

Love Slave 231

231 Melting in His Arms

"That sounds good too..." he replied before he grinned at me.

Did he have something else in mind?

"Is there something else that you'd rather do this evening?" I asked curiously.

"Not really. Having dinner together this evening sounds just fine..." he replied casually.

"Ok, then. I'll work on the booking, so you don't have to worry about it," I replied reassuringly.

I smiled at him while my mind already imagined a romantic dinner date with Ace for the evening. Suddenly, the world seemed like a much brighter and more loving place. Life didn't seem so hard as it did before and there was a spring in my steps as I turned to walk away from him.

"Rina..." he called my name softly.

I felt a tug on my wrist and looked down to see Ace's large hand around my wrist. My eyes widened in slight surprise as I turned to face him with a questioning look on my face.

"Come here, Rina. I never said that you could leave just yet..." Ace said as he pulled me back towards him.

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"I thought I should go and arrange for our dinner..." I murmured as my mind started to feel even more confused than before.

"You can do that later. I can't wait to enjoy a little celebration with you..." he murmured as his eyes stared deeply into mine.

"Umm...me neither..." I replied with a smile.

I wished that we didn't have to work anymore and that we could skip out on the rest of the working day and go straight to our date. However, I knew that that was impossible. We had to be patient and wait for our romantic celebration together tonight.

"Good. If that's the case then you wouldn't mind starting our celebration right now, right?" he asked before he smirked mischievously at me.

His grip around my wrist tightened and I was starting to understand what he had in mind. My eyes widened as he continued to stare at my face with a clear look of yearning in his eyes.

"Did you already have this in mind when you called me in here?" I asked accusingly.

"Of course, why else would I tell you to lock the door? I thought you already figured it out..." Ace murmured seductively.

I felt heat rise to my cheeks and knew that I was blushing at his blunt yet extremely teasing words. Ace pulled me closer to him as he stared up into my face while I tried to avoid his intense and captivating

gaze. Ace turned his chair towards me as his hand moved up to caress and then hold the sides of my waist.

“Straddle me, Rina...” he instructed seductively.

His hands on my waist pulled me down and closer to him. I looked away in embarrassment as I blushed even more wildly than before. Ace chuckled at my hesitant reaction as he seemed to enjoy my embarrassment. He did not rush me as he waited patiently for me to slowly lower myself down to straddle his lap.

“Ace...” I whispered his name.

Ace laughed softly and I could tell that he was pleased. Then his lips were on mine as he captured them in a hungry and very demanding kiss. His lips crushed onto mine as if he wanted to punish me for some wicked crime that I had committed. He crushed his lips against mine again and again as his hand moved to hold the back of my head to prevent my escape.

I felt the tip of his wet tongue licking between my lips until he parted them before thrusting his tongue deftly into my mouth. I moaned into our kiss at the sudden entrance of his tongue into my mouth. His tongue immediately engaged mine in a fervent dance that made my core clench from the pleasure. Ace’s kisses felt so good and even the most demanding ones felt so sexy and hot. He ground his tongue against mine as they swiveled together wildly in the depths of my mouth.

I closed my eyes and surrendered myself to him as he invaded my mouth with his tongue and my mind with my desire for him. My core throbbed as it heated up and soon, I felt my pussy getting slick with the wetness of my love juices. Ace turned me on so much with the way that he was kissing me and the way his familiar scent filled my senses. I wanted him so badly and I began kissing him back to make my desire clear to him.

Ace chuckled into our kiss before he broke our kiss completely. His hazel brown eyes stared deeply into mine as his hands moved to caress my back all the way down to my waist before he leaned in to place a series of seductively gentle kisses along the side of my neck. I moaned and gasped from the pleasure of his seduction. His hands moved between our bodies and soon I felt the pressure of his hands groping my breasts through my white shirt and bra.

“Ahh...” I moaned before closing my eyes in bliss.

“You always love it when I play with your breasts like this...” he said knowingly.

His large manly hands moved to massage my breasts simultaneously and I felt my nipples growing taunt as they rubbed against my bra. I wanted him to touch me directly already. My pussy began throbbing with need and my hips began moving on his lap.

“Ahhh...Ace...please...” I begged him shamelessly for more pleasure.

“You’ve really grown into a very greedy little lady...” Ace murmured with mocking disapproval.

His hands squeezed my breasts more roughly than before as he pumped them together faster and faster while I moaned and writhed on his lap from the intensified pleasure of his touches. My hips began

grinding against his leg for temporary relief. My hands moved to hike up my skirt until it pooled around my waist as my hips moved wantonly to grind my pussy against his leg.

“Your hips are moving so lewdly, Rina. Let me help you undress...” he murmured as his hands and fingers moved to attack the small white pearl buttons of my white shirt.