

My Bully's Love by Stacy Rush Chapter 14

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CHAPTER 14: HIS GOOD GIRL

JACE POV

Making sure I wake up before everybody else on Christmas morning, had me setting the alarm for five in the morning, and even that was cutting it close. I grab my phone and quickly turn the annoying sound off before it wakes up anybody else. I want to make sure I get some alone time with Ella before the whole house is awake.

Rubbing the sleep from my eyes, I let out a yawn as I throw the covers to the side and climb out of bed. I snatch my bag from the floor and rummage through it until I find exactly what I'm looking for and pull it out. The flat square box is wrapped in a red metallic paper with a white ribbon wrapped around it. My mom did a great job wrapping it for me, and I watched the whole time, not so I can learn how to wrap, but I didn't want her peeking at what the gift was.

My cock hardens at the thought of Ella wearing my gift, and I enter her room with a huge grin on my face. I walk to the side of her bed and gaze down at the beautiful girl that I had the pleasure of watching grow up. I always knew she would be a beauty when she was older, but nothing could have prepared me for the perfection that is Ella Baxter.

I readjust myself as I become uncomfortably hard while staring at her. Licking my lips, I pull the covers from her and allow my eyes to soak up all of her. She's laying on her back with one hand on her stomach and the other up by her face, on the pillow. Her head is turned to the side facing away from me, and her lips are slightly parted. Before I realize what I'm doing, my mouth is descending down to take one of her nipples into my mouth, while my hand finds its way between her legs, and that small bundle of nerves that drives her crazy every time I show it proper attention.

Her quiet moans are music to my ears as I switch nipples and continue to play with her. It takes a little bit, but her lids finally flutter open just before I send her body tumbling over the edge. I didn't even have to enter her and her body still responds how want it too. As soon as she starts coming down, though, I shove two fingers into her, curling them just right, sending her into another climax.

I let her nipple go, so I can watch as I send her over, "Merry Christmas, Ella."

“Oh, God... Jace...” Her hand comes down and grips my wrist as she starts to thrust against my fingers, riding out the waves of her climax.

Removing my fingers, I suck her essence from them before I sit on the edge of the bed, waiting for her to calm down. I caress her skin while I wait, watching as goosebumps spread across her skin from my touch.

“Good morning, Jace, and Merry Christmas to you too.” She says shyly.

I lean down and press my lips against hers briefly, “I need you to go clean yourself up. I have something for you, so make it quick.”

She moans and turns to the side, “It’s too early to be up. Can I sleep for another hour?”

“No, Ella, you cannot,” I slap her bare ass causing her to shriek and jerk away from me, “now get your cute little ass up before the rest of the house wakes up.”

“Fine!” She crawls out of the other side of the bed and runs to the bathroom, shutting the door and locking it.

I chuckle, because she assumed that I would go in with her, but I want to go through her things and choose her outfit for today. I hear the shower turn on as I open the closet door and start sliding articles of clothing to the side. Halfway through my search, find the perfect outfit. Lifting the black fabric from the hanger, I examine the length and find that it’s the perfect length skirt. I go back to my search for a top, and after finding a cute Christmas sweater that screams innocent to match the skirt, I bring both items to the bed.

Throwing her gift on top of the outfit, the door to the bathroom opens and Ella emerges in just a towel. She notices me by her bed before looking down and seeing the items that I’ve chosen. She walks over slowly, and then lifts a brow after studying my choice of clothes.

“Isn’t it a bit cold for a skirt?”

I shrug. “You can change if you go outside.” She goes to pick up the clothes and go to the bathroom, but I stop her by grabbing her arm, “You can dress out here. It’s not like I haven’t seen everything that belongs to me anyway,” she sighs and nods, “Besides, I want you to open your gift before you get dressed.”

His Good Girl

“Oh, okay. You didn’t have to get me anything, Jace. I didn’t get you anything. I wasn’t sure on what you’re supposed to buy for the bully in your life.” She sits down on the edge of the bed, but I shake my head, and pull her back to her feet.

Smirking, I hand her the wrapped present, "I'm sure you could have googled it, but I wasn't expecting anything anyway." She pulls the ribbon, unraveling it, before letting it drop to the floor, "I'm not going to lie, though, I think your gift is more for me anyway." I stand behind her, bringing my arms around and then opening the towel; it falls to the floor, "You won't be needing this anymore." whisper close to her ear.

Her hands tremble slightly as she rips the paper from the box. It's not a very big box, but it's big enough for what's inside. She lifts the lid and then moves the tissue paper aside. Turning her head, she looks back at me with humor in her eyes.

"Underwear?"

"Not just any underwear," I grin, go ahead and look closer."

She pulls the black lacy bra out, which hides absolutely nothing, and then the black lace panties, which are crotchless, but I don't think she notices that part yet. She next pulls out the garter and the thigh-highs that match the underwear.

"Hence why, I chose the skirt for you. I want you wearing my gift today," I peck her cheek, "Keep looking, there is one more thing in there for you."

Pulling the paper out, she finds another thin box under all the paper. She lifts the lid and gasps. Laying inside the box is a locking sterling silver chain with a heart that dangles in the front. "Ella" is engraved on the front of the heart but when you flip it over, the word 'MINE' is engraved on the back with a key hole underneath.

