

Love Slave 240

240 Escorting Him

Why did the party have to land on Ace's birthday of all days?

"I like it. Thank you so much, Ace..." I thanked him while trying to sound very cheerful.

"Glad that you like it. I'll pick you up tomorrow at your place," he reminded me again.

"Sure. Good night..." I replied.

"Good night, Rina. Get loads of rest," Ace said before hanging up.

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Although it was his birthday, Ace was busy the whole day. He didn't give me a call, but he did send me a text to tell me that he had some business to attend to but for me not to worry because he was going to turn up to pick me up on time. I spent the whole day restlessly waiting for time to pass by. I wondered if we would have time after the party to spend together. Usually, these business events in the evening didn't last for too long and would usually end around midnight at the latest even if there was an afterparty. Ace can probably opt out of the after-party if he wanted so maybe we can still enjoy some private time afterward.

I wondered when would be the right time to give him his present. Hopefully, there would be an appropriate time before the stroke of midnight for me to do so. Regardless, I decided to slip the small present box into my handbag so that I would always be ready to give it to him once the opportunity arises.

My phone began ringing and I knew that it was the call that I have been waiting for. Ace was the one calling and judging by the time, he should be arriving soon.

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"Hi..." I answered the call.

"Are you all dressed up and ready? I'll be arriving in less than ten minutes," he informed me casually.

"Yes, I'm ready..." I replied.

"Good. Just wait for me in your room," he said.

"Ok..." I replied softly before the line disconnected.

Since Ace was arriving soon, I started to check my reflection one last time in the mirror. After feeling satisfied with what I saw, I began preparing my shoes while dreading the fact that I had to wear heels that were pretty high because of the length of the dress. Hopefully, there wouldn't be a lot of standing and walking at the party because my toes and feet are going to kill me.

A little while later there was a soft tap on the other side of my door and I knew that Ace had arrived. He was very on time indeed.

"Ace..." I greeted him when I opened the door.

"You look amazing. I really picked the right dress," he said while complimenting both himself and me at the same time.

"Thank you. You're really good at this," I said admittingly.

"Shall we?" he asked as he offered me his arm.

"I can walk by myself..." I said teasingly.

Ace just laughed a little when I held onto his arm and let him escort me out of the room. The way Ace was dressed in a very smart-looking luxury white suit told me that the party was somewhat of a big deal. We had to work on a Saturday for it, so it better be something very important to the future of the company.

"So, which one of our very big clients is hosting an event tonight?" I asked.

"You'll find out soon. Just a hint, it's one of your favorite clients for sure," he replied with a smile.

One of my favorite clients? I could think of a few clients that would top my list and that made me feel slightly excited.

I didn't think Ace thought anything or much about it, but I thought that it was slightly sad that he had to be working on his birthday even though it landed on a weekend when we were supposed to have time off. To make up for it, I made a mental note to myself to be extra supportive of him today.

Since we were going to an event, I wasn't surprised to find out that Ace wasn't the one driving us tonight. Instead, his usual driver was there to greet us. I greeted him with a smile before Ace helped me into the car while the driver did the perfect job of making sure that the skirt of my dress was safely tucked into the car before he closed the door.

"Is the party venue far?" I asked.

"Not at all. It's smack in the city center," Ace replied.

"Oh, that's good. Hopefully, there won't be any heavy traffic," I said hopefully.

"The event is kind of a big thing, so we'll probably get some traffic when we get closer to the venue," Ace replied as if he had already anticipated this.

"I see..." I murmured.

It didn't take long for us to arrive, but Ace was right about some traffic when we got closer to the venue. The party reminded me of a red-carpet event and there were so many people dressed up so fancily that I was kind of glad that Ace had gotten a dress tailored for me or else I would be vastly underdressed compared to the other ladies. Men with suits were accompanied by their beautifully dressed partners. Reporters and cameramen were everywhere, and it didn't seem like we could make our way in without going through them.

"Just relax and stay by my side," Ace told me reassuringly as if he could sense my anxiety.

"Ok..." I mumbled.

I was never really a fan of such busy events and the reporters and flashes from the camera made me feel uncomfortable. Of course, I knew that I had to learn to get used to it because this probably won't be the last time that I would have to accompany Ace to an event like this.

"Ready?" Ace asked as the car came to a stop at the drop-off point.

"Yes," I replied while trying to sound energetic and confident.