

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 22 - Painful Past

The worst thing about hangovers are the after pain. Some people ends up puking, some of them just lay on their bed with the head pain. I am in no condition to turn down this offer. So without delaying any further I chugged the whole thing. The juice was so thick that I was this close to throwing up the whole thing. I hold my breath for preventing my nose from the foul smell.

I can not explain in words how disgusting it tasted. This is the first and the last for sure.

" Did you also drink this thing?" I asked Stella pointing at the empty glass.

" Yeah, it's really a good cure for hangover trust me. Works one hundred percent. Just let it digest in your stomach."

We continued to eat our breakfast. Honestly after few minutes my headache started to fade away. Looks like this thing works after all. But my taste buds are dead.

I remember the last night conversation where Stella was upset while talking about her club experience.

" Hey, if you don't mind, would you tell me about it. You looked kinda glum when you talked about your night out last night."

Stella looked at me with a half hearted smile. She was hesitant to share it with me. Her gaze had sorrow and distress filled in those eyes. I kinda felt guilty, asking about her personal life. I knew I had no right but we are friends. Friends share their problems with each other. So I know.

" It happened when I entered in college. My friends invited me to go clubbing with them. I told my parents that I'm gonna stay at my friend's house so that they will not ask me questions. My friends all went as couples except me. After we got inside the club a friend of my dad saw me there and informed my dad. Then I got a call from dad, he sounded really angry that time and told me to come home instant.

When I reached home mom and dad were waiting for me. Before I could explain the whole thing dad slapping me-

"What!?" I exclaimed with shock.

"Yes, after that he kept yelling at me insulting me about my character, saying that I prostituted myself and all other terrible things that I don't wanna remember anymore. I just listened the whole thing, keeping my head down. Who ever informed my dad, definitely misjudged the situation and gave the wrong information. My only fault was that I lied about staying at my friend's place." She let out a sigh. The food in her plate was still there and so was mine. The atmosphere became gloomy all of a sudden.

"I didn't know your dad was like this. He should have listened to you before taking an action." I spat out with aggression. Anger built up inside my head thinking about Stella's dad. It's just so wrong.

How can you say those things to your own daughter?

"That was the worst day of my life. After that day I never went to club or any other place. Wherever I went somewhere I took my brother with me. But mostly I stayed at home avoiding contact with people. I just turn them down or give an excuse to bail out."

I never thought that she locked herself from people. I thought that she was a social butterfly easy to deal with. Easy to spend time with. Who would have guess that she went through this type of situations.

"I knew something was fishy when you talked about it even though you acted so cool there."

"I'm actually surprised that you noticed it. I didn't wanted to let them know that I felt sad talking about it. But thanks to my drinking skills I saved you. Never thought it would be useful someday." She chuckled softly eating her food.

"How come you're so good with drinking and dancing?"

"Actually I started drinking when I was like 16. I was friends with some seniors. They used to invite me to their homes and we used to party at their places. I told my parents that I had school projects and all. I mostly enjoyed my school life except for my last

year it was not that good though."

This explains why she chugged down all those shots like a baby drinking milk.

" So you were quite rebel from the beginning."

" You could say that. But when my dad insulted me that day I felt so bad that I stopped talking with my friends for some time."

I can understand why she became depressed. When emotional people gets hurt they don't like revealing it in front of others. They think that it's a bother. Even if it's your close person they still don't feel like confessing their problems with them.

I tried to get up after finished the breakfast but suddenly my head was stricken with pain.

" Oow!"

" You okay?"

" Yeah I'm fine just a little headache."

" Why don't you take the day off? It's better to stay at home." The idea was not bad but only issue is that I don't want to stay at home by myself. Calling Regina would be useless since she's not available all the time.

" Will you stay here with me?" I asked hesitantly.

" Yeah actually I have the day off so don't worry."

" That's great then. What should we do today?"

" Let's watch a movie."

" Cool."

I had made a movie theatre here since I don't like going to watch movies in a crowd. So having my own movie theatre was the best option for me. I had a good collocation of movies stacked up in here. Stella looked around and choose the best one.

She picked 'The Hangover' and the irony of this situation is just perfect. We watched all the three parts. This is one of my favourite movies. We laughed so much while watching this. Lucy brought the popcorn and some cold drinks. Time flew by, and it was about noon. I looked at my side and surprisingly Stella was asleep in her sit. I

wanted to wake her up but she looked so peaceful like a kid. I stared at her pale face. Her long eyelashes rested upon her cheeks. Short bangs were hanging, covering the forehead area. She didn't look uncomfortable for a bit while sleeping on the sit.

I can't just let her sleep here so I carried her to her room. She was so light weighted. It was really easy for me to carry her bridal style in my arms. I laid her body on the bed. I don't usually come to her room so I looked around her room. It had few more new decorations this time. The walls have new posters. Probably some new anime character. Well I am in no position to judge her likings. But seriously I don't understand her obsession with this imaginary characters at all. This is what happens to those who locks themselves inside their rooms and watches cartoon shows to spend their lonely time.

Just great!

I walked downstairs to the dining table. Lucy was there placing the food on the table. She noticed me walking at the table.

"Where is miss?" Lucy asked looking at my direction searching for Stella.

"She fell asleep while watching movie so I kept her to her room." I replied and walked away from the dining table to hall room.

"Aren't you going to eat sir?" I stopped and moved my head back at her.

"No I'll go do some work. Call me when Stella wakes up we will eat together." After giving her the instructions I went to do my work.

I wasn't that hungry but I wanted to eat the lunch with Stella. I knew that she'll wake up soon since she didn't ate anything else except popcorn.

I logged in to check the project files that John sent me. I had informed him about my day off so he will be handling the work. I'm so glad to have a secretary like John. He is a life saver.

~to be continued