

Love Slave 29

29 The Devil's Kiss

"I'll see you around," Kyle mumbled as he turned to walk away.

He didn't turn around to look back at me at all and I was glad that he didn't because I didn't want him to see the tears that were now slowly trickling down my face. I watched him leave in silence as the world around me started crumbling down. Of course, I was the only one who heard the loud crashing sound of my world breaking apart.

I looked up at the bleak sky and realized that it had started to snow. Who would have thought that the first snow of the season which I always found so beautiful could make me feel so lonely and empty inside like this. Unclenching my hands, I watched as small snowflakes fell down onto my cold palms. If Kyle was still with me, we would be watching the first snow of the season together arm in arm. I bit my lower lip as I continued to sob and cry.

I honestly thought what I shared with Kyle was something special. However, it was clear that I was so wrong about us. Being the fool that I was, I even went as far as to dream of marrying him and starting a family together. I sigh out loud as I leaned on the railing of the rooftop. Look at the precious two years of my young adult life going to waste...

"Fifteen minutes,"

What?!

I slowly turned my head to look in shock. There standing not far from me was Ace Hill, the direct descendant of this company's founder and current CEO. How long has he been standing there? How come I didn't feel his presence at all?

Oh...no...did he overhear what just happened between Kyle and I?

Shit...I'm still crying. Did he see me crying?

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So many questions raced through my mind in that moment as I quickly turned away from him and wiped my tears away in embarrassment. This is not good...of all the people that I had to meet at his moment, I had to meet the Devil CEO.

If this doesn't go well, I won't be losing just my boyfriend today; I'll lose my job as well. What a day this is turning out to be for me...

"Excuse me?" I said blankly. I didn't know what else to say and I didn't get his greeting, if it was even supposed to be a greeting, at all.

"Fifteen minutes. That's the time you have left to gather yourself back together before your lunch break is over. Then it's back to work for you," Ace stated flatly.

Back to work? Which means that I still have my job?

If he overheard what had occurred between Kyle and I, he did not comment on it. Perhaps this Devil CEO did have a streak of rare kindness after all. My luck has not completely run out yet...or so I thought at that time.

“Thank you, Sir...” I replied softly before bowing a little before turning to leave. I must get off this roof top as soon as possible. Being alone with Ace is so scary and so awkward. His presence is just too intimidating.

Just as I turned to leave, I felt a firm grip on my wrist pulling my body back. My body spun around with the force of his pull, and I twirled right into Ace’s hard chest. Oh wow...I always thought he was tall but now that I was standing so close to him that our bodies were touching, I realized that he was much taller than I had previously thought.

Looking up timidly at his face, I saw him staring down at me with an amused look. For a moment, I didn’t know how to process this unusual situation as I lost myself in his sexy hazy brown eyes. I felt my lips going dry as we silently stood there staring into each other’s eyes with the white snow falling all around us.

As if ensnared in a trap, my body felt weak, and I was unable to move. Even when the tip of his long and elegant finger lifted my chin up, tilting my face up towards his. Before, I could respond, his face came closer to mine until I felt his warm lips softly brushing against mine.

His lips are so soft and warm, it’s making me feel like I’m melting inside. I let out a small moan when he increased the pressure of his lips on mine.

No, wait! Ace is kissing me?!

My eyes flew wide open in shock when I finally realized what was going on. This can’t really be happening!

I placed my hands on his chest as I tried to push him away. This just resulted in his arm wrapping around my waist to keep me from getting away from him. His body is so warm, and I could feel the hardness of his firm frame underneath his suit. I cursed at myself silently for noting on how attractive he is even in this situation.

“Wait...please...” I opened my lips slightly to protest against his demanding kiss.

Instead of stopping, Ace used that opportunity to slip his hot and wet tongue inside my mouth. I moaned louder as his tongue teased my own. I was moaning loudly now, and the worst thing was that I wasn’t sure if I was moaning in pleasure or in protest as our kiss deepened even further. His tongue teased and thrust against mine while his large hand held my head in place, preventing me from breaking away from his aggressive kiss.

The heat and passion of his kiss reminded me of how he kissed me like this around two years ago. Memories of our kiss and of that day when we first met came flooding back into my brain like high tsunami waves. I didn’t want to believe it, but after all this time, I still couldn’t really forget about him. The feel of his seductive lips on mine reminded me of the few incidents when our paths overlapped.