

CHAPTER 21: DATE NIGHT

Having my mother cancel my flight to Connecticut for me was heartbreaking. I am so ready to leave this place, especially after the assault, but I still have unfinished business that I need to take care of before I leave. Besides, there is no way I will be able to do much if I go now while having broken ribs, so I might as well stay here until I can at least move around and do things on my own a bit more.

I've yet to tell Jace anything about me leaving. Depending on what my decision is going to be, I may not tell him at all. That is one of the reasons why I agreed to go out to the movies with him tonight. It's been almost a week since I got home from the hospital, and he's been coming over after school to help me around the house when nobody is around. He still comes even if I don't need the help, and it's actually been nice. I've seen a lot of the old Jace, but I'm not sure if it's because my family is around or if he really is trying to go slow for me.

When he asked me this morning if I would go to a movie with him tonight, I didn't say yes just because it's a date, but because I need out of this house and my parents won't let me go anywhere alone, neither will Jace. I do want to try and get to know him all over again as well, it will help in my decision, but I'm just nervous that the bully will come out the moment I am alone with him. A tingle runs through my core at the thought of that happening, and I frown at myself. How can I keep telling Jace to not be that way, and then my body reacts to the possibility of him doing exactly that?

A heavy sigh leaves me as my phone vibrates. When I glance down at it, I see that it's a text from Jace telling me that he will be over in five minutes. Taking one more look at myself in the full-length mirror, I slowly head downstairs to wait for him. I've just stepped down on the last step when the doorbell rings. Mom is quicker than I am, and she lets Jace in after greeting him with a warm smile. Our mothers are on cloud nine knowing that we are going on a date together. Jace told me that his mother's eyes teared up when he told her.

He shows me his pearly whites when he sees me at the bottom of the stairs. I didn't dress up or anything, but I did add some lip gloss and mascara just so it looks like I'm making an effort. It's not like he hasn't seen me at my worst. I smile back and walk over to him as he holds my coat up for me to slip my arms in. I'm pretty sure he's only doing it because he knows that I can't quite do it yet on my own, and not because he's a gentleman.

"Bye, kids, have fun!" My mom calls out as we walk out the door.

"What's so funny?" Jace asks when I chuckle at my mom's words.

"We will forever be 'kids' in our parent's eyes," I give him a side glance, "You're almost nineteen and still, they call you a kid."

He shrugs before opening the door to his mom's car for me, "I really don't care either way. There is only one person that needs to know, and understand, that I'm no longer a kid." He winks at me while he helps me lower myself into the seat.

There is the Jace that I knew would come out at some point tonight, but I won't hold it against him because he wasn't trying to be an ass. I mean, after all, he did think about my comfort by using his mom's car over his jeep. I would have a harder time getting into his than I did a moment ago, and I think

it was sweet of him to do so. Even when he pulls the seatbelt across my front, and clicks it in place, he's only looking out for my safety. A shiver runs through me when his hand briefly touches my thigh as he brings his it back to shut the door. I think he might have seen my reaction, because when I glance up to thank him, he's has a smirk in place.

On the car ride over, we talked about what was happening with my case. I was told that they had all posted bond after being arrested and had plead 'not guilty' to everything. Now we are all waiting for a court date, and I will have to go in and testify, along with Jace because he's the one that came to get me. It's all a mess and I wish it would all go away, but of course, because that would make my life easier, that's not going to happen.

The movie theater wasn't very busy, so it didn't take long to get our drinks and popcorn, and then find a good seat. We are both quiet while we eat the popcorn and watch the previews to upcoming movies. The first time I hear Jace laugh at a scene once the movie starts, I stare over at him. It's been years since I heard his real laugh, and I missed it.

He glances over at me, "What?" He smiles.

"Nothing," I smile back, "It's just nice to hear that laugh again, that's all."

He studies me for a few seconds and then focus's back on the movie, but he also lifts his arm and drapes it over the back of my seat. Eventually, his arm comes down over my shoulders and he pulls me closer to him. I don't fight him on it, because in all

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honesty, it feels good and almost natural to have him touching me like this. I bite my lip, and snuggle in a little closer, resting my head against him. I feel his lips press against the top of my head briefly before going back to the movie.

His intoxicating scent makes me want to bury my face into his neck and never come back up for air, but I keep myself in check and focus on the movie. We stay like this for the rest of the movie, and when the credits start to roll, neither one of us are too eager to get up. We remain in our seats until the rest of the patrons exit. Being so relaxed during the movie, and not moving around too much, causes my still healing body to be little bit sorer than normal. Jace gives me his hand and helps me to stand, but doesn't release it until we get outside to the car, where he has no choice but to let go, so I can get in.

"That was a pretty good movie, I'm glad you picked that one instead of some romantic shit." He lightens his harsh words by winking at me. Yes, Jace Palmer just winked at me.. and smiled while he did it!

After the shock from Jace's demeanor wears off, I realize that I should probably say something back, "Well, I remember when I made you watch the movie 'After', and you ruined it for me by making commentaries throughout the whole movie because you were bored."

"Oh, the movie wasn't that bad, I just wanted to annoy you." He chuckles.

"Really?" I give him a fake glare.

He nods his head, and grins, "Yup."

"Huh, well then, I guess you won't have an issue with watching the two movies that came after that one." I grin and wait for it.

"You mean to tell me that they went ahead and made two more movies after that one? It wasn't that good." He mumbles, realizing after his little outburst, that I tricked him into admitting that he didn't like it.

"Yes, they did. We should have a movie marathon at my house. You know, to catch you up. I have all three on Blu-ray."

"Of course, you do," he rolls his eyes, "What do I get if I suffer through this marathon with you?" he quirks a brow at me.

I put my finger to my mouth and pretend to think, "Hm, let's see..."

"Actually," he cuts me off, "I should get to choose, since I'm the one doing all the suffering."

"And what is it that you want in return?"

"Oh no, it's going to be a surprise, and I'm going to want it as soon as the credits start rolling on the last movie." He keeps his

eyes on the road, but I see the evil smirk on his face, warning me that I'm either not going to like it or I'm going to like it too much.

I figure it's best to drop the topic, so I ask where we are going instead, because we are not heading in the direction of home. When he tells me that he's taking me for ice cream, my stomach begins to churn. I don't know if I'm ready to face anybody yet. At least at the theater, it's dark and nobody can really see your face, unlike the brightly lit ice cream shop. Bringing it to his attention, does no good, though. He refuses to let me hide behind closed doors.

"Ella, you need to show everybody that they didn't break you." He states.

"It's not so much that; I look horrid with all these fading bruises!" My voice raises just a bit, but just enough to earn me a stern look from him.

Watch your tone, Ella. I am taking you for ice cream, and that's the end of it. I'm not going to let those assholes ruin my good time with my girl, and you're not going to either," he reaches over and grabs my hand, "This is our very first date, so let's just enjoy it, and fuck anybody that has the nerve to stare at the beautiful woman at my side."

I scoff, "Don't you mean Bride of Frankenstein?"

He swerves into a parking spot really quick and throws the car in park before turning in his seat to face me, "Don't ever talk down about yourself, Ella!"

"Oh, I forget, you're the only one that is allowed to call me names, my bad!"

I might have taken it a bit far because he reaches over and grabs my jaw in a tight grip, "You are one hundred percent right on that account!" he glares for only a moment before his features soften, and he sighs, "Listen, I know I called you a few names in the past out of spite, but that was all before what I know now, and I'm trying to make up for it," he glances around before his eyes land on mine once more,

“But in the future I will call it like it is, when you finally give me that body of yours. You will be my little slut, not because I think you are, because you are far from being one, but I will say it because I know that once that sweet cherry of yours goes bye-bye, you’re going to let me fuck you whenever I want, and you’re going to love it. I promise you that. I will

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humiliate you and talk down to you while I fuck you, because I know you will get off on it, but only in the bedroom. You’re going to be a little slut for my cock, and my cock only, do you understand what I’m saying, Ella?”

Um yeah, can someone be a slut before they even lose their virginity? His words just went straight to my core, sending it into a throbbing frenzy. I never knew that you can almost come simply by listening to someone say dirty things to you. His words combined with his deep voice..oh Lord! All I can do is nod at him.

“Words, Ella.”

“Y-Yes, Jace, I understand.”

His grip loosens and he caresses the area that he was holding, “That’s my good girl. I knew you would understand.”

I’m almost ready to say screw it and let him make me a woman right here, right now, but the other part of me, the good part, is yelling at me to step away and get a hold of myself. I want to do both, but I know it can only be one or the other, so instead, I grab the door handle, “How about we get that ice cream?”

The ice cream shop is pretty busy for it being mid-January. I drop my head just before we walk in, so nobody notices my hideous face. I should have used some concealer to cover up the green and yellow areas where the bruises are fading. Jace stops us right before he opens the door and moves to stand in front of me.

Lifting my face upward, I see the furrow in his brow, “Don’t ever walk with your head lowered, Ella, especially when you’re with me. Be the confident woman that I know you can be and show everyone that nothing will keep you down.” The wind blows some of my hair into my face, so he pushes it back, behind my ear, “I am proud to have you walk beside me, now show them why that is.” Cupping the side of my head, he leans in and kisses my forehead before turning back to open the door.

I don’t know what to make of Jace anymore. I’m so used to him being my bully that I don’t know how to see him as anything other than that anymore. I used to hope and pray that the old Jace would come back to me, but instead, I got an updated model. He still has some of the old Jace in him that I see every once in a while, but then he’s also got the bully in him.-or Dom as he calls it, same thing to me. I haven’t decided on whether I like this one or not. I’m leaning more toward yes, especially after tonight, but I still need time.

Walking into the shop, half the patrons look up and stare wide-eyed, but those are all kids that attend our school and I think the shock on their faces has more to do with Jace being there with me, of all

people, and holding my hand as well. As we stand in line to order, I'm shocked when both Amy and Bree, my two ex-best friends, come up to us and say hi. I automatically turn and look at Jace, because I know he is the reason that they stopped hanging around me. I'm not sure why I look at him, but he gives me a nod, and I sigh in relief before turning back to my old friends.

"Look, Ella," Bree starts, "I'm sorry about the last two years," She glances briefly at the guy behind me, "there is no excuse for our actions, and I don't expect you to forgive us, but we wanted to apologize all the same."

"Yeah," Amy cuts in, "I'm sorry, Ella. I hope that someday we can rebuild what Bree and I broke, because we miss you."

I give them a polite smile, "Thank you, guys. I miss you too and maybe someday we can get it back, but there are a lot of things that I'm trying to work on right now. I'm not trying to push you away," I say quickly so they don't get the wrong idea, "but I have a lot going on right now, that deserves my full attention." I peek back at Jace again, and he seems to be happy with what I'm saying to the girls, mainly because he knows I'm partially talking about him and I.

"We understand," Bree embraces me in a hug, whispering, "We heard what happened and I am so sorry that they hurt you like that. I can't believe they would do something that evil to anyone!" She steps back.

"Yeah, well, they will get what they deserve." I state.

"I, for one, think the beating they all took wasn't near to what they deserved!" Amy scoffs.

"So, it's true then? All four got beat up?" It was never confirmed to me, aside from Kaylee, that the other three were the ones that got beat up too.

"Wait, you haven't seen the pictures going around?" Amy asks, surprised.

"What pictures? I don't get on social media much anymore." I glance back at Jace to see how he's handling me talking to the girls. He seems to be doing okay, but I can tell he's got something on his mind.

Amy holds up her phone to show me some photos that an anonymous person posted. It's a picture from when Toby, Mason, and Brandon were arrested, they must have been together when the cops came because they are all walking together, all three in

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handcuffs. The part that has my full attention, though, are their faces, or at least what you can make out of their faces. I gasp, because I know exactly what it felt like to get beat up like that, and just looking at their picture takes me back to that night.

"Okay, I don't think Ella needs to be looking at that," Jace says as he shoves Amy's phone away with a scowl, "If you girls don't mind, I'd like to finish my date with Ella now."

Both Amy and Bree apologize to him and then say goodbye to me before walking out of the ice cream shop, "You didn't have to be so mean, Jace."

He lifts a brow, "We are on a date, Ella. This is my time with you, and I don't want to stand here, listening to a couple of high school girls' gossip, when I can be having a nice conversation with you."

I smile, "I understand, but I'm just saying that you could have been a bit nicer."

He leans in, "Are you trying to tell me what to do again, Ella?" He asks in that sexy Dom voice of his.

Closing my eyes for a brief moment, trying to contain the heat that just rose between my thighs, I open them again and gaze up at him, "I'm sorry, Jace. It's not what I meant to do."

He caresses my cheek, "I know, but you need to learn to think before you speak to me like that, because that kind of attitude will get you a red ass. I can't wait until you're completely healed, I'm going to love inflicting the pain that will be needed to see that lovely shade of red that I love so much, on your ass."

A shiver runs through me.

"You're wet for me, aren't you?" He whispers in my ear just before stepping up to the counter to order.

Damn him for knowing how to get me going like this! As much as I have enjoyed our date, I can't wait to get home, and away from him. My libido can't take anymore of Jace Palmer tonight, but I don't think he's going to let me get away that easily. He's always loved torturing me, and even though the way he delivers it is different, it's still all the same, except this kind has me hurting for a release that will only come if he allows it.

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CHAPTER 22: TRAINING

JACE POV

It doesn't take a genius to know that Ella's panties are soaked. I lost count on how many times I saw that look in her eyes every time I used my Dom voice or told her exactly what I would be doing to her. She tried changing topics numerous times, but it will always come back to the same thing as long as she continues to resist her place in my life. I've enjoyed my night with Ella, immensely, and plan on having many more as long as I can get her to realize that she's mine.

Her old friends almost ruined it for us by bringing up that picture of the bastards that attacked her. I noticed her lip tremble slightly and put a stop to it immediately. I was trying to be nice when I got a hold of them to let them know that I will no longer keep them away from Ella, and they were grateful that I was allowing them to be part of her life again. When Ella looked back at me after they approached, my dick became harder than a rock. She didn't realize it, but her actions showed me just how submissive she can be. She was asking her Dom permission to speak with people who she knew he had chased out of her life.

I allowed it because I had already told them they could approach her, but I knew that she would probably like to be able to talk to other females. As much as I want her all to myself, even I can't be an asshole like that, and I want her to be happy. I may be possessive, but not to the extent where she can't have any friends, depending on who they are, of course. I will always watch out for her well-being and will not hesitate to cut people out of her life who are undeserving.

I pull into Ella's driveway, away from prying eyes, and before she can get out, I reach over to the other side of her seat and press the button that lays her seat back. Surprisingly, she doesn't argue with me, only stares at me while her breathing increases just a tad.

I unbutton her jeans slowly as I watch her, "Do you remember what I asked right before I ordered for us?"

"Yes..." Her breath hitches as my hand begins to slide into her panties.

"You never did answer me," I stop my hand halfway in, "Do you care to do so now, before I find out for myself?"

She licks her lips, "Yes, Jace, I'm wet for you..."

Giving her a cocky grin, "Were you wet earlier, when I asked?"

"Yes, Jace."

I bite down on my lower lip while I resume sliding my hand all the way in. I was totally wrong, though, she isn't wet...she's drenched! I rub my fingers through her folds a few times; my eyes on her the whole time, before pulling them out and making her taste herself. I don't even have to tell her to open up, she does it like the good girl that she is. I replace my fingers with my mouth, so I can taste her on her own lips, groaning at the flavor of her sweet cunt.

I can't help myself when I shove my hand back down inside of her panties and insert two fingers into her heat. She's scorching inside, and all I want to do is slam my cock into her tight cunt and make her officially mine. Before I can take it too far, though, pull my fingers and hand away, and then straighten her jeans for her. Her whimper tells me that she's hurting for a release, but I don't want to chance hurting her. Her body is still mending, and when I make her come, her whole body will tense, straining the area of her broken ribs.

Her healing is taking too long for my liking. I also want to sink my cock into that lovely mouth of hers and fuck it until I fill her stomach up with my cum, but I'm trying to be a nice guy and hold off until I can give her an orgasm. I'm not saying that I won't come at all, no, I will go home and shoot my load down the shower drain, but I won't make Ella please me when I can't return the favor due to her injury.

I brush some hair from her face, "I will not make you come until you have healed, Ella, and you are forbidden to touch yourself without me." I see it once more, when I command her not to touch herself, I've turned her on more, making me grin, "Soon enough, Ella, I will make you come over and over again, until you beg for me to stop and then I'll command you to come one more time. Until then, rest up and take care of this body of mine."

I crash my lips to hers, taking from her one more thing before I let her go inside. When I pull away, we are both panting, but I get out and jog to the other side to open her door and help her out. When I walk her to the door, I press myself to her back while rubbing her plump peach, "Go, Ella. Go inside and go straight to bed."

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She nods her head, "Okay. Thank you for tonight, Jace, it was nice."

"That's only the first date, babe, but I enjoyed it as well. Sweet dreams, Ella." I turn and walk back to the car. Once I know she is safely inside the house, I reverse out of her driveway and drive to the next house. It sucks being so close to her, and yet so far away.

I've got only two classes left for today when my phone buzzes with an incoming text. Looking at the screen, I see that it's a message from Jude, so click on it.

JUDE: Are you available to return a favor for me this evening?

ME: Sure. What do you need me to do?

JUDE: I have been training a sub for a friend of mine and

I can't make it tonight. Can you fill in?

I think about it for a few minutes. I've worked with other subs before, but that was before getting close with Ella again. Although, if I bring her along to show her how it works, it would be killing two birds with one stone, I guess. With my mind made up, I respond back.

ME: Send me the time and the place. I will bring Ella along

as well, help her get her feet wet.

JUDE: That's fine with me, but good luck with your girl. ME: Luck has nothing to do with it, it's all in the hand

JUDE: Ha, ha, that it is!

After a few minutes, another text comes through from Jude, telling me that I'll be meeting the sub at his place since him and Beth won't be home, and that the time is set for seven sharp. I love Jude's playroom; he has everything you can ever imagine and/or need to play with your sub. I let him know that I received his message and then send Ella a text letting her know that I will be picking her up at six thirty to take her with me while I help a friend out. She responds back right away, letting me know that she will be ready. A sadistic grin forms at the thought of Ella's reaction to where I'm going to take her.

We pull up to Jude's townhouse at twenty till seven and I let us in with the key he told me he would leave for me. I'm holding Ella's hand as I pull her through the house heading straight to the playroom, she tries to take everything in while passing room after room, until we are standing outside the playroom door. I reach up and grab the key to the room from above the door frame and unlock it, but before opening it, I feel the need to address something.

"Ella, I want to remind you that I'm returning a favor for a friend of mine. I would not be doing this otherwise, and I wanted you to be here for it for a couple of different reasons, which I will get into in just a little bit." I pull a piece of fabric out of my back pocket, "Do you trust me?"

