

Oops! I Married A CEO By Mistake

Chapter 11

11- Dread...

They both were at Molly's place and Abigail was just sitting there on the living room couch. Molly was sitting beside her. Her arm was draped around Abigail with her head leaned on her shoulder.

"I am such a dork, Molly. How can I do this shit?"

"Come on, hun. Now stop blaming yourself. None of this is your mistake."

"No. Seriously. I was so stupid that I went to him and ..." Abigail's head fell on her hands, "I am a bit *ch"

"Hey, Abigail. Stop it. OK?"

"No. I won't." She stood up and picked up her purse. "That son of a bi*tch did not even look at me. He was acting as if he did not know me at all."

"Are you angry because you married a CEO by mistake? Or is it because of the non-chalantness you are receiving from him? Isn't it what you were looking for?"

Abigail stopped dead in her tracks. She frowned a little, looking at her friend. Molly was right. Why was she angry in the first place?

"I guess I need to resign from my job."

"What? Have you gone crazy?"

"This is the only solution, Moll." Abigail's tone got a little high.

Molly started pacing around in her living room and then turned to her angrily, "How are you planning to pay them?"

"Excuse me?"

"TWO BILLION DOLLARS, ABIGAIL!" Molly held her face with her palms, "How you are planning to pay? You can't quit just like that!"

Abigail looked into her eyes and blew a frustrated breath, "Shit!"

Molly left her face and made her sit on the couch, "Easy Abigail. Now listen to me."

When Abigail did not seem to hear her, Molly said it again, "Look here. Don't give up! Go to that office. Work hard and forget about any Tom Dick Herry... Or ... Henry!"

"How can I not look around? He is my boss. I am practically living In his penthouse. Practically WITH him. He is also my ... my..." Abigail cleared her throat.

"Husband? So what? Ask him not to tell that to anyone. Simple."

"It's not that simple Moll."

"It is THAT simple Abi. Trust me." Sitting beside her, Molly turned to her, "Look. You said yourself. He acted like a sensible gentleman. What if he is the answer to your prayers? Talk to him. Make him understand. Right now you have got enough on your plate. Kyle and Chloe. You don't need

anyone else."

Nodding her head Abigail stood up from the couch.

"Where are you going? I don't think you should be alone. Spend the night here."

"Tonight if I spend the night here then what about other nights? Who will protect me then? And for how long?"

Putting on her overcoat she opened the door to leave.

"Abigail, you do know whom to turn to. In case there is any problem..."

Abigail gave her a soft smile and hugged her friend.

"I know, Moll. I know."

When she reached the hotel there were not many people. She took the private elevator to the penthouse. She shared the same elevator, which opened in Henry's living room.

Turning left, there was a separate entrance to her apartment with complete privacy. While she could see his living room with bedroom and guestroom doors with an open kitchen on her right.

The lights of his room were switched open telling her that he was still a wake. The moment she went inside her portion she heard the switches flickered closed.

Was he waiting for her to reach home? The thought crossed her mind and then she brushed it off.

She laid on her bed but her mind was still wide awake. Ever since he had left, her nightmares had started bothering her again.

But Molly was right. She already had a lot on her plate.

Right now Chloe and Kyle were enough to deal with. She needed her energy to focus on them but Henry also needed a good dose of her spanking.

She needed to plan what she intended to do in the future. Because she was not going anywhere before two years time period.

Kyle! Chloe! I am not giving up. I am not a quitter. You can't run away after snatching what's mine. I won't let you. Nope!

The next day she woke up with full energy and determination. Henry must have left early but she gave a damn.

After changing into an olive green button down shirt with leather pants she decided to leave her black hair down on her shoulders which was cascading, covering her back.

She invited all her teammates to her office for a cup of steaming hot coffee. When they all settled with the cups in their hands. A woman in her late twenties stood up.

"Can we ask you why we are honored this morning with this amazing coffee?"

"I was waiting for this, Amanda. Now to answer your question. From today onwards our mornings

will start from this cup of coffee. We will discuss our lives here. Here we will decide our whole day's agenda. The problems we are facing in achieving our targets. We will give suggestions, we will help each other, support each other."

All the women were nodding their heads in appreciation. Chloe was the only one who declined the coffee invitation.

"These forty-five minutes are for us. We will use them smartly to refresh our minds and souls. But once we will get up from here... All of us will use our creativities positively."

Stella who was youngest of all, stood with mischief on her face "Can we discuss anything here, Ms. Abigail?"

"Yes, Stella. Anything you want. And please call me Abigail."

"Ok, Abigail." She smiled slightly, "Can we discuss someone handsome like anything and .." She had not even completed it when everyone in the room started giggling making her blush.

Abigail eyed the girl with a kind smile, "Except that, Stella."

After forty-five minutes when all of them left the room even Abigail was feeling fresh and had successfully diverted her mind off things.

She started working on some reports which were needed for immediate submission to Ethan when her door got knocked.

"Ethan." She stood up smiling moving forward for the handshake.

"I have heard that you have caused a lot of stirring among the office staff. Most of them are dying to join your team. What did you do exactly? Are you giving them some kind of magic potion?" He settled himself on the opposite chair.

Abigail waved her hand with a smile, "Yes. I have got lots of them. Wanna try?"

Ethan knew she was referring to coffee, "Nah. I had it with Hunter. And speaking of which..." He facepalmed and stood abruptly, "I forgot. We have got a meeting with Hunter right after one hour. Please do bring your important files with you."

Abigail did not know why her heartbeat accelerated.

"You could have informed me on intercom Ethan. Not that I mind your visits. But you being the vice president ..."

"Oh shut up, Abigail. It's not a problem. And who would miss the opportunity to see a pretty face? At least not me." He winked before turning towards the door.

"But we did have the meeting yesterday, Ethan?"

"That was an introductory meeting. This is a top-notch one with only departmental heads, beautiful! And be prepared. Because I may not sound that friendly in this meeting."

Abigail could not even enjoy the compliment 'beautiful'. She had already started dreading the upcoming meeting. Because she knew Hunter would be there.