

Episode One-hundred-sixty-four:

My head was spinning. Alice and I were hanging all over each other as we danced with Jasper, who was often in the middle. The drinks kept flowing. Rose and Em were in their own world, enjoying dancing on their rare day off. Demetri split his time between sitting with his husband and dancing with the group. Riley hated the noise but didn't mind people watching. He was just humoring us.

We moved around my boyfriend, grinding and playing. Her ass was pressed against my hips as she shook her tits at him. She was wearing a little cocktail dress, her cleavage on overload. We held hands, switching places so she could hold on to his waist from behind. The lights flashed, and the beat pounded in my chest.

When we moved in front of him, he put his hand on the smalls of our backs. He was clearly enjoying the show. My best friend turned, pressing her ass against his crotch as she slid his palm to her stomach. Resting her head against his shoulder, she had a broad smile on her face. The candy was definitely having an effect. Her pupils were massive.

I giggled. When I did, she rolled it to the side to look at me, and her grin grew. She yanked me over for a brief kiss on the lips, then pecked Jasper's jaw as she ran her fingers through his curly hair. She put her hand on top of his on her belly, squeezing it harder. He pulled me beside her, my chest against his. Resting his palm on my ass, I could feel his arousal against my hip.

"Let's have another drink," she yelled at us, taking both of our hands.

We sat with Riley, us on either side of my boyfriend. She plucked out the bag of candy, then wiggled one in front of my mouth. I leaned forward and drew it from her grip with my teeth. Then she offered another to Jasper. He took it the same way, but more aggressively. Nipping at her fingers, she giggled as she pulled them away. She sucked the sugar off her fingertips while holding his gaze.

"Having fun?" Edward sent a message to our group chat. My boyfriend showed it to me on his phone.

"He just wants those dirty pictures," he said jokingly as he shook his head.

Smirking, I ran my hand over his thigh. "Well, let's send him some."

The first was at such an angle that it was mainly my boobs as he squeezed me to his chest. The next, my best friend bent in and licked his ear. He pulled both of us onto his lap for the final one, his arms around our waists. He actually posted that one on social media with the caption, 'My dates for the night. #blessed.'

It was two in the morning when we dragged ourselves out of the club. She was torn up from the floor up, and so was I. Jasper wasn't nearly as bad, but he could handle his liquor better because he was so much bigger. We were both still swaying to the beat as we hung off of his arms, singing to the music.

"We can't let her go home alone in this condition," he mumbled in my ear. "It's not safe."

"Yeah, but it's so late," I whined, not wanting to go to Queens, then Manhattan. It would take hours.

"She can come to the hotel with us," he offered. "It's the closest."

I leaned over to shout at her. "Want to come to our place and stay the night?" It was just as loud outside the club. She nodded, her smile dopey. Leaning her head onto his shoulder, she twisted her arms around his.

We hugged all of our friends goodbye before we caught a cab. I was in the middle with my head on Jasper's shoulder, but Alice stretched her legs across both of us. The city was surprisingly quiet this late, but it was still active. Joggers, people with pets, or folks going to work moved around the streets. It was beautifully lit, all the streetlights like stars.

In the elevator, Edward sent us another message. He was enjoying the photos, though he wanted something more risqué while in private. I replied with a picture of me licking Alice's collarbone as Jasper unlocked the door. He was trying his best not to just stare at us as we playfully got into position. It took more than one try. A woman walked by, her gaze pointed to the ground as she rushed forward.

My best friend got a naughty look in her eyes. "Oh, god! I can't wait to fuck you both!" She spoke way too loudly. The old lady gasped, turning in surprise to stare. Glaring back, I lightly patted my boyfriend's ass as he hurried into our suite. Then I took Alice's hand after I threw my chin in the air.

We both cackled when the door closed behind us. She had to hear us. We were so loud. Rolling his eyes, he shook his head.

Jasper's phone rang. Smirking, he brought it up to his ear. "Hello, darling. Ah-huh. Oh, yes. They are very drunk. And stoned."

Kicking off my shoes, I took Alice's hand once more and tugged her towards the bed. "And kinda hungry," I stated loud enough so he could hear me.

