



## Episode One-thirty-seven

“We could have been smoking all day and eating, and we didn’t?!” Sarah exclaimed when we came back in. Jasper chuckled and passed the joint to her. She eagerly seized it and took a long drag. “Mm...”

“We try to be professional,” Edward commented. “No smoking while working. Only drinking for video purposes.”

“This probably won’t be seen,” I told her my opinion, going to set up the makeup on the desk. She had already gotten started, but there were a lot of products. “This is just for their entertainment.”

She instantly pouted. “I wanna see it, at least.”

“Don’t worry,” he chuckled. “I’ll make sure we get a copy to you.” He took it from her and drew in a hit. “Mm, that is nice, though. It’s been a long day. I’m going to rest well tonight. Mmm... I can already feel it,” he said when he blew it out.

I sat down in a chair behind the desk once the products were lined up neatly. “That’s because you’re pretty tipsy, honey. You’ll sleep like a baby.”

He stretched out on the couch with the joint. I loved watching him smoke, the way he lounged back comfortably. Jasper moved behind the camera. "Yeah," he agreed with a smirk. "This is fun, though! It's terrible that my fans like our drunk videos so much. They shouldn't indulge my vices, but they think it's funny."

"We might need to do a little detoxing soon," I mused. "Just so we don't all get sick. Especially you. Our poor livers."

Edward waved me off. "I'm fine."

"Mmhm," I mumbled, shaking my head. "Are you ready?" I questioned Sarah.

"Yup! I'll do the intro!" She plopped down in front of me.

"So, do you wanna work for me?" Our boyfriend teased with a chuckle. She eagerly nodded. "Alright, let me know whenever you're free, and we'll come up with some stuff to do. Maybe we can figure out some ideas that don't involve only food and liquor."

She smiled at him. "I already know what I want to do. I wanna go do drag with you guys. Perhaps get some real queens to do our makeup," she stated almost casually. He laughed in surprise. "What? No good?" She glanced at me. I liked the idea.

Jasper looked over at him, a smirk on his face. He sighed and took the joint back. "I already know you'll make me do it, but your lanky ass better get into a dress and some heels, too." Edward grinned impishly as he took it again. "Mm, and you better shave your fucking legs, too."

"That's what panty hose are for," he countered like he knew what he was talking about. "But I will if you want. I don't care." Jasper rolled his eyes. "We should do this when I have a beard." He blew a silly kiss at me. "Imagine how sexy you'd think I was then."

"Take it from him and put it away so we can get started." I pointed at the smoke. Chuckling, our blond boyfriend obliged, snatching it and putting it on the computer desk. "Thank you."

"Alright," Jasper chuckled. "Three, two, one..."

She was practically vibrating in her spot. "Hi! I'm Emma Sarah, and this is Bella. We've spent all day together filming fantastic videos, which included rating amazing alcoholic drinks. We've decided not to waste this buzz. I'm going to attempt to do her makeup! While tipsy!"

“Please spread these out, so we don’t seem like alcoholics,” I blurted out as the thought popped up in my mind. Edward pushed his lips together to keep from laughing, bowing his head. “And don’t leave that in the video. I’m sorry. Keep going.”

“Don’t worry, dove.”

Nodding, I abruptly felt exhausted from waking up at four in the morning and running around all day. Closing my eyes, I let her get to work on me. She was good at makeup, unsurprisingly. She had been doing it for work since she was a child. Standing over me, she moved very quickly. The brush was lovely against my skin.

She pushed my chin down with her thumb to part my lips for the lipstick. Carefully, she smoothed the wand over the bottom one. It was rich and creamy, spreading over them in a thick layer. I heard Edward’s intake of breath from across the room. My eyes opened to peek at him. Our boyfriend glanced at him with a smirk on his lips.

“Maybe I should have Tony do your makeup for my video,” Jasper taunted, but I knew who it was really for. “I bet that would get plenty of views. That may be a better punishment. You’ll look like an angel dancing. But if we have him do your face, it’ll look like a toddler with finger paints attacked you.”

“Hey!”

“It has to be sober because I will not be poked in the eye,” I retorted. “I’m sure it wouldn’t be too bad.”

Snorting, Sarah paused with a tiny brush in her hand. She was going to fill my lips in with another color on top of the first. “You are so relaxed about everything.”

It was almost hard not to laugh in her face. “Ha! Okay. No. I’m not. I just pretend to be. Honestly, I was an enormous ball of anxiety before you got here.”

“Why?” She pouted.

“Because I wanted it to be perfect for you.”

She hugged me tightly before pulling back to look at me. “Aw! Well, it was. I would have never known you were nervous at all. You’re an excellent actress. But I hope you won’t feel like that if we film again.”

I smiled at her sweetness. “I probably won’t. I just wanted today to go well. It was new for everybody.”

