

Love Slave 130

130 Shocking Truth

"Is this why you invited me here tonight?" the words slipped from my lips before I could hold them back.

"If I said yes, would you get mad?" he answered my question with one of his own.

Good question. Maybe, I would feel slightly mad if I haven't started feeling exactly that already.

"Don't know..." I muttered.

"You're very funny," Ace said before smiling a very wide smile at me.

He started laughing and I found my anger quickly disappearing. It was probably impossible for me to get mad at Ace no matter what he does.

"The song just ended..." I told him when the song ended.

The other couples bowed and curtsied politely to each other while Ace wouldn't let go of me.

"Ace?" I called his name softly and questioningly.

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"Let's go for another song," Ace suggested.

"Umm..." I murmured hesitantly.

The next song started, and I found myself dancing with Ace again. He pulled me up closer to him as I pressed my hand against his chest. His arm circled my waist and kept me closer to him. I have never danced this close to any one before. Our body was basically pressed against each other.

"You're getting much better at this. I guess you really are a fast learner," Ace complimented me.

I blushed from his words and then he suddenly pressed his forehead to me. My body stiffened in surprise at his sudden action. Is he going to kiss me? Right here?

There're so many people around and I was sure that many people were watching us. Ace chuckled at my reaction while I was thankful that he didn't kiss me here right in the middle of the dancefloor. The second song came to an end and this time, Ace let me go.

"Come with me for a bit," Ace instructed as he led me by the hand off the dancefloor.

Ace glanced at his watch for a moment before leading me to the side of the venue. We approached a sealed off area, but the security guard seemed to recognize Ace immediately. The guard nodded politely to us before granting us access.

It seemed like there was a private party in the middle of the party that was going on. Ace seemed to already know where he wanted to go. I let him pull me after him and soon we arrived at a room tucked away that was labelled simply as "VVIP 3".

"Why are we here?" I asked the burning question on my mind.

Hopefully, he doesn't have that on his mind right now...

I shook my head to clear my head of that thought. What am I even thinking? Of course, it's not going to be something like that. This is a business event of one of our prominent clients.

"Come in and you'll find out," Ace replied with a hint of impatience in his voice.

I didn't have to ask him any more questions before Ace pulled me into the room after him. The door closed firmly behind us and then Ace locked it.

"Welcome. You're right on time,"

A familiar voice spoke up and my eyes immediately flew to the woman sitting on the sofa. She grinned my way as she gestured for us to take a seat.

"Elizabeth..." I whispered her name in pure shock.

Why is she here?

Did Ace bring me here to see her? Why?

The last time that we met directly, she gave me a big piece of her mind about my affair with her fiancé. Then when we met again indirectly at the committee meeting, she was presenting the storyboard that Kyle had stolen from me.

How dare she appear in front of us like this?

"You would have been pissed if we turned up late, right?" Ace said teasingly as he sat down.

I flopped down onto the sofa next to Ace as I stared at Elizabeth. How can she act so relaxed like this after stealing our storyboard like that?

I glanced over at Ace as I demanded with my eyes for him to explain to me what was really going on. Why are we here to meet with Elizabeth?

"Just listen to her for a bit. Listening doesn't hurt, right?" Ace said to me before his large hand patted my back.

What could she possibly have to say? Is she just going to apologize for stealing our storyboard just like that?

"I'm sorry for stealing your storyboard," Elizabeth said without batting an eyelash.

"Excuse me?!" I exclaimed immediately in my shock.

"Well, you might not believe me, but let me tell you the truth from my perspective," Elizabeth said calmly before she took in a deep breath and paused.

"Aha..." I murmured as I waited for her to go on.

This was just so unexpected, and I had to say that she was very good at attracting people's attention. She definitely captured my entire attention for sure.

“I was not aware that the storyboard that I presented to the committee was stolen. I’m Elizabeth Chase, the sole heir to Chase Creatives. I would never steal anyone else’s idea let alone present it in such a public domain. I truly apologize for the trouble that we’ve caused to you and to Jessen’s and Hill’s,” Elizabeth apologized as her brows drew together.

“When you told me the truth, I asked to meet with Elizabeth to discuss this matter. She was shocked and did some real work on her end to investigate the truth from her side, especially from her husband,” Ace explained sternly.

I see. So, Ace did all that...

“Honestly, I was shocked when Ace came to confront me about it. At first, I didn’t want to believe Kyle would resort to something so low. In a way it is my fault that he had to resort to something as desperate as this. The truth is my father isn’t a big fan of our marriage. In fact, my father had never been a big fan of my relationship with Kyle from the start. In his eyes, Kyle wasn’t good enough and he always had plans for me to marry someone else. Someone that he considered more worthy of me and of Chase Creatives. I was stubborn and ended up marrying Kyle anyways,” Elizabeth explained with a sad look on her face.