

Bullys Love 71

Chapter 70

JACE POV

I'm in the middle of emailing the principal about doing my last few assignments online since I've only got a week's worth of classes left anyway, and then graduation in two weeks. The seniors just tested this week, so at least that is out of the way, and to be honest, even if I didn't do my last few assignments, I'd still be passing with good grades. I'm just trying to be responsible here.

Tended up going over to talk with Elaine and Ethan this morning about what happened last night, and they were ready to fly out right away, but I told them that I already had my ticket, and my flight is this afternoon. So, instead, they called the cellular store and got a replacement since Ella is on their plan anyway.

When I talked to Ella to let her know that she could go pick up her phone and to let her know when my flight lands, she informed me that the police were in her apartment for hours, dusting for fingerprints and weren't able to find anything but two sets, and more than likely, those two sets belong to her and I. She's also freaking out that I'm not

going to graduate by coming back to her, but I think she's just a little shook up with everything going on.

I'm not going to lie, I'm really shook up about someone being in her place, especially while she was there, showering. They could have assaulted her, or even killed her. An other question running through my mind is, is this a freak break-in or is she being targeted. If it's the latter, then who could it possibly be?

Thinking about familiar suspects, I know that Toby and Brandon were in school yesterday, and Kaylee is in that treatment clinic. The only one unaccounted for is Mason, but how would he know where Ella is? I dial Jude's number and wait for him to answer. He can get the information out of Madison. Last time I checked, she's still his and Beth's little toy, and she's loving it.

"What's up Lil D?" Jude answers.

"Hey, you wouldn't be seeing Madison today, would you?"

"Actually," he pauses and instructs his sub, "Harder, baby. That ass can handle it, I promise." His attention turns back to me, "I'm seeing her right now. Beth is using the new strap-on that I bought her on our toy's ass. Why?" He chuckles.

"Someone broke into Ella's apartment yesterday," I go

on to tell him the story, "So, the only one not accounted for is Mason."

"Hold on, I'll put you on speaker phone, so I suggest not talking," I hear some shuffling and then some skin slapping against skin, "See, I told you it would fit, baby. How are you liking that little toy?"

"It hurts, Master!" I can hear Madison grunting with every slap of skin."

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“Do you want to safe word?”

“No, Master.”

“Good little toy. My baby loves playing with her little toy, and you know what, I’m going to reward you. Would you like that?”

“Yes, Master!”

“Good. Now, I need you to answer me honestly, and if you do, I will let you suck my cock and then swallow all of my cum. Would you like that?”

“Oh, yes please, Master!”

“Okay, now, when did you talk to your brother last?” Jude asks her.

“Last night, Master... no! I mean Thursday night, Master. He called me and said that he was going to be late, because he had things to do. OH...!”

“That’s it, toy. You can come. Did he say where he was?”

“N-No, Master...ARGH!”

“There you go. That felt so good, didn’t it?”

“Yes, Master,” She pants.

“Well, you can have another one here real soon. Did you see your brother yesterday morning or at school?” All I hear is the slapping against skin, “Use your words, toy.”

“No, Master. I haven’t seen him.”

“That’s a good toy. Baby, make her come again while | finish my call, and then I will let her suck me.”

“Yes, Sir.”

“Okay, did you get all that?” He asks chuckling.

“Oh yeah, thanks fucker. I could have gone without hearing all of that. You’re a sick fuck by the way.”

“Nah, she’s a little slut for it. She’s the one that keeps coming back for more.”

“Well, I appreciate it, and by the way. I’m really sorry to do this, but I’m heading to Connecticut today. I can’t leave her on her own right now.”

“Damn, okay. I understand, I’d do the same. I will get you that info for the facilities in that area in case you want a job doing the same thing.”

“Yeah, thanks man, I appreciate it. I hope you come out and visit some time.”

“I just might. It won’t be until we find a replacement now, but I’ll be out.”

“Great, I’ll see you around then, Jude.”

“Take care, Lil D.”

The flight over was long, but I was able to think about everything going on. I don’t know if I should say anything to Ella because I’m not for sure that it is him, but if it is, she needs to be aware and stay alert. I’m really finding it hard to believe that Mason would know where she is at, but I

can’t put it past him either. I can handle him if that’s who is fucking with my girl, but if it’s an unknown? I’d like to think I could protect her, and I will at all costs, but so much can go wrong with the unknown.

Catching a little sleep on the plane has me wide awake as the plane’s tires touch the tarmac. In just a few minutes I’m going to see my girl and I won’t have to leave her again. Is it sad that the first thing I think about when I walk into that apartment is to fuck my girl? I know we have both been hurting, masturbating on video chat is far from the real thing, but it’s worse for her. Slapping the wooden spoon on her pussy isn’t the same as me belting or caning her. She’s been on edge lately, and I’m fairly sure it’s with drawals

I’m so deep in thought as I walk away from the baggage claim that I don’t see the dark-haired beauty running towards me until it’s too late. For only being five-foot three, it’s hard to believe that she could knock anything over, but we both just about go tumbling to the ground as she jumps on me. It was like a little ninja spider monkey jump. She mauls me right in the middle of the crowd, and I let her.

“Mm, did you miss me?” I ask amusingly.

“Not one little bit.” Her mouth crashes to mine once again and I hold the back of her head with one hand and her ass with the other. Her little legs help keep her in place

as they lock around my waist.

I let her take her time molesting me in the middle of the airport. Who am I to tell the woman that I love to stop kissing me after not seeing each other for a couple of weeks. I’m not going to lie, I feel like we are in one of those romance movies or some shit like that, but I’ll let Ella do her thing until she’s ready to climb back down from me. Besides, I love having her back in my arms again.

When she pulls her mouth away, she gazes down and grins at me, “Hi.” She says softly.

“Hi.”

“I’ve missed you.”

“Have you? I couldn’t tell.” | smirk and then give her one more quick kiss before letting her slide down my body. Grabbing hold of my suitcase with one hand, I take her hand with my other.

“Is this all you have?” She asks, frowning.

“What? Did you expect me to bring my whole closet onto the plane?” | chuckle, “The rest is coming in boxes.”

“Oh, okay.” She sounds relieved.

I stop walking, “Did you think that I wasn’t staying?”

“Well, I wasn’t sure if you meant it when you said that you were moving here now, I mean, with school and every thing.”

“Ella, I only have a few assignments left and a week left of classes. Testing is all done, so I’m sure I will be okay with submitting the last few assignments online. I’ve already emailed the principal, and I will call him on Monday. Stop worrying that pretty little head.”

Her smile brightens right away, “Okay. Oh, I’ve started moving my stuff upstairs. Reece and Gabe helped me do that today, and the apartment manager was nice and changed the locks on the new apartment for us, just in case.”

“Good, I may add extra chains or something as well. I don’t want anybody being able to get in, especially when you are there by yourself.” Leaning in, I kiss her temple just before we walk outside.

“There is only one little problem if we want to stay in the new place.” She scrunches up her face really cute.

Grinning at the cuteness, “What’s that, baby?”

“We won’t have any furniture until our parents get here in a few days.”

“I guess that means we just spend all our time in the only room with furniture?” | wiggle my brows at her, and she blushes, but I see the lust in her eyes as well. I’m grow ing hard just looking at her, “Hey,” | change topics for both our sake, “How about we stop at the store and grab stuff so I can make you chicken alfredo for dinner.

Her eyes light up, “Oh yum! I love your chicken alfredo!”

“Hopefully not as much as you love me.” | joke and squeeze her hand.

“I don’t think I could ever love anything else that much.” The smile that lights up her face, warms my heart. Her love for me shines through, chasing away any lingering doubts that I may have about her true feelings.

Getting to her car in the parking garage, she pops the trunk and waits for me to put my luggage away before tossing me the keys to the car. It was nice of Reece to lend Ella her car to come get me. I can’t wait until my parents get here with my own vehicle. After talking with them last night about me moving here sooner rather than later. They talked with Ella’s parents, and they decided to drive our ve hicles here for us and then fly back. That way, they can also bring some more of our things.

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I spent most of the night packing up all my toys and

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props, making sure the boxes were taped up nice and tight before placing them in the back of my jeep. Even though I shipped most of my stuff, these boxes were too heavy and were going to cost an arm and a leg to ship. I just don’t need my parents snooping in my stuff and seeing what my hobbies are.

Turning my attention back to the present, I open the passenger door for Ella, and then circle the car and open the driver's side. The hairs on the back of my neck stand up; I feel as though I am being watched. I glance around the parking lot but don't see anything out of the ordinary. Getting in, I smile at my girl and then drive us to the nearest grocery store before heading home.

"Strip, baby." It's the first thing I say when we get into her apartment. We haven't gone upstairs to our place yet, because she wanted to stop here to grab a few things, but I can't wait any longer.

"Sir?" She raises a questioning brow.

I shake my head, "No, not yet; just Jace. I need to fuck you right now, so strip."

