

Love Slave 54

54 Sweet for the Heart

The line clicked dead and that was when reality sank in that Ace was standing right in front of my building and I'm supposed to go see him.

Oh, my goodness! Where is my lipstick?!

Before I realized how illogical and crazy my actions were, I was already in front of the mirror in the entry way of my room with a lipstick in my hand. Why did I have to look so pale today of all days?

Because I had planned to stay in all day, I didn't have a trace of make up on and with the many things that had happened over the course of a few days, my skin didn't retain any of its usual healthy glow. I applied some pink tone lipstick to my lips before reaching for my blush powder.

I don't have time for this. Ace is waiting downstairs!

After checking that I no longer looked like a corpse, I headed out of my room and down to where Ace was waiting. I cursed myself silently at how much I cared about what he thought about appearance. It's supposed to be normal for me to want to look at least presentable in front of my boss, right?

"Ace...umm...sorry for the wait," I said.

Great, I had gotten used to calling him Ace already. I'm such a well-disciplined little lady.

"No worries," Ace replied with a relaxed smile as he approached me.

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"Umm...what can I help you with?" I asked with worry as I looked up at his face.

"Oh that. You see...I accidentally ended up buying too many doughnuts so I thought that you could help me eat some?" Ace said as he thrust a large box of doughnuts my way.

My eyes glanced down at the colorful and very large box of doughnuts in his hands. How can someone make a mistake of buying this many?

"What?" I said in disbelief.

Ace smiled at me innocently like he couldn't understand why I was looking so confused.

"I'm on a diet. Sorry that I can't help you out with this. Have a good weekend," I said before smiling tightly at him.

Enough with the jokes already. I wasn't in the best of moods. I had a lot of work to do to prove myself to the superstar colleagues on my new team. Today was a Saturday and Kyle is getting married to the woman of his dreams right now while I'm standing here with barely any make up on because my boss mistakenly bought too many doughnuts and decided to turn up to my place so that I could help him eat it!!!

What is wrong with my life right now?!

I shook my head at the ridiculousness of everything that had happened to me over the past week before I turned on my heels and started heading back into the building.

“Wait, Rina!” Ace called after me.

“Please...just go home...” I said, sounding tired and depressed.

Ace seemed surprised at my sudden change in mood but that didn’t make him back down at all.

“You’re working now, right? I have some work to do on the project too. Want to work on it together?” he suggested brightly.

What are we now? Study buddies?

“How did you know that I was working?” I asked, curiously.

“It was a guess, but I wouldn’t be surprised if someone as hardworking as you would work the weekends at a project this big,” Ace said with a smile.

“You should go home. I can work just fine by myself, and you shouldn’t have said that you needed help. I was honestly worried...” I mumbled my complaints.

“I wasn’t lying. I really do need your help. If you let me help you with your work, you’ll end up helping me because it’s my project, right?” Ace said as he tried to convince me.

“The work will turn out fine so you can head back,” I said, standing my ground.

My room is small and although it wasn’t in a messy state, I didn’t feel like inviting Ace in no matter what he says. I had made up my mind and my decision was firm...or so I thought...

Ace looked down at me with sorrowful expression as his eyes pleaded with me. What kind of trick is this?

“Ace...” I whispered his name as he continued to stare at me with those hazel puppy eyes.

After a while, Ace began laughing softly to himself while I didn’t quite understand what he was laughing about. He did seem really relieved about something, though.

“You look quite fine now,” Ace said before he reached out and stroked my hair.

“I’m fine,” I reaffirmed, although I didn’t know what he was talking about.

Was it because I looked unwell before?

“This is for you. They say sweet stuff helps...” Ace said as he thrust the large box of doughnuts into my hands.

After flashing me one of his super attractive smiles, Ace turned to leave which just left me even more confused than before. Sweet stuff helps with what...?

“Are you leaving now?” I asked before I wanted to kick myself for sounding so disappointed.

“Unless you would like me to stay...” Ace said teasingly.

“Umm...no. I’ll see you at the office on Monday. Don’t worry about the work, I’ll get it done on time for sure,” I replied with some confidence.

“Glad to hear that,” Ace said before he turned to leave.

I watched as Ace nimbly got into this sportscar and then drove off. My eyes stared down at the large box of doughnuts in my hand before quickly realizing that I could never finish it off by myself. Since I just got dumped getting back into shape by going on a diet and working out was what I should do. I also had to try to stay healthy, so I don’t get sick. There was so much to be done at work that it would be bad if I had to miss days at work.

I cocked my head to the side in wonder. Now, what was that all about?