



88 CHAPTER 88 No Longer Part Of Her Life

Albie's POV 1

"You guys can still make it work, right?"

Hopefully what Jake was saying wasn't true and he was just trying to tell a bad joke, a really bad one that made me want to slam my fist into his face.

What did he mean by a new offer?

"Yeah, I guess," I replied slowly.

There was something I didn't know and it seemed I was the only one left out, everyone was smiling and looking at me in an understanding manner. I hated this.

I contemplated asking what he meant and for him to explain it detailedly but I didn't know how to say it without sounding like I was clueless.

It's concerning Elsie so they were already assuming I would know about it when in reality I was in the dark, I had no fuck clue what was happening, and I wish I did.

"Not to be a jealous person but you two made me feel so single."

"Don't get me started on them." Judith chipped in.

"I have no idea what you mean," I said flatly.

"Coming to work together, having lunch breaks and all. You two are the perfect couple."

Perfect? Yeah right.

I had to stop myself from rolling my eyes in annoyance, how was all this supposed to help me know what was happening? Enough with the unnecessary inference, just fucking let out what I needed to know.

"Yeah, when Cassie let us in on it, I was happy for her, she deserves it."

Oh yes! Cassie, if I needed to clarify and find out what they were talking about, what best way to get it from the source?

I tapped my foot on the ground quickly as I waited for the little chit chat to pass away so I could go and find Cassie, at this point, she was my last resort.

Quietly I slipped out of the group and



headed straight towards the direction of her office, it was almost closing hour so definitely she would be available.

Luck seemed to shine on my side as I spotted her down the hallway with Thomas. Those two finally had something for each other, I remember seeing them together at the annual meeting.

Good for them, that wasn't my concern right now, my problem was finding out what was going on.

"Cassie."

"Albie. Hi, how are you doing?"

"I'm good, hello Thomas."

"Albie." He replied to me with a stern look on his face.

I caught the flicker of rigidity from but I didn't dwell on it, if he had an issue then that's on him.

"Can I speak to you for a minute?"

"Okay, sure." She answered but didn't make any move to move from her spot.

"Privately."



The statement earned me a glance from Thomas. Look dude, I get it, you don't like the idea of your girl talking to another guy, trust me, I understand but this is important.

After a second, she reluctantly let go of his hand and followed me to a more remote area. The thought just flashed into my mind.

Was that how I behaved when I was with Elsie? Did I become so aggressive that it's so obvious? Because I was familiar with that kind of display of emotions.

"I won't take much of your time, I see you are occupied."

"Alright, what is it?"

Taking a deep breath, I exhaled it to calm myself and think of the exact question to ask about Elsie.

"What is this I'm hearing about Elsie getting a job offer?"

"Oh right, yeah so she got recommended by Mr. Larson for a huge foreign conglomerate company."

Foreign? Conglomerate company? That meant she would most definitely leave the



country if she took the job. Wait no! Don't tell me she took it.

"So on Tuesday, she dropped in her resignation letter and got her things parked against the trip that was ahead."

I just stood there dumbfounded and surprised, Elsie got a new job? getting it wasn't the issue, when did she get it and I wasn't aware of it?

"Wow," I said as I took a step backward.

"Wait, you didn't know? How's that possible?"

Beats me, Cassie, beats my mother fucker ass. So that was it? Elsie's absence from the company isn't cause she doesn't want to see me because of the argument but because she has found another job.

Another freaking job and it's out of the country, so if she has already left she would be in another country by now.

"Ah, never mind."

"Wait what happened? You guys aren't together again because how won't she tell you?"



Her eyes shone with curiosity as she spoke, I knew exactly why, it would be a juicy gossip discussion if we broke up. Maybe I should have thought of that before I asked her.

"Oh just forget it. Thanks for the information."

I walked off without looking back, passed Thomas without acknowledging his presence even for a fraction. I headed straight to her office.

It was bare and had no trace of life, fuck no! This wasn't happening, this can't be true. How could she do this?

None of her personal belongings were inside, it just had the necessary things needed for the next person.

Closing the door, I moved to the entrance of the building and my car. Settling down into the car seat, I dropped my head on the wheels and squeezed it.

So she was gone? That was it? Is this the end? This was the only place that linked us together, if we were ever going to fix our relationship then this was where I would have happened.



Was her leaving the company a way of saying she was done with me? Cause I didn't understand, she didn't even tell me, I had to hear it from other people. Was that how little I meant to her? Did we never really count enough to even have a proper closure?

Relaxing back into the seat, I exhaled. this was it, there was no need to try to be part of something that didn't even stand a chance in the beginning. I was done.

Comment ⁰



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift



During the event, your votes cast are doubled

Swipe left to continue >