

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 91 - A Chance

The sunset we saw there was very beautiful. Its charm can't be compared to the sunset we see at the beach or at the mountain. Without being very extravagant it felt so calm and alluring. Sometimes, the plain things can be very interesting and mesmerising for a person.

It got dark as soon as the sun bid us goodbye. Stars began to pop up one by one, covering the whole sky. Everything happened so fast and we witnessed it.

The crippling sounds of the insects echoed around us. There was a forest across the lake. Since the darkness of night begun to spread, wild animals will roam freely.

Yet we wanted to spend some more time there, gazing at the starry night, without paying any attention.

It felt like we were the only living beings in the whole world.

After a long drive, we finally reached home. Lucy had prepared dinner for us so, Stella won't have to cook with her worn out body. She went straight to the dining table and sat on the chair.

" I'll go take a bath." My body was little sweaty. Not only that, I was also bitten by some mosquitos when we were at the lake. It felt itchy and I can't take a single bite of my food in that condition. Excusing myself from there I went straight to my room.

" Fine. I'll be waiting for you." She said.

After taking a shower my body became fresh, filled with energy. I put on some comfy cloths. At that time I received a text. It was from Neil. I opened to see what he wrote.

\*\* Yo! Dad signed the papers. I'll inform you when I'm gonna kick him outta my house. LOL.\*\*

That was fast. I hope everything goes well. I texted him back to reply.

\*\* Okay then.\*\*

Next morning I left for my office, leaving Stella alone at home. Lucy is also there to

look over her. I hope nothing bad happens in my absence.

On the other hand, Mr. Carlton may show up at my place today. That's why I wanted to finish my work as soon as possible. I also told Neil to inform me beforehand. That way, I can be present at home to control the situation.

My work ended somehow even though my mind was still at home. John was also irritated by my lack of concentration. Both of us are hardcore workaholics. Sadly John is still single. He won't perceive my circumstances. I quickly left the office and reached there earlier than I usually do.

" Welcome back." As usually Stella greeted me with a warm smile. I trapped her in my embrace and rested my head on her petite shoulder.

" How was your day? Sorry, I couldn't call you in the lunch time." With a tired voice I replied.

" It's fine. My day was just boring without you." A smile appeared on my face hearing her lovely words.

" That's understandable. What's for dinner?"

" Don't be impatient. Go freshen up."

After taking a bath, I wore a T-shirt with a shorts and came downstairs. My laptop was with me since I gotta finish some work. Around 7: 15 P.M. the door bell rang. It must be Mr. Carlton. I was already inform by Neil. Lucy went to the door to escort the person. Surprisingly Mrs. Carlton, my mother-in-law was also with him.

" Mr. and Mrs. Carlton? What brings you here?" I tried to act normal and calm. As I was observing their expressions Mr. Carlton seemed displeased.

" Sorry for intruding like that." Even his voice sounded weightless. No wonder he would feel that after slandering someone.

" Why are you saying like this? It's your home too." I maintained my politeness.

" Mom? .... Dad? " I moved my head when I heard Stella's voice. She was standing still, looking puzzled and surprised.

" I have something to discuss with you, Theo." Mr. Carlton payed no attention to his daughter. Mrs. Carlton stayed quite too. None of them spoke to their daughter.

" Me? Is there any problem?" I was angry at them for their behaviour. Deep down I

prayed that Stella will overcome her lack of self confidence and speak her mind.

" Is everything okay dad? And why are you carrying luggage?" Sure enough she noticed those bags. Her suspicions grew further seeing the silence of their parents.

" Neil threw us out from the house. Well, he only told me to leave but your mom tagged along." He didn't sound surprised or totally heartbroken as if he expected this to occur someday. Maybe he knew that this is the work of Karma.

He is getting paid for what he has done.

" What are you saying!? Neil? He did that to you? But why?"

" I have no idea about that. He somehow managed to get my sign on the papers. That being said, I came here to talk with Theo."

" ..... To ask for help." Stella said bluntly. Her eyes were becoming serious.

" Don't worry, we won't bother you." My father-in-law replied arrogantly.

" That's not what I meant. You can ask him for help but not your own daughter?" She growled angrily. Her state of mind was not calm any longer.

" You don't have to pay attention-" He was cut off before he could spout more nonsense.

" Why don't you understand! Why can't you trust my capabilities? I'm also your child. If you're in trouble, I can take care of you. All these years you have provided us with our needs and I know I can never repay you for that. But at least let me return some of them. Let me take responsibility of you. The money I earned at my work, it's enough to feed two stomachs." Emotion and rage piled up in her words as she roared like a lion. She finally decided to speak her heart out. I was proud of her progress.

She didn't stop there, she continued with her strong will, " I don't want to be known as someone's daughter or someone's wife. I want my own identity, my own individuality. Please dad.... have faith in me..." Before her sentence came to an end, tears began to flood down her eyes.

" Don't let her lock up in a small room. She can fly higher than you imagine. If a stranger like me can believe in her, then you can too, after all you guys are family." I stepped forward and grabbed her body gently, supporting her back. Pushing her face on my chest, she tried to hide her feelings, her tears from my in-laws. Her weeping voice was so quiet almost like non-existent.

" Fine then, if that's what you really feel." Mr. Carlton replied with a bit of hesitance.

The hard shell broke with lots of efforts. They didn't argue any longer. Perhaps they're out of options or they felt bad after seeing their daughter cry. I can't really tell what's on their minds.

This is a messed up situation but I'm willing to do everything for Stella. I want to see her happy. She already overcame half of her fear. The level of her confidence has risen up. She is not that timid girl anymore. This is her fight. Now it's all up to Stella.