I know that's not a great question to ask just yet, after everything I've done, but I really need her to try and start trusting that I would never allow anything bad to happen to her. I wait while she contemplates my question.

“Will I be hurt?”

“Never.”

“Is it illegal?”

“No.”

“Will my clothes remain on the whole time?” She lifts a brow with this question.

I chuckle, “Yes, that is, unless you would like me to undress you.”

“I think I’m good for now,” she smirks at me, “What am I supposed to be trusting you with?”

Thold up the blindfold, “To wear this only for a little bit until I have things ready.”

She eyes the blindfold nervously before turning her attention back to me, “Please don’t break it again.” Ella whispers.

“Break what?”

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“My trust...”

My heart skips a beat comprehending what her words mean. I grab her by the waist and kiss her deeply, shoving my tongue past her lips for a few moments before I have to break away. I still have to get everything ready before the sub gets here, and I know that once I take the blindfold off Ella, I’ll most likely have to try and calm her down before I can start. It will be all worth it in the end, though, because I can guarantee that she will be wet, and I wonder if she will allow me to help give her a release. Only it will be my way, not hers. It’s been two weeks since the attack and she’s said herself that she feels so much better. Of course, I’ll still be extremely careful with her regardless.

I bring her forehead to my lips, “I regret breaking it the first time, Ella.” I spin her until her back faces me and then I tie the blindfold on.

The door to the playroom swings wide as I help navigate Ella into the large room. I walk her over to the wooden chair that has both wrist and ankle restraints attached to it and it has a view of the whole room, so she won’t miss anything. Why am I restraining her to the chair? Well, it’s because I know she will most likely run from the room once she realizes that I’m about to train a sub.

I turn her once we get to the chair, “I’m going to have you sit in this chair, babe, okay?”

“Okay,” she feels for the arms of the chair, but I quickly grab her hands to help her sit. Had she felt for the arms, she would have felt the restraints, “Oh, this chair isn’t that comfy.”

It’s a torture chair, so it isn’t meant to be comfortable. I asked Jude to remove the fake phallus that normally protrudes from the seat of it and had him insert the regular bottom. Although, it only takes a

flick of a finger to open a latch and stretch the bottom open, causing the sub to spread her legs, but Ella doesn't need to know that.

At six fifty-five I'm done with set up and I walk over to Ella, "It's time, Ella. Are you ready?"

"Why am I so nervous, Jace? Should I be?"

"I don't think you should be, but I can see why you are, and I can assure you that nothing is going to happen to you," I bend down and kiss her lips, "Although, you look fucking hot sitting in this chair, blindfolded."

She gives me a nervous giggle, "Okay, I'm ready."

I'm quick enough that she doesn't realize what I'm doing until I'm clicking the second restraint, closed, over her wrist, and moving to her ankles, "W-What are you d-doing?" She pulls on her wrists, beginning to freak out.

"Shh, you're okay, Ella. I'm only doing this, so you don't freak out and run off because I won't be able to chase after you. Please, you have got to learn to trust me again."

"This is sure a funny way of earning my trust; not telling me that you're going to restrain me!"

"Watch your Tone, Ella!" I warn her using my Dom voice. It settles her down, but she refuses to talk to me now. That's okay, I'll need her quite while I work, anyway, "Now, before I remove the blindfold, I want you to know that what I'm going to be doing takes a lot of concentration, so I need you to be quiet for me. If you cannot contain yourself, I will shove a gag in your mouth until I am done, but I'd rather not."

Without saying anymore, I pull the fabric from her eyes. Her lids blink rapidly until they are adjusted to the light, and she looks around the room, "What..."

The sound of the doorbell cuts her off, "I need to get that, it's the client, and I need to keep everything on schedule."

"But..."

I cut her off, "There are plenty of gags in this room, Ella, remember that." I walk out before I chuckle in front of her because the face she made was fucking priceless..

When I come back to the room, the sub follows behind with her head bowed, just how her Dom likes it. Ella's shock is apparent when she sees the naked woman behind me, but before she says anything, I address the sub while still looking at my own, "Present." Ella watches as the sub goes to the middle of the room and stands with her feet apart and her arms crossed behind her head in the 'Inspection' pose. I walk over and do my inspection, making sure she is clean, and hairless. I hear Ella gasp when my hand goes between the sub's legs. I bring the finger on my other hand to my mouth, indicating for her to be quiet.

"Very good, now I would like you in the pose that you would use when you want to please your Master." My eyes are on Ella as she observes the sub drop to her knees, spreading them wide, while sitting back on her heels, and her palms resting on her thighs, facing up. I glance over, making sure she is correct before I continue, "Good girl, you do the Nadu pose very well. Now get on the

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bed and show us how you humble yourself for your Master.”

Ella looks away when the sub gets on her knees and stretches her arms out on the bed while her forehead is resting on the mattress. She’s presenting her greedy pussy, and Ella can see the sub’s glistening lips, hence, making her turn her head. I walk over to my girl and slowly turn her head back toward the sub.

“Memorize this pose, Ella, because this is the one I will want you in at the end of each day when I come to bed. I want you offering that sweet cunt to me every night. Only I will decide on whether we fuck or not.” I run my hand through her silky hair before giving my attention back to the sub.

I was told to work on edging the sub today, and even though at the end of the session, Jude would reward the sub in training with a good fucking, I will not do that, not with any sub but my own. Instead, I use a girthy vibrator to get the sub off. My attention has been split the whole time between training and watching Ella’s reactions. She did very well, and I found that she was very observing most of the time. Her hands are fisted as she watches me thrust the vibrator hard and fast into the woman’s wet hole. I could have used the machine to do this, but I had a feeling that it would turn Ella on more by watching me do it. I was taking a risk by doing it this way, but I see now that I was right. When the sub cries out her climax from being fucked with the toy, Ella’s face flushes and she closes her eyes. I allow her to do so since she has done so well during the training session.

After seeing the sub off, I come back to the room and stop in front of my own sub, squatting down to eye level with her, “How are you feeling, Ella?” I tilt my head.

*Can you take me home now?” she whispers.

“That depends. Are you wet? Do you need me to take care of you?” There are beads of sweat on her forehead, so I know she has been horny for most of the session.

She looks me straight in the eye, “You know very well that I am wet. Now, I would appreciate if you would take me home.”

I raise a brow at her demand, “Wow, and here I thought you would want me to relieve you of your unpleasant state.”

“Like you would! All you like to do is edge me constantly. If I were a guy, my balls would have exploded from having a major case of blue balls for two weeks!”

“Ella, if you will just calm down, I’d be happy to take care of you, but if you continue to run your mouth, I will punish you, then I’ll take care of myself with your mouth, because I am so turned on seeing you horny and restrained!”

After a moment, she chokes out one word, “Please...”

I reach down and realize that she has soaked through her yoga pants as well, "Damn, baby! I'm going to take care of you, but it's going to be my way."

She nods furiously, "Okay, thank you..."

I undo the restraints, and she stands, but before she can take a step, I give her what I know her body loves. Deepening my voice, I command her as only a Dom would, "Now strip..."

CHAPTER 23: LETTING GO

"Now strip..."

Watching him train a sub wouldn't have been at the top of my list of things to watch him do, but I have to admit that it was hot. Is there something wrong with me in thinking that the guy who is interested in me is turning me on as he trains another woman? When I first saw him put his hand between her legs while inspecting her, I wasn't a fan, but as I watched him work, I swear he paid more attention to me than he did the sub. Not once did I see his pants bulge either, while working with her. I did learn a few things about being a sub during the session, though, and it was enlightening. Now that it's over, and I'm drenched, all I can think about is being able to come.

It's like I'm in a trance as I begin to undress myself, stripping away all the barriers that are keeping me from achieving great pleasure. It's only now that Jace starts to grow hard as he watches me undress. The sub was a beautiful girl, and so for him not to be turned on doing everything he did with her, but then get a boner when all I'm doing is taking my clothes off, tells me that he really is interested in me that way.

"Get out of your head, Ella. I can see those wheels turning, so no more thinking, only feeling." He lifts a hand and gently caresses a nipple, causing it to harden, and him smirk, "How about you practice the pose I told you to memorize, so I can see that pretty little cunt of mine."

I look over at the bed, and then back at him. What am I doing? I know what my body is telling me to do, but my head is so mixed up with different feelings, "Maybe we should just head home."

"What's going on, Ella?"

"I don't know what you mean." I bend down to grab my clothes, but he stops me, pulling me against him.

"Is this some kind of game that you're playing with me?"

"What are you even going on about? I just want you to take me home."

"A moment ago, you couldn't get out of your clothes fast enough, and now you're wanting to forget having me make you come. Why are you being a fucking tease?" I gasp, "I'm not, but I can't help that I've changed my mind!"

"Okay, if you don't want me to help with your release then that's your right, but you will help with mine," grabbing my arm, he tosses me onto the bed, "So, how do you want to do this?"

"What do you mean? I don't want to do this at all, I want to go home!" I try crawling off the bed but then stop dead in my tracks at what he says next.

“You do realize that we have a signed contract?”

*Are you blackmailing me just so you can get off? Well, you can go fuck yourself, because I’m not doing it for you!”

“ON. YOUR KNEES...NOW!” That voice, it’s like there is magic to it, making me submit to all of his demands.

I kneel on top of the bed and wait for him to do his worst. The only problem is that now I’m throbbing. My stupid treacherous body is doing it again. Tears roll down my cheeks as Jace steps closer and runs his hand through my hair before fisting it at my nape. Pulling my head back firmly, he sticks his tongue out and licks part of a tear away.

“You’re so beautiful when you cry, Ella,” His green gaze feels like it’s burning a hole into me, “I hate making you cry, but at the same time, it turns me on. Why do you need to be a tease, hot and then cold? Why can’t you just accept our fate?” He bruises my lips with his kiss while his hand snakes its way between my legs. Yanking his mouth from mine, he smirks at me, “Your mouth says one thing, but your body, Ella,” he sucks his fingers, “Your body says something else.”

He shoves me backwards and grabs my legs, pulling me to the edge of the bed. Squatting down so that his face is right in front of my crotch, I start to squirm, but my ribs are still tender, so I stop. I feel his tongue lick me down there and I let a moan slip out. His

thumb rubs against my nub, and with the sensation from his tongue combined with it, my body jerks in response.

“Tell me to stop, Ella. Tell me that you don’t want this, that you don’t want me, and I’ll stop right now.” His tongue goes back to

licking before he thrusts it inside of me.

“Jaceno

He stops everything and pulls away, “Make your mind up right now, Ella. You either tell me to stop because you’re too confused, or you finally let go and give in to your needs. You can’t have it both ways, Ella.”

I hear what he’s saying, and I know he’s right, but I’m so confused, “Jace ...”

“What is it, Ella?”

7- The words won’t come, I literally can’t force them out of my mouth.

He hesitates and then stands up, taking my hand to help me off the bed, “Go into that bathroom and clean yourself up, I’ll take you home once I’m done cleaning up here.”

Jace...”

“GO!”

He won’t even look at me as he tells me to go, so I snatch my clothes up off the floor and hurry to the bathroom. Once I’ve shut and locked the door, I slide down until my butt hits the floor and I let the flood

gates open. I don't blame him for being upset, he was right, I was a tease tonight. I can't explain what is going on between my body and my brain, but something is seriously messed up.

After a few minutes, I quickly run the water to clean my face and freshen myself between the legs. When I'm fully dressed and somewhat composed, I open the door to find an empty room. I walk through the house and find Jace by the front door, waiting on me. Without saying a word, he holds the door open and then closes it behind us after ensuring that it is locked. He still opens the car door for me, but that's the extent of him communicating with me.

He doesn't get out to open my door this time when we pull up in front of my house. I unbuckle my seatbelt and open the door, "I'm sorry, Jace." It's the last thing I say before climbing out and closing the door. He speeds away as though he couldn't get away fast enough and drives right past his house.

I think I just messed up.

It's been a whole week, and I still haven't heard a peep from the boy next door. With nothing else holding me back, I book my flight to Connecticut once more, and fly out the next day. We sent my boxes on ahead soon after booking my flight, so they should be at my new place tomorrow. My parents cry as they see me off, and even Elise had tears in her eyes as she gave me a tight hug.

"I'm going to miss you, El!" She sniffs.

"I'll be back for the court hearing and for a brief visit between summer and fall classes. It's not like I'm leaving forever." I smile sadly, "And I'll miss you too. Please watch yourself, Elise, Don't trust anybody." I can't help what Jace may do once he learns that I'm gone. Will he tear up that contract, or will he keep his word and let other guys use my baby sister? "Do me a favor, and stay away from Jace, please."

"I thought you guys were good again?" She asks confused.

"It's a long story, and maybe I will tell you some day, but please just listen to your big sister, okay?"

"Fine, okay. You're such a weirdo, never being able to make up your mind!" She jokes, but if she only knew just how true her words really are."

I give her one last hug. "I love you, Elise. Please give Eli another big hug for me, will you?" Eli had testing today so he couldn't miss school, so we said our goodbyes this morning before he left.

I'm really going to miss my family. I have never been away from home without them, and I'm really nervous to do so now, but this needs to happen. With one final wave, I hand my ticket to the lady at the counter, and she points me in the direction of the terminal. I've watched too many romantic movies where one of them are about to get on a plane, and the other one comes running in to stop them. Deep down, I wish that was me right now, hoping that Jace will come rushing in, calling my name, and professing his undying love for me. I turn around and look around, but all I see are strangers rushing to get to their terminals before they miss their flight.

I have a window seat on the plane, and luckily the middle seat is left unoccupied while an older gentleman sits in the aisle seat. My flight is about five and a half hours, non-stop, so I made sure that I had plenty of reading material and my air pods to help pass the time. It's going to be tough not thinking about him while stuck on this plane, but I have to try hard to forget about him. It's time to

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let the past go and move on to the future. Letting go of someone that has been a huge part of your life whether it was good or bad, is always hard, but the best thing that I can do for myself is to forget. The first thing I'm going to do as an independent adult is to let go

My apartment is cute and cozy, which seems to match with the town itself. I've never pictured myself living in a small town so far

from home, but here I am in New Haven, Connecticut. The people are friendly and oh so nosy! Now I know where the saying "Can't even take a shit, without the whole town knowing", comes from, but still, I truly believe that I'm going to love it here.

Renting a furnished apartment was a great idea, because all I had to worry about was unpacking my boxes when they arrived the day after I got here. To keep myself occupied until my stuff arrived, I went around searching for employment. I got lucky when I came across a coffee shop and bakery all in the same building, and both looking for part-time help. I discussed my situation and both owners were willing to work with me, so I took both positions.

When I had returned home that same day, I ran into a woman that was about my age and coming out of the same apartment building. She was in a hurry, and I just wasn't watching where I was going, and before we knew it, we were slamming into one another. We both laughed and apologized to each other. I had learned that her name was Reece and that she lived on the third floor whereas I lived on the second floor. She also lived with a roommate, which is a guy named, Gabe. We had made plans to meet for coffee the next day, and then she was on her way. That was almost a week ago.

Throwing in a microwavable dinner in to heat, I grab my phone and call my mom, "Hey, Mom, how's it going?" I ask when she picks up.

"Oh, sweetie, so good to hear your voice! We are all fine here."

"Mom, I just talked to you last night. I chuckle.

"So! It's always good to hear your voice."

I chuckle at her weirdness, "Anything new going on?" I'm really missing my family, and even though I have made a new friend, I'm still a bit home sick.

"If there is, then I haven't heard about it," she laughs, "I'm too busy for gossip these days."

"Maybe I should call dad then, he will probably have a few good stories for me." I joke.

"Oh, I do have a question for you, though. Did you and Jace have a falling out?"

My heart stops when I hear his name. I've been doing pretty good not thinking about him, "Why do you ask?"

"Well, I was talking with his mom, and she knew nothing about you moving or going to college, Jace never told her."

I close my eyes and sigh, "Did you tell her where I'm at and what college I'm going to?" Please say no, please say no, please say no"

“Of course, I did honey, she’s my best friend, and I am proud to tell people that my daughter is going to Yale!”

God bless her, “It’s okay mom,” closing my eyes, I sigh and rub my forehead, “but no, I never told Jace anything.”

“What do you mean? Aren’t you dating?”

“Mom, we went on one date. I would hardly call it dating; besides, he didn’t talk to me for a week and a half before I left. I have too many other things on my mind right now.’

“You mean to tell me that you didn’t say goodbye to the person that you grew up with, who you were best friends with?”

“Well, after everything that has happened, I really didn’t want anybody knowing where I went.”

“Oh, Honey, but it’s Jace! I’m sure he’s hurt now!”

I scoff, “Yeah, I highly doubt it.”

We talk for another fifteen minutes or so before I let her go telling her that I had to get some laundry washed. After telling each other goodbye, I hang up, and start to freak out just a little bit. Maybe he decided to be done with me finally. If his mother told him, and he was upset, then he would text or call me, right? I can’t think about him anymore! I sarcastically thank my mom for letting my secret out as I grab my dirty clothes and head down to the first floor.

I wasn’t the only one with plans to wash their clothes at this time of night. When I walk into the laundry room, there is a guy. folding his laundry. He looks up and greets me with a warm smile.

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“You must be the new girl on the second floor,” he holds his hand up and then snaps his fingers, “Ella, right?”

“Wow, everybody really does know your business in small towns!” | muse as I open up one of the washers and start the water.

“Although that statement is true,” he chuckles, “Reece is the one that told me about you. I’m Gabe, her...”

“Roommate...” I cut in with a smile, “It’s finally nice to meet you, Gabe.” I walk over and shake his hand.

Reece never told me that her roommate was hot, damn. When he goes back to folding his clothes, I keep side-eyeing him because he’s just that good-looking. His hair is cut close to his head, and his skin is a light creamy mocha color over a swimmer’s physique, but it’s his eyes that have me captivated; he has the prettiest eyes that I have ever seen on a guy with his skin color! They are like a light aqua blue, with a light green tint? I’m not quite sure how to describe them, but they’re pretty.

“So, are you doing anything tomorrow night, Ella?”

I pretend to think, “I’ll have to look at my planner,” I joke, “Of course not! You’re like the second friend I’ve made here in town.”

“Oh, so we’re friends now?” He smirks. “Well, I mean...”

ean...

He cuts me off with his laugh, “I’m only messing with you, girl. Don’t be getting all flustered on me now.”

“I’m sorry, I’m just used to sticking by myself or with my younger sister.”

“Oh, well that’s nice that you at least have a sister. Only child right here.” He points to himself.

“Ooo, tough break. I can’t imagine not having my sister or younger brother around.”

