

theory, being in this lifestyle long enough, I tend to witness a lot of different things.”

I bow my head and feel as though I’ve been punched in the gut multiple times. I did this to Ella. I turned her into someone who needs pain to get off, or to feel better. How can I face her after learning all of this?

I glance back up at Master Thane, “Would she forgive her bully and then enter a sexual relationship with him because she has feelings for him or is it because she wants to keep her bully happy?”

“That’s hard to say without knowing them personally, but I guess it could go either way.” He says as he thinks hard, trying to come up with an answer for me, “My thoughts in this situation would be that if the victim came to me after the bullying had stopped, then I would take it that her feelings could be real, but if the bullying stopped and the bully is the one that pushed for a relationship, then I would think that the victim would only be entering the relationship because she feels like she’s being bullied into it.”

That right there, Thane’s words, they bring my entire world down. All I can think about now is how Ella may not love me like she thinks she does. Did I bully her into being with me? I know I pushed and pushed, but surely, she would have told me off if it wasn’t what she wanted, right? I can’t stay here right now. I thank Thane for his time and tell him that I just remembered something and that I have to go, letting him know that I will call to set up another meeting as soon as I can figure my schedule out. Of course, it’s a lie, because if I end up losing Ella, then there is no reason for me needing him. I don’t want to dominate anyone else; Ella is it.

After my meeting, I don’t go home, and I don’t go back to the Training Center. I need to get my head on straight and think about

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what I’m going to do to make this right, because as of right now, I may have to give my girl up in order to see if she really does love me. So, instead, I head to the Gym to take my frustrations out on weights and punching bags.

It’s been a while since I’ve been here and it feels good to hit something as hard as I can, pummeling the object until sweat runs down my body and my arms tire. I step back from the punching bag as I try to catch my breath. After a two-hour workout, I’m feeling good, physically, but not much better mentally or emotionally. I still don’t know what I’m going to do, but I know that I need to talk to Ella about it before I make any decisions. I refuse to make any more assumptions when it concerns Ella.

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Looking at the time, it isn’t as late as I thought it would be, so I pull off the wrap that I have around my hands and pull out my phone. Finding Ella’s name, I hit the video call button and wait for her to answer. It rings a few times, and I start to think that she isn’t going to answer, but then the call picks up and I see my beautiful girl on my screen.

“Hey, handsome. I wasn’t expecting you to call.” She gives me the smile that she only reserves for me.

“Hello beautiful,” I smile back but I’m sure it doesn’t reach very far, “We need to talk.”.

Chapter 52

I’ve just stepped out of the hot shower after a long day at work. I wasn’t supposed to start back until tomorrow but apparently, the flu is going around and one person from the bakery called in sick and two from the coffee shop, so I work a full double shift today and all I want to do now is crawl into bed after having a nice hot shower, but my phone starts to ring. When I see that it’s Jace video calling, my smile spreads across my face and I answer it.

“Hey, handsome. I wasn’t expecting you to call.”

“Hello beautiful,” Jace smiles back, but it’s not his usual smile and I can tell right away that something is wrong, “We need to talk.”

“What’s going on? Why do you seem upset?” I sit down on the edge of the bed.

Instead of answering my questions, he tries peeking at me, trying to see more of me, “What are you wearing, Precious? Is that just a towel?” He bites his lower lip. “You just showered, didn’t you?”

The way he looks at me with his Dom face on, his voice low but commanding and laced with lust, all I can do is nod. My heart rate picks up and my core begins to throb. I notice that he’s at some sort of Gym, but I don’t think anything of it as he continues to give me that I want to fuck you’ look.

“Did you play with yourself?”

“No Jace, I know that isn’t allowed.”

“Good girl,” he hesitates briefly, “I’ve got something to ask you, Precious, and I want you to be one hundred percent honest with

1. me. I don’t want you thinking that I’m going to be upset with you at all, okay?” I see concern in his eyes.

“You’re scaring me, Jace. What’s going on?” I ask shakily.

“Just promise that you will answer honestly.”

“I promise! I’m always truthful with you.”

“Okay, thank you,” he scrubs his face with his hands, “You know ! fucking love you, right?”

“Of course, I do, and I love you, Jace...”

“Do you really love me, Ella, or is it because I made you submit to me? Do you feel like you have to be my submissive and tell me you love me because you think I’m still bullying you?”

He’s scared about something; I can see it all over his face. I don’t understand why he’s doubting what I do and say. Maybe in the beginning I felt as though he was bullying me into submitting, and actually, he was. Once I embraced the darkness and my needs, though, it was Jace that was there to help me and show me how to enjoy everything. Jace has been the one that has been there for me, even after all those times I tried pushing him away. He knows what I need, and he gives it to me, loving me along the

way. So, no, I don't love him because he is bullying me, but I did fall in love with him because he had bullied me.

"No, Jace. Maybe in the beginning *you* were bullying me into it, but I'm on board in this relationship one hundred percent. I love you, not because I think you're bullying me now, but because you bullied me. How do I know if my feelings would have changed for you had you not bullied me? I don't think I would have known my true self had you not become my bully."

Jace is quiet as he gazes at me through the screen. His green

eyes sparkle with emotion as I gaze back. Something passes between us during this time and I'm not quite sure what it is, but I'm now craving his arms around me from behind, one hand on my throat while the other does delicious things down below.

"Thank you, Precious. I really needed to hear that. I was prepared to let you go and give you time to figure your feelings out." He tilts his head and studies me, "Are you sure you don't need to take that time to be sure?"

"Jace, if you break up with me right now, I think I may die. I need you, Sir, and I do love you. I don't need time to figure it out. All I need is you."

"Fuck, baby. I'm sorry, but I had to be sure."

"What brought all this on?"

"Well, I went to see this Dominant who happens to also be a Sadist who has a sub that is a true Masochist. I wanted to learn more about how to handle your urges better. I don't want to deny you of what you want and need, but I'm not sure just how much to give. Anyway, we got to talking about the why's and how's, and well it was brought up that your bullying may have been the cause for your Masochism."

"So, you're blaming yourself?" | ask.

He nods.

"I don't care what the cause is, Jace. I love what we have and wouldn't trade it for anything. I love when you master me, when you master my body," My voice dips really low, "I wish you were here now, because I want to feel your hands on me, and not in just a touchy-feely kind of way." I smile seductively at him.

"Damn, you're making this really hard for me, Precious."

Chapter 53

"I'm sure I'm making more than that hard for you, as I pretend to look over the edge of the phone at his groin area.

"Fuck, I've been hard since you answered the phone in that damn towel."

"Well, I should probably take care of that for you, Sir." I prop my phone up and take a step back, dropping my towel in the process, "How can I serve you, Sir?"

I yawn as the light through my bedroom window disturbs my sleep. I was up late, doing unspeakable things to myself, so I could please Jace. You would be surprised at how many things you could find in your home that will work when pleasuring yourself. The immense relief I feel after every intense sexual encounter leaves me so relaxed, but also wanting so much more. I believe that by the time Jace moves in, I'm going to be ready to experiment with so much more. I want to see what will get me hot and bothered and what will turn me off. I've read about clubs where Kinksters go, and they watch others doing scenes in front of

a crowd. Just the thought of watching another couple do sexual things to one another, turns me on just a little and I'm beginning to learn that I have a little voyeurism in me.

I know it will take time and lots of conversations with Jace, about how to proceed to the next level. Jace isn't your typical Dom, he loves me, and so he has his own boundaries on what we do and where we do it. Not that I can say that it's something that I want to do, but the thought of someone watching us at a club, interests me a little, but I know Jace doesn't like anybody else seeing me naked, which makes me love him even more. I just know that at some point, we will take the next step and I want to be ready for it. My plan for over the next few weeks is to research everything that I can about this lifestyle. I want to know what more interests me, so I can pass it on to Jace to put on his list of things to do to me. I think about this last part with a salacious grin. I allow Jace to do

pretty much whatever he wants, because he knows that I trust him enough, I just wish that he wouldn't hold back as much as he does.

