

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 7 - The Conversation

We finished the food and there was cardboard boxes piled up on the tea table. I called Lucy so that she can clean them. She reached there and Stella got up from the couch, picking up the boxes with Lucy.

" You two go upstairs I'll help Lucy to clean this up." She told us.

" I will help too." Regina said and went to pick up the box but Stella stopped her.

" Hey! Hey! You're the guest here so don't even think about it! And it won't take much time if me and Lucy clean it. You guys go ahead have some chat, I'll bring drinks for you." Without arguing I left with Regina and took her to my room. It was perfect opportunity for me to short out things and her mood was really cheerful.

" I'm really sorry. I hope that we can continue our relationship." I told her in a apologetic tone,holding her hand.

" It's fine, I shouldn't have gotten mad over this." She sighed looking at me.

I pulled her near my chest, hugging her softly. After few seconds she freed herself from me.

" By the way how come you ended up eating fried chicken with my wife? When you called me back then, you sounded like you're about to kill someone." I asked her frowning and wondering what she's gonna say.

" Even I'm surprised at myself. When I got to your house, Stella came to open the door, she asked who I was. I told her that I'm your girlfriend and immediately she grabbed her phone and called someone. At first I thought she was calling you but she looked at me then asked ' You like fried chicken?' but I never tried them so I said yes anyway. She ended the call and took me inside the drawing room. We started talking and she was so nice. In fact I never had this type of conversation with anyone. Then the food came and have you ever tried eating pizza with mayonnaise? God! That was the best experience I've ever had!" I kept my eyes at Regina as she continued to praise my wife.

Such bizarre experience.

Most of the time two girls end up getting in a argument, being jealous of each other, try to hurt each other when they're pursuing the same man. But in my case my wife and my girlfriend became besties.

Wow. Just brilliant.

Regina continued her praising " She's just so simple and friendly I never thought that the daughter of Carlton family is such a nice person. We already exchanged our social media accounts. I even posted a pic of us and tagged her there. How come you ended up with her? Seriously she's way too good."

I raised my right eyebrow " What you mean by that? Am I really a bad person ?" I asked her.

" If you compare with her then I'll say she's way better than you. I even feel guilty about being in a relationship with you. It's like I'm a home wrecker."

I grabbed her face than gave her a mild kiss. I kept my stare at her, as her face was closer to me

" You don't have to feel that way. She's the one who gave me this idea and we are both having benefits from it. I know that I should have married you but to me marriage is just a piece of paper. As long I don't feel the need to go through this I wanna stay just the way we are."

" But how long ? Look Theo it's not like your family won't except me or anything. I come from a good family and I'm looking after my dad's company by myself. We both are busy with works but how long you wanna continue this? Do you think that getting a fake wife will solve your problems?" I felt guiltily hearing her words but that's the truth. I shouldn't have married Stella at the first place to being with. I only did this because I thought that if I marry Regina I might end up separating from her in future. I had doubts in my mind. So to me, marrying Stella seemed like a good option.

" Let's forget this for now. How about going on a date tomorrow? I'll make it up to you! Let's not think about it anymore." Finally she smiled and we pressed our lips together, passionately kissing each other, her tongue was melting in mine. I grabbed her body and pushed it on bed, devouring myself in her.

She pulled herself from me and checked the time. It was past six in the evening. The sun already set off. Regina fixed her hair and clothes looking at the mirror. I buttoned my shirt back. We went downstairs and Stella was holding a box. She handed it to Regina

" I made this cookies yesterday, try it and let me know if you want more."

I looked at Stella and asked " You can cook? "

" Yeah and I like baking also."

Regina gave Stella a nice hug " I'll try them for sure and text you about them later."

Regina got in her car and drove back from there. I got inside and told Stella " Thanks for handling Regina. You have no idea how mad she was before. "

" It's fine and she was quite nice we had a really good time too. I hope you won't mind keeping in contact with your girlfriend I mean we said that we won't interfere with each other's life." She replied to me.

" No it's absolutely fine. I won't mind if you two keep contact with each other and I've noticed it, you're friendly with people and you can connect with them easily. Even with me, I hope that after we are separated, we can still be good friends like this. I'm saying it from my heart."

" You don't have to worry about it. But for now I will be staying at your care. So please look after me." She gave me bright smile, her eyes were closed, which was kinda cute.

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