

Imperfect Pictures

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Excerpt from Episode 51

Scene: After spending an evening drinking with his best friends, Edward and Bella finish the evening out alone with Jasper.

“Fuck,” Jasper mumbled as he shot the liquor down his throat with his head tilted back. He grimaced at the burn. “I am not going to be able to drive home.”

“Ya think?” Edward laughed, taking a swig from his half drunk beer that sat beside the bottle of whiskey.

“You can stay here,” I promised him. “I was going to make a nice breakfast in the morning. You can stay and join us.”

Edward’s head lolled to one side so he could look at his friend. “She is the best cook. Holy shit, so good.” He was very drunk.

“I know- But... I can take an Uber if it's not okay,” Jasper said, worriedly. He was mindlessly playing with one end of his mustache as he did, his other arm wrapped around his abdomen.

“No, it's no problem.” I shook my head quickly. “Besides, I wouldn't want you wandering around all drunk. Someone might take advantage of you.”

“If only,” Jasper laughed, tossing his controller onto the couch beside him. “I am too drunk for this. Let's watch a film or something.”

Edward turned it to Netflix on the PlayStation and gave Jasper the controller. He shotgunned the rest of his beer then went to the kitchen and brought us fresh drinks. I sat cuddled up to my boyfriend in the dark, his arm around me along the back of the couch. At first, he simply rested his head very close to mine on the cushion, his hand on my thigh. But as time went on, he slowly began to brush his nose against my cheek and jaw until I slowly tilted my head far enough to give him access to my neck. Lightly he began to pepper my skin with kisses until finally, he began to suckle at the nape of my neck.

Jasper watched us hungrily from the other couch, biting his bottom lip between his gapped teeth. I held his gaze, the heat of it making me tingle deep in the pit in my stomach. He adjusted in his spot uncomfortably, his eyes flitting back to the screen whenever Edward would come up for air. He was too drunk to care if his friend was there, watching us. They had both gone much deeper in the bottle than I had, but I was drunk too. I couldn't look away from Jasper, his desire written clearly on his face. Edward's large hand slid around my thigh, in between my legs above the hem of my shorts. I could see Jasper's erection, his eyes on his friend's hand.

When the movie was over, I went into the hall closet to fetch Jasper some blankets and pillows for the couch. The boys were cleaning up the living room while listening to music from my phone again. Edward put on some random playlist and was dancing as he carried bottles. The glass clanked loudly into the recycling bin. He was in such a good mood from hanging out with his best friend so much. And probably from making out, too.

"I love this song," I said, dancing as a new song came on. I did it right with the beat, loose enough to thoroughly enjoy the sound without worrying who was looking at me. I rolled my shoulders with my arms above my head, my hips and waist wiggling to the song in perfect time to the beat.

"Oi, you're a good dancer," Jasper commented, genuinely impressed. He came over to me, dancing with me funnily. He was doing the running man, making me laugh loudly.

"She was a ballerina," Edward shouted from the kitchen, not seeing us fucking around.

"Can you do the thing on your toes?" He asked as he suddenly stopped.

I lifted up on my toes as much as possible with no toe shoes on. I lifted my arms above my head while maintaining my footing and did a little spin before I gracefully lifted my leg behind me in an attitude position. Jasper clapped loudly. So I began to twerk just to make him laugh. It worked, and he started to do it with me. I giggled stupidly as he began to dance sensually, funnily biting his finger.

"You idiot," Edward laughed at Jasper from the kitchen doorway.

When the next song started, Edward began dancing with me from behind, kissing me lightly as he did. He had his hand wrapped loosely around my waist, holding my body to his. I dipped low and came back up slow. He watched my ass in appreciation as it came back up against his crotch.

"I can do that, too," Jasper joked, doing the same to his friend from beside me. I laughed loudly again as Edward played along, dancing with him as well. He rested one of his hands on Jasper's hip while his arm was still around me. All of us were playfully dancing with each other to what I was pretty sure was one of my favorite stripper songs. I wasn't going to tell them that though.

