



Episode One-hundred-seventeen

Edward brought one of the strawberry macaroons to his mouth, humming after tasting it. Slowly, he licked his lips. “God, this is so much better than those weird black ones. I mean, It was good, but mmm...”

Giggling, I leaned over to wipe a bit from his cheek. “Jasper said the same thing.”

He quickly nodded. “Mm, but I had the lemon. Not the strawberry, yet,” he stated as he picked up a pink one. “I know these will better than Macca’s.”

“I know that’s right,” Edward mumbled under his breath, finishing his bite. He closed his eyes and tilted his head back as he savored it. “It’s so hard to not eat ten of these.”

“Mm, pure sugar after an emotional day,” I teased lightly, squeezing his hand. He looked at me lovingly, obviously very content with the world. “I will have to feed you both fruits and vegetables tomorrow.”

Jasper smirked at me. “Okay, Mum.”

I lifted my chin a little. “You can’t fuck me if you’re sick... Daddy.” I raised my eyebrows at him. “Or each other.”

He snorted loudly. “Yeah, I suppose that’s true.”

“Lucky for me, we’re well enough right now,” Edward stated as he stood to his feet. Our boyfriend laughed as he was tugged out of his chair. “Do you know how hard it is not to just throw one of you over my shoulder and march off towards the bedroom?”

I took his offered hand. “It surprises me that you were able to hold back, to be honest. I fully expected you to.”

“Me too, actually.” Jasper chuckled a little meanly with a tiny smirk on his lips. “I figured it would be you in that outfit when he first got here, though. I picked it out, and I can hardly keep my hands to myself. Especially when I know what’s underneath.”

Edward turned his gaze back to him before looking at me once more. “What’s underneath?”

Tauntingly slow, I moved my palms over his chest. “Something you’ve never seen me wear before. It was one of my kinky Sunday purchases.”

He looked between us and I saw him make a decision behind his beautiful eyes. Without saying another word, he bent forward and wrapped his arms around Jasper’s thighs. Hauling him over his shoulder, he took my hand and started to hurry to our room. I laughed at him and his silliness.

“You know,” Jasper began loudly, his voice funny. He grabbed his bottom in great big fistfuls, sighing to himself. “I was going to whinge a bit about being manhandled. But damn your ass. I’m going to fuck it so good tonight.” I could see the hair on Edward’s arms stand up as a visible shudder ripped through his body. He stopped in the middle of the hallway. Our boyfriend gave him a hard swat to get him moving again.

Edward threw him onto the bed and crawled on top a second later to kiss him furiously. I giggled as I watched from the doorway. Jasper tossed off his t-shirt so that he could run his fingers over our boyfriend’s beautiful chest. He was trying to undo the buttons of his shirt as fast as possible but was fumbling. Walking to the drawer of fun, I pulled out a couple of bottles of lube and some condoms to have ready before sitting on the edge of the mattress. I knew the night wasn’t about me, and I was just glad to watch.

Jasper looked over with a lazy smile, reaching out his muscular arm to me. I crawled to him and laid at an angle.

“So, how much fun did you two have without me today, hm?” Edward demanded teasingly, kissing his neck as he finally managed to open the shirt.

“We couldn’t play without you,” I responded, stroking his soft red hair. “Not today.”

“It wasn’t even brought up, but it was tempting in the shower. I need you on that bench,” Jasper asserted seductively as he moved his hand up to my face. He turned my chin to the side a little so that we could kiss slowly. His tongue curled over my top lip, his fingers sliding down my chest to rest on my hard beating heart.

“There are so many places and ways I need you both,” I purred, my forehead against his. “My sweet men.”

Edward began to kiss down his exposed pec, his hands smoothing down the front of his slacks. “Goddamn, why do I have to work tomorrow? Goddammit,” he repeated, working the button free. “I can’t call in.” He didn’t even stop talking to himself as he tugged Jasper’s pants off his legs so that he was just in his underwear with his shirt open.

“Slow down, darling,” he laughed as he reached for him. “We have time.”