Her lips lift up and she ignores my request. She likes to push my limits when we aren't in D/s mode, and I find it amusing because in the end, I always win anyway. When she walks by me swinging her hips, it's her first mistake. I grab her and yank her shirt off before spinning her around and bending her over the counter. I lift her bra up just until it reaches her forearms and I leave it there.

"Don't fucking move." I order her and then reach around and unbutton her jeans. Sliding her zipper down, I then yank both her jeans and panties all the way down until I can get one leg out. I kick her feet apart as I undo my own jeans, freeing my throbbing cock. "You think I was joking when I said that I needed to fuck you?" I rub my tip through her folds, which I find are sopping wet already, "Oh, looks like my job just got easier. Your slutty cunt is already weeping for me." Without another word, I press the head of my cock inside her and then slam into her tight pussy in one full thrust.

"OH...!"

I grin at her gasp and then really start to fuck her hard, making sure I don't ram her stomach and hips too hard into the counter. I lift one of her legs, giving me better access as I watch my cock impale her cunt over and over. I can never get bored of watching myself take her like this. I want to explode just by watching myself fuck her, but I hold off until she has hers first.

"God...Jace! You feel so good...yes!" Ella cries out.

"Come for me, baby. Show me how much you've missed me."

Even when I'm not in Dom mode, her body listens to me and she comes hard, setting off my own. We come together, mixing her arousal and my seed together before it begins to trickle out while we are still in the throes of our release.

"Fuck, Ella..." I thrust into her hard one, two, three more times, and then still, while my cock is deep inside of her. Her walls are still clenched around me, as I lean forward and press my forehead between her shoulder blades, "Damn, baby. I lose all control when I'm with you."

Surprising me, Ella giggles, "Maybe we should take it upstairs for round two, because I'm not done."

Grinning from ear to ear, I pull out as I grab the nearby dishtowel and wipe away our mess. Slapping her gorgeous peach, I tuck myself in and grab my suitcase quickly, "Last one upstairs gets fucked in the ass!" I yank the key from the key holder by the door and take off upstairs, leaving her to dress before she can even leave the apartment. I guess dinner will have to wait a little while longer.

Chapter 72

I was so happy when our parents pulled up with our vehicles on Tuesday afternoon. Unfortunately, my sister and brother couldn't come, but just seeing my parents again makes me feel better. I've been feeling off ever since the break-in, almost like a lost little girl, even with Jace here with me, it isn't the same without my parents. My parents were always the ones to chase the boogie man away, and now being on my own, I know I need to depend more on myself.

-Learning to depend on no one but yourself takes a lot, more than I ever thought it would take. I was excited to move out on my own, and it was all roses until something detrimental happened, making me lose the feeling of wanting to be independent. I'm hoping that having Jace here with me will help, but he won't always be around either. I'm not sure why I'm suddenly feeling the way I am. Maybe it's due to everything that has happened to me, or maybe it's the fact that Jace had talked to me about his suspicions. Just thinking about any of my four attackers knowing where I'm at now is enough to send me spiraling over the edge. I chose this location because it was so far away from my hometown on the west coast.

I'm sitting on the little bench in front of the window to

our bedroom when a knock sounds on the door and my mother peeks her head in, "May I come in?"

Smiling, "Of course, Mom." | turn away from the window in order to give my mother my full attention.

"I just wanted to have a little heart-to-heart with you before we take off for the airport." She comes over and sits down beside me, pulling me into her side, "Are you okay, sweetie?"

Sighing, I nod, "I will be. You and dad being here has helped, and since we will be flying home in a little over a week for Jace's graduation, I should be fine."

"Well, I can say one thing is for sure, Jace did a great job with securing this apartment up. I don't think anyone will be getting in here in the future." She squeezes me a little bit tighter, "You know, your dad may still be a little put off with the dynamics of your relationship, but we both see how much Jace loves you and the lengths he will go to protect you. He is a good boy, just like I've always known."

"Yeah, he really is." I admit.

"If it wasn't for him bullying you, the two of you could have been together much sooner and maybe you wouldn't feel the need to move halfway across the country." My mom chuckles sadly.

| glance up at her, "Honestly Mom, I don't know if we would have. I only saw Jace as my best friend back then. It wasn't until he started bullying me that I started to crush on him, so maybe it all happened for a reason, and that's why I am able to forgive him for it. Well, that and the fact that he has been trying so hard to make amends."

She studies me for a moment, "Yeah, I can see that. Not sure that your father sees it that way," she laughs, "but he will get over it eventually. Although, I can tell you right now that he isn't happy that you are now sharing a room. He wants to know why you can't wait a little while before sharing a room. He thinks it's dumb that you are using the second room as a storage area."

I give my mom a look, “Mom, you know perfectly well that we are not using it as storage, but I want to keep dad a little less stressed. He does not want to know what is behind that door, hence why we keep it locked.”

Throwing her head back, my mother laughs hard, “Oh, I knew it! It’s a good thing I haven’t said anything to your dad or else he will demand you to open it.”

“Oh, God. It’s embarrassing enough talking about it with you!” I say as I cover my face, “But it’s also nice that I can talk to you about it, too. To an extent of course!” | add in quickly.

“You know that I will never judge you. Times are chang

ing, and sexuality isn’t so hush hush anymore. Some people don’t understand the different needs that people have, and that’s okay, as long as they don’t judge anybody for it. Your dad will be fine, eventually... maybe.” She chokes out a laugh.

“Thank you, Mom.” I hug her tight.

“I love you, baby. I will always be here for you; only a phone call away.” She kisses the top of my head, “Unfortunately, we have to get going, but if you need me, I can send your father back and I can stay a bit longer.”

I shake my head and pull slightly away, “No, I will be fine. Elise and Eli are just about finished with school, so you should probably be there for all the end-of-the-year stuff going on. I will see you soon enough.”

“Yeah, you’re probably right. Prom is this weekend and apparently, your sister was asked to go. I tell you, that girl is going to be the reason why all my hair will be gray in the next few years.”

“Who is she going to prom with?” | question.

“Oh, she says it’s an upper classman and that they are just good friends.” She waves it off, but she’s not really thinking about the reality of everything going on.

“Mom, are you listening to yourself right now? After everything that has happened with me, you are going to just let my baby sister go to prom with someone that you don’t even know?”

“As a matter of fact, I said no, but your sister is very stubborn lately and took it upon herself to buy her own dress for it, and to be honest, I don’t have the energy to fight her on this. It’s just a school dance after all.” She sighs heavily.

I don’t like it, not one bit, but what am I supposed to do about it? I drop the subject and then stand up, “Come on, Jace and I will drive you guys to the airport.”

“How do you expect us all to fit in one vehicle?” she asks.

“Oh, please, one of you can lap it.” | shrug and then wink at her.

“Oo, you’re right. Your father and I can talk about the first thing that pops up.” She snickers as I cover my ears with my hands.

“Seriously, Mom. I don’t want to hear you say stuff like that!”

“What, you think we are too old for intimacy or what?”

“No. Sorry, Sir. Please, I love it when you fuck my ass!”

“That’s right. I know you do, all sluts love it, and you’re my own personal slut, aren’t you? Only I can use this body for my own pleasure, right?” He reaches around and strums my clit, not stopping until I’m about to come.

“Yes, Master Jace! I’m only yours to use! Please, may I come?”

“That’s a good slut, yes, come all over my fingers.” He thrusts multiple fingers into my pussy to where I feel so full, and I come apart. “Mm, you taste so fucking good, baby!”

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I watch as he sucks my juices from his fingers and then pulls himself from my butt. It’s then that I notice the fucking machine off to the side, that he is now pulling over and placing it behind me. When he notices me watching him, he winks at me and then lubes up the dildo on the top of the machine. He brings the machine forward and then makes a few adjustments just before I feel him pushing both dildos into my holes, one in my pussy and one in my butt. He doesn’t push them all the way in, though. They only get inserted until just the tips are inside of each hole.

This feels humiliating, which only makes me wetter, and Jace notices right away, “Fuck, Precious. Look at you, getting all excited to be double penetrated by fucking toys. Well, once I clean myself, my little whore will have all of her holes filled because I’m going to fuck that pretty little

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she scoffs.

“No, but you don’t have to add innuendos or anything like that!”

She rolls her eyes at me, “Fine! My daughter, the prude!” I just let her think what she wants to think.

“You want it to hurt, then stay still and take it, until this ass adjusts to my cock. Then I’ll let the double penetration machine take over.” Jace, or should I say Sir, orders me.

As soon as we got back from the airport, I went straight to the playroom. I needed a distraction, and so Jace followed me. He was hesitant at first, but I know what turns him on and now, he’s giving me what I want. What is it that I want? I want it fast, hard, and dirty. My inner slut wants out, and I told Jace as much, causing him to cave.

I watch him in the mirror that he had placed when putting the room together. He likes it when I watch him take me, and so as I lay on one of the benches, front facing downward, he’s cuffed both my hands and ankles down and now wants me to watch as he takes my ass. He uses plenty of lube and then inserts one finger at a time until he

has me stretched out by three of his digits.