“Yeah, well at least I’ve never had to fight over toys or anything,” his voice is like smooth velvet, “Anyway, Reece and I have game night every week and we invite a couple of friends over. Would you like to join us?”

“Oh, okay. That actually sounds pretty fun. What do I need to bring?”

He shrugs and then looks me up and down, but not in a creepy way or anything, “Just whatever your drink of choice is.”

“Well, thank you. I look forward to hanging out with you guys tomorrow.”

Gabe picks up his clothes basket and heads for the door, “See you tomorrow, Ella.”

The way he says my name sends shivers down my back, but I don’t plan on dating anyone. Dating is too complicated, but I can definitely check them out, and Gabe is what you would call Eye Candy for sure. It was really nice of him to invite me over for game night, I just hope I don’t make a fool of myself being around other people. I’m really not used to being around other people anymore, a certain someone made sure of that. Now that I’m in a new place, though, I’m definitely willing to try to find the old me again.

CHAPTER 24: NO GOODBYE

JACE POV

I just about lost control with Ella. I can never do that with her, especially after what happened to her. I’m glad I was able to come to my senses before it was too late, but I can no longer be around her at the moment. I need to go back to my training, get it all hammered into my head again, because it’s been too long. Once I’ve taken the three-week refresher course, then I will allow myself to pursue my girl again, but not until then.

Thad texted Jude while I waited for Ella to dress. He went ahead and made the arrangement for me to go stay at the facility for the three weeks, that way I wouldn’t be tempted to go see her. I still go to school, but then straight back to the dorms they have over there. My parents think I’m house sitting for a friend who went on vacation, so they don’t flip shit when I don’t come home during the duration of the refresher course.

I feel bad for how I left things with Ella. I didn’t even acknowledge her when she told me she was sorry. Instead, I was a dick and took off like a bat out of hell, as though I couldn’t get away from her fast enough. Even though I still plan on having her submit, because deep down, I know that not only does

she want it, but she needs it, I'm still trying to be a better man for her. I have two years to make up for; I didn't realize how hard it would be to stop being the bully and start being the one that she wants.

I'm a week into the course, working with one of the training subs when Jude walks in. He stands back against the wall and observes as I swing my arm, bringing the flogger down onto the sub's chest. Her breasts are small with perky nipples, nothing like Ella's, whose are big and firm, enough to fit in my hand perfectly. I can't wait to flog those beauties.

"Please, Master Jace, harder!" The sub cries out, and I stop all together.

*I decide how hard, not you. Now you've earned a punishment for trying to tell your Master what to do." I have the sub restrained against the St. Andrews cross, so I grab a set of straps and wrap them around her thighs. Then I take a wand and attach it to the

to Master Jude for more punishment." Her eyes go wide, none of the subs want to visit Jude for punishments, because he is ruthless.

"Yes, Master Jace..."

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I leave her to her punishment as I turn and walk over to where Jude is watching from, "Is there something you need or are you just wanting to learn pointers?" I joke.

"Gee, I forgot how funny you are Lil D!" I meet his fist bump as he chuckles, "I just wanted to check in with you on how your mind space is. You seem to be getting better from when you came in here a week ago."

"Yeah, well, I think it was just because it had been so long since I actually came to a class, and it was long before things changed with my situation with Ella, that I was mixing my Dom side with my bully side," I glance back at the sub whose biting her lip, trying hard not to come, "I'm feeling much better and a lot more in the right mind set than when I came in."

"That's good to hear. You are a good Dom, and I would hate to see your talent go to waste. You're lucky that we like you here, because had we not, the second we found out that you used a fake ID to enroll, we would have busted your ass big time!" Jude grins now, but he was livid when he found out that I was only seventeen when I enrolled. They could have gotten their license pulled for having a minor enrolled.

I scratch the back of my head, "Yeah, I'm sorry about that, and you know it, but I'd do it again if I had to. I needed this, Jude. You and I both know that's the truth."

"I know, Lil' D, and I'm proud of how far you've come. Believe in yourself, because the rest of us do." He slaps me on the shoulder and then leans in, "How about you go turn that baby up a notch, I'm bored, and I love torturing this sub. She's so much fun and she a squirter!" he wiggles his brows at me.

I shake my head and chuckle, "I'm wanting to turn in early anyway." I walk over to the poor distraught sub and turn the wand up two notches, "Does someone want to come?"

"Yes, please, Master Jace!"

“You do not have permission yet,” I grab some lube from the nearby table and lube up a vibrating anal plug as well, “Let’s see how

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long you can hold out. This will teach you not to top from the bottom.” I circle around the wooden structure and separate her ass cheeks. Everything is slick with the sub’s arousal, and she hasn’t even come yet. I line the plug up to her asshole, and slowly work it in until it’s firmly in place. Giving her a little pat on the bottom, I lean in, “There, that should make you feel really good,” she moans dropping her head to her chest, “Oh, wait a sec! I almost forgot...” I switch it on and then head back over to Jude, smirking, “Give her a minute and she’s all yours, my friend.” I shut the door behind me and that’s when I hear the sub cry out with her climax. Yep, we can be real assholes sometimes.

The second week started to drag by, so I decided to learn rope play. I’ve been daydreaming about Ella hanging from a ceiling with the soft rope wrapped around her delicious body. I wonder what it would be like to fuck her senseless, to make her come over and over as she hangs there helpless while I play with every inch of her body. My dick gets hard every time I think about it. One of the instructors here is a Master in Shibari and has tried getting me to play once he has his sub secured, but I won’t touch any sub like that for my own pleasure. I only touch when I’m training and only because it’s required, but I never get off on any of it.

When I walk into Master Riku’s Shibari class on Wednesday morning, he smiles brightly, “Ah, Master Jace, finally, you come to my class! It took you long enough!” I love his Japanese accent when he talks. Even though Riku has lived in the states most of his life, he never lost his full accent, but that could be due to his parents still having a deep accent themselves.

“Hello, Master Riku,” I kick my shoes off and then put my hands together in front of me, and bow, “I am honored to have you teach me the ropes.” I wink at him, “Pun intended...”

He throws his head back, and laughs, “Come here, Lil’ D!” He gives me a tight bear hug, lifting me off my feet and then dropping me back down again. Riku is a man in his early thirties but looks like he could be in his mid-twenties still. His long, black hair is tied up in a man bun, while his sides are shaved. I hear he is a real ladies’ man, and that’s probably why he doesn’t have a partner of his own yet.

“Just so you know, I’m here to learn how to place a sub within the ropes, not fuck them afterwards,” I chuckle, “I have my own sub for that part.”

He holds his hands up, “I can respect that, no pressure here!”

“Great, so where do we begin?”

There are only two others in the class, another Dom and a Domme. I’ve only seen two females come through here, training to be a Domme, so it’s interesting to watch when they train both female and male subs. I think they are a bit crueller than a Dom, but also more caring, if that makes sense at all. The one in this class goes by the name Mistress Skye, but she is also a Mommy Domme, meaning that she likes

her submissive to act like a little kid, called a Little. That's not for me at all. Ella can call me Daddy all she wants, but I want my sub to act like her real age. To each their own, I guess.

We learn the ten basic must-have knots that Riku teaches all beginners. As the days go on, we learn how to intertwine the ropes together before moving on to the different bondage positions and rope placement for those positions. By the end of my last week here I am practicing my rope play skills on a willing sub. Since I passed at the top of the three-person class, I was given permission to tie the sub up, but not suspend them yet. I understand the dangers of rope play, or any kind of play if you don't do it properly.

I take my position as a Dom seriously and I will not put Ella or any sub that I train in danger because of my lack of skill or knowledge. I will continue my Shibari classes with Riku after I leave here tomorrow, because it is a very relaxing feeling, for me anyway. As much as I want to have Ella bound and naked before me, I will hold off until I am done with my classes.

I thank all the instructors for helping me refresh my skills in the past weeks, but I don't say goodbye, because I know I will be back for more. Even Jude and Riku continue their education and refresh their knowledge every so often. Being a Dom means continuously learning and growing in order for you to be the best at what you do. You have others that are dependent on you, and who are putting their complete trust in you, the least you can do is give them everything you've got and show them that their trust isn't being wasted.

I'm excited as I pull into the driveway at home. All I can think about is showering and then going over to see Ella. I have to apologize for my behavior the last time we were together, and hope that she forgives me, because I'd rather not have to start all over from scratch with her. Grabbing my bag from the back seat, I'm surprised to see my mom home from the store already.

"Hey, mom, missed you!" I lean over the chair she's sitting in and give her a kiss on the cheek.

"Oh, I do have a son! I was beginning to wonder since I haven't heard from you in almost two weeks!" She glares at me, but I see the smile that she's trying hard to hide.

It still makes me flush with embarrassment, knowing that I ignored my mom all this time just so I could get better at spanking and

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No Goodbye

tying up the girl next door, "Sorry, mom, I've been focusing on my schoolwork and filling out college applications."

I turn and head toward the stairs, making it only a few steps up before my mom's words halt my movement, "Speaking of college, why didn't you tell me that Ella got into Yale and was leaving? Eliane just told me a couple of days ago when I asked about Ella, since I haven't seen her coming or going."

It feels like my blood just turned to ice as chills wrack my whole body, "What are you saying? Did Ella already leave?"

“Well, yes. Apparently, she left about a week and a half ago. I guess she wanted to find herself a job and save up some money before her summer classes started up.” She looks at me with concern, “You mean to tell me that you didn’t know that she left?”

I close my eyes and bow my head as I shake it, “No, she never told me about college, and she never told me goodbye.”

“Oh, honey, I’m sorry. That wasn’t very nice of her to leave you behind without telling you anything. Here I thought you two were getting closer.”

It wasn’t very nice of her, but I guess I kind of deserved it after what happened the last time we were together. I know she doesn’t owe me an explanation of any sort, at least not until she is fully committed to me, but as her future Dom, it is my job to show her how she is supposed to treat me. Whether she was upset with me or not, she should have told me her plans. Did she think I would try and stop her from getting her education? I don’t want a brainless sub as my future wife. Now, Ella is all the way across the US and there is nothing I can do about it.

“It’s fine, mom, she will be back for breaks, and I’m sure she’s had a lot on her mind lately, so I won’t hold it against her.” I glance back at the woman who gave me life and raised me, whose eyes are now laced with concern and sadness for her only son, “I’m going to go shower and maybe try calling her.”

“Okay, baby. I’m so happy that you’re back at home.” She calls out as I take the stairs two at a time.

My eyes sting, but I close my eyes and wait until I’m in control again as I lean against my closed bedroom door. Ella left..she left me, and she didn’t even say goodbye. I still would have said goodbye if our roles were reversed. Then I think back to three weeks ago and I was dropping her off at home after our fight, I never said goodbye to her before taking off for three weeks. I just expected her to be here when I returned.

I drop my bag on the floor and slowly walk to my ensuite. Undressing, I step into the shower stall and turn the water on, letting the burst of cold water shock my system back to where I need it to be. Taking my time, I wash my body and hair while I think of how to proceed from here. It’s only early February and I still have over three months before I finish school. Not everybody can graduate early like Ella. No, my girl is a smart cookie, and she deserves to go to Yale. I’m just upset that she hid it from me and left without me knowing. I grin at the thought of punishing her the moment I see her. The only problem is, I don’t exactly know when I will be able to see her again.

Turning off the water, I reach for my towel and dry off. Wrapping it low around my waist, I walk back into my room and search for my phone. I find it in the inside pocket of my coat and speed dial the only person that I know who would know what I should do.

“Yo, Lil D, miss me already?” Jude muses as he answers.

“Fuck off,” I laugh, “No, I’m in need of counsel.”

“Oh, I didn’t realize that I was a lawyer now, or am I still a therapist?” He chuckles.

“Shut the fuck up, asshole,” I snicker, “Remember when I made that sub come just so you could punish her? Is this something that Beth should be hearing about?” I threaten playfully.

“Eh, she will probably be pissed that she wasn’t included, so let’s keep it between us.” He chuckles.

I know Beth wouldn't be mad, they have a different kind of relationship than what I want with Ella, but there is no judgement here. If they like getting off watching their partner fuck someone else, then who am I to say anything. I will never allow anybody to touch Ella intimately, she belongs to me.

I go into everything that I learned from my mom and then ask Jude how I should move forward. He agrees with me that even though she still should have told me that she was leaving, there was no obligation there at the time because of the way I had acted. Although, she should have told me of her plans before we had our little fallen out that night, because most likely, she had already known that she was leaving to go off to college.

Jude tells me that if it were him, he'd hop on the next plane and punish her ass into submission, but she isn't his, and I have to tread lightly due to our past. The only thing that we come up with is for me to call her and try to get back on her good side, act like a good boyfriend over the phone, only throwing in dominant phrases every once in a while, just enough to keep her in that headspace of knowing that the D/s relationship is still on the table for when we are together again.

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No Goodbye

I have to try and find a way to keep her hooked, so she doesn't let some other guy slide into my place while I'm a five-and-a-half hour plane ride away. I thank my friend for everything that he has done for me, and all the free counseling sessions that he's given me over the past few weeks. After I hang up with him, I scroll through my contacts until I see her name and stand here with my finger hovering over it. Another idea comes to mind, and instead of simply calling her, I facetime her instead. Only I smirk and hold the phone at my waist, so when she answers, the first thing she will see is my towel hanging very low on my hips.

T hit the call button and listen to it ring. At first, I don't think she's going to answer, but after the fifth ring, I see her gorgeous face as she gawks at the phone, not expecting to see what she does. I slowly bring the camera up and over my abs and chest until only my face with the smile that I only reserve for her is on the screen.

"Hello, Ella. You have been a very naughty girl!"

CHAPTER 25: NEW FRIENDS

or Elise calling me. I hurry over to where my phone is on the charger and grab it, not bothering to look at the name. When I connect to the video call, I'm a bit shocked at what I'm seeing. I'm thinking that someone misdialed as the view I have is of a male's body with a towel wrapped so low on their hips that I can see the deep V...and are those pubes sticking out of the top of the towel?

The camera begins to move upward, and I see nothing but abs with great definition, telling me that this person works out. My heart is beating really fast as I begin to get the feeling that I know that chest, but it can't be—it's been three long weeks without a word. Suddenly, green eyes that appear and a smile that I will always hold dear, greet me, and before I can say anything, he speaks first.

"Hello, Ella. You have been a very naughty girl!"

I suck in some much-needed air, “Jace...”

“Oh, so you do know who I am?” he asks sarcastically with a smirk, “I thought maybe you had forgotten who I was, since you never bothered to say goodbye, or even tell me that you got into Yale.”

I’m at a loss for words, and don’t really have an excuse as to why I never told him I was leaving. At least not one that he will like. I didn’t think he wanted to talk to me since I hadn’t heard from him after that night. How am I supposed to know that he would have accepted my call or responded to my text?

Jace, I never heard back from you after that night. I waited a week and a half before I booked my flight. I thought you were through with me.”

“How many times have I told you that I’m not going anywhere, Ella? What’s it going to take for you to realize that you are mine, for always?” He looks away for a moment, and when he peers back at me, I can see a bit of hurt in his eyes, but I know he will never admit to it, “Why didn’t you tell me that you got into Yale? When did you know that you would be going to a college all the way across the United States?”

I glance down, closing my eyes, because I know this is going to upset him. When I lock eyes with him again, I hesitate. For some reason I don’t want to hurt him, but I know I can’t lie to him either,”Actually, my original flight was supposed to be the day after my attack. I was on my way home from grabbing last minute items when they stopped me,” I feel a sting starting in my eyes and I’m not sure if I will be able to hold the tears back, “That’s how they knew that I was out and about, because I ran into Kaylee in the store.”

I can really see the hurt now, but then it changes to anger, and I wait for the explosion that I know is coming, but then it never comes. This is something new. I wouldn’t have blamed him for being upset with me, but I never expected him to calm his emotions before he tries talking to me again. This isn’t the bully that tormented me for two years; it isn’t the bully that got mad at me if I said something out of turn, and it definitely isn’t the bully that shoved me into lockers or hit things out of my hands before laughing with his friends.

“Ella, I don’t understand why you kept all of this from me. Do you hate me that much because of what I’ve done? Is there no redeeming myself with you?” He asks me these questions with no emotion.

“I don’t hate you, Jace, I could never hate you. I dislike you at times, but never hate. I am working on forgiving you, but it’s not something that happens overnight.”

“How am I supposed to make it up to you if you’re all the way over in New England?” He scoffs.

I smile because this is the Jace I know, “Well, for starters, what we are doing right now will be enough until I come home for breaks. I’m sorry I didn’t tell you, so you could prepare for my absence, but again, you left me on the sidewalk without so much as a goodbye the last time we were together.”

“I know I fucked up that night by leaving it that way, but I needed to get away from you because I didn’t want to hurt you. I went back to the training facility that night, and I just got back today. I was trying to be better for you, Ella. It’s hard changing from being a bully towards you to trying to be somebody that you would want to be with.” He chuckles sadly.

“Oh, Jace...”

“Forget it, Ella, it’s fine. I will figure it out,” he looks me over and then gives me a weird look, “Why are you dressed up, you don’t have a date, do you?”

I hold back my giggle as I look myself over, “I’m wearing jeans and a sweater, Jace. I’m hardly dressed up.”

“Why are you wearing makeup then?” He lifts a brow.

“It’s mascara and lip gloss, that’s all. I’m going up to my friend Reece’s apartment because her and her roommate are hosting a game night with friends.”

He grunts, “You know you’re still mine, right?”

I bite my lip and study him for a moment, “Am I? I guess we will have to talk about it more when I get back home.”

“Ella,” he says my name in warning.

“Don’t worry, Jace. I’m not going to date anyone until we have talked, I promise.” I roll my eyes jokingly, but a grunt comes over the speaker of the phone.

“Did you just roll your eyes at me?” That voice that does things to my girly bits comes through.

“I’m sorry, Jace.”

“You’re going to be sorry when I redden that pretty peach of yours the next time I see you.” He’s being totally serious but there is still humor hidden in his eyes, “Go to the bathroom, Ella.”

“Huh, why?” I’m lost.

“Don’t question me, just take your cute ass to your bathroom.” I do as he says and then just stand there, waiting to hear why he wants me in here, “Do you have any baby wipes?”

“What girl doesn’t have baby wipes?” | ask.

“Don’t be smart with me, Ella. Now, I want you to take one, and wipe off all that gunk from your face.”

“What? Why, it’s only two little things?” I’m astounded at how upset he is that I’m wearing this little bit of makeup.

“Because I don’t want you going out like that without me. You are beautiful enough as it is, you don’t need to be adding any of that shit!” He scowls.

