

Love Slave 175

175 My Househusband

I could tell from the smell that he was in the middle of cooking something and that surprised me because I didn't quite know that he could cook. Before I could say anything, Ace approached me until he stood right in front of me.

"Umm...what is it?" I asked as I started backing away.

Suddenly, I felt like he was standing too close to me, and his intense gaze made me feel slightly nervous.

"Rina, you have no idea how sexy you look right now..." Ace murmured.

"Ace!" I cried out his name in surprise when he suddenly wrapped his arms around my body.

He dragged me into a tight hug as he buried his face in my hair. Another cry of surprise left my lips when he suddenly lifted me up in his arms. Automatically, I wrapped my arms around his neck as I stared down at his upturned face from above. His hazel eyes looked so sexy this morning and I couldn't help myself from smiling down at him.

I felt something hard against my ass and looking behind me I realized that Ace had lifted me up before sitting me down on the counter. He smiled down at me for a brief moment before his face came closer. I closed my eyes in anticipation of his kiss.

Ace's lips on mine felt gentle and warm as he kissed me teasingly. I moaned softly as my body and mind started to relax. His tongue probed my lips open, and I invitingly parted my lips to welcome his wet tongue into the depths of my mouth.

"Mhhmm..." I moaned softly into our kiss.

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Our kiss started off slow and lazy; however, it didn't take long before our tongues were engaged in a fervent and passionate dance. Ace kissed me from various angles as he tasted me. His hands caressed my back and then the sides of my body before dripping down to the sides of my waist. I kissed him back as my body started to tingle with my renewed desire for him. His large hands stroked its way down to the sides of my hips and then he spread my thighs wide apart.

"Ahhh...Ace..." I moaned his name when he gave our kiss a break.

His lips crushed down onto mine again before his tongue thrustled deftly into my mouth again and began teasing me there. Ace stood in between my widely spread legs before he bent my legs and lifted my feet onto the counter. I moaned into his kiss as I felt my pussy being stretched wide open. This position is so embarrassing, I thought as Ace began pressing his hips against mine. He continued kissing me and my body and will weakened as my desire for him quickly took over me.

I felt his hardness grinding against my opening and my hips began moving along with him. Ace's cock was already so hard, and he was making me wet for him. The more I thought about how turned on he was, the more turned on I became. His cock hitting against my sensitive pussy through the towel that he had wrapped around his waist made me feel good.

I wanted more...

Suddenly, the sound of something in the pan made a loud sizzling noise. I sniffed and immediately felt thankful that I couldn't smell something burning.

"Umm...I think you should put me down. You were in the middle of something, right?" I asked as my eyes glanced suggestively towards the kitchenette where he was just a moment ago.

"Right..." Ace said before he sighed.

Ace had the most disappointed look on his face and that made me giggle at him despite my attempt to hold it in. Although I wanted to continue just a little bit more, it probably wasn't worth risking starting a fire and burning down this beautiful condominium. Just as I had suggested, he lowered me back down until my feet touched the floor again. He rolled his eyes before heading back to his cooking. I followed him to see what he was making.

"You can cook?" I asked with unveiled amazement.

"Well, I wouldn't go as far to say that I can cook but I can fix up a pretty decent breakfast," Ace replied before he grinned at me.

"Wow...this is more than decent," I said admiringly as I eyed the breakfast that he was making.

I would say that the omelets looked just perfect.

I took a few steps back as my eyes fell to the man who was now my boyfriend. There are moments like these when I just couldn't quite believe that he's really my boyfriend. I mean, this is Ace Hills.

"You don't know how sexy you look right now, Ace..." I repeated his words back at him in a seductive murmur.

"What's that?" he asked as if he couldn't quite understand what I was saying.

I knew that some men liked seeing their girlfriends in their clothes. From Ace's reaction, I could tell that he was proudly one of those guys. It wasn't like I decided to wear his shirt to tease him. Putting that all aside, me in his shirt wasn't something even close to what I was seeing right in front of me.

Ace, just like me, didn't quite have that much on either. His hair was still damp from his shower. My eyes travelled down his body before resting on the white towel that he had wrapped around his hips. The muscles in his arms and back were so impressive and so were those of his ass and stomach, although those were currently being covered. The white apron that he had on made him look as sexy as ever.

"You look great as a househusband, I would say..." I said before I could stop myself.

I can't believe I just said that to him. Even though we were dating, he's still my boss and the CEO.

He's in an apron and making me breakfast right now, though...

"Sounds like a much finer job than the one that I currently have. I'm all in for being a househusband or whatever it's called..." he replied quite cheerfully before he turned to flash me a charming smile.