



57 CHAPTER 57 She Said "Yes"

Albie's POV 1

I couldn't believe my ears, maybe she was sleep talking and didn't know what she was saying.

"Albie? Can you hear me?"

"Yes, I can."

Finally, it happened, she had chosen to agree, and she was giving us a chance. I felt like running around to celebrate her acceptance but instead, I forced myself to continue chewing.

The food in my mouth suddenly tasted ten times better, my heart swelled with excitement and I just didn't know how to react to it.

"Aren't you going to say anything?"

I stood up from my seat, circled the kitchen aisle, and stopped right behind her seat. As she turned to look at me, I pulled her seat out and grabbed her.

Pushing the plates aside, I lifted her and placed her on the table, she was now on the same level with me. She had only her shirt on



with a linger of undergarments.

"Tell me you are serious about this Elsie, don't play with me."

"I'm not playing, I want us and I want you."

My lips claimed hers at that statement, I used the opportunity to taste the bacon, eggs, and coffee from her lips, funny enough they tasted way better than they did when I was eating.

My brain couldn't seem to get enough of her lips, I needed more, more from her and I had more to give. I sucked and teased her lower lip, she used the chance to lift her mouth slightly and I purged in. I was intoxicated, it was the highest I had been in the room for the longest of times.

"Albie." She moaned out in a gentle reminder.

That's right, I couldn't get carried away, we had to go to work early if so we could get the chance to keep tabs on our lead witnesses.

"I know, we have to go to work."

"No, touch me."

I wasn't expecting her to say that and blood



rushed into my head as my mind registered what she was saying. My body reacted to her and my hands crept up her chest.

Cupping her in both hands, It felt perfect, she still had her bra on and I instantly regretted not taking that off last night when I got her ready for bed. I didn't blame myself because if I had attempted that last night, we would have been still in bed right now.

"Behind." She sounded breathless.

I reached behind her and unclasped her bra, the weight of her full breasts dropped and I was driven to the edge. Taking off the bra, I caressed her through her shirt.

"Albie, I want to feel you on my skin, please."

I was not going to decline to any command she had for me. I took off her shirt to reveal clear smooth skin that picked up to lovely tips.

I kissed her shoulders as I traced a line to her nipples, I repeated the motion on her other shoulder and she threw her head back in pleasure.

Finally, I took her nipple into my mouth and she moaned out loudly in relief. While my lips



attended to her, my fingers played with her free breast, giving an equal amount of care to both.

"Elsie," I said as I drew my mouth away and stared at how bare she looked sitting there with nothing but her underwear.

She eagerly reached out to me and held me close to herself, I didn't understand what we were planning to do but it would lead to us being late.

"Come closer, don't stop." She purred lightly as she drew me closer.

The sound of my phone ringing pierced through my concentration. I ignored the first ring but it called the second again and I just had to pick it up.

"Yes?"

I had no patience for this right now, whoever it was better be worth it for me to stop what I was doing.

"Where are you? Your place is locked."

Oh fuck, I mentally cursed myself, I made plans with George to go to work together, but he was going to have to go on ahead without me.



"I will be running late just go."

"Why are you sounding like that, are you on a run?"

Turning to look at her sitting on the table exactly the way I left made me want to continue from where we stopped.

"Yeah, something like that."

"Well, don't be late."

The call ended and I went back to the table, kissing her, I was using my thumbs to rub her nipples. She responded almost immediately as her breast peaked up.

"We have to go, don't want us to be late."

"No, just a little longer, please."

"Let's go come on."

I tugged her off the counter and straight for her bedroom, that was the only way I wasn't going to touch her anymore.

"Get ready and dress up, I will rush back to my place and also get ready."

"Don't go." She walked over and kissed me on the lips.



"Be ready when I come, okay, I don't want us to be late."

"Fine." She kissed me one last time and disappeared into the bedroom.

It took me a moment to get a grip of myself, I had to control the temptation to forget about work and just have my way with her.

Quickly I rushed over to my place, got ready, and headed back as fast as I could. She as expected was prepared, looking beautiful and sexy as hell in her suit, I had no choice but to steal a kiss as soon as she entered the car.

"So we are now officially together?"

"Yes."

"You know what that means right?"

"What?"

"Everybody is going to know you are my woman, I've been dying to do that and now I can."

"Are you okay with that? I mean at work?" She asked.

"When we are at work we can be professional but we both know the truth."



