

## Love Slave 89

### 89 Seductive Invitation

"Sounds much better than my idea..." I admitted in awe.

"You like it? That's great..." Ace said with a grin my way.

"Yeah...I really like it..." I mumbled a little shyly.

"Can I bother you to draw up a strawman storyline and storyboard based on my idea just now?" Ace asked.

"Of course. I'll start working on it right away!" I agreed excitedly.

We finally have a direction for this. I truly liked his idea and I bet that so will the audience and the committee. On top of that, I couldn't help but feel honored to be tasked with drafting a storyline based on his idea.

"It's late. You can start tomorrow or something..." Ace told me calmly.

"No. I'll start right now..." I replied before getting up from my seat to grab my laptop.

Better strike the iron when it's hot.

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"Come to bed...Rina..." Ace coaxed softly from behind me.

I shifted in my seat and felt soreness shoot through my shoulders and then the muscles of my back. This must be the result of sitting in front of my laptop for hours since my meeting with Ace ended. I felt his strong arms wrap around me from behind before I could turn to face him. He smelled of soap so he must have just showered.

"Ace..." I whispered his name in slight surprise at his closeness.

I could feel his warm breath against my ear and the heat of his body against my back. His words reminded me of the events of last night and how we spent the night together in bed. Although he didn't do anything naughty to me last night in bed, the thought still brought a rush of heat to my cheeks.

"Stop working already. Come to bed..." Ace repeated again invitingly.

I glanced at the laptop screen in front of me as my incomplete work greeted my sight. It wasn't like I had expected to complete everything tonight, but I had thought that I would make more progress than I did. Unfortunately, that wasn't the case. Ace's idea was brilliant, but it was also complex and hard for me to capture in a storyline. It required me to think and adapt his idea into a flow that would captivate and engage the audience. That was my job, and I wasn't sure if I was living up to his expectations of me or not. Without realizing it at first, this task brought with it a lot more pressure on me.

"I'm nowhere near done, so maybe I should work on it a little more..." I said before I let out a small sigh.

"Why are you such a workaholic? Are you always like this?" Ace asked a little teasingly.

"Well..." I mumbled.

"No need to answer that. I bet you are. Enough working for tonight. This is a direct order from your CEO," Ace ordered in his authoritative voice.

He's my CEO alright...

"If you say so..." I replied hesitantly.

I wasn't sure if he should be exerting his authority this way, but it still brought a little smile to my lips.

"Great. Bedtime!" Ace declared happily.

I let out yelp as he spun my chair around. His hand grabbed mine at lightning speed and I found myself up on my feet in no time at all after he had pulled me up to my feet.

"Umm..." I mumbled.

Since Ace took the sofa last night, I thought that it would only be fair if I slept on the sofa tonight. I don't think that it would bother my sleep at all, so it wasn't a big deal for me.

"Let's go to bed already..." Ace said impatiently.

"Wait! Let me sleep on the sofa tonight. You can take the bed. There's no need to worry about me," I quickly told him.

Ace's hazel eyes narrowed at me dangerously. Did I say something wrong just now?

Before I could ask him what I said wrong, Ace shook his head in clear disapproval. I let out another cry when Ace suddenly hoisted my body up into his arms with ease. My eyes widened as I stared up at Ace's attractive face in shock. He truly never listens to me or any of my protests.

"Ace..." I called his name pleadingly.

"We slept together in bed already last night. Why can't we do the same tonight?" Ace asked but it didn't seemed like he was interested in an answer.

"That's...I was just scared that you wouldn't be comfortable on the sofa. If it's me, I'll have no problem sleeping there..." I tried my best to explain.

"Well, I'm afraid you won't be comfortable on the sofa either. Plus, I like sleeping with you," Ace said so casually.

After walking from the living room into the bedroom and closing the door behind us, Ace placed me gently on the bed. I knew that sleep wasn't what he had in mind when he got on top of me.

"Ace!" I cried out his name in a panic.

This is just...so sudden...

"Shhh...if you scream too loudly, they'll just think that I'm showing you such a good time..." Ace teased before he smirked playfully at me.

His face is so sexy and the desire dancing in the depth of his eyes looked so hot that I felt like he could melt me with his intense gaze. Ace's amber eyes seemed to shine like a predator's in the dim light of the bedroom.

"Ace..." I whispered his name before I moaned.

Ace buried his face in the crook of my neck before his lips began planting small sensual kisses against my sensitive skin. It felt so exciting and so pleasurable that I felt goosebumps form all over my body just from his kiss. His wet tongue slipped out from between his lips and lapped at my neck. The warm wetness of his tongue trailed a line down the side of my neck while I moaned his name.

"Just stay still, Rina. Good girl...I'll do the rest..." Ace whispered seductively into my ear, and I felt my restraints slipping another knot.