

JACE POV

The apartment is dark by the time I get home, as it should be since it's almost four in the morning. I should have been home about two hours ago, but Elias wanted me to stay for a few welcome to the family drinks. I'm upset at myself for imbibing too much and having to leave my jeep in the employee parking lot. It's a bitch trying to get a cab this time of night, but it beats driving home.

After making sure all the locks are in place, I head to the playroom which is now our temporary room while Elise stays with us. Just thinking about seeing Ella as I open the door has my cock throbbing. It's been a while since I've been away from her this long and I am needing to be near her. I know she said she would wait up for me, but I don't expect her to still be up at this time, and as I open the door, I'm right. Ella is fast asleep, only not how I expect her to be.

I had told Ella before I had left for work that I would be home shortly after two. Well, being the perfect submissive that she is, decided to wait for her Dom the correct way, in the Humble pose. She's near the edge of the bed, her head lying on the mattress, with her arms stretched above it. Her delicious ass and cunt are presented to me just like they are supposed to be.

My plans were not to wake her at this time, but I can't just let this opportunity go either. My girl waited for me, and she apparently was in the mood to play, which causes me to

frown just a little. Did something happen between her and her sister? Regardless of the reason, I'm going to give her exactly what she wants. Stripping down to absolutely nothing, I squat down behind her and admire the beautiful picture before me. Ella's got the perfect pussy, and it's almost as if it can sense me; either that or she's dreaming of something that is causing her folds to start glistening with arousal. Her pussy would look adorable with a piercing. I wonder if she would ever do it. I've thought of getting a prince Albert myself, or even a Jacob's Ladder, but I haven't discussed it with my Precious yet. My cock is just as much hers as her pussy is mine.

I can't hold off any longer, slipping my tongue out, I swipe it up once, twice, then three times before using my thumbs to spread her open and thrust my tongue into her. I hear her moan in her sleep, and I grin. A thought comes to me, and I reluctantly pull away, only to stand up and line myself up to her entrance. I want her to wake up to my cock sliding deep inside of her.

Pushing forward, I get the tip through the hole, and her body jerks, so I have to hold her hips in order for her not to move. I bite down on my lower lip as I watch my cock disappear as I impale her with it. Her next moan tells me that she's waking up as she tries moving, but I hold her down as I withdraw.

"Wake up, Precious. Your Dom needs to fuck this gorgeous cunt of yours."

"Mm, yes, Sir. Please use it..."

Now that she's spoken, I won't feel as bad for what I'm about to do. I slam back into her, jarring her forward, and yet she remains in place due to my hands gripping her hip, "Are you going to take it like a good girl?"

Hook 2 – Good Morning “Yes, Sir. Please...I’ve been waiting for you.”

“I see that. You’ve been a good girl, and good girls get rewarded, don’t they?”

“Yes, Sir...”

I watch her slutty cunt drip with more arousal while I talk to her as her Dom. It loves being dominated just as much as its owner, “Tell me how you want it, Precious? How does my little whore want to be fucked this morning?”

“Hard and fast, Sir, Fuck my slutty pussy hard and fast!”

Wrapping one of my hands into her hair, I pull back, so she is good and stuck as I slam back into her, hammering her drenched pussy over and over. It feels good to take her like this after being at work for so long; it helps to decompress me. I can come home to this every damn night and never be tired of it. I take Ella good and hard until we are both spent from coming so hard that I’m hoping her sister is a heavy sleeper.

I wake up to Ella’s side of the bed being cold and empty. Wondering why she is up already, since I know she had taken a few days off from work, I glance over at the clock and see that it’s already almost noon. Rubbing my face with both my hands, I get up out of bed and go straight to the bathroom to jump into the shower.

By the time I come out of the bedroom and walk into the kitchen, both sisters are at the island. Elise sees me coming but I hold my finger to my lips because Ella’s back is to me.

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Sneaking up behind her, I wrap my arms around her waist and hip her neck.

She squeals and then giggles after the initial shock, “Jace Mitchell Palmer, you are mean!”

That’s what you get for not waking me up when you got up his morning.” I turn her around to face me.

I wanted to let you sleep in. I was trying to be a thoughtful girlfriend!” She pouts adorably.

I appreciate it, but next time, let me decide. I don’t want to be In the bed if you’re not there with me.” I kiss her forehead.

I don’t know whether to vomit a little or be a bit jelly because you two are too cute together.” Elise laughs.

Please don’t vomit,” Ella twirls back around and grabbing at the food in front of her sister, “You will get it all over the food!”

Noticing all the food spread out, I realize that it is take out, ‘Ella,” my voice is stern, “Did you leave the apartment again without waking me up?” I’m about to drag her back into our room and turn her ass cherry red.

She chuckles, though, “You know what they have now, Jace? It’s this app that you can download and order food. Then they will send a driver to go pick it up and deliver it to you! It’s supposed to be all the rage now!”

I squint at her because now she’s just being a smartass, “You know damn well that I know all about it because I had told you about it a few months back.” Just to be a smartass right back,

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Book 2 Good Morning

I ask her another question, “So, you opened the door to a stranger that you have never seen before just because he was holding a bag from the place you ordered from?”

Her hands begin to fidget as she glances over at her sister, “Well, yeah, but if it makes you feel better, I had El go to the door with me. You know, the buddy system.” She giggles nervously.

Trying so hard not to laugh, I give her my disappointed Dom look and point towards the playroom, “Bedroom now, Ella.”

“But...” she looks at her sister watching us with amusement written all over her face.

“No buts, Ella, to the room now!” She quickly passes me on her way to the room and I grin and wink at Elise, so she knows that I’m just fucking with her sister. She covers her mouth to hide the giggle. Following Ella into the playroom, she’s already on her knees in the Nadu pose, only she’s fully clothed. Shutting the door, I walk over to her and demand that she stands back up. Once she does, I pull her into my arms and take her mouth possessively.

She’s panting by the time I pull away, “What was that for?”

“I wanted to properly wish you a good morning. I couldn’t very well do that in front of your baby sister.”

She gasps and then bursts out laughing, “You can be a jerk, you know that?”

I shrug, “That was payback for you being a smartass about the app.” I grin mischievously.

She grabs my chin, and pulls me back down for another kiss, just before greeting me back, “Good morning, Jace.”

Chapter 92: The List

After filling Jace in on everything, I give him my phone to listen to the recording of Elise’s confession. My sister is showering at the moment, and so I figured I’d tell him about it without her being present. I know she is feeling shameful for doing what she did, and I don’t want to make it worse by talking to Jace about it in front of her.

Once he’s done, he wants nothing more than to lecture her but I’m able to stop him from doing so, “Can you trust me on this one, Jace? She’s my baby sister, and believe me, once she tells my mom and dad, I’m pretty sure they will lecture her enough for all of us.”

“Ella, she needs to understand how much her disloyalty has cost you, has cost us!” He urges.

“I know, and I really do think that she does, but please, don’t make her feel any worse than she already does. I just want my relationship with my sister back. I also want that asshole taken down once and for all.”

He pulls me into his arms, “I’m not going to yell at her, but I do want to make sure she understands everything that’s happening and what may happen. I want to make sure that she’s not going to be able to let him manipulate her again.”

I nod my head against his chest, “Okay, but only because this affects you as well.”

He pulls away, taking my face into both his hands and kisses

my lips, “I will talk to her in private about it. I don’t think she will want an audience thinking she is getting lectured. It will be more of a little heart-to-heart, I promise.”

“Thank you.”

“You can make it up to me tonight. I want you to take a nap today, Ella, because I will be wanting to play when I get home. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Jace.”

“I will also text you with instructions on what I will expect to see when I get home, and just to prepare you a little, I’m thinking a little DP is long overdue, what do you think?”

A slight whimper escapes because the thought of DP has me wishing that he didn’t have to leave for work. I love my sister but having her here is putting a damper on my sex life. Before, Jace would take me whenever he was in the mood. I could be in the middle of cleaning, and he would bend me over the couch, or table, or screw me up against a wall. Now it’s limited to morning sex and really early morning sex once he gets home from work.

“If that is what Master Jace wishes.” | try saying it jokingly, but it comes out seductively instead.

He grabs my ass hard, “It is what Master Jace wishes.” We hear Elise’s door close, and he brushes his lips across my forehead, “How about you go to the playroom and make sure the equipment is clean enough while I talk to Elise.”

“You mean to do it now?”

“Yes, now go. Don’t make me say it again.” He raises a brow.

I turn and head to our temporary room, passing my sister as I 20. “I’ll be back in a bit.” I mumble as we pass each other. She gives me a strange look but doesn’t question anything. For her sake, I hope Jace is a bit lenient on her than he is me.

