



## 55 CHAPTER 55 The Dangerous Case

Albie's POV 1

"What? She took the Lori Case?"

"Keep your voice down and yes she did," George replied gently.

Why? How did it even end up on her desk? It wasn't supposed to be assigned to her. I was half expecting and waiting for it to be pushed to me.

I heard there was a case that people were rejecting, and it got my interest. As I got the details of it, I realized why people didn't want it. It was dangerous.

"How did she end up with it?"

"I don't know, probably the boss? Who knows?"

"Fuck No!" I don't like this, not even one bit, if she ends up on the wrong side of their books, she would be in danger.

"This is exactly why I didn't want to tell you, maybe nothing will happen."



"You don't get it, I know Elsie and she will do everything within her power to win this case."

"And that's not what they want."

"For god's sake George, it's Espada Von, we know what they are capable of doing."

I got up from my chair and paced the space within my office, this was the most frustrating thing ever. The worst part was that there was no way she would step down or lose intentionally.

Her professionalism won't let her and her self assured pride in justice would lead her to continue to despise the dangers involved.

"Just calm down, okay, maybe you should try talking to her?"

"I wish it was that easy, I doubt she would agree to it especially now that she has agreed and everyone knows."

I ran my hands through my hair in frustration, not again, this can't happen again. I have to make sure it doesn't repeat itself.

"So what are you going to do?"

"I honestly don't know but I'll think about it."

As he left the office, I quickly looked at the



time, it was still early, she would be at her office, with the case on her, and she might even work late and that wasn't safe for her.

It would make her an easy target, I'm sure by now the news would have spread and reached them that someone had eventually taken the case.

Once they found out who it was, it was only a matter of time before they would do the usual. The only problem they would face now was Elsie wouldn't even give them the chance to do what they wanted.

That would be where things will get complicated, I can't let that happen, I have to be ready to do something or at least keep her safe in my best way.

What if she didn't want my help or protection? She could interpret it in the wrong way and think I felt she wasn't capable. By the gods of this life, I was going to protect her, whether she wanted it or not.

This was going to be the first time I wouldn't allow her to choose, I would be the one to decide what's best for her.

Getting up, I headed straight for her office, I



reached the door before I could reach for it, the door opened and she stood right there.

"Able? What are you doing here?"

"I came to see you, can we talk?"

This was the first time I was seeing her since we got back from the trip and my heart felt a pang of anxiety at the fact she hadn't yet given me a reply.

"Come in." She stepped back and gave me space to enter the office.

I gently pressed the door close and leaned against it. She still had her back to me, I resisted the urge to wrap my arms around her waist like last time.

I quickly kicked that thought out of my mind as I remembered the way she rejected me by drawing me away from my grasp. It stung and it still does to this very moment.

"If you are here to discourage me from taking the case then it's useless, just forget it." Her voice sounded final like she already thought of it and had concluded her decision.

She had so much drive and courage that it drove me crazy just thinking of how determined



she could get. It was so damn sexy.

"I already figured you wouldn't do that so I'm here to propose something else."

I pushed my heels away from the door, taking slow deliberate steps to her, I felt her eyes on me as I approached her.

"What is that?"

"Let me help you."

Her eyes which were once hard and unreadable suddenly went limp, making her look so young and lost. Her face softened, and her hands were crossed and dropped to her sides.

"I don't understand."

"Let me make it clear then."

I took a few more steps and I was toe to toe with her, her eyes lifted, and without saying a word her lips parted in anticipation.

I took the invitation and held it until it was like my life depended on it, at the moment it did. I claimed her lips making them mine, exploring and taking everything that she had to give.

She was mine, whether she agreed or not, it was only a matter of time, with Daniel out of the



country, I can rest assured her mind will be completely on me.

All I had to do now was to make sure she survived the trial in one piece, then and only then would I be able to claim her with my charms.

"Albie?" She sounded breathless, one of her hands fisted the front of my suit and the desperation she had was enticing.

"Elsie, I'm serious, let me help, I can't talk you out of it but I can make sure you are safe and secured."

I could see the hesitation in her, why was she still doubting me? What do I have to do to win her trust?

"You won't try to stop me?"

"No I won't, let me do this for you, please."

"Fine but don't try to get in my way or do anything funny."

"Trust me, I won't." I lied.



## 56 CHAPTER 56 The Sleepover

Elsie's POV 1

He left me speechless.

