



55 Chapter FIFTY FIVE

Theme: A Forever with you 1

LOS ANGELES

IVY RIVERA APARTMENT

(This CHAPTER contains matured content)

Ace Clark woke up from a deep wonderful sleep to soft darkness and Ivy by his side. Surrounded by her heat with the serious sense of completeness in him, he held onto that feeling that came with being around her. He felt each breath she took, her heart beating against his side and her hand laying on his chest. It struck Ace Clark right then that meeting Ivy Rivera had brought him something he hadn't had for most of his life - "Peace." It felt like a balm to his soul and it was all because of Ivy, one woman with a beautiful eyes who has a way of touching him that gave him life. It was so simple yet so remarkable. His heart lurched when she sighed softly then settled again. Ace inhaled and exhaled the sweet scent of Ivy Rivera.

"You awake?" Ivy asked in a whisper through the darkness.

"I didn't think you were awake." Ace Clark mumbled as he felt Ivy shift and then her hand was stroking lazy circles on his chest. And the



contact was starting to draw him, starting to bring back a need for her that he thought he had just satisfied.

"I woke up not too long," Ivy said with a sigh.

Ace Clark could feel himself getting turn on as she continued to draw circles on his chest. "I want to feel you again and look at you and never take my eyes off you." He flicked strands of hair from her face, and then traced his fingers over her face. She closed her eyes to feel his warmth.

"So I have been thinking about so many things lately and I wanted to ask you something." Ace stopped the movement of his fingers on her face.

Ivy shifted, moving slightly from Ace to raise herself on elbow and looked down at him.

"What?"

Ace Clark touched her cheeks with the tips of his fingers the connection vital and compelling. "Ivy.." He swallowed hard trying to make up the right words. "Can you stay with me forever?" He felt her exhale a shaky breath.

"Stay with me...No...I..mean -" Ace stuttered. He was so nervous. "Ivy, will you marry me?" He blurted after a moment of silence.

"Ivy, I really want to be with you forever, to always wake up by your side." Ace whispered.

This is the first time he would ever asked any woman to stay with him. There was no walking away from Ivy and Leroy. He wanted to be with them forever. Ivy didn't say anything, she just stared at him trying to comprehend his words. Ace kissed her with as much need as passion, then eased her back on the bed when he felt she wasn't responding to him. Maybe if she didn't speak or answer, it wouldn't end.

She started to say something but he kissed her again to keep her words at bay. Ace trailed his fingers along her cheeks, he felt the wetness and he tasted the saltiness of tears that stopped him and he drew back from her. He couldn't hurt her, not in anyway. He didn't want to see her cry again.

"Ivy..I am sorry..I am sorry..I don't mean to hurt you." Ace stuttered with an apologetic look on his face.

"No.. No..No.." Ivy whispered.

He felt his heart shredding into pieces at her words. "Don't please..don't say anything." Ace didn't want any rejection, he just wanted her forever.

"Ace-"

He interrupted her again. "You can forget what I said just..forget it. We will talk in the



morning okay?" Ace hugged her as he fought back his own tears.

Ivy took a shuddering breath, then murmured into his ears. "Yes..Yes..Yes..I want the same thing. Ace...I will marry you."

Ace tensed up and he drew back to look at her. "Really? Ivy -"

"Yes! I will marry you..Ace Clark." Ivy sobbed.

Ace leaned his forehead on hers with a smile on his face. Then Ivy was there, she was the one kissing him with an urgency that was almost painful. She was there, her kisses on him, stroking him almost frantically drawing at his soul. She flipped him, caging him with her knees as his hands spanned her waist and she eased herself down on his erected cock until he filled her.

Ace wanted this forever, wanted it to never stop. He heard his own voice whispering her name over and over again. He never wanted to leave her. She was the reason he was alive. The reason for everything.

"Thank you Ivy." Ace heard himself saying over and over again with a tear sliding down his cheeks.

"I love you, Ace Clark." Ivy Rivera mumbled



the words she has never said to any man her whole life.

Ace snuggled closer as they were both in tears of joy. "I love you, Ivy Rivera." He kissed her forehead. "I promise to be a good husband and a responsible father to Leroy. I will never hurt you in any ways and I hope that our love last forever." He kissed her lips and she responded immediately.

They lapsed into silence until Ivy spoke up again. "Have you ever heard of a proposal without a ring?" Ivy teased him amidst kisses.

Ace Clark pulled back and chuckled. "No..but it just happened right now." He lay back in bed and held up her right hand.

"Let me see..what ring would fit into this beautiful fingers." His eyes sized her fingers up. "What sort of ring do you want? Diamond? Name it, I can have a customized ring made just for you." She placed her hand on his chest.

"A customized diamond would cost too much. I just want us to be happy." Ivy muttered.

Ace shook his head in agreement. "We will be happy together and forever." He kissed her hair. And it didn't take long for them to fall asleep.

