

Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

Chapter 8

8- New Chapter Of Life

"I am Abigail Mason, your head manager for the program. This is just an introductory meeting so that we can get acquainted with each other. We all are here to work together as a team. Whatever you are working at, I would love to hear about it tomorrow at noon. Right here in this meeting room."

She smiled looking at their faces, "You have a problem? Come to me right away. I am sure we will sort it out." Around twenty-five women were seated in the conference room listening to her

intently. It was the first official meeting for the empowerment program.

Abigail was sitting on the head seat of the meeting table. Ethan was there on her left.

All the program participants were there except one. A single chair on her right was empty and she knew who it belonged to. Abigail had to start the meeting without waiting for that person because she did not want to give her team the impression that she was not punctual.

During the last week, she had taken her sweet time to rejuvenate herself. She settled herself in her new furnished residence, shopped, and filled her refrigerator with all the stuff she could not have for last few months.

It was her first official day at work and she was more than ready to start this new chapter of her life.

Just when women were introducing themselves to her, the door to the meeting room suddenly opened and a flushed face Chloe came inside.

"Sorry!" She muttered under her breath, "An emergency came up and I got late." She plopped on her chair and at last raised her face.

Her body got still and her eyes went wide...

"You?" Her brows knitted and her mouth was now wide open making a silent O.

"No problem. You must be Chloe Mason. Ethan did tell me about you." Abigail talked to her with cool courtesy and dismissed her by talking to the participant again, "So, you were telling us about yourself, Kate. Please carry on."

The woman whose name was Kate started talking animatedly about her plans. But Chloe did not let her continue.

"We don't know anything about you." Chloe interfered with Kate but her eyes were on Abigail. This was something big to digest that Abigail was seated on the head chair. Why Ethan was sitting on the left?

"Maybe because you are late and she has already introduced herself before your arrival." This was Ethan who did not like her interference.

"Sorry." Chloe whispered looking down at her file. Ethan did not answer and nodded at Kate to

carry on with the conversation.

It was meant to be a short meeting but stretched to two hours because they all seemed so excited about sharing their plans.

At last, Abigail dismissed the meeting and turned towards Ethan, "You have got a great team, Ethan. I just can't wait to work with them."

All the participants were nodding their heads happily in her direction when Chloe spoke again, "Why you are calling him Ethan by the way? He is the vice president. Are you planning to call our president cum CEO by his name too?"

Chloe raised her brow looking at her haughtily. Abigail was not expecting this question but again Ethan came for her rescue, "She is calling me Ethan because we are not only on friendly terms but she is the state head manager, So I guess watch your tongue before talking to the boss you are reporting to."

Chloe's face darkened. How the hell that happened? She planned to get promotions by seducing the CEO but here Abigail did it just like that.

Her eyes shot up. Who did Abigail sleep with?

So... Her innocent sister was not THAT innocent! Chloe thought with a side smirk on her face.

Ethan was not finished yet.

"And yes. She can call the CEO by his name too. Hunter would want that."

"Excuse me." Chloe pushed back her chair and left the room.

There were annoyed expressions on all the participants' faces telling Abigail that Chloe was disliked by everyone.

She chose not to remark on Chloe's rudeness and instead started bucking up all of them. Of course, she knew it was a zest on Ethan's behalf. She could never call the CEO by his name.

The rest of the day passed in a jiffy. After the initial introductions, she took the lead and started working on the projects given to her.

After getting all the paperwork done she came back to her office and plopped on her chair. She had been working tirelessly today yet she did not feel a bit tired.

She was going through her appointments' schedule when someone knocked on her door.

"Are you interested in visiting the furniture warehouse?" Ethan's head appeared in the doorway.

"Happily!" She shrugged and stood from her seat. The day was just getting better. Each and every furniture piece was exquisite.

She was wildly telling Ethan about the wood quality and the type of wood used and she knew she was succeeding in impressing him.

After their return, she told Ethan that she had some free time on her hands so she would like to stay in the hotel lobby and take a tour of the hotel.

Sapphire Galaxy Hotel was a seven-star, owned by Levisay international.

After a small tour, she settled herself on a small plush sofa in the lobby and ordered a coffee.

Though the office had its own café, Abigail was more interested in looking around. She was living here, her job was in the same building yet she could not get enough time to explore. She wanted to laugh at her childish behavior.

Molly was about to return soon and till then she wanted to celebrate life. Even if she had to do it alone.

She ordered a Latte and sat on a couch observing the people. All of them belonged to the elite class. Even the workers were so refined and groomed.

She checked her phone for messages. There were plenty from Molly.

Molly: [How is everything at your workplace? I hope your bi*tchy sister is not giving you a tough

time.]

Abigail tried to control her grin.

(Shut up. And yes she tried to but before I could snub her, Ethan handled it pretty well.)

Molly: (Oh wow. So this Ethan guy sounds quite special. Is he good looking?)

Gosh. What was the matter with Molly?

[Yes. He is good looking but sorry. He is just a colleague. A very helping one!]

Molly: [Urgh Abi! You are boring.]

[I know hun. And I intend to stay like that. :-)]

Molly: [Ok beautiful. I am at the airport ready to land in two hours. Just don't forget. This weekend our movie night will be at your new place. xoxo.)

Abigail was feeling light after chatting with Molly. She was a freelance photographer with a bubbly chirpy personality and Abigail could not wait to be with her.

She had got her coffee and was now sipping it while scanning the area.

Just then her eyes fell on the back of a tall figure with broad shoulders which reminded her of

je that he usually popped up in her mind at such odd times. The tall man was standing at the reception desk and the receptionist was blushing profusely while responding to the queries of the man.

Abigail had to stop herself from rolling her eyes but secretly she wanted to see the face of this man. After a few moments, the man turned around.

Abigail gasped. Dressed in a black suit looking all business, his black hair set back with a gel. He was indeed Henry!