

Imperfect Pictures

By Jeska Wood

Excerpt from Episode 59

Scene: After Jasper leaves work early after a fight, Bella and Jasper go to his apartment so that he can get ready for the date Edward, Bella, and Jasper are going to have.

Jasper lived only a short drive from the cabin, but it wasn't in as nice an area. He lived on the bottom floor of a multiple story flat that was probably built in the seventies. He had an old beat up black open-top jeep that I needed help to climb into because it was so high off the ground. I enjoyed the sensation of the wind on my face as we drove, my head lolled back against the headrest and my sunglasses firmly in place.

There was a group of older men sitting in front of the apartment block beside the small breezeway that led to his door when we arrived. They were sitting around, drinking, smoking, talking, and laughing loudly. There was a case of beer on the ground in front of them, half of them already gone. The cans rested in various crumpled condition at their feet.

It was easier to get out than it was to get into the jeep so I slid down to my feet. I had to shove hard to close the door because I was so short.

"Oi! Hey there, beautiful," one of them shouted at me. I decided to just ignore them. They were drunk, and there were worse things he could have called me. Jasper came to meet me around the front of the jeep, resting his hand on the small of my back as he guided me towards his flat. "Oh, don't be like that!" He called out as we walked past.

"Look at that ass," another of them yelled, earning a round of catcalls from the group. "The tits are pretty good, too," the same one shouted louder to make sure I heard.

"She's so little. I bet she makes everything look big," someone else replied, earning laughs from the four men.

I could see Jasper tighten up beside me, becoming very angry as the men started to say more and more disgusting things about me. When we got to the red door, he finally roared, "hey! Piss off, you fucking wankers."

I turned, pressed up slightly against the door so that I was facing him. Jasper shuffled with his keys in his pocket, not meeting my worried eyes.

"Fuckwit!" One of them replied back angrily.

"Fag!" Another shouted, and Jasper's face was instantly pained.

"I've got something right here just for you, honey, if you want a real man," one of them got up and grabbed at his crotch with his dirty hand. I didn't even fully look at him, only seeing him out of the corner of my eye as I focused my attention on Jasper. His face was becoming visibly redder as he became more furious. I put my hand on his cheek with the lightest of touches.

"No," I whispered so only he could hear me.

He nodded his head and swallowed, finally getting the key in the lock to undo it. One of them called him a stupid fag again, earning laughs from the group. I held his gaze, the anger visibly bubbling on the surface. They had picked the wrong day to fuck with him. He would have ripped them apart if he could have.

"Take me inside," I told him gently. Jasper nodded again shortly, unlocking the door and turning the knob. Our faces were so close to one another. I could feel the heat off of his skin, his warm musky scent filling my nose. Before he could push the door open, I softly said, "kiss me."

His eyes focused on mine for a second before pressing his mouth to mine. I squeaked with the force of it, my hand going to his on the doorknob so I could push it open for us to go inside. He walked us backward, slamming the door behind us and making sure to do the lock without even looking. His keys dropped somewhere on the floor. There was shouting for a second outside the door, but there was no reason to pay any more attention to it.

Jasper pushed me against the wall, his forearm cradling the back of my head while he forcefully pressed his mouth to mine. His lips were warm and soft, his tongue demanding as it thrust further into my mouth to wrestle against mine. His other arm was wrapped around my waist, holding my body to his. We were closer in height than Edward and me, and he didn't have to bend as far down to kiss my eager mouth.

I wanted him to forget about what just happened and his terrible day before. I don't know what happened, but it didn't matter. I just wanted him to feel better, and I knew I could do it with my body. I didn't give a shit about what they said about me but fuck them for making him more upset. I wanted to *fuck* away his pain at that moment.

He was so strong, his entire frame solidly against mine. He hoisted me up by the hips, pinning me against the wall. My curly hair fell around us as we kissed, my hands sliding along his neck so that I could hold it. He took both of my wrists into his hands and pushed them to the wall above my head, his mouth going to my neck to ravish it with attention. His hips ground against me between my legs, his tongue dragging down the curve of my cleavage. My head rocked back hard against the wall, the moan echoing in the otherwise quiet apartment.

"Oh, fuck," I gasped loudly in pleasure, forcing my wrists out of his grasp to grab his face with both hands and kiss him ferociously. He took my jaw into his hand, taking control of our passion. He tilted his head at just the perfect angle to kiss me. His thumb rubbed roughly over the corner of my mouth as he kissed the other side.

