

Love Slave 85

85 Inviting Him to Bed

I blushed wildly in the darkness at my own thought that it felt so comfortable to snuggle with him like this. Ace sighed softly and the way that his hand softly stroked the back of my head told me that he was enjoying this as well.

After a while of laying like that silently, I felt like I was about to drift off into sleep. Won't we wake up with muscles aches or backpain if we slept the remaining of the night like this on the sofa in this position?

It didn't seem like Ace was willing to let me go at all. A shameful thought occurred me and I spent a few minutes debating to myself on what to do with it.

If we're going to be sleeping pressed up against each other like this for the remaining of the night anyways, we might as well...

My train of thought was interrupted when Ace began placing small tender kisses against my neck before he trailed those kisses upwards to my cheek. His kisses were more playful than seductive, and I reacted by squirming in his arms.

"Can you really fall asleep like this?" I asked in wonder.

"I can..." Ace replied with certainty.

If we're going to be sleeping together anyways then...I can't believe that I'm really going to say this.

"Should we...go to the bed?" I asked very softly and very hesitantly.

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Ace's lips froze on my neck, and I could tell that he was surprised by my unexpected invitation. I wasn't sure if Ace was taking this the wrong way or not but just to make sure that he didn't completely misunderstand my intention...

"No! I don't mean it like that..." I quickly clarified before he got any funny ideas about my proposal.

"Like what?" Ace teased as if he had no idea what I was talking about.

I sighed and decided to just shut up before I got myself into any more trouble. To my surprise, Ace let go of me and sat up on the sofa.

"Come, Rina...let's go to the bed," Ace urged in a seductive drawl as he reached for my hands.

Ace pulled me up to my feet with ease while I ended up slightly disorientated from being suddenly pulled to my feet. Without waiting any further, Ace led me back to the bedroom.

"Ace..." I called his name in slight protest.

"Don't worry. I won't do anything to you...tonight..." Ace promised casually.

Everything would have worked out fine if he hadn't added the word 'tonight' to the end of that phrase.

Ace snuggled closer to me on the bed, and I could feel his heat against my back along with his soft breath against my ear. His scent enveloped me along with his strong arms as he hugged me against his body. How our bodies fitted well together felt so natural and comfortable and it wasn't long before my eyelids started to feel very heavy.

True to his words of promise, Ace didn't try anything else with me that night and I ended up sleeping very well in his arms until morning came along with the start of another day with him.

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Rung was there to greet us at the hotel lobby at the appointed time. Ace chatted to him in such a friendly way that made it look like they had known each other for years instead of having met only yesterday. I was pleasantly surprised at how down-to-earth and casual Ace could be. It was a stark difference to the impression that I had of him before I got to spend time with him. He seemed cold, arrogant, and extremely distant when I knew him as just the CEO of the company that I work for.

Now that I see him chatting and laughing along with Rung's jokes, he seemed so much more human. I couldn't keep my eyes off of him as his face transformed into various animated expressions. The way he was dressed also added to the casual feel about him that I wasn't at all used to. Instead of his formal business suit attire that he normally wore at the office, Ace had a simple white long-sleeve shirt on with a pair of basic light blue jeans. Despite the cold that usually set in closer to sunset, Ace didn't seem bothered by the cold and had the sleeves of his shirt rolled up around his elbow.

"Rina?" Ace called my name questioningly.

I blinked my eyes rapidly when I realized that my name had been called. My mind snapped back to reality from spacing out and thinking too much about Ace. I offered him a small smile to show him that he had my attention now.

"We should be arriving soon. Don't forget anything in the car, ok? We might have to walk a little to the farm," Ace informed me casually.

"Right...ok..." I replied.

Quickly, I checked that I had everything that we would need. Ace and Rung had helped to provide most of everything including pens, notebook, a voice recorder, and other items that we may need to record our visit to the farm.

I had to say that I walked in quite mentally prepared for what I was about to see. After watching multiple videos of dog meat farms in poor and unhygienic conditions, I thought that I had formulated quite a clear picture of what we were about to see.

After walking a couple of minutes down a slightly narrow road from where Rung had parked the car, we arrived at the front gates of what was supposed to be the first dog meat farm for our visit for the day. Rung told us that he had arranged for our visit beforehand, so the farm was expecting us. The farm didn't look big, and it was clear from how run-down the facility was that it was a locally run small business. Just standing in front of the gates, I could smell the animals and their excretion.

"You, ok?" Ace asked softly as he reached for my hand and held it softly in his.

