

# Imperfect Pictures

By Jeska Wood

## Excerpt from Episode 52.

Scene: After spending their first drunk night together, Jasper, Edward, and Bella relax and take a shower together in the afternoon after they wake up.

"Breakfast or a shower first?" I asked, glancing over to Edward. He smiled at me, pressing his face into my hair. He seemed to be shy now that I was awake and happily watching them both.

"I could use a shower," he admitted.

"I'd like that as well," Jasper agreed.

"Let me use the loo first. Hold on a minute." Edward pulled away from me and headed to the bathroom. I watched his tight ass as he went, smiling to myself.

That man's body made me need a cigarette. Or, perhaps something more relaxing.

I sat up in bed and reached into the bedside table. There was an ashtray and a new silver box of rolled joints with filters that Edward liked along with a lighter. I pulled one out silently and sat back against the headboard with the handsome man watching me curiously the entire time. Carefully I lit it, taking a long drag. Jasper rested his head on my lap since he was still laying down on the bed. I brought the joint to his lips in an offer, holding it while he took a drag for himself. After a few moments, he took it from my fingers, blowing out a slow stream of smoke from his soft pink lips in a long cloud.

"Oh, that's strong." He passed it back to me so I could take another hit. He didn't seem too bothered by it though. He didn't even cough. "Tastes good, though."

"He got a new kind this time," I mused thoughtfully as I looked at the marijuana cigarette between my fingers before bringing it to my lips. It had a sweeter flavor. "I like it," I told him,

lighting the joint again so that the cherry glowed red at the end. I held it for him again until he pulled away for air, his eyes closing as his lungs filled.

I tapped the ashes into the tray. With my fingernail I traced his strong square jaw, mapping his face with my fingertips as I smoked. I took another long drag, a little buzz already going on in the back of my head. He took the joint back, so I played with the end of his mustache, twisting it with my fingers gently. Jasper lifted the joint so I could take a hit while he was holding it between his thick fingers. His arm was so muscular. I slid my fingers up the muscles until I reached his wrist, tilting my head slightly as I sucked the smoke into my lungs.

Edward returned from the bathroom to come to sit beside me on the bed. He leaned in, kissing me deeply while I held the smoke in my lungs. His mouth tasted sweet like toothpaste. He pulled away slowly with a satisfied smile and took the joint from Jasper to take a long hit of his own. He leaned his head back against the headboard, closing his eyes in contentment.

"Can I just spend the rest of my vacation like this?" My boyfriend asked lightly, taking a second drag and blowing it out of his nose sharply. He tapped the ashes carefully into the tray before he held the joint for Jasper to take his turn. They held eye contact as they did, Jasper resting his hand on Edward's wrist. You could practically see the heat between them.

"I'd be happy to oblige," Jasper told him softly. "I do have to work at some point though. But not today though, thankfully."

I took the joint for a hit, feeling pretty high already despite only having a little. It had been hours since I had eaten. I held it to my lips and sucked in deeply until my lungs were full. Closing my eyes, I enjoyed the sensation with my head against my boyfriend's shoulder. I took another small hit, kissing it into the air slowly.

"I think I have a smoking fetish. I like watching you do that way too much," Edward mumbled almost to himself, making me laugh quietly.

I took a long hit and then leaned down to kiss the smoke into Jasper's eager mouth. Edward pulled the blunt from my fingers while I kissed his friend, so I brought both hands to his cheeks. My breasts were practically swinging in his face as we made out. He didn't mind in the least. I loved how he sucked on my tongue, coaxing it into his own mouth with his own gently. Jasper's fingers massaged the back of my head. When I lifted my head up for air Edward quickly pulled me into a kiss of his own. They weren't going to give me time to breathe. I would have held my breath forever to be kissed like that.

When the joint started finally getting low, I stood up from the bed, stretching my arms over my head to pop my back. Since they were finishing it up together, I went to my luggage to pick out my clothes for the day. I was going to switch into sexier panties and the tightest pair of high waisted hot pants that I brought only because Edward liked them so much. I just wore them around the house for him and to bed mainly. They were a dark navy blue and didn't really wholly cover my ass. I picked out a white, low cut, halter top with a built-in bra. I took off my shirt, knowing full well they were watching me from behind. I pulled my messy ponytail out, shaking it loose and rubbing my fingers through my hair. I picked out my lotion and my perfume for after the shower, arranging everything I wanted. Finally, I picked out some knee socks because my

feet were cold and Edward loved them. I really did have to show him my school girl outfit.

I stretched again, cracking my back loudly with my arms over my head. I bent forward and then almost entirely back until my fingers touched the ground just to stretch my stiff muscles. They were both looking at me intently with their mouths open just a bit when I turned around. I ignored them but smiled to myself as I walked to the bathroom to turn on the water in the shower. When I took off my panties I tossed them into the bedroom, going into the already hot water without them.