“Keep your eyes on my cock, Precious. Watch it as it disappears into your tight ass.” He thrusts little by little, not wanting to hurt me, but making sure I feel the burn enough to satiate my cravings, “Mm, fuck, baby. I’ve missed taking this hole. You’re so fucking tight!” He begins to go faster, causing little whimpers to escape me, due to the burn he’s causing. “Does it hurt?”

“Yes, Sir...it burns.”

“Do you want to safe word?” He always asks me this, ready to stop if I need him too, but I never do.

“No, Sir. I need this, please don’t stop.”

| watch as he watches himself fuck my back hole, “My little whore loves this does she?” He asks as he really starts to hammer into me, “Fucking say it, slut. Say you love it when I fuck your ass.”

“I love it when you take my butt.” | moan, but then he stops completely.

“Is that what I told you to say, Precious?” He slaps my butt cheek hard, giving me another type of pain that my body soaks up.

mouth, too.” He runs his fingers through my hair, “Would you like that, slut?”

“Yes, Sir. Please, fill me all the way up. Use me for your own pleasure Master Jace.”

“That’s what I like to hear, and your wish will be granted momentarily.” He turns the machine on slow at first, but then it gradually picks up until it’s fucking both my holes hard and fast.

“OH... Master Jace! May I come again, please?”

“Come as many times as you need to as long as you continue to let me fuck you how I want.” He then pulls on my hair, making me open my mouth for him and he slides all the way in, “Now this is fucking perfection!” he glances in the mirror as he starts to fuck my mouth.

I’m filled to the brim, and I absolutely love it. I feel so dirty, especially being tied down and helpless. I continue to come over and over as both machine and man fuck me without a care in the world. Jace continues to shove himself deep into my throat and stays there right until I think I can’t take it anymore, and then pulls back, allowing me to take deep breaths.

My butt is deliciously sore as the machine continues to pump the dildo in and out of me. I think this may be my new favorite toy to play with well. number two horanca

Jace is number one. Speaking of my Dom he’s now holding onto both sides of my face and is fucking me harder than he ever has before. My nose slamming into him over and

over.

“I’m going to come, Precious, get ready.” A few more hard thrusts and he begins splashes seed into my mouth. I’m having a hard time keeping up with the swallowing and a little bit leaks out the sides of my mouth, “Fucking swallow it, whore, every last drop! ARGH...!” He slams into me one last time and then he stills. After a few deep breaths, he pulls out and squats down in front of me. Using his tongue, he swipes at the spilled seed on my face and then shoves his tongue into my mouth, kissing me as he

makes me take the rest of his cum. The machine is still going full power behind me, and Jace watches as I get fucked by something other than him.

"I'll keep that going for a bit longer as I get cleaned up." He leans over and kisses my forehead.

"Master Jace..."

"Yes, Precious?"

"T-Thank you, S-Sir!"

"For what?" He chuckles.

"For giving me what I want, Sir."

"Oh, well, this is more for what I want, but it so happened to help your cravings as well." He then walks into the bathroom and turns the shower on.

I'm left to be fucked by the machine for a long time. Long after Jace's shower, I kept getting pounded by the fake phalluses. By the time he turns the machine off, I'm almost in subspace, but then he takes me himself once again, bringing me to that euphoric place that both my body and mind love so much. I close my eyes just when he starts to grunt out his climax.

The next time I open my eyes, I'm lying in our new bed, already bathed. It's dark outside, but Jace's side of the bed hasn't been slept in, so I climb out of bed and go into the closet to grab one of his t-shirts. I find him on his laptop as he sits at the island in the kitchen. I walk up and wrap both my arms around him from behind.

"Have you eaten?" I ask him, glancing at the clock, and seeing that it's nine thirty at night.

"Yeah, I made myself a sandwich and had some chips. Are you hungry?" He goes to get up, but I push him back into his seat.

"I can get myself something. Just continue what you're doing."

"I'm just finishing up a school assignment," he informs me. "Have you thought about walking across the stage with the rest of the class?" The question comes out of nowhere because we've never discussed it before.

When I had moved here, I had no intentions of going back to that school, but now, I don't know how I feel about it. I never even thought about going to the ceremony itself, but now, I'm a little interested. All I do is shrug.

"I, for one, think you should hold your head up high, and take the stage like the rest of us. You belong there, just as much as the rest of us do, Ella." I'm now standing with the door to the fridge wide open, looking into it, but not really seeing the items inside. I hear the stool scrape and then his arms are around my waist, "How are you feeling, baby?" He asks softly.

I look over my shoulder at him and smile, "I feel great. Thank you for that, Jace."

He kisses the top of my head before moving me to the side and reaching in for the items to make a sandwich, "I would love to see you walk across the stage, Ella. Will you at least think about it, for me?"

I grace him with the smile that I know he loves, "Yeah, Jace. For you, I'd do anything.

Chapter 73

"I am so proud of you for deciding to walk across the stage with your class, honey." My dad hugs me just before I leave the house.

Thad decided like four days ago that I would attend the ceremony as one of the graduates. I called the high school and talked to the principal, who was one hundred percent on board with me walking across the stage. Jace and I flew in a couple of days ahead, so we could attend the practice walk, and so on, but we didn't go to the senior keg or any thing. We feel that we are bigger than that now. Maybe it's because of where we are at in life and everything that's go

ing on, but we've just kept to ourselves.

We did see Mason at graduation practice, and unlike Toby and Brandon, who kept side-eying me, Mason never once looked my way. I don't know if I should consider that suspicious or just be grateful that he is leaving me alone. Anyway, it's now the day of graduation, and Jace is waiting out in the driveway for me, as I say bye to my parents. They are going to see me in a couple of hours, but my father is going all sappy on me.

"Thank Jace for that. He's the one who put the seed in my head when he asked me if I had thought about it. Up until then, I never even considered it." I finally pull away

from him, "I have to go, Dad, or Jace and I will be late." | giggle.

"Okay, okay, go! I will see you soon, sweetie." He kisses my forehead and then starts pushing me toward the door.

When I glance behind me, I find my sister, Elise, standing halfway down the stairs, staring at me, forlornly. It's not a typical stare, and it only saddens me that we aren't as close as we used to be. I smile at her, but she just spins and runs back upstairs. My father witnesses it all.

"She will come around. El hasn't been the same since you moved; I think she just really misses her big sister." He says and continues to walk to the door.

Giving my father one last smile I wave and walk out to meet Jace who is standing by the passenger door to his mom's car, scrolling through his phone. He looks up when he hears me coming, and grins as his eyes sweep me up and down. I wore a mid-thigh length dress for a reason, as well as the crotchless panties he had bought me.

"Hey gorgeous, you look beautiful." He says as I get closer. He opens the door for me and then kisses my cheek just before he adds, "I can't wait to bend you over and fuck that delicious cunt of yours." | smirk and then slide into the passenger seat.

"Careful, Sir. You wouldn't want me to get any stains on

your mom's seat, seeing as how my panties seem to be missing a specific part of the material." | give him the sexiest look I could muster and bite my lip.

He groans, "You're killing me, Precious!" He has to adjust himself before closing my door and turning because my father is still in the doorway, watching. He hurries around and gets behind the wheel, "You are so going to be punished for this later." He chuckles. He reverses the car and pulls out of the driveway. Once we are on our way, his hand goes straight to my thigh, and he pushes his way up until he can slip it between my legs. I open my thighs for him to have better access, "Fuck, Ella! You're already so wet!"

"Only for you, Sir... only for you." I say this as I rest my head against the seat and turn it to gaze at him, "Make me come, Jace."

I don't need to ask twice as he shoves his fingers into me and starts fucking me as he drives. I'm already almost there, so it shouldn't take too much to get me off. I begin to play with my clit as I continue to stare at his profile. His jaw is tense as he tries to hold back his own desire.

"Make me come and I will return the favor." | pant. His hand begins to move faster, and I feel the stirrings of my climax, "Talk dirty to me Jace, I'm almost there."

"What? Is my dirty little whore wanting to choke on my

cock that bad that she wants to get off fast? God, you're such a slut." He bites his lip as he keeps his eyes on the

road.

"Mm, yes Jace..."

"Fucking come for me now, slut!"

I come so hard that I let out a scream, and my juices come shooting out of my vagina. I squirt all over Jace's hand and his mother's seat. When I lift my hooded lids, Jace is smirking as he licks his fingers clean.

"I guess I had better clean the seats before I return the car to my mom." He laughs, but then looks me in the eye, "It's your turn, Precious." He undoes his pants and slides them down enough for his angry-looking shaft to spring forward.

Licking my lips, I lay across the center and take him into my mouth. He pushes my head down all the way until his shaft is literally down my throat. He holds me like this for a few seconds before letting me take over.

"Damn, baby. I love it when you suck my fat cock..."

Once I start to massage his balls, I feel him swell in my mouth and he's pushing my head all the way down. He quickly pulls off to the side of the road and puts the car in

park just as he unloads into my throat. He thrusts a few times and then stills again.

