

### 43- Picnic

Abigail woke up and stretched looking around. It was still dark. She checked the time, the dawn was due to crack in one hour. She tip toed to living room and very quietly made a call to hotel staff. Then she went to bathroom to freshen up. After a shower and a blow dry she came out wearing stone washed jeans and a t shirt.

She looked at Hunter who was sleeping peacefully. She climbed in bed and took a closer look at his face. A very close one! She sniffed his smell.

You are a beautiful sight, Hunter Levisay!

She brought her lips to his ear, and screamed at the top of her lungs, "HUNTER!"

Hunter jumped up with shock! He looked at her and then snatched her in his arms, "You alright sugar? You ok?" she was in his tight embrace. Rolling her eyes she freed herself. "Wake up!"

Not understanding a thing he looked around and then again snatched her in his arms, "Darling! You alright?" Abigail let out a helpless laugh, "I am alright Hunter. Just wake up."

He looked at her and then nodding his head he laid on his pillow taking her with him, "Go to sleep, sugar." He started patting on her head like she was a baby.

"Hunter. Wake up! We have to go." She let out a muffled voice under his arm.

Hunter turned to her and then he looked around him. His eyes were half closed due to sleepiness.

"Hunter!"



"Hmm" he looked at her groggily. Instead of saying anything she looked at him quietly raising an eyebrow. "Go back to sleep, sugar." He again tried to take her in his arms but she pushed him away.

"You look furious!" he propped on his elbow eyeing her with a yawn.

"Because I am!" he looked confused, for some reason she looked riled up.

He sat on the bed while stifling a loud yawn. "What is it?"

"Nothing. Go back to sleep." She tied her arms under her breasts and started inspecting her nails.

"Are you sure?" he frowned a little, to which she looked at him sharply.

"Ok! Ok! I get it. I am awake. Now what is next?" she stayed quiet.

"Abigail!" now his eyes held warning.

"Ok! Go freshen up." She said while getting off the bed.

"Why? What's the plan? It's not even a proper morning." Hunter was always an early riser but not on Sundays. For him, Sundays were always there for late sleeping. That used to be the reward of his whole week's hard work.

She gave him a mischievous smile. "Picnic."

"What! Picnic? No way! Are you serious?"

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Inside the boundaries of Sapphire Galaxy was a huge landscape comprising of a forest, a pool, a play area for kids and a small outdoor café. It used to open at sharp ten o'clock every morning for hotel guests



and for tourists. 1

But on Sundays its opening time was 8:00 a.m. Deep inside the forest was a piece of land having a beautiful hut with a pool at the backside and a grassy area in front. There was a board which said private property. That particular area was surrounded by lots of dense trees to provide some privacy to its residents.

During her leisure time, Abigail discovered the area and asked a hotel staff member about it. As expected, it belonged to Hunter. So the idea formed in her mind. She could easily plan a picnic for Sunday before 8 to avoid any visitors or intruders.

They had been walking for 15 minutes. Abigail was carrying a picnic basket which she got prepared by hotel staff.

"What is in there by the way?" he asked curiously.

"Surprise!" she said cheerfully.

"Let me hold it for you." He tried to take it from her hand but she did not let him. "Abigail! I won't know about its contents just by holding it."

"No, I AM holding it. You just keep walking." She went ahead of him few steps humming and looking around. He smiled at her and kept following her. She entered the forest and then stood there looking here and there. 2

"Hunter, I forgot! ... umm I think the hut was there." Then she started walking to her left but Hunter held her arm and started taking her in opposite direction. 1

"Are you sure?" she asked him and then started walking without waiting for his answer.

She squealed with delight when she found the hut. She reached a spot



and then spread a blanket on the grass. Then putting the basket on it, she laid there.

Taking a deep breath, Hunter took off his shoes and laid beside her. “Sugar. You took me out of my comfortable bed to lie here? Seriously?”

“Shut up. Ok? Just close your eyes and feel!”

“Feel what?”

“Feel the quietness ... this pleasant morning, the sun rise, the birds chirping. Its heaven!” she glanced at him excitedly. He smiled and gave her an affectionate kiss on her forehead. 1

They laid there quietly, holding each other's hands. Then she got up and reached for her basket.

“Hungry?” opening the basket, she took out sandwiches, bacon, garlic bread, glazed donuts and cream rolls. Thankfully all the things were not sweet. Then she extracted a thermos and disposable cups and poured coffee in them. Handing over his cup she started eating.

“Wow! How you managed all this?” Hunter took a huge bite of chicken sandwich. 1

“You are forgetting, Hunter Levisay. I am living in a hotel. Just asked your staff to pack it for us.” 1

They finished their breakfast while chatting about silly things.

She laid there again looking at the sky. “What are you looking at?” Hunter asked her looking upwards. 1

“Come here with me. I would show you.” She patted beside her.



"Can you see those clouds?" she asked him.

"Yes." he frowned a little.

"I and Molly used to play this game a lot. We called it Cloud game. Look at those clouds and tell me what comes in your mind when you look at them"

"Umm.... Clouds?"

"No silly, look again." She pointed, "Can you see those clouds there?"

"There?"

"Yes. Now look at it very carefully and tell me. What comes in your mind when you look at it?"

Hunter was looking there earnestly, "I see ..."

"Yes yes ..." She asked impatiently.

"I see a ... foot!" he exclaimed happily looking at her.

"What? Foot?" she wrinkled her nose.

"Yes! A big foot..... Oops!" he looked at her when she pinched him.

"You are dumb! Now look ... see those clouds."

"Ok. What about them?"

"It feels like a child is holding a balloon." She smiled but he really felt dumb because he could not see any balloon or a child. But he nodded feeling like a fool.

"Now tell me what do you see?" She pointed on another set of clouds.



This time he thought hard by looking at it very ... very thoroughly. Then his shoulders started shaking with mirth.

"What, why are you laughing?" She was shooting daggers. But he kept laughing holding his stomach.

"I... I see ... I see a set of boo\*bs. Without a bra!" This time she got up and looked around to throw something on his head. But then stopped herself in time.

Poor Hunter! It's not his mistake! He is too practical for these things.

He was still laughing. Shaking her head, she laid back again. She stared at the clouds above them and then she wanted to bump her own head somewhere. Because among the clouds, she could see a pe\*nis now!



Lisa Salman

*Hello readers. Stay with me. I hope you are enjoying the updates. However I need a break. Hey don't worry. It would be just a one or two days' break. Will come back for more updates. Hang on!...*

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