

Love Slave 249

249 Painful Interrogations

The more he tried to evade my questions, the more I got curious about what he was hiding from me. Elizabeth is the CEO of Chase Creatives, and they are one of our biggest rivals in the industry. I had no idea what kind of work Ace could have to do with someone like her.

“What kind of work would you have to do that would require you to collaborate with one of our biggest competitors?” I asked in pure wonder.

“There are things that I can’t tell you, Rina. I can’t tell you this even if you’re my girlfriend and I also can’t tell you as my secretary. Let’s just leave it here for today, ok?” Ace said as a troubled frown formed between his brows.

“You never tell me anything...” I muttered like a sulking child.

“There’s a right time for everything, Rina. I’ll tell you when the timing is right. If there’s nothing else, let’s take a shower and head to bed,” Ace said as he brought our conversation to a close.

I would usually let things slide; however, I felt like I was far from done with this conversation. No matter how much Ace wanted to end this conversation and get away from me, I didn’t want to let him go just yet. He might be right about the business part of things. Somethings may be confidential, and he might not be able to tell me right now, but I was sure that the same did not apply to his secret relationship with Elizabeth.

Was there something going on between them after all?

“Ace...that day when we came back from our weekend trip...” I began asking him what was on my mind.

“What about it?” Ace asked casually as if he couldn’t wait for me to get to my point.

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He probably thought that I didn’t know anything and that there was nothing significant about that day. Soon he would find out that he was absolutely wrong about that. Deep feelings of anguish and misery welled up in my chest when I thought about Ace ending our trip so suddenly to meet up with Elizabeth.

“You got a call and after that we had to rush back to the office. Who was that call from?” I asked.

“Why are you bringing this up now, Rina?” he asked with raised eyebrows.

“Was it Elizabeth who called you on that day?” I asked without holding back.

Now that the cat was completely out of the bag, I knew very well that I couldn’t hold back anymore. After what I had just said, it was plain obvious now that I was suspicious of their relationship and I thought that I had every right to be. If I was wrong about them, then the least that Ace could do was deny it and convince me otherwise just like he did with when his ex-secretary turned up heavily pregnant at his office. This time, as I had promised myself, I would listen to him and let him explain himself.

If only Ace would explain everything to me...

“Why are you asking me this?” Ace asked as his eyes narrowed dangerously at me.

“It doesn’t matter why I’m asking you this. Just tell me, was it Elizabeth who called you back?” I asked as I suddenly started to raise my voice.

I hated the fact that he was answering my questions with one of his own instead of giving me answers. Ace stared at me as his eyes went dead cold while his lips were pursed in a thin line. I guess I already knew the answer; however, I was cruel enough to both of us to demand that he say it. I just wanted and needed to hear the truth from him.

“Yes or no, Ace...did she call you on that day?” I asked again.

All he had to say was a ‘yes’ or a ‘no’.

“Yes, she called me that day,” he replied after a moment of silence.

Although I already knew the answer and I also saw them secretly meeting up on that day, his answer still felt like an arrow piercing my heart. The pain made me close my eyes for a moment. I should have felt thankful that Ace had decided to tell me the truth but it didn’t hurt any less at all.

“After we came back to the office, and we went our separate ways. Did you meet up with her?” I asked.

“Did I?” Ace asked as he stared right into my face.

“I’m the one who asked you that question. I would really appreciate it if you would be honest with me and answer my question, Ace,” I said before taking in a deep breath to calm my own nerves.

“Why are you asking me these questions when it seems like you already know the answers to them?” he asked in return as his cold brown eyes stared at me.

His face was stern, and it was evident that he wasn’t at all impressed at what he was hearing. A lump formed in my throat and suddenly my lips felt very dry. Although I was the one who was supposed to be asking all the questions, I felt like Ace had put me on the spot. His hazel eyes continued staring at me and I started to feel extremely uncomfortable because it seemed like he could see through me completely.

“That’s because I want to hear the truth from you. So, will you answer my questions now?” I asked as I tried desperately to stand my ground.

I knew that if my will wavered or if I showed him any signs of hesitation or weakness, Ace would overpower me and I would be the one who had to answer to his questions. For some reason, it seemed like Ace had gotten suspicious of me. A feeling very similar to guilt started welling up inside of me and I couldn’t help it. I had thought that I didn’t have anything to hide from Ace; however, my own feelings told me that I was probably wrong about that.