

93 CHAPTER 93 Jealousy

Elsie's POV 1

Posted Three Hours Ago

The post indicated the time it was made, and it was past eleven pm at the moment.

Where was he right now? What was he doing and who the hell was she?

I stared at the screen longer than necessary but I couldn't seem to take my mind off it. A woman was posing so intimately with Albie and she was extremely attractive, the worst part was they both looked very much comfortable with each other.

No! It can not be what I was thinking, please don't be what I was imagining this to be.

I scrolled the entire post and I was shocked to see that every single one had two of them standing close, it was closer than a normal co-workers relationship.

The woman in particular wasn't a face I recognized, I don't remember her being at the company or being among the interns so who was



she and what was she doing coiled up against Albie in that manner?

Going back to the beginning of the post, I took more note of her and the only picture where she wasn't close to him was where she took a picture with Mr. Larson.

For her to take a photo with him makes her quite important, there was another with the three of them, Mr. Larson, her, and Albie.

My heart sank at it, that was supposed to be, I was the one meant to be filled up beside Albie, if not for a few circumstances, it was my place.

A place you didn't deserve. My mind told me quietly.

Yes, I didn't deserve it, I didn't deserve to be with him for what I did but that didn't mean anyone else did. He wasn't just meant to be drawn and taken by some random woman.

Another picture was of Albie with George and then I saw my dear good friend, Bonnie. She was standing next to George, perfect, if I wanted to know what was happening, she was my best option.

I smiled at the thought of it, silently happy



that George and she made up, that was the only way she was able to end up at the company's evening party.

George most definitely invited her, which meant it could have been possible that Albie also invited that woman. There was no need to jump to conclusions, I would know everything when I spoke to Bonnie.

I called her, and her phone rang for the first time, she didn't pick up and I considered calling tomorrow but the way my mind itched to know the main stuff, I couldn't wait.

"Bonnie?" I asked the moment she picked up the call.

"Elsie." Her voice was a low timbre, maybe she was asleep. "Do you know what the time is?"

Oh shit! I didn't check the time before calling, I suddenly felt bad and inconsiderate about that. I was carried away by my curiosity to find out their connection that I forgot.

"Umm, yeah, I mean no, but I'm sorry okay, did I wake you up?"

"Something like that."

"Maybe I should just hang up and call



tomorrow."

"No, no, no, I'm up already so we might as well just talk, I don't want you waking me up tomorrow morning."

Which was true, if she told me to hang up, I would do so but that meant I would be waking her up tomorrow morning as early as the sun rose. Thank God she knew that it would save us the stress of inconveniencing each other.

"Yeah, that's true."

"So what's up? How are you? How's work? Have you made new friends?"

Poor Bonnie, she had no idea the main reason why I called, I had to be subtle about it, I didn't want it to look like I was calling just because of Albie.

So I just went with the flow, we spoke randomly and just talked but she made no mention of today's event. Whether it was intentional or not, I was going for the main thing.

"What did you do today? Anything fun?"

"Yeah, me and George went to this event at the company, it was so grand and exquisite, your boss knows how to throw a party."



Perfect, she took the bait, now it was time to know the truth.

"Oh that's nice, did Albie attend?"

"Of course, he was there."

"Was he with anyone?"

"Well, there was this woman with him, she was acting fond of him and they spent the whole evening together."

My ear burned at the thought of them being all mushy with each other, I'm sure they had so much fun together.

"Who was she?"

There was silence on the other end, I had to pull the phone to check whether the call was still going through.

"Bonnie?"

"Wait, Elsie, why are you sounding like that? Wait don't tell me you are jealous."

"No!"

"Someone's jealous, I can feel it and I can smell it too."

No way. That's not true, I can't be jealous,



there was no way. Why would I be jealous? What was there to be jealous about?

"I'm not jealous, I'm just ."

I didn't know what to say, I was still thinking of a reply to give her when she burst into laughter, it was annoying but I didn't comment.

"Elsie, you are jealous, why don't you just call him? I'm sure you miss him."

"I can't."

"Why?"

How can she be asking why? Didn't she know what it was? How can I call him after everything? Wait, I didn't tell her, did I?

No, I didn't, she wasn't aware of our dispute and the terms of our relationship, I wanted to explain but I suddenly felt so tired.

"Just tell me who she is."

"She is Mr. Larson's niece or daughter or goddaughter. Something like that and she seemed to have known Albie because they interacted on a different level."

"I see."





"But I don't know the nature of their relationship although she was acting too clingy with him."

That was enough, I couldn't stand to hear any more about them. We spoke a little longer and ended the call.

So Albie had moved on? My sadness only was deeper.

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