

## 14 CHAPTER 14 I Want You To Go All Out

Elsie's POV 1

"So um Thank you for the meal."

The atmosphere was so thick and charged with energy, it was electrifying and I just had to change whatever it was.

Sensing the tension that was building between us, he pushed back and settled into the seat. Smart move.

"You are welcome."

I stood up, putting aside what we just finished eating, and I moved to dispose of the containers. He was still watching me closely, maybe I was overthinking things, it could be that all this didn't mean anything to him.

Walking back to my table, I sat down and fiddled with the papers, the documents I cleared earlier in the day.

"I see Larson already has you occupied."

I was glad for the change in topic, I didn't think I had it in me to say anything to fill the silent office. He seemed to have grasped that I wasn't all that comfortable.

"Yes he has, I'm actually grateful, this way I will be busy, you know busy is good."

"I agree but not all the time."

"That's why we have the weekend."

Thinking of it right now has made me realize it might be boring for me. Maybe I could ask for some extra work to carry home throughout the whole time or maybe binge watch a movie.

"Honestly speaking it doesn't matter, you still most times end up working through it."

That was exactly what I was looking for right now, I just need to keep myself busy, it will reserve my energy and help me get through this whole divorce thing.

"Those are the little things they don't tell you while in Law school."

"Law school. That sounds so long ago that I feel it wasn't even me that went through it." He

sounded like he was talking more to himself than to me.

"I understand exactly what you mean."

I didn't press forward and I was sure he was remembering something back then. I wonder what he was like back in law school, and what type of student he was. And whether he had good memories from it.

"Let's not dwell on that, shall we? Tell me more about work, anything interesting?"

"Actually yes, the State Secretariat case."

Immediately his shoulders arranged as he sat up a bit straighter in the seat, I took that as a cue to show he understood what I meant.

"Yes, that's my next case."

"I see you are already aware of it."

He seemed a bit unsure of what to say, was it because he had to face my previous company? Or I didn't want to talk about it? As far as I can tell, he stood a higher chance of winning the case.



"The case is quite interesting and it pricked my interest, especially when I knew it was going to be up against your company."

"Really? When the case was presented to me, I wasn't aware of the opposing attorneys."

"That's not out of place as it was assigned to us recently, a last moment decision by the client." He informed me.

Esme was in for a tough one, Albie with all his charm and charisma was very slippery when on the court. He usually took his time to build the tension and attention then when he was sure of the basics, he would press on relentlessly till he won.

"It may appear so, since we are now co workers, I might as well tell you even if it won't make much of a difference."

His eyes narrowed slightly, he looked like a hawk about to gauge his prey.

"I'm all ears."

"Esme will be taking the case, I assigned it to her before I quit."

"Esme." He slowly called the name out, he was trying to remember who it was.

The way he drew the name out caused a slight annoyance, I mean it was Esme, I wouldn't be surprised if he knew her.

"My assistant." I offered.

"Yeah right, I think I remember her."

Of course, he did, she wasn't that hard to miss, I didn't want to get irritated about that fact, I mean what did it have to do with me?

"Do you want me to take it easy with her?" He said as he looked at me meaningfully.

"What?"

"Like you know, I could go easy on her."

I knew what he meant, there were times you just acted to win a case but sometimes you completely destroyed the opponent. I personally did that oftentimes and it was what made me rise to the top.

It was the best way to grow and gain experience as an attorney. It was what made me



perfect my skills and tactics to save myself the embarrassment of having to lose woefully.

Whenever I lost, I lost with my head high, equally making my opponent work for his victory.

"No, why would I want that?"

"I thought since she was your assistant, you would want a bit of grace for her."

"I want quite the opposite, if it's possible I want you to go all out."

He was puzzled but quickly changed his expression to a neutral one.

"Don't get me wrong," I told him.

"But?"

"But, she had to build herself, that was the essence of giving her the case, I want her to understand how heated it can get, that's the only way she will improve."

Being lenient with her was useless, what was going to happen when she was faced with an unknown person? She must understand the



difficulty and how hard you must work to gain respect.

"Well, if you call it out that way, it makes a lot of sense."

He still had a surprised look on his face, I didn't want him to think I was going to use the fact I knew him to get a favor for her.

I knew for a fact he never held back when against me so why would he hold back against her? I suddenly felt like he wasn't completely understanding me.

"Just trust me on this, don't be lenient with her."