

26 CHAPTER 26 Confirmation Of Feelings

Elsie's POV 1

Once inside my office, I decided it was time for business and I became very focused on the work I had at hand. I kept looking at the time, silently waiting for when Albie would make a move to come see me.

I hadn't seen him yet, was this my sign that he wasn't interested again? I calmed myself down and waited, he was probably busy working.

Tucking him out of my mind and concentrating on work, I reviewed the cases that I would be taking and the ones that had potential.

A firm sound from the door alerted me of a presence outside seeking permission to enter.

"Yes."

"Good Morning Elsie." Albie's deep voice made me snap my head up, the man I wanted to

see, how perfect.

"Morning Albie, how was your night?"

A shadow of pleasure passed over his face and lurked behind his eyes, I felt like he knew something I didn't and I immediately relaxed back in my chair to give him a better view of my body.

"It was splendid." He answered as he sat on the couch in the same position he sat last time.

"So Albie, are you all ready for the case?"

"You know I am."

"Great, I will be watching for the sideline and of course, I look forward to you winning."

"I will."

I stood up and circled my table, slowly and when I stopped in front of him, I propped my butt on the edge of my table and face him directly.

I felt his eyes roam along my body, they seemed eager and hungry drinking at the sight right in front of him.

No words could describe the tension that was piled up in the office, it was electrifying and my hands itched to do something. With the many other feelings that sprang to life, I held my hand on the sides of the table.

I needed to know if he was going to want to act on whatever feeling he was experiencing, that was if he was even feeling anything in the first place.

Our eyes both meet, signifying we had each other's attention and then slowly, he unfolded his legs and stood up to his full height. I just watched from the table, without daring to look away.

He captured my gaze and kept it as he moved closer to where I stood, he stopped a few inches away and rested his hands on both sides of my table, trapping me in between.

"Elsie?" He whispered as he kept staring at my lips and back to my eyes. He was silently seeking permission.

Unlike last time, I was ready for it and I wanted it now, my legs tightened at the thought of what we were about to do.



"Kiss me."

His head ducked down and I felt his lips on mine, soft and gentle but firm in a demanding way. I felt him as he took control of the kiss, forcing me to follow his lead and not hold back.

My legs felt weak as he gently pressed his weight against me, his mouth was hot and slick, his tongue pressuring as he licked my lips. My mouth parted and he purged right in.

His hands found their way to my waist and he circled it to hold me as he pressed down. My back pushed down slightly, in response to that, he used both his hands to keep me upright but in a slanted position so he could kiss me properly.

My mind flew as I drank him in, kissing him back with the same kind of urgency he felt but I was no match for him. He knew exactly what he wanted and he took it from me.

"Elsie." He whispered against my lips as he moved to change the tilt of his head for a better angle.

I couldn't think, I didn't expect him to kiss me and not with this kind of subtle hunger that

felt like he had been waiting for an opportunity to do this. Suddenly my breast felt heavy and the nipples tingled as he moved to the side of my mouth.

His big hands lifted me off the ground and placed me on the table, my butt was seated and he widened my legs so he could be closer to my body.

I knew exactly how he felt, I wanted that too, to make sure I had full access to his body. My fingers traced the back of his neck as I played with the hair there. He didn't stop, his lips made a path to my jaw and down my throat.

He kissed a spot and sucked, grazing his teeth and thick tongue against my smooth neck. My inside clenched as his lips kept exploring my lips and neck, as much as his kisses were enticing and made me hot, I wanted more.

Tasting him now only heightened my body's senses and woke up things in me that I thought didn't exist.

In a flash, he drew away from me bringing the kiss to an end. I stared at him as we both heaved from the lack of breath we both left each

other in.

"Why did you stop?" I asked desperately.

"Because this is not the right place or time."

How could I be so foolish? I was willing to continue here at this table where anyone could walk in.

"Of course."

"Don't worry, I will see to it that we finish this."

With that statement, he walked out, leaving me alone in my office. At least now I know he is attracted to me.

Remembering what Bonnie told me, made me wry, the kiss didn't mean he liked me, we both just needed to do something about the tension that we felt between us.

I for one lost it but he knew what he was doing and I just had to keep in mind that it's nothing more than simple attraction. One that could make me lose my senses.

This was enough confirmation, I arranged

myself and got back to work.

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