

Love Slave 223

223 Their Secret

What?!

“What? What does that mean?” I mumbled as his words took me by surprise.

This was the first time that I was hearing about this. Naturally, since I don’t keep in touch with Kyle anymore, he doesn’t tell me anything and I didn’t want to know anything about him and his relationship with his wife. However, this new piece of information really caught me off guard.

“Just as it sounds. We had a wedding ceremony, but we’re not legally married on paper...” Kyle disclosed before he sighed.

“Why?” I asked, without being able to stop myself.

Before Kyle could reply to me, he pulled on my arm roughly again as he urged for me crouch down next to him. I followed his line of sight, and I gasped in shock.

The car that just drove by exiting out of the parking lot was Ace’s car. That couldn’t be. It wasn’t that long ago since he left me to head into the office building so why was he leaving already?

The worse part was that I didn’t think that he was alone in his car. It was just a brief glance, and I didn’t see it clearly but it seemed like someone was sitting next to Ace in the passenger seat of his car.

“Elizabeth...” Kyle murmured close to me.

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From his tone, it was clear that he was sure that he had spotted Elizabeth’s in Ace’s car. I closed my eyes as a sense of dread overcame me. Once the car was gone, Kyle stood up and began heading to the exit of the parking lot.

“Where are you going?” I asked him as I found myself following him in a panic.

“I’m going to tail them...” he replied like it was supposed to be obvious.

“How? They’re gone and you don’t even have a car...” I asked him in wonder.

None of the things that he just said made any logical sense. It just wasn’t possible for us to trail them. Before I had realized it, my mind was made up that I would join Kyle on this worthless expedition to uncover the truth behind Ace’s and Elizabeth’s secretive meeting.

“Have you decided to come along?” Kyle turned to ask me.

Shit. It just felt like I was playing right into his hands. However, I didn’t think that I had another choice. Even if I went home now, I’ll still end up doubting Ace. I hated myself for my inability to put complete trust in Ace; however, it was also his fault for acting so suspiciously and meeting up with Elizabeth behind my back.

“Shut up...” I muttered as my mood continued to darken.

Kyle headed right back to the entrance of the building while I followed a couple of steps behind him. It was still hard for me to wrap my head around the fact that Ace had left me to meet up with Elizabeth. Pain shot through the palms of my hands, and I looked down to realize that I had my fists clenched so tightly that my knuckles were white.

“So, how are we going to follow them?” I asked the question that Kyle had not answered me yet.

“I think I know where they’re going...” Kyle said without much excitement.

“Why didn’t you just bring your car?” I asked while feeling irritated.

If only Kyle had his car, then we didn’t need to waste time and wait for a cab like this. Maybe we should have already followed them.

“Because I’m more cautious than your boyfriend and my wife...” he replied before taking out his phone.

Kyle made a call and exchanged a very short conversation with someone. Thankfully, it didn’t take long for us to get a cab. Once we got into the car, Kyle immediately told the driver our destination without any hesitation. Our destination turned out to be one of the most famous hotels in the city. It wasn’t famous for just its luxury or high price but also for its members-only club that everyone seemed to know about yet not really know anything about.

What was known as common knowledge was that on the upper-most floor of the hotel there was a members-only club where the rich, famous, and sometimes shady people gathered together. As for what they gathered to do or what the club’s main objective was, no one really knew. Although Kyle did not mention that we were heading there because of the club’s existence, I could sort of guess.

“You know that we can’t get in there, right? We’re not members...” I pointed out the moment that we arrived.

The taxi parked out in front of the large hotel and Kyle gracefully paid for our ride. I was too alert to think about anything as I worried about what Ace was up to with Elizabeth.

“I know that...” Kyle mumbled.

“Are Ace and Elizabeth members of the club?” I asked in a small voice.

Ace never mentioned anything but considering his social standing, I wouldn’t be surprised if he was a member. The same could be same about Elizabeth. Once again, I hated this reminder that made me feel like we were from different worlds even if we really were from different worlds.

“Elizabeth is for sure. As for Ace, I’m pretty sure that he’s a member. A new one at that...” Kyle said as he stared up at the high-rise building of the hotel.

I quickly realized that the main point wasn’t whether the two of them were really members to the club or not. The real point was whether they even came here to begin with.

“How do you know that they came here? Maybe they went somewhere else,” I demanded to know.

“They’re here unless Elizabeth made a reservation and decided not to turn up...” Kyle said with confidence.

“She made a reservation? How did you know?” I asked.

“I overheard her on the phone earlier in the day and then she got ready and seemed in a hurry to leave the house,” Kyle explained.