

CHAPTER 42: NEEDING HER

JACE POV

When I got home from dropping Ella off after court, everything hit me at once. The fact that those motherfuckers had dared touch what was mine; it doesn't matter what sentence the court hands out, they deserve so much more. On top of that, Ella is leaving me again. I know it's not going to be for long, but I feel like I'm going to go crazy if I can't be near her as much as I am now. I know, I sound like a pussy, but now that I know what it's like to be with her, I never want to be without her. Her being all the way across the country is going to be hell for the next seven weeks.

I decide to go to the Training Center and see about picking up more hours. I am going to need to keep myself busy while I'm still stuck here, so I might as well work. I guess if anything, this separation will tell us how we will need to proceed in the future. I mean, she did leave last time for months, but we weren't yet established as a couple like we are now. It was hell for me during that time, and I don't think it will be any different this time around either.

When I get to the facility, I go straight to the scheduling office. I know there is a wait list to get private sessions, so I'm hoping that I can lighten that list just a little bit. The lady working in scheduling is a sweet older woman, maybe fifteen years my senior and is still looking pretty good, not that I'm into her or anything, but she does like to flirt with all the trainers. I used to flirt back before I had Ella, but since, I've been nothing but cordial.

"Master Jace, this is unexpected. Did you come by for that private massage that I've been offering you for months now?" She giggles.

"Nah, sorry Jules, I'm a one-sub-Dom now. Didn't you hear?" I grin.

She shrugs, "Jude likes them, and he has a sub."

I scoff, "Yeah, and Beth usually joins in with you both."

Jules gives me a devilish smile, "Yeah, she does!"

"Well, I can tell you now that my sub isn't like Beth. She won't want to share me, and I'll be damned if I share her, not even with a woman, unless she wants to which I know won't be happening." I chuckle.

"Ugh, fine! What can I do for you then?"

"I'm needing more hours for the next six weeks, if you can manage that," I lean against the counter, "Are there any wait-listers wanting to get in for that time frame?"

"Actually, yes," she looks through her list of names, "Oh, I guess they are only wanting five weeks. I also have a four-week pet play couple."

"I'd rather have the five-week slot. Can you email me the details on that one, and I will get back to you as soon as I look it over and decide?"

“Sure can, Master Jace.” She leans over her desk, so her low-cut shirt hangs down, showing off her double D’s. I roll my eyes and give up, smiling as I turn away. That woman is incorrigible.

After a few hours of some Shibari practice, I head home. I have a deep need to see Ella tonight; a craving that I know won’t go away until I can feel her in my arms. It won’t stop there, though, I need to take her, fill her full, and make her admit that she is mine, that I own her. I have to grab a few items from my room when I get home before heading over to her place, though.

Once I have everything I need, I slip out and over to the neighbor’s house. It’s a good thing none of our other neighbors can see into our back yards or else they would believe that I was a burglar, the way I sneak around. It doesn’t take long to climb the tree and through the window, although something needs to be done because she has obviously ignored my order to keep it locked. I don’t mind having to tap on it or text her to let me in, as long as she keeps herself safe.

I find her sleeping like a baby, which puts a wicked smile on my face. Waking Ella up with my mouth on her turns me on, especially when she comes even after I have told her not to. She will definitely be getting extra tonight, and I can’t hold back any longer. The need to be inside of her, to fuck her and show her who owns this sweet pussy, is too strong. I know I go easy on her most of the time, she is my sweet girl, and I can’t help it, but not tonight. I’m going to take what’s mine and in doing so, I will show her what I

0,09%

13:48

Needing Her

will give her back in return.

I pull my throbbing cock out, lift up her leg, and plunge myself all the way in until I’m balls deep inside her. Her walls grip me as always, knowing that I’m the only one that belongs there.

“Jace...” my name rolls off her tongue in a moan.

“This cunt is going to get fucked good tonight, and you’re going to take all of it, like a good girl.” It’s all I say before I unleash the myself on her, fucking her hard and deep. I watch her tits bounce under the thin tank she is wearing, so I slow down just enough to slide the material up and over the gorgeous globes.

I pick the pace back up while watching her tits really bounce now that I’ve released them. Once I’ve had enough of claiming her this way, I flip her over, ass up, head down. She tries to get up on her arms and I shove her face back down, not too aggressively. more dominating than anything; I can’t hurt my Precious that way.

I slap her ass, “Stay just like that until I say otherwise.”

I thrust back into her, hitting so deep inside of her that she must feel it against her cervix, and she groans, but never tells me to stop, so I continue to own her sweet body. Spreading her ass cheeks, I spit on her puckered hole and rub it in. Between my spit and her arousal, I’ve lubed her enough so that I can fuck that tight hole with multiple digits, getting it ready for what I have planned for it. All I want to do it thrust my cock into that tiny hole, but I know we haven’t had enough ass play yet, so it won’t be tonight.

I am determined to own every one of her holes before she goes back home, though; I need to leave my mark in each one.

She looks so hot as I fuck her with three fingers in her ass and my cock in her cunt. I ask her if she likes it, because i'm learning to know my girl better.

"Yes, Sir God yes!"

"Good, I knew my little slut would like this. Just like you're going to love it when I take your ass before you go back home."

"Oh God..Jace...please!"

"Please what, Precious?"

"I need..."

"What is it? Do you need to come?" I spit on her ass once more.

"Yes, please!"

"Who am I, Precious?"

"You are my Dom."

"And who do I own?"

"Me, Sir you own me!"

"I also own your pleasure, don't I?"

"Yes, Sir!"

I pull out of her and grab the little bag that I tossed beside us on the bed and dump out the contents. Picking up the bottle of lube, I put a generous amount on her asshole and the plug that I've brought. It's not the big one that I used last time, but it's the next size down. I have no issue inserting it after fucking her with three fingers; the slutty ass is a greedy fucker, taking it in the way it does.

Next, I push the vibrator into her drenched cunt making her start to question me, "Shh, you are fine. I'm going to fill all of your holes up, Precious. You are going to love it, I promise." Moving her into a position on her back that I've been dying to try with her, I promise that if she tries her best that I will let her come as many times as she wants. This is her punishment for coming when I didn't give her permission. I'm going to fuck her throat so hard; it's going to be sore for days. My dick twitches with the thought of being so deep into her throat, and that's why I'm being generous with her release.

With her head hanging upside down off the side of the bed, I instruct her to open wide for me, and then turn on the vibrator before sinking my cock into her warm mouth. Damn, it feels way too good in this orifice. I wonder if she likes tasting herself on me after I fuck her, not like it matters none to me, I'd fuck her mouth anyway because I can be a dick like that.

I can feel my balls slap against her face as I deepen my thrusts and wish I could see what it looks like. I reach down to play with

30.26%

13:49

Needing Her

Lv.1

her clit and ask how she's feeling, but instead of answering me, she comes, and I grin, "That's it, baby. There's number one." | close my eyes and just enjoy the humming of her moaning on my cock as she comes.

When I look back down at my dirty little girl, I realize something, "The only thing you're missing is the pain, huh? How good of a Dom can I be if I forget what you love the most?" I try saying sympathetically, "Play with your clit," I instruct as I remove my hand from it.

Both hands go straight for her tits, massaging them for a bit before I take hold and pinch them really hard as I fuck her mouth a bit harder, and she comes. My cock muffles her scream each time I make her come by pinching and pulling her nipples harder each time. After giving her multiple orgasms, I can't hold mine back any longer. I thrust deep into her throat for a moment until just before I'm about to shoot the baby batter out of my system. I warn my Precious that I'm about to come and then pull out of her mouth, spraying it all over those glorious tits and creamy stomach. She doesn't get to taste any because she's still being punished for coming earlier. I can see the disappointment in her eyes when I wash my cum from her body.

After making sure she's eaten something and she has water, I strip her bare after undressing myself and slide in next to her. I tuck her in tight against me and she links her fingers with mine. She's got something on her mind, I can tell, but I don't say anything: don't have to because she speaks first.

"Are you okay, Jace?" She asks in a soft voice.

"Yep, I'm much better now."

"Did something upset you earlier or what? You seem different."

"Go to sleep, baby. We can talk in the morning." I kiss the back of her head and hug her tighter against me.

She doesn't need to be aware of my demons right now; she needs sleep. Tomorrow we will talk about what I was feeling tonight because I don't want to ruin what had been an amazing night between us. Not that I think my feeling needy was a bad thing, but I know she's going to want to discuss it further, and I know that she needs the sleep more. Tomorrow is a new day and may be my last with her for a while, I'm not sure, and I really don't want to waste it talking about my feelings, but I will for her.

Ella and I are woken up by someone shutting a door loudly. When we jerk awake, we see Elise standing with her back against the door smirking at us both. "Shit, I forgot to lock the door last night", I cuss myself out. As I rub the sleep from my eyes, Elise pushes herself away from the door and slowly walks towards the bed.

“You guys are so lucky that it’s just me or else you would have a lot of explaining to do!” she snickers, but something is off about her. I don’t know Elise as well as I know Ella, but she has always been a sweet girl, and that’s one of the reasons why I still looked

after her all these years. Now, there is something in the way she looks at the two of us that just doesn’t sit well with me.

“Why are you just walking into my room, Elise? You know better!” Ella lectures as she holds the blankets up to her chest to hide her nudity.

Her sister shrugs, “Maybe you should lock your door if you don’t want anybody to come in.” She glances at me quickly and then back to Ella.

I reach down to the floor for my t-shirt and hand it to Ella to put on, since her clothes are further from the bed. I couldn’t care less if she sees my ass, so I just toss the covers aside and sit on the edge of the bed with my back to her just before I stand up.

Elise shrieks, “Oh my God, seriously, Jace!”

I glance over my shoulder to see her covering her eyes, and I can’t help but smirk. I look at Ella and she’s actually wearing a matching smirk to mine. I wink at her before bending over to retrieve my jeans. Once I have them on, I lay back down by Ella, and

reach under the covers to caress her thigh while she talks to her sister.

“What is it that you want, Elise?” She doesn’t say it in a mean way, but her sister seems to take it that way.

“I just wanted to talk to my big sister since you are leaving Monday morning.” I freeze at Elise’s words.

I feel Ella’s eyes on me, and so I look over at her, “it’s not a sure thing yet, Jace. I haven’t called to book my flight yet, but I was hoping to leave then.”

I nod, keeping my lips firmly closed. This isn’t a conversation to have in front of an audience and for some reason, her sister wanted to come in here and make it known that Ella was leaving. Which means, she already knew that I was here. I give my girl a smile and kiss her cheek, “It’s all good. We will talk about it later.” I get up and put my socks and boots on before heading to the window.

57.45%

13:48

Needing Her

Lv.1

“Jace!” Ella calls out to me. I turn back to look at her, “Do you want your shirt back?”

“Nah, keep it. I will call you later, babe.” I open the window and climb through it, trying my damn best not to turn around and take Ella again, reminding her who she belongs to. Damn her sister for disturbing us! I guess it’s better that it was Elise and not one of her parents that walked in.

Once I'm back at my house and in my bedroom, I toss myself onto my bed and stare at the ceiling. I think I may be in way too deep where Ella is concerned. I'm obsessed with being with her and I don't know what I should do. After laying here staring at my ceiling for God knows how long, I make myself get out of bed and get into the shower. Only then do I allow myself to crawl back into my bed and fall fast asleep for a few more hours.

CHAPTER 43: PLEASE TAKE IT AWAY

When Jace left this morning, I had a niggling feeling that things just weren't right, but I couldn't possibly tell him to stay so we could talk. Elise made things really awkward when she barged into my room. She's another one that was acting strange this morning, almost as if she was being smug, which is so not my sister. So, after Jace left, I asked my sister if she would like to go get breakfast with me, down at the coffee shop; have a little sister bonding time. Instead of getting excited about it, though, all she did was shrug and agreed to go. I'm really hoping that it's only Elise feeling abandoned because I left home, because that I know I can try and fix, but if it's anything else, I'm not so sure."

