

## Chapter 101 – Alone At Last

**My parents only stay for a couple of days, and they decide to take Elise back with them. As much as I wanted to spend *more* time with my sister, it is no longer safe for her here. I promise her that once things settle down, she can come back for another visit and then we hug tightly. I'm so glad to have my sister back, and I hope it stays this way once she returns home.**

**Now it's back to just me and Jace, and our regular messed up life, with the exception of two huge bodyguards. Once we are back from the airport, Jace wastes no time in getting us back on track. As soon as we enter the apartment, he orders me to strip, but I'm a bit apprehensive due to my stab wound.**

**"Uh, Sir, I don't think I can do anything just yet. I don't want to tear out my stitches."**

**He raises a brow at me and then frowns, "Do you honestly think I would do anything that would hurt you or hinder your healing, Precious? I never said that I was going to fuck you, now did I?"**

**I shake my head, "No, Sir, but..."**

**"No buts, Precious. I want to get us back into our daily roles now that your sister is gone. I've been really lax with you,**

**but it's time to be a good sub once again, and listen to your Dom. I'm not going to be lenient with you because of a stab wound. You are stronger than that, and you don't need cod dled. Do you agree?"**

**My heart swells with love for the man before me. Him implying that I'm not weak gives me a whole new attitude about my situation. Yes, I'm still upset that I'm going to have an ugly scar on my face, but I'm strong enough to deal with it, and I have him by my side to help me through it.**

**I smile up at him as I begin to undress, "Yes, Sir."**

**"Good girl," he leans in and kisses my forehead, "Once you're bare, I want you to get into a comfortable position on the couch because I'm going to pleasure you, and you're going to love every minute of it."**

**I feel the flame ignite my core at his words, and I try to undress quicker but the slight pain in my side reminds me that I can't. As soon as I remove the last article of clothing, I go over and lay on the couch. Jace has already laid towels over it and now I'm on my back on top of them with my legs spread wide, waiting for my Dom to give me pleasure. I can never pass up Jace wanting to give me pleasure without getting anything in return, now, can I?**

**"You're so fucking beautiful, Precious." His eyes sweep over my whole body as he bites his bottom lip.**

**15484 I can see the tenseness in his muscles as he holds himself**

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**back, the tick in his jaw is a dead give-away. His fingers glide through my folds as they get slick with arousal, and he grins knowing that it's all because of him.**

**“What would you say to getting this pierced?” His fingers pinch my clit.**

**The question surprises me. I’ve never thought about getting that body part pierced before, but now that he’s brought it up, I’m curious, “I don’t know, Sir. Do you want me to?”**

**“Fuck yes, but it’s got to be your decision too.” He bends down and takes the little bundle of nerves into his mouth as his eyes stay on me.**

**“If that is what you would like, Sir,” I pant as he continues to suck on my clit, “You have my permission to get it pierced.”**

**He stops for only a moment, “That’s my good girl. I will get mine done as well, but there is no hurry for any of it. I just think a piercing will look so pretty down here.” Not that he really needs to, but I watch as he sticks two of his fingers into his mouth to get them nice and wet, and then pulls them out just to slide them into me nice and slow, “How does that feel, baby?” He asks as I let out a soft moan.**

**“It feels so good, Sir, but your cock will feel better.”**

**He chuckles, “I know it will, but you can’t have any of that for a little while yet, so be a good girl and take what I give**

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**you.”**

**“Yes, Sir, thank you...” I close my eyes, but not for long.**

**“Open your eyes, Precious. I want to watch you come,” He demands as always.**

**I think I know this and that’s why I close my eyes, just to hear him order me. His demands turn me on, I love when he takes control and tells me what he wants from me, and I love being able to give him what it is that he wants. I feel accomplished; like I’ve fulfilled my purpose, especially when he rewards me.**

**He inserts a third finger into me, and I gasp, “There it is. I love making you gasp just like that, Precious, it’s music to my ears.” He picks up the tempo and really starts to fuck me with his fingers while playing with my clit, “Play with your nipples for me, baby.”**

**I do everything he asks and soon I feel the familiar feeling of something strong building inside of me. I begin panting even more, little moaning and whimpering sounds slipping out more and more.**

**“That’s it, let it go, Precious. God, you’re so fucking beautiful!” He says as he watches me closely. I see him glance down at my side, “How are you doing, baby? Does it hurt?”**

**“No, Sir...please...give me more!” I beg.**

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**Suddenly, I feel him slide another finger into my opening, stretching me out even wider. He takes his time as I adjust to the change, and soon, the pleasure is back, pushing me higher and higher. When he curls his fingers inside of me, my desire crests and I tumble over the edge. My moan starts off low and**

gradually gets louder as wave after wave crashes into me, opening the floodgates and completely losing myself in a euphoric bliss.

“Yes, baby, that’s it!” Jace encourages me just before he brings his mouth down to me once again. I hear him groan as he continues to lap up everything that my body releases.

I’m spent by the time my climax ends. I don’t think I can move a muscle at this point, and I feel so relaxed. Not like I do when I’m in subspace, but it still feels good. Using the last of my strength, I smile and look at Jace as he wipes my arousal

from his face, “I love you Jace Palmer.”

“And I love you Ella Baxter, but don’t go to sleep on me just yet. I’ve got one more thing for you.” He stands up and undoes his pants, pushing them down enough, so his cock springs forward, “Open that pretty mouth of yours and let me payback what I just took from you.” He smirks.

He doesn’t make me suck him, it would be too damaging for my cheek, but he does jerk himself off in front of me, and it doesn’t take him long to start releasing his load straight into my mouth. He doesn’t have to tell me to swallow because I automatically do it. As soon as he’s done, he drops to his knees beside the couch and pushes my hair back before placing a

kiss on my forehead.

“How was that baby? I didn’t push you too far, did I?” the look of concern on his face warms me, and I smile.

“No, Jace, it was perfect, thank you.”

He returns my smile and then leaves me to go get a wash cloth. Once he’s done cleaning me up, he picks me up and cradles me as he carries me to our bedroom. He doesn’t put me down until he has the blankets back, and then he sets me down and covers me up.

“Get some sleep. When you wake up, don’t get dressed. I’ll have something for you to wear at the end of the bed.” He presses his lips to mine, and I open them up for a deeper kiss, which he delivers happily. He pulls away all too soon, though, “Sleep, then I will give you more later.” He chuckles when I pout. Closing my eyes, I think I may have already been out before he even leaves the room.

Chapter 102 – Getting Some Answers

JACE POV

I’m on the phone as soon as Ella is passed out. I need answers and Kingsly still hasn’t given us any. We should have had the results from the lab yesterday afternoon but some bullshit story about the lab being backed up has put a delay on the results. I’m sorry, but I need answers now. Ethan is paying good money for all of these services and friend or not, Kingsly needs to step up his game because we are not seeing results.

After three rings, the other line is answered, “Kingsly, tell me you have something.”

The PI chuckles, "Are you psychic? I literally just got off the phone with the lab. They are faxing me over the results as we speak, so if you can keep your panties on, I can tell you what they are in just a moment."

"Yeah, sure. Look man, I'm sorry, but Ella is my world and I want these bastards behind bars." I run my hand through my hair as I pace across the living room, "Waiting on the results has been a bit stressful."

"I understand. Ah, here we go. Hm, that's weird." Kingsly states.

"What is it?" I'm getting anxious now.

"Well, it's just that this name never came up on the lists that you and Ella wrote out."

Who is it?"

"Do you know a Cynthia Titan?" He asks, and the name doesn't sound familiar, "It says here that she is the widow of a John Titan who owned a car dealership in the town you're from."

Titan, Titan, Titan, the last name sounds a bit familiar maybe, "I'm just not coming up with anything, but I will start digging to see what I can find."

"What do you want me to do, bring her in or follow her and see if she will lead me to him first?" Kingsly asks.

"What do you suggest? Do you think she will talk if you bring her in?"

"Honestly, if she cares enough for this guy to commit assault with a deadly weapon, it will be doubtful. I'd rather follow her first, but if I feel like she may be on to me and she's about to run, I will nab her."

"Okay, do what you got to do, and thank you." | respond.

"Just doing my job. Hang in there Jace, we are getting closer."

Thang up with him and then go straight to my laptop to try and find this woman who dares to hurt what's mine. I've just typed in both John and Cynthia Titan when my phone rings and I see that it's Jude.

"Hey buddy, what's up?" | answer.

"Little D! Just wanted to give you a heads up that Beth and I are coming to visit. We will be there in two days. I wanted to come tonight, but they are short at the facility. We have been training a new guy since you left, and he will be good to go

starting the day after tomorrow."

