

## Bully Love 126

### Chapter 126

Pancakes & Kisses

JACE POV

Ella is so fucking gorgeous when she is in her head space. I feel like the luckiest Dom, to be able to have not only a beautiful woman, but an amazing submissive. Don't think I haven't noticed how many Dominants, both male and female, have taken an interest in my girl. Her innocence grabs their attention, but it's the way she submits to me that has them biting at the bit to be able to scene with her. Even those that say they want experienced subs, as soon as they meet my Precious, they have a change of heart. Am I worried about losing, Ella? Nope, not anymore, because I know she loves me, but I do worry about the extent of learning that she may want to dive into. Watching other Doms share their subs with others has piqued her interest; don't think I haven't noticed, but I refuse to share her with others. I may not be so opposed to possibly sharing her with Jude in the future, if that is what she wants, but he's my best friend, and I know that he wouldn't do me dirty in any way. I can see he wants her, but he's not wanting to take her from me, and that's what matters.

I'm watching her as she sleeps beside me, loving the way her lips part just a little, and tiny sighs escape every once in a while. She's on her stomach with her head turned my way and the blankets are just covering her perfect peach of an ass. Her back is bare, making me want to run my lips up and down her soft skin, but I don't want to wake her. Pulling those last few orgasms from her took a toll on her, and she now needs to sleep it all off.

Now that my dick is harder than a rock again, I get up and head for the shower, hoping the cold water will help. Yeah, I can jack off, but it's no fun unless Ella is watching or ready to take my load. As I stand under the spray, my mind wanders back to my earlier thoughts. Sharing Ella has never been in the cards for me, and they still aren't, but am I willing to put my feelings aside if she wants to try experimenting? I mean, I did bring her into this lifestyle, so how can I prevent her from trying new things. It's simple, I just can't. No matter how hard it will be for me, I can't hold her back from doing things that she wants to do.

I will admit that seeing her with Jude during her session was hot. She was loving everything we were doing to her, and most importantly, she trusts Jude. So, if I have to make a decision not as her Dom, but as her boyfriend who refuses to share her with others, I will choose to share her with my friend, and only him. If in the future she wants more, then we may have issues, because I'm not willing to share her with anyone else.

As for me, I'm not the type to fuck someone else because I'm allowing my friend to fuck my girl. My cock is for Ella only. This isn't about turning into swingers, because that's not happening. Turning us into a threesome, now that I can most likely handle if it comes to that, but I'm not so sure how Beth will fit into all of it, so I'm sure that won't be happening. It's one thing to allow her Dom to fuck my girl every once in a while, but that is the extent of it. As long as she doesn't expect the same from me, because she will be sorely mistaken.

without a damn boner, I dry off and slide back into bed. This time I pull Ella into my

cold." She

go back to sleep,

still haven't gotten an answer from her about doing the stage scene. I've been letting her think it over, but I need to give Elias our answer, so I hope she has hers ready for me tomorrow when I ask her before she heads to the bakery. I know she

not too sure I like where all of this is going, but I do have obligations, and Elias was kind enough to give me the time off when I needed it, so it's the least I can do for him. As long as he

go to the kitchen to start the coffee and whip up some pancakes, so

yummy!" She smiles and takes a seat at the island.

ve added the creamer and sugar, I hand it over to her as | press a kiss to her temple, "Morning, baby."

get up and cook me break fast when I have to work

| tell her the tiny fib as I flip a pancake over. I love spoiling her when I can. It doesn't make up what I did to her, but I like putting a

thank you, you make the best pancakes ever!" She offers me kissy lips and I grin as I lean over

to rush you or anything, but have you thought

She nods, "I have."

"Listen, if you're not ready, then that is fine. I don't want you thinking that you have to say yes because of me. I'll understand..."

"Jace," she chuckles, "It's okay, I know you won't make me do it, but I think I ought to at least try it. I can't learn what | like if I don't at least try it, right?"

What do I say to that? I can't just come out and say no, I changed my mind because I don't want others wanting you! | need to trust in the love that she has in me, and besides, I can only imagine what it took for her to talk herself into doing this scene. I'm proud of her.

"Come here..." I pull her over to my lap and attack her lips with mine, "I love you so much, Ella. I'm the luckiest man alive, do you know that?"

She pretends to think about it, and then nods, "Yeah, you are."

My grin spreads even further at her cuteness before I take her lips one last time and then deposit her in her stool again, "Eat before I make you late for work."