

## 15 CHAPTER 15 Her Unexpected Response

Albie's POV 1

Watching her made me remember exactly why I was interested in her in the first place.

I tried to be casual, not to make her uncomfortable with my presence but it was hard, especially when she focused on her food and I could stare at her lovely chest.

What was supposed to look smart and business like made her sexy as hell. I couldn't help but remember how it felt last night to pleasure myself as I thought of her.

"What?" She asked.

"You have beautiful eyes."

I said it before I could stop myself, I immediately regretted it. To my pleasure, she didn't say anything to show she found it odd.

Her cheeks and neck had a deep hue as she blushed at the compliment I gave her.



As she moved to clear the table, my eyes traced her body, she had no idea what she was doing to me. I pressed my palms together to get a hold on my fucking self.

"So how's work?"

I changed the topic to something that will be more safe to talk about. She didn't seem too excited and I didn't like that one bit.

Since the moment I stepped into the office, I saw how stressed and tired she looked. At first, I thought it was work but the longer I stayed in her company, the more it seemed it was something else.

Her face creased with sadness, I tried to take her mind off things but it's been proving difficult, she was emitting some vibe that I didn't completely understand.

What was actually wrong with her? She sounded fine yesterday when we spoke, but then again that was on text so I couldn't be able to completely decipher her true emotion.

All my efforts have proven to be fruitless, I just wanted her to feel better and improve her

mood.

But I saw her eyes lit up with interest when she mentioned the State Secretariat case. The case was presented to the firm a week ago, the moment I saw it and knew it was from her firm, I took it.

Call it crazy but I always try to reach her and use any opportunity to be where she was. The funniest part was I was not even sure if she would take the case. It was a desperate move on my path.

Fate had pity on me and decided to make it easy for me to be in her company without the front of work. Technically it was still work but it was different.

Without the hostility that came with being in a courtroom, I could personally interact with her on my own terms. The possibility of her actually reading meaning to it was low but how heavenly it would be if she did.

What if she read the meaning of it? What if she knew how deeply I wanted to feel her and possess her? It would drive me to the edge if I had her all to myself.



Still discussing the case I had next, she managed to turn the conversation to me and made me the center of attention which I didn't like.

I wanted everything to be about her, I wanted to get to know what she liked or didn't like. I had already found out how her lips bobbled when she was lost in thoughts.

When she took a spoonful and moaned, I was on the edge of going crazy. If not for the table between us, I would have seized the opportunity and kissed her. I would have shown her how it really felt to moan out of satisfaction.

Unfortunately, she got uncomfortable and got up, I don't know what she saw in my eyes but I know well enough it made her nervous.

I was at a cross, her not being part of the company didn't matter anymore, I had taken the case and I was going to go through with it.

As I tried to recall Esme, the picture of the extravagantly dressed lady came to mind, she had a desperate attention seeking aura to her that I didn't like.



How can such a woman be an assistant to such a talent and not be able to learn a few things from her? Comparing her to Elsie was stupid of me, it was unfair to the lady in particular.

"No, if possible, I want you to go all out on her."

The statement left me confused, did she really mean it? I thought she brought it up so I could consider how to handle it.

I don't usually do things like this, in fact, this was the first time I was considering going to this extent, thinking she would feel better if she knew I would treat her assistant mildly.

What does this mean? The way her beautiful face transformed into a serious crease left me at sea. She went on to explain her reason behind such a statement.

It made sense but still, I find it hard to believe that was the only reason, what actually made her leave her firm? I have been itching to understand what caused that, I believe her previous firm was not oblivious to the fact they were losing an important asset.

She was vehement about the case, I have only seen this serious look when she was in a court hearing, I fucking loved the way she became fiery.

It made me wonder where else she had that fierce thing going on for her. Would she love to be charged or dominated? Either way, I was down for whatever made her burn with passion.

Focusing back on the discussion, she was not fired, if she was, everyone would know. I tried fishing it out of Mr Larson but it was useless. The Old man didn't have a clue whatsoever and honestly didn't care, as long as he had her working for him, he was pleased.

What really happened to you at that firm? I asked as I looked at her.