I wasn't expecting him to say that, I had it in me to fight anything that would come out of his mouth. I was aware that by now, the news would have spread and he would hear.

I expected him earlier than now, I was about to step out of the office and close for today, with the case that working late in the firm wasn't advisable.

To be honest, I wasn't scared, I was terrified, the reality of what I had gotten myself into kept banging in my head and it scared the shit out of me.

Hearing him say that he wanted to help me gladden my heart, I was relieved to know I had someone who I could rely on and believed in me.

"Why don't I help you go over a few key witness forms and see the persons that would agree to testify in our favor?"

"Yes that's a good idea, let's get busy, yeah?"



It just dawned on me that I was holding onto his shirt and suit. Slowly, I let go of it, stepping away from him, I waited for him to adjust himself before moving the table.

That kiss made me forget that I was even in a tight spot, I was lost in a world I had no memory of. It was blissful and my body yearned for more.

It took me less time than it would have been if I was alone, it felt nice to have someone who was up to the task of performing as equal to you. I also loved the fact he treated me like an equal, never undermining my suggestions and opinions.

Several hours passed and I had no idea that we were way past into the evening. When I discovered what the time was, I felt a bit guilty for keeping him that late.

I was so sure he didn't want to seem rude but asked to leave and was waiting for me to suggest closing for the day.

"So it's getting late Albie, I think that would be all for today."

"But we still have to check the correspondents that will confirm their



attendance."

"I know but don't worry I will do that when I get home."

"You agreed to let me help you and this is how I want to do it."

"But it's late, shouldn't you rest."

"Are you tired? do you need to take a break? Perhaps I'm pushing a bit too much."

He looked serious about it and immediately reached over to draw my chair out and give me space to relax a bit.

"No I'm not tired, I'm worried about you."

He smiled revealing a perfect set of teeth with a gentle tug at the corners of his lips. Lips that I had no business looking at but I couldn't stop myself from staring.

He noticed and pressed them together into a thin line. A thought just popped into my head, what if he followed me home? We could work more comfortably at home and perhaps maybe something more can happen.

"Albie, come home with me, let's work overnight," I said lowly but he heard and looked



me in the eye.

"Are you sure about it?" His voice had a tingle of tease.

"I am, just work and nothing else."

"Alright, if you say so."

After he agreed, we in a comfortable silence, gathered the needed documents for our overnight work and headed out of the office.

While on the drive home, I noticed he kept glancing at his side and rear mirror. That was odd but then I didn't question him, I just waited for when we got into the house.

"Was there something troubling you?"

"No what do you mean?"

"I noticed you kept looking back as you drove, I'm just curious that's all."

"Oh yeah, about that." He paused as if he was contemplating what to say. "It's nothing, just forget about it okay."

I was about to press forward when he held me by my waist and took me inside the house. That single motion kept my mouth shut.



"Welcome to my house, I know you have been here before but it's fully arranged right now."

"And just like I said last time, it's really beautiful and unique."

I was proud of myself right now, my house was fully furnished and arranged, and I didn't experience the shame I felt the last time he was here.

"So shall we?"

We dived straight into the correspondents, and what I felt would take merely thirty minutes happened to draw on for about an hour plus. I was surprised.

I now understood why he insisted on helping me, there was no way I would have finished this before tomorrow but with him around we finished quickly.

Soon I was yawning, I decided to stretch out on the couch and the last thing I remembered was watching Albie write.

The smell of fresh bacon and eggs tingled my nose and soon enough, hunger gripped my stomach linings, I needed to get food into my

system and fast.

Opening my eyes, I found myself in bed, but I don't remember walking to my room. When I sat up, I was wearing my dress shirt and undies, my tight tailored suit was off.

Quickly I scrambled out of bed and headed down the stairs, I saw a tall figure in my kitchen, he looked larger than life and was bare feet. I stared at his muscular build, he turned and his eyes settled on me.

"Good Morning, Elsie."

That was all it took for me to seize the opportunity, I don't know if it was the food he was cooking or the fact he was so supportive but I felt I was ready for us.

"Morning Albie."

"I hope you are hungry."

"Yes."

He motioned me to the table in the kitchen aisle, served me breakfast and I felt so silly sitting there. We ate in silence, I didn't even know how to say it but I summoned my wits.

"Albie."



56 CHAPTER 56 The Sleepover



"Yes?"

"I'm ready, I want us to be together."

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