



Episode One-hundred-forty-three

Jasper sat beside me in the darkness with his arm wrapped around me. I had my head on his shoulder as we finished our joints. Nature sang all around us, the weather perfect. Early May in California was incredible. He snubbed his own out on the deck next to him and stretched.

He looked over at me impishly. “Care for a skinny dip?”

I laughed. “In the hot tub, sure. I don’t know what bites in these waters.” I kicked my toe at it, just skimming the murky surface.

“That’s true,” he agreed with a chuckle. Standing, he offered me his hand. Slowly taking it, I stood to my feet. When I reached my full height, our gazes locked. His fingers moved over my cheek as he grinned, pushing my hair behind my ear. Lightly, he pressed a kiss to my forehead.

He didn’t let go as we walked back up the pier. I didn’t want him to.

There was something about his closeness that gave me so much pleasure. Everything about him was comforting. Jasper was such a gentle soul, and I could see why Edward was so

drawn to him. Playful, sweet, soft, and everything a person could want from a partner. It felt like every moment I spent near him, the more I grew attached.

The Jacuzzi was big enough for ten people, the water bright blue and bubbling. He pulled my shirt off and threw it onto the table. Next were his boxers. Jasper helped me step in before joining me. His eyes got wider with the temperature, being purposefully silly to make me smile. Right away, he tugged me onto his lap. I relaxed against him, closing my eyes with a gigantic smile. His arms curled around my waist.

“So, I’m going to take you somewhere extra special on our first date alone together,” I promised, tracing his knuckles with my fingertips. “To make up for flaking.”

He leaned his face against my temple. “You don’t have to do that, dove.”

“I want to.”

He rested his chin on my shoulder. “What do you want to do? Hm? We could just go find a new place to have sex.” I laughed, so he continued. “Oh, maybe in public. Out in nature. Ah, a picnic.”

“You got there the dirtiest way possible.” I glanced at him.

“Yeah,” he grinned before he bent forward to kiss my cheek. “But seriously, I’d love anything you’d want to do, as long as I’m with you.”

I turned to straddle his waist. Gently, he massaged my thighs, smirking at having my breasts in his face. I ran my fingers through his hair because I knew he liked it. Tugging it back, I lightly pecked his lips. “I won’t have sex with you in public, but I’d love to go on a picnic. Maybe we can go on one when we visit Washington. On my family’s land.”

“You’re so proud of that.” He smiled, his hands moving up my spine.

“I am. It’s beautiful, and I feel a connection to it, even if I’ve only been once. I can’t wait to go back. I’m so glad you’re going with me.”

“I am, too. And I’m glad you’ll be with me in Sydney. It’ll make it easier. I’m a little relieved he’s not going, to be honest.”

This shocked me. Edward missed his family there and would love to go back. I also knew that he felt terribly guilty for not being able to join us. “Why?”

“I can’t hide it from our friends,” he explained in a rather dramatic tone, making big hand gestures. “They’ll give me shit for coming out, probably. But they won’t think of me flirting with

you. That's how I am, and they're used to it. But they're not stupid. At least one of them will figure out I'm mad for him. If they haven't already. And he's a giddy kid right now. Pleased as punch that he's getting everything he's ever wanted."

Nodding in understanding, I bit my lip. "If he went, his sisters would know right away."

"Fuck, they probably already know," he sighed. Jasper ran his fingers through his hair as he looked away.

"They think they know everything," a sleepy Edward mumbled, stumbling out of the backdoor in his briefs. He leaned against the door frame. His eyes were barely open, and there were pillow marks in his skin. "Am I interrupting anything?"

"Of course not. Come join us. The joints are over there if you want one." I came to the side and pointed to them. Resting my arms on the edge, I leaned my head on them as I watched him with a grin.

He walked to the table and brought two of them from the box, passing us each one and the lighter before pulling his shorts down. He threw them over his shoulder with a smirk.

"I'm never going to get sick of that," Jasper joked as he lit his, snickering devilishly. Edward stepped into the water, bending down to kiss him before accepting it from him. He yawned after taking a long hit. "I'm sorry we woke you."

He shook his head. "It's okay. I just noticed you were gone a while," he murmured, still drowsy. Leaning his face back, his eyes slowly shut. "Oh, fuck. This is nice."

"Do we need a hot tub for the house?" I questioned.

Taking a hit, he shrugged. "Maybe. There is room in the backyard for one. Our next home will have one for sure. Perhaps an indoor pool. A sauna, too. And a full recording studio."

Softly, I laughed. "It sounds like you're already designing it in your head." He grinned, his eyes still closed. "How many bedrooms?" I slid my hand over his chest. Jasper lit the joint I had in my other hand.

"A lot. A huge one for us with a walk-in closet. Several guest rooms so my family can visit. Plus, the kids' rooms. I want to give us each an office to have personal space to work and record in. Maybe give you a studio. A second kitchen only for filming with a walk-in freezer."

"It's sweet that you want to have special rooms for your nieces," I smiled, leaning my head on his shoulder. I took a long hit and blew it out through my nose. I could feel myself getting quite high.

He chuckled softly. "I actually meant yours, mine, and Jasper's. But yeah, them too. With a big playroom with all the toys."

"Oh, don't get me in trouble with her, you impatient prat," our boyfriend teased him with a huge smirk. "Ugh, you probably have themes for their bedrooms, and their names picked out in your head like a lady," he finished in a thick accent.

"No," he snorted. "I'm just trying to be practical."

"If you were a woman, you would have already gotten yourself in the family way on purpose," he accused. Laughing loudly, I looked away from them. "Whoops, forgot me pills," he continued in his accent. Jasper was attempting to rile him.