Ella gives me a questioning look, as I take the silver chain from the box, "Lift your hair for me, Ella."

Bringing the chain to her neck, I bring it around and close the two ends together, locking it onto her neck, "When I saw this, I knew it was the perfect collar for my sub."

Another gasp comes from her as her hands come up to her neck, "Jace, I can't wear this! I haven't agreed to be your sub. I'm still trying to wrap all of this around my head!"

Gritting my teeth, I try to be as nice as possible, "You have no choice in the matter, Ella. You have been mine our whole lives, and now that we are adults, we are taking it to the next step.

I take hold of her upper arms when she tries moving away from me, "No other man will ever have you, Ella. This collar represents your submission to me as your Dominate, and only I can remove it from you."

"I'm not a dog, or any animal for that matter, that you can just throw a collar on and say that you own me!" She grips the chain and tries to pull it off, but it won't break. They knew what they were doing when they made it indestructible.

“But I did, Ella. As for being an animal, I’m not really into pet play, but I think you would look adorable wearing kitten ears with a cat’s tail butt plug.”

She starts to struggle in my grip until I slam her against the nearest wall, making sure I don’t hurt her face as I do, “You will obey me, Ella. You will wear my collar, and anything else I want you to wear! Do you understand?”

Whimpering, she nods, “Yes, Jace.”

I move a piece of hair back from her face, so I can see her clearly, “That’s my good girl.” Running my hand down her side, I reach around and find some wetness between her legs. I smirk to myself as I insert a finger, “Do you want to know what happened to make me do what I did to you for those two years?”

“Yes,” she breathes heavily.

I lean in and nibble on her ear, “I will tell you everything as soon as you let me claim what’s mine.” I rub myself against her ass, “My cock is dying to be inside your warmth, Ella. All it’s ever wanted was to fuck you, and you alone.”

Her short gasps quicken, and I know she’s close, but as soon as she’s about to release, I pull away and smack her ass, “Put the lingerie on and get dressed. I’m sure everyone will be up soon.” I head for the door, “Oh, and Ella,” I turn back to her, “I want you wearing everything that came in the box, along with the outfit I chose. Do not disappoint me.” I don’t wait for her to respond as I open the door and leave her.

I sit on the edge of the bed, waiting for Ella to appear. As soon as she emerges from her room, I grin. With my pointer finger, I crook it at her, indicating for her to come to me. She walks over slowly, her head bowed and her hands clasped in front of her.

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His Good Girl

“Look at me, Ella,” I command as she stands right in front of me. When she looks up, she’s biting her lip and looks a bit concerned, “What’s wrong, baby?”

“Um, did you know that the panties have a tear in them?”

“They do?” I pretend to be disturbed by this and not let her see my amusement, “Where at, show me.”

Her eyes go wide, “I can’t, it’s in the crotch area!”

I grab her waist and bring her so she's standing between my legs. My hands go to the hem of the skirt and slide up, taking the material with them. I bite my own lip when I see her in the garter, looking sexy as fuck. Using just my fingers, I slide them through her folds twice before pulling them away.

"They are called crotchless panties, now take a seat on the edge of the table, Ella." I point to the coffee table right behind her. When she goes to pull her skirt down, I shake my head, "Nope, the skirt stays up. I want you to sit and spread your legs nice and wide; let me look at that pretty pussy of yours."

Her cheeks turn pink, but she obeys my every command. Yanking the front of my sweats down, I pull myself out and begin to stroke in slow, long strokes. Ella's eyes widen and she turns her head to the side.

"Eyes on me, beautiful. You're the one that does this to me, so now you have to watch while I take care of myself." She looks uncomfortable sitting there, having to watch, but it could be worse, I could make her play with herself too, but I'll be nice since it's Christmas.

It doesn't take me long after I speed up my strokes, when I feel my balls start to pull up, "Come here, Ella." I point to the spot between my knees, "Kneel right here and open your mouth." As I'm giving Ella my load, my mother's voice calls down to me, asking if I'm awake. Ella tries to pull away, but I shake my head at her and grab her head to hold her in place, "Yes, mom, I'm awake. Ella is too; we will be up in a bit." I have Ella swallow it all down and then stand up. I pull her skirt down, and stand myself, "I'm gonna use your shower. You can head upstairs if you want," I caress her cheek, "Thank you for allowing me to use you to get myself off. I appreciate you being a good girl for me." I watch her pupils change when I mention 'good girl, and this hasn't been the first time I've noticed it. She claims that she isn't submissive, but deep down her body knows exactly what it is and what it wants.

"You're welcome, Jace." Her words are barely a whisper, but I still hear them plain as day. I kiss her forehead and turn toward her room with my bag.

I whistle throughout my whole shower as I go over everything that has happened this morning. Yeah, I may be a dick by making her submit, but I know my Ella, and she needs someone to guide her through this aspect of her life. Did I go too far with the collar? Possibly, but I'm hoping that by collaring her, she will start to see me for who and what I am her Dom. Yeah, I'm bullying her into it, but it's for her own good and in the end, it will all work out, and we will be together.