

Bullys Love 111

Chapter 111

I turn back to my friend and wait for him to start explaining his outburst, "Your stalker, Ella. I know who he is!"

"Are you going to enlighten us anytime soon, then?" | ask sarcastically

Jude begins to pace back and forth just as Beth and Owen come walking through the door. He looks at the new comers, "Slow pokes!" My friend chuckles and I scowl.

"Seriously, Jude. You can't drop a bomb like that and then leave us hanging." I glare at him.

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"Sorry Lil' D. I didn't want to have to explain it all again once your guard got in here." He snickers but still doesn't elaborate.

Suddenly, both me and Ella yell Jude's name at the same time, earning us another chuckle from the asshole that I call my friend. I swear to God, if he doesn't come right out and say it, I may go ape shit on his ass. He must see something in my expression because he stops laughing and rolls his eyes.

"Remember me saying last night how I thought I recognized that guy at the club?"

"Yeah, the one that Elias didn't think he knew." | nod my head.

"Well, I called Master Riku this morning to talk to him about it, and then I talked to the boss man. I also talked to some contacts that I have who can find anyone, even those that are trying to stay hidden."

"Okay..."

"Well, I found out that a former employee was a bit disgruntled when he quit, and that's the mother fucker that I saw last night, except he's changed his hair color," Jude glances at Ella for a moment, "That's not all, though. He's also the one who moved into Ella's old apartment."

"WHAT!?" Both Ella and I say in unison once again.

"Yep, I just saw him leaving this apartment building and Owen confirmed that he is the new tenant."

"That son of a bitch!" | slam my hand down on the counter and then feel Ella's hand start to rub my back to try and

soothe me, "Who the fuck is it?"

"Do you remember when we asked you to take Finn's trainer position?" He asks me.

"Yeah, what does that have to do with Ella, though." | ask him, becoming confused once again.

"Because apparently, it has to do with you more than her. He's just going after her to get to you."

“Stop talking in riddles, man!” I bring Ella into the side of my body, needing to be close to her at the moment.

“You got the job over Davis. Apparently, he did not take it too well.” Jude shrugs almost nonchalantly but I can tell that he’s still upset.

“Fucking Davis is stalking my girlfriend because I was chosen for a fucking job over him?” | choke out, “Wait a minute, where does Cindy fit in to all this?”

“That’s one thing that I haven’t figured out yet. I haven’t put two and two together when it comes to both of them.” Jude states.

“Wait, he came into my parents’ house during our graduation party?” Ella asks, “That’s a bit ballsy, isn’t it?”

“I would say.” I agree with Ella’s thoughts, “But then again, look how close he’s come to us and was never noticed.”

“Yeah, well now that we know who it is, we can now take him down.” Jude states.

“Actually,” Owen pipes in, “let me talk this over with Kingsly. I don’t want us fucking anything up to where he is

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able to walk away without getting in trouble. We have to know for sure that he is the stalker.”

I growl, “Fine, but we better not lose him in the process!”

“I’ll get on it right away.” The guard puts his phone to his ear as he calls the PI.

“This is bullshit! I know it’s that little fucker. Why else would he be here, in the same town as the two of you, and with an ex-sub from the same Training Center? You should have just hired me, Jace. I would have gotten the job done a lot sooner, and he would never be seen again.”

Ella gasps, “You would kill him?”

| chuckle as I come up with something believable, “No, baby, Jude wouldn’t kill him. He just meant that we wouldn’t ever see him bothering us again, right?”

“Pssh, of course! What do you think I am, an assassin or something? Does this face look like I would do something like that?” He tries to smile sweetly at my girl, but it doesn’t go over too well, “The only lethal thing about me is my cock.” He grins and I can’t help it as my eyes roll.

We all have a conference on video chat with Ethan once Kingsly gets to our apartment. Filling Ella’s dad in on the information that Jude supplied, we realize our mistake was that we thought it was someone who Ella knew. Now that we have the info that we do, we can finally strategize in how we are going to catch the fucker. I don’t want Ella getting in harm’s way, but we may need to use her as bait, and both her father and I hate it. She, on the other hand, is all for it.

“We can come up with something else, Ella. I don’t want you as bait.” I grunt.

“This is my life Jace, and I have all of you men here and willing to stick your neck’s out for me, but you won’t allow me to help myself?”

God, she’s fucking stubborn, but she’s right, it is her life, and I suppose she’s tired of being the victim of psychotic people that only want to see her harmed. We need to make this as simple as possible; I don’t want her being near him any longer than necessary.

“Why does she have to go into his apartment, though?” || ask Kingsly.

“She’s not supposed to know him, correct? So, it won’t be weird if she goes up to introduce herself. She will be wearing her alarm, so if he tries anything we will kick in the door, but we need something, anything.” The PI states, “If he’s going to try anything, then he will do it when he has her in his own space.”

I mean, I understand where he’s going with this, but that doesn’t mean that I have to like the fact that we are going to be sending my girl into the devil’s lair. Ella going downstairs to knock on the fucker’s door, pretending to want to introduce herself, is a good plan, especially with her alarm and all of us close by, but I still hate her going anywhere near him. What if Cindy is in there and she decides to freak out on Ella while she’s inside? *We may* be fast, but the crazy woman could have a gun this time, which will do more damage than a knife and she doesn’t need to be in close proximity.

“It’s settled then, we will set the plan into action tomorrow

morning, then. That way it gives me time to kind of stake him out and try to find out if the woman is in the apartment too, or just him.

“I trust you Kingsly, but please remember that Ella is my daughter, my first born,” Ethan speaks up, “If even a hair is hurt on her head during this process, I will never forgive you.”

“Ethan, there is always a slight chance, so I cannot promise you that, but Ella is an adult and if she wants to do it this way then I have to respect her wishes as well.” The PI doesn’t seem too intimidated by Ethan, probably because he isn’t here, so I turn toward the guy.

“I don’t give a fuck about chances, Kingsly. My girl gets hurt and there will be hell to pay.” I tell the guy.

“And I’m getting in line right behind him...” Jude raises a brow at the investigator, but Kingsly doesn’t seem to be scared, or even nervous.

After having a full apartment for almost the entire day, I’m ready to spend a little quiet time with Ella, so I kick everyone out, telling them just that, and none of them give me any grief. Once we are by ourselves, I pull her into my arms.

“Are you sure you want to do this, baby?”

“I don’t, not really, but I’m done looking over my shoulder for the rest of my life. I want a real life, with you; a life where I can walk down the street without worrying about someone following me.”

Kissing her forehead, I then press my own to hers, “I understand, baby. I just wish it wasn’t you that we are having to send in, but I know it’s the only way that it will work. You will

come out of this unharmed, I promise, because if you don't, there will be no body to be found, and that, I can and will promise you."

## Chapter 112

### Preparations

Internally, I'm shaking like a leaf, but externally, I'm as calm as I can be as I stand here and let Kingsly hook a small pendant necklace around my neck that holds a tiny camera inside. He decided last minute not to take any chances and wants to have visual as well as audio while I'm inside. This relaxes Jace just a little bit, but he's still pacing back and forth while the PI gets me all ready.

He then removes the alarm that I already have around my neck, making me panic just a little. I grip the chain, not letting him remove it, but all he does is smile.

"Relax, Ella. I'm only replacing it, so you don't have two chains around your neck." He holds up a watch and presses the button on the side, and all the guards grab at their ears, "Sorry guys, I had to show her how to use it, and it needed to be tested anyway." He chuckles but Owen and Malik continue to glare at him.

I chuckle myself, and then remove the alarm and hand it to him before he puts the watch onto my wrist and buckles it. I hold my arm up, so I can admire the pretty-looking piece of metal, and it really does look lovely.

"Can I keep this when we are done, or at least tell me where to get a regular watch just like this one?" I inquire.

"Sorry, Ella. That is a one of a kind and very expensive." Kingsly replies chuckling.

I pout but then shrug my shoulders as I turn to Jace, who

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is still pacing. I grab him by the arm to stop him, and then wrap my arms around his waist, letting him hold me for as long as he needs to. When I pull away, it's only to take him by the hand and lead him towards the back rooms.

"Give us a few minutes, will you?" | address the others and Jude grins as he winks.

"No problem, Precious. Do what you have to do." He snickers and I roll my eyes, but then I see the Dom show up in his expression and I know that I just fucked up. Glancing at Jace, he doesn't notice the interaction between me and the other Dom, but I'm sure he will hear about it soon enough.

| quicken my pace and close the bedroom door once we enter. I spin around and grab his face as I go up onto my toes to reach his mouth with mine. Grabbing both my butt cheeks, he lifts me up and presses my back against the door. Our kiss gets heated and before too long we are both panting in need.

"I need you, Jace."

"I'm right here, baby." He turns us and heads to the bed where he lays me down at the edge and yanks my leggings down, and completely off one of my legs. Tearing at his own button and zipper, he lowers

his jeans until his cock springs free and then lines it up at my entrance before plunging into me in one hard, deep thrust, "Fuck, baby!" He grips my knees and keeps them bent as he spreads me wider, watching him self fuck into me.

"Oh God, Jace...please..."

I'm not really sure what I'm asking for, all I know is that I want... no, I need more! The way he's holding my knees, I can't thrust into him like I want to. I'm stuck where I'm at as he

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takes me how he wants to take me. Our eyes meet and hold each other's as we both begin to spiral into our orgasms. Mine hits first as he pounds into me over and over like a madman.

"OH...I'M COMING, JACE... DON'T STOP! AHH... YES, JACE, YES!"

"That's it Ella, give me all of you, baby..." Jace thrusts a few more times until I feel it and he stills, his hot seed shooting

into me over and over, "FUCK ELLA..."

I reach down and play with my clit as he continues to orgasm, causing me to go into another one as he finishes. Bending over me, he takes my lips in a desperate kiss and I return it with my own desperation. Eventually, we have to pull apart, but when I go to get up and clean myself, Jace shakes his head and smirks.

"If you're going into the lion's den, then you're going in dripping with my cum." He then puts my leg back through the pant leg and pulls both my panties and leggings up, "Mm, I hope he smells me on you and knows that I just fucked the

shit out you."