“We have forever,” I promised, running my fingers through his hair again. Quickly, he nodded his head, swallowing as he did.

Flicking between us, he came back up to look in our eyes. “I know. I’m just excited, and I need you both so badly. I have to feel you and make sure you’re both real. I have to show you how happy you make me.”

“And he intends to do that through blowjobs,” I taunted, sliding my hand down Jasper’s torso. Chuckling, he wiggled his eyebrows before kissing my lips lightly.

“I plan on doing that by fucking both of you until the driver gets here,” our lover earnestly stated.

“Edward,” I laughed, pulling him into a kiss. “You have to get some rest or at least a shower.”

“Yes, and the shower is perfect for fucking,” he smirked. “I’ll sleep later. You’re more important.”

Jasper rolled him over so that he was on his back before straddling his waist. He flung his shirt to the floor before he began to peck around Edward’s tattoo. His strong hands smoothed up his arms, pushing them over his head. Their fingers twisted together.

“I love you,” Edward said with a smile as he adoringly looked up at him.

Smiling as he kissed his lips, Jasper finally releasing him from his grip. "I love you, too." He nipped down his stomach, working on the button of his blue jeans. They promptly came off, throwing his boxers to the floor as well. Edward sat up to push them down his ass.

Straddling his thighs, their erections rubbing together as they made out aggressively. Our sweet love's hands brushed over his shoulders and into his curly hair. Jasper reached for me, not breaking their kiss.

"Darling, we're forgetting someone," he purred. Edward also reached for me. "You're still dressed."

"Don't worry about me. I'm having fun watching," I promised. I knew how special the moment was between them, and I would not interrupt it.

Sitting on his knees, he brought me into his grasp to kiss me furiously. Jasper's hand went to my ass, squeezing it as Edward's began to slide up my thigh. They worked together to push the silky dress over my head.

"Oh, I remember this one," our boyfriend murmured as his palm slipped up my back. "I see why you thought I would carry her off. If I had known..."

I giggled as he pulled me down to him, bending me over so that I could kiss him with his fingers in my hair. As I did, Jasper began to move down his stomach, caressing and licking as he did. He shifted me so that I was straddling our boyfriend's waist above his erection as we continued to make out. His thick fingers moved over my shoulders as he pecked up my spine.

Whimpering against Edward's lips, his hands tightening on my thighs as he grinned. When he started to kiss his way down my back, Jasper simply proceeded until he had his hard-on in his mouth. Moaning loudly, his head fell onto the pillows. I glanced over my shoulder to watch.

"He's so good with his mouth," I whispered dirtily into Edward's ear as my other hand smoothed through Jasper's curls. He pulled me roughly to him, flat against his chest to attack my lips. Kissing up between my legs from behind, I felt the other beautiful man slide my teddy to the side to lick my bare skin.

"You're so wet," he sighed, his tongue dipping into me. Edward grabbed my ass hard, spreading my thighs. Our boyfriend pushed a finger inside of me, teasing me a little.

"Jasper," I moaned, bucking back against him. When I did, Edward's erection rubbed deliciously against me. He had his hand wrapped around him, and slowly he began to jerk him off against my clit. "Oh, my God," I whimpered as I buried my face in his neck. Jasper's tongue rolled between my legs.

“Darling, pass me the lube.”

“Do you really need it?” I squeaked as he added another finger. I was so wet that I was literally dripping. Hot and sticky, I could feel it on my thighs.

He chuckled before slapping my ass. “It’s not for you.” Then he pulled his fingers out, grabbed my hips, and slammed me down onto Edward’s erection. We both groaned and gasped at the intense sensation. Neither of us was expecting it.

As I rode him slowly, Jasper got between his legs and began to tease Edward with his slick fingers. His face was bright red, and his eyes wide with arousal. His mouth hung open as he moaned wantonly while his hands tightened around my hips.

“Play with her clit,” our boyfriend commanded sensually as he added another finger.

All he had to do was touch it, and I came all over him while shaking. Edward grasped my hips, holding me still on him. He was trying not to finish too quickly. When I could move, I slid off to the side.