I can’t help the smile that forms on my face. How can I argue with him when he goes and says something like that? “Okay, Jace.” Taking a makeup wipe, I scrub my eyes to make sure all the clumps are off my lashes and then take tissue paper to my lips, “There, did I get it all?” I smirk as I bat my eyes.

“Don’t be a smartass, Ella, and yes, you look much better, thank you.”

Oh my God, did Jace Palmer just say thank you? “You’re welcome, Jace,” I glance at the time, “I better get going or I’m going to be late.”

“Okay, but I want you to call me when you get home. I know you’re only going to your neighbor’s but please be careful and keep your phone on you the whole time. Oh, and don’t take a drink from a stranger.”

His warning actually makes my heart skip a beat, knowing that he really does care about me enough to remind me to be careful, “I will do all of that, Jace. I’ll talk to you later, bye.”

“Bye, Ella.”

I’m sad when his face disappears from my screen, and I sit here staring at my wallpaper for a moment, “What just happened, and who the hell was that?” I ask myself out loud.

I knock on Reece and Gabe’s door just a few minutes after seven. The sound of footsteps can be heard coming towards the door right before it opens. Reece smiles brightly when she sees who’s at the door, “Hey Ella! Gabe said that he invited you, but we weren’t sure if you were coming. Come on in, I’m so happy you’re here!”

“Yeah, sorry I’m a little late. I got a last-minute phone call that I needed to take.” I return her smile.

“Oh, you’re fine. We are still waiting on a few more people, so consider yourself early.” She giggles and leads me into the living room.

New Friends

Their apartment is almost the exact layout as mine, how the front door opens up to a small hallway. There is a coat closet on one side and directly across from it is a utility closet. The end of the hall opens up to the living space with the kitchen to the left and living room on the right. There is a bathroom that faces the hall, with two closed doors on each side of it, which I can only assume are the bedrooms. Their place is just a bit bigger than mine due to the second bedroom, but it’s pretty much a mirror of mine.

“There she is! Come on over, Ella, and I’ll introduce you to these assholes.” Gabe jokes as he points to two other guys.

“Hey, Gabe, how are you doing?” I ask politely.

“Better, now that you actually showed up,” He winks at me and then turns to his friends, “This here is Deke,” he points to the guy with dark brown hair and brown eyes, not a bad looking guy, but really not my type. Gabe then moves to the other guy, “this is Collin, he’s the brains of our threesome.” The Collin guy rolls his eyes and smiles shyly at me as he says ‘hi’. He’s got brownish-red hair, a little on the longer side, with brown eyes as well, only he has a pair of framed glasses sitting on top of the bridge of his nose.

“Nice to meet both of you,” I reach out and shake both their hands, “I’m the new girl and neighbor from the second floor.” I grin.

“So, how did you and Gabe meet?’ Deke asks.

“Oh, well, I was bringing my clothes down to be washed and he was down there going through our neighbor’s laundry and sniffing their underwear...”

Gabe cuts me off, “What the fuck, Ella? I was not...”

I lean in close to his friends and put my hand to one side of my mouth as though I'm telling them a secret, "He had a pair of pink granny panties up to his nose," I straighten back up, "Creepiest thing I've ever seen, I tell ya."

Both Deke and Collin burst out laughing as they point to Gabe, who is looking a bit flushed but is grinning from ear-to-ear at me, "Paybacks are a bitch, Ella."

I can't hold my laugh in any longer, so I let it burst out of me as I take a seat in an armchair, "Seriously, though, we did meet in the laundry room, but he was folding his own laundry. At least I think it was his." I shrug with a smile.

"Ha, ha, ha!" Gabe throws a decorative pillow at my face.

"I really like this one, Gabe!" Deke expresses as he continues to chuckle.

Reece comes in with some snack foods and places them on the coffee table before perching herself on the arm of my chair, "Hands off, Deke! That goes for all of you, as she points to the three guys. At first, I'm thinking she's talking about the snacks, but then she continues, "Ella is off limits! She's here to concentrate on school, not guys!"

Oh! What brought this little speech on? We are just laughing and having a good time, but as if she could read my mind, she glances down at me, "I've known these assholes for far too long, and I can tell that each one of them has already undressed you, fucked you, and sent you on your way, in their heads already." She lifts her brows at me telling me to believe her.

I feel my face go red as I look at each one of their annoyed expressions, telling me that Reece nailed it right on the head, "Well," I clear my throat, "I hope they at least had a good time and that I didn't disappoint, because that's all they're going to get from me." I give them each a smug smile as Reece falls to the floor, laughing.

"Hell, yes! In your face, guys!" Reece rubs it into the guys before looking at me, "I think we are going to be the best of friends, Ella!"

Reece is the exact opposite of me. Where I'm dark hair and blue eyes, she is blonde hair and brown eyes. I'm five foot and three inches tall with an average body build, Reece is five foot and five inches tall and curvy in all the right places. She is very outgoing and loud, where I'm more of an introvert and usually quiet, but this last trait could be due to the last couple of years. I surprised myself tonight, being outgoing and joking around like I was just a little bit ago, but I feel really comfortable here. I think being friends with Reece is going to do me a lot of good. I'm already off to a great start being away from home and all the drama that tends to follow me around while I'm there.

As I unlock my front door, I'm thinking about how much fun game night has been, and I know that Reece and Gabe usually host it every week, but I offered to have it at my place every once in a while, if they want a break. Their other friends are not able to host it, and so I thought it was only fair that I offer, because I want this to become part of my weekly routine. I want different, I want new, I want anything that is not going to remind me of back home; except I still want Jace as well, and that makes no sense at all.

Walking into my dark apartment, I flip the switch, turning the hall light on. I lock my door and then lean against it, listening to the

silence that greets me. It's the only thing that makes me sad in this new place; being alone. I'm a little jealous that Reece has someone to keep her company, but I don't think I want a roommate only because I don't want to live with a stranger. According to

"Step back until I tell you to stop. When I do, I want you to strip down for me."

An idea comes to me, and I decide to try and be a little bold. I don't know if it will upset him, but I'm going to try and negotiate with my big, bad bully. I bite my lip and try to look somewhat innocent and sexy at the same time.

Jace, if I strip for you, will you let me have a release?" | clasp my hands behind my back, sticking my chest out just a little bit, and twist back and forth.

I can tell he's taken back by my request, "Do you deserve to come, Ella?"

I nod, "It's been so long, Jace..."

He tilts his head, "Tell me, Ella, when was the last time you made that pretty little pussy come all over your fingers?"

I stop what I'm doing and just stare at him. Does he not remember the last time he made me come? "I haven't touched myself since before you first told me I couldn't. You were the last one to make me come, Jace."

"Jesus Christ, Ella!" I've shocked him.

CHAPTER 26: BALL IS IN YOUR COURT

JACE POV

"I haven't touched myself since before you first told me I couldn't. You were the last one to make me come, Jace."

I don't believe I'm hearing what she is saying, correctly. That's not possible; there is no way she has gone all this time without touching herself just because I told her not to...could she? The look on her face is telling me otherwise, though. It looks as though she may cry because she has been waiting so long.

"Jesus Christ, Ella!" I exclaim, shocked to my core.

"What did I do wrong, Jace. I obeyed your order, and all I'm asking for is to be able to relieve some of this tension."

Shaking myself, I try to soothe her because she's working herself up, "I know, baby, I know. I'm sorry, I hadn't realized that you were still following my orders." I want to fist pump the air, is what I want to do. Here I am, getting myself off at least once a day

and she's gone weeks, all because I told her she couldn't touch herself, "We are going to fix that right now, okay?"

My cock hardens when I catch her biting her lip and nodding, "Do you have any toys, Ella?" I notice her glance toward her nightstand, and I smile. Knowing that my dominant voice turns her on, I deepen my voice before ordering her, "Go get your toy, and show me what you like to play with."

"I don't know, Jace..."

I gaze at her for a moment, taking all of her in. I remember us playing as kids, her in her pigtails that I always liked to pull just to

get her going. Now I want to pull them for a completely different reason. Ella has grown into a beautiful young woman, and I really regret the things I put her through, when I should have been by her side the whole time.

I don't want to bully her, but I do want to possess her, I want to protect her, I want to be the only man that she will ever need. I can't stop being dominant when it comes to Ella; she needs the structure that being in a D/s relationship brings. I don't want a slave, want a woman who has needs that only I can fulfill, someone who needs taken care of but not in the traditional sense. I know Ella Baxter can take care of herself, but there is a deeper need that she keeps fighting because she thinks that it is wrong. That is why she needs me, because if she keeps it hidden away, thinking that it will just go away, she is dead wrong.

Now, when I push her to do things sexually, I'm not being a bully, I'm being her Dom. If what I'm doing is so wrong, then why does she get so wet and turned on? I guarantee that her panties are sporting a nice-sized wet spot right about now. My Ella is a very sexual woman, and I am determined to bring that woman out.

"It's okay, Ella. If you're not comfortable, we can wait until you are. I just hope that you can hold out for as long as that takes." | keep my face as straight as possible, even when I see that she is catching on to what I'm saying.

"You mean, I can't get a release yet?" She sounds like she's about to cry as her bottom lip trembles just a smidgen.

I shake my head no, and then tilt my head as I study her every movement and each emotion that passes over her face. She peeks over at her stand, and then quickly looks away from it; she's contemplating on what to do.

"I will make this easy for you, Ella," I wait until I have her full attention, "Would you like to hear how I'm going to do that?"

She nods.

"Words, Ella..."

"Yes, Jace, please tell me."

I smile, "I want you to slide your hand into your panties and see if you're wet. If your fingers come out glistening, then you're going to bring the toy out. If you're not wet, then I want you to get undress and get into bed, so you can get some sleep."

Her face flushes, and instead of doing as I say, she just walks over to her stand and pulls out a cute purple wand. She's admitting that she's wet without having to go through the motions that I told her to, but that's not going to get her what she wants.

"Ella..."

"Yes, Jace."

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Ball Is In Your Court

"Did you just ignore my order?*"

"Well, I figured that by bringing it out that you would automatically know that I am wet already." She pouts, it's the cutest thing, but it won't work on me.

"I understand, but I still gave you an order. Now, I want you to be a good girl, and show me how slick your fingers will be when you put them in your panties."

When she finally obeys, she pushes her hand close to the camera, so I can see the wetness coating two of her fingers. Then, without me even telling her, she puts those same fingers into her mouth and sucks them clean. Damn, Ella doesn't realize how much she affects me when she lets go of the shy girl and brings out the sexual woman. I have to bring my cock out and stroke it a few times, off camera, so she can't see, she hasn't deserved to see my cock yet. .

"Good girl. Now I want you to strip and lay on your bed, spreading those legs nice and wide, so I can see everything as you get yourself off for me." She strips down in no time and climbs onto the bed, slowly crawling to the center, with her ass facing me, "You know that ass is going to be red the whole time that you're home if you continue teasing me with it." I grin, but I mean every word.

I hear her giggle, "Sorry, Jace."

. - .

Once she's on her back and in position, I tell her to begin. I'm enraptured with the scene before me; she's putting on a show for me, but it's so much more than that. Her eyes never waver from me as she rubs the wand around her sensitive nub, moaning and biting down on her lip. She's not even inserting anything inside of her and I think she's hotter than fuck. I let her do it her way, as sit back and watch, jerking myself off at the gorgeous scene on screen. For me, this is better than any porn site; this is my girl, getting off by thinking of me. Well, she better be thinking of me, anyway.

"Tell me what you're thinking, Ella. Why are you playing with yourself?" I try to keep my voice even when I ask, but it's really hard as I get closer to blowing my load.

"I'm playing with myself because you are allowing me to, Jace."

"That's right, baby, and what are you thinking about as you tease that clit of yours?" I love it when she blushes every time I talk dirty or say very dirty words, but I can tell that she loves it, "Come on, tell me."

"I'm thinking about you, Jace. I'm thinking about how you make me feel when you use your Dom voice to get what you want. It gets to me right down here," she pulls the wand away and shows me her pretty pink pussy. "You give me tingles, Jace, even when I don't want you to. I can't help it. Why do you do this to me, Jace?" She moans when moving the wand back in place.

I almost feel bad because it sounds like she doesn't want to like it, or want me, but that is just too bad, because she's mine. She said it herself, her body knows who it belongs to, and it responds to me.

"Turn the vibration up, Ella, and then use two fingers to fuck yourself," I hear the toy turn up, and then watch as she slides two of her digits deep inside of herself, "Just like that baby, God, your being such a good girl. You look so hot; I don't know how much longer I'm going to last."

I see the question in her eyes before they begin to glaze over with desire. Her hips begin moving more and soon she is humping her own hand while her moans get louder. I can't wait until she finally gives herself to me. I will be gentle with her the first time, but then all bets are off when I take her again and again after that.

"Are you almost ready to come for me, Ella?"

"Oh yes, Jace. I feel it it's coming Jace..."

"That's it, baby, keep riding that hand for me. Do you see what you are doing to me? Look at how hard my cock is for you, Ella. This is all yours; this is for you!" I prop my own phone up so she can watch me get off too; she's earned it for sure.

"Almost, baby, keep going. That's it, Ella, faster! God, I wish my cock were your fingers. I want to feel your heat squeezing me as I slam into you over and over!"

"Jace..."

I feel my balls pull up at how she cries out my name, needing her release, "Come now, Ella!" I explode, grunting, as I witness her coming undone by her own hand and a toy. Squirt after squirt flies through the air, landing on my bedding and myself, but I don't care. All I care about is the woman on the screen as she tumbles over the edge, crying out for me; it's my name on her lips as she finally gets her release.

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Ball Is In Your Court

"Fuck, Ella..." I lay on my bed, staring at the screen as we both catch our breaths, "How soon before you come home for a visit?" | need her back, I hate her being this far away

"Not sure," she pants, "Whenever the court date ends up being, I'll be home for that. Otherwise, it won't be until after my summer classes end."

I'm feeling vulnerable or some kind of way, at the moment, "Can I come see you as soon as I get the chance?" I'm not the Dom that is always so sure of himself, no, I'm back to being that sixteen-year-old boy with a crush on his best friend, and always needing to be near her, "I don't want you thinking that

you have to say yes, Ella. I think I understand why you left, but I hope it isn't because of me, because you're scared of how I make you feel."

She sits up on her bed, bringing her knees to her chest, and wrapping her arms around them. Laying her chin on top of her bent knees, she shakes her head, "I didn't leave because of how you make me feel," she pauses briefly, "I left for multiple reasons, but I will admit that had I stayed and waited for you to talk to me again, I was afraid that I'd end up not leaving. This is something I have to do, Jace. My education means everything to me, and I needed to be as far away from my past as I could in order to get my life back on track."

"Ella, I would never stop you from following your dreams, I only ask that you let me be part of that dream. I want to help you achieve anything you want, but you are my dream, Ella, and I would love it if you would help me achieve that." I lighten the mood by smiling at her. I'm not used to all this sappy shit, but for her, I would get on my knees for her, as long as she does the same for me.

Her giggle grabs at my chest and pulls at my heart strings like it has done for years, "I would hope that you have other dreams, because having me isn't going to pay the bills or put food on the table. What are your plans for after graduation?"

I chuckle, because I know she's right. Having her will take care of every one of my needs, but the financial one, "I've actually thought about going to college for Business. My mom's store is doing well, and I've thought about talking to her about expanding it and adding other locations."

"Oh wow, that is a great idea, Jace!" Her smile pulls at another string, "Have you thought about colleges?"

Shrugging, I pick at imaginary lint on my bedding, "I've sent in a few applications, but none of them anywhere near the East coast."

"What's four years, Jace?"

"It's four years without having you with me, Ella."

"We still have a lot to talk about before we settle on what we are to each other." She doesn't look at me when she says this, and her voice lowers a bit, but I still hear her clearly.

"I know what you are to me, Ella. You're mine, I've told you this." I don't say it how I usually say it, because I don't want to ruin the mood that we are both in, but I have to remind her of this every chance I get, hoping it gets through her head, "I know what I want, and I know what you want, but I can't make you be with me. All I can do is keep reminding you that you belong to me, even if you don't agree yet. I'll be here waiting, because I know that I caused you to lose trust in me, but you are well worth the wait, Ella."

"Jace, I really don't know what to say..."

"You don't have to say anything until you're ready. You never did answer my question about me visiting you, so I can only assume that you not answering is the answer." I take in the way she looks right now, because after tonight I will not bother her again until she can decide for herself, "Goodbye, Ella. Thank you for tonight, the ball is in your court now. All I can do is hope that it bounces back to mine someday."

With one last glance at her, I end the video chat and toss my phone aside. It's almost two in the morning but I need to shower and get my spunk off myself. I'm also needing to clear my mind. Oh, who the fuck am I kidding, the only thing the shower spray is doing is hiding the few tears that I'm allowing to fall. I feel like I'm losing her and there isn't anything I can do about it.

Over the next few weeks, I throw myself into my schoolwork and applying to more colleges. Covering all my bases, I even apply to the University in Connecticut just in case Ella decides that she wants to give us a try. When I'm not working on school stuff, though, you can find me at the training center, brushing up on all areas. This is where I'm at when both Jude and Riku come looking for me.

I'm so in the zone as I tie knot after knot, making sure every loop and placement is correct, on a sub that I'm finally about to suspend, that I don't realize I have an audience. I feel around to make sure there is just the right amount of snugness before leaning in and asking her how she's doing. It's always important to check on your sub during any kind of play, no matter what.

Clapping hands have me spinning around to see that it's two of my instructors, Master Jude, Master Riku, I hadn't realized you

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Ball Is In Your Court

were observing."

"That is a good thing, it means you had your full attention on what you were doing." Riku walks slowly around the bound sub, "Do you plan on suspending her as well?" He asks. .

"As a matter of fact, I was just about to attach her. Would you like the honors, Master Riku?" I grin because I know this is Riku's favorite part, and I know exactly what he's going to do when he leans down and whispers something into her ear.

Jude and I stand back and watch as Riku attaches the sub and suspends her up, off the ground. I bound her in what's called a moon tie, which has them in a very accessible position. We watch for only a few seconds longer when Riku pulls himself out and enters the sub from behind. Like I said, this is his favorite part, always asking the sub for their consent before doing so. I keep my sub in a thong or panties when I work with the rope, so Riku has to push them to the side in order to fuck them.

I turn my attention back to Jude, "I know you didn't come just to watch me tie a sub up." I cross my arms over my chest and grin at him.

"No, but actually, seeing you work with her just confirmed what Riku and I were thinking." He copies my stance and smiles back.

"And that is?"

"We are in need of another trainer here at the facility. Master Finn is leaving because he knocked his sub up and now, I guess they are going to go vanilla or some shit, so that leaves us a trainer short."

"No shit?" I'm surprised, I thought Finn was hardcore.

“Yeah, so what do you say?”

