



Episode One-hundred-forty-four

Edward slid his hand down the curve of my ass with a smirk as we both hovered over him on our knees, each straddling a thigh. He leaned his head back, gazing at us. “Damn. This is hot,” he murmured. He squeezed one of my cheeks, making me giggle. He smiled in return. “Hmm... I wonder if I’m coordinated enough,” he said before his fingers slipped between my legs. I realized he gripped Jasper’s erection at the same time.

“Oh, fuck,” Jasper laughed, holding himself up with a hand on his shoulder. Slowly, it moved down his arm. “Oh, fuck,” he repeated, gasping for air.

I smiled as he toyed with me. It was obviously easier to play with our boyfriend in our current position. Especially since he was using his left on me. It didn’t hinder him much, though. I closed my eyes and leaned my head back as I enjoyed the unique experience. I had never done anything like it before.

Jasper curled his fingers around Edward’s hand and guided him along at the perfect pace. When they found it, it began to match between my thighs.

I had to use both of my hands to keep myself from falling. Our boyfriend slid his finger tips over one of my cheeks from behind, joining him. He pushed two of them inside, making me squeak. My heart was beating so fast my head was dizzy.

“Can we do this in our bed very soon?” Edward questioned breathlessly, his face pink as the sweat formed at his temples. “Just like this.”

“I think that can be arranged,” I answered, taking him into my hand to return the favor.

Pulling me over for a kiss, our beautiful blond man wiggled his fingers deep inside of me. It hit something just right. Edward leaned forward to suckle my breasts at the same time. It was a circle of lust with aggressive touches and whispered curses.

“Shit. I’m going to cum,” Jasper uttered after a few minutes as he put his hand on his wrist to make him stop, but he didn’t. Instead, he focused on stroking him faster. He laughed. “Darling, not in the water.”

“Sit on the edge,” he ordered.

He stood up and did what he was told. I slipped off of Edward so he could concentrate on him. We moved to either side of him, massaging his thighs and kissing his skin as he spread his legs. Jasper leaned forward, putting his hand on the back of his head to pull him towards him for a kiss. As they made out, I massaged his erection.

They did for several moments while I pleased him with my mouth. Both of them played with my hair, their fingers resting on the back of my scalp.

Slowly, Edward kissed his way down his body, pecking the inside of his thighs. When I pulled up so I was only sucking on his head, he licked the base. Jasper moaned loudly. I decided to join him, licking the opposite side. Purposefully, he touched his tongue to mine. I couldn’t help but giggle. He smiled again.

He had his hand on the back of our heads, just resting them there. His eyes were rolled into the back of his head. He was trying so hard not to finish too quickly. That would be difficult for him, though. We were doing our best with long licks and kisses. Our hands drifted over his skin, teasing him further. I loved working together.

“Fuck, fuck... fuck,” he chanted. His fingers curled into my locks. “I’m cumming.” Both of us licked towards the tip, my hand wrapped around him. Edward twisted his grip around mine. Rolling our tongues over the head, I could feel it building in his body. “FUCK!” He roared as it came forcefully into our waiting mouths.

While still holding onto our lover, my sweet man kissed me deeply. It was all over our faces, and it turned him on even more. He picked me up and pulled me into his lap so I was straddling his waist. He wasted no time pushing deep inside of me. I was instantly lost.

Moving behind me, Jasper pecked my neck and shoulder. Both of his hands went to my front, one massaging my breast while the other went between my legs. His chest was pressed to my back and helped me find the rhythm like a dance. Grabbing a fistful of hair, he tipped my head back, so I was looking into his eyes. His fingers wrapped around my throat as he played with my clit. I came so hard that no noise came out, just a strangled whine.

“Oh, fuck, yes...” Edward gasped. “That’s... FUCK,” he shouted, slamming my hips down on his throbbing erection as he finished inside of me.

Jasper kissed me slowly, still holding onto my curls. “Good morning,” he breathed against my lips. I noticed for the first time that the sun was coming up in front of us. I smiled against his mouth, pecking it several times.

“Good morning,” I sighed, relaxing against him. Edward slipped out of me. I moved my fingers through his blond hair, closing my eyes. “I don’t know what I need more now. Breakfast, a bath, or to go back to bed.”

“We can have a snack in the bathtub,” he suggested. “It’s big enough for the three of us.” My mouth opened in an excited O. It made him chuckle. “What do you think, darling? We can take a nap after.”

“Whatever you want to do. This weekend is about spoiling you,” Edward replied.

“And I’m feeling very spoiled already,” he chuckled as he stood. He offered me his hand to help me stand. Jasper got out first, sticking one of the unlit joints between his lips before helping me out, then our boyfriend. “Come on. You go start the water, and I’ll assist our lovely dove in the kitchen.” He pecked his mouth.

After we dried off, we put on some music and went searching through our bags for something to eat. We had a mix of fruit, cheese, lunch meat, crackers, and nuts. Jasper popped the cork on some champagne to make mimosas to go with it. We smoked as we worked, passing it back and forth. The entire time we were naked.

Our love came out and leaned against the doorway to watch with a smile. He had a towel around his hips.

He brought Edward our empty glasses, then went to get the bottle of juice and liquor. I hurried with the plate. Our man had added a load of bubbles to the water and steam filled the fruit-scented room.

I put my hair up after placing the dish beside the enormous jacuzzi tub. It could easily hold five people. Edward got in first after pouring us each a drink. He held out his hands to me to help me step in.

“Is it silly that I’d love it if you both sat on my lap at the same time?” He questioned with a little smirk as he pulled me onto one of his thighs. It was easy for me to fit. I was so tiny compared to him.

