

Love Slave 66

66 Height of Passion

“Ahhh!” I cried out loudly at the mix of pain and pleasure.

His gigantic member pounded deeply into my hole until he managed to bury his entire length into my wet pussy hole. He stretched and filled me up completely. I felt so full of Ace. Soon the pain faded, and I felt so much pleasure that I thought that I would climax on the spot. My pussy walls wrapped around his thick girth in deep satisfaction.

“Are you ok?” Ace asked with concern.

“Yes. I’m fine...so...” I said before trailing off.

I wanted him to start moving. I wanted him to fuck my hole with his thick cock.

Ace’s hands gripped my thighs and then parted them wider. He moved his hips closer to mine, screwing his cock even deeper inside of me while I moaned my pleasure. Ace then gripped the sides of my hips, and I knew that he was ready to give it to me fast and hard.

“Ahh! Ahh! Ahh! Ahhh!” I cried out loudly at the intense pleasure of his thick cock pumping wildly in and out of my hole.

My pussy clenched hungrily around his thick grith as if it couldn’t get enough of him pounding against my pleasure spots.

“Seems like your pussy still remembers my cock very well from that night,” Ace groaned before he smirked down at me.

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That night...

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****That Night**** Ace’s point of view.

When I left the office to attend a launch party at one of the new luxury hotels that had just opened in the city, I never imagined that I would run into her there and definitely not in the state that she was in. At first, I told myself that it wasn’t my problem and that I should just leave her there. Since she was seated at a table for four, I knew that she wasn’t out drinking and getting drunk all alone. She probably had some friends with her, but I couldn’t see them around anymore.

“Ace!”

I turned at the call of my name to see an old friend heading my way. The moment that I took my eyes off of her, I realized just how worried about her I really was. After putting on a presentable smile, I chatted casually with my friend. We shared small talk that had no significance and I nodded along to his story while my eyes wandered to the young woman sitting alone with a shot glass in her hand. She tipped her head back and gulped down another shot and I found myself wincing.

“Thanks, I’ll see you around for sure,” I said as I patted my friend’s shoulder.

It was time that our nonconsequential conversation came to an end. I looked around as I wondered where all her friends had gone off to. While I hesitated about what to do if anything, my choice was robbed from me when the girl somehow lost her balance. I watched in shock as her body slowly slipped from the chair that she was sitting on.

“Karina...” I called her name close to her ear.

I was surprised at how close we were until I realized that I was holding her body in my arms to break her fall. A loud sigh escaped my lips as I closed my eyes in defeat. I had no idea why I should help her, but somehow, I did. Maybe it was because I knew why she was out drinking tonight or maybe it was because I sympathized with her, honestly, I didn’t know, and I didn’t understand myself. While cursing at something as ridiculous as fate, I found myself lifting her body up into my arms with ease.

Surprisingly, her body felt light in my arms. Karina had her eyes closed when I looked down at her face but the fact that she was murmuring something told me that she wasn’t sleeping. I need to get her home...somehow...

“Karina. Karina...where do you live?” I asked her after calling her name a couple of times.

She might as well be dead with how unresponsive she was at that moment. I rolled my eyes as I carried her away from all the prying eyes looking at us. A staff member was helpful enough when I asked him for a private room at the bar for her to rest to sober up a bit while I try to figure out where she lived so that I could send her home.

After placing her on a sofa, I took out her phone thinking that I could call her friend or anyone on her recently called list. There’s got to be someone who can tell me where she lives or someone besides her rotten ex-boyfriend who can come and pick her up. I picked up her phone and cursed loudly when I couldn’t unlock it. I even tried scanning her thumb but apparently, she didn’t set up that biometric function. How am I supposed to know how to unlock her phone?

“Karina! Ka...ri...na!” I called her name loudly.

She was as silent and as lifeless as a doll. Well, she can sort herself out when she wakes up. It was all her fault anyways that she ended up like this. I was about to walk out the door but a loud thumping sound of something hitting the floor made me turn around.

I reached a hand up to scratch my head in a mix of confusion and amazement at the sight of Karina laying on the floor next to the sofa. How did she manage to roll off? Karina stirred and wailed like she was in pain before quieting down.

“Hell...” I cursed underneath my breath.

The next thing I knew, her body was in my arms again and I was walking out of the door.

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After checking into one of the suite rooms of the hotel, I carried Karina into the room. The door closed behind us and locked automatically. Karina still had her eyes closed and seemed unconscious, so it came

as a rather big surprise when she refused to let go of my suit when I tried to put lay her down on the bed.

“My name is Karina...” Karina slurred before smiling at me.

Oh, please...