Jace must have kept his word because Elise seems perfectly fine by the time I come back out of the room. In fact, her and Jace are laughing, so I will call it all good. I love seeing my boyfriend and sister getting along so well, and I hope it will be like this for years to come. Classes will be starting soon, so we

won't be seeing our families until the holidays. Every moment that I get to spend with Elise from here on out will be precious.

"Hey, Ella, Jace said that we would be able to go to the mall if your two friends are able to go with." Elise states.

"Who, Reece and Gabe?" I ask Jace.

"Yeah, I think they are both available today, so now would be a good time to go," He informs me, "Oh, and your dad called wanting to let us know that there will be a guy named Mr. Kingsly stopping by in two days. He's the PI that your dad hired. He will also be bringing 2 friends who are ex-marine, and who now work as bodyguards. They will be staying at the hotel down the street but will be on rotating shifts, so one of them will be with you at all times."

I grimace at this, "All the time? That seems like a waste of money when you are home with me half the time."

"Do not argue about this, Ella. It's done and there is nothing you can do about it."

"Yes, Jace."

Just as Jace had said, both Reece and Gabe are available, but instead of going out to the mall, we decide to go grab some ice cream and then catch a movie. All of us but my sister are on high alert; nobody is going to accost me this time. It puts a bit of a damper on our outing, but we are still having fun. It isn't until we are on our way home when my phone buzzes with an incoming text from Jace. I can only assume it's a list of items that I am to have prepared for later.

JP: Nipple clamps

Warburton Wheel

Lube

Blindfold

Shibari rope

Purple Pussy Eater

The last on the list is the monstrous dildo that has ten different speeds and a suction cup for the clit. A delicious shiver runs through me at the thought of using all these items tonight. The Warburton wheel is a tool that has a wheel of spikes, almost like cowboy spurs, but these are sharp little things. Jace likes to torture my nipples with it, especially when I have the clamps on them.

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ME: Anything else, Sir?

JP: You naked and waiting on your back, knees bent, and you holding them wide open for your Master.

ME: As you wish, Sir.

I send him a heart emoji afterwards and get one in return.

Once home, Reece and Gabe walk my sister and I all the way up to our door before going back down to their own apartment. Elise automatically heads to her bedroom, stating that she's wiped out. When I look at the time, I see that it's after eleven. Texting Jace to let him know that we are home and that the doors are locked, I go to the playroom and get the items listed ready for his use. Tingles run through me as I lay each item down on the table,

Picking up the huge dildo, I run my fingers over it. I can't even wrap my whole hand around it, that's how girthy it is, and I'm assuming that it will be used in my pussy while he fucks my ass. My cheeks squeeze on their own at the thought of Jace's invasion, but I actually like it when he takes my ass.

Once I have everything ready, I run a bath and just soak for a long while. I only get out once the water has turned cold. I then turn the shower on and shave myself in all the areas that Jace likes me shaved. By one thirty in the morning, everything is ready as I wait in anticipation for my Dom to come home.

The moment I hear the front door close, and the locks be put into place, I position myself the way I was instructed. Jace has a tendency of making me wait when he knows I'm in a specific

position, and that's exactly what he does now as I hear him move around the kitchen, I'm assuming he's grabbing himself a quick snack. This is to remind me of who is in charge, and it only makes me hornier when he does it.

At last, I hear his footsteps in the hallway, and then his handsome face appears in the doorway as the door opens. He bites his lower lip while his eyes rake over my body, causing goosebumps to form all over my skin in anticipation for what's to come.

"Hello, Precious. I see you have been a very good girl!

Chapter 93 – Second Chances

JACE POV

When Ella gave me her phone to listen to the recording of Elise's confession, I never imagined just how involved her little sister was in all of this mess. If it was anybody else, I would beat them to a pulp. The fact that this whole thing has been hell on Ella, and in turn has put a bit of a strain on us as a couple. I'm made to be the bad person in order to keep Ella safe, and I hate that she doesn't have the freedom to come and go as she pleases.

I understand that what Elise did may not have anything to do with the stalker, which we still aren't one hundred percent sure yet, but she got mixed up with one of Ella's attackers, who is part of the whole reason why we are now living across the country from our families, and the whole reason why Elise was mad at her sister. It all stems down to those four people, and Elise thought it was okay to hang out with them or at least one of them.

That piece of shit will have his day, especially once Ethan finds out what he did to his youngest daughter; that's statutory rape motherfucker; him being eighteen and her onl fifteen. Oh yeah, he's gonzo. Getting back to Elise, though, this is going to be a hard one. She needs some tough love an I know what I told Ella, and I will try my hardest, but it all depends on her sister's attitude.

I just sent Ella back to the playroom to clean up some of the equipment, so I can have some alone time with Elise. As she

comes walking into the kitchen, I grab a water bottle from the fridge and then turn to her, "Hey, El, can we talk?"

I expect an eyeroll, but instead she nods and jumps up on a stool. I hand her the water and then grab another for myself, "I know what you want to talk to me about already, so go ahead and yell at me, I deserve it."

Well, that, I didn't expect, and it defeats the purpose of lecturing her now. It seems as though Ella already did a good job of it herself. "Hey, I hope you know how lucky you are to have a sister like Ella. Not too many would be as forgiving as she is. I know how close the two of you were and I know she was only trying to protect you by not telling you about everything happening to her, but she's always loved you."

"I know this now, Jace, and I should have known it then, but I felt hurt, I felt like she didn't care enough about me since she was moving so far away."

"Did you tell Mason where your sister moved to?" | ask.

"No, he never asked me." She replies.

"Look Elise, if you were anyone else, I would beat you into the ground for what you did. You took a private moment between me and your sister and made it into some kind of joke, for what? For a guy who had already assaulted your sister? How would you feel if the roles were reversed?"

"I probably wouldn't forgive my sister. I know Ella is an amazing sister, which is why I knew I had to come clean because she didn't deserve that, neither of you did. I knew there was a chance that she would ship me right back home and never talk to me again, but I had to come clean

regardless."

I stand here, across the island from her and study her expression and her actions. I'm sensing a lot of remorse, just like Ella said, but that doesn't mean anything just yet. "Actions speak louder than words, Elise, and I believe that you have a lot to do in order to prove just how sorry you are. Take it from someone who fucked up and did Ella wrong. I will be making it up to her for the rest of my life, if she lets me."

"You really love my sister that much?" she tilts her head as she asks.

"I do. Your sister is my fucking world, and I will do anything to protect her from ever getting hurt again, even if it is from a family member."

"I understand. Tell me what I should do, and I will do it. I love my sister and will never hurt her like this again." She says

softly.

"I can't tell you what you should and shouldn't do, you need to figure that out on your own. Just know that second chances are hard to come by and your sister is giving you one. I love you like a kid sister

myself; I was there the day they brought you home but let me tell you that if it wasn't for your sister, I would not be going this easy on you."

"I know I don't deserve it but thank you. I want to apologize to you as well, since the video also had you in it." A few tears roll down her cheeks, and I reach over and wipe them away.

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"Don't worry about me, but I do appreciate it. Now that all this ugly stuff is over, is there anything you want to do today?" She shrugs her shoulders, still feeling down on herself, which

should make me happy, but it doesn't. I walk around to where she's sitting and pull her in for a hug, "Hey kiddo, cheer up. It's done and over with and you came clean; I'm proud of you for *doing* the grown-up thing."

Without looking up, she asks if they would be able to go to the mall or something, and I tell her that they can go wherever they want as long as both Reece and Gabe go with them. I really don't want any of them going anywhere without me or Gabe.

My phone rings and I see that it's Ethan, so I answer it quick. He's only calling to give me the information about the PI coming to see us and Ella's protection detail, and then he lets me go.

Elise finally looks up at me, "I'm sorry for making that comment at the airport, Jace. I don't know why I said it. I mean, yeah, you're good-looking, but you're like a big brothe to me." Her face screws up.

"Hey, let's not tell your sister that. I love it when she gets jealous of other females gawking at me." I wink at her, and we both start laughing just as Ella comes down the hall.

Work is kind of slow tonight but watching some of the scene going on is actually kind of interesting. I file them away to possibly try will Precious sometime. As I'm standing by one of the scene rooms, a woman comes walking up to me. She's dressed in an all-black cat woman-like body suit that is accessorized with a belt that has a whip, cuffs, and a few other items secured to it. Her breasts are practically hanging out of the top. It's easy to tell that she is a Domme or a

Dominatrix as some people call it

Her eyes sweep me up and down in my own black ripped jeans and bare chest, "You're new, aren't you?"

"I am." I say without taking my eyes off the scene in front of me

"What's your name?"

"Master Jace, and you are?"

