

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 13 - Blushing Red

My decision is making me regret now. Riding bicycle is not my thing although being tall is giving me an advantage. My height is helping me to balance the cycle when I'm not able to keep up moving my feet.

Stella is riding the bicycle like a pro. Her height is short enough for legs to reach the road when she's sitting on it. But despite of this disadvantage, she is still moving fluently.

"How are you so good at this?"

"My friends taught me how to ride it when I was in school. They also taught me how to ride motorbike." She replied with a face-wide smile, gleaming her eyes with elevated chin.

"You can ride a motorbike!? Are you freaking serious?" Listening to this I raised my eyebrows, practically opening my lips and making an 'O' Shape.

At first I thought Stella is a quite girl who likes to keep a low profile, kinda like an introvert. Who could have imagined that she had done those things.

This riding experience is turning good so far. These roads have become a new path for me, it's like I'm seeing a total different side of the busy streets. I might not have acquainted with the local streets if I had traveled in a car.

We went to the Colosseum as our first stoppage. Since I've been here two times I'm well aware of the history of this stadium. So we didn't hire any guide. We observed the world famous stadium by ourselves. I kept explaining everything to Stella about the history of Colosseum and how the gladiators fought for their lives in that place. Suddenly Stella handed me her phone "Here, take my pic."

I took the phone and the camera was already opened. Touching on the button I clicked her picture then stretched my hand to return her phone

"Here ta-"

"No, no, go back I'll keep doing random poses, you just keep taking the pics."

" Why do you need to do that?"

" To get the perfect picture. Duh!"

Our next stop was Roman forum which is a also a famous historical place for the tourists. The structure of the forum is a rectangular shaped plaza which is surrounding by ruins of several ancient buildings. These buildings are mainly government work places that were once the heart of Rome.

As we roam inside the forum we saw the archaeological site filled with thousands of stone artifacts and towering columns standing as the only remnants of earlier building. The photo session also continued there and we realised that it was lunch time already.

We went to a nearby restaurant near the Roman forum. My stomach was empty and it was craving for food after all this workout.

We sat on a table and began to look at the menu. I decided to take Spaghetti and some refreshing lime soda.

" What would you like to eat?"

" I'll have a plate of ravioli"

" Oka-"

" And bruschetta"

" Sur-"

" And some pork chops..oh and tiramisu for dessert." She finished her order still keeping her eyes fixed at the menu as if she wanna order something more.

" You know I'm not gonna eat anything from you."

" Yes I know. It's for me only. Although I will share if you want."

" No that won't be necessary, but tell me this how are you going to eat all these food?"

" Hey! I get hungry when I do some workout and after cycling for this long I'm literally starving." Pressing my lips together I grinned my teeth.

The waiter came to take our order

" One Spaghetti bolognese, one mushroom Ravioli, one bruschetta, one breaded pork chop and a tiramisu."

The waiter looked at me after hearing the order which is normal indeed. I mean how can two people eat this much! Stella was looking at her phone probably checking the pictures I took.

" You look great in this one." She showed me the phone and a picture of me standing inside the Colosseum,was on the screen. I was smiling in that pic which I didn't even noticed that time. I never liked taking pictures that much especially selfies.

" When did you took it?"

" Hah! I'm not gonna tell ya! I also took more like that one." having said that she quickly grabbed her phone from my hand.

" I will show you them later." She said and have a goofy smile, her eyes were almost shut together.

" Fine then."

After sometimes the waiter served us the food. I took the fork and started to take a bite Suddenly Stella grabbed my hand stopping me from eating.

" Hey what are you do-"

" Wait first let me take some pics of it as a souvenir." She said cutting into my speech.

" Who the hell takes pictures of foods as souvenirs?!" I exclaimed in unbelief,pressing lips firmly together and staring at her.

" I do." She replied shrugging off her shoulders.

Finally we started to eat our lunch. I was never hungry like this in my whole life and the food tasted even better that time. Without my knowledge, I noticed that the food on plate was finished but I was hungry too.

Stella glanced at me, making a witty face,

" Would you like to eat some of mine?"

I nodded my head and let out a laugh. Both of us finished all the dishes.

" Let's go back to the hotel." I told her while we walked down the street holding our

bicycle.

" You are tired already?"

" After eating all those food, yes I am definitely."

" Now that you mentioned I do feel like taking a nap after eating that much." She replied rubbing her tummy.

Around that time we came across a park. Stella stopped at the mid way and turned her head at me " Hey you wanna try riding the bike while carrying me?"

" Definitely not."

" Aw! Come one! You should learn it all the way at least."

" I don't care either way I'm not going to ride it ever again."

" Pretty please. As your teacher I feel like I should educate you properly so that in future you can overcome your problems."

" No" I declined her offer but her puppy face forced me to go through this nightmare. I knew this time I'll return home with some broken bones.

Stella kept her cycle on the side and sat behind my cycle holding the seat.

" You ready?" I asked her gripping the handle firmly.

" Absolutely." With her reply I began to move forward. She was so light weighted that I couldn't feel her sitting on the back seat. I became confident and speed up a little.

" Woah there! You are already blanching it like a pro."

" All thanks to your light weight."

Everything was going smoothly but suddenly I came across a stone which made me unbalanced my control. Both of us fell down from the cycle. I landed on the soft grass where else Stella landed on my chest. Her whole body weight was pinning me down.

Our faces were just few inches away from each other, keeping our gaze unshaken. Her blood rushes over her cheeks making them look bright red. She quickly got up from me and gave off a nervous laugh.

~ to be continued

