



## **Key Outtake One: Bella's Point of View:** **Standing There**

"Hell yeah... Goddess."

I sat up a little on the couch, running my fingers through his beautiful thick blond hair. "Well, if you want to play, I think we need to start with a shower. We both smell like smoke now." I kissed his cheek to his nose before dragging mine along his. We both smiled, and he nodded.

"That's a good idea," he agreed before he kissed me slowly, his lips moving across mine. He crawled over me, forcing me to lay back on the couch.

"Can you submit tonight?" I asked with a giggle against his lips.

Jasper chuckled in return. "I can, but I never insinuated I wouldn't make you work for it."

Grabbing his chin, I forced him back so he would look into my eyes. I pushed my fingers into his mouth. "Are you going to make me punish you?"

He sucked on my fingertips, pulling them out with a pop. “Yes, Goddess,” he replied without hesitation, confident and cocky. I slipped my hand down his jaw to his throat, squeezing it gently while I gazed into his eyes.

“Be a good boy and start the shower, and I promise to hurt you in all the right ways.”

Growling softly, he leaned forward to kiss me again. I squeezed his neck as he did until he moaned. Pulling back, his mouth hung open as he panted. His eyes were sealed tight, and his lips were damp. Gripping tighter, I lifted to lick his chin.

Finally, Jasper pushed himself up. He was already visibly hard, straining at his blue jeans. Going quickly to the bathroom, I shifted on the couch to watch. Sitting on my knees with my arms crossed over the back, I bit my lip. “Wait.” He stopped to look at me. “Get undressed for me. Shirt first. Slowly.”

My boyfriend smirked even though his cheeks turned pink. Tugging his t-shirt off, he balled it up in his hand as he shyly looked down. His eyes peeked up from under his golden eyelashes as he sucked on his bottom lip. He was so damn sexy.

Playfully, he threw it at me. I giggled as I caught it. I could smell the smoke and barbecue sauce on it, mixed with his scent. Using it as a pillow, I laid my head on my arms.

He tugged off his socks next, tossing them to the side. I brought my thumb up to my mouth as his fingers touched his belt. Achingly slow, he undid the buckle before pulling it from the loops. He knew this would be my favorite part.

“Bring it to me,” I ordered as I sat up again. I held out my hand, palm up. Jasper took a few steps towards me. When it was in my grip, I looped it around and looked into his eyes. “You should go ahead and thank it for the pleasure it’s going to give you later if you’re planning on being naughty.”

Leaning down, he first kissed the tip before kissing my knuckles. I brushed them over his cheek. Dragging the leather down his stomach, I kept going until it drifted over his straining erection. “Keep going.”

Jasper undid the buttons, pulling the zipper down. With his thumbs hooked into the sides, he pushed both his jeans and underwear down at the same time. He popped up less than a foot away from my face. I couldn’t help but smile when I saw what I did to him. Carefully, I moved the soft belt over it. “Go start the shower now.”

“Yes, Goddess,” he breathed. He wanted so badly to grab my hair and force himself into my mouth. I would have loved it if he tried.

When he went to start the water, I finally stood up from the couch. I stretched my arms above my head before tossing off my shirt.

"I can't believe you wore those shorts around my boss," he teased from the doorway.

Giggling, I unbuttoned them as I held his gaze. "You don't seriously think it was just my sparkling personality and unbelievable food that had him so charmed." I pushed them down my thighs to the floor before stepping out of them. I purposefully wiggled my hips.

He pursed his lips for a moment, tilting his head to the side. "I don't," he admitted. "He was probably hypnotized by that gorgeous ass. There ain't nothing sexier than a thick woman bent over while cooking." I laughed. "God, when I saw you when we first got here... Standing there like this angel. All thighs. So beautiful and happy."

I popped the hooks on my bra, dropping it to the floor. Next were my panties. "All thighs?"

"Yes," he moaned, leaning his head against the door frame as he watched me. I giggled again. "I want to suffocate in them, Goddess. I need you to wrap them around my face and squeeze until the only thing I can hear is your screams."

I pushed past him to go into the shower first. Holding out my hand, he followed behind. "I can give you what you need tonight, but I don't think you want your boss to know what we're doing."

He chuckled. "That's where you're wrong. I want everyone to hear your moans, but I know that'll probably get us into some kind of trouble. If it were a regular hotel, I'd beg for it."

"I like the idea of you begging," I breathed as I let him under the water. I ran my fingers through his hair to soak it. His head tilted back as his eyes rolled into the back of his skull. "You are so sexy on your knees."

Teasing him, I drew out the shower as long as possible. After we dried off, I ordered him into the living room area. I went to the couch, sitting on a fluffy blanket. "Come here," I beckoned him with a curl of my finger. I shoved the coffee table with my foot. "It's time to worship me."

