



53 CHAPTER 53 Love And Hurt

Elsie's POV 1

"Elsie I'm sorry I didn't tell you, I just didn't want to sound like I didn't care about your divorce."

"Bonnie, don't take it the wrong way, I'm not accusing you, I just wanted to know okay."

She nodded as she hugged me, she held me tight and I knew it wasn't just to make me feel better, it was also to calm herself from the emotion surging through her.

"Trust me I wanted to, I wanted to but I also didn't want to make you feel bad."

"It's okay, I understand."

"No it's not, let me explain myself, especially when you said you don't want Albie and just wanted to be alone."

That's right, I didn't want Albie but at the moment, he took my mind off things and kept me occupied so I wouldn't mind letting him distract me. At least till I was over this whole Daniel's infidelity.



"Bonnie, I'm sorry if my mood made it hard for you to share your happiness with me, I should be happy for you regardless of my situation."

She smiled at me as her eyes wanted to tear up, she was such an emotional sloppy girl, she had a tough exterior but could be so sensitive.

"Thank you, Elsie, thank you for understanding me."

We hugged again, and I stroked her hair mainly because that was what calmed her down most of the time and like any other time, she became calm.

"So now can you tell me what happened? I want to hear about your guys."

"Do you remember that day at the bar? That we went out to drink after you told me about your divorce?"

Albie kissing me and Daniel interrupting us shot into my mind and the events of that day came crashing back into my mind.

"Yes, I remember."

"Well, if you recall, I left with someone and you called later to check on me?"



My mind scanned my memory as I thought of that call, when we were talking a man's voice was asking about something, I can't remember what exactly but I can't forget the change in her tone.

"Yeah, I do, wait don't tell me."

"Yes, it was him that took me home that day."

I can't forget the way her voice softened when she was answering him and how she sounded so happy to be there. The look on her face made it evident she enjoyed herself that day.

"Really?"

"Ummm, at first I just wanted it to be a fling and you know a fuck buddy but he asked me out and we started dating."

As she spoke I could still hear the excitement in her tone, she did like this man, look at how her face lit up like she wasn't just about to cry some moments ago.

"Oh Bonnie, look at you, look at your face."

"What?" She asked as she touched her face.

"You love him, don't you?"



Her face immediately froze at the question, like she was trying to get a grip herself and change her expression.

"No, I don't, it was fun while it lasted but it's over now."

"So why did you guys break up? And please don't give me that bullshit about you being bored 'cause boredom is the last thing on your mind right now."

Her eyes looked pained, she took her eyes away from me and I couldn't tell if she was angry or just sad.

"Elsie? You sly fox, you focused all on me, I should be asking you the questions. What happened last night when we left you love birds together?"

My face suddenly felt hot as I remembered how we almost made love, I knew she was watching me closely but I couldn't stop myself from blushing.

"Elsie, spill the tea!" She laughed mischievously as she grabbed a pillow and hit me.

"Nothing happened."



"Don't tell me my efforts were in vain, please tell me something happened between you guys."

"Fine, okay, I will tell you."

I told her about what happened yesterday and how we almost crossed the line. It felt good to talk to someone.

"So what's the plan? I think you should give him a chance."

"But I don't like him in that way just so you know, it's just that he knows how to make me feel wanted and I want that."

"So let me get this straight, you want a relationship but not because you are madly in love with him?"

"That's correct."

"You want the relationship just because he keeps your mind occupied and you want to take your mind off things."

"Exactly."

"So you mean you want to just use him."

"Well, now that you put it in that way, it sounds kind of crude, but aren't we using each other?"





It wasn't wrong, I mean, Albie could decide to just leave me one day, I couldn't just keep my mind like that, besides he would soon get tired of me and by then I would have forgotten about Daniel.

It was a win win, everyone would go home happy. The love he was feeling was merely out of some sexual illusion, he would soon be over it and when that time came, I would be ready to move on.

"Elsie, I just hope you know what you are doing. Be careful."

"Don't worry, I've learned my lesson and I won't let myself be lured into believing some love lies."

"Okay then, how was the meeting?"

"It was fine and you should start packing, we will be leaving tomorrow."

"Alright."

We ordered room service and ate inside, soon enough we just relaxed in bed as none of us was ready to face any of the men downstairs.

Talking to Bonnie and overhearing her argument with George was all I needed to make





the right decision for myself. I had to protect my heart and my interest, that was the only way I could keep it safe.

A relationship with Albie was going to be the best distraction I needed right now and I was going to take advantage of it fully.

