



Episode One-hundred-six-

When we were alone in his trailer for just a moment before Tasha and George were to come to take me to wardrobe, Edward kissed me with both of his hands on my cheeks. It was sweet and tender.

“I’m sorry that I outed you,” I whispered to him softly, my forehead against his. “But she knew. I didn’t actually tell her anything.”

“I know,” he smirked. “It felt good, though. To say it to someone. To not hide it.”

I smiled, kissing him again just before there was a knock on the door. George peeked inside, leaning into the doorway. “Ready for you, Ms. Swan. I think that you’ll like what we got for you.”

The director was in the vast space filled with clothes, waiting for me to come out in the outfit once I was dressed. I wasn’t wearing any makeup yet. What had been picked out for me was a tiny crop top and a black pleated skirt with high-heeled black combat boots. It was almost exactly like something that I had worn in the nineties.

“Can you turn around for me?” Rob instructed, writing something on his clipboard as I did. I spun slowly, making a full circle with my hands out beside me. “That’s perfect.” He looked over at the stylist. “I love her hair. Make it massive and curly. Come here for a second,” he beckoned me to come closer, pursing his lips for a moment. “Oh, your eyes are lovely. Lips, too. I didn’t notice that before. Have her makeup draw attention to that. Lots of jewelry. Silver and leather.” He wrote something else down. “Well, you’re not what I envisioned for this part originally, but I’m excited to see how it goes. You’re looking fantastic so far, Isabella.”

“Thank you, sir,” I said politely. My eyes were on the ground the entire time as my skin turned red-hot.

“She goes by Bella. She’s just too shy to tell you,” George chuckled before going to get some more supplies.

The director nodded his head in understanding and smiled at me as he bowed his head a little. “Well, then, Bella, I’ll see you on set in a little while.”

Tasha talked to me the entire time she did my hair. Edward and Sarah had a few scenes to film before they got to my part.

The first one, I was simply in the background. Sitting at a bar and drinking while Edward and Sarah acted in the foreground. Which was easy enough. What was hard was not openly watching them. They quickly got through the scene, though. They were both professionals, and it showed.

Then it came to the first one where Edward was going to interact with me in the background. He was supposed to look like he was trying to pick me up.

“I’m going to try to stay in character the whole time,” he whispered to me as they reset.

“Oo, I get to flirt with a vampire,” I teased before I took my spot at the bar again. I was given a fresh serving of brightly colored juice in a chilled martini glass. Playfully, I winked at him over it before ‘action’ was called.

Sarah was supposed to be talking with the bartender at the very far end of the counter while we were at the other. He slid next to me, his beautiful green eyes focused on mine with a seductive smirk on his pretty pink lips. It was a little funny to see him in all the makeup, but he was still beautiful.

“Hello, is this spot taken?” He asked without an accent, his voice deep and smooth. I instantly wanted to laugh but held it in.

I smiled a little to myself, looking over at him timidly for only a moment. “Well, I was saving it for someone special, actually,” I stated very quietly as I focused my attention solely on him. I was supposed to be dazzled by him. It wasn’t hard to feel that way. I flipped my hair over my shoulder so that it fell down my back.

“Oh? And where are they?” He pretended to look around.

I took a sip from the martini glass, running my finger over the rim after as I smirked at him. “Well, he’s standing right in front of me. Though I don’t know why. There is a perfectly good stool right there.”

I saw him struggle not to drop his mask. It wouldn’t have mattered that much if he did. As long as we were flirting. They weren’t focusing on us, and there was no audio. We just needed to be there, pretending to talk in the background, to set up another scene. He sat down in the stool after pulling it a little closer to mine.

“Someone as beautiful as you shouldn’t be here alone tonight,” he started again with the cheesy lines. He was going to be extra since I was playing with him. I could tell that this was going to be a fun day.