"God damn it, Ella! You are way too fucking good at his!" He pulls me off as I swirl my tongue around his shaft, cleaning anything that is left over. He wipes the corners of my mouth and grins, "I love it when your lips are all swollen from sucking my cock. You are all mine, Ella, never forget that."

"I am all yours, Jace..." I whisper, and then he slams his mouth against mine in a heated kiss. I'm the one to pull away first, "We are going to be late." I giggle.

"Fuck graduation!"

"Come on, babe, you can have me all you want after wards, let's just get this over with." | run my hands through his shaggy hair on top of his head.

He groans, "Fine, but I'm holding you to that! As soon as graduation is over, I'm tapping this ass." He wiggles his brows and gives me a cheesy grin.

"Oh, really? Hm, I guess that's okay." I pull back and re situate myself back in the passenger seat.

"Oh, stop playing coy," Jace muses as he pulls back out onto the road, "You're all for this cock Miss Baxter."

I don't respond back as I sit back and grin at just how true his words truly are.

"Ella Marie Baxter." My name is called, and I make my way up the steps to the stage, and walk across, shaking multiple hands as I go. Once I get to the principal, he gives me a huge smile, "Congratulations, Ella. Do great things." | | smile back and then turn to the crowd, so my parents can take their pictures. Jace is hooting and hollering, causing others to do the same. For the first time in years, I finally feel as though I belong here. It's just too bad that my time here is over, and the next part of my journey has already started.

I sit back down in my assigned seat. I can feel eyes on me, and when I glance down a couple chairs, Mason is there, beside his twin sister, staring right at me. There is absolutely no emotion on his face, so I can't tell what he is thinking. I'm not sure how long we stare at each other, but I'm pulled out of the staring contest by the student next to me accidentally bumping my arm. They apologize and then

turn back forward, and I keep my eyes on the stage for the rest of the ceremony. I cheer and clap with a lot of others as they call Jace to the stage. I even stand up, clapping my hands furiously and grinning as we stare at one another. He then surprises me by bringing two fingers to his lips and

blowing me a kiss, then mouthing the words 'I love You' in front of everyone.

I pretend to catch his kiss and mouth the words back to him. A few of the students who watch the exchange snicker at us, and then some of them pretend to gag and say, 'get a room', but I don't pay them any attention. I'm not here for them; I'm here for the one person who has changed my life for the better. The one person who I know will never judge me, and the one person who loves me for me. I'm here for my best friend, my bully, my lover and Dom.

Chapter 74

I can't take my eyes off him as he leaves the stage and walks back to his chair. I lose sight of him once he sits, and I turn back to face the front. The ceremony continues as I sit patiently waiting for it to end. It's not as bad as I thought it would be. I cringed when certain names were called out and kept my eyes on my lap while they walked across the stage, but I never once let them dampen this day for me.

"I present to you the Class of Twenty-Two!" The principal applauds as all the seniors throw our caps into the air.

I smile and congratulate other classmates as I walk by them on my way to meet Jace. I avoid going a certain way, so I can stay clear of Mason who seems to be staring at me once again. Trying to get away from his line of sight is impossible, but then I feel a familiar pair of arms coming around my waist from behind and I lean into him, enjoying the feel of his hard chest against my back before turning around in his arms.

"Congratulations, Jace Palmer. Tell me, what are your plans for the future?" I ask in a deep voice and joking manner.

ner.

"Well Miss Baxter, I plan on going to a state college in a different state and living with my very beautiful girlfriend, who just so happens to also be my submissive. I have great plans to fuck her every day and making sure she is the happiest that she can be with me."

"Hm, I love you, Mr. Palmer." I smile warmly.

"And I love you, Miss Baxter." He brings his mouth down and brushes his lips across mine, tenderly, "We should go find our family."

"Yeah, we should." I take his offered hand and he weaves us through the crowded gymnasium until we find our families standing together. Eli comes running up to me, throwing himself at me, his arms going right around my waist, "Hey, little man!"

"Congratulations, Ella!" He gives me a huge, bright smile when he looks up at me.

"Thank you, Eli." I kiss the top of his head before looking around for my sister. Elise is standing behind everyone talking to one of her friends. She must feel my eyes on her because her head turns my way briefly, our eyes meeting one another, but then she turns back to her friend.

My parents draw my attention away from my sister as they maul me. I'm not sure how I lost Jace's hand, but when I glance over, his parents are doing the same to him as

mine are doing to me. Our eyes meet and we grin, letting our parents have their way for now.

Our parents threw us one huge graduation and going away BBQ for friends and family. As much as I enjoyed seeing everyone and meeting more of Jace's family, ones that I hadn't met over the years, I was anxious to be done. Jace must sense it as well because he never leaves my side. If he doesn't have his hand resting on my lower back, then he has it clasped with mine.

"How are you doing, baby?" He asks me halfway through the party.

I give him a small smile, "I'm okay. As long as you're beside me, I'll be fine."

He reaches up and pushes some windblown hair back behind my ear, "I will always be right here for you, Ella." He then leans in and plants a soft kiss on my lips.

"Awe," an older lady who I believe is Jace's aunt, coos, "Looks like there may be a wedding in the near future!" she cackles loudly.

“Let us get through college first Aunt Sheila!” Jace chuckles but then gazes down at me with a gleam in his eyes.

My heart rate speeds up, and my core begins to throb as I think about us possibly getting married in the future. Does he even want to get married? It isn't something that we ever talked about because we have been concentrated on actually becoming 'us' all this time and getting past what happened between us.

“Hey, Lil D! Congrats, man. It's sad that one of the best trainers we have at the Center has just literally graduated high school!” Jude shakes his head in disbelief.

“Shut the fuck up, fucker! My parents don't actually know what I do, just that I'm some kind of trainer.” Jace grins as he looks to see where his parents are at.

“Oh, my bad!” Jude covers his mouth as he chuckles.

“Ella, this is Beth, this asshole's girlfriend.” Jace introduces the pretty *woman* to me.

“Hi, nice to meet you.” I go to shake her hand, but Jace stops me.

“You must always ask a sub's Dom if you can touch their property, remember?” Jace reminds me softly.

“Well, yes, but I thought it's different when out in public.” I ask him confused.

“Only for some. Us, yes, but Jude and Beth are D/s twenty-four-seven, so they are always in their head space.” He explains to me.

“Oh, I apologize Master Jude. I meant no disrespect. May I shake Beth's hand?” I ask him sheepishly. I really just want to run and hide because I'm so embarrassed, but I remain where I'm at and fight through it.

“Thank you, Ella, and yes, you have my permission to shake her hand.” Jude responds as he his eyes sweep up and down my form.

I turn my attention to Beth, and smile once more, offering my hand to her. The woman returns both my smile and handshake before quickly pulling her hand from mine. I almost frown, but then I think that maybe she has certain orders that she has to follow, so I try not to take offense.

“I'm going to go use the restroom really quick.” I tell Jace. It's all I can come up with right now. I need to get my self together because all of this is becoming too much at the moment.

“Need me to come with you?” He grins.

Chapter 75

Why me? It's what I've been asking myself ever since Graduation Day when I learned that I truly had a stalker. Finding my old cell phone left on my bed scared the crap out of me. Knowing that the same person who was in my apartment without me knowing, was inside my parents' house as well. The worst part is that they were there during mine and Jace's grad party, which means, people saw them, and they didn't even know that they were someone to watch out for.

My dad has searched the security footage from that day, and Mason was not on any of the footage. So, either he is really good at getting in and out, or we have the wrong person. There are no leads yet, as to

who this person actually is. Jace has been going out of his mind, worrying about my safety; it's like I'm a prisoner. I can't go anywhere, except for home and work, and until we find whoever the person is, Jace, Reece, and Gabe take turns sitting at the bakery and coffee shop while I work; I'm never left alone.

Jace and I have been back in Connecticut for almost a month now, and nothing has happened, but whenever I bring up the topic of dropping the babysitting, Jace turns me over his knee, and I receive a reddened behind for not wanting to keep myself safe. Little does he know that I like

"No, I don't need Aunt Sheila announcing that there may be a baby in the near future as well." | smirk.

Jace throws his head back and laughs, and I use this as an opportunity to slip away. Hurrying inside to use the downstairs bathroom, I see that it's occupied, and so I go upstairs to my own bathroom in my bedroom. I pat my face with some cool water and then take a good look at myself in the mirror.

"You've got this, Ella. You have Jace downstairs waiting for you, and you have your parents nearby." I tell myself out loud. I don't know why I'm so on edge today. I can't wait to get back home to Connecticut and throw myself into work and taking care of Jace's needs.

Drying my face off, I make quick work of fixing the light make up that I had on earlier. Once I make sure that I look okay, I turn the light off and walk back out to my bedroom. Had I not turned to close my bedroom door, I would have missed the object lying in the middle of my bed. I walk over to my bed, slowly, and stop at the edge of it, staring down at the object that shouldn't be here at all. With shaking hands, I reach out and pick it up. It feels like it weighs a ton, but I know it doesn't. I turn it around in my hands, as my heart rate increases for the umpteenth time today.