“Why me?”

“It was actually between you and Davis, but since you now know Shibari, it puts you in the lead for the spot.” He slaps my

shoulder, “I’ve told you before, you’re going to make a great Dom, and an asset, here, at the facility.”

I scratch the back of my head, “Well shit, Jude. I’m not sure what to say exactly.”

“Say that you accept!” He chuckles.

“I would love to say ‘Hell, Yes’, but my concern is school. I’m not sure where I will be going to college yet, that still depends on Ella.”

“She still hasn’t called?” He asks annoyed.

I shake my head, “Not yet, but I’m not counting her out just yet.” I know I should let things go, but I have this deep feeling that I’m not supposed to give up just yet, so I won’t.

“Man, you have it bad for that girl! I would have already put her out of my mind,” He turns me back toward Riku and the sub, “I mean, you don’t even take advantage of the perks with being here!”

I shrug, “I told you Jude, I’m not here for easy sex. Ella has always been my girl, and until she tells me to fuck off and stay out of her life, then I will wait.”

“Damn, okay,” he throws his hands up in surrender, “It’s your life, you do you, man, but we still need a trainer. How about you take over until you figure things out since you still have a few months left of school anyway.”

I nod, “Yeah, sure, I’ll help out.”

“That’s great!” He leans in, “You won’t be just helping you will actually get paid.” He chuckles and leaves me alone with Riku and the sub.

It isn’t the first time I’ve been around couples fucking, I’m actually a bit of a voyeur and enjoy watching them sometimes, but now isn’t one of those times. I go about straightening out the room and putting things away. I grab a water bottle and a few snacks from the cupboard for when aftercare needs to be administered.

“Hey Riku, you going to stay for the aftercare, or you want me to take care of it?” As usual, he agrees to do it since he’s the one

getting his dick wet. I walk over and give him a fist bump as he continues thrusting into her. I then move and bend down to look into the sub’s eyes, and it looks like she’s in the right head space at this time, “How are you doing?” I ask to make sure she’s still responsive.

“I’m good Master Jace. Master Riku always knows how to take care of me, thank you.” She smiles.

Ball Is In Your Court

“Okay, I will leave you in his capable hands, then. Thank you for being my sub, you were a very good girl for me.” I run my hand through her hair as I praise her.

“You’re very welcome, Master Jace.”

I leave the building in a weird mood. I’m honored that they asked me to be a trainer, and I should be celebrating, but the only one that I would want to celebrate with isn’t here with me. Hopping in my jeep, I check my phone right away; it’s what I do every time I’ve been away from it for too long. It doesn’t matter, though, because my mother is the only one that called. No missed calls, and no texts. I wonder where Ella’s head is at right now. She’s a smart girl, and that is why I’m not giving up, because I know she’s going to want to analyze everything before making a decision. It can actually go either way, it just depends on how much Ella is wanting to explore, and whether or not her new life has any influence over her decision.

CHAPTER 27: A CALL FROM DAD

been in touch with anybody from my old life. Amy and Bree have both tried calling, but I’m still not ready to go there just yet. As for Jace, maybe it’s best if I continue to have no contact with him. I don’t want to hurt him, but I can’t give him the answer that he wants to hear, not yet anyway.

I miss him every single day, but he’s kept his word and has not contacted me at all. Although, he has asked my mom about me, wanting to make sure that I’m still doing good. According to Elise, Jace has gotten into two separate fights with other guys at school who have been trying to get with my sister. She told me that she doesn’t even talk to Jace, so she doesn’t know how he is finding out about these guys.

I get an ache in my chest whenever they bring his name up, but I want to know what he’s been up to as well. Maybe I’m doing it the coward’s way, but at least I’m not being hot and cold with him. It wasn’t until this morning that I really started to think about the Ella and Jace topic, and it is only because my dad had called me to let me know that the court date has been moved up to two weeks from today. I had originally been told that it would be the end of April, but now I only have two weeks to prepare myself to not only see my four classmates and attackers, but I’m going to have to face Jace.

“Ella, you have a customer.” My co-worker, Becky, calls out to me while she has her hands elbow-deep in soapy sink water. I’m just standing here with a wet rag in my hand, spacing off, so I quickly toss the rag on the counter and hurry over to the customer.

“Hey Ella! I was hoping you were working.” Gabe greets me with a smile.

I return his smile, “Hey, Gabe. What brings you to this side of town?”

“Ella, it’s like three blocks from our apartment,” he chuckles, “and I’m craving a frozen mocha with whipped cream and drizzle on top.” He gives me the cheesiest smile ever.

Shaking my head, I grin, “Let me guess, you want it large, and with a shot of energy?”

“Look at that, you already know what I like!” He places his hand on his chest as if he’s endeared to the knowledge of me knowing how he likes his coffee.

“Knock it off Gabe, you come in and order every time I work,” I giggle, “If I didn’t know any better, I’d think you were stalking me!” || muse.

He shrugs, “You call it stalking, and I call it knowing when my friend works so I can come in and harass her.” He winks.

“That you do! Don’t you have anything better to do?” I laugh as I start his drink order.

“Not really, Reece is on a cleaning spree and driving me crazy. I have a paper that is due by the end of the week and I can’t concentrate on it when she blares her music while cleaning.” He holds his laptop bag up to show me that he’s here to work.

Both Reece and Gabe go to the State University here in New Haven, and they are always trying to get me to change colleges. I find nothing wrong with the State College, but when you have a full ride to Yale, why would you switch? Yale will look much better on my resume than a State College, but I would never say this to my friends. I don’t want to hurt any feelings, but this is my life, and I’m going to do what it takes to have a bright future.

Thand Gabe his drink as he hands me his debit card to swipe, “So, what’s the paper about?”

He rolls his eyes, “it’s for my Human Growth and Development class. I’m doing a paper on the individual development of emotions and desires, and what the effects are.”

“Wow, okay then. I would love to read it before you turn it in, if you don’t mind.” As soon as he said desires, it piqued my interest. I would like to see his findings on the human desires to see if it helps me to understand my own better.

“That would be great, Ella. Thank you for offering to proof read my work before turning it in.” He grins.

“Well, I wouldn’t have called it proof reading, exactly. It just seems like an interesting topic, is all.” I hand him his receipt.

Gabe glances around before leaning in, placing his elbows on top of the counter, “Are you wanting to know the emotional part, or are you wanting to know more about the desire part?”

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A Call from Dad

His gaze is intense as he stares at me, waiting for an answer to his question.

I like Gabe, I really do, and he is a very good-looking guy; most girls drool over him, but I’m not interested in dating anyone. He hasn’t asked me yet, but his flirtatious attitude toward me has become worse and I know it will be any day now. Gabe is a great friend, and I’m not wanting to hurt him by having to turn him down, so I have to figure out a way to get him to not ask me the dreaded question. I can’t start anything with anyone until I know what is going to happen with me and Jace, anyway. Jace would be my number one choice no matter what.

I chuckle nervously, “I have absolutely no desire to learn about desires! My only desire is to concentrate on the next four years of schooling.”

A shadow passes his face, but he hides it right away, “Yeah, yeah, yeah, we all know that Ella is a nerd, disguised as a hot chick.” He jokes, but there is some truth to his tone, maybe a little hurt.

I shrug it off, though, "I didn't know that a hot chick wasn't allowed to have brains too."

"You seem to be the only one able to defy that rule," He laughs and then holds his cup in the air as he waves, "I better get to work; this paper isn't going to right itself."

"Oh hey, is game night still on for this Friday?" I ask before he walks away.

"Yes, and it's at your place this week, correct?"

"Yeah, I wanted to make sure nothing has changed."

He shows me his pearly whites, "Things won't change unless we change them ourselves." He turns and walks over to a quiet corner table to work.

Were we talking about game night, or something completely different? He made it seem that there was a deeper meaning in his words. I stand at the register for a moment, contemplating my friend's words, when Becky walks up and startles me.

"Damn, he's hot! Why are you not doing the dirty with him again?" Becky is practically drooling as she stares in Gabe's direction.

"Well, for one, I'm not interested in dating anyone..."

"I'm not..." she cuts me off, but then I cut her off, because I know exactly what she's going to say.

"I'm not doing a friend's with benefits package with him, either! Have you forgotten my second reason already?" I lean my hip against the counter and cross my arms while I face her.

"I know, I know, you still have your V card. If you want my opinion, though, I would definitely be willing to give that stud, right there, my V card, if I had one to give." She gives grins and wiggles her brows at me.

I look over at my friend and take a moment to appreciate his good looks, "He would definitely be my second choice." I don't realize that I say it out loud until I hear Becky gasp.

Oh my God, you DO have someone! She literally flaps her hands and bounces up and down in excitement, "Oh, girl, you better start talking!"

Sighing, I curse myself for not being careful, "There isn't anything to tell," Becky is another girl that I've gotten close to, and even though I trust her, I don't know if I can let the whole Jace issue out of the bag; Reece doesn't even know about him yet, "It's just a guy that I grew up with. We used to be best friends when we were younger." I walk over and pick up the rag to continue wiping the counters down.

"Oh, no you don't! You don't get to drop a bomb like this and not tell me everything!" I've never seen Becky so worked-up before.

"I just don't talk about him because it's a sensitive subject."

"Did the fucker turn you down? If that's the case, then move on, babe." Now she's looking at me with sympathy.

I wave her off, "No, it's the exact opposite. He wants a relationship, but I'm the one holding back."

I rub my forehead, "There is a lot of things about my past that I keep to myself, and it all has to do with my decision to not jump into anything with him just yet."

The only thing that I've told both Becky and Reece is about the attack. I figured that with court coming up, I would have to go back

A Call from Dad

home at some point, and I didn't want to lie to my new friends about why. The rest is for me to figure out on my own, and I know Jace deserves to have an answer, instead of just waiting around. He deserves to move on with someone who he can match his own needs.

Do I want him to move on? How would I feel if I were to see him with another girl? Oh my God, what if he already has? I haven't contacted him in over a month! He left me alone, so I could make the decision on my own, and even though I still thought about him, I haven't really, actually, thought about us for a while, at least not as much as I should have been. I didn't want to be hot and cold with him, and yet, I've left him hanging and waiting! I wouldn't blame him if he gave up, but when I really think about it, I don't want him to be with anyone else. Am I actually, making up my mind? I have to be certain, because once I say the words, there will be no going back. That is one thing that I know about Jace, he will hold me to my own words.

Just thinking about what Jace would do if I were to change my mind after saying 'yes' to him, has those familiar tingles starting to form. I can picture him using that sexy as hell voice to order me to kneel in front of him, or demanding that I bend over to receive my well-deserved punishment. The feel of his hand coming down on my bare butt, leaving a much-desired burn in it's wake, has me heading straight for the restroom to clean myself. I haven't felt this way in a while, and now that I'm once again thinking of the guy that was once my bully, everything comes flooding back.

I'm not sure how it will work out, with the distance, and my schooling, but I can't deny myself any longer. I know what I want, and I know who it is that I want to give it to me, because it's like he's always said, he's the only one that can give me what I want, and what I need. What I want is Jace Palmer. He is the only one that I want and trust to give myself to. Yes, I have trust in him again. It may not be as deep as it once was, but this is a different kind of trust. I'm going to gift him with my trust that he will give me and my body everything it needs, and in exchange, I will submit.

Turning the shower off, I grab my towel and begin drying myself. I'm just wrapping my hair in the towel when my phone begins to ring. Looking at the time, I see it's almost nine at night. Wondering who would be calling me at this time, I hurry to my phone and see my dad's name on the call ID. I just talked to my father this morning; did something happen? When my heart begins to race, thinking that something happened to my mom or one of my siblings, I swipe the screen to answer.

"Dad, is everything okay?" I ask frantically.

"Oh yeah, I'm sorry to be calling you this late, sweetie." He sounds contrite.

"Oh my God, no, it's fine. I was just getting out of the shower, but I just talked to you this morning and I thought maybe there was an accident or something." My heartbeat finally starts to feel normal again.

"I'm sorry, kiddo. I didn't mean to scare you," he chuckles, "I just needed to call you back because I received word that the Defense is requesting probation for all four of them. I wanted you to be prepared, honey."

"What do you mean probation? Like, they won't serve any time for what they did to me?" I ask unbelievably.

"That's exactly what it means, but don't worry, I will do my best to get them prosecuted. I won't let anybody hurt my baby and think they can get away with it!" Anger laces my father's voice.

"Okay, but what if the judge rules in their favor what then?" I don't want to believe that any judge would be fine with just slapping their hands and sending them on their merry way, but judges can be corrupt too.

"If, and that's a big if, that happens, we will make sure they have a restraining order slapped on top of that. They will not be able to come near you, legally anyway."

"Yeah, like that will stop them. They already broke the law by assaulting me, a little court order like that won't keep them away." | mumble.

"Hey, sweetie, think positive thoughts, okay. Soon this will be all over and you can get back to living your life again," He pauses briefly, "At least we will be together again real soon. I've missed my baby girl."

I can't help but smile, "You're right, dad. I'm sorry for being a Debbie Downer. I've missed all of you, too!"

"It's perfectly understandable, Ella, but I don't want you worrying your pretty little head about this. All we can do is hope that

Justice is served."

"Okay, dad," A thought comes to me, "Have you informed Jace of the new court date?" | ask.

I can hear a smile in his voice, "Of course, I did. He then asked me what day you were flying back."

"He did?" A thrill runs through me knowing that he asked about me, "So, what day do I fly out? Were you able to book me a flight?"

A Call from Dad

"Yes, your mom was going to call you tomorrow with the information. All I know is that your flight is three days before we have to be in court. I thought it would be best if I go over everything with you and Jace beforehand, and I wanted to make sure you were settled before throwing you to the wolves." My dad explains.

"Yeah, no, I get it. I will let my bosses know tomorrow, so they know not to put me on that two-week schedule." I bite my lip, "So, did Jace say anything else?"

"No, but he seemed a little preoccupied when I called him."

"What do you mean?"

“I don’t know, honey. There was a lot of rustling in the background, along with some mumbling. I think he was trying to muffle his voice as he talked to his mom.”

“Oh, I see. Okay, well thank you for giving me a heads up, dad. I better get going, I love you. Give mom kisses for me.”

“I love you, too, baby girl, and I will.” He replies back.

After I end the call, I toss my phone on the bed, and sigh. Was Jace really talking to his mom, or did he find himself a girlfriend? A voice inside me scoffs at my thought process, ‘He said he would wait for you’, it says to me, but how long would he have waited?

Picking up my phone again, I type out a text.

ME: Hey..

An hour later, I plug my phone into the charger and go to bed, never receiving a text back from Jace.

I fly out on a Sunday, nervous as hell, because I’m about to come face-to-face with the guy that I finally realized that I want to be with, only for him to have moved on. At least that’s how I’m taking it, since he never replied to my text. I’m excited to see my family again, it’s been way too long. I’m in need of my mom’s cooking, my father’s forehead kisses, my brother’s annoying behavior, and my sister’s bear hugs. Most of all, I’m in need of closure. If Jace has moved on, then I need to know for sure, so I can close this chapter and move forward.

Sleeping on a plane is a lot easier than I would have thought. I remember take off, being asked if I needed anything to eat or drink, and then waking up to the flight attendant informing us that we are about to land. That didn’t help my nerves any, but it did help with the excitement of seeing my family once again.

All four of them are there, standing in the airport holding up big signs, embarrassing the hell out of me, but loving them even more for doing it. I run and fling myself at all of them at once, almost knocking us all to the floor. Tears stream down my eyes at seeing the people I love again. I knew that I missed them, but didn’t realize how much until now. We have always been close, and this time apart has shown me that I have the greatest family ever.

“I’ve missed all of you so much!” I cry while my mother tries wiping the tears away.

“Even me?” Eli asks, grinning widely.

I ruffle his hair, “Yes, even you, little monster!”

I’m suddenly squeezed tightly from behind and know that it’s Elise, “Can you let me go, so I can give you a proper hug?”

“Nope, this is fine.” She says, laying her head against my back. I grab hold of her hands and squeeze them.

When she finally lets go, I give her a quick hug before letting my mom wrap me in her arms, and kissing me on the cheek, “Welcome home, sweetie.”

I hug her back, “It’s good to be home again.”

Last, but not least, my father pulls me from my mom's embrace, earning him a glare from mom, and lifts me up as he hugs me, himself, "My baby looks like she's grown since she's been away!"

"Your baby hasn't grown that much, and she's right here, so you don't have to talk in the third person, dad." I giggle.

He sets me down on my feet and takes my head in his hands, scanning over my face, "Still as beautiful as ever!" He leans in and kisses my forehead, "I bet the guys are beating each other up over there, trying to take you out."

This is his way of asking if I have a boyfriend yet, "Dad, I'm not there to date, and no, nobody is fighting over me." | giggle.

"I bet Jace will be happy to hear that." My mom muses.

A Call from Dad

I roll my eyes, "I doubt it. He probably has a girlfriend and that's why he never responded back to my text."

We are heading to the luggage claim when my mother stops walking, her forehead creases, "When did you text Jace?"

"The night that dad called me to tell me about the Defense asking for probation." I answer.

"Hm, that's weird, because he stopped by the other day with a piece of our mail that went to their address and we got to talking. He said that he hadn't heard from you since the beginning of February."

"Well, he's lying because my text went through and it said that it was seen, so..." Now I'm just annoyed that he's lying to my mom.

* know nothing about that then, but I'm pretty sure he isn't seeing anyone. His mom said that all he does is go to school and work, and then comes home and mopes around the house, that's it. Oh, I guess he started learning how to cook more as well. His mom said that he's always making these new dishes for them to try out." She chuckles, but I'm not really paying any more attention to her words.

I'm utterly confused as to what is going on now. I guess my only option is to talk to Jace and see what the heck is going on. I mean, maybe he was busy when my text came through, and then forgot all about it, but then again, I can't see his mom's store being that busy.

It doesn't take long to see my luggage, and my dad swoops it up as it gets to us. We make our way through the crowded airport, and then to the parking garage. Me and my siblings sit in the third row seat of my parent's SUV, me in the middle, so I can be by both of them. I lift my arms up and over their shoulders as they lean their heads against me, and this is how we remain until we pull into our driveway.

Stepping through the door to our home causes many things to come flooding back, all of them good, and I smile. Exhaustion takes over, even though I slept the whole flight. I tell my parents that I'm going to go rest for a bit, and my mom informs me that supper will be in two hours, and that she will come wake me when it's done. I kiss her cheek and thank her before turning toward the stairs.

I open the door to my bedroom, peering in at the familiarity of it all. The blinds are closed and so it's a bit dark in my room. I flip the switch and go in, closing the door behind me. I roll my luggage over to me closet, I'm too tired to unpack at the moment, so I leave it sitting by the closet door. Turning to head to my ensuite, I grab my chest at the startling sight in front of me.