Once we have our breakfast Sandwiches and coffee, we find a table by the front window and take our seats. The silence is a bit awkward at first, but then I just say screw it, and be the first to speak.

"Is everything okay, Elise? You seem to be quieter than usual."

"I'm fine." She takes a bite of her sausage and egg breakfast sandwich.

Her answer alone annoys me, and I'm not going to just let it go, "Oh really? Then what was with the attitude this morning when you came into my room without knocking?"

"I didn't have an attitude, Ella, Jesus!"

Oh, hell no! She did not just use the Lord's name in vain with me! I slam my coffee down, spilling the hot liquid on my hand, but I don't care at the moment, "The fact that you just said what you said, tells me that something is going on, and I want to know what it is! Is it because I moved away, or what?"

"What, you think that just because you graduated early and moved across the country that you are some hot shit now?" She crosses her arms, "News flash, sister, the world doesn't revolve around you!"

"I never said it did, and I don't deserve to be disrespected just because I want to know what is troubling my baby sister!" I scold.

Elise brings her fist down on the table, "I am not a baby, Ella! I wish people would see that and stop treating me like one!"

I cock a brow at her like 'really', as she throws the little tantrum. I take a few minutes to calm myself down and think about my next words as I take a bite of my own sandwich. I stare at her the whole time I chew, making her squirm in her seat until I finally swallow, and wash it down with some coffee.

"Do you have a boyfriend, Elise?"

Her back goes ramrod straight, "Why would you think I had a boyfriend?"

"Do you?"

“Why would I tell you if I did? It’s obvious that you didn’t think I was important enough for you to tell me about you and Jace being together.”

“Maybe if you had spent any time at home while I’ve been here, you would have found out when mom and dad found out. You’re the one that has been MIA all week.”

“Well...”

I cut her off, “You know what, I’m not going to sit here and pressure you into telling me anything. Like you said, you’re a big girl now, and besides, I shouldn’t have to pry anything out of you. We used to be so close, and now, we barely even talk.”

“I can’t help it if I have friends, and a life, unlike you.” My sister says this as if it’s my fault that I don’t have a life, and yet, she has a look that tells me she knows all about my unfortunate past.

“Yeah, well, we can’t all be as outgoing as you, Elise.” I try really hard not to let the hurt I’m feeling from my own sister be heard when I talk

I watch as she just picks at the rest of her sandwich, but she must get tired of having me scrutinizing her that she tosses it down, “Are we done here? I have somewhere that I need to be.”

0.00%

12:50

Please Take It Away

LV 1

I look at my watch, “You have somewhere to be at nine thirty on a Saturday morning?”

“Yes.”

“Fine, go. You can take an Uber then.” I shrug.

“Are you freaking serious right now?” My sister’s face turns red with her anger, “You drive me here and expect me to take an Uber back?”

I shrug again, “You agreed to come, and I’m not done with my breakfast, so you can either wait for me to finish, and stop being such a bitch to me, or you can find your own way back.”

“Ugh, what crawled up your ass?” she mumbles.

“Excuse me? You’re the one that’s been distant since I’ve been home! I haven’t done anything, I’ve been dealing with my own shit!” Now I’m really pissed! I don’t like swearing too much, but damn...

“Oh, that’s right, you have been too busy accusing people of doing things to you that you already allow Jace to do to you!” Elise’s eyes go round once her words are out and she’s realized what she just said. I’m stunned beyond belief, “I’m sorry, Ella. I didn’t mean it.” She tries to apologize, but nothing she says will take back what she’s just said to me.

“Get.Away. From. Me. Now!” | pronounce each word clearly for her to understand.

"I'm sorry, Ella!" She pleads for forgiveness, but I see no remorse.

I stand up, and just walk out the door, leaving her sitting at the table. When she realizes that I'm leaving, she chases after me, calling out my name. People along the street are beginning to stare, but I don't care. When she calls my name one more time, swing around, fisting my hands, and scream at the top of my lungs at my baby sister.

"GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME!"

Elise stops dead in her tracks and looks around as more people turn our way, "Ella, get a hold of yourself!" She loudly whispers to me.

"Do you think I care what people think anymore, Elise?" I scoff, "Open your fucking eyes, Elise! I've spent two years worrying about what people thought, and now, my give a damn is broke. I do things my way now, and not how others want me to." I unlock my car and then turn back to my sister, "I can't believe I hid being bullied from you just so I could protect you. Maybe if I hadn't, you wouldn't be such a bitch." I get in my car and speed away. When I look in my rearview mirror, Elise is still standing there staring at me in disbelief.

I'm not sure how long I've been driving around for, but I know I've missed a few phone calls because I ignored each one of them. It's probably Elise or my parents after I left my sister stranded by the road, but I can't bring myself to care. I need time to myself, for what, I do not know, because I haven't had one single thought run through my head the whole time I've been driving. To be totally honest, I'm not sure I know how I got to where I'm at, because I don't remember driving here. Glancing around, I realize that I'm in the exact spot where they ran me off the road.

Closing my eyes, I take a few deep breaths. I don't want to think about that night; I don't want to think about anything at all if I'm being completely honest with myself. One word pops into my mind; well, actually, a name. Jace. Looking to make sure no cars are coming, I pull onto the road and head towards home, only when I get there, I don't pull into our driveway, I pull into his.

I've been sitting in my car for five minutes before the front door opens and the only person that may be able to help me, comes walking out to my car. We gaze at one another through my closed window. I make no move to open it or to get out, I just sit here staring up at him. His brows furrow as he begins to worry. Opening the driver's side door, he squats down, so he's more eye-level with me. His hand goes to my thigh, and squeezes.

"What's wrong, baby?" He asks.

I don't know what to tell him. He will be pissed if I tell him what Elise said, and I don't want to cause any problems between him and another family member, so I try to be as honest as I can, "I was driving around, and I somehow found myself back at the spot." I stare out the windshield in a daze, "I don't know how I got there, but then I thought of you, and I came here."

"That's good, Ella. You came to the right place. I want you to always come to me for anything." He says softly while brushing a stray hair off my face.

I slowly turn my head to face him, "No, you don't understand. I came here because I need you."

He nods, "That's okay, I understand. You need me to hold you..."

10 co

12:50

Please Take It Away

Lv.1

“No! Please take it away!”

“What do you mean, Ella?” He licks his lips, drawing my attention to them.

Suddenly, I’m craving his touch all together and I lean in, grabbing his nape and crashing our lips together. He cups both my cheeks and holds my head as he breaches my mouth with his tongue. My fingers curl, capturing the overgrown hairs at the back of his neck, as our tongues tangle together. After a moment or so, he pulls away, but presses his forehead against mine.

“Tell me, Precious, what do you need me to take away for you?” His eyes are closed as he asks me this, but then they spring open, knowledge of what I’m wanting is clear in the depths of his green orbs.

“The pain,” I whisper, “I need you to take away the pain...”

He studies me briefly before nodding, “Are you sure?”

“Yes, please just take it away...”

“Okay, baby, scoot over. I’m going to drive.”

He confuses me, but I do as he says and climb over the center to the passenger seat. He jogs back to his house and isn’t even gone long before he comes back out carrying a manilla envelope. Once he has the driver’s seat to the position that he wants it, he gets in and hands me the envelope.

“I want you to read through that and check off what it tells you to.”

“What is this?” I ask when I pull out a small packet of some sort.

“It’s the limits list. If we are going to do this, I need to know what your limits are, Precious.”

“I don’t care what you need to do, just take the pain away.” My voice raises, and he literally growls at me.

“Do you want to say that again, but without the attitude? Better yet, don’t repeat it, because that won’t be happening. It’s not the way it goes, and not the way I do things, now fill out the packet, Precious, and no more back talk.”

“Yes, Sir I’m sorry.”

“Thank you,” he says, “That’s much better. I understand that you are hurting and not thinking straight, but that doesn’t give you cause to take it out on me, especially when you came to me for help.”

“You’re right, Sir, I’m sorry.” And I am. I never meant to raise my voice to him, it just sort of happened. Elise has me all out of sorts with my feelings, and now I need something that is going to help take my mind off everything.

Looking through the lists, I automatically scratch out cutting, piercing, and body modification, as well as breath play. As I get deeper into the lists, I also cross off bodily fluids and functions.—like, what the heck? Animal roleplay? I’ve heard of it, but I’m not about to crawl around and act like an animal..nope, definitely not. The list goes on, and even though there are quite a few that are hard limits, there is a large amount listed that are soft, because they seem very interesting. By the time we reach our destination, I have completed the list and look up. The Training Center looms in front of us, and an excited chill runs through me.

Before I can get out of the car, Jace grips my arm, “One moment, Precious. I have something for you.” He reaches into his back pocket and pulls out a long thin box.

I take it from his hand and open it. A gasp bursts free when I see the black leather collar, with a soft inner lining of red faux fur for comfort. There are small loops around it so he can attach me to whatever he wants. Another heart dangles in the front, only it doesn’t have a lock on it, instead, it has the name Precious engraved on the front of the heart, and on the back it, has owned by Master Jace engraved on it. I can’t keep the smile off my face as I hold it out for him to take and put it on me.

Once my new play collar is secured right above my silver chain collar, he lifts my chin with his forefinger, “You remember that we are strictly Dom and sub once we step foot into the facility, right?”

“Yes, Sir.”

“Good girl,” He caresses my cheek, “Let’s go play then.”

Jace brings me to the same room as last time as he explains that it rarely gets used and that we shouldn’t be bothered here. I don’t need him to tell me what I need to do as soon as we step into the room. I strip down, fold my clothes and place them on the chair by the door. I then go to the center of the room and kneel in the Nadu pose and wait. In the meantime, Jace has taken up the other chair in the room and is sitting back with one leg placed over his other knee as he goes through my limits.

41.99%

Crn

Please Take It Away

Lv.1

When he glances up at me waiting, he gives me a small smile and beckons me over to him. Instructing me to kneel at his feet, I drop down and lean my head against the thigh that is resting on the other. His hand goes straight to my head, and he begins to run his fingers through my hair continuously while reading my answers.

“You no longer have the whip under any limits. how come?” His voice is low and husky.

“Because Sir, I need to feel pain, and I know that the whip will hurt.”

He shakes his head, “That’s not how we are going to do things, Precious,” He lifts a pen and makes a little note on the paper, *1 will put it under your soft limits and one day we will try it, but not today. I can give you what you need without going straight to – what used to be a hard limit for you just a few days ago.” He places his hand under my chin, and makes me look him in the eye,” We will not disregard

your concerns on certain limits just because you want to hurt. You are not in the right headspace to make that decision, so I will. Do you understand?"

"But

I start until his look turns to his stern one in warning, "Yes, Sir. I understand." I say instead.

"Good girl," He goes back to reviewing the papers, and soon after, I hear a soft chuckle and glance up at him, "I see you crossed off animal play, but I think you would make the most adorable kitten." He taps my nose with his finger.

His compliment gives me tingles, but it doesn't matter, "I'm just not a fan of crawling around or eating out of a bowl like an animal, Sir."

"You are perfectly fine, Precious. I'm not huge into that fetish, anyway. It doesn't mean that I wouldn't think you would make a good pet. You are very well behaved for being a new sub. Seeing a tail plug in your ass wouldn't be hard on my eyes neither." He grins and I can't help but chuckle.

