



9 CHAPTER 9 You Deserve It

Albie's POV 1

I watched her back as she slipped into the hallway, I'm assuming that's the direction of the kitchen.

Her slender waist swayed as she walked away, without anyone to watch out for, I stared at her behind and inhaled sharply.

Luckily for me, she disappeared out of sight and it gave me time to think. To get hold of myself, I couldn't be thinking such things, not when we were all alone.

I decided to distract myself as my eyes swept across the whole sitting area, to my greatest surprise, there wasn't any sign of a second person.

The house was without doubt occupied by only one person, that person being her. No sign of pictures, shoes at the door, or anything of that matter.

Honestly, that was why I was eager to enter



when she invited me to step in. I quickly agreed with a smile, I thought to myself that it didn't matter, I was merely just making sure she was okay.

There was still a lot of unboxing to be done, and the arrangement was in progress but aside from that, the interior was impeccable. What else was I to expect from a woman of her class and taste?

But this was strange, for her to be here alone with no traces of another person living with her, it was odd. Were she and Daniel separated? Was that why his call made her upset? Or perhaps they didn't live together.

There were some couples who were married but didn't live together for certain reasons. Were they that kind of couple?

"I'm back."

"Ummm." I acknowledged her as she came back for the kitchen, her hands were occupied with a tray that had snacks.

"I hope you are in the mood for some snacks?"



"Yes."

Yes, I was but not the kind of snack she had in her tray, my mind drifted off but I snapped it back.

I stopped myself from observing the room as it might make her uncomfortable, especially with its current state.

"Sorry for the mess, I just moved in, and I'm still settling in."

"No, it's perfectly fine, it's quite exquisite and it will be more beautiful when you are done."

"Definitely."

Just moved in? If she just moved in and it was definitely mainly her things then maybe she was actually living alone. What if Daniel was with her but just hadn't placed his things in the house?

My mind was distracted as it kept racing on the possibility of her being alone or with Daniel.

"Albie." Her voice sounded distant and I quickly answered to avoid making it awkward.



"You were saying?"

"What are you thinking of?" She said after a mild laughter to show she wasn't offended or annoyed.

"Just imagining how it must be for beautiful women to live in such houses."

She reached across the sofa and lightly shoved me, brushing against my shoulder as she smiled.

"Oh please, stop it."

"Okay okay, fine, I will stop."

"Yeah right, so what's working at the firm like?"

"It's nothing out of the usual, I'm sure you will adapt to the office routines quickly," I assured her.

"You give me too much credit."

"Do I?"

"Yes."

"Maybe it's because you deserve it."



She didn't reply as she looked at me, trying to see whether I was joking or being serious. I wish she had an idea of how extremely kissable she looked right now.

I could perceive her lingering perfume from her, so sweet, I bet she would taste sweeter. I snapped out of it, it was dangerous to be thinking such things.

After several other conversations, I glanced at the time and decided I had to give her space, it was getting pretty late and she must be tired.

"It's getting late."

"Yes, of course, I lost track of time."

"I should be heading home now."

We both got up and she walked me to the door, I was reluctant but I couldn't stay any longer, I had to be a gentleman.

"Thank you for today Albie, I really appreciate it."

"As always, the pleasure was mine."

"Good night. Please drive safely."

"I will, bye."

I suppressed the urge to reach across and stroke her hair, her soft silky hair. She closed the door and I waited to hear the bolts lock before I headed to my car.

As I stated on the road ahead, I kept thinking, were they divorced? Does her working in the company give me more time to be close to her? To be together? This could be the opportunity I was waiting for.

I had to use it wisely, even if it meant seducing her but first, I needed to know her current relationship with Daniel.

As I arrived, I changed and hopped into the shower, as the warm water flowed down my back, I felt a tingle shoot up my spine and throughout my whole body.

Elsie was still on my mind, before I could stop myself, I thought of her. I thought of the way her dress shirt clung to her and molded her breasts.

The image of how she held onto me while she was wet danced across my eyes and my body

tightened. Fighting the urge to dwell on those thoughts was useless.

"Elise," I whispered to myself as my hand went straight to my dick and I rubbed it slowly.

I started slow, rubbing and circling the tip, I pictured my hands to be hers and I immediately became hard as a rock.

Her soft lips would look so good wrapped around me, I increased the pace at which I worked on myself, it was crazy how well my mind played to get me to the edge.

"Ahhhahnn." I moaned softly as I stroked myself faster. It didn't matter if she was real or not, my brain knew exactly what my body wanted and acted accordingly.

I could feel myself on the verge and with a few more pumps, my ears rang as I came. I supported my weight on the stalk of the shower while trying to catch my breath.

If just thinking of her made it this good, what would that be if we actually did it? I was in for a whole lot.