

My Bully's Love by Stacy Rush Chapter 13

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CHAPTER 13: TOGETHER FOR THE HOLIDAY

Jace showing up at my family's cabin defeated the purpose of me driving up a week early in order to get away from him. Yeah, it was nice spending this alone time with my sister, but I could have done that at home and not up here in the middle of nowhere. I needed time to think about my future, and what I was going to do about Jace. His friends have hurt me worse than he ever did. At least he never called me a slut in front of a group of people or tried raping me. Sure, he's had me do things that I didn't want to do- at first, but he never would have went through with any of it had I said a definite no, at least I like to think that, anyway. The things he talked me into doing were things that ended up turning me on or pleasuring me.

I'm beginning to think that Jace really does know what I need, but he's going about it the wrong way, like blackmailing me with my sister and his friends and having me sign that contract. I'm so confused as to what it is that he's trying to accomplish. A few months ago, he hated me and bullied me every day. Now, he's telling me that he's never leaving me, and that I'm his. That boy definitely has issues. Maybe if he tells me what went wrong that fateful night, then maybe we can get past all of this and move forward, but I just don't think I can trust him anymore.

As much as I'm upset with the events that took place right before break, I can't help that I'm sort of happy that he's here with me, and spending Christmas with us. He's controlling and a bit of a sadist, and of course thinks that we are in some D/s relationship, but in the end, he's just my bully that lives next door, trying to get close to me again for some reason that is unknown to me. Talk about going crazy!

I wonder what he's going to say when he finds out that I'll be leaving for college sooner than planned? Not that he ever knew of my plans, but he will in the near future. Who knows, maybe I won't even tell him, and that way he will have no choice but to move on. My only concern is what will happen to my sister? Would he really let her get used by his friends?

I shake myself back to the present when I realize that I'm sitting here, by the fire, staring at Jace as he talks to my parents, as well as his own. The Palmers only arrived a few minutes ago, and are now catching up with my parents. We started a big pot of chili before the Palmers got here, so we could all eat together. It's going to be weird having the whole clan here for the holiday, but it's also nice.

Standing, I stretch a bit before heading to the kitchen to start the cinnamon rolls. I grab the Pillsbury dough cans from the fridge and turn to go to the counter, but I run into a hard body. Large hands grasp my arms to keep me from falling over, sending tingles straight to a certain part of my body. His cologne tells me exactly who it is without me even looking.

“I’m sorry. I should have been more careful.”

“No need to apologize, Ella. Geesh, I’m the one that snuck up on you. I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay, accidents happen. No harm, no foul.” I try smiling but even I know it’s a pathetic attempt.

“Do you need any help in here? I feel like I should be doing something.” He runs his hand through his grown out, dirty blonde hair, and I bite my lip at the sexiness of that simple action. “Hello, earth to Ella.” Jace chuckles as he waves his hand in front of my face.

Startled, I quickly move to the counter, “Uh, I think I’m good, but thank you.” I bend down to grab a baking sheet from the cabinet below, and I feel him step into me from behind.

He places his hands on my hips, sending shivers all over my body. Are you sure there isn’t anything I can do to help?”

Finding the sheet that I need; I stand back up and place it on the counter. I close my eyes and give myself a moment to enjoy the feel of his touch. His hot breath lands on my neck as he leans in to inhale my scent, “What do you need me to do, Ella?” His voice is low and husky.

Moisture pools between my legs, soaking into my panties, and I make myself step away from him. I paste a fake smile onto my face and turn to him, “I’ve got it handled here. Why don’t you head back into the other room and I’ll be there in a minute?”

He scrutinizes me, before taking my chin and staring into my eyes, “You’re not going to get rid of me that easily, Ella.” He brings his mouth to mine after he glances toward the kitchen door, and places a kiss on my lips, “We need to talk tonight, and it can’t wait.”

Tightening my lips into a straight line, I nod, “Okay,” I answer, “We can talk when our parents go to bed. Unless you want to talk in the family room you know my parents won’t allow us in the same room together. I doubt you want anybody hearing what you

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want to talk to me about.”

His mouth kicks up on one side in a half smile, "You got that right."

I sigh, "Very well, once the 'rents' are in bed then you can come to my room, but you need to promise that you will behave!"

"Ella, are you trying to order me around?" He raises a brow and uses his sexy Dom voice.

"N-No."

