

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 40 - Friendly Betrayal

I was able to finish my work on the fifth day of the business trip so, I decided to come back home. During those five days I haven't heard anything from Stella. I didn't call her or texted her either. Thankfully the meetings kept me occupied most of the time.

The rest of the time I spent some how either sleeping or watching tv. I didn't went out from my hotel other than attending the meeting. I told John to go out and have fun. I didn't wanted him to see me skulling with depression.

John kept himself away from poking into my personal life. I did thought that maybe, if I had talked with John, he would have given me some advice. But what's the use of advice if you can't apply it in your life and solve the problem.

These words of advice are only empty and hollow unless you actually make a good use of it. For a guy like me—— it's nothing at all.

Coming back home from the business trip I was tired. I was able to go back home around the noon time. Lucy was not present in the house since both me and Stella were out from home. The housekeepers had cleaned the house like usual. Since the house is big it needs to be cleaned every day. Therefore I had arranged housekeepers who comes in the day time and cleans the house, the garden. I also have four security guards and several camera installed in my house.

There isn't anything important or valuable items in my house but sometimes my rivals do try to steel important information and documents which I keep here in my office. All these documents have valuable data which can be used to make my company go bankrupt.

There was incident like this which took place few years ago. Although my guards were able to catch them. The security around my house is very tight. It's not that easy to inter in my house and leave successfully. They maybe be only four but they are highly trained.

I laid down on my bed and instantly fell asleep. I had eaten on my way so, as soon my body came in contact with the soft bed I just couldn't stayed awake.

When I opened my eyes I looked at the clock. It was four p.m. Stella still doesn't know about my arrival. Well, I haven't informed her yet. She is happily enjoying her stay with her family so, I should just let her come back after two days which was originally planned. After our marriage Stella never stayed at her parent's house. This might be good for her.

Since I had no other thing to do I decided to visit the club where Dalton is. Right now only he can give me the best advice. I got ready and drove my car to the club.

To my surprise and utter bad luck I had to meet up with some very familiar faces. Not only me but Luke, Mike and Regina were also at the club and now I'm sitting here with them explaining everything to them.

" So, you're telling me that you asked for advice to this random bartender

dude—— whom you never knew and not even for once you thought of me—— your best friend of all this year?! Did you ever consider me as your friend?! How could you Theo!? HOW COULD YOU?" Luke started to act like a bitch and throw tantrum at me. Like seriously can you stop agonising over yourself I'm not in the mood!

" By the way it's Dalton-" Dalton butted in his speech which resulted bad.

" I didn't asked for it!" Luke yelled at Dalton which was obvious. Dalton stepped out from the conversation.

" I just..... You know I'm not going through a good time..... with all this things going on my life and I didn't wanted to like open up to people.....and....." I stopped and my eyes went to Regina which made me change the sentence " Why is Regina with you? Are you guys hooking up?"

I asked him with a confused expression, frowning my eyebrows and looked dumbfounded at them. It's not like I care who she or he dates. But seeing them together made me curious.

" What? No-" Regina protested but Luke said something else on that moment.

" Yes." Luke blankly replied.

" What?! When?!" Regina looked at Luke and she was surprised with his answer just like me and Mike.

" Uh. You guys broke up long time ago so I thought I should give a try." Luke said to Regina with smirk and tried to flirt with her. Once again I rolled my eyes to his

stupidity.

See! That's why I never asked for your help!

" Actually we broke up a while ago." I told them since I hadn't explained the whole situation regarding our marriage contract and everything.

" Wait what? But weren't you married to Stella?" Luke's was caught in surprise with my statement.

" So, she's the girl you were dating." Dalton poked into our conversation pointing at Regina, since he knew everything.

" For the fucks sake can you just shut up?" Luke screamed at him again very rudely.

" Hey Luke cut it out okay? You don't have to be mean with him." I stopped Luke from proceeding any further. He was angry but he can't just throw his anger on someone else.

" Yeah, you're right. I should be mad at you! How much did you hide from me all this time?" Luke roared at me with a shaken voice. Even though he was angry, there was a part of him which felt betrayed by his so called friend.

I looked at him with guilt perhaps if I had really told him everything, the current situation would have been different. After all Luke may be a dumbass but he has always helped me. He was my first friend. Back then I used to just avoid people and stay by myself. Luke was different, he approached me first and he kept on trying to have conversation with me.

Somehow I ended up being his friend. After that I met Mike and I got be acquainted with other people. I met William and Logan because of Luke also. He was like the first person ever to understand me. Maybe that's why I never got bothered or annoyed by him.

Right now I need to apologise to him for not leaning onto him. He was always there for me. So, now that I kept on suffering from all this time and bad things that happened to me I should have at least told him. My pride and ego has kept me locked up within myself which has caused problems for my dear ones.

Stella, Regina, Luke all of them had to suffer because of me.

I was hurting them without being aware of the fact. How terrible I must have been. Even John also. He had to pretend that he knew nothing about my situation and focus on the work. He felt guilty for not helping his boss cum friend.

I'm the worst. I'm the worst of all.