Just being with Jace is helping my mood, he always knows how to lift my spirits, he always has as we were growing up. Now, though, I need more. I need him to hurt me in the most delicious way that I know he can. More and more I am believing that things have happened the way they were supposed to. It sucks that I lost my best friend for two years, but in return, I not only got him back, but I also got someone who will take care of me and love me the way I need to be loved.

I've been absent-mindedly caressing his calf the whole time I've been inside my own head and now he's resituated himself, because I must be turning him on. A thought crosses my mind and I kneel up straighter to look up at my handsome Dom.

"Master Jace," I address softly and wait until he looks at me, "Can I help you out while you finish going through my limits?" | glance at the bulge I've created between his legs.

He bites his bottom lip and smiles, "If you ask me correctly, then I may give you permission."

Hmph, he knows I don't like asking it so crudely, but this is just another way for him to break me of the habit of being shy, "May | suck your cock for you, Sir?"

He contemplates my question for only a moment before he drops his foot and spreads his legs for me to go between, "I will let you suck me, but you will not stop until I come in that pretty little mouth, understand?"

I smile broadly, "Yes, Sir!" I didn't get to taste him last time because I think he was punishing me from coming when he had refused me, so I'm like a kid in the candy store now.

"Go ahead and take me out, Precious." He watches as I reach up and unbutton his jeans, bringing down the zipper right after. He lifts his hips a little, so I can pull the jeans down a little until the monster springs forward. I glance up before touching him and he nods, "He's all yours, Precious, make him feel good."

Smiling, I wrap my hand around the base, but with Jace being girthy, the tips of my fingers don't even touch. I begin by licking from the base, all the way to the tip, where there is already a little drop of precum sitting there, waiting for me to taste. A small moan slips out as soon as the saltiness bursts onto

my tongue. I then open nice and wide, and slide down slowly, taking his whole length into my mouth. I can feel him in my throat when my nose smushes against his pubic area. When I go to slide back, Jace's hand grips my hair, and he moves my head himself. He doesn't bring me up, though. Instead, he does little thrusts into my throat, making my eyes start to water. Only when the first tear falls down my cheek does he let me up.

"Fuck, baby, you look so pretty." He states, "Now carry-on, so I can finish going through this, because I can't wait to see all the pretty little marks that I'm going to be leaving on your creamy flesh."

I get to work on sucking my Dom off, wanting to make it the best head that he's ever received. When Jace tosses the papers aside and grabs both sides of my head, I know I'm in trouble. He starts to fuck my mouth like a madman.

"God damn it, Precious, this mouth of yours is going to get you into so much trouble with me!" He slams my head down, going

64.59%

12:50 L

Please Take It Away

Lv.1

deep into my throat, "You like that, huh? If I didn't know any better, I'd think you've been doing this for years, but I do know better, and I know that I'm the only one that has had this slutty mouth on his cock." He thrusts a few more times and then shoves himself in deep, "Now be my good whore and swallow every last drop."

The first hot stream of cum shoots down my throat before he pulls back a little, filling my mouth with more. I've got drool spilling from the sides of my mouth, making me feel so dirty, but loving it all the same. I make sure that I swallow continuously, so I don't waste any of my Dom's gift. That is exactly what it is too! I only get to taste it when I've been good, never when I'm bad, so I know that I've done everything right so far.

I keep him in my mouth as he begins to soften, cleaning him with my tongue, and not wanting to let go. It isn't until he lifts my mouth off him that I release it, but I whimper when I do. Jace chuckles at my reaction and I see his member twitch, wanting to come alive once more, but he tucks himself away before I can latch on once again. God, he's so right. I'm such a greedy slut when it comes to him, but I'm fine with that. I'm happy being his greedy slut or little whore when he needs me to be...or when I need to be, is more like it.

Jace stands up, towering over me as he gazes down at me, "Are you ready, Precious?"

Inod, "Yes, Master Jace. Please take it all away..."

CHAPTER 44: SUBSPACE

WARNING: VERY EXPLICIT SCENE!!!

Had someone told me that one day I'd be on my knees begging to suck a guy off or pleading with them to cause me delicious pain, I would have called the looney bin on them. I would like to think that reading all those dark romance novels is what turned me into a submissive masochist, but that would be wrong. I was intrigued from the very first book that I picked up in that genre. If I didn't have this side to me beforehand, would I have enjoyed every one of the orgasms I gave myself while reading the erotic scenes?

That being said, I have to thank the guy in front of me, who has me restrained to the St. Andrews Cross, a big wooden X with wrist and ankle cuffs, for helping me to explore this darker side of me. I never saw Jace as dominant while we were growing up, but he was always there, taking care of me, maybe there is a such thing as fate or soulmates, because he has always been my other half. Even for the two years of bullying, I wasn't really the bullied unless he was the bully, himself. Kaylee was just a bitch, and it did start changing towards the end with Toby, Mason, and Brandon, but until then, it has always been me and Jace.

Only Jace could and can bring out the darker side of me, and the sweet torture that he bestows upon me is nothing that I can ever put into words. I need Jace Palmer in my life, as my bully, my Dom, or tormentor, it doesn't matter, as long as he gives me what I need.

"I am going to start off light, Precious; get this perfect skin all warmed up," He caresses my stomach with the back of his hand, *First the front, and then the back."

"Okay, Sir..." I breathe softly.

"Are you sure that you are ready to do this? The only way to help with the pain you are feeling now is to give you another type of pain. I plan on torturing this sweet body until you escape into subspace, and the only thing that will stop me is your safe word, Precious. Would you like to move forward?"

"Yes, Master Jace. I need this please!" I whisper loudly.

Placing his finger under my chin, Jace looks me straight in the eye where I can see his transformation from boyfriend to Dom take place. He takes my lips softly, keeping his eyes on me the whole time. I open up for him and he doesn't hesitate, sliding his tongue in to tangle with mine. The kiss turns hard for a brief moment before he rips his mouth away and his grips my chin harder.

"Let's begin."

The glide of the flogger across my skin isn't painful, but it delivers a nice little sting. Over and over, Jace moves his arm in a figure eight kind of motion as he brings the falls/tresses of the flogger down over my skin. The concentration on his face with each strike tells me that he's in the right headspace and I needn't worry. Keeping to my chest and the top of my thighs, my skin has turned a nice shade of pink. Just before he moves on, though, he strikes between my legs a few times causing me to gasp out

loud.

"Oh, you like that do you?" He smirks, tossing the flogger on a nearby table and steps closer to me. His hand slides over my lower lips as his own lips press against my neck, leaving a little kiss behind, "Oh, so wet, Precious."

My breathing is becoming harder with my adrenaline starting to increase. I can feel the wetness that he talks about dripping from my core. A whimper slips out when he pulls back his hand and leaves me momentarily to grab a new implement, or so I thought. Instead, he comes back with nipple clamps that have a wire attaching them to each other.

“You are going to love these, Precious.” He leans down, taking one nipple into his mouth before popping off it and doing the same to the other. They are both at hard peaks making it easier to apply them. He hovers over the first one, making sure he has it where it needs to be and then his eyes move to my face as he releases it. His grin at my reaction tells me that he’s enjoying inflicting this pain on me. He does the same with the other nipple and I keep my eyes closed, savoring the intensity of the pain level. My eyes pop open when a vibration starts stimulating both nips at the same time, and Jace chuckles, “Told you that you would love these.”

I’m released from the cuffs only to be spun around and restrained again, so he can now give my backside attention. He doesn’t hesitate to start up with some spanking with his hand. After so many he rubs the area roughly before continuing. I have to bite my

14:14U

Subspace

Lv.1

lip, so I don’t moan yet because I don’t want him knowing how turned-on I am already, and he’s barely begun. Then again, I want to hear him call me names, and I know he will as soon as he knows that I’m greedy for more.

When he reaches between my legs, it’s not to use his fingers to rub or insert, no, he delivers a sting that has me going up on my toes instead. Between the sting of his hand and the nipple clamps, I’m ready to come undone, but I hold off a bit longer before asking permission. Jace doesn’t do much talking when he’s in his Dom mode and that leaves me to actually feel every mark that he leaves on me with no interruption, pushing me towards the headspace in which I want to be in.

Pausing briefly, he chooses a different flogger for my backside, one that has a bit more sting than the first one. His first strike slices through me, leaving behind a burn that reaches my core, and I moan. He proceeds with alternating his strikes on each side of my spine for a while before he starts on my butt and the backs of my thighs. My moans get louder with every flick of his wrist as the flogging continues. Just when I think I’m going to come, the strikes stop, and I hear a thump as he tosses the implement down.

He steps up behind me and leans in close, “Is my little whore wanting to come out to play?” He reaches around and rubs my clit, edging me before saying anything else, “I’m going to paddle this ass next and get it all nice and sore before I get it ready for me to fuck.”

My breath hitches, and I try looking at him, but he grabs my hair and keeps my head forward, so I can’t see him. I love it when he gets aggressive like this, it really does make me feel like nothing but a dirty whore for him. I try to turn in his grip, just to feel the pain of his grip on my hair, and he doesn’t disappoint.

“Don’t look at me unless I tell you to,” his words send a rush through me and I shiver as he grabs my chin and brings his mouth to my ear, “You want me to treat you like my dirty little whore, don’t you?”

“Yes, Sir...”

“That can definitely be arranged, Precious,” he licks from my jaw, all the way up to my eye, “Don’t be afraid to safe word if I go too far, promise?”

I nod, his grip still tight in my hair, “I promise, Sir.”

“That’s my good girl.”

He shoves my head forward as he steps away from me and soon, he begins paddling me. He doesn’t have me count because this isn’t a punishment, but I count in my head anyway. I lose count after twenty-three though, because the burn has me burning with the desire to come.

“Please, Sir, may I come?”

“No, you will be coming plenty in just a little bit.”

I groan as he brings the paddle down at least ten more times, Stepping back up behind me, he squeezes my reddened cheeks, “Damn, Precious, these paddle marks are definitely going to leave pretty bruises.”

The pain from him manhandling my cheeks has me throbbing for release, “Please Jace, I need to come!” I beg, not caring that I use his name. it’s not like he makes me call him Sir or Master, but me using his real name tells him that I mean business.

“Awe, does my little whore want to come?”

“Yes, please!” I cry out.

“Okay, I will fuck your cunt and only when I give you my load will you come all over my cock. You’re my whore and will come when I say. Understand?”

“Yes, Sir...”

I hear rustling and then in one hard thrust, he’s deep inside of me. I cry out from the intrusion, but he doesn’t let up as he pulls out and thrusts up again and again. Both his hands come around front and start pinching my already clamped nipples, sending more pain and pleasure through them as they vibrate. I try pushing back as he takes me from behind, but he yanks on my nipples.

“Don’t fucking move, whore!” he growls and slams into me even harder, “What’s the matter, don’t you like me fucking you like this?”

“I do, Sir!”

“You do what?”

14.14 TL

Subspace

“I like it when you fuck me like this, Sir!”

“Why am I fucking you like this, Precious? Tell me why...”

“Because I’m your little whore and I like it.”

“That’s right, FUCK! I’m going to give you such a big load that you’re going to be dripping for days!” He begins to rub my clit as he thrusts into me faster, “Come on your Master’s cock now, whore!”

An explosion takes place deep within, causing ripples to vibrate my whole body. A scream is torn from my throat as Jace keeps pumping his cum into me. The more he unloads, the more I come. My mouth is in a big O as my climax washes over me, my body tense, and then it happens; I squirt all over Jace’s shaft as he finishes his own. We are both left sweaty and panting once we are done. When he finally pulls himself from me, he slaps my already sore ass, but that’s the least of it, because he soon takes his position behind me and begins using a cane.

