

Love Slave 157

157 Living in the Present

This particular company made the news before, and I remembered seeing it. The rest of the logos, I wasn't familiar with and were probably companies from abroad. Regardless, I knew that these were logos of the companies that Ace had started when he was away from his father's company and influence.

Looking at things from years before I actually met Ace, I realized that there were so many things that I didn't know about him. He also never spoke to me about anything about his past. As I ran a fingertip along the metal plate, I realized that I wanted to learn even more about Ace. In fact, I wanted to know every single thing about him.

I turned around and my eyes landed on a small door that was camouflaged into the wall. The door wasn't exactly hidden but the smoothness of it and the color made it blend in super well with the wall that it seemed like it was supposed to be a secret door. The door drew my interest immediately; however, when I tried to open it, I found that it was locked.

Well, too bad.

I guess somethings are off-limits after all. Either that or this is just a messy storage room that he didn't want visitors to see. That thought brought a giggle to my lips.

Turning my attention away from the small, locked door, my eyes fell to the large bookcase that was loaded with files instead of books. Everything was so well organized that I felt bad touching the documents there. I had guessed that the files must be work related, but I never thought that they would contain some of Ace's older works.

These are not exactly that old, though. After a closer inspection, I found that the documents were not very interesting and were probably not prepared by Ace. Because all the documents gathered endless public praise for his work, I knew by instinct that Ace wouldn't have gathered up documents like this.

"Enjoying the tour?"

I turned at the sound of the familiar voice that I had been eagerly waiting to hear. Ace stood with his back leaning against the door frame as his eyes observed me. His lips curved up into a teasing smile and that made me feel a wave of relief wash over me. I guess things didn't turn out badly with his father.

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"Well, yes. Sorry for walking around like this..." I replied a little shyly.

"Don't be sorry. I did tell you take a look around and treat this place like your own home," Ace replied like it was nothing.

"Umm...how was the meeting with the Chairman?" I asked timidly.

"Not great but it wasn't bad either. Overall, he's fine with the plan that I have in mind," Ace said before grinning at me.

"Isn't that already considered a great outcome?" I asked excitedly.

"Well, maybe..." Ace muttered.

If I didn't know Ace, I would have thought that he was just saying that to seem humble; however, I knew that he was probably trying to be honest.

"What were you looking at?" Ace asked as he approached me.

His eyes quickly scanned the documents on the bookshelf before he heaved a sigh. I glanced up at his face to see him staring down at me.

"Umm...is something wrong?" I asked hesitantly.

"Why are you wasting your time looking at all this junk? Leave it alone," Ace said as he pulled the document that I was holding out of my hand.

He swiftly placed it back on the shelf before taking my hand in his and dragging me away from where we were standing. It seemed like Ace wasn't a big fan of what were on the bookshelf. I wasn't surprised at all that he didn't like it, but I didn't think that he would be this affected.

"Why are you so bothered? Any dirty secrets in there?" I asked teasingly as followed after him.

"Not at all," Ace replied without hesitation.

I felt the strength of his arms around me as he wrapped his arms around my waist from behind and drew me closer to him. He was so close and soon my back was pressed against his taller and harder frame. It felt like a peaceful moment as we stood there and just enjoyed each other's company. Ace placed a soft and fleeting kiss on the side of my neck as his hands began stroking the curves of my waist.

"Ace..." I murmured.

"You should pay more attention to me rather than those useless papers..." Ace muttered close to my ear with a hint of dissatisfaction in his voice.

"Umm...I was just wondering what you were like. You know, when you were younger. When you just started working and before we met..." I said in wonder.

"Why does it matter? We're together now. I'd rather pay more attention to the present than the past," Ace replied casually.

He turned me around in his arms and then bent down to press his lips firmly against mine. I closed my eyes as I sighed from the pleasure of his kiss. His arms around me felt relaxing and I didn't want this moment to end. Maybe he was right, and the past didn't matter. His kiss was truly distracting and served as a great reminder for me to focus more on the present.

I parted my lips invitingly and Ace thrust his wet and warm tongue into my mouth while I moaned into our kiss. He grinded his tongue against mine and I began kissing him back as fervently. His large hand cupped the side of my face as he tilted my head back to control the angle of our kiss. His tongue invading my mouth felt hot and my body started to feel weak. Ace supported my body with his arm as he continued to kiss me deeply from various angles.

“Mhhmmm...” I moaned passionately into our hot and wild kiss.

“There’s something I’ll rather be doing with you rather than going through my old work files...” Ace said after he broke our kiss.