

Bully Love 149

Chapter 149

Book 3 - Ch. 149^ Wasted

I'm sound asleep in bed after an evening of doing some unspeakable things with Jace on the living room floor, when I'm woken up by him shaking my shoulder, "Baby, I need you to wake up, Jude needs us."

As soon as those words are out of his mouth, I sit up immediately, rubbing the sleep from my eyes, "What's wrong? Where is he at?" Climbing from the bed, I grab the see-through robe that Jace had bought me and start tying it around my waist as he sits on the edge of the bed.

"Master Riku called me and informed me of a messed-up situation and that he wanted to make sure that Master Jude is okay..." "What situation is he talking about?" My expression slackens as I wait for answers.

Jace sighs heavily and then shows me a picture on his phone, "He sent this to Jude, thinking he should be aware it."

I'm completely at a loss for words as I stare at Beth on the phone, straddling another man's lap, "Who is that, and why is she with him?" "I don't know, and I don't care at the moment. My only concern is finding Jude because Master Riku showed him this about two hours ago. He isn't answering my phone calls, Ella." Jace's voice cracks a little at the end and I go to him, hugging his head to my chest.

"Let me get dressed and then we will go find him, okay?" I feel him nod his head against me, and so I kiss the top of his head and pull away.

He grabs my hand to stop me, "Thankyou, Ella." "You don't have to thank me, Jace. Jude is like family, and family stick together." Caressing his cheek, I lean in and press my lips against his briefly before moving to the closet and grabbing the first items that I can find.

I'm just coming out of the bathroom as Jace is hanging up the phone, "Well, finding him wasn't that hard, thank fuck! He's still at the sports bar down the road. The bartender says he's in rough shape, though, and would appreciate it if we would come and get him. He was about to call the police because Jude's causing problems with the regulars."

I can't help but snicker, "Can you really see him being any other way?" "You are one hundred percent right, baby," he grabs my hand, "Come on, let's go get our boy."

I'm not sure how the establishment that we walk into is considered a sports bar, it's more like a dive bar if you ask me. There is a commotion going on at the far end of the long bar, and we can only assume that is where we will find our man. I grip Jace's hand as he shoves his way through the crowd.

"Hey beautiful..." "Hot damn..." "Look at that ass..."

I ignore every catcall made my way and just focus on getting to Jude. I hear his slurred words before I ever see him, "Why don't you stop being so pathetic and go home to your wife! Go to those AA meetings and stop being a fucking loser!"

Jace finally stops beside a middle-aged man with shaggy salt and pepper hair that can barely stand on his own. He smells like a brewery, and that's saying a lot since we are standing inside of a bar. Jude hasn't seen us yet, but I watch as a very pretty dark-skinned woman places her hand on Jude's arm, trying to draw his attention away.

"Come on, handsome. Let's leave the old man alone, okay?" She acts as though she knows Jude and I wonder just what exactly he's been up to tonight, but then his next words ease my anxiousness.

"Listen," he slurs but smiles at the woman, "I told you before that I'm unavailable." "You did, but that was before you poured your little heart out over the hussy that did you wrong. Why don't I show you how a real woman treats her man?"

says he's unavailable then he's unavailable, so beat

fuck are you?" She asks as she glares

two inches taller than me and can probably kick my ass but I have Jace here with me, which by the way, is giving me an amused smile when I glance his way. I try to ignore her question

hadn't!" He stands tall as he pushes his threat out to not only the woman but anyone else that may have plans to touch

place my hand on his chest, "Hey, it's okay, Jude. Let's

once again, "What's my sweet girl doing in this place?" "We came to

Jace in for a hug, squeezing me between

pulls back, "My bad, sweet girl!" "It's

is no place for you..." He goes to walk

I each take a side

as to how many ass grabs I experience walking through the throng of people, but once we

best, but he wants in the back, so opening the

"Master Jude, we are only going down the road." I try to pull

with him,

is not what the big Dom wants, as he pulls me up and now has me straddling his lap. He pulls my

sweet girl. Just let me hold you for a

to stay for a little while and just hold me. It isn't until Jace tells him that if he comes upstairs with us, he can snuggle up to me in bed all night. I stare wide-eyed in disbelief, but all Jace does is shrug like it's no big deal. Has he not listened to a word that we have

bed with towels all -round the floor in case he decides to be sick. I also want him

bed and holds his arms out to me. I roll

“Yeah, what’s up?” Jace asks

pants off? She can’t sleep in those.”

too drunk for anything else.” I say

He kisses the top of my head

in behind me and moves himself into me, so he’s spooning me, and I feel like a freaking sandwich. Not that it’s a bad thing because quite frankly, I’m turned

worked up by playing with you, but I

away.” Jude

passed out yet?” Jace questions in

“Because, I haven’t wished my sweet girl a happy birthday yet.

Happy birthday, Ella.” He squeezes me briefly and then goes silent.

I almost forgot all about my birthday, “Thank you, Master Jude.” “Jesus, I can’t even fuck my girl on her birthday because you’re cockblocking me!” My boyfriend grumbles.

“Fuck away, I’m not stopping you, and it’s not like you haven’t fucked her in front of me before!” Jude laughs.

“Okay, enough! I’m not fucking anyone because I’m going to sleep!” That silences both of them and I can finally close my eyes and fall into a deep sleep.

Morning comes way too early for my liking, but the delicious things Jace is doing to my body helps me to wake up slowly. That is until I feel rough hands run up my thighs, and my eyes pop open, knowing that Jace’s hands are not that rough at all. Looking at the clock, I see that it’s only six thirty in the morning and I don’t have to be up for another hour to start getting ready for classes.

Jace comes walking out of the bathroom and sees that I’m awake, I told you to wait for me before you wake her up, asshole.” He’s grinning from ear to ear.

“I couldn’t help it, she just looks so delicious...” Jude glances at me, “May I?” His fingers skim the waist to my panties.

I look over at Jace who is crawling up on the bed still smiling as he nods at me, indicating that it’s okay. My heart races as Jude’s fingers hook the skimpy fabric and slowly drags it down over my hips.

“Lift that beautiful tush, baby.” Jace orders gently as he situates himself against the headboard and pulls me up, so my back is against his chest.

I’m trying to make heads or tails of what’s going on. Am I still sleeping and I’m only dreaming that this is happening?

“Jace?” “Yes, baby?” “What’s happening right now?” My breathing becomes shallow from having Jude’s hands all over me.

“We are giving you your birthday wish.” He whispers in my ear.

“What...”

He peels away my t-shirt and caresses my already hard nipples, “ I’m going to hold you and watch as my best friend fucks you senseless...”