



42 CHAPTER 42 It's Because Of You

Elsie's POV 1

"Let's go then." She said hastily.

Her eyes quickly shifted away from behind me, she grabbed our purses and stood beside me, waiting for me to stand up.

Her reaction seemed a bit off but maybe she too had a bit too much to drink. Bonnie usually drank a lot but her body tolerates it more than mine.

Turning to face George, he moved his eyes away from our direction and focused on Albie, I felt a strange vibe but there was nothing out of the ordinary for me.

With the help of George, he lifted Albie, hanging his hand over and balancing the weight of his body on him.

"Come on dude, let's get you back to your room, you own for this one," George spoke to his friend even if I knew he wouldn't hear him nor reply to him.



"Guys we will be leaving now, we have to take Albie to his room," I informed the group as we got a good balance on his footing.

"Will you guys come back? I mean after dropping him off?" Judith asked.

"No, it's getting a bit late, so we will just head on over to ours once we are done."

Waving the others goodnight, we walked off and away from the bar, the rooms weren't far but because we were supporting him the walk was going to take a while.

I just hoped after we got there he wouldn't throw up or something, it would make him feel extremely uncomfortable and terrible.

We walked together with Bonnie trailing right behind us. I felt a sense of comfort with the way we were, it was quiet as no one spoke but the silence wasn't weird.

As we reached the staircase to take us out of the bar, George tried to balance the weight evenly but Albie swayed and almost immediately, without thinking, I grabbed his hand and placed mine around his abdomen.

I was surprised by the lack of hesitation that



my body had when it came to touching him, my body was always ready for the slightest opportunity to touch him.

I sank into his body like a piece of clothing, I knew he was bigger than me but being this close to him just reminded me how huge the difference was.

Unlike at work where I was always in heels that added to my height, I was wearing some casual mules that made me significantly short. I'm not short but standing beside someone as tall as Albie always made you doubt your height.

The support I offered was helpful because it made going down the stairs not hard, I glued my hand around his torso, his lean hardened torso. As my hands were spread around his body, I could feel the ripples of hard muscles around his back and abdomen.

Being beside him in this position made me feel so small and fragile, the differences in our body composition felt so overwhelming. I was tempted to roam my hands over him, to feel more, I was confident that I wouldn't be disappointed about his body.

"Elsie."



I halted as Bonnie's voice sounded from behind. With Albie's weight on me, I couldn't turn and face her so I just spoke without looking back.

"What happened?"

"I think I left something back at the bar, you guys can go on ahead, I quickly rushed back and got it." She sounded a bit uncertain about it.

"What did you leave behind?"

"I don't know but I think I did, I will be right back with you."

"Okay."

I heard her steps retreating as she climbed back up the steps to go back to the bar, I wondered what she left. Anyway, the sooner we reached his room the better for both of us.

If she didn't get back by the time we reached, I would just go straight to our room. I was so tired at the moment.

"Just hang in there, we will soon reach his place."

"Yeah."

I wanted to ask George how he knew Albie

but that was a useless question, there was no reason to ask such just to strike up a conversation.

"I warned him specifically not to drink too much because I won't help him but he still did it."

"You did?"

"This was always the result of him drinking too much. I guess he was just trying to numb a particular feeling."

I didn't know why. But I felt like he wasn't just saying it but he was trying to tell me something. The whole time we walked back, the silence was tense.

"It's hopeless because once you sober up, the feelings will come back."

"Especially when the reason for those feelings was always within your reach."

I didn't want to read the meaning of what he was saying, but I was also very eager to know why he was saying all these things.

"Do you know why he tried to numb those feelings? It's because of you."

"Me?"



"Yes you, it's so obvious don't you see it?"

My defenses were suddenly up, why would I be the reason for him drinking extra? It wasn't my fault and he can't blame it on me.

"I don't understand what you are trying to say."

"Albie likes you it's more than that, he loves you."

I froze in my tracks as he said those words. Does Albie love me? That's crazy, I know he is attracted to me but affection? That was somewhat out of the question.

"I think you are getting all wrong, Albie can't possibly like me in that way."

"I know him better than he would ever like to admit and I know that he loves you, it's so evident, I wonder how you haven't noticed."

"George I do-"

"Listen to me Elsie, even if you find it hard to believe whether purposely or unknowingly it doesn't change what he feels for you."

I was speechless, I looked at my feet and his beside mine, he was such a large presence that it



was hard to believe I was supporting him.

Albie is in love with me?

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2

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