Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 20 - Let's Drink

As my eyes wandered around the mesmerising view,I was still in denial. It took me a minute to take a gasp of myself. The person, standing in front of me was none other than my wife, Stella.

For the first time I am seeing her dressed so glamorously. She wore a black blouse with a leather skirt and surprisingly it was way shorter than her usually skirts. Normally she wears skirt or dress which reaches to her knee or a little above the knee. But this one is indeed short and skinny. It was definitely a runway look which I can tell at a glance. In fact I think I've seen it before few times ago.

She wore a pair of black leather boots which were fitted above her ankles.

Her long black hair was not plane like her daily appearance. It had volume and got the bold look. Her legs were exposed bare which made her look more sexy. Last but not the least the red lipstick was paired up with dramatic eyes. I am seeing her doing makeup for first time. How can someone look so different with just a makeover. It's like I'm seeing a totally new person.

As I was lost gazing at her, Stella opened her mouth

- "Hey! You ready?"
- " Is that really you?" I exclaimed
- "Well yes of course. Now stop mocking me."
- " So you were speaking truth when you said you own designer clothes."
- "Yup. And this one was gifted by my friend on our wedding. I thought I should wear it today since we are going to a club." Her friend got nice sense of fashion. To gift her dear friend a fashion runway look, she must be really close to Stella.

The lights were changing, beaming everywhere. The whole crowd was in glee. Stella was behind me, following along.

We entered the the lounge and everyone was there already.

Luke came forward to welcome us.

"Look who's finally here!" grabbing on my shoulder.

"You bastard! You threw this party again on your club? Are you trying to rob me?" I spat out, glaring at him.

Yes, this nightclub is owned by Luke and like in my past experiences Luke likes to throw parties on his club. But instead of giving us discounts he actually makes us pay more since it's his own.

I am telling you, he buys the night clubs by the money we spent on his clubs.

Damn that bastard.

" Now,now, you told me that I can do as I like so don't complain about it. Let us introduce to your wife."

" This is my wife Stella everyone."

Everyone stretched out their hand to shake hands with Stella.

" Hello."

"Hey. I'm Mike,I've been college buddies with Theo and Luke. "Mike shook his hand and smiled at her. Next was Logan whom I know after doing some projects with his company.

" Hello."

" Hi there. Nice to meet you I'm Logan and by the way sorry for not attending your wedding."

" It's fine." She have him a soft chuckle.

Next was William.

" Hello."

" Yo. Names William but you can call me Will."

- "Bro you got a crush on her or something?" Logan slapped his back. Well it's nothing new Luke and Will both are horny beasts.
- "I'm just admiring her beauty that's all. Theo you're such a luck guy to marry a beautiful woman like her."
- " I'm blessed." I kept my hands on my ċhėst as if I got a headache, while closing my eyes.

The waiter served us the bottles of champagne and vodka. They were kept on the counter. The room was brighten up with blue lights. The sound of the music was still coming a little inside. Everyone started to talk with Stella and asking her about stuffs.

- "Hey Stella you got any sister? Can you set me up with her?" I heard Luke asking her that.
- "No but I have a brother,I can set you up with him although you have to be the bottom."

Everyone burst into laughter. Luke's face got dropped off. I couldn't hold my laughter either. It was a bruh moment for him.

- "Damn girl that was hot." Mike added while trying to catch his breath.
- "Okay!okay! Enough with me. Let's see who can win this drink off challenge." Luke gave this proposal to change the topic.
- " Nah man, not today I didn't bring the driver. Let's drink some other day."
- "Don't be a chicken." Mike and William kept on forcing me.
- "Yeah man lets do this!" Logan shouted on my ear. My ear drums are still sore because of it.
- "How about I drink instead of Theo? Will that do?" All of the them including me stared at Stella dumbfounded.
- Her? Drinking? With Luke and Mike it's literally impossible. I have known this two since my college days. They won every drinking challenge. Logan and William are okay though.
- "Fine then." Luke started to fill in the shot glasses and the first round begin. Stella was gulping on those vodka shots as if they were fruit juice. Five rounds were done Logan was almost done where else William left the game.

After sixth rounds Logan was done. Now Luke and Mike left.

Ten rounds of vodka were done and Mike left. Well he already had few drinks before but Luke stayed tuned. Stella wasn't even bothered or shaken up. It was a piece of a cake for her.

- " I know you're trying to look strong but trust me the hangover gonna hit you hard tomorrow." Luke smirked and gave her the warning.
- " I'll deal with that anyway but you should give up or you're gonna end up puking soon."
- " Huh! Like hell I would."

Finally after the twenty two shots Luke was done for. Stella won the challenge. Luke laid on the couch as his head was hurting. I was surprised and happy at the same time. Mike, Logan and William were impressed with her.

- "Woah man that was unbelievable! I had no idea you could drink like that." Mike exclaimed in wonder.
- "Dude your wife is a bomb. I'm telling you." William added.
- " Do you go for clubbing often?"
- " No this is my first time. " Stella replied
- " WHAT!" all of us shouted at the same time.
- "You serious? You never went to a club?" Mike asked frowning at her
- "Technically it's my second time but when I went for the first time someone informed my dad and I had to come home that moment. After that things got hectic and I never dared to come here again." Stella explained the whole thing with a artificial smile. The sorrow and agony was clearly visible to me. Although I didn't asked her that moment. When we reach home I'll ask her about it.
- " Excuse me, I have to use the washroom."
- "Yeah sure I'll come with you." I told her and got up from my sit.
- "Look how much Theo is attached to his wife! He can't even let her go for a minute."

" Aww" Everyone mocked me making a over dramatic voice. I rolled my eyes at them and left from there.

Stella laughed as we walked outside to our way into the club.

- " What's so funny?" I asked looking confused.
- " Your friends are really funny."
- " More like evil. Especially Luke. If I hadn't known him since my childhood I would have left him in a island."

We reached at the washroom. Stella went inside while I stayed outside waiting for her. I looked around and to my surprise a very familiar face popped up from the crowd. I was not expecting this.

- " Why are you here Theo?"
- ~ to be continued