

Love Slave 196

196 Secret Affair

"Let go. I have nothing to say to you," I snapped as I tried to shake off his grip.

"Was Elizabeth here today?" Kyle asked sternly.

I froze in shock at his abrupt question. Is he here to see his wife?

"Why don't you just give her a call?" I suggested instead of answering to question.

The scene of Elizabeth sitting seductively on Ace's worktable just now popped into my mind and wouldn't go away. The way she spoke to me bothered me and seeing them together bothered me even more.

What is this about Kyle not knowing where his wife is and whether or not she came here?

"Judging by your reactions I would say that I was right. Elizabeth was here...or is she still here?" Kyle asked as he tilted his head a little to the side.

His eyes stared down at my face and it felt like he could read me. I cursed the fact that I spent years dating this guy and that somehow allowed him to read me like a book.

"Did you meet her?" Kyle asked.

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Oh, I more than met here...

"Go and ask your wife. I'm leaving..." I said before shaking him off and heading for the door.

Attracting people's attention in the building like that wasn't good because the people here had gossip as their secondary job. If I had thought that my issues ended there for the day, I soon found out that I was so wrong.

"Where are you going?" Kyle asked from close behind me.

I turned and came face to face with him. Oh, hell!

Is he really just going to follow me around now?

"Why are you following me? Go away..." I tried my best to shoo him off.

We were no longer dating, and Kyle no longer worked here; however, that didn't mean that I wanted to be seen alone with him. This man used me and then betrayed me. He even got married to the CEO of our biggest competitor so why on earth am I wasting more of my time on him?

"We need to talk..." Kyle said.

I rolled my eyes at him as my frustration and irritation boiled over. This is just too much for me to take. First, his wife turns up in my boyfriend's personal office and ruins our date and now I'm stuck dealing with him.

“There is nothing for us to talk about Kyle. You cheated and lied! Then, you stole my work and put my entire career in jeopardy. Breaking up with you was one thing but almost losing my job was another. I don’t ever want to see you again. Is that clear?” I said through gritted teeth.

I had no idea how he had the balls to randomly appear in front of my face again let alone talk to me as if nothing had happened.

“Well, I guess I owe you an apology for that but that is nothing compared to the problem at hand here. Elizabeth, she came to see Ace today, didn’t she?” Kyle asked and I could tell that he was genuinely worried about something.

Suddenly, things started to click into place...

“Why? Do you think your wife is cheating on you with her ex-fiancé?” I spat as the idea occurred to me.

Kyle made a face that told me that he thought that I thought the same way that he did.

Hell, maybe I did...

I wanted to trust Ace completely but the way that he was acting just now told me that he was keeping more than a few little secrets away from me, and I hated that more than anything. I’ve seen Ace interact with Elizabeth a few times before and it was clear that they were on very good terms despite being rivals and the history that they share. Ace clearly has a lot of respect for her and vice versa.

“Come with me for a bit. Since you’re Ace’s girlfriend, you should hear about this...” Kyle said persuasively.

Could Ace really be cheating on me?

It just didn’t seem likely and with Elizabeth of all people. Elizabeth just married Kyle not too long ago so why does he seem so insecure? Did something happen between them?

I truly hesitated about what to do. I had to admit that a part of me was curious about what Kyle wanted to tell me. If it had something to do with Ace and his relationship with Elizabeth, then I wanted to know what he had to say. However, I didn’t know how much I could trust Kyle and his words. After living under his web of lies for years, I was sure that he could lie flawlessly to me.

“Just come,” Kyle said as he tugged on my arm and dragged me after him.

The factor that made me finally decide to let him drag me off was the parting words that Ace said to Elizabeth. If I remembered correctly, and I was quite sure that I did, he told her to break up with Kyle, her husband.

Why on earth would he say something like that?

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Some way or another, I found myself sitting opposite Kyle at an upscale restaurant although dinner was the last thing on my mind right now. My date with Ace went down the drain and now my plan to hit the mall just flew out the window. I glanced over at Kyle who was busy ordering food for us from a polite

waitress. He flashed her a charming smile that made her blush and made me cringe inside as he thanked her.

Now that I was here, I was determined to learn something valuable. Either that or I am immediately walking out of this place and going back to my apartment. I cursed my luck that this guy happened to know where I lived. Perhaps, it really was time for me to move out to a new place unknown to this guy.

Kyle seemed calmer and more composed now than before. What truly bothered me was how he seemed to believe that his wife was having an affair. Out of all the people that she may be having an affair with, she may be having an affair with Ace.