Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 23 - Just Relax

I was busy checking out my project files. I heard footsteps of someone approaching me. I looked up to see if it's Stella or it's Lucy.

Turns out it's was Stella. She stood in front of me while yawning.

- "Did you put me in bed?" She asked in a sleepy voice while rubbing eyes.
- "Yup. You fell asleep on your sit so I carried you back to your room."
- " Oh." She let out a sigh
- "You wanna eat?" Shutting down my laptop I got up from the couch.
- "Yeah."

We went to the dining table. Lucy placed the food in front of us. I grabbed the fork and started to dig it up.

- "Umm.... was I heavy to carry?" Stella asked nervously with a chuckle.
- " Nah. In fact when I carried you to your room I felt like carrying a baby."
- " Actually even though I eat a lot I don't gain any weight."
- "Why are saying it like that as if it's a bad thing. You're blessed with it. Most people crave this traits other than anything. Girls just wanna stay slim and young." I replied sarcastically to her statement.

Stella laughed hearing it and just like that our

food was finished. We went back to our rooms.

Everything was going great except for my relationship with Regina. It's been more than few days since I had met Regina on the night club. That day I behaved rudely

which was bad. I haven't even apologised to her. I did tried to meet-up with her. But every time when I'm free, Regina has some work and when Regina is free, I am stuck with work or other stuffs. This was happening for past few days and now Regina stopped replying to my texts.

I knew that thinking about all this is useless. On the other hand it will also reflect on my work. So without stressing about it I started to check the presentation which John mention before. We will be signing a new deal with a new company so before that I needed to get all the information. My phone rang and it was from Regina.

Speck of the devil.

- "Hi." I heard Regina's voice from the other side.
- "Why did you stopped replying my texts? You are well aware of my work. You know how hard it is for me to get some free time." I told her calmly.
- "I just.... I don't- I don't know. Maybe I was mad at you that time. It's been so long since I had seen your face. I am also trying to get some time for us to spend together. Honestly I feel so distant. So close, yet so far." Her words were right. They pinched inside my like needles.
- " Are you free tomorrow?" I asked while rubbing my forehead with my index finger and thumb.
- "Yes."
- "Fine then. Come to my home tomorrow."
- " What about Stella?"
- " I'll tell her when I go home. You don't have to worry about any thing. Besides Stella stays in her room mostly."
- "Okay then, bye."
- "Bye." I hanged up the phone and sighed. I had no other option left. If we go to some restaurant or hotel it will be risky. Reporters are every where and if they can capture a single pic, it will become a sex scandal. When I as single I didn't bothered about this but now I'm married. So not only my family, but also Stella's family will be effected by this. It's not that easy to blew off the fire of social media. So I gotta avoid all this possibilities no matter how.

After finishing my work I drove back home on the usual time. Lucy opened the door and I walked inside to the dining room. Stella was there placing the food. Even though Stella cooks the dinner Lucy stays here until I come back home. She also helps Stella when she is cooking.

- "Welcome back. How was your day?" Stella greeted me.
- "Fine. I'll go freshen up first."
- " Sure. I'll serve the dinner."

I went to my room and took off my clothes. Getting inside the bathroom I opened the shower. The chilled water washed away all my stress. It feels refreshing after taking a cold bath. Getting out from the bathroom I wiped myself with the towel. I wore a shorts with a T-shirt and went downstairs.

I moved the chair and sat on it. The food was already served so I began to eat it with my fork.

- " I have some thing to tell you, I have to go out tomorrow."
- "Why? Don't you have work tomorrow?" I put down my fork to listen her.
- " No. I have a day off and I have some work to do."
- "Fine. When will you be back?"
- " I'll come back on the lunch time."
- "Okay. I too have something to tell you. Regina is coming tomorrow."
- " Ok. Then let's all eat lunch together."
- " Sure."

Next day we ate our breakfast like usual. After that Stella went out. She had booked a cab but I told her to take the car. Finally after forcing her she agreed on it.

Regina came to my home after some times. I went to welcome her inside the house. I had informed Lucy to take the day off. Since Regina and me will be here.

"Hey" Regina greeted me as I opened the door.

- "Come in." We walked inside and went straight to my room.
- "Where's Stella? I didn't saw her downstairs."
- " She went out for some work. She'll be back for lunch."
- " She's gonna cook lunch for us?"
- " Most probably."
- "That's great then. So we are alone here all by ourselves right?" She asked in a seductive voice.
- "Yes." Regina hold my hand and started to play with my fingers. We sat beside the edge of the bed. It was so quite.
- "Can't believe we are seeing each other after so long. Before this we used to meet-up once in a week. You have changed a lot." Regina was nagging while frowning at me. I had no intention of arguing with her.
- "Babe, it's not like that." I moved my face towards her, giving a puppy eyes look.
- " Liar."

Moving her body up, she put all her body weight on me, pushing me down on the bed. She was teasing me by lightly squeezing my shoulder, with a lustful look in those eyes.

Her blonde hair was hanging on my face as she looked down staring at me.

I don't know why but I was not feeling good about this situation. Without my knowledge I felt like I wanna avoid getting psychical with her. She was trying to seduce me which I usually liked but today I felt kinda suffocating. She pressed her lips on mine, kissing me with all her strength. As she got more comfortable, she used a little tongue, until we were full-on French kissing. I felt like she was jamming her tongue in my mouth. I followed her lead and did the same.

- "What's wrong with you? Don't you wanna do it?" With great annoyance, Regina removed her face and lifted it up. It was about the moment when she will throw her tantrum.
- " Ah that's not it." I replied her getting up on the bed and trying to calm her down.

- "Then why aren't you taking the lead? It looks like I'm forcing it on you." Regina yelled at me with an annoying expression.
- "Regina relax. You're overthinking." To be honest she is actually right but I don't wanna make her feel this way. I took off my shirt and trailed my hand all over her body. As I was moving our lips together in a motion I unzipped her dress and pulled it upward, throwing it on the floor. Our hands were making their way all over the body exploring it.

Suddenly the door slammed open by someone.

" Hey guys come downs..t.."

Question: - who do you think opened the door?

- A) Stella
- B) Luke
- C) Stella's bro Neil