"Wanna order something?" She chunked her heels across the room and flopped onto the mattress.

"Yessss," I moaned. "Unzip me." I spun around so she could. She pushed herself up, doing it slowly on purpose. Her other hand smoothed down my back to my bottom as she did.

"Honk," she deadpanned as she squeezed my ass. It made me cackle again.

"And now ours is stripping," my boyfriend joked.

Playfully, I wiggled my hips as I let it drop to the floor, bringing my arms above my head. It puddled around my feet in a shimmering crimson heap.

She giggled. "Yes! Take it off, baby!"

Turning the phone around, Jasper switched it to the camera so our man could see me. Stepping out of it, I walked to my suitcase to look for pajamas for Alice and me. It was probably going to be one of his undershirts. They were like dresses and incredibly comfortable.

"Oh, love," Edward chuckled. "That's a gorgeous view."

"Eddie! Thank you for my gift! I love it!" Alice stood up and joined me in the frame. She purposefully pushed herself against me, putting her arms around my bare waist.

He was grinning, his cheeks a little pink. "You're welcome, lovely. Enjoy."

Squeezing me, she leaned against me fully. "I will." She pressed her nose against my cheek. "So, I have a question..." She began innocently, looking at him from underneath her thick black eyelashes. "Can I borrow your girlfriend and boyfriend for the night? I wanna make out with them." Her hand slid across my stomach, her tongue darting out to lick my ear. I wasn't sure if she was joking or not, but it made me shiver. She could have just been flirting for fun, but this was also how sex had started for us several times. But we weren't in college anymore.

"I believe that's more up to them than it is me," he answered in a deep voice, his eyes going over us. Jasper's were doing the same, his lip between his teeth.

She pouted. "Well, I don't want to do it without your permission because I don't want to get anyone in trouble. This kind of thing is all about consent."

"Um," Jasper chuckled, turning the phone for a second. He cleared his throat, his smile strained. "Okay, uh, well... I wasn't expecting this when I suggested she stay here, I swear."

“But you were hoping, though, right?” He teased. “I mean... obviously.”

He laughed. “No! Shut up.” He was as red as my dress on the floor.

“Wanna fool around tonight?” She asked in my ear, her lips pressed against them.

“Are you for real?” She nodded. “Really?”

She kissed my cheek. “I miss you. I want you.” Jasper gazed at us. Slowly, our eyes met. I didn’t know how to answer, and neither did he. “It’s too bad Eddie isn’t here with us,” she continued as her fingers moved over my breast. “The four of us could have so much fun together. That’s originally what I was hoping for.”

“Yes, we could,” he agreed with a slight smirk. “You don’t need my permission, but you have my blessing to enjoy yourselves as much as possible. Can I watch?” Edward finished. He was lying shirtless in bed, smoking. It was late there, and he worked all day, but he had trouble sleeping without us.

Nodding, she slid her fingertips over my chin. “What would you like to see?” She kissed my neck. “Tell me what to do.” She dragged them around my belly button.

“First, start by getting somewhere more comfortable for everyone.”

She took my hand and pulled me towards the bed as I had done a few minutes before. Making sure the camera was on us, she unzipped her dress and pushed it to the ground. She was just wearing panties. Pressing herself against me, she took my waist and pecked my lips. “Can we? Please?” She pouted at me, then Jasper.

My drunken brain took over, and I drew her into a deeper kiss with my hand on her jaw. I forgot how nice it was to feel her breasts against mine, even through the fabric of my bra. My palms slid down to her ass. When we pulled apart, we looked at my boyfriends. Jasper was standing a few feet away, his mouth hanging open.

“Do you want to?” I asked to make certain.

“Yes,” he breathed. He turned the phone around. “Are you sure?”

“Yes!” He laughed. “God, keep going. Please, I want to watch.”

This time, I inquired, “What do you want to see?” I dragged my hand over her hip, slipping my fingers into the back of her panties.

“Kiss again,” Jasper replied, our man smirking in agreement.

