

Love Slave 51

51 Teasing Words and a Goodnight Kiss

"I think you might have a fever..." Ace said.

I felt my face turning beet red when I felt the gentleness of his palm against my forehead. Ace's face was directly in front of mine as he stared into my eyes with concern. He placed his other hand on his forehead as if to compare our temperature. My heart had started beating much faster than before and the sound of my thundering heart beat felt deafening to my own ears. My heart was beating so fast and loud that I was scared that Ace would hear it.

"I...I'm ok. I don't feel sick at all..." I said as I tried to remove his hand from my forehead.

He's too close and he's touching me...

I felt even more blood rush to my face and my head started to feel dizzy. Ace hazel eyes stared closely at my face. When will the light turn green?

"Let me know if you're sick. I can drive you to the hospital," Ace said before he retreated back to his seat.

That was so not good for my poor heart.

"Ok..." I murmured in reply.

Thankfully, we arrived at my apartment building without further incidents. Ace parked his car right in front of the building.

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"Thank you for driving me..." I thanked him politely.

I wanted to add that there was no need for him to do this next time, but I knew that he wouldn't listen to my objections anyways.

"No problem at all. I'm happy to drive you," he replied with a cheerful smile.

It was amazing how he seemed to have so much energy after such a long day. Ace didn't seem tired, and he didn't seem stressed out at all. Perhaps for him, working like this was normal. I returned his smile before getting out of the car.

To my surprise, when I got out of the car, Ace also got out with me.

"I'll walk you," he offered like it was supposed to be the norm.

He's going to walk me to my room?

"Umm..." I mumbled as I thought of a polite way to get him back in his car.

"Let's go," Ace said as he placed his large hand at the small of my back and began pushing me forward.

I found myself being swept up with the flow and once again, I was doing everything that Ace wanted me to do. Confused and without a better idea of what I should do, I ended up walking with Ace all the way to the door of my room.

"I should go inside now..." I said softly as if to remind myself that I should quickly retreat to the safety of my own room.

"Do you live alone?" Ace asked casually.

"Yes..." I replied honestly.

Back when Kyle and I were still together, he would come over sometimes to spend the night, but we never got anywhere close to moving in together. Now that I think of it, Kyle would only come over after our dates or after work to have sex and sleep over on some nights during the weekdays. It was rare for him to come over during weekends. He cited his family for his reasons, but based on my new discovery, he probably had other reasons as well.

Ace is going to be so shocked when he sees the state of my apartment. Although I made more money now than when I first started working, I never moved out of the same apartment that Kyle had helped me pick out. The place was just convenient, and I had gotten used to living there. Plus, the landlady was nice and helpful to me. Most importantly, I hated packing and moving the most. It was just too much of a pain. For all of those reasons or valid excuses, I never moved out to get a nicer or larger apartment.

Wait! What am I thinking...it's not like I'm going to invite him inside and it's also not like he's going to force himself in either, right?

"I know that it's already quite late but, you should go to sleep as early as you can. The schedule is very packed tomorrow in case you haven't realized," Ace said with a slight warning before he grinned at me.

"I guess you're busy everyday..." I replied while feeling a little shy.

"I don't mind. Work is fun...and it's more fun now that you're with me," Ace said with a smile before winking at me.

My eyes widened in amazement when Ace admitted that he enjoyed his work. Just like before I could feel his determination and commitment to his work. I stared at his face in admiration before he stared back at me.

"Oh..." I murmured, stunned at his words and his overly attractive face.

"Goodnight," Ace said before turning to leave.

Although I was partly relieved that he was finally leaving, a small part of me felt a little depressed and a tightness pulled at my chest. It was a feeling that I couldn't quite understand.

"Good..." I started to say goodnight, but I never got to completely the word.

I felt the hardness of the door to my room against my back as he backed me into it with his large frame, trapping me between him and the door. His lips were on mine as his hand cupped the side of my face. His heated kiss swallowed all the words that I wanted to say as his soft lips began seducing mine.

Stunned by the suddenness of his pleasurable attack, my body froze in place as his lips continued to explore mine.

The tip of his wet tongue probed my lips, seeking for entry into the depths of my mouth. I found myself moaning softly into his seductive kiss as my lips slowly parted to welcome the invasion of his exploring tongue. Ace thrust his tongue firmly into my mouth as he groaned softly into our kiss. His tongue found mine immediately and began grinding against it.

His fingers slipped from my cheek down to hold my chin to angle my face where he wanted it as he changed the angle of our kiss to kiss me even deeper than before.