"I'm known as the Dark Queen here, but *my* name is Ava. You are the new dungeon master, huh. You seem to know what you are doing for someone who looks like they are still in high school."

She doesn't sound like she's trying to be a bitch, so I answer her honestly, "I do know what I'm doing. I've had all my training and was even a trainer myself before I moved here. As for being in high school,

nah, not anymore.” There is a bit of cockiness to my voice, but I smile so she knows that I’m not being a dick.

“Hm, do you have your own sub, Master Jace?”

“I do.”

“Will you be bringing her by the club at all to play?”

“Of course. She’s already been here twice now, and she’s in love with it.”

“What kind of sub is she? Please don’t say she’s a brat; I’m so tired of their complaints and their loud mouths.” The Domme rolls her eyes.

I scoff, “I hear you there, and no, Precious is a very good sub, always willing to learn and try new things. She’s my little pain slut.” I finally glance at the woman just to see her reaction, and sure enough, her eyes light up with interest.

“Do the two of you play with others?” She asks hopeful.

“No, not yet, and I won’t allow another male to touch what’s mine, but if Ella chooses to try and have another female scene with her, then we can discuss it. I will not touch the other female myself. I only have eyes for Precious.”

“Awe, that’s so sweet! Definitely look me up when your Precious is ready to play, I love new flesh.” She licks her blood red lips as she checks me out one last time before walking away.

This conversation has been the most entertainment that I’ve had tonight. As soon as the present scene ends. I send Ella a list of items that I want her to have ready for us to play with tonight. I have been looking forward to tonight all day, in a few more hours, I’m going to be balls deep in Ella’s tight ass, and I can’t fucking wait!

Chapter 94 – Only To Please

~~~EXPLICIT~~~

JACE POV

What I instruct Ella to do for when I get home isn’t so much for myself as it is for her. As her Dom and her boyfriend, I strive to be the best that I can be for her, and part of that is to be attuned to her wants and needs. I know that Ella, herself, strives to be the best sub for me, wanting to please me always. Since giving herself to me, she has grown into a little nympho, my nympho. She loves sex and loves it when I take her wherever and whenever I want. There are times when I’m sitting on the couch watching a game or tv show and she just plops herself down, over my lap, and panty less, just so she can ride me.

What I’m trying to get at, is that me instructing Ella to be on her back, with her legs wide, so all I see when I walk into the room, is that gorgeous pussy of hers, is more for her benefit. I’d be happy just to see her waiting up for me, fully clothed, in the living room, giving me her beautiful smile, as soon as I walk through the door. So, yeah, because she’s been stressing about this stalker deal, I want to make her feel good, by knowing that she is pleasing me at the same time of being turned on by showing

herself off to me. Most people won't understand, and that's okay, because they don't matter, like my Precious does.

After locking the place up, I take my time going to the room, because I know that by me making Ella wait in the position, it's going to make her nice and wet for me. I grab a few beef sticks from the fridge and munch on those for about five minutes, and then head to the playroom. I know how she is supposed to be greeting me, but when I finally open the door and see her, I can't help but bite my lower lip while my eyes sweep over her form. I must say that she definitely understood my instructions.

"Hello, Precious. I see you have been a very good girl!" | say as I close the door and slowly approach the bed. Placing a closed fist down onto the mattress to hold my weight, I lean over and run my fingers through her wetness, I can see the goosebumps that now grace her skin. It's far from cold in here, and so I know it's the excitement for her, "Mm, so wet for me. Did this slutty little pussy miss her Master?"

"Yes, Sir..." Ella says breathlessly.

"Well, this is what's going to happen now, Precious," I slide one digit into her tight sheath as I begin to explain, "First of all, I'm going to use the rope to tie you up in this exact position. You will not have access to your hands, because they will be tied to these gorgeous legs," I slide a second finger in, and she gasps, "Second, I'm going to blindfold you, so you won't know when the clamps will be placed on these babies," | dip my head and begin to suck on one before moving to the other, letting them pop out of my mouth each time I'm done. Sliding a third finger into her, stretching and preparing her to take the Purple Pussy Eater, as I like to call it, I grin down at her, "I'm

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then going to fuck you with our favorite toy, making you come before I slide my cock into your tight little ass. You're going to feel so full while I run the wheel across your sensitive nipples that will be vibrating from the clamps." I can see the sparkle in her eyes fade as lust takes over and her arousal builds, making her cunt even wetter, "You like the sound of all that, don't

you?"

"Oh, God...yes, Sir." She begins to pant.

"Tell me now if there is something that you don't want me to do." I'm giving her an out in which I already know what her response will be.

"I want it all, Master Jace. Please, use me like you just said...I need to feel..."

She pauses her sentence.

"What, Precious? What do you need to feel?"

"I need to feel used like a dirty whore... Please, Sir, make me feel dirty."

"Hm, have I told you how hot you are when you talk like this? You truly sound like a desperate whore for my cock, so I will give you exactly what you want. Just promise to use your safe word if I go too far, understand?"

"Yes. Sir. I promise..."

ELLA POV

Step by step, he does exactly what he had told me he would do. Hands restrained to my legs with the rope I had bought him for his birthday, I am now wide open for him to do as he pleases, but he enjoys pleasing me when I'm not being punished, as well as pleasing himself. With my eyes covered by the blindfold, he turns his full attention to my breasts, massaging, sucking, flicking, making love to them with his mouth and hands before he places the first clamp on one. I gasp with each clamp, and I feel his cock jump each time I do it.

"God, Precious, you're so fucking wet already; the monster dildo is going to slide right in!"

"Please, Sir...fuck me with it. I want to feel so full..."

"Such an impatient greedy whore." He slaps my wet pussy lips, making sure to leave a nice sting behind. A few harder slaps and I feel him placing the huge toy at my entrance, "You're going to take this like a good girl, aren't you?"

"Yes, Master Jace... please!" The whore in me begs to be filled as he continues to tease my dripping pussy.

He begins to push the Purple Pussy Eater into me nice and slowly. The toy is just slightly smaller than an aluminum soda can, so he always makes sure to go slow enough, in order to

not hurt me. I can feel myself stretch around the toy as he inserts it inch by inch. He plays with my clit to make it a bit easier to take it as well, and now I'm becoming impatient.

"Just push it in, Master Jace, please!" I try to move myself, so I can take more of it, but the binding doesn't allow for it.

A sting to my clit has me catching my breath, "You will not top from the bottom, Precious. I will fuck you how I want to fuck you with this toy, and right now, I don't want to hurt you."

Most people will think that he is thoughtful and sweet for considering how much it will hurt if he shoves it right in, but not me. I'm frustrated. I want to feel the burn as it stretches me wide as my walls hug the huge toy. He refuses to give me what I want, though, as he continues to take his time.

"There you go, snug as a bug!" Jace muses once I'm completely impaled by the toy, "You should see how wide your cunt stretches around this monster!" He grins as he looks up at me.

"Will you take a picture for me, Sir?"

"Sure..." He leaves to go grab his phone, and soon enough, he's getting up close and personal, taking different angles before lifting the blindfold and showing me, "See what I mean, Precious? That slutty girl loves being stretched."

Seeing my stretched pussy around the toy does some

Book 2 – Only To Please

thing to me. An ache forms in the pit of my stomach and my core throbs profusely, "Oh, God... please fuck me now, Master Jace!"

“Your ass will get my cock all in good time. I need to make sure our friend here stays put.” He grabs the straps and secures them to the ropes binding my legs and then securing the toy in place. He turns the clamps and the toy on and I’m so horny right now that I’m already about to explode, “You can come as many times as you want, Precious. You’ve been such a good girl and you deserve it. In fact, I want you to keep coming until I tell you to stop.”

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Why do I have the feeling that before this night is over, I’m going to be begging him to let me stop climaxing? I feel the sharp pain over my vibrating nipples as Jace rolls the Warburton wheel back and forth across them, pushing me over the edge right away.

“That’s it, slut, come hard for me.” The suction cup on the clit stimulator starts sucking harder, telling me that Jace has turned it up, “Come for me again, and I will shove my cock in your ass while you do.”

I feel the coldness of the lube as it dribbles down my crack. He uses a good amount all the time, making it much easier for me to take, but as he lines his cock up to my back hole, I realize that this is the first time that he hasn’t prepared me back there with a plug or his fingers. I start coming with

just the thought of how much it’s going to burn as it goes in, and sure enough, he begins to push it in slowly. He doesn’t

Back 2-Dirty To Pau

stop this time either, he just continues to push his way in, which is even harder since my pussy is so full.

“Mm, you like feeling that burn, don’t you whore? This is how whores get treated; they shut up and take it. There is no working the cock in, because it doesn’t give off the pain that pushing it all the way in gives. Am I right?”

Inod, “Yes...” I can barely speak because I am so full.

“How are you doing, Precious?”

I can hear just a bit of concern in his voice as he asks, “I’m good, Sir.”

“What color are you at?” His Dom side demands to know.

“I’m green, Sir, I promise.”

“That’s all I’m needing to know.” While torturing my breasts and pussy, he pulls out and then slams back into me, taking me the way only he knows how.

Chapter 95 – Let The Search Begin

~~~EXPLICIT CONT.~~~

Over and over, he pounds into me while I feel full to the brim. The vibrations and suction are all working overtime as the pain from the wheel’s pinpricks washes over me. It’s a euphoric feeling for me, and I don’t understand how my body can love the pain that it does. Even now, though, I can go for so much more pain, but I know Jace will never allow it.

