

# Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

## Chapter 15

[/ Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake](#)  
15- Stop Interacting With Me In Public

He could not see the face but the familiar scent told him who it was...

"If. Next. Time. You. Ever. Try. To. Communicate. With. Me. In front. Of. Anyone. I. Will. Murder. You! Got. That?"

Abigail's hissing sound appeared near his ear. Gulping down his laughter he slowly nodded his head.

"Say it, you monster!" She said between her clenched teeth.

"I got you, sugar!" His heavy voice appeared through the dark.

"Stop. Calling. Me. That."

"Stop. Calling. You. What?" He mimicked her effortlessly.

"This stupid ... sugar thing." Now, why was her voice shaking?

"Ok. What's the deal? Why so angry?" when she did not answer, he again said, "We can sit and talk about it. Let's bring it in open." His both arms were raised in a 'hands up' position.

Did she detect friendliness in his tone? But no. Right now only Kyle and Chloe mattered.

Removing her arm from his neck, she moved back a little. She did feel guilty when she saw him

massaging his neck.

"I am not interested in talking to you. I am bound to work for you ... just for two years. Till then better be civil and no need to show any pleasantries in front of anyone. Treat me as you treat others."

Without a backward glance, she opened her portion's door and closed it behind her. Right after closing it she leaned on it and started taking deep breaths.

She had never been this hostile in her entire life.

But now she was becoming something else.

Someone else.

Why?

Why did she do such a thing?

Regret and remorse were taking over and were quickly replacing the fury she felt earlier. With great struggle, she stopped herself from running back to Hunter and saying sorry to him.

Right now best option was to go far away from this place. She immediately collected her things and went to Molly by her office car and chauffeur, for a night stay.

She was always welcomed there even if her friend was not home. She always kept an extra key hidden under a plant pot placed outside her apartment door. Molly did offer her to stay when she was broke but Abigail did not accept the invitation. She wanted to do it on her own.

Luckily Molly was home and was getting ready for the date with Richard

"Will you be ok on your own if I don't return at night?" Molly gave herself a once over in the mirror and started spraying the perfume all over her

"Just enjoy your night, Moll. I will either watch a movie or will go to sleep."

"Yeah. There is some leftover pasta in the fridge." She was checking her purse when the doorbell

rang

"Ready?" Richard asked Molly when she opened the door, just then his eyes fell on Abigail, "Oh. What my favorite person is doing here?" He came inside to give her a bear hug.

"And what my favorite man is doing here?" Abigail smiled before lifting on her toes and kissing his cheek

"Why don't you join us, Cherie?" He invited her with sincerity.

"Yes, Abi. What a great idea! Come along!"

But Abigail pushed both of them towards the door, "Get out you guys. I have to watch a romantic, hot movie!"

They both were adamant that she should accompany them

"Abi. Don't you dare watch a Rafael Wyatt movie without me." Molly was still speaking when Abigail almost kicked them out and closed the door. She smiled to herself.

She could not take their moment away just because she did not have anyone in her life.

Molly did not return that night but Abigail again had a nightmare that made her awake at midnight.

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"These are our coffee shops across the State and according to our planning these beauties will be running full fledge within eighteen months" All the coffee shops were displayed on a wooden board in the form of a map.

Putting the stick down, Abigail turned to her team members.

Chloe had a bored expression on her face. She did not know why all the team members found Abigail so praiseworthy. Chloe knew her better.

According to Chloe, Abigail always used to flatter the people around her while Chloe always thought of herself as a straightforward person who could never lie on anyone's face.

She wished she could tell all the members how annoying she found them and their queries too.

She had to roll her eyes when Kate asked some stupid question just for the sake of it.

Well! Abigail could impress all these inept women.

But not her.

Right now, Chloe was waiting for the display board to fall. First, she wanted to do it herself then she knew that she would be caught red handed. Doing it before leaving office was out of the question but making a guard agree to do it was easier.

She did pay him with money as usual and then the rest was all easy. She asked him to lose one or two nails of the wooden map but now she was feeling restless. If the board would not fall today then that guard would be in trouble.

She was thinking to pay a bathroom visit when she not only heard a bang but also a girlish screech following it.

At once, all women stood up, gasping in panic. Abigail was sitting down holding her left foot and her lip was quivering in controlling the pain.

"Oh, God. Somebody should call for help." Kate sat beside her and tried to lift the huge board but Abigail screamed in pain, "NO!"

"What is it, dear? What's going on?" They all heard Mrs. Ann behind them who was accompanied by Hunter Levisay.

"Sir! Ma'am. Please help her!" Kate was crying hysterically. Other employees on the floor came running from their cabins when they heard the commotion.

