



61 CHAPTER 61 Albie's House

Elsie's POV 1

I kept glancing at the time in anticipation of what was to come, it was crazy how long time could drag out when you were waiting for something.

To distract me and keep myself busy, I tried focusing on work but it was useless, I felt restless, uptight, and high on need. My body kept humming as the incident that just occurred a few hours ago kept playing in my head.

Soon enough it was almost time to close for the day and any minute from now, Albie was going to walk through that door to collect me.

I quickly got up and arranged my things, taking a few documents that I hoped to work on. Who was I kidding? There was no way in hell I was going to work on anything this night but then again I might just pretend to have done it.

The door opened, and as I turned to face it, I already knew it was him. The sight of him looking so crisp and rugged in his suit was enticing, I wonder how he would look under all of that.



"Are you ready to go?"

"Yes, I'm just rounding up a few things that all."

"Oh, then let me wait."

"No, no, I'm done so we can leave now."

I honestly didn't care if I sounded desperate, that was the truth there, I was desperately in need of him and his body. Any form of delay right now was going to make me explode.

"Give it to me." He moved closer and collected the documents from me.

As we approached his car, he turned and opened the door for me, after I sat in, he closed it and got into the car.

The drive was quiet and filled with tension, it was like the air in between us was electrified and fully charged. The road looked very familiar as we drove ahead, maybe his house was close to mine.

"Your house is close by?" I just had to ask him.

"No, I'm taking you to your place."

"Why?"



"So you can get your things, you will be staying over at my house." He said it without removing his eyes from the road.

"My things?"

He pulled up into the driveway, packed the car, and faced me. It was a bit dark in the car and it gave him a mysterious aura.

"Go inside, pack an overnight bag with things you would need for tomorrow."

The way he said it, coming from another man would sound arrogant and commanding but from Albie, it was perfectly acceptable.

Within ten minutes, I was back outside as I took the things I would need to dress up for work tomorrow.

"Done?"

"Yes."

He reached over from his seat and kissed me, knocking the air from my lungs, it had a hint of dominance that was different. Pulling from the kiss, he placed his hand on my thighs and squeezed it.

"Let's go home." He said as he drove off.



Home? That's the house he was referring to right? He meant his home then because I didn't like the shiver that it caused me to feel.

The engine of the car died as he packed his car in his driveway, stepping out of the car, a sudden wave of nervousness gripped me. I was at his house and we were finally going to make love, this was it.

He held my hand as if he was reassuring me, I felt calm as his big huge hands captured mine in his. I was fully aware of how much broader he was to me.

"Welcome to my humble abode."

As I looked around, I was surprised, I didn't expect him to have such exquisite taste in things, unlike the usual designed and professional decor, his house had a unique personal taste to it.

As I walked on ahead, his hands slid from behind and held my waist, everything that was asleep inside of me jumped back to life.

He began kissing my neck, gently sucking my earlobes, and rubbing his hands against my breasts. I responded fully as I spun to face him. He gripped my leg, lifting it to press me to him.



My hands shot to his chest as I untied his tie and started unbuttoning his shirt, I needed to feel him and touch his bare skin.

What started slowly became a fully executed struggle as we were both eager to get our bodies fully touching each other. It was a need that was deeply rooted in our very being that we both wanted to satisfy.

"Elsie." He whispered as he held me close up to him.

He lifted me and I wrapped my legs around his waist, he walked to what I assume was his bedroom, where ever it was, wasn't any of my concern.

The bed dipped under our weight as he dropped us both on it, immediately he took off my bra and I was left with just my pants. He used his knee to pin it between me as he rubbed it slowly and I felt it shot through me.

"Albie, your clothes, take them off."

He stood up and quickly got out of his clothes, I just laid there bare as I watched him undress himself. When his hands hooked on the band of his briefs my breath caught in my throat.



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