"There you are! What are you doing?" Jace's voice is light and flirty. I feel his hands come around my waist, but I turn, so I'm now facing him, holding out the object in my

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hand, "What is wrong?" He asks confused.

Totally bewildered, my eyes meet his, "Jace, this is the phone that was stolen from my apartment."

Book 2 No Leads Ver

approaching the subject for that specific purpose. My cravings are getting addictive and I'm needing to feel the pain more and more, but it's no longer just the pain, I'm wanting to explore more avenues as well.

"Are you done bringing up the babysitting bit, Precious? My hand is far from tired if you insist on continuing." Jace warns me.

"I will drop it if you take me now, Sir." I bite my lip.

He raises a brow at me, "Are you seriously trying to bribe me, Precious?"

"I didn't mean for it to sound that way, Sir. I'm just really horny." I'm learning to open up and tell him what I'm feeling more and more, and it has worked in the past, but I think I might have overstepped this time. He doesn't look happy with me.

"I'm horny too, but it doesn't mean that I can give into my needs just because I'm feeling a little frisky. We are discussing your well-being, and all you want to do is fuck. Is that right?"

Inod, sheepishly.

He stands up and pulls himself out, "This... this is what you want?" He stands there stroking his cock up and down,

knowing what it does to me when I watch him stroke himself.

"Yes, Sir..."

"Bend over the bed." It's a simple command, one that I'm happy to oblige. "Now, spread yourself so I can watch myself fuck you."

Again, I obey him, and then I wait...and I wait. I try looking back to see where he's at, but I can't see him, so I lay my head down and continue to hold myself open for him. I know what he's doing; he knows this embarrasses me when he sits and stares at me like this. He's probably watching as my arousal drips down my thigh because it also turns me on.

After about five minutes of waiting, I feel him behind me. He slides into me slowly and keeps a slow pace for a while before starting to thrust a little harder. He inserts a finger into my back hole a little at a time, spitting on me, so he can use it as lube. In no time at all, he is fucking both my holes fast and hard, and my climax is about to hit.

"Don't you dare come, Precious." My bubble bursts by that one little sentence and I whimper, "You wanted me to fuck you, but you said nothing about coming, so don't *you* dare do it." He slams into me over and over, "Who do you love, Precious?"

"You, Sir, I love you!" | pant as I try keeping myself from tumbling over.

"Who do you belong to?"

"You, Sir!"

"Who gives you permission to come?"

On crap, I know where this is heading. He's not going to let me come at all, but I need to so bad. Isn't it better to ask for forgiveness instead of asking for permission?

"You do, Sir..."

"Damn right..."

I let myself go before he tells me that I do not have permission, and, in the process, my walls grip him, and he spills his seed at the same time.

"On fuck! Damn it, Precious, you are so in trouble!" He jerks and thrusts into me, filling me up with his seed.

“ARGH! God...yes!” I keep pushing myself back onto him until I get to the peak, and I stop; my walls squeeze him even more as I let the floodgates open, “OH... Master Jace...

yes!”

As soon as he’s done, he pulls out regardless on if I’m still quivering with mine, “Spread your legs, Precious, now!”

Following his command. I open my legs as far as I can, but then a biting sting erupts as he brings his hand down on my sloppy wet pussy lips. Ten spans total as punishment, but in the end, the pain has me spiraling once again into a climax.

Jace steps back, “Rub yourself on the bed if you want to finish that orgasm.”

He knows I want to finish it, so I do the only thing I can do and rub my clit against the bed until my climax is over. Jace then slaps my ass and chuckles, “You’re such a slut.” | | smile and then lay here while he goes to get my chocolate bar and water.

“Jace,” I walk up behind him and wrap my arms around his neck as he sits on the couch and searches the internet for jobs in the area, “can we do something this weekend? | have it off and we have been stuck in the apartment ever since we came back.”

“Sure, what do you have in mind?” His fingers fly over

the keys, and I lose my concentration for just a moment as I think about what those fingers can do when he touches me.

“I don’t know, I was hoping you could find a place that may be of... interest.” | slide my hands down his chest, and then slowly slide them over his hard abs.

His fingers still and he tilts his head up to look at me, “You want me to talk to Jude about seeing if he knows of a place in the area?”

I nod, “Uh huh,” | grin, “I want to find people like us. Reece and Gabe are great, but I want friends that are in the lifestyle, too.”

“You need to be prepared to be more open about doing things if we go that route, Ella.” He reaches up and caresses my cheek, “I can find munches in the area if you want to see more than what you have been shown.”

“Munches? What are those?”

“They are parties for people who live the lifestyle. They come as Dominant and submissive, Master and slave, Owner and Pet, and even Daddy Doms and their littles. Are you ready to go out in public as my sub?”

I bite my lower lip as a little thrill goes through me at the thought of him dominating me in public, “Yeah, I think

SO.”

“You realize that I will leash you to make sure others know that you are mine. Not all Doms leash their sub, but I will.” He sets his laptop aside and pats his thigh.

T automatically walk around the couch and sit on his lap sideways, “Like a dog leash?” I ask him, not sure if I like that idea.

“Yes and no. I will order a special one. It won’t be big and bulky like you would buy for an animal. I don’t want you as my pet, Ella. It will be thin and dainty, like your collar.” He runs his finger over the chain around my neck.

– “I see,” I run my fingers through his hair, thinking how we should find him somewhere to get a trim, “If it will make you happy to leash me, then I trust you.”

“Damn, Ella. How is it that you can make me so hard with just a few words out of that delectable mouth of yours?” He pushes his hardness up and into my bottom.

I climb off his lap, giggling as I walk away, “I suggest a very cold shower, babe, because I have to head to work.”

Chapter 76

Since Ella and I have been together, she has come such a long way in her sexuality. She was so shy in the beginning, and now I’m worried that I’ve created a monster, but in a good way for the most part. The only thing that concerns me is when she is wanting more than what I’m wanting to give to her, but I think I need to just let go, and trust that she knows how much she can take. She has her safe word and all, but I think it all stems down to me not wanting to hurt her more, after everything I have done, even if it is consensual. I guess we both still have a ways to go to get to that perfect place in our relationship. It will take time, and a lot of discipline on both our parts, but I do believe that we can achieve it all in time.

Jude gave me a couple of names to clubs in our area, and after researching them to see which would be the best fit, I chose the one named Shameless. It’s supposed to have everything we are looking for, but without it being a private club. Obviously, it won’t have what the private clubs have, but it will be enough for us to start with.

Instead of telling Ella about the club, I decide to surprise her with it. I’ve been holding on to an outfit that I had bought for her a few weeks before I moved here. I was saving it for just the right time, and I’m hoping this is it. I’ve also got another little gift for her, and I plan on having her open both once she returns home from work. Reece is with her right now, so I can set everything up. I want this night to be special for both of us, and I would be lying if I said that I’m not nervous.

I hear the front door open and close, followed by the locks going into place. Ever since the break-in to her apartment downstairs, she’s always quick to lock the doors. When she finally rounds the corner, she stops short, seeing me leaning against the counter with my ankles and arms crossed.

“Strip.”

She looks questioningly at me, “Jace?”

Smirking, I shake my head slowly, and that is all it takes for her to understand that it's a D/s kind of night. I can see the twinkle in her eyes as she begins to get undressed. I can never get tired of watching her strip for me. Even when we are old and wrinkly, I'll still enjoy every bit of it. It's just the effect that she has always had on me.

Once she's fully naked, I push myself away from the intor and slowly walk over to her. My eyes sweep her

perfect form; at least for me it's perfect. Her breasts are big, but not too big, and her body has that hourglass figure that most women would die for. Add her creamy, soft skin into the mix and it's a perfect concoction of sexiness.

I lightly trail my finger up her arm as I walk around her and stop. Leaning closer to her ear, I make sure to use the voice that I know will make her wet, "I want you to go into the bathroom and slip this fine ass," | grab a handful of her ass cheek, "into the steaming tub that I have prepared for you. When you're done, you will come out here, so we can have a nice dinner together."

a

"Will you join me in the tub, Sir?" She grins as she asks.

"Not this time, Precious. I want you to relax and make sure you are nice and clean, and cleanly shaven."

When she goes to say something else, I hush her, "Don't make me punish you already. I have a nice night planned for us, and I don't want to delay it but having to take care of a naughty girlfriend."

"Okay, I'm sorry, Sir."

"It's okay, now go." | tap her cheeky bottom, earning myself a cute giggle as she hurries down the hall, toward our room.

As soon as I hear the water splash, I begin pulling items out to make dinner. I figure a nice steak dinner with a baked potato and steamed veggies would be a great start to kick off our night. Starting the potatoes first, I then sea son the steaks and prepare the veggies for the steamer. I love to cook. I found out that I was good at it the first time Ella left, when she didn't say goodbye. I was depressed, and so I decided that I would try my hand at it. It helped me get over her somewhat, but then she came back.