Are you lying to me now?"

I try to hide the smirk, "No."

He keeps a straight face the whole time, and then goes to walk past me on his way out of the kitchen. As he passes, he leans in, "That's two punishments right there, sweet cheeks." He slaps my butt and leaves me standing in the kitchen, horny, wet, and heated with embarrassment. Call me a masochist, but I've been craving for one of his punishments, I enjoy them, and he can't know that because then they wouldn't be punishments, but what he doesn't know, won't hurt him.

We are up until about eleven playing card games with the parents when my mom finally called it a night, "Awe mom! I'm not ready to go to bed yet!" Elise whines.

"I don't care, I know all too well that you and your brother will be up at the crack of dawn, wanting to open presents." My mom laughs.

"Whatever, I'm not a baby anymore!" Elise stomps off to her room upstairs.

I bend down and give my dad a hug, "Night daddy."

"Night, baby. Sweet dreams." He kisses my forehead before I move over to my mother and do the same to her.

"Goodnight sweet girl. Oh, can you go into the closet downstairs and get the bedding for the pullout downstairs? You and Jace can put them on yourselves, right?"

"Of course mom," I roll my eyes and see Jace get up to follow me downstairs.

"Goodnight kids!" The Palmers call out, and Jace and I say it back in unison.

*Just like the good ole days," Jace chuckles behind me.

glance back with a smirk, "When do you think they will realize that you and I are no longer "kids'?"

“Does it really matter? I’ve realized you weren’t a kid a while back ago.” He bites his lip and lets his eyes roam up and down my body.

I blush and then go to the closet, pulling out the sheets and blanket that we reserve for the pullout couch in the family room. Jace reaches up to the shelf and grabs the pillows before closing the door and following me over to the couch. Once Jace’s bed is made up, I turn to him, clasping my hands in front of me.

“Um, if you still want to talk, please wait until they turn in for the night before coming to my room. I’ll read for a bit while I wait.” I spin and almost make it to my room when I hear my name.

“Ella…”

I turn back, “Yes…”

“Be ready for your punishment.”

Blushing, I nod, and hurry to my room. Closing my door, I lean against it, breathing heavily. Luckily, my room has an attached bathroom, so I quickly go in and clean myself up, changing my already wet panties. I don’t bother putting new ones on because I’m supposed to be prepared, I throw on a short nightie, and call it good.

It’s a little after midnight when my doorknob turns and Jace enters my room in a pair of light gray sweat pants and no shirt. What is it with guys in gray sweat pants that get women so excited? I’m seriously asking because if anything, him being shirtless is doing more to me than my train of thought gets cut off when I see the outline of his steroid infused penis. It swings back and forth as he moves, indicating that he’s gone commando.

“Liking what you see?” he muses, causing me to look away from his crotch area, “You can look all you want, Ella. All of it belongs

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to you, anyway.”

My head jerks his way again, only this time I’m looking up, not down, “No it doesn’t. Please stop saying that.”

He moves fast, and next thing I know he’s kneeling over me on the bed, with his face close to mine, “When are you going to get it through your pretty little head, that you belong to me? If you belong to me, then that means I belong to you,” he sits back on his

haunches and grabs my hand, sliding it down his chest and abs before going even lower, "and I mean all of me, Ella."

He knows what he's doing to me when he smiles at my flushed cheeks while he has my hand cupping his package. I try pulling my hand away but he tightens his hold on my hand and shakes his head back and forth.

"No, Ella. I want you to feel what you do to me," his voice is tight, "every time you look at me, every time I hear your voice, and most of all, every time you disobey me." His gaze moves down until it lands on my chest and I already know what he sees because I can feel my nipples harden while feeling his member grow under my hand.

My nightie is thin, so I know the peaks are tenting the fabric at my chest. Jace lifts his other hand and gently runs his thumb over one of my nipples through my nightie. I bite my lower lip, loving the feel of what he's doing to me. Our eyes meet as he very slowly lowers his head until he takes my other nipple into his mouth as he watches my reaction.

I suck in a breath as my core begins to drip while his hand and mouth tease my nipples. His hand slides up, pushing one of my straps off my shoulder before doing the same to the other. The top of my nightie drops lower, revealing my breasts to Jace. I'm not overly big in the chest area, but I'm not small either. My cup size is a C, so they are at least a handful, and apparently perfect for Jace's mouth as he sucks on my breast. Not once has he taken his eyes off me as he molests my breasts, and I find it so hot when he does things to me while staring deep into my eyes.

