

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 12 - Taking Tour

It's usual for me to go out of country often, for business purposes. Although I am not a big fan of travelling.

So when I go to somewhere I just stay at the hotel and try to return home as soon as possible.

The last time I took a vacation was, when one of my friend got married and gave his bachelor party at Las Vegas. It's still the best vacation I ever had so far now

I opened my eyes, as the rays of sun beamed on me through the open window. The first thing I saw, was the sleeping face of Stella. She was fast asleep, breathing softly, her body was facing on my direction.

The wall of pillows separated us from touching each other. I moved my head, facing it on her direction to observe her face evidently.

Her sleeping face reminds me of a baby, a warm, gentle view. Her long eyelashes were rested upon her closed eyes. The apple of her cheeks are tinted with light shade of pink as if she's blushing in her sleep.

Her bangs were covering up her forehead while rest of the hair was pinned down by hair.

Suddenly I had this urge to touch her face. Without even thinking it through I reached my hand, touching her apple like cheeks with my fingers. Such babylike soft skin as if I was touching flower petals. Her eyebrows waggled, creasing her forehead and I quickly took back my hand.

She opened her eyelids, gazing at me and giving me a blank stare.

" Good morning." She greeted me and her mouth curved into a smile.

" Good morning. You slept well?" I asked her, getting up from the bed. Sitting up on the bed, she yawned and stretched out her hands up in the air.

" Yup, how can I not sleep well with all the flowers?" She smiled while yawning again.

" Well that's good to know. I am going to use the bathroom. You wanna go now or after me? "

" You go ahead, I'll take a quick nap in the mean time." She got back in the bed covers.

I got inside the bathroom, observing the Italian decoration. It was splendid, exactly what you expect from a five star hotel.

After getting refreshed I got out from there wearing a towel. The water was dripping on my b̄arè body. But I totally forgot about the fact that I'm sharing the room with Stella.

As soon I stepped out of the door, Stella's eyes went round. She quickly diverted her graze on the opposite side " I'll get inside now" saying that she ran into the bathroom like a squirrel. I felt awkward and quickly got dressed to avoid the same situation again.

I didn't saw Stella taking her clothes before getting inside the bathroom. So she'll be getting out in towel or perhaps in a robe.

Instead of ordering room service I decided to go out and grab some breakfast. In the mean time I won't have to stay at room plus I'll have a good morning walk.

About twenty minutes later I came back after grabbing two sandwiches and some yogurt. I have already told the room service for some tea and orange juice.

Getting inside the room I saw Stella was sitting on the table with a jug of juice and tea pot. " Where were you?" She asked me raising up her eye brows.

" Just went out for a walk. Here, unpack them." I reached out the packages toward her. She assembled them on the plate and filled the glasses with juice.

" So where would you like to go first? You wanna tour the places here or go to Venice? "

" I wanna eat pizza."

" What?" Narrowing my eyes I pursed my lips.

" Let's go to Naples." Her eyes sparkled with excitement showing off her dimpled smile.

" You sure about it? There's not much too see in Naples." I rubbed my base of the neck, pulling my brows together in a scowl.

" Why the hell not! That was the sole purpose of this whole thing! I always wanted to eat pizza at Naples. It was my dream to go there." Her face shaped into a wide grin, keeping her eye contact with me.

" Fine, then we will go to Naples tomorrow, it'll take about 2 or 3 hours from here so we should leave the hotel in the dawn." I told her giving a gentle smile. She giggled and her smile was big enough to reach her eyes.

" Super! I can't wait to try those pizzas." She started to humming on her own, sitting near the balcony finishing rest of the food.

I took out my laptop and started to check the files which were sent by John. Suddenly Stella came and stood beside me.

" Why are you doing work here?" She asked lifting her eyes and pressing her lips together.

I kept my eyes focused on the laptop screen.

" Aren't we going for side seeing? " she asked me with a shaky voice.

" I have some works to do. You can go out by yourself I'll arrange a car for you."

" Hey! That's not fair, you should take some break from your work or else your hair gonna turn white soon." I moved my face at her, lifting up my right eyebrow.

" How can that turn my hair white and besides that I can always dye my hair back to my golden blonde colour."

" You'll have to dye them again and again when it turns white. Oh! and you'll have wrinkles and dark circles and rusty bones too if you continue this life style." I can't help but laugh at her statement.

Rusty bones? Seriously?

" Okay then you tell me what should I do."

" You put this thing in your bag, and go out with me for local tour."

" Okay then I'll arrange a car-"

" No we will take cycles."

" Wait what?!"

" Yes! Isn't that exciting?"

" No! Definitely not,in fact I don't know how to ride those things."

" There's always a first time for everyone." With that she patting my shoulder giving me a evil grin. I knew I was about to get some rusty bones today.

We got two bicycles from the local vendor. I had to change my attire since riding a bicycle while wearing a suit will make me look like clown. I wore a plain cotton shirt which was in white colour with a faded blue jeans, black sunglasses were on my eyes.

Stella wore a black skinny jeans with a light yellow blouse. Her long black hair was open and she had wore hair clip on the both sides. Her bangs were hanging upon her forehead. We stood on a empty road, both of us holding our cycle. Stella looked at me

" So you ready for this?" With a twisted scowl and a smug face.

" I am definitely not feeling good about this whole thing." I gritted my teeth, glaring at her.

" Relax. You have me so don't stress too much."

" That's why I'm stressing in the first place."

with this I prayed that god may save me from upcoming storm.

~ to be continued