



Episode One-hundred-nine

“Fuck yes.” Edward stood from the table quickly and took my hand. I giggled at his eagerness. “Can I be honest with you?”

“Of course,” I replied instantly.

He looked a little shy. “I’d like a Sunday like that as well.”

“Me in charge?” He nodded slowly, looking down at his feet for a moment. “I can do that. I think that I’d want to have my Sunday out of town, though. If that’s possible.”

Edward instantly looked excited about the very idea, his face lit up like a Christmas tree. “Out of town. Really?”

“Mm-hmm,” I hummed as I led him to the bedroom. “Actually, the house in Sydney would be great for that. Maybe when we go back, we can roleplay some of my wilder fantasies there.”

“Oh, with Jasper, too?” He spoke in a rather low tone as his hands slid over my waist and stomach from behind as we walked down the hall. He pulled me close for a moment, stopping us from going further.

“Yes, please. Mm,” I murmured as I considered all the possibilities if I had time to prepare. “I would love being your little sex slave for a weekend there, too. We could take turns at who is in charge.”

“Would you like for us to both be or for the two of you to be submissive together?” He questioned as he pushed me against the wall in the hallway. “I suppose there is a bunch of different combinations that we could try.”

His hand slowly skimmed across my belly just under my breast. My breath caught in my throat. “Well, that idea just wildly turned me on,” I told him as he began to kiss my neck. “Holy fuck. A weekend with Jasper in charge. Oh, my god. The things that man would do to us.”

He slowly dragged his nose over my jaw. “And here I thought that you’d like a weekend with you dominating us.”

“Oooo...” I drew out. His hand groped at my breast through my shirt suddenly, roughly. My head fell back as my eyes sank shut. “Oh, yes. How would you like that to go?”

For a moment, he kissed my temple. His lips lingered there with his nose in my hair. “I’ve fantasized about us going somewhere no one knows us. A city across the world, maybe. The three of us going out, as we did in Sydney, at the club. I want to flirt like that, but I want it to go further.”

I couldn’t help but giggle. “You love to say that you’re not that person in the videos, but Eddie is an exhibitionist, and so are you, Edward,” I purposefully said his name. I turned my head to kiss his cheek lightly as my hands smoothed up his chest. “So you want to fuck us in some semi-public place, but somewhere no one knows us, just in case. I guess that I should have seen that coming.”

“Seriously,” he snickered in embarrassment at himself. “Sadly, true. Fine, I’ll admit it. I am. I’ve been trying to find ways around it but, yes. That’s what I want. I want to fuck you outside, and I want the small chance that we’ll get caught. I know it’s risky and stupid. God, the other day, when we did that scene in front of everyone...”

He lifted me up against the wall as he had done in front of the cameras. Edward was fully hard this time. We kissed for a long moment, my fingers in his lovely thick hair.

“I know, I could feel it. I loved it, too,” I admitted.

He chuckled just a bit. “I think that’s part of the reason that I am so attracted to you. How... Unshy, you are.”

“Slutty. The word you’re looking for is slutty,” I stated sarcastically.

His teeth moved across my ear. "Do you want me to call you a slut, love?"

"Um, yeah?" I laughed in answer. I couldn't help it.

"Oh, okay," he laughed as well, kissing my neck. "I don't think that you are one, though," Edward quickly clarified as if that was even a concern of mine.

"I know! That's part of the reason that it's so hot. Really, I love that you're a feminist."

"Do you want to be my dirty little slut?" Edward asked in an incredibly sexy voice.

I let out an involuntary giggle and full-body shudder. "Oh, my god. Yes, please," I laughed again despite myself, too turned on and embarrassed to control it. Purposefully, he started to walk us towards the bedroom while carrying me. Once we were inside, he put me on my feet.

We began to kiss once more, his hands sliding all over my back. They would dip down to my ass, squeezing it tightly before moving back up into my hair. His fingers slid into my leggings and panties from behind.

"You are so wet. Wow." His hand tightened around my cheek. "Does talking about such naughty things make you feel like a slut?" I could only nod. "I can tell that it does. It's going to taste so good when I lick you right there." His fingers slid lower and pressed inside of me. My knees gave out, but he was holding me, and it merely pushed me more into his hand.

"Edward," I moaned his name. "I love it when you eat me so much. It's so fucking good. I enjoy doing it, but you make me feel like I'm the best thing that you've ever tasted."

He turned me around, pulling my back to his chest. His fingers slid to the front and quickly found my clit. He rubbed it furiously, surprising me. Gasping, my knees promptly gave out once more. Thankfully he was still holding me up.

"That's because you are. And do you really like eating pussy?" He asked as his lips moved over my throat.

"Yes," I giggled before turning my face to the side and giving him a little kiss on the cheek. "It's been a while, though, and I don't think that I'm a quarter as good at it as you are it."

"I'd love to watch you do that one day," he whispered into my ear. "Jasper and I have talked about it."

I laughed despite myself again. "You've talked about watching me with another woman?"

“Yes,” he replied simply.

I looked at him over my shoulder. “So, we’re just going to fuck everyone now?” I jokingly inquired.

