

## Love Slave 141

141 Trapped by the Devil

'Don't play around with me...'

'Hmm? Then you wouldn't mind if I got serious about you, right?'

I gulped when I recalled his words. We did talk about this, but I honestly never thought...

It can't be. What if he's really serious?

Precisely because the thought never occurred to me, I never thought about what I would do if that really happened or how I would feel. What should I do? What do I want to do?

"It doesn't matter whether you're serious or not. As long as you're my boss, we can't have a real relationship," I stated my conclusion matter-of-factly before getting up from my seat.

To my surprise, Ace didn't press me on the matter. Once again, too many problematic things were happening at the same time, and I was struggling to keep the pieces of my life together. Although we somehow managed to navigate the issue with Kyle's information leak, now we had another matter to settle.

This time things seemed a lot more complicated. Never mind the seriousness of our relationship for now, our relationship may not even have a future. As long as he's my boss and the CEO, we can't date, and it was probably very likely that we were on the verge of losing our jobs.

I glanced over at Ace who seemed so relaxed and at home just sitting there at our tiny dining table while I wondered why this whole thing didn't seem to have an effect on him at all.

.....

"Aren't you scared of losing your job?" I asked before I could stop myself.

Ace slowly turned to face me before he smiled brightly.

"Not at all..." he replied firmly.

The sound of his laughter echoing through the small living room reminded me again that I was dealing with a crazy man.

...

"Are you sure you want to sleep in a place like this?" I asked while arching an eyebrow at him.

Of course, I was fine with sleeping in my own home and the condition that it was in. I was also used to being poor and sleeping on a narrow bed in the small bedroom that I shared with my mother. Even though I moved for a couple of years now, things did not change much at home. The bedroom was still the way it was and so was my bed. My mother kept it that way for old time's sake and also for when I would sleep over during my visits to see her.

Ace's tall and large frame only made him stand out in contrast to the tiny bedroom. His rich-boy and bossy CEO attitude clearly didn't make him a good fit to the place at all. I couldn't help but wonder if he felt uncomfortable being in a room so small.

After our non-conclusive conversation in the living room, I decided to call it a night. Life might just magically fix itself when we wake up tomorrow. That was the lie that I fed myself that night. It was strange when Ace stepped out of our shower with my flowery-patterned towel around his waist. The sight of Ace's beautiful muscular body, his damp hair, and the smile he gave me when he emerged from the shower reminded me that things just might turn out just fine if we were still together.

With that thought in mind, I gladly returned his smile.

"I'll sleep wherever you sleep. Is that your bed?" Ace asked casually.

I was speechless as I nodded to tell him that he was right.

"Great," Ace said and sat down on the narrow single bed.

Since there was no way that we're both going to fit on my bed, I was thankful that my mother had willingly given up her bed so that I could use it. Being the considerate mother that she was, she probably foresaw this coming.

"You can take my bed. I'll sleep here on my mother's bed. It's been a long day, let's get some sleep..." I said before sighing.

Just as I was about to turn and walk away towards my mother's bed, I felt Ace's hand on my arm. I turned around to see what he needed and found myself being pulled backwards until I landed onto his lap. My eyes widened and I immediately pushed at his chest as I squirmed on his lap and tried to stand up.

"What are you doing?" I asked in a panic.

"You weren't listening to me, were you?" Ace asked with a note of discontent in his voice.

"What? I was listening..." I said as I tried to unravel his arms from around my body.

His hold on me only tightened as he held me with ease against his body while I sat on his lap like an obedient little girl. I could feel the heat of his body against mine as his familiar scent filled my nostrils. Just like the many times before that we got close, my heart skipped a beat.

"I just told you that I'll sleep wherever you sleep. So, will it be your bed or your mother's bed?" Ace asked before he smirked down at me.

He's so evil...

"This bed is so small; we're not going to fit comfortably..." I protested while stuttering.

"Should we try it out? You can always sleep on top of me..." Ace suggested before he smiled seductively at me.

My heart skipped a beat at his words before my chest tightened. Please don't tell me that I'm actually excited by that thought?

I shook my head rapidly from side to side as Ace chuckled at my confused and bewildered reactions. Although I was dressed in my casual pajamas, I was aware that Ace didn't have anything on except for the flowery-patterned towel around his waist. His hands felt so warm as they began caressing the curves of my body starting from my waist and then dipping lower to caress the sides of my hips.

"Ahhh..." I moaned softly at the pleasure of his seductive touches.

It didn't take long for his teasing hands to slide up from my hips along the curve of my waist to play with the plain of my stomach.