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54 CHAPTER 54 The Lori Case

Elsie's POV 1

"Good morning Ma'am." The security guard greeted me with a little bow of his head as I entered Granville Laws on Monday morning.

"Good morning." I greeted him back.

As much as the trip was hectic and had a lot of emotional tugging, I was back to work and that meant I had to be focused. Pleasure was good but business took prominence over everything else.

As I stepped into my office, a sense of seriousness beamed into me and I felt like I had a lot to do. I made sure not to leave any work over from Friday for today so it wouldn't be too crowded and I guess it was worth it.

"Come in."

"Good morning Elsie."

"Morning Cassie."

I noticed just a few files were in her hand as she placed them on the table, today is Monday and it usually had the highest pile of work to be



done.

"What do you have for me?"

"Something quite usual."

I opened all the files, and as I flipped through them, it now made sense why it was the only case presented to me. This was going to be tough.

"It's a tough case."

"Yes it is and it seems the boss wants to know if you are up to it."

"Can you give me a moment?"

"Sure."

She left the office and as the door clicked closed, I thought about the possibility of what I would be getting myself into.

The case in particular was one of extreme danger and power, from what I just skimmed through, it was about a girl, Lori, who was raped and killed by a notorious gang.

The gang in question was a well known organization with a lot of influence and power, they were popular in the city and abroad. After raping her, they killed her and dumped her



corpse openly.

The reason behind it was still unknown but all evidence points to them and the case was about who would defend the victim, even if she wasn't alive anymore.

The picture of the pretty girl stared at me as I looked into her file, such delicate and innocent eyes were gone. I hated to imagine the pain and terror that screamed through them when she was violated.

Suddenly I didn't want to open the next page, I was fully aware of what waited for me on the other side of the file. Death.

Mustering all the strength and courage I had in me, I flipped the file, and what I saw brought bile to my throat. The once lovely eyes were white and colorless, the little thin brows she had were smuggled with blood and her face was pale.

She was stabbed and shot, blood soaked the once vibrant hair she had and her clothes were torn, exposing her nakedness. I couldn't bring myself to keep looking at it.

Before I knew it, I rushed to the bathroom and threw up, the more I thought about, it the



more I vomited. Life wasn't fair, what did she do to deserve such a terrible experience?

What were her thoughts when those heartless men raped her, robbing her of her future and sanity? They didn't just stop there, they went ahead to destroy her completely.

Her life was cut short and her trial would be cut even shorter if someone didn't do anything about it, this gang had a reputation for finding a way to sweep their cases under the rug and winning the most outrageous trials.

When I got myself back and I didn't feel so nauseous again, I went back to my table and opened the gang's file.

"Espada Von." I read the name of the gang out loud.

Just as I suspected, going through all the past cases that they had on them, they had been never convicted of one, not even the one where all the evidence pointed at them. How convenient.

This case as I can already sense, was going to be the same, somehow, these heartless men will go on about, freely, terrorizing and killing more innocent women. Not if I could do



something about it.

"McLean." Mr. Larson's voice sounded at the end of the call as I picked up the receiver.

"Mr. Larson."

"Come to my office, I would like to have a word with you."

The call ended and I already knew what was meant to be said. Arriving at his receptionist area, she smiled and pointed for me to go in.

"Have a seat."

"Thank you, sir."

"I'm sure the latest case was placed on your desk already and you are aware of it"

"That is correct."

"What do you intend to do? It's a strange case from your usual line of work and I want to know your thoughts."

"My thoughts are of no value, work is work and I will perform as expected."

He paused for a moment and eyed me closely, he was trying to gauge my reaction and body language in response to the case.



"You do know what accepting this case entails right?"

"Yes, I know and I'm willing to still go on with it."

"Are you sure? I don't usually do this but you can choose to divert it, a few others rejected it for the obvious reasons we both know and I didn't hold it against them."

"If I don't take it then who will?"

"Good point but you still have the choice to decline it, I'm not imposing it upon you and I want you to be aware." He added firmly.

His eyes looked directly into my soul, I knew what he was doing, he wanted to see my resolve and whether I was serious.

I'm sure after looking at the others like this they chickened out but not me. I won't let her die without getting justice.

I felt angry at the people who declined the case, why? Yes, it was dangerous but that's what you signed up for when you became an attorney.

Your job was to protect the interests of others and fight for the innocent. It was a selfless act and that was what I was going to do.



54 CHAPTER 54 The Lori Case



"I will take the case!"

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