

Love Slave 265

265 Secret Room

My legs were already taking me in the direction of the place where Ace used to slack off, or in his terms, to 'hide from the world'.

There was only one place in this entire building where he could use to hide from the world. I had no idea how long that place could be kept a secret between us, but it didn't seem like anyone paid enough attention to the rooftop to bother checking. I wondered how long Ace had been using that place as his nap room to hide away from the meetings that he didn't want to attend. If I had to place my bets, it was probably since he first took over as the CEO of this company.

I almost ran up the stairs in my hurry to reach Ace. The fact that I was in heels did not work in my favor but I still did the best that I could. When I opened the door to the roof top, I paused in my tracks as I panted to catch my breath again.

The view of Ace's back turned towards me as he seemed to be staring out at the view of the city in front of him told me that I was finally in the right place and at the right time. Finally, I had managed to run into Ace.

"Rina..." he said my name as he turned to greet me with a smile.

"Ace, you skipped out on your meeting again..." I began complaining before I could stop myself.

The spirit of being his secretary seemed burn brightly inside of me and I felt like I had to reprimand him for skipping out on his meeting and causing trouble for everyone else involved. Ace just chuckled softly before he turned to eye the view of the city again. I should have known that no one could get to him on this matter. At least he bothered to send someone in his place this time around.

"What are you doing up here anyways?" I asked as I came to stand by his side.

"Me? I'm just hiding from the world," he replied while evading my question at the same time.

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"Forget that I even asked," I muttered with some annoyance.

"Sure..." he replied casually.

Ace seemed to be in a decently good mood since he still had in it him to tease me. There seemed to be something on his mind as he continued staring out at the view of the city that stretched out in front of our eyes. Perhaps he wasn't just here to hide away from work. Maybe he was actually here to think about something important. I glanced over at him again and thought that I might just be taking his side a little too much on this.

"I went to the meeting room and was told that you skipped out on your meeting. You have no idea how rushed I was when I went out to buy us some food. I was so scared that I'll miss you if I turned up late to that meeting room," I said before I pouted at him.

"Oh, yeah?" he said before he turned to smile at me.

“After doing all that to get us some food, I managed to make it there on time, but you weren’t there. I had to apologize to the managers that I ran into for your absence too. It was such a mess...” I complained before I pouted again.

Ace just laughed at my complaints and I found myself smiling. It felt a little reassuring that the little tale of my trials and tribulation could make him laugh and help him to relax even if it was just a little.

“You got food?” Ace asked as he pointed to the bags that I were holding.

“Yes. I’m not sure if you’ll like this kind of food or not but they’re supposed to be healthy. I’ve eaten them a couple of times before and they don’t taste too bad...” I said before handing over his bag of food.

“Let’s go over there...” Ace suggested.

Before I could say anything, his hand had grabbed mine and I was being dragged behind him as he led me to his nap room. The place brought back some old memories. Now that I thought about it, we didn’t really share a wide variety of memories associated with this nap room. Most of the time, we came here to have hot and heavy sex during the workday. It had been a while since we had been here, though. Despite that fact, my memories of the things that we did together in this small little room were as fresh as ever.

“Sit, Rina...” Ace instructed before he gestured to the large sofa in the room.

“Ok...” I murmured.

I watched as if completely mesmerized as Ace began taking out the food that I had gotten for him out of the bag. He eyed it with a slightly curious and suspicious look that made it hard for me to suppress my laughter.

“It doesn’t taste bad...” I said encouragingly.

“That’s not the same as saying that it tastes good,” Ace pointed out.

“I guess...” I admitted with a laugh.

I thought the food tasted fine and some people were really into it; however, I wasn’t sure if it would live up to Ace’s expectations even if he wasn’t necessarily a picky eater.

“It’s convenient to eat without getting your hands dirty,” I pointed out another benefit of the dish.

“I see. That’s quite convenient,” Ace readily agreed.

We sat side by side as we ate in silence. I glanced at Ace regularly to see if he had any reactions to the food that I had selected for him. Maybe if I bought him lunch more often, then the task would get easier for me each time.

“You’re not really eating. Does the food not suit your tastes? Should I go and get you something else?” I asked after seeing that he was just pretty much staring at his food.

I stood up from my seat while thinking of what else I could quickly buy for Ace. His hand reached for my wrist and grabbed it before pulling me back down.

