



## 70 CHAPTER 70 The Trial Day

Elsie's POV 1

"What am I doing here?" I asked him as I shot to my feet.

"Elsie, please sit down."

"No, what's the time?"

"10:48 am."

"That's less than hours for the trial."

If I rushed, got dressed, and grabbed my things from the office, I would be able to make it in time. It was slim but worth the effort.

"No Elsie, you are not going."

"Why?"

"Because I can't lose you the way I lost him."

What in the crazy world was he saying? Who was he talking about and how did it concern the case?

I had never seen Albie this way, he looked distressed and for the first time since I woke, I was able to see the dark circles under his eyes. He looked like he was not sleeping well.



"Albie, this is important, I have to be there, I have everything it takes to win."

"I don't care about winning, I care only about you."

"We can't do this right now, look, I'm fine and out of danger, I need to do this for Lori."

He laughed a long bitter laughter that made me stop in my tracks, something was different about Albie, his mind seemed made up and he was ready to launch forward.

"You even sound just like him."

"Who?"

"Jonathan Carson, we just graduated, fresh out of law school and ready to change the world, ready to make it a better place. But we were young and inexperienced."

"What happened to him?"

The look on his face drew a strand in my chest, if Albie looked this sad, this was important to him and I dare not brush this off, I had to listen and if possible console him.

"We got a case similar to this, a gang killed a young boy and we took it with hopes of getting



justice for him. They approached us and wanted to bribe us, Joe was scared I know he was but I forced him. I killed him with my stupid sense of justice."

His voice trembled as he spoke to me, this wasn't just some foolish emotion, this was real and I could feel his hurt.

"He wanted to take the money and lose but I fought it, I discouraged him. He turned up dead on the eve of the trial and that was how that case ended. If I hadn't tried to be such a hero he would have still been alive. Joe would have been alive."

It all made sense to me now, him trying to protect me and keep me safe from everything was because of what happened to Joe.

"Albie."

I walked up to him and held him, he bent down and we sat on the floor. His body leaned on me as I ran my hands through his head.

"Elsie please don't go, I don't want you to end up like Joe, I can't leave with it. I can't lose you, not when I just got you."

"You didn't kill Joe, Albie, look at me." He



lifted his face and stared at me. "You didn't kill him, those gangsters are the ones responsible for his death."

"But I was the ."

"The one who made him take the case. Yes. But you didn't force him, he made the decision himself, he could have taken the money but he chose to do the right thing."

"You don't understand."

"I do, he died doing the right thing and that made him an honorable man, that was the best he did, his death wasn't wasted and you have to believe it."

He held me tight, I could feel the pain coming from him and it hurt to think he was carrying this kind of pain with nobody to share with. I was glad he finally decided to talk about it, it was one step to him healing that pain.

"Able, you know I have to do this, if I don't, I will never live with myself. I have the opportunity to make this right, I can't let it pass."

I saw it in his eyes as he contemplated accepting it, I didn't just want to storm out of here by myself, I wanted him to support me just





the way he did when I was studying for the case.

"What if I lose you?"

"You won't, I will make sure we win and when we do, they will be locked behind bars."

"What if they still come after you? What will we do then?"

"There is nothing we can do than to keep looking for a way to make things better. Even if we don't do anything, they might still try to attack us so it's better to try than to lose without even fighting."

His shoulder suddenly straightened up as he made a decision, I silently hoped it was in agreement with me because I honestly couldn't do this without him, I needed him and that was my hope.

"Let's do this, My love."

Relief washed over me as he held me, he guided me to my seat and went back to his cooking.

"Albie, we have to hurry, I don't want us to be late."

"I won't let you go until you finish your food,



I need you to be strong and agile so we can win."

"Alright Sir, let me at it."

He served me food, I quickly ate it, and he moved to clear the dishes. I paused to marvel at the man that I saw moving around, he was strong yet so soft.

"So what's the plan?" He asked.

"We need to get to my house so I can dress then head to the firm so I can retrieve the necessary things. That's all we need before going to the court."

"Done."

We quickly drove to my house and I changed after freshening up, we stopped by the firm and I took the related things. The courtroom was our next stop.

My breath increased and fear was about to settle when he held my hand and squeezed it. That was all I needed to boost my confidence. As I stepped into the courtroom, the judge looked at me and nodded.

"Miss Elsie McLean?"

"Present your honor."



"The case will proceed." The judge declared.

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