"That's awesome! I can't wait to see you. Did you find a hotel, or do you need a place to stay?" | |

"Nah, I found an apartment to rent that is specialized for our kind of lifestyle, if you know what I mean, and we will be staying there. It's like five minutes from your place."

I chuckle, "I never realized that you could rent that type of place."

"It's all about who you know, Little D."

"Will you be bringing your toy?"

“We talked about it, but then I figured with her being the asshole’s sister, Ella probably wouldn’t like it too much and she’s been through enough.”

Jude thinking about Ella’s feelings really makes me happy to call him my friend, “Thanks man, I’m sure she will appreciate it, even though she would never say anything if you were to bring her.”

“I know, and don’t you dare fucking say a word about me thinking of other people’s feelings!”

Tlaugh out loud, “Boy Scouts honor!”

“Fuck, you’ve never been to Boy Scouts a day in your life!” He snickers.

“So, I can still live by their code, can’t i?”

“Whatever man, but hey, I better let you go. I want a quickie

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before heading to work. I will call you in a day or so.”

| shake my head, “Yeah, yeah, go! Tell Beth I said hi.”

“Will do, Little D.”

After hanging up the phone, I glance at the time and see that I should probably put something together for supper before I have to get ready for work. I’ll be taking Ella with me tonight and it’s the first time she will be going anywhere without a bandage on her face. I want to make sure she is in the right

state of mind before we go. The cut really doesn’t look all that bad, and I think it will heal up well, but of course, Ella has

different thoughts about it. I will make sure that she is feeling sexy as fuck, regardless of her face.

Ella comes out of the room as I’m at the stove stirring the sauce for the pasta that I’m making. She found the see through robe that I had placed on the bed for her, and like the good girl that she is, she put it on. Although, her naughty side is showing a bit as she struts around with the robe wide open. My dick is now instantly hard.

I turn around and lean against the counter, crossing one foot over the other and crossing my arms over my chest as I watch her prance around as if nothing is wrong. A small grin plays across my lips as she pretends to go about her business. When she finally stops and looks my way, I see the slight humor in her eyes and can tell that she’s trying hard not to

smile.

“What? Do I have something on my face?” She plays innocent.

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I shake my head slowly, “No, but you will if you continue what you’re doing. If you don’t stop, I will push you to your knees and jerk off all over the beautiful face of yours.”

She flinches at my comment, but it's not the coming on her face that causes it, and it makes me scowl. Going to Dom mode, I crook my finger at her, "Come here, Precious."

Once she's standing in front of me, I take her chin gently, as to not hurt her wound, and I bring my face right into hers, "Is there a reason that you're so against having a scar? Is there someone else that you are wanting to look pretty for?" I know there isn't, she's one hundred percent faithful and in love with me, but I'm trying something.

Her eyes widen, "Of course not, Sir! I love you!"

"Well, do you realize that every time you say a negative comment about your wound or flinch when I tell you how beautiful you are, it hurts my feelings. I love you, Ella. You are so precious to me, and you putting yourself down has an effect on me."

"I'm sorry, Jace. I never realized... I never thought of it that way." She sounds contrite.

"Do you trust me, Ella?"

"Yes..."

"Does Precious trust me?"

"Yes..." she whispers once more.

"Well then, please trust me when I say that you are beautiful and that your wound does not take away any of that beauty."

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"I will try. It's just really hard."

"Hm, I'm going to try and help; I have a gift for you."

Her face lights up, "You do!"

"Uh huh, how about we eat and then shower. Afterwards, I will give you your gift and we will get ready together."

Her brows furrow together, "Get ready for what?"

"I have to work tonight, and I'm taking you with me."

"Jace, I rather..."

All I do is raise my brow at her and she changes her tune.

"Okay, Sir."

Kissing her forehead, I shoo her towards the cupboard with the plates, "How about you set our places as I finish this up." She nods and grabs the plates, "And Ella," she looks back at me, "Since you feel the need to walk around with your robe open, you can just discard it all together before sitting down to eat." | grin while I wink at her, and to my surprise, she smiles back and drops her robe.

Chapter 103 – A Night Out

Walking into Club Shameless, Jace orders that I keep my head high. Unlike other subs who must keep their head bowed at all times, he wants me to keep my eyes straight ahead. He doesn't want me hiding myself for anybody. I actually don't mind so much tonight because the club is dark, and I must admit, the cut really isn't too hideous, being not quite three inches in length, the doctor did do a good job stitching it up, but it still makes me flinch when I see it in the mirror. I'm hoping that Jace is right in that it will look much better when the stitches are out.

After our little tryst at the dinner table earlier, Jace had me put on the sexiest dress that I've ever worn. Although it's practically see-through, I feel sexy and powerful in it. Completely made of lace, it has removable inserts that cover the important parts since Jace knows that I'm not quite 'there' just yet. It's a shimmery black lace that hugs my body and ends just below my butt cheeks. In all honesty, I look like a high-end hooker, but that's okay being in the setting that we are in.

Jace has me wearing my hair down tonight, so if anything, I can try to hide some of the wound if I really want to, but Jace is right, I need to overcome this. I feel sexy as hell walking beside Jace in four-inch heels and my collar around my neck. His grip on the leash is tight, not wanting to accidentally drop it, and lose me.

We leave both Malik and Owen at each of the exit doors with the club's regular bouncers, as we come inside. I'm a bit

apprehensive about being out in public with a psycho and his even crazier girlfriend or whatever she is, on the loose, but I know that Jace won't leave my side.

I'm not sure if Jace had told people to be nice to me, but everyone really seems extra friendly tonight, and even though they are staring at me, they aren't staring at my cheek. Their salacious stares rove over my body, only making me feel sexier, and very horny. I'm not quite sure how I'm going to get through tonight as I stay by Jace's side while he keeps his eyes on the scenes.

"Um, Sir?" I whisper loudly, trying not to attract attention but needing Jace to hear me.

"Yes, Precious..." He holds the door open for me as we head down to the dungeon area.

"Will you take care of me on your break?" I ask a bit sheepishly. I'm not embarrassed of being horny, but I am just a little when it comes to having to ask him.

Jace glances over at me, smirking, "The night is only beginning, and your slutty cunt is already weeping for me?"

Just hearing him put it into those words is a resounding yes. I dare to be a bit more forward in my response to him, "Yes, Sir, she's starving for you."

He stops walking and pulls me to him by my leash. His hand slides up underneath my dress to feel my bare sex. He never allows me to wear underwear here because he wants access to it whenever he wants it. A devilish grin appears on his face as he slides two fingers into me while shoving me against the wall.

"Why Precious, you are soaked!"

"Yes, Master Jace...please!" | pant.

"I can get you off right here, where others will walk by and see, or you can wait until my first break. What will it be, Precious?"

I'm not sure if I'm ready for strangers to watch me but remaining in this state of arousal for the next few hours doesn't sound appealing at all. Glancing up and down the hallway, I don't see anyone around, so I grab his hand as he goes to pull it away and press it against me.

"Right here, Sir. Please make me come for you right here." I can tell that the desperation in my voice is turning him on and he begins to thrust his fingers into me at a fast and steady pace.

"Like this, Precious? You want to be finger fucked in the open like this?" His voice gets deeper and raspier the more I gasp and moan.

"God yes, please don't stop..."

"Do you want to come, Precious?"

"Yes, Master Jace, please..."

He leans in closer, "You can come just as soon as someone walks by to see you come undone, but not before. How's that sound, Precious?"

Oh God, seriously? Can I do it? Am I ready to jump this hurdle in order to find my release? If I just keep my focus on him, I can do it, I think. I can always safe word if it gets to be too

much, and I want to push myself. My body calls out for

everything taboo and I'm not quite sure why that is. So, biting my lower lip, I stare Jace in the eyes and nod.

"Okay, Sir." I'm panting so heavily that I almost miss his intake of breath from me agreeing.

"Fuck, Precious, this is going to be so hot!" He grabs my nape and pulls me to his lips for a hard, desperate kiss, "One of these days I will have you suck me off while others are around. That will be your next step into letting go, "Now," he lifts my leg, "let's open you up, so I can get nice and deep."

I feel the air hit me and know that anybody walking by will be able to clearly see Jace's fingers inside of me and my core throbs even more with excitement. I'm thrusting my hips keeping the rhythm he has going with his hand as he watches his fingers disappear inside of me.

"Look at you, Precious...so desperate. How about you take another one." He inserts a third finger and I moan even louder, closing my eyes only briefly to savor the fullness before starting to thrust them once again, "Oh yeah, this dirty little cunt loves being stuffed full. Moan for me, baby. I want to hear you enjoying being fucked by my fingers so others can see."

"Master Jace, it may be too much... I think I'm going to come!" I'm serious, the desire has reached unbelievable levels and I'm holding onto a thin thread in order not to come.