I'm just taking the steaks off from the smokeless grill when Ella comes back out, unpinning her hair and letting it fall down over her shoulders. She didn't ask, so she just as sumed that I'd want her naked. She assumed right, though, because I want to stare at her as she eats. I want her hornier than fuck when we leave here and go to the club, because I'm dying to do bad things to her willing body.

Pulling out a chair, I say one word, "Sit." Like the Good Girl that she is, she sits. I bring her plate over to her and place a kiss on top of her head as I set it down, "I have a surprise for you, but you can only have it once you've eat en."

She grins at me and then digs into her food. I watch her for a moment, but when she looks at me sheepishly be cause I'm watching, I turn my attention to my own food. *We* sit in silence for a while as we eat, but the suspense must get to her because she eagerly sets her utensils down and looks right at me.

"Sir, are you going to tell me what's going on? Did I miss a special day or something?"

“No, Precious, you didn’t miss anything.” | study her for a few seconds and decide that I can’t wait any longer. Getting up, I go into the hall closet and bring out the two gifts, “Open the bigger one first.” I instruct.

Her face lights up, and that alone makes my night. She digs into the wrapping and discards it on the floor. Her gasp makes me smile as she pulls the sheer fabric from the box.

“Sir, it’s so beautiful!” She stands up, but then quickly sits once more and looks over at me, “May I stand to get a better look at the dress?”

Smiling, I nod, and watch as she stands back up and holds the dress up to her. It’s a nude-colored, mid-thigh dress, and completely see through except for the private areas, which are detachable if I ever want to show her off that way in the future. I doubt I will, but I guess you never know.

Her cheeks turn a pretty shade of pink once she realizes what she is to wear. I don’t let her speak, though, as I slide the second gift over to her. She gives me a skeptical glance before tearing of the wrapper to this gift with just as much enthusiasm. Her eyes go wide when she lifts the cover and sees the delicate silver leash that sits in the box

“This is what you were talking about, Sir...the leash?”

“Yes, precious.” | stand up and take the chain from her, clipping it onto her collar, “See, it isn’t heavy at all, is it?”

“No, Sir. I barely feel the weight at all!” She exclaims.

| unclip it, and set it back into the box, but she seems really disappointed that I’ve taken it off, “Are you finished eating, Precious?”

“Yes, Sir.” She nods.

“Good, now go put that dress on and do your hair and make-up, I’m taking my girl out.”

“You are?” She claps her hands together, “Where are we going?”

I growl playfully at her because she didn’t address me correctly, “All you need to know is that I am taking you somewhere that I can punish that naughty ass if you continue being disrespectful.”

Chapter 77

At first, I think he may actually tell me to change, but then he runs his thumb over his bottom lip and grins, “You look hot as fuck, baby! Why would I want you to change?”

“I-I thought you d-didn’t want anybody else to see what is

.

yours, Sir?” I stutter just a bit.

“Yeah, that was before, but we are going where others will be dressed like this, probably even less. Besides, I want to show off just how hot my property is.” He grabs me by the waist and pulls me to him,

roughly, "I so want to bend you over and fuck the shit out of you right now!" He growls and nips my neck.

His words have me pressing my legs together, "Are you sure, Sir? I don't want to attract any unwanted attention."

He gazes into my eyes, and I see them soften when he understands the meaning behind what I'm saying. Hooking a piece of hair behind my ear, he caresses my cheek, "Where we are going, others like us will be there and will know better than to touch what isn't theirs. If you're not ready for this, then we can stay home. I don't want to push you into anything."

11

He is being sincere when he tells me this and I stare at him while I try to decide. I know this was my idea, even if I didn't realize that I would be going practically naked, but I trust my Dom. I did say that I wanted to explore, did I not?

"Do you promise not to leave my side, Sir?"

He spins me around and has me look at myself in the mirror as he stands behind me. One of his hand's lands on my hip as the other pulls the air back from my neck before placing a tender

kiss right on my sensitive spot, "Do you think I would leave you by yourself while you're looking this fine? I won't even leave you alone if you went in a t-shirt and jeans." He places another kiss as his hand slides to my belly and he pulls me back against him, so I can feel his hardness, "This is what you do to me, Precious. I will do whatever it takes to stay by your side."

I lift my arm and place my hand on the back of his head as he begins to nibble on my neck, "Mm, maybe a little quickie isn't such a bad idea before we leave, Master Jace."

Jace has me wear a light jacket when we leave the apartment, but the moment we step out of the cab, he takes it from me and clips the leash to my collar. As embarrassed as I am in this moment, it also calms me, knowing that my Dom will not allow

anyone to touch me. Walking through the door to the club, actually feel a bit over dressed. There are other women wearing see through clothing as well, but some have their breast exposed completely, and some are totally nude.

LA

Club Shameless definitely lives up to its name. I now understand what Jace was saying about the different dynamic types within this lifestyle. There are quite a few Owners with their pets walking around, and I can't help but stare in

fascination at how the 'pets' crawl while on a leash, a butt plug with a tail attached swaying behind them. There is even a Daddy Dom with both a boy little and a girl little, both dressed in toddler-looking clothing and sucking on lollipops while their Daddy talks to another Dominant.

Jace leads us over to the bar and asks for someone. The bartender glances around and then points at someone across the club, which I can't see because I'm too short. I hear Jace thank them and then walks

in the direction that the bartender told him to go. I'm too busy looking around in fascination to realize that Jace has stopped, and I run right into his back.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Sir!"

He chuckles, "It's okay, Precious, but next time be more careful."

"Okay, Sir." I just begin to realize that we are not alone, and that we are now standing in front of a couple who is watching with amusement dancing in their eyes.

"Well, isn't she a pretty little thing," the guy who speaks up is tall and dark, with eyes just as dark as his skin, and who is devastatingly handsome, "Is she submissive or slave?" he asks Jace as his eyes sweep downward.

"This is Ella, my submissive." Jace places his hand around my

waist, showing his possessiveness, "I'm Master Jace, a friend of mine recommended your club to me. We have just moved here from the west coast and are looking for others who are in the lifestyle."

"Well, my friend, you have come to the right place. As you probably know, my name is Elias. Welcome to my playground." He winks at Jace, but pays me no attention, which is a good thing because I was getting a bit self-conscious as he stared openly at me just a moment ago. "I will have one of my girls give you a tour of the club. You should know, though, the club itself is for the public, but the dungeon below and access to the really fun parts of the club does take a membership, which I try to keep affordable. Take the tour and tell me what you think." Elias raises his glass with whatever he is drinking and then turns away.

"You are doing so well, Precious. What do you think of the club?" Jace asks as we wait for our tour guide.

"I'm excited to see what more it offers, Sir, but what is the dungeon?" Out of everything that Elias had said, that is the one thing that has stuck with me.

Jace chuckles, and leaning into my ear, he presses himself into my side, "That, Precious, is where all the fun stuff happens. That is where I can do unspeakable things to you, and where I can give you the pain that you crave."

A whimper slips out as his words sink in and I begin to throb. Jace's hand slips up inside my dress and his fingers run through my folds. We are out in the open and people are looking our way, but I don't care because I'm needing him to give me a release. To my surprise, my hips move back and forth, rubbing against his fingers.

"You're such a naughty girl, trying to get off in front of everyone. Is that what you want, Precious?" Jace's voice reaches my ears and my eyes snap back open.

I stop humping his hand as I blush deeply and lower my eyes to the floor, "I'm sorry, Sir. I don't know what came over me!" I really don't know what got into me. One moment Jace was talking to me and the next, I'm humping his hand in the middle of a club.

"Don't apologize, baby. I think it was really fucking hot." He smirks and kisses my forehead.

“Master Jace?”

TILL

We turn around and a petite woman with a red, pixie haircut smiles at us, “I am Kia. Elias asked me to show you around. Are you ready to go, or should I come back?” She winks at us, and I have to admit, I already like her.

“Lead the way, Kia. I’m sure Precious and I can hold off for the time being.” Jace laughs.

“By all means, if we have to stop so you can have a quickie, just let me know, but be warned, I love watching. Voyeurism makes me so hot.” Kia states and licks her lips as she looks between me and Jace, “I bet the two of you look super-hot when you fuck.”

What does it mean when you get turned on by hearing someone tell you that they wouldn’t mind watching you and your boyfriend have sex?

Chapter 78

“Come on, there is so much more for you to see, Precious.”

Kia is a great tour guide, explaining everything in detail. Jace keeps his eyes on me, watching for my reactions while learning

about dungeons and dungeon masters, and scene rooms with all the different kinds of props to go along with each scene. When we get to a specific room, Kia explains that it’s for bodily fluids and functions play.

When I pull a confused face, she smiles, “It definitely isn’t everyone’s cup of tea, or even shot of whiskey, but there are some who like to participate in golden showers, brown showers, that sort of thing. Anything that has to do with bodily fluids below the waist, happens in this room.”

