

66 CHAPTER 66 Turn Of Events

Albie's POV 1

"Albie at this point, I might as well just move in with you, I'm practically living with you."

I smiled to myself, that's what you get for not accepting it nicely, I had to find an alternative for it and you now have no choice but just to go with the flow.

I watched her as she brushed her hair in the mirror after another quick round of morning sex, I was already dressed and ready to drive to work. She was going to delay us and as always, she had a thing or two to do that occupied her.

I wasn't complaining, as long it made her beautiful and happy, I was all on in for it.

It's been a week since she received the threat and she hasn't heard from them, I was beginning to think that maybe it was a prank. Could it be that whoever threatened her just wanted to toy with her?

The day of the trial was fast approaching, no sign of them and she had already forgotten, at least that's how she appeared. When she didn't



know I was watching, I caught the anxious and scared look that would usually cast on her face.

Like right now, she didn't know I was watching her, as she brushed her hair, her shoulders slumped forward as she sat down, that was something she usually never did.

The toll and anxiety of this case were slowly eating her, it was sad to just sit and watch the woman you so desperately cared for suffer but it was what she wanted and all I could do for her was to support her.

The tremendous strength Elsie had left me in awe, the fire inside of her was so bright that it burnt all the way and warmed my heart.

"Hang in there my love, you will soon relax," I whispered out loud without realizing it.

"What did you say?"

"Nothing."

I quickly replied, oh fuck, I had to control that, I was so used to talking to myself out loud because I lived alone that I forget and I do it whenever she was around.

"I know you said something, just say it."



"Fine, we are going to be late if you don't hurry up."

"Really?"

If looks could kill them right now I would have been a dead man because she looked angry. The funniest part was whenever she got angry, it just caused a tickle in my abdomen that usually ended up turning me on.

"What?"

"Weren't you the one that delayed us by dragging me back to bed?"

"I don't exactly remember you saying no to it." I teased as I planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Jerk."

"Whatever makes you feel better." I joked and laughed as I grabbed my keys.

We got into the car and drove to work, these last few days brought my attention to the need for us to be together. I enjoyed her company, the feel of her, and the fact we stayed together.

I was beginning to think about us, more seriously, maybe I was thinking too far and getting too carried away but this could be it.

I know she was happy too, it was just the case, as soon we got it out of the way, I had to look for a definite reason to keep her around.

"So guess what?"

"What?"

"There is this new restaurant that just opened in the district down the post office and I heard it's nice."

"Really huh, sounds nice." She said as she continued looking at her phone.

"Am I to take that as an interest?" I was looking for what to get her engaged for tonight.

"Well you said it was nice, so I'm sure it is."

"Let me be more specific then, will you go? Like are you interested in going?"

Sometimes I hated the way I had to spell out everything for her just because she was trying to find a way to act independently. I was her boyfriend, we were out for each other's company and happiness.

"Yes, I'm interested, when are we going?"

"I will drop by your office when I'm done with work and we can go, how does that sound?"



"Perfect."

Good. Another day secured with her in my presence, at this rate we might get through with the case without any attack from them.

We arrived and both went our separate ways, in a way it was fine the way we did things. Once we entered the company, we all became professional only when we found ours alone did we engage in all such exciting things.

Throughout the whole day, I had a pile of papers to work with and lost track of time, she didn't call so I took that as a good ahead and continued.

Although that was strange, whenever I took as long as I did, she usually came to my office and would hang around till we left together. Maybe she was busy too.

Though I was exhausted, the thought of taking her out and being around her gave me a burst of new energy that I looked forward to.

Looking at the time, I knew she was going to be pissed off at me for being late, so I ordered flowers and I had them in hand as I locked my office and headed for hers.



This was going to be a pleasant surprise, I can't wait to see the look on her face when it changes from anger and slightly annoyed to a smile when I give her these flowers.

As I moved closer to her office, I was ready to open the door when I noticed something strange, it was locked. I knocked and tried to open it but it was locked.

I quickly called her line but it was switched off, I tried it again but it was the same answer. Panic shot through my veins, no maybe I was just being paranoid. I tried again but it still didn't go through.

Something was wrong.