She smiled and nodded in agreement, this was it, I had her to myself and I was going to let everyone know.

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58 CHAPTER 58 Drunk In Love

Albie's POV 1

Arriving at the office, I drove straight to the parking lot furthest from the entrance. By the time we walk inside, a handful of people will see us coming in together.

That was what I wanted, subtle ways of letting everyone know we were a couple and had each other. As I stepped out of the car, I rounded the hood and opened the door for her, she came out and we headed in together.

I resisted the urge pulling me to hold her hand, as much as she had accepted, I had to have her best interest in mind.

We just got together and we were still quite fragile, not strong enough so I had to gauge my moves.

This was a work space, I had to respect her and her image as a professional hence no holding of hands at least not while at work. I was going to find some other way of letting others know she was mine without the touching stuff.

"See you soon." She whispered as she walked



off to get to her office, I stood rooted like a fool as I watched her go.

I still couldn't believe it, we were together, that gorgeous woman right there was mine and mine alone. The thought alone made my chest swell with pride.

"Don't just stand there, let's go." George's voice sounded at the door of the hallway leading to my office. He had a scowl that said he wasn't too happy about coming to work alone.

He hated it when plans changed and he didn't have a choice but to follow the change. Something told me he was going to be grumpy today.

"Kill joy." I blurted out at him.

As we walked to my office, I couldn't help but smile as I kept thinking of how lucky I was to have her, the fact that I would soon have her and we would do things that I had been thinking about made my heart race.

"Someone is in a good mood. Why so happy? What's up with the smirk?" He questioned suspiciously.

"Because I got lucky."



He was still staring at me as a way of asking what I meant, he was probably confused and wanted me to explain better. I was more than glad to share with anyone willing to listen.

"Let me spare you the tension, I just got together with Elsie."

"Wait fr? Elsie?"

He wasn't more surprised than me but the kisses we exchanged this morning were a confirmation that we were a thing.

The hunger in her for me was unexpected, it seemed I wasn't the only having pent up passion for the other person.

"Yes, for real. We are now a couple and she agreed to make it official this morning."

I smiled as I arranged the things on my desk, they didn't need any arrangements but I just felt idle doing nothing in particular.

"That's nice, I'm happy for you, at least one of us is happy and got what he wanted."

The tone he used made me wonder, the last time I remembered he had a girlfriend, even though I had never met or seen her, he sounded happy to be with her.



Could it be they weren't together anymore? Thinking more about it, he hasn't spoken about her since we got back from the trip. What could have been the matter with him and her?

"What's up with your girl? You don't sound too lively."

"We broke up, it's been barely three days since we did and I last saw her."

Three days? That meant he last saw her during the weekend, but how was that possible when he had been at the annual meeting with us? Was he trying to say she was in the firm too?

"What do you mean? Is she a worker here?"

"No, why ask?"

"You say three days but we were on the trip so maybe she's in the firm too?"

"No, she's Elsie's friend, Bonnie."

"Ohhhhhhh."

It was all starting to make sense now, what a coincidence, his girl happened to be Elsie's best friend if I wasn't mistaken, from the way there we were close, I was easy to tell.

"I just feel bad, she won't even let me know



why?"

"That's cruel."

I imagined Elsie breaking up with me and refusing to tell me the reason. Damn! That will surely drive me crazy, I wouldn't be in my normal state of mind.

What if Elsie does that to me? What would be my reaction to that? Was I going to get it or find out why?

The thought of us breaking up got me feeling very uneasy, that couldn't and won't happen, I will try my best to avoid such. Why was I even thinking about such a thing? That was sort of bad luck.

I had just gotten together with her, I couldn't allow myself to start thinking such thoughts already, it was a terrible idea. I feel bad for George but I can't think that, what if it happens to me too?

"I know right? I'm just glad you have gotten your girl, you finally spoke to her right?"

"Yeah."

"So what's the update about her case? Were you able to get her to drop it?" He asked.



The question just brought laughter to my mouth, imagine if I tried to get her to drop the case, that would have been a disaster, and she would have hated me to the core.

Remembering how serious she looked when I stepped into the office came to mind, she had her hands across her chest in a defensive manner, I know for a fact my supporting her softened her mind towards me.

She agreed to our relationship because she was no longer viewing me as a threat, she must have felt I was now on her side. Which was true, I didn't want her to think I was ignorant of her capability.

"No, I wasn't but I got something more important."

Her love.