

Bully Love 130

Chapter 130

– Movie Night

I have to close the coffee shop down today, so by the time seven in the evening rolls around, I'm a bit exhausted, but it feels good to be out and working again. With the boss on vacation, they have both Becky and I working the same shifts this week which is fine by me because we actually get work done, unlike other employees.

"So, any plans for your birthday this weekend?" Becky asks as we lock up.

"I don't think so. We haven't really talked about it much, so we will probably just stay in like we did for his." | grin.

"Oh, and I'm sure that was just so boring! I would love to be shut up in an apartment with someone like Jace. Sorry, El la, but your man is hot; he's my eye candy." My friend giggles.

"As long as you keep your hands off, you can look all you want." I wink at her.

"You are crazy! If I had a man like that, I'd throat punch a bitch if she looked at my man the way I look at yours!"

I turn to her, "So, you want me to throat punch you, is that what you're saying?"

"No! I mean, I would never try anything because you're my friend, but if it's some random, then for sure."

I chuckle, "I know that Jace loves me, and I give him every thing he needs and wants, so I'm not worried about him leaving me."

Becky studies me for a moment, "Would you ever leave him? I mean, what would make you leave a guy like him, aside from cheating?"

I shrug, "I've never thought about it because I don't think I ever would. I guess if he decides that he doesn't want me any more, then that would be one way."

She rolls her eyes at me, "Of course. You two are just so cute that it makes me sick sometimes." She laughs, not meaning anything bad by it.

next door from one

"I totally agree!"

home. I'm sure Jace is

pretends to faint, and I leave her laying on the ground

my car and

Yes, be jealous, be very jealous! I stop and give him a kiss before I head to our room to shower. By the time I come back out, dinner is done and he's just

so lucky in finding a man that loves to cook

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beautiful and smart woman who puts up with my stupid ass.” He chuckles and pulls me in

lets me go, I glare at him, “Don’t ever call

done, I think I’ve earned the ti

and you have more than made up for it. I have forgiven you and I thought we had

up over it. It’s the only way I

punishing yourself, Jace. Please stop, and just move on from it, like me.”

once more, “I will try, but it isn’t as easy as you think. Hurting the person

you to punish your self any longer...please. If anything, then stop doing it for me because I know you are willing to do anything for me. I know you love me, Jace, and that’s all that matter to me. I’m here with you because I want to be. I get freaky like I do, because I like getting freaky, especially with you, and if ever in

heartache.”

you

we eat before the food gets cold and then we can either snuggle and watch

of mainly the one on my face, but Jace is

on the stool beside him. And it’s those

and then head back to the living room. Jace is sitting on one end of the couch with his legs stretched out and crossed as his feet are placed on the table in

I look up at him.

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together too.” On the screen, the beginning of ‘After We Col lided’ starts to play. This is the next movie to the one that I madhim watch with me before everything went to shit. I can’t believe he thought to watch this with me. I thought for sure he was going to pick an action movie. I don’t care what any body says, Jace Palmer is the best boyfriend ever.

When the movie is over, I turn to look at Jace, and expect to find him sleeping but he is still

wide awake. I grin, “Thank you, Jace.”

“For what?”

“For watching this chick flick with me and not falling asleep.”

“Yeah, well I have a bit of a confession. I only stayed awake because I’ve been patiently waiting to carry you off into the bedroom.” He jumps up and picks me up, doing just that; he carries me off into the bedroom without even worrying about turning everything off.

“Jace! We have to make sure to lock up and turn every thing off!” | giggle.

“I can do it after I ravage you.”

“I thought you were going to make love to every part of me, now you’re going to ravage me?” I pout playfully.

“No, I’m going to love you first and then ravage you, and then I’ll go close up the apartment while you rest, so I can do it all over again!”