

## 24 CHAPTER 24 Wonderful Turn Of Events

Albie's POV 1

As I watched her walk back to her house, I couldn't help but smile while thinking of how fortunate things have turned out for me.

She's divorced, she is no longer married and that meant I had every right to pursue her without any hesitation that I was coming between a legal union.

Excitedly I waited for her to close her door before I drove off, the only barrier that kept me from ever seducing her had now been broken.

It was like the universe was signaling to me to go after what I wanted. I didn't believe in luck and miracles but this was different.

First I found out she's now my coworker, meaning I get to see her more often than usual, then she ended up in the same team with me. I was once again proud of my capability to be among the best as that was the only way I ended

up being paired with her.

Now, that she is no longer married, courting her and making love to her won't be a guilt on her. Honestly, I didn't mind the fact she was married, I only held back out of respect for her.

When I reached home, my mind was thinking of my next course of action concerning her, how was I going to play my cards well?

Was I going rush things and ride on the passion or did I go slow and build a deep connection? Which was she going to prefer? Which was more convenient for us?

That depends solely on what happened to her, if the divorce was a painful and hurtful one then I had to take it slow, allowing her to take the pace of it.

The way she didn't stop me when I leaned in to kiss her made me realize she was also interested in me. That was the only confirmation I needed, it was enough to give me the go ahead.

Shrugging out of my jacket, suit shirt, and pants, I relaxed back into my couch.

Daniel, the man who lost a very valuable woman, the way he spoke to her drove me mad, I held back the urge to punch him because it would only create a scene that would ridicule Elsie.

The bar was filled with prominent people who were in our circle, indirectly indicating that a scene would lead to unnecessary gossip.

That was why I had to drag her out of there, Daniel didn't have a professional image to protect, whatever he did as a career didn't need an image attached to it. If it did, he wouldn't be confronting her like that in public.

Elsie on the other hand was one of the best attorneys in the country, she was well known and had a reputation to protect. If the man who was supposed to shield her didn't have the common sense to do that then I would gladly take the job.

The hardest part was to stand there and watch him attack her, I didn't even know the moment I stepped in front of her.

I wanted him to know that she wasn't helpless, she had someone willing to make sure



she was safe and protected.

Who exactly was Daniel? What did he do for a living and how did he end up with Elsie? These questions were the ones racing through my mind. The biggest question was what happened?

What caused the divorce? Was it infidelity or there was another reason behind it? Whatever it was, it must have been painful for Elsie.

The way she bitterly smiled when she confirmed her marital status made my heart squeeze painfully. She looked lost, confused, and betrayed. She couldn't even look at me, I saw the way she struggled with looking back at me.

I didn't push her although I had a few questions for her, the way her eyes were saddened at the moment, I instantly regretted asking.

I felt bad for reminding her of something painful but I needed to know, I was not going to nurse something that was never going to happen. I had to know where I stood and the chances were in my favor.

I went to my mini, at-home office where I usually used to work and study late at night. Taking my laptop out, I searched for Elsie and her information appeared on my screen. Going through it, I saw my spouse and Daniel Hamilton was there.

Clicking his name, information on him was displayed on the screen, I spent time learning from it.

He was an artist whose work wasn't all that popular it was not up to marketing standards. The college he attended was the same as Elsie's, so maybe that's where they met.

I considered their occupational difference, she had a successful career with an income that meant she would never lack while he was a low rated artist.

I looked at the pictures they took together, they looked good and suited each other well. As much as I hated to admit it, it was true.

They looked awesome, like the perfect happy couple, that was the sad reality of life. The happiest looking were often the most troubled hearts. Looking at her face, a bit of joy entered



my heart.

Maybe this was for the best, maybe I was meant to be the one to make her happy, the one meant for her.

Standing up from the chair, I went back to my bedroom. The whole room looked empty, it was just me. Sometimes, I just wished I had my person, to be with and to have.

An hour later after refreshing, I went back to my desk and reviewed the case. It was going to be a smooth one, I just had to make them think I had an upper hand in the case.

Retiring back to bed, I reached for my phone to text Elsie but I stopped myself, I had to let her be. At least for now.

