

Love Slave 329

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“Are you awake or not really?” he asked in a low murmured that I found so alluring.

“Maybe...” I replied lazily.

Despite my vague answer, I did succeed in opening my eyes to look at him. I found Ace sleeping on the bed on his side with his eyes on my face. Suddenly, I felt nervous and a little shy so I couldn't truly meet his gaze. The sound of the rain outside coupled with the way that Ace was staring at me made the environment suddenly romantic. Waking up to spend time with Ace in bed felt like a treat that I didn't hesitate to enjoy.

“Is it morning already?” I asked while sounding very sleepy.

“Unfortunately, dawn has broken but it's still very early,” Ace replied before smiling my way.

His alluring smile made my chest feel tight and that reminded me of how lucky I was to still have Ace by my side. Although I wasn't sure what exactly brought us together, I was thankful for it. Whether it was just a stroke of wild luck, a fateful encounter planned by the heavens, or simply just a non-meaningful coincidental meeting, I felt thankful for it.

The sound of the rain always brought back memories of the darkest days of my life. Many years have passed by since then, but the memories of that rainy day still felt fresh in my mind whenever it rained and I had a quiet moment to myself that was enough for my thoughts to wander. The sudden cancellation of my scholarship back then made me feel like the entire world had collapsed around me and that I no longer had a future in front of me.

Looking back, those dreadful thoughts that ran through my head that day seemed irrational. Losing my scholarship clearly wasn't the end of the world for me or for anyone for that matter. Being so young back then, I couldn't see it the way that I see it now. On the bright side, that means that I've grown stronger and hopefully more than a little wiser as well.

It was the same as always, every time that the rain made me recall that day, I would be reminded of that inspiring commercial that I happened to laid eyes on and how much impact it made on my life. It wasn't just at that moment that it changed my mind for the better and gave me hope to keep on living, but that commercial also set the ball rolling for the pursuit for the dream of my career. In more ways than one, that commercial and that moment gave me hope and a purpose in life that I wanted to pursue.

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“What are you thinking about?” Ace asked in a slightly teasing tone.

I must have gone quiet for a while when I got wrapped up in my own thoughts. My lips curved into a regretful smile after I had snapped myself out of my thoughts and returned my entire attention back to the handsome man in front of me.

“Nothing. Just something random that I recalled because of the rain...” I replied.

"It is still raining..." Ace murmured although his eyes did not stray from my face to look out of the window.

Ace's intent gaze made my heart beat faster and suddenly a tingly sensation started to stir in the pit of my stomach. I looked away before that slight feeling of temptation would turn into something much greater. My cheeks burned with warmth when I thought that it was so unlike me to want him again after the hot and heavy sex that we had just the night before.

"Rina..." Ace called my name in a husky whisper.

I was thankful that I wasn't looking straight at him because I feared the face that I would make at the extremely seductive tone of his voice. My body shivered as I felt the bed shift beneath me and then I could feel Ace's presence close behind me. His hand glided over the curve of my body from my back down along the side of my waist.

"Ace..." I murmured his name.

His hand moved in front of me to stroke the soft skin of my belly as he shifted his body even closer to mine. It was all that I could do to stop myself from moaning when his hand boldly slid up to my chest to cup my naked breasts. The heat of his naked skin along with the hardness of his muscular body pressing up against my back made me aware of his desire and the fact that he was so close.

"Ace...wait..." I murmured weakly.

His large hand groped my breast before squeezing it and fondling it. I couldn't handle the pleasure of his seductive caress and ended up whimpering and moaning softly. My nipples hardened immediately at his touch as his large manly hand moved to play with my soft flesh. I whimpered again as his hand moved from one breast to pleasure the other. My breath came in short gasps and then my body started to writhe in bliss. The heat of desire sparked and began burning deep within my core as my pussy throbbed uncontrollably.

It was hard for me to believe how turned on I could be even after all that we did last night. Ace's other hand moved to caress the sides of my waist before sliding quickly down to cup the side of my hips. I moaned and closed my eyes as thoughts of Ace flooded my mind along with my desire and yearning for him. His hand moved to stroke my buttocks teasingly before slipping in front and in between my legs.

"Ahhh..." I moaned despite myself.

"You're so wet, Rina. Your pussy is dripping wet..." Ace whispered seductively into my ear.

"Ace...ahhh..." I called his name before I went back to moaning.

My body always betrayed me when it came to wanting Ace. His fingers delved into the wetness in between my thighs and began stroking it. I could feel how slippery and wet I was down there as his fingers smoothly glided along the wet folds of my pussy. My hips began moving in rhythm to the movement of his skillful fingers.