

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 112 - Bachelor Party

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Turn off

One day before the wedding and here we are, passed out on the floor after getting drunk. Thank god that we have one day left before the wedding. This hangover will take some time to heal.

On the night of Luke's bachelor party, all of us gathered for the celebration. Since both of us are married Luke agreed to make it less extravagant. No stripper or excessive drinking.

Meanwhile girls are also having their own party. Stella is there too. I hope she's having a great time with the ladies. Beside Regina she doesn't know any one of those ladies who will attend the party.

It's been a long time since I had a good time with my friends. Mike, Logan, William are here. My friend circle is very small but Luke is well acquainted with many people. I'm surprised that he didn't invited anyone else besides four of us.

" You two are horrible. I can't believe there's no strippers here. How can you call it a bachelor's party!" Logan said in a vexed tone. He is just upset with the arrangements.

" Dude I'm married." Like threw his hands on air while reminding them about his current status.

" And me too." I added.

" Oh fuck off! This is shit." Chugging on the alcohol, Logan grumbled.

" Logan chill out buddy. Enjoy the night. They won't understand the pain of single people." I wonder if William is taking our side or teasing us.

" Yeah. Must be nice being married." Mike said.

" Seriously I thought Luke will never get married or he will be the last one to do it. This is crazy man!" Logan said with chuckle.

" How about we have a drinking competition like we used to do in our college days?"

As always Luke had to suggest something stupid. We were doing fine till now. What's with this stupid fight?

" I'm in." Logan replied.

" Me too." Mike joins them.

" Hey! Hey! Guys! Don't over do it." I tried to put some brain into their empty heads. Although I failed.

William stayed with me. Both of us decided to refrain ourselves from it. Meanwhile three of them already passed out from drinking like manic. Logan started to puke since it was too much for him to handle.

The night continued as we laid senselessly in our hotel room.

Next day I came back to my house. I was excited to listen about Stella's experience. But looks like my my expectations were going to the opposite direction.

" What do you mean by male strippers?!" I yelled loudly with my eyes open wide. Here I was, being the loyal faithful husband, arguing with friends to avoid doing any sort of shameful thing where else my wife was enjoying some nàkèd dude's strip tease.

Jesus Christ!

" It's not like that. One of Regina's friend hired some male performers-" Stella tried to correct her statement but I poked in.

Curse you Regina's friend. You bitch! I hope you never get married and die vîrgîñ.

" Male performers? Are you kidding me?" Again I shouted loudly. My mouth took an O shape as I was speechless.

" Don't freak out. They were only dancing and they were not completely nàkèd." With the help of her hand, Stella begun to stroke my hair while I laid on her lâp. My heart is aching.

" Am I supposed to be happy about it?" I whînèd.

" Aww! I didn't thought that you'll be jealous over it. Trust me, I was only enjoying the dance. It was rather funny to me." Her smile is enough to soothe my soul. But I can tell she's enjoying it, seeing me sulking over the matter.

" Who wouldn't enjoy seeing half nàkèd young men dancing?" My sarcastic comment

made her laugh. I was not wrong though.

" But you're still the best for me." A direct hit to my heart. My eyes focused on her sculpted face. Her charming smile just won the conversation. Again.

"I'm deeply hurt." There's no point in arguing now. The smile of her is worth dying for. It can lit up my gloomy mood.

What an adorable creature she is!

The day of their wedding came. Stella wore a pastel purple dress with hair tied up in a bun. Her flawless face glowed like a beam of light.

She looked so pretty. We went to the wedding venue. I went to Luke and Stella went to accompany Regina.

The wedding ended beautifully. Luke and Regina looks so happy together. It remained me of my wedding day. Now that I think about it, I was also happy on that day.

Although both of us didn't married for love. That was the only thing we lacked. Sometimes I wonder, what if I started to date Stella then have a lovely wedding after we got to know each other.

How will our relationship be that way?

How will we fall in love?

How will be our story after that?

I don't regret the past but I do feel the urge of changing some specific things that happened before. I can't guarantee that it will have a positive result.