Jasper pulled away suddenly from my mouth, "I can't. I want to but I shouldn't," he panted as he closed his eyes and pressed his forehead against the wall beside me. "I shouldn't without Tony."

I rested my forehead against his own, stroking his cheek with my hand. "He knows I'm with you," I whispered. "I texted him earlier. Jasper, we said that we'd try together. That means us, too."

He nodded, swallowing heavily. He twisted his mouth to mine again, capture it a fiery kiss. It ended as suddenly as it started, the hand that had been on my jaw sliding over my mouth. His forehead rested against mine again as he tried to catch his breath with his eyes closed. I kissed his palm lightly.

Slowly he let me slide back down to the floor.

"Do you want a beer?" Jasper asked as he backed away from me, a little red in the face still. This was for a different reason though. This was a whole different sort of frustration.

"Sure." I stroked his cheek again, earning a small smile. He turned to go into his kitchen, but I put a hand on his arm. "Hey, wait," I whispered, and I slid closer to him and pressed a light kiss on his cheek. Lightly he brushed his nose along mine. I hated his unhappiness.

When he went to the kitchen, I pulled out my cell phone. I brought up the messages I had last sent to Edward. *"Jasper came by. I'm going to hang out with him for a while. We're going to run by his apartment so he can get changed. Let me know when you're heading back."*

To which he had replied, *"k, Have fun,"* with a combination of emojis including a heart, heart eyes, and a winking face. I laughed a little to myself as I saw it. He loved his silly emojis.

I pursed my lips for a second as I considered what to send him. I could make this situation better. But, I needed to make sure to do it in a way that wouldn't hurt anyone's feelings. I could do that though, I figured. Jasper was just nervous and worried.

"Would you like us to send you dirty pictures if anything fun happens?" I asked him with a wink of my own. I could be kind of subtle when I wanted to be.

Edward's response was instant, making the phone buzz in my hand. I wondered what he was doing. Maybe he was between interviews. *"Fuck. Yes."*

Jasper walked back into the room, holding two beer bottles. He offered me one. When I took it, I made sure to let my fingers slid over his. I took a sip as I tapped my reply with my thumb. I couldn't help but smile to myself.

"*It won't bother you if we play without you?*" I asked him to make sure. I needed to be clear with him. I needed it to be unambiguous for Jasper, too. We obviously had more things to discuss as a trio.

"*Not in the least. I can't tell you how much the idea turns me on,*" he answered back instantly again. "*I really would love some pictures though,*" he sent with another wink.

"*Of Jasper or of me?*" I asked with a smile as I took another drink of my beer.

"What is it, dove?" Jasper questioned me quietly, looking curiously at the phone in my hand.

"Well," I started in a light, playful tone, "you see, when I told Eddie I was coming here with you he told me to have fun. *Wink, wink, wink,*" I smiled at the message. "So, I decided to ask him if he wanted dirty pictures of us if we fooled around," I smiled ruefully at Jasper as I told him. His mouth hung open a little as he took in my words. "I asked if it was alright if we played without him and he said that it turns him on."

I took a drink of my cool beer, smiling to myself. His eyes raked warmly over my body, and I felt flushed with amusement and a rush of excitement. I felt more confident than I had in years.

"God, you're a cheeky one," Jasper smirked to himself, taking a big drink of his beer. He looked away from me, the smile still evident in his face as he downed probably a quarter of his drink in one go. My phone beeped in my hand. "And, what does he say now?"

I looked down at the phone and quickly glanced at the reply. I bit my lip, unable to hide my smile. "He wants dirty pictures of both of us."

"*Both. Definitely both. Together. Separate. All the pictures, pls.*"

"Does he?" Jasper questioned with a slight, sweet smile. He was so charming in the way he spoke, his simple words making me feel warm.

"Yeah, he does," I replied in a little purr. I came over to him and pressed my back to his chest as I pulled up the camera feature on my phone. He realized what I was doing and pulled me close to him, the arm holding his beer twisting around my waist. He took my phone from my grip silently since he was taller and could get a better angle of us both. In the picture, you could see that my bright red lipstick was slightly smudged all over my mouth and the patches around Jasper's mouth and cheeks. I brought my hand up to his cheek as he took several pictures for Edward, the looks of arousal evident on both of our faces. In the final one, he brought his mouth to my ear, making my eyes close in surprised pleasure. He kissed it for several seconds after, causing something to clench in the pit of my stomach.

