

63 CHAPTER 63 The Threat

Elsie's POV 1

Albie was incredible.

Last night had me rolling and coiling my toes repeatedly, it was a pleasure that I had no idea was possible. He knew exactly how to please a woman.

The thought of how he was able to know what and what to do went through my mind, how many times must he have done this and how many women had he done it with to get so good?

My chest twisted uncomfortably as I imagined how many other women he had made love to, he wouldn't lack the women to experiment with.

Well, it was not my business, it's not like I cared, after all this wasn't going to last, it was just a mere fling that would soon be over. I reminded myself.

An image of his bare butt as he walked around the room when he wasn't aware I was awake played in my head.

A man's nakedness had never been more pleasing and gorgeous to look at, then we bathed together, and we made love in the bathtub. It was incredible.

I needed that, the kisses, the caresses, and the adoring made me so happy, elevating my mood. My body needed to know it was still desired and he did it to me.

He drove us to work and for the first time, I wanted him to hold my hand as we walked into the building, there was a yearning to be publicly claimed by him.

That's bullshit Elsie, just after one night spent together and you are wanting things? Don't forget this is a workspace and you are both in the same team, don't make it seem more awkward.

What if he's not ready to be seen all intimate with you? You have to keep this relationship as simple as possible, don't get it twisted.

As I sat in my office, I thought to myself critically, the trial was still about a week or so away from today. Was that enough time to prepare enough evidence to back me up and ensure I won?

"Yes."

I answered as the telephone rang, maybe it was Cassie because Albie and Bonnie would have called my phone.

"Elsie McLean."

The voice that sounded from the other end of the telephone was strange, I had never heard it before and something about it sent shivers to to my very being.

"Who is this?" My voice panicked and I forced it to retain its normal pitch, whoever this was, it was probably something I could handle.

"Listen here Missy, I will be the one asking the questions, okay?"

This wasn't something friendly, the hairs on the back of my neck stood up as I felt fear course through my veins. I quickly rushed and switched on the recorder, whoever it was, I would know what to do with this.

"What do you want from me?" I forced my voice to hide my emotion.

"Still asking questions right? You are a stubborn one. We know you will be taking the Lori Case."

At the mention of that, my blood ran cold and all the heat drained out of my face, don't tell me it was who I thought it was, these stupid bastards. Maintaining my cool, I continued the call.

"That is correct, since you are aware, I hope you know what will happen to you?"

"That is why we decided to reach out to you with hopes of agreeing upon a desired result."

"What do you mean?"

"You will lose the case in exchange for a considerable amount of money, we hope it will be enough to end the trial."

"Are you bribing me?"

My ear heated as anger rose in me, these pieces of trash had no idea or clue who they were dealing with. Was that what they intended to do? After murdering and abusing that innocent girl they expect me to let it go? No way.

"Bribery is such a strong concept, we are merely trying to satisfy each other's interest."

"My interest at the moment is to make sure you all end up locked behind bars and rot in jail."

"Be careful Missy, our boss won't like the sound of that."

"I don't care."

There was a a pause on the call then a slow long evil laughter erupted from him, the laughter sent goosebumps all over my skin and made it crawl with disgust.

"I should have known that anyone dumb enough to take this case must be insane. Don't make this more complicated or you will regret it."

"The only thing I will regret is not being able to get a death sentence for you."

"Take the money and drop the case while we are still being nice, don't push us to the wall."

Before I could reply, the call ended and I just stared at the file in front of me. Fear still gripped me and it took me a few minutes before I was able to drop the telephone.

That was a full blown threat. I was just threatened by Espada Von, there was no doubt it was one of them.

Money in exchange for losing the case, the case that everyone else refused to take. Was this

the main reason? The fear that the voice erupted in me was terrifying.

I can't remember the last time I felt this kind of fear, it crept to my soul, was this the kind of man that molested Lori? That raped and tortured her?

My heart bled out to her, I hadn't seen them, I just heard one of their voice, and look how scared I was. I can't even imagine what she went through and the amount of fear they inflicted on her.

That was all I needed to remind myself that I had no choice but to do this, for Lori and for all the women out there that would be terrorized by these men.

If nobody stops them, they won't stop and they will keep having the freedom to do as they please. I had to do this.

The door opened and I jumped out of my chair in fear.