Embracing me, she put her hands on my shoulders. "You did great. Everyone did. Everything was delicious, too." She pulled back and picked up the mirror. "Okay, all done."

The wings she had given me were big enough to fly away from all my worries. Everything about the look she did was fierce. She even did my eyeshadow in different colors to contrast with my eyes. "I love it! What do you think?" I asked Edward. My lips were especially bold with two-toned red. I blew him a drawn-out kiss and a wink with my big fake eyelashes like he had done right before we started.

Instead of finding it silly, he found it sexy. He took a sip of his beer, attempting to hide his arousal. "I'd love to give you a big kiss and mess it all up."

"You and your fetishes." He wiggled his eyebrows at my teasing, making me giggle. "You can keep that in the video. Your fans should know what kind of perv you are. Tarnish that good boy image a little."

"There is nothing wrong with it," he hastily defended himself after he finished his drink. It was from one of the six-packs we tried. "Lots of men like it."

"Oh, so was this hot for you?" She teased. "No wonder you got all excited about it!" She pretended to be scandalized.

"Not going to lie. Yup, loved every minute. Ten out of ten. Would watch again," he said in a dry voice, making Jasper finally laugh. They looked at each other, scrunching up their faces in a funny expression. "You liked it too! Don't give me that! You know you're into it."

"Because they're hilarious together, yeah. I don't care about the makeup. I'm not a pervert like you." He lifted his chin high.

"Oh, what fucking lies," he muttered under his breath. "You're a much bigger one than me, and we both know it. And if I remember correctly, your ex was all into this cosmetic shit too." He paused before the words could just burst out. "God, I'm dying to know what her given name was and what she looked like before... You know. I've been thinking about it since yesterday." He took a swig of a new beer. "I thought she was so hot, and I wonder if I would have found her attractive as a man. Because I can sort of see it, but I'm sure I'm wrong."

"Kermit," he answered, then shrugged. "She hated it. It was a family name. She had been living as a female since she was ten, so the only pictures I ever saw of her as male were very young. Her mother said she knew almost as soon as she could talk. She was very supportive. It was nice. Katy still collected Muppets stuff, though." Jasper chuckled warmly at the memory. "Her favorite was Animal. Anyway, can someone please do the outro? We're rolling here."

“Oh, shit. Sorry,” I laughed. “So, if you enjoyed this video, please do everything you have to do. It’s always changing. Thanks for watching! Bye!”

“Eddie, it’s your turn!” Sarah sang, skipping over to the joint. Lighting it, she took a hit. “I’m having so much fun. It’s like a sleepover with boys, but I get to go home to my own bed.”

“You shouldn’t drive, though. There is an amazing bed in the guest room,” I told her, coming over to take it from her. “You could actually sleepover, and I could make breakfast. We’re probably the same size. I could get you some fuzzy pajamas.”

“Yeah, but where would Jasper sleep?” She questioned.

I was just as dumb as the boys. Luckily, he was quick to answer. “Sweetheart, have you seen that couch? I’ve already napped on it three times in the past week. It’s better than my old bed. Unless you’re trying to get me to bunk down with the child?” He asked, looking at me pointedly. He made his eyes wide for a second.

“I’ve been drinking, and I have a joint in my hand. I’m sorry, I literally forgot,” I defended myself. I passed him the smoke, going to sit down on the couch. “I’m done now.” I could feel the flush spreading over my skin.

“We could snuggle, though,” she said to him playfully.

He chuckled. “My boyfriend might mind that.”

Edward shook his head at what was going on, plopping down heavily in the chair across from her. “I can’t believe I’m doing this again.”

“I can,” Jasper and I commented at the same time. “You like the attention, you whore,” he continued laughingly. “Who’s doing the intro this time?”

“Me!” She sang as she danced in her seat. Her booze had fully kicked in. Our boyfriend counted down as she beamed at the camera. “Hi! I’m Emma Sarah Jones, and I’m about to do Eddie Cullen’s makeup! Even though this bitch already has flawless skin.”

He laughed at the unexpectedness of her words. “Thank you. I use whatever Bella uses, and it is fucking delightful. Smells lovely.”

“If this becomes a video, I’ll write down what products we use because they’ll ask,” I remarked. He nodded, smiling at me. “You do have naturally very nice skin.”

Sarah quickly got to work, standing up as she covered his face with foundation and concealer. Even with it, you could see that his cheeks were flushed pink. He tried to keep his

eyes closed or to the ceiling, but he was obviously uncomfortable. Edward kept shifting a little in his spot when she would stop for a moment.

“What’s the matter?” Sarah questioned him as she held his chin to add concealer.