Jasper turned to face us, grinding up against Edward closely. He did not hesitate to do it

back, both of them having a good sense of timing and too drunk to care. They were being stupid and having fun. They were playfully bumping up against one another, both egging the other on. Jasper brought one hand to Edward's waist and the other to his shoulder. He was incredibly close to me as well, shoulder to shoulder. I could smell the peppermint on his breath. We were all bundled together, laughing and playing.

Jasper's hand slowly moved along his friend's shoulder to his neck. Without any warning, he brought his hand to the back of Edward's neck and pulled him down the short distance for a kiss. It lasted for a long second, Jasper's eyes getting wide as he realized what he was doing but he didn't pull away. I stopped dancing, watching with my mouth agape.

"Oh," Edward said, wide-eyed with surprise as he pulled away from the kiss. He was breathless and red-cheeked, his mouth opened just a little as he tried to calm himself. His bottom lip was glistening a little from Jasper's mouth. His own tongue brushed along the edges before Edward finally closed his.

"I am... so sorry. I shouldn't have done that. Crap. I- " He tried to pull away, but Edward still had his hand on his side. He looked at me and then back to my boyfriend. "You know what? Fuck it," Jasper paused, taking a deep breath. "Tony, I've been attracted to you for ages, and I realize you have a wonderful girlfriend and I would never want to do anything to damage that relationship. I adore her, too. But... I've always thought you were so fucking hot and I've always wanted to kiss you. Since we were kids. Sorry," he babbled out. He then pointed at me. "And, she said I could."

"Hey! Wait," I laughed nervously, feeling so flushed. "There was a lot of conversations that led to that, and I don't know, I thought you'd talk to him before. Or, maybe come out first."

"I know, I know. I'm sorry. I'm very drunk, and it's so hard to think straight," Jasper frowned, he looked down at his feet awkwardly before glancing back to Edward. "I'm so sorry."

Between the dancing and the wrestling along with the liquor it was too much for poor Jasper. I watched with my lip between my teeth, unsure of what was about to happen.

"You just should have warned me. I wasn't prepared," Edward answered, placing his hand on Jasper's cheek and leaning down to kiss him again. I gasped in surprise, his hand still on my waist and holding me tightly. I watched intently as they kissed passionately, their tongues playing with one another. Earlier in the shower, I had exactly no idea how sexy it would be to watch them kiss. But watching them in person was... wow. I knew how good Edward's mouth felt on mine. I knew how it felt when his tongue did those things to my own and how it turned me on. I could see in his friend's face that it was turning him on as well. Jasper's hand slid over Edward's neck, his thumb running along his jaw.

"Woof," Jasper said in a huff under his breath when he finally pulled away, his eyes a little glossed over. His lips were slightly red and swollen, his chest heaving.

"I'm sorry, I should have-" Edward started to say to me, looking over at me with instant worry on his face. I stopped him with a kiss of my own, tasting Jasper on his lips. Edward's hand still rested on his friend's shoulder. I reached out low between us and Jasper took my hand,

squeezing it as I continued to kiss his best friend deeply.

"Is he a good kisser?" I asked my lover against his lips, his pale pink cheeks glowing with heat. Edward nodded his head a little shyly. I smiled as I brushed my nose along his. "Can I kiss him, too?" I asked in a silky voice. He nodded again slowly with a tiny grin as he swallowed hard, making me smile at how cute he was being. He was so turned on and flustered. He had been so in control a second before.

Jasper smiled at me so brilliantly that I didn't even have to ask if he wanted me to kiss him, his hand going to my hip with his other hand on Edward's. Turning to the side, I pulled his face down to mine for a slow kiss with both hands on his muscular neck. His mustache tickled my cheeks pleasantly. He was an excellent kisser, his mouth demanding and plush soft. He was perhaps even better than my boyfriend.

My ass was pressed against Edward with the force of the kiss, his mouth on my bare shoulder. I was already so wet, and he was rock hard against my back. The way Jasper kissed me, pressing me hard against my love as he could, made me feel perfectly dizzy. I couldn't believe all of this was happening and it almost felt like a happy, erotic, dream.