"Hey!" He grunted. "I wouldn't be deceitful about it. And I didn't feel this way until I met Bella. I wanted kids, sure, but it's different now. It feels like something I need. Especially after watching Tyler and Lauren today. Apparently, I have a clock, too."

"Why would you need them?" I pushed gently. "You have everything right now. Money, freedom... Children would change your whole lifestyle."

"First, change is amazing. Changing got me here. And... Because I need to know what a baby girl with your curls and eyes and my nose and chin look like. Or a little boy with his smile and your cheeks. He'd definitely have dark curly hair." He grinned for a moment. "I just need to hold them and kiss them and tell them I love them. That I'll support whatever they want to do with their lives, and I'll give them everything they need to grow into the best versions of themselves, whatever that may be."

Jasper leaned in to kiss his cheek lightly. "Darling, you don't need to rush to fix your parents' mistakes. You've got time."

He scrunched up his nose, gazing at him. "I'm not."

"You're twenty-five. You are. I don't want to have children yet. Bella, the woman who would carry them, doesn't either. So, you might want to fucking cool it with setting up your dream nursery, Shelia."

He laughed at his attitude. "I'm not drawing up the designs. I'm just thinking about our next home. As much as I adore the house, it's barely big enough for us. You know I have to plan for the future, love. That's who I am. No, not right now. But in like two years? It takes a while to be built, and that's the only way we will get exactly what we want from it. We have a truly unique set of needs."

Jasper straddled his waist, bringing his smoke to Edward's lip. He took a long drag, his hands resting on his hips. "We'll get there. Let's be a trio for a little while before we add to this clan. We still have a lot of things to work out."

"We do," he agreed. Our boyfriend brought the joint back to his lips, letting him take a long hit. "You are so high right now. I can see it in your eyes." He chuckled before they kissed slowly. He turned to me, holding out his hand. "We're practically ignoring you. Come here." Scooting closer to him, I rested my head on his shoulder again. "I'm not rushing, I promise. I'm just excited. I'm sorry."

"I know." I nuzzled his cheek. "Don't apologize. He's only teasing you."

"No, he's not," he whispered, pecking my lips several times. "Stop being an asshole and kiss me," he declared.

Chuckling, Jasper pecked his neck lightly. Edward slipped his hand under the water and gripped his ass tightly as he came closer. Their chests were pressed together. I could see their tongues move in their mouths as it became more intense. Taking the joint from his grip, I put both of them in the ashtray.

I got on my knees beside them. He moved as if he was going to get off him, one of his legs between his spread knees. Our boyfriend pulled me towards him so we were each straddling a thigh instead.

Edward put a hand on each of our asses. "Yes, this is exactly what I want," he cooed as he pulled us as close as he could. First, he pressed kisses to my breasts before pecking at his chest. "My loves," he murmured against his skin. "You're both so sexy, all wet. And I love watching you together. Not just sex, but normal things. Sometimes I wish I could just... observe. Not be involved."

"You'll watch our videos soon enough when we cook when you're not around," Jasper promised.

He grinned. "That's true. You're perfect together. I adore watching what we've done. It's everything I hoped. It feels like everything is falling into place." He closed his eyes as his smile grew. "The chemistry is so strong."

"I think we need to tell the guys soon," I blurted out to them. He opened them again. "We already keep screwing up, and Sarah figured it out in two seconds. They are our friends. I don't think they'd judge us too much. And if they do... well, we need to know now. It'll be a bigger problem the longer we wait. And it might offend them if we keep it from them."

Edward sighed. "Maybe. How do we even do that?"

“Sit them down and tell them the truth. It changes nothing. But isn’t it nice when we can be ourselves around her? Imagine that, but with the whole crew. We can hug and kiss, and it won’t cause a scene. You can be your full self even more in the videos.”

“I’m not close.”

“You are closer now than you’ve ever been,” Jasper countered, lifting his chin. “Bigger, brighter, sillier, but you’re that confident, sexy person. But you don’t have to be that all the time, and we don’t want you to be.”

“It’s more up to you if we tell them than it is me. I would tell everyone if it didn’t upset you.”

“It’s just so soon.”

“I don’t know,” I admitted. “I’m scared it’ll go bad if they find out on their own. We should respect them enough to be honest with them.”

He looked up at Jasper expectantly. Finally, he sighed. “If you want to talk to them about it, fine. But only them. Consider it a test run for the others. Sarah is one thing because clearly, she’s too much.” He put both of his hands on Edward’s shoulders for balance. “God, that scares me.”

“Why?” He said in surprise.

“What if I lose you friends? Work partners?”

“Darling, if they go, they weren’t my friends in the first damn place, and I’d want them to leave if that was how they reacted. You’re more important to me, a million times more.”

“What if you lose work? Disney?” He shrugged. “You’d be devastated.”

“No. I’d be angry. There is no such clause that says I can’t have a healthy, loving relationship in my contract. They’ve worked with racists, rapists, and creeps. I think they can handle a little gay polygamy. And I’d sue the shit out of them. Trust me, I’ve had my lawyers look at my contracts closely. And I’ve added some things into mine with Zafrina. Sweetheart, I’d burn everything down just for your friendship. What do you think I would do for your love?”

Jasper hugged his head to his chest with both arms, kissing his hair. “Sweet man,” he whispered into his locks, borrowing my phrase. Edward beamed, his arm tightening around my waist. “It frightens me that you have everything to lose. If I do, it’s not that much. But you, and now Bella…”

“I’d rather have you than money,” I said promptly. “You have to know that I’d give it all to you right now if you asked for it.”

He grabbed the back of my neck and kissed me deeply. “I know,” he whispered.