



Episode One-hundred-twenty-seven

We played for two hours in the pool until I finally had to get out to work on our feast. My fingers were prunes, and my hair was a matted mess, my skin slightly pink from being in the sun all day. I was having so much fun.

“I don’t want to drip throughout the house,” I laughed as I padded to the doorway, looking back at the boys. Shaking my arms, I tried to get as much of the water off of me as possible.

“Use my sleep pants to dry off a little,” Jasper offered, swimming to the edge and leaning against it with his head on his arms. He was watching me with a sweet smile. Edward swam behind him, pressing as tightly as he could to his body. He kissed his shoulder, making his grin wider. I had never seen two happier people.

“It’s so nice to watch you bend over like that!” Edward called to me flirtatiously as I patted down with the pants. Honestly, I felt silly doing it. I wiggled my ass at him, making them both laugh. Jasper wolf-whistled.

I brought them towels after I dried off and put on a robe, throwing my hair up into a wild bun at the very top of my head. With water still dripping down my back, I worked on the rolls since they needed to rest again before I placed them in the oven. It gave me just enough time to bring the other sides together. It wasn't hard. I did most of it while I waited for our oatmeal to finish earlier in the day.

Playing in the water a bit longer, they took a few minutes coming out. They dried off, patting each other down with the cloth. It started off gentle and innocent until Edward slid his hand around Jasper's erection, stroking it as he kissed his neck lightly.

Openly staring, I mindlessly formed the dough in the pan into balls. We had flirted and touched in the water, but it was just hours of foreplay. My muscles were vibrating from being in the pool for so long, but I think it was the best thing for our hangover. They made me totally forget about it.

He pulled him into a kiss, his fingers slipping into his lovely auburn hair. Edward was sun-kissed from being outside in the sunshine all day too. It made his freckles so much brighter. Jasper's hands slid down his ass after a moment, and their erections brushed together.

"We need to help her make dinner," Edward whimpered against his lips after a few minutes. I put the rolls to the side to rise once more, going to wash my hands again.

"Oh... No, don't worry about me," I giggled softly. "I'm doing just fine. Please, keep going."

"Like a little show?" Jasper asked impishly. His fingers wrapped around our boyfriend, massaging him languidly.

I nodded, going to the fridge so I could start working on the sweet potatoes. They needed to cook the longest. The cream mixture was already made, and I only had to pour it in. After adding foil, all I had to do was put it in the oven.

Unexpectedly, Jasper dropped to his knees in front of him, the towel on the ground under him for cushioning. Leaning against the door frame, Edward's fingers twisted into the blond curls that were forming in his drying hair. Our boyfriend's palms slid up his thigh as his mouth wrapped around him totally.

Their desire was written all over their glowing faces. Water still clung to their tense bodies. They both moaned, enjoying themselves.

My jaw hung open as I watched, trying not to drop the glass pitcher of brown sugar cinnamon cream. Things had escalated a lot quicker than I had expected. I had to put it down,

placing my hands on the counter to keep myself up. The sun was setting behind them, a gorgeous wild orange. It made them glow, reflecting in the droplets.

“Should I get him off?” Jasper teased, his hand gripping his ass tightly. “Or should I make him wait until after dinner?” He questioned as he looked over at me finally. His beautiful eyes were full of wicked joy at having so much control over the situation.

I laughed meanly. After pouring in the cream, I added more cinnamon and nutmeg. I was trying to act far cooler than I felt. But if he wanted to play out his scene, I would help him. “Do you think he even could?”

“I couldn’t.” Edward laughed too, his eyes closed tightly. He took in a deep breath, hissing through his teeth as he enjoyed being toyed with. “If you don’t get me off now, I’ll drag you to the bedroom and get the lube. And I’m going to-” He stopped to moan loudly as he took him into his throat. His fingers tightened around the back of his thighs.

“You want to take my ass, darling?” He purred, licking the tip slowly. His hand curled around him, twisting up and down before his tongue darted out to taste him once more.

“Yes,” he whimpered as his fingers squeezed his hair, tugging it at the roots.

Jasper tilted his head to the side. “Are you sure you wouldn’t like me to fuck you again instead?”

His lips parted in horny surprise. “Yes.” Smiling, he pulled at his curls until they slipped through his fingers. He ran his palm over the back of his neck. He so wanted to shove his cock into his mouth but was holding back.

“Which?” He chuckled in return, teasing him. “Can’t do both at the same time.” He brought him into his mouth once more. It was only for a moment, though.