I was breathless when I pulled away, my hand reaching behind me to play with Edward's hair as he continued to love on my neck. Jasper reached over me, my body still pressed in between them, as he pulled Edward into another kiss. I still had my fingers in his hair as they kissed fiercely. Jasper's erection ground into my stomach.

I began to kiss Jasper's neck languidly, working a little hickey just at the spot above the collar of his t-shirt as this thick fingers squeezed my ass. I knew Edward could feel his hand pressed between us as well. I rubbed my hand through his hair, tugging it at the edge roughly. He gasped into Jasper's mouth.

"He likes it when you pull his hair," I whispered sexily in Jasper's ear before tugging on the bottom of the lobe with my teeth gently. He turned his face slightly into mine, his cheek brushing against mine as his mouth still hovered close to Edward's.

He ran his fingers through the back of Edward's hair, the tips brushing along mine as he did, and pulled it firmly in a fistful. "Like this?" He asked very close to Edward's lips.

"Yes," he moaned before kissing Jasper again forcefully. One of his hands slid underneath my shirt along my stomach while the other hand drifted over my thigh. Jasper's other hand was on my waist as well, pushing my shirt up from the other side.

Jasper pulled away from him to kiss me firmly, his hand going further up my shirt as he did. Edward cupped one of my breasts over my bra, squeezing it tightly with his strong fingers. He bit along the side of my neck, scraping his teeth roughly between light licks and kisses. My hand slid behind me so that I could grip him through his jeans. He rocked against my touch, needing the friction.

"Do you want to fuck us?" I asked Jasper sweetly, sliding one of my hands down the center of his chest. His muscles were granite hard, matching his thick muscular arms.

"Yes." He held my throat with his strong hand, his thumb rubbing along my chin slowly. I licked the tip, making him grin hungrily. He brushed his wet thumb over my swollen lip, dragging it slowly down my chin again.

"Do you want to fuck us?" I asked Edward as seductively as I could. Jasper's thumb rubbed down the center of my throat as I glanced back at my boyfriend. My head lolled against his shoulder, my eyes half-lidded with my own desire.

"Fuck yes," he answered, his hungry mouth on mine quickly. He looped his finger with Jasper's jeans, tugging him as tightly to us as possible. Jasper kissed my neck, one of his hands going to my other breast, so they were being squeezed at the same time by two different beautiful men. I gasped and whined, my hand sliding down to Jasper's erection, dragging my fingers over the denim.

The kiss was only broken for a moment to remove my shirt over my head. Jasper smoothed both hands over my chest, squeezing my rigid nipples through my lacy red bra. Edward unhooked it easily from behind, pulling it down my shoulders so that it fell to the floor. I was exposed so quickly. My whole body was tingling.

Edward's open mouth brushed against mine, his tongue curling along my upper lip. I was panting and flushed. I felt Jasper's lips just below my ear before he ran his nose along the lobe.

"Your nipples are perfect," he whispered in my ear before quickly leaning down to bring one into his mouth. Loudly, I cried out in gasping surprise. Goosebumps were raised up my arms and chest.

"She likes it so much rougher than you'd expect," Edward told him in a ragged voice, stroking the back of his hair as he played with my nipples. Jasper began to suck harder, scraping his teeth over my nipple as he tightened his fingers around my breast. It made me literally weak in the knees, but Edward was holding me up. He cupped my other breast, tugging on my other nipple with his finger and thumb. Jasper leaned over and bit the nipple Edward had just pinched while my lover still held my breast in his hand.

"Fuck," I whined, my panties drenched between my legs. I could feel the wetness dripping down my thighs just a little as my thighs rubbed together. I pulled off Jasper's tight t-shirt, throwing it to the floor before attacking his mouth. I guided Edward's hand to Jasper's erection as we kissed. He jerked a little in surprise before relaxing into the sensation of our hands on him. Edward didn't need much encouragement or guidance, fondling him through the fabric.

