

# My Bully's Love by Stacy Rush

Chapter 123

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A Favor

JACE POV

Watching Ella walk this morning after what I did with her, is comical. I should feel bad, but by the time I was done with her, she was over the moon and blissful over what she had just experienced and told me that she wants to do it again sometime. I knew what my girl would like, and it paid off, even watching her walk a little bowl-legged this morning.

Ella has two more days off from work with her medical leave, but I need to return to mine. Elias has been very understanding about everything that was going on, and I couldn't ask for anything more than that. I'm still a little nervous about going back and leaving Ella home by herself, but she promises that she won't be leaving the apartment since she is still too sore from the

pounding she took.

Walking into the club after being gone for over a week, I realize that I've missed the place and the people. It also makes me think about the offer that Jude has given me. He wants to open a club similar to this one but instead of being closed down during the day, he wants it to be a training facility during the daytime hours! He's asked me to be a fifty fifty partner with him and says that it will take at least four years to really get it up and going to how he wants it, so me going and staying in school is a must because he needs my brain to help run it. I've accepted the offer, but I haven't said anything to Ella about it just yet. Maybe I should have talked to her about it first because I don't plan on being with anybody else but Ella. Ever since I was twelve, I swore that I was going to marry her, and I'm even more determined now to do exactly that. Give it a year or so, saving up for the perfect ring, and then I'll pop the

question, but in the meantime, I need to start including her in my decisions.

“Master Jace, so happy to have you back!” One of the house’s submissives states happily.

Elias has what you call house Dominants and submissives, where any of the members who come here without one of their own can make use of one of the club’s. This particular sub, has had a thing for me since the first night I started working here, thinking she has a shot with me. I’ve made it clear that I’m not available to play with anyone, but she doesn’t give up.

“It’s good to be back, Nessa.”

I continue to stand at my post down in the dungeon waiting for the first scene to start. When Nessa comes sidling up next to me and goes to put her hand on my chest, I catch her by the wrist and just cock a brow at her. She bites her lip, but it’s nowhere near as sexy as when Ella does it. Tossing her arm away, I go back to staring at the space in front of me, ignoring the little pout that she’s trying to give me.

"You know, I can do so much more for you than that newbie sub of yours." She just doesn't give up. I continue to ignore her, and finally, she walks away in a huff. I'm going to have to have a talk with Elias again about her. I don't want to get her fired but I don't want her bothering me either. The last thing I need is for her to come over and spew shit out of her mouth when Ella is here, just because she's jealous.

"Master Jace." Brock, another Dominant with a membership, greets me with his sub following close behind.

"Hey, Master Brock, I see that you are doing the first scene tonight. Anything special that I need to know about?"

"Nope, just relieving some of my girl's stress from her workday." I nod at him, and then glance at his sub who happens to be an OR nurse and can tell right away that she needs a good release.

"Okay, your regular room is ready for you."

"Thanks man," He goes to leave but then stops.

"Oh, how's your girl, by the way?"

I smile like I do whenever I talk to somebody about Ella, "She's doing really good. We caught the motherfuckers that were stalking her."

"That's great news! Congratulations, man!"

"Yeah, thanks."

Brock seems to be a great guy and he seems to really love his girl, but he tends to be a little on the sadistic side when it comes to playing. He isn't one to use the regular implements and toys that most of us use. No he likes being creative, using pretty much anything that he can find that will not permanently injure his sub. My second night working, watched as he fucked his girl with the bottom of a wine bottle. I've heard of people using stuff like that, but that shit turns me off, they sell sex toys for a reason. Jude is a sick son of a bitch and even he doesn't use that shit on Beth. At least I've never seen him use regular household items, but I'm not always around him when he's fucking his girl at home. Then again, now

that I think about it, I wouldn't put it past that asshole. If he can have his girl fuck his best friend with a strap-on, there is no telling what else he does. I wince at just thinking about that night.

"Master Jace, a word please." Elias calls out to me just as I'm about to head out.

"Sure, what's up?"

"I have a huge favor to ask of you. I have a private party coming in next week with a bunch of newbies, and the couple that I had originally planned to have do the show on the stage, has to go out of town due to a family matter. Now I know you refuse to scene with anybody else, so I was hoping that maybe you and Ella would like to do the scene together. Would she be up to doing it?" He asks hopeful.

I run my hand over my face, "Gee, I honestly don't know. She's new with doing scenes in front of people, and that's in a room, I'm not sure how she would feel being up on stage."

“What if she’s blindfolded the whole time, would that help?” Elias really looks as though he’s needing me to say yes, but I can’t, not without talking to Ella first.

“I’ll talk to her, and let you know tomorrow, okay?”

“Thank you. You will be paid handsomely for this show, you both will.”

I nod. “As I said, I will talk to her and get back to you.”

“It’s all I ask.” He smiles and then starts to walk away.

“Elias,” I call him back, “I do need a favor from you as well.”

“Okay, what is it?”

“Nessa...”

He holds up his hand, cutting me off, “It’s already done. I overheard her talking earlier about you, and I told her that she needed to not approach you again. The next time, I will cut her hours here, and then the third time she will be gone.”

“Thank you, Elias.”

"No need to thank me, I don't like drama, and that girl lives for it. Besides, I'm trying to get on Ella's good side, so maybe she will let me scene with her someday."

I throw my head back and laugh Good luck with that, but hey, I guess you never know."

"Yes, well a man can only dream." He turns and walks away.

Watching him walk off, I mutter to myself, "You're going to be dreaming for a very long time..."

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