I've already lost track of the number of orgasms that I have had, and suddenly, another hits as Jace takes one of the clamps off, and all the blood rushes back in. Once he removes the other one, he abuses my breasts by slapping and pinching them, turning me on even more.

Eventually he loosens the ropes, so he can release my hands from the binds, but he is quick to cuff me to the restraints that are attached to the headboard. Because they are on one chain, Jace is able to turn me around if he chooses and I'm sure that's exactly what he intends to do as he pulls himself from me.

"Damn, Precious, that there, is a gorgeous gape!" I feel his finger enter my back hole and trace the rim of the gaping hole.

Hook 7 Let The Search Angin

Thank God ass holes go back to their original size, other wise, I don't think I would allow him to take me like he does. Without warning, he flips me and then checks the rope to make sure I'm still good, that it isn't cutting into me, before

entering me again.

He doesn't slam into me this time, no, he enters slowly and then thrusts nice and slow, telling me that he must be watching himself take my back hole. He loves watching himself dominate my holes and I love it when he does. I could never let anyone else do what Jace does to me. Not only does he know what he's doing, but he knows exactly what I like and don't like, and he does it all to please me for the most part. Al though, I also love it when he punishes me by using my body for his own needs and not caring if I come or not. See, this is just another thing that I don't know why I enjoy it, I just do..

At this new angle, he is getting much deeper and I'm feeling so much fuller, "Oh, God, don't stop, Sir...I'm so full!"

"You like that huh?"

"Yes, Master Jace...yes!"

"You're a DP slut, but too bad I will never share you with another guy. You're only mine, Precious, do you understand!"

"Yes, Master Jace, I'm only yours!"

"Good... fucking...girl!" He says this as he releases inside of

Book 2 – Let The Search Begin

my ass. He takes hold of my hair and pulls, so I can't even move an inch. He truly has me at his mercy as he shoots his seed into me over and over.

The doorbell is loud as buzzes overhead, and me, Jace, and Elise look at one another. Jace is the one to get up and go answer the door. Whenever he is home, both me and Elise are not allowed to answer it. I'm so grateful to be going back to work tomorrow, just so I can get out of the apartment. I feel kind of bad for my sister since we haven't been anywhere except for ice cream and a movie, but she swears that she is enjoying herself. Jace promises that he will take us out around the town this weekend due to festivities going on in town, and I can't wait

Jace comes back in with three men, two huge beef cakes and another that is smaller in stature but still seems to have a good build, "Ella, this is Mr. Kingsly, the PI that your dad sent over." Jace informs me as he points to the smaller of the three.

"Oh, my God! I had forgotten all about you coming, I am so sorry!" I get up and shake his hand.

The man chuckles, "It's no problem, I'm only here to ask a few questions and introduce you to the two men who are on your detail. He nods towards the other two men with him. I tell you what, if I wasn't in love with Jace so much, I'd definitely be wishing for a piece of one of these two men... damn! The taller of the two is dark skinned with a closely shaven head and dark

Hook 2. Let The Search an

brown eyes. He's got a bit of a five o'clock shadow and bright white teeth when he smiles. Mr. Kingsly introduces him as Malik and then turns to the other one and introduces him as Owen. This one has dark hair as well but is cleanly shaven, with dark bluish-gray eyes. They both shake our hands and then I offer them a seat.

"Can I get you anything to eat or drink?" I ask, trying to be a good hostess.

They all shake their heads, no, in unison, and then thank me for the offer. I take my seat once more beside Jace and snuggle into his side. He's a bit tense, and if I were to bet any money on it, I'd say it's because my bodyguards are hotties. I let him know that I'm still his by practically sitting on his lap as he holds me to him. I find his possessiveness starting to turn me on, so I have to try and think of something else.

"Now Ella, do you have any idea who this could possibly be at all? Your father said that you and a friend saw them going down the fire escape the night your phone came up missing. You weren't able to see them at all?"

"No, I have no clue as to who it is. I thought it was Mason, but it's beginning to look like it may not be him, so I'm back to square one. I couldn't see the figure on the fire escape because it was dark, but they were big enough to be a male, that's all I know."

"How about you," Mr. Kingsly turns towards Jace, "Is there anybody that you know that may want to stalk your girlfriend?"

Book 2 -Let The Sesich Begin

It is my understanding that you both are in a certain "lifestyle", could there be someone that is infatuated with your girl friend?"

"Not that I know of, and those that know Ella would never hurt her." Jace says, squeezing me to him a bit harder.

"How many people do you know in this town since you have moved here?" He asks me more than Jace.

"Aside from my co-workers, I know four other people." I state, "I hardly think it is any of them."

"Well, I would like to talk with them regardless. If anything, we can at least cross them off the suspect list." Mr. Kingsly states.

“Oh, okay. Well two of them are my downstairs neighbors and they were both with me that night. The other two, Deke and Collin were both still in Reece and Gabe’s apartment when I came home, but I guess neither were there when I went in search of my phone.”

“More than likely, it isn’t them, but I want to make sure | talk to everyone possible.” He informs me.

“I can make a list for you, but I will have to get Deke and Collin’s last names because I don’t know them.” | get up and go in search of a note pad and pen.

Book 2.Ld The Search Begin

“So, one of these two men will be around her at all times?” I hear Jace ask the PI.

“There will be one here with her at all times, but if she plans on going anywhere, they will both go, so they will be needing her work schedule as well.”

“What about my sister?” I ask when I come back, “I can’t very well leave her by herself while she’s here.”

“She will have me here while you work. I’ll make sure I’m home when you are at work; she won’t ever be by herself, ba by.” Jace pulls me down beside him.

“Here,” I hand the PI the piece of paper with names on it, “If you start with Reece and Gabe, they can give you Deke and Collin’s information.”

“Sounds good. I will be in touch with you in a day or so,” Mr. Kingsly stands up and shakes my hand, “I won’t stop until we find the person stalking you, Ella. I don’t know if you re member me at all, but your dad and I have been friends for years, ever since you were a little girl, and that’s why I won’t rest until we have the person in custody.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t remember.” I smile at him sheepishly and he laughs.

“No worries, I was barely around; always on a job.”

Book 2 – Let The Search Begin

“Thank you for taking this case on, Mr. Kingsly,” Jace also stands and shakes his hand, “I will also make a list of the peo ple that I know, mainly my old coworkers and trainers at the training facility back home. I don’t want to leave any stone un turned when it comes to Ella’s safety.”

“My thoughts exactly!” The PI states, “I will be on my way now. Here is my card; call me anytime. If you see a burgundy sedan outside, just sitting around, or maybe following you, it’s just me. I like to follow my clients to see if they are being fol lowed, and I take a lot of pictures.”

“Sounds like you’re very thorough.” I utter.

“People pay me a lot of money for my help, and I don’t shirk on my duties.”

“Well, thank you again, we appreciate your help.” Jace states.

Mr. Kingsly is headed to the door, along with the two guards, “Which one of you hotties have first shift?” Jace and I both whip our heads around to stare at my younger sister, “What? Are you going to

stand there and say that neither one of you noticed how they are both hot as hell?" She wiggles her brows at me, as both guards chuckle, and all I can do is turn red with embarrassment.

Chapter 96 – Cute Couple

The next few days went by without a hitch. It was almost as if we had normal lives, except for the two guards that followed me and my sister around everywhere. I guess it beats us being locked up in the apartment all day long, so I will take it. Tomorrow is Saturday, the day Jace will be taking us around to the festivities uptown and I'm a bit giddy about it. It's been too long since we've been out as boyfriend and girlfriend, so it will be nice to be able to walk around, holding Jace's hand like a real couple.

I'm finishing up getting ready for my shift at the bakery, when he comes up behind me and wraps his arms around my waist, "Good morning, beautiful. How many times have I told you to wake me up when you get out of bed?" He nibbles on my earlobe, and I lean back into him, enjoying the things that it's doing to me.