"I wonder if you'd like sucking on his cock as much as you like eating me," I teased Edward in a playful whisper. Jasper opened his mouth in a small aroused smile, his breath coming out in slow pants.

"Would you like to watch me suck on him?" He purred in my ear, his beard brushing against my skin pleasantly. I nodded slowly, biting at Edward's chin.

He undid Jasper's jean button, sliding the zipper down slowly. I slid my hand over his boxer covered erection. I could tell he was thick through the thin fabric. Edward went down to his knees beside me as I pulled Jasper free from his boxers. His erection was indeed thick, veins pulsing up the full pink length, and he was already straining from his arousal. My lover was so gentle and slow as he took him into his mouth. It wasn't shy or unsure in any way though. Jasper's eyes looked into mine, surprised and happy. I petted my boyfriend's hair as he was pleased his best friend generously. It was tentatively paced at first, but as he became surer of what he was doing it was clear that he was enjoying himself.

"Oh, darling," Jasper purred as I kissed his neck, one arm around my waist and the other on his friend's head. Edward was taking more and more in, his hand gripping him tightly as he guided him into his twisting mouth. "Be careful. I don't want to cum yet. That feels so good." He didn't stop though. He bobbed his head further down, taking all of him into his mouth at once. He yanked Edward's head back roughly. "Stop. Not yet."

Edward smiled up at us, pleased with himself. "Shall we make her cum first instead?" He was still rubbing Jasper at a slow, steady pace with his hand as he watched us. His friend smiled and nodded, running his hand from the back of Edward's head to his slightly wet cheek.

They quickly turned their attention to me. Edward unbuttoned my jeans and in one move pulled my panties down with my shorts. Jasper came behind me, his wet erection against my bare ass as both of his hands gripped my breasts roughly. Edward propped my leg over his shoulder, his tongue on my clit so quickly. There was no hesitation. I almost didn't have any time to react at all. A quiet squeak eeked from my lips they took over total control.

"Oh," I drew out loudly. Jasper slid one hand around my throat, bringing me into a ferocious kiss while still standing behind me. Edward added his fingers inside of me roughly. He twisted and curled them as he moved his lips over my clit. It didn't take very long to bring me to my climax. I was only able to stay upright because of their hands all over my body.

It was the hottest thing I had ever experienced in my entire life.

"Watch this," I heard Edward say just as he added another finger and began to fuck me forcefully with them. He knew just the place to tap with them, brushing along *the* spot. He nursed the orgasm into another. There was a little cum gushing from me uncontrollably, my body only held up by Jasper's hand around my throat. I was gasping and moaning, lost to the feeling as my eyes shut tightly.

"Christ, that's so hot." Jasper's erection rubbed against my ass, a hot sticky bead of his own cum dripping down my cheek. My hips rocked against him, massaging it into my skin. "I love watching you touch her."

"I like watching you touch her, too." He grinned wickedly, dragging his tongue between my thighs. Jasper pinched one of my nipples, squeezing it as their eyes stayed locked on one another.

I had to pull Edward away to make him stop. I slid my leg down, feeling shaky. He moved both of his hands over the back my bare thighs and ass, kissing my stomach. Jasper

nuzzled along my cheek, his fingers splaying wide along my skin just underneath my breasts. I turned my face to kiss him lightly. They had to feel my trembling.

"Let's go to our room," I told them both, one of my hands going over Jasper's and the other going over Edward's soft cheek. I wasn't sure how long my feet could keep me up if they kept doing that to me.

Edward was the only one with pants on when we got to our bedroom. Jasper pulled him into a rough kiss while he undid his blue jeans for him. He was in no way meek as he took him into his hand and aggressively began to jerk Edward off for a moment. He led him over to the bed, forcing him to sit down on the edge of the mattress. Jasper went to his knees in front of my boyfriend so he could bring his erection into his mouth just as he had done for him before.