He smirked salaciously, dropping to the floor in front of me. His hands moved over the outside of my thighs, pulling my knees apart as he kissed my warm, wet flesh.

"Kisses only," I cooed as I nudged his hair out of his eyes. "Nice and slow. Show me how much you love it."

His fingers flexed, digging deep into my skin as he pressed them to the inside of my knee and worked his way down. I sunk into a more accessible position, and he brought my legs over his shoulders.

Reaching for my phone beside me, I quickly put a song on repeat and threw it onto the table so it wouldn't be in the way.

The first time his lips touched mine, he sighed against them contentedly. He pecked them several times before tracing it with his nose. Then he licked my clit.

I yanked on his hair, pulling him back. He was grinning wickedly. "Mmm," he hummed. I lightly slapped his cheek, just making his smile grow. "Worth it," he breathed.

Shoving him onto his knees, I shifted, so I was sitting on mine. "Sit with your back to the sofa and lay your head back," I instructed. When he did, I moved, so I was straddling his face. I stroked his hair with one hand and used the other to balance myself as I gazed at him. I pulled it hard, so I was certain to have his attention. "I said to kiss my pussy. I didn't give you permission to use your tongue yet. You only get to use it when I say so. If you do it again, I won't use mine on you for the rest of the night. Do you understand?"

His eyes got wider, and his cheeks flushed. "Oo, that is diabolical."

"Well, then listen to me the first time, whore." I lowered myself over him. "Now, worship me properly, or I'll just use you like a sex toy and give you nothing."

"Yes, Goddess," he whimpered against me. His fingers moved over my ass, his lips gliding against me as he did what I requested. I wanted to draw the feeling out as long as possible. Straightening up, I spread my lips for him with my fingers. He pecked my fingertips.

"That's a good boy," I cooed, and he growled softly. Giggling, I closed my eyes as I leaned back to enjoy. "Mm, make me drip."

He groaned, the vibration going straight to my clit. "Damn," he moaned the words. Jasper pulled at my hips, pushing me down harder on his face until his head was shoved into the cushions. I wasn't sure how he could breathe, but he would tell me if he was having too many problems.

"Is this what you wanted?" He nodded just a little, not stopping. His fingers tightened around my ass. "You may use your tongue now. Push it in deep, I want to ride it."

Jasper slid it from top to bottom before pushing it inside of me. As I began to rock, he groaned in pleasure, and his grip on my cheeks tightening. I let him set the pace, getting faster and faster. I had to use both hands to hold myself up.

My first and second orgasm came quickly together. Lifting up, I was panting. He followed, trying to keep his face buried within me. "Kiss it. Kiss it again," I ordered breathlessly. "Gently."

"Yes, Goddess," he whispered, pecking lightly. "So good. Mmm..."

I felt myself drip onto him. His opened mouth was waiting. "Stop," I whimpered. I moved onto my ass beside him, struggling to catch my breath.

Jasper was grinning wickedly. He was so aroused that it dripped down his cock. "Stand up." When he did, I leaned forward and rolled my tongue over the tip. "Go get three toys to play with," I ordered.

He went to the closet. When I stood, my legs wobbly. He instantly selected the riding crop, a wand vibrator, and a butt plug. I took the crop from him. "You should get the lube, too."

"Of course, Goddess," he agreed, hurrying to fetch it from my suitcase with all the goodies. It was the only thing that remained in them now. It was like a toy chest.

I ran the tip over his ass cheek as he bent over. "Question, my love. You do understand that these are intended to be used on you?"

He paused and swallowed before quickly getting the gel. The cheeks on his face had turned crimson. "Um... I do." He passed it to me.

Running the leather bit under his chin, I made him look into my eyes. "Are you sure? I've never done that to you before."

"I'd like to try it. It's the smallest one."

Smiling, I played with the bottle in my grip. "Go lay on the mattress."

I crawled over him with the belt in my hand. Briefly, I pecked his lips before I stretched his arms above his head. Pulling his wrist through the slats, I bound them together with the strip of leather. His grin was so big when I kissed my way down.

Picking up the riding crop again, I walked to the suitcase to pull out something else- the blindfold. I ran the tip over his calf and up to his thigh as I moved along the bed. He was aching hard. I traced the tip tenderly. Moving it slowly all the way to his chin, I pushed it up.

I placed the cloth just above his eyes. Affectionately, I pecked his nose and then his lips. I sucked on his bottom one, tugging it lightly as I pulled away. "Ready?" I questioned with a smirk.

"Mm... yes, Goddess."

I dragged it down.