"You got home late last night, and it's so early. I was going to wake you up before I left, I promise." I say breathlessly as he brings his hand up my shirt and fondles my breasts.

"But I wasn't able to please you when I got home. I can't have my girl being denied." His other hand finds its way down the front of my pants.

"Oh God, Jace... it's okay. It will happen from time to time, and I forgive you." | gasp when one of his fingers slips inside of me.

"Yes, but I could never forgive myself." Somehow, without me even realizing it, he has unbuttoned my pants, and he releases my breast while pulling his hand out from my pants, "Bend over, baby; let me take care of you."

"You don't have to, Jace. I'm fine, I swear."

He presses himself against my back side, "Well, I'm not and I need inside of you, now be a good girl and bend over."

How can I deny him this when I want it as well? I bend over the counter and reach back without being told to spread my cheeks and offering myself to him. He enters slowly and keeps the pace slow and sensual throughout. Once we are both done, he cleans me up and helps straighten my clothes. He kisses me and the passion that only he ignites begins to build but he pulls away before it gets too out of hand.

"Have a good day, baby. I will see you when you get home. Malik and Owen are both waiting for you in the kitchen." Kissing my forehead, he heads back to bed, and I chuckle while shaking my head.

"I love you too, babe." Blowing him a kiss, I close the door behind me and head to the kitchen.

Book? Cute Couple

It's like every other day at the bakery, I don't bake but I do prepare the baked goods to put on the shelves and I've learned how to make the sandwiches that we offer to our customers as well. I'm in the middle of the lunchtime rush when customers are most demanding because they only have an allotted time to eat before having to get back to work. Most are regulars who order the same thing every day, so

we are usually prepared for that, but then there are the ones that change it up all the time or the non-regular customers that take a bit more time to prepare.

As I'm greeting the next customer, which is a cute couple who looks to be new in their relationship, I smile warmly, "Hi, how can I help you?"

"Hm, what would you say is good?" The guy asks.

It really annoys me when customers ask this, especially when there is a big line like there is now, but I keep my smile on my face and answer, "The paninis are my favorite. You can't go wrong with any of them."

"What type of sandwich is your favorite, though?" He smirks, and I get this feeling that he's meaning something completely different, but I just shake it off. i

"My all-time favorite is the cheese and meatball."

Smirking some more, both he and his girlfriend place their order and move down the counter, but I don't miss the way they both continue to glance over at me. They are both wear

ing baseball caps and the woman is wearing sunglasses as well, which is a bit weird seeing as it's an overcast day. As soon as their food is ready, I hand it to them and then the guy gives me a twenty. When I go to give him the change, he closes my hand, telling me to keep it and then he winks at me and licks his lips as his hand lingers on mine.

I quickly pull my hand away, "Thank you, Sir. Have a good day."

His eyes twinkle as I thank him, and then the woman giggles as she pulls him away from the counter. A chill runs through me as I watch the couple take a seat in the corner. Looking outside the big front window, I see Owen still sitting at the same table wearing his own sunglasses, but I know that he wears them in order to be able to people watch without

anyone noticing.

Informing my coworker that I will be right back, I go to the back door, which I know Malik is manning, and I open it. He smiles at me until he sees the concern on my face. I go over the strange interaction with the couple and even though it could possibly be nothing, all I can hear is Jace in my head demanding that I keep myself safe. So, if every weirdo that I run into needs to be checked out, then I will have them checked out. I want Jace to be proud of me for keeping his Precious safe."

Malik nods once I'm done and then starts speaking into his hidden mic inside his sleeve. I'm assuming Owen is on the other end of it, and when I get back to the front, I have assumed

Book 2 Cute Couple correctly because the big guy has now taken a seat inside where he can keep watch. I bring him a sandwich to make it look good and then go back to work.

"And you have never seen them before?" Jace asks me.

"No, never, but they gave off a weird vibe and it gave me the chills." I reply to his question.

Jace knew as soon as I walked in the door that something was wrong, and so I go over everything that happened during my shift. The couple had thrown their trash out when they were done and as they walked to the door, the guy had turned back to me and smirked once again. Owen had noticed the stranger's interest in me as well. He had snapped a few pictures of both the man and woman, but it's hard to make out their faces clearly.

Jace slams his fist down on the counter, "It's got to be him, but who the fuck is it, and why does he want you?" He looks at Owen's phone once more to study the pictures, but just shakes his head, "The guy possibly looks familiar but he's too far away and with the cap on, it's hard to tell. I just don't recognize the woman, not with the glasses and cap on."

He's beating himself up over not being able to identify the strangers, and all I can do is wrap my arms around his waist

and hug him tight. He wraps his arms around me and does the same thing, placing a kiss on top of my head.

"I followed them for a few blocks to see what vehicle they got into, but they never did," Malik states, "I don't know if they knew I was following them, but they continued to walk and I knew that I needed to get back to Ella, so I turned around."

"Next time, follow the fuckers until you get some kind of answer." Jace grumbles.

"Jace..."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Palmer," Malik cuts me off, "I didn't want it to turn out to be a distraction, so I went back."

"Yeah, yeah, sorry. I'm just so frustrated with this son of a bitch already." Jace sighs.

"We will get him, I promise," this coming from Owen, "I'm sure he knows that me and Malik are watching Ella, so he's going to play it one of two ways. He's either going to be extra careful, or he's a cocky fucker and thinks he will be able to get close with us right there. I have a feeling it's the latter, but we are prepared for either."

"I honestly believe that this couple from today may be who we are looking for," I glance around the room, "You didn't see how he talked to me and reacted to me. The way he touched my hand..." I shiver with the memory.

Chapter 97 – Red isn't My Color

There is a summer carnival going on with rides and games, along with food stands and street merchants. Tons of people are walking the streets, having a good time. Regardless of the two men following us, me Jace and Elise are having the time of our lives. It's like Jace and I are getting a second chance at being young high schoolers once again. We blend in so well with them, that for one day we can pretend that we don't have a care in the world.

"How about this one?" Jace asks as he stops at the hammer game.

I stand and watch the person at the helm take their turn lifting the huge sledgehammer and swinging it, hitting the metal plate and making the lever move up, but not ring the bell at the top. The prize for ringing it three times in a row is a teddy bear that is half my size.

“Only if you think you can hit it all three times. I wouldn’t want you making yourself look bad by not being able to hit it.” I tease him.

Jace takes it as a challenge and pays the carnival worker his money. Picking up the hammer, I can see the muscles in his arms and back working overtime, and it turns me on. I notice that other girls are watching him as well, but I really don’t pay

them any attention. Standing back and giving him enough room, Elise and I watch as he swings the hammer down. A ringing noise sounds as the level hits the bell and he lifts the hammer for a second time.

All three times, the bell rings and me and my sister jump in excitement. Jace picks a tan and white bear and hands it to me as he kisses me in front of everyone.

“Looks like you have a fan club, Jace.” Elise giggles.

We both look in the direction of where my sister is looking and see a group of high school girls gawking at my man. One of them is actually looking at him in a seductive way; she can’t be older than seventeen.

Loud enough for all of them to hear, he kisses my head and then states, “Let them look. I’ve only got eyes for one and she’s already right here in my arms.” If I thought that my panties couldn’t get any wetter, I was so wrong after that statement.

When we start walking off, the girl that was staring seductively at him says to her friend, “What does she have that I don’t? I mean, look at her!”

Without missing a beat, Jace glances her way, “My girl has class, something you will never have if you don’t change that attitude of yours.”

Book 2 – Red isn't My Color

“Damn...Jace, that was harsh!” Elise laughs.

“Well, the girl needs manners, and maybe her eyes checked, because your sister is way hotter than she is. I could have insulted her more by stating that fact.”

I lean in and whisper, “Remind me to give you a mind blowing blow job when we get home later.” I wiggle my brows at him.

Licking his lips, he grins, “I will definitely remind you of that.”

I lose track of time, as we have been having so much fun, but I know it’s been hours and now I’m needing to use a restroom. There is a row of porta potties along a fence line, only about fifteen feet away from where we are standing in line at for a ride. Since the ride is just starting, I have plenty of time to go release my bladder and return before they let us on.

“Jace, do you mind if I use the porta potty? It’s just right there.”

He checks out the distance and sees that Malik and Owen are both close by and so he nods, "Sure, go on. I will watch from here and the guys are close."

With Elise with us, I didn't want to leave her unattended in

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line, so I'm glad, Jace agreed to let me go. I can feel his eyes on me, so I shake my back side just a little extra. Turning, I walk backwards, so I can smirk at my man, and see that he is grinning from ear to ear. Just as I go to turn back, I see his expression change drastically to a look of terror and he calls out my name. I spin around and suddenly, there is a sharp pain in my side and then a slicing pain on my cheek.

