

76 CHAPTER 76 The Meet Up

Elsie's POV 1

"Elsie." Bonnie was screaming in my ears, I had to take it away from me to stop myself from going deaf, I had to even check if I was bleeding from the intensity of her scream.

"Bonnie."

"Elsie, am such a terrible friend, I'm awful and I know it, no need to say it but if you want to, you can still go on ahead and say it."

She kept saying the same thing over and over again, apologizing for not checking on me, not knowing what happened, and being such a terrible friend and she didn't even give me a chance to say anything in return.

"Bonnie look."

"I know what you mean, don't say it okay, just let me make it up to you, how are you feeling? What's going on and I hope you are safe?"

There were no breaks in between for me to say anything, I just leaned back in my chair and



waited for her to finish saying whatever it was that she wanted to say.

I was beginning to wonder if she was breathing at all, I was hoping to use the opportunity of her breathing to chip in but looks like I just had to wait for her to finish then.

"Elsie? Are you still there? Oh my fucking goodness, I am the worst, I have bored her to death with my call."

I had to roll my eyes at that one, Bonnie was so dramatic, when would she realize it wasn't anyone's job to keep checking in on the other, at least that's how I felt when I saw her name on the screen.

I felt a pang of guilt at the sight of her phone call, she was my closest friend and I couldn't even let her know what was happening in my life.

She wasn't even aware of what I was handling, it was out of habit, I wasn't those types of attorneys who told everyone when they had a case going on.

I felt like it was a waste of time and effort to go on telling them about something that might even put them in danger.



I had thought of telling her but during the period where I was waiting for the trial, I purposely didn't call or meet up with her because I didn't want the gang to connect her with me.

At that time, I had no idea what I was going to do if they decided to attack me or worse, the people who cared about me and meant a lot to me.

At that time I was reading records of attorneys that were threatened and I was seeing horrid things that I didn't want anyone I knew to experience.

"Bonnie, I'm okay and I'm fine so there is no need for you to get worked up about anything, just relax, I'm safe."

"I know, I saw everything on the news, that was so terrible. Those evil people."

"I know but it's all over now."

"So you are safe now, right? Like to move around and stuff."

"Yeah."

"I want to see you, there is a lot we need to catch up on, including about your relationship,



how is it going?"

"It's fine, I should be asking the same for you, what's up with you and George?"

"You will not believe it, it's crazy and exciting at the same time, I don't know how to feel about it, Elsie."

"Don't worry, we will have all the time in the world to talk about it."

"Okay then, we will meet at the usual spot then." She said.

I thought of it but I still haven't been out in a public place like a bar or a restaurant after the incident so I didn't know how it would be for us.

"No, maybe something different, you know because of the trial and all."

"Oh, oh, yes I get it, so how about your place."

I wanted to say I wasn't staying there but I didn't, it's even a good opportunity, I needed to get a few things for myself

"Definitely."

The call ended and as I was just about to drop my phone, when I saw Albie's call coming



in. I answered it as soon as it popped on.

"Hey."

"My love." My heart squeezed whenever he called me that.

"How are you doing? How's work? Any new case?" I asked him.

"No, not really, you?"

"No, nothing for now."

"Nice, so I was thinking if we could go out this evening and do something together, it's been a while since we did"

This evening? No, that won't be possible, not after I just made plans with Bonnie, I felt very bad because I didn't know who to pick but I couldn't call Bonnie back and cancel our plans.

"Oh, today evening?"

"Yeah, after work."

"I already made plans, I won't be free, I'm sorry."

"Plans? With?"

"Bonnie, my friend, we agreed to see each other at my place later today."



"Alright then, I'm guessing I'm not invited to come?"

"No, it's a girl's night thing." I can't even imagine him being there with us when we were going to be talking about him.

"Okay then, be safe then?"

"Yeah, see you when I get back."

The call ended. I felt very bad declining his request. Ever since the kidnapping had taken place we haven't gotten time to go out like we used to.

Apart from the hotel that was more of a hideout so that everything would die down, hopefully after today, I would personally find time for us.

I thought of checking on him before I left but changed my mind. Arriving home, I rushed to get a few things in order before she would come. I took a bottle of wine and two glasses to set for us when the doorbell rang.

I wasn't expecting her so early, I barely just got here myself, as I opened the door my heart skipped a beat.

No, what in the hell was he doing here? I



thought it was over and I won't see him again.

"Hello, did you miss me?"

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