

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 15 - Red Dress

Eating our breakfast in this Italian way is the best way to kickoff our journey. We decided not to eat any pastry since they are not as light as they seem to be.

The main objective of this tour is to eat the famous Naples pizza but since we came here anyway, I intended to visit the historical sites.

Naples is very rich in beautiful buildings and archaeological monuments.

So, in the city, you can see various types of historical castles and palaces. In my general knowledge, Pompeii and Herculaneum are most likely to be the main attraction for visitors.

It is known that these cities were once prosperous ones, but after the eruption of Vesuvius they got buried under the ash.

Beside these two places there are the Royal Palace of Naples, Cathedral, and the National Archaeological Museum which deserve special attention.

Our cups were almost empty and Stella placed her cup on the table.

" Since our breakfast is done, let's go for sightseeing."

" No, first we are gonna buy some clothes for you." I replied with a smirk.

" Are you seriously doing this? I told you I'm not fond of shopping at all." Hearing this I frowned a little, pressing my lips together.

" You are probably the first girl who said this. In my whole life I've never seen someone who rejected to go on shopping. Not even my own mom denies when I take her to shopping."

Somehow the argument settled there and we got out from the restaurant.

Via Toledo is widely renowned as the best place for shopping in Naples, Italy. This is

the most ancient shopping street in the city that stretches for about 12 kilometers in length and connects the two busiest squares in the city. Not only does the street offer quality items to shop but also is an architectural hub in South Italy.

Walking down the street, one can find well-established local business centers and shops along with world-renowned retail stores. From souvenirs, local goods to branded fashion, one can find everything and anything on this marvelous shopping street.

Stella sat quietly while looking outside from the car's window. She wasn't happy with the arrangement I made. But I felt more like she was hesitating.

I also like to wear branded clothes and designer suits. You can hardly find anything that's not from a good brand in my closet. From belts to watches, shoes to ties everything is branded.

" Ben benito signore e signora." The staff greeted us as we entered the shop.

(Translate - welcome sir are madam)

" Per favore, trova dei bei vestiti per questa signora" Stella followed the lady and I sat on the couch.

(Translate - please find some good clothes for this lady)

Time flew by while I was commenting on the dresses. Everything looked good on her with her slim figure and pale complexion. She kept on trying the dresses and I kept on telling her to try more. Finally she came out wearing a red dress which looked absolutely stunning. Almost like she came out from a fashion runway.

" This one is perfect."

" Thank god! I was about to faint after wearing all those dresses."

I told the staff lady to pack the rest of the clothes and we left for touring the city. We traveled in our car. I brought out the box from back of the car and handed it to Stella.

" What is this?"

" See for yourself."

She opened the box and a pair of red stilettos heels popped up. She lifted her head and pressed her lips together smiling at me

" Do I have to wear it now?"

" Yup."

" My legs are about to become rusty for sure."

I laughed at her statement which reminded me of yesterday's experience.

Historical places will either amuse you or bore you to the death. Without any knowledge looking at broken buildings and sculptures isn't that exciting but the back story of these places are the main reason why it is famous.

As we visited those places one by one time passes by. It was lunch time already. We went to a well known pizzeria.

" What will you have?"

" Margarita with lots of cheese."

" That's it? Don't you want anything else?"

" No but make sure you order something else so I can try it also."

" Smart move."

As we eat our food, we talked about lots of things. The atmosphere was good but at this moment I felt like I just wanna stay here and keep on talking with her.

I was never a vocal or chatty person. Although Luke is my best friend, he spends most of his time flirting with ladies whenever we go out somewhere. So I don't know how to interact with others.

Lunch was over but we still had more time before we returned to our hotel. So we continued to check out the places. Sun set off, the blue sky became orange. The streets of Naples lit up with lampposts. The city was lightened up even though sun was not in the sky. We walked on the street of Naples.

Stella took off her heels and holed them in her hand.

" Is your leg hurting?"

" Not really but it's kinda uncomfortable walking in these heels." I noticed her foot which was scraped. She was shaking a little while walking.

" Wait."

" Why did you stopped?"

" Here" I picked her up on my arms. Her light body was resting on the grip my long arms.

" Hey!hey! What are you doing?! Put me down." She began to shake her feathery body like a squirrel.

" Calm down. I'll carry you to the car only, since your legs are hurt." I could see her face closely holding her in my arms. She looked bit uncomfortable in that situation. Her lips were pressed together with dropped chin and jawline.

" I can walk really you don't have to carry me like this."

" Then how about piggyback ride?"

" Umm. As much I wanna turn down your offer I really can't. Fine then you can give me a piggyback ride but I'm telling you I can't return this favour okay." My mouth shaped into a smile.

" Relax you won't have to give me piggyback ride in future."

We ate our dinner at Naples since we can go back to our hotel in less than an hour. Travelling in the car saved lots of the time and energy so we were not that much tired after the whole thing.

" Today was really awesome. Thanks for bringing me here." Stella fixed her gaze at me, giving me a smile.

" That's nothing. I should thank you for spending a great time with me. Seriously I enjoyed it as well."

" And the piggyback ride, really it's been a long time since someone did it. My dad used to give me piggyback ride when I a kid. I felt like a kid today." Her eyes were sparkling.

" You act like a kid anyway, what's the difference between today or any other day?" I mocked her,laughing off at her statement.

We reached out hotel and Stella was still asleep. I decided to carry her to our room. Placing her on the bed I changed my clothes and freshen up. The weather has too much salt in here so I took a bath and cleaned myself. Without checking my mails I went straight into the bed.

~ to be continued