I can hear the whistle as the stick flies through the air before landing on its mark, “I told you to come on my cock, not squirt,” Jace says with humor in his voice, “I’m soaked in whore juice now.” Another whistle and a sting right on my sit spot.

Argh!” I can’t help the sound I make on the last one when it burns like the devil, “Please, Sir...”

He pauses, “Please what, whore?”

“More! I need more, Sir.”

“What do you need more of?”

“Pain! Give me more pain!”

I’m not sure what I said, but he drops the can and uncuffs me. Keeping a hold on me so I don’t drop because my limbs are like jelly, he tosses me over his shoulder, slapping my butt in the process, “No more implements for you, not like this. I will give you pain, but it will be me shoving my cock into this slutty ass.” He slaps me again.

JACE POV

She is absolutely fucking beautiful in this state. I couldn’t ever imagine having anybody else take Ella’s place as my sub, because wouldn’t be able to find this kind of perfection again. Ella’s natural submissive state is the perfect ingredient in which I needed to be able to bring her to the state she’s in today. She has accepted the darkness that’s inside of her as an extension of herself and she is bringing it to fruition.

Darkness isn’t a bad thing unless you use it the wrong way. When Ella asked me for more pain with the implement, I couldn’t possibly oblige. By doing so, I’d be helping to feed into the kind of darkness that nobody wants to have. I think of it like being addicted to drugs; you have a bit of darkness that wants to try a drug, let’s say weed, and maybe use it in social gatherings, but if you don’t keep a handle on it, the darkness grows and next thing you know you are making meth in your basement or shooting up in back alleyways. If I feed into Ella’s darkness the way she wants me to, then she may end up on the floor of her shower someday, cutting herself, just to get a little relief from the pain.

Being a Dominant isn’t about being able to control your sub, it’s about having the need to take care of them physically, emotionally, and mentally; to making sure that they are taking care of themselves as

well. I've already hurt Ella by bullying her, and I'll be damned if I ever do it again. She is mine to dominate, yes, but also to love, care for, and adore... and adore, I abso-fucking lutely do!

If my girl wants pain, then I will give her what she wants, but in a more pleasurable way for both of us. I carry her over to the bed like a sack of potatoes, and then toss her down. I give her a warning with my eyes, telling her not to move while I go over and grab what I need for this last part. I say last, because I know that once I'm through using her sweet body, she's going to be well into subspace and this session will be done. I'm already hard thinking about squeezing into that tight ass of hers, finally.

When I turn around to come back to the bed, I notice that she's trying her hardest to not sit on her sore ass by moving around, taking the pressure off certain areas. I toss the items down beside her and shove her onto her back before flipping her onto her stomach.

"Awe, does my little whore have a sore ass?" I bring my hand down once on each cheek, making my girl groan in pain, but at the same time, her pussy leaks, I chuckle and then flip her again before straddling her abs, "Your cunt is so slutty. You groan in pain, and it leaks with arousal, you're such a pain slut." I slap both her tits with the clamps still on them.

"Oh God, please!"

"Begging already? You just squirted all over me and now you want to come again, fucking greedy whore!" I take hold of one nipple

39.68%

14:14 1

Subspace

(Lv.1

clamp and then instruct her, "Take a deep breath, babe," As soon as she does, I release the clamp, watching the blood rush back into it and her eyes roll back into her head. I chuckle, and then repeat it with the other one, "One more deep breath, Precious." She bucks her hips this time around, almost knocking me from on top of her. I lean down and take turns caressing each nipple with my tongue.

I pick up the blindfold that I brought over and place it over her head, "This next part, I want you to just feel. Feel every little touch that I give you, whether it be with my hands, tongue, or cock. I want you to feel the way I stretch your little ass hole and then fill it full of my cock. After I claim this ass, Precious, you are all mine. If you have a problem with that, you better safe word now, because there will be no going back."

I watch as her breathing quickens and her skin breaks out in goosebumps; "Do you want to safe word, Precious?"

"N-No, Sir."

"That doesn't sound too sure, Ella."

"No, Sir. I don't want to safe word. I want you to claim me as yours, please fuck my ass, Master Jace."

It's a good thing that she's blindfolded because I don't want her seeing the shocked look that I have on my face right now. My cock grows even harder from what she said, but I get my composure back and finish what I had started.

"I'm going to let you come like a greedy fucking cum slut while I take your ass. In order to do that, you will need a little help." | strap on the holder for the wand that I brought over, and then place the vibrator right over her clit before securing it. "Your pussy is going to feel so empty, but then again, what do you expect from the greedy slut." I snicker.

I move her to the foot of the bed and place her on her hands and knees where there is a stockade built into the footboard. Sliding the top up, I guide her head and wrists, so they are in place when I slide the top back down, trapping her head and hands on the other side.

"Sir..?"

I hear the question when she addresses me, but I choose to ignore her for the time being. Running my hands all over her, rubbing here, and rubbing there, using my tongue between her legs to get her worked up again. I love that I can do whatever I want to this beautiful body and the only thing that can stop me is her one safe word.

"Remember to feel, Ella. I don't have you restrained for the hell of it, I want you to experience every little touch, every sensation that you are going to experience will have so much more feeling to it than if you were to have all of your senses." I slap her ass, causing her to gasp and jerk away from me, but I pull her back, "That stung a little more than usual, didn't it?"

"Y-Yes, Sir."

"I didn't use anymore force than I used on the last one I gave you, but you feel it more," I chuckle, before I bend over and lick from her clit, all the way up to her tight little pucker, where I rim her a few times before stopping, "Fuck, Precious, I'm going to enjoy this so fucking much."

Grabbing the bottle of lube, I squeeze a good amount on her and then lube up my fingers. I'm done talking; now, I want her to feel. I push the tip of my finger into her tight hole, hearing her gasp. Smiling, I rub her back a little as I start thrusting it in and out until little by little, I've worked it all the way in, and I start on the second digit.

"Oh God..." She breathes out and my cock hardens a little more.

I continue to take it slow with her, not wanting to hurt her at all, because I know the moment that I start pushing my cock in, she's going to feel it enough. I enjoy the little mewling sounds she makes as I fuck her ass with three of my fingers. I reach around and turn on the wand allowing it to vibrate against her little bundle of nerves. It has my girl coming right away and I chuckle.

"I love the sound of you coming when I'm in your ass. Come for me one more time so I can claim it right after." I pump my arm faster and then thrust two fingers into her cunt.

"OH

TOO MUCH!" She cries out.

"Nah, you can take it, baby.. just let go." I instruct her, and she does.

I pull my fingers from her after she's come all over them and suck them clean before lubing my cock up. I gently pull my fingers from her ass and admire the gaping hole its left behind, and then lube it some more. Granted, it's not big enough to fit me without discomfort, but she did say that she wanted pain, did she not? Using both my hands, I spread her cheeks and watch as I start pushing the tip of my cock in.

61.41%

14:14

Subspace

"Oh God you're too big!" She pants, but just as she finishes saying it, my head pops through.

"That was the hard part, Precious, but if you need me to stop then you know what you need to do." I continue pushing in, pulling back and then pushing in a little more, "Fuck, you're so tight!" I have to pause because her ass is squeezing me so much that I'm about to explode myself. Reaching around, I turn up the wand before continuing.

Biting my lower lip, I pull-out to my tip and then push back in, going a little further, "Do you feel that Precious? That's my fat cock claiming your perfect ass finally." One more pull-out and I push myself all the way in until my balls slap against her cunt. I grip her hips while I take a moment to control myself. I never knew how good it would feel to be in someone's ass. Yeah, her ass is my first, so we are experiencing anal for the first time with each other, which makes it so much more meaningful.

"Sir?"

"Yes, Precious..."

"Can you fuck me now?"

My grin is wide, "Your wish is my command, Precious." I start off slow but build up speed until I'm slamming into her. I'm trying to hold her back every time I slam into her, so her shoulders don't get bruised from banging into the stockade. She looks fucking gorgeous as I fuck her like this. I slap one cheek and then the other while she's screaming out my name and telling me to go faster or harder. My girl is sounding like a little freak right now.

"Oh fuck, Jace—.I'm coming!!!"

"That's right, come for me, slut. Come like the whore that you are. God, look at you, begging for me to fuck your ass harder. Maybe we need to try a double penetration sometime.," My hips hammer into her over and over as the wand buzzes below. Ella is in the middle of another orgasm as I spit down, giving us a bit more lube, "Yeah, you would probably love taking two cocks at once, wouldn't you, you fucking whore. Guess what, though.you will never feel another cock inside of you, because I will never share you with another. YOU ARE MINE!!" I thrust hard with each word, spilling my seed deep inside of her ass as she comes one last time.

That was so fucking intense, I think to myself as I remain kneeling behind Ella, trying to catch my breath. I'm absent-mindedly massaging her ass cheeks as my body calms down. I can hear her breathing hard, but she isn't saying anything. I reluctantly pull out of her ass slowly, cum spilling from the gaping hole as

I do. I turn off the wand and pull the straps off her before lifting the stockade and pulling her into my arms. She's dead weight, but she has a smile on her face.

"Hey Precious, tell me how you're feeling?"

"Hm?"

I smile, "How are you feeling?" "Mm, like I can go another round, Sir. Will you fuck me again? I feel so nice, so relaxed now." I can't help but chuckle.

"No, baby. We are done now. I'm going to take care of you and then we are going to rest, okay?"

"Mm, will you cuddle with me, Jace?"

My heart warms at the sound of my name on her lips. I've heard her say it a million times, but never after I've made her feel this good, never in subspace. I'm a very proud Dom right now, and all I want to do is take care of the woman in my arms for the rest of my life.

"Yeah, Precious, I will cuddle with you."

< CHAPTER 45: SUNDAY DINNER – Pt. 1

I stayed the night at Jace's last night. He was so insistent on making sure that I was going to be okay after I went into subspace, so I agreed to sleep at his house. My dad wasn't too happy about it, but mom said that she would handle him for me, and I can only imagine what she had in mind. She had also told me that the earliest flight that she could get me on Monday was an early afternoon flight. When I informed Jace of me leaving, he refused to leave my side, and I'm not talking as in Dom mode. No, he was in full-blown loving boyfriend mode. There were no stern looks or deep voices; no "watch your tone, Ella" or "Good girl". It was kind of weird actually, but I don't know if it was a good weird or a bad weird.

Waking up in his arms is one of my favorite things that I've come to love, because he holds me as though I'm his most precious treasure. I remember when he used to carry around his teddy bear when we were younger, and when he would hug it tight as he slept with it. That's what I feel like when I wake up in Jace Palmer's arms.

"Mm, good morning, Precious." Jace yawns and then snuggles into me more, "Why are you up so early?"

| glance at the clock, "It's not that early, Jace. It's almost eight in the morning, and I woke up to something poking me."

He chuckles and then presses his lower half into me, "What would be poking into you that would wake you?"

"Ha, ha, you're so funny!" | giggle.

"What? Was it this?" He presses into me again only this time his morning wood slips between my thighs, "Uh oh, looks like someone wants to play hide-and-seek." He snickers.

"No, it's not play time, it's still sleepy time..." I say amusingly.

“Oh, but she’s weeping, and I need to comfort her,” He mumbles into my neck as he thrusts slowly between my thighs, “Can you feel that? She’s getting her tears all over me.”

I feel his mouth on my neck next, and my stomach does a little flutter. It’s been a long time since I’ve seen Jace be playful. It’s cute, and it’s turning me on like crazy. I moan as he slides his hand up from my waist and begins to play with my nipple. He’s thrusting a little harder, but it’s more sensual than anything and I just can’t take it anymore. I lift my leg and adjust myself, so when he thrusts again, he slides right into me, and we both moan together as he sinks all the way in.

