

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 99 - Spilling Beans

I watched my wife leave the room, hurriedly but she looked very irritated. Thanks to her I got some time to clear up my unanswered questions.

Judging by the body language, Neil looked calmed. He displayed no sigh of discomfort rather he stood there in a carefree manner.

Now I'm utterly confused.

" So?" I raised my eyebrow while scratching my jawline. " You changed your mind, which is great. But where did all that courage come from?"

" Nothing man. I gave it a thought. He's my dad after all. I couldn't process the whole thing when you told me about it. Maybe I was in denial. Still I decided to have a chat with him, facing my gnarly assumptions." A perky fellow like Neil, made up his mind for the sake of truth and to reconstruct the family which was left shattered.

" Did it work?" I asked in curiosity. The urge of knowing the truth was making me restless.

" Yeah! But I'm not gonna forgive him completely. His intentions were all cleared up to me but that's not enough. Some things are hard to forget."

" Take your time. Let it heal." I patted on his broad shoulder to show my affection. His mouth had curved into a pious smile, gentle and calm.

" Honestly, I'm happy with your reaction. It's good for a fresh start. Don't think too much. Try communicating with your parent more often. Fill those little gaps that made cracks into your family. It's not gonna be easy to just forget all of that at one try."

" Ah! It seems so. I got a lot to catch up." He was willing to do a fresh start.

" Yep. And I'm rooting for ya! Don't let me down bro." I cheered him up.

" I'll try." I replied meekly.

" Not just try, give your best shot."

" Okay! Okay!" He agreed confidently.

" Anyway, you probably won't make any other plan like this again, right?" I chuckled and so did he after hearing my question.

" Hmm. I don't know. Let's see. I can be the devil or the angel." The evil smirk had made it clear that he may do something mischievous. He was being cunning but that didn't portrayed on his face.

" With a face like yours, people won't think twice before assuming you as an angel. Lucky bastard!"

" Are you complimenting me or insulting me?" He asked frowning at me.

" None. I kinda feel jealous, Neil. You have such an innocent looking baby face." My envy towards him is so gullible.

" Ouch! My masculinity is hurt bro. Stop calling me a baby face. I'm an adult. Okay?" He kept his hand on his chest and pretended to be hurt by my fragile words.

What a drama queen!

" I know,I know. Stop making a fuss about it."

" How's my sister doing? She should be fine now after hearing all of that shit. Deep down she always had some faith on dad. She must be really happy, knowing that her prayers worked." He moved just head away so I couldn't read his expressions. I wonder what he was trying to hide.

Maybe he felt bad for hurting his sis.

" Yeah. She's very happy. Oh! One more thing. I'm not gonna be included into your plan. " I remembered that essential matter.

" What does that mean?" Neil gave me a confused look.

" If you feel like telling them about the whole plan, make sure you keep me out of it." I knew Stella would get upset if she finds out that I was working with Neil. I somehow played a part in the whole thing. So, I'm responsible for hurting my wife and my in-laws.

" The fuck? Why? " He cursed at me with disgust.

" Why? Isn't that obvious? I just don't wanna look bad in front of your sister." I blurted out loud. Hopefully no one heard me yelling as they had left the room few minutes ago.

" Wow! Thanks for nothing then. I have to carry the load of shame and hatred all by myself." He's completely overreacting! I only helped him regardless of his stupid plan.

That plan wouldn't be a success if I hadn't used my brain to clear up the misunderstanding.

Stop being a dīck, Neil. You better appreciate my honest efforts. I should have been emblazoning myself with pride and elation.

" Come on Neil, I beg you. Please! Do you want us to have a fight? Your sister will be furious if she finds out that I took a part into this drama. She'll make me sleep in the other room. Or maybe something worse than that." Being resourceless with no other way, I begged him.

" Yeah? So what! It's not like you guys are having sèx daily." He slam shuts my mouth like a super glue.

Seriously, Neil? Are you picking a fight with me?

" Well.... that's true but-" I got interrupted.

" Whatever! I'm doing this for my sis. As long she's happy, I can live peacefully." Now that's what I wanna hear. Very well then.

" How nice of you! Thanks Neil. I wish everyone would get a brother-in-law like you." Pointing my index finger at him, I glorified his decision.

All of us went to Stella's house. Me and Stella were going to leave but they all told us to stay for dinner.

Unlike those old days, we don't have to worry about sleeping together. On the contrary, I'm waiting for having a passionate night with my wife.

These days had been rough for us. But now we can finally rest peacefully. Neil handed over the papers to Mr. Carlton. He apologised for his reckless childish behaviour.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton were overwhelmed with tremendous bliss. They liberalised their souls as if they were affluent with a large amount compassion.

We were enjoying our meals, while sitting together at the dinner table. Our jubilation had made the ambience filled with merriment. Such a wholesome night for an unsociable person like me.

I had no complains rather I was delighted.

" Now that everything is finally back to normal, we can take care of Adam." As soon those words left from Neil's mouth, I knew things were about to get erratic.

" Adam? Who's that?" Mr. Carlton asked Neil. I tried sending signals to Neil so that he'll keep his mouth shut.

" You know the company sis was working for? The boss turned out to be her stalker." Sadly it didn't worked out. He spilled the beans.

" What!" Mr. Carlton got surprised.

" No wonder he gave her the job at one chance, without any experiences. Anyway sis already stopped going there after finding out the truth. But she couldn't quit as she sighed the contract." I looked at Stella then looked at my father-in-law. They had total opposite reaction on their faces.

One was feeling glum and another was boiling with rage.