

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 38 - Scheming Friend

I was in my cabin and John brought me some water. The meeting will start after lunch break so, I had to get the gist of it from John before it begins. I wasn't listening the whole meeting since I was busy with my thoughts.

" You had fight with your wife?" I nodded my head to say yes.

" It kinda happened." With a glum voice I replied.

" Don't worry. It's common for couples to have arguments once in a while. Just tell her sorry and patch up with her. Take her to dinner or shopping which ever she prefers. Don't think about it too much. It's effecting your work. " John gave me his advice and he started to describe me what happened in the meeting. The lunch break will be over soon. I didn't eat or felt like eating. Instead I got out my cigarettes and began to smoke.

Somehow I attended the meeting and continued it halfheartedly. The meeting ended smoothly with the help of John. I got out from the office to return home but to my surprise I was encountered by a familiar face.

" What a coincidence! Never thought I'd see you here Mr. President." With a evil smirk Ray spoke out to me.

" It's Theo for you and I also wanna know why are you here." I spat out with an annoyed tone.

" Well I decided to visit the person who made my best friend cry for having lunch with me. If I knew you would have reacted that way I would have kept it secret." As sly as fox. This Ray guy has plotted everything with a finesse.

I had figured it out though. He only found out about Stella going to work that night. So, it was unusual for him to just pop up near her work place. He had intentionally came around that area and smartly made everything seem like it was just a coincidence. Even now, he came here to meet up with me which is not a coincidence at all. I can sense something bad about his intention.

" You should have known better since it all happened because of you. Don't play dumb now. The reason I had fight with Stella was you." I growled at him looking eye to eye.

" Me? You serious? It's true that I wanted to make things hard for you and also spend some time with Stella. But I had no idea that you would make her cry. Thanks to you I met up with her again today and she was crying while explaining how rude you were. That was not my intention."

Within a wink of an eye my stomach was being hardly punched. It happened so fast that I couldn't noticed how it all started. It was a really hard punch. For a guy like me who works out in gym, it was definitely painful.

" Ah!" A painful moan escaped from my mouth although I tried to hold it inside. I kept my hand on my stomach, holding it with my palm.

I wanted to punch him back also but today I was the one who needed the punch most. I was mentally in depression so, receiving this punch made me feel relieved a little. I shall not move to violence today. I will save it up for some other day and that day will come soon. I'm sure of it.

" That's what you deserve for making her cry you piece of shit. Make sure you remember it next time." Ray turned to the opposite direction and began to walk away from me. I somehow regained my lost strength that moment.

" How can you blame me only for all this? I know I'm guilty but at least I'm not scheming nasty plans to make her love me." I stated my facts to him which made him annoyed.

" Everything is fair in love and war, don't you know?" I rolled my eyes at his childish statement.

" Are you fucking kidding me? This is so old and for your kind information you can't possibly make someone love you forcefully. Like I said that day, I do love her so, I'll wait for her to love me back and if she wants to be with someone else I'll except her choice." I walked to him and stood few centimetres away from him. " But if you are going to pull up these cheap tricks of yours then go ahead. When time comes you will see."

Ray's facial expression changed. He looked irritated and annoyed after listening my statement. He didn't uttered a single word after that, only left from there instantly. I got my cigarettes out from my pocket and insert one between my mouth.

It finished so fast that I had to take another one. Sadly when I opened the box it was empty. I had been smoking all day, no wonder it's empty here. I threw the packet in the

dustbin and got inside my car.

I returned home from office. Even though John had told me to sort out my problems with Stella, I had no clue how to begin and where to.

It's a rather complex situation for me.

There was no one at the table or the drawing room. Lucy walked out and stood in front of me.

" Miss isn't feeling well so I stayed here. She told me to serve you the dinner."

Once again I had lost the chance of sorting out things with her. It was awkward for me but I do wanna apologise to her for last night. My intention wasn't bad then how did everything turned out like this?

I was only worried about her. Why the hell I acted like a jerk? Why? Just why?

I had nothing to tell to Lucy. I went to my room and changed my clothes after freshening up. My clothes smelled like cigarettes so I threw them for wash. I went downstairs although I had no energy to eat mentally. But I need to eat even though I don't want it. I sat on my chair and Lucy placed the food. I took a bite and it tasted like Stella's cooking.

" Did you cooked this?"

" No, miss had cooked the dinner." Deep down in my heart I was slowly being swallowed by the agony. She had cooked for me even after all this.

" Did your miss had dinner?"

" Yes. She took the food in her room." Stella was avoiding me. She took the food in her room so that she won't have to face me while eating dinner.

But will she really eat?

I don't know. She had cried for me and I am also feeling guilty since yesterday. My mind is not at ease. Should I go to her room and ask her if she had ate? Will I make it uncomfortable for her? I'm not quite sure what should I do.

" Lucy go to Stella's room and tell her that you came to take out the plates. Make sure you ask her if she had her dinner or not."

" Okay."

~ to be continued