

Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

Chapter 35

35- Proposing the right guy.

the bell. Pressing the switch she waited.

"Rafael is the best choice right now." She gave him an over-brightened smile. "Plus he likes brunets." She winked. 1

Hunter's eyes were wide with disbelief. "Abi, what are you planning to do? Let's go back to the room. We can talk, sweetie, you know? No need to involve him."

And then the door opened, Rafael was standing there tying a towel around his waist. His hair and body were wet with droplets running down on his skin. He frowned a little seeing both of them at the door. Before he could say anything Abigail pushed him and entered the room. Hunter followed her pushing Rafael aside. Rafael was standing there confused then he closed the door.

"Rafael, we need to talk." Abigail announced. Turning around Rafael raised an eyebrow.

"No, you don't." Hunter answered her.

"Hunter, I am not talking to you. Ok? Please let us talk." Rafael did not know what this was all about but he was surely enjoying it. Abigail looking haughty and sexy wearing Hunter's clothes with bare feet. Hunter wearing just pajama shorts. He smirked, "Abigail, you look beautiful. Umno I should I say sexy?"

His remark riled up Hunter, "Shut up, Rafael. Will you?"

"No, he won't Hunter. You should leave us immediately so that we can talk in peace." Abigail

snapped.

"I am not leaving, Abigail! Not now, not ever." Abigail was fuming too much to pay attention to what Hunter had said. But it got Rafael's full attention. He looked at Hunter with an amused

expression and then with a mischievous smile he asked, "Did you two have sex last night?"

"What? Shut up!" Abigail and Hunter yelled at him in unison. But Rafael was the least bit offended.

"Abigail. Sweetheart. Listen ..." taking her face in his hands Hunter forced her to look at him. "Look here ..." But Abigail removed his hands and turned to Rafael.

"Rafael. I need a favor. And I am ready to pay for it. I hope you won't be disappointed by the deal." Rafael was hell confused looking at Abigail as if she had lost her mind. "Rafael I want you to ..."

Before she could finish it Hunter could not take it anymore. He lunged at her, took her in his arms and started kissing her.

Abigail's eyes went wide, she wanted to speak but he wouldn't let her. She tried to push him feebly with her palms but he held them with one hand. His other arm was around her waist. After few minutes he broke the kiss. She had the dreamy look on her face.

She opened her mouth to speak but this time putting one hand around her head, brushing his fingers through her hair he pulled her to him and gently touched her lips with his, with all the sweetness and sensuality he could muster.

This time he tried his damn best to do it in the gentlest way possible, and this time it was difficult for both of them to deny the sparks.

Rolling his eyes Rafael tried to clear his throat, but none of them *noticed* his presence.

"Guys" he waved his hands, "Can you people do it in *your room? Please?*"

This time too they both seemed deaf,

Exasperated, he turned around and was about to walk away when he heard Hunter's breathless voice "Abigail Mason! Marry mal