Walking around the bed, I traced his torso before clapping it against his thigh. "Spread your legs," I ordered. I moved down to his feet, tracing his toe until it involuntarily wiggled. I popped his arch.

He chuckled. "That tickles," he whispered. I snapped the other one harder, and his toes flexed. His tongue darted out to lick the corner of his mouth. When I struck the inside of his thigh, he moaned.

I took the lube, shaking with the bottle. "Have you ever used a plug before?"

Jasper nodded. "A couple of times."

Moving onto the mattress on my knees, I put some gel on my fingertips. I gently massaged his erection for a moment before running them over his balls. He spread his thighs a little more for me, making me smirk. I slipped my fingers between his legs, just like he wanted. He hummed faintly in pleasure.

I played with him for several moments, making sure he was properly slick before I pressed a finger inside of him for the first time. Whining softly, he rocked against my hand. With the other, I began to stroke him slowly.

"Fuck," he whispered, his tongue curling up at the corner of his mouth. I added another, allowing him to get used to it before twisting my fingers until I found the right spot. "Oh..."

"There?" I said in a teasing voice. He swallowed and nodded, so I did it again. I giggled as his jaw dropped.

I purposefully played with him until he moaned, then lubed up the toy. Playing at his entrance, I gingerly pushed it inside. His legs stiffened for a moment, but relaxed as I continued to stroke his erection.

Going to wash my hands, I picked up the riding crop again. I tapped the inside of his thighs. "You're so sexy like this. All flushed and needy, and at my mercy." I smacked the other leg hard enough to make it pop. Tracing one of his nipples, he gasped when I snapped his inner thigh.

I worked him over slowly, tracing the leather over every inch of him I could.

Then I picked up the wand, turning it onto its lowest setting. Sitting on my haunches, I moved it over his stomach. His muscles twitched as his knees drew in some. Dragging it over his hip, I pushed his leg down so I could move between them.

When I slid the head over the plug, his legs jumped up at the knees, and he groaned loudly. I didn't move it away completely, just easing the pressure.

"Ohhhh..."

I pressed again, moving it in a circle. Massaging his erection gently, his toes curled. "You can't come until I tell you," I declared.

"Yes, ma'am," he mumbled brokenly.

Every time he was close, I slowed and stopped for a moment to edge him. Further and further, it went on for maybe twenty minutes.

Finally, I straddled his waist, facing his feet. He easily slid inside of me. First, I used the cleaned vibrator on my clit. I leaned my head back, sighing in pleasure as I rocked gently. I got it all wet before moving it down his legs over the plug.

"Oh, god. Oh god," he chanted.

"Not yet. You won't cum before I do," I ordered, swirling it around. He didn't say anything, so I turned it up, making him call out. "Do you understand?"

"Yes, Goddess," he whimpered.

I drew it out as long as possible. He was shaking and whining, trying to hold back. I turned the toy up again while playing with my clit. My orgasm was intense, though I stayed silent through it.

Jasper moaned louder than I had ever heard him before. His face was twisted into his arm as his mouth hung open. Watching over my shoulder, I pressed it in place.

"Goddess, please. Please let me cum," he begged. "Please."

"Almost. Not yet. Hold on."

“Please,” he chanted. I turned it up again. “PLEASE, GODDESS!” He shouted, jerking hard enough at the bed frame to make it creak. The people nearest us had to hear him. I smirked to myself.

“Quiet, whore. They can hear you.”

He either didn’t hear or care, groaning loudly. His legs kicked at the mattress as he tried to find purchase. “Please!”

“Cum in me,” I ordered in a seductive whisper.

He instantly let go, moaning the entire time. Jasper’s toes curled into the sheets until he relaxed. I pulled the toy away when I was sure he was done.

First, I lifted off of him and cleaned up the toys and myself. I went to Jasper with the lotion bottle in my hands. I released his wrists, kissing his lips as I did. “Roll over onto your stomach.”

When he did, I traced his spine with my fingertips. I bent to peck his ass cheek. Putting a big blob in my palm, I warmed the cream first before I massaged his arms and shoulders.

“Mm,” he hummed, leaning his head on his crossed arms. I worked my way down until I got to the plug. He sighed in pleased relief when I removed it.

“Roll over,” I said after I washed it and my hands again. I moved beside him on my side. I pecked his cheek lightly. “When I remove your blindfold, the scene will be over, and you will tell me what you need. Understand?” He nodded.

I pushed it up, and his bright shining blue eyes were waiting for me with a smile. I giggled at his joyous expression, and he chuckled. He pulled me towards him and kissed my mouth forcefully before leaning his forehead against mine. He let out a long breath and grinned at me cheekily. “Okay, so I think I need another shower and a barbecue sandwich.”