

17 CHAPTER 17 Life Updates

Elsie's POV 1

Immediately after I got off the call with Bonnie, I immersed myself in work, going through it as fast as I could. I was actually excited to go out with her.

It was usually not the case, but today in particular, I just wanted to have so girl time with her, although knowing her, she might run off with the handsome stranger the moment she's interested in one.

I might as well tell her, I can't believe I didn't think of her when I was planning to tell my parents. She was practically my sister, we shared each other's burdens.

Thankfully, I finished before the speculated time I gave her, she was going to be an hour late, on purpose because she wouldn't want to wait for me as always.

I took the remaining time to arrange the order of the records, got up to date with the latest information in the company, passing time

for when Bonnie would call me.

I took that time to check the records on Albie, typing Albie Kennedy into the system, and everything about him popped up. There were things I already knew about him, mostly work stuff.

I wished I had personal Intel on him, like if he was dating someone or something like that. He isn't married but why? Stop it, Elsie. What he does and with whom he does it is not your business.

Bonnie's call appeared on the screen of my phone. "Hey, are you sure this is where you are?"

"Yes, I will be down in a minute, just hold still."

"Hurry up, don't keep me waiting."

Hanging up, I grabbed my bag and rushed out of the office, most people had gone home already. Keeping my eyes alert, I had a look out for Albie, I knew I wasn't going to see him but then again.

As I left the building, I couldn't recognize

Bonnie's usual cream car, while I stood and was about to call her, a hand shot out of a red new Bentley.

"Elsie!"

"Bonnie?"

Coming closer to the car, I opened the door and slipped in, it had a fresh new feel to it. This was Bonnie's dream car, she wouldn't stop yapping about it since the latest model came out.

As always, when Bonnie had her eyes set on something, believe me, she was definitely going to get it.

"Surprise." She said the moment I stepped into the car.

"A new car huh? I should have thought of it."

"But you didn't, it's such a neat sweet ride."

I could never truly understand her obsession with cars, it was something that fascinated her, and she loved to drive, which automatically made her the driver in our duo.

"So before we continue, what are you doing

in Granville?"

Always straightforward, I think that's what I love the most about her, amongst other things. She was so eager to know what was happening, knowing too well I wouldn't lie to her about it.

"I work there now."

There was a pause on her end as she tried to understand what that meant, not pulling her eyes from the road, she started laughing.

"You are joking right?"

"No, today was my first day at work."

"So let me get this straight, you are telling me you quit your old job and got hired there."

"Correct."

"But why? I thought you didn't like that place."

"Well, I never said so, they just happened to be my firm's opposition more often than I would like."

"But you now working there meaning you are now your firm's opponent, I mean technically

your previous firm."

"It will appear so."

She thought about it as she drove to the bar and parked in front of it. Slowly she turned to face me directly.

"But why Elsie, I know how much you love that firm and how hard you worked to get into it."

Steeling myself and hardening my hatred for Daniel for letting me get rid of my life work because of his infidelity.

"It's a long story, Bonnie."

"Then make it short."

"Daniel and I are getting a divorce, I found him cheating on me with Esme."

Her eyes widened in surprise, horror then anger. She was such a big sister when it came to sensitive matters concerning me.

"You mean the same Esme, that we both know? Your assistant?"

"Sadly yes."

"That bastard, how could he? That was low even for him."

She was not really a fan of Daniel and our marriage but because I convinced her that we both love each other, she agreed to it.

I went on to catch her up with everything that happened recently, including the new job, me moving out and getting a new home, practically everything.

She didn't interrupt me as I spoke, the only thing I saw on her face was empathy and compassion for me.

"Elsie, why didn't you tell me, you had this all happening to you and you had nobody to talk to."

"I just didn't want to disturb you."

Reaching out her hand to clasp mine in hers, she stared right into my eyes.

"You haven't and will never disturb me, don't think that kind of thing."

Squeezing her hand back in an understanding grip, I smiled. It felt good to hear her say that and to think I still had her.

"You know what? Let's go home and watch a movie or something."

"Why? Is it because of what I just told you?"

She nodded. "I feel bad, maybe you should just rest and relax. A bar isn't suitable for that."

"No, I want to go there, I want to take my mind off things."

Looking at me intently to find out if I was really serious about it.

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely."

"Then promise me one thing."

"What?"

"That you are going to have fun and end up with some dazzling hunk to help you forget him, find yourself a better man."

"I promise."

With our hands intertwined with each other, we walked into the bar and I was determined to have fun.