

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 68 - Bonjour Amour

As usual my parents became lost in their own conversation forgetting about my problems. Yup, that's how it was been and I'm not even shocked. Hanging up my phone, I started to rub my forehead because of the pain and annoyance they have caused.

I had ended the conversation with my parents. After the nagging of my dad and my mom's witty responses, it was just too much for me to handle. Although, thanks to them, I had picked the right destination for our next honeymoon.

My parents had went to Paris on their second marriage anniversary. So, I decided to pick it in my case too. Besides, Paris is known for it's so called romantic vibe which is why it was named ' the city of love' by the people. It is also known as the ' city of lights'. This city has attracted many types of people including the lovers, the actors and business man like me.

I have visited Paris seven times. Two times I have came here with my parents and the rest I came for business conference. I'm very well acquainted with this place. All those times when I had came here, it was a very suffocating type of situation for me. Why was that?

Well to begin with, of course the reason was the lovey dovey couples. When I came here with my parents it was like I don't exists. They were so busy loving and caring for each other that they had no sense of shame even though I was with them. When I got older and came here because of my business purposes, it was the same story again.

People on roads or restaurants or hotels were with their loved ones. Some people would get down on their knee in front of Eiffel Tower, expressing their love or to propose their lovers for marriage.

The only two things I enjoy there, is the French cuisine and the French music. Now you people may say that how come a block of ice has good taste in music but I doubt that too. Most of the French music has beautiful fascinating lyrics dedicated to love and lovers.

Being an unemotional and unromantic guy like me, who finds this sort of music

captivating, it's a hard thing to believe, I won't deny that.

We had reached to our hotels and thanks to my private jet our journey didn't take that long. Our bodies didn't have to go through too much stress or pressure. The trip will be for a week and we had so much time to do during our stay in here.

The next day after our arrival, we had went to the local area in the morning. It was nice, roaming around the place normally. We had spend rest of our three days like that going on various locations. We had gone to see the sight scene.

On the fifth day of our vacation I decided to take her to an elegant restaurant. They also had singers, musicians and a dance floor where everyone is welcomed to move their body with the enchanting melody of French music.

French food with French music, a perfect combination of two most fantastic things that one could ever imagine. It was like we were a part of a romantic movie when we entered there.

Stella wore a royal blue satin dress, black stilettos on her feet and her hair was bouncing like sea waves. The bodycon dress was complimenting her petite figure very well. The dress's length reached up to her knee, exposing her slim legs.

At that time, I thought I should have dressed up way better than I was now. I only wore a black tuxedo with a black bow tie. My hair was loose free in the air. Since I hadn't cut it, they grew up a bit. You could say I looked like the young Leonardo DiCaprio. He has been my style icon since my childhood. My long locks were side swept and pushed upward.

Stella was looked like a Hollywood actress who's about to attend her awards night. Her lips were painted red but it blended so neatly with her face that they came out so natural. Red, velvety, matte coloured lip which was like a delicious ripe fruit. I was so tempted to kiss those lips of her but I kept myself on hold. Her face seemed so divine that one would think it was crafted carefully by the gods. Those eyes of her were gleaming like gem stones—— more like the stars, so bright and sparkly.

We were enjoying our food, while listening the songs. I had felt the eyes of other people on my back. Since I had a goddess as my companion, it was obvious to receive the stares of people.

The songs were sang so gracefully which had my attention captivated. The female singer had a remarkable voice even I was touched by her French songs.

" You wanna dance?"

" This is unexpected. I thought you don't know how to dance."

" Depends on the music. Besides a couples dance is not that hard comparing to dancing in a club with loud music."

" Yeah... well I'm kinda nervous since I'm wearing heels." The embarrassment was visible in her face. She has ashamed to trip on my feet. How nice of her.

" Don't worry. I won't mind even if you made a hole through my shoe." With an evil smirk I replied back.

" Both are same things."

" No it is not." What a moody attitude. My wifey is mad now. What should I do!

" Okay honey. I will make your body move with mine."

With a big warm smile I hold her hand firmly, then escorted her to the dance floor. We began to move our body slowly, flowing the music. Stella was copying my movements and performed them swiftly.

The song which the lady was singing that moment was

- Ainsi bas la vida by Indila.

Coincidentally it was one of my favourite song. I love the songs of Indila. The sweet melody and the performance of the musician are just incredible. We danced like two swans and Stella didn't kicked me or tripped over me even for once. After all I'm a good teacher. There were others who were dancing on the floor but no too crowded.

I always had this urge to dance on French music but sadly I never gotten the chance. Even when I was dating Regina, she was never fond of this sort of things. Which is why I never asked her voluntarily. It was such a blissful moment for me. Every thing was happening like a dream and I wonder, if I wake up right now, this will all go way. Perhaps not, dreams do come real. You just have to keep faith in yourself.