“Does it feel good?” I smiled as I kissed his lips lightly. He nodded his head aggressively.

“How do you want to be fucked, my darling?” Jasper inquired as he took his erection into his mouth, continuing to finger him. He hummed like it was the most delicious thing he had ever tasted. “I want it to be perfect for you.”

He swallowed heavily, his voice soft. “I want to ride you.”

Jasper smiled, crawling up his body to kiss him. Edward hurriedly flipped their positions, straddling his waist. I placed the condom on his chest before lying beside him. Our boyfriend was busily adding what was probably way too much lube. But for his peace of mind, it never would be.

“I’m not sure how to do this,” he admitted bashfully. Jasper pulled him into a kiss, his other hand going between their legs to play with himself. He teased his entrance for a moment.

Slowly and carefully, Edward took over and pushed him inside for the first time. His eyelids slid shut as his head fell back after he adjusted. After a minute, he pressed down on him entirely. Jasper’s fingers rested on his thighs, watching him as he stayed motionless.

“Yes,” he breathed, holding his own erection in his hand as he started to rock. His lovely green eyes rolled into the back of his head. Taking over, Jasper jerked him off in rhythm with his movement. “Oh, fuck...”

“Is it okay?”

“God, yes,” he moaned.

As he got more comfortable and secure, he began to bounce harder and faster. It was clear that Edward was losing himself. Sweat dotted his forehead and neck, his skin bright pink. He groaned louder than I had ever heard before, cumming so hard that it shot up Jasper’s stomach.

Falling forward, Edward kissed him as he stayed perfectly still. “Can you handle more, darling?” Slowing, he nodded because he couldn’t speak. “Get on your knees for me.”

Eagerly, Edward moved off of him beside me. We were face to face, smiling at each other. He brought me into a quick kiss as he rested on his elbows. Jasper was obviously more experienced and more confident, sliding into him in one easy go.

“Oh, oh, oh...” His head fell into my breasts.

“Are you okay?” Jasper repeated his question, scared to hurt him.

“Your cock is bigger than Bella’s,” he said in my chest. I couldn’t help but giggle a little. “I’ve felt nothing like it before.”

“Do you want me to stop?” Jasper asked. In answer, he began to roll his hips against him. Expertly moving with him, he guided him with his hands on his waist.

Suddenly, Edward hooked his arms around my thighs and shifted me so that his face was between my legs.

“Oh!” Gasping, I was immediately thrown into ecstasy. He was enjoying himself, cursing ferociously against my skin. My heels dug into his back. Jasper started to rub my ankle, smiling as he watched us. Edward got me off twice in quick succession.

“Fuck, I’m going to cum again,” he almost yelled as he laid his head on my belly. Reaching underneath him, he took his reawakened cock into his hand and began to play with himself. “Yes! Oh, fuck, yes... fuck me harder,” he growled, bouncing against him.

When he did once more, Jasper could no longer take it and cussed loudly before falling forward against his back. Everyone was panting, and the two men were shaking. Slowly, Edward brought my legs down from his shoulders, moving to peck my lips.

“How are you?” I coyly whispered when Jasper went to throw away the condom.

“I’ve never felt better in my life,” he insisted as he began to kiss my shoulder. “You’re right. That doesn’t compare. Holy fuck, that was phenomenal.” I giggled again, hugging him tightly to me. “Did you have fun?”

“You’re so good to me,” I breathed, kissing his temple. “I love you, sweet man.”

“I love you, too.” There was a beat of silence. “I’m so slimy.” I laughed because I couldn’t help it. “I’m going to get cleaned up real quick.”

Jasper flopped beside me with wide eyes as Edward hurried to the restroom. “How are you?” I questioned lightly. He answered by grabbing my face and kissing me savagely. Pulling me on top of him, he let his fingers scratch down the mesh of my teddy.

“I’m hungry again,” he declared into my hair.

“Wanna order a pizza?”

“Yes!” Edward shouted from the bathroom. We smiled at each other.