

Love Slave 156

156 Making Myself at Home

An unfamiliar feeling filled my chest and I struggled to figure out exactly what I was feeling. It felt like worry but much heavier. It felt like there was some fear mixed in as well. For some reason, it felt like I was saying good luck and goodbye to him before sending him off to some great war. I shook my head a little to clear my thoughts. What am I even thinking?

He's just going to go meet his father for a bit to discuss some business plans.

"Have some trust in me, ok?" Ace teased before he flashed me another confident smile.

"Ok. Good luck..." I wished him luck before smiling sweetly at him.

"Ace..." I whispered his name as I blushed.

It was very sudden, but Ace had placed a very soft kiss on my forehead before he smiled down warmly at me. I wasn't sure who needed more assurance or confidence at that point in time. It was probably me and not him if I had to take a guess.

"This is my part of the mansion. Think of it as my set of rooms. As I told you before, I don't really live here anymore but I did live here before. Basically, just think of it as your own place and just relax while you wait for me to come back," Ace said casually as he gestured with his hand at the living room around us.

"Right. Ok..." I mumbled before nodding.

With that, Ace turned and left. I watched his back as he walked away before I began praying that all would go well between him and his father. I was sure that Ace had a plan and that whatever he had planned must be great. However, that didn't mean that things would go well and end well with the Chairman.

.....

I had no idea how long Ace would be gone for, so I spent a while just lazing around on the sofa while playing with my phone. After a while, I just got so bored and anxious that I had to stand up and start pacing around the living room.

Although he told me that I should feel at home here and take a look around, it wasn't easy for me to do that at all. Everything about the place felt unfamiliar and it was clear that no one had lived there for a long time. Despite the fact that the room had many items that belongs to Ace like photos in frames, his books, and other things, there wasn't anything that felt very personal. For instance, there wasn't a single photo of Ace or anything along those lines. Perhaps, he moved all of his stuff out of the mansion when he moved out?

I found myself standing in front of the bookcase filled with business-related books on one side and art-related books on the other. A grin formed on my lips, I guess this was sort of like Ace dissected into two halves. He was a very good businessman for sure but also very creative in his work when. Now that I thought about it, I didn't quite know much about Ace's career. How did his career start? Was he always working in this field before?

If I wasn't mistaken, there was a time when he wasn't at Jessen's and Hill's at all and had gone abroad to start his own businesses. I wondered how those businesses were going and was he still involved with them?

Given his busy schedule as the current CEO, I doubt that he had the time to run his other businesses, though. If that was the case, I wondered what made him come back to work at Jessen's and Hill's. Then again, maybe it was because his father forced him to come back. The Chairman only has one son and heir so that might just be how things played out.

Without knowing it, I had been roaming around the large living room as those thoughts ran through my restless mind. I came to a stop in front of a door. He did tell me to take a look around so...

He did mention that this is his part of the mansion so besides this living room there must be other room that belongs to him such as his bedroom and his working room. Considering that the Chairman had an office in his home, I wouldn't be surprised if Ace had his own office too or at least a room that served a similar purpose.

Is this his office or something?

I turned the doorknob and found that the door was unlocked. For a moment, I felt guilty for intruding on someone else's space but then Ace did say that it was fine for me to do this. So, please allow me to look around a bit. I pushed open the door without hesitation after that. The room was indeed a luxuriously decorated office with a large worktable. It wasn't as grand as the Chairman's office that I visited before, but it was no normal and plain office either.

Ace must have worked here before he moved out. I smiled a little to myself as I saw a mirage of Ace sitting behind the table with a stern expression on his face while he was working. Unlike the living room, there were more of Ace's things in this room.

"Wow..." I whispered in awe as my eyes fell to a photo of Ace.

Ace looked amazingly charming now, but he was definitely a looker even when he was younger. This must have been from the time when he first started working. There was a photo of a younger Ace with the Chairman standing in front of Jessen's and Hill's company headquarters. The Chairman had a proud smile on his lips while Ace looked like he wished he could be somewhere else. I wondered if those two got along better back in the days or was their relationship just as strained as it is now.

The next thing that caught my attention was a metal plate showcasing a few embossed logos. One of the logos caught my attention as one of the media companies that Ace had founded.