



Episode One-hundred-forty-two

When we arrived at a grocery store close to the cabin, it was dark, and there were hardly any cars in the lot. As soon as we stopped, Edward leaned over for a kiss. His warm hand slid around my neck, holding the side. When he did, Jasper pecked his cheek then mine as he inclined forward from the backseat. I turned my face to catch his lips, and our boyfriend kissed my jaw. I smiled happily.

They made out for a minute while I nibbled on Edward's ear as my fingers skimmed over the inside of his thigh. His half-hard erection jumped in his jeans. He moaned softly. It probably went on for far too long in a public space, even if no one could see us in the car. But it was so difficult to stop.

"I'm so ready for this weekend," he mumbled against his lips. He pecked them again, his fingers twisting into Jasper's blond curls. "I'm glad we're doing this. I wish it were longer." He turned and kissed my nose.

"Me too," we agreed at the same time.

“But New York will be great in a couple of weeks, though. It’ll be fun to see your friends again,” he continued, leaning back some. He stroked my cheek with his knuckles. “We should go clubbing again and invite them all.”

“I want arepas while we’re there,” I admitted. “I miss them. Maybe we can eat there together before we go anywhere.”

Chuckling, he finally opened his car door. “Okay, so next on our list of restaurants to try should be them in LA? Is that what you’re saying?”

I got out too. “Ugh, but nothing compares to theirs,” I complained. “So freakin’ good.”

Jasper curled his arm around my waist, striding towards the entrance with me. “What’s an arepa again?”

“South American hot sandwich,” Edward explained quickly, walking backward in front of us. “It’s where she kicked the racist.”

“Right,” he pointed at him in understanding, patting my hip with his other hand. “I remember looking at the menu and thinking it sounded good. Let’s do it. Oh, do you make them at home?” He questioned as he glanced down at me. “I’m sure yours would be just as delicious, even if you don’t think so.”

“I’ve never tried, but I probably could. Add it to the list.” Edward was already typing on his phone beside us, turning the right direction so he wouldn’t run into anything. He was nodding and smiling. “Pork, black beans, and plantains?”

“Mm, yeah. Sounds great,” Jasper agreed. He looked over at our boyfriend. “Always working.”

“This isn’t working. This is planning to eat delicious things.”

Once inside, I pulled out a cart. “Alright... so, the primary thing we need is beer,” Jasper teased. “Where would that be?”

Shaking my head, I giggled softly. “Don’t worry. It’s not like we’re going to forget it.”

“I think I’m going to run to the loo real quick,” Edward said, peeking around for the sign. They were right up front at the far other end. I pointed at it for them. “Ah, thank you.”

“Oh... I’ll join you,” he added casually with an innocent smile.

Snorting, I rolled in the opposite direction. "Have fun. Don't get caught," I remarked just loud enough for them to hear.

"Caught doing what?" Jasper winked when I glanced over my shoulder at them. With his hand on the small of Edward's back, they walked away together. Maybe a little too excitedly for a normal trip to the restroom.

I browsed through the fruits and vegetables, the meats and dairy, and was halfway through the snacks when they returned. Edward was flushed, his eyes glazed over, and his hair was sticking up in every direction. His appearance was fine, but I knew what he looked like after a good orgasm. Jasper just seemed satisfied. He peeked around to make sure no one was about and kissed me for a moment.

I could taste our boyfriend on his tongue. He smacked my ass before we started moving again. It made me jump and giggle, holding onto the cart with both hands.

"Not going to lie... I'm a little jealous you get to do that," I teased them in a whisper. "Did you have fun?"

"He did," Jasper quipped as he took over pushing it for me when I grabbed a bag of chips from the shelf. "We can sneak into the family bathroom if you'd like to... That's what we did."

Scoffing, I shook my head. "I'm patient enough to wait until we get to the cabin."

"I'm not," he cooed in my ear, gripping one of my ass cheeks as tightly as he could when I came back to throw the bag into the basket. At the same time, Edward did the other. Loudly, I squeaked. It made both of them chuckle. I swatted them away, getting a few steps ahead. Self-consciously, I pulled the back of my shirt down.

After we put our loot in the trunk, Jasper took my hand and tugged me towards him. "Come sit with me."

