



71 CHAPTER 71 Case Closed

Albie's POV 1

"Take your stand in the court of law as you pledge to say what is true." The judge declared that all the parties took the oath.

While they took the oath, I slipped into the courtroom and found myself in a very good spot where I could see everyone perfectly.

I needed to observe the entire room to protect her, I was on the lookout for any sudden movement that I didn't understand.

Mr. Larson was informed about her willingness to still appear in the trial and he made due arrangements to ensure her safety. This was for both during and after it, he was surprised but pleased that she was still interested in winning.

Elsie walked to her respective side of the court, as she passed the respondent team I couldn't help but notice the way they stared at her with so much surprise and hatred.

The confidence she had was oozing off her, she stepped into the courtroom like she owned



it, and to an extent, I think she did.

I didn't blame them, even though I was surprised when she remembered today's date, I was silently hoping that she wouldn't wake up till after it was too late for her to attend the trial but here she was.

I panicked when she asked me for the date, I wanted to lie, it was on top of my tongue but I thought of the trust she had in me. The way her eyes looked at me when she asked was all it took for me to tell the truth.

Up to this moment, those were some of the most valuable things I had from her, her trust, and the funny thing about trust was it took just one lie to destroy everything you have worked to gain.

I couldn't risk losing that, not after I just gained it, it was too precious, she was too precious to play around with.

I never intended to tell her about Joe but I was desperate, I needed to show her why I was so scared and what exactly was the reason behind my fear.

Thinking about Joe made me smile, I'm sure he would have loved Elsie if they ever got to



meet each other. She would have still been my Elsie.

My strong brave independent Elsie, my heart swelled with something I couldn't quite identify. I was happy she was doing the right thing but for some reason, I still felt something could go wrong.

For someone who was just recovering from an incident she was relentless as she fought for justice, it was clear who was going to win from just her presentation of evidence.

I believe the defense team was caught unaware, still assuming she won't be able to make it because of her health and state of mind. They were in for a very disturbing surprise.

Watching her from the plaintiff's side, I fell in love with her all over again, I saw what attracted me to her in the first place, something in the way she took charge of the moment and seized everybody's attention was just mind-blowing.

We were perfect together, I was fucking in love with her and I will do all that is in my power and even more to claim she was mine forever.

Her eloquence in delivering her opening



hearing and performing the pre opening motions of the trial were spot on. It was extremely satisfying to watch the woman who was yours render people defenseless.

Temporarily yours.

I froze at that thought, where did that come from? What was this feeling of uncertainty about us that I was suddenly experiencing?

But she's not truly yours, is she?

The voice in my head reminded me, I tried to push it out but it was there, reminding me that she was just my girlfriend and we all knew that it didn't mean anything.

I made eye contact with her as she spoke and I could swear she used her eyes to smile at me, I saw the way her eyes warmed tenderly as they lay on me. I held onto that piece of consolation, her eyes, it was what I used to regain my confidence in us.

Next was the opening statement, Elsie's statement was clear and simple, she intended to prove that these men were the ones responsible for the death of Lori Howard and was appealing to the judge to assist her in exacting justice.



The courtroom was as quiet as a graveyard while she played her recording of when they called to bribe her.

Her voice was so arrogant and proud when she declined the offer, she just kept amazing me every single day, and she never told me that she recorded the conversation. That was a smart move on her part.

Everywhere became rowdy and filled with whispers as people got restless, the judge better not fuck this up.

The closing argument began, it wasn't much of an argument but more of a confirmation of past events as Elsie bombarded them with all sorts of statements that they in return couldn't find a way to defend themselves.

The respondent was clearly on a hot seat as he kept trying to strike a point in defense of his client but couldn't. Elsie drove him into a corner and he ended up looking like a fool for choosing to defend criminals.

It wasn't a crime, it was even a legal thing, to defend criminals, it sometimes paid more at times. In this case, the criminals were paying their lawyer more than Elsie was being paid.



That didn't bother Elsie, money wasn't her problem, justice was, it was what she stood and fought for regardless of the situation.

It was soon time for the judge to pass the verdict, it was in Elsie's favor, I mean Lori's favor. The criminals were sentenced to prison with hard labor.

"Case dismissed."

The gavel of the judge sounded to signify the end of the case, I didn't realize my muscles were so tensed till she won and I relaxed back into my chair.

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