

## Love Slave 181

### 181 Playful Pretenses

Honestly, I wasn't sure how drunk Ace was as I tried my best to support him to the private elevator that would lead us up to his floor. The guard at the lobby tried to offer me his help but I politely declined. Ace's arm around my shoulder was heavy but I knew that he could still walk because if he had placed his entire weight on me, I would have crumpled to the ground right on the spot.

"We're here..." I told him when the elevator opened on his floor.

"Rina..." he murmured my name before he turned to kiss my hair.

I wasn't a big fan of drunk men even if that man happened to be Ace. I managed to lead Ace to the sofa before semi-dumping him down onto its seat.

"I hate men when they're drunk..." I muttered moodily to myself.

"...Really?" Ace murmured questioningly.

"You're so drunk..." I muttered darkly.

Suddenly Ace stood up from the sofa and stretched his arms above his head. I watched as he walked with ease towards the bathroom.

"Ace?" I called after him in confusion.

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"If you hate drunk guys, then I'm not going to act drunk anymore..." Ace declared clearly.

"So...you weren't drunk at all?" I asked as my eyes narrowed at him.

"With that much drink, you thought I was drunk?" he asked as if in disbelief.

I stared at him as I struggled to understand what had just unfolded.

"Why are you staring at me?" Ace asked innocently.

"Did you...did you pretend to be drunk just now?" I asked suspiciously.

Please tell me this isn't what I think it is...

"It's not often that you would fuss over me so..." Ace confessed before he turned to smile sweetly at me.

"Arghhh..." I groaned as I ran my fingers through my hair in frustration.

Why does he always like to joke around at the wrong time?

I was so worried about him, and I even thought so far ahead as to how to put him to bed in the state that he was in.

"Come take a shower with me, Rina," Ace said invitingly as he leaned his back on the bathroom door.

"You can go ahead..." I replied without a second thought.

"Rina..." Ace called my name demandingly.

"I can shower by myself and so can you," I told him without willing to give in to his demands.

"Are you mad? Don't be so mad...that frown looks horrible on you..." Ace said teasingly as he approached me.

"Let go..." I murmured.

Ace pulled on my arms as he dragged me forward towards the bathroom.

"Come on. I'll shower you as a way to say sorry, ok?" Ace suggested with a playful smile.

Isn't that just like asking me to shower with him but just phrasing it differently?

I rolled my eyes at him before I let him pull me with him into the bathroom.

Ace didn't waste any time before his hands started tugging and pulling at my clothes. He was impatient as he stripped me down to my bare skin. I stared at him as his hand moved to remove his own clothes. He was very efficient at it and soon we were both naked.

I should have known that there was no way that this man didn't know how to hold his alcohol. Why did he have to make him worry about him needlessly like that?

Honestly, it still pissed me off...

"Let's get you in the tub...or would you rather use the shower room?" Ace asked.

"The shower is better. I don't want to be here in for too long..." I quickly replied.

Ace took my hand as he led me to the glass shower room. The warm water falling down from above onto my skin helped improve my mood somewhat. Ace lathered some liquid shower gel onto the palms of his hand.

"Come, I'll clean you..." Ace offered as his hand moved to apply soap onto my waist.

"It...tickles..." I mumbled.

"Really? Your skin feels very smooth..." Ace murmured as his hand continued lathering soap onto my skin.

His hand quickly moved upwards as I stared down to watch where his hand was headed. Ace seemed to be in a very good mood while I had to say that I was quite tired.

"I thought you were just going to shower me..." I said accusingly as I glared down at his large hands cupping my breasts.

"I am cleaning you..." Ace replied innocently.

"You're just washing my breasts..." I stated.

Ace's large hand massaged and squeezed my breasts without much care for my words. His eyes and attention seemed absorb in watching my soft womanly flesh changing shape in his hands.

"It's so soft...I love playing with them..." Ace murmured as he continued staring at my breasts like they were something amazing.

Seeing Ace crouched down with his face at the same level as my breasts was quite an entertaining sight. My body started to tingle at his touch as it started to react to his familiar seductive caresses. His hand on my breasts felt more pleasurable than usual and perhaps it was because of the slipperiness of the soap.

"Ahh..." I soft moan escaped my lips.

That moan turned into a loud and lewd sound that echoed all around us in the shower room. I felt heat rise to my cheeks as I blushed. If my soft moan just now could sound that loud, I couldn't imagine how loud it would be when I cried out. Ace laughed softly as his fingertips moved to attack my erect nipples.

"Ahh...Ahhh..." I began moaning a little louder as the pleasure of his teasing intensified.

Ace captured my nipples in between his fingertips and then started pinching them and twirling them around while I moaned. I bit down on my lower lip to keep my lewd moans to myself. The enclosed space made my moan sound embarrassingly loud.

"Don't hold in your moans. Let me hear them, Rina..." Ace urged sweetly.

He pinched my nipples hard, and I let out a cry as jolts of raw pleasure pulsated through my body. I was already panting hard as my body heated up from his seductive touches. My core throbbed as a pleasure ache quickly formed in my lower abdomen. I felt my pussy getting wet as he continued to pay loving attention to my breasts.