

## Love Slave 321

### 321 Dealing with Secrets

I felt a little bad for her, but I had to admit that Ace's suggestion was probably the right one.

"Everything will be fine here now, thanks to you..." I whispered to her softly.

"Fine. I'll go home. Let's go home, you guys!" Julianna mumbled before turning to yell at her team members.

"I'll see you all tomorrow..." I said before I thanked everyone who was leaving.

Since the results of Julianna's work turned out much better than we could have imagined, there honestly wasn't much work to do for the rest of the day but to monitor the campaign. If anything, the people in the war room spent time celebrating their little victory by going out to get coffee or softly chatting to one another while doing some work.

Everything was so peaceful until my phone suddenly vibrated on the table. I quickly grabbed it when I saw the notification that I had just received a new message. My heart skipped a beat when I saw that the message was from Ace. I glanced over to see him working diligently on his laptop and I had to admit that Ace was such a good actor. No one would have guessed that he had just sent me a message secretly.

'Let's go home together,'

The message was short and sweet; however, his sweet request weighed heavily on my mind. I thought we had already sorted this out that we were going to head back from work separately. After successfully repressing the urge to roll my eyes in frustrations, I typed back a short reply.

'Let's head home separately as we've agreed,'

.....

I typed up some emails on my laptop while waiting for a reply message from Ace. After almost ten minutes and multiple glances that I shot his way, I figured that Ace wasn't going to reply to my message. Now that there wasn't much going on, my mind wandered off on its own to land on the blueprints that I saw earlier in Ace's office. Once again, I wondered if Ace would tell me about it if I asked. I shook my head from side to side to clear my mind.

He probably won't tell me anything just like always.

"Where are you going?" Ace asked.

His eyes were on me when I stood up from my seat and headed for the door. I turned to offer him a polite smile before making up some excuses to get away.

"I have something to do about scheduling with the other secretaries..." I replied vaguely.

Ace had no idea what went on in the secretarial department and based on my past interactions with him, he had absolutely no interest in finding out. Honestly, finding that blueprint had my mind thinking

of so many random and extensive scenarios. Although I knew that all of them were my own baseless assumptions, my mind wouldn't stop conjuring up those scenarios. It made me anxious and restless.

Once out of the war room, I walked along the hallway before my legs came to a stop as a sudden thought hit me. Talking about secrets, I remembered another thing that I have tucked away in the corner of my mind for far too long.

...

I was sure that besides Jeremy and myself, not that many people came down here to visit the archives. That was precisely why I couldn't quite understand why I couldn't seem to find what I was looking for. It was probably my fault for not remember where I found it the last time and where I had put it. When I arrived at the archive the same old guard that I met before gave me a funny look as if he was wondering what I was doing down there.

After showing him a little smile, he let me in without asking any questions. By then, I was sure that he must have already remembered me. It wasn't like he had an endless list of faces to remember from the few people that actually visited the place. After entering, I headed straight for the cabinets that housed folders and documents of Ace's previous works.

It has to be here somewhere...

With how busy things had gotten at work, I had more than temporarily forgotten about the promise that I made to myself to come back to take a look at this. Ever since discovering this document that had been stashed away and most likely forgotten, I still haven't made peace with it. Ace and I were both too busy to deal with something like this and I had been forced to put the matter for rest at least for the time being. Now that we had some downtime, I thought that it would be perfect for me to come back to take a better look and digest this surprising discover of mine.

Oh, I finally found it!

After searching and narrowing down my search area, I finally found the document that I was looking for. The document wasn't a very lengthy one but that wasn't the main point. My hand shook as I stared down at the content printed on the pages. I read and then re-read the document over and over to make sure that it was real and that I wasn't just imagining things.

Why is this here?

I knew that I had to talk to Ace about this too on top of everything else that we had to talk to each other about. A funny feeling stirred in the pit of my belly just at the thought of bringing this up to Ace's attention. I wondered how he would react before I wondered if something like this was possible or if I was just connecting the wrong dots. Time seemed to fly by, and I wasn't sure how long I spent there lost in my own thoughts.

It wouldn't count as stealing if I returned it back...right?

Before I would lose my stupid courage, I glanced around before slipping the papers carefully into my laptop bag. Suddenly, those few pages of paper felt like it weighed so much.