

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 78 - Unseen Trap

People tend to fool themselves with lies. When one faces hardship and misery, they try their best, picking up the shortest way to overcome the sufferings of their lives. This process also concludes blaming others for their own problems.

Yes, I was very agitated with Vanessa. I may not have any idea about her. I may not have vast knowledge on her past life. But my blood starts to boils as I picture her hurting my wife.

Stella has always been a quite and naive girl. She never takes stand for herself, rather she endures the pain alone. She lets other people dominate her. Her kindness is taken for granted. But not any more. I can't see her getting hurt by other people.

Two days later I was doing work in my office. Things had gone back to normal. So far now, there are no casualties regarding Adam. Yes, I was very worried when I imagined Stella working at his office. Since nothing happened till now, I am happy and relieved.

My phone rang up and when I checked, it was an unknown number.

" Hello? Who's this?" I asked the caller. But after hearing the voice, the person turned out to be Vanessa.

" Oh dear! You already forgot me? Actually I have been calling Stella but I can't reach her phone." Vanessa? Why is she calling me? And where did she got my number?

" That's because she blocked you." I answered her in a gruff tone.

" Haha! I also thought so. She can only ran away like a little rabbit." She was mocking at me.

" Come to the point. Why did you call me? I'm sure you are not even little bit concerned about Stella. Oh and by the way, how did you get my number?"

" I have my ways."

" Yeah like a stalker. Listen don't ever contact Stella. I have heard everything from her."

" You mean the lies she told you?"

" She's my wife. I'll decide if I want to believe her or some outsider. Don't come into our relationship. Those cheap tricks of yours won't work on us."

" Oh! How can I not? After all I have been waiting for this moment. I will pay her for the things she had done." Now hearing this, it made me feel paranoid. Is she planning something shady again?

" What do you mean? Where's Stella?"

" Who knows! Huh! as if it has anything to do with me. But if you don't meet me now, something will happen to her. I assure you."

" Cut the crap!-"

" Uh-uh! No shouting. I'll text you the place and don't be late."

The phone was hung up by her. She had provoked me so much that I feel like flamed with fire.

" What the hell! This is outrageous!" I let out my frustration, shouting out in my cabin.

" What happened Theo?" John walked in and asked me.

" Man! I can't believe, some people are just so fucked up in their heads!"

" Calm down, I'll bring some water."

" No thanks. I'm leaving."

" You can't just leave! There's a very important meeting. It took us a month to arrange the meeting. Please try to reconsider."

" John I'm counting on you." With that I left from my office. Things had gone far from just a friendly fight. I should have called Stella and told her about it but I didn't wanna make her worry any more. This time I will settle everything with Vanessa.

Just who the hell she is?

I reached the place where she mentioned.

" I'm here." Calling on her number, I asked her to meet up.

" Oh! Turn your head on your left side." I turned my head and my eyes went to that vexing woman.

" Wow! You came faster than I thought. Here, sit down, have some drink."

" I didn't came here to drink with you." Gritting my teeth, I growled at her

" Yeah I know that too. But let's just talk like well civilised people. If you gonna stand there and shout at me like that, others gonna notice it."

" Fine." I sat down, grabbing the glass of drink. I don't know if it's cold drink or alcohol. I was thirsty so I drank it up. Good thing it was only coke. My throat was dried up before. After drinking the coke my body cooled down a bit.

" Do you want another one?"

" No thanks. I am warning you! Don't even think of hurting Stella. That day, you showed your true nature by lowering yourself. I only let go of that incident because I was worrying about Stella. Or else I would have-"

" Would have what? Slapped me?" She replied with an evil smirk.

" I'm not that low to hit a woman. Although I have my ways to punish you for your misdeeds."

" Huh! You sound like a gramps. But compared to what Stella did with me, it's nothing at all. She ruined my life! She was only a bad luck for me. Since the day I met her, I only suffered! She took the guy I liked! My dad's company went bankrupt, I had to shift somewhere far and that's not it. I had to work as a hostess in a bar after my dad died. Can you imagine how hard my life was?" I feel no sympathy towards her. Everyone has hardships in their life but you don't have any rights to blame it on other people.

" But how come it's Stella's fault! It's true that you went through a lot but why ? Why blame her for your misery" I protested back.

" She cursed me! She cursed me for spreading false rumours about her! I will pay her for this!"

" Don't even.... thin..." My vision suddenly went blurry. I was feeling so sleepy.

" I will destroy her life." That was the last thing I heard. When my eyes opened, I was in pain. My head was spinning as if I had drunk bottles of alcohol. My body was on a soft surface. I tilted my head to see where the hell I am.

" Oh you're awake already?" It was a woman's voice, a familiar one. I rubbed my eyes off to see the person.

It was Vanessa, wearing a slutty piece of lingerie. We were inside a hotel room which I can tell, after seeing the surroundings. And that didn't ended there. The bed was covered in rose petals.

What in the world is going on?

" Why am I here? " Vanessa walked up to me and sat on my lap. " What the fuck! Get off me!" I spat out in disgust.

Just how far she is willing to go? It's so disturbing. Like kidnapping your friend's husband and literary break their marriage. The more I protested, throwing my arms to shove her away, the more leaned onto my body like a fucking leach.

Oh god! Don't tell me I'm going to be raped!

This is unacceptable, I will not tolerate it. What should I do? My body is acting weak and powerless. Yes! The drink! She must have mixed something in my drink.

Damn it! I'm never drinking or eating anything that has been offered to me by someone.

I feel so powerless. All I can do is shove her away. Her nails scratched me, making my arm bleed. " Let go off me!" I yelled at her again and again. This woman is a total psycho!