Once understanding hits, I’m a bit mortified, but then I remember what Jace taught me. Everyone has their own fetishes, and we are not to judge anyone for it. I think about my own, and even though it’s very common, a lot of people would still be disturbed by my cravings for pain, so I calm myself and then get back into my own head space,

Kia stops us in front of a window where there is a scene going on. She explains that if they are okay that others watch, then they leave the blinds up. It’s just like at the training center that Jace used to work at. The couple inside the room isn’t really doing a specific scene but he’s taking her pretty rough, and she seems to like it. He takes hold of her neck as if he’s choking her and slams into her hard, over and over. A door opens and two more guys walk in, gloriously naked, and very well endowed, but I try not to look at that part.

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Jace moves in closer, “Don’t be shy, Precious, you wanted to learn new things. Even though I will never share you with another male, you should watch and see how it works.” He remains standing behind me as I watch the scene unfold in front of me. His hands roam all over and end up between my legs and

massaging my breast, "Keep your eyes on them, Precious. Watch how she takes all three of them into her body," lace whispers in my ear. "Do you see how easy it was for the blonde to slide into her ass? That's because the other blonde got her ready for him; it's why I get your ass ready for me, so it will be easier to take." He nibbles on my neck as he slides my G string aside and inserts a finger "You like watching, don't you? You are fucking soaked, baby."

"Please, Sir," I whisper while keeping my eyes trained on the foursome going on behind the glass.

"What do you want, Precious?"

"I want to come, Sir."

"Would you like me to give you a moment?" Kia asks, "I mean, I prefer to stay but..."

"No, I want you to stay and watch me get Precious off. She wanted to try new things, and you watching is a perfect way to start. Don't you agree, Precious?"

I slowly turn toward Kia, and she's already got her eyes glued to my crotch where Jace's hand is disappearing. It's embarrassing but turning me on all the same. I want to close my legs, so she can't see, but instead, they open further. With my back against Jace, he lifts one leg of mine as he continues fingering me with the other.

"Let her see baby, let her watch me give you what you need." His voice caresses my ear.

I close my eyes, "God yes, Master Jace..."

"Open your eyes, Precious. I want you to watch the guys fuck their girl all together while Kia watches me make you come."

"Please Master Jace...don't stop!"

He shoves a second finger and then a third one into me and starts pumping faster, "Is that what you want? Does my little whore like this; watching a female get gang banged while I fuck you with my fingers in front of another female? Hm?"

"God, Master Jace...yes! Oh...please!"

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I watch as the guy in the female's mouth comes first, making her swallow all of it, while the one taking her pussy is just

starting, only he pulls out and sprays it all over her stomach. The last one makes eye contact with me through the window

and winks just before he grunts and thrusts harder as he comes in her butt.

"I'm coming, Sir...fuck!"

"That's it, baby. Give us what you got." Just as Jace says that a spray of juices come squirting out, "Fuck yes, baby! That's it!"

“ARGH...!” By the time I finish, I’m worn out and Jace takes a seat right by the window we were just looking through.

He pulls me onto his lap, “You did so good, Precious. That was hot as fuck. How do you feel about what you just did?”

“I’m not sure. I didn’t hate it, but it was different. It made me so horny to watch the foursome and then knowing that Kia was watching...”

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“Yeah, it was fucking hot!” Kia cuts in, “Uh, can you find your way back to the main club area? I need to go find someone to help me with my own now.” The woman giggles.

“We will be fine. We will be back up in a few minutes.” Jace informs her.

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“Great! I really hope I see you again, it was great meeting you!” And then she was off, hurrying back up the hall that we just came down.

“Sir?”

“Yes, Precious?” He kisses the top of my head.

“I really like this place. Can we find out what membership is?”

Going to Shameless was definitely a learning experience for me! Jace has done well explaining things to me about the lifestyle but seeing it in person is a whole different story. I hadn’t realized how erotic it all is, and the people are so nice, no judgement from anyone. By the time Jace gets me home, it is well after two in the morning. Since we both had multiple orgasms while at the club, Jace feels that he should let me rest, and so he demands that I go to bed. He really doesn’t need to tell me to because I’m dead on my feet at the moment.

“Sir, will you cuddle with me until I fall asleep?” I ask because knew he had plans to do some research before coming to bed.

“Sure, Precious. I’ll just come to bed with you now, the research can wait until tomorrow.”

“What are you researching anyway?” I ask with a yawn.

Chuckling, he lifts me up bridal-style and carries me toward our room, “I’m researching the different training facilities in the area and comparing the wages. Elias actually offered me a job as a dungeon master. I will get a pay and a fifty percent discount on our membership there.”

“Hm, that sounds like a good idea, Sir. I really like that place.”

“I see that,” kissing my forehead, he then lays me down on the bed and begins to undress me. I’m so exhausted that I just lay here and let him take my dress off. He climbs in beside me after discarding his own clothes, “I love you, Ella.”

“Mm, I love you too, Jace.

Chapter 79

ACE POV

I’ve been pacing back and forth in front of the door for the last five minutes. Waking up to find a note on your girlfriend’s pillow instead of her head is not how I wanted to start my morning. Her telling me that she’s gone to the bakery to get us breakfast and that she won’t be gone long, does nothing to soothe the anger building within me. When I finally hear the keys in the lock, I start to try and calm myself down because the last thing I want to do is punish her while I’m full of anger, and she will be punished dearly for this stunt.

The door opens, and I grab her arm, pulling her inside as I slam the door shut. I pull the bakery bag and coffees from her hands, placing them on the table by the door, and then reaching up, I wrap my hand around her slender throat. It’s not enough to hurt her or cut off her air, but it’s enough to shove her against the wall and hold her there.

“Do you know how fucking worried I have been since waking up and finding you gone?” I seethe.

“I left you a note, Jace.” She stutters her words, but it’s more out of surprise because she knows that I would never hurt her.

“Yeah, you left me a God damn note! You didn’t wake me, like you should have!”

“I didn’t want to wake you, Jace. You looked so peaceful.”

I scoff, “Until I woke up to find my girlfriend gone and there is still a stalker on the loose!” Sneering, I get right up in her face, “What is it going to take to get you to understand that the danger is not over until we find the bastard who is stalking you? What do I have to do to make you understand, Ella?”

“I’m sorry, Jace, I really am!”

“I’m sorry is not enough to keep you safe, Ella. Why do you think me, Reece, and Gabe follow you around? It’s because we care about what happens to you, but you don’t seem to care about yourself.”

“Jace...”

“No! From now on, it will be Sir or Master Jace. Until you fully understand the danger that you keep wanting to put yourself through, I have no choice but to be your Dom twenty-four seven. I was hoping to wake up and make love to my beautiful girlfriend, have some breakfast, and then maybe have more sex

while we shower. Now, I have to punish you, Ella.”

I begin by ripping her clothes off her body, “If you feel as though you deserve this, then you need to remain quiet and accept your punishment, but you can still say safe word and it will all stop, but then I will not touch you at all until I know you have learned your lesson. Understand this, though, by not saying safe word, you will be punished to the full extent, anyway I deem appropriate, and when I’m done, all will be forgiven. If you say safe word, it will take longer to forgive because it will take longer for you to learn the lesson that I am trying to teach you. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Sir...”

‘I want you to go to the playroom and choose what plug is the appropriate one to use as punishment. Then, you will bend over the bed, spread those cheeks, and wait for me to come in and start.’

Her voice is soft and barely above a whisper, but I still hear her response, “Yes, Sir.”

let go and step away, as I stare at the wall behind her. What I’m about to do is going to hurt me way more than it’s going to hurt her. Ella deserves all the love that I can give her, so having to punish her because I love her so much is going to cut me deeply, but I will do anything to keep her safe. I don’t plan on

going into the playroom any time too soon. As part of her impending punishment, she will wait in the pose that I told her to wait in while she thinks about how I’m going to punish her.

Anything involving any implements is out of the question because she enjoys it too much, so I have to dig deep. It can’t be physical, so I have to try some kind of mental punishment. Humiliation and degradation are the only two that I can come up with, but even with humiliation, I have to be careful, because she’s learning to love that as well.

Booting up my laptop, I go in search of the notes I had taken while learning how to be a Dominant. I know we had a session on punishments, and all the different types, but remembering them all was not something I thought I would need to do. Thank God for taking notes, because once I find them, I start to grin. Not that because I’m going to enjoy doing them, but because there are some things on here that she will definitely not like doing. I can bet she is thinking that I’m going to give her pain. The only pain will be when I either give her a brutal face fucking while she wears the open-mouthed gag or when I put her in a position where it’s uncomfortable for her as I fuck her

fast and hard. Yeah, they are both kind of a dick move, but it seems to be effective with your sub.

For five days, she will get the cold shoulder from me. I will not call her by my pet name for her, the one she loves to be called, and each day will be a different humiliation. I hope this works,

because if it doesn’t and she continues to put herself into danger, then I’m not exactly sure what I can do to help her. That thought alone scares the shit out of me. So, I’m guessing I’ll be going back to being her bully for the next five days and hope for the best.