He remains still for a moment, “God, you feel so good, baby.” He hooks my leg up and over his, leaving me wide open, “I don’t think I’m going to last long this morning, and I want you to come with me. Play with your nipples while I wake up the bottom half more.” | feel him smile against my neck as he slides his hand down to my bundle of nerves, “Ah, there she is...” he begins to rub it in circles.

I keep my eyes closed and just let myself feel as he makes love to me from behind. There is no hurry, and so we just take our time, but unfortunately, his friend thinks he’s had enough and wants to get to the finish line, “How close are you, Precious?”

“Oh...so close. Keep doing what you’re doing...it’s right there...!” | end as my orgasm crashes over me and Jace thrusts in deep a few times before holding himself inside of me.

“Oh fuck, Ella!” He pants, “That was a lot, it’s already spilling out.”

Chapter 45: Sunday Dinner – 1 When he goes to move, I hold him in place, “Don’t go. Just stay in for a while,” I push myself back onto him a bit more, “I love feeling you inside of me.” I close my eyes once more to try and get some sleep.

Jace gently grabs my chin and pulls my face to the side, kissing me on the lips, “I love you, Ella.”

I open my eyes to see his green ones gazing down at me, “I love you too, Jace.” I smile.

“Go back to sleep now.” He drops back down and holds me as tight as he can while remaining inside me.

Walking into my house a little after ten thirty, my mom is working in the kitchen, flitting around as she prepares different dishes, “What’s going on Mom?” | ask, glancing around at the salads and desserts. The kitchen already smells like mom’s famous lasagna.

“Oh, hey sweetie, I’m just getting things ready for Sunday dinner. I’ve invited the Palmer’s over, since you are leaving tomorrow. I thought it would be a nice going away dinner for the two families.”

“Awe, you didn’t have to do this mom, but thank you!” I kiss her cheek and then look around at the mess she’s got going on, “What time is this dinner happening?”

“Uh, noon, why?”

I just chuckle and shake my head, “Let me go shower quick and then I’ll be down to help, because there is no way you will have everything done and cleaned up in an hour and a half.”

“Oh shoot, seriously? It’s that late already?” She looks at the clock on the microwave and then turns back to me, “Thank you sweetie. I was hoping that your sister would help, but she left early this morning to hang with “friends”.” She air quotes.

Dividing into pages now

Chapter 45: Sunday Dinner – Pt. 1 “Yeah, I’m not sure what’s going on with her, but that girl is not the sister that I left behind when I moved. She won’t talk to me, and she has an attitude whenever I do try, but I won’t give up until I know what’s going on with her.” I turn to leave, but mom stops me.

“Ella, please don’t be too hard on Elise. She was bummed when you left and moped around for a while. Then one day, she wasn’t moping anymore. She’s just being a hormonal teenager, so go easy on her, will you?”

I think on it a moment, “I will try, but if she pulls what she did yesterday, the deal is off. Will she even be at dinner?”

“She knew about it, but I didn’t know she was leaving either until she hollered on her way out and then sent me a text. I haven’t had time to ask her.” She says as she starts buttering up the bread to make her delicious garlic cheese bread.

“Okay, well I’m going to go shower quick; be back in a few.”

I take the stairs two at a time and hurry into my room and into my ensuite. I hurry through my shower making sure I wash the smell of Jace from between my legs and then towel off just as quick. I’m a bit annoyed that Elise would leave my mom hanging like this, knowing that it’s a going away dinner for me. Had I known my mom was doing this, I would have come home earlier. I know my mom loves to cook and all, but sometimes she has a tendency to go overboard, and it looks like this may be one of those times. I leave my hair down to dry a bit and quickly throw on a pair of leggings and an off-the-shoulder t-shirt.

Returning to the kitchen my mom is just throwing in a batch of brownies into the double oven that she begged my father to buy her. Good thing he did, because I don’t know how she would have finished all of this food that she is preparing. You would think that she is planning a bigger dinner party.

Nhidina intA ABADE NAM

“Mom, there are only eight of us, possibly seven if Elise doesn’t come home, why are you making so much?” | muse.

My mom sighs as she looks around, “I guess I’m a bit nervous. This is actually the first get together since you and Jace have come forward with your relationship. I know the Palmer’s are our best friends, but it’s almost like seeing them in a new light; as your boyfriend’s parents.” She chuckles, “I know, it’s silly.”

I go to her and hug her from behind, “Oh Mom, they are still the same people that they were before we got together. Isn’t this what you both wanted?”

“Well, yes, but I don’t think we ever thought about what would happen if the two of you broke up. What will that do to our friendship?” She asks.

“Absolutely nothing. Our failure of a relationship, which I’m not planning on having, has nothing to do with your friendship, Mom. If you allow it to be an issue, then I will have to kick both your asses!” I lift a brow at her.

“Ella! Watch your mouth...”

“Well, I wanted you to know that I meant business, that’s all.” | peck her on the cheek, “Now, you keep preparing the meal, and I will start on the clean-up. We should be finished by the time they arrive.”

“Thank you, sweetheart.”

We get to work on our different tasks, finishing everything up, and setting the table, with twenty minutes to spare. I hurry upstairs and throw my hair up in a messy bun with a few stray hairs hanging down to frame my face. I then apply a little mascara and some lip gloss before leaving the bathroom. A naughty thought crosses my mind and I change from my leggings to a stretchy skirt that ends

Chapter 46 mid-thigh. I also throw on the pair of crotchless panties that Jace got me for Christmas. I will have to remember to take these with me when I go back home. I hear the doorbell ring, and quickly head downstairs, feeling all giddy knowing that I’ll be seeing Jace again so soon.

As always, the food is good, and the company is even better. There is a lot of laughter going around the table as we talk about old times, mainly about things that Jace and I would get up to when we were younger. The only thing to damper the mood is Elise not being at the table with us. I was really hoping that she would be here, since this will be our last dinner together for a while, but I guess she really doesn’t care.

Jace must sense my mood, because he places his hand on my thigh under the table and squeezes it lightly. When they first arrived and he saw me in the skirt, his eyes turned a deeper green with lust, which in turn made me throb deep inside. Sitting so close to him has been keeping me on edge throughout dinner. All I want to do is have him hold me down and take me, maybe somewhere in the house where there is a chance of being caught, like the bathroom or something. I’m not sure what’s gotten into me, but I’m turning into a real nympho for the man beside me.

“So, Ella,” Mrs. Palmer grabs my attention, “Has Jace told you what we are getting him for his birthday?”

“Mom, I haven’t had the chance to tell her since you just told me before coming over here.” He chuckles.

Thad forgotten that his nineteenth birthday is in three weeks, and I won’t be here, but I try not to dwell on that just now. I glance between mother and son, waiting for one of them to go on, when

Jace turns to me grinning, “They are buying me a plane ticket so I can spend my birthday with you. That is, if it’s okay with you.”

I can feel my face light up at this news and I throw my arms around him, “YES! That is the best news ever!” I laugh happily.

“Well, I guess that means it’s okay with Ella.” Mr. Palmer snickers and I hear my dad groan.

“Oh stop, Ethan! Ella is an adult now, and it’s time that you accept that.” My mom slaps him playfully.

“I know, I know, but it still doesn’t make it any easier.” He sighs.

“Are you going to be my brother-in-law soon?” My brother, Eli, asks Jace.

“NO!” My father says quicker than a streak of lightning.

| chuckle, “No, we are not getting married so soon, Eli. We just started dating and we both need to finish school.”

“That is music to my ears!” My father cheers.

“Oh,” Eli makes a sad face, “I was finally hoping to have a brother to do things with.”

“Hey buddy,” Jace speaks up, “Anytime you want to do something, all you have to do is call me and we will do it. I am right next door, at least for a few more weeks, anyway.”

I look at him, “Why only a few more weeks?”

“Well, at least until graduation.” He grins knowingly at me, “I’ve decided to go to the State University, right there in New Haven and will be heading there right after graduation.”

Another groan comes from my dad. And everyone chuckles except for Jace, and I because we are too busy staring at one another, “You’re seriously moving to Connecticut? You’ve finally decided?”

He nods, “Yeah, I don’t think I can be away from you for four years, but I won’t go if you don’t want me to. I don’t want to smother

you.”

| shake my head, “No, you won’t!” I wrap my arms around his neck again and whisper into his ear, “I need you there with me, Sir.” / feel his arms tighten just a bit more, letting me know that my response has affected him.

“Oh Precious,” he whispers back, “You have no idea what I have in mind for us once I’m there.”

“Whatever it is, I trust you, and know that you will only do what is best for us.” | respond.

“You are learning, Precious.”

The discussion at the table brings us back to attention, “We have been looking at rentals versus Jace staying in the dorms and really, it’s about the same price.” Mr. Palmer says.

I speak up without thinking, “I think my building has an empty two bedroom. I can always talk to the manager and see about switching apartments; that way we can be roommates, splitting the cost of rent.”

The whole table goes quiet as everyone’s attention, aside from my brother’s, is on me, “You want to move in with him already?” My dad is the one to ask, of course.

I stop myself from rolling my eyes because Jace is beside me, but I do scoff, “I said roommates, meaning we will have our own rooms, Dad!”

“Oh please, we all know that you will end up sleeping in the same bed.” He states, sorely.

My mother coughs and elbows him, glancing at Eli when my father looks over at her. My dad blushes as soon as he realizes that he

has my brother’s full attention. I slap my hand over my face and count to ten, before looking around and seeing the smirks on everyone’s face but my dad’s.

“Well, I think it’s a good idea, as long as Ella and Jace are fine with it.” My mother speaks up as she starts grabbing plates to clear the table for dessert.

“Let me help you, Elaine,” Jace’s mom jumps up to help, “And I have to agree with you. It will save money all around. It’s not like we can stop anything that’s going to happen anyway. They are two grown adults that can make decisions on their own.”

My father seems to be the only one that isn’t on board, and when he throws his napkin down and leaves the table, I feel as though I should probably go have a father/daughter talk with him. I understand how hard all of this is on him, and we just keep throwing more things at him, but he needs to understand that I’m not a little girl anymore, even if I am his little girl.

“Excuse me, will you?” I ask Jace and he nods, knowing what I’m about to do.

He leans in and kisses my forehead, “Good luck, Precious.”

I knock on my father’s closed office door and wait for him to call out. When he does, I peek my head in, “Can I come in?”

He’s at his desk with his hands clasped together under his chin, holding his head up. His mouth tightens into a straight line, but he nods and sits back into his chair. Closing the door behind me, I don’t go straight to the chair in front of his desk; I go straight to him, and crawl into his lap. He can’t help but chuckle as I settle myself in.

“I guess you really are an adult, you can barely curl up in my lap anymore.” He kisses the top of my head.

“I will always find a way to curl up on my daddy’s lap.” I grin.

“Yeah, I know you will, baby.”

“Dad, why are you so upset about me and Jace?”

He sighs heavily, “You know I’ve always loved the kid, but after seeing that video, seeing what he does and says to you; that doesn’t sit well with me. Then to find out that he bullied you for two years and you suffered by yourself, yeah, that definitely made him lose points with me.”

“I know, Dad, but I need you to try and understand something, okay?”

He studies me for a moment before nodding, “I will try, but I’m not promising anything.”

“It’s all I ask,” I smile, “I’m not sure how to describe it really, but I’m going to do the best I can. I feel like I have some sort of darkness inside of me that craves what only Jace can give me. He knows what my body is wanting, and he gives me exactly the right amount of what I need,” my dad goes to say something, but I stop him by continuing, “He takes care of me, Dad. There are times when I want more than what I should have, and he knows it, and stops. It’s like he knows me better than I know myself, and he definitely knows more about the things I’m feeling. I’ve learned that I’m a masochist, I love pain. Jace gives it to me in a healthier way than if I were to try and do it myself. I don’t know why I’m like this, but I am. So, if anything, you should be thanking Jace for helping me get through the things I’m going through.”

