

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 98 - Going Home

Flowers of joy bloomed into our life, spreading the sweet fragrance of positivity. I was happy and so were my beloved family. Things are becoming normal again. No more glumness, no more tension, no more clamour to be seen around these people. They look quite happy with the outcome of such dramatic yet morally pedagogic event.

I guess all it took was some serious ingenious colloquy. That's it. Nothing else required to obliterate the wall of adversity. Sometimes it's better to go straight.

The more you hide your mistakes, the more complexity you have to face in future, sooner or later.

So, just stay true. Be you. Be your true self. You don't have to make it difficult. Hard times will come, but don't rely on the fickle lies. Just speak your heart out and bare with the consequences. Correct your mistakes as long you have the chances. Because soon you will reach to the point where you can't fix your blunder.

At least I will follow the straight path from today onwards. It's far better than ending up suffering like my father-in-law.

Thank god, I went outside for the call. They all have puffed up their eyes after crying like babies. We left from there after the situation was settled.

I hope that Neil will come tomorrow. If he doesn't change his mind, things will get complicated. My in-laws were finally relieved from their stress.

As I was driving I felt someone's gaze was fixated on me. Although my eyes were on the road. Nervously, I turned my head to see the source of such manifesting distortion.

Nothing surprising, it was only my lovely wife.

"What?" I failed to stay quite and blurted out obnoxiously. Stella was gazing me with such warmth filled affection. I longed for the reason, for the answers. Her pink tinted lips were pressed together as she shook her head to say 'no'.

"Why are staring at me?" Again I asked while keeping my eyes on the road. I was still

driving.

" I just..." Stella paused. She felt hesitant but then continued, " Thanks. Honestly, I can't find the right words to express my gratitude. You have given me the most happiest gift of my life. My dad finally spoke up to me. He showed the side which he kept hidden for all those years. I had no idea about the way he suffered, silently, without sharing it with us." Her swollen eyes were gleaming with purity.

" They're also my parents now. I did what I'm supposed to do. Why are you even thanking me?"

" If you hadn't confronted my dad, all of these secrets would be stayed disclosed."

" That may have happened but you never know. He could have came up to you and give you a big warm hug then divulge his crappy little lies. People do change. It has nothing to do with me." Well, I don't wanna take any credits since Neil has also played a vital role in this.

" I wonder if I can ever repay you." She was fighting back her tears. She knew, once they begun to flow like a flooded river, they won't be stopping any time sooner.

" Repay? Am I a stranger?" The only way I could prevent such tumultuary conversation was to change the subject.

" No, no. That's not what I meant." She felt apologetic.

" Really?" My right eyebrow lifted up as I smirked playfully. Looks like my idea is working. " Hmm, then you can cut me off some slacks. I'm certain, that I'm gonna make more mistakes in future. So, just stay with me and help me to figure out my mistakes. That's all I want. I may not show my insecurities but I'm really afraid to loose you."

" The feelings are same for me. In fact, sometimes I think that I don't deserve all these. I feel that one day it'll be all gone. The fear haunts me like a ghost."

" Shit! I'll bring the holy water." Stella laughs joyously, hearing my sarcastic words.

Next morning we went to see our in-laws. I have texted Neil although he didn't replied back. How unthoughtful of him. Anyway, when the door was opened we saw an unexpected person.

" Neil? How come-" We were both dumbfounded. Utterly speechless, especially me. I thought Neil will come here after our arrival.

To see him all by himself, facing his parents whom he threw out some days ago, it's definitely abrupt. Totally unexpected and uncalled for.

I mean, just look at him! I was worried for nothing! He's doing fine.

" I came here to take these guys home. Duh!" Shrugging his shoulder off casually, Neil replied.

" What!?" She yelled one confusion.

" Yep." He pressed his lip inside, shaping it into a smile.

" God damn it! Neil, what's wrong with you?" Stella's eyes enlarged, her complexion turned crimson red or maybe it's my imagination. She was furious, covered with those flames of rage. On the top of that, Neil made her grumpy by adding fuel to the fire.

What a great brother!

" Me? I'm perfectly fine. Why the fuçk you shouting at me? Man! My ears are bleeding." I can't tell if he's being sarcastic or dumb. Either way, he's making this situation complicated.

" Are you gonna pretend like everything is fine?" Oh no. Oh no,no,no,no. This is not going to the right direction. Why the hell it turned up into an argument?

".... what ?" He stood still, dumbfounded.

Jesus Christ! Neil please stop. You're making your sis angry and I may have to go through her temper later on. So just stop already.

Is that really him? Well last night he was having a mental breakdown, crying out loud for my assistance and now he's back to normal, as if nothing was wrong. There was no sign of anxiety or ardency. Instead he looked all cheered up. I can tell that the smile he had was not fake.

He was shining bright like a diamond. Literally.

" You need to give us an explanation." Stella grumbled at her little brother furiously. I mean anyone would be furious at this point. I can't blame her.

Meanwhile I was wondering what happened in this small time that completely changed his attitude. He seems less worried about the whole situation.

Did he talk with his father?

Did they sort it out?

Or maybe he's planning something new.

" Yeah, yeah, I get it sis. But first, we should go back to our home. I've talked with mom and dad." With annoyance Stella went inside the room, leaving me and Neil alone.

Ah! Finally.

I was waiting for this moment. Let's see what made him change his mind.