His tongue darted out to lick his bottom lip, swallowing heavily. “Whatever you want.” Edward’s cheeks had gone from a soft pink to a deep red, as was his nose.

“And what if I want to bend you over and fuck your tight ass?” He inquired before taking him into his mouth again, but this time, he let him hit the very back of his throat. I could see it. Both Edward and my eyes went wide, but for different reasons.

His head fell back hard against the doorjamb.

I almost dropped the green beans onto the floor. Then I realized I hadn’t put the sweet potatoes in the oven. I hurried to do that, turning a timer on my phone so I wouldn’t forget about

them. I would burn them otherwise. They would take an hour, more than enough time to play. I still had to finish the other vegetables.

“Please! Yes!” He begged, his hips rolling forward towards his mouth. “God, that is so good.”

“I’m going to keep going until she’s ready for us. You can’t cum until Bella’s done cooking.”

I have never rushed more in my life. The green beans wouldn’t go in the oven until the sweet potatoes needed attending to. Honestly, my brain just automatically went to work, watching them like it was a television show only for me. I could have stopped to join them, but I went on stupid auto-pilot. I washed my hands again and started walking towards the bedroom, not looking back as I did.

“Oi, she left us...” Edward laughed breathlessly.

“No! She’s getting ready for you!” I yelled in return, rushing to the drawer so I could pull out one of the lubes and some condoms. I was peeling away the safety seal when they came in, holding hands and laughing. Both of them were pink in the cheeks. Jasper’s face was visibly sticky wet from the pleasure he was giving.

Edward came up behind me and pulled my robe from my arms almost violently. He turned me for a kiss, his fingers wrapping around the back of my neck tightly. Throwing me onto the bed, his lips were on mine a second later. His entire body pressed against me.

“Salty,” he mumbled as he licked down to my breasts. It made me giggle, but it quickly turned into a gasp as his mouth moved between my legs. Jasper stepped behind him to play with his ass.

“Oh, fuck...” he moaned, kissing my thigh before burying his tongue between my lips.

“Thank you for opening the lube for me, dove,” he teased as he smoothed it between Edward’s legs. He wiggled his hips against him, enjoying the attention. “You better get her off at least twice,” he flirted as he massaged his erection with his slippery hand. “She was making you dinner while you were getting sucked off.”

“She liked it,” I grunted softly when his tongue went to my clit. He brought my thighs over his shoulders, my feet dangling down his back.

Jasper watched happily as he continued to toy with him, his fingers probing and playing with his ass until he was wantonly moaning for more against my skin. It was making me shake. He didn’t warn Edward as he slid inside of him, but his tongue didn’t slow down even a little.

It only took a few moments for me to cum for the first time with a second following about thirty seconds later. It was like riding the best roller coaster. My nails dug into the surrounding sheets, my eyes rolled into the back of my head.

“Your moans are almost musical. They’re so pretty,” Jasper told me. His hands were around Edward’s hips as he pounded into him. “Make her cum again,” he commanded our boyfriend. “Use your fingers this time. You’re so good at it.”

As soon as they were inside of me, my world exploded in a million colors. “Ed- Edward,” I stuttered his name as my thighs squeezed around his head. My grip tightened so much I pulled the sheets off the corners of the bed.

“You can make her toes literally curl,” he praised as his hands moved over his spine before scratching his nails roughly down.

Edward hissed, pulling away as he laid his forehead against my stomach after my legs fell. “You’re going to make me cum,” he whimpered.

“I know, darling,” he answered, grabbing his ass firmly. “Now, put your tongue back where it belongs and get her off again!” Jasper then slapped his cheek with a sharp pop.

I could not wait for him to be in charge of both of us.

Happy to do what he was told, our man was losing himself completely. I don’t know how many times I came before he did, but I felt it splatter against my calves and feet. I gasped in surprise, but I was positive neither of them heard me over their moans. Jasper followed only a few moments later.

“You okay?” Edward asked me shakily, looking up at me from between my legs.

I nodded quickly, unable to speak. My chest was tight, sweat forming on my forehead. Panting, I was just trying to catch my breath.

“I think I have cum in between my toes, though,” I finally sputtered out, staring at both of them with wide eyes.

Jasper cackled, pulling away from us to go get cleaned up. When he went into the bathroom, he started the water in the bathtub. Edward was bright red, snickering as he flopped onto the bed beside me with a huff.

“Sorry. It wasn’t like I was aiming for them,” he promised as he ran his fingers through his wild hair.

I giggled and slapped at his chest lightly. He tickled my side in return, chuckling as he did.