"I don't know about all of what you just said, but I have been researching the topic. I am beginning to understand the dynamics, but that doesn't make it easier for me to accept that it's my little girl that he's doing it to." He tightens his arms around me and lays

his cheek against my head, "What about the whole bullying thing? How can you forgive him for that? Make me understand that one."

It's my turn to sigh now, "That one is a tough one, and I think that it's my feelings for him and all of his help that is contributing towards my forgiveness. I'm not saying that you have to; I would like you to, but you don't have to. Just please don't be such a jerk when he's around. Honestly, I feel as though the bullying is an extension of him being dominant. Okay, it was a little more possessive maybe," I chuckle, "but it was to keep other guys away from me. It's kind of sweet in a way."

"There is nothing sweet about being possessive and bullying someone." My dad states.

I shrug, "You say potato, and I say potato; everyone has a different outlook on things." I sit up in his lap and turn to face him, "All I want is for you to be happy because I'm happy."

"And are you, happy?" He asks.

I nod aggressively, "I am really happy, Daddy. Jace is really good to me."

His shoulders sag in defeat, "Okay, baby. I will try to be better, and to treat him a little better," he lifts a finger up between us, "but the moment that he steps out of line and hurts you, I will tear him a new ass hole."

I throw my arms around him, "Thank you, Daddy."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah," he pats my back, "We should probably get out there before we miss dessert."

I jump off his lap and wait for him to stand up, "Do you know what I really miss?"

"What is that sweetie?" He holds the door open for me.

"Piggyback rides from my dad." I grin.

To my surprise, my father lowers himself in front of me, "Well, hop right on!"

I gasp, "No! I don't want to hurt your back, I'm too big."

"Ella, I'm not old and I still go to the gym. I can handle carrying you on my back. Ask your mother about the things that I can do..."

"Okay, okay! I'll get on as long as you stop talking right now!" I chuckle and jump on top his back.

He stands as though he isn't carrying anything, but then I'm floored when he starts galloping like he used to do when I was a little girl and doesn't stop until we enter the dining room, and everyone is gawking at us with open mouths. We both laugh as he sets me down and we take our seats.

"Well," mom says, "That talk must have gone well."

I smile at my father, and he smiles back, but neither of us confirm what my mother just said, making everyone wonder what exactly happened while we were gone.

CHAPTER 46: NOTHING BETWEEN

JACE POV

Sunday dinner at the Baxter's turned out better than I thought. I know Ethan is mad at me and won't be forgiving me anytime too soon, and that's okay, but he did start putting forth some effort not to be a dick to me after him and Ella disappeared for a while. I will continue to try and make him change his mind about me and treat his daughter like he wants her to be treated.

I know I've done shady things in the past, and it's not only the bullying that I have to make up for, but there are a couple of other things that I need to straighten out with Ella as well; things that I've said and had threatened her with. I can't let her go on believing that I would have done any of those things, even if she hadn't submitted. I was just trying to use anything that would get me what I wanted. Yeah, I know, another dick move on my part. I'm beginning to see just how wrong I was doing things in the past.

There are no excuses for it, and I take full responsibility for everything. Again, all I can do is start righting all the wrongs that I have done to Ella in the past, starting with confessing the lies that I told her.

Once everybody has finished their dessert, I turn to Ella, "Can we go somewhere? There are a few things that I want to talk to you about before you leave to go back home. I don't want anything hidden between us anymore."

She graces me with her beautiful smile before turning to her parents, "Mom, dad, do you mind if I leave for a bit? Jace and I have a few things that we need to talk about."

Chapter is Nothing Between "Sure," Elaine waves her hand at us and goes back to talking with my mom, while Ethan just nods and then turns his attention back to my dad as well. Eli has already hidden himself away in his bedroom, so I take my girl's hand and pull her out the back door.

I continue walking and holding Ella's hand until we get to my backyard and bring her over to the little cabana-like oasis that my mom had built, giving us a bit of privacy. I sit down on the lounge, pulling her down onto my lap, so she is sitting sideways. Her head rests against my shoulder as I hold her against me.

"I want to come clean about a few things, Precious," I get straight to the point, "Now believe me when I say that I'm already beating myself up over it all, and I hope that you can forgive me for these lies that I've told you." I feel her tense in my arms and try to sit up, but I hold her tight, "Please, just hear me out first okay."

She doesn't say anything, but her body does relax a little bit as she waits for me to continue. "First of all, I want to say that I didn't have my head on right during the last couple of years, and I know there is no valid excuse for it, but at the time, I thought it was what I needed to do in order to get you where I wanted you."

"Jace, please, just say it. Stop rattling on about stuff that isn't necessary." She tries instructing me and I give her a little swat on her hip for trying to do so.

"Just because I've been lax with you, doesn't mean you can try telling me what to do, Precious." I lift her chin, so I can look her in the eye, "I am your Dom and you do not speak to me that way. I'm trying to

confess to you, but I'm doing it in my *own* way, please do not interrupt." I talk sternly, but in no way am I trying to be an asshole to her.

"I'm sorry, Jace. You're just making me nervous, is all." She says softly

Chapter 46. Nothing Between US "There's no need to be, because you did nothing wrong, this is all on me, and I'm hoping to have your forgiveness, so we can move forward."

"Okay, I'll wait until you are done."

"Thank you. Now," I sigh before continuing, "I need you to know that I would have never made good on the threat I made about letting anybody near your sister. No matter how much you refused me, Elise was always safe. I was a douche, and I used the love that you have for her, against you. No matter what happens with us in the future, both Elise and Eli will always have me to protect them."

Ella moves her head, so she is looking up at me again, a small smile on her lips. I press a kiss on the top of her head, letting my lips linger for just a moment before going on, "My other confession is the contract. It was never valid, and I never even went to see Luke. He knows nothing of our relationship." This is the one that I'm really worried about her being upset over, but as always, she shocks me. When she asks if I'm done, I nod.

"So, you went through all of that, just to get me to submit to you? You faked a contract, and Luke's signature, to scare me into submitting?" She asks, making sure she has it correct.

I nod shamefully, "Yeah, I did. I'm sorry about the way that I went about doing it, but I'm not sorry about having you to submit to me. I need you, Precious, and I'm not afraid to admit that; you need me as well."

She places her finger over my lips, "May I please speak now?"

I kiss her finger and nod.

"Call me stupid or naive, but I think it's kind of sweet, well, in an obsessively freakish way, but still The fact that you did all of that because you needed me, I don't know; I should be livid with you *for*

Chupin 46 Horning

wen Us

using my sister against me and making me think that my father's partner knew what I was doing with you, but I'm not." She cups my cheek with her hand, I can tell how much I mean to you, Jace, and I know that you are trying to make up for all the wrongs you have done. Thank you for coming clean about this. It only makes me *love* you even more, for wanting to have everything in the open. I don't want any secrets between us."

I take her hand from my cheek and kiss it, "No more secrets, 1 promise."

"Good, but there is at least one more thing that I need to know," she says to me.

"What's that, Precious?"

“Did you have anything to do with the beatings of my attackers?” I can tell that she already knows the answer, but this is a hard one, since I’m not the only one involved.

“Can I meet you in the middle on this one?”

She scrunches her face, “What’s that supposed to mean?”

“It just means that I can tell you that I do know what happened and how it happened, and I can also tell you that I was not part of the beating, but that is as much as I can tell you.” I lift a brow, hoping she will except it. When I see her nod, I let out the breath that I didn’t realize I was holding.

I let her lift herself up and straddle my lap, her skirt hiking high up on her thighs. She bites her bottom lip, as she runs her hand down my chest until it reaches my waist, “I know one way you can start making it up to me, Sir.”

I lift a brow and glance around, “What, right here?”

Chapur da: noihng Betwen Us She doesn’t say anything but takes one of my hands and brings it up between her legs, under her skirt. I feel it right away. She grins, knowing that I’ve figured out that she’s wearing the panties I gave her for Christmas. All playing stops as lust hits me full force.

“Take my cock out, and you can have your reward, Precious.” She does and doesn’t waste any time in sliding all the way down until I’m balls deep inside her, “Now ride it, baby.”

ELLA POV

I know people would probably call me weak and naïve for forgiving Jace of all his transgressions, but unless they are in my shoes, then they have no say in how I forgive anyone or not. I’ve known Jace since we were babies, and yes, he was a douche for two years over being told a lie, but people make mistakes, and I can tell that he’s been beating himself up over it. When all is said and done, and what it really comes down to is, I need Jace Palmer. I don’t know if anybody else can do what he does to me, or if they can read my body language or automatically know what I’m needing when I don’t even know. Jace can do all of it, and he doesn’t do any of it for himself. Okay, maybe he does sometimes when I’m naughty, but when I needed to feel the pain, he knew how much to give me, and when he needed to stop, no matter how much I had asked for it.

Jace is my other half, my yin to my yang, the light to my darkness. He balances me out, and I honestly don’t care what anybody says. I’ve come to terms with the fact that I’m a little freakish, but Jace doesn’t judge me, no, he helps me to control my urges. I once said that I would never choose, but now, I’m not so sure. No matter how much I love my family, I now know what lives inside me and know enough that I need someone to help take care of it; Jace is that person.

Chapter 18: Nothing between Us As I pack my suitcase back up in preparation for my flight tomorrow, there is a knock at my door. I call out for whoever it is to come in, and to my surprise, it’s Elise. “Hey, can I come in?”

“Of course,” I put down the shirt I just folded and sat on the edge of my bed, so I can give my sister my full attention, “What’s up?”

"I'm sorry about yesterday. I should never had said what I said." She stares at the floor the whole time, which irks me a little bit.

"Elise, look at me please." I wait until her blue eyes meet mine, "Is there anything that you want to tell me? You seem to be different since I left, and I want to make sure that you know, that I'm still always here for you."

She shrugs, "Not really, I guess I was just upset because you left me behind."

"I didn't leave you behind, Elise, I'm going to school and wanted to get myself settled before I started. Yeah, maybe I needed time away after everything, but I was never leaving you behind."

"I know, and I will try not to take offense to it anymore." Something about the tone of her voice and her body movements tells me that something is off, but I can't figure it out.

"Mom thinks you have a boyfriend, is that true?" I ask.

"Nah, not a boyfriend, but there is someone that I like; he just doesn't know if he has time for a relationship right now." She explains.

"I see. Who is this boy, do I know him?" I smile.

"He's not a boy, Ella; he's a guy." She rolls her eyes at me, and I have to chuckle.

Chapter de. Nothing Between Un "Okay, sorry! Do I know this guy, then?" I correct myself.

She shrugs once again, "I'd rather not say anything because I don't want it being a big deal."

"Hm, alright. I will respect your privacy, but please let me know if you ever need to talk about him or anybody, okay?"

"Okay. So, you're leaving tomorrow?" She asks.

"Yeah, you missed the dinner that mom had for me, I was a little hurt." I'm not going to lie to my baby sister.

"Sorry, I already had plans that I couldn't change." She's lying, I can tell because she won't look at me and she's fidgeting with the hem of her shirt, but I don't call her out on it. I'm too tired to argue anymore, "Can I help you pack or anything?" She offers.

"Thanks, but I'm pretty much finished. All I really have left is my bathroom stuff and I will need that in the morning."

"Oh, okay, well, I guess I will see you in the morning before I leave for school." My sister starts for the door.

"Elise," I call out.

She turns back, "Yes?"

"I love you." I say, and I mean it. Whatever is going on with my baby sister, isn't going to stop me from loving her.

