

Love Slave 318

Chapter 318 Glimpse of the Future

"I think you all should go crash at home," Ace said as he turned to address Julianna and her team.

"We'll stay here till the first report comes in," Julianna replied while sounding quite stubborn.

"Fine. Do what you want..." Ace muttered in resignation.

"Thank you. Don't worry, we're fine..." Julianna replied with a smile.

I could understand why Julianna didn't want to go home. If I were her, I would probably do the exact same thing. After spending the entire night working with her team to fix the situation that we were in, who wouldn't want to be in the office along with everyone else to see their effort bear fruit. I prayed that everything would be smooth sailing and that the result would turn out just as Julianna had expected.

"Is there something that I can help out with?" I asked Ace hopefully.

"Nope. Nothing at all. Let's wait patiently for the report to come in. In the meantime, if you have anything to take care of, you can go ahead," Ace replied casually.

There wasn't much on my plate, but I felt so restless that I couldn't seem to sit still the way that Ace could. Since I couldn't think of anything productive to do, I decided to head to Ace's office to help tidy things up and sort some documents into storage. It seemed like the least that I could do, and it would also serve the purpose of keeping me busy.

"I'll be in your office then..." I told him softly.

With a nod of approval from Ace, I silently left the war room to head to his office. Being back at my usual work desk felt pleasantly relaxing in a strange way. I guessed after being away from it for quite some time, it was nice to return. There wasn't much on my desk, but I was sure that there were documents that I could help sort out and manage in Ace's room.

Seeing Ace's personal office without him inside it made me feel slightly empty inside. The room was silent and that made me feel a little lonely as I stepped in and closed the door behind me. Ace alternated between the war room and his private office. After all, there were probably work and calls that he couldn't work on in the war room with many team members around.

"How did his desk end up so messy?" I murmured to myself as I approached the large table.

It could have been considered half my fault for allowing his desk to clutter up into the state that it was in because I was his personal secretary. Normally, I would help him clear up and organize documents on his desk periodically so nothing like this has ever happened before.

"Where do I even start?" I mumbled as I reached out and began gathering the documents.

I knew that Ace trusted me with handling the documents and I valued the trust that he had in me. Because some of the documents may contain confidential information, I exercised caution and made sure to never read the contents even if I had the had the chance too. It wasn't like I was going to tell

anyone and intentionally expose the company's various secrets, but I thought that it might be safer if I didn't read anything at all.

That was what I thought all along until the moment that my eyes landed on a document that truly stood out from the rest. It was probably of its larger size that made the document catch my attention to begin with and then it was the content printed on the pages that drew me in.

Why is something like this here?

I stared down at the large blueprint that I held in my hands. Of all the documents that I've seen Ace work with, I have never seen a blueprint like this before. For some reason, I couldn't stop staring at the blue print of what appeared to be a mid-sized building. I didn't know what to make of it and it didn't help that I didn't see how it was connected to any of the projects that Ace was working on. After all, the company wasn't at all a construction company, and I have not heard of us building a tiny mini office building because there was simply no need for it considering how big our office building was already.

After a moment of staring at the blueprint and failing to come up with a reasonable explanation of why Ace would have something like this on his work desk, I started considering the possibility that this may not be related to his work.

What if this is something personal? Does that mean that Ace is planning to have this building constructed somewhere?

Before I knew it, I was biting on my thumb as my mind raced in thought. I knew that I shouldn't pry and that there was that whole thing about him trusting me not to fool around with the documents on his desk, but my body didn't seem to move in sync with what my mind was thinking. My thumb disappeared from between my lips and then I was frantically flipping through the pages of the entire blueprint.

Pages flew by in front of my eyes as I scanned the content of the blueprint. Honestly, there wasn't much to see beyond the brief layout of the floorplan and the exterior view of the building from various sides. Nothing on the page answered the countless questions that flooded my mind at that moment. When I flipped back to the very first page of the blueprint and placed it back down onto Ace's desk, I felt a wave of coldness churning around in my belly.

Something told me that this blueprint had something to do with what he intended to do after he left this place and his position as CEO behind. Without knowing it, I must have gotten a glimpse of the future that Ace had in mind for himself.