Grabbing my ankle, our sweet lover dragged me to the edge of the mattress. Funnily, he picked me up over his shoulder just as he had earlier by the pool. This time, I kissed his back. Carefully, he put me into the water. Jasper pulled my hair out of the band, grabbing my brush from the vanity.

“Love, your phone is beeping,” Edward called from the bed.

“The potatoes!” I said, about to get out of the tub. I had forgotten all about our dinner. “I need to start the rolls and green beans.”

Putting his hand on my shoulder, Jasper stopped me from getting out. “What needs to be done?”

“Take the foil off the sweet potatoes and put the other things in the oven for twenty minutes.”

“He can do that,” he replied. “Sit down. Let me get you cleaned up first.”repla

After running to the bathroom, Edward slipped on his sleep pants and washed his hands before going to do what I had stated. Only a few moments later, he came back with a glass of wine for me and a bottle of beer for Jasper. Laying on the edge of the mattress on his side, he watched with his own drink. Our man was gently combing out my tangles. It was taking a while.

“Did you have fun?” He asked me in a whisper as he began to French braid it. We had been comfortably quiet for several minutes. I nodded, enjoying a sip of my cool white wine. “You seem more relaxed right now than I’ve ever seen, I think.”

“Why wouldn’t I be?” I quipped, drawing my knees to my chest. “You’ve been spoiling me with attention at every point in the day. I have been kissed and hugged, played with by the two most beautiful men I have ever met, and they want to bring me wine in the bathtub and braid my hair!”

Edward grinned at my cheerful rant, winking at me.

Putting the tie at the end of my locks, Jasper brought it over my shoulder. “Tonight, I will fuck you until your toes curl just like that,” he whispered in my ear so only I could hear him. I turned to look at him, my eyes getting wider in desire. “I need to eat something else before I devour you,” he teased, making me giggle happily. Quickly, he stole a kiss. “Here, let’s use soap before dinner finishes.”

Edward pulled out his freshly washed hoodie for me and a pair of his socks. Jasper was playfully rubbing me all over with lotion when the timer went off again. He only wanted an excuse to feel my breasts up.

“Just take everything out and turn off the crockpot!” I called to Edward when he rushed off to go do stuff for me again without being asked.

“That smells unbelievable!” Jasper moaned as we walked hand in hand into the kitchen.

Our boyfriend was busily putting plates on the table for us. He already had the silverware, napkins, and glasses for the iced tea I had in the fridge. Working together, we got everything ready in a matter of minutes.

“Would it be okay if I made a video?” He asked when we sat down. “Just for me.”

“Of course,” I grinned, reaching for his hand.

“I might post some on Instagram or something,” he mumbled, turning it on quickly and bringing it up to film us. Jasper had changed into clean shorts and a t-shirt. “I’ve never had a proper Easter meal before. My family isn’t religious or anything.”

“Mine either.”

“Easter is a big thing down south. I know Mrs. Lettie is making lots,” I told them quietly. “I haven’t in a while, but I wanted to make a nice meal for both of you, and this seemed like the perfect excuse.”

“Everything you make is nice,” Edward swore promptly. “I’m so proud of all the things you do. That’s why I always want to show them off in videos. It’s like, ‘Look! Look what I get to eat!’ This looks so incredible, by the way. Oh, I wish you could have been here for Thanksgiving last year,” he moaned to Jasper. “You would have loved every moment.”

“I can’t wait to have you both in New York with me,” I admitted, reaching for Jasper’s hand and giving it a squeeze. “I wish I could show you a million things, but I know we won’t really have time for that for a while. I still need to figure out when I can go get my stuff as it is. I’ve been trying not to think about it, but I’m just paying Alice to hold my shit now.”

“Well…” Edward drew out, turning off his phone as he thought about it for a moment. “We have things all this week. Videos tomorrow with the boys and Sarah. Then we have a meeting with Zafrina about the sponsors. And Tyler and Lauren’s party Friday. And then the weekend after that, you have Washington. We could try to go the weekend after next, maybe? I

have two days off in a row, and I can rearrange some shoots, so we can take three days. Would that be enough to get all of your things?”

Smirking, I leaned over to kiss his lips. “Honey, you’ve seen the size of my room. It’ll take us an hour with the three of us. And then we can spend two days just having fun?” I offered. He nodded his head in agreement. I looked over at Jasper before taking Edward’s hand again. “Wait! Weren’t you going to make a video?” I laughed, grinning at him happily.

“Oh, yeah,” he laughed, too. He brought his phone up again. “Why don’t you tell everyone about the amazing banquet you made just for us?”