



72 CHAPTER

72 Congratulations

Elsie's POV 1

Albie? Where is he? We won, we did it.

My eyes roamed the courtroom as I searched for Albie, where was he? I was excited and the only person I wanted to see was him.

"Elsie."

I turned to see him approaching me, he had that dashing smile that always melted my heart, he was everything I didn't think I would find in a man.

I hugged him and I was relieved when he picked me up, all the energy and strength I was feeling during the trial disappeared as quickly as it had appeared.

I was suddenly so exhausted, that all I wanted to do was just bury myself under the sheets. I also wanted to forget myself in the realm of heavenly bliss which was him.

"Let's get you home."



As we stepped out of the courtroom, cameras, and lights bombarded us from different directions, why were there so many reporters? What was happening?

"Congratulations on winning your case, please tell us what happened."

"McLean, how did you know they killed her?"

"How much did they offer you to keep you shut?"

"Is it true you were kidnapped?"

"Did they torture you?"

"Are you divorced?"

The questions were endless and personal I felt violated, I just wanted to get out of there and rest. This has never happened before, yes I got recognized whenever I won a case but never this kind of publicity.

It was like I was some sort of public figure that was making an appearance, Albie quickly shielded me, covering me from the reporters and their lenses.

The security soon assisted him, we got to his car and after helping me into the



passenger's seat, he drove off.

"What was that all about?" I asked Albie, it was so surprising for me, it was the first time I had experienced such an audience trying to talk to me at once.

"The news has been spreading like wildfire, after we were able to recuse you from them, everyone started talking about the case and how massive it was supported."

I remembered the crowd outside the courtroom, were all those people there to support the case? So there were people who were actively interested in the success of the trial?

As I tried to think more about it, a dull pain spread through my head, using my hand as a support, I rested my forehead on it.

"Are you feeling ill? How are you feeling?" Albie called out to me.

"I'm fine, just a slight headache."

"Perhaps you need to see a doctor, I can take you there immediately."

"No, seriously, I'm fine, I just need to rest and I will be better."



He looked at me in doubt, he was contemplating whether he should believe me or act according to his instincts. I love how urgent my life was to him, any slight discomfort he notices from me, he immediately checks it out.

"Okay, but when you wake up and you still have it, I'm taking you to the hospital, no argument."

"Yes." I honestly didn't want to go to the hospital so I will try my very best and get better.

The route he was using to get home was different, this wasn't the usual road he used. "Where are we going?"

"A remote hotel."

"Hotel? Why? Was something wrong back home?"

I don't know what I said that made him happy but he started smiling, his face softened and I wanted nothing but to kiss him right there.

"Nothing is wrong, it's just I don't want us to go straight home, the reporters might be following us. I don't want them to know our location, they might bug us."



Of course, that made perfect sense, Albie was the definition of a man who was a protector, so it only made sense that they might want to know our location. This was the best way to shake them off our tail.

"Oh, that makes sense."

"Yes, it does."

"But why are you smiling? Is there something I'm missing?" I was curious.

"Well, since you asked, you said home when you were referring to my house."

"Oh."

I just realized that's why he started smiling, was I already seeing his place as my home, or rather our home? What was happening to you, Elsie? Don't tell me you are getting used to being with him and all.

"Yes, it's a good thing, don't think so critically about it, remember you have to rest."

"Yes, that's true."

We soon arrived at the hotel he decided we should stay at, it had a reputation for hosting very important people who needed their privacy.



How he was able to get a room in such an exquisite hotel, I had no idea.

It wasn't just about the cost but always the influence you needed to have to be accepted in such a place.

Once we were shown our room, I rushed to the bed to lie down, he walked off to the bathroom and I drifted off to sleep.

The feel of warm water and the hands of someone roaming my body drew me from my sleep, slowly I realized I was in a huge bathtub. I wasn't alone.

"Just relax, I got you." His reassuring voice relaxed my muscles and I collapsed into his arms. I felt his strong body behind mine as I lay against him.

"Thank you. Albie."

"Ssshhhh, don't say anything, just enjoy the moment."

I turned in the water to face him, seeing him glittering with water and naked with me. I leaned forward, kissed his neck then down to his chest and nipples.

I immediately felt him go rigid underneath



me, I knew he would react in such a manner I was hoping that was what would happen to him.

"Elsie." He warned me, his voice was strained and a bit pained like he was fighting the urge to stop himself.

"I want you."

"You are still not fully recovered, let's not do this now."

"But I want to, just let me." He let out a deep breath as I kissed him.

Comment ⁰



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift



During the event, your votes cast are doubled