She smiles softly, "I love you too, El."

After my packing and my little chat with Elise, I spend a little bit of time with my family. When everyone starts turning in, though, I let my mom know that I'm going next door to stay with Jace, since I'm leaving tomorrow, and he needs to get back to his classes if he

wants to graduate on time. I can't believe I have to leave him again, so soon, but it is what it is.

He must have been watching for me after I sent him a text saying that I was on my way, because the front door opens as soon as I step up to it, and he pulls me in. The house is dark, telling me that his parents are already in bed. He grabs my face and kisses me before pressing his mouth against my ear.

"Go downstairs, and strip for me, Precious. I'm going to make sure you remember this night to last you until I see you again." A shiver runs through me at his words, and I'm instantly horny.

"Yes, Sir."

Going downstairs by myself while he goes into the kitchen,

quickly strip down and fold my clothes, setting them on a nearby chair. I know he usually wants me in the Nadu pose, but it's bedtime, and I remember what he had said about wanting to see me in the Humble pose at the end of the day, so I climb up on the bed and position myself at the end of his bed, so when he opens the door, he will see me offering myself to him.

There is no waiting long, because not even two minutes after settling into the pose, I hear the door open, "Damn, Precious, what a good girl you are for remembering what pose to be in. I don't know whether to be happy that you are such a good little slut, or disappointed because I can't punish you for being in the wrong pose."

"You can still punish me if you want, Sir." A thrill runs through me at the thought of any kind of punishment.

"You would like that too much," he chuckles, "I can't resist it, though."

Next thing I know, his hand is coming down on my butt, first one

cheek, and then the other. He continues until he likes the color of my skin. I'm leaking from both my eyes and my core, when I feel his fingers thrust inside of me.

"I think I'm going to fuck you just like this, so don't you dare get out of this position." He does just that, taking me hard and rough until he spends himself inside of me. Flipping me over, onto my back once he's done, he gives me his devilish grin, "Your turn, Precious!" He then drops to his knees and his mouth descends down on me.

CHAPTER 47: UNTIL I SEE YOU AGAIN – Pt. 1

Being woken up throughout the night multiple times just to have multiple orgasms, makes a girl extremely tired the next morning, but oh so satisfied. Jace is an amazing lover whether he be in Dom mode or boyfriend mode. You would find it hard to believe that he is as young as he is, because he seems so experienced. When I look at the time, I see that I still have plenty of time, so I smile devilishly and slip under the covers.

I don't waste any time in consuming his girthy shaft, tasting myself all over him. He moans as his hands grab both sides of my head and he takes over. I don't mind it when he does because I love the feeling of him dominating me, making me take all of him into my throat. I want to feel the soreness from him fucking my throat the way he likes to. I hum, vibrating him and he thrusts harder.

"You're going to be in so much trouble, Precious," he holds my head down, so he can feel the tightness of my throat around him, but then lets up, and lets me take in much needed breaths before pushing my head down once more, "Fuck yourself with your fingers while I fuck your mouth, Precious. It's the only way you will get off if you want a release too, because I'm not stopping until you swallow every last drop."

His words drive me further into the desire that is already making my core throb. Why is it that I get turned on when I'm talked to like

a dirty whore by him? He knows I love it and he likes to see me leak with arousal that he causes. I've never been one for breath play, but when he does it while having his cock down my throat, it makes me feel dirty and causes my body to react, all in a good

way.

Chapter 47: Until I See You Again -PL 1

"That's it, baby. Your pussy is soaked, isn't it?" He gazes down at me while he's deep into my throat. I feel him run his finger over the bulge that his shaft is causing in my throat, "Look at that, your throat was made to fit my cock inside of it. I bet it gets so sore when I use it like this, too, doesn't it?"

I try nodding my head.

"Yeah, you always take my cock well like the greedy little slut you are." He keeps his eyes on my face, but I know he's watching for any signs of distress on my end. He lets me up for breath, "Take a big one this time, Precious, because I won't be letting you up until I come. Add another finger and fuck yourself harder and rub that fucking clit like a good whore."

I close my eyes, savoring his degrading words so I can save them for when I'm home, and playing with myself, almost like a guy's spank bank. I'm memorizing his voice and the dirty words he says, so they can help get me off later on. Oh God, I can feel it building fast as I insert a third finger into me, and I moan.

"That's a good whore, fuck yourself good." He plunges back into my mouth and fucks it harder before thrusting all the way down

once more, "Here you go, you greedy slut, take every last drop." | feel the hot thickness of his seed shoot down my throat and I try crying out when my own climax crests, but nothing comes out while my mouth is so full. "God, you're fucking beautiful like this, baby." Jace's body jerks a few times as he expels the last of his cum into my throat. I don't even get to taste it because he shoots it straight down.

He pulls me up, so he can hold me, but not before he takes possession of my mouth and kisses me until I'm out of breath once more. When he pulls away, he pushes the sweaty strand of hair stuck to my forehead away, "Thank you, Precious."

Chapter 17: Unul I See You Again PE1 “You’re very welcome, Sir.” I smile contentedly at him before closing my eyes and snuggling against him.

Leaving Jace’s bed was the hardest thing I’ve had to do this morning. There were a few tears on my end but unfortunately, couldn’t make time stand still, and so I reluctantly got up, gave him a long kiss goodbye, and left to go home. After eating breakfast with my family and taking a shower, I finish packing my things and check my flight status; hoping that for some odd reason, my flight had been canceled or delayed until tomorrow, just so I could have a little more time with him. Luck wasn’t on my side, though, and so I find myself walking into the airport with my parents once again.

“Please take care of yourself honey,” My mom says as she wraps me in her arms, “I’m going to miss you so much!”

I return her hug, “I know me too, but remember that I will be back for Jace’s graduation. Can you talk to his mom and make sure it stays a secret?”

“Of course, I will sweetie.” She pulls away and then my dad is there, hugging me tight.

“I love you, Daddy.”

“I love you too, kiddo.” He kisses the top of my head before pulling away, “I will call you as soon as I hear anything on the sentencing hearing.”

“Okay, thanks.” I’ve almost forgot all about the hearing. Now that I’ve put it behind me, and I’ve been pretty occupied all weekend, I haven’t thought about it.

“Well, I had better get in line and head through security.” I blow my parents another kiss and take my place in the line.

JULELY/

The line is moving so slow, but I’m finally only three people away from the counter when I hear my name being called. I glance around, but don’t see anybody, but the second I hear my nickname, Precious, I’m jumping out of line, searching frantically for the only person that calls me by that name. I finally spot him at the back as he searches each of the lines for me.

“JACE!” I call out and wave my arm, so he can see me.

We both run towards each other, my heart thumping and jumping for joy, being able to see him one last time before my flight. We crash into each other, melding together as our mouths meet in a passionate and desperate kiss. I don’t want to pull away, but I know we don’t have much time.

Reluctantly, I pull away first, “What are you doing here? I thought you had class?”

“I couldn’t stand being there, knowing that you were about to fly off. I had to come and give you a proper send off.” He caresses my cheek.

“What, and the multiple orgasms last night weren’t proper?” I ask jokingly

He shakes his head, "No, Ella, they weren't," he gets all serious on me, "I needed to see you one last time, and tell you that I love you. I'm gonna miss you so fucking much, Ella. Promise me that you will face time me every day." He presses his forehead against mine as he waits for me to answer.

"Probably multiple times a day because I'm going to miss you too, so freaking much. I love you, Jace." I clench his shirt in my fists at his waist, "We will see each other in three weeks' time when you come for your birthday." I say it for both of our benefits.

I know, but it's going to be a long three weeks, Precious."

Then my flight being called and I still haven't been through security yet, "I have to go, Jace." I choke out.

He cups my face, "Until I see you again, please remember who loves you, and who owns you. I'll be coming to see you soon to claim you all over again." He grins.

"And I look forward to all of it, Sir." I wink at him as I pull away, "Until I see you again..."

I turn and get back into the much smaller line. Once I'm done at the counter and I'm about to pass through the doors, I turn back to see that Jace is still standing there, watching me with a sad smile. He blows me a kiss and I catch it, blowing one back in return. I disappear through the doors and head to security.

Chapter 49

As soon as I land and I'm in the Uber I dig out my phone and facetime, Jace. He answers right away with a big ole grin on his face. I can see that he's at the facility, working, and a pang of longing runs through me. I want his hands to be on me, not some other sub, even though I know how he works, it still doesn't take the sting away.

"Hey, Precious. How was your flight?"

"Long," I sigh, "and very boring."

"Well, you better take a nice long nap when you get home, baby."

I chuckle, thinking he's just messing with me, but then he lifts a brow, "What," I ask, "You're serious about the nap?"

"I'm dead serious, Precious. I kept you up half the night pleasing that slutty pussy of yours, and then your mouth was a greedy girl early this morning. You haven't gotten much sleep, and so I'm ordering you to take a nap." It's a good thing I have my earbuds in so the Uber driver can't hear him, but the sub that he's working with is in the background, and I can see her smirking. I should be horrified, but I'm actually getting turned on.

"Yes, Sir."

"Good girl. Now, I want you to facetime me when you get home and I will help with putting you to sleep, but for now, I've gotta go. I have to finish up my session so I will have time to take care of my girl, okay?"

“Okay, Sir. I love you.”

Chapter 47. Until I See You Again.PL 2

“I love you too, Precious.”

The screen goes black when he disconnects the call and I sigh heavily. When I glance up, I notice the driver looking at me, smirking in the rearview mirror. I send him a glare before turning my head and staring out the window for the rest of the drive. I don't wait for him to say anything, and I don't say anything either as I open the door and drag my suitcase out behind me. I quickly make my way up the steps and unlock the outside door with the keypad before stepping into the front entryway. I check my mailbox first, pulling out a few days' worth of junk mail and two bills.

Just as I'm about to head up to the second floor, I run into Reece, “We really need to stop running into one another like this!” | giggle.

“Oh my God, you're back!” She squeals and hugs me tight, “I've missed you!”

“I've been gone a week,” I state with a chuckle.

“Hey, it's been a very long week!” She steps back, “How did it go? | | thought that maybe you would have called me, but all I got was radio silence.” She pouts.

“Uh, yeah, sorry about that. I had a lot that was keeping me busy. but court went well. The sentencing hearing is coming up and my dad said that he will call once he hears something.”

Reece studies me thoroughly, “What aren't you telling me?”

“I don't know what you mean.” I play dumb, but I know that she is aware that I'm hiding something, she's good like that.

“Ella,” she says my name in warning, “Spill it!”

I sigh and look around the entryway, “Can we talk in my apartment?”

Chapter 107. Ura Soe You Again – P. 2 “We sure can. Just let me grab my mail first, it's why I came down to begin with.”

Once we are shut away in my apartment, I offer Reece a drink and then head to my bedroom to unpack. My pretty blonde friend joins me, only she lays across my bed to watch me put my clothes away as I talk.

“His name is Jace, and I've known him my whole life.” I'm not about to tell her about the two years of bullying, because we are both trying to put it behind us, and there is no point in having my new friends hate him before they even meet him.

“Oh, is this a long-time love interest that has finally bloomed?” She asks excitedly.

I laugh out loud, “I'm not sure if I would call it that, but I guess we've been crushing on one another for a while, but we were best friends growing up.”

“Awe, it sounds so sweet! I want to see a picture of him, do you have one?”

I roll my eyes at my friend, “Of course I do!” I point to the photos in the frames scattered throughout my room. I duplicated most of the ones that are in my room at home just so I could have them here with me without having to pack them.

“Oh wow, can we say fucking gorgeous!” Reece fans herself.

