



46 CHAPTER 46 Love Confession

Albie's POV 1

"Love?"

She asked as she moved a bit back, one of her legs was on the bed in a folded position, and the other was still on the floor. She twisted her body so she wasn't facing me.

Her face showed she was trying to understand what I just said, to completely grasp my words. I wish it was that easy, that she would just love to hear what I had to say about our relationship.

Our relationship had been rivals to co workers then sort of friends and we stopped talking. I will be honest with myself, I just wanted to fast forward to the good part, the part where we are together and in love.

I was aware that things like this didn't work magically, a relationship like the one I desired for the two of us needed more than time, more patience and understanding but I was becoming desperate.

I hated how desperate I was, how desperate I would sound. It was pathetic the situation that warrant me disclosing my feelings to her, I fucking hated it. How was she supposed to take me seriously now that I was just recovering from the intoxication episode?

I had no choice but to make the best out of it, to just make it make sense, it was now or never, if I didn't fix this stupid mess we were in, we would resume work the same way we left it.

I would do anything to change the status of our relationship, even if it meant her knowing what I felt for her. This annual meeting trip was just the best option I had right now, out of the confinements of the business and work atmosphere to get us back together.

Maybe just maybe, after knowing, she could consider letting go of everything and we would go back to the way we were.

"Yes. Love." My voice sounded very hoarse, not the kind of voice to assure her that I was fully aware of myself but this is the best I could do.

"Albie, do you like me? Like in that way?"

She was still doubting. After everything



George told her and me just saying it right now?
Was she also under the influence of alcohol?

Observing her properly, I didn't see any sign of post drinking but then she must have heard it. She still wants me to say it and no matter how many times I say it, if she needs me to remind her every day, I am willing to do it.

"You have no fucking idea. I have loved you from the day we first met."

I used to meet because, I saw her before we met in court, me seeing her I was attracted to her and her beauty. When I discovered we were on the opposing team, I was curious as to how she would act and she blew my mind.

I was instantly hooked, she wasn't only beautiful but she was also intelligent, smart, and full of wits. I was captivated by her as an attorney and a woman.

"Remember how we met?" I silently hoped she did, and even if she didn't, I wouldn't necessarily hold it against her, I was the one in love with her and not the other way round.

"Yes, I do."

I was taken aback by her answer, I didn't and



wasn't expecting her to remember, I mean, it was a long time ago and she treated me like a normal regular attorney, nothing out of the usual. I can't believe it, she would recall that.

"Really?"

"Yes, I know you might be surprised but I knew about you before that trial. I knew your capability and was ready for you."

I still remember that trial like it was yesterday, the way she outsmarted me left me speechless, I couldn't believe a woman did that to me.

I thought I would be angry but to my greatest surprise I wasn't, I was embarrassed because I lost the case but I was also intrigued. My brain kept thinking who was this woman and what was I going to do to get her to be mine?

I still remember how depressing I was when I found out she was taken already, it was like a stab to my soul.

"I developed feelings for you and I was devastated when I found out you were married already."

"How did you know? Not many people knew



"I was married."

"I looked you up and I remember being surprised but not surprised at the same time, I didn't find it odd."

"Why?"

"Such a beautiful and attractive woman like yourself couldn't be single, some man out there must have taken you already."

She was stunned by the way I said it but it was the truth, no sane man would let her go. She was young, attractive, and had a promising career ahead, it was only logical for her to be quickly swept off the market.

"God knows if I met you earlier, you would have been mine forever." And you will be. I said that last part to myself, I wasn't going to impose anything on her. It was her choice to make it possible or not.

"All these years?"

"Yes but it intensified when you came to Granville, it made me glad that you would be working in the same firm with me."

"I wasn't expecting you to be so friendly."



Trust me, being friends was the last thing I wanted but if that was the only slot made available to me, I was going to take it willingly. It was better than nothing, at least I got close to her and was able to find out a lot.

"It was the least I could do, considering you were married or so I thought."

At the mention of her marriage, she seemed to have a shadow of sadness cast on her face and it made me a little bit annoyed. When was she going to get over this sadness?

"Finding out about your divorce was the best news I received." Her face went blank.

