

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 93 - True Self

Next day we went to visit my in-laws again. Stella made arrangements for a Spa treatment. Up until now, she's been saving all her salary.

Since she got the opportunity to spend her money, she's doing her best to fulfil all the needs of her parents.

She wanted her parents to release their stress and any kind of uneasy feelings. Mr. Carlton passed on that offer. He insisted on staying at the hotel room.

It was a perfect opportunity for me. I was looking for some alone time to have a private conversation. So, I decided to accompany my father-in-law.

He was sulking on his own, while sitting near the balcony. When Stella requested him to come along, he behaved rudely. Perhaps that's the reason for his grouch.

" You know Mr. Carlton, I have a doubt in my mind." Hearing my voice made him look at me. I handed him a glass of whiskey, hoping that he will get drunk. It's easy to get informations out of him which are hidden in his heart.

" What do you mean?" Frowning at me with a puzzled look, he grabbed the glass of alcohol.

" Well, lately I've been observing you, trying to figure you out." I took the seat beside him. It's going to be a long day since I wasn't ready to leave this conversation in the mid way.

" Me? And why's that?" He scratched his face while chuckling at me.

" I remember vividly, those days, when you used to come to our house. Sometimes you would play with me. Sometimes you would chat with me. There were other friends and colleagues of my dad who visited our house but they couldn't speak to me as I was an arrogant kid back then." Thrusting my jaw forward I gave him a evil grin. Thinking about my childhood days made my head held high with pride or you could say I'm being cheeky.

" That's not half wrong. You were a hard nut to crack." Letting out a sarcastic laugh he agreed to my statement.

" I really hated interacting with people in my childhood. But you were different. I was also rude to you in the beginning. But as the time went by I got closer to you. Every time you came to our house I specifically waited for you so that I can spend time with you. Those days were so much fun."

His unfocused gaze fell upon me with a

touch of a mellow smile. Reminiscing upon those beautiful days, made both us drowned in river of sweet nostalgia.

" Who could have thought that you would end up marrying my daughter." He spoke to me with a joyous laughter. All the melancholy, the gloominess was freed from his aching heart.

" Now let's come back to my question. Which one is the real you? The one I knew for all these year? Or the one I'm seeing now?" With an intense gaze, I asked him. Hearing my words made him change his facial expressions. He somehow looked a bit serious than before.

" What type of question is that? I am, what I am." He took a sip of his drink and shrugged his broad shoulders as if my question is a joke to him. Is he trying to avoid me?

" No, one of them is an imposter." I stated bluntly.

" You think so?" Raising one of his eye brow, he questioned me back.

" Absolutely." I said with confidence.

" I'm the type of guy who would make everyone else happy but hurt my most beloved ones. That's how it has been." His words felt like riddles although they're pretty straight and innate.

" Mr. Carlton, you don't hate your daughter nor your son then why did you rob them of their dreams?" I grumbled at him, clenching my jaw line.

" You can't always get what you want. The dreams you speak of, they're just small price to pay for a better life. Can't you see? I'm also doing the same." His voice became harsh as he scowled.

" A better life? Then what about their happiness ? Do you think Stella was happy with her life?" I felt my anger rise up from the heat of our debate. But it was too soon for me to loose my cool, so I began to control my temper, "She wasn't happy with just

staying at home and do nothing. Do you think Neil is happy with his current life?" I paused and gave him a sympathised stare before answering, " He hates it."

" You have been married to my daughter for quite some time, Theo. So, I guess you have learned about her nature, her habits, her likes and dislikes.

I had faced many problems because of my over friendly attitude, my silliness and my frankness. Sadly my daughter received all of my features including them.

Can you imagine how horrible her life would be if she enters the world filled with cunning wolfs? People will take advantage of her. They'll use her and break her completely.

I don't want her to experience such harshness of life. The things I had suffered in my past, I never wanted her to go through such terrible state." He let out a deep sigh as his gaze fell upon me. The depth of his words were portrayed amicably with his unfathomable eyes.

Isn't that childish ? To think that you can keep your kids away from danger if you just lock them up. People who live in a cage, won't learn the skills of survival. There's a limit to one's hypocrisy and deception.

" I kinda had the same theory. At first I was angry at your cheap mentality but when I looked into the matter deeply, I found a whole new aspect to it." I said with a chuckle. This is the concept I guessed in my mind. So, now that it turned out to be true, I felt more inquisitive.

Thus I continued, " Although I don't support your decision. It's like living in a cage. You're controlling their lives. I agree that Stella is too good for everyone but she needs to see the world and experience the hardships of lives. If you keep on doing all these she will end up hating you."

" She already hates me. Since you're so close to my children you probably heard about my affair. After that day, she probably lost all her affection for me. And not only that I have done tons of others things too which are enough to make her hate me." Keeping his eyes down, he replied in a broken voice. Perhaps he wanted to avoid meeting my eyes, facing my disgust and contempt.

Although I had none for him. I was only eager to find out the truth behind this fake curtain of lies.

" That's not true." I just want to help him to get closer to his kids. I know that he's not a bad person.

Things will change soon. They ought to. At least that's what I believe.