

Love Slave 323

323 Don't Come Any Closer

"What exactly are you looking for? Do you need some help?" he asked as his eyes continued staring at my face.

"Oh no, I'm done here already..." I replied softly.

I prayed that Ace wouldn't ask for more details about what exactly I was doing down here in the archives. My heart thumped so loudly in my chest that it made me wonder if he could hear the sound of my rapid heartbeat. My hands started to sweat, and for once, I was thankful that the guard had gotten me to put back that document. I wanted to talk to Ace about it soon enough after the end of Project Alpha but it would be terrible if he caught me with it now.

Ace's sharp gaze kept on staring at me, and I started to feel like a prey that had been cornered. If only the guard would return from his break now, that would save me a great deal. I knew that that was just wistful thinking. Somehow, I had to find a way to deal with Ace and get out of this situation. While my mind raced to come up with an reasonable excuse, Ace took a few steps slowly toward me. All the while his eyes were glued to my face. Without thinking, I started shrinking back as I took a few steps backward to maintain the distance between us.

It was such a failed attempt and Ace managed to close the distance between us in no time at all. He wasn't a fool and I wasn't the best actress at pretending that nothing was going on. Precisely because of that, Ace was extremely suspicious of what I had been up to.

"Umm...Ace..." I murmured as he slowly backed me into the archive.

I cursed myself silently in my mind for not getting my ass out of there any faster. The archive was dead silent except for the thunderous beating of my own heart that seemed to echo in my ear. It felt like I was in a suspense movie that somehow bordered on being a horror movie as well. Ace's face was stern as he kept on staring at me. With every step that he took forward toward me, I took a step back.

I have to say something...

After taking another step backward, I felt something hard and cool against my backside and realized that he had backed me up all the way against the wall. I didn't think that it would be this difficult to come up with an excuse that would sound valid. The way Ace's hazel brown eyes were staring at me, only made it difficult for me to think and speak.

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"Ace...why are you here?" I asked in voice barely above a whisper.

His large frame loomed in front of me as he stared down into my upturned face. Our eyes met and I knew that I had to look away but I just couldn't move. My body seemed to have frozen in place. Ace didn't make an attempt to answer my question at all. Instead, his face came closer to mine.

Is he going to kiss me? Here?

I wasn't sure what I was hoping for, but my body seemed to move on its own when his lips came closer to mine. My eyes slowly drifted close as if I had been waiting for him to kiss me. I didn't feel the pressure of his lips on mine and slowly opened my eyes to see Ace looking at me with a curious look on his face. My lips suddenly felt dry and I had to wet my lower lip with my tongue. It was probably my hidden guilt that made me feel so nervous to be alone and so close to Ace.

"Ace..." I whispered his name as if it would help make him stop.

He was so close, and I could feel his breath softly against the side of my neck and then his hands were on my upper arms as he held me in place. It wasn't like I had anywhere to run to anyways. The way my heart leapt in my chest gave me a very good idea of what was about to happen.

Are we really going to do it in a place like this?

My eyes widened as I started to panic. Considering that this was Ace, I could really picture him seducing me and doing me in the archive. I had no idea how that was supposed to make me feel. Before my thoughts could take shape in my mind, I shook it off as I tried to focus on the man in front of me.

I have to stop him.

"Umm...there are security cameras here..." I whispered a warning.

My eyes looked up and darted around the archive and surely there were a couple of cameras that I could see from where I stood. When my eyes returned to Ace's face, he was still staring intensely at mine.

"So?" he murmured without a care.

His slightly cold voice murmuring softly close to my ear made my entire body tremble. His hands only tightened around my arms as he moved his body even closer to mine until I could feel the heat of his body pressing against mine.

"So..." I mumbled as I tried to look away from him.

This can't be happening.

Ace is supposed to be mature, reasonable, and in control. I found that to be true in all circumstances except for when it came to controlling his desire. Despite how dangerous the situation was, it didn't stop my body from reacting to his closeness. The heat from his body and his familiar smell made my core clench tightly. The swelling ache in my lower abdomen told me without a doubt that I had at least started to want him.

Stop it, Rina...

Doing it with Ace in the archive was one thing. Doing it with the cameras recording our passionate little affair was an entire different thing altogether. It also had not slipped my desire-clouded mind that we were still in the office building even if we were not precisely in the office.