



64 Chapter SIXTY FOUR

THEME: His Past 1

LOS ANGELES

Ace Clark pulled the car to a stop and he got out of it. He rolled up his sleeves and started towards the uncompleted building. Ace switched on the flashlight of his cellphone to see properly. Soon the cellphone pinged and he picked it immediately.

"I can see you from where I am." The abductor said.

Ace scanned the dark area but he couldn't make out any figure.

"You came with the police." The abductor blurted trying to find out if the cops were truly around.

"No..no..I didn't tell the cops about you. I am here alone." Ace rushed out his words.

"Alright..make your way up to the third floor of this building and don't even try to think of calling the cops to disclose this location. If I find out the cops are involved, I'll take your son's life." The abductor threatened.

"The cops are not involved. I am here all by



myself." Ace found the entrance into the building which led to a stairway.

"Find you way up here in five minutes." The call got disconnected.

Ace switched on his flashlight again as he rushed up the many numbers of stairs until he got to the second floor. The building was old and abandoned because he could see some cracks on the walls.

Ace was trembling and his chest was rising and falling after running up the stairs. But he tried to be strong. Ace knew he would be needing all his strength to fight the abductors if they try to pull a trick on him. And he prayed that nothing should end up going wrong while he is trying to save his son's life.

A message came on his phone. He was instructed to find his son in the tenth room. Ace got into action, searching all the rooms on the second floor until he opened the door of a room which a dim light provided brightness.

"Leroy..." Ace said his son being tied to a chair.

"Daddy!" Leroy called out.

"Stop right there!" A familiar voice ordered stopping him right on track.



"It's him...my driver!" Leroy blurted out.

"Shut up or else I'll blow your head up!" Ace watched as his son's driver moved to Leroy and pointed a gun to his head to silence the little boy,

"Please...Jack don't shoot him." Ace pleaded.

He looked exhausted but he has to last long enough for the sake of his son. He wondered how he has destroyed this twenty years old boy's life since he is the abductor. No, it didn't sound like him over the phone. Perhaps are there more people in the building? Ace mused.

"Please Jack, don't shoot my son. He is just a little boy." Ace begged.

"Then just stay right where you are and don't move or else I'll shoot him!" Jack gritted.

"Alright..." Ace dropped his phone into his pocket. "But what have I done to you? What has my family done to deserve this from you? What offense have I committed for you to have abducted my son? How did I destroy your life?" Ace questioned frantically.

"You didn't destroy my life." Jack replied.

Ace arched his eyebrows as more sweats form on his forehead. Leroy let out a sob as Jack kept touching the gun to his head. He was scared of what would happen if Jack decided to



shoot him.

"Then what? Jack how—" Ace was interrupted by a cold object behind his head.

"You destroyed me." A feminine voice said behind him.

Ace froze on the spot when he heard a click. She giggled at the response of the gun clicking at his head.

"It's empty." And she went to Leroy to reveal herself to Ace.

The realization of this figure shattered him. It almost brought him to his knee but he had to stay strong. "Jenny." Ace mumbled.

"Hello Ace Clark, long time and it is good to see you again. The mighty playboy, how long has it been? Nine, ten, eleven years now?" She toyed with the pistol in her hands.

Ace remembered Jenny. She was one of the women he had played around with when he was a young man, a playboy like everyone would call him. This woman right here was his baby doll like he used to call her. Jenny was pretty, she had pretty tits and a first class ass. She once accused Ace of seeing other women but he had denied it. He couldn't believe it that she was back into his life and would even go as far as abducting his son just to see him.

Ace took in a huge full of air into his chest. "How did I destroy your life, Jenny?" He mumbled.

Jenny came closer to him. "I should be the one in your life not her..not him. I heard the story of how you met her..some place in Winslow and you both had a nice time together. Just one time..one time..and you met her years later only to have a forever with her." She loaded the pistol with bullet.

Ace shuddered hard and raised his hand up in surrender as she pointed the pistol at him. "Listen Jenny..I still don't understand why you have..my son dragged into our past." Ace said shakily.

"He is the reason for everything!" Jenny screamed out.

Ace was confused. "How..what..do you mean?" He stuttered.

"One year...I was with you for one fucking whole year! I expected you to marry me!" Jenny snapped at him.

"But Jenny, we didn't agree to spend the rest of our lives together." Ace reminded her.

"Oh we didn't agree to spend the rest of our lives together?" Jenny snorted.



Ace nodded in agreement. "You said you loved me! You told me that you didn't have any woman! You made it clear that you can never love another woman the way you loved me! But what happened?! You fell in love! You fell so hard for his mother!" Jenny pointed at Leroy as tears clouded her eyelids.

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