

## 13 CHAPTER 13 A Distraction

Elsie's POV 1

A soft almost gentle thud sounded from the door, and my neck rotated to face in that direction.

I swung my legs around, using the weight of my body to turn my chair to the door.

That was very fast, I didn't expect Cassie to get over here so quickly. Was her office that close? Thinking of it now, I didn't know any place in here except my office and perhaps Mr Larson's own.

"Yes."

It was only a matter of time, I reassured myself as I thought to myself. In no time I will know everything I need to know about this company.

"That was ver-" The words stopped in my mouth as I saw a tall figure step into the office. Albie. His focus settled on me as he walked in.

Our eyes locked and for a moment I couldn't breathe as his eyes held me captive. He was extremely gorgeous in that 3 piece suit. I have seen my fair share of men in suits but he always found a way to make it look so effortless.

"What?" He asked astoundingly. "Did I come at the wrong time? If I did, I could just come later."

"No." I shot out. "I mean, no you didn't, please come in." I quickly added.

Oh no, why did I always sound so breathless and giddy when I was with him a warm feeling creeps into my abdomen and I get a bit lightheaded.

"If you say so because it looked like you were surprised and weren't expecting me."

"That's true, I wasn't, I thought it was Cassie."

"Of course, she's definitely the person for the job." He acknowledged as he sat down.

I nodded, using the opportunity to look at him properly, he leaned back into the sofa by the

window side, crossing his leg elegantly. It made him appear so powerful.

"So how are you doing? For a first day, how is it?"

Relaxing my body, I rubbed my forehead and cracked my neck. His question made me feel relieved.

"Well, it's definitely different but I will get used to it."

"Yes and to celebrate your first day." He paused, taking a package from his side, and placed it on the table. It was at that instant that I noticed he was holding something in his hand. "I brought something."

He proceeded to unwrap it, revealing some delicacy he brought along with him.

"Oh my." I stared at him and the package. He was now sitting directly opposite me and I couldn't help but stare at his fingers as he displayed the content.

Long, slender and vein stripped fingers worked on the wrappings of the edibles. My



mind was swarming on how those hands would run over my face and, No!

Pulling myself to the present moment, I looked straight at his face to avoid making it feel awkward.

"I hope you are hungry because I'm starving."

"Yes, I think is past my lunchtime already and I have nothing to do."

"Help yourself."

He was thoughtful, he wasn't only checking in on me but also thought of bringing something along with him.

I could get used to this, the silence in the office was not deafening, in fact, it was quite satisfying and pleasant. We both ate quietly, taking the time to relish the moment.

"Do you like it?" He asked, making me lift my head sharply

"Huh? Do I Like what?"

He paused, taking his time to dap the napkin

on the side of his lips, that single motion snapped my attention to his mouth. His beautifully shaped mouth, I wondered why it intrigued me.

"The meal."

"Yes, yes, I do, your order is exquisite."

"I'm glad you like it, perhaps we could go there some other time, my treat." In a low tone, he said and waited for my response.

What was that? Was that a date? No probably not, he was just being nice. Again.

But a part of me yearned for him to say something, to actually invite me out and without the pretense of some good co-worker bullshit.

"I will have to hold you out on that one."

I jokingly said with the intention of brushing it off, I doubt he would actually ask us to eat out.

"It's settled then, we will go as soon as possible."

Taking another mouthful, I slowly moaned in satisfaction, closing my eyes and relishing the

taste. When I opened my eyes back, what I saw made a tingle shoot through my spine.

His eyes suddenly looked different, they had a linger of something else, something I couldn't quite place but I could tell it was there and it made me curious.

"What?" I asked him, surely I didn't have something stuck on my face and he was still looking at me intently.

"You have very beautiful eyes."

He replied out of the blue, I wasn't expecting him to compliment me, it was so random but still had an effect on me. I felt heat gather on my face, neck, and cheeks.

"Thank you," I said softly.

I smiled for the first time today since Daniel called and I had a breakdown, it was like Albie was my relief, he always happened to be my source of joy after any conversation with Daniel.

It was so much of a coincidence that I would have thought it was purposely but he barely knew what was actually happening. Nobody



knew so far, only my parents, me and Daniel himself.

My mood lifted drastically as I smiled, unconsciously, I moved my hand to my face and tucked my hair behind my ear.

His eyes followed my movement as I turned my eyes and felt lost in his. The same way I stared at him when he stepped in. I just couldn't tear my eyes from him and break the contact.

I didn't even want to, all I wanted to do was to keep staring, keep being his center of attention. It was perfect.

