



36 CHAPTER 36 My Cold Resolve

Elsie's POV 1

"What?"

"I'm serious it's everywhere on his socials."

"Just like that?"

"Yep, you know how he is, he loves to showcase his life to the world."

I listened as Bonnie kept telling me about the recent happenings in the life of Daniel and I was astonished. When did he have such plans that I wasn't aware of? He never spoke or hinted at ever wanting to do such.

"But how's that possible? I mean I don't think he is capable of affording such."

"Same here, I never knew he had it in him. Daniel, school?."

"Exactly, I never saw it coming."

"Maybe since he knows you guys will never



work again, he is trying to get his footing."

Sounded strange but maybe that was the reason. Maybe since his plan to make money off me wasn't going as he planned, he had to look for an alternative.

"Still tho, I can't believe it, it's hard."

"I know right? Just wanted to tell you."

"Thanks for the heads up."

"Always, anyways how's your sneaky link?"

"Trust me, you don't want to know."

"Just tell me."

"Am at work right now but I will. I promise."

The call ended with me still wondering how on earth Daniel got the idea to further his studies, to get the sponsorship. The last time I checked, he was begging me that he was homeless.

Can a homeless man travel abroad? That's just crazy. Maybe he was saving up without my knowledge, that could be the case.

Was I a hindrance? Was he just waiting for me to get out of the way so that he could live his life the way he wanted?

I recalled the plan he and Esme had and we were discussing it when I caught them unknowingly. The plan was to get rid of me and have all my money, everything that I have worked for. My hard work, sacrifice, and dedication would have been thrown down the drain.

Glancing at the time, I sat down and dived into work. I had to cover up a lot before I would be able to meet up with Albie, we had to go over the rest of the terms to enable us to...

My mind trailed up as I paused for a moment, my fingers froze as a thought just crashed into my head. No way! That can't be it, no way, please let it not be what I was thinking.

Albie! It was something that I most definitely had to consider, it could be him and he could have a hand in the whole situation.

It's been less than a week since we had that conversation, the one that led us both to fall apart from each other. I still remember the



resolve he had on his face when he left the office.

It meant something, his expression showed that he was going to do it whether I liked it or not. He had made up his mind to do it for me and that was final.

How dare he? All the anger, frustration, and embarrassment I felt that day came crashing back. I told him not to get involved but he forged ahead.

That's it, I was not going to lay around and let him act like he had the right to interfere in my life, not now not ever.

I picked up my phone and sent him a message, I didn't even take time to read and edit it, I sent it with the emotion I was feeling immediately. I knew it was going to be rude and angry but that's what he deserved for not minding his own business.

After a few minutes, I got a reply. Just going through it, I didn't respond I ignored his line. He felt too personal with me and that was my fault.

If he wanted to contact me, he could use the



company telephone and as he already knew, it was taped and wired for surveillance reasons. He can't risk the security listening to our conversations so that was it.

He will be forced to only talk to me about work since I won't respond to his attempts to talk to me. I was going to turn our relationship into strictly a worker's own.

The following week, I made extra effort to ignore him, I made it in such a way we were never alone, and even in the company of team members, it was strictly work.

"Elsie?"

"Yes, Mr. Kennedy."

The way I addressed him caused him to tilt his head in confusion, it was odd for me too but it was necessary to establish a borderline for us.

"We need to talk."

"I don't think it's necessary, we have concluded for today."

"It's about-"



"I'm occupied at the moment, thank you."

Before he would answer, I walked out, leaving him standing right there, stunned. Without a backward glance, I headed back to my office.

He texted me later but I didn't reply, I didn't see any need to. I had already chosen to avoid him and that was exactly what I was going to do.

I informed Cassie that I was going to be very busy and wouldn't have time for people so if anyone wanted to see me she should alert me first.

The next day, Cassie called to inform me that Albie wanted to see me.

"Elsie."

"Mr. Kennedy, how can I help you?"

"Stop this. Please."

"If you don't have anything else to discuss then I'm afraid I have to hang up."

It took all the strength I had in me not to look at him whenever we were at a function or in



the company of the team. I wasn't upright rude, I just avoided him and if it was necessary, I was formal to the teeth.

I always felt his gaze on me, silently pleading for me to take to him but I had made my decision and that was final.

I can live without anybody's help, I had myself and that was enough for me. Work was a good distraction and I concentrated on it.

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