"Jace..." I whimper.

"Tell me what you want, Ella."

"P-Please make me come."

He pulls away from my chest, "Not before your punishment." He crawls off my bed, taking his heat with him, leaving me shivering, "If you take your punishment well, I will make you come with my tongue."

"What? Why your tongue?"

He shrugs, "Because I want to bury my face in your cunt until you cum all over it."

"Oh, o-okay." I don't know how I feel about his face being right up in my business, but it seems as though I don't have much of a choice.

"Come here, Ella. Come stand in front of me and remove that nightie."

I do as he says and when I'm standing naked in front of him, he moves himself at an angle and makes me stand between his legs. He makes me bend over until my chest is mostly on the edge of the bed and my legs are trapped between his.

"You're going to count for me, Ella. Now, do you know why you are getting spanked?"

I nod, "I tried ordering you, and then I lied."

"Very good. You're going to receive thirty, ten for each disobedient deed."

"Um, but I only know of two of them."

"Ah, that's right. The third one is for you running away from me, not telling me that were coming here."

"But..."

"No buts, Ella. It could be forty, but we will discuss that last one later. Now, are you ready to count?"

"Yes..."

The first one comes unexpectedly, stinging my delicate skin.

"One..."

SMACK!

"TWO..."

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SMACK!

"Three..."

And on they go, as my butt begins to burn with every spank. I can feel my skin already turning warm and I can only imagine how red I am. I continue to count while his slaps come down in different places. At some point, my legs spread just a little, and my lady bits end up getting nipped a few times. I think he does it on purpose, but I don't dare accuse him of doing it. .

When I call out twenty, he pauses and rubs my sore cheeks, "So beautiful," he slides his fingers between my legs, and I already know what he's going to find, and so wet!" He

inserts a finger into me and thrusts a few times before adding another. I moan and grind my hips, "You like that do you? Go ahead and fuck my fingers, baby, you look so hot." He trusts harder and faster, and just when I'm about to come, he pulls his fingers out, "We better get the last ten over with so you can have your pleasure." I groan in frustration, and he chuckles.

After pausing for so long, when his hand comes down again, I cry out from the sting, but I still call out the right number. I bite the inside of my cheek as he finishes the last five swats, bringing them down harder than usual.

"THIRTY!" I call out, and my body goes limp.

"What do you say, Ella?"

I don't say anything because I'm not sure what he's wanting me to say.

"Always say thank you after receiving your punishments."

"Oh, okay, thank you, Jace." Why would I thank him for spanking me? I feel a bit weird, but I don't want anymore spankings tonight, so I just say what he wants me to say.

"You're welcome, baby girl."

I hear the cap and then the coolness of the cream as he massages it in, "You took those so well, baby. I knew you were a natural the first time I spanked you." He helps me to stand up straight and then once he's standing, he helps me onto the bed, only he keeps me on my knees before bending me at the waist and pushing my head down into the bed, "Stay just as you are, Ella."

He leaves me in this embarrassing position, and goes into the bathroom. I can feel all of my lady bits on display in this position, and I'm glad that he can't see my face. I can hear the water run for a bit and then he comes back out, drying his hands off.

"I doubt you would want me fucking my fingers into you with the cooling cream on them," He chuckles, and I understand what he's saying, "Mm, I can't believe this pussy is all mine. I'm counting the days for when you allow me to claim it. I do hope you don't make me wait too long, Ella." His fingers slide through my wetness a few times before I feel his mouth take over.

I jerk forward, not expecting the sensation that his tongue would bring when he flicks it over my clit. He licks from my clit, all the way to the hole where nobody should have their tongue. I try moving away but he holds me in place by my hips.

"Don't shy away from me, Ella. I love every single part of you, and I'm going to show every single one of those parts just how special it is." He flicks his tongue over my back

hole before thrusting it inside a few times, "One day, I'll claim this hole as well, but in the meantime, we will start training it so it will be ready to take me in the future."

I moan, because once again his words sound sexy as hell and they turn me on. I feel myself leak from my core, and Jace notices as well. I send up a thank you when he decides not to say anything about how his dirty talk arouses me. Instead, he gets busy, burying his face in my lady bits as he thrusts both his tongue and a finger into me. I begin to move back and forth as his thrusts get faster

His face moves away, but he then adds two more fingers inside of me as his tongue goes back to my back hole, and his other hand plays with my clit.

