

Love Slave 100

100 Risky Move

I wanted to tell him that I was also at my limit, but I couldn't form the words. After a short moment of feeling his cock pushing against my womb, I came again. I knew that Ace was watching my face as it contorted into a mask of pure ecstasy as my climax hit me, but I didn't care. Ace pounded his cock fast and hard into me as he sprinted towards his own release. He moaned my name when he finally came.

"Excuse me! Is someone still here?"

My body froze as I lifted my head up to turn towards the source of the voice just now. Someone is here, I don't recognize that voice, though.

"Shh...must be security..." Ace whispered calmly.

Security? As in a security guard?

That made sense. Who else except for us would be here this late at the office?

What do we do now? The guard was right outside the door, and I was sure that the door wasn't locked.

"Can you get off my cock, Rina?" Ace asked teasingly.

He didn't seem bothered by what was happening at all. Noticing that I was still sitting on top of him with his cock inside me, I blushed wildly before slowly lifting my hips off his cock.

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"Excuse me! The lights are on..." the guards yelled again.

Shit! He's probably going to come in here to kill the lights.

"The door isn't even locked. Did someone forget to lock it...?" the guard mumbled to himself, but I could hear him with how silent the office was.

I heard rather than saw the door open. Ace smirked down at me from above as I hid under my own desk. This is crazy...why did things have to turn out like this?

Because Ace messed up my clothes so much, there wasn't enough time for me to fix everything. That meant, that hiding here like this was the only option for me. Ace, on the other hand, just had to zip up his pants.

Oh, how convenient it is to be a man...

"Oh, Mr. Hills. I'm so sorry, I didn't know that you were still here..." the guard immediately apologized when he saw Ace.

"I forgot to grab some files off of my team member and didn't want to bother him this late at night, so I decided to come here to sort it out myself. Sorry for making you worry, I'll be leaving soon," Ace replied smoothly.

I rolled my eyes at how professional and serious he sounded. The security guard seemed shocked to be having a direct conversation with the Devil CEO and after a few flustered apologies, he wished Ace a pleasant evening and quickly left the room. I heard the sound of the door closing behind him and then I was all alone with Ace once more.

"You...shouldn't have don't that..." I muttered darkly.

"Neither should have you..." Ace replied softly.

The way his eyes looked at me a little sadly told me that he was referring to my meeting with Kyle earlier in the day. I bit on my lower lip. This is so unfair; he knew how to shut me up very well. I had no retort, and I didn't know how to respond to that.

"Come on out. No need for you to hide there anymore," Ace said with clear amusement as he stepped away from my desk.

I crawled out before letting out a sigh of relief. Somehow, we didn't get caught by the security guard.

Talking about security...

"The security cameras..." I whispered to myself in shock.

My eyes immediately scanned the room looking for a security camera. Why didn't I consider this before?

There are security cameras almost everywhere in office areas and we just did that!

"We handle a lot of confidential and high-profile projects here in this room. So, you're very lucky that we don't have any security cameras here," Ace whispered into my ear before he nibbled softly on my earlobe.

Really?

Although, I was relieved of another worry, my heart wouldn't stop racing. Ace wrapped his arms around me from behind and he started chuckling in my ear. I heaved another sigh. Honestly, I really wanted to hit him.

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The meeting for Project Alpha finally arrived and I had to say that I felt quite ready and proud for the storyboard that I managed to put together using Ace's idea as the base. Everyone filed into the meeting room in an orderly fashion and took their regular seats at the long meeting table. Ace seated himself at the head of the table and the meeting was ready to start.

"Any volunteers?" Ace asked.

"We'll go first," one of the members stood up immediately along with his two other teammates.

Wow, I guess shyness isn't a trait that people in this team possessed. Everyone was so bold and very proud of showcasing their work. I thoroughly enjoyed the presentations from the various teams, and I could tell from Ace's face that many themes presented caught his interest. Just like how we went on our own trip to visit the market and dog meat farms, the other teams had their own way to conduct their own research to gather both information and inspiration.

Various storylines were presented in many differing ways in captivating storyboards. Although the storyboards were rough and nowhere as detailed as the final version, it already gave me a good idea of what the teams had in mind. As the presenter described each scene of the storyboard, I could picture a very vivid commercial running through my head. It was an amazing experience.

“My turn now,” I said as I stood up from my seat when it was finally my turn.

Unlike the other people, I didn’t have any other colleagues in my team to help me with the presentation because the boss needed to be the one listening and not presenting in this case. I smiled politely at everyone as I stood in front of the projection screen before I started my presentation. Sweat and tears went into this, so I had to say that I was pretty confident.