I bite my lip and squeeze my thighs together, already wanting to go another round with him. When I whimper, Jace grins and lifts my chin with his fingers, pressing his lips to mine again.

"I love you, Ella. We will celebrate afterwards, I promise."

"I love you, too, Jace."

"As much as I love the look on you, you should probably go fix your 'just been fucked hair and splash some water on your face." He smirks at me.

He isn't kidding either, because when I look in the mirror, it looks as though I've got a rat's nest going on at the back of my head, and my face is flushed. I spend a few minutes in the bathroom while he waits for me in the bedroom. As soon as I come out, I'm pulled into his embrace once more, but it's not to have another round of sex, unfortunately.

"I'm going to be right on the stairwell, baby, not far from you. We are going to get the son of a bitch and you're going to come away from this without a mark on you." I know he's telling me this more for himself, because I have faith in every single person that is involved in this game plan.

"I'll be okay, Jace. I know you will protect me; I have no doubt in your capabilities, or the other's."

We hold our foreheads pressed together for a few moments, breathing each other in, and then he presses his lips against my forehead and takes us back out to the others. Everybody is acting weirdly when we come out. Kingsly's face is beet red; Owen and Malik are both smirking but not making eye contact with us, and Jude, well, Jude is Jude. He grins and fist bumps Jace as we walk by.

"Good job, bro, making her scream like that!" He then winks at me, and now I'm pretty sure that my face is as red as Kingsly's is.

"Hey, it was all her, man. You saw her pull me in there; she's a little minx." Jace teases and kisses my temple, "But we probably shouldn't waste any more time. I want to get this fucker as soon as possible, that way me and my girl can really celebrate."

"As long as he doesn't suspect anything, then I think we

should be able to get him." Kingsly states and then continues on, "I was thinking, though. We should make it look as though she's going down to do laundry and saying goodbye to you in the process. You continue down the stairs and she stops to greet the new neighbor. Meanwhile, you can either wait on the stairs going down, or hurry around and come up the back steps, so you can watch the video feed with me."

"I think I like the latter best, I want to see everything," Jace tells the PI and then turns to me, "just stall a moment or so by pulling your phone out like you're getting a call. It will give me time to run around to the back stairs."

"Okay, I can do that." I reply.

"Actually, I will call her myself," Kingsly states, "that way her ringing phone will draw attention in case Davis doesn't see Jace leave. Then you can tell whoever you're talking to that Jace just got called into a work meeting, so he will think you are by yourself when he doesn't see your guard with you."

Inod and go over in my head everything that he just said. I'm not as nervous as I thought I would be, but I still feel a bit shaky on the inside, like I'm going to mess up somehow. I don't know if it shows on my face, but Jace grabs my upper arms and makes me look him in the eye.

"You are going to be fine. We are all here and won't let anything happen to you." He doesn't let me go until I nod with my response.

Picking up the laundry basket by the front door, already half full with clothes, Jace pulls the door open, "It's show time, baby."

## Chapter 113

He must have been close because the door opens not even two seconds later and there stands a guy that I have never seen before in my life. He's got blonde hair, which I can tell has been dyed, and a pair of brown eyes. He's not that bad looking, with a slight build and standing at least five-foot nine, maybe a bit taller.

"Hi! My name is Ella, and I live upstairs. I thought I would stop by and say hello to the new tenant that rented out my old apartment." I think I might have won an Oscar just now.

“Oh hey,” he looks me up and down with interest, “I’m David, nice to meet you. I was told that the old tenant still lived here. The manager said that your boyfriend moved in with you or something.”

“Yeah, Jace.” I smile.

“Why don’t you come in and put that basket down,” he holds the door open for me, “I was just about to make myself a snack, would you like something?”

“Oh, no thank you. I can’t stay long. I need to get the laun dry done before Jace comes back home from his work meet ing. He doesn’t like it when I don’t follow orders.” I giggle a lit tle.

I notice his eyes light up, “I see.” He says as I walk past him, looking around the bare hallway. I hear him close the door, and faintly hear a lock sliding into place, and now my heart is really racing. I turn around with a smile plastered to my face.

“Do you always lock your doors when you’re home?” I ask, hoping the guys will understand what I’m trying to convey to them.

Davis or David or whatever he goes by smirks, “Actually, you’re the reason for the deadbolts and why I lock the doors when I’m home.”

My forehead creases, “I am?”

“Well, yeah. The manager said that someone was in this very apartment while you were in here. He said that you show ered and everything and never knew they were here, watching you. God forbid they come back, thinking you still live here.”

Right there, gives him away, and makes me want to vomit. I never told the manager about me showering that night. He

was here, and he was watching me. I’m trying to keep myself together, but I’m afraid that I’m not going to, so I try excusing myself.

Mustering one last fake smile, “Well, I think I had better get going, so I can get my laundry done. It was so nice meet ing you, David. I hope we see each other more often.” I walk to the door and then stop to wait for him. He walks slowly over to me, and grins, “Can you please unlock the door for me?”

“Nah, I don’t think so.”

Oh, fucking hell, here we go!

I chuckle, “Oh, stop messing around, David.”

“Do you think now that I have the perfect chance to have you, that I’m not going to take it?” His tongue licks his lips salaciously.

“Ha ha, you’re not funny. Please open the door for me.” I plead.

“I don’t think so. I’m going to take something important from him now.” He grabs the basket from my hands and throws it to the side.

I barely press the button on my watch when he grabs my wrists and pulls them up over my head, "Be a good girl for me now. I know you can, Precious."

The doorknob wiggles and then there is banging at the door, before Jace is yelling at Davis to let me go. Davis's eyes widen as he stares at the door and then he returns them back to me, "You fucking bitch! You set me up!"

"Please, I've never done anything to you. I just wanted you to leave me alone!"

"I was willing to be nice to you, Ella! I would have treated you like a princess!" He sneers, and raises his voice, "Now I'm going to fuck you like the whore you really are and leave your pretty skin all marked up. How's that?"

He is actually scaring me, "Jace!"

"I'm coming, Ella!" More banging on the door, and Davis moves both my hands to one of his while he reaches over into the drawer of a table by the door and pulls out a big ass hunting knife.

"Jace, he has a knife!" I call out right before he backhands me.

He lets go of my hands and I crumple to the floor. My side is aching from him stretching my arms up the way he did, but I try to scoot away as fast as I can.

"Where the fuck do you think you're going?" He grabs my ankle and next thing I know he's flipping me onto my back, "We can do it two ways, Precious. You can pull those pants down and show me that pretty little pussy yourself, or I will cut them off you and then use this handle to fuck you!"

Tears stream down my face as I gasp when he shows me the thick rippled knife handle. I close my eyes and bring my hands to the waist of my leggings. When I start to pull them down, he chuckles, "I would have thought that slutty cunt would have chosen the handle. Maybe I'll use it regardless."

I stop what I'm doing and that's when I notice that he's now standing over me with his legs on each side of mine.

Without giving it anymore thought, I kick my leg up and get him straight in the balls. He grabs himself and drops to his knees just as I scoot away from him.

"You're a dead bitch!"

The door finally gets kicked in and both Jace and Jude come walking through it as if they are on a mission. Jude grabs Davis and holds him while Jace gets right up in his face, "Hey fucker, did I give you permission to touch my girl?"

"Fuck you, Jace!" Davis spits at him but misses Jace's face.

All of a sudden, Jace's fists are flying through the air pummeling Davis's face. Kingsley comes in and pulls Jace away from the guy, but then Jude takes over as he holds him by his hair with one hand and punches him in the face continuously. It takes Owen, Malik, and one other guard to pull Jude off of Davis.

"You never touch another man's girl, you fuckface!" Jude struggles to get out of their grip, but they hold strong.



I get up and walk over to the beaten man now laying on the floor holding his face, "Tell your little girlfriend that she's next!" | lift the side of my shirt up, "Also tell her that she should have ended me, because I'm coming for her."

"I don't have a fucking girlfriend, you stupid bitch!"

I kick him in the side, "Cindy Titan came after me because she is working for you, and she likes you. She's a jealous wom

an."

"I'm not working with anybody! I don't trust anybody!"

"Hm, whatever. Keep that mindset because you're not going to be able to trust anybody where you're going." | spit on him and then turn and run towards Jace.

Kingsly lets him go just as I get to him and I fling myself into his arms, not caring about my side at the moment. He wraps me in his arms tightly, apologizing to me over and over again. None of this is his fault, so I don't know why he keeps saying it.

"Can we just go home?" I ask completely exhausted.

"Yeah, baby, let's go." He kisses the top of my head and turns us towards the door.

Chapter 114

Moving Forward

JACE POV

Getting Ella back to our apartment is first on my list of things to do now that we have her stalker in custody. Fucking Davis! I don't even know the guy's last name, that's how much interaction I had with him in the past. I just know that he took the training like I did, but apparently, he isn't as good as I am either. He's got some serious issues if he thinks he needs to go after an innocent woman just to get revenge. Had I known he would do this, I would have gladly handed him the fucking position. All he had to do is wait for me to leave, and he would have had it, but no, the dumb dick up and quit and went after my girl instead.

I'm not too concerned about Cindy since Kingsly has his eyes on her, so now, I can give all my attention to the woman that I'm carrying in my arms. I'm pissed that she got hurt after | promised her that she wouldn't, and I'm even more pissed that Kingsly pulled me off the fucker. Thank God for good friends like Jude, who has my back in times like this. The way he pounded his fist into Davis's face after I was pulled away, helped to calm some of my anger.

That's one thing about Jude, he despises men who are abusive to women. There is a fine line in what we do as Domi nants and what abusers do. We do it to give pleasure to our partner and we always stop if they safe word; our sub is al ways in charge. Then there are abusers who prey on women because they are weaker, and they want to show the power that they have over the woman. Putting aside what he does as

a side job, Jude is a lover of all women and will not stand by and let them be abused unless they deserve it; take Kaylee for example. I don't think I need to say more on that account, but I think you catch my drift. I'm blessed to have that fucker as a friend.