"We shouldn't distract Edward," I commented with a smirk.

"No, no. Edward's fine. This is what he wants," he replied with a grin, going towards the front of the car. "Please?"

I laughed as I slipped inside. "I'm not going to fuck anyone back here and end up in a wreck. Especially when it's only twenty minutes away."

Jasper got in beside me, clicking his tongue. "Give me some credit. I don't intend to fuck you. I plan to kiss and touch you until we get there. It's called foreplay."

“And how much foreplay did you need in the bathroom?” I grinned wickedly.

“I’m not done with him either.” He kissed my neck lightly. “I just want to hold you. I’ll be good. I promise. Let me,” he breathed against my ear, pecking my cheek. “I haven’t had you in my arms all day.”

“Oh, my god. You’re so smooth,” I teased as I scratched my nails over his jaw. He beamed at me innocently. I turned my face to the side and pecked his lips.

Twisting in the seat, I rested with my back against his chest while sitting between his legs. His arms curled around my waist, his mouth quickly finding my throat. His fingers pushed my shirt up, moving them over my bare skin. I dragged my fingertips over the tops of his forearms, relaxing against him. He still smelled slightly of the beach, the salt clinging to his clothes and hair.

“What a pretty smile,” Edward commented, and my eyes met his in the rearview mirror before he started the drive to the cabin. He turned on some music on his phone, and I recognized it right away. It was my strip tease playlist.

“I know I shouldn’t, but I want to give you a hickey,” Jasper mumbled against my skin, pushing my top further to the side. His lips drifted over the nape, making the hair on the back of my neck stand up.

I pointed to my collarbone. “From here down.”

“Oh, good,” he muttered before biting down on my shoulder. Gasping, my hands wrapped around his wrists. “I’m going to cover you in them this weekend. I’m going to give you some in places you’ve never had them before.”

“Like where?” I playfully challenged him.

His hand moved down my stomach and over my thighs. “Maybe the back of your calf?” I giggled at his silliness. “Have you ever had one on your ankle?”

“No, I haven’t,” I glanced back. He grinned down at me, slowly leaning in for a soft kiss. His palm slid between my legs, pressing against the warmth there. “Jasper,” I moaned. He continued to kiss me, becoming more demanding.

“Yes, my dove?” He purred, pecking my lips. He rubbed in a tight circle. My eyes fluttered shut. His other hand drifted up my body, between my breasts, and held my throat. It was the only thing keeping me from curling in on myself. “Louder, sweetheart. Let him hear you,” he commanded.

“Then make me louder,” I sassed. His fingers tightened around my neck while his other slid down the front of my yoga pants that I changed into after the party. Instantly, they were in my underwear. “Oh, god.”

“How much foreplay did you need?” He growled in my ear. Giggling, I squirmed against his touch. “You’ve already gotten your panties wet.”

I couldn’t say anything. His hand was pleasantly too tight around my neck, squeezing in time with my rocking. I tried to hold on to his wrist between my legs, attempting to slow him down, but he didn’t pay any attention.

“I’m going to fuck you so many times this weekend and in so many ways,” he swore. “We’ll fuck you at the same time. I’ll take your tight ass while you ride his cock.” I whimpered as I came. “Oh, you can’t wait, can you?” I barely shook my head. “We’ll take turns taking you from behind. And I can’t wait to see you in all the pretty things you brought.”

“I want to take pictures of you fucking her,” Edward added in seductively.

“Only photos?”

He chuckled. “No. Just to start.”

“How do you want to fuck her this weekend?” Jasper teased in my ear, asking our boyfriend. He never stopped playing with me.

“Mm…” he hummed, considering it. “I want her to fuck me, actually. With a strap-on again.” I felt Jasper’s erection jump against my back. “And I need her to sit on my face while you fuck me.”

Having them talk like I wasn’t even there while still focusing their attention on me was the biggest turn on.

“I was thinking the same, but I want you to fuck her while I eat her.”

“Damn. That, too. God, I can’t wait to drown in her pussy.”

I came again, this time yelling. Struggling against his grip, I bucked against Jasper. “Oh, that’s it. Good girl. Get wetter for us.” His words sent wild chills down my body that went all the way to my toes.

“Fuck,” I whined.