Climbing out of bed, I flinch a bit from the soreness that caresses my body from the things that I did to myself last night, under the instruction of my Dom. Who knew that I would enjoy doing double penetration on myself while having my nipples clamped with binder clips. Of course, he had me use the biggest of my toys in my back hole. It took a little bit of time and a lot of lube, but I finally was able to take it all the way in, before he had me using my next biggest inside of my pussy. I'm the one that grabbed the wooden spoon this time because I enjoyed my last session with it.

I was able to help get Jace off, three different times while playing with myself for him. I will never get tired of putting on a show for him; he makes me feel so confident in myself while I'm doing things to my body that I once would have blushed from. Now I'm always thinking of different ways to make him enjoy it from his end. He will be here in a little over two weeks and I need to think of something special for when he is here.

My thoughts have put me in a happy mood and I'm beginning to feel energized. I'm going to need it for when I go into work a little later, but first, I want to get a hold of the building manager and talk about switching apartments. I have to give my dad credit, he was right about Jace and I living together, I do not want to be sleeping in separate rooms, but I do have a plan for that spare room.

Chapter 54 Quickly going through my morning routine, I find myself some clothes and head to my little kitchen to make myself some toast. Even living on my own, I still eat toast and a banana in order to start my day. I scroll online for a few items and realize that a lot of what I'm looking for is quite spendy. I'd use the credit card that my parents gave me, but I have a feeling that my dad would probably have a heart attack if he saw the items that I would be ordering. I'll just put those items on my wish list but add Jace's name to it as well, so he knows where my interests lie. I do order a few things

that I can afford on my own and I think that Jace will be incredibly happy with my choices. Most of the items are things that I can use for our little video chats and once he's here, with me. Although, I think he will only use it on me for punishments.

Speaking of punishments, it's been too long since I've had a good one. I will have to figure out something good for when he comes to visit, figure out a way to be very naughty, so he can punish me to the full extent. It's what I'm thinking about as I leave my apartment to head down and talk to the manager.

I run into my upstairs neighbor and friend, Gabe, "Hey you, how have you been?"

"Ah, there she is! Reece told me that you were back, and I've been wondering when I'd get to see your gorgeous face." He pulls me in for a hug, but it lasts a bit longer than it should.

I'm finally able to pull away from him, "Yeah, sorry. I had jet lag and then I got called in to work all day yesterday."

Well, where are you going now? Do you want to go grab a coffee

Making Ohanges – Pt 2 or something?" He asks hopeful.

I know Gabe has had a small thing for me and I feel bad for what I'm about to do, but he will need to be warned before Jace comes anyway, so I might as well break it to him now, "Actually, I'm on my way to talk to the building manager. I'm wanting to switch to a two bedroom, because my best friend and boyfriend will be moving in with me in just a little over a month."

Gabe looks confused, "Boyfriend? Since when did you start dating someone and why is he already moving in?" He literally puffs up his chest as if he's going into some kind of protection mode.

"Jace and I have known each other our whole lives and we have just recently made it official. He was one of the reasons why I was holding off on dating anyone when I moved here because I wasn't sure where we were at, but now we are official. He will actually be going to the State University with you and Reece, so it only made sense that we share an apartment. You know, like you and your best friend." I explain lightly, but I can still see the bit of hurt in his eyes

He smiles slightly, "As long as you're happy, but hey, if he hurts you, then he will have to answer to me."

Oh, if only Gabe knew just how much Jace is going to hurt me, but he won't be knowing anything about that. I squeeze his hand, "You are such a great friend, and I know you were hoping for it to be more, but I can't give that you, not while I have Jace. I hope that won't ruin our friendship."

"Pish, you're stuck with me. Go and talk to the manager and then we can grab some lunch and you can catch me up on everything, okay?"

I grin, "That sounds great, I'll come up in about an hour or so and

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we can head out."

The two-bedroom apartment that was available also happens to be what you would call the penthouse suite if you were in a fancy building. Yes, it cost more than what the regular two-bedroom apartments cost, but it's also double the size with so much more room. I'd still actually be paying what I pay now for rent and Jace would pay the same, so it really isn't affecting me any, money wise. I had called my dad while I was still with the manager and we went ahead and paid the down payment, so I can slowly start moving my stuff in. I'm assuming Jace will want to start shipping things over as well.

I'm excited to be starting this new journey with my best friend and lover slash boyfriend, slash Dom. I'm not sure where this will go, and I'm a little nervous, after everything that has happened between us. I believe in Jace, though, and I believe that he really is sorry for how he bullied me. I'm so ready to be past that already, and I'm now looking forward to a future with a guy that loves me.

Over the next week or so, packages started showing up, but Jace wouldn't let me open these yet. In fact, Jace cut off all video sex after our last one because he wants us both to be out of our minds for each other for when he comes for his visit. He had originally purchased them specifically for our little video chats, but now he's pulling the Dom card and making me wait. No playing with myself. He does make me edge myself when we are talking, but I'm not allowed to release.

When I showed him around the new place during one of our video calls, he seemed to get extra excited about the size of the spare bedroom, and I can honestly tell you that we are both on the same page about that room. I am so sexually frustrated that I've snapped multiple times at Jace while chatting; his refusals to let me release being the main cause, which in turn has banked up my punishments. It's what I had wanted, but I didn't realize what I

Making Change-A12 would have to go through in order to earn said punishments. I find it cruel of him to treat me this way, even though I understand why he's doing it.

The day he is supposed to arrive, I had made sure that I had the day off, along with the rest of the weekend while he is here. I don't want any distractions during my time with Jace. I went ahead and ordered a cake and balloons to be delivered tomorrow since it's his actual birthday, but tonight, the only gift he's getting is me.

He had told me when his flight is due to land and so I'm getting ready because I need to be at the airport in about two hours to pick him up. I have just finished dressing and I'm about to pull my hair from the clip, so I can straighten the mess when I hear a knock at the door. Grunting because I'm running out of time and I want to look my best for Jace, I jog over to the door and open it without even checking the peek hole. It takes a moment to register what I am seeing, but when it finally hits me, I jump and attack him.

"Mm, and I was hoping that I'd catch you in nothing but a towel." His voice is low and raspy, "I guess I will just have to enjoy watching you strip for me, because you won't be wearing clothes all weekend, Precious." He lifts me up by my butt, but then grabs the back of my neck and crashes his lips into mine.

I pull away briefly, letting him kiss down my neck, "I thought your flight was later?" | pant.

"I lied, so I could surprise you." He says, as he walks into the apartment, kicking his suitcase through the door as he does, and then kicks the door closed with his foot, "Besides, I have someone coming to deliver a few things to the apartment and I had to be here."

“What’s being delivered?” I ask on a squeak as he lifts me high

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enough to nip my nipple through my shirt.

“Don’t worry about it, it’s a surprise, Precious. You will see soon enough, now,” he sweeps his eyes over me, “why are you still wearing clothes?”

Chapter 55

“Hm, they may not come off in one piece.”

I smile seductively, “Then I guess you will just have to buy me more.”

He growls and picks me back up, carrying me over to the couch, “I can’t wait to have you, baby. I need inside you right fucking now!” He puts me down and spins me around before bending me over the side of the couch. With my head lying on the cushion and my butt in the air, I feel the burn when his hand comes down on me. The panties help with some of the impact, but it still stings a bit. “Stay right there. You look sexy as fuck bent over and at my mercy like this.” After one more spank, Jace drops to his knees and shoves my panties to the side as he buries his face between my

legs. His tongue is the devil as it goes to work, flicking and sucking my clit and then sliding his tongue back and forth through my folds before making its way up to my back hole.

“Fuck, Ella, I’ve missed the taste of you.” Bringing his hand around, he plays with my clit while fucking me with his tongue and pulling my first climax from me. Because it’s been so long, it’s a doozie and he laps up everything I give him. He stands up right after and before I realize what he’s doing, he’s pushing my panties aside once again and plunging into me in one deep thrust.

I moan because it’s been weeks and he’s very girthy and long. I can practically feel him all the way in my cervix. He doesn’t move once he’s all the way inside, just sits there as he massages my butt and hips. I hear him hum a little before he slowly starts to move inside of me. He speeds up but at a slow pace, almost as if he’s savoring every little movement.

