

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 81 - Missing Wife

Our new couple was busy, having their little fight. The food was getting cold. Although rest of us were enjoying a peaceful dinner. My wife began to worry since two of them weren't coming back.

" We should call them back. The food will be cold." Stella mutters in my ear.

" If you say so. But to be honest, I rather finish my plate before Luke barge in here to ruin the mood." With a soft chuckle, I stated out.

" Jeez! Don't be so mean. Go call them back."

" Yes mam!" I got up from my seat and went to check on them. The door was locked from inside. Oh boy! Don't tell me, they're having sex now. Like a nosey person, I laid my ear to the door, trying to listen what was going on inside.

All I could hear was the moans.

I rolled my eyes, leaving the place instantly. All the eyes focused on me as I walked inside the dining table.

" Where are they?" Stella asked me with a frown.

" Uhh.... They're kinda busy. Let's not disturb them."

Stella understood my words. She didn't bother to continue further. Later on Luke and Regina returned and Stella served them the food after heating it.

Everyone was ready to leave. We had a great time, unfortunately Luke had to suffer some beating. Well, it was his own fault to begin with. Stella and I went the the door to see them off.

" I'm not visiting you guys again." Luke whined while pouting at us.

" Yeah sure. Don't ever come here." I replied with a smirk.

" Bye guys!" Neil left with Ray. Poor Regina had to drag Luke to the car. He was not ready to finish his argument with me. No matter how hard he tries I'm not willing to show him any sign of guilt or sympathy.

As they drove away, we went to our room for sleep. The sleepless body of mine laid on the bed. My eyes were open. I was not ready to fall asleep. Perhaps I had few questions and thoughts in my mind.

" You're awake?" I muttered softly. My intention was not to wake her up if she was already fast asleep.

" Mhmm. What's the matter?" She told me in a sleepy voice.

" It may be bit early but what's your thought on having kids?" Her eyes were opened wide. She looked sleepy no more.

" I haven't really thought of it. I mean it's not even a year since we got married. Then my job's also there. I'll have to quit my job if I get pregnant." I realised that she wasn't feeling comfortable with the topic. If I drag this conversation any longer, we will surely end up having a fight. My confidence faded into the air, making me feel awkward.

" Relax honey. I was just asking your opinion. Of course it's too early for us to have a kid. I'm mostly busy and you also have a career now." She smiled a little but I felt it was being forced. It seems that Stella is not happy thinking about our kids.

Maybe she's worried because she will have to leave her job. I did give her the freedom to have her own life and be what she want. I want her to be happy. That's why I can't do anything which will snatch away her happiness.

Touching her rosey cheek, I softly rubbed it with my hand to soothe her. " Let's sleep." I murmured on her face and we went back to our slumber.

Once again the Monday came. We went for our work as usual. Last time I had lost a very crucial meeting thanks to Vanessa. But after pleading them again, they finally decided to arrange another conference. The meeting went good. It was around lunch time. I was about to call Stella and my phone rang up.

" Is this some sort of telepathy? I was about to call you now."

" Hmmm... Maybe." Stella giggled merrily and so did I. She stopped then continued to talk

"One of my colleague is giving us a party for his birthday. Do you mind if I go there?"

I can feel the fear and anxiety from her words. Maybe she wasn't confident that I'll give her the permission.

" Sure. Go have fun." I kept the reply short. My past reactions may have put a negative impression on her. But honestly it was out of my concern only. I'm not going to keep her in a cage like her father. She is old enough to do what she wants. I just have to be there when ever she needs my help.

" Okay! Thanks. How did your meeting went?" The glumness from her voice was gone. She sounded excited and filled with confidence.

" We signed the contract with them."

" That's great news. Congratulations."

" You had your lunch?"

" Yup. What about you?"

" I'm about to have it. Anyway if it gets too late just give me a call. I'll come to pick you up, don't even hesitate. Okay?"

" Fine. Bye then."

" Bye." She hung up the phone and I went to have my lunch.

After my work I came home around 8 o'clock. Stella wasn't at home. Since it's a birthday party, it may take some time. I changed my clothes and switched into my PJs. The tv was on, I was seeing football match. Time had gone past to 10 pm. I was actually waiting for Stella's phone call. But it never came.

Without any delay, I quickly ringed her number. No one was picking it. I got anxious. I called Neil to see if he knows anything.

" Hey bro! Why did ya called?"

" Is your sister with you?"

" No, why? Is everything okay there? " Shit! She's not with him. Maybe she's with Ray. I should call him too.

" Yeah.. well your sister isn't picking up her phone. I better ask Ray-"

" Ray is also with me." Damn it! That makes me tensed more.

" Tsk! I'll call you back later."

" Hey! what happe-"

I cut off the phone quickly. I can't waste any time on explaining him the matter. I prayed to god and called on her number again. If she doesn't pick up her phone, I'll directly go to her office.

Finally after the third ring the phone was picked up by her. Oh dear! Thank the lord!

" Hello." It was a man's voice which came from the other side of the phone.

" Where's Stella?" I asked him in a hurry.

" Mr. Lester your wife wasn't feeling good so I brought her to my home."

Why the hell it has to be Adam? For god's sake! Stella is with him— in his house. That guy can do anything to her.

" What! Why didn't you inform me sooner?" I shouted with rage.

" Calm down Mr. Lester. I'm sorry, I didn't know your phone number. Anyway I'll text you my address-" I cut off the phone. My mind was filled with irritation and frustration. When ever I think of Adam, I get scared and angry. He is a tricky guy.

I wouldn't worry a lot if it was some other guy. But Adam, he's been staying quite since the day I met him at that party. After giving me a provoking and intriguing forecast, how can I not get alarmed about him.