



85 CHAPTER 85 The Job Offer

Elsie's POV 1

Monday Morning.

I survived two whole days without talking or seeing Albie, today was the first day I was going to see him after our fallout.

Bonnie left the next day, I felt bad that I held her from spending time with George, I knew she sent him home reluctantly but I was selfish and I wanted her all to myself that night.

We ate ice cream and listened to some music, it was the only way I could fall asleep. That was the routine throughout the weekend. I won't be surprised if I gained some extra pounds.

My things that were at his house were still there, I didn't make any attempt to move them back, I wasn't sure if I should. I wasn't sure of anything at all.

Every single time my phone buzzed my heart jumped and I rushed to check it with the hope that he might be the one. Each time I was disappointed.



I was hoping he would call or text me, perhaps come over to my house. I controlled myself and stopped the urge to drive to the house to talk to him

What if I got rejected?

I wouldn't be able to survive such an experience, if all he ever gave me was the audience, what exactly was I going to say to him?

Hey, I missed you. Too cheesy.

Hi, I was thinking of you. Which is true but no.

Hello, I'm sorry that I didn't love you at first. That was just going to make it worse.

I sucked at this stuff, how was I going to apologise and get him to understand me? I can't expect him to be the one to apologize, I was the one who hurt him and not the other way around.

Was he willing to even hear me? Was he ready to give us any other thought? All this thinking was going to make me old, the worst part was the guilt that kept growling at me.

As I got to work, without staying over at his place, I had to come to work alone and all by myself. Just like I have always been doing before



I met him.

If worse came to worse, I would just fall back to my usual routine, back to the way I had been living before him.

Immediately I entered the office, I saw him up ahead, when did he come? I didn't ever see his car in the parking lot or perhaps I didn't pay close attention to him.

I watched as his status climbed up the stairs, my heart just melted at the sight of him going. I wished I could call his name or run up the stairs and hug him from behind, just for him to see me.

Wistful thinking, he disappeared into the up corner of the building, summoning my dignity, I walked to my office and sat down.

Today was Monday morning and I was grateful because it meant there would be a lot of work to do. The work was going to be a good distraction.

Life was funny, just a few months ago I had the same thought about burying myself in work to distract me from Daniel and the divorce. This time it wasn't different, just that the man and the reason changed.



Albie and my heartache, it was worse this time, considering I was the one that did the hurting, and in return, I was hurt.

"Elsie," Cassie called.

"Yeah."

"Mr Larson wants to see you." She informed me, I was beginning to understand the pattern. Whenever I came to work and didn't see work immediately piled up on my desk.

That day was not going to be tasking and most times, Mr Larson had something in store for me, like right now.

"Sir? You called."

"Yes, thank you for coming, please sit down."

I did. I looked around as I tried to figure out why I was being called, to the press conference. Or something else? Whatever it was, it was sure going to be of importance.

"I'm sure you are wondering why you are here, I won't waste your time, I will jump right into it."

"Yes sir."

"I have a proposal for you, a foreign



conglomerate company is seeking for a lawyer to act as their agent and they have reached out to me for recommendations."

Oh, that's great, it's good, that meant Granville Laws were finally getting the recognition it deserved, they had what it took to uphold such an image.

They had the best lawyers who had the right sense like Albie. Yes, Albie.

"So I did what I could, I recommended you for the job."

What?

"Sir?"

"Yes, I want you to take the job, in my opinion, you were the best for the position."

Me? A foreign company? This was huge, I had worked and represented numerous foreign clients but a whole company in general. This was a first.

I didn't say anything as my mind was already running through the various requirements and benefits this new opportunity presented to me.

"I will give you time to think about you and I



will also send you the details of the job, including salary, work requirements, and other important information."

"I don't know how to react to this."

"Then don't, just think about it."

What did this mean for me? I went through the job description documents after I got back to my office and sat down.

This was going to be a new beginning for me to explore and extend my passion, the salary made my eyes widen in surprise. All that in just a month, that was minus the allowances and extra payments.

The main entailment of the job was to relocate. I had to relocate to the country in particular and settle there.

That was the main thing to deliberate and think about. Was I ready to leave the country and relocate? No, I wasn't I had. What did I have?

Nothing was going to hold me back.