

## **Bully Love 136**

### **Chapter 136**

#### Calling In Favors

##### JACE POV

As soon as Ava calls to tell me that she's found Ella and where, I take off towards the back of the club. I never even thought to check any of the private rooms back there because I never showed them to Ella, thinking we would never use them. Why on earth would she go to one of them now? She told me that she would come to me if she wanted out of the show, and I believe her, so what the hell is going on?

When I get to the room, I see the Dark Queen holding Ella in her arms, soothing her. There is a guy standing off to the side, but I don't pay him anymore attention as I go to Ella and take her from Ava. I tell Ella that I'm here and I hold her tight, but then she's telling me that she needs to puke and the stranger hands me a small trash can.

When everything that has happened is revealed, I see red. I want to kill the guy for touching Ella, but I know my real anger is with Nessa. That fucking bitch is going to learn what happens when you mess with my girl, and I can tell you right now that there will be no cops involved. After Kaylee and then Cynthia, messing with her, my views on hurting women are really becoming blurred. Unfortunately, my mama raised me right, and no matter how bad I want to get retribution for Ella, I don't know if I can really do it, but it's a good thing that I know someone who is the unsavory type and will have a few ideas of their own.

I can't get us home fast enough. Not that I'm going to fuck her like she wants me too, but because I don't want us to crash due to me not having the willpower to keep my eyes off her' as she masturbates in the passenger seat. I'm fucking harder than a rock, but I can't give her what she wants, I don't care what she says, not until the drugs have worn off.

Trying to get my mind off of what my naughty girl is doing, I think back to Elias and the fucking shit he tried pulling as I was trying to leave with Ella. Had Ava not offered her assistance, I'd definitely be out of a job right now. Not that I have any plans on returning at this moment. To say that I am fucking livid will be putting it mildly. The fact that he didn't seem to care one iota about what Nessa did to my girl, makes me want to rip him to pieces as well. Almost makes me wonder if he had a hand in it, but I really don't think so; he was too hyped up about Ella performing tonight, but that doesn't explain his attitude towards the transgression, as if it was not a big deal. Something is definitely up with him.

I'm just pulling into my parking spot when I glance over at Ella. I was so inside my head that I hadn't realized that she had gone silent. She is fast asleep in her seat, with her head against the seatbelt, and her dress is up past her hips, showing off her g-string. Chuckling to myself, I get out and walk around to the passenger side door. Making sure nobody is around, I open the door and readjust her dress and then throw the dress jacket over her before picking her up and carrying her inside.

I curse as I struggle to unlock all the damn deadbolts on the door while holding her in my arms, but eventually, I get them all and I get her inside. Taking her to our bedroom, I undress her and pull the covers up over her before leaving the room, closing the door behind me. I have a phone call to make

able to keep my voice  
on the other end, but after the third  
really use your help with something,  
on how urgent the  
that retribution is in order for something that happened  
with  
shit going on at the club and I need help figuring it out  
you had to do is say that Precious needed my help. The boss isn't going to like it but fuck him. Give me a  
day, two at the most, and I'll be there. I want to make  
man, I  
so I have a better idea on how  
chose to take me under his wing, but I'm grateful that  
is, he will be biting at the  
to go to when needing tech shit, and he's never let me down. Of course, I've only used him to take the  
videos down of Ella, but I know he can find anything, as long as there is a web trail, he will find it. This  
time, I'm wanting information on Elias, who is he exactly and  
he finds something, I let him go and then lock up the apartment before heading to bed myself. Only one  
more free day and then classes start for both me and Ella. I climb in bed next to her,  
go to sleep."

Jace..." Her moan almost has me

Getting up out of bed, I go and fetch a few things from the playroom. Upon my return, she has the  
covers thrown off her and her legs are spread wide as she fucks herself with her fingers. The instant  
hard-on has me groaning and regretting being a good guy, any lesser man would be fucking that  
beautiful cunt fast and hard by now.

"Jace, please...you know you want it. Let me be a dirty little whore for you." Ella whines as her fingers  
pump in and out.

I run my hand down my face, "You're killing me baby, Stop!" I know it isn't her fault, and this only fuels  
the fire, making me want to go right back to the club and find that fucking bitch!

"I know what I want, Jace. I want that fat cock of yours to park itself right here, where it belongs."

I have to chuckle at this because it's just too cute and I know for sure now that the drugs are still  
affecting her because this is not my Ella. She would never say stuff like that, normally, not unless I  
command her to.

"Do you want to know what I want, baby?" I ask her softly as I caress her thigh.

“What is it? I’ll do whatever you want me to do!” The urgency in her voice is real.

Thold up the object that I brought in, “I want you to fuck yourself and give me a show. Can you do that for me, baby?”

Her eyes light up when she sees the purple pussy eater in my hand, “Oh yes! I can do that, but only if you jerk yourself off while you watch.” Her smile is a sloppy one, one that you would see on a drunk person, which only tells me that I’m making the right choice in not touching her myself.

“Oh, I think I can definitely handle that...”