

Love Slave 47

47 Sealed with a Kiss

"I see..." I mumbled with a small nod of my head.

"Any other questions?" Ace asked.

"About project Alpha, what are your expectations of me?" I asked.

I would be a big liar if I said that I didn't want to work on such an important and challenging project like this one. It was a well-known honor to be staffed on this project and the final of the competition is live broadcasted on television. It became a tradition for employees of the company to stay up late at night on that day to watch the competition live together at the office while cheering our company on. If we won, then everyone would drink together to celebrate until sunrise. If we loss, people drank the night away anyways as a way to deal with their disappointment.

"Help me, Karina. Give it your best shot and do what you're best at. According to Lauren, you're supposed to be talented in design, right? Imagine, think and create..." Ace said before he smiled brightly at me.

His smile felt mysterious, charming, and extremely arrogant at the same time. Ace always brimmed with confidence, and he seemed to have everything under control all the time. I began wondering what it would be like to work closely with him. One thing was for sure, if all those geniuses in the meeting room looked up to him and was eager to work for him, then Ace must be the real deal.

I wasn't sure what was in store for me in the future, but I knew one thing for certain: I didn't want to let Lauren down. I wanted to show Ace and the world that the faith that Lauren placed in me wasn't misplaced.

"Thank you for choosing me. I'll work hard and I'll try my best not to disappoint you," I said with renewed determination.

"Excellent. We'll start right away," Ace said without bothering to hide his excitement.

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Ace jumped out of his seat energetically before rounding the table to stand right at my side. I stood up from my seat when he extended his hand towards me for a professional handshake. Since we'll be working together from now on, I hoped that we would get along and I look forward to learning so much from him. Slowly, I reached out my hand and placed it in his. His much larger hand grasped mine firmly as he shook it while his captivating eyes smiled at me along with his beautiful lips.

A few seconds past, was it just me or was he holding onto my hand a little too long? I tried to pull my hand back while keeping a polite smile plastered on my face but that only made Ace gripped my hand tighter. My eyes widened in shock when I realized that he wasn't willing to let go of my hand.

"Umm...Sir..." I murmured as I tried to pull my hand back again.

Instead of letting go, Ace pulled on my hand, and I soon found my body pressed up against his from the force of his pull. Instinctively, I looked up at his face in astonishment. Ace smirked down at me before I

felt the heat of his lips crushing down against mine. His arm wrapped around my body before his large hand held the back of my head to keep me from escaping from his demanding kiss. His warm and soft lips kissed me seductively and I was overwhelmed by his presence, the heat of his body against mine, and his intoxicating smell.

His kiss felt so pleasurable and slowly, my eyes drifted closed. Ace probed my lips open with the wet tip of his teasing tongue before he thrust his tongue deeply into the depth of my mouth. He let out a low groan as our kiss deepened while I moaned softly into our kiss. His tongue sought out mine and engaged it in a fervent dance. I could taste him as he tasted and began devouring my mouth. His arm tightened around my body and pulled me closer, pressing the length of our bodies tightly together.

He's so warm. I can feel his body heat seeping into my skin through my clothes. Ace kissed me from another angle, and I found myself moaning even more into our heated kiss. I need to stop this. I need to stop him, but my body and my will felt so weak. My body wouldn't listen to me as my lips and tongue began kissing him back in abandon.

This is so wrong...

When Ace finally broke our kiss, I was panting for air from the intensity of our steamy kiss. My mind was a chaotic daze and I had to blink rapidly to clear my mind and return to the reality in front of me. Ace still held me against him as he looked down into my face. The raw desire swimming in his eyes scared me but the excitement that I felt when he held and kissed me scared me even more.

"Don't worry. I'm not really insulted. You see...I'm not that professional on matters not strictly related to work..." Ace said with a small laugh.

His head dipped down again, and I turned my face to the side before he could capture my lips in another wild series of kisses.

"Wait, Sir!" I protested as I tried to push against his hard chest. He's so muscular...

"Call me Ace when we're alone..." Ace whispered in a seductive drawl.

"Umm..." I murmured, not sure how I was supposed to react to that.

"And I'll call you Rina," Ace readily suggested.

"Karina is fine..." I said firmly.

"Why are you acting so distant? You did tell me to call you Rina before..." Ace said with a mocking smile.

"When?" I asked in a stunned whisper.

"...that night," Ace said before he smiled mischievously at me.

I hated the fact that he seemed to remember everything so clearly from that night while I couldn't remember anything but vague fragments that were so scattered and disconnected. I felt heat rise from my neck up to my cheeks and then all over my face as I blushed madly. Did I really tell him that when we spent the night together?