

## Love Slave 78

### 78 His Mischievous Plan

“Don’t just study the facts or people’s opinions, try to form your own opinions and think of an angle that would be appealing to the audience too,” Ace advised sternly.

“You’re right...” I whispered with a firm nod of my head.

He was probably right that I tend to get wrapped up in what other people thought rather than focusing on how I felt about things. We needed to come up with an angle and storyline from this trip, so I had to keep that in mind as well. It was clear that Ace was way more focused on the work than I was, and he probably had some ideas on the storyline proposal already. On the other hand, my mind was still pretty much blank.

The only thing that comforted me was that the trip had just started. There are still a couple more days for me to put my thoughts together and hopefully by then, my creative juices would help my brain come up with some unique and appealing ideas.

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When we made it back to the hotel, I was more determined to get some work done rather than tired. The warning that Ace gave me seemed to have triggered a boost of energy. However, the moment that we walked into the hotel and Ace gave my hand a slight squeeze, I was reminded that we would be spending the night together in the same room. Suddenly, I felt extremely uneasy.

I’m going to sleep on the sofa...no matter what he says...

To my surprise, Ace tugged on my hand and led me in the opposite direction of where the elevators to our room were.

“Ace...where are we going?” I asked as I was dragged after him.

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“A place where we can relax and do some thinking,” Ace replied before he turned and winked at me.

Starstruck by his superstar smile, I found myself following him without asking any questions. A place where we can relax, and think must be some kind of business meeting room that the hotel had available for private bookings. Ace must have planned ahead again and booked us one of those so that we could go through our notes for the day more seriously to wrap up the first day of our trip. He’s such a hardworking man. There’s so much that I still need to learn from him.

“We’re here,” Ace announced proudly as he dragged me through a pair of double doors.

The sign that greeted me was one that I definitely did not expect. My mouth dropped open and for a moment, I was at a loss for words.

Why did he bring us here?

“I thought you wanted to talk about work...?” I asked in pure confusion after I had managed to recover the usage of my tongue.

“We are going to talk about work...among other things...” Ace replied, completely unfazed.

I looked up at the large sign above our head again before I shook my head at the image that was immediately conjured up in my mind.

No...there’s no way that we’re going in there.

‘Private Jacuzzi and Sauna’ read the sign above our head.

I cocked my head to the side, still in disbelief. Was this what he had in mind all along? Of course, that was the case because he had a booking for it.

“I’ll wait for you in the hotel room,” I quickly said as I began taking a step back in retreat.

“Where are you going? Come on in...” Ace encouraged invitingly as his hand tightened around mine and began pulling on my arm.

“This is crazy...I am not going in there!” I exclaimed in shock.

“Yes, you are. I’ve got the place booked out so there’s no need for you to act so shy,” Ace said calmly.

“That’s not the point!” I quickly countered.

“Stop struggling, or I’ll just carry you, strip you, and dump you in,” Ace said as he smiled mischievously at me.

I could tell that he was serious and that made me pull back harder against his hold on my hand.

“No...wait! Please let me go back to the hotel room...” I pleaded.

“If you’re too loud the staff will come running,” Ace warned playfully.

“Ace...please...” I whimpered weakly.

“Sure, I’ll carry you like a princess...” Ace suggested like that was the brightest idea in the world.

Ace lifted me up into his arms with ease, and just like he had just stated so proudly, he carried me princess style deeper into the jacuzzi zone of the hotel. Now that we were inside, I was thankful that it truly seemed like we were the only ones there. Considering how late it was into the evening, that didn’t really come as a surprise to me. Ace placed me down on my feet in the dressing room and his hands were immediately on my clothes. My eyes widened in shock when I realized that he was going to strip me.

“No...don’t...” I protested as his hands began stripping me of my clothes.

“I told you that if you’re not going to take off your clothes yourself, then I’m going to strip you. Would you rather go in with your clothes on? That would be an interesting sight to behold as well,” Ace mocked me mercilessly as his large hands continued to tug and pull on my clothes.

He’s just unbelievable. His hands were insistent and very impatient as he pulled each article of clothing off of my body. It wasn’t like I could really struggle against him. His hand jerked and tore at my shirt as buttons went flying in his impatience to get me naked. How did things turn out this way?

When Ace succeeded in parting the fabric of my shirt from my body, he pulled me closer to him before he buried his face in the side of my neck. His warm lip kissed my sensitive skin before sucking softly on it while I tried to turn my face away to escape him. Ace wrapped an arm around my waist to prevent my escape as he began sucking harder on the side of my neck.

“Ace...” I whimpered his name in a breathless whisper.