

#### 44- Kicking out.

On their way back she let him hold the basket. She was singing holding his hand.

And Hunter again felt that strange tug, that same alien feeling in his heart. Unexpectedly that silly picnic had brought him contentment, he never experienced before. When they entered the lift he held her hand, "Thank you for this amazing picnic. I truly enjoyed it," 1

"Really?" she asked cheerily. He cupped her cheek in one hand and nodded at her with tenderness.

To his horror, she said, "Then we would do it again! Next Sunday!" 2

\*\*\*

"Enough." Chloe pushed Kyle and leaned back in the passenger seat after their heated kissing and groping session. Their car was in front of their furniture showroom. 3

The same showroom which had Abigail's more than fair share.

Right now, instead of getting off his car, he was more interested in making out with her, "You know? I want more! You look hot!" Chloe looked down at her skirt which had ridden up her thighs. Kyle's large hand was still lying there. The bulge in his pants was noticeable enough. 4

She felt a sense of achievement. Kyle was more like a trophy to her. Her fiancé was not interested in going to work because he wanted her. 5

Chloe slapped away his crawling hand and started fixing her lipstick when she heard Kyle, "Is it, Abigail?"

He was frowning, looking outside. Chloe chuckled and put back the

compact mirror back in her purse, "You hallucinate of your ex a lot."

But Kyle did not respond and kept looking out. Following his gaze Chloe saw and found Abigail entering the opposite building.

"What is she doing here?"

"I don't know. But this boutique is empty for quite some time. I can't see any one around it. Not even that rude couple who owned it. Lately someone told me that this building is bought by some loaded guy and former owners have been compensated heavily."

"Boutique is bought by someone? But who would do that?"

"I don't know, honey." He held her hand again and was about to ask her for a blow job when they were interrupted by the phone call. It was Chloe's phone.

"Hey! What's up? Did you do that?" The moment she received the call, she bombarded the other person with questions. But when she heard the response, her finger twirling her hair lock got still.

"What? Are you sure?" She waited for the answer and disconnected the call. "Hit the engine Kyle. I need to go to the office."

"What? What do you mean by that? Didn't you take an off today?"

"Yes. I did. But something came up. And please hurry up." Kyle kept his gaze pinned to her face, "You do know I am running this showroom and I need to get inside to keep an eye on employees."

Chloe blew a sigh in frustration, "Yeah. Just few minutes ago you wanted a blow job."

Kyle threw his arms in the air, "Ok. Ok. I am on it. Geez, Chloe!"

A surge of excitement ran through Chloe. She took an off so that nobody would hold her accountable for placing that confidential file in Abigail's office. But the call had lifted up her mood. She could not wait to reach office.

\*\*\*

There was some havoc on the working floor. Chloe stepped ahead pushing through the people standing there. Abigail's office door was ajar and few staff members were taking out her stuff packed in cartons.

"What is going on?" She asked no one in particular. By now all employees knew that she was Abigail's sister.

"Don't know. Abigail is a hard working girl. I don't know why they are taking away her stuff." One of the employees remarked with a worried expression, "They usually do it when they want to kick out someone from their job. Last time same was done to Liam, who tried to go against our company. Once he was proved a traitor, Hunter didn't take a moment to kick his ass out."

Chloe was having difficulty in maintaining a worried expression on her face. Inside she was jumping with joy.

"So you think my sister did something wrong, mister?" She asked the employee haughtily.

He did not answer back and shrugged while moving away from there.

Chloe wanted to dance... then and there. This goes for a toast and lots of sex.

[Hold the file. No need to place it in her office. Wait for my next order.]

After sending the message, she scurried away from there. Too many

44- Kicking out.

questions were crossing her mind. Had Hunter realized his mistake? What could be the reason behind taking away her personal office except that there might be some argument and Hunter was not happy with something.

I guess it's time to enjoy the show. With an internal laugh she joined her other team members to become a part of spicy gossiping.

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

get it