

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 71 - A Whirlwind

I never enjoyed going to the gathering of people. You could say that I'm not fond of crowd. Besides that, the only thing I gotta do there, is to talk about business and business related stuffs. The party is held for celebration where else for me, it's such a bother.

I was dress formally with my black tuxedo and leather shoe. Stella wore a red coloured long mermaid dress that covered her whole body. The sleeves were not too long either, they were above her elbow. The neck line was not too deep or not too low. Once again she looked so attractive without even showing too much of her skin. I kept on observing the beauty of the angel sitting beside me. Even though we were walking inside the occasion hall my eyes were fixed at her.

" What are you looking at?"

" You." My thoughtless response made her blush. Those rosy cheeks were gleaming with that smile of hers.

People were looking at us which I can tell undoubtably. But, I strongly feel that they were mostly looking at Stella. People knew that I was married although, this is the first time when I'm appearing in public with my wife. So, it's pretty obvious why their eyes are at Stella.

Avoiding that fact, we were able to blend into the party nicely. Stella stayed beside me all the time. I had to introduce her with the people I met. Many of the well known people were invited tonight. I hadn't expected to see so many people at once. Apparently I got tried explaining and narrating about Stella. People literally forced me to tell them about my marriage.

" Ah! I can't believe so much time got wasted while talking with them." I growled in frustration. Originally my plan was to enjoy the night with Stella rather than boring her with all those things.

" It can't be helped." Stella spoke with a gentle laugh. The crowd was gone and we can spend some time together by ourselves.

" Yeah. Finally we are alone—" At that time I was intruded by a person.

" Miss Stella? " A male voice appears out of no where. Both of us look at that direction where the sound came from and we saw a guy standing in front of us. He had

black hair with a very muscular figure, same height as mine. I couldn't recall his name instantly although I felt that I have seen this person before.

"Boss?" Oh this must be Adam Harrison, Stella's boss. Wait! He doesn't know that we are married.

"What are you doing here? And who must be this person?" The guy calmly asked Stella. He was polite enough when he talked.

"Uhhh... Well sir... I'm sorry I haven't told you about it. This is my husband." Stella choked on her words as she got nervous while talking to Mr. Harrison.

"You're married? But you said you were single in your bio."

"Yes. I'm truly sorry that I lied."

"I don't mind it at all. Everyone has problems. But the important question is, why you need a job when your husband is wealthy?" His manner of speaking was calm and gentle. I can tell that he was not angry or bothered by the truth.

"I wanted to have my own identity. My parents never allowed me to work but I wanted to do something with my own will. It was hard enough for me to get the job since no one accepted an inexperienced person like me. So, please don't fire me sir." She was face palming herself with embarrassment. Seeing her anxiety I decided to step in their conversation.

"Mr. Harrison, You see my wife wanted to have her own career. She's very passionate about her job. I hope you can reconsider her mistake." Mr. Harrison looked at me and smiled.

"I never thought of expelling her from work. I'm just curious about why would she pick my company or any other company when she could have applied at your place?" We let out a deep sigh of relief. It was confirmed that Stella won't be dismissed from her work. We started to chuckle hearing his question.

"I have told her about it. But she didn't want to have a bossy husband." Stella quickly knocked my arm with her elbow, telling me to stop my nonsense. I gave an evil smirk as I knew about my misdeeds.

"That's not it sir. Actually if I work at his company people will start gossiping about us."

" You can call me Adam, since we are outside the work. Anyway I see your situation so, I'll keep it a secret."

" Thank you so much sir-"

" Adam." Stella smiled softly and she was bit calmer now. We were talking about casual stuffs but I noticed some thing odd.

Mr. Harrison was gazing at Stella throughout the time when we were talking. At first I thought it was my imagination but his eyes were fixed on her. He was gawking at her with such concentration, as if he's used to it.

" Excuse me. I have to use the washroom."

" Do you want me to come?"

" No you stay here. I'll be back soon." Stella left us and went to the washroom.

" You must worry about her a lot right? If only she had worked at your office, things would have been better." Mr. Harrison spoke, breaking the silence.

" Yeah I guess. If it wasn't for the gossips or scandals, she would have been appointed by me from the beginning."

" It's totally understandable. For someone, who had to went through rumours and gossips of other, it's natural to be traumatised for life."

That hit me like a wall of brick. Surprisingly, Adam Harrison, who was only Stella's boss, he said that thing with such intensity that it felt like, he had witnessed it with his own eyes. Strange isn't it?

" I didn't get you. What do you mean by that? Do you know something of her past?" Those words escaped from my mouth even though I intended to holding them back.

" No, but it is kinda normal for people to go through gossip and scandal during their teenage years." Teenage year, which means when she was in high school. Didn't she had to face bad rumours about her that time ? Vincent has told me about it. How can a guess be so accurate? He is definitely trying to dodge my question.

My doubts grew even more. Something was fishy about this guy. The way he speaks it feels like he actually knows about Stella quite well, as if he was observing her from a long time.

" Perhaps. Are you usually nice with all of your workers?"

" You can say that. I believe that if I make my staffs happy they will show their improvement in the work which will eventually benefit me. Isn't that right?"

" Yeah. It's one way to put it." Adam Harrison was smiling like fool even though I was standing there. He seems to lost in his own imagination. It bothered me so much that I had to ask.

" Sorry for being rude, but you seem to be smiling a lot just now."

" You can tell? Well, imagine if you wanted something so badly and the passage was blocked. No matter what you do you can never cross that boundary. But suddenly one day, that block is removed. Now you can finally take that thing which you longed for-" Mr. Harrison couldn't finish his speech as Stella walked in.

" I'm back." Stella retuned from the washroom.

" I will take my leave. I gotta run some errands."

" Good bye sir."

" Bye." Adam Harrison walked out from there, putting me in a whirlwind of doubts and questions.

" Is your boss friendly with the other colleagues?"

" Yeah. He's really nice. I was so nervous but thankfully it went well."

" Hmm, let's go home. I'm tired."