“Jace, I need you to fuck me now. I need you to claim ownership of my body, please!”

He stops altogether and leans over my body. Grabbing my hair, he pulls my head back so my back arches, “Are you trying to top me from the bottom, Precious?”

“N-No, Sir. I’m just trying to get you to fuck me harder.”

“You have enough punishments coming your way, and yet, you’re still sassing me? Tsk, tsk, you’re really asking for it aren’t you? My little greedy slut frustrated because she hasn’t been able to come in weeks?”

“Yes, Sir...”

“I guess there is no pleasing a dirty whore, is there? Well get ready, because soon, you’re going to be begging me to stop.” Without letting go of my hair, he starts slamming into me hard, over and

Jacas VISA over. Once he pulls another orgasm from me, he pulls out and slaps my ass, "I want you to ride me, Precious." He sits down on the couch and pulls his shirt off, showing me his eight pack abs and his glorious pecs. When I go to slide my panties down, he stops me, "No, keep them on. It's going to be fucking hot seeing you ride my cock with them still on."

I climb over him, straddling his legs while his shaft stands straight up, waiting for me to impale myself on it. I push the crotch to my panties aside and line myself up with the tip before pushing myself down on top of him.

"Damn, look at that greedy cunt take me." Jace bites his lip as he watches me take all of him inside me, "Do that again nice and

slow, baby. I love watching you impale yourself on me."

I obey again and again, until he gets too riled up and starts thrusting himself up into me. We fuck like rabbits for the next few hours, only stopping to drink a bottle of water after so many rounds. We eventually make it to the bedroom, and I lose track of how many orgasms Jace has pulled from me, but he's had almost just as many. I'm thinking the morning after pill wouldn't be such a bad idea even though I'm on birth control. With as much cum he's going to be putting in me this weekend, it's better to be safe than sorry.

By the time I finally come to my senses, it's already getting dark, and my stomach is rumbling. Jace pulls me against him and kisses my forehead before getting out of bed, "Don't move, baby, I'll be right back." I already know that he's going to come back with a bottle of water and something sweet, along with a washcloth to clean me up. Jace takes his aftercare seriously, and I've come to enjoy it when he takes care of me like this.

Just as I thought, he comes back with all three. I spread my legs wide for him and watch as he washes away all of our evidence. He

Joch's Vist runs his fingers through my folds, opening them up, "You're all swollen, Precious. I fucked you good, didn't I?"

My core throbs and leaks once more. When Jace sees what his words do to me, he slaps my clit, "You need to rest. This greedy girl is going to wait before she gets any more cock." | moan at the slight pain his slap inflicts, "Oh, you like that, I forgot," he muses as he takes the sensitive bundle and pinching it between his fingers, "If you can get off with me torturing your slutty little body then you can come, but you're not getting any more cock right now."

He proceeds to do just that, no more softness when touching my clit or nipples, no, all I feel is delicious pain as he pinches, sucks, and bites at me. He leaves love bites everywhere, staking his claim on me, and it only turns me on more. I'm a slut for the pain that he inflicts, and I beg for more, but he continues at his own place. He's meticulous about doling it out, making sure he doesn't go overboard and really hurt me, but I can tell that he's enjoying every time I cry out at a new pain that he inflicts on my body. By the time he's almost done, he rains slap after slap down on my clit before pinching it hard.

"ARGH...OH GOD... JACE, YES!" | come so hard that I gush all over.

“Now that was fucking hot, baby!” He spreads my legs and shoves his face between them, lapping my arousal up.

“I need sleep now, Sir.”

He wipes his mouth before taking the washcloth to me once again. Handing me the Reese’s peanut butter cup that he brought in for me, along with the water. His phone pings and he grabs it, reading the text on the screen. He grins, “Finish that and drink the water, you can sleep right after. I’m going to go upstairs because the delivery just got here. Where are the keys to the apartment, baby?”

Ouple 50: Jace’s Voll

“Hm, on the key holder by the door, the one with the letter J keyring.” I yawn.

He kisses my head once more before moving away, “Eat the candy and drink the water before sleeping, Precious. I better not come back and find it untouched.”

“Yes, Sir.” I drag myself to a sitting position and do as I’m told. I missed this, him being around and taking care of me. I can’t wait

until he is here for good.

JACE POV

Seeing Ella’s beautiful, surprised face when she opened the door earlier, was absolutely priceless. I wanted to surprise her in some way, so I gave her a later time to come and get me. Showing up

early, also showed me that she truly does love me, or at least has real feelings for me by the way her face lit up the moment it registered that I was standing in front of her. I know she’s never lied to me, but it was still hard to believe what she said over the video chat, because in the back of my head, I felt like she was only submitting to make me happy. Her reaction today, definitely put my mind at ease. It also stirred an unsurmountable desire within me, and I had to have her right away.

I don’t really want to leave her at this moment, not all alone in bed, and completely naked, but the text I received told me that the items I had ordered for the room in our apartment are here and waiting to be brought in by the delivery driver. I wanted discreet as possible, so instead of a whole crew coming, I instructed them to bring only two, and that I would be here to help as well.

Seeing the room come together has me fantasizing about all the things I’m going to get to do with my submissive in here. Like the Training Center, the moment we step foot into this space, we will

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be in complete D/s mode. Now that she’s learning more about the lifestyle and our dynamics, I can kick it up a notch, and really start getting into my roll. The subs at the facility see more of the Dom in me than my own girlfriend/sub does, and that will be ending as soon as I move here.

Ella and I will need to discuss it first, of course, because I want to make sure she is on board one hundred percent. If not, it will be disappointing, but I will make do with whatever she is willing to give

me, as long as I still get to have her as mine. Running my hand over the hardwood of the new furnishings, a chill runs through me and I harden as I imagine having Ella restrained and at my mercy. My head turns and finds the main focal point in the room: the new bed. It's comfortable enough to sleep in, but that's not what it's for, not unless my Precious decides to be naughty, and I have to lock her in here. Not that she will have the privilege to sleep on the bed if she's naughty. No, her place will be below the bed, behind the bars of the built-in cage. The padding at the bottom of the cage is comfy enough, after all, I don't want it to be too unpleasant. The cage is more for a humiliation punishment only.

By the time I get back downstairs, it's well past midnight, and it's now my birthday. Entering Ella's bedroom quietly, I move to the side of the bed that accommodates her sleeping form. I glance at the nightstand and see that she was a good girl and ate her candy bar and drank the water I had left for her. I debate on whether or not to wake her and take her once again, but letting her rest wins out, and I walk around to the other side of the bed, undress, and then slip in beside her, pulling her into my arms. This is going to be the best sleep I've gotten since she left.

My friend, Jude would be calling me a pussy right now if he could see me. He is the type of Dom that takes what he wants, when he

wants it, and that is why, before getting with Beth, his current and longest girlfriend/sub, she had to be willing to sign a non-con consent form, meaning that he could do whatever he wants and when he wants it without having to ask, as long as he remains within her limits. Maybe Ella and I will get there some day, but I need to make sure Ella is on board with everything one hundred percent; I'm in no hurry to get to where Jude is. I don't think I will ever fully embrace it the way he does, but I do know that I need to stop being a pushover at some point; take off the kid gloves and dominate the one woman that I feel I was always meant to dominate.

Thinking about being able to fully dominate Ella has me hard as a fucking rock now, and so I say fuck it. Pushing a sleeping Ella onto her stomach, I lift her ass and line myself up to her still slick cunt. She starts to move as she wakes up, but I push her head down so her cheek is against her pillow while gripping her hip. "Don't

fucking move, Precious. I'm taking my birthday gift now, and then I'm going to do it again when you wake up." I push myself into her tight canal, "and when you're cooking us breakfast, I'm going to pound you against the stove until you're begging me to stop." || chuckle, knowing that I won't actually do it against the stove as she cooks; I wouldn't want her burning herself, but I like the way she moans when I talk filthy to her.

"Jace, please..."

"Please what?"

"I need to come, Sir."

I'm fucking her like there's no tomorrow, hitting her g-spot over and over, so I know she wants to come, but this isn't about her, this is all for me right now, "You don't get to come until I do, baby, and then maybe I will let you have your release."

