

33 CHAPTER 33 Another Case

Elsie's POV 1

Why was I getting worked up in the first place? Esme was crazy, she did the most outrageous things and said even worse. I didn't need a soothsayer to tell me she knew I would get angry if she confronted me.

Now that I think of it, she didn't want me to be happy, she was never for my happiness and success. It was all about her.

If she had won the case, she wouldn't have bothered to even say that, she would have gloated and bragged about how she singlehandedly defeated both me and Albie.

It was only befitting for Albie to win, I'm even happy he crushed her utterly, that way she won't get the chance to say anything.

Leaving the courtroom with dignity as I didn't let myself feel the emotion of her confrontation, I patted my shoulder. It was a gradual process but eventually, I was going to learn to control my reaction.



The way my chest constricted the last time I saw her made me realize that I was slowly going past that stage of anger. The best thing to do was focus on my healing and self-love.

The fact he cheated on me with her didn't mean she was better than me, his infidelity had nothing to do with my self worth and image. It just reflected who he was as a person.

He had no self respect for himself, for me, and even for Esme herself. Her agreeing to carry on the affair only confirms her desire to have what does not belong to her.

Arriving at the office, I went straight to mine, sat down, and took a moment to practice the breathing exercise that the therapist recommended for me to relieve myself of stress.

"Breath, deep breaths, Elsie," I said out loud as I inhaled and exhaled accordingly.

I took time to get the pattern and soon enough, I was okay, breathing steadily and feeling better. According to the healing therapy, it was okay to feel unease and frustrated at times, it showed you were addressing the wounds.

I soon fell into work, the files in front of me were an impressive pile. Perfect! The first file had my name on it and as I picked it up, I wasn't alone.

Albie Kennedy was written beside mine, and immediately my heart swirled with the realization that we were going to be seeing each other more often. Behind closed doors.

That thought shot a shiver along my spine and I suppressed the urge to dwell on the last time we were alone in a confined space. The way he held and kissed me had me wondering how far I would have let him have me that day.

I squeezed my thighs together the more I thought of it, how can a simple kiss get me all flushed and needy? If his kisses felt like this then imagine what he would evoke if we made love. It was going to be wild.

A sharp knock on the door drew me out of my thoughts and I quickly rushed to collect myself.

"Come in?"

My insides clawed at me as I watched him

enter the office, it was Albie, why him now of all people? I was just trying to stop the crazy feeling he was awakening inside of me.

"Albie." My voice sounded a little higher than usual and I silently hoped he didn't get it. If he did, he didn't show any evidence of it but something told me he heard it loud and clear.

"Elsie." He called my name in a low rumble that made me confirm that he heard me quite alright the first time.

"I didn't see you after the trial." He sat closer to the table.

"Yes, I had to run a few errands." I lied sweetly.

"Yes of course you did."

"The case."

"Our case."

We both said at the same time and caught ourselves, laughing it off in a good friendly manner, we stared at each other.

"You first." He offered.



"Okay, so our next case is quite interesting, I bet it will be tasking so we will both have to put in a lot of work to finalize everything."

He paid close and intent attention to me, he was listening to what he was saying but something told me there was more to the look.

"I forgot to tell you, congratulations on winning your case."

"Thank you, although it was expected, I had you by my side."

I laughed as I understood his underlying compliment, looking at his handsome face, I felt better, he had a way of making me feel comfortable and free.

His hand reached out and covered mine, the single act made me hot, and I forced myself to look at him directly.

"I want you to know that I appreciate you being on my team and I hope we work together."

I nodded, expecting him to let go of my hand but he didn't, still looking at me intently, he raised my hands to his lips and kissed them



softly.

I was mesmerized by it, he pressed his lips and placed his tongue on my skin, and my body tightened in different places in response to that. He moved the kiss upper as he turned my hand over and kissed my pulse area.

"What are you doing?" I whispered helplessly. I knew what he was doing but I just had to ask, it was too good and it felt wonderful.

"Showing you what I want to do to you." He replied between kisses as he traced the palms of my hand.

Retreating from the kiss, he still had my hands in his, his eyes screamed a need I understood.

"You know what you are doing will lead to more."

"What if that's exactly what I'm aiming for?"

I knew exactly what he wanted and maybe he wanted me right now. I just needed him to do it already.

"Elsie, let me help you."



His words left me confused and stunned, help me with what? Do I need something from him? What was he talking about?

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