

## Love Slave 71

### 71 Insecurities and Surprises

Ace drove me back to my place again that night and he insisted on walking me right to my door. I was slightly worried about him demanding that I let him into my room; however, that didn't happen. Surprisingly, Ace offered me a smile and a small peck on my cheek before he was on his way. It might have been my own imagination, but it seemed like he was in a hurry to leave. Given that it was already late at night, it wouldn't be surprising if he was tired or if he still had something to clear up for the day. The work of a CEO still amazed me. Despite how he acts around me, Ace had a lot of responsibilities on his shoulders.

"Ahhh..." I moaned softly in the warm shower.

Standing under the warm shower felt relaxing and it was just what I needed. Because Ace went to the trouble of reminding me of the pleasure that we shared that night at the hotel, I found myself remembering the shower that I had the morning after. My body still felt sensitive from his wild lovemaking. My pussy throbbed and my insides felt slightly sore. Hopefully, the tenderness would subside when I wake up tomorrow morning.

I let out another moan when I pressed my fingers against my opening, still wet and slimy from the juices of my release. My fingers stroked my pussy lips and I thought of Ace touching me there and then inserting his thick and longer fingers inside of my hole. My nipples hardened immediately at the thought.

What is wrong with me? We just did it...and I'm already thinking of him...

Forcing my mind away from Ace and his seductively teasing smile, I quickly cleaned myself and got out of the shower. There is so much work that I have to do and so many things that I needed to improve on in time for my next presentation to the team. Thankfully, I managed to make a lot of progress before being distracted by photos from Kyle's wedding and then...

My body shivered from the thought, and it wasn't from fear. I should go to bed before my own thoughts drive me crazy. Sleep didn't come as easy as I had hoped. Even after a long while of having the lights off and my eyes closed, I still tossed and turned in bed restlessly. I could see Ace and I could hear his voice whispering to me like he was a ghost that had decided to haunt me and my dreams.

I covered my face with my hands as if that would help me to hide away. Things between Ace and I didn't start normally, and it was moving way too fast. I think I probably made the same mistake with Kyle as well when we first started dating. Looking back maybe everything about us was wrong from the start right until the end, except for the good sex.

Perhaps I was just trying to fool myself that we were a loving couple even when we rarely did anything together because we were too worried about our relationship being exposed. For me, I was scared because I was afraid of losing my job if anyone from our workplace found out. For him, he was probably more afraid of his real girlfriend finding out. Looking back, our relationship was nothing more than meeting up for heated sex and going out on secret dates that ended up in very steamy sessions at random hotels.

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'Fuck buddies' is what they call something like that, right?

That's it. We were probably just fuck buddies. The fact that he already had a girlfriend that he intended to marry only made it worst.

Ace...are we just 'fuck buddies' too now?

That night I fell asleep with very mixed and troubling thoughts in my mind. I ended up getting some sleep sometime late into the night purely thanks to exhaustion.

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The alarm went off and I was thankful to wake up because my dreams were dark and haunting at best. They were the exact representation of my insecurities, and I hated what I saw in my slumber. After turning off my alarm, I instantly got out of bed and headed for the shower. I stared at the dark circles under my eyes before sighing loudly. It was quite obvious what I needed to do so why was I so hesitant to do it?

After getting dressed, I started with my make up while making sure to apply abundant concealer to hide the dark circles under my eyes. I didn't want to look outstandingly beautiful, I just wanted to look presentable. After applying some lipstick on my lips, I sighed once again.

"Relationships based on sex don't last. You know that...Karina..." I reminded myself as I stared at my own reflection in the mirror.

The girl that stared back at me looked too stubborn for her own good. I knew that I had to stop giving in to Ace's advances and that nothing good would ever come from me sleeping with him. My resolve felt firm, and it felt like I had everything figured out for now, but I truly doubt if the same would apply when I felt his tempting caresses on my body and the warmth of his seductive kisses on my lips.

I need to stay away from Ace...but how do I do that?

"Arghhhh..." I growled from my own frustration.

Why did the bad have to feel so good?

My hand covered my lips as if to shield them from Ace's lips...or my own desires...

**\*\*Ring Ring Ring\*\***

The doorbell?

Suddenly, the doorbell rang and that meant that someone was standing right in front of my door. It was unusual for anyone to turn up to my place. I didn't have that many friends living in the city to start off with and I couldn't think of anyone who would turn up this early in the morning.

My tummy did a tiny flip and that told me that something was not right. While I was hesitating about what to do in front of my mirror, the doorbell rang again.