



Episode One-hundred-twenty-three

We smoked until we finished a couple of joints and the bottle of wine, ordering dinner when everyone was good and hungry. It didn't take very long. After we ate, we curled up in bed together because it was still reasonably early. We wouldn't be the first ones to show up at the party. Though it bothered his anxiety some, Edward knew that it was better to be fashionably late to something like this.

I quickly realized that Jasper had been serious about the four orgasms he promised earlier. I wondered how many times we could have sex in a twenty-four-hour period. They were both so healthy and young. Nothing seemed to slow them down much. Despite getting up before dawn and working for most of the day, we had managed two intense sessions.

When neither of them was looking, I took some aspirin. It would be a long night, and I would need it.

Since I still had the cute little dress, I decided to wear the one I had gotten for Halloween. I hadn't since. It was blue, but when you ran your fingers over it, they flipped over to red. It was pretty much only good for something like clubbing or parties. My Jimmy Choo shoes went well with it. I did my hair extra big and curly for Edward since I knew he preferred it that way. My ruby necklace finished the outfit. Gazing into the mirror, I wondered if I was good enough.

When I came out of the bathroom, all dressed with my makeup done, they were both waiting for me on the bed. While chatting and holding hands, their heads were very close together as if they were telling secrets. It was so cute to see them grinning like they were. They stopped when they realized I was there. Edward adjusted some, sitting up as his mouth opened a little in a curved grin. His eyes went over me slowly.

“Oh, you are just so stunning,” Jasper cooed, smiling at me as he tilted his head to the side to take me in. “Wow,” he said before shaking it slowly. “I seriously can’t believe how exquisite you are.”

“Thank you.” I flushed a bright red at his compliment, looking down at my sparkly shoes.

They were dressed very well. Edward was in dark black jeans with a matching button-down and stone-gray vest to offset it some. Jasper was wearing slacks and a tight turtleneck. Both were modern, sleek, and breathtakingly handsome. They looked as if they were models, just waiting for their photos to be taken.

“You should have seen her with the red glitter all over for Halloween,” Edward informed him as he smirked, getting off the bed. He came towards me slowly. “Turn around. I want to write something on that fine ass of yours before you go.”

Rolling my eyes, I shook my head. “You were a lot shyer last time I wore this.” I twisted around, looking over my shoulder at him before fluttering my eyelashes. “You can’t put mine on there. It’s not just yours anymore,” I teased devilishly, shaking my rear at him.

“So, I’ll put a J on one cheek and E-” he began, and I turned around to swat at him playfully. “This gorgeous bottom belongs to...” Edward trailed off. He reached behind and squeezed tightly with a laugh.

Jasper said nothing as he walked past us, smoothing his fingers over my bottom from my hip to the front. I realized right then that everyone would see exactly where I was being touched all night.

“Oh, I might have made a mistake,” I drew out as I peered down at the sparkling scarlet trail. They both began to laugh wickedly.

Edward’s phone beeped to let us know the driver was outside. He raised his eyebrows at me in question. “Do you want to change? I can tell them to wait if we need to.”

I glanced at him and the closet. I could, but I hated keeping people waiting. It was only for the night. “No,” I kind of complained, making him chuckle as I stomped to the foyer with my

purse in my grasp. Just before we walked out the door, he smoothed the sequins back down into place and pressed a kiss against the side of my neck.

Once again, we had a bodyguard for the evening that stood far back from us as we walked the short red carpet in front of the club for the event. The media was shouting at the actors, taking a million pictures while trying to get their attention. There was so much noise, the lights were blinding. It was hard to concentrate.

Jasper stood back when it was time for photos. I could see the difference in the way Eddie held his face as he slipped on his mask, as he put it. His smirk was overly confident, pulling me to his side tightly. His fingers curled nervously over my hip. Only we could tell how uncomfortable he was.

“What are you wearing tonight?” A paparazzo called out. They were saying it a lot, but I didn’t figure that they were speaking to me until one of them called out my name. “Bella! Who are you wearing? Bella!”

I was too stunned to respond.

“Target,” Edward answered for me with a chuckle. I nodded and shrugged, earning a small laugh from the crowd. “It’s proof you need not be wearing designer labels to be an absolute masterpiece.”

They loved his answer.

Laughing shyly, I shook my head. It was so hard not to push my face into his chest, but I didn’t want to mess up my makeup or his clothing. His palm moved up the small of my back comfortingly.

They called out more questions, though Edward didn’t answer them. Smiling, we posed in several ways. Finally, I let go of him so that he could take a few shots alone.

