

Love Slave 33

33 His Personal Secretary

"Take a seat," he commanded, as he gestured with his eyes to the seat located opposite side of his work desk where he was seated. I walked on shaky legs before I hesitantly took the seat as Ace had indicated. Ace was silent again, and I held my breath as I waited patiently for him to say what he had to say. For some reason, I knew that it wasn't good news.

"I won't beat around the bush," he said as his eyes narrowed slightly at me. He felt like a wolf ready to pounce on its prey. That prey, unfortunately, was me.

The fact that he paused for effect only made me more curious about what he had to say to me. After a few seconds of silence, he continued.

"I want you to be my personal secretary," he stated emotionlessly.

My mouth hung open as my eyes widened in shock. Did I hear him correctly just now? I heard his words, but I couldn't understand them. Did he just ask me to be his secretary? I didn't know how to respond, and I couldn't wipe the look of pure shock from my face either.

He stared at me with an amused look on his face before he chuckled softly. I knew that he found my reaction entertaining, but I did not find his suggestion funny at all.

"...Excuse me?" I managed to say in a faint whisper.

Ace laughed a little louder before repeating his same words of command.

"You heard me right. I want you to be my personal secretary," he said sternly, and I did not miss the extra stress he put on the word 'personal'.

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The way he spoke, and his tone of voice told me that he was serious. The first question that popped into my mind was: why me?

"Why, I wonder?" he said with an amused look on his face as his magnificent brown eyes narrowed at me. It was like he could read my mind or perhaps everything that I was thinking showed plainly on my face. I had a feeling that he didn't want to answer my unasked question, nor did he have the responsibility to.

The Devil's CEO's command was absolute, and I knew that as well as everyone else in the company. When I joined the company, I never dreamt that I would end up working as the Devil CEO's secretary. I had two problems regarding this proposal of his. Firstly, I wanted to work in advertising. I want to design storyboards that would appeal to the audience. That was my dream and becoming a secretary worked against leading me to my goal. The second reason was plain and simple. I didn't really want to work every single day with this man. The problem right in front of me was clear, but I didn't have a clear solution to it.

How can I possibly turn down his proposal? The fact was that it wasn't really a proposal. It was a command to be obeyed.

"I don't have any experience working as a secretary, so I'm not sure if I'm the right person for the job..." I voiced my excuse softly.

"Don't worry, I've chosen you. So, you must be perfect for the job," Ace stated confidently, brushing all my excuses to the side.

I felt so nervous and intimidated that I couldn't meet his eyes any longer, and my gaze dropped to my hands that were clenched tightly on my own lap. What can I possibly say to make him change his mind?

This might put an end to my career at this company, but I had no choice but to say it.

"What if I said that I don't want to be your secretary?" I asked in a very soft voice.

I was surprised to see his lips curl up in the little smile. Although I was serious and scared, he seemed truly entertained by my reactions.

"It doesn't matter what you want, you will become my secretary," he stated without a care in the world.

Something snapped inside of me at his words and arrogant attitude, and my words escaped my lips before I could process them through my brain.

"So, what I want doesn't matter to you at all?" I snapped at him.

I knew that he was the big boss, but I didn't agree with his method of forcing people to do things against their will. I gasped in shock after I said those words, thinking that it must have offended him. However, those words seemed to have the complete exact opposite effect on him because his smile only widened. Then he started laughing loudly.

Well, I was confused as to what he found so funny about what I had just said. He covered his mouth with his hand as he continued to laugh before he put up his other hand as if to excuse his sudden outburst. The way his face transformed when he laughed made him look years younger although he wasn't that old to begin with.

"Then...tell me what I can do to make you want to be my secretary?" Ace asked with an amused glint in his eyes.

His questions really caught me off guard. I never considered that he would ask me something like this. Now that I considered his words, I wasn't sure what I wanted or what he could do to make me want to take up this job offer.

"Honestly, I want to design commercials and that is why I joined this company. I think I told you as much during my interview...if you still remember..." I confessed, honestly.

I doubt that he would remember something so trivial as an interview that he attended years ago. So much time had passed, and I didn't think that I was a particularly memorable candidate.

"I remember what you said," he replied and I was forced to believe him.

"Then..." I mumbled as relief flooded my body.

If he remembers and if he understands then...

However, before I could say anymore his words cut in quite bluntly.