



59 CHAPTER 59 Don't Fall In Love

Elsie's POV 1

Today was the first day at work while officially together, nothing seemed different, I felt ordinary just like any other day aside from the humming of my body, which didn't feel ordinary and I silently couldn't wait to complete what we started.

As I anticipated, Albie would be good in bed, I could already feel his sexual prowess emitting from him while we made out.

He always had a way of making me lose consciousness of everything, my surroundings, time, and plans to get things done. My breasts still ached with the need for attention, at the thought of Albie, they tightened.

My phone rang, vibrating in my bag, I fished it out and the screen displayed Bonnie, I was surprised, she was calling so darn early.

"Hey." She said the moment I picked up the call.

"Are you okay?"



"Yeah, why ask?"

"It's just a little bit too early, at least for you to be calling me."

Bonnie was not a morning person, it took her an awful amount of energy to wake up, so the call was one of those rare days.

"Ha ha, very funny." Her voice was draped with sarcasm, it seemed her breakup didn't affect her too much then.

"I know right."

"Yeah yeah yeah right, that's not why I called, what's up with you and your fling?"

"Oh we good, we are officially together, I agreed this morning."

"Morning? Like today?"

"Yes, today." Unintentionally a hint of annoyance vibrated through my voice, didn't she hear the first time I said it?

There was silence as none of us spoke, I wondered what was going on in her mind. I mean I already told her my plans and intentions so it's not like she's surprised, or is she?

"Wait a sec, it's just like still quite early, so



when did he see you did you accept!" She exploded in my ear.

"Well ummm."

"Elsie! What are you not telling me?"

I always forget how difficult it usually was to keep things from Bonnie, she was like a hound dog that could sniff out anything.

"Okay, well, he might or might not have slept over at my house last night."

"Oh my God, did you guys?"

"No, we didn't, at least not yet."

But we soon will, the thought of Albie naked and fucking me made my insides tighten a bit, those big strong hands and body will be so delicious.

Unlike Bonnie, I won't know how to talk about sex, or how it makes me feel, I just have the thoughts all locked up in my head.

"What about you and George? Are you guys ever planning to get back together?" I asked her as I thought of them.

I didn't want to interfere but Bonnie hasn't yet told me why they broke up. There must be a



particular reason aside from her being bored right?

"Nothing much, we are still not together if that's what you want to know."

"Bonnie, you still haven't-"

"Elsie, we talk later just wanted to say hi and congratulations on your new relationship."

She hung up before I got the chance to ask her properly about the breakup. Perhaps she doesn't want to talk about something like this because it was really painful.

Making a mental note to get her to talk about it was in my mind. As the call ended, I walked to my office, the instance I stepped inside, I felt a different air and an invisible chill covered my skin.

My table was empty, for a second I was confused but then I remembered, I was occupied with a sensitive case.

A sense of justice for the poor innocent girl shot through me, making me ready and prepped up to make sure those bastards paid for their crimes.

A knock sounded at the door and it broke



my concentration, my eyes moved to the clock and it was almost lunchtime. Time passed by quickly when you were occupied.

I answered and as the door turned open, the tingle I felt earlier on came back stronger, making me press my legs together to release it a bit.

"Albie, I wasn't expecting to see you so soon."

"I tried to stay away but I couldn't, how's work coming along?"

"It's fine, I was just thinking of how I could turn the jury to support the verdict in our favor."

As I spoke he approached me and walked around the table, my heart race already picked up the moment he closed the door.

Excitement rushed through me, making me feel all mushy and sloppy inside, my body could tell what he wanted from me.

"Did I tell you how gorgeous you looked this morning?"

"No."

"Then let me show exactly how sweet you



are."

His eyes locked on me, and as he's head dipped down, I parted my lips in response to whatever he intended to do. I welcomed his kiss with uttermost eagerness.

He felt different, his kiss had an urgency I couldn't quite put my finger on but I loved it. I gripped his shoulder and ran a hand through his hair, it felt right as he sucked my tongue and explored my mouth.

I had no idea when he lifted me but I was seated on the table and ready to melt into him, as he pressed his body to mine, I felt him, he was hard and heavy.

My body suddenly yearned to have him inside of me, it craved to satisfy the ache that was building in between my legs. As we kissed, I risked it and reached for him through his pants.

His hand shot between us and he gripped my hand, I was confused why but when I lifted my face to his, I saw it.

"Elsie, don't tease me, I won't hold back." His voice took an octave I had never heard before, it had a promise of wicked things that just made me crave it the more.



