

Love Slave 145

145 Bold Admittance

“Wait, Ace. Who was that call from just now?” I asked as I tried to push him away from me.

My hands pressed flat against the firm muscles of his chest. His brown eyes looked down at me before his lips curved into a grin.

“My father,” he replied in short.

“Your father? As in the Chairman?” I asked in shock.

“That’s right. He wants to see me and so I’ve decided to bring you along to our main house,” Ace told me casually.

“Huh? Really?” I exclaimed in disbelief.

“Yes, but that’s in the afternoon so now until then...” Ace said before trailing off.

When I felt the heat of his breath against the soft skin of my neck, I had a very good idea what he had in mind. His warm and soft lips pressed against my neck as he kissed it tenderly. The tip of his tongue snaked out from between his lips and started licking the side of my neck as a moan escaped my lips.

His hand moved to caress my naked breast and my nipples hardened immediately at his suggestive caresses. Ace groped my breasts, and I felt my body start to heat up. Desire swelled in my lower abdomen as he continued to turn me on with his bold seductive touches. He massaged my breasts before moving on to play with my hardened nipples.

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“Ace...wait...” I protested weakly with the last straws of sanity that I had left.

Quickly, I found myself sinking into the hot heat of our desire for each other. Ace kissed my lips to silence my protests. His tongue delved boldly into the wet depths of my mouth. He sucked on my tongue passionately as he tasted me. I moaned lazily into our kiss as I wrapped my arms around his back to pull him even closer to me.

“Let me fuck you, Rina...” Ace requested with a teasing smirk on his lips.

Ace...

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****Many hours later****

Is this place supposed to be a house?

According to Ace this place was his main family estate. Well, he called it a house...but...

I blinked in slight confusion at the sight before me when I stepped out of the car. Ace stood next to me with a little smile on his face.

“Welcome to my house. Well, it’s more like my father’s house. I don’t live here anymore but I still have my rooms and stuff here,” Ace explained in short before he took my hand in his.

“This place is huge...” I gave my honest feedback.

It was true. The place didn’t resemble a house at all. It looked more like a luxury resort with large gardens surrounding the very large mansion at the center. All it lacked was a nameplate in front of the property and everyone would flock here for their holiday getaway. Instead of the resort nameplate, there was a ‘private property’ sign instead.

“I agree,” Ace said casually.

I let him lead me into the mansion where a man dressed in a prim and proper suit greeted us politely. Ace greeted the man, and it was clear that they knew each other.

“The Chairman is probably waiting for us in his office this way...” Ace said as he dragged me along.

The exterior of the place was breathtakingly beautiful; however, it was nothing compared to the interior of the building. Luxury resort on the outside and luxury hotel on the inside. I didn’t even want to imagine how much this property was worth.

Too many zeros for me to count, that’s for sure.

“It’s me,” Ace said casually while knocking on the door.

This must be the Chairman’s office. It felt strange that Ace’s father had a formal office in his house but who was I to judge?

Now that we were approaching the Chairman’s office, my heart started beating faster and harder in my chest. I have never met the Chairman in person before. He relinquished his CEO position to Ace just when I joined the company. I’ve seen him from afar on the rare occasions where he attended some events at the company before, but I have never spoken to him. There are many rumors about the Chairman and his professional principles. Although he didn’t earn a nickname like the ‘Devil CEO’ like Ace did, he is known to be a very strict and intimidating person.

I walked into Chairman’s office after Ace. To my surprise the office resembled Ace’s personal office. If that room used to belong to his father, then, I guess the Chairman must have replicated his old office at headquarters and applied it to this room in his house.

The Chairman’s eyes were on us the moment that we entered the room. His face was calm and quite unreadable. I didn’t know what to do so I was thankful when Ace gestured for me to take a seat on the long black leather sofa. Ace sat down on the sofa next to me. The Chairman joined us on a sofa opposite from where we were seated without saying a word of greeting.

“Explain,” the Chairman said as his eyes stared directly at his son.

A lump formed in my throat and my nervousness made my lower lip quiver. There was so much tension and pressure in the air that I found it a challenge to breath. I glanced over at Ace who didn’t at all seem bothered by the situation.

“This is Karina Miller, my personal secretary,” Ace introduced me.

His father's eyes shifted from Ace to me for a moment. His eyes were cold, and I couldn't tell what he was thinking at all and that just made me feel even more nervous than before. His eyes returned to Ace's face before he nodded his head a little in acknowledgement. In a way, I was thankful that he didn't say anything to me because I wasn't sure if I could have found the words to respond to him.

"The photos?" the older man asked sternly.

"The photos are real but misleading. I wasn't kissing her when the photos were taken; however, we really are intimately involved with each other," Ace admitted casually.

"For how long?" the Chairman asked calmly.