Quite briskly Hunter made his way through all the women and came forward.

"Dear God!" No one had ever heard much from him except a few rude words. But right now he seemed like a different man.

One of the employees came forward and helped Hunter to lift the board.

Hunter at once leaned on one knee and examined Abigail's foot.

"Can you stand by your own?" He asked her gently. When she nodded her head, he helped her in standing up, holding her by her waist. But the moment she exerted pressure on her foot she could not stop herself to cry in pain.

Without even a second thought Hunter scooped her up smoothly and started taking long strides

giving instructions to Mrs. Ann.

"Ask Dr. Debbie to prepare the medical room. Tell James to book a room and the doctor in our hospital just in case it proves to be an emergency."

Mrs. Ann, while walking with him started punching numbers on her phone.

The office staff was standing there worried and open mouthed. Despite Hunter being cruel and heartless everyone knew how he favored his employees and often took it upon himself to take care of them.

But he never showed his caring side so openly to anyone. Chloe was fuming like anything. How could this... How could this happen! She never planned this.

Tables had turned against her.

In her rage, she picked up her phone and stormed out of there.

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"I have washed and cleaned the injury. The cut was deep but not extensive enough to damage any vein. You need to be very careful while moving around." Debbie was wrapping her foot with a bandage.

"It's good that you are residing right in the hotel building. Just go there right away." After cutting the bandage Debbie stood up to wash her hands from the nearby basin.

Hunter was standing there quietly folding his arms on his chest. Coming towards the patient's bed, he sat near Abigail examining her foot.

"You should go back to work. I am doing just fine." She said without any eye contact.

"The hell you are doing." He cursed trailing his finger lightly on her foot. The simple act was sending shivers down her body yet making her relaxed against the touch.

"Abigail. If you want, you can take a quick nap here." Debbie returned to her. Before Abigail could open her mouth Hunter spoke up.

"I can take her to her apartment upstairs." Abigail did not want him to carry her again.

"No need. I can go there by myself. I don't need favors but thank you."

"Hell. Why you are so stubborn?" Hunter was trying, not to flare up.

"Hell. And why are you so persistent?" Abigail shot back.

She did not know why Debbie was smiling like a fool.

"Now for God's sake, Abigail. You are my employee and it's my fuc\*kin duty to take care of my staff. Now better don't make it any harder. Please."

When Abigail did not answer, Hunter held her hand in his, "Sugar. I ..." When Abigail's eyes went wide he raised his palms, "Ok. Sorry for calling you sugar. But how can I not help or not talk to you when you are hurt?"

Poor Debbie was scrunching her nose not understanding what Hunter was trying to say. But Abigail knew he was referring to their last night's encounter when she asked him not to communicate or to call her sugar.

"I am staying at my friend's place." She whispered staring at her lap, "I can manage to go there by car, and chauffeur provided to me officially."

He reached out and very gently tucked her hair strand behind her ear, "Let me drop you, Abigail. We can't leave you like this on your own."

Abigail was still in process of making up her mind when she heard Debbie's voice, "If it's not a problem then I can drop her."

"I will appreciate it, Debbie. I just want her in safe hands."

15- Stop Interacting With Me In Public

Abigail felt disappointment surging through her when Hunter did not seem to mind it and accepted Debbie's offer.

## Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

### Chapter 16

[/ Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake](#)

16- Saving her from puke

Entering Molly's apartment she placed grocery bags on the kitchen island when she heard some noise coming from the only bedroom.

Oh my God! I am not alone! Somebody is there.

Molly was not supposed to be home. She could feel her heart thumping in her chest. The noise came again. It was a burst of laughter, and it belonged to a girl. A feeling of terror engulfed her heart. That laughter! She had heard it before.

She picked up a baseball bat and very slowly started taking small cautious steps towards her bedroom. She again heard the girl giggling and this time a man's laughter accompanied it.

Is it Molly? But who is with her?

She opened her bedroom door to peek inside and took in a sharp breath. Chloe was there on Molly's bed, wearing Abigail's t-shirt.

ONLY the t-shirt!

She was giggling and teasing a man beside )

g and teasing a man beside her. When the man turned around, she gasped.

"Kyle!" her whisper was barely audible to her own ears. Her raised hand with the bat came down in shock. She just stood there watching them, waiting for them to notice her. They both were too close to each other.

She opened her mouth to tell them to buzz off, but it seemed like somebody was choking her breath. She opened her mouth again but again no words.

Kyle and Chloe seemed to sense her presence. Chloe gave her a bewitching smile and turned Kyle's face towards her. Taking him in her arms she held him and kept looking at her. Her eyes were shining, they held a challenge.

