



35 CHAPTER 35 Impossible Things

Elsie's POV 1

His hands clenched and unclenched, and his face became stiff as his eyes were devoid of emotions, I had never seen him like this before. He looked scary.

What exactly was his problem? Did he have to poke around and find out what happened? I didn't tell him for a reason. Gosh, this is so humiliating.

He was supposed to be professional about this, there was no need for him to bring this up right now, and he had no right to ask me for permission.

In fact, it was not his concern, what happened to me was mine to deal with. The worst part was he dared to look hurt when I was the one to feel that way.

"Elsie." He began as he took a step closer and raised his hand.



"No don't, stay away from me, don't touch me."

Liar! My mind screamed. I wanted to keep leaning against him. His strong lean masculine body felt so good to relax on. I fought it with everything in me.

I almost gave in when he kissed my head. It was so tender and gentle, that I almost broke down, letting him do whatever he felt was necessary.

The way his voice sounded beside my ear left a tingle through my body. I missed being able to have someone to hold me and just have me.

But I knew I was just being emotional, if I made any decision right now, I would later regret it. He was asking me to let him do it, did he know if I left him it meant I was weak and needed someone to support me?

That would mean I was indebted to him and I would have a false sense of dependency towards him. That was not a good idea.

"Why? Why won't you accept."



"Because I don't need you nor your help, I don't need anybody, I can handle it on my own."

"It's okay to depend on someone."

"No, it's not."

He took a step closer and I took one backward, I wasn't going to let him touch me again, it would take a miracle if I kept my resolve up when our bodies met.

Sensing that I was serious about what I said, he stopped in his tracks but kept looking at me meaningfully, and then he took a step backward too.

"If that's what you wanted to say then my answer is no."

"Elsie."

"We can discuss the case some other time, we still have a lot of time."

"Of course, I will take my leave."

He walked to the door and opened it, turning back to glance at me, he quietly left.

I was once again alone in the silence of the



office, slowly I walked to my desk and collapsed into my chair. Why did he have to bring that up? Everything was going so smoothly.

How did he find out and for how long has he known? Why would he act like that? This was so frustrating.

"Arrrrrrghhhhh," I yelled to nobody in particular, this would have been all my fault if I hadn't been so foolish in the first place.

What was I even saying? Why am I blaming myself? God, I needed a break from all this bullshit. Why was this happening to me? I just want to move on and now Albie knows about it too.

How can I get over it now when he knows? Every time I look at him, I will be lost wondering what he was thinking. I felt like a used vessel that was another man's rejected bitch.

No! I was not a reject, Daniel was just too useless for me to keep being with him.

My phone vibrated, it was a message notification, and out of curiosity, I opened it. It was from Daniel, how dare he? What a coward!



As I read the content of the message, it just reminded me how there was no way we were ever going to get back together.

He was begging me that he had realized his mistake and was ready to own up to his shortcomings, claiming he would change. Did he think that was what it took? Some cheap half baked apologize will melt me down after everything.

No fucking way! This was his fault, if he didn't choose to fuck my assistant I wouldn't have to be so caught up about it right now.

That single thought made me cringe inwardly, what was Albie thinking when he saw Esme? Was he comparing us both and seeing why Daniel cheated?

Oh no, wait a sec! What if he thought that was the reason why I told him to go hard on her? If he recalled that discussion then he would feel like I used him to get back at Esme.

Was that why he felt entitled to also get revenge on Daniel? Remembering the ruthless way he demolished Esme made me think deeper. He was taking it a bit too seriously in winning

her. Was that why?

Blood rushed to my face, neck, and cheeks, he was doing it out of obligation. He wanted to show me he cared and was ready to take any length to help me.

That was honorable and sweet but the problem was that I didn't need his help, he had the wrong idea about everything and it was not like that.

"Daniel!"

I grabbed my phone and replied to his message, telling him to leave me alone and that getting together was impossible. I was so over him.

I wasn't going to sit around and suck up like a little girl, I was going to get my shit together so I will take care of myself. That was the plan no.

Fuck Daniel, Fuck Albie, Fuck Esme. Nobody was going to give me a headache, it was my choice to live my life and I was going to do exactly that.

Flipping my hair back, I felt empowered to



be able to get my emotions together. I was getting good at this self-love thing, I was responsible for myself and that's it.

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