“Obviously not,” he snorted as he shook his head. Edward pulled his fingers from my panties and brought them to his lips to taste before bringing them to mine. His eyes watched as I sucked on them lightly. “We were actually talking about someone in particular.”

That wasn’t hard for me to figure out. “Alice?” I smirked. He hummed in response. “I’ve thought about it as well,” I admitted.

“Is it weird that she’s sort of your sister?”

Shrugging, I shook my head. “She’s not really. Lettie was just my guardian. She never officially adopted me so that she could get money from the state to help take care of me. Honestly, Alice was my first crush and my first sexual experience. We may call each other sisters, but it’s never been that sort of relationship. Really, I think she finds it dirty and enjoys it.”

“Wait...” He paused, furrowing his brow. “I thought your first time was with the guy on the roof?”

“That’s when I lost my virginity. Alice and I started fooling around right before. With kissing, then a little touching, kissing other places.” I slid my hand down behind me, gripping his erection through his pants. “I was very disappointed with my first time because all the other stuff that I had been doing was great with her. As it turns out, lesbians give you very high expectations. No matter who we dated in school, we kept on fucking around with each other. I was a terrible girlfriend back then.”

“Is she a lesbian?”

“Ehhhh...” I drew out. “I don’t think that she knows. She likes sex and cuddling with women and wants to be dominated and legit beaten by men. A black and blue beaten. She wants pain. But I don’t think that she wants a relationship with either. Honestly, she wants what we had in New York. Me living there and taking care of her with occasionally someone coming by to fuck us both.” I laughed awkwardly, leaning my head back against his shoulder. “That would be her ideal. A cuddly companion who demands no sex and cooks for her.”

Edward chuckled. “Actually, I can see you both liking that,” he joked, pulling my hair away from my shoulder to kiss there. “Alright, Ladies, I’m here for your weekly fucking...”

“Um,” I laughed, wanting to argue right away. “I have a problem with this!” Snorting at my response, he picked me up by the waist and threw me onto the bed playfully. I flopped back with my arms above my head. “I would need you to fuck me a lot more often than that. Every other day, at least. But I’d prefer daily.”

He took off his shirt and tossed it to the side before reaching forward to rip my leggings down along with my panties. I threw my shirt off for him. Edward then grabbed my ankle and dragged me towards the end of the bed so that my knees were hanging off the edge of the mattress.

“I’ll fuck you anytime you want,” he promised seductively.

“If we did it every time that I wanted, you’d never get any work done,” I replied, sitting up on my elbows as I watched him kneel at the end of the bed between my legs.

“Oh, you have no idea,” he muttered as he began to kiss my thighs. I ran my fingers through his hair, watching him with my lip between my teeth. I spread my legs wider for him. “My goal in life is to be rich enough so that I can spend the rest of my days being able to fuck you whenever I want in new and exotic locations.”

And then he began to eat me like he was starving.

“I like your goals,” I moaned. “I think that you’re almost there.” I meant that in more ways than one. “Mm, use your teeth. Oh fuck, yes, like that,” I groaned as he bit into my clit very gently before letting his tongue move over it. “I don’t know what’s better, this or listening to you talk.” I sighed, leaning my head back with both hands woven into his pretty red hair. It was still noticeably lighter from being in the sun so much, and his freckles on his shoulders were much darker than before.

“I love how much you stroke my ego,” Edward murmured, glancing up at me before dipping his tongue deep inside of me.

“Your ego isn’t the only thing that you like me to stroke,” I stated sarcastically, smiling and happily enjoying his attention as well as our fun banter. He bit my thigh harder, making me jerk and laugh. “I have a feeling that I’ll be doing a lot of that on Sunday.”

His fingers pressed inside of me just as he pecked kisses along my wet lips. “Actually, what you’ll mostly be doing is bending over and taking it,” he countered boldly before hitching my thigh over his shoulder and diving back in. I fell back against the mattress, moaning loudly.

“And what is it, exactly?” I continued to tease. I liked egging him on. He was entertaining like this. And I longed for whatever he was willing to give me.

“Whatever the fuck I want it to be.” He pressed another finger inside. My head lolled to the side, and I rolled my hips towards him. “I’ll fuck you with whatever I want, however I want to, because you’re mine.” He kissed between my legs again. “Tell me that you’re mine.”

“Edward, I’m yours,” I breathed.

He curled his fingers upwards, pressing deeper at a different angle. “And this is mine,” he whispered before dragging his tongue over my clit. “I will play with it however I want.”

“Yes, sir. It’s yours,” I moaned, tugging on his hair as my hips twisted in time with his movement. I was already starting to tighten and get close, and he could feel it, too. His fingers pressed in harder, his other hand resting on the flat of my stomach to hold me in place. Moaning at my taste when I came, he made my body shake. He slowly and carefully removed them and slid his tongue where they had been. “Edward,” I gasped his name, my legs violently jerking as he pushed my limits as far as he could.

When he finally pulled away, I was panting and heaving. My body was warm and relaxed. I watched him with a smile as he stood from the bed and began to take off his clothes quickly. He was smirking to himself, smug about how well the evening was going.