"You're in luck, Precious because we have a little audience." He says close to my ear, and I whip my head to the side to see if it's true. Sure enough, a handful of people are watching, one of them being a woman dressed in all black leather with huge



breasts. She's staring at me as though I may be her next meal, and for some reason, the thought turns me on. "Before you come for me, I want you to beg in front of these people, beg for me to let you come."

"Please, Sir...let me come for you...I need to come for you, Master Jace." I plead so loud that it echoes through the hallway.

"Will you come for them?" He glances toward the crowd.

"If you wish, Sir, then yes, but please..."

"Look at them, Precious. Let them see you looking at them as you come undone."

As soon as I turn my attention to the crowd, Jace curls his fingers inside of me, knowing exactly what's going to happen with me as hot and bothered as I am, and sure enough, I go tumbling over the edge. I squirt all over his hand and down my legs. Excited gasps from our little audience are heard as I continue to convulse through my climax.

"That's it...so beautiful, Precious. Such a very good girl." He lips are against my ear as I try to slow my rapid heartbeat. His fingers are still thrusting, but at a slower pace. When he pulls them from inside of me, he brings them to my lips, "Here you go, baby. Taste how good you are."

Without taking my eyes off the captivating woman in black, suck on his three fingers as he pulls my dress back down, covering me from watching eyes. The woman in black strolls over to us and licks her lips.

"You were so right, Master Jace, she is very precious." She lifts her hand, "May I?"

ay!!

"Nobody touches Precious intimately, Dark Queen, but you may touch her hair if she allows it." Jace looks to me, and not knowing what exactly is going on, I put my trust into my Dom and nod my head.

The woman that Jace called Dark Queen, runs her fingers through my hair before hooking it back behind my ear on my wounded side. I gasp but don't dare move to cover my cheek back up. She then traces her finger down beside the cut as she licks her blood red lips once more.

"She is very beautiful, Master Jace. It's no wonder you want to keep her to yourself. I wouldn't want to share either." She gazes into my eyes and it's as if I'm in a trance as I gaze back, "May I taste her lips, Master Jace?" Her eyes never leave mine.

"I will allow a simple taste as long as Precious is okay with it." Jace has his arm around me, tightly, making me feel safe.

The Dark Queen smiles, "Safe word if you don't want me to taste your lips."

I'm not sure what to do. I've never kissed a woman before but the thought of letting her kiss me with Jace right here is a huge turn on. I glance at Jace quickly and then back to the woman, but I never say

the word, and she slowly descends her head down until she's close enough and then her tongue slips out to run over the crease of my mouth.

"Mm, I can taste her arousal, and it tastes like the nectar of the Gods!" Her lips then brush mine, and for some reason, I open automatically for her. She moans and slips her tongue into my mouth, taking what she came over here for.

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After a moment or two, Jace speaks up, "That's enough Dark Queen."

The woman pulls away and grins back at Jace, "Thank you, Master Jace. I look forward to the day that you and Precious allow me to use my own implements on her. She will make for a beautifully perfect scene, possibly a whipping scene." I don't mean for the whimper to slip out, but it does, and the woman in black chuckles, "It seems as though your Precious does too." She wipes the corners of my lips and then walks away.

## Chapter 104 – A Perfect Morning

### JACE POV

Laying here, watching Ella sleep, has my mind wandering back to when I took her back to Shameless. I couldn't play with her the way I wanted to because I was on duty, but at least I was able to bring her out of her shell a little more. I always thought that I wanted to keep others from seeing her, but I've come to realize that when Ella gets into the right headspace, she is absolutely phenomenal, and I shouldn't hide it away. I still won't share her with any man, Dom or not, but it won't hurt to let them see how perfect my Precious is, that is only if she allows it, of course.

Watching her with Ava that night, turned me on like no other. It wasn't the whole girl on girl action, because that really doesn't do anything for me, but the way Ella let herself go and just be in the moment. Letting her desires take over regardless of whether it was me or a woman, she just listened to her body and let whatever happened, happen. She was fucking gorgeous, but I had to stop it not too long into the make out session because I don't want anyone, even a woman, thinking she can take whatever she wants from my girl. Ella is still blossoming, and I don't want anything hindering her growth before she is ready.

The sun is slowly beginning to peek through the blinds, giving Ella's face that fresh morning glow to her skin. I tuck some of her hair behind her ear and slowly descend my mouth to hers. I can wake her up in many different ways, but this morning, I'm wanting her to wake up by the touch of my lips against

hers. I'm in the mood to love on her softly and passionately, so when I hear the little sigh that leaves her lips, I wrap my arms around her and bring her in close before taking hold of her leg and lifting it, so it lays across my hip.

"Good morning, baby."

"Mm, good morning to you, handsome..."

"I need you, Ella. Can I ..." I let my question trail off as I take her lips once more. She nods with her answer, and that is all it takes. I slide right into her because she is already so wet, and I just take my time in loving her, making sure not to injure her wound.

"Hm, I love you Jace. This feels so good, I've missed you inside of me."

Holding her leg at my hip, I'm up on my elbow gazing down at her as I thrust in and out of her warmth, "You are my world, Ella, don't ever forget that." I bring my mouth back to hers and she opens up for me, tangling her tongue with mine.

We continue to make love for most of the morning, turning it

into one of the best mornings ever with Ella. Unfortunately, her stomach wasn't having it any longer as it decides to start rumbling. I chuckle and pick up the pace just a little more until I have Ella coming once again with me following right behind her. I've lost track of how many times we've climaxed, but I'm pretty sure that we broke the record for us. The bed is a sopping mess with wet spots all over, but we didn't care, we just kept going.

Taking a quick shower together, I leave Ella to pull the sheets from the bed while I go make us something to eat. Jude and

Beth are supposed to be flying in today and will be here mid afternoon. I want to go shopping for more groceries, so I can cook dinner for them tonight, and the place still needs to be picked up a bit. I'm excited to have my old friend here, even if he can be a dick; he's my dick, it will be good to catch up.

When Ella comes out of the room, she's wearing just the robe that I got for her, but this time it's tied at the waist. I raise a brow at her when she catches me looking at the tie and then up at her. She smirks knowing that I'm remembering the first time I told her to wear it and she came out with it wide open. That was a very memorable mealtime.

"Sit," I point to the stool at the island. She obeys like the good girl that she is, and I place the fried egg sandwich and glass of orange juice in front of her, "Eat."

"So bossy!" She muses.

I drop a kiss on her neck, "Just the way you like it."

"Mm, you got that right."

Changing the subject, I sit down beside her with my own plate, "Jude and Beth will be here today, and I want to go shopping so I can make a nice dinner tonight. Do you want to come with or stay home?"

"I should probably catch up on some laundry and do some light cleaning," she holds her hands up defensively, "I know, no vacuuming or mopping until the stitches are out, and I will have Owen carry the laundry basket down for me."

"Okay. Please don't forget to where the alarm around your neck." I remind her because I have yet to see her wear it, but then again, she hasn't left the apartment since I took her to Shameless. She refused to wear it with the outfit I had gotten her because it didn't go well with it. That was the main reason why I kept hold of her leash that night. She wasn't even allowed to go to the restroom without me. I think she's over being embarrassed about pissing in front of me now after that night.

"I promise to wear it when I go do laundry." She smiles and then presses a peck on my cheek.

"You will get dressed to go downstairs as well, correct?"

Her eyes widen, "You mean Master will allow me clothes?" She can't hold back the giggle after the smartass comment.

I grip her chin playfully, "Keep it up and I will lock all your clothing up, so you can't wear any at all. How does that sound?"

"Hot..."

I roll my eyes and laugh. She is just too much sometimes, but I wouldn't have her any other way, "You say that now, but let's see how you really feel about it when I take them away as a punishment. You forget that we have two male guards that are always coming and going. Aside from Reece, it's mostly males that walk through that door."

"You won't let them see me like that, you've said so yourself." She says smugly.

I pull her onto my lap, "After the other night at Shameless, I

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learned a few things. One, I learned that you are hot as fuck when you let go and make out with someone else... and two, I get turned on when others see you and know that they can't have you the way I get to have you. You should have seen the men that were salivating at the sight of your greedy pussy taking all my fingers the way it was. I bet you didn't notice the few that had their own cocks out and were stroking them as their eyes were glued to your gorgeous cunt."

She gasps, "No, they weren't!"

"Yes, they were, Ella, but your eyes were on Ava and the way she was drooling over you herself. You wanted to be touched by her, didn't you?" I reach down and slip my hand under her robe, finding her wet once again.

She leans her back against me and opens her legs a little bit more for me as she sighs, "Maybe."

