



75 CHAPTER 75 Life After The Trial

Elsie's POV 1

It was my first day at work after the trial and I was kind of nervous, how would the company react to me? Were there going to be reporters out of the firm? Asking questions like they did that day?

I didn't know what to expect.

I saw a lot of news concerning the case, it was a big deal and I was happy. The happiness was not because of the publicity for me but for others. It created an awareness campaign for women who were victims of such.

It was a great achievement on my part, I was able to create an impact on the lives of these women and children who have suffered gang harassment.

As we drove into the firm, I was also happy I could bring more attention to Granville Laws, it was a thing of pride to belong to such an organization.



There was no reporter outside, at least not one that I could see. As Albie packed the car, he turned and held my hand.

"Just relax, my love. It's nothing you can't handle."

"Yeah, I know. It's just that I don't know how it will be."

"You can handle anything—the you I know can."

I nodded in agreement as he leaned over and kissed me, one might think I would have gotten used to Albie kissing me but no way.

Whenever his lips covered the distance between us and made contact with mine, it was always a thing of primal need, the response was always the same and I couldn't even control it.

His kisses always left me breathless and a bit anxious for when the next one would come, thank God I always used the classic lipstick, that way it wouldn't smear on both of our lips.

Although the thought of him walking around with my lipstick on him was some sort of trademark that would be a good indication he was mine.



Mine? That was beginning to happen more often than necessary, I would without thinking about it, imagine and call him mine. Something was becoming a bit out of place and I didn't like the sound of that.

I quickly pushed it out of my mind as I stepped into the firm, as soon as a few faces saw me, they smiled and nodded. A few others even went out of their way to congratulate me and I felt good.

Albie had already left for his office, and now that I was all alone, I had to head to mine and think of what was next in line.

"Elsie."

"Cassie."

"Oh my gosh, it's so nice to see you, thank goodness you are okay."

I smiled in regards to what she was saying, I was happy to be here and alive.

"It must have been horrifying to be caught by those men, I'm just glad you are okay."

At the mention of those men, my skin crawled and I felt a shock go through my body especially when the cold evil face of that



handsome man came to mind.

I don't even want to think of what would have happened if Albie hadn't acted quickly, what would have become of me? Would I have still been here right now?

I shook my head as a way of dismissing the thoughts from my mind,

"I heard it was Albie who saved you, is it true?"

"Yes."

"Oh my, he's so dreamy and heroic, imagining being saved by him, it must have been quite charming."

Okay, I was beginning to dislike this conversation, why was she acting like I wasn't standing here? She can't even claim she doesn't know that we are together. Everybody knows, especially after this case, it was quite obvious.

"Yes, indeed he is, so are you going to bring work?"

"Uhm, but before then, Mr. Larson wants to see you. Do you need me to do anything for you?"



"No, it's fine, I will just go on by myself."

As I reached his office, I was guided in by his assistant who kept saying congratulations.

"McLean, how are you doing?"

"Very well Sir, couldn't hope for better."

"Congratulations on winning such a tough case, that was very brave of you."

"Thank you sir but it wasn't just me, it was a combined effort, thank you for reacting so soon."

"You should be thanking Kennedy, he was the one who was able to raise the alarm that you were missing."

I kept my face but my heart softened at the statement, I just hoped that my face didn't show any form of emotion as regards what he was saying about him.

"I will make sure I do that."

"I don't doubt you on that." He paused to get a hold of a few documents on the table. "The company would like to thank you officially for all your hard work and dedication in winning this case, your sacrifice won't be overlooked."

"Thank you, sir."



"In regards to that, the firm had decided due to an immense demand from the public to hold an interview featuring you and how you handled the case."

An interview? Like a press conference? That was new, I have attended such before but never as the main person to be interviewed. This was going to be a wave.

"We apologize ahead for the inconvenience it might cause you but we must enlighten the public in such a matter on an official stage."

"I understand sir."

"We will inform you of the various updates will be making but be ready when we call upon you."

"Noted Sir."

I stood, arranged my suit, and walked off to the door.

"McLean?"

I turned at the mention of my name. Did he forget something he wanted to tell me? I was eager to hear what he had to say.

"Keep it up, I knew you had in you."



My chest was swollen with pride, I walked back to my office with a huge grin on my face, life was finally looking good and turning out in my favor.

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