

Love Slave 295

295 Love Heals

I made a mental note to eat healthier and take better care of my health starting tomorrow.

"I'll try..." I replied vaguely.

There was a moment of peaceful silence between us that wasn't awkward where we just enjoyed the close contact of each other's bodies. Ace continued to stroke my back gently while I closed my eyes and concentrated on breathing in his familiar scent.

"Don't worry, Rina. It's not like I can really go anywhere with you sitting right on top of me like this..." Ace pointed out teasingly.

"That's not funny..." I murmured in response.

Ace's arms loosen from around my body, and I pressed my hands against his shoulders just enough to sit up a little straighter on his lap so that I could see his face and he could see mine. His hand reached up to pat the top of my head softly as I stared deeply into his eyes.

"I love you, Rina..." he whispered.

"That's also not funny..." I mumbled while looking away in embarrassment.

His sudden confession of love made me feel shy and the fluttering feeling that was dancing around in my chest made me feel slightly uncomfortable. Ace chuckled softly as I squirmed on his lap from embarrassment. Being so close to him and locked up in his arms meant that there wasn't much room for me to move to hide away from him and his intense gaze.

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"Rina..." he called my name tenderly.

I felt the pressure of his large hand at the back of my head as he guided my face until I felt his lips on mine. Kissing Ace always seemed to excite me and made me feel so alive and that kiss wasn't any different than the ones before. My eyes drifted closed as I automatically surrendered to the heat of his kiss. Ace's lips on mine felt warm and his kisses were light and gentle, at least at first.

My body relaxed easily in his arms as his hands stroked its way up and down my back before playing around with the sides of my waist. His lips continued kissing me softly from various angles until I was moaning softly from the pleasure of his teasing kisses. It was probably me who wanted more from him as the heat of my own desire started to gather in the pit of my belly. Being naked only helped to heighten the pleasure that I felt from his caresses, and I knew that it wouldn't be long before this fire of desire would burn out of control.

I pressed my lips firmly against Ace's before parting them invitingly for him. His lips on mine felt hotter than before and I didn't have to wait for long to feel the wet heat of his tongue sliding in between my lips. Ace thrust his tongue firmly into the depth of my mouth and caused me to whimper weakly from the pleasure. My tongue entwined with his eagerly as I felt desire cloud my mind and my senses. His

large manly hands caressing along my back suddenly felt hotter than before as our kiss quickly deepened. Our tongues danced fervently together as we tasted and then drank each other's taste.

"Ahh...Ace..." I moaned his name in between our heated kisses.

Ace only let go out of my lips to change the angle of our kiss. Each kiss felt deeper and more overwhelming than the last. His large hand moved to the back of my head where he controlled my movements to kiss me even deeper than before. It felt impossible for me to escape from his passionate and devouring kiss, and I probably didn't want to escape from them either. My body felt so hot as if it was ready to melt at any moment under his touch. He ground his tongue against mine before sucking playfully on it. I moaned over and over again into our hot and wet kiss as the pleasurable ache between my legs seem to tighten until it almost become unbearable.

When Ace broke our kiss for a moment to allow me to catch my breath, I realized that this was what we should have done after the press conference for the launch. After all, we did promise to continue with this when we came back to his place. Instead, we went out to spy on our audiences at the shopping district. Although it was fun and the experience was more than worth the effort, it did end up delaying our little passionate tryst. My lips curved into a smile at the thought as I reached out my hand toward Ace's cheek and cupped it gently.

"I love you..." I whispered.

My lips were on his before he could offer me any response in words. The way our tongues entwined and engaged in such a passionate dance was the best response that I could have asked for to my words of love. His hands caressed the sides of my waist before dipping lower to my hips while I whimpered sweetly into his mouth. His hands groped and stroked my flesh until my entire body quivered with my need for him. I wanted him to touch me more and then I wanted to become one with him. Ace's hands came between us and moved upwards while my body tensed a little in anticipation of his touch. I sighed blissfully when his large hands finally cupped my naked breasts. My nipples immediately hardened as his hands moved to massage my soft womanly flesh, making me moan.

"Touch me, Ace...please..." I begged shamelessly as I covered his hands with my own and began squeezing my breasts through his hands.

"Does it feel good? Should I play with your nipples?" Ace asked knowingly.

"Yes...please..." I pleaded before I let out a few loud and very lewd moans.

Just as he knew that I wanted, his fingertips moved to capture my erect nipples in between them before slowly swirling them in circular motions. I threw my head back and moaned while thrusting my chest forward. The jolts of pleasure that invaded my body from his passionate attack on my nipples drove me wild with need.