Chapter 56

“Oh God, yes!” She moans and starts slamming herself back into me.

“What a greedy fucking whore!” I bring my hand down on her ass, “I told you not to move. Do I have to tie you up?”

“Mm, will you, Sir... tie me up?”

“If I have to tie you up then I’m going to have to punish you for not listening to me in the first place.” I slap her ass a few more times, “Now, be a good little whore and let me use you for my needs.” She whimpers but obeys.

Islam into her one last time and unload a hefty amount as I groan, “Fuck me, Ella. You can come now if you can.” I grin because I know the only way for her to get off now is to play with her clit, “Go ahead, what are you waiting for?”

“C-can I touch myself, Sir?”

“No, you may not. It’s all mine this weekend, so you’re not allowed to touch it.”

More whimpers, but she doesn’t complain. In fact, she surprises me by thanking me, “Thank you, Sir, for using my body for your own gratification.”

“You’re very welcome but remember whose body it is next time you thank me; it’s mine.” Yeah, I’m an asshole.

“Sorry, Sir.”

“I’ll forgive you this time, but next time will be a more extensive punishment.” I remain inside her but drop down to my side and hold her in my arms, “Sleep now. I don’t want you too exhausted when I take you again in a few hours.”

Is it just me or does she seem to respond every time I talk to her like this or even degrade her? I knew she liked me calling her names during our time together, but it seems like it’s even more noticeable now, like she wants me to do my worse to her. They are meant to be a threat, but it seems like they are more of a promise to her. It’s very interesting. I’m dying to see her reaction to all the new additions I added to our special room. I may just be able to test it all out while I’m here.

Chapter 57

My eyes pop open with the realization that I’m not waking up alone. Jace. A smile curves onto my face as I start remembering all the extracurricular activities that I was involved in yesterday. I can feel the soreness creeping into the specific area that said activities took place. He wasn’t kidding last night when he said that he had fucked me good. Other memories are starting to stir as I think back to last night and all the things that he did to me, but then I remember one very important fact, today is Jace’s nineteenth birthday!

With a devious smile on my face, I begin to untangle myself from his limbs, slowly and carefully, as to not wake him up just yet. It takes a moment to do so, but when I do, I slither down the bed and under the covers. I know I don’t have much time before he will wake up after I start, but there isn’t much that I can do about that. I’ll just have to make the best of what I can before he takes over the situation.

I can just barely make out my target from under the covers, but there he lays, soft and cozy, nestled in a nicely trimmed bed of curls. My mouth waters with anticipation as I lick my lips. The set of abs just above my target moves up and down slowly, indicating that he is still asleep. Someday, I'm going to beg Jace to let me lick every nook and crevice on his delicious body, but not today. My attention is on something very specific that I want to lick. Locking my eyes on his length, use only my mouth for now, sticking my tongue out and licking the top side from tip to base. His shaft jerks and begins to harden, but the man, himself remains asleep, or so I think.

As he begins to grow and stand up, it gives me the opportunity to use my tongue and trace the thick vein that runs up the underside of his girth. Once I lick from base to tip, I open wide and devour the monstrous appendage, sinking down as far as I can before coming back up and swirling my tongue around the tip. I can taste the pre-cum that has seeped out of the tip, and if my eyes were open, I'm sure they would be rolled to the back of my head, savoring the creamy saltiness of that one little drop.

I feel another jerk of his shaft and then his deep husky morning voice rumbles through him, "Is my dirty girl hungry?" He runs his hand over my head, before running his fingers through my hair. I know my time of being in charge is over, and I'm okay with that, because his words have already made my core throb. "Don't stop now, Precious. You need to take

your fill; I wouldn't want you to starve," he fists the hair at the back of my head and thrusts himself deep into my throat, "Ah, there we go."

I moan at how he makes me feel when he treats me like I'm so dirty. He knows how to use me so that it turns me on. I don't expect people to understand, I barely understand it myself, but I'm embracing my new sexuality and I'm willing to do whatever I have to in order to learn more about myself. Today isn't about me, it's about celebrating the existence of the man who has his cock deep in my throat, and in celebrating him, he gets free reign to do as he pleases. With that being said, it will also benefit me by letting me experience all that I can.

Jace slowly pulls my head up, letting me breathe, before sinking into me once again, "My God, Precious, this is an amazing way to wake me up. Thank you, baby." The covers are still over my head, so I can't see his face, but I can picture

him with his eyes closed and his jaw clenched tight, trying not to let go so soon, "You have the mouth of a Goddess, Ella, fuck." He begins to thrust a little faster as he takes both sides of my head. I open my throat as much as I can and just let him fuck my face as he pleases. It doesn't take too much longer before he deep throats me once again and holds me there, "Here you go, baby. Make sure you get every last drop, I can't have you going hungry, now, can I?" There's amusement in his voice as he unloads into my throat and groans.

When he releases my head, it's his signal that he is done, but I remain where I'm at, so I can lick him clean. I feel like a kitten licking myself clean, only it's his cock that I'm cleaning. He's the one that determines when he's clean enough when he grabs me and pulls me up from under the covers. The first thing he does is takes my mouth in a deep kiss before he pulls away and grins at me.

"Thank you, Precious."

"Happy Birthday, Sir. You don't need to thank me, that was the first of your presents." I smile back.

“Mm, the first, huh?” He pulls me close to him and closes his eyes, “Are you saying that I’ll be receiving sexual favors all day? Are you making yourself my little sex slave for the day?” He chuckles.

“Yes, Sir. You can do with me as you please.” I say with a whispery voice because my words turn me on as well.

Jace’s eyes pop open and he stares down at me, “Are you serious, Precious?”

I give him a shy smile, “Yes, Sir. I’m all yours, anyway you want me.”

“You may not like the things I will do to you or will have you do.” He squeezes me a little tighter.

“I need to learn new things, Sir, so I can know what I like or don’t like. If it gets too much, I can always safe word. I trust you, Jace.” I brush some of his bangs aside as I caress his face. The backs of my fingers slide across his five o’clock shadow that covers the lower part of his face first thing in the mornings. I love this look on him.

His eyes travel all around my face before stopping and gazing into mine, “I fucking love you, so much, Ella.”

I smile and before I can say anything back to him, his eyes turn a deep spring green with lust and he’s flipping over, so I’m on my back and he’s above me. He crashes his mouth

against mine as lifts my leg and hooks it over his hip before checking to see how ready I am. I’ve been ready since the moment he took my mouth over. When he feels how wet I am, he groans and in seconds he’s pushing his way in, not stopping until he’s balls deep inside me.

After two rounds of hot sex, we find our way to the kitchen because our stomachs weren’t allowing us to have a third round until we re-energized ourselves, and come on, it’s not like a few ribbons of cum is going to fill me up, I laugh to myself. I rummage through the fridge and dig out the items! bought to make my Dom’s favorite breakfast. As soon as I place everything on the counter, Jace is behind me lifting his

“Happy”

t-shirt that I threw on, up and over my head.

“W-What are you doing?” I stutter as I giggle.

“Did you not say that I can have you as I wished? Well, I wish to be able to look at you naked all day long, so you are not allowed to where anything at all, except for when we go up to the apartment.” He kisses my shoulder and lightly taps my ass as he moves *away*.

“Oh? What are we doing in the apartment?” I lace my voice with a little seductiveness as I turn and lean my elbows back on the counter, pushing my breasts out in the process.

“Grr.... I suggest you not do that if you want to be able to make breakfast for your man.” Jace bites his lip as his eyes wander up and down my naked form, “As for going to the apartment, it’s nothing for you to worry about, just another present that I’m giving myself.”

Jace finally looks away as he sits at the little kitchen island in his boxer briefs. When he begins to scroll through his phone, take a moment to appreciate his God-like form. At only nineteen years of age, he looks so much older than what he actually is, but it matches his personality and attitude, which is also more mature than most his age. I bite my bottom lip as I let my eyes travel down to his abs. I can only see a profile view, but it's enough to get me going all over again, especially when I start imagining what his thick arms can do. The veins in his forearms are pronounced and I visualize what they will look like when he has his grip around my throat as he takes me brutally.

"Precious..."

