

48 CHAPTER 48 I Want Us To Be Together

Albie's POV 1

Her eyes softened with understanding as she listened to what I said, the moment she began looking at me like that, I wanted to kiss her.

I reached out my hand and placed it on her knee where it folded as she faced me. My palms burned at the feel of her skin and I instantly regretted doing it.

Her eyes fell from my face to the place where I kept my hand and back to my face, her lips parted most softly, making her look lost.

Her hair spread across her shoulders and all around her, casting a veil over her face. I rarely saw her this way, she always had it in a ponytail or a low bun that gave her a professional look.

I leaned in, slowly and kissed her, she didn't move and our lips met.

Her lips were warm and light, I kissed her and as I did, I hoped how I did it would express my love more than my words could.



I felt a shudder pass through her and she moaned softly against my lips, it felt arousing, and my hand moved from her knees to her hair. I brushed it from her shoulder and gently held her neck.

Her pulse around her neck was throbbed multiple times per second and I felt how she relaxed her shoulders in response to the kiss.

Her willingness to surrender to me and my touch drove me crazy, I felt myself reacting to the kiss, my body was yearning to explore that submission. For a woman as driven and focused as her, she always let me take control.

As much as I wanted to dwell on the kiss, I withdrew my lips and looked her in the eyes as I pressed my forehead to hers.

"Elsie, I want us to be together, let me make you happy, give us a chance."

"Albie, I don't know what to say."

Her lips quivered as she spoke, her scent filled me and I held her there for as long as I could. She then moved from the position and stood up from the bed.

She watched as she struggled with her



words, she wasn't sure of her feelings for me and I understood that. She needed time to process what she just learned from me.

"You don't have to answer now. I'm not that clueless."

Standing up from the bed myself, I moved under the pressure as I got to my feet. I just noticed my shoes were off, I looked around and found them.

As I was putting it back on, I was aware of her eyes on me, taking my time, I slipped into them and lifted my face to hers.

"Where are you going?"

"To my room."

"But it's locked, we didn't get the keys and you can just stay here, I'm not chasing you."

"No you are not, but if I don't leave we might end finishing what we started."

She got the message and her face turned into a pale tint of red. Her body was still reacting to the thought of making love. When we eventually did it, it was going to be sensual and an experience I was going to repeat countless times.

"Good night Elsie, get some sleep, see you tomorrow at the meeting."

"Good night Albie." She whispered.

I nodded in response and headed for the door, I wanted to glance at her but I just left without a second look. She looked so beautiful standing there and unsure of what to do.

As I closed the door behind me, I waited for some minutes to make sure the locks of the door fell into place before I left.

Walking back to my room, I felt ecstatic, today evening was packed with a lot of emotion and I hoped she would be able to sleep.

I never thought I would admit to her face but here I was and I wasn't going to hold back, I was going to let her know exactly what I thought and what I wanted.

It will be now left to her to decide if it was going to be a yes or a no but I was down for it. If she happened to say yes then fate is on my side and if her answer is no, I would be hurt but I won't give up.

The woman I left in that room was everything I wanted and more, all the past



women I knew were amazing but she just destroyed all their efforts and memories.

All the other women I met after her were just not it, she had ruined women for me and I tried not to compare them because everyone was perfect in her way but she outshined them all.

I found myself constantly comparing them to her, it made me unable to develop any tangible connection with them. She was the perfect woman, I never thought there was something like that but she proved to be it.

Thinking back to my past relationships after I met her, I was foolish, I was subconsciously unwilling to let go of my feelings with her and I never got to build something concrete.

What if it hadn't worked out? What if she was forever with Daniel just as she promised she would the day she married him? What if they never got divorced? Was that how I would just keep on going through the motions of meeting other women?

The thought made me try to see that I was holding onto her knowing it wouldn't work but looking at it from another perspective, what if it



was destiny? What fate was keeping was keeping me unattached for her sake? For the sake that we were going to end up together.

My mind was just humbled at the thought. There was no such thing as a coincidence, I didn't believe in that crap. To me, everything happened for a reason, I wasn't a religious person that thought some god made it happen but we were just meant to be.

At the end of the day, I had to wait and see how things would turn out.

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