"Hello Ella, it's nice to see that you are still alive."

CHAPTER 28: SHE'S HOME

JACE POV

When Ethan had called to tell me that the court date had moved up and is now in two weeks, I couldn't help the skipping beat of my heart. That means I'll be seeing her that much sooner. I've missed Ella, but I told her that I would give her time & that the ball was in her court. I didn't think it would take this long, but here I am, still waiting. I'm a sucker for that girl, though, and will wait as long as I need to.

Ethan had caught me in the middle of a training session, and normally, I wouldn't have answered or even looked at my phone when it buzzed, but the sub I'm working with is a brat, and is hard to control, which is why her Daddy Dom sent her to us. I needed a break before I strangled her. I'm usually very patient, but this one is just too much. She's going to need a stronger hand; I may have to send her to Jude.

I ask Ethan about Ella, wanting to make sure that she's still okay and doing well, but then I have to cup my phone with my hand because the brat is mimicking everything coming from my mouth. I hold the ball gag that she despises, up, and she shuts right up. I'm able to catch the last of what Ethan is saying and what I can make of it, Ella is still good. I ask if he knows when she flies in, and his response is even better than hearing about the court date. She'll be here in about a week and a half!

Hanging up with Ethan, I spin around to face the bratty woman who is on her knees, chest and arms bound in front of her, smirking at me.

"You are one of the rudest brats that I have ever met!" I set my phone back down and walk over to stand right in front of her, "Why are you even in the relationship that you're in if you're not going to listen to anything your Daddy Dom says. I understand you're a brat, but you're acting more like a bitch."

She huffs, "Well, my Daddy loves me the way I am!"

"You apparently didn't get the memo about you being sent here to learn discipline." I drawl. When she opens her mouth to speak, I hold my hand up, "I don't want to hear another word come out of your mouth. You are to remain silent until our session is up."

She rolls her eyes at me, so I reach out to help her stand and then walk her over to the spanking bench. Bending her over, I order her to stay in that position as I go and retrieve the narrow wooden paddle that's going to leave a nice sting.

"You will receive twenty for being disrespectful while I was on the phone and then another ten for rolling your eyes at me. There is no need to count because quite frankly, I'm annoyed at your voice and don't want to hear anymore." I get in position and begin the brat's punishment. Half-way through I check on her to see how she is doing. I walk around the bench and bend over, lifting her face. It's soaked

with tears as she glares at me. Smirking, I go back to my position behind her, and since she hasn't used her safe word, I continue with the rest of the punishment.

By the time I'm done, she's dripping between the legs, but she doesn't get a release tonight. I'll have to make sure her Dom knows not to give her one as well. Once I've applied soothing cream to her red ass and remove her bindings, I pick her up and carry her to the couch in the corner and set her down. Grabbing snacks and a water, I sit beside her, hugging her body close to me. I make her eat and drink as I explain why her punishment took place and why she needs to learn to do better.

Once I'm done with her aftercare, I know her Dom is waiting for her outside this room, so I leave her to go talk to him before he takes her home.

"Be a good girl while I go talk to your Daddy and maybe he will pleasure you come morning, but no touching yourself in the meantime, okay?"

"Yes, Master Jace." She refuses to look at me because she's pissed, but that's okay, I'm ready to get her out of here. I've never been so annoyed with a sub before.

I leave her for just a few minutes while her Dom and I talk. I explain why it's crucial that he does not spoil her tonight by letting her come, but as long as she is good, he can pleasure her in the morning, if he feels up to it. When we are done discussing her session, we both go back inside. She looks startled but then comes running to her Daddy Dom, smiling.

I let out a heavy sigh once they leave and begin cleaning up the room. Remembering to grab my phone, I snatch it up off the table by the couch and then head out. Looking through my notifications as I walk to my jeep, I see that, as always, there are none, not from the only person that matters anyway.

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She's Home

I've been keeping myself busy, trying to keep my mind off of a certain dark-haired, blue-eyed girl. I go to school and then straight to the training facility. I've become one of the favorite trainers for the submissives, or so I've been told by Jude, but it's all just to keep me occupied from going insane. The day is here, though, my girl is coming home, and I will be able to lay my eyes on her once again.

I watch her family stuff large signs in the back hatch and then pile into their SUV and head to the airport. She does not like attention being on her, so she will be embarrassed for sure with those 'welcome home' signs. I wish I could be there, but I've got my own welcome home greeting for her, and it doesn't involve anybody else being around.

When enough time goes by, I sneak next door and climb the tree outside of Ella's bedroom window. Lucky for me, it's still unlocked, but then I frown, thinking I had better make sure Ella knows to lock it after I leave. Climbing through the window, I glance around the familiar room. It still smells like her, reminding me how much I want to have her in my arms, grabbing the hair at the back of her neck, and pulling back enough for me to expose the area of her neck that I know she applies her perfume to, so I can run my nose over it. Inhaling her intoxicating scent always makes my dick hard.

Shaking myself out of the trance I put myself in, I walk around her room, looking at all the pictures that she still has up in frames of the two of us as kids. I come across one that is a more recent one, though. Studying it, I realize that it was the night that I took her out on our date. She somehow got a picture of me smiling. I'm not sure what I was smiling at or why, but she managed to capture it and then frame it. I'll have to remember to get a recent one of her for myself as well.

Once I get my fill of memory lane, I settle down into the comfy armchair in the corner of her room behind the door. I'm not sure how long it will be before they are home, but I sit back and pull out my phone to scroll social media to catch up on what's been going on with classmates. I haven't really been present for any of the recent school functions lately, because I just feel as though I've outgrown everything that has to do with high school. I wouldn't even go if I didn't need my diploma. I should have graduated last year, but my mother had decided to hold me back in my elementary years, so here I am now, about to turn nineteen and still a senior in high school.

Car doors slam close, telling me that the Baxter's are home. For some reason, I feel nervous. What if Ella doesn't want to see me? It's been so long, and she never got in touch with me, telling me that she wasn't ready. Will me being here upset her?

Just when I'm about to leave back through the window, I hear footsteps coming up the stairs, so I sit back. It's too late to escape, so I do the only thing I can think of slip into my Dom mode and wait for her to enter.

The door opens and the light turns on. Ella then shuts her door, and I can't take my eyes off her form. She seems a little skinnier, but I could be wrong. Actually, she looks pretty perfect from the backside, especially that ass. I watch it as she walks to her closet with her luggage but then decides to leave it there by the closet door. When she turns, she gasps when she notices me in the corner.

"Hello Ella, it's nice to see that you are still alive."

"Jace..."

"Did you miss me?"

She's staring at me like a deer in headlights as she nods her head. She's as beautiful as I remember, and I find myself slowly getting up out of the chair and walking towards her.

"Use your words, Ella."

"Yes, Jace. I've missed you." Her head tilts up as I stop right in front of her.

If she's being truthful, she will have to convince me, because all these weeks of silence, proves otherwise.

"Prove it, Ella."

Taking me by complete surprise, she steps closer and lifts herself onto her toes before pressing her lips to mine. I don't move yet, not wanting to assume anything until I know for sure. The kiss doesn't last long, but I miss the warmth and feel of her soft lips as soon as she pulls back.

"I really have missed you, Jace. Can you please kiss me or are you going to make me beg?"

Now those words are music to my ears, but I don't have time to play with her. Grabbing her waist with one hand, my other one takes hold of the back of her head, gripping the silky tresses as I pull her to me. My mouth crashes against hers, demanding entrance with my tongue, which she is quick to obey. Her moan against my mouth has my cock begging to break free from the restraint of my jeans.

Holding her tight, I continue to plunder her mouth as I slowly walk her backwards until her back is against the wall. Her leg

21.74%

13:21

She's Home

automatically lifts and hooks my hip, so I let go of her hair and grab her ass, lifting her up. She wraps her legs around my waist, her core rubbing against my front and causing me to harden all the way. My mouth breaks away from hers and I make my way across her cheek and jaw line before exploring her neck. She throws her head back, giving me better access as she grips my hair. I grind my hips into hers, so she knows exactly what she's doing to me.

"Oh, Jace..."

"I'm here, Ella. I'm right here..." I take her lips with mine once more.

I'm not sure how long we remain locked together, but I eventually turn us and walk over to the bed, bending until Ella is trapped between my hard body and the soft mattress. Her hands slip under the back of my shirt and soon enough, I feel her nails trailing down my back, probably taking some skin with them. I don't care at the moment; the only thing that matters is that I have this woman in my arms again and I pray this isn't one of her weak moments, just to back away again when we separate.

Taking a chance, I bring my hands up and lift her shirt, not stopping until it's up and over her head. My mouth travels across her chest and works its way downward to the swell of her creamy breast. Her back arches as her hands come up to hold my head against her chest as she moans my name. I yank her lacy bra down, exposing the whole breast just so I can wrap my mouth around her perfect pink nipple. She jerks and grinds harder against me when I bite and pull at the stiff peak, causing just a little bit of pain.

"More Jace please!" she pleads.

Grinning against her breast, I yank the other side down, and show the same exact attention to the other one while I bring my hand up to the first and continue the torture. She's so responsive to my touch and the way her body reacts when I give it just a touch of pain, gives me so much hope to what I could have with this woman.

"Jace, I'm ready for you. Please, take me now...I need to feel you inside of me."

I let her tit fall from my mouth, but I continue playing with the other, "I'm not going to take you right now, Ella. As much as I would love to your parents are downstairs. I want you screaming my name, when I finally claim this sweet body, do you understand?"

"Yes, Jace. but please..."

“What do you want, Ella?”

“I want to come. Will you...?” She’s still grinding her hips against me, but her eyes are closed as she bites her lip.

grin, “I will, but first I need you to tell me who you belong to.”

“You, Jace.—I belong to you.”

I push some hair from her face, “Open your eyes and say it again. I want to know that you mean it.” I glance downward to where my chain collar still lays around her slender neck. She’s never asked me for the key, not that I would have given it to her.

Her blue eyes meet mine, “I belong to you, Jace, only you.”

Fuck, I didn’t think I could get any harder, “You’re my good fucking girl, Ella.” i take her lips once more as I begin to dry hump her. Our bodies move in sync with one another as though we really are fucking. The thought of finally having her is driving me out of my mind, making me thrust against her even harder, “I’m going to make you come, baby, and then I’m going to mark you as mine.

My plan was to make her come with my head between her legs, but she’s already almost there, so I continue to grind myself against her, and soon enough, she explodes.

“Oh, God, Jace...” her hips grind harder, “Yes... Jace..yes!”

“That’s it, baby, cream those panties really good for me.” I look down to watch her face as she climaxes. I feel my own build up but try and hold off until she starts coming down from her own. The moment her body slows down, I reach between us and undo my pants. Sitting back on my knees, I pull my cock out and begin stroking it as I continue to rub her between the legs with my other hand.

Ella’s eyes only leave mine for a brief moment to glance down at my cock in my hand. Licking her lips, she goes to reach her hand out to take my cock, but I smack it away. “No, Ella. I’m doing it. I’m going to make myself come all over you, so you know that you are mine. Now, why don’t you keep those hands busy and play with your tits for me.”

The shyness comes back, and I’m waiting for her to put a stop to everything once more, but she surprises me when both her hands come up and starts rubbing her breasts, twisting and pulling at the pink nipples that are still swollen from my own mouth.

13:21

44 71%

She’s Home

“There you go, baby. You look fucking hot playing with those tits. Are you ready to come again?”

“Yes, Jace...”

“Good girl. You will come when I say, understand?”

“Yes, I understand.”

Both of my hands pick up speed as I jerk myself off and rub her clit through her clothes. The sight before me is hot as shit as watch Ella play with her breasts while trying to get off by my hand. She looks like a desperate little slut for me and I fucking love it.

“Mm, I’m going to come, Jace...”

“Not yet, Ella. You need to hold it until I say.” She whimpers but holds it back. A few more strokes, though, and my balls are pulling up and I feel my cock about ready to erupt, “Come now!” | grunt, and she moans out my name as the first spurt of my hot seed sprays her belly. We come hard together, her filling up her panties, and me, painting her belly and chest with my cum. She looks gorgeous all marked up with my cum.

I drop down to the side of her when we are both done, but I prop my head up on my one hand while I begin to rub my seed into her skin. My cock stirs once more as I take in her skin that now glistens. Holding my hand up in front of her, all I do is say one word.

“Lick.”

Her eyes light up and her little pink tongue snakes out and starts to clean the rest of my cum from my hand. Once she’s done, I grab her mouth and I kiss her violently, loving the taste of myself on her tongue. When I’m done, I pull away and undo her pants, sliding them down until I’m able to pull them off. I climb up between Ella’s legs, grab hold of her knees and spread her luscious thighs nice and wide. It’s just as I thought, her panties are sopping wet. I don’t bother pulling them down; I rip them on each side to get them off instead.

“I will be keeping these. I want a reminder of how much of a slut you were for me, Ella. I want to remember how this slutty pussy wept for me just by a little dry humping,” her face turns red by my use of the term I used for her, but looking at her pretty little cunt now, it’s loving it, “Don’t be embarrassed, Ella, I want you to be a good little slut for me. There’s nothing wrong with liking what do to you. You are mine, and I will have you coming undone time and time again once your body takes my cock.” | slide a finger inside of her wet canal, before pulling it out and licking it.

I start to climb off the bed to straighten my jeans, but her voice stops me, “Jace, will you let me get used to us first, before going all Dom on me?”

I run a finger down her cheek, letting it continue until it reaches her breast and lightly circles her nipple, “Our first time together will not be rough. I will make you feel good, Ella, but when we fuck after that, I will take you how I see fit. I will know what your body wants, and I will give it just that but know this; there will be times when I use you for just my own pleasure as well. Mainly when you are being punished, but nonetheless, I will use you.” I notice her body shiver and her eyes dilate. She can ignore what her body likes, but she can’t stop it from liking it. I cup her chin, “Do you trust me, Ella?”

She nods, “Yeah, I do.”

“Good, because I will never do anything to hurt you or lose your trust again. I just need you to trust me to know what your body wants and needs, and for you to know that I will do everything in my power to give it just that,” I run my thumb over her bottom lip, “But I expect for you to please me as well, and I’m not just talking sexually. My pleasure is seeing you submit to me, because that’s not only what I want, but it’s what I need.”

Her hand comes up to clasp my wrist, "I will try my best to please you, Jace. Just please don't rush it; don't get mad if I don't get it right all the time."

I grin at her, "That's what the punishments are for. Are you telling me that I'll be punishing that cute little ass quite often?"

Her cheeks turn a bright pink, and her eyes look downward, "I don't know."

"Hey, look at me," her eyes come back to mine, "I know how your body reacts to the punishments, and it's okay to like them; never be ashamed, not around me. It actually turns me on more that you enjoy them."

"It does?" Her eyes go wide.

"Yes. I don't like having to punish you, Ella, so it makes me feel a bit better knowing that I'm turning you on by doing it." I give her a quick kiss then climb from the bed and button my jeans back up. She goes to get up, but I push her back down and cover her up, "You need to get some rest; we will talk more later."

13:21 D

She's Home

"But I need to go clean myself."

"No, you don't. You can shower tonight, but for now, I want you wearing my mark. You know how I like you covered in my seed for a while, so be a good girl, and listen to me."

"Okay. Thank you for being here when I came home. I was hoping to talk to you about stuff, but I didn't know if you would want to since you ignored my text." She turns to lay on her side and puts her hand under her pillow.

I look at her confused, "I never received a text from you, Ella. I've been waiting since the last time we talked, but you never contacted me."

"I did! It was about a week and a half ago, right after my dad called to tell me about the court date being moved up. I sent you a text, but never got one back. It said that you had seen it, so I assumed you were either mad at me or you moved on. My dad had said how you seemed occupied when he talked to you and that he heard voices, so..."

I hold my hand up, "Okay, we can talk about this later, once you're rested," I need time to think about this, because I don't understand what she's telling me, "How about I take you out for lunch tomorrow?"

"Don't you have school?"

"Are you kidding me? Do you honestly believe that I will be able to concentrate knowing that you're here and I'm stuck at school? No, I'll be calling in tomorrow, so I can spend time with you."

She smiles up at me, "Thank you, that will be really nice, actually."

"Good, now get some rest, babe." One more kiss to her forehead and I walk over to turn her light off and then slip back out the window.

For some unknown reason, I'm shaking like a leaf when I leave Ella. I'm not sure if it's because she is now mine, or that I'm pissed because by the way it sounds, someone saw the text from Ella and deleted it from my phone. If she texted me the night that I think she did, then I'm pretty sure who it was, and they will definitely be getting punished for it! Going back to Ella, though, my heart beats fast at the thought of her finally being mine. I'm going to do everything it takes to keep her at my side, or my feet, whichever way you want to look at it. We may have a bumpy ride ahead of us, but I know that we can make it as long as Ella

doesn't back out. I guess I'm just going to have to make sure she doesn't. I smile and head home to shower; I have a training session this evening with a specific naughty brat, and it couldn't have come at a more perfect time.

CHAPTER 29: LUNCH DATE

Continuous knocking jerks me awake, "Ella, are you awake? Mom sent me up to tell you supper is done." I hear Elise through my bedroom door, "Why is your door locked? Ella, are you up, did you hear me?"

"Yes, I'm up! I'll be down in a minute." I call out as I wipe the sleep from my eyes. I'm confused for a moment as to why Elise is at my apartment, but then I remember that I'm home. I quickly sit up and look around my room, but I'm alone. I remember Jace being in my room, but was it real or was it just a dream?

Flipping my covers to the side, I look down at myself and see that I'm bare except for my bra, which is still pushed down under my breasts. I frown before I realize that Jace really was here, and a smile begins to form. If Jace was here, then that means that none of it was a dream, and then I look down once again. Ugh it may be a huge turn on when he smears his stuff on me at that time, but it's quite disgusting once it's all dry.

Grabbing some sleep shorts and a t-shirt from my luggage, along with a pair of panties, I head in for a quick shower. There is no way that I will go down to my family with his spunk dried all over me. He did tell me that I could wash when I showered, so I'm just

going to hop in a bit earlier than usual.

By the time I get downstairs, everyone is almost done already, "I'm sorry, I needed to shower."

"Oh, that's alright, sweetie. I'm sure you were feeling a bit dirty after the day you had." My mom smiles, but I cough because she doesn't realize just how true her words are, "Are you okay, baby? Take a drink of water." She instructs, and so I grab my glass that's in front of me and guzzle it down. When I glance back at her, she's smirking. Oh my God, does she know? Did she hear me? I can't look at my mom anymore, so I concentrate on the meatloaf and cheesy potatoes on my plate.