Stunned, I bring my hand to my cheek first and see blood as I pull it away, but it doesn't compare to the pain in my side in which I place my hand and feel wetness. Suddenly, I feel a bit woozy and drop to my knees just as Jace gets to me, catching me before I fall.

"Ella! Oh, my God, no!" He's frantic, "Talk to me baby!"

"W-What h-happened?" | stutter. I hear my sister on the phone giving directions to where we are at, but I can't see where she's at.

"Some motherfucker in a baseball cap and hoodie came up behind you. I couldn't see exactly what they did at the time, but I see now that they stabbed you on the side of your stomach and then cut your cheek." He tries explaining without losing it, but I can faintly see the concern in his eyes.

"H-how bad i-is it?" Not really wanting to know but needing to know.

"You will be okay as long as we can get you to the hospital and get you stitched up." He explains as he pulls off his shirt

Book-Red isn't My Color line, so I'm glad, Jace agreed to let me go. I can feel his eyes on me, so I shake my back side just a little extra. Turning, I walk backwards, so I can smirk at my man, and see that he is grinning from ear to ear. Just as I go to turn back, I see his expression change drastically to a look of terror and he calls out my name. I spin around and suddenly, there is a sharp pain in my side and then a slicing pain on my cheek.

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Hook2. Red isn't My Color

and holds it against my side, “Malik and Owen went after the person, but I don't know if they were close enough to gain ground on them.

“There is an emergency team here at the carnival and they are heading our way,” Elise informs us as she drops to her knees beside me. Tears stream down her face as she reaches into her bag for a package of tissues. She then holds a few over my cheek and tries her best to smile at me.

“Hey, don't be thinking that you are going to get rid of me little sis, I'm not going anywhere.” I try to chuckle, but it hurts too much.

“You better not, I still have years of torture left for my big sister, and I've yet to borrow any of your clothes.” Trying to keep the situation light, I can't help but love my sister even more.

“Well, you can wear this outfit anytime you want.” | smirk.

She pulls a face, “I don't think red is really my color, Ella.”

“Oh, God...don't make me laugh please!”

“I'm sorry!” Elise looks horrified.

“Here they come!” Jace nods towards the EMT heading our way with a stretcher.

Before I know it, I'm being lifted onto the stretcher and moving away from the crowd as one EMT pushes me towards the ambulance while the other starts bandaging up my side and face. They refuse to let both Jace and my sister ride with us, so Jace lets Elise go with me while he drives himself.

Elise is still crying as she holds my hand while the EMT attaches an IV to me, “By what I could see,” the guy speaks softly, “both are just flesh wounds, and she should be okay after getting stitched up, but I'm not a doctor, so don't take my word for it.”

I don't think he is really supposed to tell us this, but I think it was more for my sister's sake than anything, and I won't hold him responsible if he's wrong. When I notice him push some liquid from a syringe into my IV, I only wonder for a moment what it can be before I start feeling pretty good and can barely feel the pain anymore.

I turn to my sister and smile goofy, “So, who's going to call dad?”

She scoffs, and then presses her finger to the tip of her nose and says, “Not me!” I follow suit, “I guess Jace is the lucky caller.” She chuckles and I smile before letting sleep take hold of me.

Chapter 98

JACE POV

I'm staring right at her as she smiles back at me, thinking of how she is so going to get it later when we get home. All of a sudden, someone in a hoodie with a baseball cap and sun glasses comes up behind

her. It scares the shit out of me, and she must see it because she swings around and then goes still. I can't quite see what's going on, but then I watch as a glint of metal shines in the sunlight as they hit her across the face and take off.

I squeeze Elise's arm as I call out Ella's name, and then I'm running to her. I notice her starting to go down and I catch her as I go to my knees. That's when I notice all the blood. Elise must see it too because she's on the phone instantly, calling

for help.

"Ella! Oh, my God, no!" I'm frantic, "Talk to me baby!"

"W-What h-happened?" she stutters as she looks around at her surroundings.

I'm trying to hold myself together as I explain to her what just happened. My eyes sting with unshed tears as I look at her beautiful face now marred by a nasty gash. The fucker will pay for this. The thing is, I don't think it was the guy, himself. The

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attacker was shorter and smaller in stature, so I'm thinking it may have been the woman that he's working with.

"H-how bad i-is it?" She continues to stutter but there isn't one tear in her eye. She's being strong even though it must hurt like hell.

"You will be okay as long as we can get you to the hospital and get you stitched up." I pull my shirt off and hold it against her side, trying to stave off the flow of blood, "Malik and Owen went after the person, but I don't know if they were close enough to gain ground on them."

Elise informs us that the emergency team is nearby and that they will be here momentarily as she holds tissues to her sister's cheek. They banter back and forth while I sit here, praying to the big guy upstairs that Ella will be okay. I can't lose her, not now, not after everything we have been through.

The crowd begins to part as a commotion takes place and I see the EMTs making their way to us, "Here they come!"

I remain where I'm at until they are ready to take over. I go over everything that took place, and they get to work immediately. Lifting Ella onto a stretcher, they buckle her down and then begin bandaging her up as they move her towards the ambulance. They refuse to let both me and Elise go with Ella, so I tell Elise to go since she can't drive yet.

Thaul ass through the crowd and then run to my jeep. My hands are shaking as I try to start it, and I have to take a mo

ment to get a hold of myself. I close my eyes and take a few good deep breaths, telling myself over and over that she is going to be okay. I have to call her parents and let them know in case they want to fly out. Fumbling for my phone that is sitting in the center console, I swipe the screen and press Ethan's name. I start my car but wait until the ambulance passes me before pulling out.

“What’s going on Jace?” Ethan’s deep voice comes over my speakers and I can hear Elaine saying hello in the back ground.

I’m not sure how you are supposed to tell parents that their daughter has been stabbed, so I just blurt it out, “Ella’s been hurt. She was stabbed.”

“What?!” Her father yells, “Is she okay? Talk to me, how bad is my daughter?”

“She’s on the way to the hospital now by ambulance. We were at the carnival, and she needed to use the porta potty, which was maybe fifteen feet away, so I was watching her, and the two guards were there also. It happened so fast, Ethan! One moment Ella was fine and smiling at me, the next, some one came up behind her and stabbed her in the side and cut her cheek before taking off. Malik and Owen are still searching for them.” I can’t hold back my tears any longer, but I don’t let them flow for long; I can’t afford to wreck my jeep right now.

Ethan must have put the speaker phone on because Elaine is.. now talking, “Was she awake when the ambulance got

BOOK 7 – I WILL FIND YOU

there?”

“Yes. In fact, her and Elise were arguing back and forth playfully just before they got there. I was with her up until they put her in the ambulance, but they only allowed one of us to go with her, so I told Elise to go.”

“Oh, thank God!” Elaine sighs with relief.

“We will be on the next flight out, Jace. Make sure to tell the PI about this right away.” Ethan commands and I nod, for getting that he can’t see me.

“I will. I’ll call him as soon as I’m off the phone with you.”

“Good, we will see you soon. Please try and keep us updat ed, even if we are on the plane, that way we will know as soon as we land.”

“I will, Ethan.” I hang up and call the number that I saved in my phone for Mr. Kingsly. I explain everything that happened and tell him that the guards are still out looking for the person who did it. He informs me that he will head over and see if he can try and get any information from carnival workers.

I fly into the parking lot at the hospital and run through the emergency room doors. There isn’t a whole lot taking place, so I don’t have to wait, thank God. Moving towards the

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POOK 2 – I WILL FIND YOU

front desk, I ask the nurse for directions on where to go, but she refuses to give me anything because I’m not family. I’m about to go ballistic when Elise comes out of a set of doors. I run over to her and tell her what the nurse had said to me.

She takes my arm and goes to the nurse's station and tells them that they are allowed to tell me everything, but she won't have it since Elise is underage, so she calls her parents on speaker phone and gets permission that way. Thank God Ella is already with the doctor or else she might have bled out waiting for this fucking nurse to get her shit together.

"Do you know anything yet?" I question Elise who is shaken up quite a bit.

"No, but the nurse said that she will update me as soon as she knows more, so we should probably go back to the waiting room." She turns and heads back to the doors that she just came through and I follow.

A nurse from the front follows us and then hands me a scrub top to put on. I don't even realize that I'm still shirtless with everything going on. I can still see dried blood on my stomach from where I was holding Ella in my arms, so the nurse directs me to the closest bathroom and I go and clean myself up quick, not wanting to miss any updates.