When we reach our place, I take Ella straight to our room and lay her in bed before going back to the kitchen for an ice pack. The motherfucker hit her good, her cheekbone is swelling, and I can already see a bruise starting. I come back to find Ella sitting on the edge of the bed, starting to pull off her shoes.

"Let me do that for you, baby. Lay back down and keep this pack on your cheek."

Like the good girl that she is, she scoots back and lays her head down on her pillow, bringing the ice to her face. I pull off the second shoe that she hadn't gotten to and then hook my fingers into her leggings and pull them off, keeping her panties firmly in place. I then kick my own shoes off and lay down beside her, so I can hold her for a while.

I don't know what's going on outside of this room and at the moment, I don't care. The only thing that needs my attention at this moment is the woman in my arms. She snuggles in closer to me and I kiss the top of her head.

"It's finally over, Ella."

"Is it? What about Cindy?"

"I'm not too worried about her."

"Jace, she's the one that injured me to begin with. Davis never laid a hand on me until today when he found himself

trapped in a corner."

"That is no excuse for what he did, but you're right, Cindy does need to be brought in as well. I only said it because Kingsly has his eye on her and knows her every move. He will bring her in now that we have Davis."

Ella's sigh is of relief, and I can feel her whole body relax, "It's really over then? No more guards?"

"Yes, no more guards."

"I'm going to miss Owen and Malik, but Reece is really going to be upset. She has it bad for Owen."

I chuckle, "Who doesn't she have it bad for?"

"I'm serious. She's never came right out and told me, but I can see with my own eyes, and I'm pretty sure he feels the same about her."

"He's like six years older than her!" | snort.

"So, since when is age a thing when feelings are involved. As long as they are both consenting adults." She huffs.

"You've seen how he blushes about the stuff we do, do you think Reece will be the Domme and Owen the submissive?" I had to ask, if anything than to lighten the mood.

Ella gasps and then giggles, slapping me in the chest, "Jace Mitchell Palmer!"

"Oomf... what? It was a serious question!" I laugh.

The door opening draws our attention, and we see Jude come walking in, closing the door behind him, "Sounds like I'm

missing all the fun."

Troll my eyes at my friend, and scoff, "It's not that kind of fun, dick."

"Hey, I didn't say that that's what I meant. I just heard laughter." He climbs into the bed on the other side of Ella, "Do you mind?" He asks me and I shrug. I know he won't do anything inappropriate to her, so I don't care. The more people Ella has around her, the more it will help her move forward.

"How you holding up, Precious?" Jude asks her.

"I'm ok. Relieved that I no longer have to look over my shoulder wherever I go."

"How are you physically?"

She shrugs, "Aside from my cheek and a little soreness in my side from when he stretched my arms over my head, I feel pretty good, just a little exhausted."

"That's good to hear," Jude states and then turns his attention to me, "Precious here, thought it would be okay to roll her eyes at me earlier when she brought you into the room. I demand retribution." I can tell he's holding back his smile as he keeps the serious look on her face.

I'm feeling really bad for my girl at the moment, because this can only mean one thing... a torture session with Jude. Although, I won't be surprised if it turns out that she likes his torture, she's a freak like that, but it will still be fun to watch.

I nod to my friend, "I understand, but there will be no penetration from you. I will be there to do that part, but your hands stay external only."

"As long as you do to her everything I tell you to, I will be fine with it." My friend then turns to Ella, "You do understand what happens in my sessions, correct?"

Her eyes go wide, and I watch as a shiver runs through her, she's turned on already. When I reach my hand into her panties, I find her soaked, "Fuck Jude, you may need to get creative because she's already wet over the idea of being in one of your torture sessions!" I chuckle and show him my wet fingers before inserting them into Ella's mouth.

"Oh, you like that idea huh? Well, I think I can get a bit more imaginative." He caresses her cheek and presses his lips against her forehead, "Get some rest, Precious. I want you well rested by tomorrow night." Climbing from the bed, he heads to the door, "I better go make sure Beth is doing okay. I left her restrained to the Sybian. I will probably have a huge wet mess to clean up before I take her myself." The sick bastard chuckles and then shuts the door behind him.

"Oh, my God, he's left Beth on a toy all this time?" Ella gasps.

“That’s Jude for ya! You don’t realize what you have got ten yourself into by rolling your eyes at him. You think I’m bad... pssh, you haven’t seen anything yet.” I laugh at the ex pression on my girl’s face. It’s a mixture of horror and excite ment, “You’re such a little slut, you know that?” I kiss her fore head.

“Yep, only for you, Sir...only for you...”

Moving forward isn’t as easy as I thought it would be. Without having Owen or Malik up our asses, I’m looking over

my shoulder every chance I get, but I guess it’s better to be safe than sorry. Today, Ella and I are heading over to finally check out Jude and Beth’s rental that they have been going on about, and of course, Jude and Ella’s session. I’m not going to lie, I’m a little nervous of what he may have up his sleeve for my girl, but I know whatever it is, she’s going to love it, un less he edges and doesn’t allow for release, but then I may have to take care of her later, without telling him, of course, and only if she’s a good girl throughout the session.

We find what looks like a small barn-looking house and I pull up next to Jude’s rental car. The front door opens and Jude steps out and waits for us to make our way to him. He grins and brings me in for a man hug before requesting per mission and pulling Ella in for a friendly hug.

I had already explained to Ella about Jude and Beth’s twenty-four-seven D/s relationship, and even though they are on vacation and he’s a bit more lenient, inside their own space, it’s always D/s. So, I’m assuming she is prepared when we step inside and as always, Beth is kneeling naked, but Ella doesn’t seem surprised and just smiles at her.

“You may go talk with Beth.” Jude gives his permission.

“Thank you, Master Jude.” She replies and goes over to kneel beside Beth.

I watch her for a moment, proud of how far she has come. I know a lot of people would say that we are so young to be in a responsible D/s relationship, but it’s all about the mindset and how responsible the person is. Ella has grown in all areas, and still, she shows promise of even more.

“How she doing?” Jude asks as he hands me a bottle of water as he drinks from his own.

“She’s actually doing pretty well, better than I am.” | chuckle, “I’ve been looking over my shoulder all day long, and it feels odd not having the guys around. As soon as Kingsly picked up Cindy last night, the guys packed up and headed out.”

My friend nods his head in understanding, “I think I would be the same way. You want to make sure she is protected at all times and even though the threat is gone, you can’t help but be cautious because if it happened once, it could happen again.”

“That is so true my friend,” | then change the subject, “So, do you want to tell me what you have in store for my girl tonight?”

Jude’s grin is on the sinister side as he slaps me on the shoulder, “All in good time, my little friend.”

## Chapter 115

The guys leave me and Beth inside to chat while they go out to the back deck to fire up the grill for dinner. I like Beth I really do, and I love talking with her, but it's a little uncomfortable kneeling beside her as she is butt naked and I am fully clothed. I wonder if I will ever get to the point where Beth and Jude are at. I wonder if that is what Jace is wanting. I find it hot, but it's a bit intimidating.

"He's not going to go easy on you, you know that right?" Beth asks as she smirks.

"Who, Master Jude?"

"Yes," she says and nods, "Master Jace has told him how much of a pain slut you are, and now Master Jude has been itching to torture you. All in a pleasurable way, of course." She giggles.

"Off subject, Beth, how long did it take you to warm up to all of this, or have you always been into it?" I ask because I truly want to know.

"Oh, heck no. I had never tried a single kink before I met Jude. I guess you can say that he corrupted me," she chuckles, "I met him at a friend's boyfriend's birthday party, and we ended up fucking in the bathroom by the end of the night. He told me his kinks and that he was a Dominant, and I figured I'd give it a try."

She shrugs, "I've been his submissive ever since."

"And this," I wave my hand up and down at her nakedness, "doesn't bother you with others around?" I ask.

"No, if anything, it turns me on when others are around." She takes my hand, "May I?"

Not sure what exactly she plans on doing but I'm intrigued, so I nod. To my surprise, she places my hand between her legs and runs my fingers through her wetness. I don't try to yank my hand away, I just let her guide it to where she wants it.

"I'd tell you to finger me, but we need permission for that," She laughs when she sees me blush, "You're so adorable, Precious." She brings my hand to my mouth, "Open up."

I obey her as though she is my Dom, and she inserts my own fingers covered in her arousal into my mouth, rubbing them back and forth over my tongue. I voluntarily close my mouth and suck at my leisure.

"There you go. Now we have tasted each other." She smiles.

"Um, why isn't Jace and my relationship like yours and Master Jude's?"

"All D/s relationships are different. You need to talk to him if you want to take it further because he's probably not wanting to rush you into anything."

"Do you really think that's why? I mean, I know that you and Master Jude do things with others, and Jace is adamant that no guy will ever touch me intimately," I lick my lips, "Master Jude is allowed to touch during this session but not penetrate me. What's it like to have others inside of you?"

"I only like having others fuck me when my Master is watching. We like to watch each other fuck and be fucked by others. It's just one of our kinks."

I sigh, "I really don't want any other man inside of me. I don't mind if they touch me, or even use their fingers, but I never want somebody else's cock in me." | shiver at the thought of it.

Placing her hand on top of mine, she smiles, "You are in charge at all times, Precious. I really don't see Master Jace sharing you like that, or watching someone else fuck what is his." She laughs and it eases me quite a bit.

After thinking about it for a while, I stand up and pull my shirt off, folding it up nicely and placing it on the chair by the door. Next are my jeans.

"What are you doing?" Beth grins.

"Well, if this is a twenty-four-seven gig, I might as well follow the rules. Besides, I'm starting to feel weird being dressed while you're not." I finish undressing and then kneel back

down beside her.

*JACE POV*

We leave the women inside to chat amongst themselves while Jude and I take the steaks and twice baked potatoes outside to put on the grill. We each take a seat at the patio table while we manage the food and just have a little time to ourselves.

"So, when do classes start up for the two of you?" Jude asks.

"In a few weeks, three, I think." | run my hand over my face, "With everything that has been going on, I haven't even had time to think about classes. I should probably email my advisor and make sure all my classes are set."

"You know, I've been thinking. I want to open up a club somewhere. Not back home, but close enough, and to be honest, I don't have the brains for business. I would need a partner for that."

