

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 89 - Greatest Achievement

Next morning, Neil and Ray left the house before Stella woke up. They didn't wanted to see her in a heartbroken state. That's why I didn't stopped them either.

Unlike other days, Stella stayed asleep. She was deeply into her slumber. Since she didn't has to go to work, I went to freshen up without disturbing her.

My main concern was her mental condition. It will be good if I stay at home and accompany her. Letting her stay alone in the house would be a bad choice. What if she does something reckless? Having these terrible thoughts are making me weak and devitalised.

The amount of stress and pain I have to face is still bearable. Unlike me, Stella has it worse. She's literally trapped into a subversive cyclone. A devil of a fellow, Adam has betrayed her, cheated her with lies and deceptions.

Mr. Carlton, a prideful man who cares for the society and money more than his own children, he wants to cut off all the ties with his daughter. These two makes me sick to my core, making me loose my temper.

It was hard for me to control myself around them. Honestly, I wanted to turn them into dust. They need to know their places. I wanted to snatch away their pride and their power. I wanted to show them who's the real boss here. The wealth they have, it can be taken away or destroyed within a moment.

My morals have dissolved into the tears of my loved ones. The way they treated her, the way they made her soul cry, it was enough. Acting like a good guy won't do me any good. For the sake of my loved one— Stella, I will become the wickedest to return their favour.

I was waiting for Stella on the dining table. As I'm staying at home, I won't mind waiting longer for her. After few minutes, Stella came downstairs.

" Good morning. How's your head?" Getting up from my seat, I wrapped my arms around her into a warm embrace.

" It's okay now." She replied softly with a half made smile. The smell of shampoo was coming out from her wet hair. She probably didn't used the dryer. Which was why the end of the tips were dripping wet.

" You should have dried your hair properly. You'll catch cold."

" It's fine. I'll do it after eating the breakfast. My tummy is growling." Hearing that comment sparked some funny ideas in my head.

" Oh! Let me hear it too." I wrapped my arms around her tummy and rested my head on her lap as she was sitting on the chair beside mine.

" Hey! What are you doing?" It caught her off guard, making her flinch and blush red with embarrassment. Besides that, Lucy was in the kitchen. She could come out at any moment and see us in this shameful situation. But it's my house. I'm free to do whatever I want. It's not like we are doing something nasty.

" Trying to hear the growling of your tummy." A smirk appeared as I replied sarcastically.

" I said it as a joke. Now release me." Stella understood that I was making fun of her. The expression on her face was clearly visible from where my eyes were. Resting my head on her lap feels so relaxing. I should do it more often.

" Nah. I think I like this posture. Can you feed me while i rest my head on your tummy? Please?" Hearing my child like request, Stella got little mad.

A hungry Stella is a fearsome beast like any other animal in the planet. My eyes have witnessed those fearsome moments in the past. If only Adam and Mr. Carlton faced her like this. They would never think of getting close to her or lay a finger.

" No." A strong bold reply, filled with rejection.

" That's harsh! How can you reject your husband like that?" My last chance was to whine like a kid. If that fails, I'll end up getting smacked right to my Greek-god like face. It will leave hand prints or bruise to my soft apple like cheeks, which I most certainly don't want.

" I can. Because I'm his wife. Now get up from my tummy. Let me eat in peace." A very aggravated and annoyed Stella replied. This is where I step back. Tch! I failed my mission but that's not the end. Because I have obtained my other motive proficiently.

" Fine." I hope it helped her to lighten up her mood. My intention was not to make her mad but to lighten her stress. Yes, I wanted her to forget all the bad things that happened to her. Seeing her smile makes me take a sigh of relief.

Lucy placed the foods on the table. I have told her to cook the favourite items of Stella. No wonder she was being extra hungry today. The smell of foods have reached her nose. We began to dig into our breakfast with a positive vibe and it's all thanks to me of course.

" You did it on purpose right?" Her question came like a cold wind in a rainy night. Not what you expect or want at that time.

" I guess so." There's no need to lie. The answer was obvious as she found it out before I revealed it. The positivity I created with my stupid words, is starting to fade away into the darkness of her sorrow. Her heart was an abyss of pain.

" Don't be sad. I know you want me to forget everything and move on. Trust me, I'm trying my best."

" Of course I trust you. I just wanna help you in this crisis."

" You're doing your best which I'm grateful for. I know I need to be strong, I need to stand on my feet and overcome the situation. Sadly it's not that easy as I imagined."

" Take your time. No need for rush. You know I'm always by your side. Even if you don't give me your lap to lay down my head, I'll always lend my shoulder and my body whenever you need it." Yes. It made her laugh. She can't hide it or deny my charms. Baby show me that bright smile of yours that can make the sun jealous. I want my jolly girl back.

" Theo" she couldn't finish off her sentence as her laughter was hard to hold. " God! You're crazy!"

" Crazy for you."

" All of these won't change the current situation."

" But it made you laugh. It made you happy." No words to say for her, after I made that melty cheesy statement. Cherish the moment when you have it. Soon it will be gone.

Recreating a hearty moment is hard like fixing a broken mirror. Because the time and the person, both will be changed.

" I love you honey. I can't see you in pain anymore." That's how I broke the silence between us. She was speechless and overwhelmed.

" Theo, having you beside me, is the greatest achievement of my life. You are my strength. You're like the sun who gives me the light and shows me the way." Funny. I think the same about her. Our hearts are connected and so is our minds. We are two different person yet one soul, bound by love.

Isn't that beautiful?