

## 19 CHAPTER 19 He's Here

Elsie's POV 1

"Let's get another round of drinks," Bonnie said as she led me back to the side of the bar.

"I don't think we should have so much to drink."

"Oh don't be silly, it's just a little more, it will help us to unwind and relax better."

I followed her advice and we had a couple more shots, each drink was like a dose of heat through my throat and soon I felt wobbly.

"Hey, pretty ladies."

We turned to see the owner of the voice, the man wasn't alone, he was with two of his other friends.

"Mind if we join you?" Another asked but before any of us could reply. They slipped to the empty seats around us, one sat beside Bonnie and the two placed me in their middle.

"Well, we didn't particularly agree for your

guys to join us," Bonnie said with a smile.

"Yeah, but you girls seemed lonely so we wanted to keep you company and of course pay for your drinks."

"Such beautiful girls like you shouldn't be alone at a bar much less pay for your drinks."

I shot Bonnie a look and she flickered her eyelashes in a way I understood what she meant.

"Thank you but me and my friend were just about to return to the dance floor."

Bonnie told them and quickly stood up, moved to my side, dragging me from the seat. "Maybe some other time." She winked at them as we left.

"Such creeps." She exclaimed the moment we were within earshot of them.

"No kidding, they were giving some really creepy vibe, thank you for saving us." I quickly rushed to tell her, I honestly didn't know how to handle such situations but Bonnie acted like a pro.

Probably because a lot of guys hit on her and

she knew exactly how to detach them or encourage them, depending on how she felt.

"Let's have some fun, shall we? We can't let so dump fools stop our evening."

We stepped back and this time I was more free, so it didn't take long before I joined in on the dancing. Soon enough I stepped a bit from Bonnie and when I turned, she was no way to be found.

I felt a hand on my waist and I turned, I didn't even know who it was and I honestly didn't care, my head felt light and I had no control over my movements.

Maybe I shouldn't have taken that third shot that Bonnie offered me, but I guess she did it for a good reason because I felt good.

I knew by tomorrow when I slept and woke up, I would have a terrible headache and a hangover, I could already feel it coming and it was going to hit me pretty hard.

Regardless of that fact, I am still going to enjoy myself, that's the reason I came here and that was what I was going to do.



"Bonnie?"

I asked myself as I kept dancing, the hold on my waist tightened, and when I looked at who it was. My body went rigid.

"Hey, baby girl." The tall blonde one with a smirk said as he held my hand, I casually swung it around and he swirled me in return.

"Looks like we found each other again, it's that simply amazing?"

He was looking at me in a funny way that felt strange but I just kept dancing with the flow. Soon enough, another one spoke from behind my back.

"You look lonely sweetie, mind if we kept you company?"

"I'm not alone, I'm here with my friend."

They exchanged glances at each other and continued dancing, I didn't read any meaning to it. Maybe if I paid less attention to them, they would forget about me and move on to the next person.

After a few minutes, I noticed they were still

hanging around me, smiling and laughing together as they watched me. They were very close to me and I could feel the heat emitting from their bodies as we danced.

"It sure looks like you are all alone?"

I immediately felt a little bit uncomfortable with the tone and the look he had going on.

I turned my back to step away from him but instead ended up bumping into the other one behind me. What was happening? Where was Bonnie and who were the creepy men?

Looking around to find Bonnie, I was still trapped in the middle of the two men. I tried not to panic but if Bonnie was in trouble how was I going to help her? Funny because it seems I was in my own uncomfortable situation.

I moved to excuse myself from them then the blonde one reached out and held my hand.

"Where are you going, sweetie? The party is just getting started."

"Let her go!" A deep deadly voice ordered.

The blonde guy still holding my hand turned

to look at me and then at him.

"Back off, we saw her first."

"And if you don't let her go, she will be the last you will see."

The guy sensing the threat behind the voice, let go of my wrist and slowly backed off from me. I turned back to see that the dude behind me had disappeared too.

I wondered who was the man who managed to scare off two grown men without even using force or anything physical.

"Elsie." When he called my name, the voice he used was nothing like the terrifying time he just used on those guys.

"Albie."

He stood facing me fully, I was lost in his eyes, it was as though the whole dance floor blurred our existence, and the only person there was him.

Then in a flash, I saw something else in his eyes, it was a cold fire that I didn't quite understand. He stared at me like he didn't know

what to do with or to me.

I felt my throat bobble with anticipation of what he was going to do to me.

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