She's such a beautiful little slut for me, always wanting it at the slightest touch. I give her what she wants and make her come right here on my lap. I couldn't ask for a better woman to spend my life with, and yes, I plan on spending the rest of my life making Ella happy. After all, I still have so much to make up for.

Chapter 105

Feed Me

Peeking my head out the front door, I smile at the big softy leaning against the wall, "Hey there big guy, I've got a job for you." I open the door wider for Owen to come inside.

I call him a big softy because he looks big and mean but he's been nothing but kind to me and I may or may not have him wrapped around my little finger. Malik is the same way, though; it must be my charm.

“What do you need, my Queen?” Owen jokes as he bows before me making me laugh.

“You know that I appreciate you, right Owen?”

“Yes, Ella. I never feel overly used by you or Jace for that matter. You should see how others treat us when we work other jobs. If I could guard you the rest of my career, I’d consider it my dream job.” He grins.

| scoff, “Don’t lose hope just yet because if it keeps going the way it has been, we will never catch him.”

“Yes, we will, Ella. Have faith.” He grips my shoulder until I respond with a simple nod.

“Anyway, could you please carry the laundry basket down to the laundry room for me? It’s behind the bathroom door in our room.” I ask as I grab the detergent from the utility closet.

“Of course, and you better make sure you put that alarm on before we walk out that door.” He calls over his shoulder.

Shoot! I can’t believe I forgot already, even after Jace’s reminder, and how does that man do that? It’s like he knows everything, well except who my stalker is, I smirk to myself. Heading back to my room, I grab the alarm from my nightstand, which happens to also have a vibrator, restraints and some lube sitting on top of it. Nobody ever comes in our room, so I never think to put the items away. Owen comes out at the same time I’m grabbing the alarm and notices the items right away. His face turns a pretty red and he turns his head.

Wanting to tease him to see how red he can get, I shrug, “If these embarrass you, then you probably shouldn’t go into the spare bedroom.” | wink at him as I pass, noticing him turn almost as bright as a tomato.

Reece is down doing her own laundry as Owen and I walk in, “Oh my God,” Reece shrieks, “I was literally just thinking to myself that I should stop up and see you since I haven’t seen you since before the incident.”

Troll my eyes, “Yeah, Reece, I’m psychic. Actually, my butt, itched and I knew you were thinking about me.”

Confusion shows on her face, “I thought it’s when your nose itches or something.”

“Yeah, for normal people, but you’re a pain in my butt, so that’s where I feel the itch.” | reply being goofy.

“You are such a dork!” She laughs out loud.

Owen sets the basket down and heads for the door, “Thank you, Owen. I will be out in a few minutes.” I inform him,

“Hey Owen, you don’t have to leave. You can stay and keep me company.” Reece winks at him when he glances back with

a smile.

“Sorry Reece, I’m on duty.” Owen lets my friend down gently.

She crosses her arms in front of her chest and pouts, "You are always on duty! When will you have a day off, so you can take me out and maybe show me your cuffs?" She wiggles her brows.

"Not until your friend is safe from all the bad guys." He grins and then walks out the door.

Reece sighs, "That guy right there is my future first husband."

I raise a brow, "First husband?"

"Well yeah," she throws clothes from a washer into a basket to haul over to one of the dryers, "We all know that my relationships don't last very long so I can only assume my marriages will be the same way."

I roll my eyes, "Seriously, Reece? if you get someone to marry you, then you better hold onto them because you never know if you will get another." | chuckle!

Reece stops what she's doing, "You know, I've never thought of it that way, thanks El!"

After having a good laugh, we make plans to have a movie night at my place tonight since Jace has to work. He wasn't able to get the time off for the first few days of Jude's visit, so he's made plans for the 4 of us to hang out during the day. Hopefully Jace is okay with me staying home tonight since !

won't be alone the whole time. Last night was a drag for me being at Shameless while he worked, unlike the first night, nothing exciting happened.

"Oh," Reece pipes up and turns back as she heads for the door, "Did you hear that there is a new tenant that moved into your old apartment?"

"Oh really? Have you seen them, is it a single person or a couple?" | ask, heading towards the door myself.

"I believe single, but I'm not sure if it's male or female. I was just told by your old neighbor that a person moved in so..."

"Oo, there you go. Maybe it's a hot, single guy that you can hook up with." I muse and bump her shoulder with my own.

"Hm, maybe. I'll have to do a little stalking...oh damn, I'm sorry, Ella. I didn't mean..." my friend reddens in embarrassment from her choice of words.

I laugh, "It's okay, Reece, you don't have to walk on eggshells around me, and you don't have to worry about choosing the right words to say around me. I'm tougher than you think, and it really doesn't bother me to hear you say it, especially in a joking manner."

"Phew, thank God!" She pulls me in for a hug, "I am so happy that you are okay. I will see you tonight, I'll bring the popcorn."

"Okay, I'll see you then."

Jace gets back shortly after I get back upstairs. He notices the alarm around my neck and pulls me to him, "You were such a

good girl, wearing the alarm. Remind me later to reward you.” He kisses me deeply before going to put the groceries away.

“Why do you always tease me like that?” I pout. He knows what it does to me when he calls me a good girl, but then he makes me suffer by not satisfying the urge.

He smirks when he looks up at me, “If I didn’t have to get dinner started then I would bend you over and take what I want. Maybe once I have the gravy going, and you change into something...” his eyes sweep my body, “a little more revealing, then I’ll give that greedy little slut some cock.”

I bite my lip trying to hold the excitement back. Yes, I will be the first to tell you that I’ve turned into a nympho. I will have sex every chance I get, but I blame Jace, he made me this way. If he wasn’t such a phenomenal lover, then maybe I wouldn’t be this way. Sex is never boring with him, and I believe that life with him will always be an adventure.

I finish dusting and then head to our bedroom while he’s busy at the stove. I stand here, tapping my lips with a finger, trying to figure out what I can do to draw Jace’s attention away from the food. Then it comes to me, although I won’t be getting off, I will be perfectly happy by doing something nice for him. So, getting completely naked, the way he likes to see me around our apartment, I head back out to the kitchen.

He smiles widely when he sees my state of undress, but it gets even wider when I drop to my knees in front of him and begin to undo his jeans, “What are you doing, baby?”

“I’m hungry.”

“I can make you something to eat.” He plays along.

I shake my head and continue with the zipper, “No thank you, I want what you have.”

“Oh really?” He reaches down and brushes some hair from my face, “You hungry for some creamy goodness?”

I look up, “Yes, please.” My hands still until he responds.

Nodding, he pushes his hips out towards me, “Go on then, I don’t want my girl to starve.”

Pulling his pants and briefs down, his cock springs forward and I can’t help but to lick my lips. I love sucking his cock. I love it even more when he makes me take it deeper and gives me his creamy goodness. In fact, that’s what I want now, no, I need it right now. I need his firm hand wrapped in my hair as he fucks my throat. I look up at him, desperate with need.

“Will you help me?” I simply ask, knowing that he knows exactly what I’m wanting from him.

“Of course, baby. It will be my pleasure. Now, open up wide like a good girl.” His hand entangles itself in my hair and then he slides into my mouth, not stopping until my face is shoved against him. Holding me in place, he smirks down at me, “Get ready.”

Chapter 106

I move to Beth and give her a big hug, “Hey Beth, are you keeping this dick in line?” I ask jokingly.

“Depends on which dick you’re talking about.” Her mouth twitches as she tries not to laugh,

Jude points to his girlfriend, “You’re going to pay for that one later, baby.”

“Mm, I sure do hope so.” She winks at her Dom.

Jude called me about an hour ago to let me know that they had just gotten to their rental and that they would freshen up and then head over. It was perfect timing, because dinner would be done by then. When I got off the phone, I glanced down to where I was still fucking Ella’s mouth and smiled.

“Mm, this feels way too good, but we are going to have to hurry because Jude and Beth will be here in about an hour.”

It’s not like she could respond with my cock jammed halfway down her throat. She wasn’t wearing any makeup, but she sure did look pretty with tears streaming down her face. I had then fucked her faster until I was finally coming, letting her swallow most of it, but I couldn’t help myself, and I pulled out to mark her chest with the last of it. I didn’t let her take a shower until she got herself off while lying on the island, so I could watch as I finished preparing the food.

I’m watching as Jude carefully hugs Ella, so he doesn’t hurt her side, and Beth does the same, I’m not going to break, and I have amazing pain pills.” Ella informs them as she chuckles.

“Speaking of pain pills,” I hand her the bottle because she’s already half an hour overdue.

“Oh, thank you, babe.” She takes two pills from the bottle and then hands it back to me.

“So, how was the flight?” I ask.

“Fucking long!” Jude growls.