I sent that picture along with the two of the other best shots to my boyfriend. *Our boyfriend.* Jasper continued to kiss my ear, my body against his. His chest was flush to my back, his heart beating so hard in his chest that I could feel it. Or, maybe it was mine.

The phone beeped in my hand again. I quickly looked at it. *"Fuck. Do you know how much I love that? You're both so fucking hot."*

"He likes to mess up my makeup," I told Jasper with a little happy smile, tilting my head to one side to give him better access to the spots that I wanted him to kiss. He was quick to take advantage. "We won't do anything you don't want to do," I promised in a breathy whisper. "I just want you to know it's alright.."

"Does it seem like I don't want to?" He asked against my skin, his free hand sliding between my legs over my blue jean shorts.

"What do you want to do?" I asked as I relaxed against his body, my head falling back against his shoulder. He slid his hand over my stomach before pushing his fingers down the front of my shorts, making me gasp in aroused surprise. His hand pushed under my panties, rubbing my clit quickly. "Oh, *god...* yes..."

He put down his beer and took mine from my grip with his other hand still between my legs. When his other hand was free Jasper wrapped his thick fingers around my neck, squeezing it tightly as his mouth moved just a breath away from my skin. "You're so wet," he whispered in my ear, tugging roughly on my earlobe. The sensation was so good that my knees buckled, but he was holding me up. "That's right, just like that," he cooed.

"Jasper," I whined his name as he pleased me.

Both of our phones buzzed at the same time, mine still in my hand. I swallowed, my hand shaking a little as I brought it up to see what it was. Edward had sent the message, *"I can't wait until I can kiss you both again."*

"Tell him what I'm doing to you right now," Jasper said in my ear.

"Take a picture," I told him, giving him my phone. He smiled widely, pressing his mouth against the corner of my jaw below my ear.

He angled the phone up until he was satisfied with what he saw and when he was Jasper began to speed up his fingers between my legs. I gasped and moaned in surprise, my knees buckling again. My head rolled towards his, my eyes closing tightly. "I'm going to fuck you so good," he said as he brushed his cheek against mine. "Like this?" He purred as he circled my clit over and over again.

"Harder," I begged.

Jasper pressed harder, making my legs turn to jello as my orgasm spilled all over his hand and soaking my panties. "Good girl," he whispered hotly as I trembled against his hand. When he finally moved his hand, he brought his fingers to my mouth, bringing the camera up so it could capture me sucking on his fingers with his face pressed into my hair from behind. I brought both digits in my mouth, letting them hit the back of my throat. Slowly I traced them with my tongue, making sure they were entirely clean. He gently dragged them over my lip and chin

when he pulled them from my mouth.

"Oh, it's a video," I whispered in squeaky surprise when I saw the screen and realized what I was watching.

"I know," he replied back smoothly, smiling. I saw my face slightly change in evident aroused surprise on the screen.

And with that, he sent a minute long video to Edward. I giggled and turned to finally face him, wrapping my arms around Jasper's neck as I blushed heavily. My thighs felt hot, wet, and sticky. He chuckled, pleased with himself. I felt as he slid my phone into my back pocket when he moved his over hand over my ass.

"I can't believe you did that," I said with a smile as I brushed my nose over his jaw.

"I can't believe you asked him if he wanted dirty pictures," he replied back, gripping my ass cheek tightly.

"Are you surprised?" I asked, tugging him by the hand towards the couch.

"A little," he replied as I pushed him down onto the cushions.

I straddled his waist, resting my hands on his shoulders as I settled myself. "I'm sorry... I just knew what I wanted, and I wanted to make sure it was okay."

"Do you want me?" He questioned curiously as he looked up at me.

"Yes." I kissed him, pressing my mouth to his while his hands moved up the back of my thighs to my ass again. "Do you want me?"

He moved his lips lightly across mine, his hand sliding to the back of my neck as he held onto our kiss. His other hand moved up my back underneath my t-shirt. "I want you," he whispered against my lips before kissing along my upper lip to my cheek.

"Tell me you want to fuck me," I begged softly, sliding my hand up his chest to neck as he moved his lips over my jaw to just under my chin.

