

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 107 - Sibling Fight

What should a man do in a situation like this? Admit his mistakes truthfully or just fake it till you make it? Is there a way to overcome such anxiety?

Why the hell I wanted to do it on the wall? Man! I'm so stupid.

I regret my own idiotic decision. Can't believe it turned up like a freaking disaster for me. But how the hell I'm gonna ignore this awkward situation? It's not like Neil is ready to drop the topic any time sooner.

"I-I mean... it's...well..... uhhhhh.... okay so..... ummmmm..... you heard..." My words were choking up. I felt so fucking embarrassed. My palms were getting sweaty. I don't think I have the strength to discuss this issue with him.

God! Kill me please.

"Shut up Neil! Stop pulling his leg. There's no way you could have heard us even if we did it beside your wall." Stella snaps out like a mad lady. She glares at Neil with annoyance. Although I don't understand the reason for pointing out that detail. It was never needed.

Looks like they're gonna have a deadly argument. These sibling wars are unstoppable. But the saddest part is I'm gonna suffer the most thanks to their immaturity.

"You did that other side of my wall? The fuck is wrong with you!" Giving a disgusting look, Neil spoke up. Almost like a whisper as they don't want Mr. Carlton to poke his nose into their conversation.

"It's not like that." The wall was completely my idea though. I wanted to clear it up. But Neil continues again without letting me talk.

"You're such a bitch." Neil swears, glaring at his sister.

"Yeah and you're a fucking cunt." Stella hissed at him in a nasty manner.

"Theo, I'm telling you man. Beware of my sister. She has been virgin for such a long time that she began to grow this weird ass fetish of hers." It didn't take him long to get intrigued by those offensive words.

" Fuck off! you dipshit. He's my husband. I can do whatever the fuck I want with him." Stella instantly went aggressive and growled angrily at her brother.

I was sitting in middle so, if they start to fight again I'll be in great trouble. It's better to stop them here.

Mr. Carlton seems to be busy with the newspaper. He payed no attention to his children. If I could I would have ignored sitting in the middle. Blame it on my bad luck.

" So, if he didn't hear us, how did know?" I was curious but also wanted to change the subject.

" Isn't that obvious? Judging by your expressions, it was easy to know that you really did it yesterday." Neil smirked as my behaviour exposed the information.

" Well yeah. It was totally uncalled for. I didn't had any còndòms either. In fact we were about to ask you to buy some." I said with a chuckle.

" Am I like a slave to you?" Neil whines in a irritated mood. Stella and me laughed hearing his words.

" Personally I like it raw. There's so many advantages of it. Like you can use your pre cum to lube the tube for a safe package delivery. You know what I'm trying to say? It just connects you directly and when you cum inside, it gives you some sort of metal satisfaction like holy divinity. At the end of the day, everything is fun unless you get her pregnant." Neil ended his overextended description of his fetish which I was not interested into.

" Yup. That's the main point." I said while eating my breakfast. Let's just hope that he won't bring up unnecessarily things.

But he shattered all my prayers into tiny pieces. He started to nag about his sèxuàl orientation and lot more. I kept my mouth shut and focused on my food.

" Did your brother had a breakup or something?"

" Who knows! Maybe he's just horny." She growls at me, frowning her eyebrows.

" That can be true." We were having same thoughts in our minds.

" I swear I'm gonna kill him." Stella whispered into my ears.

" Let him be. We will be leaving soon. Don't fight with your brother, okay?" Giving my reasonable advice, I told her to bear with this annoyance.

" Like seriously bro, why do girls suck at blowjobs? They're supposed to suck that damn stick, not chew it!" It was now getting on my nerves. All I wanted was to have a peaceful breakfast with my wife. But this guy is just ruining the mood and making my wife angry.

I had to stop him from speaking further.

" You got that right my hetero friend. I bet guys are like hundred times better at blowjobs since they have dīcks."

" Yeah righ— Wait what? " As soon Neil realised that I was actually mocking him, he comes back to his senses. My sarcastic remark turned off his mood, making him zip up his foul mouth.

After that day Adam didn't bothers to contact again. Looks like he learned his valuable lesson. There's also no news of that bitch Vanessa either. Although if I ever see her again near my wife, I will be taking serious actions.

Just like that time went by. I spend my first Christmas with Stella and both of our families. It took me so many guesses to figure out which gift I'm gonna choose for my wife.

Stella was never fond of expensive things. So, jewelleries are out of options. Giving her dress will be a bad idea too because Ray often gifts her clothes personally designed by him. I have no intentions of taking his limelight.

That's why the only suitable gift for her will be none other than food.

Yes. I gifted my wife a restaurant where she can eat unhealthy greasy junk food when ever she wants.

Stella will be joining her dad's company. So, she'll have to eat outside. That's why I decided to buy a restaurant which was near her office.

She usually enjoys eating casual foods like sandwiches, burgers, pizzas, fried chicken and other sort of fried stuffs. I was never a fan of those unhealthy foods. Although when I'm with Stella, I won't mind eating them.

They say food tastes better when you are with your loved ones.

Now she can eat all her favourite foods when ever she likes even if she's at the office.

Perfect gift for my gluttony wife.

Well, of course Stella got shocked to see such gift. She even scolded me for spending my money on her gift. But I couldn't come up with some more impressive ideas.