

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 106 - Dipping Sauce

We went back to the bed. Maybe the wall was too much to handle. I think I sprained my ankle. Stella rolled over my robust chest. She was staring at me with her glowing eyes.

"What?" I mumbled gently. She let's out a giggle and moves away her face from me.

"What's the matter?" I asked again being oddly inquisitive.

"Wanna go for another round?" The embarrassment is totally visible all over her face. But seriously, why is she getting so bashful?

Aren't we married? We can do it as many time we want.

"Jesus! Then why are you being so shy? Come here. It seems that you're getting naughty day by day. Hmm?" I sat up on the bed. My penis was rubbing the entrance of her pussy. She was wet and sticky from all juices both of us produced.

I slammed my dick inside her, moving it gently with such care. But my lady love wasn't happy with the care I was providing.

"Make is rougher." She demanded with a frown on her face.

"Sorry. What?" I gave her a puzzled look, "I mean... what do want me to do?"

"Like .... call me humiliating names." So, she wants me to swear at her. Uhhhh... this is kinda tricky. I'm not into sort of thing to be honest.

Especially when I have to use slang words for Stella. I can't remember if I have ever used any type of slang word on her. Not even in my mind.

How can I swear at such angle?

"Uhhh... you're an untidied female dog." This was the only thing I can come up with. If you switch to more vulgar language it will probably sound as 'you're a dirty bitch.'

No way in hell I can say those words to Stella. She's my lovely wife. I rather cut off my tongue than speaking those dirty words to her.

"What!" Stella began to laugh with such excitement. She tries to stop her laughing but it just continued.

Meanwhile I stopped moving my dīck as the situation got awkward. Like super super awkward. I can feel my dīck loosing his flexibility.

"Oh god! Theo! That was just hilarious..... I can't stop laughing.... oh god... my stomach hurts."

Man, I regret going for this round. I'm the one who's getting brutally humiliated.

"Honey, I can't call you dirty names." Making a puppy eyes look, I replied her with a meek tone.

"You little fūcker." To my surprise, Stella uses slang. Then she rolls with laughing.

"Holy cow! Did you just?"

"God! Theo. You're so cute. Let's just forget that. One day you'll surely learn the art of being dominant." Grabbing my chin, Stella pulls me closer. She pressed her rosy lips on mine and gives a passionate kiss. That was enough to calm me down.

"Please don't expect much from me." I released myself from the kiss to reply her back. "And stop watching weird stuffs on the internet."

"I don't watch anything specifically weird on the internet. Besides everything on the internet is weird in some sort of way." She pouts like the angry kitten, ready to scratch her nails on my face.

"Jeez!"

Forgetting about that convo, I started to grind my dīck again. But it looks like I won't be able to finish this time.

"I feel hungry." Within the few seconds of my pussy thrusting, Stella blurted out bring dumbfounded.

"Huh?"

"There's a pack of chips on your right side." I looked to my right side in search for those chips. A pack chips was laying nearby. I grabbed the pack and handed it to her.

She opened the packet and started to eat the chips while I was having sex with her.

" Hey! What was that for?" Being completely clueless I asked.

" Don't put your hand in here. You're touching those body parts. So, if you get the spices of the chips on your hand, it'll make us itch, dummy."

" Oh sorry, sorry. I didn't think it through." Hah! How dumb of me. Just imagine what would have happened if I got the spices of those chips on my dick.

" Come closer, I'll feed you."

" Thanks."

I lowered my head so that I can eat the chips. Oh and I was also thrusting inside her. There was no stoppage. Although the mood is only getting funnier and weirder. I'm not sure if I can get orgasm.

" When you cum, I'm gonna dip the chips in your semen and eat." Another weird statement released from her mouth.

" Seriously! Stella. You're making it hard for me to focus. Using my cum as a dip? Like how freaky is that?"

" Hey! Don't blame me. I just had the thought. I mean, the consistency is similar to mayonnaise." Wow Stella. I'm completely speechless by your ridiculous imagination.

" Stop. Please. I beg you. After this conversation I don't think, I can ever eat the mayonnaise like I used to do." I pleaded her, with my bleeding ears. Guess it's gonna take some time to forget about the words I just heard.

The rest of the night some how ended. I don't even remember when I fell asleep. Opening my eyes I saw the absence of my wife. It kinda made me upset to wake up in an empty bed. How sad.

But as I looked over the clock I realised it was past 9.00 AM. There's no way Stella would be glued to bed since she wakes up early in the morning.

I went to the bathroom and brushed my teeth. The warm shower washed away my sweaty tardiness. After freshening up, I went to the downstairs. My father-in-law and Neil were already sitting on the table. The breakfast was being served by Stella and her mom.

" Good morning." I greeted them and took the sit beside Neil. He was spreading the

peanut butter on his bread with the help of the knife.

" Morning." Mr. Carlton replied while reading the newspaper attentively.

I filled the empty glass with some juice. Stella came and sat beside me. " Morning." After greeting in my ear, she started to serve me the breakfast on my plate. I can see my favourite items on the plate which overjoyed me.

God! I just love her cooking.

" So? Enjoyed having sex?" I choked on my drink hearing Neil's question. We were sitting away from Mr. Carlton so, he couldn't hear us. Besides Neil said it in a low voice.

I can't believe we were so loud that he heard it.