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Abigail started taking deep breaths, she wanted to stop Chloe. She wanted to remind Kyle of his promises to her. She wanted to remind him that he always thought of Chloe as his small sister.

With both arms around her chest, hugging herself, she wanted to run away, but her feet were rooted to the floor not allowing her to move. She tried to scream, but eventually, her mind did register that it had to be a dream. It had to be a nightmare.

She wanted to wake up.

She needed to wake up.

Come on Abigail. Wake up! Try harder damn it! Come on!

Her nightmare again woke her up at around four in the morning.

"What the hell!" She looked beside her where Molly was sleeping peacefully. She got up and made a cup of coffee for herself.

Those nightmares had stopped when Henry was around. She again felt the guilt for snubbing him so harshly and still, he helped her with her injured foot.

He threatened her to stay home for a few days otherwise he could gladly carry her in front of the whole office giving a damn what they might think about her.

Good, God! She even attacked him.

What was she becoming?

Was she becoming Kyle?

Or Chloe?

"What are you even doing at this ungodly hour!" Abigail jumped up when she heard Molly's unexpected voice behind her.

"You dork! You scared me." Abigail's hand was placed on her chest.

"Yeah yeah. Who drinks coffee at four?" Molly stifled a yawn and sat beside her.

"It's almost finished. Let me make another for you." Abigail was about to get up when Molly stopped her and pulled her down on the sofa.

"Sit down. Finish it up and we are going back to sleep."

"No. But..."

"No ifs and buts, Abi." Molly raised her forefinger in a warning. "You have got a conference to attend tomorrow. Now back to bed." Her friend did not want to hear any arguments and she was acting like a mother hen.

Abigail nodded with a small smile and stood up holding Molly's hand.

Abigail was confused and excited at the same time. She reached Sapphire Galaxy Hotel at around 1 1:00 am. She was around 30 minutes late and could not get time to have breakfast or to grab a coffee.

She was seated in one of their halls, the program had already started. She was listening to the speeches intently, unable to believe that she was among the lucky ones to be selected. That too as their head. There was a one-hour speech session followed by a brunch.

She had chosen to wear black-colored sophisticated, swinging, palazzo style wide-leg pants. She had complimented it with a white button-up blouse with full sleeves and just one-inch black sandals. Molly had landed her white Topaz studs. Her hair was tied in a simple ponytail.

Beside her, there was a strikingly beautiful blond sitting with red pouty lips. Wearing a skirt that was not even covering her thighs.

She is beautiful and carries it elegantly. So I better not be judgmental about her dressing.

She also found Chloe sitting in the front row. When she stood up for a minute to fix her skirt

Scanned with CamScanner

16- Saving her from puke

Abigail saw that she was wearing a transparent white blouse with white undergarments underneath, clearly visible.

All the speakers were congratulating the selected women, entrepreneurs. And were sharing how they were excited and could not wait to work with them. And then the announcement was made which proved to be one in a million-dollar.

"Ladies and gentlemen. We are proud to invite the main brain behind this idea. He is the reason you all are here. He is the CEO of our main sponsor company Levisay International! Mr. Levisay you are requested to come on stage and share the idea behind this whole program. Ladies and gentlemen! Please put your hands together for Mr. Hunter Levisav!"



After that everything went quiet for Abigail. She could not contain her surprise when she saw him walking on the stage with confidence and panther-like supple grace. He was wearing dress pants with a cream-colored shirt without a tie. His cuffs were not buttoned but rolled up a little, the top button of his shirt was opened exposing his neck area a little bit.

"He is sexy as hell!" the blond beside her said a little breathlessly and opened the top button of her blouse.

She tried to strangle this man! Abigail was again on the guilt trip.

Hunter was on stage and God knows what he was trying to speak. He said something funny because the audience started laughing suddenly.

She felt foolish when she laughed with them without listening to what the joke was about. He had a natural talent to grasp everyone's attention, she realized smilingly. And when he left the stage, his audience was on their feet to clap and applause him.

Later they all were ushered in a hall for their Brunch Buffet. She took a veggie sandwich and then started filling her cup with coffee. That blond lady came to her all excited, her b\*\*bs were dangling with each step.

Oh God, why she is not wearing a goddamn bra!

"So why are you here?" Blond picked up a roll from the tray and started chewing after taking a bite that was too big. "Umm, it's tasty."

Abigail politely put the coffee cup back on the table half-heartedly. She could not take her breakfast or morning coffee because she was running late.

"I am here because of furniture stuff. What about you?" she asked just to make a polite conversation. She did not tell her that she was serving as a head manager in Levisay international

"I and my sister are into Mural Painting. We work for Joe's brothers' company but we were selected by Hunter himself." She told her with the same enthusiasm.

