

Love Slave 183

183 Maintaining Our Secret

"I'm...cumming...Ace..." I murmured before I lost myself completely to the effects of my orgasm.

I wasn't sure what happened after because my mind was so blurry, and my legs felt like jelly. I didn't end up collapsing on the floor so Ace must have helped to support me. He rammed his cock faster and even harder into me until his cock exploded his seed everywhere into my love tunnel. The heat of his release flooded me until I felt like it would overflow. It was a very fruitful and satisfying shower; however, I wasn't sure how cleaned up I ended up.

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The sound of my alarm woke me up the following morning. Life was harsh and our leave day came to an end too fast. It was time for Ace and me to go back to work. I woke up feeling lazy and was surprised that Ace was no longer on the bed next to me when I woke up.

Did he wake up before me?

I walked out of the bedroom to find Ace in the living room already dressed in his suit. He was on the phone with someone, and he sounded quite serious. It was probably work-related. I took a step back to retreat back to the bedroom to get dressed. If I head to my apartment now, I could get ready for work and still make it on time. If he sensed my presence, Ace turned around and lifted his hand up to wave and then smile at me.

"Good morning..." I whispered before smiling back.

I made my way back into his bedroom to sort myself out. Soon after, Ace entered his bedroom after finishing his phone call.

"Urgent business call?" I took a guess.

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"Not really but this VIP client is in another timezone..." Ace replied as he sat on the bed.

His eyes followed my movements as I readied myself. I should tell Ace so that he didn't have to wait for me.

"Umm...you don't have to wait for me. I need to get back to my apartment to get dressed. I didn't bring any clothes here so..." I said.

"I'll drive you..." he offered readily.

"You don't have to. I can take a cab. You should head to the office first," I politely denied his offer.

"It's fine. There's nothing urgent at the office in the morning," Ace replied casually.

I knew that he meant well but it wasn't just his time and schedule that I was worried about.

"I think it's a bad idea for us to arrive at the office together, you know..." I managed to say straightforwardly.

Ace just glared at me, and I knew that he wasn't pleased. The truth was still the truth, though. I didn't want to invite unnecessary gossip or trouble because I've had enough of it.

"How pathetic is this...I can't even drive my girlfriend to work..." Ace complained with clear frustration in his voice.

"It's fine. I'll meet you at the office, ok?" I said as sweetly as possible.

Ace looked at me for a brief moment before he let out a sigh of resignation. It wasn't just him that felt that way, I too, wished that one day we could live out under the sun as a couple without anything to hide from anyone.

Hopefully, we would still be together and going strong when that day came...

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****A few days later****

The day that Jeremy and I were scheduled to have our meeting with Ace to go through our final version of the storyboard before sending it to the production team arrived. I was a huge ball of nerves in the morning before the meeting started. Jeremy must have noticed that change in me because he tried to cheer me up. As always, he was supportive.

"There's no need for you to act so nervously..." Jeremy said with a grin.

"Aren't you nervous? This review is so important..." I muttered in response as I paced around his desk as I tried my best to control my urge to bite my nails.

"Of course, I'm nervous. I'm always nervous before getting my work scrutinized by Ace but I've gotten quite used to it. I'm not less nervous but I've mentally prepared myself to get used to being nervous...if that makes any sense..." Jeremy tried his best to explain.

"It makes a lot of sense...really..." I replied while continuing with my walk back and forth around Jeremy's work desk.

"It'll be fine. The worst that can happen is that he doesn't like what we've got and we have to fix it," Jeremy said.

It was clear that he had been in many instances like this before. I wondered how many times Ace rejected some of his past works before his storyboard made it to the production team for production. That also didn't mean that the storyboard wouldn't need any adjustments after it has gone through to the production team. Many things could happen during production that may require change. Suddenly, I was even more nervous about our meeting with Ace than before. Thankfully, I didn't have to go through this meeting with the issues of Claudia's pregnancy hanging in the air between us. That would have been deadly.

"It's time. Let's go, we shouldn't keep the big boss waiting," Jeremy told me before he took the lead of heading out of the room.

Ace was waiting for us in one of the meeting rooms on his floor. After sharing our polite greetings, we started presenting our final version of the storyboard to Ace. Jeremy did most of the talking just as we

had planned while I chimed in here and there to provide more color to what we had in mind. Ace listened intently to us until the end of our presentation. As always, his facial expression was very hard to read, and I wasn't sure what he was thinking and that made me slightly nervous.

"I read through your storyboard and proposal already prior to this meeting," Ace said after we finished our presentation.

"Right..." I murmured softly.