We are waiting for about forty-five minutes until the doctor herself comes out. We are the only ones in the waiting room, so she walks right over to us, "Miss Baxter's family, I presume?" We both nod, "Ella is one lucky girl. The stab

FOOK 2 WILL FIND YOU

wound was more of a flesh wound, meaning it didn't hit anything vital; it was close, but it stayed clear. I did some ultrasounds to make sure she had no internal bleeding and then stitched her up. I would like to keep her here overnight, just to be on the safe side, but if all is well then, she can be discharged in the morning."

"Oh, thank God!" I turn and hug her sister tightly.

The doctor goes on, "Ella also needed a few stitches on her cheek. I tried to make it as clean as possible, but I'm afraid she will still have a scar."

I look at the doctor as though she was crazy for thinking what I know she is thinking, "Ella is beautiful no matter what! No scar is going to take away from that beauty."

The doctor smiles warmly, "I'm glad to hear that you feel that way. You are more than welcome to go see her. She's been moved to a private room with instructions from her parents. She's still under, and will be for another thirty minutes or so, but you can still sit with her."

"Thank you, Dr..."

"Ferguson." She informs us.

"Thank you, Dr. Ferguson." I shake her hand.

"No need to thank me, just doing my job." She smiles and

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BOON 2 – I WILL FIND YOU

then shows us where Ella's room is at.

Elise and I sit in the dim room as we wait for Ella to wake up. I've been texting Ethan back and forth about Ella's condition, but they are now on a private jet, on their way here. His firm was gracious enough to let him use it for this emergency since they weren't able to get a flight out until tonight.

A few minutes later I get another text. Thinking it's from Kingsly or one of the guards I open it up, and my blood turns to ice.

UNKNOWN: This was only a warning! Next time, she will be going straight to the morgue.

ME: Who the fuck is this? Stop being a pussy and show yourself!

UNKNOWN: She can't have him...he's mine!

Now I'm totally confused as to what this psycho is all about!

ME: Who is yours?

UNKNOWN: Don't worry about it.

ME: I WILL FIND YOU...AND I WILL END YOU!!

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BOOK 2 I WILL FIND YOU

UNKNOWN: You pissed off the wrong people and she is paying for it!

ME: Fuck you! Come after me and leave her out of it!

UNKNOWN: I wish he would, but he wants her. Maybe once he sees what she looks like now, he won't want her any more.

ME: Like I said, I will find you and you will both pay for what you have done to MY girl!

They never respond back to me, but I forget all about it as soon as I hear the sweetest voice on earth.

"Jace..."

Chapter 99 – Forever Scarred

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I only think of one person as I try to shake the fog from my head. Where am I, and where is Jace? We were at the carnival with my sister when I remember I had to use the bathroom. I can remember turning around to see Jace grinning at my little butt shake but then it turned to a look of horror.

"Jace..."

"I'm here, baby!"

I try saying more but my mouth is so parched. My lids are so heavy at the moment that I leave them closed for the time being. I open and close my mouth, and then whisper the word water. Feet shuffle and then I feel something against my lips.

"Take it slow, beautiful, I don't want you choking." Jace's voice is like silk as it hits my ears.

After taking enough water, I move my head away, and slowly start to crack my eyes open. The light in the room is dimmed down, so it doesn't hurt so much but my eyes still feel so heavy, "Where am I?" My voice sounds croaky, and my face seems to hurt when I talk but I need to know what's going on.

"You're in the hospital, baby. Do you remember being stabbed at the carnival?" He asks.

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Book 2 – Forever Scared

Flashes of images go through my head, and then it's there. That's why Jace looked the way he did. I remember turning around and then a sharp pain going through my side, just before a burning sensation sliced across my cheek. My hand moves to said cheek and I wince. There is a bandage over it but it hurts like hell to touch it.

Jace grabs my hand and moves it away, "The doctor needed to put a few stitches in the cut on your cheek, but she isn't that worried about it."

"How bad is it?" I ask.

"How bad is what?" I can see it in his eyes that he doesn't want to answer me.

"How bad does my cheek look, Jace. Please don't lie to me, either."

"I honestly don't know. It's been wrapped the whole time, but does it really matter?" He questions.

"Of course, it matters. I don't want to be horrifying to look at!"

"Baby, it doesn't matter because you are beautiful either way." He states, but it does nothing for me.

"You're not the one that's going to have an ugly scar on your cheek." I can't help but be a bit upset over this. I've never

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been conceited but that doesn't mean that I want to be ugly either.

"Ella, you will stop talking about it, do you hear me?" Jace uses his Dom voice, which gets my attention, but doesn't have the same effect that it usually has, "We need to wait and see until it is completely healed. The doctor said that she tried to make it as clean as possible, so all we can do is wait and see."

"Okay," it's all I can say at this point without getting lectured for it, "What about my side?"

"No vital organs were damaged which is good, and there is no internal bleeding. She wants to keep you overnight, for observation, and then you should be able to go home in the morning."

"Ella, you're awake!" Elise comes back from using the restroom, "You had us all worried!"

"Well, it sounds like I'm going to be fine, so nothing to worry about at all." I say it dryly, taking a small dig at Jace for making it seem like it really isn't anything. I don't dare look at him because I can already feel his heated glare going straight through me.

“Mom and Dad are on their way. Daddy’s firm let them take the jet over since they couldn’t get an early enough flight.” Elise explains.

“They don’t have to come all the way over here for this!” | express. If the doctor thinks I’m going to be okay, then why make all the fuss?

“Well, they are, so you should probably get some sleep before they get here.” Jace’s tone is indifferent and he’s a bit short when he tells me to get some sleep.

When I finally get up enough nerve to glance at him, he’s got a tick in his jaw and his mouth is set in a tight line. I’ve made him mad, but so what because he made me mad, too! All I do is nod my head and then slowly turn to the side that doesn’t have the stab wound, which is away from Jace’s eyes.

When I wake again, I turn to my back and see Jace sleeping in the chair beside my bed, looking very uncomfortable. He’s going to have a terrible kink in his neck with the way his head is dropped forward. I glance over to the more comfortable chair and see that my sister is also asleep, but in a much more comfortable position. My eyes go back to Jace, and I barely reach his arm to shake him awake. I can’t stay mad at him because I need him too much. When he jerks awake, I smile and put my finger to my lips before motioning for him to climb in the bed with me. He shakes his head at first, but then I pout and scoot over slowly. Since all of my injuries are on my right side, I make room for him on my left.

He hesitates at first but then comes around the bed and climbs up. Automatically, he opens his arms for me, and I rest

my head on his shoulder. Sighing, because I feel so much better now that I’m in his arms, I close my eyes and go back to sleep.

The next time I wake, it’s to hear my mother and father coming into my room. They wake all three of us up and don’t even feel bad about it as mom sits on the edge of my bed and dad leans down to kiss my head. I’ve held my tears back all this time, but seeing my parents breaks me and they begin to flow, almost as if knowing that mommy and daddy will make it right again.

“Oh, my sweet girl! How are you feeling? Are you in any pain?” Mom gushes.

“No, the pain meds they are giving me are working great.” || smile through my tears.

“We are going to get this bastard!” Dad states angrily.

Now that I’m a little more with it, I think back to the incident and remember two things, “I don’t think it was him, Dad. I smelled a floral scent when the person was right in front of me, and they were right about my height, give or take an inch

or two. I think it was the woman.”

“You’re right, Ella. I don’t think your stalker knows anything about this.” Jace reaches for his phone and hands it to me with an open conversation in his text window. I read the messages from the unknown person and then hand it to my dad.

“She’s jealous.” | state.

“Sounds like it.” Jace nods in agreement.

“So why is she helping him? I don’t understand?”

“Because sweetie,” my dad pipes in, “she wants to please him by doing as he asks, but it doesn’t mean she has to like it.”

“Why can’t people just leave me alone?” | grumble. I’m so tired of being on the receiving end of everything, even if it doesn’t have to do with me. This message states that it’s Jace’s fault, but I don’t blame him, I blame the wacko who thinks he needs to come after innocent people just because his feelings get hurt.

“They’re not right in the head honey,” mom caresses my hair, “but they are not going to get away with this!” I watch my mother’s eyes go to the bandage on my cheek and then flinch. I know exactly what she’s thinking but I don’t address it because I know it will upset Jace.

“I know we will, Mom. I just hope that we find them soon, because bodyguards or not, they still get to me. I’m going to be a prisoner in my own home until they are taken into custody.”

“It doesn’t have to be like that, Ella.” Jace says softly as he squeezes my hand, “The guards will just have to be right beside you when in a crowded place is all.”

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Book 2 – Forever Scarred

| shake my head, “I’d rather stay home then have to be guarded that closely. Besides, if I stay home, then maybe I can draw them back to the apartment and it will be easier to catch them instead of never knowing where they are going to show up.”