You are a blonde. He would go extra mile for you.

She could not help thinking to herself. Then felt disgusting.

Come on Abi! Accept it. She IS beautiful.

The blond was picking up the third or fourth roll from the tray. "They are amazing. So fresh. You should try them too!"

Abigail shook her head "No I can't. Sorry. I don't like cinnamon flavor." The moment she said it, the blonde's eyes went wide.

“What! What is it?” Abi asked, but the blonde instead of answering her put a hand on her still full mouth like she needed to puke.

Oh My God! I think she swallowed a cockroach with it!

Now the blond was gesturing wildly trying to tell her something. But Abigail was not able to understand or to move.

Oh My God!

She was supposed to move!

But it was too late.

The blond opened her mouth to puke and at the very same moment, two strong arms held Abi by the waist and turned her around to keep her safe from it.

Abi was too shocked to move.

Her eyes were closed due to the unexpected nauseating situation.

After a few moments when she opened just one eye and found herself clutched to someone’s chest. She tilted her head to see the face and found Hunter staring at her with concern written all over his face.

# Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

## Chapter 17

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17- I Am Sorry.

“You Alright?” He asked her very gently. She nodded looking him in his eyes. Then she tried to peek from his side. Staff was not only taking care of it but they were also taking that blond outside the hall.

Poor soul! She was so excited.

Abi realized Hunter was still holding her staring at her face intently.

“I am fine. Thank you so much.” She said a little shyly. And then looked around to see an audience looking at her and Hunter. She jerked herself away from him and nervously ran her fingers through her hair.

“You all! Please carry on with your food. Sorry for this little inconvenience.” Hunter said in an authoritative tone. People around them carried on with their conversation.

Meanwhile, Hunter held her hand and started walking towards the elevators. "Hey, Henry Cavil. Let me take my coffee and by the way where are we going?" Instead of answering her, he asked the guard to open the elevator.

She had already read the sign saying 'Private elevators'. Those were meant for VIP guests perhaps. She thought and entered with him. He was still holding her hand. The lift stopped at the VIP floor where his office was located.

When its doors slid open they were standing in the reception area. The receptionist, Ava sitting there nodded them politely. Hunter nodded back curtly and took Abi to his office. Abigail could see curiosity in Ava's eyes but she dunk her head in her work.

"Come and sit here" He gestured towards a sofa "Make yourself comfortable. Meanwhile, I would go and change." He went inside which looked like an attached bath or a walk-in corner of his office.

Abigail then realized he had taken the vomit on himself.

For her!

When he returned from the bathroom he was wearing jeans with a black T-shirt, his hair was damp. He walked towards his desk to make a call. "What would you like to have?"

Instead of answering him, Abigail just stood there, "Henry. Can we talk?"

When he did not answer her, she decided to be brave and looked back into his blue eyes. "I owe you an apology. I am sorry. That night I acted like an ass\*hole."

He was still quiet and leaned his hip on the edge of his desk. She took a deep breath and closed her eyes.

"Ever since, I came to know that you are not Henry... I kept insulting you. First by kicking you out of my apartment and then attacking you..." She raised her arms in desperation, "I had been nasty."

He kept looking at her with a faint smile, "I knew you would apologize." He shrugged a little. "This i

s not in you to harm anyone. It's against your nature."

"How can you say that?"

"I am in business from a very young age, sugar. So I do have this knack for knowing human nature.

This instinct had been saving me from making stupid decisions."

No answer from her!

"Ok. Let's eat something and then talk. I mean let's talk like adults this time."

Rolling her lips between her teeth she nodded her head. He was right, indeed. They should talk like adults.

At that very instant, Abigail's stomach decided to make a gurgling sound. She did not know if Hunter had heard it or not.

"So what should I order for you? Coffee? Beer? Coke?"

Abi was confused unable to make up her mind. He was looking at her patiently waiting for an answer. She shrugged, then smiled, and then started looking at her toenail.

He sighed coming near her, "Abigail!"

"Look at me!" He ordered and then relieved to see mischief in her eyes.

"Henry! You again saved my day! And I will always be indebted. But I really need to eat something. I did not have breakfast and now I am starving!"

He grinned. "What do you want, sugar?"

I want You! Shit! You should be ashamed Abigail Mason

"Anything," she said desperately without feeling any shame. "Anything available would do. Donuts, apple pie, Muffins, cake. Whatever it is. Please save me. I AM ABOUT TO DIE!" she whispered without realizing that she had named all sweet stuff.

She was expecting him to make fun of her. But he made a call instead, giving orders to bring food enough to feed an army.

