

Love Slave 41

41 Lusty Affair in His Office

"When I touched you here...you were so wet. Your pussy dripping with your juices..." Ace continued with his story of that night.

By that time, I didn't care anymore if his words were true or not and I wasn't interested in knowing more about that night. All I cared about was the pleasure that he was making me feel right now and how I could possibly make him give more to me. My hips moved against his hand invitingly, grinding my pussy against his hand and fingers.

I wanted nothing more than to have him touch me there directly and soon my wish was fulfilled. Ace pulled the fabric covering my hole to the side before running his fingers along the length of my wet slit. I moaned so loudly as I lifted my hips upwards. Ace began stroking my wet pussy folds and I cried out his name.

"You're so wet, maybe even wetter than that night," Ace teased.

"Don't tease me...anymore..." I pleaded softly before more lewd moans escaped my lips.

Ace chuckled next to my ear before his fingers plunged firmly inside my hole, stretching me and then filling me up deep inside.

"Ahhhh! Ahhhhh!" I cried out as Ace continued ramming his fingers inside of my wet hole.

His fingers are so long and so thick and they were stretching my insides. Ace moved his fingers around inside of me and I felt the pleasure of his touch all along my pussy walls. My legs went weak as he felt inside of me as if searching for my pleasure spot.

"When I thrust against your sensitive spot here, your pussy clenches so tightly around my fingers..." Ace said knowingly.

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His fingers thrust sharply against my sensitive spot, and I screamed. I hoped that no one was here to hear me because I could no longer hold in my voice. Ace was driving me crazy with need and the proof of my lust was pouring out in streams in between my legs, wetting my thighs in the process as he started fingering my pussy fast and hard.

"Your hips wouldn't stop moving against my hand. Your pussy clenched around my fingers as you begged me to finger you faster and harder..." Ace recounted the event from his memories.

His hand moved roughly against my pussy, shoving his thick and long fingers in and out of my hole. His fingers beat inside of me repeatedly and my hips moved wildly, riding his fingers for more pleasure. My pussy clenched non-stop around his fingers as it tried to suck his fingers in even deeper inside of me.

"Ahh...Ahhh!" I moaned loudly.

"You're so loud even though you're in your boss's office..." Ace whispered into my ear before his tongue snaked out to lick my earlobe.

His fingers continued fucking my love hole relentlessly. It didn't seem like he was going to stop, and I didn't want him to. However, my body was almost at its limit. His fingers rammed against my pleasure spot driving me closer and closer to the edge. I could feel my orgasm fast approaching. I wanted to cum. I wanted him to make me cum.

"Oh...Ace..." I moaned and whimpered.

"About to cum already?" Ace asked knowingly.

I couldn't speak anymore so I just nodded my head against his chest before I buried my face there in embarrassment. He's going to make me cum...

"Don't hide your face. I want to see your face when you cum from my fingers..." Ace demanded strictly.

I came crying out his name before my mind went completely blank. My orgasm shook my entire body as it writhed from pure pleasure on Ace's lap. He held me and kissed my hair as I tried to deal with the devastating effects of my orgasm. It felt unbelievably good. It made me forget all my troubles and stress just like a potent and addictive drug.

****Knock Knock Knock****

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door to Ace's room. My body froze as I started to panic. I opened my eyes, and I was greeted with the sight of Ace's office. That's right, we were in his office, and I let him do all that to me while we were still in his office!

The realization made me want to die from shame. Ace, on the other hand, seemed relaxed as his fingers slowly slid out of my wet pussy hole.

"What is it?" Ace called loudly to whoever was on the other side of the door.

"Sir, you have a meeting with the CEO of Quantflex in five minutes," the man politely informed.

Quantflex must be one of the company's top clients. They are one of the biggest tech companies dealing with accounting and financial services.

"I'll be right there," Ace replied calmly.

Ace reached out for some tissue from the coffee table before he started leisurely wiping my juices off of his hand and finger.

I was too embarrassed about what had happened between us for me to say anything. It wasn't just about today, if Ace wasn't lying, then I went all the way with him when I was drunk too. I could still recall the marks on my body and the ache in my pussy when I woke up in that hotel room.

The man I had sex with that night, was Ace...

I still didn't want to believe it.

"Sorry, sweetie, but as you just heard, I have a meeting to go to. I would love if you could accompany me but, I don't think that you're quite ready for that right now..." Ace said as he stared down at the disarray state that my clothes were in.

My hand quickly flew to cover my naked breasts while I pulled down my skirt with the other. Ace laughed softly at my overly delayed reaction to cover myself before he stood up from the sofa.

“There’s no need to rush, I’ll make sure that you remember everything that happened between us that night. Have a good day at work, Karina. I look forward to hearing some good news from you,” Ace said with mocking politeness.

His hand reached out to ruffle my hair playfully before he walked past me and out of the room. I squeezed my eyes closed tightly as I felt head rush to my cheeks. Ace laughed a little before I heard the door opening and then closing after him.