

Bully Love 143

Chapter 143

Sexual Education

(Just a tad bit Rated R)

I opted to go into the Understudy Program at Yale because quite frankly, I really don't know what I want to do with my life at this point. I had originally thought about studying abroad, but that was before Jace and I became a permanent couple. I can't possibly leave him at this point, I'm in too deep and I don't want saving. I will take all the stalkers and jealous subs in the world over leaving that man; I love him that much. Don't ask me how it ever happened but he somehow found a way to win my whole heart.

Sitting here on the first day of classes, I begin to miss him. I know he's in his own class across town at the State University, but I would give anything to be with him. He won't allow me to transfer because he doesn't want me passing up the opportunity of being a Yale graduate. What he doesn't understand, though, is that he means more to me than some stupid school. I did promise him that I would try, though, so here I am.

My mind then wanders to Jude. Poor guy is probably bored out of his mind waiting for us to get out of classes for the day. Jace shared with me last night about what Jude told him on the subject of his love life. I almost want to call Beth up right now and set her straight. I would never leave Jace for Jude no matter what. Sure, I would love to know what kind of lover he is because it's Jude freaking Landry, and if the opportunity ever arises, I will try him on for size, only with Jace's permission of course.

Being in this lifestyle, and even talking with Beth herself, I've realized how sexual people can be with each other, but it doesn't mean that they want to leave who they are with for that other person. It's hard to believe that Beth would even think any of this after our little talk with their last visit. Granted, I also told her that I could never have another man's cock in me, and yet I'm wanting to know what Jude would feel like inside of me. I just hope they can work things out, and I really hope that whatever the issue is, I'm not really a part of it.

Once the class lets out, I breathe a sign of relief because it's my last one for this afternoon and Jace is picking me up. There are a couple days a week where he can drop me off and pick me up instead of driving myself, and this is one of them. When I walk to the parking lot, I see him standing outside of his jeep, scrolling through his phone. Other girls are gawking at him as they walk by but none of them catch his attention.

Sauntering up to my handsome boyfriend, he never notices, so I clear my throat, "Mind giving a desperate girl a ride?"

Jace grins as he looks up, "Well, I'm not sure, I'm supposed to be waiting for my girlfriend. What kind of ride are we talking about?"

I giggle and twirl my hair around my finger, "Any kind you want."

He swallows hard and then opens the passenger side door for me, "How about your mouth riding my cock while I wait for my girl to show up." He winks at me.

“I’ve been told that I’m a good cocksucker.” | continue to play along.

He growls and then hurries around to his side and jumps in, but he doesn’t start the Jeep. Instead, he pulls himself out and in his Dom voice, commands, “Get to sucking, slut.”

After giving Jace the best blow job I could possibly give, right here in the parking lot of my University, I wipe the corners of my mouth and grin. He’s leaning his head back against the headrest and his eyes are closed as he breathes heavily.

“Where the fuck did that come from, Precious? Have you been holding out on me?”

missed you, is

you...oh never mind. Just make sure you do it again next time.” He finally tucks himself back in and then starts the Jeep, “Buckle up buttercup.” He waits until I have

boring, how about

shrugs, the typical boring kind, but hey, I have Reece in one of my classes and Gabe’s in two others, so at least 1 know

want to transfer over to State. Then we can take

chuckles, “It will be okay, baby;

next four years.” | cross my hands over my chest almost like a spoiled child, which

Precious. We have been over this, you will remain at Yale, because that’s where you belong. You’re my smart

warmth travels through me at his words, and buries itself right at my core, which then ignites the flame. The ride home seems to take forever, and I think we

yet another

see a car beside up but there is a delivery truck behind them. If I take my

like I care.

until I have both leggings and panties off. I pass

turns green and Jace starts moving but still turns his attention

so he can run his fingers through my

God, Sir!” I close

and look to your right and

I look in the direction in which he states. The delivery guy is watching as he grins, turning his eyes to the road in front of him every few seconds. Just my luck, another stop light, and Jace really starts finger fucking me in front of our little audience. The thought of this stranger watching me get fingered is turning me on and I’m on the brink of orgasm when Jace pinches my clit and I come all over

just made that guy cream his pants, Sir!" | gig.

him right for watching my girl instead of keeping his eyes on the road." He snickers,

close we were until I look up and see our building a half a block away. I hurry up and slide my leg. gings back on, but Jace keeps my panties. He winks at me when he pockets them after parking and then jumps out and grabs both

respond and turn to him just

and then sniffs them himself and grins, "Why are your

watching his actions, "It wasn't school that did that to me, Master Jude." Both he and Jace exchange a

and then she sucked her own juices off my fingers as he watched the whole thing," Jace only tells part of the truth, but I know it's the little game that they play, "I think Precious is still needing one more class for the day. Sex Ed is very crucial to fundamental learning." He

my arms and bends them, so he can hold them at my nape, making it hard for me to move. My head pressed into the couch cushion, "You're in for it now,

girl."

I feel Jace tear my leggings off me, and he wastes no time in penetrating me. The action is hot as hell, and it makes me feel like I'm helpless with two big brutes taking advantage of me, but I know that all I need to do is say my safe word and it will be all over with. His thrusts are brutal, but it's what my body craves.

"Is this what you wanted, my little slut? Did you want me to fuck you, so that stranger could watch?"

"Yes, Master..."

"Yes, what?"

"Yes, I wanted you to take me, to own me in front of him, so he would know that I'm yours, Sir.

"That what I thought."

He spits, and I feel it slide down the cleft of my butt just before he smears it around and inserts his finger, "Oh God, Sir...please!"

"Please what?"

"Please let me come."

"You're such a greedy slut. You just came for the delivery guy and now you want to come again? Tell you what, how about you let that cunt of yours ride my cock in reverse and give Master Jude the same blow job you gave me in the school parking lot."

"Oh yes, Master!"

Suddenly, he pulls out and he lifts me back onto my feet, only to spin me around once again as he sits on the couch and jerks his fat cock, "Come on Precious, fuck it really good and maybe we will let you come."

"Actually, can I do the honors?" Jude asks.

"Why not..." Jace shrugs.

Jude then picks me up by the backs of my thighs, and positions me over Jace's length, "We good, bro?" Jude asks his friend.

"Oh yeah, push her all the way down."

It feels so awkward having someone else impale me on a cock, but it feels so good, "There we go, sweet girl, Master Jude's got you. Now fuck that cock as though it's your very last fuck."