Abigail reached to him and placed her hand on his shoulder. "Please don't order so many things. O I are there other people expected to join us." While talking on the phone Hunter looked at her hand placed on his shoulder and held it in his other hand.

His hand was warm to touch.

"Coke?" He mouthed asking her. She shook her head and mouthed "Coffee."

He placed the receiver and looked at her while still holding her hand.

"I was waiting for you, were you late?"

She nodded. "I overslept"

He kept looking at her making her a little nervous. "Thank You!" He said catching her off-guard.

"Why?" she laughed nervously.

"For coming here with me and to let me know that you are starving." She was speechless. She didn't know what got into her. She was never this open with anyone, except Molly.

And then something struck her and she pulled her hand suddenly from his grip. "Oh my God! Did you do it on purpose?" she asked raising an eyebrow.

"Do what? To make you starve? Or to make that lady puke?" He asked, amusement evident in his voice.

She shook her head, "No! My selection here? Do you have a hand in this?"

He sighed deeply, understanding her question. "This is not what you think it is, Abi" he brushed his fingers through his hair. "This venture was solely my idea. I always have a final say in all its decisions. BUT ..." He stopped. "It has nothing to do with your selection." She was still frowning at him, unable to decide if she should trust him.

He took a deep breath then "Listen Abigail. I do give favors to my family, friends, and acquaintances. And I am intending to do it for you too in future"

Her heart missed a beat. She wanted to know if she was a friend or an acquaintance. "But you are here on your merit." he continued. "And ... I never lie!" He said the last part a little forcefully making Abigail to take a step back.

He held her hand again instantly pulling her towards him but not too close.

He was looking at her giving her time to make up her mind. But she could also see the admiration i

n his eyes.

Collecting her wits she saw him right in his eyes and asked him, "Instead of that coffee can I have a diet coke please?" He smiled and nodded his head.

## Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

### Chapter 18

[/ Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake](#)

18- Pulling Geena on her side.

Geena was arranging her kitchen cabinets when her phone started ringing It was showing an unknown caller number

"Yes? Geena speaking." She put the cutlery in the sink while her phone was pressed between her shoulder and ear

But the person on the other side did not speak Pulling off her rubber gloves, Geena scrunched her eyebrows, "Hellooo!"

Still no reply

"Honey. If you are not interested in talking then better don't bother calling Not *everyone* has enough time on their hands to send a dumb call."

She was about to disconnect it when a pleading sound came out of her phone, \*Please don't cut the call, mom

Geena first stared at her phone in disbelief then with a finality she was about to press DISCONNECT when Chloe begged again

"Mom, just listen to me. Just once."

Geena felt her heart piercing, "What do you want, Chloe? Why are you calling?"

"I am your daughter!" Chloe cried, "For God's sake. Mom I am your only daughter. She is no one She is not your blood."

"Yeah I know. And still, she proved to be better than you Chloe Geena's heart was shredding into thousand pieces but she controlled her emotions

"What's so special about her?"

"Ok. Let's start with this one. She at least did not steal someone's boyfriend? How about this, Chloe?"

"Oh come on, mom" Geena could feel her, rolling her eyes. "Kyle was never hers"

"Are you calling me to tell this shit? Because I am not ready to listen to this

"You will stand with Abigail, then?"

"I will stand with the one who is on the right side. Whoever it is. There was finality in Geena's

voice

"You know? You were never this cruel."

"Yes. Because you were the cruel one. You took it from your father, Chloe. When I brought you with me I thought I was doing you a favor. But I guess I destroyed Abigail's life. When I married her father, she welcomed me and my daughter with

an open heart and arms." Geena laughed sarcastically, "And see what I did in return."

on her side.

"Mom! No! I love you. You know that I do." Geena could hear Chloe crying on the other side. She could feel her tears. But she could not bring herself to console her.

"If you really love me. Then better stop calling me. If you have even a speck of self-respect left in you. You would never call me. You will stay away from me and Abigail." With that Geena disconnected the call and threw her phone away which landed on the kitchen floor.

No. She would never give in to Chloe's pleas. When her husband left her, she promised him that she would never treat Abigail differently.

Abigail was always a very obedient daughter to her. And it was not in Geena to take advantage. If Chloe made a mistake she must also face the consequences.

She could not get away with anything she wanted. Geena would never allow that.

Tears were running down Chloe's face. She stood from the toilet seat and flushed it. Coming out of the stall she wiped her face with the back of her hand and opened the tap to wash her face when her eyes fell on the mirror.

Her Kohl-filled tears had blackened her cheeks. She looked scary. Thank God there was no one around here at this hour. Everyone was busy in the brunch outside while that bi\*tch left with the CEO.

