

Bully Love 138

Chapter 138

Shower Time

I wake up with a hellacious headache, almost as if I had gone out drinking last night, but I don't remember drinking anything other than water. It's what I usually drink when we go to the club or play. When I try thinking back to last night, everything is fuzzy, and it only makes my head hurt more. I groan and turn to my side towards Jace's side of the bed, but he isn't there. Frowning, I take a glance around the room but it's empty and it's still really early.

Just as I try to get out of the bed, the door opens and Jace comes in with a bottle of water and the container of pain reliever, "Oh, my God, you are my hero!"

He chuckles and sits on the edge of the bed, handing me the pills and opening my water for me before handing it to me, "I take it you don't feel the best. I wondered, and so I got up and grabbed these, so when you woke up, you would have them. I wasn't expecting you to wake up so soon."

"Why do I feel like I've been hit by an eighteen-wheeler?" || groan once more because it hurts to talk.

"You don't remember?" He looks a bit concerned.

"No, everything is fuzzy, and it hurts to try and think."

"Well, that's understandable. You were drugged and locked in a room by one of the house subs, Nessa. She tried having you sexually assaulted as well, but lucky for you, the guy stopped as soon as you safe worded."

"I safe worded? But you and Master Jude are the only two that know mine."

He grins, "You used Red. Even though you had been drugged, you had enough sense to use what Dominants know as Stop." He pushes some hair from my face, "I was so worried about you, Ella. I'm so glad Mistress Ava found you."

"She did?"

"Yes. I didn't think to look in the private rooms because I had never shown them to you, so you had no reason to be in any of them."

"What I don't understand is why did this happen to me? Who is this Nessa woman?"

"She a jealous bitch, that's who she is! She's butt hurt be cause I keep turning her down. She's come on to me multiple times at work with no luck."

"You never told me any of this, why?"

"I didn't think it *was* worth telling you since I don't want to have anything to do with her. Had I known she has some crazy in her, I definitely would have said something."

I'm feeling a little hurt that he kept this from me, I thought we told each other everything. I lay back down, "I'm going to try and sleep for a little while longer."

“Okay, do you want me to cuddle with you?”

“No, I think I just need a little time alone.”

“Ella...”

then we can talk about it some more. I can't think straight with

come out.” It's all he says as he gets up and leaves the

up a little more. I've just finished washing myself when I hear the creak of the door and know that Jace is here. I keep my back to the shower door,

think it was worth mentioning but now I know,

told each other everything, I mean we only really have each

just honestly forgot after each time it happened because she's insignificant to give him a small smile.

as I open up and let our tongues tangle together. I'm also the one that deepens

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that the

like myself, just a little groggy,

fuck!” He lifts me up and presses my back against the cool tiled wall

giggle, “Why do you say it like

and there wasn't a

didn't have sex last

touch you when you

“But...”

less talking and

as the water cascades down his back. There is an urgency to this fuck session and even though

for me, baby. I want to make you feel good.”

“You already do.”

about to explode and I want you

say this has me climaxing and crying out his name, “Oh

grunts as I feel his release shoot warm spurts of cum into me, “Damn baby...” He takes my mouth once more

know the drill, and I stick my butt out with my hands on the wall. Jace has other ideas, though, as he goes to his knees and starts tonguing my back hole, thrusting a finger into it a few times before adding another one. His other hand plays

fuck me Jace, please!”

the sound of a cap being popped open just before I feel the pressure at the same hole his fingers were just in, “Damn, your ass is so tight. I’m not hurting you,

please keep

you fuck yourself back onto me.”

inch until his whole cock is seeded inside. I begin to pump myself

ass with my cock.” Gripping my hips at this time, he

my body one minute, and then go into tender and loving mode the next? I shouldn’t question it because it makes no difference to me, I love Jace in every form. His love is an addiction that I can’t sate, and it’s times like this that sends me deeper

the kitchen for some food. Jace picks me up like I’m a child and sets me on the stool at the kitchen island while he pulls out the pancakes and sausage that he’s kept in the warmer for me. He doesn’t allow me to eat myself, instead, he sits beside me

“I called Jude, and he will be flying out tomorrow morning. I was going to wait to tell you, and have you be surprised, but after this morning, I didn’t want to upset you again.” He gives me an impish grin.

“Oh yay! Why is he coming so soon? My birthday isn’t until the weekend...not that I’m complaining.”

His expression darkens, “I called him last night and informed him of the situation.”

“Situation? Why not just call the cops?” | ask a bit confused.

“Because I’m tired of people going after you for no reason and then waiting for something to be done about it. I won’t allow Nessa to get away with what she did, and Jude will be

helping to get retribution for it.”

I decide not to argue with him about this. As much as I would rather let the police handle it instead of having Jace go vigilante for me, I know he needs this. I just hope my father doesn’t find out about any of it. I pick up my glass of orange juice and take a big gulp.

“You’re not happy about it, are you?” Jace questions.

“It’s not that I’m not happy, I just don’t want you getting into something that will get you in trouble.”

He chuckles, “That’s what Jude is for; he specializes in this sort of thing.”

I sigh, “I don’t want him to get in trouble either. I’d feel horrible if he gets caught and sent away; what would happen with Beth?”

“Hey,” he brings his hand up to caress my scarred cheek, “Nothing is going to happen to anyone, except for the person that messed with you. People are going to learn fast that if they play with fire, they are going to get burned. Between me and Jude, you are well protected.”

“Jude isn’t my boyfriend, you are...”

“That doesn’t matter, Ella. You mean something to the big oaf and so you are under his protection.”

“And you are okay with that?” I ask skeptically.

He shrugs and then sighs, “If it means that you are safe, then yes. Jude is like a brother to me, and like I said before, he won’t do anything unless I allow it.”

I drop the subject because I’m afraid if we keep going, we are going to get into deeper waters and I already have explicit thoughts about Jude as is, so I don’t want to feel the disappointment of his denial.

“So is Beth coming too?”

“No, she has to work, remember?”

“Oh yeah,” I pout, “that sucks, but hey, I’ll see her in just a few months, I guess.”

“That you will,” Jace grabs my plate, “Are you done?” || nod, “Okay, how about we watch the next movie in that After series?”

I squeal and then jump from the stool, running to him and hugging his waist, “I knew you were the best boyfriend ever!”