I grin, "Do you mean a partner who is going to school for a business degree?"

"Yeah, something like that." My friend chuckles.

"When is the time frame that you are wanting to do this venture?" | drink the last of my water.

"Well, that depends."

"On?"

"On how long it takes for you to get your degree." He laughs.

I join in, "Okay, but what about my mother's store? I have plans to expand."

"What's your point? You can do both." He stands up to tend to the food.

"I guess. I don't know, I'm assuming at least four years if you want me to actually be good at it. I can't rush schooling if I want to be serious about my work. I want to be able to provide for Ella."

"You think you two are gonna get hitched at some point?" Jude comes back to the table smiling, "Hell, if I were her, I'd run for the hills."

"Shut the fuck," | chuckle, "And yeah, I plan on marrying her and then at some point filling her so full with my baby batter that she's popping out a kid once a year."

Jude spits his water out, "Jesus, you're only nineteen, "You have a long way to go before thinking about rug rats."

I roll my eyes, "I said at some point. I want to enjoy my time with her as much as I can before that." I study my friend for a moment, "Do you not want kids?"

He shrugs, "It's not that I don't want them, I just think I'd be a shitty father since I was brought up by one."

I scoff, "You make your own way in life, not your parents You had a bad upbringing, then you step it up and make sure your children don't have one too. It's your choice, Just like it *was* your father's choice to be a shitty father."

"Fuck, Lil' D, why do you have to be so serious?" Jude laughs.

"Hey, just saying. If you want little Judes' or little Beth: running around, then don't let the mistakes of your father stop you from having what you want in life."

"Yeah, maybe, you're right." He responds as he start pulling the food off the grill.

"What was that? Can you say that a little louder?" I joke.

He points the spatula at me, "I'm not opposed to punish

ing you too, you know! I saw your little eye roll earlier. I'll turn you over my knee and paddle you with the biggest plug i have, shoved up your ass!"

"I don't think so, buddy."

"Don't test me then." He fucking grins and then winks...he literally fucking winks at me!

Grabbing my empty water bottle and then his still half full one, I carry them in while he carries the food in. I hold the door open for him, and then close it once he's in, "I'll go let the women know that the food is ready." I head to the living room where we had left them, and I stop dead in my tracks.

"Oh, is the food done, Sir?" Ella asks as she kneels beside Beth, just as naked as she is.

"Uh, yeah," I look back and forth between the two, "Um, what's going on here?"

"Oh, well, I felt uncomfortable being dressed when Beth wasn't and since their home is a twenty-four-seven D/s, then | figured I had better follow the rules."

She looks fucking adorable as she gives me her explanation, "I see. Beth," | wait for her attention, "You can go to the kitchen. I'm going to have a word with Precious before we join you."

“Oh, okay, Master Jace.” She stands up and gives Ella a look as though she feels sorry for my girl; she thinks I’m mad, when I’m far from it.

As soon as Beth leaves, I go over and squat down next to Ella. I lift my hand and cup her breast while my thumb grazes

back and forth over her nipple. I hear the little gasp that escapes her lips as her nipple gets rock hard.

“Do you know why Master Jude prefers Beth to be naked at all times while at home, or even at play parties?” I watch her face as I continue to play with her breast.

“N-No, Sir.”

“Hm, I didn’t think so. Would you like to know why he does?”

“Why, Sir? Why does he want her naked all the time?”

I lean in closer to her ear, “So he can fuck her whenever he wants to. Is that what you want, Precious? Do you want me to fuck you?”

Her only response is a whimper.

“If I told you to get up on your knees and bend over this coffee table, so I can fuck you, would you use your safe word?” My cock is fucking harder than a rock right now, and all I want to do is slide it into her warmth and fuck this shit out of her.

“N-No, Sir.”

Oh shit, I almost cream my pants at her response. I can’t believe she’s going to let me do it, but I better not get ahead of myself just yet, “Well,” using my eyes, I indicate for her to bend’ over the table, and she does, showing off her dripping pussy. Jesus... I waste no time in letting my cock out and thrusting inside of her.

Chapter 116

Dinner With Friends

~~~EXPLICIT~~~

“Whoa, I thought you said he was upset?” Jude calls out to Beth as he keeps his eyes glued to Jace thrusting inside of me.

“He didn’t look very happy...oh!” Beth comes around the corner, stopping as soon as she sees the scene in front of her and then covers her mouth and giggles, “I guess he wasn’t mad after all, Master Jude.”

“You know there are restraints on each corner of that table.” Jude informs Jace.

“Nah, she will be a good girl, won’t you, Precious?” Jace slaps my butt giving me the sting that I love so much.

“Yes, Sir!” I can feel my face heat knowing that both Jude and Beth are watching me get fucked, and yet I feel my desire growing the longer they stand and watch.



“Don’t let her come yet, Lil’ D, she’s here for a punishment; she doesn’t get a release yet.” I don’t know if he says it as a reminder for Jace or me as he smirks, “Her session will begin as soon as you shoot your load into her, and we eat.”

There is another sting to my butt, “Sorry Precious, but Master Jude is the boss tonight.” He grips my hip with one hand and then holds one of my shoulders as he slams into me continuously.

Rock 2-Din with Friends

“Damn, he fucks hard, doesn’t he, Precious.” Jude squats down so he’s eye level with me, and I have to look him in the eye as Jace fucks me from behind, “Does he feel good? Do you like it when your Dom takes you hard like this?”

“Yes, Master Jude...”

“Do you need to come, Precious?”

“God, yes, Master Jude!”

“Good, be a good girl and don’t.”

I whimper, “Yes, Master Jude...”

Jace grunts behind me, “Are you ready, Precious? Tell me what you want, baby.”

“Yes, Sir...please fill me full of your cum...”

“Yes, Master Jace, make her all sloppy down there. I love working with a sloppy cunt.” Jude laughs, “Meet us in the kitchen when you’re done, and don’t let her clean herself up.” Jude smacks Beth’s ass and they both go back to the kitchen.

“How did you like that, Precious? Did you enjoy having my friend and his girl watch me fuck this slutty cunt?” He slams into me a few more times, “Did it turn you on? Answer me!”

“YES, Sir! It turned me on being watched as you fucked me.” It’s the God’s honest truth too. I might have blushed, but I liked them watching me, especially when Jude got really close and personal.

“Fuck, you’re going to get a big fucking load, baby!” Jace informs me a second before I feel his hot seed shoot deep in side of me, “Holy shit! That’s it, I’m filling you up good, Precious. You’re going to be dripping all night long.”

Once he’s completely done, he pulls out slowly, and I feel it run down my leg right away, “Oh yeah, I made you really messy, Precious.” He then helps me to stand, and I stumble a bit, “Whoa there, you okay, babe?” A look of concern crosses his face.

“Yeah, just getting blood back to the right places, Sir.” || feel great, aside from the cum dripping from me.

Jace hooks his finger into my collar and pulls me to him for a deep kiss. When he pulls away, he grins, “Would you like to clean me off?”

My eyes light up and I nod my head, I love doing this for him, and normally he doesn't have to ask, but I'm not thinking straight tonight. I drop to my knees and begin to lick him clean, taking his now flaccid cock all the way into my mouth and it still touches the back of my throat.

He pulls it away before he becomes hard once more, "Damn, baby, you're way too good at all of this." He chuckles and then leads me into the kitchen.

"So, Jace, did you know that there are areas in this little house that are suspension friendly?" | notice Jude's wide grin as he waits for Jace's response.

"Oh really?" He licks his lips and glances over at me, "Do you have any plans for those tonight?"

"You better fucking believe it. I already have the room set up for us." Jude reaches over and pinches Beth's nipple, "Even

have a gorgeous assistant to help us."

They are talking about me as if I'm not even here, and it's kind of turning me on. The more things I try in the lifestyle, the further I fall into the darkness, and I like it. Of course, I still have quite a few hard limits, but I'm learning that I'm not adverse to trying new things.

"First and foremost, I want you to do your magic on her with the ropes. Make sure her tits get wrapped as well because I have plans for those beauties." He takes a moment to think, "I'll let you decide how to tie her up and suspend her, but keep in mind that I want her spread wide open for us."

"You're not fucking her, though." Jace reminds him.

"Not with my cock, no, but she will be fucked with some thing other than you." Jude's grin is a bit on the evil side, and I throb from it.

Jace grabs my hand, "Remember, you can safe word whenever you need to, baby. You will know ahead of time what his plans are, and you can say whether or not you want to go through with it."

"I'll be fine, Sir." I smile at him because it warms my heart that he's worried it will be too much.

"Remember her side wound, too, Jude."

"Yes, Dad." He laughs, "Seriously, Lil' D, I'm not going to do anything that she isn't going to like, I promise. Make sure you watch closely, so you can do the same at home." Jude winks

at me and I giggle.

"Finish your dinner, Precious. I want to get started soon,

HOOL 2-D

!!! FRI!!!

because what I have planned for you is going to take quite some time. I'm going to make it so you never want to roll your eyes again, or you're going to want to do it non-stop, depends on how much of a slut you are for your Dom."

After having me use the restroom to empty my bladder before starting, Jace and I follow the other couple to a back room. As soon as Jude opens the door, my eyes go round with all the toys, furniture and implements scattered all around the room. It literally looks like a torture chamber from another time. If I didn't know any better, I would think that I'm about to be slaughtered and then run for the hills.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" Jude asks no one in particular.

"Yeah, if your Leatherface or something." Jace laughs, "Seriously dude, this is kind of creepy."

Jude shrugs, "Oh well, it's just up my ally. Follow me Precious. Before we get started, I want to show you everything I'm going to use on you, or what I want to use. I want you to look at everything on this table and tell me if it's a hard limit for you. If you don't know what something is, ask. I'm serious, Precious."

"Okay, Master Jude." He leaves me momentarily to show Jace where he wants to suspend me from.

"Are you nervous?" Beth smiles and I can tell that she is excited about my session.

"Should I be?"

"Master Jude is one of the best at torturing for pleasure," Beth expresses excitedly, "Most women can't take it, but I think you will enjoy it immensely. I can't count how many times he's taken me into subspace during our sessions."

"I've hit subspace before, it's so euphoric." I exclaim.

"Oh, I totally agree with you. Our Dom will never know just how grateful we are when they take us there. I mean, a Dom can hit subspace too, but I don't think it's anywhere near what they do for us."

I glance over at Jace and watch him as he plays with the jute rope he will be tying me up with. He is in his element and he's happy. I want to see him like this always, so I'm going to try and be the best submissive that I can. If he wants to try new things, I'm going to step out of my comfort zone, and I'm going to do it. If only to make him happy that I've tried it. I can always safe word or tell him that I didn't like it and I won't have to do it again.

Jace catches me watching him and his mouth kicks up on one side, giving me that smile that makes me wet my panties every time. I bite my lip and turn back to the table just as Jude comes back over to me. I happen to look in the area with the toys and see what looks like an industrial tool of some sort. I pick it up and pulling the trigger. Yes, it has a freaking trigger on it! The thing starts hammering away at the air and that's when I notice the dildo on the end of it.

Jude chuckles and takes the power tool from me. That's what I'm calling it because that's what it looks like and it feels like a handheld jack hammer, "I take it you haven't seen one of these before." The Dom lifts a brow with a smirk.

Thave no words so all I do is shake my head.

"This, my dear Precious, is what's called a fuck saw. I will insert this into that pretty little cunt of yours and fuck you with it until I have you coming multiple times...."

## Chapter 117

– Our Session With Jude

