

Love Slave 128

128 Following His Lead

"Here you go, this is for you," Ace said as offered me the dress.

"Thank you...I guess..." I mumbled in thanks.

The dress turned out to be a perfect fit. Too perfect that it was quite scary. I turned around to check out my own reflection in the mirror. The deep burgundy dress that Ace got tailored for me hugged my figure perfectly and outlines my curves. Thankfully, the skirt wasn't too long and moving about wasn't too difficult. Dancing in this might require some additional practice, though.

"You look good in the dress," Ace commented when I came to stand in front of him.

"You mean, the dress looks good on me?" I offered a correction.

He shook his head and smiled at me.

"You look beautiful," Ace replied as his brown eyes held mine.

The instructor cleared her throat to get our attention and I ended up blushing while Ace just offered her a smile.

"Let's start. We don't have all day..." my instructor said teasingly.

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"May I have this dance?" Ace asked with a mischievous glint in his eyes.

What else can I say?

"Yes..." I replied and placed my hand into his outstretched hand.

The music played and I suddenly began feeling very nervous. I'm really going to dance with Ace.

"Don't kill me..." I whispered as I stared up at his face.

"What's that?" Ace whispered back teasingly.

"If I step on your feet, please don't kill me..." I pleaded with a shy smile.

"I have other ways to punish you, don't worry..." Ace whispered close to my ear so that is words were for me only.

A tremor ran through my body at his seductive words while Ace smirked down at me. It didn't take me long to figure out that Ace was extremely skilled at dancing. Dancing with Ace turned out to be surprisingly easy. He took the lead and all I had to do was follow his lead. It was just as my instructor had told me before, if my partner was skilled, he would lead me.

Ace twirled me around before pulling me back into his arms. His hand on the small of my back made me feel very close to him. The music continued playing and soon I found myself lost in the magic and the rhythm of his dance. I felt Ace's eyes on me and when I looked up, our eyes met. He offered me an encouraging smile that told me that I was doing well, and I found myself smiling back at him so naturally.

The skirt of the dress complimented the dance quite well and because it wasn't too long, I managed to move around without any trouble.

"You're quite good at this," Ace praised me openly.

"Thanks to your lead," I replied humbly.

The music came to an end and so did our dance. I survived to the end without stepping on Ace's foot. That achievement alone made me feel very proud of myself. My instructor clapped loudly for us, and it was clear that I had passed my little test.

"That was amazing. You two look like a match made in heaven," she said before smiling brightly at us.

"No, we're..." I began protesting but decided to clam my mouth shut when Ace shot me a warning look.

"Thank you. It's all thanks to you for teaching Rina over this past week," Ace thanked her politely.

"Not at all. She's a very good student. I hope you enjoy your party," she replied.

That marked the end of my intensive dance course. I wouldn't go as far as to say that dancing was for me, but I did enjoy my time at the dance school and picking up a new skill wasn't a bad thing.

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The day of the event had finally arrived. It was a Saturday with perfect weather. Ace picked me up at my place at around 6PM because the event was scheduled to start at 7PM. Precisely because this party was also for business, I knew that Ace didn't want to turn up late. That meant that I couldn't cause any delays. I made sure that I was dressed and ready to go right on the dot.

"You look even prettier than usual today," Ace complimented me as his eyes scanned my body.

"Thanks..." I replied with a shy smile.

Thankfully my looks seemed to have passed Ace's standards. I spent hours in front of the mirror trying to get my make up right after turning down his suggestion to hire make up artists. The red lipstick that I had on went quite well with the color of the dress and I thought that I looked quite decent and presentable.

"What am I supposed to do during the event?" I asked when we were sitting together in the back of his long and black limousine.

"Not much. Just stay by my side, dance with me, and keep me well entertained," Ace replied cheerfully.

He seemed to be in a very good mood despite the fact that he wasn't quite looking forward to this event.

"That doesn't sound like not much..." I mumbled.

"Complaining already?" Ace asked teasingly.

"Umm...no..." I replied softly.

It was nothing new for Ace to be demanding. I should have known that already from my past personal experience in dealing with him.

Although I tried to not think about it, the fact that I had not heard anything about the investigation bothered me and it was always there at the back of my mind. I glanced over at Ace as I debated with myself if I should ask him about it again or if I would get a different response from the times before.

“Ace, when will the disciplinary board call for me?” I asked.

“Are you that eager to talk to them?” Ace asked in return.

“It’s not like that but...without any progress, it just keeps me hanging...and I get worried sometimes about what’s going to happen,” I replied as I tried to find the best words to explain my thoughts.

“Who knows? Maybe nothing is going to happen...” Ace replied casually.

“What do you mean by that?” I asked.