I went to the *drawer of fun* and pulled out some of the lube and condoms that we had, along with some of the toys, so they were just in easier reach if we wanted to use them. I crawled onto the bed behind Edward, my breasts pressed against his back as I sucked on his ear.

"Your cock looks so good in his mouth," I breathed into his ear as I slid my arms around his chest. He was moaning, his head lolled back with one hand on the back of Jasper's head. And, boy was Jasper going for it *hard*. His head was bobbed up and down aggressively, twisting his hand around the base up to meet his lips with each quick pass. He swallowed him all down with little effort, letting him hit the back of throat over and over again.

"Fuck," Edward whimpered out. He bit into his lip, straining and shaking with his pleasure. He wanted to cum so badly, but he wanted everything to last as long as possible. "Not yet," he growled before he pulled Jasper up by the arm roughly. He straddled his waist, erection against erection, as he passionately took my lover's mouth. There were years of desire in their kisses.

"I want to fuck her and then I want you to fuck me," Jasper told him confidently when he pulled away. "Is that okay?"

"I've never done that before," Edward admitted softly. He wasn't saying that he didn't wish to do it, but rather hinted at his fear at his performance. He had no reservations about me being fucked by his best friend.

Jasper took both of their erections in one of his hands, rubbing them up and down between his thick fingers at the nicest tempo. "Don't worry, I'll show you how." Edward's head lolled back again with the pleasure he was receiving, his hips lifting in time with his hand.

"Can I fuck her, Anthony?" He asked him warmly, enjoying his command of the situation. Edward smiled just a little as he tried to keep his eyes open. "Are you going to enjoy watching me fuck your girlfriend?"

"Yes," he admitted in a heated tone, saying it through his teeth as Jasper continued to pleasure him with his hands. He looked up at me, my chest heaving with my obvious excitement.

“How does she like to be fucked, darling?” His eyes were on me hotly.

“Rough,” Edward smirked lustfully against Jasper’s neck as he kissed it, “I want to watch her ride you.”

They kissed for another moment before finally pulling apart. Edward turned on the bed and pulled me into a kiss while Jasper put on a flavored condom that we had for some reason. I wasn't even sure where it was from. When he came to stand back beside the bed, I leaned forward to taste it, swallowing as much as I could in one quick go. It was grape flavored, slightly sticky plastic-y sweet. I bobbed my head up and down on him for just a moment before pulling away with a pleased smile.

Edward pulled him down onto the bed, so I crawled over to straddle Jasper's waist. His thick fingers dragged over my ass, squeezing and kneading my flesh roughly. I leaned down to kiss him, and as I did, he brought one of his hands between my legs so he could rub a finger over my clit. I gasped in surprise against his lips, and he dragged his tongue over my upper lip.

I gushed a little as soon as I slid down on his thickness, all of my arousal pooling on his stomach as I cried out in sheer pleasure. I had been turned on for too long not to. I could feel it against my thighs and ass as I moved. I ground against him hard, my fingers going to my own clit so I could get myself off on him. I wanted him to feel what my orgasm felt like around his cock. But Edward tugged my hand away and put my favorite toy on just the right spot from behind.

The noise that came out of my throat was deep and loud as I rocked back against my boyfriend in pleasure.

“That's it, love. Show him how good your pussy is,” he spoke into my ear in a low whisper. Jasper's hands were on my hips, guiding me down on him. I had no control over my body anymore. I squeezed him tightly, feeling all of the muscles in my lower legs stiffen as well.

“God, dove, I love how you cum,” Jasper groaned loudly with his head thrown back against the mattress, his fingers digging into my skin. Edward turned up the toy, making both Jasper and I cry out in rapture in unison. Both of us could feel the vibrations in our stomachs, rocking us both forward towards the inevitable.

Jasper gave into his joy, cumming hard inside of me. He held my hips so tightly down on his erection he might have left bruises. My own orgasm milked him until he was shaking and spent.

As soon as he pulled his erection free from my body Edward force his own condom covered cock inside of me from behind while I still straddled Jasper's body. I cried out in surprise, laying my face on his firm chest with my hands unable to keep myself up anymore. Jasper guided my mouth into a kiss, letting me get fucked from behind for several minutes by my lover over him. I must have been dripping all over his thighs.