“You’d let me have you now, wouldn’t you?” I whimpered in answer. “You’d let me take you on your knees from behind with your trousers around your thighs?” He squeezed my throat. “Tell me you would.”

“Yes,” I sighed.

“Good thing we’re here now,” he chuckled in my ear. I opened my eyes to see that we were pulling up to the cabin.

When he pulled his fingers free, he sucked them clean. He opened the door, getting out first. He offered his hand to help me stand. As soon as I got out, Jasper picked me up around the thighs and threw me over his shoulder.

“Wait,” I laughed a little breathlessly. I was too turned on and horny to protest much. “We need to get the stuff inside.”

“I’ll do it. It’ll just take a second,” Edward promised. He rushed to the door to put the code in, so we could enter. Leaning in, he kissed Jasper hard on the mouth with his hand curled around the back of his neck. We were a few steps inside when he called out to us. “Wait. Stop. I want to do something first.”

With a big yank, he pulled both my yoga pants and panties down so that my ass was exposed to the air. “Oh, my god!” I squeaked and laughed, making them both chuckle. His fingers wrapped around my thighs before he tilted in to kiss between my legs.

“So wet,” he moaned against my skin before dragging his tongue slowly down to my clit. I felt Jasper’s arm tightened around my thighs while his other hand moved over my ass. He squeezed it, spreading me open for our boyfriend.

All I could do was hang on. This was definitely something that had never happened to me before. My fingers wrapped around his shirt, crying out into it. It was so tough not to kick my legs. When I came, I felt tears drip from my eyes.

“Oh, you’ve made her cum all down my chest,” Jasper chuckled, kissing my ass cheek.

“It’s so hard to stop,” he mumbled against my tender flesh, lightly pecking my lips. Then he kissed our boyfriend. His fingers tightened around my thigh as it got more passionate. Finally, he pushed himself away. “Fuck. Groceries. I’ll be just a second. Go get started.”

“We haven’t started yet?” I asked in a whimper.

Jasper smacked my ass. “Nope. Not even close.”

I was hot and sweaty when I woke up in the middle of the night. I wasn't surprised, though. Nude, I was lying entirely on Edward with our boyfriend pressed to his side. I had three arms wrapped around me.

Slowly and carefully, I pushed myself up and rolled off of him to the side. He hummed and tried to reach for me.

"I need to go to the bathroom," I giggled softly, kissing his cheek.

Humming again as he smiled, he adjusted a little as he nodded his head. I put his hand on Jasper's, and his fingers curled around it automatically. He turned to his side, snuggling into him more. Lightly, he pecked his forehead, and I saw them both grin.

After I used the restroom, I felt entirely too awake. Everything was so quiet except for the crickets. I grabbed Edward's shirt and pulled it on, taking the joints from the nightstand before I went outside to sit on the deck. I took one out and set the case on the table.

Quietly, I smoked while looking up at the moon and the stars. There was more than in LA or New York. We needed to take Jasper to Alaska to see the northern lights. I walked to the end of the pier that went to our private part of the lake. There was no one around us for miles, and we were totally alone. I didn't know the last time I couldn't hear cars.

When I heard the wood creak, I glanced behind me to see Jasper walking towards me in only his boxers. Beautifully disheveled, his wild blond curls were sticking up everywhere. He had an unlit joint hanging from his lips.

"Got the lighter?" He questioned. I held it up. "Oh, good. I don't know where one is," he mumbled as he sat down beside me. I lit it for him. "Ah, that's better. I've not had a cigarette since I came, but I'm bloody craving them. This helps."

"We should go to one of the shops together. Pick out new stuff to try. Edward always just picks what he likes, and I smoke his weed."

He chuckled. "Well, he doesn't mind in the least, but that sounds like fun." Nodding, I kicked my toes in the warm water. They barely touched. "What's on your mind?"

"Nothing."

"Liar."

Laughing, I glanced over at him. "Are you really jealous of Edward when it comes to me?" I blurted out.

“Yes,” he answered right away. I said nothing. “Is that so unbelievable?”

“A little,” I admitted, taking a drag of my smoke. I blew it out slowly. “You’re madly in love with him.”