My eyes snap up at the warning in Jace's voice. His eyes are stormy as he stares back at me, "I suggest you stop eye fucking me if you want to be able to eat, because I'm about two seconds from bending you over and taking what I want!" His Dom voice is deep but very clear.

I spin around and begin to open the items that I have spread out on the counter. My face is flushed as I try to remember what I was planning on making, even though everything is staring me right in my face. Closing my eyes, I take a moment to get my wits about me. After a few deep breaths, my mind starts to clear, and I can remember what I was about to make. Jace loves my fluffy ham and cheese omelets with green onion, as well as my French toast, so that is what he's going to get as his birthday breakfast.

As I start cracking eggs into a bowl, he walks up behind me and kisses the back of my head, "I'll be right back, Precious." I turn and see him walk back into the bedroom before disappearing. He isn't gone long before he returns carrying a few items. His hot breath is caressing my ear as he instructs me on what he's wanting me to do, "You are going to bend

over the countertop and spread those beautiful legs for me. You will not speak until I am finished, do you understand?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Good, now do as you're told." He waits until I get into position. The countertop is cold against my chest and my nipples harden right away, but I do exactly as Jace tells me to do. Spreading my legs nice and wide, so he has a clear view of my lady bits. He runs his fingers up the back of my thigh and then slaps my butt hard, "I couldn't help it. I wanted to see your skin turn the pretty pink that I love so much." I hear a cap

pop open, and I know exactly what it is, "Now, Precious, I want you to reach back and grab your ass cheeks, opening yourself up so I can get a good look at the tight little hole that I'm going to fuck later."

My heart skips a beat as I reach back with both hands and pull my butt cheeks apart. My pussy starts to leak as soon as he starts to massage my little pucker. He slides his fingers down between my legs and chuckles, "God, such a little slut. Your cunt is always wet for my cock, Precious, but guess what? You're not getting my cock yet." I feel him squirt a generous amount of lube on my butt hole and then I feel cold metal. He's inserting a plug into me, and by the feel of it, it isn't the small one. "We are only going to do two sizes to get you ready. I figured the small one would be of no use anymore, so here's the middle one and then right before lunch, I will put the large one in for a few hours before my cock takes you."

"Please..." I beg, "Please fuck me, Sir!"

“No. You will make breakfast first, Precious.”

“But Sir...”

He takes hold of my neck and keeps me held down, “Did you not hear your Dom say no? I’m being very nice by getting your ass ready to receive my cock. I could just take it instead. Now, you can either shut the fuck up and take the plug while continuing to make breakfast, or you can act like the dirty whore that you are, take the plug and then get down on your knees while I jack myself off all over this pretty little face of yours. What will it be?”

Well, that really is a no-brainer, but I don’t want to be smart about it, so I offer my ass to him once more, “I want to be your

dirty whore, Sir.”

He scoffs and then grins, “Figures that would be your answer. You would do anything for a taste of my cum, wouldn’t you, you fucking slut.”

“God, yes! Please, Sir...”

“Okay, since you asked so nicely,” he caresses my cheek before moving away and caresses one of my butt cheeks before pushing in the plug. He starts off slow, giving little thrusts as he watches the rim of my hole stretch for the foreign object. He once told me that his favorite part was watching my butt hole stretch, “How about you push yourself back until you get the plug inside.”

I take a deep breath and slowly push back. I want to keep going until it’s all the way in, but Jace stops me just when I get to the largest part of the plug. With my pucker stretched around the plug, I feel Jace trace his tongue around the thin skin, making me want to come right this second. He must sense it too because he stops his tongue and pushes the plug the rest of the way in until it pops into place.

“You are not allowed to come today, unless I want you to. Whores don’t get a say on whether they can come or not. Unless of course, you don’t want to be my own personal fuck toy for the day.” He’s helping me to turn around and get to my knees.

“No, please! I want to be your toy, your whore, your slut, whatever you want me to be, as long as you use me for your pleasure; I want to be a good girl for you!” My attention turns to him already stroking his cock in front of my face.

“Oh, I’ll be using you alright, Precious, but you don’t get a say in how. I have your limits memorized, so you don’t have to worry about me going overboard.” He fists the hair on top of my head, “Who are you, Precious?”

“I’m yours, Sir...”

“My what?”

“Your dirty little whore, Sir.”

“And how dirty do you want it, baby?”

"I want it very dirty, Sir..." I say on a whisper as I see him tense up just before he blows his load, "Close your fucking mouth, whore, you don't get to taste it right now."

I whimper but close my mouth as he sprays ribbons of his seed all over the lower half of my face and across my breasts. I'm pretty sure he got some in my hair too, but I don't care. The feeling of him releasing on me is all I care about. I shudder as I feel it hit my delicate skin, wishing that I could taste just a tiny drop, but I don't dare try to.

"Now that is a gorgeous sight, Precious." He holds his hand out for me to take, "Up you go. Breakfast isn't going to make itself; you know." He smirks as he slaps my butt when I turn back to the counter.

Chapter 58

EXPLICIT~~

Once breakfast was over, I ask if I can excuse myself, so I could shower, "I feel like I'm being weighed down by all of your seed that I have swimming around in me." | chuckle

Jace grabs me by the waist and sets me on his lap, "What's the point when I'm going to be filling you up again soon anyway." He nuzzles my neck.

"See! I need to shower, so I can make room for more." | giggle as he rubs his scruffy chin on my shoulder. Moving down, he takes a nipple into his mouth and pulls my breast out. He's got a glint to his eye, and I'm not quite sure what this one means, but I don't have to wait to find out as he bites down and continues to suck. I throw my head back as delicious pain wracks my chest as he continues to bite, "Fuck yes!"

Using his hand, he tortures the other one. His fingers are painful too and with the two different kinds of pain coming down on me, I'm just about ready to come when he stops all of his ministrations, "Remember, I said no coming. You almost disobeyed me, Precious."

"I'm sorry, Sir. I can't help myself when you do delectable things to my body." I bite my lower lip and play coy.

Lust fills his eyes as he takes in my pretense, "Oh really? You love it when I hurt you, baby?"

"Uh huh," I respond breathlessly.

"And you love it when I treat you like a dirty whore?" I can feel his shaft growing inside his boxer briefs below me.

"God, yes!"

"Well then, you should love what I'm about to fucking do to you now." He grabs me by my hair and shoves me off his lap, making sure I don't stumble or hurt myself. He's dominating, but always careful, which turns me on even more, because I can feel the love he has for me. "You want to shower, huh? Well, let's go shower then." With a death grip in my hair, he walks us to the bathroom where he turns the shower on and tests the water before shoving me inside, "Kneel and wait for

me."

The water beats down on me as I wait for Jace to return. I hear music start to play and then he's back, shoving me back against the tiled wall. His hand goes straight to my throat as his mouth crashes down on mine. Suddenly, he bites down on my lip, and I moan as I taste a little blood. He rubs his thumb over the bite mark and then licks my blood from his finger. Swiping it across the area again, he rubs the blood across my cheek and then kisses me again.

He lets go of my neck and grabs my butt, lifting me up the shower wall until my chest is at his mouth. I wrap my legs around him and then grab his hair on both sides and pull him into my chest. He never lets me do stuff like this to him, so I'm going to enjoy it while it lasts. When his teeth latch on to me, I moan and arch my back more, giving him better access. Once he's had his fill and there are teeth marks all over my breasts, he reaches up and grabs a hand full of my hair, yanking my head back as he slides me down his body until his mouth is on my neck.

I revel in the bites that he leaves across my skin, knowing that they will be leaving his mark behind. He growls like an animal, and he spins me around just as a new song starts to play. The beat to the song is one that I know and love; I start to really feel our fuck session as our actions sync with the beat. The song resonates with me, talking about being a different breed. That's me for sure. The song makes me lose control, and I think Jace may have lost a little as well. Moving my hair to the side as he grips it, he continues to leave bite marks on my neck and across my shoulders, while his other hand starts to finger fuck me as I'm pressed against the wall.

