

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 126 - Epilogue

The flow of time seems so surreal to me. What an obfuscating phenomenon.

Sometimes you feel that one minute seems so long then other time you'll feel that one year seems so short. Funny isn't it? Ever since I got married, I've been through a lot of unexpected changes in my life. These changes have taught me to take each day as it comes.

Has it already been twenty years now? How did those years went by without me noticing about the little details? Ah I wish that I could rewind it again then start my life without repeating the same mistakes.

The room is so quite. It's just two of us in here. The sound of breathing can be heard profoundly or perhaps my ears are excessively vigilant.

The silence is making me feel impatient and serene at the same time. I wonder when will she open her eyes. She always hated this place, the hospitals. Then how comes she's sleeping here without any hindrance? Without any sense of fear?

No matter how many times I look at her face, it always feels like I'm looking at a piece of art. So stunningly beautiful, mesmerising and captivating to my soul. I shifted my gaze towards the window to divert my attention. The more I stare at her, the more it makes me anxious. After all I have staying here for few hours.

" Hey." I moved my head towards her after hearing the voice. She was finally awake. Her face looks pale.

" Did you had a nice nap?" Her mouth curved into a smile as I leaned closer to her bed. Our hands were tangled. I was rubbing the skin gently, trying to soothe her from stress.

" Mmhmm. Didn't you went home?" She asked with a wrinkled nose.

" Yeah." I paused with a smile, gripping onto her hand firmly, " Then I came back here as soon as possible."

" Jeez! Stop worrying too much. It's not good for your heart." Her words made me chuckle. Why would she bother to tell me something that I won't even do? There's no way I can sleep peacefully knowing that my wife is in hospital.

" Is mom awake?" The voice made us look at the door to find our sons standing. They also came early.

" Yeah she just woke up-" I was cut off before I could reply properly to Asher.

" What the heck mom! Why are you always acting like a child? We were so worried." My first born child, Issac starts to yell at her mom, like a raging storm. But in real, he's the one who's most worried about Stella. Issac is not good at expressing his true emotions which is hidden inside his harsh words. He didn't took after me or Stella. Instead he takes after my dad.

Although he wasn't like this from the beginning. Issac was a sweet kid who was always happy and cheerful just like his name which his mother gave. But later on his personality changed.

" Here, we brought flowers for you. Are you feeling okay now?" Asher, my second son handed the flower bouquet to his mom. He is the opposite of Issac. Asher is isn't a hot headed person. He's always calm and gentle.

" Thank you sweetie. Ah! Smells nice." Stella said to Asher with a bright smile, completely ignoring Issac.

" Do you know how many times you been having food poisoning? For gods sake! Stop eating those greasy foods. You need to take care of your health."

" What did doctor say about mom? Can we take her home?" Asher asked me since Issac is still yelling at his mom. It's better if we don't get into their conversation.

" Yeah. She will be discharged today." Patting on his shoulder, I replied back.

" That's great."

" Wow! So I'm like a ghost in here, huh? Stop ignoring me guys! I'm being serious. Dad and Asher, you two are always soft with mom. That's why she eats fried chicken in the morning after reheating them. Have you seen the fridge? Of course you didn't. Or else you would have seen the pile of stored foods. She just reheats them and eats. All those greasy unhygienic garbage is going straight into her stomach. This needs to stop!" Issac roars at all three of us with a scowl on his face. He looks pissed.

Actually what he said is all true. Since Stella has to work she doesn't have time to cook. So, she often orders from outside. Sometimes she even keeps the leftovers in the fridge and eats it next morning. She has been getting food poison because of that. Now thing is, I can't really argue with her and win the conversation. So, I let my son Issac handle it. Asher also does the same. We are the man of few words. Winning an argument is out of the picture.

" Okay, fine. But first, you should stop scolding me like a child." Crossing her arms on the chest, Stella said angrily.

Uh oh!! There comes the fight.

" I'm doing this because I'm worried about you. Look at your age. You're supposed to eat healthy if you wanna stay fit." Issac rebuked her coldly.

" Do I look fat?"

" No-"

" Then what's the problem? I can't believe that my son is reminding me about my age." Stella grumbled fiercely. Emotional blackmail. Yup that's Stella's trump card. There's no use in arguing with Issac because she knows that what he's saying is right.

" I'm just telli-" Issac was brutally intercepted by his mom.

" You just called me old hag. I kinda regret keeping you in my stomach for nine months." Pouting with huff, Stella wailed.

" Why are you trying to change the topic?" Rolling his eyes annoyingly, Issac asked his mom.

" Ugh! My ear is itching." Stella scoffed at him, scratching on the ear.

" Jesus Christ! Mom, you are not allowed to eat anything except healthy food. From now on I'm in charge of your diet." Poor Issac. He was up a creek without a paddle. I feel pity for him and respect him for his bravery.

" I don't want a lecture from you. I'll eat what I want."

" Sometimes I wonder who's the kid and who's the parent here." Letting out a deep sigh, Issac bewailed in disgruntlement.

" You think of yourself as an adult? Huh! You couldn't even get a girlfriend." Stella sneered at her son with an evil grin.

" Why are you bringing that?" This time Issac's voice sounded little glum.

" It's all because of your cranky personality. If you keep on behaving like that you'll end up being a virgin." She laughed maliciously. At this point we failed to hide our laughter and joined her.

" Now you're bullying me."

" You started it."

" Fine. Do as you like. I'm leaving." Keeping his head down, Issac left after being defeated by his mother.

" I should go after him."

" Take care of your brother." Stella told him with a thumbs up. Another Déjà vu. I wonder how many times Asher had to take care of his whiny older brother.

" Bye mom, dad." Asher left the room to follow Issac.

" You know, Issac isn't wrong." I leaned again towards her since the kids aren't here in the room.

" Of course I know. I think I got hyped up after he called me old. I mean seriously, I don't have any grey hair yet. Why would he do that?" Stella complained like a child. It was kinda cute.

" Because he's worried." Ruffling on her soft hair, I answered the question.

" I know. After I go home I'll make his favourite dishes and apologise sincerely." She quickly placed a kiss on cheeks to shut me up. Hmm, I guess I'm really a sucker for her love.

" Good." What can I do? I'm a love slave of my wife. I can't resist her charms. The way she's grinning, I'm sure she's gonna say something obnoxious to make me go baffle.

" But Theo, you don't really look worried. You're awfully calm." She asked me with an intense gaze. Although I could see the invisible smirk on her face. She's pulling my leg. So I'm being bullied now? Great. Or maybe she's hungry for my affectionate words.

" Then should I start acting like Issac?"

" Nah. That'll be really bothersome." She finally laughed, making my heart flutter.

" I may not show it but I'm always afraid of loosing you."

" Really? Then honey, you should love someone else."

" I don't think I can do that. Not in this life." Because my soul have already connected with yours in the perfect harmony. This feelings will never change. Even in your absence, I promise you.

The End.