Her mouth instantly took mine. She twisted us to the side so he would get the best view. Jasper moved onto the bed with his phone. Her warm little tongue slid over mine, inviting mine into her mouth. We sat on the edge, her hands resting on my neck.

“Take off her bra,” Edward asked in a voice that dripped with arousal.

Turning me so I faced him, she moved behind me to unclasp it, then pushed it down my shoulders. Her arms wound around my waist as she kissed my neck. One of her hands glided up, massaging my breast. Gently, she plucked my nipple.

“What should we do now?” She inquired, her fingertips brushing the edge of my panties.

“I think you should help him undress, too.”

“Prop the phone on a pillow,” she declared. Alice crawled onto the bed on her hands and knees, taking it from him. “How’s this for a view?” She questioned as she did just that.

“So good,” Edward grinned.

Jasper moved down to me, pulling me towards him for a kiss while she adjusted it. His palm went to my breast, squeezing it hard for a brief second. “You’re so sexy,” he breathed against my throat. “Are you sure?”

Smirking, I pulled off his shirt. There were very few other people on this earth I felt more comfortable with than them. Alice moved behind him and undid his belt as she kissed his shoulder blade. I helped her with the button of his slacks. Pushing them to the floor, we had him nude in under a minute.

“Damn.” She leaned over to look at his erection. Her arm wrapped around his waist as she did. “Okay, I definitely want to do more than just make out now.”

“Oh, what do you want to do?” I teased, wrapping my fingers around him before I bent forward to nip at his nipple.

Her hand joined mine. “I want him to fuck me from behind. But it’s so big. I hope I can take it all,” she seductively pouted, purposefully saying the dirtiest thing she could to stroke his ego. She rested her temple on his shoulder as she looked at the screen. “Can you take it all, Eddie?”

“Yes, I can, and it feels incredible,” he replied in a deep, husky voice. We had never played over the phone like this. It was always Jasper who was enjoying the show.

She tilted her head to the side. “Can I see yours, too?”

He shifted the view, removing himself from his boxers. His hand stroked for a moment, twisted over the top. It was fully hard, already a little cum on the tip.

I leaned down to lick Jasper's. "They're both perfect." I peered at him before I did it again. A brief, horny smile flashed across his lips.

She jerked him off almost lazily as I teased him with my tongue. One of his hands was in my hair, and the other brought her into a kiss with his head turned to the side. When I took him all the way down my throat, he wasn't the only one that moaned. Edward loved it so much.

Crawling so she was beside me, she kissed him still. His hand went to her ass, gripping it tightly. Since she was knelt down in front of the camera, she wiggled out of her panties before bending down to join me in pleasuring him with her tongue. We licked his shaft at the same time in long strokes, both of our hands wrapped around his base.

Jasper picked up the phone so he could angle it down at what was happening. "Fuck, that is gorgeous. I wish I could lick it with you. Isn't it so good?" Our boyfriend was stroking himself as he spoke. Alice nodded. "I want to watch you both bounce on it."

"Shit, we need condoms," he panted, trying to catch his breath.

She popped up. "I have some!"

Shoving me back onto the bed, he kissed me deeply while still holding the cell, then gave it to me so he could peck down my stomach. I positioned it so Edward could see.

"Lick her and show me how wet she is."

Pulling my panties down, he wasted no time diving in between my legs. Alice crawled back onto the bed and took the phone, so she could get it from a different angle. She moved, so she was on her knees over my face. I pulled her down towards my waiting mouth. Jasper paused for a moment to watch, but his fingers were still in me.

"I love having your girlfriend's tongue in my pussy," she purred. I never slowed, swirling it around her clit. She spread her lips with one hand, filming with the other. "Fuck, yes. Suck on it."

"Does it taste good, sweetheart?" Nodding, I used the movement to go all the way back. I forced her forward so I could slide my tongue over her ass. "Alice, turn the other way. I want to see her pretty eyes while she gets you off."

Changing position, she knelt over me again. My hands moved over her thighs as I pulled her to me once more. Jasper got behind her so he could watch, massaging her breasts while his cock rubbed between mine. She twisted her head to the side so they could kiss.