The plug in my butt is starting to feel a bit heavy, but it doesn't matter because soon, he will be filling me with a bigger one. Jace lets my hair go and lifts my leg just as the song gets to the chorus and he plunges into me from behind, his fingers still inside of me too. I feel so full with the plug in my back hole and multiple body parts in my pussy.

"Oh Fuck!"

"Do you like that, baby?" He whispers in my ear as he slams into me continuously.

"God, yes...I'm so full!"

"I knew my little whore would love it. Fuck, you are going to be the death of me, Precious." He starts rubbing his palm over my clit.

"Oh...! Can I please come, Sir?"

"Yes, come all over my hand and cock, Precious. Make that

slutty cunt weep for me." He bites down on my shoulder, and I fly over the edge.

"ARGH.....! Oh fuck, fuck, fuck...oh my God, JACE!" | scream as I gush all over him yet again.

"Hell, yes, Precious. That's what I want to hear..."

Once I'm done, he pulls his fingers from me and shoves them into my mouth, "Taste yourself, baby. Taste how fucking addicting you are!" Once I've licked his fingers clean of my arousal, he bends me over, making me hold onto the wall in front of me as he hammers into me from behind. Every time he slams

into me, it jars the plug, and an all-new sensation starts to build, “I’m about to come, Precious, and I want you to come with me.”

It doesn’t take much to climax one more time, but by the time the orgasmic waves end, I’m left completely drained, my limbs feeling like spaghetti noodles. Jace takes care of me, though, as he holds me up and helps wash me, before toweling me off and carrying me to the bedroom.

“I want you to get into the Humble pose precious. I’m going to take this plug out.” He says as he jiggles the base around, and I moan. He chuckles and slaps my butt, “Such a fucking slut, baby.”

“Mm, yes I am, only for you, Sir.”

“I know, baby, I know.” He grabs my chin and kisses me gently, “That was the hottest sex that we’ve had.” He growls.

“Stick around, Master Jace, there’s more where that came from.”

He slaps my ass again just as the doorbell rings. I go to jump up, but he gives me a warning look and I kneel back down. Peeking out at the doorway, I watch as Jace wraps a towel around his waist and walks out. Damn, I want to be the person on the other side of that door when he opens it.

JACE POV

I’m not going to lie, I’m a little irritated that we are being disturbed. I want to be in the other room with Precious, doing unspeakable things to both her and that fucking hot body of hers. Instead, I’m about to answer the door just to be an asshole to whoever is on the other side. Unfortunately, when I open the door, I don’t have it in me to be an asshole, because the girl standing on the other side is Ella’s friend and one that Thave met. I smirk at her as she stands there taking in my undressed state with her mouth hanging wide open.

“Can I help you Reece?”

“Um, yeah...uh...”

I raise a brow at her while I wait for her to fumble the words out. It’s amusing watching a speechless Reece after all the talking she did on the phone that night, but I cross my arms over my chest and wait, grinning the whole time, “Spit it out, woman! I have someone to do, and you’re cock blocking me at the moment.”

At this point, a guy walks up to the door, stopping beside Reece, “And you are?”

The newcomer looks me up and down, “I’m Gabe, where is Ella?”

I remember Ella mentioning the name a time or two, but she failed to tell me how good-looking her friend, Gabe, is. I study the guy, and I can see a tightening of his jaw. He knows exactly who I am and he’s studying me just as much as I am him.

“I am sorry to inform you that Ella cannot come to the door at the moment. In case you haven’t noticed,” I looked down at the towel wrapped around my waist, “we are a little busy at the moment.”

“Yeah, well, we want to make sure our friend is okay. Our apartment is right above this one and there was a lot of noise coming from down here a little bit ago.” Gabe puffs his chest.

Who does this guy think he is? I smirk at the guy, “Not that it’s any of your business, but what you heard was me fucking my girl in the shower. Now, if you will excuse me, we were just about to start the next round.” I go to close the door, but the fucker puts his hand up and stops it from closing.

“All we want to do is see Ella, and make sure she’s okay. We don’t know who you are, and Ella has never spoken of you. At least not until recently, that is. I’m assuming that you are Jace, right?”

I cock a brow and glance over at Reece, “Who am I, Reece?”

She licks her lips as her eyes wander down my body once more, “This is Ella’s boyfriend, Jace. He’s also her Dom,” she turns to her friend, “If he told her to stay in the room, then she won’t come out unless he gives her permission.” Reece turns back to me, “Can you please let Ella come out, so he can see that she is okay.”

I glare over at Gabe and he’s just gawking at his friend. I roll my eyes, “Fine, whatever, but wait here.” I shut the door and go back to the bedroom. Like a good girl, Ella is still in the assigned pose.

“Your friend, Gabe, is here and he wants to see proof of life.” I say sarcastically as I help her off the bed.

She furrows her brows, “Why does he want to see proof of life?”

“Apparently, noise travels pretty good through these walls and they heard you when I was fucking the shit out of you.” I smirk. I pull one of my t-shirts down over her head, so she is covered just enough.

“Can I grab some shorts?”

“No, you don’t need them. You’re covered enough and it’s not like they are staying for a social visit. This is my time with you.”

“Okay, Sir.” I see a little smile form on her lips before she ducks her head.

I lift her chin, “The sooner you get rid of your friends, the sooner I can get the plug out.” I kiss the tip of her nose, but she stretches up and presses a kiss to my lips. Normally, a sub shouldn’t kiss her Dom without permission, but I love it when she takes the initiative when we are by ourselves. I lick my lips when she’s done, “Mm, save that thought, Precious.” I grab her hand and lead her to her friends.

I open the door for her, and she takes a step forward, “Hey guys, what’s up?” She asks with a nervous chuckle.

“Apparently not him anymore.” Reece glances down at my crotch in amusement, “That was some pretty intense showering going on.” The girl winks at Ella. Her tongue must not be tied anymore now that she’s gotten her wits about her. I’m getting annoyed that this is taking so long, fucking cockblockers.

“Sorry if we were loud. We will try and keep it down.” Ella says, and I scoff.

“I doubt it. Have you heard yourself whenever I let you come?” I snicker down at my girl, watching as her face turns a pretty pink from my embarrassing remark. I hear a throat clear and look up to see that

her friend, Gabe, is now looking off to the side with a scowl on his face. “Anyway, now that you have seen proof of life, I would very much like to get back to celebrating my birthday with my girl, if you don’t mind.”

“Oh shit! I forgot it was your birthday! Ella’s only been talking about it all week.” Reece giggles.

“Whatever, man. I’ll see you around, Ella.” Gabe stomps off as we all watch, me in amusement, and the girls in concern.

Reece reaches out to touch Ella’s arm, “Don’t worry. I will go see what’s going on. Enjoy your time with,” she looks me up and down once more, “him.” She blows Ella a kiss and starts walking off, but turns back, “By the way, it was very nice meeting you in person, Jace.”

I see Ella roll her eyes and shake her head as she smiles. I pull her back and shut the door, “I’m glad that your girlfriend thinks of me as a piece of meat.” I’m a bit annoyed that she would disrespect Ella that way, but maybe that’s how their friendship works.

“Reece is harmless, Jace. She would never hit on you in a serious way.”

“Gabe doesn’t seem to be a fan of mine.” I say as I lead her back to the bedroom.

“He’s had a tiny bit of a crush on me since the beginning, but he knew that I was never interested in him that way.” She explains but it doesn’t lessen the little bit of anger in me knowing that another man likes my girl, a guy who will still be here after I leave to go back home.

“Why didn’t you tell me that Gabe was good-looking?” I ask as I pull the shirt back over her head.

She looks confusingly at me, “I didn’t think it was relevant. I don’t see him that way.”

“It just seems like you were hiding the fact, is all.” I know I’m being unreasonable, but I can’t help it.

My dirty girl steps up to me with a devilish smirk, her fingers tracing the top of the towel that dips low on my hips, “Is Master Jace feeling a little jealous?”

“Ella...” I say her name in warning.

“I can show why you shouldn’t be jealous.” She drops to her knees in front of me, making me instantly hard. She watches the towel tent out and grins as she glances up at me while licking her lips, “Looks like someone wants me to show them.”

