

Love Slave 135

135 To the Rescue

It seemed like I was going to lose my job after all. Surprisingly, I didn't feel devastated. Instead, there was a sense of calm like I could accept it all with wide open arms. I could embrace it...

"As a result of the above ruling, the board has decided to implement the following disciplinary measures. First, Miss Miller's promotion will be frozen for one year. Second, she will not be rewarded any bonus for this year end. Third, she will work under strict supervision of her supervisor from now on until she can improve on her duties. Lastly, the company retains the right to terminate Miss Miller's employment immediately for any suspect of foul play. That is all," Ace stated firmly.

...That's it?

I blinked my eyes rapidly as Ace's words began to sink in. Where is the part about my immediate job termination?

"If you are fine with those terms, then please sign your name here and then you are free to go," the woman instructed as she presented to me a document along with a pen.

Of course, I was more than fine with the terms. I could still continue working here. That alone was more than enough for me. How did this happen?

I quickly signed my name at the bottom of the paper before the board would have a chance to change their minds. It was still hard for me to fully grasp the sudden turn in the situation. How did things turn out this way?

My mind was still in a daze as the woman removed the document away from me. I stared at the faces of the board members who had already started standing up from their seats. It really seemed like everything had come to an end and some board members were already walking out of the door. I bowed respectfully to them while I thanked them silently in my head for their mercy.

"Ace will work her to death, there's nothing for us to worry about..." a man said to another as they walked past me.

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He said...what?

"Don't you just love the third term of the conditions? I personally put that one in and convinced them to let you stay," Ace whispered to me as he came to stand at my side.

I turned to him, and my mouth dropped open. We were the only ones left in the room now and Ace had a very amused and entertained look on his face. I was stunned and speechless as I stared up into his attractive yet mischievous face.

Oh, right. When the term states 'supervisor', my supervisor is none other than Ace himself.

"What did you tell them to convince them to keep me here?" I asked in a breathless whisper when I finally found my tongue again.

"Nothing much. I just told them that I'm partially responsible for the situation that you're in and if they don't want me to resign as CEO as well then..." Ace said before winking at me.

"You really said that?!" I exclaimed in pure shock.

"Yup...it's not easy to find a CEO as good as me it seems..." Ace said lightly with a shrug of his shoulders.

"You're not serious..." I muttered underneath my breath.

"It's not hard to get people to forget about irrelevant things, I guess..." Ace said carefreely.

"Should I be thanking you?" I asked as if I was talking to myself more than to him.

"I don't know. That's entirely up to you. Let's go find something to eat. I'm hungry and I'm bored..." Ace said sounding very bored indeed.

"Aha..." I mumbled.

My mind was still in a mess, and I had difficult believing that this was actually happening. Ace grabbed my hand just like he had done so many times before and dragged me after him and out of the room.

"Can you cook?" he asked as he dragged me along the hallway towards the elevator.

"No..." I replied without hesitation.

"Boo..." Ace said while sounding very depressed.

"My mother is the one who usually cooks so I never got around to learning how to..." I admitted quite frankly.

Just thinking about my mother made me feel relieved that I didn't have to break it to her that I lost my job. I breathed out another sigh of relief.

"Your mother cooks...hmm..." Ace mumbled as if he was thinking of something.

Suddenly I had a very bad feeling about the directions that his thoughts were probably headed.

"I want to see your mother and eat her homecooked food," Ace demanded.

"...What?!" I exclaimed in shock.

How many times will I be shocked by all these sudden developments today?

"Is she home today? Can we drop by?" Ace demanded as he tugged on my hand to get my attention.

"No. As in, you can't drop by. Why do you want to see my mother anyways?" I asked in sheer disbelief.

He's crazy. I should have figured this out a long time ago, but the extent of his craziness still amazed me sometimes.

"Why not?" he asked as he turned to face me.

Stopping so abruptly in this tracks and turning around made me almost bump into him. I stared up into his face as I tried to figure him out. What is he even thinking?

First off, my house was far. Secondly...arghhh!

"My house is far from here. My mother doesn't live in the city. Most of all, there's no need for you to see her, you know..." I replied defiantly.

"I thought maybe she might want to thank me for saving her daughter's job..." Ace said before grinning wickedly at me.

What did he just say?

"No. You're not going to see her. That would just be...weird..." I refused adamantly.

The biggest issue was that I wouldn't even know how to introduce him to my mother. Maybe I can just tell her that he's my boss, which isn't a lie at all. However, why would I bring my boss all the way out of the city just to have dinner at my house with my mother? It just doesn't make any sense. At all.