



90 CHAPTER 90 The Apology

Albie's POV 1

Before she could turn her head away and pretend like she didn't just think of us, I saw it.

She remembered the usual and steady lovemaking we usually experienced before. Back when I was in love and thought she was also in love with me. The ignorance was blissful.

The moment she sat down, the way her legs moved to cross over each other at her ankles, drew my attention and there it was. Why was I such a sucker for her?

Did it take just looking at her legs to feel it? To feel like touching her and caressing her? I'm glad to see I wasn't the only one that was thinking like that.

Her lips moved as they parted ever so slightly in response to the thoughts. Yes, feel it, I wanted her to feel the need as much as I did. As much as it haunted me everything I remembered what we had.

Everywhere was a signpost of our passion



and desire, the thought of it did nothing to help matters.

I can still see her spread out on the lounge over by the right, her moans and cries as I pleased her. I was sure that it still had traces of us and our essences on it.

Having her sitting right there, just within my grasp, and not having the freedom to hold her was nerve wrenching. What was she even doing here? Did she just come here to torture me and remind me that I wasn't going to be with her? I don't get it.

Anger was slowly seeping into my chest, I do not know why and where it was coming from but I knew for a fact that it was directed toward her.

It wasn't a good feeling, my mind was honestly confused and left in a fixed. Wasn't it just the desire I was feeling some moments ago? Why was I getting angry out of nowhere? Why?

"Why are you here Elsie?" I couldn't help myself but ask. She looked sunken as she met my eyes and I felt a hint of guilt.

I hated how I sounded like I was questioning her motive for coming here, it was so antagonizing on my part.



Her eyes weren't as bright as they had always been, they were hints of dark shadows under her eyes. She tried to cover them up with makeup but it was still easy to pick it up.

"I came to see you." Really? That's just it?
"And to talk to you about something."

"Things like what?" It was hard not to press her.

"Albie, please I'm sorry about what you heard and how you learnt about it."

Her statement was like an arrow that just pierced through my soul, it broke down the walls I was holding up and all the pain from that day rushed back to me.

So that's why she's here, she wanted to clear her conscious and pretend like she didn't play with me. To apologize and remind me of my hurt.

"I never meant to use you."

"But you did."

"I was just thinking of myself and that was wrong, I'm sorry."

"Okay."



I was surprised at how cool and calm I sounded, I was expecting to be furious and full of hatred but I just sounded relaxed about it.

"I'm sure you did what you thought was best for you at the moment and I don't blame you."

Lies, I do blame you, you didn't have to be so brutal when you knew I wasn't playing with us, if only you just told me directly, I could have known and not put my whole heart into us.

"Albie, I know nothing I say will make up for what I did but I'm sorry."

"Understood."

She nodded and fiddled with her purse nervously as she thought of what to say. Even with all the apologies, she still made no mention of her leaving the company.

When I saw her as I opened the door that was what I imagined would have been the reason for her visit but by the looks of things, she wasn't ready to say it yet.

"Was that all you wanted to say?"

I had to ask, was she not intending to tell me about it? About the fact I won't be seeing her for God knows how long? Didn't I deserve to be told



outrightly?

"Yes, I." Her voice trailed off as she spoke, was it skittishness? Or she was just uncertain of what to say. "Don't worry about it." She said mildly.

She stood up quickly, adjusted her dress, and walked towards the door, so that's how she was just going to not say it.

"Oh and Elsie, congratulations on your new job."

Her body went stiff and rigid at the mention of the new job, I didn't want to say it out but she pushed me to the wall. I had no choice but to bring it out.

"What?"

"Your new job."

"How did you find out?"

"Does it matter?"

She stared at me for quite a while, scanning my face and trying to decipher my current emotion.

"I didn't mean to keep it away from you."



"But you did, you didn't tell and that means you don't want me to know."

"No Albie, that's not it."

"Don't lie, Elsie, I had to find out from Jake and Cassie, like I was some random person in your life."

"I, I thought."

"You thought what? Did you know how fucking annoying and stupid I felt as I asked about you."

At this point, she turned fully to face me, she held her purse between her arms.

"Did you think I won't know? That I won't find out? Is that how little I mean to you?" I asked angrily.

"Answer me, Elsie!" I yelled when she didn't answer me, I felt my blood boiling as I thought about the way I raised my voice at her.

"Albie, I'm sorry."

With that statement, she turned and ran out of the room, I took a step to follow her but I stopped myself. I watched her as she left and I let her go.

