

Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

Chapter 14

14-Chloe's planning

She turned to look at the girls. They seemed baffled. Mrs. Ann looked the cutest covering her mouth with her palm. Debbie and Ava were still wide eyed.

She turned back to Hunter who was trying very hard not to laugh, "Do you want me to take it off... here?" He lifted an eyebrow, "Are you sure?"

Abigail was by now a nervous wreck. The monster Hunter was acting as if he was her fast friend, "N... No. Not here. I think we should be alone for that. May ... may be ... in...inside your office." She smiled a little, turning again to Mrs. Ann for the approval.

By now Debbie was choking badly. She picked up her coffee cup along with a croissant in her other hand and walked away. Ava suddenly developed a particular report to work on and dug her head in the file.

Well! Mrs. Ann had to run for a bathroom visit.

Without understanding, she eyed Hunter with a frown. Instead of saying anything, Hunter held her elbow and picked up the tray from his free hand. He pushed her a little towards his office.

"I guess... I messed up." She whispered while entering his office.

He placed the tray on the tabletop in the guest corner of his office and straightened up. "I guess, we all do! Stop worrying about that."

Not understanding how to react she kept looking at him, "Better sit down and eat something, Abigail." he told her gently.

"No. I am not hungry." She did not know why she was not able to have any eye contact with him. After that first meeting where he acted as if he was a stranger, the first thing she did was to take off her wedding band and slipped it in her tote bag.

Because she never saw him wearing one.

"You have been doing this silly work for straight three hours, dumped on you by Ethan. Anyone can do it later." He was persistent.

So he was not so unaware of her as he made her believe.

Her coffee cup was broken so picking up the coffee cup which belonged to him she muttered to herself, "I think I should leave now. *My* team must be waiting for me."

After that, she left the office hurriedly taking Hunter's coffee with her.

She got done with almost everything and entered the elevators for a cup of coffee from the hotel's coffee corner in its lobby. Coming out of the elevator, she inserted her hand in the pocket to fish out her phone but it was not there.

"Any problem?" She heard a familiar friendly voice. Debbie had a concerned look on her face.

"Oh, Dr. Debbie. I was just here for the coffee but I think I have left my phone in the office. I usually keep it in my pants pocket." She started searching her tote bag.

"Let's go and look in your office. *We* might find it there. After that, we can have this cup of coffee together."

Abigail nodded at the suggestion but just when they were turning towards the call button, Hunter came out from the VIP elevator area, "I was told I will find you here."

Abigail thought he was talking to Debbie but she was sure, he was not squinted.

He was talking to her.

"Here. You forgot your phone in my office." Hunter held out her phone.

How could she be so silly? She stole a glance at Debbie who had a mischievous grin on her face.

Oh, God! Not again.

"Why don't you join us for a cup of coffee, Hunter?"

Debbie's suggestion made her eyes go bomb and made Hunter smile, "Maybe next time. I have got a date."

He was talking to Debbie but she could feel his eyes on her. It seemed like he could not control the urge and ruffled her black hair a little before turning away.

"I think he likes you." Debbie started dipping the tea bag in her cup.

Abigail who was about to sip her coffee paused midway, "What makes you say that?"

Debbie shrugged sipping her tea, "I have never seen him acting like this?"

"Acting like what? And how do you know about him?"

"We used to be class fellows. He was always this cold and calculated person. Though he is not mean to his family and friends but he never got open to anyone except Ethan. They were always quite inseparable."

Abigail was listening to her with interest.

"When my husband was jobless, it got harder for us to sustain with a newborn baby boy. My husband is an engineer. Hunter not only arranged a job for him but also invented a vacancy for me as a Sapphire Galaxy Hotel doctor."

Sipping her tea, Debbie shook her head, "He doesn't show much but goes out of his way to help people."

Abigail was quiet, patiently listening to her.

"I have never seen him smiling to anyone. We share a good bonding. But with you, he was ... umm... different!"

Abigail did not know what to make of it. Debbie didn't know anything about her relationship with Hunter. How he intentionally made her believe that he was a struggling model, looking for a job.

How he had been ignoring her for so many days and now today he was gradually getting his memory back

People around her knew that she was residing in the hotel building but none of them had any idea that she was sharing his penthouse space.

No way.

Debbie might be his friend but Abigail knew him better.

"During the next few days, she might be visiting the warehouse with her team. You do know, what you have to do. Right? I won't be accompanying them. But even if you ever see me again, just pretend that I don't exist. Don't let them know that you know me."

After typing the message Chloe sent it to the guard. She had promised him that he will get more if he will accomplish the given task.

"What are you smiling at, hun. You must be tired after your job." Kyle asked her but she just shook her head with a smile, "You will come to know soon." With a

seductive smile, she came near him," How about I take two to three days' leave, just to be with you?"

"Didn't you take it already? You are still on your probation. It can give a negative impression to your top management."

"You are worried about my workplace and top management more than me. Isn't it quite odd, Kyle?"

"Hun, I am worried about your reputation."

"Don't." She shrugged her shoulders, "everyone at the office likes me more than your ex. And believe me... They won't mind a bit if I will stay at home."

She needed to stay home during the upcoming days.

Their team was expected to visit the warehouse along with their head and the guard was told to

- make some heavyweight furniture fall on the head manager. She did not want anyone to doubt her intentions.

Telling Kyle about her planning meant that he will only stop her.

Just like he used to stop Abigail like a toxic boyfriend. The poor girl never realized that he used to do it because Chloe used to lure him to do that.

Once Abigail will be out of the picture, she would offer herself in front of Ethan as an acting project head. Or maybe a permanent one!

She could prove that her fiancé was the owner of a thriving furniture showroom and as Abigail's sister, she could lead the team better than any other team member.

She just needed Abigail out of it.

Oh no!

Not at the cost of Abigail's life.

Abigail should live and see what else Chloe could achieve!

The moment Hunter came out of the lift and stepped on his penthouse floor someone pushed him against the wall and placed one arm on his neck almost trying to strangle it.