

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 42 - Wrong Decision

Luke came back from the bathroom. Mike was carrying him by holding his shoulder. Well Luke you better not drink more than your tolerance limit. He looked like shit.

" I think we should go back now." Mike suggested as he was carrying the load of Luke.

" Yeah we should leave for now. Theo you please go home and have a serious talk with Stella. Sort out everything as soon as possible." Regina replied back with a sincere tone.

" I'll try my best."

All of us left the club. Driving back to my home I decided to call Stella and inform her that I'm back from my trip. I entered my room and went to the bathroom to take a shower. After drying myself with towel I wore fresh clothes and laid on my bed.

I grabbed my phone and since my phone was connected to the wifi, notifications were showing on the screen. It says that I am tagged in a picture so, I opened it instantly and hoped that it's not done by Luke.

My faith was crushed down as I saw a pic of me with Regina, Mike and Luke. That son of a bitch! When did he took it? And most important how did he posted that picture when he was drunk like that?

He took the selfie where three of us were in the background talking with each other. I look weird since I was talking on that moment when the picture was taken. Normally I don't use my social media. I do have them since my school days but unlike Luke I'm not active.

When I scroll down to my timeline a very grievous picture popped up. It was a picture of Stella with Ray. They were eating in some restaurant. After seeing the picture I got upset and dishearten. She was smiling like a bright sunflower. I haven't seen it for a while. Maybe I was the one who took away that beautiful smile of her.

She looks happy with Ray. Maybe I'm overthinking, regarding the whole picture thing but I feel that my time has come. I was never meant for her from the beginning. I will always be a good friend to her who helped her to go through this marriage drama.

Nothing more.

Isn't it so ironic that my life has going through a painful phase because of this one girl. But why should I be depressed over this? I should move on now.

The answer is very clear. Fine then I'll go out and have fun. I'm not going to sit around my room and sulk over her.

Next morning came and I went to my office. My work was finished earlier. Besides my mind was not at ease. I left from there and went to a place where I have never went or I would never have if the situation weren't like this.

It was one of the famous clubs filled with strippers and prostitutes as well. Luke had told me about this club. He had came here many times to sleep around with those women.

I have already hated and despised the idea of fooling around with women with whom you're not in a relationship. It makes me feel uncomfortable as if I'm talking advantage of these women.

But today I'm going to commit this crime. I feel so lonely inside my heart. I need somebody to fill the hollow, the crack which was made by Stella. No matter how much I hate the idea I'm willing to take the risk to escape from the pain.

When I entered there, the club was filled with empty souls. They were living this moment of happiness in an illusion. Half naked girls were dancing on the poles. Those barbarian men were getting excited to watch them, throwing their money on them and enjoying it to the fullest.

I already regretted my idea of coming to this hell hole.

" Hey handsome." My left arm was locked by a feminine hand. I looked to the direction where the voice came from. It was a woman, wearing a small dress. The dress was so small that you can probably see her under garments along with the edges of her panty lines. Her huge breasts were flashing upwards as she had wore the tight dress which was warped around her curvy body, covering the least amount of her female parts. The cleavage was more open wide and less covered.

The look she had on her face was quite seductive but at the same time very disgusting. I just wanted to free myself from her hand. I didn't said a word which made her speck again

" You wanna have some good time with me?" It was a direct approach from her and I

knew she was asking me to share the bed with her. That moment I thought, why should I refuse this? after all I came here for this reason.

"Lead the way " I replied with a husky voice.

She was grabbing my hand tightly as she escorted me to the inside area of the club. This is the place where these girls bring their clients. I entered the room which was dark and had red lights. Letting go off my hand she locked the door. The colour of light changed to neon blue now. I couldn't see her face properly or clearly as the lights distorted my view.

I didn't bother to ask the name of the girl but she looked like she's around twenty five to twenty six. She had a curvy body, long black hair like Stella— wait why I'm thinking about her now?

I came here to move on from my feelings that was the sole reason of all this. Even though I deny it I knew very well that I followed this strange woman because she kind of resembles Stella except her body. Stella has a thin petite body. She looks way younger than her age. Being twenty five, she looks like she's twenty years old, still studying in a college, having fun with her life.

The girl grabbed my suit and tried to remove it from my body. I was caught off guard which made me shake her off vigorously. She looked kinda shocked with my sudden change of behaviour.

" Sorry about that." I apologise to her and rubbed my forehead.

" It's fine. Would you like to have some drink?" She didn't mind me instead she went to the shelf where bottles of alcohol were stacked up.

" Sure" I sat down on the bed, still trying to gather all my uneasy thoughts.

" Is this your first time here?" She asked me and put two ice cubes in the glasses.

" Something like that." I took the glass from her and took a sip of the alcohol. The girl sat on my lap with the other glass of alcohol.