

## Love Slave 105

### 105 Desperate Need

Finally, the end of the workday arrived. Once in a while, I could leave the office on time with the other employees. The elevator going down to the lobby was filled with people and it was an experience that I haven't felt for a while. The elevator used to be so empty when I went home in the evening. I arrived home feeling very empty inside.

Although I didn't have any work to work on tonight, I still carried my laptop back with me to my apartment just in case. My apartment felt too quiet for my taste when I finally made it back. The missing brown boxes close to the exit only reminded me that Kyle had been in here recently. That thought only worked to worsen my mood. At least, his things were gone from my room now. I walked around the room as I eyed some of the furniture pieces that we picked out together. There were some things that he bought for me and some that we both chipped in to buy.

Maybe it's time that I throw those out or donate them. It's time that I complete move on and start fresh with my love life. It would be a shame to part with some of the items that I had grown attached too but it was something that I had to do to move on. Buying the replacements is going to require some money, though. Perhaps, I could go about it slowly, piece by piece.

The end of the month was fast approaching, and I couldn't wait to get my paycheck. It had been a while since I've last visited my mother and I wondered how she was really doing. I tried my best to call her often but with the many crazy things that had been going on, I didn't get around to calling her daily like I used to when I first got this job. At least, I could send her some money after I get paid.

Before I knew it, it had gotten quite late into the night. I quickly showered, washed my hair, and got ready for bed. It was the strangest thing to feel uncomfortable when work was light, and I had free time. Ironically, when I was swamped with work, I prayed for life to go easier on me. However, now that I didn't have much to do, I found myself stressing out about being unproductive.

Thinking about it was going to make me even more depressed so I decided to get into bed so that I could catch up on some sleep. However, just when my ass landed onto my bed, the doorbell rang.

**\*\*Ring Ring Ring\*\***

Seriously, who's here this late at night?

I felt a shiver run through my body when I thought that it might be Kyle again. Coming back home to find him standing in front of my door waiting for me was something that was going to haunt me for a while. If we had broken up in an amicable way, perhaps we could have been friends. However, with how things ended between us, I sincerely wished that we wouldn't have to talk or interact with each other again.

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The doorbell rang again while I was lost in my thoughts. The sound of the doorbell snapped me back to reality and I got off the bed. Who could it be?

"Rina!"

My heart skipped a beat, and I gasped in surprise at the sound of a familiar voice. For a moment, my body froze right in front of the door as I debated with myself whether I had just imagined hearing his voice just now. Perhaps, because I had been looking forward to seeing him and welcoming him back, my mind had started playing tricks on me.

"Rina..." Ace called my name again.

"Y-Yes?" I answered as I opened the door.

If my ears and my eyes were not deceiving me then Ace was standing right in front of my door in the flesh.

"Ace...did you just get back? It's so late..." I said while still not quite convinced that he was really here.

Before I could finish what I wanted to say, Ace's lips were crushing forcefully onto mine and all my words were lost in his aggressive and desperate kiss. Stunned at the suddenness of his kiss, I forgot all that I wanted to say to him. Ace's arms pulled me hard against his body as his lips continued to kiss me hungrily. I could feel the intensity of his need through his demanding kiss. The wet tip of his tongue plunged in between my lips and into the depth of my mouth without hesitation. I whimpered softly as his tongue began engaging mine in a fervent dance.

Ace kissed me so passionately that he took my breath away. He's never kissed me this intensely before. It felt like he couldn't wait to taste me and then it felt like he couldn't get enough. His hand captured the back of my head and held it in place as he continued kissing me from various angles. His tongue thrusting firmly and deeply into my mouth to taste me. His other hand stroked my back before dipping down to stroke my waist and the small of my back seductively.

By the time he broke our kiss, I was panting and struggling to catch my breath. My mind was lost in a daze for a moment before I came to my senses. That was when I realized that we had been kissing wildly in the middle of the hallway. Although it was late at night, it wasn't impossible for other people to see us. Ace stared at me, and I couldn't miss the fire of desire burning deep within his gaze. When Ace took a step towards me and his hand cupped the side of my face, I knew that he hasn't had enough of me yet.

He needed more and I was starting to desire him as well. His intense desire for me only made me want him even more than before.