

44 CHAPTER 44 Touch Me

Elsie's POV 1

Relief washed over me as soon as George lifted him off me and dropped him on the bed. The bed pressed down and the headboard hit the wall as he shifted to lie down comfortably.

I hadn't done such a physically demanding activity in a while, I struggled not to seem too out of breath but truly that was what was going on with me.

I was surprised to see how relaxed George appeared but that was different, he was a man and he probably worked out so I can't compare myself with him.

"Arggggh." I exhaled out.

"He weighs a ton." He teased.

He did weigh much but it was all muscle, lean strong muscles. Moreover, he was a full grown healthy man so that was expected.

"Tell me about it."

After a few moments of everybody just standing awkwardly and looking at the body

spread out on the bed, I didn't know what to say.

My brain immediately thought far ahead, was he going to sleep here tonight? I mean we couldn't find his room key and he was here already.

"My work here is done, I think it's time I took my leave," George said as he moved closer to the door. "I can rest assured that he is in safe hands."

What? Why are you leaving? How am I supposed to handle him sleeping here? He took the whole bed with his massive body.

"Bye, George," I said casually despite my inner tension.

"See you tomorrow."

He left the room, clicking the door I placed after closing it. We were the remaining left inside, me, Bonnie, and Albie who was still very much asleep.

"What am I going with him?" I said out loud.

"Don't worry, you will figure something out. Let me step out for a bit." She quickly moved to the door and left.



She slipped out before I could realize what she said, now I was all alone with Albie. His even breathing indicated he was sleeping, I was very tired and exhausted.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, I stared at him. His face was calm and peaceful, I can't recall any moment I saw him like this before and I thought of how it would be to wake up that face every morning.

I moved to his legs, untying his shoelaces, I released his feet and dropped the shoes by the shelf for foot wear.

Now that I was alone with him, I might as well just do what I was going to do. He wasn't awake and didn't show any sign of knowing what was happening around him.

I stood up and walked into the bathroom, switching on the light, I freshened up and changed into something more relaxing. I was still wondering where I was going to sleep when I came back to bed.

He still slept in the same position I left him in, I think he moved a bit but not much. As I sat with my back to him, I adjusted my hair while my thoughts wandered off to the discovery I made



today. I was mindlessly going through the motions of today while arranging my hair.

It wasn't for anything but it helped me think and it was a welcome distraction from all the stress. What George said earlier on bugged me, if he was really in love with me then all the things he was doing were because he liked me.

Was I ready to receive that love? That was something I had to think about before he woke up and hopefully, I will know what to do by then.

"Elsie?"

Albie's deep voice was more of a rumble that coarse and tingled through my body. He was awake? I stopped my movement, anticipating to hear his voice again to confirm whether he had wakened.

In a flash, the bed shifted behind and before I could react, big strong arms wrapped around me from behind. The hands were firm and felt like bands of steel surrounding me.

The arms were followed by his head that rested on the top of my hair. All my senses came to life and my breath increased.

"If this is a dream, I don't want to wake up."

He said as he kissed my hair and then moved his lips to my ears while his hands stroked my sides.

I was fully aware of every single touch as my body was fully awakened in the most arousing manner. I could just pull away and stand up but the fact that he was so gentle made it so enticing.

He moved my hair to the side, exposing my neck and he began placing kisses as he gently grazed his teeth over the skin there. It sent a sensation to my core and deep into my very being.

"Albie."

"Uhuh, do you like that?"

"Yes," I admitted shamelessly.

"Then let me show you how much better it can feel."

With that, he reached around my waist and tightened it while he made circles on my abdomen. The hands felt gentle yet very firm.

All the places in my body that were asleep came to life, all yearning to be explored and touched, the area between my legs felt a tingle of tease as he kept playing with my hair while

kissing my neck.

His hands let go of my body, he drew himself away and I felt empty for a moment, his hands came back and claimed me back.

I just sat there and let him touch me, my breasts ached and swelled as they weren't getting any attention from him. I waited for him but he wasn't getting the message, so I turned and faced him.

"Touch me Albie."

His eyes shone with something I couldn't possibly understand, it was the mood that changed everything in the room. The heat I felt a moment ago just calmed down, it was bold to let him do those things but now that I was looking at him face to face, I suddenly felt like I shouldn't go further.