After eating a couple of the donuts that Ella brought home and doing my research that I was meant to do last night, but instead, I cuddled with my girl, I finally head to the playroom. Glancing at my watch, I see that she’s been waiting for an hour and a half. I was shooting for two hours, but I’m bored now. When I enter the room, I see that she has done exactly what I told her to do. She’s bent over the bed, her hands holding her cheeks apart so I can see that perfect puckered hole and her glistening folds.

Beside her on the bed, I’m surprised to see the biggest plug that I have. It’s very uncomfortable, and I’m proud that she would choose it, but I plan on having her wear it most of the day, and I can’t have her being stretched like that all day long. I walk over and grab the medium-sized plug instead.

“Before we start, do you understand why I have to punish you, Ella?” There is no emotion to my tone, and she flinches when I

say her name. I seldom use her name when I'm in Dom mode, so she isn't liking the fact that she is no longer my Precious, at least not at the moment.

"Yes, Sir. I left without waking you up first, and I put myself in danger."

"You did. Punishments are to help you to become the best version of yourself, and after the next five days, I hope you will become just that, your best version."

Her eyes widen, "Five days, Sir?"

"Yes. Your punishment will last five days, with a different punishment each day. You will also be sleeping in your cage every night, instead of with me where you belong."

"But Sir, I said I was sorry!"

"And I said that sorry isn't going to keep you safe, Ella. I'm doing this for your own good."

She bows her head, "Okay, Sir, I understand."

I drizzle lube onto her ass and work my fingers into her one at a time until I feel she is stretched enough for the plug. There are a few times where I had to stop because Ella almost came, but then proceeded until finally the plug is settled into her tight

hole. Her cunt is dripping with arousal, and all I want to do is lick it all up or fuck it, but I restrain myself from doing either. I grab her by the hair, not because I know that she likes it, but because of what I'm about to do in a minute.

Once she's on her feet, I turn her so she's facing me and I take her mouth in one last brutal kiss, because it's all she will get for the next five days, and I want to savor it. When I pull away, I stare into her beautiful blue eyes, "The next five days are going to be worse on me than they will for you. Remember that Ella. I have to become the bully once more, the bully that I fought to get past. Your bully's love for you is why this is needing to be done, so you learn that your safety is his number one mission. Whether or not it matters to you, just know, it matters to him."

Tears glisten in her eyes as she takes in every word that comes out of my mouth. I wish it was enough, though. With a heavy sigh, I shove her to her knees, and then walk over to my collection of gags. I grab the one that I want and go back to my naughty little sub and strap it on around her head. She looks fucking perfect with it on, but she will look even better once her face is wet with tears from my cock as it fucks her throat.

Unbuttoning and unzipping my jeans, I pull them down enough to let my cock spring free. Lining it up to her open mouth, I look Ella straight in the eye, "Let day one begin."

Chapter 80

EXPLICIT—

"Let day one begin." He slides his cock into my mouth gently.

Drool is already pooling in my mouth from the gag that Jace put on me. Soon, it will be running out the sides of my mouth and dripping onto my breasts. He knows I don't care too much for this gag, but of course, that is the number one reason why he put it on me.

He starts off slow, making me think that he's going to be nice about it, but all too soon, he starts thrusting harder, shoving himself all the way into my throat and holding himself there just long enough without me passing out. When I close my eyes, he orders me to open them and watch. He isn't the loving Dom that he's been all these months. In fact, he sounds just like he used to when he would bully me in high school. Is that a problem for me? Um, not unless I'm not going to be able to get off at all, because the bully side of him is what made me fall for him in the first place.

His emotions are turned off as he fucks my face like I'm a regular whore off the street. Should I act like one? I know he

likes it, and he knows I like being treated like one, so why not? The harder he thrusts, the more I moan. When I try to reach down and play with myself, he takes his cock away and has me kneel before him until my fire dims. The last time I try, he gets the collar that will attach to wrist cuffs, and he restrains me.

By the time I feel him start to swell, my lips and throat are sore from the hard fucking, but I'm excited to get his come. Only, he doesn't let me swallow it. No, spurts of his cum shoot across my breasts, chin, and stomach area. When I whimper, he just smirks and tucks himself back into his pants.

"Fucking whores don't deserve my come. I save that for my good girl." He helps me to stand and then walks me out to the living room. Tossing a pillow on the floor by the couch, he points to it, "Kneel." It's all he says, so I obey.

He grabs his laptop and his coffee that I brought home for him and sits down on the couch right by where I am kneeling. I'm ignored the rest of the morning as he types away on the keys, and I kneel here restrained and gagged, drool dripping out of my mouth and dried cum all over me.

Right before lunch time, Jace pats the couch beside him, and

struggle to stand up. Once I'm up on the couch, he shoves me back so I'm now laying uncomfortably on my restrained arms. He leaves me briefly, only to come back with some of his Shibari rope. He makes it so my legs are spread wide open and uncomfortable. I'm beginning to see a pattern here. As my first punishment day, he's going to take me however he wants and he's going to make it extremely uncomfortable for me. I've read about this type of punishment before, and I must say, he's doing a mighty fine job of it.

Pulling his pants off, he pushes his cock all the way into me slowly at first, since the plug is still inside of my butt. He's still being considerate even though it's supposed to be a punishment.

He stares at me as he spits on my clit, and then slams into me. Being jarred while I'm all bound up is definitely not my cup of tea, and the way he continues to spit on me is telling me that he's not seeing me as his Precious. No, I'm nothing but a dirty whore for him to satiate himself with.

When he comes, he pulls out and comes on my stomach, adding to the already dried cum from this morning, "Don't fucking move until that dries. I don't want it all over the place." Once he's turned away,

I whimper with need, but it doesn't matter none because I know that it will be a very long time before I get to have a release.

Jace orders pizza for lunch, and when the buzzer rings, he gets up and heads to the door without covering me up. Granted, the door is down the hall a bit, but if they really strained their neck, they would see me gagged, bound, and naked on the couch. That should humiliate me, but weirdly, it does the opposite. Deep down, I'm hoping they see me like this, but of course, today is not my lucky day.

Carrying the pizza box, Jace stops in front of the couch, "Look at you, all spread eagle, hoping to be seen, huh? I bet you loved thinking that he would see you like this. Your dripping cunt gives you away." Tossing the box on the table, he starts by taking the gag off me first, and then the rope, and lastly the wrist restraints. "Kneel and eat." Is all he manages to say to me as he points to the pillow.

This is only day one, and I'm beginning to hate my punishment. I don't like that he isn't talking to me like how we usually talk, and that he won't call me by my pet name. I can tell that it's bothering him too, every once in a while. I'm not the only one being punished for my actions, and that alone makes me feel so undeserving of being Jace's sub.

By the time night falls, I'm so exhausted from being used as a

cock sleeve that all I want to do is shower and then go to bed, but Jace still isn't done with me. He orders me to go back to the playroom and bend back over the bed. I know what this means, I know what his plans are, but I obey him all the same.

Thankfully, he doesn't leave me in the room forever like he did this morning. Instead, he comes in, goes into a drawer, and then comes over to me. Placing a hand on my lower back, he takes hold of the base, "Take a deep breath and then push back as I pull this out." He tells me in a soft voice.

Once the plug is out, he squeezes lube around my back hole and then he's pressing himself into me. I try to relax, knowing that this is most likely the last time he takes me today, but he's girthy and it's always a challenge for him to get inside my back hole no matter how much he works it. I whimper and grunt multiple times before he gets it completely in."

"Fuck..." He curses, but then starts to move and picks up the pace, "Damn it, Ella, why do you make me punish you?" He doesn't expect an answer because he then starts really hammering into me until he's coming once again, only this time he stays inside of me.

By the time he pulls out, I'm too tired to move, and so he picks me up and carries me to the shower where he continues to hold me while he washes both of us. He's losing his steam, I can tell. Trying to be the bully that he was is taking a toll on him, IX

can see it in his eyes.

When he carries me back over to the bed, I slide down his body until my feet hit the floor, and he presses a tender kiss to my forehead, "Bedtime, Ella."

I slip to my knees and crawl into the cage under the bed. Laying down on my side, I watch as he squats down and locks the door, "I'm really sorry, Master Jace." I whisper softly.

His eyes burn into mine as he tries to make out the truth within my own, "I wish I could believe that Ella, I really do." He then leaves me, turning the light off but leaving the door open, allowing a stream of light to come through the room.

I've never felt so alone as I do at this moment. Even when I was being bullied for real, I never felt this way. I hate that I made Jace feel that he had no choice but to punish me this way? I keep pressing my luck, hoping that he will belt or cane me, anything that will give me the pain that I crave, only this time, I went too far. I honestly didn't do it on purpose, though. I figured going straight there and back and leaving him a note would be a good thing. I thought I was being a good girl by doing it that way, but I still messed up. Closing my eyes, I prepare to go to sleep. I have a feeling that day two is going to be a doozy.