

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 19 - The Nightclub

Work is a passion. For some people it's a way to earn. However for some people it's a way to build up high status.

Stella is doing well in her new job. We leave for office after having our breakfast then we come back home before dinner. Unlike me Stella reaches home fast since her job ends at about 5 pm.

It's been one week since we have adapted this new life style. My office staffs are pleased with my new attitude. Now they seem less tensed around me.

Regina also returned from her business trip. She had texted me about it and also asked me to meet up with her. But it was hard for me to make out any time for her.

Like usual I was in my cabin shorting our projects. I heard the footsteps of two people coming forward. As I raised my eyes, Luke and John entered into my cabin. Luke took a sit on the couch.

"Sup! Dude, heard you guys came back from your vacation."

"Actually we came back long time ago." I kept the file on table and got up from my chair.

"Oops! My bad. Anyway I wanted to tell you something. I'm throwing a party tomorrow and you gotta be there."

"Party? For what? Your funeral?" My jawline shaped into a witty smile as I smirked at him.

Luke Miller, the only son of their parents, belongs to a well known family. His father owns a company but he didn't took after it.

Luke is a easygoing guy. He doesn't like stress and pressure. He owns few nightclubs around the city and outside also. He spends most of his times there. Although his father is not so happy about it. His father is still looking after the company and hoping that some day Luke will manage the company.

" Ha Ha. Very funny. Like I would invite you at my funeral." He rolled his eyes and continued

" Man when did you became a grampa! Do I need a reason to throw a party? And by the way you never had a bachelors party. It should be you who has to throw the party in the first place!" I chuckled lightly to cool him down.

" Sorry about that. I was busy with the wedding and I even had to take care of all the arrangements. I'll make it up to you later."

" Uhu-Huh. That won't do, you gotta throw this party now. I have invited our friends so this is the best opportunity for you."

" Seriously?" I looked at him with half opened eyes and dropped eyebrows as if i'm really not okay with how I got played by him.

" Your welcome. Oh and bring Stella with you. I didn't even got any chance to introduce myself at your wedding-"

" More like you were way-to-drunk-and-you-found-some-hot-chick-to-get-laid-with." I cut into his speech.

" Well... Umm yeah...that's also." He started to bluffing.

" Who else are coming? You know I don't like too much crowd in the first place. Remember that time when you took me to a party and all the girls were practically rubbing their bodies with me. Don't you even dare to put me in those type of situation. Since I'll sponsor this pick a decent place-"

" With some sèxy stripper."

" No."

" Oh come on. Don't be a party pooper! We are not married like you. " What the hell man. You want me to take my wife to see other girls taking off their clothes. Honestly I don't wanna continue arguing with Luke. He will drag this whole conversation until I give in.

" You know what? do what you like."

" You're the best. Gimme a hug bro." He shoved his weight on me and grabbed me tightly.

That sounds gay right?

So far now at this moment of our bromance ended. Luke left my office. It was time for me to return home. As I got the text from Stella in the lunch time I knew we were going to have some barbeque ribs.

One of the great thing about Stella is, her cooking skills. I'm actually liking my married life more than I expected. I believe that every dish gets a new unique taste when it's cooked by various types of people. Eating the food that Lucy made for me was good indeed but I am loving the new taste even more now.

Coming back from the office I went to my room to freshen up. I took a shower to wash away my stress. The cold water helps me to soothe myself and makes a calm. I went to the dining table and a mouthwatering smell was covering the room. Stella was placing the dishes on the table. The slow cooked barbeque ribs looked absolutely tasty. I just wanted to eat up that instant.

" How was your day?" She asked looking at my direction.

" It was good. What about you?" I took the chair and sat on it.

" Normal. Nothing new."

" By the way we have to go to a party tomorrow." Her eyes lit up bright and sparkly. She raised up her eyebrows " Is it a birthday party? Or something else?" She asked with excitement.

" Nah actually my friend Luke came to invite me to his party but somehow I ended up sponsoring it since I never gave a bachelors party."

" Congratulations! You played yourself!" She laughed out loudly while trying to catch her breath.

" Yeah laugh all you want. Anyway it's just a little friends gathering plus they want me to introduce you to them. You try to get ready on time I'll pick you up from here."

" Okay sure. How about we take Regina with us?" I was not sure about the idea. Regina was not fond of clubs or crowded places. Although I had to meet her since it's been a long time.

" No I think we should invite her later since it may be little awkward" I made up this excuse to avoid her.

" Oh then it's fine."

" And besides Luke knows that Regina was my girlfriend but now he thinks I broke up with her. Since my friends wanted to meet up with you, inviting Regina there may put us in a weird situation." I explained the whole thing to her about it. We continued to eat our dinner. After finishing the meal we went to sleep to our rooms.

The next day I left for the office little earlier. I told Lucy to inform Stella about it. I wanted to finish some of my work so that it won't be delayed for tomorrow. I came back a little earlier to get ready.

I went straight to my room and took a cold shower. The hair felt too greasy so I damped the shampoo in my hair, massaging it to my scalp. Getting out from the bathroom I dabbed the towel on my body. The water on my body got sucked into the towel. My hair was still dripping wet from it's tip.

The dryer helped me to evaporate all the water from my hair. My hand ran through the soft hair. I combed it to set it right. My hair grew up little bit so the lower part hanged on my shoulder. I tucked it into my ear. The white shirt and deep blue tuxedo matched up nicely. I was confused on the tie and bow. I like to wear tie most of time so I decided to go with bow. I wore my favourite watch and put on some perfume. I got it from Rome since we went there for vacation. Everything was done and my eyes went to the clock. I went to look up on Stella if she was ready or not.

As I got out from my room I knocked on Stella's door. The door opened revealing a stunning view. I was shocked to see it with my own eyes.

Who is this?

~ to be continued