I pretended to pout. “I am. But I was hoping not to leave alone,” I purred, running my fingers over his thigh under the bar. His eyes actually got a little darker as they narrowed on me. He liked what I was doing.

“Well, I would love to keep you company.” He slowly ran his finger down my cheek. “What’s your name, you resplendent creature?”

“Marie,” I answered instantly, and he smiled, biting his bottom lip for a moment. His fake fangs dug into the plump pink flesh. “What’s your name?”

He brought his hand out to me, taking mine so that he could ‘properly’ introduce himself. “Archibald Frey.” He took my fingers and brought my knuckles up to his lips to kiss. “You may call me Archie, though. Or whatever you please.”

The director called cut. We stayed in our spots. Edward kissed my knuckles again with his eyes on mine. They set up to do the scene from a different angle, and we were to just keep talking and flirting. Rob spoke to Edward for a few minutes in private. They were chuckling and nodding. When they were ready, he came back to his stool and took my hand once more.

“Archie is a little old-fashioned,” I mused when they called ‘action’ again. I took another sip of the juice. “But so is Marie, I guess.”

He leaned in, his eyes focused on my lips for a moment. “There isn’t anything wrong with being a little old-fashioned. I could probably call myself that.”

“So, you’re obviously not alone,” I glanced down at the bar for just a moment at Sarah before looking at him and tilting my head. “Should you really be trying to pick up a random woman right now?”

Edward chuckled darkly, leaning into my ear a bit. “One does not pass up an opportunity to enjoy such splendor.”

“Oh, really?” I asked in a whisper. “Am I splendid?” I shyly questioned. He gave a short nod. Clicking my tongue and rolling my eyes, I took a little sip of my drink.

“A man could forsake the sunshine to bask in your beauty alone, and he would never miss the sun. Especially if you were keeping him warm at night,” he offered smoothly in his rich deep accent-less voice.

I looked him over slowly. “And do you need someone to keep you warm? Your hands seem oftly cold.”

The director called cut again. Edward promptly leaned forward and kissed me. Lucky for me, everything was smudge-proof. I giggled against his mouth, his fingers digging into the back of my neck.

“My, Archie. Aren’t you forward,” I mused when he pulled away. He chuckled softly, his hand slipping from my neck and down to my shoulder so that he could brush my hair away from my face.

When we went to another set, it was time for the camera to be focused on us. We were in a dark hallway that appeared to be lit up by moonlight. Edward was to have me pressed against the wall and ‘drinking’ from me. Or that was what he was supposed to do with the extra. The scene was probably about to get more playful than it originally was.

“So,” Rob started with an awkward laugh, “I guess, make out like you’re just about to hook up after meeting at the pub for the first time. We’ll see how it looks. Bella, you would be a little drunk and irrationally attracted to him.”

“Aggressive, then?” I probed. He nodded.

“Then, when I tell you, you’ll bite her neck, Eddie. The left side.” He turned to look back at me. “It’ll be ‘painful’... but in a good way,” he said to me with a grimace. “Does that make sense?”

“Yes, sir,” I laughed.

We got into position, me against the rough gray wooden wall. I grabbed onto the lapels of his jacket. “Hiya Archie,” I beckoned to him mockingly.

Rob yelled, ‘action.’ Instantly Edward and I connected, kissing furiously. He was attacking me as if no one was watching, his intense mouth dominating mine. He obviously enjoyed what he was doing. For my part, I tried to kiss him back just as ferociously as my fingers moved over his shoulders and neck into his hair. When his hand went to my ass for a moment, I gasped against his mouth. His fingers swiftly went to the bend of my knee to pull my leg up around his hip.

“Cut! Perfect!” He laughed, clapping his hands together once. “Okay. So... Bella, you’re doing great. I want to do another take, but this time can you dial it up a bit more?”

“Do you want me to dial it up to Eddie levels of aggression?”

He swiftly nodded, smiling as he pointed a finger at me. “I want you to be shockingly assertive. Make the vampire blush.”

