

## My Bully's Love by Stacy Rush Chapter 6

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#### CHAPTER 6: NEW DISCOVERY

#### JACE POV

I almost messed up this afternoon when meeting Ella. It was only supposed to be an intense spanking, but then I notice the wet she got when I was delivering them and all I wanted to do is thrust my cock inside of her. I had thought that maybe using the ruler would settle both Ella and I down, it only made it worse. By the time I was done, I was harder than a rock and I knew I wasn't leaving that room without getting a release.

Using Ella for that release was all I could think about. Yeah, I could have sent her on her way and then jerked myself off, but how fun is that when I had a nice wet cunt to help with the job. I'll have Ella one day soon, but not until she is begging me for it. I just about had her coming when I did, but luckily, I was faster with mine. Now I have another reason to see her, and it will be perfect timing. My party should be in full swing by the time I sneak over and climb the tree to her window. Her parents shouldn't hear a thing, aside from the music coming from my place.

I'm counting down the minutes to when I need to head next door when Kaylee Simpson comes stumbling into me, "Oh my God, Jace, this party is lit!" she giggles and stumbles, the heels she's wearing probably wasn't a good choice, but what do I know.

"Hey, Kaylee, thanks. You should probably go inside and drink some water." I try redirecting her but all she does is lace her arm through mine and starts walking toward the side of the house, "Where are we going? The front door is the other way." I'm beginning to get annoyed, especially when all she does is giggle. This is why I don't mess with girls who like to drink, they can't hold their liquor and then they think they are being cute when they giggle at everything we say.

"Awe, just walk with me Jacey.—I need some fresh air." She says, and then giggles again, "Did I see Ella's little sister inside earlier?"

I shrug, "Yeah, probably."

She huffs and scrunches up her nose, "Gross, who invite her? She's no better than her nerdy sister big fat loser!" She makes an L at her forehead.

I'm trying my best to hold my anger back; I can't let her know that my hate for Ella is all fake, not until I figure a way out of this. Two years I've tried, but I can't find anything that will not make me look like a pansy ass, and I still want to keep my reputation.

\* Leave her alone, Kaylee. Elise is actually pretty cool; nothing like her sister." My stomach knots up just hearing myself talk about Ella that way.

"Well, maybe I'll give her a chance then. After all, any friend of Jace Palmer is a friend of mine." More giggles, and then suddenly, her mouth is on mine. I'm stunned, and all I do is stand here, holding her arms so she doesn't try anything with them.

I finally pull back, breaking the kiss, "How about you go inside and get some water. I'll be in after a bit and will come find you, I still have to make my rounds." I give her a fake smile, causing her to giggle once again.

"Okie dokie, Jace. Don't be long!" She stumbles back toward the house, and I watch, making sure she doesn't turn around and see me head over to the neighbor's house. I don't know how she got captain of the school's dance team, she's such an airhead most of the time, and the rest of the time, she's a royal bitch. She's been coming on to me since the beginning of junior year, and she can't take a hint for shit.

There's only one girl for me, and she doesn't know it yet but she will be mine. I gave away my virginity when learning how to become a dominate, but as for just messing around with girls, I haven't done any of it. None of the girls at school can say that they've had a piece of me because it would all be a lie. I've only been intimate when dominating and each time was with a sub during my training, which were all well out of high school. Like I said, there is only one girl for me.

Climbing the tree was easy as always, and the window wasn't any harder, even though it wasn't open like I told her to do, but she did keep unlocked. Standing by her bed, watching her sleep makes me want to crawl in beside her and hold her, keeping her safe from any nightmares that she may have. Although, I'm probably the star of all her bad dreams. Her chest rises and then lowers, as little huffs of breath escape through the slight part in her lips. She's always had a kissable-looking mouth, and one day soon I will find out just how kissable it really is.

I move in closer and lift the covers, checking to see if she followed my instructions. I'm shocked to see that she is totally bare from the waist down. This girls continues to surprise me with every order that she follows. Granted, I do believe that she enjoys

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my torture more than she would like to admit, but I'll let her keep that secret for now I think to myself as I run my hand up her

thigh. She stirs and then opens her eyes, startled.

Reaching over, she turns on the little lamp beside her bed. I'm disappointed that it doesn't give off too much light, I really wanted to see my mess still stuck to her skin. Instead, I'll have to feel for it, which can be fun all on its own. A smirk place across my lips as I feel the crust of my dried semen. Fuck, I can believe she didn't clean it off. I'm harder than hell just thinking about how my essence has been on her most of the day. I marked her, so she is now mine.