He awkwardly played with his hair, pushing it away from his forehead. His tongue darted out to moisten his bottom lip, flirting with the cameras perfectly with his eyes. I wondered if he knew what he was doing or if it really came naturally to him. He put one of his hands in his pocket, turning slightly to the side with his crooked grin firmly in place.

After a moment, he shifted so he could gaze at Jasper and held out his other hand. Our boyfriend shook his head in answer, his eyes huge. He wasn’t expecting that. He shouldn’t have been surprised.

For a second, he pursed his lips, and then he turned his attention back to the media. “Hey, everyone! Say hello to my best mate and a new full-time producer and personality for the

channel,” he called, waving to him once again. Jasper’s eyes got a little wider before they narrowed on him sharply. “Come here! You look great. Get your photograph taken. I know you’re not shy.”

Almost in embarrassment, Jasper went to his side. Without hesitation, our boyfriend put his arm around his shoulder so that he could pose with him. He grinned like a madman, pleased. Obviously, he was determined to have his cake and eat it too.

After coming to him, I rubbed his back gently to get his attention because I could see Jasper’s discomfort. “You look terrific together,” I whispered in his ear, my lips turned away from the cameras. Shifting back to the media, I played my part. “We’ve got so much great stuff planned this week! I can’t wait to work with him.” I took his hand and squeezed it.

Edward wouldn’t be doing any interviews that night. There were a few journalists with microphones, and some other actors were talking to them. “Ready?” He smirked when he was done with the red carpet.

Jasper offered me his arm, grinning at me charmingly. With our boyfriend on the other side of me, holding my hand, we strolled into the club together. They reserved the entire place for the cast and crew of the film, with a special VIP room for the stars, directors, and producers. Even some movie studio heads were there. There were at least two hundred people scattered about. I had no idea that many worked on it. I had only met a handful. I really hadn’t been on the set that much.

They led us into the VIP area. Rob, the director, was there with a beer in his hand, talking with a group of men with a big smile on his handsome face. He already had a lot, clearly. He waved Edward over with a grin. Drinks were almost instantly put into our hands by the scantily clad waitresses, and from that point on, they never seemed to get empty.

Eddie was out in full force, smiling and networking with people I didn’t recognize. Unsurprisingly, they kept slipping him cards. I counted at least five. After about thirty minutes of it, Jasper leaned into me so that he could whisper in my ear. “This is boring.” I shrugged a little. I couldn’t really argue. Besides greetings, no one had said anything else to me. “Wanna dance?”

I glanced out at the somewhat crowded floor. Slowly, I smiled. “I’d love to.”

“Oi, mate, I’m stealing your girl, and I’m probably not going to give her back,” Jasper spoke far too loudly to get our boyfriend’s attention away from the crowd. His head instantly snapped in our direction, flushed with embarrassment, surprise, and liquor. He had been quiet for too long, gotten bored, and wanted to start trouble. Playfully, the blond winked at him. “Come on, dove. Let’s get down.”

He took my hand and led me past the bodyguard. It wasn't his job to watch us, only Edward.

"You're mean," I jokingly told him as my arms went around his neck once we were in the sea of people. No one could eavesdrop on us. I could barely hear myself.

Shaking his head, his expression was funny and condescending. "He should have shut up and danced with you first." His hands pulled me even closer to his body, lowering his lips to my ear. "His loss. You're mine now."

Mischievous, he was playfully innocent in his touches as we moved together. Taking my hands, Jasper held them up in the air as my hips shimmied. He was enjoying the show I was giving him, even if it was innocuous. I loved how his fingers curled around mine, holding them tightly. When his eyes gazed into my own, the lights flashing in them, I wanted to kiss him.

After two songs, Edward made his way to the dance floor towards us. It must have taken him a while to pull away from all the boring business people wanting his time.

"Can you handle another?" He asked as he took my hand from our boyfriend. Their fingers brushed together for only a moment, their eyes locking.

"Of course," I replied just as a slower song came on. Jasper leaned in and kissed my cheek.

"I'm going to fetch a drink."

Tugging me in closer, Edward placed his hands on my hips as I rested against him. He was holding me much tighter than Jasper could in public. He smashed my body to his so that I could feel his heartbeat.

"Sorry we abandoned you," I said after a moment.

He chuckled, shaking his head. "You didn't. Abandoning me would have been leaving me here at the club all alone." Pausing, he ran one of his fingers over my cheek. "You just gave me an excuse to stop talking about work. Plus, I loved watching you two together. It's so cute." Edward lowered his lips to my ear. "I really want to film you dancing for him soon."

Turning me around, he brought me back to his chest and pecked along my neck. "I'd love to," I answered, earning a kiss on the lips from him from behind.