“Okay,” I grinned. “I’ll try.”

As soon as he called ‘action’ again, it was my turn to attack Edward. With my hands on his lapels, I rocked him forcefully towards me as I seized his mouth entirely. He actually moaned in surprise against my lips, just trying to keep up. Then I jumped up and wrapped my legs around his waist, just like I had the very first time we were together. His hands went to my ass to automatically hold me up.

“Bite,” Rob called softly.

And boy did he. Edward yanked my head to the side with his fingers in my hair, exposing the left side of my neck. His teeth dug into my skin. His fangs stabbed into my throat, and I actually and very loudly gasped.

“Cut! That’s exactly what I wanted!” He cried out happily. “Perfect!”

Edward pulled back to look at me, panting. His eyes were huge, and he was half-hard against me. His lips were faintly red. I quickly brought my hand up to my neck and pulled it away to find blood. I laughed loudly.

“You actually bit me!”

“Oh, shit! I am so sorry,” he shouted in shock as he dropped me to my feet. I just kept giggling, laying my head back against the wall. It was only a little blood. He had barely broken the skin. He forgot about how long his teeth were with the fangs.

“Well, it’s now time to add some fake blood,” Tasha giggled as she came up to me with her kit of stuff with the special effect’s supervisor. “That’s too method, Eddie!” She scolded him.

He was getting his face touched up by George. His frown was hilarious. He hated that I was laughing so hard about it. I could hear Sarah snorting just a few feet away while she waited for her parts.

“I’m sorry,” he whimpered again. I reached for him, trying not to smile too much. “I can’t believe that I made you bleed.”

“It’s just a little,” I snickered. “Hey, I said that I wanted you to bite me with them. Just... maybe not in front of everyone,” I teased, lowering my voice towards the end. Tasha laughed to herself. Edward actually flushed and looked away. “Aw, I made the vampire blush!”

“I’m going to bite you again,” he threatened weakly at my jesting.

“Yay!”

My boyfriend just shook his head and rolled his eyes.

When it was time to film our final scene, Edward lifted me back up by my ass so that my legs were around his waist again. My arms wrapped around his neck. He was supposed to be ‘drinking’ from me. My skin was covered in just a bit of fake edible sticky sweet blood. It was chocolate flavored. They let him pick. They also had strawberry and mint.

With one hand on my thigh and another on the side of my neck, Edward began to kiss and suck at my throat. My eyes went wide before shutting, my head falling to the side. It actually felt fantastic.

Sarah popped into the shot suddenly for her line. “Hey! We gotta go! I know where the... thing... is,” she yelled loudly and cryptically. “Archie!” She snapped, then stomped her foot.

“I’m a little busy here, kid,” he growled back when he lifted his head. The fake blood was smeared onto his lip and chin.

“Yeah! He’s a little busy here!” I squeaked my one line. Then I saw her begin to crack, her face slowly growing into a smile before she dropped her head and laughed. I had to press my lips together to keep from giggling as well. Edward nipped at me playfully before chuckling as well.

She covered her face with her hands. "That was too cute. Okay. Sorry. Let's try that again."

It took several tries for them to get exactly what they wanted from everyone. I had chocolate blood dripped onto me several times. It was starting to get into my already crunchy from styling products hair. It was so much fun. Everyone kept laughing. They continued praising me for my small efforts to make sure that I was comfortable.

After, Edward and Sarah had other scenes to film. They went well on into the night. Somewhere along the way, I fell asleep on the yellow wooden pallets. I curled up on them with my arms as my pillow. When I felt myself being lifted, I sleepily opened my eyes to see my love smiling down at me.

"Hi, Archie," I whispered flirtatiously, laying my head on his chest. He was already wearing his regular clothes, and his face was clean of makeup.

"Hello, Marie," he replied without the accent. "May I take you home?"

"Mm," I hummed with a drowsy smirk. "Well, someone's got to keep you warm."