His hand moved up the center of my neck, squeezing it tightly, as he lightly bit my chin. "I want to make you cum on my cock."

I moaned softly as my head fell back, his hand still around my neck. I actually jumped in surprise when my phone buzzed in my back pocket. Jasper chuckled and pulled it out, capturing my mouth in a quick kiss before reading the message.

"What does it say?" I asked as kissed along his jaw, enjoying the sensation of his other hand sliding up my back.

"I'm speechless. Just speechless," he began with a smirk. *"Something so erotic shouldn't*

end so cute though.”

“Has he ever been speechless?” I asked in amusement.

“No,” he chuckled.

“Ask him what he'd like a video of next,” I told Jasper in his ear, slowly undoing the button of his trousers.

“Damn,” he murmured as I rubbed my hand over his erection through his boxers. Jasper licked his lips before quickly typing a message on his own phone. He put both of ours to the side before pulling me close with both of his hands on my forearms. *Oh my god, his kisses.* He tugged my shirt over my head, only pulling away from my mouth for a second, leaving me only in my hot pink bra.

“I love your hands,” I moaned as he dragged his fingers up the center of my back while his sweet mouth pressing hot kisses all over my neck. “I want to feel them all over me.”

One of his hands went into the back of my hair, roughly tugging my head back so he could have better access to my chest. I held his head to my breast as he moved his mouth across the top of the exposed flesh.

“I'd like to tie you to the bed and memorize all of your curves.”

“God, yes please,” I practically begged him quietly, his teeth biting into the lace to my nipple through my bra.

I tugged his shirt over his head. Hovering above him a little on my knees, I rested my hands on his neck as I kissed along his temple and down his jaw to his mouth.

“Would you like to be tied down and fucked?” He asked as he pushed my hair out of my face. I nodded my head, my heart beating too fast to talk anymore.

His phone beeped. He picked up his cell while I suckled the nape of his neck, my hand sliding between his legs so I can rub my fingers along his erection again. His head fell back against the cushions, rolling his hips in time with my gentle stroking.

“He wants to see you on your knees, sucking on me,” his voice was so filled with arousal that it was deep and low. Jasper twitched in my hand. He turned his face quickly to capture my mouth in a kiss.

I came to my feet in front of him, undoing the button of my blue jeans shorts. He got more comfortable on the couch, shifting down slightly as he began to film me with his camera. His face was so serious, his eyes consuming me completely.

“Eddie picked these out for me literally hours after he fucked me for the first time,” I told Jasper as I reached my hand behind my back to undo the clasp.

“He has good taste,” he smirked at me as I pulled the bra away from my chest and let it fall to the floor. I smoothed my hands over my breasts, cupping them in my hands as he focused the camera phone on me. “Turn around and take off your panties,” he told me in a gentle command, his free hand going to his boxers to free himself.

I turned around slowly, hooking my thumbs on either side of my matching neon hot pink panties. Carefully I slid the fabric over my ass and down my thighs. I glanced back, catching a glimpse of him leisurely stroking his own erection as he watched me.

“Every part of you makes me hard,” he breathed as I pushed them all the way to the floor. I slid my fingers over my ass and squeezed it for the benefit of the camera with a cheeky grin. “You are sinful,” Jasper said in appreciation. “Now get on your knees for me.”

“Mm yes, sir,” I said with a slight smirk, dropping in between his legs in front of the couch. Dragging my hands upwards over his thighs, I leaned down to take his swollen pink head into my mouth while he was still holding his hard cock in his hand. He moaned softly, leaning his head back for a second. “I love doing this,” I admitted before running my tongue over the slit.

He pushed my hair away from my face, rocking his hips up just a little up towards my mouth. “I can tell.”

“I love watching you suck on each other. It turns me on so much.” I bobbed my head down, taking more in my mouth, wrapping my fingers around the thickness. His breathing sped up slightly. “It turns me on so much to watch you fuck his mouth.”

“*Fuck*,” he hissed as I took all of him into my mouth, his free hand pushing my hair completely away from my eyes so the camera could see my face. “Your lips look perfect around me,” Jasper said breathlessly.

I swirled my hand up and down on his erection, letting him hit the back of my throat again and again until I almost gagged. His muscles in his legs tensed and I could feel his excitement starting to build. Pulling back, I ran a slow lick over his head. “I’m not going to let you yet. You have to make me cum on your cock first,” I told him with a naughty smile.

