

## 18 CHAPTER 18 Match Making

Elsie's POV 1

As we stepped into the bar, I was positive that I made a good choice by accepting to follow her here. The atmosphere was chill, it was a respectable bar with prestigious customers.

As the music played softly, we found ourselves a spot in the drinking area, it had a calm undertone that felt relaxing. Bonnie always knew the best places to hang out. Ordering ourselves our respective drinks, we settled back and looked around.

The bar was full but because it was very big and spacious, it made the place look scanty. The place had numerous entertaining sections, including a lounge, a bar, a gambling arena, and of course the dance floor.

"So tell me about Granville, how was today?"

Albie jumped right into my mind, I wanted to mention him and how we met but I held that part from her. If she knew I even fancied him in the smallest bit, she wouldn't let me off the hook.

"You know it's all work and nothing else, they are the second best after my previous firm so you can be assured it's very busy."

"So you mean Granville is as boring as your old firm."

I laughed at her statement, that was Bonnie for you, it would surprise you to think she was joking, but she wasn't.

"Wait a sec, doesn't that Kennedy guy work there?"

Oh no, how did she know? I'm done with it, she was going to probe about it till I talked about everything.

"Well yeah." I tried to sound casual about it, taking a sip out of my drink, it burned my throat and the feeling was very soothing. Maybe if I kept drinking she wouldn't get the opportunity to ask me any more questions concerning him.

"I have seen him a couple of times whenever you guys made the news or something like that." Her eyes glowed, there was no mistaking it, she was thinking of something.



"Elsie."

"Yes?"

"I have a brilliant idea."

I braced myself for it, here it comes, the inevitable pair up she must be dying to fit me into.

"No, please," I answered before she would say it.

"Why? Wait, how do you know what I wanted to say? I haven't even said it yet."

"We both know what you were thinking and let me spare us the stress, no."

"But why?"

She sounded confused, her confusion was not out of place, any other woman would definitely make it known to him that they fancied him but I just didn't want that for myself.

"It's a workspace and it won't work like that."

"That's a stupid excuse, I mean he's handsome, successful, young, and single."

"Oh please."

"No for real, have you forgotten I have seen him and I know how extremely attractive he was."

"I don't have time for any romance besides what if he doesn't like me? I mean not interested in me."

"What? Why would you think that? Have you seen you?" Her eyes roamed my body and stopped at my chest. "Look at those beautiful boobs."

"Bonnie!" I laughed as she winked and started making up faces men made when they were trying to get your attention. It made me laugh so hard.

"If he doesn't find you attractive, he must be gay and we will dump his ass."

"I doubt he is gay."

The way he was looking at me and my lips when we were alone made me shudder. Those eyes were the eyes of a man who wanted something else, something primal and utterly



intriguing.

"Why do I feel like there is something you are not telling me?"

"No, there's nothing."

"You are lying, you are Elsie, spill it out."

Her face became serious, shifting closer to my face and studying my face with the utmost intensity. I tried to hold out but it was useless against her.

"We might have spoken already, a couple of times and we are on the same team."

"Don't you see it, it's a sign, you guys are meant to be together, oh this is so romantic."

She was such a hopeless romantic all the time, I didn't know if she even knew the number of women who were attracted to him and didn't hide that fact from him.

The alcohol made me all warm and a bit lightheaded, I was still on my first drink while Bonnie was getting her second refill, she was such a heavy drinker compared to me.

A responsible drinker was what I would call her because she was always the one to drive us home, she didn't get drunk.

"All this talk is making me bored, since you don't want to get him hooked up with you, at least give other people a chance to get to know you."

"I will."

"Then let's dance."

She stood up and held out her hand to me, I knew exactly what she wanted, and looking at the dance floor that was filled with people, I felt a bit nervous.

"Seriously?" I asked her but sensing how serious she was about us dancing, I reluctantly took her hand.

She drew my hand, made me stand up, and took me to the dance floor. As we made our way around the dance floor, she started swaying and rotating her body.

Using her hands to tug me around, I soon got into the beat of the music, coupled with the

sweet feeling from the alcohol, I loosened up and joined in the crowd.

I honestly was not aware of my surroundings, the people around me all felt a bit blurry and my vision was not focused. For the first time I'm a while I wanted to lose myself to something else, under the influence of an external force.

"Bonnie, this is so much fun," I yelled across the loud music.

"I know right, that's why we came here." She yelled back in return.

It felt like forever, I knew this was just temporary but I was grateful for the distraction that it caused me. Daniel was far out of my mind and I felt good.

I just wished this feeling would last for as long as I wanted.

