Love Slave 224

224 Worst Fears

I connected the dots that she probably made the reservation after she gave Ace a call. They probably decided to meet up here. As for why they had to meet up at the office first before coming here remained a mystery to me.

"Also, I bribed some of the staff here to help me keep tabs on Elizabeth..." Kyle confessed softly.

My eyes widened in surprise. Although I had to say that it sounded like something that Kyle would have done.

"So, they're really here?" I mumbled.

What should we do now? Do we just wait here until they come out?

Then, what?

Let's say hypothetically that we caught Ace and Elizabeth coming out of the hotel together and going to their private club, then what?

Would I just jump out and confront them and then ask why the two of them were together?

My brows furrowed when I suddenly realized that what we were doing was totally pointless if we didn't plan to confront our partners. Then again, I wasn't sure if I was ready to confront Ace about this. What if we did it and we got it all wrong?

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"I'm sure that they're here. I'm waiting for a message from the person that's working for me to confirm if Elizabeth showed up and also who she's with," Kyle replied flatly.

"Since when were you such a pro at this kind of thing..." I muttered sarcastically under my breath.

If Kyle heard me, he decided to ignore my comment completely. I was so restless as we both waited for a text message from the one who was working for Kyle to send their report. Surprisingly, it didn't take long for that to happen.

Kyle's phone vibrated quite loudly, and my attention was immediately glued to the text that just appeared on the screen of his phone.

"Let me see..." I muttered as I tried to position my face so that I could see his phone screen better.

My eyes opened wide in shock before they narrowed suspiciously at the text that appeared on the screen of Kyle's phone.

"Bingo..." he mumbled without much excitement.

According to the person that Kyle had hired, Elizabeth had arrived at the club, and she was with Ace. Everything that we suspected started to come true to my utter shock and disappointment. I felt cold and numb all the way down to my toes as I struggled to take in the fact that had just been reported. Suddenly, the air around me felt heavier and it got harder to breathe than before. "Could it be...some kind of mistake?" I asked hopefully.

"I don't think so," Kyle replied solemnly.

Apparently, no amount of optimism could help improve the situation that we were in or what we had just discovered.

"What are you going to do? We can't go in there..." I asked.

Even if we could, I wasn't sure if I wanted to go in there to confront Ace. I felt extremely conflicted inside and I didn't quite understand what I was feeling. So many negative emotions swirled through my chest and made me feel like I was ready to faint at any moment. However, the truth that I realized was that I was scared. I was scared of the truth and I was scared of confronting Ace.

I just wasn't ready to meet him right now or talk to him about this.

Kyle seemed like he was battling his own internal battles as well. I knew that I had to remain calm and look for a way out of this that would be best for all of us but I wasn't sure how to do that. Then it occurred to me that I could start by understanding Elizabeth's situation better and that meant that I needed to talk to Kyle.

"Are you free right now? You have to be, right?" I asked abruptly.

"What are you talking about?" Kyle asked suspiciously.

"Let's have lunch or something. I need to talk to you," I said with such determination that I shocked even myself.

Who would have thought that I would end up asking to have a meal with Kyle of all people? However, I didn't think that I had any other choice. There's a saying along the lines of knowing your enemies better than your friends or something, right?

"You mean, right now?" he asked as if it was the most ridiculous idea ever.

"Well, there's nothing that we can do right now, right?" I asked as I challenged him with my eyes to tell me something different.

Kyle hesitated for a moment before he finally gave in and decided to join me for dinner. I wondered for a moment if I made the wrong decision about this. Maybe I should stay to see with my own eyes that Ace really did turn up to that exclusive club with Elizabeth. If we waited, maybe we could see the two of them together when they left.

What was the point of all this?

My hand clenched tightly around my phone as I debated with myself on whether I should try giving Ace a call. My gut feeling told me that he wouldn't answer my calls even if I tried getting in touch with him.

"Let's go..." I muttered before walking away.

Despite his initial hesitation, Kyle followed me willingly.

"Explain. What did you mean when you told me that you and Elizabeth are not legally married?" I asked as I squinted my eyes at Kyle.

Kyle sat opposite me at a dining table for two in a random restaurant that was close to the hotel where we were. Not caring much for what we had for our meal, I picked a random restaurant that was close by as our destination for lunch. Kyle did not complain and went along with it willingly and now he was seated across the table from me. I watched with some annoyance as he sipped at his drink without any hurry.

"I told you already. It's exactly like it sounds. We are not married on paper. We had our small wedding ceremony and celebration, but we have not signed the papers," Kyle replied curtly.