

32 CHAPTER 32 Her Betrayal

Albie's POV 1

"Daniel cheated on her."

The words still stung as though it happened to me personally, as if I was the one who got cheated on.

I suspected that maybe that could be the reason behind their separation but the confirmation is still a shock to me. How could someone cheat when he had everything?

As I got back to our firm, I moved motionless to my office and stayed inside. I needed time to understand the stupid logic behind Daniel cheating on her.

Work? So maybe she didn't make time for him as Esme suggested and putting myself through that thought process, I saw a reasoning behind it. Comparing their careers, it's only natural to conclude that she is the one pulling the majority of the income.

Could it be inferiority that led him to cheat,



or did her supporting the marriage financially make her too masculine for him so he went somewhere else?

The more I thought about it, the more I seemed not to understand him and found it unreasonable for him to do that to her. It proves to me how dumb he must be to lose a woman like her.

The office telephone rang signaling the call was work related and my hand shot out to receive the call.

"Kennedy."

"Present and listening."

"Always cocky." Mr. Larson's voice bummed from the other end. "My office." He tried to sound all serious and professional but the hint of a smile betrayed him.

"Be there in five."

Dropping the receiver, I got up and left the office. He probably wants to talk about the case and go on to describe how our firm was going to crush all firms to become the best I'm the

country.

"Mr. Larson is expecting you." His receptionist informed me so I entered the floor.

That was also another meaning for "Don't knock, just enter" so that's exactly what I did. I just pushed the huge mahogany doors.

"The man of the hour."

"To what do I owe the pleasure of being called."

"To the winning of the case."

I knew him better than that, he couldn't possibly just call me in here to congratulate me on winning such a small case. There was more.)

"Thank you but why don't we address the main reason for you calling me."

He laughed and drew his chair closer to the table, placing his hands on both sides, he leaned forward.

"Always businesslike and straight to the matter, I've always admired that about you."

I inclined my head in appreciation of his



comment. Larson was a business oriented man, people might think he opened this firm for some sort of justice for people and he might sell to the public that motion but it was false.

He was here for the money it generated, the numerous cases brought every day made more profit for him. The more experienced lawyer he had, the more cases he won, and the more cases he won, the more money he got.

"How was she today?"

Elsie, I had a feeling he would want to know about how today went because it was her first appearance as a Granville attorney.

"She did fine, it wasn't a serious case so I didn't see the need to involve her but she was present."

"I see. It was against her previous firm, what was the reaction?"

She was being accused of leaking information, she felt terrible and left the courtroom frustrated.

"Nothing out of the usual," I said instead.

"Putting you two together is my new ultimate weapon, any case that had you two on it will be an assurance of winning."

Of course, the business man in him was already planning to make millions off our heads.

"More wins, more money."

"Yes Kennedy, don't worry, you know I always treat employees accordingly."

He did and that's why I work for him, he treats employees based on personal efforts and expertise. He respected those who worked hard and produced results. Elsie was going to benefit a lot from him.

"I have several cases lined up for you two, I hope you are ready to work overtime."

"I love the sound of that." That will be more opportunity to be around her and hopefully, it will be of great help in winning her over.

"That will be all for now, once again congratulations."

"Thank you."

I exited his office and headed straight back to my office and once in the privacy of space. My thoughts drifted back to her. Teaming up with her right? That sounded convenient and perfect for me.

Knowing about Daniel's infidelity has changed my perspective of how I intended to handle things with her. Even if she entertains me and responds to me, her heart will be wary.

Daniel, I hated the man already, he needed to know the gravity of what he did. I could help her get revenge on the bastard that was the only way I would be satisfied. Perhaps she feels the same and I could be of assistance.

Speaking of response, the way she responded to my kiss the other day left me crazy. It took all the discipline I had in me to not undress her right there on the table.

She had readily surrendered both her body and lips to me and for me to devour it as I pleased. That day, the moment I stepped into her office, the energy emitted for her was different.

It was enticing, I didn't even realize what was happening, the next thing I knew, I was



kissing and tasting her. She was so eager to have her body explored, I was more than willing to do the exploring for her.

Absently, going through the files for me to attend to, I saw my next case and she was my partner in taking it. I was thinking of what would permit me to go to see her and the right opportunity just came up.

Flipping through it, I understood why we were being paired, it was something worth combining our skills and expertise.

I would love to brainstorm with her and get to see how her brain works. I had to remember the goal of working with her and not get carried away by other things.

Things that would end with our lips and bodies understanding each other better.

