

My Bully's Love by Stacy Rush

Chapter 124

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Long Time No See

"Oh, my God! I am so glad you are back, Ella!"

Becky screeches as she rushes around the counter to come maul me.

I have literally just stepped into the coffee shop and there are three customers in line, waiting to order, and Becky leaves them hanging to come and greet me. I should be happy that she feels as though I'm more important than the customers, but the annoyed expressions they each are wearing tells me not to take up too much of Becky's time.

"Uh, you should probably help the customers, Becky. We can hug it out later," I snicker, then mouth, "Sorry" to the customers staring at us.

"Fine! I'm just excited to have you back is all, and that you are okay after the stabbing." Becky is sweet, but she's got a loud

mouth as she continues to talk while making her way back around the counter.

“I’m doing great, but we can talk about all this later, at break.” | follow her behind the counter but continue to the back, so I can set my things in the small break room in the back. It’s more like a small walk-in closet but at least it’s some thing.

Hurrying, I throw my things in the corner and grab an apron quick before going to the front to help.

Becky is busy making a customer’s order, so I go to the register to help the next person. Ten minutes later, we get done with the small rush and clean up a bit before we get the lunchtime customers. I’ve missed working these last few weeks, and I’m sure the boss is happy to have me back. I felt terrible having to take so much time off when I haven’t been working here all that long.

The bell over the door chimes, causing me to look up, and then smile at my handsome neighbor, “Howdy stranger, it’s been a

while since I last saw you." I watch as Gabe strolls up to the counter with his smile that lights up the whole room because his teeth are so white.

"Yeah, I figured you had enough men around you when you had your guards, so I just kept my distance. Besides, I'm kind of talking to someone now." He states a bit on the shy side.

I gasp, "What!? Reece never told me that!"

"That's because she doesn't know." He chuckles, "You know how she is. I wanted to make sure that we hit it off well enough before bringing her around."

I grin at my friend, so happy that he has taken an interest in someone other than me, "So, what's her name?" | draw out the question while resting my chin in the palm of my hand, as I place my elbow on the counter.

"Really, Ella?"

"Yes really! You're my friend and I need to know the name of the girl that has captured your attention. Besides, I can't stalk her on social media if I don't have a name!"

He rolls his eyes, "I thought you were better than Reece!"

"Hey, I take offense to that! I'm nothing like her, I won't actually message her like Reece would." | wink, "Seriously, though, I'm happy for you, Gabe."

"Thank you, Ella. I'm glad to see that you are doing okay after everything. Will you be coming to Game night this week?" Gabe hands me a twenty when he sees me punch in his order on the screen.

"You know what, I just might? Let me see what Jace has planned, and I will let you know. It's seems like forever since I went to a game night"

"It has been forever..." Gabe jokes.

Handing him his change, I turn around, grinning, until | run right into Becky who just so happens to already have his order ready,

"Here you go, Gabe."

"Thank you, Becky." He holds his cup of coffee up in the air to say bye and then heads out the door.

"Damn, that right there is a fine specimen of hotness!" My coworker fans herself with her hand.

“That he is, and he’s an awesome guy on top of his good looks too! He’s got the whole package.”

“Oh, I bet he does have the whole package!” Becky snorts and then heads to the back, leaving me to stare after my friend.

Jace isn’t home from the gym by the time I get home, and so I run myself a bath and sink down into the steaming scented water.

A moan slips out as soon as I feel the heat starting to relax my body. Closing my eyes, my mind wanders back to

the other night when Jace got home from work and told me how Elias was asking us for a favor.

I’ve yet to give Jace an answer

and my time for pondering it over is almost up.

It’s one thing to do the scene in a room because it’s easy to ignore the crowd that may be watching, and I can’t hear them from

the other side. Being up on a stage without any walls around me to not only block the people that will be watching intently, but I

will also be able to hear them, and it will make it harder to ignore them. Jace says that I can wear a blindfold, and that may help

calm my nerves, but not being able to see what is going on when there are so many people in the room, scares me even more.

It's different when Jace blind folds me in the privacy of our home, or even in a room at the club, because I know it's only him and I in the room.

By the time I have to climb from the tub, my mind still isn't made up. I'm standing in front of the vanity mirror, moisturizing my face when Jace walks in. I had already heard the locks on the front door unlocking, so I'm not startled when he walks in and comes to stand behind me. Dropping a kiss onto the back of my neck, he inhales deeply and then caresses the backs of his fingers down along the side of my breast.

"You smell so good, baby."

"And you smell like a dirty locker room!" | crinkle my nose.

He chuckles, "Sorry about that, one of the showers were broken and the other three were occupied, so I just came home. I was

hoping you would shower with me, but I guess you beat me to it." Pressing his lips against my temple, he moves over to the shower to turn it on.

I don't bother dressing yet as I turn and lean my bottom

against the vanity while I watch my hot boyfriend get undressed. As much as I hate the gym, it definitely does wonders for

Jace's body. Each muscle ripples with every little move, and I find myself getting aroused. My eyes roam from his feet all the way up to his face, where I find him smirking at me.

"Are you liking what you see?"

"Oh yeah..."

"Good, don't you dare get dressed, because I want loving from my beautiful girlfriend when I get out of the shower."

"Whatever you wish, Master Jace." I give him my most seductive smile as I run my tongue over my lips and bite down.

"Keep teasing me like that and I'll bend you over right now and give you what that greedy pussy is begging for, sweat and all."

I push away from the sink, walking towards the door as I put a little extra sway to my hips. I stop at the doorway and turn my head partially, so he can only see my profile, "I highly suggest you hurry, Sir, otherwise I may have to start without you."

I hear his growl as I close the door behind me, grinning with the knowledge that he is now sporting a boner as he gets into the shower.

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