

Love Slave 340

340 The Rest for Later

What was supposed to be a soft and sweet kiss to mend the temporary strain in our relationship quickly turned into something much more. His hands moved along my back, stroking it up and down while his tongue danced around inside my mouth. I ground my tongue against his as my desire for him quickly mounted. My lower abdomen felt tight as desire welled up in between my legs in a pleasurable and greedy ache.

I kissed him back with passion as his hands slid down my back to stroke my waist. Ace changed the angle of our kiss over and over until my body felt so hot. It felt like I was ready to melt in his arms as I continued moaning into our deep kisses. His manly hands stroked my waist before sliding even slower to cup my buttocks. My pussy clenched and I realized that I had already gotten so wet down there as my body reacted so strongly to his seductive kisses and caresses.

"Rina..." Ace called my name softly.

"Yes?" I replied seductively.

I parted swollen lips as I panted a little while I waited for Ace to continue kissing my lips and fondling my body. My heart raced fast and hard in my chest in anticipation of even more pleasure. However, it was not to be. Ace slowly parted my body from his and held me at arm's length. I stared up into his face in a mix of confusion and disappointment at the abrupt change in the mood between us. It was apparent that Ace did not wish to continue our little passionate tryst.

"That's enough for now. There's somewhere that we need to be and that's why I'm here to pick you up," Ace said.

"Ok..." I managed to reply in a whisper that failed to hide my disappointment.

"Don't make that face We'll get back to it, I promise," Ace said with a teasing grin.

It seemed like I was making Ace make so many promises to me and that thought warmed my heart and brought a pleased smile to my lips. His hands dropped from my arms to his side and just like that our passionate make out session came to an abrupt end. I took in a deep breath to calm myself and the flames of desire that still danced so brightly in the pit of my stomach. Ace was suddenly serious so I had a pretty good idea that I would finally learn what was really going on if I just followed him.

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Where is he going to take me?

"Let's go..." I said and my voice was firm.

I knew that it was no use asking him questions about where he was going to take me or whom we were going to meet. The fastest way for me to find out the answers to all the questions that I had was to quickly get there with him as fast as possible. Just like travelling through a dark tunnel, I knew that it was time to rush toward the tunnel's end now that I could see the light at the end of it all.

Ace nodded and offered me his open hand. I braved a smile before placing my hand into his outstretched hand without any hesitation. The firm grip of his hand around mine gave me more strength than I could have ever imagined, and it made me feel that I could face anything that was to come as long as he was by my side and always holding my hand just like this.

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It was very late at night when we got on the road. Ace was his usual silent self while he was driving, and I wondered what thoughts were going through his mind. As for me, I worked my hardest to stop myself from dreaming up nasty scenarios and overreacting. Lessons have been learnt and I decided to stick to reality and adopt the 'wait and see' approach before reacting to anything. I've waited for so long for this so waiting until we arrived at our destination wouldn't kill me.

When Ace took the expressway that would lead us out of the city center, I knew that he was going to take me somewhere that we haven't visited together before. I didn't want to keep making random guesses, but I did guess that he must be taking me to one of the residences that he or his father owned.

Does that mean that I'll be meeting the Chairman? At this hour?

I lumped formed in my throat and I turned to look out my side of the window to distract myself. Meeting the Chairman had never been a pleasant experience for me, and it was natural that I didn't look forward to it.

"It's been such a long day. Are you tired?" I asked to show my concern because I was really concerned for him.

"I'm fine. I'm probably not as tired as you are," Ace replied with his eyes still on the road ahead.

Our casual conversation did help to pass the time and ease my anxiousness. It was close to an hour before we arrived at our destination, which was a very large estate located on the outskirts of the city. The tall walls and tall metal gate to the property gave the vibe that the place was supposed to be off-limits. The presence of four security guards added to the intimidating atmosphere of the place. The guards clearly were expecting Ace and did not raise any questions before opening the automatic gate for us to enter.

I looked around at the dark and tall trees that surrounded both sides of the road. It was a short drive beyond the entrance until we arrived at a very large mansion. The lights were on and that was probably the only thing that helped to make the place look more inhabited and less haunted. I was spooked by the gothic architecture and the fact that this place seemed to be located in the middle of nowhere.

Where is this place? What is this place?