“Well, that is totally up to you, baby. I don’t want you feeling like a prisoner in our home.” Jace kisses my hand.

“Let’s see what Kingsly has to say about this.” Dad suggests, “The nurse says that you will be released in the morning, so Kingsly is going to meet us at your place around noon.”

“I take it Malik and Owen weren’t able to catch the person.” I ask disappointedly.

He shakes his head, “They said that whoever it was, discarded the hoodie, ball cap, and sunglasses in a garbage can around the corner.”

Jace perks up, “So, they can get DNA or something from the items, right?”

“Possibly,” my dad answers, “Kingsly has already bagged up the items and sent them to the lab that he always uses.”

| send up a little prayer that they are able to find something, because I am so tired of looking over my shoulder all the time.

Chapter 100 – Calling A Friend

JACE POV

All eight of us are gathered in our living room discussing the next plan of action. Apparently, while we were at the hospital Ethan and Kingsley had talked to the apartment manager about putting up multiple cameras around the building, at no expense to the owner, of course. After discussing it with the owner of the building, the manager gave the go ahead to put up the security cameras. I haven't even seen any of them, so that tells you how small they are.

We will keep the alarm system on the apartment, but we figure there will be plenty of opportunities for them to come at Ella throughout the building. I hate taking any chances with her, but she is determined to catch the fuckers, and I really can't blame her. It will be nice to be able to have our lives back.

"Even when you are doing laundry, Malik or Owen will always be with you, but will stay outside of the laundry room." Kingsly states and then hands Ella a chain with a round pendent on it, "This is a silent alarm. I want you to press it if they come at you while in the laundry room or anywhere in the building that the guys are not right there with you. Even outside of the building, but whatever you do, don't warn the stalker that you have this. Keep it hidden under your shirt at all times."

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Ella nods as she takes the pendent. She presses the button on the pendent and both Malik and Owen jump, bringing their hand to the ear with their earpiece in it. Ella covers her mouth and giggles as I burst out laughing.

"Oops, I must have forgotten to tell the guys that I hooked the alarm up to their earpieces." Kingsly smirks.

"That's loud as fuck!" Owen scowls.

"It's supposed to be," The PI chuckles and then turns his attention back to Ella, "Try not to press it by accident or else you're going to have some pretty grumpy guards."

"Sorry guys..." Ella shrinks back in her seat on the couch.

"It's fine, Ella," Malik glares at the PI.

"So, Mr. Kingsly, how soon before we hear back from the lab?" I ask, anxious to find some answers.

"I'm hoping by the end of today, but I'm not promising anything. If there isn't anything in the criminal database, then they do a wider search and that can take a little bit longer, but I would say we should have it no later than tomorrow after noon."

Not quite what I wanted to hear but there isn't much we can do about it, now is there? I put my arm around Ella's shoulders and pull her to me carefully as I place a kiss on top

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of her head. Ethan and Kingsly start a private conversation while Elaine and Elise have one of their own. Malik and Owen get up to make their rounds through the building, leaving Ella and I to talk on our own.

"I love you, Ella. I don't know who this person is or what | did to them, but I'm going to make it right."

"It's not your fault, Jace, please don't blame yourself." She snuggles in closer.

"You should probably rest, baby. You have been doing a lot this morning, and I don't want you over doing it."

"Maybe you're right," she smiles up at me and then as if on cue, yawns, "I guess I'm more tired than I thought."

I stand up and help her to her feet. Keeping my arm around her waist, I walk her to the playroom and open the door. She insists that I lay with her for a while, and of course, I can never tell her no, well, at least when it comes to outside of intimacy. So, I lay down beside her and gather her up into my arms. It doesn't take long before she's out like a light and I'm able to sneak away.

Needing to just talk to somebody outside of the shit show that's going on, I step out into the hall outside the apartment, and I call Jude. I haven't heard from him in a while, and I can

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really use some of his advice. The phone continues to ring, and I find it strange that he doesn't answer. He usually always answers, even when he's in the middle of training. He only talks to certain people, and we all know his lifestyle, so there is no need to stop flogging, whipping, or even fucking a sub when he answers his phone.

I decide to just send him a text, telling him to call me as soon as he can, and then I call my new boss, "Hello, Jace! How is your Precious doing?"

I had sent him a quick text last night explaining why I wouldn't be there, and he told me to take tonight off as well, just to make sure my submissive is well enough. With Elias, there is no girlfriend, boyfriend status, only Dom and sub, so he is always in his Dominant role.

"She's doing okay, a little uncomfortable, but she's resting now." I respond back.

"Are you going to tell me what exactly is going on? I find it strange that your sub would be stabbed for no reason at all." Elias deserves to know what is going on, and so I tell him everything. "Do you need extra guards? I have some to spare." He asks and I'm grateful for his offer.

"Thank you, Elias, but I think we are good for now, but I think I want to bring her to the club with me when I work, if that's okay with you."

1. 39313. "I'm fine with you bringing Precious, I'm sure we can find something or someone to keep your sub company." He chuckles.

"Elias, you know my feelings on others touching what is mine." I warn once again, but he just snickers.

"Oh Jace, it's so easy to rile you up. Of course, I would respect your wishes, but I must warn you, Ava has been going on and on about meeting your sweet Ella." Elias says it as if I need to keep a close eye on my girl.

I sigh heavily, “Yeah, she mentioned that she wanted to meet her, and I warned her as well. When it comes to other females dominating her or touching her in any way, she must discuss it with me first, and I don’t want it done without me there.”

“Oh Jace, don’t tell me you have a perversion for girl-on-girl action.” | can tell that my boss is smirking just by the sound of his voice.

“No, nothing like that. Watching my girl get off, yes, but I want to make sure she is safe at all times. I didn’t give her the name Precious for nothing.” | state.

“If you say so Jace, it’s your story to tell.”

Elias really annoys the fuck out of me sometimes and this is one of those times, so I make up an excuse about having to go and I hang up. Before I make it back to the door, though,

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Hook 7 – Calling A Friend my cell buzzes and I look down to see Jude’s name on the caller ID

I answer, “Hey man, what the fuck have you been up to?”

“Oh, you know, a Dom’s work is never done. Been really busy, Lil D. How the fuck have you been? I’ve actually been talking to Beth about coming to visit, but we are trying to decide what to do with our toy. Beth has really grown attached to her and doesn’t know if she can leave her behind.”

“Well, you can always bring her with and keep her locked in your hotel room for your pleasure or Beth’s pleasure. The fuck if I know, but I can sure use the distraction of your visit.” | go on to update him on everything.

“Damn, Lil D, sounds like you would be better off coming back home.”

“Not really, he followed us back there when we came home for graduation, remember? Better yet, what if he’s from back home and followed us here?” I’m so confused as to who this fucker could be, “By the way, a PI by the name of Kingsly may stop by sometime to talk with you. We are trying to cover all our bases and I want to cross you off first and foremost.”

“Ah, come on Lil D... PI? You do realize all of the illegal shit I have done in my life? The last thing I need is to have a PI sniffing around.”

“Hey, I understand, but all you have to do is answer a few questions. Who knows, maybe we will catch the fucker before he ever needs to talk to you.”

“You better hope so! I love you like a brother, and I like Ella, but I’m not thrilled about talking to anybody who can possibly take my ass down for my extra-curricular activities.”

“I will owe you big time!” | tell him.

“You already owe me big time! I’ve still yet to watch you and your hottie sub do a scene. You let me and Beth watch the two of you and we can call it even.” Jude can be such a douche sometimes.

“Yeah, maybe. I’ll have to think about it and make sure it would be okay with Ella.”

“Fuck, man! Since when do you have to ask your sub if others can watch, it’s all part of the lifestyle.”

“Which I’m still easing her into, fucker! Let me do things my way with my sub.” | scoff at him because he’s been with Beth for so long that he’s forgotten what she was like in the beginning. By what he told me, it sounded like she was just like Ella. Now she is all about everything. There are very few things that will make Beth safe word, according to Jude.

“Yeah, whatever, but hey, Beth and I are about to DP our toy. I’ll talk it over with Beth and get back to you later today or

tomorrow.”

“Yeah, okay... later.”

Thang up and think about their little ‘toy’. Madison fucking Baker, Mason’s twin sister. I’ve never taken her as this kind of girl, and I really do hope that Jude is telling me the truth and it’s all consensual. As much as I don’t like the girl, I wouldn’t want her being held against her will and used the way Jude and Beth play, but I doubt that’s the case. I really do hope that Jude comes for a visit, because then maybe he can put some new insight as to who this stalker fucker could be.”