


37- Molly's support at Geena.

She borrowed Hunter's phone to call Molly.

"What's up?" Molly sounded concerned.

"Umm... we need to meet Molly. Should I come to your place?"

She needed to tell her friend about the new development of her life.


They decided for Molly's apartment. Molly had prepared Chow-men for both of them. 

"What's going on with you? Are you staying with Hunter?" Molly asked her carefully.

"Molly, so much happened last night." She said sighing, and then she told Molly each and every thing. From Mom's phone call to her proposal to Hunter. Coming forward Molly hugged her, "Oh my God, Abi. I am so sorry."

"When I reached Hunter I was in tatters. Thanks to him for saving my grace." She looked at Molly with a grim expression.

"But, Abi. Would you be able to survive this? Didn't he already signed the papers?"

"With Hunter's help I think I would. We need to say our vows again." Molly was quiet for a minute 

"Abigail. You trust people very easily. No I am not talking about Chloe and her trash boyfriend. But what's the deal with Hunter? What are you getting yourself into?" Molly wanted to put some sense in her.

"Everything would remain same, Molly. Hunter has promised me to

become my shield. Plus I still remember how Kyle one day had made fun of me saying that if he was not there what would I have done? I think it's time he sees what I have achieved." Brushing her hand through her hair Abigail looked at her. "I don't know why, Molly. But I want to take my chances. I want to trust someone. It seems Hunter is the answer of my unsaid prayers."


Molly touched her hand gently, "And what about your heart?"

"What about my heart? It's still intact. It's still there, beating as usual." Abigail laughed humorlessly. "Though Kyle tried his best to ruin it, to break it but ..."


"What if you fall in love with Hunter?" Abi was quiet for a minute.


"Hunter has become very dear to me. I value our friendship a lot. He has made it crystal clear that he wants a contract marriage to show his grandparents. So that he can get what belongs to him." Taking a deep sigh Abigail eyed her friend who was still worried for her.

"But you still haven't answered my question dear?" Molly asked her gently.

"I wouldn't fall in love, Molly. It's near to impossible. Right now I want to focus on other things in life. I have to take out Chloe and Kyle out of my system. Once for all. I need to grow my furniture business. I have offered Hunter to work for him without any salary." Molly held her hand and Abigail got tears in her eyes. 

"I would never ever forget Molly, the way I was crying on the side walk. I cannot and would not allow anyone again to do it to me. Never. The way Hunter took care of me. I would always be indebted." Molly, who had tears in her eyes, tightened her grip on her friend's hand. "But No one would ever be able to break my heart. Because no one would ever be

allowed to enter it." 

Molly hugged Abi and they remained like that for what seemed like an eternity. "When are you going to your mom's place?" 


"Mom invited me for the weekend dinner. Chloe and Kyle will be joining us now." Abi said while wiping away her tears.

Molly was still trying to digest the fact that her friend was marrying Hunter. When she spoke, her voice was laced with smugness, "I think I should also join you people this weekend. A little more moral support won't hurt you."

"Good idea. You can bring Richard too. Mom would be happy." Abi said wearily.

"No. Not Richard." Molly shook her head. "That would be too soon for him. Talk to Geena, I really need to be there. That would be an added support for you I guess."

"Ok." Abi nodded, "deal."

"Did you tell Geena about Hunter? I mean your boyfriend or should I call your fiancé?" Molly rolled her eyes smiling. 

"I did tell her that I am bringing someone. And she seemed happy about it."

"Hmm. Let's see." Molly was busy in her thoughts when Abigail suddenly got up.

"I should go now. Hunter would fire me if I would be late."

Molly laughed, "No he won't."

Abigail shook her head laughing, "You know? Rafael call him devil, though I don't understand why they call him that. Most of them think he is quite intimidating. But he is too sweet."

"May be he is not THAT sweet with others?" Molly said looking at her meaningfully. But Abigail did not notice. She got too busy in checking her messages. This weekend would be a blast. She could not wait to get a reaction from Chloe. [1](#)

She wanted to see her face when she will reach there with Hunter.

She could not wait to see it.

Weekend would be so interesting.

"Your ex is not as innocent as you used to think." [1](#)

Kyle who was going through the back log went still for a moment and took off his glasses, "Meaning?" [1](#)

"I just talked to mom. She is bringing someone with her." Chloe poured some lotion on her palm and started massaging it gradually on her feet. [1](#)

"It could be Molly too."

"Oh. That too. But I am talking about some guy. She is bringing a date." [1](#)


"I know Abigail very well. Whoever the guy would be. Well! It would be just a date. Abigail has certain ... umm rules for permanent relationships. She is not easy to be pleased." Kyle engrossed himself again in the log book.

"How can you say that?"

"My friends often used to tell me that whenever i will decide for a breakup, Abigail will end up single. Because lets be practical. She doesn't like to give away her vir*ginity to anyone. She is all up for marriage with a right guy. But..." He closed the log book, "The right guy has to spend lots of time with her. Lots of cuddles and hugs. When you are all dressed up. Just imagine that!"

Kyle rolled his eyes making Chloe giggle.

"So I am sure. This guy is JUST a date. And I am sure that she is bringing him to prove a point."


"Which is?" 

"Which is..." He stood up and went near her planting both his hands on either side of her sofa's arm rests, "She is no more alone. That's the point she wants to prove."

"Ahan." Chloe smiled internally. Whoever xyz Abigail was bringing, Chloe knew how to insult him without making anyone realize that she was doing it on purpose.

Because the first thing Chloe wanted to do on dinner table was ask the poor guy how much intimate he was with Abigail.

"I like that smile on your face. Its se*xy." Kyle was still standing there observing her face.

"What else do you find sexy?" Chloe brought her face closer to Kyle. She knew what buttons to press. The all were same. They all had the same wishes and desires. And a girl should know how to handle the wants and needs of a man. 

Chloe knew it all.