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"I don't want you to hold back, I need you Albie."

I saw the madness in his eyes set into motion, it was what I wanted and he was going to give it to me.

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60 CHAPTER 60 The Passion I Never Felt

Elsie's POV 1

"Fuck it, Elsie." He hissed as he gripped my thighs tighter and pressed himself to me.

"I need you Albie, please," I begged.

It sounded odd coming from me but it also felt so right. I never had this urgency before, it was like my whole body was awake and it wanted nothing but him.

"You have no fucking idea how much I want you, trust me I do." His lips dragged my lower lip, it sent a tingle through my spine and down my back.

"Then take me." I sounded so desperate and needy.

"I will, I promise I will but not here and not now."

Disappointment dispersed through me, my shoulders slumbered sightly but before I knew it. He pushed the documents apart and eased me back into the table.



I quickly shrugged out of my suit jacket, the hooks on the sides of my shirt gave way and he lifted my bra to expose my breasts.

The glint of satisfaction I saw in his eyes was enough to drive me over the edge, his lips dived down as he claimed a nipple in his mouth, and a hand flew to my lips as I suppressed a moan.

Fuck! I need more than just this, without my intention, I started moving my hips forward to get a bit of fiction.

"I see someone is quite eager." He said in between sucks.

He yanked my skirt upward exposing my thighs, moved it, and rolled it up to my waist. I silently thanked goodness I wore a skirt today. Looking at him as his eyes turned darker was mind blowing.

He rubbed them as he traced the inner sides. In a flash, he tilted my legs and spread them wide open on the desk. His eyes roamed all over me as he stopped on my lips, he kissed me deeply.

"Fuck Elsie, you are so beautiful." He said against my lips.



While he kissed me, his hands moved to my core and he stroked me through my panties, immediately he touched me there, and I arched my back and pressed myself against his hands.

Without thinking I begin moving my hips to create any sort of contact between our bodies. He gripped my hips to steady me as he sucked my nipples.

I held his head to my chest as he feasted on me, his fingers now shifted my pants to the side and I felt him against me directly without any barrier.

"Albie, please."

I had no idea why I was begging, I just needed him to do something and I wasn't sure what it was. He lifted his head from my breast and stared at me as he inserted a finger inside of me.

Then he added another and moved it ever so slightly, I was going over the edge with just that. His eyes were locked on me as he tried to see the effect of what he was doing. It was driving me insane.

"This is merely a tip of what I would do to you. I can't wait to have you all ready and spread

out for me."

No words could be formed as he stroked me, his thumbs were pressed on my clit as he made little circles around it.

He sucked my nipples as he kept stroking and playing with me. How can something so simple be so satisfying, I couldn't just imagine how his fingers and lips were all to surge through me.

"I need you to come for me Elsie, I don't want to leave you hanging,"

That statement made me clench my insides, it wasn't a full blown orgasm but I felt tiny ripples of desire course through me and left me dangling from the top of the table.

I gripped him by the arms, it was just a little reaction and it made me relax as I leaned just forward a bit. The buildup in me didn't just go away but it slowed down a notch.

"Albie," I whispered slowly as he kept kissing my neck and collar.

"Elsie."

He stepped a bit from me after a few minutes and lifted me down, he drew down my

shirt as he was dressing me back. I stood silently as he fixed back my hooks and shirt back.

As he finished arranging my clothes back, my eyes shot to him and he had a huge bulge between his legs, I instantly felt a need to relieve him of his tension too.

"Albie, let me." I motioned closer as I tried to touch him but he held my hands.

"Don't worry, you will but not now, here is not the place."

I stood there as he kissed me, drew me to him, and squeezed my behind, that single act aroused everything that was pretty much alive.

"My place, tonight." He told me as soon as he broke the kiss and I knew what he meant by that.

I nodded, the thought of what was going to happen between us later had me blowing my steam and ready to do a cartwheel. Just this little exchange we had here blew my mind.

It wasn't much of an exchange, because it was mainly him attending to me and making me feel good. I felt bad that he was going to be walking around with such an aroused bugle

"Don't do that. You letting me touch you is



more than enough, don't worry about me, we will finish this later, I promise." His voice shocked me as he spoke.

How did he know that was what I was thinking? Was it that evident on my face and why couldn't I open my mouth to talk?

As the door clicked closed, I stared at the documents on the table and I couldn't find my bearing. I moved to the bathroom to readjust and fix myself.

My hands pressed to my lips as I thought of what just happened, my face was still hot and my neck was a bit red where he kissed and sucked me.

I could hardly wait for tonight.