

40- Dinner at mom's.

They both were sitting in the car in front of her mom's house. Molly's car was already parked there, a telltale sign that she was already inside.

Abigail was wringing her hands nervously. Hunter took her hands in his. "Abigail. Take deep breaths. Come on." Abi wanted to die rather than going inside. 1

"Now listen to me. Did you do anything wrong? Did you?" Abi shook her head. "Then they should be the one feeling guilty. Not the other way round. Ok?" Abigail quietly nodded.

"Good girl. Now let's get inside." He opened the car door and then came around to open hers.

Taking a deep breath she rang the bell.

Show time!

"Abigail! " Geena opened the door and then excitedly turned her head inside to speak, "Look who's here!"

Clutching Hunter's hand tightly, she entered the house and saw Chloe standing there. She had always been more beautiful among them. Abigail had seen boys going crazy around her. Kyle was no exception, of course.

Remembering something, she turned around to look at Hunter, just to see his reaction to Chloe, fully expecting him to be mesmerized by her beauty. Chloe did work at Levisay International but Hunter never interacted with her directly. Blonds had been his hot favorite.

But he seemed unaffected. His eyes were on Abigail's face. As promised. 2

And Chloe?



The same Chloe, who was looking for ways to make fun of Abigail ever since she got the dinner invitation. The plan was to embarrass Abigail's guy so much that he would never be daring enough to take her on a date again.

But here Abigail... How is this even possible? Abigail's date was no common man but Hunter Levisay. She was rooted to the spot. Her face was visibly pale as if she had seen a ghost. This was something unexpected! Her eyes were on the CEO of Levisay International. Her boss! Abigail's boss! 3

Hunter Levisay! Abigail's date? How come he agreed to do that?

Hunter tightened his grip on Abigail's hand and looked into her eyes lovingly. Abigail smiled back.

They were looking into each other's eyes when Geena cleared her throat. "Abigail, would you please introduce this young man to us?"

Abigail was still smiling when she looked at Geena. "He is Hunter. Hunter! This is mom." Then she nodded at Chloe, "Hey Chloe! You are glowing." Chloe was not expecting it from Abigail.

That evening, Molly AGAIN pushed Chloe aside and came forward to hug Abigail. Then after a moment's hesitation she turned to Hunter and hugged him, taking him by surprise. She wanted to convey him silently that how his help for her friend meant so much to her. Hunter smiled, clearly getting what she wanted to convey. 1

Kyle was standing at the back, looking at them. He nodded at Abi silently taking in her appearance. 2

Geena held Hunter's arm and guided him to the dinner table. "Come on you all. Let's start dinner together." The environment had become



somewhat tensed. They all were eating quietly except Geena trying to make some conversation while Hunter and Molly responding to it.

Kyle and Chloe were sitting opposite to Abigail. Hunter was seated beside her. Geena was sitting at the head chair while Molly was at the other end.

"So Chloe. How's life?" Abigail asked her sister sincerely. Chloe, who was chewing her stake slowly took time to answer. 4

"I am good, Abigail. I and Alex are happy about this baby who is coming to this world with so much love." She turned with lovey dovey eyes to Kyle who did not have enough time to even glance at her or respond to her. 31

He was too busy in eating his pasta. But Chloe decided not to give up. Right now she did not want to create a scene there, but Kyle's attitude was making her furious.

"You tell me, Abigail." She tried to pin the conversation on Abi, "You must be missing the joy of sleeping around." She asked the unexpected question too sweetly that even Geena could not do anything except staring at her open mouthed. 3

But the answer came from an unexpected source, "Oh! Believe me when I tell you that. But she is not missing the fun." Hunter threw a meaningful gaze towards Abigail making her blush. The gaze was enough to tell everyone that, for him, Abigail was more than an evening date.

Chloe did not remark and pushed back her plate. She wanted to puke then and there. They were so tight on their budget that she could not risk losing her job. Otherwise she wanted to fire back something but the presence of CEO guy had made it nearly impossible.

She also reminded herself that it was not wise to start a verbal war when



she promised herself to win by proper planning.

After dinner Geena and Molly cleared the table.

"I would serve beer." Abi told Geena, standing from her chair. Geena nodded her head towards the bar located beside the kitchen. "Glasses are already on the counter."

"I would help her." When Abigail was heading towards the bar she heard Hunter.

"Hey sugar. You alright?" he cornered her towards the small counter and whispered in her ear. She looked at him with a side smirk. "You tell me. How am I doing so far?" She whispered back.

He had a serious expression on his face.

Abigail's body was between the counter and Hunter hard body. He leaned his head and touched her nose with his. She giggled and leaned her forehead on his chin. Then as if on impulse she tied her arms around him. It seemed she was trying to take some strength from his body. Hunter gladly gave it by putting his arms around her. They stayed like this for a while. [1](#)

"Hunter!" She spoke in his chest.

"Hmm?" He spoke in her hair.

"Kiss me!"

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