“You weren’t minding it while you were joining the mile-high club.” Beth muses.

My friend grins, “Yeah, that part was great. Although the flight attendants didn’t think so.

“Are you shitting me right now? You two actually fucked on the plane?” I ask incredulously.

“Yep, sure did.” Jude’s got a shit-eating grin on his face.

I look at Ella and point at our two guests, “Goals right there, baby!”

I giggle, “I’m game.”

I pull her to me, “Why doesn’t that surprise me?” I kiss her deeply before releasing her and turning back to the other couple, “I hope you two are hungry, I made country fried steak for us.”

Jude rubs his stomach, “I am fucking famished, man!”

| slap his back, “Great because there is plenty to go around.”

“So,” Jude begins the conversation, “You going to tell me everything that’s been going on where are they at with finding the motherfucker?”



I squeeze Ella's hand and look at her with a small smile, "We are doing the best we can to keep her safe. I'll be damned if another crazy girlfriend gets to her again, or the stalker makes good and finally comes for her."

"Wait, crazy girlfriend?" My friend asks.

"Yeah, apparently the female he has working with him has a thing for him and she doesn't like that he's interested in Ella. That's why she thought that by cutting her face, he wouldn't think she was pretty anymore," I scoff, "Like a little scar will take away from her beauty." I glance over at my girl just as she flinches, and I squeeze her hand again.

"No kidding," Jude pipes in, "Your Precious will always be beautiful," he looks at his own girlfriend, "won't she, babe."

Beth smiles warmly at Ella, "You will always turn heads, Ella. Scar or not, you are truly beautiful."

Ella returns Beth's smile and then turns it on me. Maybe all she needs is the encouragement of other women. After all, it's women who would scorn her about it, but only because they are jealous over how gorgeous she is even with a scar.

"Thank you, Beth." Ella's voice is soft and meek..

"How's the Training Center been holding up since I left?" I ask Jude smugly.

"Honestly, we are struggling to keep up. We are low on trainers now that we are down to only three." He takes a bite and chews.

"That's got to suck, but I'm sure you will find more and hey, I can always help out when I come home for vacations." I offer.

My friend laughs, "You're always thinking about work, Little D. If I'm on vacation, I'm thinking about all the ways I'm going to fuck my girl, not how I'm going to work."

I put my arm behind Ella's stool and rub her back, "Oh, there will always be plenty of fucking, won't there, baby?" I make her blush with my comment, but she nods her head in agreement anyway. Pulling her chair over to me, I kiss her temple, "Why are you getting embarrassed, baby? It's okay to be open in front of Jude and Beth."

She shrugs, "I don't know, maybe because I barely know them. I'm sorry, I'll get better."

I chuckle, "It's okay, it may take time to get used to talking freely about it, but I can promise you that Jude will make it more comfortable in time." Her only response is a small smile, so I let the subject drop for now.

"How's the dungeon master gig working out for you?" Jude asks as he finishes his dinner.

"It's not bad, I like it better when I've got Precious with me, though. She makes it interesting. I smirk as I caress my thumb back and forth across her neck, "I don't have to deal with bratty subs wanting me to fuck them, thinking I'm a fucking sex worker..." I stop as my brain catches up to what I just said, "Un-fucking-believable!

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“What’s wrong?” Jude’s forehead creases as he frowns at my reaction.

I turn towards Ella, “I know who that bitch is!”

Her eyes widen, “You do?”

“Yeah, I fucking do!”

“Care to explain to us what you are going on about?” My friend chuckles.

“Cynthia–fucking–Titan, A.K.A. Cindy Titan, the sub who thought that she was paying us trainers to have sex with her!”

“Okay...” Jude still isn’t understanding, “What about that crazy bitch? I’m so glad that the boss cut her contract up and banned her from the facility.”

“She’s the fucking bitch who came after Ella! She’s working with someone else though.”

“Are you fucking kidding me right now?” Jude’s voice rises.

“No, the DNA that came back on the items left behind after the attack on Ella came back as belonging to Cynthia Titan

from back home.” I slam my fist down, “So, the male has to be from the area as well.” I explain it all to him.

“But why would she come after me?” Ella asks.

“Because Jace’s complaint was strike three for her and it’s what got her booted out.” Jude is the one to answer Ella’s question, “But if she isn’t the one who is actually behind it, then who is?”

“That is the question of the day. She’s widowed, but in the text that she sent me made it sound that she was wanting Ella’s stalker to herself,” I try thinking really hard about who it could be, but I’m drawing one big blank.

“Okay, can we talk about something a little happier?” Beth asks as her eyes go to Ella, and I notice that Ella’s mood has gone downhill.

I grab her gently by the hips and transfer her to my lap, “We sure can. What do you want to talk about, baby?”

The light in her eyes gets brighter and then she smirks, “How about the first thing that pops up?”

The three of us throw our heads back and laugh our asses off at her response, “We could do that,” I try cutting my laugh short, “but that only involves the two of us.”

She shrugs, “I’m sure Jude will come up with something to occupy their time.”

I shake my head in wonder. What am I going to do with this girl, and more importantly, how did I ever get so lucky as to end up having her as mine?

Chapter 107

## I missed You

Jace didn't take me staying home with Reece very well. He wanted me with him, but I couldn't take another night being bored. I was only allowed to stay once I told him that all the excitement of Jude and Beth coming over had taken a bit of a toll on me, and I was a bit exhausted. I informed him that I wanted to go to bed before midnight, and he agreed, but not until he had Owen promise to stay inside the apartment until he got home from work, even though Malik would be on shift as well.

He's taking my safety seriously, and I love him more for it, but it's a bit too much for me. I will never tell him that, though. He would think that I wasn't being careful and punish me once more like he did the last time, and I definitely don't want that. It's not that I don't take my safety seriously; the last thing I want is to get stabbed again or worse, but it's how he goes about trying to protect me. Daddy pays good money for my guards and it's their job to protect me, but Jace thinks he needs to take it upon himself.

I'm just finishing up getting ready when there is a knock on the front door. I open it to a smiling Owen, "I come bearing my own popcorn." He chuckles.

giggle at him, "Reece is bringing popcorn."

"Yes, but I eat a shit ton, so I figured I'd bring my own." He comes in and goes to the kitchen, "Besides, this popcorn comes straight from the movie theater in town. How can you not eat it?"

"You can buy popcorn for takeout from the theater?" I ask surprised.

"Of course, you can. Money is money to them." The guard states, "I did forget M&M's though." He sulks.

"Well, you're in luck because I have those." I pick up the tray that I have prepared with a bunch of goodies and carry it over to the coffee table in the living room.

Another knock sounds and I recognize it as Reece's special knock just before she walks in carrying a big bag of popcorn. I look between her bag and Owen's bag and burst out laughing.

"Looks like you both had the same idea. We shouldn't run out of popcorn tonight, that's for sure."

"Great minds think alike!" Reece pipes in as she grins up at Owen.

The guard is already looking at my friend, and I can't help but wonder if he has a thing for my loud, sassy friend. She will be on cloud nine if that's the case, but then I'll have to worry on how well he will do his job if he's got his head in the clouds over Reece. I will have to think on this before I can allow anything to happen between them. I hate to be a cockblocker, but my life is at stake here.

The movie is almost over, and I have to admit that it's been a good time. There has been no awkwardness with Reece and Owen sitting right by each other on the couch. Reece, who is usually the one to flirt with anyone cute, has been on her best

behavior. I don't know if they realize that they have to keep it platonic for now or what, but I'm grateful.

A funny part of the movie is playing when my phone buzzes with an incoming text. Jace is the only one who texts me this late when he's working, so I look at it right away. I don't want him worrying about me needlessly just because I want to watch a funny part of a movie.

| swipe on the screen and click on the unread message, not even noticing the name, but then I freeze once it opens.

UNKNOWN: I missed you tonight, Ella.

ME: Who is this?

UNKNOWN: I think you know who this is.

ME: What is your name?

UNKNOWN: You know I can't tell you that yet, Ella.

ME: What do you want from me?

UNKNOWN: I want you, Precious. Jace doesn't deserve you. I will treat you like you should be treated. I can dominate you so much better than he ever can.

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UNKNOWN: I have to admit that it was so hot watching him get you off the other night, though...and the way you made out with that woman? Had you looked over, you would have seen me jerking off to you, because it was so hot. No worries, though. Soon enough, I will have you and you WILL submit to me.

I can't even answer him back, as I drop my phone and it slides

off my lap, landing on the floor with a thump. I gasp and between me and the noise from the phone hitting the floor, both Reece and Owen look over at me. Owen going straight into bodyguard mode pushes his bag of popcorn aside and comes straight to me, squatting down by my legs.

"What's wrong, Ella?"

