

## Bully Love 141

### Chapter 141

#### The Third Wheel

His voice sends goosebumps across my skin. I wasn't expecting him to show up; it's quite shocking but hearing his deep baritone voice arouses me just as much as Jace's does when he gets into Dom mode. It's got a strength of reassurance to it, and you know that he's going to take care of you; that there will be delicious things done to your body, if that makes sense at all.

Jude Landry, my boyfriend and Dominant's best friend and Master of Pleasure Torture. He's also a man for hire in many other things, but we will get into that later. Right now, I want to know what he's going to do now that he's here. I'm in a bit of a predicament at the moment, since I'm blindfolded and can't see him, but he's getting a pretty clear view of me.

"Hey, how's my good girl?" His touch to my cheek sends shivers down my spine.

Just as I begin to ask what he's doing here already, though, my own Master pushes his cock all the way in beside the dildo that is already filling me up.

"Sorry baby, but I'm all the way in now. I will take it slow just like last time until the greedy cunt is ready to take it good." Jace always treats me good and takes care of me when we play, but sometimes I wish he wouldn't baby me at times and would just give me the pain my body cries out for.

I'm panting while I wait for my body to adjust to being so full, "Hey, look at me Precious," I obey Master Jude and look at him, "Keep those pretty blues on me, okay? If it gets to be too much, don't be afraid to say your safe word."

My Master begins to move, and although I'm filled to the brim, pleasure is beginning to take hold, and I start to whimper as I feel my desire begin to climb. I'm taken harder and I can't help how my mouth opens up as his thrusts get faster and deeper. My eyes are still on my Dom's best friend who looks as if he's straining to hold back himself. I see the desire in his own eyes and in this moment, I wish I could help him out; I want to be the one to help with his relief.

"That's it pretty girl, you're taking it really well, just like a good girl should." Master Jude coaxes me, filling my heart with happiness because he says that I'm doing so well; I'm being a good sub for my Master.

When he reaches below and starts to pinch and pull on both my nipples, I moan really loud, the feeling is becoming too much, "Oh God...I'm so full! Please....oh...oh...oh!"

to hear, and he is so entwined with how I am that it really isn't a surprise what his next suggestion to his friend is, "Why don't you do me a solid and plug that mouth of hers up for me. I don't need the neighbors hearing my girl when

get my permission first, "Is that what you want, Precious?"

asking this because now, I'm sure Jace is having no problem with fucking me because I have plenty of arousal dripping out of

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pussy. I gaze at Master Jude's bulging crotch and know that he's hard. Licking my lips, I glance back up at his face, "Yes, Master

one as he opens his jeans and lets his girthy cock spring free. Just as I thought, he's harder than a rock, and almost ready to explode if you ask me. I open my mouth without being told, and he carefully slides it all the way

sweet girl. I don't want to

and I let him do all the work, since I have so many other things going on as well. My moaning, though, has Master Jude cursing and pulling out, the vibrations being too

great Welcome Back' gift!" Master Jude

nut in his pants, now could we, Precious?" Jace runs his hand down my back as he continues to pound into me, "Fuck, baby.

an explosion, shattering pieces of me all over. I feel myself release and then I'm floating on air as they continue to fuck me at both ends in sync. I faintly

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in such a state of euphoria, that I'm not sure if I'm actually doing the motions I need to be doing in order to consume it. I can feel some spill from my lips and Master Jude wipes it up with his finger before sub space." Master Jude chuckles as he unfastens the cuff from

wrists being released and then Jace is picking me up and carrying me over to the bed, "You were fucking perfect, Precious," placing a kiss on my forehead, he

but I can't help it. Shaking my head, I answer him, "No, it was amazing Master Jace, thank you!" I turn my head in search of the other person in the room and smile when I see him sitting

up a chocolate bar, "How about you take

been telling me that I am, I open my mouth and let the Dom stick a piece into my mouth. The sweet taste of it bursts in my mouth as I suck on it until it melts, and he gives me another piece. When Jace finishes cleaning me, he sits on the other side of me with my water. Both Dominants take turns caring for me during my aftercare, and I feel

The room is dark when I wake up, but it doesn't surprise me since we have blackout curtains hanging on the one window in the playroom. Rubbing my eyes, I climb from the bed and head out to see where the guys are at. I don't bother dressing as I make my way towards the kitchen and living area. The apartment is quiet, and I begin to think that both Jace and Jude are gone when I see movement by the couch.

Jude turns to me and smiles, "There's my sweet girl, come here." He holds his hand out for me as I head in his direction.

"Where is Jace?" I ask.

“He went out to pick up the food we ordered and had an other errand to run.” He pulls me down so I’m on his lap, and I tense up a bit, causing him to frown and look at me, “Are you scared to be alone with me, Precious?”

He’s mistaken the reason for me tensing up, and so I shake my head, “I could never be scared of you Master Jude.”

“Well, if you think I will take advantage of you while he’s gone, then *you* will be wrong. Even if it were to be consensual, I won’t do that to Jace, he’s like my kid brother, and I have mad respect for you both.”

I grin at how worked up Jude is getting and so I place a hand on his cheek, “It’s okay, Master Jude... I’m okay.”

He studies me, making sure that I’m being completely honest with him and then nods. He pulls my head down to his shoulder, “Sit with me for a while. Jace will be back soon.”

“Okay, Master Jude.” I snuggle in against him and sit qui

etly as we watch funny video clips on his phone.

I can tell that something is wrong, something that drove him to come here earlier than planned, but I don’t dare ask him about it just yet. He has to be in a specific mood in order to ask him personal questions, and just by his demeanor, I can tell that now isn’t the time. I’m sure *we* will find out soon enough, so instead of being a busy body, I just sit and enjoy snuggling against him while wait for Jace to come home.