“I like having my legs over your shoulder like that,” I told him in a stupid little lighthearted giggle. “I’m scared that one day, you’re going to do too good of a job, and I’m going to kick you in the spine on accident.”

He grabbed both my thighs as he knelt on the bed, pulling them up so that they were around his hips. “Baby, if I can do that good of a job, I’ll happily wear that bruise.” He smirked down at me confidently, his erection brushing against me. It felt amazing, and my eyes rolled into the back of my head.

I rubbed my lower body against him with my arms above my head, and my eyes closed. “I want you to cum on me.”

“Oh, really?” he chuckled, leaning down so that he could kiss my neck.

“Yeah. I want you to pull out and cum all over my tits,” I told him with a naughty smirk of my own as assertively as I could. I felt him slowly slide into me, making me gasp in pleasure. “Do you want to cum all over my chest?” I asked as I dragged my nails down his spine. My legs wrapped loosely around his waist to pull him closer.

“I do. And all over your ass, too,” he whispered dirtily in my ear. “Mm, I can feel it every time I say something that you like.” Edward smiled against my cheek, his hips thrusting in a slow, perfect beat. They rocked and swirled, rubbing me in all the right ways.

“Don’t stop,” I whimpered, just holding on for dear life.

“I can’t wait until I can taste Jasper inside of you.”

I came stupidly hard, much to my surprise, at his words and intense fucking. My nails sunk into his shoulders, my back arching up towards his body. Edward kissed me furiously, letting my orgasm slow before he pulled out. He began to rub himself, his eyes focused on me hotly.

“Do you want him to cum in me?” I asked, watching him masturbate. I slid my hands over my breasts in a way that I knew he liked. “Do you want to taste our boyfriend inside of me? I’d love it if he fucked me hard and then I got to sit on your face.”

“Goddamn,” he moaned as he came on my breasts. His eyes closed tightly as he took a deep breath.

“So, that’s something we’re definitely doing,” I told him in a giggle, my arms stretched out over my head again with a little smile. I felt so incredibly relaxed that I considered putting it down in my journal.

Edward pushed his hair away from his forehead, panting softly. His grin grew crooked to one side, his head tilting the other way. “Damn, you’re sexy as fuck right now. I don’t suppose that I can take a picture of you like this to send to him?”

“Of course you can,” I smiled innocently as I batted my eyelashes.

“Sometimes,” he began as he pulled his phone from his pocket in his pants on the floor, “I really want to high-five you for the things we do because you’re legitimately my best friend, maybe even more so than Jasper now. But then I realize that’s very immature, and you may stop doing those things to me.” He took a quick picture. “And I realize that you did the other day, but you were joking.”

I laughed. “Aw, sweetheart, it is immature, but so am I. So, I’ll still high-five you. You just gotta earn it, though.”

“I know that you’re joking still, but what would earn a high five?” He pointed the camera at me as he spoke.

Shifting a little to the side, the sheets crinkled as I focused on his phone. “Are you filming me with cum on my boobs?” I questioned playfully. “You said a picture.”

“Yup,” he replied unapologetically. “What sex thing would earn a high-five?”

“Wouldn’t you rather film me in the shower?” I asked instead of answering.

Edward looked away for a moment, out onto the mountains before sighing. “Oh…” I laughed at his expression, making him grin. “In a minute. Answer my question first, woman.”

Nodding my head, I pretended to nibble on my finger for a moment. “What would earn a post-sex high-five? Well, if you achieve the promised dozens of orgasms on Sunday, I will high-five you. Probably whenever I regain use of my limbs again on Tuesday. I hope.”

“Ha!” He laughed at my confidence in him. “I think that I’m going to have to step up my game.”

“I hope that you do because your game so far is amazing. And if you’re making me go shopping for slutty clothes, you better. I want you to go all out. I need to experience full-on actor Eddie in the bedroom. And in the living room and outside by the pool. Maybe in it, too. On the couch. Couches, actually. Both of them.”

“And what role shall I be playing?”

“You’ll be playing the version of yourself who is confident enough to take me however you please. Whenever, wherever. The version that is unafraid of hurting me because you can’t. That isn’t worried about scaring me off with whatever peculiar things that you want to do to me. Because I am a strange girl, and I really want to do weird things with you,” I explained with a big teasing smile. His phone was hovering over me as he knelt beside me on the bed on his knees.

He cheekily pinched my nipple. “What weird things do you want to do?”

“Now, I’ve got some hardcore vampire fantasies that you could help me out with,” I winked at him. Edward smirked behind the camera. “You started something, and you need to finish it.”

“Shall I actually bite you?” He huskily questioned. I nodded. “And where should I?”

“Well, I think that I’d like you to nibble a little here.” I started at the curve of my breast, and then I slid it down my stomach. “But, I’d like it if you bit me here hard, though.” I moved my fingers over my thigh.

He made a soft growling noise deep in his throat and moved his hand where I had touched. “Actually, I think that I’d like to bite you right here,” he whispered before edging his finger over my lips and just against my clit. It was enough to make me squirm. He slowly smirked. “Again.”