He ran his fingers under my jaw, brushing his thumb over my wet lips. I lightly kissed the pad. Jasper pressed his thumb harder into my skin, smearing what was left of my bright red lipstick across my mouth.

“Darling, I’m going to fuck her so hard,” he teased our love before stopping the video. He sent the whole long thing to Edward without a single thought of what it might have actually looked like.

Jasper quickly helped me to my feet, scooting to the edge of the couch so he could grab my ass with both hands. His mouth covered my stomach in quick wet hot kisses, my fingers smoothing into his wild golden hair.

“Get that perfect ass into the bedroom, right now,” he said firmly.

I giggled as he slapped it as we went, me leading the way to the only bedroom in the small apartment. The door was already wide open, waiting for us. He removed his khakis as he stood and tossed them to the side before coming in after me. His bed was a mess of blankets and white sheets.

Jasper pulled open the top drawer of his dresser and retrieved a box of condoms. I turned to watch him rub his erection, his eyes floating over me as he did. I could feel the heat in his gaze.

"How do you want to fuck me?" I asked, squeezing both of my breasts for him to watch as I did. He bit his lip and cocked his head ever so slightly to the side.

"Get on your knees on the bed." He ripped open the wrapper. "You look so pretty on your knees."

My face flushed as I carefully crawled onto the low bed on my knees. His hands smoothed over my waist from behind, his hands going to my breasts to squeeze them for himself while his mouth pressed more wet kisses into my shoulder. I could feel the sticky latex brush against my ass as he pressed his body against mine, both of us upright on our knees. Jasper moved his hand over my stomach and in between my legs again, his fingers knowing *exactly* where my clit was now. He knew the pressure I liked, starting out nice and slow.

"I like making you feel good." He plucked at my nipple as he pushed me closer and closer to my orgasm. My own cum was already starting to drip down my legs, making his hand completely slick.

My head fell back against his shoulder, my hips rocking in time with his hand. My climax made my body go weak as I fell forward onto my hands. When I did, he slipped easily inside me from behind. I cried out into the sheets, my fingers wrapping tightly around the fabric as my hair fell around me.

His pace was so fast, surprising me with the force. He held me by the hips, digging his fingers into the skin until it almost hurt.

"Jasper! Fuck!" I gasped as the power of another rocked through my body, burning in the pit of my stomach as every muscle tightened.

"That's it," he groaned, keeping up the perfect speed. His hand drew back and slapped my ass with a loud, pleasant pop. I cried out, bouncing back against him as hard as I possibly could. He took one of the cheeks into his hand as he kneaded it roughly. "I can't wait to watch him fuck your gorgeous ass just like this."

I came so hard at his words that I could actually feel myself gush around him. He cried out as I did, slapping my ass again with more force than before. He nursed the orgasm as long as he could stand, finally giving into his own.

I fell limply to the bed after Jasper pulled out of me slowly, leaning down to kiss the cheek he slapped gingerly. He left the room for a few moments before coming back with clean

hands. Laying down beside me, he pushed my hair away from my face while I looked at him as I still laid on my stomach. He kissed my forehead lightly before resting his own against it.

We were unbearably close, nose to nose, with our eyes looking into the others. My finger lightly traced along his bottom lip, my other arm drawn up underneath me. He was on his side facing me, his hand resting on my ass.

"That was so good," I whispered to him. He nodded in agreement. I smiled a little playfully, "I wanna do it again."

He laughed happily, pushing me over to my back and working himself between my legs to forcefully take my mouth into a kiss.

"Oh? Well, I think it's Tony's turn," he said against my lips with his own devilish smile.

"Yes, it is," I agreed, feeling thrilled at the idea of what that man was going to do to us that night when we were all together again. He was going to fuck both of our brains out, and I couldn't wait to savor every second.

"Do you want to take a shower with me?" He asked.

"Yeah," I smiled up at him, running my fingers over his jaw. "Then let's go to the cabin so I can get ready for tonight."

When I looked at my phone, the only texts I had was from Edward saying, "*You're the sexiest woman in the world. Fuck. I love you so much.*"

Jasper held my hand as we walked out of the apartment and he opened the door to his jeep for me, helping me to climb into the seat. Thankfully the men from before were gone. Leaning in quickly, he kissed my mouth lightly before shutting the door. His large hand rested on my thigh the entire slightly bumpy ride back.