



94 CHAPTER 94 Anniversary Party

Albie's POV 1

It's been two weeks since I last saw Elsie and almost four weeks since we had our fallout. All I could say was it was extremely heart-aching.

I did what I could, going through work and all very mechanically. That was the best I could do, just going through the motions of life.

Sometimes in the middle of the room, I would want to say something but then I would remember that she wasn't around and I was all alone.

It made me think back to when I was single, back to when I was just living on my own and without her.

My office door opened without any form of permission, I didn't waste my time looking up from what I was doing on the table, only one person in the whole office acted like that.

"Why so serious? It's time to close already?" George said as he walked inside and sat down.



"Unlike you, some of us have work to do."

"Oh damn, someone's feeling kind of snappy today, thinks it will make him look more serious."

I was acting and sounding gruff but I welcomed his company, I needed him to keep me engaged so I wouldn't go back to thinking about her.

"What do you want?"

"Nothing, can't I come to see my friend?"

You have no idea how much this friend was really glad that you came although I was never going to admit it. Being with George was kind of therapeutic, he had a way of getting me engaged even when I wasn't in the best mood to be interacting with anyone.

"So, think of this, tomorrow evening is the company's dinner night."

"You mean anniversary celebration." I corrected him.

"Yeah that but it's going to be epic and I'm excited, I intend to invite ..." He trailed off and didn't complete his statement.

"It's okay, there's no need for you to be



acting careful around me because she's gone."

I knew he was having reservations about discussing or saying anything concerning love and his girlfriend because he felt it would trigger me.

As always he was thoughtful, looking out for me and trying all his best not to sound oppressing. I was happy for him, it was good to see at least one of us was happy.

"Yeah okay, but you will be coming tomorrow right?"

"Yes, definitely or Mr. Larson might have my head."

I wasn't even joking about that, my absence tomorrow evening might end my career in this company. It was one of the company's events that everyone looked forward to.

He spared no expenses when celebrating them, each year grander than the other and I was certain this year would be bigger than others.

I was happy with the success of the company and the fact that every year was more successful than the previous. This year was



particularly very successful but one thing made me sad.

Her absence.

Within the few months she spent here, she was able to impact the company positively, I wish she was here to experience the celebration, and most of all, I wished she was here with me.

Aside from the company, her presence made it worth it, even if it ended in a rather unfavorable way, I was still happy we were together.

I regretted our ending, how we parted was very painful but I never even for one second regretted our time together, it might have not been true for her but it was for me and I will cherish it.

"Cheer up, it's going to be awesome."

"As always."

When we arrived the next evening, it was beyond awesome, just as we both anticipated, Mr. Larson had outdone himself. Again.

He hosted it in the lounge arena, exactly where I met Elsie for the first time when she came to the company and they held a welcome



party for her. Those were sweet memories.

Everyone was pretty excited and were all looking good, it's a shame she wasn't here to partake in this herself.

"Albie."

I turned to see George coming towards me with a woman in his arms, without him telling me, I already knew it was her. Bonnie. Elsie's friend.

"George, I'm glad you could make it."

"Of course, I won't miss it for anything." She jabbed him lightly by the side and he laughed. "I could miss it for some things though." He added.

She smiled in satisfaction at what he said. Women, they were all the same, weren't they? That was what Elsie would have loved to hear from me. That's if we were still dating.

"So who's this pretty lady?"

"My apologies, this is Bonnie, my girlfriend and this is Albie, my co worker."

"Just co worker? I'm hurt." I said in a sad tone.

We all laughed in unison, it made me smile



because this was the hardest I have laughed in a while.

"Nice to meet you, I've heard a lot about you from him and ." She stopped mid sentence and smiled. "It's nice to finally meet you, properly now that you aren't drunk."

We laughed again. It was true because the last time we met I was drunk

at the annual meeting. I knew she almost mentioned Elsie but she stopped.

I silently wondered the kind of things Elsie told her about me when I heard my name. It was Mr. Larson. Excusing myself from the group, I moved over to where he was standing.

"Kennedy, how's the evening going?"

"Quite well, the party is exquisite as always, it surpassed last year."

He smiled in satisfaction, that was the actual reason why he called me, I was too aware of that, he wanted to hear how grand the event was.

His biggest job was tomorrow when everywhere will be buzzing with updates from tonight.



"Mr. Larson." A sensual alluring voice spoke, it sounded too intimate, and the way it dragged his name, it had an informal ring to it.

"Oh my lovely girl, I'm glad you were able to make it."

Lovely girl?

"Thank you for inviting me."

When the figure turned in my direction, I felt my eyebrows shoot upward. What was she doing here and how did she know him?

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