“Like a dirty Santa Claus,” our boyfriend teased as he rested on the opposite side. It had seats like the hot tub outside. With a wiggle of his fingers, he beckoned him closer. Rolling his eyes, Jasper came to sit on the other leg. Gently, he ran his fingertips through his hair. “And for Christmas,” he started in a childish voice, “I’d like a Gameboy and a puppy and some new art supplies and lots of lollies and a giant dildo.”

Edward burst into laughter. “The only thing that surprises me is the dog.”

“I was just naming shit off the top of my head,” he admitted in a chuckle before kissing his chin. “Aren’t I heavy, darling?” He pecked his ear several times lightly. “Won’t your leg go numb?”

“No,” he breathed. “I like the weight.”

They kissed for a long moment. It was filled with gentle caresses. I loved watching them. I leaned my head against Edward’s shoulder, and he curled his arm around me.

“And what do you want for Christmas?” He joked as he pecked my throat gently.

I tilted it further to the side for him. “I want to go back to Denali with you and Jasper, without a broken foot, so we can see the northern lights together in that glass room.” He hummed against my skin. Our man gazed at us. “I want to play in the snow with you.”

“I like her idea better,” he declared. I bit my lip as I grinned.

“I can do that. It’s far enough away that we can plan it without interfering with anything. We’ll need a vacation,” Edward said quickly. “We have so much shit coming up. It’s exhausting, and it hasn’t even happened yet.”

“You have shit. I don’t think we’ll be that busy,” he replied, reaching for a strawberry from the plate. He offered it to me first. Leaning forward, I seductively nibbled it from his fingertips. His smirk was so naughty. He then presented it to Edward. “Let’s not think about Christmas right now. Let’s worry about this moment.” He kissed his red-stained lips.

After our bath, we slept for a couple of hours in just our underwear. It was so comfortable. Jasper was in the center. We ended up spooning with Edward's arm draped over both of our hips. It was warm and soothing.

I woke up to the sounds of the camera clicking. Edward was taking pictures of us sleeping from a cozy chair across the room. His feet were propped up on the ottoman. He smiled when I opened my eyes and took another photo. I reached for him, and he snapped another with a tremendous smile. Jasper shifted, taking a deep breath through his nose. He was still asleep.

"Beautiful," he mouthed, then blew me a kiss. Stretching a little, I snuggled in closer.

"I love napping with you so much," the man pressed against me muttered into my hair, not really waking up. Giggling, I reached behind me and rubbed his jaw. Our love kept clicking away with a grin the whole time. "What are you doing over there?"

"Enjoying the view."

He lifted his foot from under the covers and wiggled his toes at him, making him chuckle. Jasper threw his entire leg over me dramatically, tossing the blanket along with it. It flew over our heads. Squeaking, I laughed as it exposed our legs. I twisted in his grip until I was facing him.

Slowly, his fingers slid over my cheek and into my hair. My head fell back onto the pillow as I enjoyed his tender attention. His gaze was so adoring. I loved how Jasper looked at me. It made me feel so special.

I was so happy that tears actually welled up in my eyes. His thumb moved over my cheekbone. "What's a matter, dove?" I shook my head and kissed his palm. Abruptly, I hugged him, pressing my entire body to him. He pulled me on top of him as he rolled to his back.

"This is so nice," I said brokenly in his ear. He nodded, stroking my hair. He pecked my cheek and temple before kissing my lips.

Edward put down the camera and came to lie beside us, rubbing my back. He rested his face close to mine, and he smiled a little. "I feel it, too," he breathed before pecking my temple. "It's hard to keep in, isn't it?" I nodded.

"I've never been this happy before," I admitted. "It scares the hell out of me."

"Me too," Jasper whispered. "What if it goes away or goes wrong? What if-"

“There will always be what-ifs. Weren’t you saying just a little while ago that we should worry about this moment? This is only the beginning. No, we won’t be this happy all the time forever, but sometimes it will be even better. I promise. It is my job now to give you these moments as often as possible,” he declared, speaking confidently.

He pulled him closer for a kiss. “You’re right. But you should know I’m full of shit.” Edward laughed softly, pecking his nose. “I know there will be. There will be more today. Tomorrow... Next week.”

“Every day,” I agreed. I breathed in, trying to get my emotions in check. “What would you like to do now?” I kissed Jasper’s jaw slowly. “We can do whatever you want. You have total control,” I swore as seductively as possible.

He gazed at me for a long moment. “Sometimes when you talk, I know you’re saying normal things, but you’re just so sexy that all I hear is ‘please fuck me.’” I laughed, so he continued. “Could you possibly bend me over the nearest object and screw my brains out?”

“The politest Southern siren,” Edward chuckled. He changed his voice, so he had an accent. “Pardon me. Could you be a dear and bang my perfect ass while playing with ample bosoms?”

Jasper cackled. “You sound like the slutty old lady from that 80s show with the four women from America.”

“Golden Girls,” I laughed as I pressed my nose into his neck. I pushed up on my palms to look at them. I cleared my throat and thickened my tone. “Well, honey, you can do whatever you want to my bosom. They are all yours.” I jiggled them. He grabbed my shoulders and forced them into his face, making me giggle and squeak.

Rolling us over so I was on the bottom, Jasper hunched over my chest. He pushed my breasts together, kissing them wildly while making lots of humming and smacking noises. It only made me ticklish, and I squirmed and laughed as I tried to get away. Then he bit down on my nipple.

“Oh, god,” I whined.

“So, I have total control, hm?” He questioned after he sucked on it hard. “Over just you or both?”

“Both.” Edward kissed his shoulder with a smirk. “Do you want us to be your slaves for the day?”

“Can I tie you up and gag you?” He inquired before running his tongue over the curve of my breast. “Do dirty, disgusting things to you?”

Our boyfriend’s face visibly flushed, smiling as he pressed his lips to his shoulder blade again. “Mm, yes, sir.”