

16 CHAPTER 16 Let's Chill At The Bar

Elsie's POV

"I will do what is required of me." Albie sounded skeptical, I didn't know if it was a good sign or not.

"Yes, you should."

A knock sounded on the door and someone called out my name. I recognized it as Cassie's voice, Albie never took his eyes off me even though it seemed someone else was waiting to see me.

"Yes, come in."

Cassie opened the door, slightly peeping in as she entered, totally different from how Albie entered. He had marched into my office as though he owned the place. His confidence was like his second skin.

"Elsie." Noticing the presence of another person in the room, she hesitated. "If you are occupied."

The intrusion was not welcoming but if I wanted to get more work done then I had to allow her to give them to me. So I motioned her to come in and drop them at the table.

"Oh Albie, I had no idea it was you." Cassie's voice made a squeak as she spoke to him, the pitch of her voice made my head snap in her direction.

"Cassie." He said mildly.

"I was just handing over some files to Elsie, what are you doing here?" She asked as her eyes glittered at him.

What the hell was happening? Looking at Cassie and the sudden feminine drool she had right now was surprising, almost annoying. Why was she sounding like that?

Her hand flew to her hair as she stroked and fiddled with it while she was talking to Albie. I watched her as her eyes were almost clawing him down. I'm sure if I wasn't in the room, she would have done worse.

It was no surprise, I mean Albie was an eligible bachelor, look at him, he had the perfect

body, his voice was sexy as hell and he was successful in his career.

Other men just had one of the many attractive attributes he possessed but still got women, it's hard to think he won't stir that kind of reaction from other women.

What am I thinking? He probably had a ton of ladies both at and off work who were more than ready to have him. He wouldn't possibly be interested in me in that way, he was just being nice to me.

"Cassie, the files." I suddenly spoke to get her attention.

"Yeah, it's right here, this is all I could get for today."

Skipping through the thin lay of documents, I calculated how much I would finish before the end of the day. I forced myself not to look at Albie, I just wanted him to leave the office.

"Alright, that will be all."

She nodded, turned to Albie, and smiled seductively. It required all I had in me not to

scream at her to leave. She was practically eye fucking Albie.

"More work?"

"Yes."

The sound of Cassie's shoes on the floor and the clicking of the door shut were clues that she had gone. I came to this company to get away from tension and that was totally it.

"Need any help?"

"No, I can manage on my own."

I ducked my head down as I stared at the files, I wasn't particularly reading it, I just wanted to make it seem like I was busy. I wanted him to leave.

"I have some things to attend to, we see later."

"Okay."

I cursed myself for being so rude to him but I didn't understand this feeling I had in me as I watched another woman make it obvious she liked him. Not that I liked him, it was just a silly

thing.

The silence in the office just reminded me how lonely and all alone I was. Maybe I needed to get a new hobby or just get more work. I was being unfair to him, it was not his fault but stuff happened.

As I buried myself in the files, I was not surprised to find it reliving to work, as always, working helped me to focus and shift my concentration from other things.

The only thing I dreaded at the moment was when the work would finish and I would have to close for the day.

My phone vibrated and I reached for it, I silently prayed it wasn't Daniel. I can not deal with him right now. To my best interest, it wasn't him, it was Bonnie.

My closest friend, we have come a long way since we met, guilt wavered me, I have been so occupied with myself that I haven't spoken to her.

"Hello."

"Elsie, it's been ages, I hope you are still alive, if yes then please intentionally let me know."

She was her bubbly self as always, hearing her voice made me realize how much I missed her. Her cheerful, happy face drifted to my mind.

"Yes Bonnie, I'm alive, thank you for asking. How are you doing?"

"I'm fine, hey quick question, are you still at work?"

"Yes, yes I am."

"Of course you are, I have good news."

I didn't reply, she loved to build suspense and say the most crazy of things. I found her very soothing and entertaining, she made me have fun whenever she could.

"We are going to the bar."

"We?"

"Duh, yes we, let go out and have some fun, and don't tell me you are busy, I will come to your office and drag your ass with me."

Thinking about the latest happenings in my life, going out with Bonnie was going to be soothing, she would help me relax and unwind from all the stress.

"Okay, which one?"

"Wait what? You agreed on the first request, yes!"

"Yes Bonnie, so where are we going let me know when to-"

"Don't worry, I will come by and pick you up myself, just tell me what time you will get off."

Looking at the time, I was surprised by how the day had gone so much already.

"I will be off in an hour and please come to Granville Law instead."

"You have a court hearing there?"

"No, don't worry, I will explain when you come."

