



98 CHAPTER 98 Clearing All Misapprehension

Albie's POV 1

I woke up with her in my arms. It was a beautiful sight, and the satisfaction of having her close to my chest was overwhelming. My body's response was intense, and I felt a desperate need that made me act out of control.

I rolled over in bed and kissed her. Kissing her was like drinking seawater when you're parched; no matter how much you take in, you never feel fully satisfied. You just want more and more, as if no amount could ever be enough.

You still needed more, that's exactly how I needed more from her. Kissing her, I took everything I could from her, everything she had to give, and even more.

The slender build in my hands was one of the most fantastic things that I could experience as a man, she was the very pinnacle of my being. Having her within my grasp filled my soul with nothing but happiness and satisfaction.

I kissed her with everything that I had in



me, hopefully it would be enough to express my deep need to be connected to her forever.

This was pure bliss, the warmth of having her here in my arms surpassed any form of imagination I would have ever conjured up while thinking about her.

She slowly broke the kiss, I hesitated, I was willing to grab her face and bring those lips back to mine, to stake my claim on them forever till the world took us apart.

"How are you here Albie? I don't understand."

I understood her confusion, it was not out of place, especially with the sudden surprise from me. It was a thing of surprise for me too but it just confirmed the fact we were destined to be together.

The foolish side of it all was me not thinking about it and realizing it soon than rather later. It took the coincidental happenings for me to be able to confirm that we needed to be together.

"I'm here for you."

"Yes you said that but why?"

I was getting an undertone of anger from



her, it was very mild but I noticed it. Before I made love to her, she made mention of another woman. I stayed so long with her and got attuned to her emotions and moods. Every single one of them. Right now, anger or rather annoyance was the surface one.

"Is there something bothering you?" I asked.

I came here prepared, I wasn't going to leave till she felt it in her to love me and accept us back.

"Yes, who is she? The woman in your life."

She was about to put some distance between us but I forced her to be pressed up against me, after staying so long away from her, I wasn't ready to let any sort of unnecessary distance between us. Not now, not ever.

"What woman are you talking about?"

"Don't act coy, the lady you were with at the company's party."

Party? Lady? Who was she referring to? I juggled my memory to remember who she was talking about. I got the company part but the woman?

"She was clingy to you so aggressively, the



one wearing a red dress."

Red dress? That automatically ran a bell. Pricilla. Oh right, that's who she was talking about, strange thing for her to be asking because I forgot about her as soon as the party ended.

"That's Pricilla. How did you know?"

"I saw the pictures."

Yes, the company social media manager must have posted them and since Elsie was still connected to us, she must have seen it. I hope I didn't cause her any sort of pain.

Did Pricilla make Elsie jealous? There was no need for her to feel that way, that was the reason I could pick from what she had said so far.

"Yes, she was my ex-girlfriend she was my last girlfriend before we started dating."

"What?"

"She's Mr. Larson's goddaughter so that was her reason for being in attendance at the company's party."

"You still love her, don't you? She must have been excited to see you."



Her voice took a downward tone and her eyes dropped in sadness, yes Pricilla indeed missed me, it was quite evident with the way she was around me.

"Yes she was, I was too." I reluctantly admitted.

"Did you sleep with her? That night?" She raised her face to look at me and my heart felt terrible. "I know you don't owe me any explanation, we aren't together but I just want to know."

I grabbed her face, forcing her to look into my eyes. "There was no way in hell I would have slept with her not when my heart was beating for you and only you."

That day at the end of the party when she tipped-toed and whispered into my ears, she suggested we go back to her place but I refused. The thought of another woman's body no matter how alluring couldn't bring out the same reaction from my body the way Elsie did.

Pricilla was surprised and angry as the turning down was usually from her side of the equation.

"So you don't have anything to do with her?"



"Not her or any other woman, the only woman I have anything to do with and will keep having something to do with, is you Elsie."

Holding her tighter to my body, I lifted her face and kissed her again. "And you to me. Forever."

Her breath hitched as she tried to catch her breath from the impact of the kiss. It was my turn to find out since we were both trying to find out what happened while we were away from each other.

"Did you sleep with anyone while we weren't together?"

I was asking, I needed to know so I could put it aside and forge ahead without any things from the past.

"No Albie, I couldn't do it."

"Why Elsie? Were you waiting for us to get back together?"

"No not really but seeing you with that woman, the distance between us and how bad I have made us, I just realized something."

"What is it, my love?"



Her lips quivered as she fought the emotions raging inside of her, emotions that I could feel through the embrace I had her in. Her heart was beating furiously against her chest, her pupils were slightly bigger than usual and she looked at me.

"I love you, Albie."

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