I’m trying hard not to show any emotion right now. She looks so fucking adorable and sexy as fuck down on her knees, offering me her mouth the way she is. As much as I would

love nothing more, I already have my own plans for my girl. I grab her wrist when she goes to remove my towel.

“Did I say you could take my towel off?”

“No, Sir.”

“Hm, we are going to have to have a discussion about punishments, because you have quite a few coming to you already, and now this.”

“You can spank me anytime, Sir.” She grins.

“You see, Precious, that’s the thing, it’s not a punishment when you enjoy the pain. No, I have to come up with other punishments and I have a few in mind already.”

“Sir?”

“No worries, Precious. You will find out all in good time. Now, get that cute little ass on the bed, so I can switch out the plug.”

“Switch it out? You’re not going to give me a little break?”

“Yes, I told you that I would be removing this one and inserting the bigger one. I plan on fucking this tight ass later, and I want it prepared as much as possible.” | slap her ass lightly as she crawls up on the bed. When she gets back into the pose that I want her in, I can see that her greedy cunt is already sopping wet for me, but it’s not getting touched yet, like I said, I have plans.

Chapter 59

Just as we are about to leave the apartment to go up to the new one, there is a knock at the door. Even though Jace said that he wasn’t going to fuck me anymore until we went upstairs, he couldn’t keep to his own words; he took me countless times. We have spent the morning christening each room in this apartment, so why not go and get a head start on the new one? Well, I’m assuming that’s what we are going to do when we go up there, after Jace shows me what he had delivered last night. Anyway, we have just finished getting dressed when the loud knock echoes across the living space.

“I swear, if it’s your friends again, they are not going to like what I have to say to them.” Jace growls.

| cover my mouth with my hand to hide my amusement at his annoyance. Watching him walk to the door with the sexy swagger that he has going on, makes me want to strip right here and beg him to take me once more. Unfortunately, it’s going to have to wait just a bit longer, because when Jace opens the door, he’s met with a face full of colorful balloons and a delicious birthday cake. I had forgotten all about it being delivered for lunch time; I’ve even got a couple gifts for him to open.

“What the fuck?” He chuckles as he takes the bouquet of balloons and sees his name written on the cake, “Did you do this, Precious?”

I grin, “I did. I’m not a good baker, and everybody should have cake on their birthday!”

He sets it all down on the kitchen island and pulls me into his arms, “Thank you, baby. I appreciate it, but you didn’t have to do all this.” He nuzzles my neck and just holds me. When he pulls away, I notice the corner of his eyes are glistening, but he puts his stern face on, “Shall we take the party upstairs then?”

“Yes, but wait! I need to grab something first.” I run to my bedroom and go into the closet to grab the gift bag that has his name on it.

“A gift, too? Now you’re just spoiling me, Precious!” Jace grins.

I shrug, “I’m making up for lost time.” I kiss his cheek as I pass him on the way to the door, “Now, grab the cake and let’s go so you can open your present.”

He raises a brow, "Is that an order, Precious?"

"Sorry, Sir."

He chuckles, "Boy, you are really going to be hurting once I dole out all of your punishments before I leave to go back home."

How I can get turned on yet again after having so many orgasms this morning is beyond me, but I just can't help the fact that Jace Palmer knows exactly what to say to get my body responding. He slips his forefinger under my chain collar and pulls me really close, just to stare into my eyes. He doesn't say anything, but the longer he does it, the more I can feel his dominance over me, making me want to drop to my knees and wait for his next command.

A whimper slips from my lips, and he knows. I don't know

how, but I can see his understanding in the green depths, and his lips curl up into a smirk, "I love you, Precious."

"I love you, Jace." I respond breathlessly.

"Should we head up?"

"Yes, please..."

His smirk turns into a full-blown knowing smile before turning and grabbing the cake to take with us. As soon as we step into the hallway, his hand goes to my lower back and doesn't move until he has to unlock the apartment. Everything looks just as I had left it, pretty much empty. Both our parents are going to fly over about a week before Jace moves here so they can go furniture shopping together for us. The other smaller apartments come furnished, but the bigger ones, like this one, doesn't. That's okay, I'm always worried that something will happen to one of the furnishings which payment for it will come out of our deposit, so I'd much rather us have our own things.

"Would you like to open your gift before we do anything else?" I ask Jace as I hold the bag up in front of me.

He grins and reaches out for it, but feeling a little playful, I pull it back, "May I get a kiss first, Sir?" | say just a tad seductively.

He gives me a shit-eating grin, and then sets the cake down on the countertop. Turning and walking back to me, he cups both sides of my face and presses his lips to mine. Of course, I open up and allow his tongue to slide inside. The kiss isn't a demanding one like I thought, but it's a lover's kiss, soft and full of emotion. It actually takes my breath away. It doesn't matter what type of kiss I get from this guy; every one of

them causes my toes to curl and a fire to burn deep within.

When he pulls away, I don't open my eyes right away. I savor the feel and tastes of his lips just a moment longer until I hear him chuckle. Opening my lids, I see him standing there with a satisfied smirk, knowing what his kisses do to me. He holds his hand out for the gift bag that is held with a death grip in my hand. Clearing my throat, I hand the bag over to him and hope that he likes what I got him.

Taking the bag over to the counter, he starts pulling all the tissue paper out. I put everything in layers on which one I wanted him to pull out first, so when he gets to the first gift, my heart begins to race. He unwraps the box that I put the items in and then opens it. It takes a few seconds but then his eyes light up and he pulls the two lengths of Shibari rope from the box.

"I wasn't sure if you had any of your own yet..." I trail off.

He grabs me by the back of my neck and crashes his mouth against mine. It's not a long one at all, and he's grinning when he pulls back, "This is my first set of rope. Thank you, Precious. You're going to look stunning tied up in this." He looks the rope over once more before setting them aside and digging out the next gift.

"This one kind of goes with the last one, but it doesn't have to." I inform him.

He pulls the glass sparkling jacks from their box, "Are these seriously glass jacks, ones that I can use with the rope at the pressure points?"

I nod, "That's what the lady told me anyway."

"Damn, babe, I'm going to have to learn how to use these. I've only ever seen them used in a video."

Another check for me in the great gift category, I say to myself. Now, if I can get three out of three then I can call myself the best girlfriend ever. He pulls out the last box which contains two items, and technically, they are for both him and I. I'm not so sure about one of the items, because it's bigger than I would like, but I'm guessing I had better get used to it.

"Oh baby, I'm going to have a good ole time with these!" His smile is evil and even though normal people would use the items in a fun way, I know my Dom will find very creative ways to use them on me. "I'm very impressed with the size of this butt plug. Are you sure you want me to insert this into you, Precious?"

"I always trust in your judgement, Sir. Besides, it's about the size that is inside me right now."

"Yeah, but the one you have now doesn't vibrate like this one." He grins.

"It may actually feel better for me with the vibration going." || chuckle.

"I'm loving that both bullet and plug can be operated by either the remote or an app that you can download. Oh Precious, I'm going to have a lot of fun with these." He comes over and grabs my chin a bit aggressively and kisses me with the same aggression, "Damn, I so want to fuck you again, Precious."

| squeeze my thighs together, because I feel the same way, "What are you waiting for then, Sir. I'm all yours."

punishment that I know you won't like very much. I will cane your ass and then put you in punishment panties lined with Vick's vapor rub and then have you present your ass to a crowd, while you, yourself hold your very sore cheeks open while I fuck the shit out of that tight little hole."

I'm completely drenched and turned on! I want all of that and more. What is wrong with me? If he thought that his threats would scare me, he's so wrong. They've done the complete opposite. All I want now is for him to take me and use me, to fuck me like a wild animal because like I said earlier, I am

definitely a different breed. The real question is, can Jace really follow through with his threats? I guess only time, and a very bad girl, will tell.

I grin at the man who loves to master me, "Will you fuck me now, Sir?" My chest heaves up and down heavily.

He notices my heavy breathing, knowing that his hand isn't tight around my throat. He scrutinizes me and then shoves his hand between my legs, already aware of what he's going to find.

"I see my little whore is liking the thought of others watching her be humiliated, aren't you?"

"I-I don't know, Sir. The thought turns me on, but I don't know if I would actually be able to go through with it without using my safe word." It's a half-truth anyway. I would never use my safe word on something as trivial as that, but he doesn't need to know that.