"H-He texted me..."

Owen picks my phone up and reads through the texts, his face hardening as he reads through each one. He's on his phone right away as he takes mine out to the hall to show Malik. I try listening to what is being said as he talks to whoever he's talking to on the phone, but his voice is low, and I only catch the last of the conversation as he comes back into the room.

"Yes, she's shaken up a bit, but she's fine. I will stay here with her until you get home, but you may want to try and come home sooner, she needs you."

Jace.

I look up at him hopeful. I hate to be that girl who is a scaredy cat and can't stand to be alone, but with everything going on, and after everything the stalker said in his text, I'm really scared now and just want Jace here to hold me and tell me that everything is going to be okay.

Owen finishes his call and glances at me, "Jace is going to find someone to cover him and then he will be home. I'll stay here until he gets here, and Malik is going to do a sweep of the building before returning to his place outside the door." He looks at Reece, "Would you like Malik to walk you down to your apartment? I would, but I need to stay with Ella."

“Yeah, that would be great,” Reece looks at me, “Unless you want me to stay too. I’m more than willing to do that.”

I get up and hug her, “Thank you, but you should probably head home anyway. I will be fine with the two guys.”

“Okay, if you’re sure.” She acts as though she doesn’t want to leave, and I would welcome her to stay, but I’m too shaken up at the moment.

“Ella!” Jace calls out as soon as he comes through the door.

I’m still sitting in the chair that I was sitting in while watching the movie; I’ve yet to move since hugging my friend goodbye, “Jesus, Ella!” Jace pulls me up and into his arms until Owen hands him my phone, so he can read the texts.

“FUCK!!” Jace roars and starts pacing back and forth, “That fucker was there that night? He was that close, and we didn’t even see him?”

“I don’t understand how he got passed us.” Owen states dumbfounded, “I’ve already called Kingsly and informed him of the situation. He said he will be here in the morning with a new plan of action.”

“I need to go back to the club in the morning and look at footage from the hallway that night. I don’t know how I missed it. If it’s me that pissed them off, then shouldn’t I have recognized them?”

“Not if they changed their appearance.” Owen suggests.

Jace nods his head, “Thank you, Owen, for calling me right away, and for calling Kingsly. Are you able to stay and sleep on the couch? I’m sure Ella would feel much safer knowing that the both of you are here tonight.”

Owen looks at me and nods, “I’ll be happy to crash on the couch, it’s pretty soft.”

I remember the comment I had made to him earlier today, and I smirk once more, “You are always welcome to crash in the spare room.”

The guard lifts a brow, “The one that you just warned me to stay away from if I didn’t want to get embarrassed? Yeah, not thanks. I’ve seen bits and pieces of your lifestyle, so I can only imagine what’s behind the door to the “spare” room.” He muses and Jace laughs.

“I don’t know why you’re so scared of going in there, Ella and I enjoy being in there, that’s for sure.” He winks at me, and I smile.

“And that is the number one reason why I prefer the couch.” Owen stretches out on the comfy piece of furniture.

I turn towards Jace and scoff out loud, “What, does he think the couch hasn’t been christened, too?”

Owen jumps up so fast that Jace and I burst out in laughter, “She’s joking, man, relax. I put towels down first.” Jace then turns me and takes us to our room, leaving Owen cursing under his breath as we go.

Oh...what a creeper!

## Chapter 108

### Learning The Hard Way

For the next few days, not only do I have Jace and my 2 guards on my ass constantly, but my father has decided to hire a few more bodyguards who rotate constantly with the others. They are meant to watch from a distance, so my stalker doesn't recognize them as guards. He's getting too close for comfort, but he's bound to make a mistake. His little girlfriend already has, and he will too.

Jace has the night off tonight but wants to go to Shameless to show Jude and Beth what the club is about. I'm both excited and nervous, because Jace asks me if I would be comfortable doing a scene with him while others watched. He informs me that it won't be so intense, since I am still healing, but that he will still make it enjoyable for me. A shiver shoots through me at the thought of others watching, but I'd be lying if I say that I don't want to, I'm just nervous.

I've been so nervous that when I go down to the laundry room, I forget to wear the alarm around my neck. Thankfully, it isn't needed and the only person that I bump into is the new tenant who lives in my old place I only see him from the stairwell as he comes out of the door, but other than that, my attention is on the steps and not tripping as I try to jog up a few, after being wounded. I've never been one who exercises much, but I've been feeling like a couch potato lately, ever

since the incident.

As I walk through the front door Dace stands at the end of the hallway, swinging the chain of the alarm around his finger. The expression on his face tells me that he isn't happy. Malik,

who is my guard at the moment chuckles as he sets the laundry basket down and then leaves the apartment, leaving me to face Jace alone. No, not Jace, he's in Dom mode now and I know that without a doubt, I'm about to get punished.

"Playroom now, Precious."

I try not to smile as I walk past him, because it's been too long since my last one, but I'm nervous all the same. As I strip down to nothing and fold my clothes neatly on the chair by the door, I try to think of what kind of punishment it will be. My nipples harden, and my core begins to throb the more I think about it. I can use the release that pain gives me and even though I feel that I am healed enough, Jace won't go too hard on me until he deems me healed enough. At least that is what he told me earlier when we talked about doing the scene tonight.

I'm waiting in the Nadu pose for at least twenty minutes when the door finally opens and Jace steps into the room. He isn't alone though; both Jude and Beth are with him. I swallow the lump that has formed in my throat because others are seeing me completely naked. I question Jace with my eyes, but all he does is smirk.

"You were naughty, weren't you, Precious?" Jace asks as he runs his fingers through my hair

"Yes, Sir..."

"Why are you being punished, Precious?"

“Because I didn’t wear the alarm around my neck when I went to do the laundry, Sir.”

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“Can you tell us why you were supposed to wear the alarm?”

“So, in case my stalker came for me, Sir.” The corners of my eyes begin to sting with unshed tears. Now that I’m answering his questions, it’s really hitting me how bad I messed up, “I’m so sorry, Sir. I deserve this punishment.”

“I know you are, Precious, and I’m happy that you know that you need this,” he squats down in front of me, “I called Jude in because he’s going to be the one to cane you. He has more experience, and with your wound, I want to make sure that you aren’t injured. Beth is going to count, because I know it will humiliate you to know that she is keeping track of how many you get.” He explains it all to me and then wipes away the single tear that slipped down my cheek, “Do you want to safe word, Precious?”

I shake my head, “No, Sir. I deserve this punishment, thank you.”

“Go to the St. Andrew’s cross and face it, Precious. Beth is going to restrain you.” Jude orders, and I waste no time obeying him. I’ve heard that a lot of subs don’t like Master Jude because of the tortures that he doles out. I have yet been a victim to one of them, but I don’t think I would mind so much if I were.

“How many is that babe?” Jude asks Beth.

“Twenty-three, Sir.” She replies and then glances down at me. She is right in front of me as she smiles.

“Fuck, Little D, Precious really is a pain slut! Look at that cunt drip.” Jude chuckles and then I feel a hand between my legs.

I’m not sure at this point if Jace will allow his friend to touch me, I would like to think not, but this is a punishment. Thankfully, Jace brings his hand to my face to show me his fingers slick with my arousal.

“Look at that, Precious. Your ass is painted red with pretty lines weltd into each cheek, and that slutty pussy is still loving it.” Jace smirks.

“Oh, she likes it when you call her cunt slutty, doesn’t she?” Jude laughs.

“Yes, but I’m the only one allowed to say that to her, so watch your tongue.” Jace grins, but he’s not joking one bit, and you can hear it in his voice.

Just when I think Jace is going to make me lick my arousal from his fingers, he shakes his head no when I open my mouth, and instead, turns to Beth, “Open up, sweetie.”

I’m mortified and turned on all at the same time as I watch the woman in front of me suck my juices from Jace’s fingers as he watches me the whole time. I bite my lip when I feel a whimper wanting to come out, which only verifies my state of mind.

Jace doesn't say anything about my reaction, but he does wink and grin at me once Beth has done cleaning his fingers, "Let her have a taste sweetie."

His words register late as Beth takes my lips with hers and pushes her tongue through, so I can taste myself. At that moment, Jude continues with the caning while I'm restrained

and kissed by his girlfriend. My arousal hits levels that I've only reached when Jace fucks me like I'm his whore. Even the rope of saliva that is still connecting us as she pulls away, is hot.

"God, I want to fuck you so bad, Precious," Jace states as he rubs himself over his pants, but that won't be until later, when we scene and I finish your punishment."

"Rim her, Jace. Edge her until she can't take it anymore and then stop. Keep doing it all day long until we go to the club. I fucking love edging Beth and hearing her beg and plead to come. She's willing to do anything in order to find her release, aren't you babe?"

