

Love Slave 92

92 Burning Up

The ways my hands and fingers were itching to touch and play with her told me that I was probably leaning towards the second option rather than the first. I must have been quite rough with her last night. After I took her from behind, Rina climaxed again and fell straight into a deep sleep shortly after.

Before I knew what I was doing, my hand had started caressing her bare shoulder softly. From my experience with her, Rina was a deep sleeper. Perhaps a little too deep. Just like I had anticipated, my caresses drew no reactions from her whatsoever. Slowly, I ran my hand down from her shoulder along her arm. Her skin felt quite warm to the touch, and I enjoyed playing with her fine and smooth skin.

I kissed her cheek softly and she made a small whimpering sound. It was the same sound that I loved to hear. When I caressed her body, she would make a sound just like this. It was a sound that worked to turn me on, and that sound was having the exact same effect on me right now. I felt desire stirring in my loins as my body began pumping blood into my cock.

My hands moved under the blanket to stroke her waist. My caresses were soft and gentle at first before I began feeling bolder. Rina whimpered a little louder, but she did not open her eyes. I began stroking her waist more firmly than before and then I ran my hand down to the curve of her buttocks. My eyes continued observing Rina's face to gauge her reaction. Her face seemed more flushed than before. Her blush tinting her cheeks a beautiful shade of pink. Her lips seemed slightly swollen and pink as well and I wondered if they were still swollen from my kisses from last night when I took her.

I knew well by now that Rina's body was extremely sensitive and responsive. When I trialed my hands up the front of her body to her breasts, she moaned loudly. I thought that she would wake up at that instant, but she didn't. Her eyes lids moved a little, but she did not open her eyes. I sighed in satisfaction when my hand covered her breast. Her heart was beating fast, and I could tell that she was excited by my stimulations. Her turned on state worked to turn me on even more and I felt my cock getting harder and thicker for her.

Her nipples were hard as I took them in between my fingertips and began playing with them in turn. Rina moaned and gasped as if she was having difficult breathing. Her pink parted lips looked so seductive that I couldn't resist kissing her. My lips captured hers in a passionate kiss. The heat of her lips surprised me, but it was nothing compared to the heat inside of her mouth when I thrust my tongue firmly into her wet mouth.

She's hot...too hot...

"Rina..." I called her name softly.

She stirred a little but didn't wake up. Her breathing seemed unsteady, and her face had flushed a deeper shade of pink. That was probably when it dawned on me that something was wrong with her and that her reactions may not have been purely from my seductive touches. I placed my hand against her cheek and then her forehead. I didn't want to admit it, but it seemed like her body was burning up from fever.

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“Rina! Rina!” I called her name louder this time as I shook her body slightly.

“Hmm...” Rina made a sound before turning her head to the other side.

A frown formed in between her brows. My lust died a sudden death and in its place was a sense of guilt like I had never felt before in my life.

“Call an ambulance please. It’s urgent. I need to take someone to the hospital...” I called the lobby without hesitation.

Rina had a high fever and no matter what I did, she wouldn’t seem to wake up. I took her hand in mine and realized that I was doing it more to comfort myself than to comfort her. Rina probably didn’t know what was going on anymore although I kept on whispering words of comfort to her.

What have I done?

She was sick and I didn’t even realize it. How long had she been sick? Was it since last night or even before that? Why didn’t she tell me anything?

“Rina...” I whispered her name.

For the first time in a very long while, I felt scared.

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My mind felt hazy. My head and my eyelids felt so heavy, and it felt like I couldn’t lift them even if I tried. I felt very tired, but my mind wouldn’t let me rest. Scenes from the past flashed by in front of my eyes even though my eyes were tightly closed. Am I dreaming?

I saw Ace in my dream but unlike other unrealistic dreams that I’ve had of him in the past, the scene that I saw was one that actually happened in the past. It must have been a few years now since it happened, and it had slipped my mind. I saw Ace sitting on a bench in the park next to our office building. That was where I first met him. Ace didn’t look much different now from what he looked like then. His arrogant and overly confident smile also hasn’t changed.

Suddenly, he smiled at me, and I felt very funny inside just like I did back then. Then when I looked down at my hands, I found thick wads of bank notes in my hands. Shocked, I began telling him to take the money back, but Ace just smiled at me teasing while he shook his head.

He got up from the bench and then he bent down and placed a kiss on my lips. That was the first time that we kissed. It didn’t exactly happen like this, but then again, dreams could be random sometimes, right?