He took the cell, smirking at our boyfriend. "We've always wanted to see her eat your pussy," he uttered in her ear. "Is it good, sweetheart?" His hand slid around her, and he slipped a finger easily inside her.

"Oh, fuck," she moaned. Her fingers shoved into my hair, winding into the curls. I sucked on her clit harder. Whimpering, she fell forward on one of her hands.

He showed him the view from behind. "We're making her drip."

"You should fuck her like that," Edward said in a breath. "She looks ready for your cock."

Slipping on the condom, I continued to lick as he pushed inside of her. My hands rested on his thighs, gripping onto him. I wanted him to fuck her hard. He took a handful of her hair, pulling her back.

"Fuck," she whined. "The only way this could get better was if you were in my mouth, Eddie." Jasper's thighs flexed at the words. I pulled on her with my teeth, tugging it. "Oh, god! You're going to make me cum already."

Slapping her ass, he pounded into her furiously. She screamed out in pleasure, her legs twitching, but he didn't stop after one. Or three. It was intense. When it became too much, he held her in place while she cried out into the sheets. It wasn't until she squeezed him out he pulled away, panting.

He showed his hard, wet cock to our boyfriend. "Wish you could clean it up for me."

She flopped beside me, bright red and sweaty. "I think he touched my cervix."

"Isn't it good?" Giggling, I rolled over to kiss her.

"It's in your hair," she laughed, pushing her fingers into it as she held me to her mouth. "I love you."

Smirking, I pecked at her lips. "I love you, too."

She moved between my legs, kissing down my stomach as she went. Jasper moved beside me with the phone, the condom removed. He leaned down to kiss me, smiling against my wet lips. I whimpered against them when her mouth touched my clit.

"Finger her, love," Edward spoke to Jasper.

"Which one?" He chuckled.

“Bella. I know how much she loves it.”

“It’s because he’s so good at it.”

Alice shifted to give him better access as I spread my legs even further. When they slid inside of me, my eyes rolled into the back of my head. In our new position, I could play with her from behind. I pushed my fingers inside of her, making her gasp.

My entire body jerked with the power of my orgasm. When she rose to kiss me, his thumb took over playing with my clit. “Oh, oh, oh... oh shit,” I panted, cumming again. He chuckled warmly, leaning down to kiss it for a moment.

She took the phone from him so he could eat me properly. He gave me another before he lifted me up, pulling me to him for a kiss. He adjusted me on his lap, slipping inside of me effortlessly. I bounced on him with his hands on my hips.

“You’re so good to me,” I murmured to him, barely able to get the words out. I was so dizzy. “I love your cock so much. Fuck.”

Grunting, he changed our position, so he was on top of me. The movement was so smooth. My legs wrapped around his waist. My best friend busily filmed us. I caught a glimpse of Edward on the screen. He was grinning a little, his lips parted as he played with himself.

“I want you to both cum for me,” he purred. “I’m so close, too.”

It didn’t take long for everything to become overwhelming. I knew I was shouting, but I couldn’t help it. It was all just perfect. Alice was on her knees above me, so I pulled her so she was on top of me again. I needed something to muffle the sounds.

“Ohhh...” She groaned, focusing the camera on me. Grinding her hips against my face, my tongue worked her until she was dripping.

Finally, Jasper gave into his pleasure. I was almost grateful. She plopped onto her bottom above my head, panting. I smiled at Edward, who was breathless and pink, too.

My boyfriend took his cell, falling beside us on his back. “Shitttt... That was phenomenal. Did you...?”

“Of course,” he chuckled. “Thank you for the show.”

My friend leaned over to kiss my lips, pushing my messy hair out of my eyes. “Thank you.” The words were barely above a whisper.

“Mm, anytime.” I rolled into Jasper, smiling at the phone. “We need to get cleaned up.”

“And my mobile is about to die. We’ll talk to you later?” Edward nodded in answer. “We love you.”

“I love you, too,” he breathed. “Alice,” he called to get her attention before she got off of the bed. “Thanks. I think the next gift basket is going to be even bigger.”