

Love Slave 75

75 His Manipulative Scheme

"Let's check in first," Ace said as he offered me his hand.

I looked down at his open palmed as I hesitated. Since when did it become the norm for us to hold hands?

Ace gave me a confused look and I found myself slipping my hand into his much larger one. He gave my hand a comforting little squeeze before he led me after him into the hotel lobby. My eyes fell on where our hands were joined as I wondered if he would hold my hand all the time during this trip, and perhaps, even after that? Do I want that?

"There's only one room?" I asked in total disbelief.

"Yes, there is no mistake. Only one suite room is booked," the receptionist repeated before flashing me a polite smile.

Did the company suddenly run out of budget or something?

I looked accusingly at Ace who just shrugged his shoulders before smiling sweetly and innocently my way.

He planned all this. I should have known...

"Is there another room available?" I asked hopefully.

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The beautiful woman just shook her head before apologizing in a soft voice. She's got to be kidding me!

"It's ok. I guess I can stay in some random business hotel nearby..." I said as I started taking out my phone to find a hotel near here.

"We don't need another room. She'll sleep with me," Ace told the receptionist before wrapping his arm around my shoulder.

She woman looked at Ace and before her eyes shifted to me and then she smiled as if she completely understood and was glad that the issue had been resolved.

"No...this isn't..." I began correcting the misunderstanding immediately.

He gave her the wrong idea about us. This is insane...

"Let's go, Rina..." Ace drawled seductively as he pulled me along towards the hotel elevators.

My mind was a mess during the entire elevator ride as I tried to figure out my next move. Ace was just too manipulative for me to deal with. The way he manipulated me so easily into doing things the way that he wanted was simply scaring me out of my wits.

We arrived at the room and Ace tapped the keycard before pushing the door opened. I bit my lower lip as I tried to come up with some excuse that would get me out of this situation. I could imagine a long list

of scenarios that might take place if I slept in the same room as Ace and in none of those scenarios did I manage to make it through the night with my chastity intact.

“Come in,” Ace invited me into the room before him.

I took a few steps into the room before I heard the door closing behind us. The suite was a very fancy one and must have costed a lot. The entire place was decorated in various shades of blue that was pleasant to the eyes with modern luxurious furnishing.

There was a living room with a sofa and a dining area. There was also a work desk and an adjoining bathroom. The other door was opened, and I could see the bedroom through there. Everything was great apart from the fact that there was only one bedroom.

My eyes immediately zoomed in on the sofa and my mind was immediately made up. You, my dear sofa, will be my bed starting from tonight.

“The things that I ordered for you are in the bedroom. You should take a look so that we can buy the other things that you still need,” Ace said as he pointed towards the bedroom.

“Ok...thank you...” I replied softly.

I entered the bedroom and while I was looking through the very extensive pile of things that Ace had prepared, I could hear him talking on the phone. From what he was saying, I figured out that he must be talking to our local guide. Overall, I was pleasantly surprised at how thoroughly Ace had gotten the hotel to prepare things for me. I lifted up a new set of underwear as I stared at it in awe.

I had no idea if I should feel relieved or freaked out when I looked at the tag on the bra and found out that he had gotten even my bra size right. Did he figure that out when he touched my breasts? Is that a common skill for men?

I didn't think so. I had to admit that having underwear was better than not having any.

“Rest and freshen up, Rina. We're meeting our guide in 15 minutes at the hotel lobby,” Ace called out to inform me.

“Alright!” I quickly replied.

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“Hello. My name is Rung and I will be your guide for the next few days,” our local guide politely introduced himself.

“Nice to meet you, I'm Karina and this is my boss, Ace...” I said professionally.

“Nice to meet you and thank you for agreeing to help us,” Ace said kindly.

“It's a pleasure. During our trip, I will try my best to explain everything and translate everything for you,” Rung told us reassuringly.

Being always full of mysteries and secrets, Ace had not told me where exactly we were headed for today with our local guide. Now that the guide was here, he was the one who drove us around. According to

him some of the local roads could be tricky especially during peak hours, so he preferred to be the one driving. Ace and I sat at the back as Rung navigated the heavy traffic of the city center.

“Where are we headed?” I asked curiously.

“One of the largest wet markets in the city. Because we don’t have much time today, all we can do is visit the market which is close to the city. The other places that Ace wants to visit is quite far from here,” the guide explained.

I nodded my head in understanding. It went without saying that the wet marketing that we were going to visit sold dog meat. The traffic was quite bad as the guide had anticipated but soon, we arrived at the market. My feelings about seeing the real selling and buying of dog meat was very mixed. On one hand, I wanted to see the real thing and experience the vibe of the market. On the other hand, I was simply frightened and slightly disturbed.