



79 CHAPTER 79 The Truth About Us

Albie's POV 1

My spirits cast down as the call ended, why did I feel so disappointed? It wasn't like she refused to ever see me or break up with me. She just declined an outing.

Our first outing since the trial ended was actually on the day she got kidnapped. We never got to go and that has been it, I wanted today to be special, I had everything planned out with flowers back home and a romantic setup.

I was going to surprise her when we got back from the restaurant, then with the candles, dim light and all, I intended to make love to her.

It was going to be slow, treacherous, and soul igniting. I just wished she didn't cancel it, well, this didn't stop it, I could still do the whole seductive part at the end.

Realistically, I doubt she would be fully indulged by the time she got home from her place, what if she does even come back home? It was possible, she could get carried away



with her discussions with her friend.

I'm sure they had a lot to talk about, I wonder what they usually discussed when they were together?

Thinking back to the last time they went out together to the bar that I saw them. They were at the mercy of those fools, especially Elsie, but thank goodness they weren't going out today.

What would I have done if she said they wanted to go out? Would I have acted all cool knowing how girls hung out?

I trusted Elsie but that friend of hers might drag her to a bar and she could get hit on by random men. That was what you got for falling in love with a beautiful woman.

I wasn't complaining but I was a man and I knew what thoughts came into my mind when I saw her. So imagine other men who were hungry for such and lacked the self-control to hold themselves might want to act.

I saw it coming all along though, I tried my best to just let it go and think of something else, if she was leaving maybe she would drop by my office and I could drive her to her house.



Yeah, that was the best option, I would drive her there myself and probably when she was done she could call me to come pick her up, I don't want her walking alone at night. It wasn't safe.

Are you sure it's about her safety?

I asked myself. Thinking deeply, I couldn't deny it, me wanting to drive her to her house myself wasn't only for her safety, I wanted to know her whereabouts all the time.

Even right now, I wanted to be sure they were going to be at her place, that was it for me.

When I didn't see her after I was sure she must have left, I decided to go over. When I reached, I saw Cassie coming from the direction of her office so I asked her.

"Oh no, she left like an hour ago, something about meeting a friend."

"Thanks."

Walking to my car, I thought about it. She didn't even mind saying bye, she could have just told me that she was leaving already, it didn't take that much to just say it.

I brought out my phone to give her a call but



I stopped myself, if I called her, what was I going to say? Anything that I tell her from this call will just sound like I was trying to monitor her.

She might think I didn't trust her or something like that, women had a way of misinterpreting things to suit what they wanted to think at the moment.

But I couldn't just go home, it would be so boring. Damn. I had nothing to do when she wasn't around, how was I coping before we started dating?

George, yes, maybe we can hang out. Oh boy, I felt bad calling him to go out only because my girlfriend was occupied.

"What's up?"

"Busy. You?"

"Busy? Work just closed or are you working overtime?"

"Nah, I'm with my girl."

Girl? Already? That was fast, I needed to know more about this.

"Moved on so fast."

"Who me? No, I wish, we were back



together, me and Bonnie."

"That's cool, congrats dude."

"Yeah, appreciate it. We just wanted to see each other quickly and you know how it is, one thing led to another."

Something wasn't adding up, Isn't Bonnie the same friend that Elsie was supposed to be hanging out with? The girls night out together.

"So she's with you huh?"

"Yeah, so what's up? Why did you call?"

"No, nothing, I will call you later."

I hung up before he could say anything else. With the latest discovery I just made, I was thinking of what was happening.

If Bonnie was with George then who was Elsie with? It didn't make sense, so she was just alone or what?

I set my car into motion and shot out of the parking lot, my mind kept thinking, was it happening again? Was she going to get kidnapped for the second time?

I called her number, and it rang but she didn't pick up, which was different from the last



time. They switched her phone last time so it can't be tracked but still.

I called twice, but still no answer. I headed straight for her house, that was my surest bet, if she wasn't there then I would have to call the attention of Mr. Larson.

I prayed it didn't have to get that, I couldn't imagine her going through that kind of experience again.

Her house came into view but there was something strange, there was a car parked in front of it. A strange car. There was light coming from the windows indicating life inside.

As I approached the door, I was careful, Bonnie was with George so the owner of this car could be dangerous. Opening the door slowly, I heard voices coming from inside, Elsie's and another voice.

It was vaguely familiar, I was trying to pick up where I heard it from when it spoke.

"Do you love him?"

I knew that voice, it was her ex-husband. Daniel.

