

Love Slave 61

61 Tender Kisses and Confused Emotions

I could barely sit up on the long sofa, but Ace was already on his feet. My hands quickly moved to put back on my scattered pieces of clothing. Starting off with pulling my bra down to cover my breasts and buttoning my shirt. Then I reached for my panties and began pulling it on.

“Thank you...” I thanked him softly.

Ace was already heading for the door, but he did stop in his tracks at my words.

“I don’t work for free,” Ace said before he turned back and winked at me.

While I followed Ace back to his office, I wondered how he could find the time to help me out with my work. Isn’t he supposed to have back-to-back meetings in the afternoon as well?

I pulled out my phone and checked his calendar and wasn’t surprised that he had so many meetings lined up. Don’t tell me that he’s planning to skip out on all of these meetings just to help me out with my work. This is going to be a big disaster and a huge inconvenience for so many people.

“Ace, I think you should go to your meetings as planned,” I quickly suggested before I lost my nerve.

“Why?” Ace asked like he had no clue what I was talking about.

“You can’t skip out on so many meetings. There are people waiting for you. They need your help and your guidance, so you need to turn up,” I explained as I tried to keep up with his long strides.

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Suddenly, Ace’s phone started vibrating. He looked at his phone screen before clicking his tongue in clear annoyance. Despite his attitude, he still decided to answer the call.

“Yes, it’s me...No, I won’t be attending today. I’m sick...” Ace said before coughing the fakest cough I had ever heard in my life.

After that he just hung up casually before he turned and offered me his hand. I stared back at him with my mouth hanging open.

“W-Why did you do that?” I asked in shock.

“Do what?” he asked, completely guiltless.

“Lie and tell them that you’re sick...” I replied, still stunned.

“I wasn’t lying. I’m sick, you just have no idea...” he replied before waving for me to follow him.

He’s not sick. He’s so healthy that it’s starting to bother me.

Time flew by so fast when I was working with Ace. Before I knew it, it was already dark outside when I looked out the window of his office. Because his office was high up in the building, the view that I could see of the outside world looked spectacular. Especially now that it was dark, the lights in the city were

on which just made view look that much more magical. The mix of various shining lights in the distance made me feel like I was gazing out into a field of stars.

“Like the view?” Ace asked when he caught me admiring the view beyond his window.

“Yeah. It’s beautiful...” I replied before turning around to smile at him.

“I guess I’m too used to seeing it that I don’t realize how beautiful it really is anymore,” Ace said dryly.

“That sounds a little depressing,” I mumbled, and he smiled back at me.

“Should we call it a day?” Ace suggested.

We worked for many hours already. After Ace reviewed my work and gave me guidance here and there, I had a much better picture of what I needed to achieve and what exactly I needed to do to get there. That alone was much more helpful than I ever imagined. I quickly found out that Ace was a very good coach and although he was extremely strict and demanding, I knew that he was doing it all for my own good. The instructions that he gave were clear and how he explained things made it easier for me to understand.

“I guess so. I’m almost done so I can easily wrap this up when I get home,” I replied with a cheerful smile.

“Close your eyes...” Ace said as he came to stand right next to me.

I looked up from where I was sitting to stare at his face in confusion. Why does he want me to close my eyes?

“Why?” I asked in wonder.

“Well, I don’t mind if you keep them open,” Ace said carefreely.

My body froze when I felt his hand on my shoulders before his face came extremely close. My eyes widened more in disbelief when I felt his warm lips on mine. I could see his long lashes very close to my face. His kiss was soft and very gentle. It was very different from the way that he had kissed me before or when he kissed me while we were...doing it.

Slowly, my eyes drifted closed just like he had wanted. His kiss was patient and even bordered loving. It was a kiss that left me feeling every confused and conflicted inside. My emotions became a big mess as he began kissing me softly from various angles. It was a while before his tongue probed my mouth so softly before I naturally parted my lips to welcome his entry into the depth of my mouth. I moaned softly into our sweet kiss and Ace cupped the side of my face with his large and warm hand as our kiss deepened. Just like all the times that he touched me before, I found myself yearning greedily for more of him.

The sound of Ace’s mobile phone ringing interrupted our series of fervent and longing kisses. I hated how disappointed I was when his lips left mine before Ace took out his phone and quickly excused himself. The call must be very important for him to react the way that he did.

I was tired and my brain was quite fried, but I felt very fulfilled. Unlike my presentation from before, I felt like I had a lot more meaningful information packed in along with my thoughts on the issues. Just

when Ace disappeared into a meeting room, my phone started vibrating. I glance down to see that I had received messages from my colleague back at the design department.