"Well, I may have to rethink a few things by the time I move here. I'm thinking it's time that I take you to a club. I know how much it will make you wet watching another sub get fucked

right in front of you. It's time we really get into the game.. what do you say, Precious?"

"If you think it's what I will like, Sir."

He scoffs, "You're turning into a real dirty girl, Precious, but that's okay, because dirty girls are great fucks." He pulls his shirt over his head and opens his jeans, "Bend over the fucking bed and spread those pretty legs nice and wide. I think a little warm up is in order."

Chapter 60

~EXPLICIT~~

JACE POV

I know most will call me an asshole or a dick for the way I talk to my girl in this setting, but I only give her what I know she likes. You will never catch me calling her any of these names or treating her like a whore any other time. No, what you will see, though, is me treating her like the fucking queen that she is. I would do anything for this woman. You should see how her eyes light up when I tell her to bend the fuck over the bed and spread them for me; she's probably dripping just from my words.

I don't get completely undressed because it's all part of the roleplay; fucking my little whore while my pants are still on is hot. I kick her legs apart further and slap her ass for not spreading them wide enough. Stepping up in between them, bend over her, running my tongue all the way up her spine until I get to her neck. I then give her a bit of pain as I bite down on her neck. Her reaction is automatic as she cries out, making my dick even harder.

"Are you ready for my cock, Precious?"

"Yes, Sir..."

"I'm not going to go easy on this pussy. I'm going to use is very hard and very rough, is that okay with you?"

"God, yes...please!" She grinds her ass back into me.

I stand back up quickly and slap her ass once again for doing something that I didn't ask her to do. Once her ass is a pretty shade of pink, I shove two fingers into her without warning, and just like I knew, she's sopping wet for me. Cleaning her arousal off my fingers, I try hard not to moan at her deliciously tasting juices. Spreading her ass cheeks, the plug is still snug in her tight hole as I start to push inside of her. I won't just shove myself in like I did with my fingers, not when she's wearing the biggest plug I have. She may like it, but for my own peace of mind, I take it slow, not wanting to hurt her like that...at least not yet anyway.

"Master Jace, I'm feeling so full! Your cock, it's too much!" She pants and breathes through the tightness that she is feeling at the moment.

"That's the whole point, Precious. I want your pussy feeling filled to the fucking brim with my cock inside you. Do you want to safe word?"

"No Sir."

"Now is the time to do it, Precious because once I start pounding it, I'm not going to stop until I fill you up with something else." I can't keep the sternness in my voice as I say this last part and it comes out choked and laced with amusement.

She giggles as well as she says, "I'm good, Sir."

It's all I need to push my aching cock all the way in until my full length is all the way in, "How does it feel now, Precious? You now have a giant plug in your tight ass and my fat cock

all the way in your cunt. I'm betting my little whore is feeling very full right about now."

"Oh God, yes, Master Jace. Thank you, it feels so good!" She pants as she tries to adjust to the fullness.

"See, baby, only dirty little whores would thank someone for filling their holes up. Now it's time to give you what you really need..." I pull almost all the way out and then slam back into her. I continue to fuck her as she cries out my name over and over. I get her to the edge twice and each time I back off, not allowing her to come. I need to have my own release first, so I'm able to get through what I have in mind for her.

"I'm going to come, Precious, but you are not allowed to. Do you need me to pull out? This is the only time I'll ask, and it's only because I'm feeling generous after receiving your birthday gifts. I know how your body responds when I come inside you."

"Please, can you come in my mouth, Sir? I want to taste you."

"Anything for my baby." I pull out and flip her over. I climb up and straddle her chest, "Open wide for me, Precious." She opens her mouth just in time as start releasing stream after stream of cum, "Fuck, baby!" I pump vigorously until I have nothing left. A few squirts didn't quite make her mouth, so I have to wipe it up with my finger and feed it to her. "Now, are you ready to start the next phase?"

lucky as to have her in my whole life, but I'm fairly sure that Fate had something to do with it. There is no way that two people, such as us, could be so compatible in both sides of our relationship. My girl is so precious to me, that sometimes when I am back home, and I find myself thinking about her here without me, possibly in some kind of danger, I get panic attacks. The thought of losing her is too much.

“Master Jace,” I hear my precious girl call out to me, “Are you planning on punishing me today?”

I study her for a moment and then chuckle, “Do you want me to punish you, even knowing that it won’t be like how I used to punish you?”

“Yes, Sir. I know I have quite a few coming to me and I’d rather we start sooner, rather than later, but it’s whatever you decide, Sir.”

I’m not sure if she’s going to like what I have in mind for her first one, but it’s also something that will need to be done regularly as we move forward, especially if I’m going to be taking that ass of hers quite a bit. I hold my hand out to her and help her out of the bed. I remain quiet as I walk her over to what looks like a reclined chair with stirrups. I turn her so that she faces me and then lift her up by her hips, helping her into the chair. Her ass is right at the end, a perfect place and perfect height for me to be able to fuck her here if I want to, and I will, but not today. No, today she will be tortured as she sits in it.

“Be a good girl and put your feet in their rightful place.” Her expression is priceless, because she has no idea what I’m about to do. I secure her ankles once they are in place and then bring her arms down by her hips where there is another

set of restraints for her wrists. I walk over to one of the cabinets and take one of my favorite mouth gags. Returning to my sub’s side, I hold it up to her, “You will wear this, so none of the neighbors hear you. We both know how you love screaming your name as I make you come over and over again.” Ella’s eyes light up, when I show her the mouth gag that is shaped like a penis, “It will also help you get used to having a cock in your mouth.” The corner of my mouth kicks up into a half grin.

Placing the rubber dildo into her mouth, I bring the straps around and buckle it behind her head. I take a step back and admire the sight before me. Let me tell you, my precious girl looks stunning when she is restrained. Her skin glows radiantly every time she is in her right head space, and right now, she’s exactly where I need her to be. I move over to her and place a kiss on her forehead before moving away once again to retrieve yet, another item from my little collection. This time it’s the vibrating nipple clamps. Just an added bonus to everything else I’m going to do to her.

She moans and rolls her eyes to the back of her head when I clamp the first one in its place. I chuckle and move over to the other and get the same response. “I’ve gotten a new toy that I’m going to try out today,” I inform my girl, “It will help me in doing what I’m about to do to this slutty cunt of yours.” I bring my hand down, slapping her clit and making her jerk. My eyes light up every time I witness the little bit of pain that I inflict, knowing that it’s turning her on. Grabbing another set of straps, I begin by applying the first one to her upper thigh and then moving over to apply the second one. Two clips hang from each strap, and I take hold of the first one with one hand while my other hand stretches part of her labia. By the time I’ve clamped all four, both sides of her labia are stretched wide,

and I can now see her hole so much clearer now.

“Damn, Precious, you’ve got to see this.” I had a portable full length mirror put in this room just for this exact reason, so I walk over and grab it. When I place it in front of her, so she can see herself, I watch as her pussy clenches and then drips, “I take it that you like the way you look?” I smirk. She nods, and I can see a hint of a smile behind the gag, “All whores like to see themselves trussed up like this, ready to be used.” I wink at my girl, “Only, I’m not going to use you, Precious. At least not in the way you think. I’m

going to torture the shit out of this hot little cunt, making you come over and over. You don't stop until I'm ready for you to be done, and then I will give you your first punishment."

Without further ado, I grab the small rolling stool that I had placed by this chair and park my ass on it right between her legs. I don't give her any warning as I attack her clit with my mouth and fuck my digits into her. When she starts to buck her hips, I have no choice but to strap her lower half down. Now, she has to take every single lick of my tongue and thrust of my fingers.

I pause briefly to remind her to snap her fingers if she wants to safe word, but I know she won't. By the time I'm done with her, she's got a sheen of sweat all over her body and tears streaming down her face. Before I release her from the restraints, I move over to her head and caress her forehead, "You took that so well, baby. I love it when I make you come like that, especially when I have your labia wide open." I take off the gag first, and take her mouth with mine, letting her taste herself.

"How was it, Precious?"