"Yes, Sir." Beth grins at her Dom.

I see the gleam in Jace's eyes as he stares at me, "Nah, that won't work out so well for this next part." He then walks away, and I hear a couple of drawers open and close.

"Ah, I gotcha now," Jude states from behind me, "Yeah, that's a much better idea." He then chuckles and as an added bonus, slaps my welted cheeks before moving away, "I wouldn't want to be you right now, Precious."

I'm staring at Beth, and I see her eyes go wide before glancing at me, and then away. Now I'm worried; should I safe word? No, I can't safe word when I don't know what's going to happen. All I can do is put my trust into Jace that he isn't going to hurt me irrevocably.

A moment later, I feel a coolness spreading over my reddened butt cheeks, and it feels good, but only for a moment. The longer it's on, the warmer it gets, almost like the ginger root,

"Lift your leg, Precious," Jace orders once he uncuffs me, and I obey, "Now the other one." He then pulls up what feels like panties and uncuffs my wrists. When he helps me to stand on my own again, I see that they are panties. "These are your punishment panties. You will wear these until I take them off you at the club." That's when I see the container of Vick's vapor rub on the nearby table.

"Okay, Sir." I go to pull on the fabric that is rubbing against the welts and causing a burn that I'm not sure I like very much, but Jace pulls my hand away.

"Do I need to cuff you for the day?" He gives me that look that he only gives me when he's chastising me, and I shake my head.

"No, Sir. I'll be good."

"That's my good girl," He brings me in so he can kiss my: forehead, "Now, how about we order some pizza?" He and Jude walk out of the room ahead of me and Beth, and when she comes up beside me, she smiles and pushes some hair from my face.

"I really like you, Precious. Does your bottom hurt?" She pouts a bit.



Inod, "Yes."

Her smile widens, "Good, it's supposed to." She then pats both of my cheeks causing them to burn even more and then hurries from the room.

## Chapter 109

Jace reaches around and begins rubbing my clit, "I bet your greedy ass pussy is dying for my cock, isn't it?" He dips his fingers lower and chuckles. I know he's found my wetness, there is no hiding it from him, "Oh yeah, she does." He then moves away from me, causing a whimper to escape.

He finds my predicament amusing, but I don't. I need a release, and I almost want to throw a tantrum until I get it, but I'm not a brat, and I know better. Besides, my backside is already on fire, and I don't need to add to it anymore tonight.

"Will you fuck me tonight and make me come, Sir?"

"I will definitely be fucking you, Precious. All three of your

lovely holes will be fucked. As for you coming, I haven't yet decided if you've earned it yet." He caresses my cheek.

"I understand, Sir."

"I will go over the scene with you when we get to the club. You will be able to safe word, as always, but keep in mind that it's the rest of your punishment. Once it's all over, all will be forgiven." Bending down, he brushes his lips against mine, "love you, Ella."

Smiling, "I love you, too, Jace."

The club is packed tonight and there is extra security on our part, but again, the stalker won't know that they are watching me specifically. If he shows up again, there is no way he will get close enough. Jace gives specific instructions as to who is allowed near me for tonight. Elias and Kia are the only two from the club allowed to come near me, even Ava, the Dark Queen needs to stay away.

Jace introduces Jude to Elias and they hit it off right away. I'm handed a glass of water as we wait to head downstairs. I know better than to look around too much, so I can't try and search the crowd myself for anyone who may look familiar. Beth has been in sub mode since they arrived at our apartment earlier. She's dressed in a sheer robe, and unlike my clothing that wear here, hers exposes everything. Both Jace and Jude have a tight hold on our leashes attached to our collars, making sure we are within their reach at all times.

As I stand here next to everyone, keeping my eyes straight ahead, I can't help but notice in my peripheral view that Elias

is getting head by one of his many subs right in front of everyone. I mean, I've seen sex acts happening here all the time, but not when we stand here carrying on a conversation.

"So," Elias addresses Jude as his hand begins to fuck one of his other subs right beside him, I hear that you and your sub are very open to playing with others." The owner grins and bites his lower lip as his eyes sweep over Beth.

“Babe,” Jude continues to smile at Elias as he says her name, “Go bend over in front of Master Elias and lift your robe for him. I think he likes what he sees!”

“Yes, Sir...” Beth hurries to do her Dom’s bidding, lifting her robe to her waist and bends over the table, so Elias has a clear view of her lady bits.

My heart beats rapidly, at what is happening, and I’m not sure if it’s from nervousness or excitement, but I keep my full attention on what’s going on right to the side of me. Jace leans over and whispers in my ear, “No worries, Precious, I will never allow someone to touch you intimately like that, but I do want you to watch, because I already know that your cunt is weeping from this little interaction.” When I don’t turn my head, Jace scowls, “Good girls don’t disobey their Dom, now turn your head or say your safe word.” He doesn’t say it in a mean way, actually, it comes out really soft, and so I turn my head as he moves to stand behind me and wrap me in his

arms.

“Oh my, just look at that gorgeous pussy!” Elias says excitedly.

“Go on, I don’t mind sharing, as long as you don’t mind either.” I see Jude lick his lips at the sultry brunette that Elias has been fingering.

I watch in utter amazement as Elias pulls away from both his own subs and smashes his face into Beth’s lady bits, causing her to moan really loud. In the meantime, Jude is taking a seat and taking his cock out before moving the brunette over him and impaling her. There’s a freaking orgy going on right in front of me, and God help me, I can’t turn away, fascinated by the dynamics of Jude and Beth’s relationship.

Don’t get me wrong, even though I find it fascinating, I never want to have another guy inside of me. Jace is all that I want, but a girl can watch, can’t she? I must make a needy sound as I watch because Jace tightens one arm around me and reaches his other hand down between my legs.

“Would you like to get off, Precious?” He nibbles my earlobe.

“God, yes, Sir...” I lean my head back against his shoulder as he slips two fingers into me and pumps them a few times. It’s only to tease, though, because he’s pulling them out all too soon.

“Sorry, Precious. You haven’t shown me how good of a girl you are, yet, so just stand back and watch them while I play with your delicious body.”

Finally, after being edged over and over while having to watch the group sex going on in front of me, Jace calls it quits and we head down to the dungeon, where he already has a room for us. The group follows, including Elias and his girls; I’m assuming they will continue what they were doing as they watch Jace finish my punishment.

“Okay, Precious, here’s what’s going to happen. I’m going to

bend you over the spanking bench and pull down these pretty panties,” he runs his fingers over the little ruffles attached to the back of the underwear, “our little audience will see how much of a naughty girl you’ve been by seeing your beautifully weltd ass. I will then fuck your pretty little mouth but will not come,” He slowly starts to undress me as we stand in front of the viewing window, leaving only my punishment panties on, “I will then give you twenty more with the belt this time before I plunge my cock

into that slutty pussy of yours. I will only spend a little time in that hole, because I'm desperate to be inside that tight ass of yours." He runs his hands over my breasts and cups them while caressing his thumb back and forth until my nipples can't get any harder. "Do you agree with this scene, Precious? Remember, it's going to hurt like a bitch as I pound into you from behind with all those welts decorating those cheeks."

I'm panting heavily, wanting everything he's just said, and then some, "Yes, Master Jace. Please...punish me..."

"That's my good girl." He glances out the viewing window and sees the unusually big crowd waiting for our scene to start, "I might have put the word out about our scene, you know, to make sure we get a good crowd. He tweaks my nipples hard, sending a delicious pain throughout.

It doesn't take him long to secure me to the bench with my backside facing the window. He then lowers the panties down, not being gentle at all, and making sure they rub right up against my skin. He then begins and does exactly what he told me he would do. Jace doesn't do gentle tonight, and I am perfectly fine with that; I love it when he's rough with me, if anything, it turns me on even more. He face fucks me, making me choke a little but not going over board with it, just enough

to make the tears stream down; he loves my tears.

Once he's had his fill, he moves the whole bench, me along with it, to give the audience the best view as he fucks me. Before he starts, though, he takes a wet cloth and washes away the Vick's, "Sorry, but I'm really not wanting to get any of that shit on my dick, and I don't think you want me to fuck you with it on me either."

All too soon he's taking me to heights that I never knew even existed due to the burn and the pleasure mixed together, but he never lets me come. Over and over he slams into me until, finally, I feel the cold liquid being poured over my little pucker and he starts preparing it with his fingers. Every once in a while he will pull them out and then he slaps my welted cheeks even more.

"Oh my God, Master Jace...MORE!" I find myself begging, and he delivers the delectable pain that I didn't know I liked, "Please, Sir...can I come?"

