

65 CHAPTER 65 No Fear

Elsie's POV 1

I felt safe as I hugged him, he was my haven and I could stay in his embrace forever. It was the best feeling to have right now, the way I was feeling so uncertain, he just made it all disappear.

My heart melted when he didn't suggest that I should have accepted their bribe if he did, I would have been disappointed in him, it would have scattered all the respect I had for him.

I mentally cursed myself for getting too giddy and interrupting him, now he was going to think I thought of him as one of those attorneys who had no sense of justice.

He just kept surprising me, maybe I didn't know him as much as I thought I did, perhaps what I knew of him was merely a fraction of the actual him.

Who was Albie? Not the one he let me know but the true him, the him that he was when he was alone. What was he capable and wasn't capable of?

Underneath this strong hunk of a man, there must be something more, I had a lot I had to know about him. He still shocked me with his agreeing to help me.

I don't know what I would have done if he tried to talk me out of this case, I doubt I would looked at him the same way I did right now.

"Elsie, move in with me."

Wait what? I quickly withdrew from his warm embrace. What kind of statement was that? I looked into his eyes to see for myself if he said it or if I was the one who heard it wrongly.

"What?"

"You heard me, move in with me."

He repeated the statement, only this time more self assured than the first time. He's not even asking, he is telling me to do it, what did he take me for?

I can't run off to his house completely just because of a simple threat, it wasn't that simple or easy on matters like this.

"No Albie, I can't."

"Why?"

"Because I just can't, me running off to be in your house wasn't wise or safe at all."

He didn't say anything, he just looked at me, I was expecting him to be angry at my refusal but instead, he looked hurt and troubled.

"Elsie, this is serious, please put aside your pride and just let me help you."

Pride? What pride? I wasn't proud, not even one bit, I just didn't like being treated like I wasn't capable of doing things by myself.

"You have helped me enough with the case, just let me be, I can take care of myself."

"No you can't, do you know what these people are capable of?"

"Yes I do and that was why I signed up for the case, I am not going to let a bunch of nobodies control my life."

He ran his hands through his hair as he stood up and paced the office, he looked frustrated and even slightly annoyed. Why was he acting like this was his case?

"Elsie, no, please just listen to me, I have to know you are safe all the time so please just move in with me, I can keep you safe."

"Keep me safe? Don't you think I would just be drawing danger to you? If at all they are planning to harm me, don't you think staying with you will only include you in it?"

"I don't care, at least I can protect you."

"No, Albie, that's my final answer."

"Please, Elsie."

He came back to the couch and sat facing me, he took both my hands in his and brought them to his lips. Kissing them, his eyes pleaded with me to accept.

I don't know if he was truly thinking this through as I was, I am not denying the fact that they were dangerous and could harm me but they didn't know him.

He is now asking me to move in with him was only going to make things complicated and put even his own life in danger.

"Albie, I don't want to get you into trouble, if things get worse, I will get security and hire a bodyguard at least till the trial is over."

That was the plan, with the recording I now without a doubt had all it took to win the case and put those bastards in jail for good.

I won't forgive myself if he ends up being dragged into something that wasn't supposed to put him in danger.

"Elsie, why are you so stubborn? Why wouldn't you just listen to me? Just let us do this the safest and most logical way."

His eyes had a madness behind them that made me almost accept, imagining moving in with him and having to be under the roof with him for as long as we wanted.

No matter how enticing that seemed and sounded, I had to stay locked in, apart from the fact that I would risk drawing danger to him if I stayed with him, I doubt I would be able to stay focused on the case.

"Nothing you say will change my mind about this, if you want to help me then assist me in getting my evidence ready for that day."

Defeated and not having anything else to say he just buried his head between his hands and looked at back at me.

"God, I fucking love how driven you could get sometimes."

With that he kissed me, there was nothing

soft about it, it was like a band as he pressed his lips to mine. He nibbled my lower lip and captured it all to his.

The kiss expressed dominance as he kissed me harder like he was trying to let me know he was just letting me do this but he still had the upper hand.

I didn't even struggle or fight it, I just let him do what he wanted to do, my body was fully aware of what he was capable of and it wanted it. It wanted him.

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