Finally, Edward pulled out, leaving me shaking on top of the other beautiful man. Neither

of them would give me a moment though.

Jasper flipped me onto my back, pushing my legs apart. He began to eagerly eat me, sucking my already swollen clit into his mouth. Both of my hands went to the back of his head, holding him in place as he aggressively pleased me with his tender mouth. He quickly added his fingers deep within me.

"How many more times can I get you off?" He purred, lapping at my lips with slow dragging licks.

"As many as you want," I responded breathlessly, brushing my hair away from my eyes. He added another finger inside of me. His other hand began to play with the other hole between my legs. I don't think he wasn't expecting my intense reaction. My body arched towards him, my legs kicking out at the sensation.

"Hand me the lube?" Jasper asked, arousal tinting his tone. When he got it, he pulled Edward into a kiss just for a second. He got my cum all over my boyfriend's face. "Put on a fresh condom."

The lube was pleasantly cold against my already hot wet skin. He knew exactly what he was doing as he pushed a finger into my ass. Edward had yet to do this to me. I loved it.

"Do you like it up your ass, dove?" he asked, adding another finger inside gently. He kissed my clit slowly as he fucked both holes with his fingers.

"Yes," I breathed out, unable to do or say anything else. "Oh, my god. Yes..."

"Has he fucked that perfect ass of yours?" He asked then he tugged on my clit with his teeth. I shook my head slowly, my body visibly shuddering and jerking at his fucking. "Aw," he drew out playfully. He was so confident, and it was sexy as hell. "I'd love to bend you over the bed and fuck your tight ass."

He lifted up some so that he could take Edward's mouth into a kiss as he continued to forcefully finger fuck me. I rubbed my own clit, going in time with him. Edward sat on the bed beside me, not breaking the kiss with him until I came literally screaming. He smiled naughtily as Jasper rested his forehead against Edward's temple.

I slowly pulled away, making room so that Edward could lay down on the bed in the middle. I kissed my love's mouth, happily aroused still. Jasper rubbing lube all over Edward's erection eagerly.

Jasper forced himself down onto him, his eyes rolling back into his head as he did. He was already starting to become harder again. They were both so young and healthy that they could both go all night if they wanted to. Everything about what they were doing was so sexy.

Edward was loving being so well fucked. His face twisted and scrunched in pleasure, his mouth hanging open as Jasper drove himself steadily up and down. His hands rested on my boyfriend's chest, digging his fingers into his pecs as he rode him.

I leaned over him on my knees. I kissed his mouth before moving down his chin to his chest. He caught my breast in his mouth, moaning around my nipple as he suckled it. I slid my hands over Jasper's, my eyes closed as I enjoyed the attention.

"Sit on my face," Edward told me roughly, his hand twisting the other nipple between his fingers. I moaned at the perfect pain, already so aroused I could barely think. I quickly gave him what he wanted, sitting on my knees on top of him even though my body already felt like jello. I leaned forward, taking Jasper's half hard erection into my mouth quickly. He grew firmer with the soft sucking and hard fucking.

My lover was the first to cum, but Jasper followed again very quickly right after. He spilled into my mouth and on my face as Edward devoured my already very sensitive body. What made me lose it again though is when he ran his tongue over my ass. I had been tasted in every possible way, and it made me feel so completely satisfied. Every part of me was electric.

We all collapsed on the bed, Edward in the middle and Jasper on one side while I was on the other. We both had our heads on a shoulder, all of us shaking and panting. Jasper held my hand from across Edward's stomach, weaving my fingers with his own. He kissed my forehead then Jasper's sweetly, letting his lips linger on both for a long loving second. We were all sweaty and sticky.

"I'm so glad you said we could do this," Jasper told me, our faces eye level. He smiled charmingly.

"I told you he always surprises me," I said with a laugh in my voice. He laughed as well, pressing his smile into Edward's tattoo.