I slide my hand higher, letting two fingers slide into her warmth. Damn, she's tight! I notice her flinch and then she shoves my hand and backs away from me. I'm hurt for a moment, but then her next words have me chuckling on the inside. I pinch the inside of her thigh when she tries closing them on me.

"Ouch!"

"Don't refuse my touch, Ella, and I won't hurt you."

"Why don't you go and touch Kaylee, you seem to like kissing her!" She scoots farther away from me.

Awe, she's jealous! She must have seen my interaction with the airhead and now she's jealous.

"I don't want you touching me after you've touched her!"

Something snapped inside and I jump at her, grabbing her face, "If I wanted to touch that whore, then I would! It doesn't matter where my hands have been, you never shove them away when I'm touching you!"

"You're hurting me, Jace!" She whimpers, and takes hold of my wrist.

I glance at my hand, and see that I'm squeezing her jaw tightly. Fuck! I release her immediately and just sit, staring at her, hoping that I don't leave mark behind. We're not at that stage yet, but one day, she will wear my love marks, once she begs for them. Looking at Ella now, I see the girl I grew up with, the friend that I shared everything with. I miss her.

"Ella..."

"Yes, Jace?"

The look on her face tells me that she wishes for the same thing, for the friendship that will never be again. It's too late to go back, all we can do is move forward in the most unpredictable way. I have to harden my resolve once again; I have to become her bully.

"Lay on your back."

"W-Why?"

"Are you questioning me?" After everything she has obeyed, I'm surprised that she questions me on this, "Would you rather me punish you or make you come?"

\*H can do that myself; you don't have to." The look on her face is priceless! She will learn real soon that he body now belongs to me and she will never take her pleasure away from me.

Shaking my head, I gin, "Uh huh, I own you, Ella. The only way you will get any pleasure is if I give it to you myself," I place my hand over her pussy. "The only time you're allowed to touch this pussy is when you are washing it or using a tampon during your time of the month." I watch her emotions dance across her face as the realization hits her, "Now, do you still want to come or not? I have guests that will be missing my presence if I don't get back soon."

She's thinking too much, and is taking too long to give me her answer, so I pinch her sensitive clit. She tries moving away, so I pinch it harder.

"Jace..."

"How do you want me to make you come, Ella? You either tell me how you like it or I'm going to do it on my own."

I'm tired of waiting for her answer, sol begin rubbing her clit. Lifting one of her legs, I place it on the other side of me so I'm not between her legs. I watch my hand as I play with her until I glance up and see that her eyes are closed and her head is turned. I'm embarrassing her, but I don't care anymore. There is nothing for her to be embarrassed about; she perfect, and I can't wait until I see her face when she falls apart by my hand.

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"Look at me, Ella."

"I can't."

"Why not?"

“You know why, Jace. You crave my humiliation, and this is one way to get it.”

Her core begins to weep the longer I play with her.

“You may own me, but at least let me deal with the aftermath my way.”

She’s now upsetting me by not obeying like she promised, “Ella, look-at-me. She finally opens her beautiful blue eyes, “Keep them on me. I want to see you come apart. I want you to know exactly who it is making you come apart.”

Something comes over her as she slowly begins to grind against my hand. I insert a finger while continuing to rub her. When I insert a second one, I take my time pushing in, and then pulling out, curling my fingers, and then repeating. She starts to fuck my hand the more I thrust into her. Rubbing and then pinching her clit, she’s almost ready to let go, so I start slamming my fingers into her, “Come for me, Ella. Give me what belongs to me.”

“Ohh... Jace! I’m coming.!” I watch as she throw her head back, her mouth forming an O while she explodes all over my hand. I continue to fuck her and when I ram my fingers in one last time, I push them as far as I can. and that’s when I feel it.

Tremain still until her climax is over and I slowly remove my fingers. Remorse fills every fiber of my being. What have I done? The mere fact that I ruined her life over what is now an obvious lie, has me second guessing everything that has happened in the last two years. I mean, it was a lie, wasn’t it, because how can that be? Mason said that they had sex, he said that she was wild, and that he’d tap it again. If that’s the case, then how the fuck can she still have her hymen?

I silently get up and go into the attached bathroom to find a washcloth. After running it under warm water, I return to Ella, and gently spread her legs. I can’t look her in the face right now, I’m not sure if I can ever do so again, knowing what I know now. I wash away all my dried semen from this afternoon, along with everything she gave me. I toss the dirty cloth into the hamper and cover her back up.

My escape can’t be fast enough. Without looking back at her, I pause with one leg out the window, “Goodnight, Ella,” I say, and

then climb out onto the branch. I descend the tree quickly and then disappear into the dark.