

## Love Slave 108

### 108 For His Satisfaction

"Rina..." Ace moaned my name.

His cock twitched in my hand as I began sucking softly on the tip of his cock. My hand pumped up and down his length while my mouth sucked harder and faster on its thick head. Ace's hand pushed down on my head as he silently urged me to take more of him into my mouth. Slowly, I lowered my head down onto his enormous love stick. Inch by inch, his cock entered my mouth. Ace moaned my name as I started bobbing my head up and down. His cock slid in and out of my mouth.

"Rina...your mouth feels amazing..." Ace moaned in delight.

His hands held my head in place before his hips thrust up from the bed, ramming his cock into my mouth. I moaned loudly as I closed my eyes tightly shut. Ace began thrusting his hips faster as he fucked my mouth with his thick cock. His moans got louder, and his hips began moving faster. The taste of his precum filled my mouth and I knew that it wouldn't be much longer before he would cum.

I felt strangely excited at the thought of Ace shooting his load into my mouth. His cock twitched wildly inside of my mouth, and I knew that I wouldn't have to wait much longer before I could taste his cum.

"Rina...oh...Rina..." Ace moaned my name.

His hips thrust fast and hard into my mouth a couple more times and then I felt the heat of his release erupting into my mouth. Ace shot loads of his cum into my mouth as I whimpered and willingly took it all in. His male essence filled my mouth and my senses while I waited patiently for him to empty his load into me.

Sensing that he was done, I slowly lifted my head up from his cock. His cock slowly slid out of my mouth. I could feel Ace's eyes on my face. I smiled a little at him before I tipped my head back and swallowed his cum without hesitation. That was a lot of cum...

"You're so sexy, Rina. Did you just swallow my cum?" Ace said with clear surprise.

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I nodded.

At least he seemed impressed. I smiled a little proudly at him. After all, I couldn't let him go unsatisfied after he had given me so much pleasure. Plus, I knew that he worked very hard just to make it back earlier than planned. I was too shy to thank him directly with words, but at least, I could reward him with my actions.

Honestly, I felt slightly guilty. I never ended up telling Ace that Kyle turned up to see me here at my place. Although I knew that I didn't owe Ace an explanation for what happened, I still felt guilty about it. I also didn't know how to bring it up to him. He would probably feel angry just like the many times before whenever Kyle entered the picture. In the end, I decided against telling him.

When Ace turned up at my door, I didn't hesitate to allow him inside. A part of me missed him so much and I was so excited that he had returned that I wanted to spend time with him. When he kissed me, I

wanted more of him, and I couldn't wait to have him. However, there was also another hidden agenda. Since Kyle was in this room, I wanted to use Ace's presence to erase all traces of him from both this room and my mind. I didn't want to recall anymore loving or hateful memories that I shared with Kyle. I wanted Ace in this room with me more than anything.

"Umm...Ace..." I called his name hesitantly as we laid on the bed side by side.

"What is it?" Ace asked as he stroked my hair absentmindedly.

He might turn me down but...I decided to ask him anyways...

"My room is very small and a little messy but...would you...like to stay the night?" I asked in a small voice.

"May I?" Ace asked after looking at me with widened eyes.

I guess my sudden invitation surprised him. Well, it surprised me as well. Truthfully, I didn't want Ace to leave. I didn't want to sleep alone tonight.

"...Yes," I replied clearly.

"I don't know what bought about this sudden change of heart but I'm thankful for it. You better not forget about tonight. You can't use alcohol as an excuse anymore," Ace warned with mocking sternness.

"I won't..." I replied with a shy smile.

"I won't forgive you if you do," Ace replied curtly but then he smiled at me.

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Morning came much faster than I would have liked. I spent the night in Ace's warm embrace. Everything felt so perfect that it felt unreal. I didn't want the night to come to an end. However, my wish wasn't granted, and soon enough, morning arrived to disturb our rest.

"I think this scene should go before this one. It's better to be sequential when showing age transition. On top of that, the message will be stronger if you portray the scenes as going through the life stages of one person rather than different people at each stage in life," Ace commented with his eyes focused on the computer screen.

I laid in bed on my side next to Ace with my laptop opened. Although his eyes were on the storyboard that I was showing him, his hand continued to stroke my naked back under the blanket leisurely. The warmth of his hand on my naked skin felt soothing and it was a real struggle not to fall asleep while being petted this way. We were naked and, on the bed, and never in my wildest dreams did I imagine getting feedback on my work from Ace this way.

"I see. Instead of a different kid, teenager, adult, and an elderly person, if we portray the same person then we can better capture the flow of time..." I murmured in agreement.