

Love Slave 84

84 Me as His Body Pillow

Regardless of what my mind thought, my body had already started moving on its own as my arms threw the blanket off my body before I swung my legs off the side of the bed. I was on my feet and making my way towards the door in no time at all. I tiptoed towards the door, afraid to make any sound that might wake Ace up.

He might be sleeping. Actually, I hoped that he was sound asleep. If I can just see that he's alright, then I can probably go back to sleep with a peace of mind.

Careful not to make any loud noises, I slowly opened the bedroom door and made my way into the adjoining living room where Ace was sleeping on the sofa. Thankfully, the floor was carpeted and that helped to soften the sounds of my footsteps. It was quite dark in the living room but not as dark as in the bedroom thanks to some light shining in through the curtains to the side of the room.

The room was so silent that all I could hear was the sound of my own heart racing inside my chest. I was so nervous, and my nerves were all on edge as I inched closer to the sofa where Ace was sleeping. My eyes had adjusted to the darkness, and I could make out the outlines of everything pretty well. The closer I got to the sofa, the louder my heartbeat rang in my ears. When I came to stand right beside the sofa, I could see Ace sleeping on it with a blanket over his body.

I couldn't really make out the details of his face because it was too dark for that but from how still and silent he was, I came to the conclusion that he must be sleeping. Relief flooded my body as I slowly breathed out a breath that I hadn't realized that I had been anxiously holding. Suddenly, I felt a little less guilty about taking up his offer to take the bed.

Ace must have led a pampered and sheltered life as suited to someone born in such a wealthy family so I wasn't sure if he could fall asleep on a sofa like this. I guess I was worried for nothing. Unlike me, I can fall asleep anywhere at all. With the living standards that I had growing up, the less fussy I was, the better.

Now that I've seen for myself that Ace seems to be sleeping soundly, I was relieved and ready to make my way back to bed to get some sleep myself. Just when I turned around to leave, I felt something warm around my wrist.

"Ahhh!" I cried out quite loudly in my surprise and panic.

Reflexively, I began yanking my wrist back as I tried to get free.

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"You really love to invade my sleeping space, don't you?" Ace asked sleepily.

Did I wake him?

It was then that it registered on my brain that the warmth and pressure that I felt around my wrist must be Ace's hand gripping it.

"Ace...I'm sorry...did I wake you?" I asked in a regrettable breathless whisper.

Instead of replying to my question, Ace yanked on my arm, and I found myself losing my balance before I fell onto him. Everything happened so fast, that I wasn't sure if I had fallen or if he had pulled me on top of him. Perhaps it was a combination of both of those things. His strong arms wrapped around my body as I felt the heat of his body against the length of mine.

I felt the hardness of his muscular body against mine as his arms hugged me tightly to him. My body stiffened in shock at the suddenness of his surprise attack. How did I end up sleeping on him again?

"Ace..." I called his name and was even more surprised when my voice came out as a soft whimper.

"You truly love to sneak up on me when I'm sleeping, don't you?" Ace teased as his hands began stroking my back sensually.

He was probably referring to the time when I invaded the rooftop which he considered his private sleeping space. This was very different, though. I just wanted to check that he was alright.

"It's not like that. I was just..." I began explaining before I realized how ridiculous my reason would sound.

"You were just what?" he asked as his hands began stroking the side of my waist.

Surprisingly, I found his gentle caresses calming and comforting rather than disturbing and my body slowly began to relax on top of him.

"I was afraid that you wouldn't be able to fall asleep on the couch like this...so..." I replied before trailing off shyly.

"So, you were worried about me. Is that it?" Ace asked as if he wanted to make sure that he understood me correctly.

"Well...I guess..." I was forced to admit in a small voice.

I could sense Ace smiling although I couldn't see his face that clearly.

"I always sleep better with a body pillow. They don't seem to have one here so what do you say about being my body pillow for the night?" Ace suggested.

"Huh? What?" I said in disbelief.

"I'll sleep so much better if I can hold you like this," Ace murmured in a seductive drawl.

"Ace...wait..." I mumbled.

Ace shifted his body to the side slightly before he positioned me down onto the sofa next to him. He turned to his side and wrapped his arms around me. I felt his warm breath against my neck as he snuggled his face there and began breathing in my scent deeply. Ace moaned softly as his arms tightened around my body. My body froze at his sudden change in position and how tightly he was holding me. I could feel his body heat everywhere along the length of our touching bodies.

As if we were not yet close enough with our bodies pressed up against each other, Ace lifted his leg and placed it over my hips to hug me even closer against him. My eyes widened when I realized that he truly intended to use me as his human body pillow for the night.