I chuckle, but I get a bout of jealousy when I hear her words. Instead of frowning though, I smirk and snatch the frame from her hands, “Yes, we can, and he’s all mine!”

“Awe didn’t your mother ever teach you to share?” she pouts, and I seriously can’t tell whether or not she’s joking.

Chapter 47. Until I See You Again – Pt 2

“As a matter of fact, she did, but she wasn’t talking about a man!” I say a bit harshly.

“Okay, sorry for saying anything, damn girl.” She slinks away.

I sigh, “No, I’m sorry. I’m just really protective when it comes to Jace.”

“It’s okay. I have no filter at times, and I forget that not everybody is as sexually experimental as I am.” Reece shrugs.

I stare at her disbelievingly, and all I want to do is laugh, “Oh really? What, are you into threesomes or what?”

“Anything really. I’m always up for trying new things.”

“Wow, interesting.” I’m not about to tell her about me and Jace yet. I’m sure she will find out soon enough. I don’t plan on hiding our relationship in front of anyone.

“Anyway, you still haven’t told me why you were so busy.” The gleam in her eyes tells me that she knows what I’m about to reveal, so I just come out with it.

“Yes, I gave him my V-card, Reece. Is that what you wanted to hear?” I chuckle.

“Woohoo! It’s about damn time, girl! Is he any good?” She wiggles her brows.

“Well, it’s not like I have anything to compare it to, but I think he is an amazing lover. Let’s just say that he is very attentive.”

“Ooo, he knows how to press specific buttons, does he? You got very lucky with that one. I still haven’t found a man who can satisfy me thoroughly!”

Chapter 47. Until I See You Again-Pt 2 “That is Jace’s specialty.” I wink at her and close up my empty suitcase. I just finish storing it in the back of my closet when my phone starts to ring.

“Oh, Mr. Amazing is trying to facetime you.” Reece has my phone in her hand, staring at the screen.

I reach for it, but she yanks it away and swipes to answer it, “Hello, Mr. Amazing!” Reece laughs.

“Uh, hi,” Jace sounds confused, “Did I dial the wrong number?”

“No, Ella is right here. She was just telling me how much of an amazing lover you are, so attentive!”

“REECE! Give me my phone back, please!” I beg.

“Oh, was she now?” I hear Jace snicker.

I finally get the phone away from her and look at a smirking Jace, “Sorry, she cornered me down in the lobby and then took me hostage until I told her about my trip. Then the little hussy tried propositioning me to let her have a three-way with us!”

“Oh, did she now?” His interest picks up, but then he sees my glare, “I’m not interested, but it may be hot to watch you with another female.” He wags his brows at me.

“Jace Palmer!” | scold.

“Kidding, Precious!” His face then gets serious too, “I was calling back because I hadn’t heard from you. You were instructed to call me as soon as you got home. You should be napping, not gossiping.” He scowls at me over the video.

“What are you, her keeper?” Reece rolls her eyes, but both Jace and I answer her at the same time.

577

Chapter 47. Until See You Again – Pt 2

“Yes, I am.”

“Yes, he is.”

Reece questions me with a look, and since I don’t want Jace thinking that I’m embarrassed about it, I answer her honestly, Jace is my Dominant, Reece.”

She stares at me with her mouth open, “You mean to tell me that you’re his...”

Submissive.” I answer and nod.

Holy fuck, Ella! I never would have figured that out, but I guess now, I can actually see it.” She shrugs. She gets right up in my space so she can look at Jace, “So, what do you want to be

called?”

He laughs, “You can call me Jace. I’m not huge on making someone call me something else, but Ella calls me by either my name, Sir, or when we are doing a scene or playing, she will call me Master Jace. I let her choose.”

I see,” she smirks at me and then looks at the phone again, “Well, Jace, I will keep an eye on her and make sure she’s a good girl for

you.”

I’ll hold you to that, Reece. I take someone at their word, so if I find out that you haven’t been truthful with me about my girl’s actions, I do have another friend who loves doling out punishments. Jude would love to come and teach you a lesson.” He informs my friend, but she chuckles, thinking that he’s joking.

shake my head while staring at her, "He is dead serious, Reece. You better be thinking of a safe word, because if Jude comes here because you aren't truthful, he will punish you." I swallow, "I don't ever want to be punished by Jude."

My friend drops her smile, "Are you serious right now?"

"I'm dead serious, his torture sessions are just that, torture." I warn her.

"Reece," Jace calls out, "It was nice meeting you and talking with you, but I need you to be a good girl and leave now, so I can put my girl to bed."

I don't know what it is about Jace that makes people submit to him, but whatever it is it works. First with the whole school and at the Training Center, and then with me, and now my friend is responding with a "Yes, Sir" and heading for the door. If I didn't know better, I'd say Jace was some kind of warlock!

"Now, Precious," his voice brings me back to him, "I will be lenient this time, since Reece didn't give you an option, but next time I tell you to call me right away, you best be dialing as you are opening your door."

"Yes, Sir..."

"Now prop your phone up and strip..

Chapter 50

ACE POV

She looks so beautiful stripping for me over a video chat. It's almost like I'm talking to a phone hooker, only way sexier because I know that the woman on the other end is no hooker. My own little whore, yes. My greedy little pain slut, definitely, but never a hooker, and never for anybody else. I have to make do with what she has on hand when it comes to toys, so I make a mental note to make a few purchases and send them to her address. My mental list is way too long already as I imagine watching her do so many dirty things to herself.

"Now be a good girl for me and spread those beautiful legs nice and wide," I watch as she does as she is told. I had instructed her to collect a few things before getting onto the bed and now as she lays there, spread wide open for me, she has a vibrator in her cunt and a wooden spoon on the bed beside her, "Turn up the vibration two more notches, Precious. There we go, how does that feel, baby?"

"Oh God, it's so good, Sir!"

"I'm going to make it even better, Precious," I'm so fucking hard right now, I had to lock myself in a room so I'm able to jack myself off from watching my girl, "Now pick up the wooden spoon, baby." She looks at the utensil and then back at me, and I nod, "Yep, pick it up." Once it's in her hand, I instruct her to do the part that I know she's going to love, "now bring it down and spank that naughty little clit with it."

Draper at What Haber Ella obeys me, but it doesn't look like there was much muscle behind it, "Come on, Precious, you can do better than that. Hit it harder than that. If you want to feel good, you have to put some muscle into it. Pretend it's me using my crop on you, yeah you know how you like it when I use the crop on that naughty little thing. Now hit it hard!" | put strength behind my voice and that's when I

hear it, the juicy noise that the slap leaves behind and the open-mouthed cry that my girl makes just like when I do it. "Look at that, so beautiful, Precious. Again! I want you to give yourself four more just like that one."

Watching Ella spank her clit hard with a wooden spoon has me coming hard before she's even done, but I can't take my eyes off her. She is such a natural in all of this, and believe it or not, I'm even learning new things when it comes to my girl and her love of this life. I've worked with pain sluts before, but none of them anywhere near what my girl likes and what she can handle. I've had to do more research and reach out to more hardcore sadists to ask them for information. I actually have a couple of appointments to go watch a sadist and his sub scene. Apparently, she's a hardcore Masochist as well.

Once she delivers the fifth one, I give her another order, "Now pinch your clit hard, Precious, and come for me."

"Oh...Jace! God please...ARGH!"

Fuck, I wish I were there with her right this minute, "That's it, baby, let it go. Fuck that toy hard until you are done coming all over it." | I love seeing her shove the toy in and out of her slick pussy as she rides out her climax. When she's done, she lays there, panting. I can still hear the vibrations go on inside of her, "Turn the vibrator off, baby and pull it out." The toy is coated in her arousal, "You know what to do with that, don't you Precious?"

She grins at me and comes close to the phone as she licks the toy

Chapter 48: What Have I Done clean as I watch, "You are such a good fucking girl. I'm going to reward you, Precious. I'm going to send you something, so keep an eye out on the mail, okay?"

"Yes, Sir..."

"Do you feel as though you can sleep now?" I ask.

Almost on command, she yawns into the phone, "Oh yes, Sir."

"Good, now go to sleep. I'm going to keep the video going until I know that you are asleep."

She smiles and then leans in and places a kiss on the phone screen, "Goodnight, Jace."

"Sweet dreams, Precious."

Master Thane is a Dominant and Sadist, who trains and instructs all who show interest in becoming a true Sadist or Masochist. I found him through Jude, of course. I'm quite sure that the sick minded Dom takes his lessons from this Master as well, but no judgement here. Even though I don't have the tendencies to inflict an unsurmountable amount of pain on my sub, I am a trainer myself and need to learn for my clients, but for Ella, I need to know how I can help her achieve what she's looking for the best way I can. I don't want to disappoint her, and as her Dom, it's my job to take care of her needs when she hands over her consent.

"Ah, Master Jace, I presume?" A man of about forty or so, with dark hair and piercing blue eyes, comes up to me with his hand outstretched.

"Yes, Master Thane. It's nice to meet you." I stand and take his hand.

His eyes sweep the length of me, “You’re a little young to be a Dominant, aren’t you?”

“I’ll be nineteen in a few weeks, but I guess you can say I’m younger than usual.” | chuckle.

“Hm, if it weren’t for Jude being the one to ask me to instruct you, I’d probably turn you away. *No* offense, but I see way too many younger people wanting to learn our lifestyle just so they can get a kick by abusing their women.” Master Thane explains, and I completely understand, because I’ve seen it as well.

“I appreciate you taking me on, and I can promise you that I am not one of those boys. I take my Dominant status seriously and abide by all the rules, Sir.”

“I can see that you’re different than the others.” He grins at me, “Come, let’s get started then.”

I follow him into a room where there is already a sub chained up. She stands in the middle of the room, bare-ass naked, with her arms above her head. The shackles hang from the ceiling, like the ones I had Ella in that day I took her to the Training Center, except this one also has a collar attached to it. When I walk around the sub, taking everything in, I notice how she has an anal hook in her ass which is connected to her collar. There is no way my Precious would ever allow me to do this to her, I chuckle to myself.

My thoughts are interrupted when Thane asks me a question, “How long has your submissive been a Masochist?”

“Well, I’m not really for sure, because I’ve just started showing her how to submit to me about a week ago, and she mentioned how she feels a darkness within her. She wanted me to give her more pain during our play sessions, but I felt like she had already had enough from the implements, so the only other pain I gave her was

Chapter 45 What Have Bone by fucking her ass for the first time.”

Thane nods, “I see. You will need to figure out how much pain she can take before you know how to handle it in the future.”

“I don’t want to accidentally hurt her, though.” I say a bit worried.

The Master chuckles, “As long as you trust one another, they trust you to stop when they safe word, and you trust them to safe word when they have had enough, then you should be fine.”

“What if, as her Dom, I feel as though she’s had enough. What if I feel that she won’t stop no matter how painful it is?”

“You just do what you did before and stop it yourself. After all, you are the one in charge until she safe words. You still need to try and figure out her pain level.” He studies me for a moment, “Tell me, did your sub experience any trauma or abuse during her childhood?”

I think about what he is asking me and as far as I know the only trauma she’s had had been in the past two years, “Her childhood was practically perfect. We grew up together and I know her family. The only trauma or abuse would have been her being bullied for the last two years, but that has stopped and now the two get along fine. She was also attacked and almost raped a few months ago, but other than that, I don’t know of anything else.”

He nods the whole time that I explain, but doesn't say a word until now, "It could have been the bullying that triggered the Masochist in your sub. You see, as a bullied victim, they tend to suffer the outcome of it, hoping that it will please their bully enough to accept them. They will endure the humiliation and pain that they are subjected to if it means that their bully will be satisfied. That being said, they may bring it into their intimate life, and become a Sexual Masochist. Now I'm not a psychologist, but this is my