

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 56 - New Trouble

Some times you need to show your priority to your loved ones. They may know it, they may feel the sincerity but deep down inside their heart, they would feel empty. The emptiness is caused by the loneliness. They will feel that you have forgotten about them. They will feel that they no longer matter to you.

This is the basic human nature. We grow up like this. We always want to make sure that our values are still intact with them. We want them to care about us. We get upset when they start to show ignorance. The longer we stay separated, the chances of us getting depressed only rises more.

Last night when I heard Stella's voice, she sounded bit dull rather than her usual self. I knew something was off. Without any delay I called John and told him to arrange my flight ticket. He was really angry when he heard it but I told him that it was important. Yes, I was supposed to return after one day but I am coming back home today, one day earlier. I want to give her this surprise.

I came back home around 4.00 P.M and that was one hour before Stella will return from her office. Lucy was there to attend me. I told her to prepare Stella's favourite dishes. Now all that left is, for me to wait for her.

As the door bell rang, I went to door to open it. When I opened the door Stella looked at me with surprise and glee. Her eyes were gleaming brightly. She stretched out her slender arms and warped them around me tightly.

" Theo!" Her voice was filled with so much joy when she shouted out my name. She was like the kid who just received some candy from his parents. Her enjoyment has no limits. Her grip was tighter and warmer.

" Surprise." We we still hugging each other. That was probably the longest hug we ever had.

" I missed you." Her voice choked as if she was holding back her tears. I guess she is overwhelmed by my actions. I'm glad that I decided to come back home leaving my work. Seriously in this life, nothing should be more important than your relationship with your loved ones.

We should make them our first priority. We should show the love as long we will be staying together. Because no one know when they will die so, it's better to keep on showing your love to them.

" Yeah me too. That's why I came back home." I chuckle softly, holding her in my arms. " Let's go inside. I told Lucy to make the dinner."

We ate our dinner together, laughing and chatting. It was a nice day for us. Stella got compliments from her co-workers for her good work in the previous project. That was also the one, where I had helped her a little. I'm not trying to take credits for her hard work but I'm glad that my advice helped her. That was enough for me.

" By the way, you were coming back tomorrow so, why did you return today? Won't it effect on your work?"

" I missed you so I came back. And next time I'm taking you with me. That's final."

" Okay."

We went to my room and had a moment of intimacy. Our bodies were connected once again. Although the time was still running. It was 1 am in the night. We were so busy with talking that we had not looked at the time.

" You sounded kinda upset when I talked to you last night. Is everything all right?"

" Yeah. It's just I was getting bored, working and staying here alone." Her reply was like a whisper. She kind of wanted to avoid that topic. I knew it was not the truth. What really happened with Ray on that day? I need to ask Neil tomorrow.

When my eyes open Stella had already left from my room. I went to the bathroom to freshen up. Wearing my clothes, I called in Neil's phone.

" Hello, Neil."

" Hey bro. Why call so early in the morning?" His voice came little sleepy, probably he just woke up now.

" What happened that day?"

" Aww sorry man, actually nothing serious happened so, I didn't informed you. Ray only talked with my sister but she got mad afterwards then left from there."

" Strange. Why would she get mad? "

" What else? He probably trash talked about you since he wanted to make my sister

dislike you. This is so damn obvious." Neil gritted his teeth as he talked.

" Yeah, still I feel like it made Stella uncomfortable. Anyway I'm back so hopefully nothing is gonna happen."

Stella didn't look that much gloomy after last night. When we ate our breakfast, it was just like the usual. I came to the office and John was already present at my cabin.

" Good morning."

" How could you leave that offer? Did you know how much we lost?" John may be my secretary but he is also my friend. He has rights to question me regarding the matters of the office. As a friend and a worker he is very much concerned about it.

" John, relax, it's fine. It's not like my company went bankrupt. So, what if I lost a good opportunity to expand our business? I will get more in future." It's true that I did lose a good opportunity to gain more popularity. I don't care for the money or the outcome of that meeting anymore. What's done is done. I can no longer grieve over that matter. Besides I'm doing fine with my life right now. Honestly what's the use of this wealth if it can't give me happiness?

" Okay then. We have to select a new model for our upcoming commercial and product promotions. You want me to arrange the meeting tomorrow?"

" Yeah. Sure."

Next day I went to attend the meeting with the model. When I entered there, she was already there. She looked like a twenty five or six. She had golden blond hair with a fair complexion.

" Hello Mr. Lester. I'm Megan Smith." She came towards me to give me a hug but I instantly reached out my hand for the hand shake. She felt awkward but she stopped midway from processing further.

Grabbing onto my hand she shook it. It's common for people to hug each other as an introduction custom but I felt uncomfortable doing it with her. My heart belongs to someone already so, I am not willing to have any type of contact with any other female except her.

" Nice to meet you miss Megan. Let me tell you the details of the project." We sat down to discuss the details. As we talked I noticed that she was shifting her body a lot as if she wants me to keep on looking at her body. It was strange but I thought it's just my imagination. Perhaps she's feeling uncomfortable for wearing tight clothes.

Man I will never understand women. I mean what type of pleasure they get from wearing such short and tight clothes? Of course they can wear anything they want I have no issues but if you feel uncomfortable wearing something what's the point if it ?

Your beauty lies in your confidence. It has nothing to do by the way you dress or what clothes you wear or how costly they are.

You can look pretty even if you're wearing a simple plain dress with your hair down. At least that's what I feel.

\* Drum rolls \* may I present you another home wrecker!

A round of applause for miss Megan!