

Love Slave 63

63 Undressing Him

Suddenly, I felt very cornered, and I was forced to stare deeply into his amber eyes. After a moment of staring deeply into each other's eyes, Ace was the one who looked away first while letting out a long sigh of disappointment.

"I thought you got over him already. I feel like all my efforts have been wasted after I spent the entire night comforting you, and then some more on the following days," Ace said with a mix of disappointment and concern.

"I...it's not what you think!" I quickly denied.

So, he did see the photo on my phone just now. I didn't know why I felt that way but suddenly, I felt extremely guilty for looking at Kyle's photo and it didn't help that Ace also had to see it.

"What am I thinking?" Ace asked as he cocked his head to the side.

Ace waited patiently as his eyes narrowed at me while I struggled to come up with an answer.

"That I'm still not over Kyle..." I mumbled softly.

"So, are you? Over him..." Ace asked softly as his face moved even closer to mine.

He's so close that we might as well be kissing right now. I couldn't bear to meet his eyes anymore, so I had to look away. The truth was that I wasn't sure if I was completely over Kyle. I didn't feel the same way about him anymore and I probably had started to get over him, but I couldn't just completely forget about him immediately.

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"I..." I started saying before I realized that it would sound so ridiculous if I said that I'm working on getting over Kyle.

I looked up from the floor to see a clear look of disappointment and displeasure on Ace's face. My face felt numb as I started feeling guilty for how I was feeling. Why did things have to turn out this way? I wished I didn't decide to open up that photo.

Why is Ace mad and why do I feel so hurt seeing him like this?

"Ace..." I whispered his name in a small voice.

I wanted to apologize but I wasn't sure what I would be apologizing for, and I was certain that he didn't want to hear an apology from me either.

I didn't have to think or worry for much longer because when Ace lifted my chin with his fingers and crushed his lips against mine, I closed my eyes and concentrated purely on the bliss of his kiss. His warm and soft lips molded against mine as he pressed his lips roughly against my lips. He kissed me over and over from various angles before the wet tip of his tongue snaked out to lick and tease my lips.

"Open your mouth for me, Rina," Ace commanded in a voice thick with desire.

I did exactly as he instructed, and Ace thrust his tongue deftly into my mouth. A soft moan escaped me as his tongue grinded against mine in a passionate dance. Just like before, Ace ignited a fire inside of me that burned so hot in my core. I began kissing him back fervently, grinding my tongue against his to taste even more of him.

Ace's large hand cupped the side of my face as he deepened our kiss. By the time that he removed his tongue from my mouth, I was a panting mess.

"I guess that one night wasn't enough. Don't worry, I'll fuck you as many times as it takes for you to forget all about him..." Ace whispered seductively into my ear before I felt the hot and wet heat of his mouth sucking and licking on my earlobe.

"Ahhh..." I moaned at the lewd and wet sounds that filled my ear and invaded my senses.

Ace nibbled on my ear before he pulled me up by my arms and I found myself up on my unsteady feet. The look of pure desire in his eyes shocked and excited me at the same time as his arms circled my body and he began lifting me up. I felt the hardness of the tabletop against my ass when he sat me down on top of the table.

His large hands nudged my knees apart and soon he was standing in between my spread legs. Ace bent his head down and captured my lips in a heated kiss as if to continue from where we just left off. I kissed him back as my body felt like it was burning from his kiss. My core throbbed with need and desire. Just like before, I forgot about everything when I was kissing Ace and he was touching me. I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him closer so that I could kiss him even deeper than before.

Ace is such a good kisser. I felt like my entire body was melting from his kisses and it was such an addictive feeling.

It wasn't long before just kissing wasn't enough for both of us, and we started to explore each other's bodies with our hands. Frantically, we began stripping each other of our clothes. My hands pulled desperately at Ace's suit before he helped me shrug it off. Ace buried his face in the side of my neck as his hand expertly unbuttoned the small buttons in front of my shirt. I moaned as he kissed and sucked on the side of my neck.

I ran my hands along the front of his hard chest, feeling his rip muscles against the palm of my hands through his shirt. Ace parted my shirt to the side to reveal my body to him as he lifted his head to stare down at my heaving chest. His heated gaze on my body turned me on even more and I wanted to remove his shirt so that I could touch his torso directly. Boldly, I pulled him closer before my hands busied itself with hastily unbuttoning his shirt. Ace watched my desperate struggle with a small smile on his lips.

"Ahhhh..." I moaned in satisfaction as I pressed my hands flat against the muscles of his chest.