

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 123 - Stella 5

Human heart is a fragile thing. A stupid organ of the body that misleads you most of time. If you ask me, I really hate it. I hate it so much that I would like to cut it off and throw it far away. You can't really hate someone whom you once loved.

The memories of the past flashes upon your eyes, making you reminisce the vivacious days. That's why I couldn't stay grumpish over a foolish mistake.

I forgave Ray. After all he's my very close friend.

No matter what he did, he was ashamed of his hideous act. Jealousy is a vile thing. It can burn your soul, rot your body and break your mind. Theo, Ray, they were both the victim of it. If I can forgive Theo, then why not Ray?

Not only that, Theo also decided to forget everything. What happened in the past, stays in the past. Forgiveness is an act of kindness. Theo accepted Ray as a friend and once again the bond was tied firmly. It was much stronger than before. Ray is now a part of our life.

But my happy life keeps on being jeopardised by the vexing people.

Adam, my stalker whom I never knew tricked me into his vicious trap. Honestly I never imagined that a gentle guy like him was a depraved man all along. I was so happy that my boss is a nice guy who treats his employees very well. Although I never saw him being nice with others when I was working in the office. I just assumed it.

Oh well! I was such a fool since the very beginning.

Seriously! What a cunning monster! He was keeping me under his watch, following me, stalking me like a creep. It gives me goosebumps when I ever think about it.

"How's the work place?" It was the first time when Adam talked to me. His gesture, his behaviour, his tone everything was normal. I couldn't be suspicious of his behaviour or be wary of him. I felt that he's just looking after his employe.

"Let me know if you have any problems."

"Don't overwork yourself. Take a break."

" You look so tired. Wanna join me for a coffee?"

" Are you still work with the project? Don't worry I'll handle it. You can go home."

" You shouldn't go home this late. If you like I can drop you off."

" Cabs aren't that safe these days. So be careful."

" If you ever need my help just give a call."

Now that I give a thought, he was always being extra nice to me. God! I'm so dumb. I should have noticed his way-too-extra nice behaviour.

But that was not enough to make my life hell. Dad found out that I was working. He was so pissed. The sadness in life kept on expanding. Once again I was trapped into the darkness of adversity. A labyrinth of my most haunted nightmares that keeps me chained up as a prisoner.

How can I forget that I am not alone?

Theo is the light of my life. He's the knight in shining armour who came to rescue me from this dungeon. He efficiently tackled the issue with Adam. I couldn't have done it so smoothly.

" Listen Stella, I will never let anyone hurt you. So, don't be sad. We can get through this, together." Cupping my face with his palms, Theo said, looking straight into my eyes. I can feel my eyes getting watery.

Jeez! This emotions are hard to control.

" Hah! I'm just so worried. He's a scary guy." I replied with a sigh, pushing those tears backwards. Maybe my fake laugh will hide my broken voice and choked up throat.

Oh god! These tears! Just go back already. I don't wanna cry in front of him.

" Heh! Guys like Adam are cöckroaches. You may be scared but I will stomp them under my feet and flush them down to the toilet." Theo made a disgusted face while talking about his murderous intent. I burst into laughter.

Screw the tears! This man can make me laugh even in my darkest moment. I rejoiced until both of us stopped laughing. If he's with me I can overcome all the troubles.

My relationship with my dad was on the verge of destruction. It was completely

broken, shattered into tiny pieces. Something that can't be mended so easily. Then how come he did the impossible?

It was such an unexpected surprise. My astonishment is beyond its limit. I never thought that my dad will open up to me, confess me about the things he did.

" I know, you and Neil suffered a lot for me. Especially your mom. I have caused you guys so much pain. But trust me, I too went through many hardships that I am too ashamed to admit in front of you. As a father I never wanted to show you my weak side." His words were filled with so much agony, lamentation and misery.

" I know dad. That's why I always compromised."

" It didn't make you happy though. So, my actions can't be justified."

" No matter what you do, you will always be my dad. I never hated you for the things you did. I forgave you thinking that you are very dear to me. And now that I know all the backstory it makes more sense to me." Of course I was overwhelmed by my dad's confession. It was something that I couldn't process that easily. Instead I emphasised with his words. From my childhood I knew I resemble my dad. Somehow his experiences with life were similar to mine.

" Can you forgive me for one last time? I swear it's the last." With his shaken voice, dad asked apologetically, giving me a rueful look.

" Of course I will, dad." I hugged my dad tightly as the tears rain down from my eyes.

All these years I have misunderstood him. My brother saw him like a villain, a cruel man, a heartless monster. But now we know what was kept hidden from us. A man must keep his languish self concealed. That's what our father did. He had ups and downs along with many hardships. Life was never kind to him. He did what was needed to provide us a good life. Sadly a good life can't be happy without love and affection.

He distanced himself from us in order to focus on his work.

I guess we can always change our views. It's not late for us or for him to start over. Our family is filled with many holes but at least we can try to fix them together, one by one. I love my mom and dad for bringing me into this world. I'm so grateful that they tried their best to make us happy even if it didn't work out at the end. Being a parent is not easy. They had their own hardships so, I must try to understand the efforts.