

# Imperfect Pictures:

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## Excerpt from Episode 43

**Scene: Edward and Bella have traveled to Australia to visit his family, but she's become ill. After being asleep for a couple of days, she misses him.**

When I woke up the next morning, I felt much better. It took a moment to register the gorgeous view I was waking up to. The lovely beach was golden kissed by the sun as the ocean waves gently lapped at the sandy shore. Craggy brown and red rocks lined either side of the beach, closing it off from the rest of the world.

I knew Edward was awake behind me without looking. His hand was gently tracing slow, mindless shapes on my hip. I took his hand and tugged it upward so I could kiss it lightly. I pressed it fully against my beating heart with my own on top of his. He sighed in contentment, pressing his face into my hair and taking a deep breath. He loved the scent of my shampoo so much.

Without a word, I pushed him onto his back and straddled his waist so I could kiss him. He was surprised but took my face in his hands so he could return the affection fully. I pulled my nightgown off and threw it to the floor. I needed to feel him. He didn't mind in the least, hungrily taking in the view with his expressive green eyes.

He sat up so he could kiss my chest, his hands on the small of my back as he held me up. My head fell back, my nails dragging over his scalp. I loved feeling his soft hair between my fingers.

"Eddie," I moaned his name breathlessly as his hands slid down the back of my thighs.

"I love when you say my name," he told me hotly before he took my nipple into his mouth. He drew his teeth over it, pinching it until it was completely hard.

"Oh, fuck, Edward," I gasped, my body rocking back with the sensation. I could feel the tips of my long hair brush along my ass as it rested on my heels.

Suddenly I was on my back, and he was on top of me, making me giggle in surprise. He

grinned proudly as I wrapped my arms around his neck. We kissed for several moments, grinding into each other like teenagers. We couldn't wiggle out of our underwear fast enough.

"Fuck me," I begged him quietly as I solidly wrapped my legs around his waist. He slipped inside of me effortlessly. We didn't need a lot of foreplay. His hands were resting on either side of my head, gripping the pillow in his tight fists.

"Say my name," he commanded down at me. *I like where this was going.*

I smiled a little to myself, wanting to see how naughty I could be and how far it would get me. "Eddie," I said in the barest whisper, letting it fall from my lips slowly. It got the exact reaction I wanted. I pressed himself in faster and harder, his stomach clenched tight with the effort.

"Louder," he said between his teeth, hitting somewhere deep inside of me as he did. He felt it too, the tightening around him. He took his big hand and slid it over the outside of my thigh to my ass.

"Eddie, please..." I pleaded just a little bit louder.

His breathing was becoming ragged, and his voice strained. "*Louder.*"

I writhed underneath him, "Edward..." I whined as my spine arched upwards.

He pulled out of me suddenly, and I made a noise of complaint. "I know something that will make you louder," he told me as he reached over to the bedside table and pulled out one of the toys we had brought with us that he must have already unpacked.

He resettled between my legs on his knees and yanked me roughly upwards back onto him. I half laughed in joy, half moaned as I wrapped my hands around the wooden headboard. Edward didn't move, but instead, put the toy on my clit and turned it on.

"Oh, God..." I drew out loudly as my fingers tightened around the grates. When he started to move his pace was fast and hard, sudden and shocking. I arched almost entirely off the bed as an orgasm ripped through me. "Edward!"

"That's right," he said through his teeth. "Like that."

I moaned his name over and over again, louder and louder as he turned up the toy to higher and higher settings. I was practically screaming it before he finally came inside of me, my own hands squeezing my own breast so hard that I probably left fingerprint bruises. There were several of Edward's hickeys already on them. I fell back against the mattress, feeling fantastic and totally satisfied.

Then I heard the front door slam open and someone shouting loudly.

"Oh, Christ," Edward shouted in surprise. I was out of the bed and in the bathroom with a surprising amount of speed. "Fuck! Where are my trousers?" I heard him mumble as he rifled

through the blankets and sheets.

I heard the female voice shout once again. It sounded like she was saying, *Tony*. And they were mad. *What the hell was going on?* It would have been one thing if it were Seth or Tyler, but it certainly was not.

I heard the bedroom door open and close before I heard someone yelling again. It was mainly Edward, though I couldn't really hear what he was saying. I wrapped myself in a towel after I washed my hands. All my clothes were in the bedroom, and I wasn't sure if I could go out to get them. I was actually a little scared.

There was female yelling, Edward, then another man's voice. After a few minutes, there was a quiet knock at the bathroom door.

"So, my parents are here." Edward popped his head inside, his whole face red as a tomato. Even his ears were scarlet.

"Oh no," I said quietly. "You gave them a key?" When had he even seen them?

"No, I did not," he mumbled angrily. There was practically steam coming from his ears he was fuming so.

"I need to shower before I meet your parents," I told him honestly. I could not go out and meet his mother and father for the first time with his cum still dripping down my thighs.

"Good. Yes. Do that. Take your damn time. Impatient insane woman. You know, in fact, I'll join you." He shoved his pants down forcefully and walked over to the shower to turn it on for us. "I could punch someone right now. We had a time set for a reason. Christ, she always just has to control the situation."

"I'm sorry." I rubbed his back, feeling relieved it was just his family.

"Talk about a buzzkill," he said with a shaky tired voice.