~~~EXPLICIT~~~

Warning: Continue at your own discretion!!

Can you say instant arousal? Maybe I shouldn't be turned on by another man telling me that he's going to fuck me with what looks like a power tool, but I so am. My heart is racing as my core throbs in anticipation of what Jude is going to do to me. Knowing that Jace will be here watching and helping makes it ten times better. My pussy is a greedy slut for all of this and more.

"Lil' D, I think your Precious is a little turned on about me  
pounding her with the fuck saw. Look at her!" Jude muses.

I don't realize that I'm gripping the table's edge or that both nipples are erect as I watch Jace walk over to me. He

reaches between my thighs and runs his fingers through my  
folds before thrusting one into me.

"Fuck yeah, she is. This pussy is weeping for it pretty bad." He keeps his eyes on me while he finger fucks me a few more times and then pulls out and sucks my arousal from his fingers, "I take it the fuck saw isn't a hard limit for you, Precious?" Jace asks with a smirk.

"No, S-Sir, I want to try it." I reply with a bit of a stutter.

His eyes flash with excitement and then he grips my hair at my nape and pulls back on it, bringing his mouth against mine, "I want to fuck you so bad right now, baby, you have no  
fucking idea."

"Do it, Sir. Fuck me please!"

He chuckles, "All in good time and when Master Jude allows it." He winks at me and steps back, "If you're done here,  
you can come with me, and I can start wrapping you up with  
rope."

Looking over at the items on the table one last time, making

sure I'm okay with everything being used on me, I hesitantly pick up the anal hook. It's been a hard limit of mine from the start, but now that I've been fucked in my back hole plenty of times, I think I want to try it.

This one is a pretty thick one, though, so I turn to Jude, "Do you have a little bit of a smaller one for my first time, Master Jude?"

His grin broadens, "Anything for you, Precious." He walks over to a wall and picks another one, one that I am comfortable with, "Here, take this to Master Jace, so he can incorporate it into his wrapping.

"Thank you, Master Jude."

He leans down and kisses my forehead, "You're welcome, Precious."

Stepping over to Jace, I hand him the hook. His eyes widen in surprise, "Ella, this is a hard limit of yours!"

I shrug, "I decided to try new things, Sir."

His surprised face turns into a happy one, "I am so proud of you, Precious." He pulls me in for a hug, "Don't be doing this for him though. You need to be doing this for you."

"I am, Sir. I want to experience as much as I can with this lifestyle. I still have hard limits, but I think it's time that we go over my lists again, now that I've been doing it a while."

"We can definitely do that, baby. For now, though, let's get you tied and plugged." He winks at me and then begins tying me with the soft, silky rope.

"How do you feel, Precious?" Jace asks as I hang in the air facing the floor.

have no stress on any of my body parts even though it

looks like I'm in an awkward position. My arms are bound be

hind my back, my leg is bent and tied so it's up by my stomach while the other is still free, that way they can open me up

more if need be. Jace inserted the hook slowly after working my back hole with his finger first. The rope is connecting the

hook to my neck which is bent back, and rope is wrapped nu

merous times around each breast, squeezing them and mak

ing my nipples protrude out.

"I feel vulnerable, Sir."

He chuckles, "That's a good thing, because you are. *We* can do anything we want to you, and you can't do anything about it, except use your safe word." He grabs the bulge between his legs, "Look at what you are doing to me, Precious?"

"That's okay, Master Jace, because soon enough that cock of yours will be fucking her throat." Jude cuts in.

He had already explained everything he plans on doing to me while Jace was getting me ready, so I know every delicious thing he is going to do to me. He swings the vaginal spreader in front of me and I nod as much as the rope allows me to, letting him know that I am ready.

I try jerking as soon as I feel his fingers touch me between my legs, but Jace is talented when it comes to Shibari

that I can barely move, Master Riku will be proud. I feel Jude's fingers pulling at one side of my labia, stretching it out as he hooks the spreader to one side of my vagina, and then moving to the other side to do the same.

"Damn, that's beautiful! Come here Lil' D and look at how pretty your girl's pussy looks."

I whimper when I feel my Dom insert his fingers into me while I'm spread open. It's a weird feeling, but once again, I'm turned on by it. They have Beth hold my free leg up and off to the side as they do as they wish to me. One of Jude's ideas is pussy torture. My poor girl is going to get abused hard, not being able to come right away, and then once Jude does allow me to come, he will be giving me forced orgasms until he feels like I've had enough.

I'm not expecting the slap to come so fast, but it does, and with as wet as I am down there, it stings twice as much. The slaps are constant, one after another, and I'm doing all I can not to come as my climax builds higher and higher.

Jace comes to stand in front of me and caresses my face, "You're so beautiful, Ella." This isn't my Dom talking, this is Jace. His lips brush my forehead, "This is only the beginning, baby. He likes it when they cry out, so be as loud as you want."

The slaps stop and I can take a breather.

"Hold her open nice and wide for me, Beth." Jude orders, and I feel my leg move to the side even more.

"She's got such a pretty pussy, Master Jude." Beth giggles.

"She does, doesn't she? Master Jace is one lucky man." The Dom says just before a paddle makes contact with my

clit.

"OHHH...!" I cry out right before another comes down. Like the slaps, these are continuous, "I can't hold it, Sir!" I look Jace in the eye.

"Yes, you can, Precious. You're my good girl, you don't come until Master Jude orders you to." Jace presses his lips to the tip of my nose before standing up, "Are you ready for me to clamp these gorgeous tits?" He's asking Jude, not me.

"Yes, and then prepare yourself, because you're going to face fuck her while I use the fuck saw on this greedy cunt." Jude brings the paddle down one last time, and I lose it.

"I'm sorry, Master Jude, I can't..."

“Jesus fuck! I knew she was a squirter, but damn!” I feel him move away, “On your hands and knees Beth, and clean that up like a good whore.” Suddenly, I’m being spun around, so I can see what’s happening, “Look how much of a cum slut my girl is, Precious. Even for yours ‘she will lick it up, that’s how good you taste.”

Okay, I love cum as much as the next, and I will lick it up from certain things, but I don’t know if I could lick it from a floor like Beth is doing. The fact that she loves the taste of

me turns me on, but licking the floor, not so much.

I’m so much in my thoughts that I don’t realize what Jace

is doing until the first clamp is on my nipple. I cry out from the delicious pain it causes, especially because my breasts

are wrapped tight. The same feeling comes when he does the

second one.

“Perfect, now they will be ready for later. Are you ready, Precious?” My eyes find Jude a little off to the side as he lubes up the dildo on the power tool.

“Oh my! She’s came again Master Jude!” Beth calls out.

“That’s okay,” I hear him tell her, “She will be punished enough the rest of the session. She’ll be coming for us for a while, so just let her drip.”

When Jace steps up to me, he pulls his own cock out and

strokes it in front of my face, “I’m going to let Master Jude start to make sure you can take the saw like a good girl. Once I see that you are loving it, then I will give you my cock. If at any time you need to stop, kick out your free leg three times,

okay, Precious?”

“Yes, Sir... oh, my God!” Jude starts to insert the dildo as I’m answering Jace. I didn’t realize the girth on it before, but I feel it stretching me wide.

Jude pulls it back out, “You have to come watch this Lil’

D.”

Jace winks at me and then leaves my vision, and then the dildo is being inserted once more.

“Oh, God...please!”

“You okay, Precious?” Jace asks.

“Yes...please don’t stop, Sir, Master Jude!”

“Well, you heard my girl. Let her rip!” Jace chuckles.

I’m filled to the brim with the rubber dildo and suddenly, it starts moving. It’s slow at first, but gradually speeds up until it’s pounding into me, and vibrating my whole body. Jace

steps back in front of me and I open my mouth for him auto

matically. I'm being penetrated at both ends, and with the hook inside my butt, I'm feeling so full. I climax right away. and that is only the first of many.

