

38- Proposing her

Her head shot up when she heard the knocking on her office door.

"Ready?" Hunter looked devilishly handsome as usual, carrying a jacket casually in his hands.

She shook her head tiredly, "No, I would stay. Lots of work on my hands."

"We are making you tired, sugar." He came and sat on the other chair. There was concern on his face.

She smiled, "I am enjoying it so much, Hunter. Can't thank you enough." 1

"Why you always sound so grateful?" he seemed serious. "Hunter, thanks for saving me. Hunter, thanks for this empowerment program. Hunter, thanks for the coffee. Hunter, thanks for sleeping with me. Hunter, thanks for kissing ... ouch"

Abigail had thrown a disposable coffee cup at him which she thought was empty. But unluckily there was a little bit left, putting a stain on Hunter's olive colored shirt.

Shit!

Abigail was quick to leave her seat. She started putting a napkin on the stain. 1

Hunter's face was serious but his eyes were twinkling. He held her hand tightly, which was holding the napkin to his chest and raised his brows. "Hunter, I swear it was not intentional" she was truly horrified but suddenly her shoulders started to shake with laughter.

"Hunter I would be very grateful if you spare me just this time. Just ... ooh!" Hunter had poured the glass of half-filled water sitting on the

table, on her head. Abigail frowned at him. He had released her and was now giving her a challenging smile. She raised her hands, "Ok. You win."

She gave a once over to her blouse that had become transparent showing her undergarments and skin partially. Realizing his mistake, Hunter quickly picked his jacket from chair and draped it around her shoulders loosely. He held her and leaned his forehead on her shoulder. "Sorry."

Abigail started shaking her head, "Sorry, is not enough for this."

Hunter tilted back his head, "Really? Then what is?"

"Pizza at Xenia's!" She batted her eyelashes.

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"Umm. I bet! You would fall in love with them." Abigail moaned while taking a big bite from her pizza slice. He laughed, "Come on. They all are same." 1

After finishing her pizza slice she looked at him. "Hunter!"

"Yes?" He thought she would want to say thank you as usual.

"Let's get drunk!" she suggested excitedly. Hunter was about to take the bite of his slice but decided against it and put it back on his plate.

"You don't want to drink?" she asked him worriedly. She could not understand why all of a sudden he seemed nervous.

"Abigail ... not tonight!" He was avoiding his gaze. 1


He must be tired.

That was the only logical thing which came to her mind.

When they got back, she went to use bathroom and changed into a big t shirt and her pj shorts. Hunter was lying in bed only in his pjs. His hair still damp from the shower he had taken. The moment he saw her, he closed his laptop and patted beside him. She smiled and climbed on the bed.


As promised she had started living with him. Most of her things were now lying in his closets.

"Hunter! About tomorrow's dinner at mom's place ..."

"I remember, sugar. Don't worry. I've got your back." Taking her in his arms he laid on the bed but this time instead of putting her head on his chest he put it gently on the same pillow which was under his head. 

Holding her hand, he stared at the ceiling. He was unusually quiet.

"Is there anything disturbing you?" she turned her head to him but he did not reply back and kept staring at the ceiling. "Hunter?" Still no reply.

She propped up on one elbow to have a good look at him. But his arm made her lie again. 

"Abigail. Look at the ceiling." Abigail kept looking at him as if he had lost his mind then raised her eyes to the ceiling.

"What do you see, Abigail?" he was almost whispering.

"I see a ceiling." Abigail looked at the ceiling all confused.

"What else do you see?" Abigail who was still looking at the ceiling tried harder to see carefully but could not find anything.


"Umm. It's still a ceiling. Hunter I think you should ..."

He was quick to interrupt, "Shhhh. Quiet. Look at the ceiling again. Keep looking."


Abigail stared at the ceiling again trying to find something unusual. But when she could not find it, she just took a deep breath and then something unusual started happening. The ceiling very slowly started to fold before her eyes with a sliding sound. Her eyes were wide with amazement. She turned to Hunter who was smiling looking at her.

When the ceiling folded completely, it exposed another ceiling made of glass. And then fireworks started which could be seen across the glass. Abigail was in awe. She had almost forgotten about Hunter lying beside her.

"Oh my God!" a slow smile played on her lips. Watching fireworks from her bed was something new for her. And then those fireworks suddenly started forming letters. Abigail frowned trying to read those letters. A sudden gasp escaped her lips when it all became very clear to read.

ABIGAIL! WILL YOU MARRY ME? 

Her eyes went wide with surprise. She turned around to find him, sitting on the bed on one knee holding a ring in his one hand. Abigail sat slowly before him. Her eyes were brimmed with tears.


"Abigail Mason. I know I don't deserve you. But I truly value our friendship. Please do me the favor of becoming my wife. To become Mrs. Hunter Levisay. 


Let's start celebrating life together. Let's start celebrating our friendship from now onwards. Let's become each other's rock. I promise I would be faithful to you and would give you the respect you deserve.


Please do me the honors and marry me! And say yes."

Abigail was crying silently taking in his powerful figure and the ring he was holding.


"Hunter. You didn't have to do this. You have already done a lot." She wasn't able to speak much.


"Abigail, you deserve a proper engagement, a proper ring. I don't know about me. But YOU haven't done enough sweetheart. There are so many shirts left to be stained by your coffee." Abigail started laughing through her tears. She wanted to throw a pillow at him when he said in a strained voice. "Abigail ... better make up your mind, sugar. It's quite painful to sit on one knee on a mattress for so long." Abigail smiled and lunged at him making him fall on the mattress, hugging him tightly and crying. Hunter tied his arms around her. "Please don't cry, sugar." 

"Hunter. It's a yes!" she said still laughing and crying at the same time. Taking her hand, he kissed it and placed the ring on her finger. 

Nobody had this idea that Abigail will NOT be attending the dinner with her boyfriend but her fiancé. Abigail could not wait to tell this to Molly. 



Lisa Salman 

Hello folks. Are you people enjoying it so far? Don't forget to give your reviews in the main section. And I also want those beautiful green diamonds. Here I want to say my special regards to two beau 

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