Edward was out of the bed almost comically fast. He followed me into the shower, a nude Jasper following not far behind.

The shower was a big rectangular space, more than enough room for all three of us to comfortably move around. I got under the water first, letting it soak my hair and drip down my body. I switched places with Edward, allowing him under the water next. He groaned in pleasure as the hot water hit him. Jasper looked up at him like he was an Adonis, his hands sliding up his wet chest.

Edward pulled him into a kiss with his hands on his cheeks, turning him so that Jasper was under the water completely. They kissed for a long time, their erections rubbing against the other one's stomach because of their tight embrace. Jasper's hand gripped both of Edward's ass cheeks firmly, holding their bodies together so they were skin to skin. The water glistened on their warm pink flesh, making them slippery against one another. They were both so hard already.

When he pulled away from his demanding mouth, Edward looked down at him with such wanting. Then he went down to his knees slowly before bringing Jasper's cock into his mouth hungrily. Jasper's thick fingers wrapped around the back of my neck, pulling me into a kiss while he was being pleased by my sexy boyfriend.

"You taste so good. I want you to cum in his mouth," I purred in Jasper's ear as I pushed Edward's slick hair back away from his forehead. Jasper gasped loudly, moaning and cursing under his breath as he pressed his body back against the cold tile wall. I was pressed against his side, the hand that was on my neck sliding down to my ass. I kissed his jaw, gasping when his hand went between my legs from behind.

"Oh god, your mouth is fucking perfect," Jasper cried out, his eyes closed tightly. His head bumped back against the wet white tile, his hair sticking to it. "Shit, I'm going to cum. Use your tongue. Yes, just like that." His mouth was hanging open just a little.

"Fuck, yes," he growled roughly, his hips jerking wildly into Edward's mouth. When he came, my boyfriend pulled back slightly in surprise so that it got all over his mouth and chin as well. Jasper pulled him up quickly so he could kiss him forcefully, licking it from his chin with his thick hand wrapped around Edward's throat.

Edward pressed him against the side of the shower as hard as he could, both of his hands in Jasper's hair as he kissed him roughly back. He was so turned on and so focused on the man in his grasp. I didn't know what else to do but watch them, horny and overwhelmed with

their passion. Is this what we looked like? I wanted to take pictures of them together. That would be a fantastic book no one else would ever be allowed to see.

I didn't even realize I was chewing on the side of thumb until Edward pulled my hand away and leaned over to kiss me while he still had Jasper pinned. He held my wrist tightly, kissing me until I was dizzy with the force. When he pulled away, he rested his forehead against mine, panting, and whispered, "I love you."

"I love you, too," the words sounded so desperate and breathless.

He took his hand from Jasper's hair and slid it along his jaw as he looked intently into his eyes. Edward ran his thumb over his bottom lip. "I want you to suck on my cock again."

Jasper seductively licked his thumb and then kissed his palm before dropping to his knees in front of my lover. Edward put a hand on the wall to help him stay upright, using it for balance. He closed his eyes tightly, his mouth opened in a silent O. When he opened them they focused on me, smiling for a brief, breathless second. His other hand went to my breast, plucking at my nipple roughly.

Edward slid his hand between my legs as he received his enthusiastic blow job. He was rough, but I was wet enough to make his fingers almost instantly slick. Two of his fingers pushed easily inside of me.

"Play with yourself," he commanded in a low voice.

My fingers went to my clit slowly, my other hand squeezing my own breast so that he could watch me. I brought myself to the edge on his curling and twisting fingers. Hearing him moan was too much, making me squeeze them tightly as I came.

He was barely holding onto his own, his breath ragged and his body jerked. I brought his cum covered fingers to my lips, sucking them into my mouth until they actually hit the back of my throat. This was all he needed, leaning his head hard against the tiles as he cried out loudly. Jasper did not want to miss a drop, nursing him further for a long minute. It was slow and gentle, his eyes focused upon him to make sure it still felt good.

Jasper went to kiss Edward when he stood, but I stopped him, pulling him to my mouth instead so I could taste my lover's orgasm in his mouth. His tongue slid over mine, holding my face with both of his hands as he gave me what I wanted eagerly. He pressed me against the back of the cold shower tile as he forcefully kissed me, his strong hands lifting me up by the thighs until I wrapped my legs around his waist. He held me there, kissing my lips, neck, and chest.

"We might actually want to use soap before the water gets cold," I teased them as Jasper was very certainly giving me a big hickey. He bit down, making me squeal with laughter. He obviously enjoyed the reaction because he tickled my neck with his mustache afterward, smiling widely, to make me giggle some more.

"In a minute..." He mumbled against my skin.

When I climbed out of the shower, I pulled out a soft towel, drying off all over contentedly with a giant smile on my dopey face.