



## 49 CHAPTER 49 Decision

Elsie's POV 1

The door clicked closed as he left, it took me a few minutes before I went over to the door and bolted the locks into place. I heard retreating footsteps after I locked it.

They belonged to him, he waited for me to lock the door before he left, he wanted to be sure I was safe and secured, that single act of thoughtfulness warmed my heart.

I realized I was standing there longer than I expected, I turned and looked at the room, these walls heard all the confessions and expressions of feelings between me and him.

My eyes settled on the bed, the sheets twisted in the position where he lay down. The footprint at the foot of the frame showed where I sat, the distance between us was so short and we could have easily covered it.

I imagined how the bed would have looked if he hadn't stopped himself, I'm sure we would have been intertwined with each other's bodies by now. Left to me alone that was how the night would have ended.

My heart was still pounding, my breath was uneven and I had to force myself body to calm down. I had already made up my mind, I was willing to let him do what he wanted.

He was right, the thought of waking up tomorrow morning and seeing him beside me made me uneasy. I honestly have no idea how I would react, by then the effect of the sexual desire would have disappeared and reality would have set in.

Listening to him express himself was so heartwarming, I could feel his heart yearning for me and he was not ashamed to admit it.

"What are you going to do?" I asked myself quietly.

Now that he has made his intentions clear, I couldn't ignore him, it would seem childish to act like that, I had to make a decision and make him aware of my choice.

The big question now was what was that decision going to be? What was I going to choose? Was I ready to be with him? I truly wasn't sure, I could claim I was healing and willing to move on but then again my heart feels different.



This divorce as he pointed out has affected me, even more than I was willing to admit. It made me feel very unhappy and rejected to an extent, the worst part was how I found out.

Was Albie a safe bet? Was he? He always had and will keep having women swarming around him. It wasn't necessarily his fault but what assures me that he won't betray me as well.

He owned me nothing, even the man who swore to love, protect, and cherish me ended up scattering my life. He was my husband, ex husband but it still hurts.

Pushing such cumbersome thoughts out of my mind, I moved to the bed and laid down to sleep, I had to get some rest, tomorrow was going to be a long day with the meetings and everything so I had to sleep early.

Slipping under the sheets, I tried to remove my mind from the fact that his body had been here. The thing there was he made me forget when I was with him, I felt secure and desired.

The feeling usually numbed the pain and sting of being cheated on but a woman who had so much pride in her appearance. I tried to ignore the thoughts but it kept coming back to

me.

Daniel cheated on me with Esme, she was what an average man would find extremely attractive, so maybe my appearance and ability to satisfy Daniel as a man wasn't sufficient to make him turn to her.

My confidence and self-esteem were kind of affected by that and it was Albie's attention that consoled me, he made me feel confident in my skin as a woman.

If I could attract a man like him then maybe, just maybe I wasn't so bland. The pleasure it gave me, empowered me to feel good, if I were to let him go, I might lose that privilege.

Tomorrow was important, I had to be alert and active, all this thinking was just going to leave me drained and unable to perform to my maximum capacity.

I forced myself to sleep, which was hard but finally, I drifted into a dreamless sleep.

The morning light was my indication to get out of bed, I had to brace myself to get up, my eyes felt sandy, and moving my eyeballs were quite stiff. I didn't get enough sleep.





Yesterday night's rest was useless, I kept turning and tossing under the sheets, I was so uncomfortable, I didn't know if it was physical or mental but I couldn't seem to rest properly.

A new day meant a fresh start to get things ready for myself, today was the annual meeting, and by tomorrow, we would be back to the city.

I wished I could stay longer, Boonie was the one who made me think about staying longer than needed. Thinking of Bonnie, she never came back from where she went to last night.

I was so occupied with Albie that I didn't remember, maybe she did it on purpose so she would give me and him time alone. She was capable of doing something like that, in a fit to see whether we would do anything.

She was even the one who suggested that he stay over at our place for the night, at that moment that was the most convenient solution.

I was ready to go and grab breakfast as quickly as I could, I had to review the company's last annual meeting and compare its current record to confirm the differences.

"It's not my fault."




I heard Bonnie's voice and it was muffled.

"So what are driving at? Just say it."

Another voice spoke and it forced me to stop in my tracks, the second voice sounded familiar. George? Maybe I wasn't hearing properly.

"Let's just end this!"

End what? What is going on Bonnie?

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