"No! You will not come, not unless I say so." He pulls his cock out and slowly slides it into my ass, taking care not to go too fast and hurt me, but once he's fully inside, he lets loose.

His hips slam against my sore ass causing more and more pain, as well as sending my state of arousal to even newer heights. That's when I feel it, the state of euphoria that I've only felt a few times. I'm going into subspace while my Dom continues with his pleasure.

"Please Master Jace..." I'm not sure what I'm asking for any longer, just that I don't want him to stop.

I feel it all as it sprays the walls of my ass, he's coming and as

soon as he's done, he removes himself and starts playing with me, "Come for us, Precious." That's all I need to hear before the flood gate opens and I squirt my arousal all over, "Fucking beautiful...damn Precious."

I can't move, and I don't as he gets to cleaning me up and then putting the healing salve all over my welted butt. He uncuffs me and takes me into another room to do his aftercare on me, praising me the whole time, and making me feel like the best submissive ever!!!

## Chapter 110

### It's Who I Am

#### JUDE POV

The night couldn't have turned out any better. I was a bit skeptical coming to this club because come on, this is Connecticut. How many people are kinky in Connecticut, but fuck, quite a bit I guess! This whole trip has been a surprise for me. As much as I was wanting to visit my little friend, and get out of town for a bit, I never expected to have as much fun as I've had so far.

Club Shameless, it's definitely the place to be here in this cozy town. Beth and I are enjoying ourselves tremendously, and the owner is so fucking dope. Not many Dominants would let someone they just met fuck their sub like he did. Watching him fuck my Beth turned me on as I fucked that sexy brunette of his, and then when I fucked the other one against the window as I watched the hot as fuck scene happening between my best friend and his sub.

Man, I love my girl but Ella is one of those classic fucking beauties that should be put on a shelf and not touched. She isn't even mine and I'm itching to get my hands on the bitch who dared to mar Ella's porcelain skin. The stalker is on my shit list as well, and if Jace doesn't do the job right when fucking him up, I will! Nobody threatens Precious or Beth and gets away with it while Jace and I own them. Yeah, I said it, I own my girl, and she knows it too. I treat her right and in return she gives me everything, it's who I am; love me or hate me, I don't give a fuck.

Let me back the fuck up, I fucking love women; I respect women on a whole other level. It doesn't matter what they look like; skinny or thick, beautiful or plain, as long as they take care of themselves, I will tap it. I will show them the universe when it comes to taking them to unknown heights. Some of them can't handle it, and that's why some of the Training Center subs are scared of me. They can't handle the Master of Pleasure; I pride myself on what I can give women.

My Beth, though, she has become my world. She is the other half of my soul and we work well together. I may love fucking other women, and she may love being fucked by other men, but at the end of the day we are the ones who are saying 'I love you' to each other. We know what the other needs and we give it to them because making each other happy is all that matters.

Watching Jace fuck his girl as I'm fucking this fake bombshell who has my cock so far up her ass, has me unleashing a different kind of monster in me. I slam into the woman over and over as I hold her face against the glass, and for some reason, I'm picturing her as Precious. Of course, I would never do that to my friend; if he says no, then it's no, and I respect that, but damn. I would love to know what that slutty pussy is like wrapped around my cock.

When I witnessed Jace feeding Beth Ella's arousal earlier, I almost came undone. I was so jealous of my girl, but then she kissed me after leaving the room and I could still taste the traces of Ella. I have to admit, it's the first time that I've ever been jealous of another man, but Jace is good shit, so I won't go

after his girl, no matter how bad Beth and I would love to have her between us. Beth is content with our little toy, back at home. Madison isn't anything special, but she was new to

all this, and that made it fun. We will get tired of her eventually and then we will have to move on.

Call me messed up, hell, call me fucked up, I don't care. I'm living my life and ain't hurting anybody in the process. Okay, that's a big lie, I do have my side gig. I'm what I like to call a liquidator, or hitman, assassin, whichever you prefer, and I'm good at it, but I never kill anybody that doesn't deserve it. Otherwise, I'm the perfect fucking gentleman who loves to fuck women.

Once the scene is over, and the crowd starts to disperse, happen to take a glance around and see someone who looks awfully familiar, but when I start moving towards him, he disappears in the crowd that is moving back upstairs. Maybe I'm wrong, the hair color was all wrong anyway. I turn back to the owner and thank him for the hospitality that he has shown me and my girl.

Elias has Beth's robe draped over his arm as she stands beside him naked with her leash in his hand, "I much prefer her like this, if you don't mind." The owner states and I have to grin at him.

"My preference as well; you have excellent taste in women yourself." I notice the way Beth is eye fucking the brunette and so I grab the woman by her shoulder and push her down to her knees, "My sub seems to like you. Why don't you show her what you can do with your mouth while your Masters chitchat."

"That's Baby Girl," Elias informs me, and she loves eating pussy." He chuckles. I glance down and her face is already

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smashed up between Beth's legs.

Shaking my head back and forth, then look at the blonde, "And what's her name?"

"That's just slut because she loves being fucked every which way and has very little hard limits." Elias laughs.

Jace and Precious finally join us and I can see that Precious is still coming down from her high. I'm pretty sure she hit subspace; she was fucking gorgeous. I hear Elias and Jace exchange a few words but it's the last sentence that has me turning my attention back to them.

"You should be more like your friend here, Master Jace, He doesn't mind sharing." I can see that Jace doesn't like the comment, so I cut in.

"With all due respect, Master Elias, if Master Jace were to share his Precious, it would be with me, and then I would be the one not sharing her with anyone other than her Dom. She is too Precious to be shared like that."

There a slight gasp, and I look down at Beth, who almost looks hurt by my words. Rolling my eyes, I grab her chin, "You know damn well that you are precious to me, too. You love being shared too much for me to take that away from you." I kiss her lips and she smiles up at me, knowing that what I say is true.

Changing the subject, I turn back to Elias and ask him about the man that I noticed just a bit ago. I describe what the guy looks like and Elias thinks hard before shaking his head, "That description doesn't sound familiar, but then again, the club upstairs is public, so if he isn't a member, then it would be hard for him to get down here without being checked."

Inod as the owner explains this, but something just isn't sitting right, so I turn to Jace, "I think it best if we take the women home now." My friend looks at me with a knowing look. He's been around me enough to know the signs of me not 'feeling' something. So, we say our goodbyes, and I thank Elias once again for allowing me to visit.

I watch as Jace nods to one of the guards, indicating that we are leaving, and the guard nods back, moving toward the stairs as he inconspicuously informs the team. I feel like the shit with all these guards around us, but I have to remember that it's all to keep Ella safe.

"Do you mind?" I ask Jace as I lift my hand towards Ella's head, and he nods his permission, "You did so great in there, Precious. I'm so glad that your punishment is over." I kiss her briefly on the forehead and smile down at her. To my surprise, she returns my smile with one of her own, loving the compliment from another Dom.

We all move towards the stairs as a group and then I move to the front, while Jace brings up the back, keeping our women between us while going back up to the club and then out the front door.

Once we get back to Jace and Ella's, I send Beth back to help Ella get ready for bed while I talk to my friend in private. "You saw something, didn't you?" He asks right away.

"I can't be too sure. I swear I saw a face that looked really familiar, but the hair didn't match. When I went to go talk to him, he moved away and got lost in the crowd moving toward the stairs.

"So, who do you think it was?" He asks.

I shake my head, "I don't want to say, in case I'm wrong. I'm going to make a few calls in the morning and I will have an answer for you after lunchtime, hopefully."

I'm on the phone all morning, between getting information from Riku and the big boss man to talking with a few of my contacts around home. I am now confident enough to be able to tell Jace my suspicions from last night. If it is who I think it is then I know the exact reason why he is doing it, but I'm not sure where Cindy fits in just yet.

Stopping at a nearby Chinese restaurant, Beth and I pick up enough food for the four of us and the few guards as well. It's when we're on my way back and I'm a half a block away that see a man leaving the front of the apartment building. The same man that I saw at the club last night. I begin to jog, but then he gets into a waiting cab and takes off.

Owen is doing his rounds when I enter the building, "Hey, did you see the guy who just left?"

"Yeah, he's one of the tenants here, why?" The guard asks.

Now I'm really confused, "How long has he lived here?"

"I'm not sure exactly but it hasn't been long since he moved into Miss Baxter's old apartment. Owen responds.

My eyes widen, “Holy fuck, follow me!” | take the stairs two at a time, hoping that Beth can keep up with me but she’s got Owen coming up behind her, so I’m not too worried. I don’t even knock on the door when I get to it, I just burst right in and set the bags of food on the counter. Jace and Ella come running from the back at the sound of my intrusion and before they can say anything, I blurt it out, “I know who that motherfucker is!”