

# Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

## Chapter 9

9- CEO Is Back!

"Oh my God! Is this your apartment?" Molly was surveying her place which had spacious rooms having branded furniture.

"Like it?" Abigail smiled. Molly had at last returned from her home trip and the first thing she did was to pay a visit to her friend as promised. She had red hair with a pixy cut which made her personality even more impressive.

"Are you kidding me? I am in love with it!" Molly rolled her eyes making her friend giggle. "But are you sharing this space with someone?"

"Sharing? No. This is assigned to me."

"Are you sure? Because the structure..." Molly sounded confused.

"What? What is it?" Abigail frowned. Something was bothering her friend.

"No. Nothing. I am happy for you." Molly shook her head smiling and went forward to hug her friend but unexpectedly was pushed away.

"Molly! Tell me." Abigail narrowed her eyes asking for an explanation.

"Uh. You are stubborn!" Molly rolled her eyes.

"Yes, I am. Now spill."

"You have got a wonderful place. But the kitchen..."

"Yes. What about the kitchen? I thought its .... beautiful." Abigail was trying to find some fault in her modern stylish kitchen.

"Don't you think as if they decided to build the kitchen after the whole thing was constructed? Like, the CEO living next to you owned the whole place but decided to exclude this area and turn it into another apartment. It seems to me like a last minute decision."

Abigail was quiet for a minute, "I don't think so, Molly." She looked around, "I find nothing odd."

"Oh come one, Abi. You never found it odd when Kyle and Chloe were close enough to..." Molly stopped cursing under her breath.

"I am sorry. It was out of line." They both were quiet now, "My apologies Abi. That was insensitive of me." Molly wanted to kill herself

"No. I think you were right all this time. I don't know why I was acting naïve throughout." There was an awkward silence between them. Molly went to her and hugged her tightly, "You do know Abigail Mason that I love you! Right?"

"Right! And you do know that you are killing me by clenching me so hard!" With a chuckle, Molly got back

They both started watching a romantic movie of their favorite movie star, Rafael Wyatt on the smart screen of 85 inches, while munching popcorns. Though Rafael Wyatt was younger than both

of them but they could not get over the fact that he was hot as hell. They could happily share this hot treat any day if they would get a chance.

"I wish I could eat him." Molly's eyes were still on the screen where Rafael Wyatt was in a steamy scene with his costar.

"Really? Does Richard know that?" Abigail gave her a teasing grin. Later that night they did hear some commotion from the other portion but that was not something to be concerned about.

"I think the CEO owner is back," Molly remarked by finishing the last drop of her beer. "Get friendlier with him."

"Molly!" Abi's eyes widened. She paused the video and hit Molly's shoulder with the remote.

"Ouch! Stop it!" Molly winced while rubbing her hurt arm which was not so hurt. "I mean it, Abigail. He is a killer. Get into a heated affair with him. I am sure Chloe and Kyle will be roasted! Take advantage and sleep with him."

"Shut up Moll. You do know I am not a one night fling person. And you are forgetting something. I am still married!" She waved her hand in front of her face. "For your kind information, I have heard a lot about Hunter Levisay from my office colleagues. He is anything but romantic. Actually, he is quite popular among girls for being cold and ruthless. I have heard about girls going inside his office with seductive smiles and coming out of it in tears. So no. Thank you." Her lips narrowed in a line giving Molly a sarcastic smile.

Molly held Abigail's hand and inspected her wedding band carefully, "Now why you haven't taken that off? You blew the life out of me when you told me you married some stranger."

"Yeah! Me too was scared."

"You should have at least asked his name before kicking him out."

"Really. I was so angry. I just pulled him by his collar and threw him out. And here you are expecting me to ask him while trying my best to stop my tears ... Hey stranger! Get out! By the way! Don't forget to tell me your name before leaving."

"Oh come on, Abi. Now don't be hard on yourself. And by the way, why you were about to cry? He was a fraud and he could have done anything. It's good that you got rid of him."

"So you see? He could have done anything... But yet..." Abigail was quiet now. Molly was waiting for her to speak but her friend was staring in space.

"Abi? Yet?"

"and yet..." she looked towards Molly, "He was putting those pancakes in my mouth, Moll. He did have the idea that I was hungry. I have got a feeling. He is not a ... bad guy after all!"

"Oh come on, Abi. Not again!"

"No seriously. He never tried to take advantage of me." Henry's image popped up in her mind all naked and wet in the bathroom while his eyes twinkled with mischief, "Weirdly enough, I never had those nightmares during his stay."

Molly was quiet for a minute. Ever since Kyle had left her she could not get proper sleep due to those scary dreams.

"I became such a bit\*ch that I didn't let him explain and threw him out. He did not even resist... I want to say sorry to him." 1

After a long pause, Molly asked her, "Do you want to find him, Abigail?"

"I don't know Moll." Abigail answered with quivering lips, "I don't know. I saw him in the Sapphire Galaxy's hotel lobby this afternoon."

"You did what?" Molly's mouth was hung open.

"Yeah. It was indeed Henry. All business. Too busy to even look around him. Not even blinking an eye towards females who were gawking at him."

"Abigail. You must be out of your mind. What if this creep is following you?" The way Molly said it was enough to throw her in the pit.

"What do you mean?"

"What I mean is... What if NOW he is interested in taking any kind of advantage of you. We don't know what he was planning to do while staying with you. But the moment you kicked him out. Maybe he got busy planning revenge against you."

Molly had a point but for some weird reason, Abigail was not convinced.

“Abigail! What if Kyle sent him to...”

“Oh, Lord! Stop it, Molly. Whatever he was... Whoever he was. I am safe now. Come to think of it. No one can even touch me without going through my CEO, Hunter Levisay.” She winked with mischief causing Molly to laugh hard.

“Have you ever met your hot CEO? Because I once saw his photograph in a newspaper and Oh man! There was this rare smile on his face. He was accompanied by a blond beauty attending a fun gala!” Molly fluttered her lashes dramatically.

Abigail was smiling when she heard her phone ringing. Ethan was calling her. She took the call and scurried to the kitchen for getting more beer bottles for herself and Molly.

Ethan asked her about the availability of some files and then discussed some points for the next week’s agenda.

With a bored expression, Molly checked her phone. Her boyfriend Richard who was a psychiatrist was out of town. Looking around she flicked open the TV.

The rustling in the neighboring apartment was a telltale sign that the CEO was back in town.