He nodded. “I am. And he is with me. You opened the door to that. That’s how wonderful you are. I gave Tony so much shit for falling for you instantly and freaking out when you had to leave, but now I see it. I was a fucking wreck while we were apart.”

“You’re sweet,” I breathed. “But I don’t want you to feel as if you have to have a relationship with me just because he has one. I adore you, and I love being like this, but I don’t wish to force you.”

“You are not forcing anyone to do anything.” He touched the top of my hand. “I’ll be honest, I wasn’t looking for a relationship. Not because I didn’t want one, but because I felt like I didn’t deserve one. I couldn’t give my entire self to anyone. You are the first person I’ve felt that way with. Not even Tony, even if it’s different now. And I had feelings for you before that first night together.”

“Really?”

He lit his joint again and sniffled. “Yeah, and I fucking felt horrible about it, too. In the hospital, when you shared your food with me even though you hadn’t eaten for days. I kept thinking, ‘God, I want this girl. Tony is fucking lucky. She’s incredible.’” I briefly laughed and shook my head. “I’m serious. I wanted to kiss you then. When you held my hand. You were so beautiful, and I was so scared he would lose the best thing that had ever happened to him. To us.”

Our fingers twisted together, and we kissed as we leaned into each other. “I always figured if we had a threesome, it would be Alice. But I never expected this. I wasn’t looking either. Though I’m not entirely sure I was ready for it.”

“For the three of us?”

“No, for a romantic relationship in general. I’m uncertain if I’m quite healed enough, and I’m worried about how it will affect us in the long run.”

Jasper relaxed some, tilting his face back. “Eh, it’s okay if you weren’t. I don’t know if you’ve noticed, but we’re both kinda caregivers. Especially Tony.”

I laughed. “It’s probably part of the reason he’s so attracted to me. He knows I’ll never get tired of his never-ending fountain of affection.”

Snorting, he shook his head. “Yes, you do. You just don’t get tired of the physical.”

“You understand, though. You hate it, too. The money.”

He took another drag. “So much. But we won’t slow him down at this point. It’ll be something we’re going to have to learn to cope with.”

“We’re bitching because our boyfriend is too generous. How lame.”

Jasper laughed again. “We are because we’re worried about him being overly so and extending himself and therefore resenting us over it later. But he really seems to be that good of a businessman. I’m a little speechless at the amount he has in the bank. Just cash, not even investments. He’s playing with stocks like it’s a video game, and he’s always been great at those.”

“He’s never shown me the exact amount, but I’ve also never asked,” I admitted. “How much?”

“He’d talk to you about it, but he thinks it would stress you out. Seventy-five, but he says he has a ton wrapped in investments, and he’s got a lot of paychecks coming in the next few months. Big ones. From Disney.”

“I wonder how quickly he made that,” I whispered under my breath.

“Four years. Six years ago, we were struggling kids and just playing around on YouTube. Then he got his first real gig, and it became business. But I remember searching the sofa with him for loose change to buy beer and fucking tacos. And now he buys Rolex like they’re candy.”

“I don’t think you know how much giving those to us meant to him.” Mine was on the bedside table with the rest of my jewelry, my rings, and the choker my aunt had made for me. I looked at my bare wrist. “He said they were to mark the beginning of our relationship together. Sweet man,” I sighed. Pausing for a moment, I tapped my fingers against the wood of the pier. “Jasper, if you ever feel jealous and need time alone, please let me know. I’ll go to New York or Washington by myself to give y’all time if you need it. I promise-”

He leaned over and kissed my lips. “I know, and thank you for the offer. Maybe in a couple of years, I’ll take you up on it. But this is what I want right now. The three of us. I’ve had Tony for years-”

“But you’ve been apart-”

We kept interrupting each other. “I know, but what if I want some alone time with you? I haven’t had that yet. Tony and I aren’t just in a relationship. You and I are, too. I want to be your

boyfriend. I want this to work out and be forever, just like he does. That man in there, he means everything he says. You are his eternity, and I want to be a part of that. I figure he's onto something."

I giggled at his choice of words before getting more serious. "I feel like I need you to know that if I met you before him, I would have dated you. It's not because of him I'm attracted to you. Honestly, I had feelings for you too, but I wouldn't have acted on them if you hadn't kissed him. I am so glad you did. I have felt more fulfilled than I ever have before."