"Does Jace know you're back yet?" My dad asks, and I shrug while shoveling more food into my mouth.

"Oh, Ethan, Ella just got back and then napped, I'm sure she hasn't had time to talk to him." My mom chuckles, and I know right then that she knows something, but I'm not about to ask.

"Hey, you know kids these days, Elaine, they are always glued to their phones. You never know if she texted him as soon as she got to her room." My dad winks at me as he takes a drink of his water.

“They aren’t kids anymore, Ethan. They are adults,” mom smirks over at me briefly before turning her attention back to dad, “You need to stop insulting them.”

“It’s okay, mom, really.” I say, only because if I don’t say anything then others will get suspicious that something is up.

“No, sweetie. You are eighteen and Jace is almost nineteen, your father should see you as adults now.” She finishes the food on her plate and then sits back to drink the rest of her wine.

I just continue to eat and try to ignore the pounding inside my chest that my mom has caused. I can’t believe she heard us, or me, or whoever—it doesn’t matter. The point is, she now knows something is up, and I’m sure that I will be getting twenty questions as soon as she gets me alone.

“I don’t want to think of my little girl as an eighteen-year-old.” My father pouts.

“What’s wrong with seeing her as such?” My mom asks, chuckling.

My dad stands up to take his plate to the sink and stops to grab my mom’s empty plate as well, “Because I know exactly what you were doing with me when you were eighteen.” He kisses the top of my mom’s head and laughs when she swats him.

“Watch your mouth in front of the kids, Ethan!”

My siblings and I roll our eyes at each other because we are used to seeing them like this. Just like how he grabs her when she

least expects it, and plants one on her. All I can do is smile, because I see the love that they have for each other. Will I have that with Jace? It’s kind of hard to see him playing with me like my dad does my mom, but then again, what we have between us isn’t something that a lot of people see. It’s taboo, and I think that is why I’ve been denying it for so long, but I’m tired of conforming to the rest of the world just because they don’t understand. I still don’t, but I’m wanting to learn more, I’m wanting to know more about what my sexual desires mean.

My phone buzzes a little after eleven in the morning with a text from Jace.

0.00%

13:21 D

Lunch Date

JP: Hey gorgeous, I’ll be by about noon to pick you up.

‘Holy crap, I forgot all about lunch!’ I cry out as I lay on my bed reading a romance novel on my phone. I’m not even looking pretty at the moment! I fumble with my phone, trying to text him back.

ME: Okay, sounds good! See you soon =)

I toss my phone aside and run to my bathroom to brush my teeth and wash my face. It’s a good thing that I don’t really wear makeup, because I would not have time to do everything. I quickly pull my hair up into a super cute messy bun and then throw on a bit of mascara and a nude lip gloss. Next, I rummage through my clothes, finding a pair of blue, ripped skinny jeans and my favorite off-the-

shoulder beige top, pairing my outfit with tan ankle boots. I throw in some gold hoops and grab my crossover purse before heading downstairs. I can hear my mom moving around in the kitchen, so I stay close to the front door, praying that she doesn't come out before Jace gets here.

Unfortunately, I'm not so lucky, as she comes walking into the living room and catches me looking out the window, "Are you going somewhere?"

I jump and spin around with my hand on my chest, "Geesh, mom!" I chuckle before answering, "Yes, I'm going to lunch with a friend."

Her brow raises as she crosses her arms, and smirks, "This friend wouldn't happen to live next door and drive a jeep, would they?"

Sighing, there's no reason to hide it from her now, "Yes mom, it's Jace," I glance out the window, "Just don't make a big deal about it, please."

She holds her hands in the air, "Hey, I'm not making a big deal," she turns and heads back to the kitchen, but then sticks her head out, "Hope you're being safe!" I can hear her giggle as she disappears completely.

I face palm myself, because my mom just literally called me out; just great! There is a honk from the driveway, and I quickly leave the house, not being able to get to the jeep fast enough. I jump into the passenger seat, and before I can do anything, my face is grabbed, and a mouth slams against mine, demanding entrance. Of course, I oblige because Jace is the greatest kisser, not that I've had much experience, but still.

"Mm, what was that for?" I ask as he pulls away, forgetting the incident with my mom all together.

He shrugs, "Just because," His eyes skim over me, "Seatbelt, Ella."

I quickly pull the strap over my chest and click it in before leaning back and rolling my head to the side, so I can see him, "So, where are we going?"

"What are you wanting to eat?" He asks.

"It doesn't matter to me, what are you in the mood for?"

He grins and looks me up and down, "Do you really have to ask?"

Islap his arm and gasp, Jace! You are horrible; you know I meant food!"

"Well, specify more next time." He puts the jeep in reverse and pulls out of my drive. As soon as he changes the gear to drive, he picks up my hand and places it on his thigh, holding it there, "Do you still like that burger place that we always used to go to?"

"Oh, you mean Fred's Diner? I haven't been there in years, but yes, I'm pretty sure I still like them." Memories come flooding back with all the times that we would go to the burger place, just to hang out and eat. I love their Mushroom and Swiss burger with fries and a chocolate shake. Damn, my stomach growls loudly, just from me thinking about it.

"It's a good thing that I picked you up when I did." Jace jokes, and looks me up and down once more, "You're looking good today, Ella. Did you do that for me?"

"I just sort of threw it on, but I did think of you most of the morning, so maybe it influenced the way I dressed." I smile shyly. Why is it so hard to tell him things without blushing?

"You're cute when you blush like that, but you don't need to be embarrassed to tell me things, Ella," He lifts my hand and kisses my fingers, "Never be embarrassed around me."

"I'm trying, Jace." I smile at him.

Jace keeps his eyes on the road for the most part but his thumb tracing circles on the palm of my hand is having the same effect on me as if he were staring deeply at me with his bright green eyes. Tingles form and every so often I have to squeeze my thighs

13:22

18.84%

Lunch Date

together. My head is still pressed against the head rest as I turn to glance at him and see that his eyes are on my lower extremities as he smirks. He knows what his touch does to me, and I don't know if I like it. The power he has when it comes to my desires is scary and yet fascinating to me. That's why I've decided to jump into this whatever it is that Jace and I have, because even though I want to face this fear I have of what others may think, I also want to discover just how deep my desires go, and Jace seems to know more about my own desires than I do.

"What are you thinking, Ella?" Jace's deep voice comes out.

I lick my lips, "Nothing really, just us...and this," I hold up our hands, "It's so surreal to me. I mean, you were my best friend for years, then you were my bully, and now. •*"

"What, Ella..what am I now?"

"I'm not quite sure; why don't you tell me." I give him a small smile.

"I'm yours, Ella. That's what I am, just as much as you are mine," he pauses as he parks his jeep in a parking spot at Fred's Diner before turning back to me, "It was always supposed to be us, we just went about getting here a different way," He chuckles sadly, "I'm sorry that I had to cause you pain in order for us to get where we are now, but we are going to move on from that. No more bringing up that part of our lives."

Squeezing his hand, I stare into his eyes, "It was that part of our lives that got me to open my eyes and see you in a different way. Maybe we were supposed to go through all that, so I could find my way," I think back to the first time I had felt feelings towards him. It was the first time he shoved me against a locker and then put his face real close to mine and told me that I was not to speak to him unless he gave me permission. It was the first time I saw how green his eyes really were, the first time that his scent got to me, and the first time that I felt tingles below for Jace Palmer, "I never thought of you as more than a friend before that. It took me until the first time you shoved me against that locker to not only open my eyes to you, but also to the desires I have deep inside."

*And what desires are those exactly?" He asks.

"I'm not exactly sure, but I'm pretty sure that you do..." My sentence ends in a whisper as my heart begins to race, and goosebumps form on my skin.

Jace leans over the center as he caresses my cheek, "I have a pretty good idea, Ella. I see it in your eyes every time I command you to do something. I can almost smell your arousal each time I use my Dom voice with you. You are a natural submissive, Ella, and I want to show you your full potential. I have a deep-seeded need to be the one to dominate you, to give you everything that your body calls out for, and then some. Are you truly ready for this, Ella?"

I turn my face into his palm and place a kiss on it as I nod, "Yeah, I think so, I hope so."

He suddenly gets a shit-eating-grin on his face, "You're wet right now, aren't you?"

"Jace," I gasp, but then accidentally roll my eyes before unbuckling my seatbelt.

He's quick to grab both my hands and pin them above my head with one of his, "Was that an eyeroll that I just saw?" He cocks a brow at me.

"I-I don't know, did I?" I ask sheepishly.

"Ella, you know what happens when you roll your eyes at me," My breath catches as he brings his face in close before leaning into my neck and breathing in my scent, "God, woman, you drive me crazy!"

"I'm sorry, Jace, I didn't mean to roll my eyes, I swear." I'm breathless as I feel his hot breath caress my neck.

"It's too late, Ella. You know I need to punish you now." He yanks at the button of my jeans and opens them before pulling the zipper down with his free hand, snaking his hand down into the front of my jeans and then panties, "Mm, so wet." He plunges a finger into me and thrusts a few times before adding another one, "I'm going to get you so worked up, and as soon as you're about to come, I'm going to pull my sopping wet fingers out and lick every last drop of you off of each finger. You're not going to come, Ella, that's your punishment this time. It will be worse next time, remember that."

I whimper as my hips begin to move with his hand. He fucks me hard and fast with his two fingers but is careful not to go in too deep. That's where I want him, though, so deep inside me that I can't tell where I end, and he begins.

"God, Jace..."

"Does that feel good, Ella?"

13:22

37.98%

Lunch Date

"Yes..." 1 pant.

"Just think of how good my cock will feel once it's finally inside this tight cunt of yours, baby."

I can't think at all at the moment, I can only feel. I try to fight the building climax inside, but there is no stopping it, so instead, I try to reach it before he realizes, that way I can feel the explosion before he pulls away.

I'm literally humping his hand inside his jeep, in broad daylight, and I don't care. It kind of turns me on knowing that people may see us. I bite my lip and stare into his lust-filled eyes while spreading my legs a bit more to give him better access.

"Fuck, Ella, you're such a slut for me, aren't you?" He asks.

There is no hesitation on my part, "Yes, Jace, only for you."

"Damn straight, only for me. Now fuck my hand harder until you need to come. You're going to give yourself the punishment." Jace glances down to where his hand disappears and I obey him, thrusting my hips as fast as I can while his fingers impale me.

I bite the inside of my cheek to hide the moan that is trying to escape. I feel it, it's right there, ready to toss me over the edge, so I give it my all, it's when his thumb begins to rub my clit that I become deliriously unhinged as my climax hits its peak. I'm ready to fall over the edge, to get that euphoric feeling, but then it's gone in the blink of an eye.

"Bad girl, Ella. You tried to come after I told you that you couldn't. That just earned you a spanking over my knee later." Jace smirks at my attempt before slowly sucking his fingers off, "Let's get you fixed back up, so we can go eat." He winks at me as he buttons my jeans back up and then gently pats me right over my clit area, causing me to jerk because it's so sensitive.

"Jace." I whine. I don't want to go eat when I'm feeling this turned on.

"You did this to yourself, Ella," He gets out of the car and comes around to open my door, "How about this, we go inside and eat, and then I'll take you back to my house, where you will receive your punishment. If you are good, then maybe, I'll let you have me." He rubs his package, grinning.

"All I have to do is be good?" I question.

"Yep."

I hesitate a moment. Am I really going to give myself to him today, all while having a sore butt after my spanking? Not going to lie, the thought really turns me on, "Okay, Jace." I place my hand in his and let him help me out of the jeep.

His hand is on my lower back when we walk into Fred's, nothing has changed in the last few years, and I smile as I glance up at Jace. He returns the smile and then urges me toward a booth in the corner..our old booth.

"Oh my God, our old booth!" I exclaim as I slide into the side I always sat in, and he slides in across from me. I'm already missing the warmth of his hand, but I'll make do. I'll have to learn to go without it when I go back to Connecticut, anyway.

A waitress comes over and hands us some menus after placing a glass of water in front of us. Her name tag says Courtney, and I try to be polite to every server, but I can already tell that she's going to be a hard one, because she's already making googly eyes at Jace, not even paying attention to me.

“Would you like any appetizers?” She asks Jace.

“None for me, thanks,” Jace says without even looking up at the woman, “But my girlfriend might. Ella,” he takes my hand, “Do you want any appetizers?”

God, I could kiss him right now! I gaze at him and smile before turning my attention to the waitress who is now staring at me annoyed, “No thank you, but I would like a diet soda.”

“And I’ll take an iced tea, if you have it.” Jace informs the waitress as he continues to watch me.

“I’ll be right back with your drinks and to take your food order.” Her voice is laced with annoyance, but we both just shrug it off.

We order our food shortly after, and I’m impressed that Jace actually remembers that I always ordered the Mushroom and Swiss burger with fries and a chocolate shake. He winks at me when he sees my shocked expression, while handing the waitress our menus.

“That was impressive Mister Palmer.”

He shrugs, “You never forget things like that, I guess.”

56.42%

13:22

Lunch Date

It’s true, just like I knew that he would be ordering the double bacon cheeseburger with waffle fries. He never orders his own shake because he knows that I won’t finish all of mine, so we usually share.

“I guess so,” I grin at him, “So, have you chosen a college yet?”

“Not quite. I’ve been accepted to quite a few, but I’ve been waiting on you.” He says a bit sheepishly. Gone is the strong Dom, and in place is the old Jace who is a little unsure of himself; it’s quite a contrast.

“What do you mean, you have been waiting on me?” I tilt my head to the side.

“Well, I didn’t know what was going to happen between us, so I held off. Even now, I’m not sure if you want me closer to you or if you want to keep the distance between us a while longer.”

I think about what he’s saying. Am I ready to have him close to me all the time, or will it be better for us to stay apart for the time being? I know I have my schooling to concentrate on, but would it really be so bad if we were closer?

“How close are you talking about, Jace?”

He scratches the back of his head, “Well, I got into the State University there. I’ll pay a bit more since I’m from out of state, but it’s not too much more, and I’ll be staying in the dorms, at least for the first year.”

Oh wow, so like ‘in the same town’ close? Will I be able to handle that? I mean, it’s not like we will be living together or anything, and I’m sure he will be busy with his schoolwork as well. Work will have to factor into that also, so I think that it’s safe to say that I will be okay with him being close.

"I've got two friends that go to State, and they say it's great. I won't have an issue if you decide to go there. As much as I want to keep my new life and my old life separate, you are part of both, and I think it would be nice to have you closer than what you are now."

"Are you sure about this, Ella? You do know that I will not hide our relationship or the dynamics of our relationship from anybody, your friends included. I'm not ashamed of it, and neither should you be." His intense stare gives me chills, but it's in a good way. The way he says that he isn't ashamed gives me a little more confidence than I had before, and I find myself nodding my head.

"Words, Ella. I need to hear you say it." Jace commands.

"Yes, I'm sure. I want to be close to you, Jace. I want you to show me what it is that makes my body ache for your dominance." I whisper, and surprisingly, he doesn't make me repeat myself louder.

He shifts in his seat, though, "Damn it, Ella, you're going to take care of this hard-on when we get home."

"Okay, Jace." I duck my head as I blush, just as the waitress makes her way to our table.

"Here's a Mushroom and Swiss with fries and a chocolate shake..." I don't hear the rest of what she says, because the bell over the door rings and when I look over, I can feel the blood drain from my face. Jace must see me pale because he cuts off the waitress.

"What is it, Ella?" He asks, concerned.

I can't talk, though, so he follows the direction in which I'm staring. The Baker twins are seating themselves across the diner from us. Mason is smirking right at me, while Madison, his sister, is staring daggers at both me and Jace. I feel as though I can't move, and all of a sudden, I'm back at that night as I'm held down and Mason is squeezing and pulling at my breasts.

*Ella!" Jace's voice pulls me out of the nightmare, *The waitress is boxing up our meal; we will take it back to my house, baby. Calm down, I won't let that fucker hurt you, I promise." He has hold of my hand and squeezes it for reassurance.

I nod, and squeeze it back, "Thank you, Jace. Although, I'm not sure if I will be hungry anymore after this," I frown, "I'm sorry! ruined our lunch date."

"Hey," Jace pulls on my hand and urges me to come around to his side, sitting me on his lap, "Don't you dare blame yourself, Ella. You didn't ruin anything, as long as you are still in my company, nothing is ruined. If anything," he rubs my thigh, "it's even better, because now I will have you all too myself." He leans in and kisses my neck.

"Do you promise?" I'm still not convinced that he isn't mad just a little.

"Are you questioning me?" He turns my head by my chin as he asks me this in his deep voice.

I gaze into his eyes, and know right away that he wasn't lying, so I shake my head, "No, Jace, I believe you."

74.56%

13:22U

Lunch Date

“That’s my good girl.” He says as he fingers the collar around my neck.

There is a gasp beside us, and we both look up at the waitress who is holding our to-go bag with wide eyes. She looks between us and then at my collar, and all I want to do is chuckle. Surprisingly, I’m not embarrassed at all.

“Ready to, baby?” Jace asks.

Just to add to the waitress’s shock, I reply, “Yes, Sir.”

She drops the bag on the table and rushes back through the kitchen door. I’m sure she’s telling her co-workers all about the kinky couple out in the dining room.

Jace snickers, “If I didn’t know any better, I’d say you did that on purpose, naughty girl.”

I shrug, “I thought it was rude of her to gasp, so I gave her something to really gasp about.”

hand and pulls me through the diner, keeping himself between me and the view of the Baker twins at all times. It’s the little things like that, that makes my heart melt a little bit more, making me fall a little harder for the bully next door.

CHAPTER 30: BEG FOR IT

JACE POV

After Ella had told me that she had texted me and that she was notified that it had been seen, there was only one person who was near my phone the night Ella was talking about. That fucking naughty brat. Wouldn’t you know that I had a scheduled session with her last night. At first, she refused to admit it, no matter how many paddles I gave her. By the time her Daddy Dom came to pick her up, she was still denying the transgression, so I filled in her Dom, and he was all for handing her over to Jude.

“No, Daddy! I’ll be good. I did it! I deleted his text because he made me mad! I admit it, Daddy!” Her Dom wasn’t having it, though, and still called for Jude, “I’m sorry, Daddy! I will never do it again, I promise!”

Her Dom refused to talk to her, leaving her in the room with only me and Jude. She cried the whole time Jude tortured her. When I say torture, I mean continuous forced orgasms being pulled from the brat until she finally says her safe word. We used this technique with her, because she prides herself in never using her safe word. Jude also uses impact play when he tortures the sub, having her climax again and again as he whips, canes, or paddles the sub, depending on what their limits are. He also never tortures a sub without another trainer in the room, not that he doesn’t trust himself, but in case he misses any kind of sign that the sub may not be doing so well. It’s always about protecting the sub.

