



39 CHAPTER 39 My Pain

Albie's POV 1

The way her hips swayed as she walked off with her friend made me grit my teeth, she was so perfect and I wondered how long it would take before she was mine.

When she becomes mine, I will spend hours molding and holding her to me. It will be in such a way that she would never escape me and we will be bound together forever.

"Dude, you might as well just eat her."

The sentence snapped me out of my thoughts, with the way I was thinking, I would want to eat her. I mean who wouldn't?

I just couldn't help myself, how was I supposed to just sit around and watch her act like I didn't exist? That was one of the hardest things I've done, to watch her every day knowing fully well she didn't want anything to do with me.

"What else can I do?" I asked as I faced George, he was one of those friends that stuck

with you till the very end.

"Maybe you could go and talk to her." He said casually even though I knew he sensed it wouldn't be that easy.

"It's not that simple."

He was silent and didn't say anything in reply, I truly appreciated the way he understood exactly how to react.

"This is the first time I've seen you unsure of a woman."

"I'm not sure, I just wished she wasn't making it this hard, it's frustrating and I just..." I couldn't even bring myself to complete the statement without sounding so dumb.

"You like her that much huh?"

"You have no fucking idea."

At first, I thought what I felt for her was a mere crush, the type you had knowing fully well it wasn't going to amount to anything but the more I saw her, the more my heart understood I was lost.



These past days were so frustrating that I was ready to risk it, I was ready to barge into her office and take her away. Lock her safely in my house and make sure she never gets out of my grasp.

I was that crazy about her, I didn't want it to sound like I was obsessed but literally, that was what was happening to me. She had me under a chain hold, turning me into a sloppy bastard.

"So you are just going to sit here and watch her? You going to let her feel like you don't care?"

"I do care."

"Then prove it, walk up to her, and let her know you acknowledge her presence."

"She knows, she knows."

I saw her far ahead before anybody even did, she was like a magnet and I was stupidly attracted to her. The moment I confirmed it was her, I was excited but almost immediately, I knew it was useless.

She saw me too, but decided to ignore it, to

act like I didn't matter, like we didn't matter. We weren't a couple but I felt it and I know she felt it too.

It was only a matter of time before I would have been able to make her understand that we were meant for each other and this was going to be something far beyond whatever she thought it was.

Then I made the dumbest mistake, I let my self loathing ego as a man push her into a corner, to make her feel like I was trying to control her and take advantage of the fact she was vulnerable.

I couldn't and won't blame her, I should have thought of that, it was a fact I ignored too quickly just because I wanted to make her forget about Daniel.

That fucking bastard, now he was nowhere to be found and he left her broken, unable to give access to any other man. He betrayed her and now she was on her guard.

Taking another drink, I emptied its contents into my throat and grabbed another one. George was watching me as a reminder to take it easy.

I wasn't a heavy drinker, my body reacted to the intoxication of alcohol quite easily so I usually drank moderately but not today. I needed to force myself not to dwell on what we had.

"Another round!" I called out to the attendant.

More drinks were added to the table and I took another bottle, George placed a hand on it but I pulled it back.

"I'm not driving, I will just walk back to the room."

"Don't expect me to hurl your ass to bed."

Not listening, I continued doing what I wanted, I just missed her, I missed us. We were this close to being together. Very close.

She was back from wherever she went to, I didn't expect her to come back, I thought that was the end of the night for her. This was a sign, maybe she wanted me to talk to her but expected me to make the first move.

At this point I was desperate, I was going to try my luck and see how it would end. The worst

that will happen is she will ignore me but I will know I am tired.

Standing up, I walked over to her, luckily for me the seat beside her was empty.

"Elsie, may I?"

"You are free to sit wherever you like."

It wasn't an acceptance but not a rejection either so I took the chance. I sat down beside her and waited, I now didn't know what to do, I didn't know I would make it this far but here I was.

What was I going to say now? I just wanted her to smile at me the way she did before whenever we spoke and look at me.

The old days were what I treasured right now, I would give anything to go back to that moment where her eyes shone whenever we were together.

I was nervous and unsure of what to do, how was I acting now? Should I talk to her or just sit quietly? I was confused.

