



34 CHAPTER 34 How Did He Know?

Albie's POV 1

"Help me?"

Her face scrunched up in confusion, her eyes narrowed in the tiniest bit and her brows followed suit. It seemed she had no idea about what I was talking about.

"Yes."

In the heat of the moment, I didn't think of how she would react to it but now that I had said it, I might as well pull through with it. There was no backing down now.

"What? If that's the case then definitely you will help me, we are on it together, remember?"

Her mind hasn't thought and gone to that exact, I'm sure it's something that she doesn't want to even think or talk about. I wonder how she would react if she knew that I was aware of it.



"It's not about the case."

"Then what is it?"

Her voice was normal, neutral, and without a single underlying tone. I had a feeling that notion would change soon enough, my only concern was it wouldn't affect the tempo of our conversation.

Still stroking her fingers in my hands, I was happy she didn't take it from my grasp, me reaching out and holding her hand was a test to see whether she would let me.

She readily accepted my touch, showing she would be very responsive, and even went as far as yearning for something more than that. Hopefully, we will get to that sooner rather than later.

"It's about Daniel." I finally let it out, there was no need to try to hide it and make up excuses for it.

Different tides of emotions erupted through her, mostly confusion and pain. This was going to be a difficult conversation.



"What about him?"

"I want you to let me help you to get revenge."

"Revenge?"

"Yes revenge on him."

"I -" Her voice went off as she wanted to think of the best way to understand what I meant. " But why?"

"For what he did to you."

"I know it's about the bar, that was very disrespectful of him but I've chosen not to dwell on all that hurt."

"Even him cheating on you?"

It was almost a whisper, just enough for her and me to get it. I was done trying to act like it didn't bother me and this was the best way to bring that into consideration.

"What? What did you just say?"

"You heard me right, are you going to let him even after what he did to you?"



I couldn't stop the anger I felt towards him to overpower me and it slipped into my tone. Immediately I regretted the slip but it was too late, she took her hands from mine and pushed back into her chair.

"Albie."

"Elsie."

"What are you-"

"Don't act like that, I know what happened, about the divorce, him cheating and everything."

Her face was tainted in surprise then confusion and then embarrassment. I watched as her open friendly exterior switched off and she became cold and hostile. It was painful to watch.

"How did you know?"

"It doesn't matter, what matters is that I know."

"So now that you know, what's going to happen? You know what to play some hero?"

"No, stop sounding like that."

Her natural response was to appear

unbothered and act like it meant nothing so she could brush it off. The hurt and pain were evident in her eyes and my hate for Daniel doubled.

"Don't tell me what to do."

"I'm not, I would never, I just want to help."

"I don't need your help."

She shot to her feet hurriedly, moved from the table, and close to the window. She turned her back to me, to hide her true expression.

That bastard, when I get him, I'm going to kill him with my bare hands and he would regret not being able to keep his hands to himself but that was not the focus right now.

I had a more sensitive and important thing that had my attention right now. Standing up, I followed her to the window, with her back to me I couldn't see her but I felt her pain.

Slowly, I placed a hand on her shoulder, when she didn't pull away, I put the other on her side, still no refusal then I slid the two around her waist and held her.



After what seemed like forever, her body finally relaxed and leaned on me slightly, with that encouragement, I pressed my chest on her back and kept my chin on her head.

The urge to spin her, kiss her senseless, and take away the pain from her was strong but I kicked against it. I didn't want her to misinterpret it as me taking advantage of her.

Whenever we decided to take our intimacy to another level, it was going to be as a result of desire and pleasure, not vulnerability.

Her feminine scent engulfed me and filled my lungs, she smelled so intoxicating. I kissed her head and pressed her closer to mine as if I wanted to protect her.

I truly wanted to do that, to protect her and get back at the fool. My hold on her tightened as I felt the possessive need to keep her to myself.

"Elsie, just let me, please."

At that statement, her relaxed body became stiff in my embrace and she lifted her weight from my body. Before I could understand the cause of the retreat, she turned and faced me.



"I don't need your help. I can take care of myself so please don't interfere."

Her words were like a bucket of ice water splashed on my face, my chest constricted as it rang in my ears but I refused to make any move, to show any sort of reaction.

She was trying to defend the little pride she had inside of her, why? Why wouldn't she just let me take care of her? Let me make sure she's safe and destroy that bastard. If only she would let me.

"Albie don't give me that look, I will do it by myself, stay out of it."

I didn't have a single word to say, all I knew was that I was still going to protect her.

