

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 75 - Strange Meeting

I have given permission to Stella for her job. Although in real, I was not happy with this arrangement. The fear of being the victim of Adam's evil scheming kept on haunting me. Since we had a fight yesterday, Stella didn't went to her office. She directly came to her home.

Which is why, we had to wake up early, so that she can go to her office. Stella had took her office clothes into a bag. Her parents are not aware of her work. When we were leaving, my in-laws were still asleep, including Neil. Although it was good, we didn't had to went through a long conversation where I had to explain them when did I went to their house.

" I'll wear the clothes in the back seat." Stella said while opening the door of the back seat.

" You wanna get us into a car crash?" I mocked her sarcastically.

" No need to be smug about it. I don't have any other choice."

" Yes mam."

" And drop me off the corner. I'll take a taxi from there." My smirk dropped after hearing this.

" Why? I can drive you there."

" My office comes in the opposite direction. Besides I don't want you drop me off to my workplace. What if someone sees us?" She was right but I can just drop her near the office building rather than leaving her all by herself.

" I'll be inside the car. No one will see me."

" Even your car is a big problem than you. Why do you always have to drive such luxurious cars?"

" You want me to drive a truck or van? Or something else?"

" That's not what I mean. Whatever, just drop me here."

" Woah! You done changing your clothes? I couldn't even take a sneak peek!"

" Haha. Very funny."

" Hey, how about I pick you up after your work and go for dinner?"

" Why so sudden?"

" It's been so long since we went on a date." I made a puppy eyes look so that she will accept my offer.

" Married people never goes on dates."

" Of course they do."

" Okay. But don't park near my office building."

" Yes honey. Your wish is my command." She gave me a bright smile as I drove away from there.

Oh god! I hope I'm not late.

" Did I make you wait?" I asked her in a apologetic tone.

" No, I just got here few minutes ago." She sounded calm. I guess she's not mad at me.

" So? Where to? You can choose what ever you want."

" Hmm, let me think. How about pizza?"

" Anything beside junk food." Rolling my eyes upward I scolded her.

" Come on! I can cook all sorts of dishes except for the junk foods. They never taste so good like the one I eat outside."

Stella began to explain her stupidity with logic. Like I will believe such childish explanation. She knew her words aren't working on me. Which is why her facial expression changed into a pitiful look. I couldn't overcome her allure.

" Fine. Let's go with the pizza." I drove the car in a medium speed to enjoy the time. It wasn't that late for dinner and I was not craving for food.

" Hey! Hey! Stop the car!" I had to kick the break wondering what was the reason for her shouting.

" We still have time for dinner. Let's go check out this store, they're having sale."

" I understand that you don't like taking my money but Stella, you earn enough money to buy designer wear. Why go for sale?"

" Seriously Theo! You boys will never understand this. Just follow me and keep your mouth shut."

" Okay mam. Lead the way."

We entered into the store. Although it was not that crowded, I grabbed her hand tightly so that we won't get lost in there. I mean, I already hate being at this place and if I get lost, my mind will blow up.

I followed Stella as she looked into all sorts of clothes that had discount coupons or signs attached. We were roaming all over the store. But honestly, I was enjoying it.

" Is that you Stella?" A girl approached us out of no where. It made us startled as we were busy looking at the clothes. The girl was wearing a short dress, with her deep red coloured hair opened. She had too much loud makeup on her face even I could tell that after one look. It's kinda offensive but to me she looked like hooker.

No! I'm serious!

" Don't you remember me? Although it's been so long since we last saw each other." The girl spoke again looking optimistically at Stella. I moved my eyes at Stella to see her reaction.

" Of course I remember you Vanessa." She went at the girl named Vanessa and hugged her. But why do I feel that she was forcing her smile at Vanessa? As if she is feeling uncomfortable around her or after seeing her.

" So? How you been?"

" I'm fine thanks for asking. What about you?" Stella replies her question with a meek smile.

" As usual. Who's this guy with you? "

" Oh! This is my husband Theo and she's my friend Vanessa. We were classmates in high schools." Stella introduced us with each other.

" Nice to meet you." I stretched out my hand for greeting.

" Oh my my my! You got married? Although it's not too shocking for me. I knew you were not interested in girls from the beginning." Woah! She brought up that incident so quickly. It's not something to say casually I think. Perhaps she has bad blood or something more against Stella.

" Yeah. I lied about it to-" Venessa stopped her from speaking further.

" It's fine you don't have to explain it now. Anyway I gotta go. It was great seeing you again. Meet up sometime."

" Sure."

" Umm. We should get going now." My words brought back her senses. She realised that I was standing there waiting for her to continue our date.

Jesus Christ! Why do people come in our when ever we try to have some privacy?!

" ... Oh... Yeah let's go."

We returned back to our car. I was driving us to the pizza house. Stella was looking outside the window, being lost into her thoughts. The corner of her eyes were looking drenched by sorrow and misery. Is it my imagination? Or I'm thinking too much?

" Listen, I don't feel like eating, so you can eat whatever you like." She said in a low voice. Her words were full of glum.

" Why? You feeling okay?"

" My stomach aches. When we go back home I'll eat something from fridge."

" If you're not eating then I won't either."

" I'm really not feeling good. Why should you stay starved because of me? Just have your dinner I'll accompany you."

" No. I'll eat something from the fridge too." I replied back stubbornly. Why won't she eat ? Few moments ago she was so cheerful. Is something wrong with her stomach? Even if so, I can't just eat dinner and let her sit there without taking a bite of food.

