

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 8 - Dinner Time

I didn't had any chances to eat dinner with Stella since we got married. So this will be first time, we're gonna have dinner together. I should use this opportunity to know her better.

" I didn't knew that you can cook."

" Yeah I used to cook at home sometimes how about eating dinner with me tonight?"  
She asked me

" Fine then I'll tell Lucy to prepare dinner-"

" That won't be needed. Actually I've been cooking dinner by myself all this week. Since you were eating outside I made the dinner for myself and I told Lucy to go home earlier." She told me cutting into my speech.

" Why did you do that for? Didn't I hired her to do the chores?" I asked her

" That's not a problem for me. I spend most of my time lazily, so doing some work and cooking prevents my bone from getting rusty." She giggled back at me.

I went to check the files, that were sent by John. I sat on the couch, scrolling through my laptop.

" Dinner is ready come to the table." I heard Stella calling for me. I closed my laptop, keeping it on the table and went to eat dinner.

I sat on my chair and Stella placed the bowl in front of me. I looked down and saw it was soup, the colour looked brownish orange, which means it's pumpkin soup.

" I thought we should have soup for dinner since we had fried chicken before. Btw I've heated those pizza slices also you should eat them first." She placed down the plate which had two pizza slices.

I finished those slices and took a sip from the soup. The pumpkin soup was really creamy and sweet,well balanced with spices. I can feel the roasted flavour of tomato and onion in it.

"Wow! Your cooking is quite good. It's even better than Lucy's cooking." I complimented her.

"I'm glad that you love it. If only you could have come for dinner every day, I would have cooked for you."

"I think I'll have to change that now." I chuckled at her and continued to eat my soup. It's been long since I had dinner at home with someone. Having someone else with you at dinner can light up your mood.

"I don't really like eating dinner by myself. But since you're living here we can have dinner together from now on."

"That'll be good. In fact I don't also like eating alone. That's why I was eating in my room while watching anime."

"You like watching anime? Isn't that thing for kids?" I asked laughing at her.

"Who told you that! You should see for yourself!" she got frantic, snarling at me.

"I have never been interested in those things. So I don't have any idea on the topic. Sorry if my words hurt you." I said to her, trying to hold back my laugh.

"Then let's go to my room after you finish your food. I will show you some anime that will change your perspective."

I went to her room and the decorations were totally changed. There were two big pillows that had pictures of half-naked guys. The left side of the wall was covered with anime character posters. The book racks were filled with books. I went to see what types of books were there. So I picked one from the rack and to my surprise it had an anime character on its front.

It was clear that she was obsessed with those things. I sat on her bed and she brought her laptop. I suddenly remembered that I need to inform her about my date with Regina tomorrow.

"By the way I'm going out with Regina tomorrow so I won't be able to eat dinner together."

"Okay." She replied to me turning on the video.

"Here, you keep watching this, I'll go downstairs and bring some popcorn." She left from there.

I continued to watch it and I'm already regretting about what I said to Stella.

So much violence in one single episode who could have thought. I played the second episode with just excitement and Stella came carrying a bowl of popcorn. She looked at the screen and made a smug face

" Already on second episode huh?! Who's watching it now?" She smirked at me.

" I had no idea it could be so interesting, I swear."

" You should thank me then! For showing you something great huh?"

We continued to watch it and the time flew by. I felt like I was a teenager again. After a long time I had this much fun. It was already midnight when both of us looked at the time. I totally forgot that I have office tomorrow.

I went to sleep without delaying any further.

I set the alarm, just in case if I don't get up early.

I woke up and the rays of sun was beaming at me. Last night I didn't closed the window probably. After freshening up, I went to have my breakfast.

When I entered,I saw Stella was pouring the juice.

" Good morning." I greeted her.

" Good morning. Sit down I'll bring the paper."

After finishing my work and I went to meet Regina. John had already made reservations for us. I reached there and saw Regina was sitting by herself. I took the sit, facing opposite her.

" How long you been here?"

" Not much, I just got here now."

The waiter came by to take our order.

I looked at her and asked " The usual ?"

She nodded back at me.

We came here often so I knew what to order. After placing our order we chatted for a while.

I grazed at her, looking at her closely.

She wore a dark red strapless dress, which suited her fair skin tone. Her hair was tied in a pony tail. She had a light matte shade lipstick. Her cheeks looked reddish.

The waiter came and served us the food. We started to eat and enjoyed the skyline view from here. This is why I love the window sit most. It's also this restaurant's speciality.

Regina took a sip from her wine, staring at the view. Everything felt perfect at this moment.

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