Chapter 118

Crushing On Her

~~~EXPLICIT~~~

JUDE POV

She is fucking perfection; a work of freaking art. Jace's intricate knot designs only add to Ella's beauty. She's hanging from the ceiling like a Goddess and my cock throbs to be buried deep inside her cunt. It's not like I would ever act on it, knowing Jace's feelings about it, but a man sure can fanta

size.

I have mad respect for both Jace and Ella, but in my profession, I've learned to not only love the beauty of all women, but I crave them as well. It's my addiction, only this time my drug of choice is untouchable. I could have let her get by with rolling her eyes at me, but it had given me a reason to be able to touch her in any way I could. Had my friend had a problem with it, he has every right to deny me; the fact that he is go

ing along with it, tells me he really wants to see it happen.

My hand vibrates as I hold the trigger down to the fuck

saw, as it pounds into her like a jackhammer. I glance to the front to see my friend biting his lip as he watches himself fuck his girl's face. He quickly looks up and smirks at me before looking back down and turning his tempo up a little

more.

"Mmph...!" Her scream is muffled as she hits another cli

max. I start rubbing her clit at the same time, drawing out her

orgasm.

"Oh yeah, baby. Give Master Jude another good one... that's it," Jace coaxes his girl, and it turns me the fuck on, "This is turning you on, isn't it baby?"

I watch her try to nod her head but between the cock in her mouth and hook in her beautiful ass, it's a bit hard for her at the moment. I'll admit that watching Jace take Ella right there in the living room earlier had me fucking hard; just as hard as I am right now watching him take her again. Ella was made for this life and I'm eager to watch her flourish.

"Hey baby," I get my own girl's attention from watching Precious, "How about you give me that leg to hold while you suck your man's cock, ease it a little for me."



“Of course, Master!” She squeaks in excitement.

It doesn't take long before my balls are pulling up and my cock begins to swell, “Come with me, Precious.” | command her and she doesn't disappoint, which also gets Jace coming as well. It's a chorus of orgasms echoing through the room, and I decide to give our girl just a small break.

Turning the saw off, I pull it out, watching her arousal drip from the tip of it. I walk around to the front as Jace is pulling his own cock out of her and I show her the dildo, “Do you see this, Precious? This is only the beginning.” I look at my friend, “May 1?” | eye the dildo and he understands as he smirks.

“Hey Precious, Master Jude would like permission to taste you from the dildo. Do you want to see him deep throat that

baby?” It's the little fuckers way of getting his girl's permission, but it's okay.

Ella giggles, “Yes, Sir, but he needs to deep throat it good.”

“Hm, you're a good girl, Precious.” Jace then looks back at me, “You heard her, you can taste her all you want as long as you deep throat that baby.”

My friend is having too much fun with this, so I decide to

give them both a show. I have a firm hold on my masculinity, but hey, how can you expect a woman to give you something if you're not just as good at it. So, with a smirk, I start from the base and lick my way up to the tip before deep throating the fake phallus and tasting her essence in the process. I know I've tasted her on my girl's tongue, but this is so much better. It's dripping with her juices, and I get a delicious mouthful as I show them how to deep throat a dildo.

They are both staring at me, open-mouthed as they watch my performance. Once I'm done, I squat down so I'm right in front of her face. Caressing her soft cheek, I rub my

thumb across her bottom lip, before glancing up at my friend as he watches.

DUUR – Urusting on her

“I must say, Lil' D, I sure am jealous of you. I'm crushing on your girl pretty hard. She's like the forbidden fruit in the garden of Eden, although unlike Eve, I won't touch this fruit without permission, but know that I will probably be dreaming of it.”

“Sorry buddy, I know how hard this is for you, and I know how bad you're crushing on Precious; I've known you long enough to know the signs. Why do you think I gave you this. I was hoping it would help your cravings.” Jace studies Ella for a moment and then looks back at me, “I won't allow you to fuck her cunt or her ass, but if she agrees, I will allow oral on both, but ONLY if she wants it.”

I feel my heart stop briefly; is he being fucking serious right now? He will actually let me fuck that delectable mouth of hers, and better yet, let me eat that fine pussy that I've been craving? A broad grin stretches across my face as I wait

for Jace to ask. I undo my pants, so she can see what I'm

packing because I know she loves cock. Well, she loves Jace's cock anyway, and mine is just as big and gorgeous as his, and I want her to know it as she makes her decision.

"Precious, what do you say? Would you like to suck Master Jude's cock?" Her eyes go back and forth between Jace and my cock as I stroke it slowly. It's already hard again. "If you want to experiment a little more, now is the time to do it, baby. I won't allow anybody else to touch you."

"Yes, Sir," Ella licks her lips as she watches me stroke my self, "I want to suck his cock if you're okay with it."

Jace grabs her chin gently and stares into her eyes, "It's what happens in this kind of lifestyle. It's about trying new things, new kinks, and I won't stop you from doing that, but I will put a limit on what I will allow, and that is for another man

to fuck you. Maybe down the road I will allow Master Jude

that pleasure if it's what you want, but I'm not willing to share you like that just yet."

"I want you to fuck her and make her come multiple times. Her punishment isn't over just yet." I tell my friend and then I hold my hand out for Beth, which she takes, "I want you to kneel here and watch Precious suck my cock. This is a reward for you since you have been such a good helper." | love how my girl's eyes light up when I reward her, and I know

how much she loves watching me fuck someone else. I bet she would love nothing more than to have Jace fuck her silly, but I'm not going to push my luck tonight. I never even expected this, so I'm going to call it good.

Thonestly can't make up my mind on what I think is hotter, sinking my own cock into her warm wet mouth or watching Jace impale her with his own cock. I'm a sick fucker, I ain't going to lie. Watching my friend's nice fat cock sink into this beautiful specimen is a sight to behold. He positions himself before slowly sliding in. She's so fucking wet that you can hear the slurping noises that her pussy makes. I love that sound; it means that you're doing something right if your woman is that wet.

"Do you mind stroking your cock elsewhere and not so

close to *me*?" Jace muses, and that's when I notice that I was

even stroking it again.

I chuckle, "What, you don't want me to accidentally slip and shove it up your ass?"

"Fuck you, man!" He says as he continues to fuck his girl.

“You know, if you’re going to fuck her ass then you should probably find out what it feels like, I’m just saying. You can’t expect them to like it if you’re not willing to try it your self. I’m not saying it’s got to be another guy, but let your girl strap up and give it to you like you give it to her.” | throw my

head back and laugh at the face he makes at me. I leave him

to do his thing while I go make one of my fantasies come

true.

“Open wide, Precious, that’s it,” | slide my cock into her warmth, and I almost come right away, “Holy fuck, you feel so good!” | pet her head as I slowly thrust into Ella’s mouth, taking my time and savoring every second of it. “Hey Lil’ D, why is she not coming yet? This isn’t a punishment if she’s enjoying it too much.”

“Oh fuck, you’re right!” Jace reaches around and plays

with Ella’s clit as he picks up the pace. She’s swinging back

and forth as we pound her from each end.

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He gets her coming three consecutive times in a row and

on the third one, I’m beginning to swell myself. I should pull

out and let Beth have my goodness since this is Ella’s punishment, but for some reason, I want her to know what I taste

like, I’m needing to mark her in a way that will satisfy me.

“Fill her up, Lil’ D... I’m about to fill her from this end,” |

stroke her head again, “How about one more, Precious, and

then we will bring you down from the rope and let you lay in the bed for a while as we finish up with you.” Like before, the

three of us come together, but I come harder knowing that

the one I’ve been crushing on since the first time I saw her in that room at the training center, is the one that is taking my

hot seed this time.

Chapter 119

Pleasure or Punishment?

~~~EXPLICIT~~~

Wow! It’s all I’ve got at this moment. I’m hanging from the ceiling, all bound up, but comfortable, and being deliciously used. If this is supposed to be my punishment, then I will happily be naughty. I was very

skeptic on Master Jude using that power tool on me, but the way it pounded my vagina, made me feel so dirty, that it turned me on even more. As much as I love being used like this, I'm not a fan of forced orgasms; it's definitely a punishment. My climaxes are no longer as enjoyable as they were in the beginning, and I'm starting to understand why other subs don't like Master Jude's torture. If you ask me though, I will endure it just so I can get the rest of what he has to offer.

Jace asking me if I will allow his friend oral, both giving and receiving, surprises me. He's always been adamant about sharing me in any way. I've been okay with it because I don't want anybody else inside of me, at least I didn't think I would. Now, after the deliciousness of Master Jude's torture and

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then the way he deep throated the phallus, and now, him stroking his gorgeous cock in front of my face, I'm not too sure I wouldn't allow more from Jude.

I've gone from good girl to sex addict in a matter of months, and I don't regret any of it. I'm finally beginning to live my life now, and even though it took my best friend bullying me for two years, I think I would do it all over again, just to end up right where I'm at right now.

"Open wide, Precious, that's it," Jude coaxes me and I of

course, I obey. He slides right in and then stills, "Holy fuck, you feel so good!" When he pets my head as though I was a cat or a dog, he begins to thrust and my heart is almost bursting with happiness, because I'm pleasing yet, another Dom.

I faintly hear him instruct my own Dom to make me come

more and then Jace's hand is torturing my clit as he fucks me

hard. With Master Jude's girthy cock fucking my mouth, and Jace tapping me from the back, I'm feeling fully used and I love it. When did I turn into such a nympho? Not that I'm complaining, it's just I find it hard to believe that I went from

virgin to greedy nympho in like two-point-five seconds, I gig

gle to myself.

Three, Jace pulls three more orgasms from me, and they both join me on the last one. Sadly, I feel them both pull out of me, and as promised, they begin to unravel me after taking

the hook from my butt as well. I'm not sure which one is car

rying me to the bed, so I open my eyes and smile as Jace smiles down at me.

"You are so perfect; do you know that baby? Did you like everything that was done to you?" He looks a bit concerned when he asks the latter.

Inod and continue smiling, "I loved everything, Sir. Please don't be mad, but I did love Master Jude's cock being in my mouth too."

“I’m not mad,” he chuckles, “I’m really glad you enjoyed it. That means we can play more with them when they visit or when we visit back home. I won’t share you with just anyone, but I think I can make an exception for Master Jude as long as you’re okay with it.”

I nod once more, “I’m okay with that. I like Master Jude and Beth.”

“Oh,” he lays me down on the bed, “You like Beth, do you?”

“Uh huh,” I smile.

“Will you like her if she was the one making you come?”

He chuckles when I look at him with wide eyes.

“Of course, I’d still like her, but I don’t know if I will or won’t like her being the one to make me orgasm, Sir.”

“What do you say we find out? Master Jude says that you’re not quite done yet.” His hand wanders down my body until it cups my sex, and he runs his fingers through all the wetness that’s been left behind.

I-I guess, Sir.”

“If you don’t want to, then say so. Don’t agree just because you think we want you to do it. It’s always your decision, Ella.” Jace is very adamant about making me understand that it’s always my choice.