First, it was Ethan and now Hunter. She did not know what was going on. What was so special about her?

She paid the warehouse guard to make the furniture fall on Abigail's head. That visit was postponed without any reason. Then she planned the display board to fall on her.

And it did.

But instead of making her feel miserable, she ended up in CEO's arms who lifted her and carried her to the doctor's room.

What kind of game Abigail was playing? She was up to something. No matter how innocent Abigail was. But her fiancé was snatched away from her. Right under her nose.

She was about to get married. All the invitations had been sent out.

When the wedding was called off, obviously she must have faced embarrassment.

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Last time they both were there for the interview. For the same post. And in days she got the state manager designation with so many perks.

Something was going on and it just did not sit right with Chloe.

She needed to dig deep. She needed to act smartly.

Abigail was definitely sleeping with Ethan or the CEO guy, Hunter. According to her knowledge, she was still a virgin. That was the reason Kyle got attracted to Chloe.

y Gani on her side

Because he wanted a bed partner. Did Abigail sell her virginity to one of the men? Or was she two timing both of them?

Enough of the physical pain. Now she needed to prick Abigail's soul. She needed to strip away her morale.

And she wanted to start it with Geena. Her own mom was preferring Abigail over her. She needed to win her mom first.

If Geena will be on her side that would be a bonus. Then she could easily work on an emotionally weak Abigail.

Instead of indulging her step-sister in an accident, she would work on tarnishing her reputation.

Yes!

That's the plan!

Now why she did not think about it?

Kyle was right about me. I can easily get angry and quit without using my brain. But it is high time to bring it to some use.

Poor Abigail. Enough of staying enemies with her.

I want to attack you while staying close to you, Abigail. Maybe I should start being friendly and test the depth of water.

I will get my mom back. And this state manager title! This designation!



I think it belongs to me!

This intense wish for revenge was so powerful that it made her forget that Abigail already survived the mental torture given by her and Kyle.

That too when she was all alone.

Now she was no more alone. Chloe did not know that now someone had got Abigail's back. Someone very strong... quite powerful... who might not like it if Abigail would be upset or hurt.

# Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

## Chapter 19

[/ Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake](#)

19- Sweet tooth.

Abigail had never eaten so much in her life.

"Anything else, signora?" he asked mischievously but affectionately. In reply, she just waved her hand.

"Hunter! If I would keep eating at this speed then I am afraid I won't fit in that big door frame of your office. You might have to ask for heavy machinery ... you know? Like cranes? To take me out of here."

He chuckled unable to decide whether he enjoyed her friendly banter more or the sound of his

name from her mouth. But that was forbidden territory, he guessed.

She had been calling him Henry, even after the discovery that the said name did not belong to him. Just when he was bringing her to his office she called her Henry Cavil, the movie star.

"Anything for you, sugar!" She didn't know why his face suddenly lit up but she felt relaxed in someone's company after a very long time.

"I think ... I should leave now." She suddenly stood up. "Can you ask someone around here to take me to that girl who was sick? I need to check on her."

"Yes, why not? Come with me." holding her hand he headed for the door.

"Hey hey... Hunter, Wait!" Hunter stopped right there. "I would feel more at ease if you would ask any of your colleagues to take me. You must be a busy guy and..." taking a deep breath she threw her hands in the air. "I am taking a lot of your time probably."

The girl was probably in the same ward where she was taken a few days back due to her foot injury. But due to her pain, she could not recall where was it located exactly.

"You don't feel at ease around me?" he had a serious expression on his face.

"N... No, it's not like that, but I am feeling super guilty." she chuckled nervously while shrugging her shoulders "And I don't want to ... oopsss Hunter!" he did not let her finish and reached the door with long strides taking her hand with him.

"I am not leaving you, sugar!" Holding her hand firmly he headed to the other side of the reception area. But the way he said it ran a shiver through her body. Nodding his head again to Ava and then whoever met them on their way he kept walking.

She was a little embarrassed and the reason for not going with him was not his busy schedule but the stares she was expecting from others.

And she was damn right about it, though they were not doing it openly due to Hunter's presence and she knew it.

They entered the medical room with several beds in a row. She spotted that girl, sitting with her head rested on the headboard staring at the ceiling. The moment she saw Abi, she almost jumped. "How come you are here? And I am so sorry. I am allergic to cinnamon and I am such a fool. You

Wat tooth

must be thinking..."

Right then she spotted Hunter. "Oh... umm Mr. Hunter!"

Abi had to bite back her smile because downstairs she sounded like Hunter knows her very well and selected her along with her sister.

