

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 83 - Bitter Truth

The presence of a vexing man like Adam is enough to make my blood boil. However, at this moment, staying calm is the best option. When Stella's done washing up, we'll leave.

"I'll break your teeth if I ever see you near my sister! You hear me? Don't ever show your filthy face to her ever again!"

Neil growled. Seriously, at this very moment when all of us are worried sick, Adam continued to show his evil grin, making us fear with his presence. This jerk! Veins slowly popped out on my head as I balled my hand into a fist.

Seeing that Neil is ready to barge into Adam, I hurriedly cooled myself and hold Neil back before anything bloody happens. "Neil, let it be. We will leave now."

"I'm fucking serious. Mark my words Adam. Don't come near my sis!" His rage-filled voice echoed throughout the room.

"No one can keep me away from my angel. She's the light of my lonely world." Adam lifted his eyes and began to laugh menacingly.

"G-guys... umm... I don't know if I should say this now.... but I think Stella may be pregnant?" Ray stated, choking on his own words.

"What!" Both Neil and I screamed in surprise upon hearing what Ray just said.

All of a sudden, Adam snaps out after hearing it. "You son of a bitch! How dare you touch her with your filthy hands!" He was looking so pissed as if someone had snatched away his lover.

"First of all, she's my wife and we have been married for almost a year. You are just the outsider here. Seriously! Stop ruining our married life. Your behaviour is abnormal. You're sick, Adam-" I wasn't able to finish my speech when I heard Ray shouted out in panic. I lift my head to see him holding my wife.

"Theo come here!"

"I-I'm pregnant?... But how can it be...? I-I took the pills in time, then why? H-How

did it happen? What'll I do?" She was terrified, shaking in fear. The once cheerful girl, whose smile shines brighter than the sun, is now filled with anxiousness.

"Stella! Stella calm down!" I looked at Neil with wary eyes, as it was completely out of my context. "What's wrong with her? Why she's acting like this?" I was starting to feel desperate.

"Uh... my sister has anxiety over her fears. It doesn't happen often."

"But why is she scared?"

"We should take her home and try to calm her down," Ray suggested while trying to take a hold of the situation. I have never seen her in this state.

It was obvious for me to get scared. It made me feel so helpless and incompetent right now. I am unable to take away her sufferings or relieve her from the stress and anguish she's dealing with.

We hurriedly left the place, leaving Adam wrecked from news. Ray drove my car, while I sat in the back seat with Stella. My left hand was holding her firmly and the right hand was on her head.

I tried to soothe her by patting her head gradually. She was still shaking. Her body was in chaos. If only I could calm her down, I'd be the happiest person.

I had informed the doctor to visit my house immediately. It didn't take him that long. Right after we reached my house, the doctor came. I laid Stella's shivering body on the bed. She fell asleep as I was comforting her.

"There's nothing to worry. She only had food poisoning. I've given her some medicines. She'll get better soon." The doctor calmly said, making us feel assured.

"Thank you, doctor. But what about her pregnancy?" Mixed emotions are filling me right now as I asked the doctor, hopeful but at the same time, not.

"I'm sorry to say but she's not pregnant." The doctor said matter-of-factly.

"Oh... I see." I heaved a sigh. That was a relief. "Here I'll escort you," I walked the doctor out and went back to the room where Stella is resting.

"Man, I thought I was going to be an uncle. What a bummer!" Neil began to nag at us. Just a few minutes ago, he was about to beat up Adam and now, and now he's whining like a child. What a moron!

" Don't worry. It'll happen later." I replied with a smirk.

" Yeah. But before that, my sis needs to get over her fear of hospitals." Neil reminded me.

" You know, judging by the pain she will have to endure, anyone would be scared. Even I would too."

" Well brother-in-law, the first thing we gotta do tomorrow, is to tell her about Adam."

" Hmm. I agree. You and Ray should stay here tonight. It's already late."

" Ugh. I'm so exhausted." Stretching his body, Ray got up from the sofa.

" Goodnight guys."

" Goodnight."

My worries aren't completely gone. How far Adam is willing to go? He could have done worse if he wanted, today. But fortunately, he remained peaceful. I don't want to imagine the horrible things that could have happened to Stella.

At this point, I felt like I am unable to protect my wife. Right now Stella is the most important person to me. She's my everything. No matter how much established I am, I can't be her hero.

Human life is very fragile. It can be easily corrupted, tainted, destroyed by the hands of another human. We, humans, aren't god, but we can surely be the devil. This as the saying goes, "Don't fear the dead, but fear the living" which really goes well with the 'devil' thingy.

I'm in a dilemma right now where I either have to restrict my wife from following her dream or to let her fly. I am in an arduous situation. It felt like if I let her reach for the stars, she'll be gone from me or she'll get hurt. But I still have to choose the former. One has to spread its wings to fly.

A new day came. I woke up from my slumber as I heard the birds' chirping sound, lifting my eyes to see the sleeping face of my wife. My gaze was fixed on her as I traced her face. Her sculpted features are so admiring, I can stare at her all day like this. Perhaps I have ogled too much at her loveliness, making her rouse from her sleep.

" Slept well?" I said.

".. Theo? OW!"

"What's wrong? You okay?"

"Yeah. My head is spinnin'."

"Do you remember what happened yesterday?"

"Well... part of it. Did I do something... uh ... bad?" There was a long pause before she ended her sentence. Oh, dear! The one who's to blame is no other than that obsessed freak Adam.

"No. But... I have to tell you everything about Adam." It was time for her to be aware of her surroundings. I felt bad while explaining the story which I kept hidden from her. The guilt and contempt began to flow into my veins. Nothing can justify the crimes committed by Adam. After all, he even helped Vanessa to plot against us.

"God! I'm so stupid! Of course, it was not normal when I got selected to his company. Why would they hire an inexperienced person like me?"

"Listen to me, Stella. You have enough qualifications to be hired by a good company. It's true that you would struggle a bit to get yourself a good job, but you'll get it. Don't let your esteem down. Know your worth."

"It's just ..... it's just that I always make the wrong decision. Damn it!"

"It's okay honey. We all do silly mistakes. No one is perfect and life must go on."

"Come with me to the office today. I'm going to quit that job."

"We can go tomorrow. You haven't recovered yet."

"No. I can't delay it any further. Besides, I have something to say to Adam."

"Fine then."

Should I be happy that my wife is leaving the job? Or should I be sad knowing that her confidence level has gotten lower? Will she overcome this bitter truth? Or will she lock herself to avoid the world?

One after another, she has to go through all these hardships and I'm just unable to do anything. All I could do is to give her my all-out support in her endeavor.