In the end, the brat kneeled at my feet and begged for my forgiveness. Since she took her punishment, the subject is now done and over with, her slate is clean. Apparently, though, she must have done something over the top after leaving the facility, because I had gotten an email this morning that she would not be coming back due to her Daddy Dom breaking it off with her. No sweat off my back, we have a waiting list of people in the kink community that are wanting to be properly trained by us.

So, after a long night at the facility, and then a night of tossing and turning because I couldn't get Ella out of my head, I was exhausted when I woke up this morning. Once I was showered and got caffeine into my system, I was ready for my lunch date with Ella. I practically attacked her when she climbed into my jeep, but I couldn't help myself. Just like I couldn't help myself when I had her fuck my fingers as a punishment. I just can't get enough of that girl.

Ella is slowly coming out of her shell, and I'm thrilled that she is allowing me to help her along the way. I knew that, eventually, she would realize that we need each other, and now that she does, I will continue to remind her every day, so she doesn't back track. I thought for sure she was going to fold again when that fucker came into the diner with his whore of a sister. The way he smirked at Ella, knowing that he was scaring her, made me want to end him right there, but I remember promising Ella that I wouldn't go to jail for killing any of them. Instead, I got Ella calmed down. After the whole waitress interaction, and seeing that Ella wasn't embarrassed at the waitress's reaction, I was even turned on. Of course, that wasn't the only thing that turned me on throughout our date, so by the time I walked us out of the diner, I was sporting a pretty obvious erection.

We are now just coming to the first stop light after leaving the diner, when I turn and face Ella, "How about that appetizer?"

She gives me a questioning look, "Huh?"

"Ella, unbuckle your seatbelt and get that pretty little mouth over here." I don't need to repeat myself. She quickly unbuckles her seatbelt and then looks around, "Don't worry about anybody else. You should only be worried about what I think, Ella." I undo my jeans and lift myself just a bit in order to get my cock out of its confines. I went commando today, so my shaft springs forward as soon as I set it free. "Come here, baby," I lift my right arm to make room for Ella's head, "Don't be shy, wrap those pretty lips around me."

The light turns green, and I accelerate as she brings her head down. I jerk a little as soon as she puts me into her mouth, not expecting it to feel as good as it does. I can tell that she is new to this, the only time she has ever had a cock in her mouth is when I fucked her with mine. I love that I can teach her how to suck mine the way I like, along with everything else I will be teaching her.

Her mouth feels like heaven as she begins to move her head up and down, swirling her tongue as she moves. When she tries going deeper, she flattens her tongue and proceeds to push her head down further. Fuck, she is a natural at this!

"Damn, Ella, you're taking my cock like a pro..." I place my hand on the back of her head, but I don't put any pressure on it. I let her have free reign, "That's it, baby, just like that..." It feels like I've died and gone to heaven!

We get stuck at the last stoplight before we hit the road that leads us home. Ella continues to swallow my cock as we wait, so I reach out and squeeze her ass before running my finger between her legs a few times. I'm in the middle of doing this when a beer truck rolls to a stop in the lane beside us. He does a double take when he glances our way, but I never once make her stop; it's not like he can see her face or anything. The driver grins and gives me a thumbs up just as the light turns green again.

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13:29 1

Beg for it

"That beer guy liked the show we gave him a moment ago," I chuckle, and she stops, trying to come up, but I stop her, "No need to stop, baby, we are on the home stretch, and I haven't fed you yet." She tries mumbling something, but I obviously don't understand her, "Enough of that, Ella, finish your appetizer or you won't get the main course when we get to my house."

Like a good girl, she obeys and continues, Was it a dick move, probably, but she's got to learn. The sooner she learns to obey all of my dick' moves, the sooner she will obey in everything. She wants to get off herself, so do I. In order for me to get her off, she needs to get me off, because I've been needing to blow my load for a while now, and if I don't do it now, then it will all be over soon after we start.

"Go faster, baby. We are almost home, and I want you to make me come before we get there. You are doing so fucking good; just like a good little slut." I rub her back, "You like having my cock in your mouth?" She nods her head, "Eventually you will have my cock in all of your holes, even this one," I run my finger over the seam of her ass, "Don't worry, I can wait a while for that one, but one day, I will fuck that tight little ass of yours too."

Ella is moaning as she sucks me off, loving it when I talk dirty to her. That's my girl, the dirtier I talk, the hornier she gets, and she thinks there is something wrong with being that way? She's crazy, I love her this way.

"Fuck yes, that's it, Ella, take all of it. I can feel it building, so use that dirty mouth of yours to swallow all of it down," We are running out of time, and I need to give her my release, I pull her up, "Take a deep breath, baby, you're going to take me down your throat." As soon as I see her do so, I shove her back down until her nose is touching my base. Fuck, I wish I could see the lump in her throat with my cock all the way down it, "Get ready, fuck! Take it, Ella, swallow it all down like a good girl." I explode down her throat, giving her every last drop before letting her up. "Are you doing okay?" I look at her as she settles back in on the passenger seat.

She smiles at me, "Yes, Jace. That was exhilarating!"

I can't help the laughter that bursts out of me, "Well, I'm glad you enjoyed it. Feel free to do it anytime you want."

Gazing at her, she looks fucking gorgeous with her face wet from her tears and mascara running down her face. When she goes to check herself out in the mirror, I stop her.

"Don't," I take her hand in mine, "You're beautiful just like this and I want to watch you take your punishment like this as well. You look used, just the way I like seeing you when I'm done." I glance down at myself and I'm already half hard again, "See what you do to me, Ella?"

She glances down and her eyes widen, "Does it hurt when it gets like that?" She asks so innocently.

*Just as much as what your pussy feels like when you need to come but I won't let you," I chuckle, "Maybe a little more painful." | pull into my driveway and shut off my jeep before tucking myself back into my jeans. I hop out and walk around to the other side to help Ella out. Holding her hand, I pull her

into my house and automatically slam her against the wall, so I can get a quick taste of her before I redden her ass.

Just as she starts to get into it, I pull away, and she whimpers, "Do you remember what I said about sometimes I will use you for my own pleasure?"

"Yes..."

"That was a small example. I wanted to taste you before I punished you, so I did until you wanted more, and then I ended it, because it wasn't about you." I pull her down the stairs, to the basement, where my room is located, "Until you receive your punishment, you get no rewards. Once it's completed, the slate is wiped clean and you can start receiving pleasure again, as long as I give you permission," I stop right outside of my door, "Are you going to be a good girl for me, and take your spanking, Ella?"

"Yes, Jace. I'll be good, I promise."

I cup her face and kiss her, briefly, once more before bringing her into my room. She hasn't been in my room in over two years, and I've changed a lot of things. When I let her go in ahead of me, I don't give her much time to look around before I come up behind her and grab her hips, pulling her against me.

"Are you ready for your punishment, Ella?" I nibble on her neck, feeling her breathing hitch as I do so.

"Yes, Jace."

"I want you to kneel in front of me and beg me to punish you. You need to make me believe that you want it. Can you do that for me?" I bring a hand up and caress her breast over her shirt, as the other slides down, teasing the area right above her clit.

"I-I think so." She stutters.

13:30 1

Beg For It

"That's my good girl," I pull away from her all together, "Now, on your knees."

She drops to her knees right away as I pull my shirt up over my head. I don't know if it's just me or if it really is hot down here, but I'm not ready to get all sweaty just yet. I step up to Ella, and look down at her as she kneels. I pull the hair tie out, letting her beautiful dark hair fall around her face. Running my fingers through her hair, I stop at the back of her head, and grab a handful. I don't pull on it hard, but just enough to pull her head back.

"Now, tell me, Ella, what is it that you want?" I gaze down into her beautiful tear-stained face and wait until she is ready to say what she needs to say. I can see that she's struggling with it, "It's only you and There, Ella, go ahead and beg me to spank that ass of yours. you can do it."

"C-Can you..."

*No, Ella. You have to make me believe that you want me to redden your ass, to mark up your beautiful skin, to leave my handprint burned into your backside. Make me believe that you want me to make it hurt. Only then will your release finally come."

His eyes dilate and she gets up on her knees as she grabs at the waist of my jeans, "Please, Jace, I've been a bad girl," running one of her hands over my abs, "I need you to punish me, and make it hurt – please, I want to be your good girl again!"

Jesus, where the hell did my Ella go, and who is this little pain slut on her knees? She literally just went above and beyond what I expected from her, and on her first try! I just stare down at the woman pulling at my waist and begging me to punish her. My cock is hard all over again.

When I'm finally able to talk, I ask my next question, "What do you need to be punished for?"

"I tried to make myself come after you told me I couldn't." She says with extreme regret in her eyes.

"Why did you ignore my order?"

She presses her forehead against my thigh, "Because I was so horny from you having me fuck your fingers."

Using my thumb and forefinger I tilt her head up, "So you liked using my fingers to fuck yourself?"

"Yes..." The tears forming in her eyes are going to make me come in my pants.

"Do you want to be a good girl, so I will let you come?"

"Yes, please!"

"What if I want to try using something else, beside my hand, let's say a wooden paddle? Will you still want to be punished?" I can see the indecision in her eyes.

"Will it hurt bad?"

"Yes, Ella, but I can use a wider one, so it doesn't sting as much. Would that be okay?"

"What if I don't like it?"

"Do you have a certain safe word that you want to use, or do you want to go with the stoplight system red, yellow, and green?" I wait for her to decide, "It all stops once you use your safe word, but I would like you to try and take it all for me."

She nods, "Okay, can I use the word pineapple as my safe word?"

I almost choke on a laugh; does she not know what a pineapple means? "Yes, Ella, if that's the word you want to use then you can use it. Now, go over to the bed and strip." I want to try something that had caused her to back off the last time. I want to believe that she is serious this time, though, so I instruct her once more, "Do you remember the pose that I told you I will want you in each night?"

She looks up at me after pulling her shirt off, "Yes, Jace, the humble pose."

I grin, "Yes, Ella. I want you to get into that pose once you're naked and wait for me."

She glances at the bed, just like she did last time, and I stop breathing for a moment. She then nods her head.

"Okay..."

I turn around and try busying myself until I think she is ready, and also to calm myself down or else I'm not going to last. I go into my closet and study the different paddles that I have lining my wall, taking the one that I like using the best. It's got a lot of thump

42.37%

13:29 1

Beg For It

and just a little bit of a sting. I then grab the soothing cream from a drawer and walk over to the bed. No amount of preparing will help me control myself after what I see in front of me. With her forehead on the mattress and her arms stretched up over her head, her knees are tucked up under her, displaying her pretty pink pussy that is already glistening with her arousal. I'm thinking this is going to be a very long session.

ELLA POV

I feel humiliated in this humble pose, and yet I've got the tingles deep inside and I can feel the wetness between my legs. Is humiliation something that gets me off, just like the pain he causes during my punishments? I'm not sure, but it sure does seem like it. When I feel him come up behind me, I can feel his eyes on my lady bits, and it turns me on even more.

"So very pretty," he states and then I feel his finger slide back and forth through my folds, "and so very wet." His hand then runs up and down my back right before I feel his tongue lick from my clit, all the way up to my back hole. I gasp, which only makes him chuckle, "I could eat you all day long, Ella. Unfortunately, we don't have all day."

Jace pulls on my ankles, so my stomach is flat on the bed, with my feet on the floor, "Since we are using the paddle, you will only get twenty instead of the fifty I had planned with my hand. You will count each one out, and if you forget to count, we will start over." He walks to the other side of the bed and reaches under the mattress, pulling out straps from each corner with cuffs attached to the ends, "This is your first time, so I'm sure you will try reaching behind you. I don't want to hurt you, so I'm restraining you. Do you have an issue with that, Ella?"

Hell no, the thought alone is turning me on and I'm sure he will see the effects once he comes back to this side, "No, Jace. I'm fine with it."

When he is done cuffing my wrists, it leaves me with my arms spread open wide. The thought of me being helpless has me all hot and bothered, I've dreamed of being bound like this, and now I know that it's so much better in real life. A chuckle comes from behind me, and I know that Jace has seen my arousal, but it only gets worse when I feel him cuff my ankles as well, so I'm now

spread open below.

"Tell me, Ella, are you going to allow me to claim you today?" His hand massages my butt cheeks as he asks.

Oh God, I do! I want him to claim me, but now that we may actually be doing it, I'm nervous, and I tell him exactly that, "I want to give myself to you, Jace, but I'm a little nervous."

I feel him as he straddles my butt and his lips move over my shoulder blades, "There is no need to be nervous, baby. I'm not going to hurt you, well, aside from the initial sting of your hymen tearing." He pulls back my hair so I can see his face, "I need to be inside you, Ella. I need to claim you as mine." He kisses my temple, "Did you do as I said during Christmas and go to the doctor, are you on birth control?"

I nod, "Yes, I'm on the shot."

"Good girl," he leans in more and lowers his voice, "because I refuse to wear a condom with the woman I plan to marry someday."

Goosebumps invade my whole body at the mention of his plans to marry me one day. Apparently, I have no say in the matter, but at the moment, I don't have any objections either.

"Hm, I guess you like the thought of me fucking you bareback, your cunt dripping with my seed afterward, huh? Well, shall we get started?"

I'm so horny at the moment that I'm afraid I may come with one wrong move because my clit is right up against the mattress. I try to move back but the restraints around my wrists won't allow it.

"You need to stop squirming, Ella, I don't want to hurt you." Jace orders.

"But I'm going to come if I keep rubbing against the mattress, and I don't have permission."

"I'm sure you will hold it in, now keep still." His Dom voice leaves no room for argument.

All of a sudden, I hear a loud thwack before I feel the sting of the paddle. My eyes widen with the sting it causes, but it's not that overwhelming, it actually feels good.

"One..."

THWACK!

58.55%

12.20 –

Beg For It

"Two..."

THWACK!

"Three..."

The fourth one comes down a little harder, and it takes me a second to catch my breath before calling out the number. The more the paddle comes down, the bigger the sting. By the time we get to ten, I'm gripping the straps with my hands and panting really hard, trying so hard not to come. Jace comes around to check on me.

"Are you doing okay?"

I nod, "Yes, please." I plead, but I don't finish because he doesn't like to be told what to do and I almost told him to hurry up and finish. Instead, he thinks I'm begging for more pain, and maybe I am just a little bit.

He chuckles, "Does my little pain slut need more?" He squeezes my paddled butt cheeks.

"ARGH—yes, please, give me more!" I cry out.

I don't need to beg anymore. He instantly gets to work on finishing my punishment as I count each one. At number eighteen, he brings the paddle down on my sit spot, causing me to scream out from the sting, but I still count.

"Oh, you didn't like that one, did you?" He's not expecting an answer since he brings it down in the same spot for the last two. He tosses the paddle on the bed beside me before massaging my sore ass again, "Fuck, Ella, your ass is a beautiful red color. I think it may even leave a little bruising."

I don't pay too much attention to what he says, because I'm in too much pain. I'm not talking about hurtful pain, but pain from needing to come so bad that tears are pouring down my face, "Please, Jace..."

He hurries around to the front of me, "Hey, are you okay? You didn't use your safe word, where are you hurt?"

I shake my head, "Please, I need to come, Jace. please make me come!"

Once he realizes that he didn't hurt me, a smirk appears on his face, and he walks back behind me, "Damn, you have my bedding soaked, baby! Does my little slut want my cock now?"

"Yes please!"

"So impatient, I guess I'm going to have you fuck you in this position, since you're so needy." He chuckles and I hear him as he pulls his jeans off, "Fuck me, I definitely don't need any lube with how soaked you are."

I feel him behind me before he spreads me open and lines himself up with my entrance, "Oh God, Jace, please!"

"Shh, I need to take it slow until I'm all the way inside and you adjust to me. I refuse to hurt you unnecessarily if I can help it." He explains, and deep down I am grateful, but the slut in me just wants to feel relief, "Let me do this my way, Ella, or we won't do this at all, and you won't get a release."

I go completely still with his threat. He rubs my back and tells me to relax, that he's going to make me feel all better. I can feel the head of his member push its way slowly into my pussy and then stop. There is a bit of pressure because he is much girther than the two fingers that I'm used to. He pushes forward a little at a time before pulling out and repeating it.

"Good fucking Lord, Ella, you're going to kill me! You're so tight and feel so damn good!" He brings a hand down on my already heated butt cheek.

"Oh God... Jace please just fuck me!" I'm not caring at this point that I'm trying to top from the bottom as he calls it, but it only earns me more slaps on my backside, which in turn, turns me on more.

"Don't top me, Ella! You know better," He pushes in without stopping until he gets to the barrier I assume because I feel a different kind of pressure. His voice is softer this time, "I'm sorry that this is going to sting, baby, but there isn't anything I can do about it." He reaches his hand around and plays

with my clit as he uses little thrusts, and once I start feeling my climax about to peak, Jace thrusts all the way into me, causing a sting to disrupt my climax. He doesn't move as he lets me adjust, "Are you okay, baby?"

"Yes, Jace, I'm good." I'm not lying really; it still stings but my need to have a release is so overpowering that I don't care about the sting. I start to grind my butt against him, but he holds my hips in place.

"If you keep doing that, it's going to be over before we even start. You feel so fucking good, Ella. Please give me a minute, and then I will give you what you need."

75 97%

Beg For It

It's slow going, but then he begins to pick up speed, and the feel of his thickness inside of me fills me full, rubbing my walls and building my climax once more. I'm helpless with being restrained, I feel like I'm here only for his pleasure as he grips my hips and hammers into me hard and fast.

"Is this what you want, baby? You want my cock to fill you up, because it's about to fill you up good. You're going to be dripping for days.

"Oh God...Yes, please! I need..I need to come, Jace...please!" I beg.

He doesn't answer as he pounds me from behind, but then I feel him tense up, "Get ready, Ella," A few more hard thrusts, "Come for me now, baby!"

My whole body explodes into tiny pieces as my climax takes over. It feels as though I'm having an outer body experience as wave after wave consumes me. I feel Jace's hot seed paint my insides as he grunts out my name.

"Fuck, Ella! Do you feel that? Do you feel how much I'm filling your beautiful cunt up with my seed?" He jerks a few more times as finally start to come down from my own, "Damn, you gripped my cock so good that I could barely move!"

"Mm." It's all I could say.

There's an "oh fuck", and then Jace pulls out of me. I feel like I'm floating away, and I'm in a place where only Jace and I exist; it's a euphoria that I've never experienced before. The last thing I remember before closing my eyes are my ankles being released from the restraints and then all goes black.

NNNNNNNNNNNNNNPUnnururunun

Here is another long one for you! Hot & steamy...just how we like it! Hope you enjoyed it! =)