

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 57 - Vexing Woman

Usually I don't bother to look into the matters regarding the promotion of company and choosing models and actors for the advertisement. I gave that job to John. He is very good in talking with the clients and everyone. Unlike me, who is very bad at communication.

But miss Megan is a well known international model. I could have let John to handle her but it would make me company look bad, if I had ignored her. So, I had to attend her by myself.

Our conversation went well. I was able to point out the details on what I wanted the customers and the viewers to understand. But there came another problem in this. Miss Megan requested me to personally attend the filming.

" Mr. Lester I think you should be there too." I had no *dèsirè* to go there. These types of things are super annoying. I was literally growling inside.

" Fine."

It would be bad to turn her down so, I said yes to her request.

I returned to my home after my meeting ended with miss Megan. It feels good to come back home after a long day of work. I was starving to eat.

" Welcome back." Stella greeted me as I walked into the room.

I went to my room and took a bath. After wearing my clothes I went to the dinner table.

Next day it was the time for shooting the advertisement. I was there as I had told to miss Megan. The filming ended with a perfect shot. I must say, miss Megan is really great. Normally it takes few extra shots to get the perfect one but in her case, miss Megan completed it in her first go. That's really impressive.

" Mr. Lester can I talk to you for a minute?" I was sitting on the couch looking at the video clips of the ad. Putting down the *l'àptop*, I looked up to see miss Megan standing in front of me. She had her costume on from the shoot. I wonder why is she here.

" Yes sure."

" You see, I was supposed to have dinner with my friend but he canceled it on the last moment. Since I have the reservation at the restaurant, would you like to join me?" This feels rather odd. I mean I don't know her well and I don't see the reason to ask me to join her. She can just cancel it and eat at her hotel or somewhere else perhaps. Why ask me for this?

" Well, I don't think I should go with you." It's such a bother when you have to turn down some one or say no to them. It's even more of a bother when you can't say no on their face.

" Pleaseeeeee. Besides I don't have anyone to give me company." She began to plead me like a child, looking at me with sympathy. I thought it's not a bad idea. She's just asking me to have dinner with her and she will be leaving soon. So, I can at least do this for her.

" Fine then."

I called on Stella's phone. She probably reached home by now. If miss Megan had told me before about her proposal, I would have informed Stella much earlier.

" Hey"

" What's up? Why you calling now?" Her voice sounded little confused.

" I'm sorry I can't come home for dinner."

" Oh. Okay then.... are you eating out?"

" Yeah I have to go with someone. You should eat early and go to sleep. Don't stay awake for me."

" Yeah, yeah I know. Take care."

" Good bye." I hung up the phone and went to my car. I drove miss Megan to the restaurant. We entered to the restaurant then the waiter took us to our sit.

" Thanks for coming here today." I was taking sips from my wine. The food had still not been served.

" Don't mention it miss Megan." I'm not a chatty person like Stella. Usually it's hard for me to hold a conversation and continue it. But it's different when I'm with Stella. When I'm with her I can just keep on talking with her.

" Don't be so formal. You can call me Megan. No need to add miss with it." She gave a chuckle while speaking. I was still quite thinking about Stella, wondering what is she doing at the moment.

" So, Mr. Lester you have a wife?" Her question brought me back to my senses.

" Yes. We got married six months ago." Can't believe it's been six months already. Almost like half year. We had our wedding in the middle of April and now it's September. I'm so excited to spend this year's Christmas with her and the new year and all the upcoming years.

" Why are you smiling suddenly? Is there something wrong with my face?" As I was thinking of my Christmas plans with Stella , my mouth had turned to a smile. I was not aware of the fact that I was smiling in front of Megan.

" Ah, no no actually I was thinking about something else."

" You mean your wife?" Megan had a smirk when she asked me this.

" Haha. Yes." I couldn't hide my smiling any longer. I was caught by Megan.

" You must really love your wife?"

" Yeah with all my heart." There was no doubt in my answer. I knew my feelings were strong for her.

" Aww. How cute. I wish I would find a guy who will love me like this." Megan giggled as she spoke.

" Don't worry Megan. You will surely find someone soon."

" Yeah I hope so. Besides I already have my eyes on someone."

" Oh? Then... that's great. You should pursue that person." It reminded of me as I am still trying hard to earn Stella's love. Although I have felt the hints of her affection. She's starting to get closer with me which makes me so happy. I know one day I will succeed.

" Of course. After getting advice from you I will try my best."

" I'm just telling you what anyone would have said. And I also believe that we should not give up on our love. Even though it might be hard but we have to keep on fighting for them."

" I'm so motivated after hearing you out Mr. Lester. You are like a pro in this field. I bet you had so many experience in the past." This was kinda sudden. I mean I did not expect it from her. It's like she knew that I had past relationships. I felt bit rude by her question.

" Well, yeah." Once again I came back to my quite form. She had killed my mood by bringing up that thing. I hope this dinner ends soon.