I’ve never thought of myself as being into girls, and I know that I like men, but the thought of having Beth between my legs, does make me tingle a little, “I don’t mind if she does, but I don’t want to go down on her, Sir.”

He throws his head back and laughs, “That is perfectly fine, baby. I’m sure Master Jude does it so much better than what you would if you weren’t enjoying it. Besides, I love knowing that you love cock better, mine specifically.”

“I do love your gorgeous cock, Sir.”

They don’t give me much time for recovery before Master Jude is cuffing each of my limbs to the bed in a spread-eagle form. Everything is still so sensitive from earlier, and even though, they have taken off the clamps, my nipples too, are still way more sensitive than normal.

Both Jace and Jude sit on each side of me and fondle my breasts while Jude begins to explain the next scene to me, “I don’t feel as though you have learned your lesson just yet, Precious. So, the three of us are going to step it up a notch. You are going to be a good

Both Jace and Jude sit on each side of me and fondle my

breasts while Jude begins to explain the next scene to me, “I don’t feel as though you have learned your lesson just yet, Precious. So, the three of us are going to step it up a notch. You are going to be a good

girl and let my Beth make you come three times, and then I will take over, and you will come three more times. Your Master will be the last and make it, so you come four times. That's a total of ten orgasms, and we will not stop until you have every last one of them."

| gulp. That's a hell of a lot of climaxes; this is going to hurt, "Am I able to safe word if I need to, Master Jude?"

"Of course! You are always able to safe word, Precious. I would just like it if you will try and get through it all. You will feel much better knowing that you were able to take the full punishment, but we will understand if you need to safe

word."

"Okay, Master Jude."

| suck in a breath as Beth crawls between my legs with a devious smile on her face, "I've been dying to get my mouth on this pussy, Precious." She nips the inside of my thighs before taking me with her mouth.

"OH!" | arch my back up off the bed, throwing my head back when her tongue begins to work its magic, "Oh God...!"

Both men torture my nipples with their mouths while Beth goes to town on me, "Mm, I can taste Master Jace's cum inside of her Master Jude!" She says it like a little girl in a candy store.

"You like that, baby? You like tasting Master Jace on your tongue?" Her own Dom asks.

"Mm, yes, Master! Their cum tastes exquisite mixed together."

I come hard right then. The things the three of them do to my body has me climaxing all three times continuously. It saddens Beth, but I can't help it. If they weren't so good at what they are doing, then I wouldn't come so fast.

Master Jude climbs between my legs next, but he just

seems to be savoring the sight before him. When he does finally take me with his mouth, it isn't in a needy way like Beth. No, it's more like he's making love to my pussy in a gentler way but it's still building my desire because the way he moves his tongue should be illegal. He's watching me with his deep blue eyes, and I bite my bottom lip while gazing back at him as long as I can. As soon as his thumb begins to rub circles around my clit, I come undone. He holds me in place as I come, so he can taste every last drop. His tongue is thrusting inside of me, and I can see the deep emotion that he has in his eyes as he watches me come for him.

When the first one finally ends, I feel weak, but he isn't done with me yet. I notice the exchange between the two men as Master Jude sucks on his two fingers and Jace nods. Watching for my reaction, Master Jude slowly slides the same two fingers into me and starts pumping them in and out. He scissors them inside of me and then curls them up, hitting just the right spot.

I try closing my legs, but the restraints stop me. There is no stopping him from getting what he wants, except for one simple word. I want this too much to safe word, though. It

may be torture, but it's a torture that I'm loving, and so I let

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him have his way. He realizes that I'm giving up fighting it,

and he grins as he licks his lips.

"You going to come for me again, Precious?" Master Jude asks.

"Yes, Master..." | pant as my desire builds.

"You've got such a beautiful girl, Lil D. Look at her, she is perfection in the throes of ecstasy." The Dom whispers these words as his eyes stay glued on me.

"Oh God, please... I can't..." | thrash my head at this point because there is no way of stopping the wave that is about to

crash over me.

Topen my eyes when I feel Jude's movement. He doesn't stop his fingers, but he does let himself out and starts stroking himself as he fingers me. Adding a third finger, it's feeling pretty snug, but it doesn't matter because as soon as he curls his fingers again, the wave hits, and I go tumbling through it.

Arching my back again, I open my mouth and cry out his name, "Oh my God, Master Jude... please!"

"That's it, Precious. Open your eyes and look at me!" He

commands, and I obey. Wave after wave crashes over me and

then I'm suddenly feeling hot spurts landing on me as Master

Jude releases his own onto my stomach and between my

legs, "Fuck! Damn, you're so hot when you come."

"Isn't she, though?" Jace says mesmerized at the scene in front of him. I watch him adjust himself, and I want to take away his ache.

"Sir, can I please suck your cock?"

He smiles, knowing how much I love his cock, "You can

suck it all you want, while Master Jude gets you off one last

time. But fuck, watching the two of you is so hot, I may let him have my turn!”

That’s exactly what happens as Jace pulls himself out and climbs over to me. Taking him into my mouth, I can still feel the sticky remnants of Master Jude’s cum all over my lower

region as he goes down on me once again.

Chapter 120

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asleep. I’ve been with her since, while Jude and Beth go out

to clean up the dinner dishes. I brush her hair from her face

and gaze down at her, not believing how beautiful she is, not only on the outside, but the inside as well.

Kissing her temple, I leave her to sleep, otherwise, I’m going to end up sliding my cock right into her. I come out of the room quietly as I readjust myself and Jude and Beth are watching me, smirking.

“I can help you with that, Master Jace.” Beth offers, but she knows better, and it kind of irritates me that she would even try offering herself to me.

“Nah, I’m good, thanks.”

Jude hands me a water bottle, “You have anything heavier? It looks like we will be crashing here tonight, so I’m good to have something stronger than water.”

“Aren’t you underage?” Jude squints at me playfully but then hands me a cold brew.

“Yeah, whatever. You know I don’t play by the age rules.” ||

snicker.

“No fucking doubt! A damn seventeen-year-old boy

learning to be a Dominant...pfft!”

“Hey, but look at me know...” | grin smugly.

“Yeah, I guess,” he side-eyes me, “I’ll give you that. You’re a cocky son of a bitch, though.”

“Well, that I learned from you.” | take a swig of my beer as

I wait for his comment, only to spit it out once he does.

“Yeah, I’m a cocky fuck, but hey, at least I’m not afraid to take a little cock up my ass to see how it feels for the woman I’ll be ass fucking.”

“Seriously!? There is no fucking way that you have taken cock up your ass! I call bullshit!”

“You want to make a bet?” Jude asks as he quirks a brow

and grins.



“Yeah, whatever, man. You’ve never been ass fucked.” ||

scoff and take another pull from my bottle.

“Come on, let’s bet... unless you’re scared that I will win.

Come on, pussy... loser takes it in the ass.” Jude laughs.

I really can’t be too sure if he’s telling the truth or not, but

if I were a betting man, I would say he’s bluffing. He thinks I’m too much of a chicken and will back out, hence he won’t have to take it in the ass. That will definitely be a funny sight to see. The big, bad Jude Landry taking a cock up his ass. It definitely won’t be my cock going up his ass, but I may be convinced to use the fuck saw on him.

Holding out my hand toward him, I grin, “Fine, it’s a bet. I m betting that you have never taken a cock up your ass!”

He shakes my hand, sealing the bet, and as soon as he and Beth look at each other and smile, I begin to panic. What

the fuck have i done? Everything happens in slow motion as Beth picks up Jude’s phone and hands it to him. He then

scrolls through it before turning it around to show me what he’s pulled up. It’s a video.

“This is when I was trying to talk Beth into letting be fuck her ass. She told me that until I knew what it felt like, then |

wouldn’t be able to do it to her.” He shrugs as I continue to watch some guy pull out his cock and lube it up before lubing Jude up. It isn’t a small cock either. I continue to watch as the

guy lines it up to Jude’s ass while Jude holds his ass cheeks apart. “Look at that, I did it like a true submissive, holding them bitches apart and everything!”

He isn’t lying. In the video, he stands there, bent over a fucking spanking bench, holding his cheeks apart. Ever so slowly this other guy works himself in until his balls slap Jude’s ass. I’m thinking he’s going to pull out now that he’s gone in all the way, but to my surprise, he actually begins to fuck him. It’s like a train wreck, when it’s something that you really don’t want to see, but you can’t look away either. I actually watch it until they both come.

“You let him come in your ass?” I ask incredulously.

“You come in her ass, don’t you? He was already in there, so I figured I might as well get the whole experience. You’d be surprised at how good it feels once you get used to it.” My

friend laughs after looking at my facial expression.

“I can’t even imagine...”

He slaps me on the back, “Well, you don’t have to imagine because you’re going to get to experience it.”

“You’re not fucking me in the ass, dude!” | move *away*

from him.

“A bet is a bet, Lil’ D...”

“I know, I know, but I don’t want my best friend putting his dick in my ass!” I scowl.

“Fine, you big baby. Beth, how about you go find some thing more suitable for Master Jace.” Jude rolls his eyes and grins.

Yes, Master!” Beth giggles as she runs to do his bidding.

How do I find myself in these positions? Oh yeah, be cause I like to fucking assume things, and I’m always wrong. I should have learned after the whole Ella and Mason debacle,

but no. Now I’m finding myself bent over the arm of the fuck ing couch with my jeans down to my ankles. Beth is wearing a God damn strap-on while I’m holding my ass cheeks apart trying to hold my breath because it fucking hurts like a bitch!

“Didn’t you load that fucker up with lube?” | curse.

“You have to relax, Master Jace. Isn’t that what you guys always tell us?” Beth giggles.

“Okay, okay, I get it! You can pull out now!” I tell her.

“Calm the fuck down, Lil’ D, she’s only got the tip in.” Jude snickers, “But I’ll lube it up some more for you.”

Thear the squirt and even feel it as they lube the phallus up with more lube, “What in the world are you doing?”

