

53 Chapter FIFTY THREE

Theme: She gave in 1

LOS ANGELES

IVY RIVERA APARTMENT

(This CHAPTER contains matured content)

Ace Clark expected Ivy to say something after his big confession but she didn't may be because there was nothing to say. He mused. So instead Ace lowered his mouth to hers in a kiss that was so sweet it took her instantly to the first time he had kissed her at the beach house. She slid her hands up his back tangled them in his hair and brought Ace's mouth down on hers firmly enough to make them both cry out in desire.

Then they were kissing, licking, biting, stroking each other with their mouths. His tongue tangled with hers, she gasped and opened herself fully to him. Ace Clark didn't wait for second invitation, he levered himself over her, he trapped her against the sofa and caged her with one arm on either side of her as he pressed his upper body against her.

The contact made her hotter, made her want him more but if she followed through with this, if she let him make love to her as her body was



screaming for her to do where would that leave her in the morning? Ivy Rivera thought deeply.

She shouldn't be doing this with him. Ivy concluded, wrestling her mouth away from Ace, and she pushed at his shoulder even as she longed to wrap her body around him. "No..no..I can't -" she mumbled incoherently.

Ace pulled back and slid off her and simply looked at her. His lips were swollen from her kisses and he was breathing faster than she was. He didn't push her or pressure her but stayed where he was and watched her. The best thing to do was for Ivy Rivera to apologize and tell him to leave but she couldn't do it.

It has been almost ten years since she had trusted a man to touch her. Ace was still her first and she hasn't been with her any other man since she slept with him. Could she do it with Ace again? Ivy has spent all her time to raising her son. She never thought of seeing other men and it has never crossed her mind to get married. There had been suitors but she pushed them all away, taking care of her son was her top priority and nothing else. So could she do it with Ace again? What would happen if she let him make love to her again? Ivy pondered.

Ace just sat there waiting for her to say something to make a decision. Ivy moved closer

to him, stroked her fingers over his face, trying to think. She knew Ace Clark wanted her, and this time it wasn't because of her body but a life with her and Leroy. Then her fingers drifted across his mouth, her thumb trailing his lips. Ivy's mind drifted on how much she loved Ace Clark, it has been impossible to get him out of her mind since Leroy constantly reminded her of the night she had spent with him. She wanted him, needed him and tonight she would take him. She would take this moment with Ace the only man she had ever loved in her life.

And the moment Ivy gave in and stopped fight the doubts, Ace felt it. She leaned up and kissed him but Ace pulled away. "Are you sure you want to do this with me?" Ace asked. He wanted to know if it wasn't her desires that was in control but what she truly wanted with him. He wanted a life with Ivy and Leroy and he would do anything to make Ivy accept and give him another chance.

"I..I want to be with you. I want to know that it's you inside of me, you taking me. Ace..this is totally different from what we did ten years ago." She said in a tight whisper.

Ace heaved a smile. "I want you too." He lowered his mouth to hers and they kissed for some seconds.



"Where is your bedroom?" Ace asked as he brushed his lips over the corner of her mouth. "I don't want Leroy to walk in on us making out." He pulled away and smiled.

Ivy led him up the stairs, her curvy ass swinging a little with each step she took. Ace found her lips and kissed her the second they reached the entrance. He shoved open the door, propelled her inside and pushed her gently towards the wall. He leaned forward and took her mouth deeper and more passionately.

Desperate to feel her, he ripped her top over her head, tracing his thumb over her lavender bra. He moved his fingers over the inviting swell of her breast. Right now he needed her skin to skin but he wanted to take things slow because this was their first time in ten years. Keeping her pinned with his body, she yanked off his t-shirt while he slid his hand up her back to unfasten her bra. Ace closed his eyes and rested his forehead against hers, trying to calm down. Control. He told himself as he kissed and licked his way down her neck to the hollow of her chest, as he pulled one hard sweet nipple into his mouth and began to suck. Ivy moaned softly then her hands went in his hair.

Then he knew no matter how he tried to take things slow, it wasn't going to happen. Pulling away from her, he started on her jeans



and ripped it off her. Ace wanted to see her, how much her body has changed. Ace moved his hand along the wall until he bumped into the light switch.

His eyes widened in shock. "You are still beautiful." To say she was beautiful was an appalling understatement. Ivy was standing there wearing nothing but a lavender panties, her unclad breasts was full and round. Ace dropped to his knees, nuzzled his way across her belly, running his tongue along the edge of her panties before taking it off. He pressed kisses to her thighs making her feel hot and desiring him all the more. Her body responded to every of his touch. Her chest heaved as her breathing became shallow and uneven. She fidgeted in his arms, her arousal becoming stronger and a light sheen of sweat grazed her forehead.

Ace leaned up and kissed her. His ran his finger through her slick folds. She was hot, soft and wet. And her body jolted after his touch quivering harder against the wall. He circled her opening teasing her as she spread her legs apart to give him more entrance in her core. She moaned lowly, urging him to go deeper and stop teasing her but he didn't want to rush.