"That's it, fuck my fingers, baby. Get yourself off as you ride my digits." A few flicks of his tongue at my back hole, and I'm about to explode.

"Can I come, Jace?"

"Not quite yet," he says, as he pulls his fingers out and thrusts his tongue back into me, but then his finger that is coated in my juice, pushes through my back hole. It's not very deep in but it's enough to make it uncomfortable, "Now you can come."

He pinches my clit and I'm done for; I come hard, crying out Jace's name in the process. My hips try to move but Jace has them held tight, not wanting to lose even a drop of my cum. Once I come down, he laps me up as though he's a dog cleaning me off. I try lying flat, but he isn't having any of that.

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"Come here, baby, I'm not done yet," He flips me over and drags me so my butt is at the edge of the bed. Pulling down his sweats, his member springs forward, and I try backing away.

"No, Jace, I'm not ready!"

"Shh, I'm not going to fuck you, even though you don't know how bad I want to," He drags me back to him and he begins to slide his enormous member through my sopping wet folds, "Fuck, this feels so good. I'm going to get off just like this, Ella." He wraps my legs around his waist and then hauls me up, "Wrap your arms around my neck," he instructs, and then grabs hold of my very sore butt cheeks, and lifts me so he can slide me up and down against his shaft.

He moves us to the nearest wall, so he has more support in holding me up. His mouth crashes to mine, as he continues to rub himself until finally, I feel his body tense.

“Fuck, I’m going to come! ARGH...!!” He keeps thrusting against me as spurt after spurt sprays all over my stomach, “Fuck yes...” He watches as he finishes his release all over me. He carries me back to my bed and lays me down. His cum is all over my mid section, and he seems to be mesmerized by it. He swipes his finger through it and brings it to my lips, “Open up, and taste me.”

Obedying, I suck on his finger making sure I get all of it. What he does next has me panicking, though. He takes some of his cum and massages it between my legs, only he doesn’t insert any fingers, thank God.

“Jace, I’m not on birth control so please be careful.”

He stops what he’s doing and grins, “I’m not going to get you pregnant, Ella, but even if I did, I’d take care of both of you.” He then goes to the bathroom and comes back with a washcloth, cleaning off the rest of his cum from my stomach, “Don’t wash between your legs until morning.”

“O-Okay

“When we get back home, I want you to make an appointment and get yourself on birth control, Ella.”

“I thought you said you would wait until I was ready?”

“I did, and I will, but sometimes things can get a little out of control, and we may do it on a whim, you know, being in the moment and everything. I don’t want you getting pregnant until you’re ready.*

“Okay, thank you.” I’m not even sure I want to take that next step with him. Jace is my bully, who allows their bullies to take their virginity? I can’t tell him this though, so I only say what I know he wants to hear.

He takes my chin, “There are a lot of things that we need to talk about, and we will, but no matter what your needs and safety comes first. I will do what I think is best for you, and I will do what I think you need, never doubt that. You may think I’m being a controlling ass or bullying you, but know that I’m doing it for a reason that is right for you.” He places a sweet kiss on my lips, “You are mine, Ella Baxter, and you will learn to submit to me. The sooner you accept it the sooner you will understand everything. What ever has happened over the last two years, is completely my fault, and I will try and make it right, but know that I have loved you since I was eleven years old. Something fucked me up two years ago and I did what I did, but I now know the truth of everything, and I’m going to make amends.”

I'm staring wide-eyed at him, not expecting him to go into any of this, not that he's really explaining exactly what happened, but I'll take anything. The fact that he told me that he has been in love with me since the fifth grade it's insane.

"I am a Dominate, Ella, and I will always expect to be obeyed, but with it comes my protection, intense pleasure, and all of my love. Please remember that whenever you think I'm being too controlling." He gets up, and tucks me in, "I'll come in here in the morning to wake you. Do not get up until I come in here unless it's to relieve yourself, understood?"

"Yes, Jace..." I whisper, still stunned by everything that's happened tonight.

"That's my good girl."

Kissing my forehead, he leaves me to my own confused thoughts over tonight's events. Eventually I fall asleep, and dream dirty and wicked dreams throughout the night, with Jace as the star.

His Good Girl