

Love Slave 111

111 Protective Intervention

I wasn't the sore loser type. The desperate and insecure woman who seemed to be going through a fit in front of me was clearly worried about her husband. If I wanted to be a heartless bitch, I could have said some meaningful things to her; however, what good would that do me?

Nothing. Absolutely nothing.

"Then why did he go to your room?" the woman asked accusingly.

Oh...was she spying on him or did she get someone to keep tabs on him.

I didn't want to know. I really didn't want to know.

I let out another sigh. Is it even possible to convince someone when their mind is so made-up like this?

"You're completely misunderstanding all of this. Kyle came to my room to pick up his things. That's all. There was probably something that he needed that he left behind in my room. After our...sudden break up, we didn't really talk or meet up...so..." I explained before trailing off with a shrug of my shoulders.

If it had been up to me, I would have wished for him to never turn up at my door again. However, it seemed like not everything was entirely up to me or within my control. Unfortunately, so.

"Do you honestly think that I would believe such a lame excuse as that? You're lying. You're just trying to seduce my husband! You shameless woman!" she screamed at me.

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Suddenly, I became aware that her outburst had attracted the attention of a few people that were walking by. I could see and feel their eyes on us as they seemed to wonder what was going on. If this goes on any longer or if she gets any louder than this, it will become an extremely difficult situation for me. She may not care about making a scene, but this was the front of my office building.

"Stop it. I already told you that I did no such thing," I told her firmly.

Her eyes bulged at me as she bit down hard on her lower lip that it turned white as she continued to glare at me. People were staring now, and I had to turn to them to smile shyly while nodding and bowing. I mouthed a few apologies and the people started continuing on their way.

I still had Kyle's number. Of course, I had no idea if he had changed his number, but I highly doubted it. He never called me, and I never thought of giving him a call either. However, at that moment, I started feeling like I was quickly running out of options.

Maybe I should give Kyle a call to come here and take care of his wife before things got even more out of control.

"Elizabeth..."

The woman's face transformed from her intense look of anger to a look of pure surprise. I turned when I heard the unexpected yet unfamiliar voice of the man behind me.

"Ace..." we both whispered his name at the same time.

I had no idea who was more surprised to see Ace at that moment. Me or her?

He called her 'Elizabeth' just now. So, her name must be Elizabeth. I cocked my head a little to the side in curiosity and confusion. The two of them seemed to know each other.

"I didn't expect to meet you here," Elizabeth said before flashing Ace a slightly shy smile.

Her temperament completely changed when her eyes laid on Ace. It was amazing how fast the expression on her face could change. It was like all her anger towards me had evaporated into thin air, and suddenly, it seemed like she was in the best of moods. This lady, whoever she was, was extremely good at managing the people around her.

"You should have told me if you had decided to visit my company," Ace replied with a leveled gaze her way.

It seemed like there was a hidden meaning in his words, one that I couldn't quite understand.

"I'm not here for business so I didn't want to disturb you..." Elizabeth replied with an unshaken smile.

"So, you're here for personal reasons?" Ace asked although it didn't seem like a question.

"You could say that..." she murmured.

I opened my mouth and then closed it again when I realized that I wasn't sure what to say. What was clear to me was that I didn't want Ace to find out why this lady here was paying me a visit. I should have known that keeping Kyle's visit to my room from Ace was a bad idea. Since absolutely nothing happened between us, maybe I should have told Ace about it. Now that he might find out about Kyle's visit from someone else, I started to panic. That 'someone else' was none other than Kyle's wife. Since Ace seemed to know who this 'Elizabeth' person is, he probably knows that she is Kyle's wife too, right?

Everything about the situation was driving me insane and I had no idea how to go about handling it. I just stood there with my mouth shut and my feet glued to the floor. When did Ace turn up? How much of our conversation did he overhear?

When Elizabeth appeared, I forgot that I was supposed to be meeting up with Ace here. I closed my eyes briefly as I bit down on my lower lip in frustration.

"You don't have to worry about Karina. She's not the type of person that you're trying to make her out to be..." Ace said calmly yet extremely clearly.

"Ace..." I whispered his name in shock.

Ace stood next to me and wrapped his arm around my shoulder before pulling me to his side. I was stunned by his protective actions and words. Did he just...stand up for me? Even when...he knew that I was involved with Kyle before?

"I do respect you and the work that you do, Ace. But this and that are totally different matters. Why are you trying to defend her?" Elizabeth said with clear distaste as she narrowed her eyes suspiciously at Ace and then at me.

