

## Love Slave 97

97 Pleasured by a Bad Guy

“Sorry that it took so long...” I apologized softly.

“I’m not mad...about that...” he replied before he smiled a little coldly at me.

I see. So, he’s mad about something else. I didn’t have to be a genius to guess what he was mad about. It felt like my luck had suddenly run out when Ace caught me talking to Kyle. Honestly, I didn’t think that I did anything wrong, but I felt more guilty than ever. I also never expected that Ace would openly admit that he was mad either.

“Actually, I just finished the storyboard. Do you want to take a look?” I asked, while trying to change the subject altogether.

I moved my laptop closer to Ace before opening up the file of my storyboard to show him. Hopefully, seeing the effort of my hard work would make him less angry with me. Just when I thought that Ace would take a look at my work, his hand reached for my laptop and pushed the screen down firmly to close it. His hazel eyes stared intently at my face while my mouth dropped open in shock at this sudden action.

I guess, he doesn’t want to see the storyboard...

“Did you think that you would get off the hook simply because we’re both busy for the day?” Ace asked in a low voice.

“I’m sorry about...before. It’s really not what you think...” I mumbled softly.

“Then you won’t hesitate to tell me what he said to you, right?” Ace asked as he leaned closer to me.

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Subconsciously, I bit down on my lower lip while I hesitated. Kyle didn’t have great things to say about Ace and I was sure that he was just spouting nonsense. Regardless, it wasn’t easy for me to come out and tell Ace to his face what that bastard had said. Meeting Kyle was such a big error on my part.

“Well?” Ace prompted.

It didn’t seem like he was willing to let this simply slide by. Guess, I no longer had a choice about this but to tell him.

“He told me that I shouldn’t get involved with you...of all people. He also warned me to watch myself around you...” I confessed before pressing my lips into a thin line.

I did feel slightly better now that I was able to tell Ace everything and be honest with him.

“He’s not wrong. I’m a very bad guy...” Ace admitted very casually.

I had not expected this reaction or rather such a lack of reaction from Ace. I also never expected him to admit being a bad guy so easily either.

While still stunned by his words, Ace's hands reached out and captured my chin between his fingers. I had no time to react before his warm lips were crushing down aggressively on mine. He kissed me roughly, while I moaned in protest. His hand held my chin tighter as his lips began moving against mine. I felt the wetness of his tongue probing my mouth open before he thrust his tongue firmly into the wet depths of my mouth.

"Mhhmmm..." I moaned into his kiss.

Ace's lips continued moving against mine as he kissed me from various angles. His tongue slipping into my mouth to explore and taste me. He teased my tongue with his until I began grinding my tongue against his fervently as our kiss got wetter and deeper. I moaned softly into our kiss as his hand reached up to up my cheek. He bit on my lower lip, and I felt a slight stinging pain before he began sucking on it. His kisses felt so good that my mind was soon hazy with the desire that he had ignited deep inside of me.

"Ace..." I whimpered his name weakly when he finally broke our kiss.

I was panting wildly, and it took a lot of effort for me to call out his name. The look of desire that Ace had in his hazel brown eyes as he stared down into my face told me that we were beyond the point of no return at that point. My body felt like it was already burning for him. My core throbbed with desire and my pussy had gotten wet just from his seductive kisses.

Even though it's late at night we were still in the office and all the lights were still on.

"Ace...wait..." I whimpered when I felt the hardness of the table against my buttocks.

"For what?" Ace asked teasingly before he silenced me with another passionately wet kiss.

His tongue entered my mouth again and began teasing mine. Pleasure and desire clouded my mind from his intoxicating kiss. Ace's large hand started groping and fondling my breasts on top of my clothes while I moaned sweetly into our kiss. As if turned on by my reactions, his caresses got rougher. I could feel his touch even through my shirt and bra.

As I lost myself in his teasing kiss, his fingers started to undo the buttons in the front of my shirt. One by one, he undid them until I felt the slightly cold air in the office on my naked skin. Ace broke our kiss, and I got lost in his mesmerizing eyes as he stared deeply into mine. His hand pushed my bra upwards to expose my breasts to his exploring hands.

"Ahhh...Ace..." I moaned before I bit down on my lower lip seductively.

The heat of his hands on my naked tits felt so blissful. I closed my eyes and moaned even louder when he massaged my breasts firmly. Pushing them and pumping them against each other. My nipples grew rock hard as my body began writhing from pleasure, thrusting my tits into his large hand as if begging for him to touch me more. The places where he touched throbbed with desire and burned with need. I wanted him to touch me more. I wanted Ace to touch me everywhere.

"Ahh! Ahhh!" I cried out when his fingers started tugging on the sensitive perks of my erect nipples.