A new voice comes into the picture, and we all look over to see Ella standing there, rubbing the sleep from one of her

eyes. She’s still naked and just the sight of her starts to arouse me, and then suddenly, pain slices through my ass hole as Beth shoves her strap-on all the way in.

“Motherfucker! Are you trying to split me open! Take it the fuck out!” I’m squeezing my eyes tight as I try breathing through the pain.

“Oh my!” Ella gasps and then I hear her bare feet on the wooden floor hurrying over to me, “What’s going on, Jace?” She whispers as she squats down beside me.

“I lost a fucking bet...”

“Yep,” Jude cuts in, “He didn’t believe that I have had a cock in my ass and so I bet him. I didn’t think he would actu ally accept it, but he did, and now he’s paying up.” My friend fucking chuckles.

“Oh, I see. Is there anything I can do to make it feel better?” God bless her, but I can’t think of anything that will make this enjoyable whatsoever. I don’t know how women deal with it. I will never make Ella take my cock up her ass

ever again, that’s for sure!”

“Stroke him and help get him off. He needs to relax because he is too tense and it’s hurting like a bitch right now.” Jude instructs Ella, and like a good girl, her small hand wraps around my cock and I almost come right then, “Don’t you dare fucking come just yet, Jace!”

“You’re not my fucking Dom!” | curse at him.

“You’re in my domain and my girl has a dildo up your ass, so yeah, I think I am for the time being.” The fucker bends down and kisses the top of my girl’s head before moving over to his own girl, “Now Beth, you need to pull out slowly and then push back in just as slow, and then build up the momentum. I want this little fucker coming hard!”

And that, my friends, is how I learned a very valuable lesson. Aside from learning that I can still come by having a cock in my ass and being straighter than a board, or so I thought... I also learned to never place a bet against Jude Landry, because you will find yourself being fucked in the ass metaphorically and literally, if you do!

What’s that’s old saying... What’s good for the goose, is good for the gander...or the other way around in this situation. Hehehehehe...

## Chapter 121

### An Emotional Day

I’m sitting on the couch daydreaming about my session with Master Jude. It’s been two days and I’m still feeling the

aftereffects from it. What he did to me, what they did to me

was something that I never thought I would enjoy, but it’s the exact opposite. I want more, my body is craving more. I know I’ve said many times that I could never let anyone else inside of me, but Master Jude has changed all of that. I want to feel him take me and use me while Jace watches, or better yet, joins. That’s what I want, I want to be sandwiched in between two of the hottest Doms. My birthday is coming up soon, I wonder if Jace will allow me this one thing. I want to respect his feelings, and if he says no, then I will drop it, and never

ask again.

Speaking of Jace, I cannot unsee what I walked into that night at Jude and Beth’s. I was surprised for sure, but then when I helped get him off, my own arousal was running down my thighs again. I know Jace loves his pussy, but I think most of the turn on was the fact that Jude took control and domi

nated everyone,

yes, even Jace.

I'm sad to be seeing them go, but they have lives to get

back to, and so do we. Jude and Beth will be stopping before they head to the airport, and I know I'm going to cry. They are all I know really, who are part of the lifestyle. Sure, I

ve met a few others at Shameless, but Jude and Beth are our

real friends.

"Hey, baby. Jude called to tell us that they are headed over here now." Jace sits down beside me and observes my reaction, "Are you okay, Ella?" His brows furrow as he reaches over and caresses my face.

Closing my eyes, I lean into his touch before nodding. I'm betrayed by the single tear that decides to slip past my closed eye lid, so I open my eyes once more and shake my head, no, before wrapping my arms around his neck.

"What's wrong, baby?" His arms come around me as well and his hand rubs my back, trying to soothe me.

"I'm going to miss them, Jace. I don't like that our friends live so far away."

He chuckles and then leans back to brush the wetness away, "We will see them again, baby. It's not like it's forever. Once we both finish school, then we can move back or go

wherever we want to go."

"Maybe we should just switch schools and move closer." This was not the right thing to say, though.

"Are you fucking serious? You get into one of the top schools in the country, on a full scholarship, and you want to throw the opportunity away? For what? What's gotten into you, Ella."

I sigh. He's right of course, I'm not being very smart at the moment, just letting my emotions get in the way, "I'm sorry, you're right. I don't know what's gotten into me," I give a little chuckle, "I guess with everything that has happened, they have been here with us, and it's just sad to see them go is all." I shrug it off, but he pulls me back in to him.

"It will be fine, you will see. We will start classes in a few weeks, and you will be so busy that you won't have time to miss anybody. Then when the holidays arrive, we will go back and see everyone."

I giggle and squeeze him tighter, "Yeah, I know. I'm just being dumb."

He tangles his hand in my hair and pulls back on it, so I have to look at him, "Don't ever call yourself dumb again. I don't like my girl being called names unless I'm the one doing it, and only when she's being extra naughty for me." His smile is sexy as hell and causes me to bite down on my inner lip.

A spark ignites inside me, but it quickly fizzles out at Jace's next words, "Jude and Beth will be here any minute to say their goodbyes, and then Kingsly wants us to go to the police station and give our statement, since we haven't given one

yet."

"Okay..."

He then leans into me and runs his tongue over the outer

shell of my ear, "When we get back home, I will give you what

your dripping pussy is needy for." I feel a slight sting as he nips my lobe, "Do I have to check to confirm what I just said?"

"No, she's so wet for you, Jace."

"That's what I thought." He pulls back with a smile and then brings his lips to mine for a brief kiss and then whispers against them, "I love you, Ella Marie Baxter."

"And I love you, Jace Mitchell Palmer, with my whole

heart."

Jude and Beth have lunch with us before they leave, and

I'm grateful for the little time that we get before they leave us. Beth and I are already discussing the things we are going to do when Jace and I come home for Thanksgiving while the guys talk about something that has to do with a club or training center, or whatever it is. We just enjoy the last moments with our friends before we walk them to the door.

Beth gives me a big hug before moving to Jace while

Jude comes to stand in front of me, "I'm going to miss you Precious. You make sure to take care of my friend until I come back, you hear?"

I smile up at him, "Yes, Master Jude, I promise."

"That's a good girl. I want to thank you again for being good and taking your torture session so well. I'm very thankful for what you gifted me with that night, I will never forget

it."

I blush and look down, "You're welcome, Master Jude."

He lifts my head up by my chin, "Hey, don't ever be shy around me, Precious," his eyes sweep my whole body, "There is absolutely nothing to be shy about. I'm going to miss you." He then pulls me in for a tight hug with his hand on the back of my head. Like Jace did earlier, he tugs my head back and kisses me.

There is no tongue involved, but it affects me just

the same.

A throat clears, "Do you mind releasing my girl?" Jace chuckles as he pulls me away from his friend and straight into

his arms.

"My bad.," Jude says as he wipes the corner of his mouth

and winks at me, "See you in a few months."

"Oh, wait! My birthday is the very end of August. I would

love it if you guys are able to make it back, even if it's just for the weekend. I'll understand if you can't though, I just wanted to let you know."

Jude grins, "We will see what we can make happen, how's

that?" He caresses my cheek and I nod.

"Have a safe flight you too." Jace sends them off and then closes the door before holding me tight, knowing that I need

it right now.

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"How about we go shower and get the statements out of

the way, so we can come back here, and I can really make you feel better." Jace says as he pulls away from me a little.

I give him a watery smile, "Yes, please."

The police station is bustling when we enter. Uniformed

officers walking this way and that way, some with criminals in cuffs, some consoling victims. We make our way to the front desk and let them know who we are and that we are sup

posed to be meeting with Kingsly and another detective. Luckily, Kingsly was able to get a different detective than the ones that we were dealing with before. This one seems to actually be taking his job seriously.

"Jace, Ella, I'm so glad you could finally make it in," Kingsly states as he comes out of a door behind the front desk with another guy, "This is Detective Matheson. He's taken over your case and will make sure you get justice for everything."

"Thank you, I hope you're better than the last two lazy asses that were on it." Jace states, and I squeeze his hand, a silent plea to be nice.

"My apologies for that Mr. Palmer, Miss Baxter. Some of the older detectives seem to think that they can pick and

choose which cases to work on. They have both been moved to other precincts and put on desk duty for a while. As for myself, I don't take stalking very lightly. I lost a dear friend to

a stalker a few years back. Had I known there was an open case, I would have been on it a lot sooner.”

“We appreciate it,” Jace nods, “As long as justice is served; Ella has been through enough already.”

“I understand,” the detective sweeps his hand towards the door they just came out of, “If you follow us, we will take

you to go write your statement, and then we would like you to make a positive ID on both.”

Jace and I both write out statements, which are at least

three pages long, and then we are each taken to a separate

room. They have me ID Davis first, and then they switch Jace,

and I find myself in another room with a two-way mirror. Since I’ve never seen the woman without a disguise on,

they have all the women in a baseball cap and the same type

of aviator sunglasses that I’ve seen her wear.

They have each woman step forward and in a whispered

voice, they each say, “He’s been dying to get a taste of you for a while now”, the same thing the woman from the dressing room had said to me. I can’t be too sure, though.

“Uh, can you have number one and number four say it again, four looks like the woman who came into my work, but number one is a close second?” I ask and close my eyes so I can really listen to their voices, “It’s number four, she’s the one that came into the dressing room!”.

“Are you positive, Ella?” The Plasks.

“Yes, I will never forget her voice. I would remember her perfume too if she was wearing any.” | stare at the woman on the other side of the mirror.

“You did good, Ella,” Kingsly states, “I’m glad we finally got them both.”

“Davis said that he wasn’t working with anybody, that he didn’t trust anybody else.”

“Well, people tend to lie when they are in love and trying

to protect someone.” Detective Matheson chuckles, “We will find out the truth and they will be going away, Miss Baxter. Cynthia will be charged with attempted manslaughter and Davis with stalking and attempted rape, but the stalking charges will be more since he was working with the person who stabbed you. Regardless, they will both be going away for a long time.”

Jace is just walking up to me when the detective informs

me of this, and I smile up at him, “Thank you so much, Detec

tive!”

“It is my pleasure, Miss Baxter.”

“Come on, baby,” Jace takes my hand and smiles, “Let’s go home.”