

11 CHAPTER 11 First Day At Work

Elsie's POV 1

I was surprised when I didn't wake up with a migraine, but thinking closely I slept with a smile. My heart raced a bit as I remembered I would be going to work today. That meant I was going to see Albie.

Daniel sprang to my mind, did he really think I was so gullible? That I was a child who would fall for his manipulation? Again? No way, that was not going to happen.

Why did I think of Albie the moment I woke up and Daniel afterward? Wasn't it supposed to be the other way round? Well, it doesn't matter.

Albie was such a dreamy man, he knew what to say and how to say it, I just hope it goes on well. I will see him today.

The realization that I was going to be seeing him almost every day from today onward made me excited. This new job wasn't going to be as bad as I thought.



I got ready, putting on my most sexy suit that highlighted my chest and other feminine features. I kept it simple with the makeup, something alluring yet classy.

I felt confident as I stared at the mirror, that's right, you are a strong woman and you will get over this. You always do.

Minutes later I was at the office, walking up to the building, I felt empowered as I stepped into my element. This was my life and I totally owned every second of it.

The security guard nodded as I showed him my ID card, I felt certain he knew who I was but just wanted to exercise authority.

I wasn't offended, I was new and it would take some time to get used to here, especially the fact I was used to barging into the office.

"Hello." A voice greeted me from behind.

I turned and saw a lady, her face looked familiar with a little memory jog, I remembered her.

"Cassie."

She was surprised when I called her name, it was a habit I forced myself to learn. Pairing faces to names, it's a good way to bond with people.

"Oh yeah, it's nice to see you."

"Same here."

"I wasn't expecting to see you so soon. I was told you won't be coming for a while."

That was definitely Mr Larson, the fact he told her meant she was supposed to know, maybe a co worker. She noticed my confusion, "I will be your guide for the week, at least till you get used to the place. Your office is this way."

I greeted several people before reaching my office and settling behind my desk. The office was spacious and minimal, just the way I liked it, all it needed were a few twinkles here and there.

"It's not much but I hope you like it?"

"Yes, I do."

"Give me a second."

She dashed out of the office, leaving me occupied with my thoughts. I was inspecting the

place, seeing where I had to make changes and organize myself.

She entered back with a stack of documents in her arms, my fingers ached as I waited patiently for her to drop the papers on the table.

I forced myself not to quickly attack the stack, I composed myself. I was so excited to see what I had to do. I loved to work and with my current state of mind, I had to distract my mind.

"These are the things you need to get done, I know it's much for a start but Mr Larson is eager to have you attend to a lot of things."

"I understand."

"If you need anything, please inform me."

She pointed to the telephone on the table, it was probably connected to her desk for easy communication. I nodded in agreement and let her excuse herself.

So this was it, I was going to put all the skills I had in me to work, it seemed only fair that I did that, even if it meant going against my previous company.

That was the circle of the workforce, they weren't going to take it easy either so I had to make the best of it.

I took my time to first go through the list of persons in my team, recalling my past experiences with them, gauging their weaknesses and strengths, and calculating how I would suit up with their pace.

As I skimmed through the files, I saw Albie written boldly on a document, I opened it and the moment I saw the case, I knew who it was.

It was a previous case I personally assigned to Esme, I did so because I didn't think it to be that much tasking but seeing that Albie was the one handling it pricked my interest.

Maybe I underestimated the case, could there be more to it that I wasn't aware of?

Now that I was no longer working with them, I couldn't help but think of what she was going to face with Albie on the other side of the courtroom.

This was going to be a heated one, in the past cases, anyone that had Albie was always



pushed to me, if I was available.

I paused, pushing the papers onto the table and relaxing into the chair, would she be able to tackle him? My mind went to Esme, my assistant.

I always admired her confidence, the way she carried herself although I noticed at a point she started dressing a bit more promiscuously. Was that the point that she caught Daniel's attention?

While I kept teaching her and taking her as my personal student with the intention of helping her grow, she had other plans for herself.

Maybe I was just blind, I could have never seen past the front they presented to me.

My phone buzzed and Daniel was the one calling, I stared at the phone as it rang. What was I going to do with him?