"How are you feeling now?" he asked politely.

"I am feeling better." She said while looking at Hunter, batting her lashes and her lips forming a pout. "Much better actually." Hunter gave a small smile. He was used to girls flirting with him.

"I could not ask your name." Abigail tried to remind her about her presence.

"Oh Hi! I am Sandra!" the girl extended her hand towards Abi.

Abi shook it. "And I am Abigail."

Then Sandra extended her hand to Hunter. "Thanks, Mr. Hunter for taking good care of me." For once she sounded sincere yet still flirty!

Abi stopped herself from rolling her eyes. "Oh, Hunter is like that. He loves taking care of beautiful girls." Abi said mischievously looking at Hunter. She even managed a pout while fluttering her

lashes.

Hunter's eyes went wide with shock. He was not at all expecting this nor was he prepared for it. "And let me tell you" she continued while pinching his cheek playfully "Hunter would NOT let you go unless you are as good as new!"

She did not know what got into her. But she could not resist the urge to tease him.

Did his friendly attitude make her bold?

Sandra smiled shyly while looking at Hunter.

And Hunter?

Well! He was torn between laughter and admiration for Abi. He needed to leave before Abi could

make a mess.

But Abi had something else on her mind. "Sandra, why don't you come with us. Hunter would love to drop you at your place." She clasped her hands in excitement. Sandra's face showed how much she liked Abi's idea. But this time Hunter was quick to respond.

"No Sandra. You need rest. I would make sure to get you dropped by my driver. Plus I don't think our doctor would allow a discharge right now." The way he looked at Debbie, who had materialized just then, made her shake her head immediately not allowing Sandra to even stand.

"You do need your rest, Ms. Sandra. Mr. Hunter is right. Your health comes first." Debbie told Sandra while looking at Hunter meaningfully. Hunter winked at Abigail which did not go unnoticed by Debbie.

"I think we should get going. Bye Sandra!" with that Hunter half-dragged Abi with him.

In the parking lot, Hunter asked his driver to hand over his car keys and then opened the

passenger seat door for Abi. It was a silver Ferrari. The moment her bottom touched the car seat she could tell what they mean when they talk of a luxury car.

They did not talk much on their way. Except asking her for directions to the apartment building where Molly lived. When the car stopped she looked at him trying to assess his face. He seemed serious, busy in his thoughts.

"Thank you Hunter." she said a little self-consciously.

The Hunter, she met today was a lot different from the one she knew. The one who lived in her house for a few days.

But now he was quiet for some reason. Was he on a quilt trip to get to know her? Or he did not like

the way she quipped in front of Sandra and Debbie. Was it, by any chance, out of line?

Maybe, after all, it was not a good idea to get to know him.

"Sugar, this is the best brunch I ever had with someone." She was caught off-guard by this unexpected praise.

"Thanks. I enjoyed it too." Hope we can do it again sometime! She thought with a sigh.

He chuckled, "Thanks for saying this, otherwise I was having a hard time thinking how to invite you again."

Shit! Shit! Shit! Did I say it out loud?

How could I be so dumb! Gosh! She wanted to crawl under his car.

Meanwhile, he opened his seat belt and looked at her. Then leaning forward he released her seat belt too.

While doing that his face was quite close to hers. She looked at his hard jaw. It felt a little clenched. She had a sudden urge to touch it and see for herself.

At that very moment, he decided to look at her face. "I hope your ride was smooth, sugar!" he whispered smiling at her, looking into her eyes.

He was still leaning on her.

She was not able to say anything so she simply nodded. They were staring at each other, she realized. His eyes fell on her lips and she started feeling breathless for some God knows what

reason.

Gosh, Moll! You were so right when you said I need a man in my bed otherwise I would end up rap\*ping someone. Just look at me. He must be thinking I want to eat him up alive!

He leaned close to her and brushed her nose with his. Abigail liked the tingling sensation on her nose. She never knew that her nose could be so ticklish. It made her giggle.

Slowly he leaned back and opened his door and came around to open hers. Holding her hand he helped her out. "So... your friend lives here!"

"Yes." she nodded. "I ... I just realized that..." She frowned a little. "I know nothing about you."

He looked at her while removing stray hair from her face and tucking it behind her ear like before. "Sugar" He touched her nose with his forefinger. "Our talk is due. Remember? I also want to know a lot about you. Just let me know when you are ready." Today when she entered Molly's apartment she did not realize that she was humming to herself.

# Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

## Chapter 20

[/ Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake](#)  
**20 Just A Contract Marriage**

"Moming coffee meeting" She muttered to herself, "Then an individual discussion with everyone

"she was pasting colorful sticky notes on the notice board, "then it would be lunch time after that I need to talk to carpenters It's high time that I start communicating with them"

Hunter was standing in the doorway, waiting patiently for her to notice him but she was too busy talking to herself. After coming out of the clevator he did feel his employees throwing glances at him but he ignored all of it

He rarely visited this floor and could understand their curiosity But he wanted to talk to her as she was staying at her frend's place so he was not getting the chance

When he started running out of patience he tapped the door lightly with his knuckles

Abigail spun around in surprise, "Hey."

"Hey Who are you talking to?"

"Umm Mysell." Her embarrassed smile made him shake his head in disappointment

"Tsk. Abigail Have you shown it to a doctor?"

"Hey I have been doing it from a young age By the way, why are you here?"

"I was just wondering if you are comfortable enough in your penthouse portion"

"Oh yes. I like it a lot. But why are you asking this?"

"Because you are spending your lime with your Inend's place so I thought maybe

"Oh, that?" She giggled, "Don't worry Molly is in love with my place but nowadays I am helping her with a few assignments of her own. She has got a small photo studio where I sometimes help her voluntarily"

Hunter entered her office where she was pasting sticky notes on the notice board

He frowned a little, "What is it?"

"These are reminders." She closed her laptop and started putting it in her bag. "I might be in my twenties but I have got a memory of an eighty years old grandma."

"Really?"

"Yeah. Seriously. I was just planning my Monday It's the first day after the weekend so I want to kick start it"

"Ahan. So the weekend is starting. Are you still planning to stay with your friend?"

"No. She won't be available this weekend. Why?"

"Umm Maybe we can grab dinner tonight?"

The offer made her look up at his face

"It's just a friendly dinner Abigail. Nothing else. Just be ready by seven." He was quick to explain i t, "And wear something semi-formal."

Oh So he was taking her out?

"Ok" She nodded and wanted to do a happy dance when he left.

Molly will be crazy if I will tell her this.

I know I know. He already said that it's a casual one. But I want to be happy just for once. There is n o harm in assuming anything I want.

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"Hunter. I need all the blue files from your office." Ethan dashed off to the file rack but he was secretly observing Hunter. His eyes were on his laptop screen but he was smiling while shaking his head occasionally.

Ethan cleared his throat but Hunter seemed too busy to hear him.

"Are you watching porn?"

"Hmm? What?" Hunter looked up absent-mindedly.

"I am asking, are you watching that stuff?"

Hunter closed his laptop with a frown on his forehead, "Are you out of your mind?"

"You were smiling to your laptop so I thought..."

"Oh that. No. I just visited Abigail."

"You visited Abigail? On her floor?"

"Obviously. On her floor. Where else can I visit her?" Ethan did not say a word. "She was using those sticking notes with reminders for Monday chores. Have you ever seen or met someone who thinks that she is twenty and acts like eighty years old?"

"You think Abigail acts like eighty years old?"

"No. It's not me. I was just there to invite her for a friendly dinner."

"You invited her for a dinner?" Ethan could not believe what he was hearing.

"Yes. Why do you find it strange?"

"Because you never invited anyone for dinner from the office. But wait a minute..." Ethan placed the files on his desk, "She is also your wife so maybe you have developed a soft spot for her."

"I already said it was a friendly dinner, Eth. Nothing else." He did not know why he sounded so defensive about it.

"Relax Hunter. She is a very good girl. Plus you should not feel guilty because she is your wife, dude."

"A contractual wife!" There was bitterness in Hunter's voice.

Ethan was speechless for a minute, "Excuse me?"

"I said a contract wife. Nothing else."

"Nothing else?"

"No, Eth. Nothing else." With a grim expression on his face, Hunter opened his laptop and engrossed himself in his work.

Ethan was feeling guilty for poking his nose. But Hunter never acted in such a way. Except for him, Hunter never went an extra mile for anyone.

Visiting a junior employee on the other floor while he could have easily called her up using any

excuse.

"Hunter?"

"Hmm?"

"Abigail is a very good girl. If you want you can ..."

"She is just a contract person in my life, Eth. Nothing more. Nothing less. We did not have any kind of relationship. It was just a contract marriage." There was so much finality in Hunter's tone that Ethan just nodded instead of arguing any further.

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After applying blusher to her cheeks she gave herself a once over when there was a knock on the door. With a smile, she went to open the door expecting Hunter. But James, his secretary was standing there.

"Good evening, Ms. Abigail."

"Hello, James. Where is Hunter?" She looked behind him. There was a puzzled expression on her face.

"Mr. Levisay sends his apology, Ma'am. He won't be able to accompany you for dinner because he is having a migraine."