



87 CHAPTER 87 The Discovery

Albie's POV 1

Elsie.

I saw her from the far end of the entrance corridor, as always she looked stunning, her beauty was something that was like a renewing spring that replenished every single day.

It's been two days since we last saw, last spoke and to me, it felt like forever. I couldn't sleep in my bed without having invading thoughts from her.

The sheets smelled like her, her things were still hanging around, and I didn't have the heart nor strength to gather them.

Today felt odd as I woke up to prepare for work and her presence was absent, when I got into the shower to bathe, her products stood on the bathroom shelf as they judged me silently.

I just had to dress as though I was invading someone else's privacy, it was strange given it was my house and not hers.

I drove to work all alone, I can't even



remember the last time the passenger's seat was vacant, I had gotten so used to her being around.

I began wondering how I was living all these while before I met her, it was truly crazy how a couple of weeks of companionship changed the perfect single routine I had grown accustomed to.

Breakfast alone these last days made food taste like paper, my usual huge appetite in the morning depleted and my stomach hallowed in response.

My legs turned and began climbing back up the stairs, they moved on their own accord, and I couldn't even stop myself. It was like my body had a plan of its own.

Fuck! I was such a coward, why was I behaving like a pussy? I was a man and I had to handle things head on. It doesn't matter if I avoid her or not, eventually I would have to face her.

We were working in the same place, there was no way I was going to pretend and keep avoiding meeting her. We were even on the same team.

I know that was the most logical thing to do but my mind was swarming with the thought of



losing her. I didn't want to lose her but I still didn't want to appear like a fool.

I felt like that was what came to her mind all this time we have been together, she must have laughed and made jest of how foolish I had been.

What were her true thoughts whenever I expressed myself to her, did she make a mockery of me internally? I couldn't help but feel stupid.

As I got to my office, I planned to stay inside till I had the balls to deal with handling her. I consoled myself that I wasn't being a coward but just being ideal.

I bet she as well wasn't ready to see me, did she even see me? No, I don't think she did, but even if she did, how would I know?

Fuck! This was so frustrating, it was more draining than when I had to finish a deadline with limited time. With her, there was no actual deadline except I arranged for it.

Was I ready to end this? Maybe I should?

Looking at the stack of work on the table, I dived right into it and lost myself in the rhythm of writing, reading, and sorting.



The day ended uneventfully and I left for home, I expected to run into her within that period but I didn't. I was hoping maybe I could offer her a ride. That's just dumb of me.

Back home, back to my loneliness and back to being reminded, I missed her presence.

The next day was better, at least I felt better and I was ready to see her, if possible talk to her, I couldn't have anything to do with her.

I didn't see her, maybe she came earlier or later. Whenever I was strolling through the hallways, my eyes were always on the lookout, reeling and scanning to see her.

I was disappointed when I went through the whole day without seeing her, it was strange, was she doing it on purpose or it was merely a coincidence?

This went on for about another three days straight, when I came to work and didn't see her, I was getting alarmed and the worst part was everyone else wasn't bothered by her absence.

There was a meeting held for the state inference team which we were both part of, I was ready and sure she was going to attend.



There was no way she could dodge this meeting, she must be in attendance, that was how I was going to see her and there was no escaping us.

The meeting began without her, I was surprised but maybe she was just running late, given she might have forgotten. The meeting wrapped up and we were dismissed but still no sign of her.

Okay, that was it, I was going to find out myself even if it meant going to her office and if possible her home. Just because of our argument and she didn't want to see me that didn't give her the excuse to neglect work.

She had to be more professional than that, she couldn't just keep avoiding me, I was the one she hurt, shouldn't it be the other way around?

"How are you doing?"

"I'm fine, work is hectic as always."

Some of my colleagues approached me after the meeting to chat a bit.

"Sucks huh? Just hang in there, you guys will find a way around it." Jake said as he patted my back.



"Excuse me?" I was confused.

"No need to act tough, you guys can still keep in touch despite the distance."

"Distance? What are you talking about?"

"About Elsie and her new job, no need to be subtle about it, we all know she has left for her new offer."

My eyes scanned his face and he looked genuinely concerned. What was he saying? New job? What job she has left?

Wait what? Was that why I wasn't seeing her again? She has left the company?