



## 86 CHAPTER 86 The Best Decision

Elsie's POV 1

Nothing is holding me back.

Those words reverberated in my mind. They were what I didn't want to accept deep down in my heart, yet I felt their truth. The words held profound meaning.

Aren't you happy? I asked myself.

Yes, I'm happy- definitely happy. All my years of endless effort and hard work have finally been recognized. This is a breakthrough in my career.

My eyes stung as tears threatened to spill. Placing a finger on the bridge of my nose, I fought to hold them back.

This meant so much to me- a conglomerate company? The thought of the organization's diversity was overwhelming. Each company generated its own stream of income, and together, the revenue was massive.

My job wasn't just for a particular one but



was for all the multiple companies, representing them as a whole and individually.

The salary range made much sense now that I considered the vastness of the job. I honestly had no choice but to take this, it was a lifetime opportunity.

This could be my key to stepping into the international law industry, how far I can go from here is solely dependent on how well I perform.

I was so excited, I wanted to share it with someone, someone who would be happy for me, someone who could celebrate with me and help me think of the next point.

I picked up my phone, flashing through my contacts, I swiped to the most recent and I almost hit the dial button. I stopped myself midway.

Why was I calling him? What was I going to tell him? I held the phone in my hand as I contemplated my next move. What assures me that he was picking up the call in the first place?

As I clicked his name, I went through our call log, and the last calls were missed ones from him. They were from that day, the day it all happened, the day I lost one of the most



beautiful things in my life.

The day I lost him.

In another universe, in a different timeline where I didn't fuck us up, he was sitting beside me in that office when Mr. Larson broke the good news to me.

I can imagine the look of happiness and pride he would have in his eyes when he heard it. Will he still be proud of me? Will he still be happy for me when he learns about this job?

I hated this, I hated this feeling of uncertainty, why did I have to be such a fool? Why didn't I think of the long-term effects of my decision? I deliberately hurt him, how else do I expect him to forgive me?

My phone rang, cutting through my thoughts. "Hello."

"Yeah, how's today?" Bonnie's voice sounded enigmatic.

"I guess I'm fine, how about you?"

"Good, so how's work? Have you seen him?"

She had to ask, didn't she? Of course, she did, this is Bonnie we are dealing with, she



always wanted to know the latest updates.

"No, not yet." I lied.

I mean technically it wasn't a lie, I didn't see him as in him, I just saw the back of his head, that didn't count as still him, right?

"I feel so anxious to hear how he will behave, I just hope you guys can sort each other out and come back together."

"Yeah me too."

"You sound so sad, just hang in there."

She hung up after we discussed it, I remembered I didn't tell her about the new job. Bonnie would congratulate me, and ask how much I'm being paid. The country I will be relocating to and when I will be leaving.

Knowing her, she would assume I had taken up the job already which wasn't wrong, the old me, that is me before I met Albie and got into this mess would have taken it already.

Even if I was still married to Daniel, I would have taken the job and then told him about it. Thinking now about what I have come to know about him, he would have been excited especially after hearing the pay.



Gosh, this was so stressful, my parents were there but they hardly counted. I rarely see them except during the holidays even though we were living in the same city.

So it wouldn't be a big deal even if I left the country, my main concern was Albie.

Maybe this was the best decision now, with all the heartache and pain that I was experiencing right now, perhaps living in the country wasn't a bad idea.

My previous firm held painful memories, particularly my office, even right now, this office held ones of me and him together.

All the overnight working, the kisses, the intimacy, and most of all the endearing stares. Those deep eyes and how they see through my soul, it was the one thing that melted resolve every single time.

Was it that I wasn't just caught up for that kind of thing? Was love not meant for me?

Nonsense! Love was meant for everyone, you were just too dumb to find it and when you eventually did, you fucked it up with your stupidity.



Sometimes I hated the way my mind spoke to me, it had a harsh way of telling me things that I didn't want to hear but I guess that's what I needed to know.

Regardless of my shitty love life, I had to make the right decision, the one that will benefit my life and my sanity. At this very point, I have to decide and I will choose wisely.

I'm taking the job. It will take me away from everyone but perhaps that is what I need right now, I need to get away from everything and everybody that I know. Start a clean slate. Begin afresh.

The change that was so sudden was going to be difficult to adapt but that was who I was and what I was capable of. Forging ahead.