“This is so different from getting my makeup done for a movie. Even with people around. Maybe because last time I did this in my office, it was Bella. Or the liquor. But I’m trying extra hard not to stare at your boobs, and it’s making me even more awkward because they’re right there. And they admittedly smell nice. I mean, your perfume,” he rambled. I could see his throat bob as he swallowed.

It was difficult not to giggle. “It’s okay, baby. You can look at them. You won’t get in trouble if they’re right in your face. It’s not like you’re purposefully ogling them.”

He snorted. “Ah, well, I’m glad my girlfriend said it was fine to look at your tits. That makes it better. As long as she doesn’t mind,” he declared sarcastically.

“And what about your boyfriend?” Sarah inquired in a light tone that went along with his jesting. She glanced at Jasper.

“Oh, I’m sure he doesn’t mind either. He probably enjoys watching-” Edward began before he knew what was out of his mouth. “Hmm...” She picked up the blush brush, swirling it in the pink powder. “So, when exactly did you figure it out? I realize I’m obvious.”

“When you admitted you were bi. You were looking at pictures of him like you were of her. So what’s up? You’re legit in love with Bella. And you like women, too.” She pointed at Jasper. “Are you all together? Troupe? Is that the word?”

“Troupe sounds like an illness,” our boyfriend complained. “Trio sounds better. It sounds musical, almost harmonious.”

“Yes! I was right!” She fist-pumped. “I thought maybe you were sliding behind Bella’s back with him until he came to the set, and I saw how well they got along. And then at the club, I realized you were watching her dance as much as you were watching him,” she said to Jasper. “It was pretty subtle. It was hard to tell because Bella is so affectionate with everyone. So is Eddie. Oh, and you both have matching his-and-hers Rolex watches, which is obviously a gift from him. You’ve been fiddling with them all day, so it was difficult not to notice them. I read the inscriptions on them when you took them off to wash dishes,” she whispered sneakily. “Sorry. I’m nosy. I won’t tell anyone.”

“No, I’m too conspicuous,” Edward repeated with a sigh. “I’m just too happy, and I couldn’t help it the other day. Was I bad today?”

“Not at all,” she promised. “It’s not too obvious.”

He looked over at Jasper and me, smiling slightly. “It seems like it to me. I feel like I’m bursting with it right now. They’re my heart and soul. Moon and stars. I love them both with all my being. I wish I didn’t have to hide it because I’m not ashamed, but I know there are more people involved than just the three of us. Tyler, Seth, Zafrina all make a living off of me. The press would hound my sisters for the story too.”

She nodded. “No, I get it. That’s so sweet, though.” She dragged the brush over his cheek. “Alright, tell me all the details. I want to know all about it.”

We hung out with Sarah until it was late. We ended up eating Chinese leftovers outside under the stars in the pleasant late April air. He was more than happy to tell her the entire story of all that had happened to us. From our meeting, his dreams about Jasper and his growing feelings for both of us as well as the confusion that went with it. I wish he would have told me about them, but I wasn’t sure how I could have helped him with them.

“The night we got together for the first time, it was literally all I could think about. I told myself it was the dreams and her reaction to him, but wrestling around with him has always turned me on. I realized we were too old to be doing that, but I loved it so much.” He chuckled to himself, shaking his head as he stared off into the city lights. “Bella told me a story the day before, about her husband and her best friend... and I realized it was a possibility. Just a bit of fun, you know? But when we kissed, I knew it wasn’t just anything. I’m incredibly lucky she is so understanding and open.”

“I don’t think you can be the kind of person who can have sex without some sort of connection,” I told him, my legs drawn up underneath me. I was sitting next to Jasper on the couch, his arm around my shoulders since we didn’t have to hide it in front of her anymore. He nodded in agreement. “You might just be a slut,” I teased him. Playfully, his head bobbed faster. I snorted. “If you are, so am I.”

“Neither one of you are. Stop it,” our boyfriend chided.

“We are, and you like it!” He squeezed me to his side. I laughed, pressing a kiss to his cheek. “You’re not, though. You’re just very open,” he said into my hair as he kissed my temple. “I was, but I was trying to fill a void that would never go away while I still pined for him.”

“I wish you would have told me.”

“Would it have made a difference?” Sarah asked him seriously. It was as if she could hear my thoughts. “It sounds like while you were around your mother, you’d have a hard time coming out of denial.”

He sighed. "True, but I would have... I don't know... been better. I can't imagine how much I hurt you when I kept raving about her for months." He gazed at our boyfriend as he spoke the words apologetically. "It was the last thing I wanted to do."

Pursing his lips, he looked down at his wine glass. "It did, but it doesn't matter now. And I'm glad I helped her fall for you because I get to have two of the loveliest people care for me in a way that makes me forget there was even a hole in my soul in the first place. I felt more cherished that month apart than I did in any other relationship I've ever been in before."

I rested my temple against his chest, his heart beating against my cheek. "Same."