

## Love Slave 294

### 294 Tender Care

The way he sat leisurely on the sofa made him look so sexy that it was very challenging for me to take my eyes off of him. The best part was that there was no need for me to stop staring at him. He was there right in front of me, and he was supposed to be mine, so what's so wrong with me staring at him?

"Ace..." I called his name sweetly.

"Feeling better?" he asked as patted the empty space next to him on the sofa.

"A little..." I replied honestly as I slowly approached him.

I was going to sit next to him on the sofa but by the time that I stood right in front of him, my body had already changed my mind for me.

"Ace..." I whispered his name.

His eyes moved to meet mine and I wasn't sure which of our spells was the stronger one. Regardless, I didn't have the will or the desire to fight my urge to climb on top of him and hold him tightly to me. Before my mind would think otherwise, my body began moving on its own. Slowly, I climbed on top of Ace's lap and positioned my knees on the side of his hips as I straddled him.

Ace seemed confused only for a split of a second at how forward I was, but he didn't stop me. I wrapped my arms loosely around his neck without once breaking eye contact with him. Ace's hazel brown eyes watched me lazily as if to see what other amusing things I would do next. I could tell that he rather enjoyed what I was doing and that made me feel slightly happy and a little more confident to continue. I thoroughly enjoyed feeling the warmth of his lap against my buttocks and the warmth of his chest against mine as I pressed up my breasts against his hard and broad chest.

"This is really in the way..." I muttered a complaint when I realized that the white towel that I had wrapped around my body from the shower was truly hindering my attempt to get skin to skin with Ace.

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My hands moved to quickly fix the problem while feeling thankful that some problems in life were simple enough to solve. Lifting my hips off of him a little, I tugged and pulled my towel away from my body before hastily letting it fall to the floor. Ace continued watching my every move.

"Ahh...you're so warm. I want to stay like this forever..." I confessed honestly as I pressed my naked breasts up against his chest after wrapping my arms around his neck again.

Now that the towel was gone everything just felt so right. I could feel Ace's breath against my ear as I continued to hug him to me. It felt amazing to be close to him like this and my guess was that Ace was enjoying our close proximity to each other as well. Either that, or he was just being nice and considerate enough to spoil me and let me have my way with him.

"What's wrong? You're extra clingy today..." Ace asked calmly.

His voiced sounded so deep and so soothing at he same time that I found myself letting my eyelids slide closed. I hugged him even tighter than before as dark and unhappy thoughts filled my mind and made my chest feel stuffy and tight.

“I don’t want you to leave...” I murmured softly.

Slowly and gently, I felt Ace’s large hand moving to stroke my hair while his other hand moved to stroke my back comfortingly. The heat from his hand on my naked skin felt so reassuring and so warm that I didn’t want him to let me go. Ace must have realized it too that we didn’t have a lot of time left to spend the same way that we did before. If anything, I was sure that he knew better than I did considering that he knew what he himself had planned for his own retirement from the company. That was still something that Ace refused to share. I kept telling myself that it might be a super big and joyous surprise and that was why he was trying his best to keep it from me. However, I knew deep down that that most probably wasn’t the case.

“I’m not really going anywhere...” he murmured to me as his hands continued to work their magic on my skin and my hair.

I could hear the steady beating of his strong heart against my chest. My hands moved upwards a little and I began running my fingers through his hair just the way that he was stroking my hair.

“Project Alpha is coming to an end soon...” I mumbled before I bit down on my lower lip to stop my voice from quivering.

“Everything comes to an end, Rina. You shouldn’t get too caught up and attached to things...” Ace advised calmly.

Everything comes to an end...

“I don’t mind the project ending. I want it to end, and I want it to be successful for all of us too but when the project ends, you will no longer be our CEO...” I said slowly while sounding like an unreasonable child.

“You’re still worried about that?” he asked lightly.

To him, it probably wasn’t something of concern at all and I had no idea why that was so. His entire career was about to change, and he didn’t seem at all affected. How can he be so calm about all this?

“Yes, I’m always worried about you...” I admitted bluntly as my arms moved to hug him even tighter as if that would help keep him with me forever.

“It feels a little strange to have you worrying about me. Rather than worrying about me, you should concentrate more on yourself. Have you been eating properly? I think you’ve lost weight...” Ace said with concern as his fingertips slowly stroked along my spine.

I wasn’t sure if I had lost weight or not, but it was true that spending long hours on Project Alpha might have led me to losing some weight without realizing it.