



## **Episode One-hundred-sixty-six:** **Vacay**

We left fairly early on Monday morning. Jasper lugged a sedated Patty onto the private jet in a comfortable crate. She was asleep on her back with her tongue hanging out. We knew she was alive because her tail kept flicking back and forth, and sometimes, her eyes would move behind her eyelids. And she snored like a tiny Darth Vader. He buckled her up to a seat so she could sleep off her drugs in peace. She would never trust a piece of waffle ever again, which was probably for the best because she was so heavy. The chunky girl needed to be on a diet.

The hosts served us mimosas and had fancy pastries waiting for us on the plane. Alice bit her lip, glancing back at the private cabin after we took off. "Wanna get hungry?" It was one of her code phrases for smoking weed.

Wordlessly, I got up with my drink and reached for Jasper's hand. She giggled as she hopped up, taking her laptop from her open backpack. "Want to watch something?"

"There's a television in the suite. If you wish to hook it up to your computer, there are cables in the drawer below it," the steward interrupted, his hands behind his back as he smiled graciously. He was dressed in a suit like he was a butler, white gloves and all. Disney's private planes were no joke.

"Thank you!" She beamed before looking at me. "This is incredible. I'm going to lie in bed and watch movies while flying on a luxury jet to go stay in Beverly Hills!"

"Burbank, actually," I corrected.

She rolled her eyes. "Close enough!"

The young man continued to smile. "Can I get you anything else?"

Humming, she looked between us. "Another round of mimosas, please!" She replied in a joyful tone, bouncing on her toes as she hugged her computer to her chest with both arms. "I'm officially starting my vacation now. I'm going to party."

I nodded once. "The lazy, middle-aged version that involves watching television."

Alice did a curt nod. "Exactly!"

My boyfriend snorted as he took the electronic from her so he could hook it up to the big screen. It was over one hundred inches. While he did that, she plopped down on the edge of the mattress so she could search through her massive bag. Inside were most of the things Eddie gave her. It was overflowing.

"You know there are stores there, right?" I laughed as I leaned over to pick through it. She had it neatly organized and double-bagged so it wouldn't spill. There was also a Febreze car clip in it to help the smell. I shook my head a little when I noticed.

"Yes, but these are free!" She replied, making me giggle. I sat beside her, resting on my palms. "What do you think? Edibles and oil?"

I hummed. "Let's stick to just pens. We don't want to make it hard to get home. We don't want to forget the cat," I joked. "Once we get to the house, though..." I trailed off. We grinned wickedly at each other. "We should order Chinese tonight. It's Eddie's favorite. We could surprise him."

That wouldn't be the only one waiting for him. He would love all of them. He lived for these kinds of things.

The steward brought us the drinks, shutting the door behind him once he left so we could have privacy. Al let Jasper pick out whatever he wanted to watch. We readjusted, so we were back against the headboard, her ankles crossed as we leaned into each other. He crawled into bed with us, her in the middle. She automatically laid against him, resting her head on his shoulder. She pulled me so I was pressed against her with my arm around her stomach. He knew she needed cuddles, and he was going to make sure she got them.

We relaxed and watched stand-up while sipping our drinks and smoking. My boyfriend fell asleep about a couple of hours later after eating an éclair the size of my face. He still had a little chocolate on his cheek.

Giggling, she wiped it away with her thumb then snuggled against him, rubbing his stomach with her fingers. Automatically, his grip tightened. "I like this one," she breathed, looking over at me with a small grin. "I adore both of them, but-" She paused, her smirk growing. "He's really attractive," she whispered. "He has a gorgeous smile."

"Yes, he does."

"And an even nicer ass." She moved her palm over his thighs. "He's so thick."

"His legs or his dick?" I replied dryly.

She snorted. "Both." She played with the hem of his t-shirt, just gentle enough not to wake him. "Is there anything I shouldn't do with them? I know you're not the jealous type, but..." she trailed off. "I don't want to make anyone upset."

I shrugged. "Whatever they're comfortable doing."

My best friend held my gaze. "Are you sure?" The worry swirled in her eyes, her bottom lip going between her teeth for a moment.

Sitting up a little, I looked at her seriously. "Do you intend to take my men away from me?"

"No!" She laughed.

I snickered. "Then... Have fun. Anyway, it's not as if you could, even if you tried. They're mine and always will be. But they definitely have enough affection to go around."

She pressed her nose against his jaw for a moment before kissing it. "What is it like being in love with two people at the same time?"

“Um,” I laid back again against the pillow and took a hit from the vape pen, “it’s like living my greatest fantasy. Even if it doesn’t last forever, this is the best thing that’s ever happened to me. But it feels like it’s going to last. Like you and me- we’re always going to be a part of each other’s lives. We’ll always love each other,” I promised, pushing myself up to hover over him for a second to press a kiss to her lips. Smiling, she kissed me once more as her fingers curled against my cheek.

“I’m glad they actually deserve you. I’m not sure what I would have done if they didn’t.” She pecked his temple, slipping a curl behind his ear. He moaned softly in his sleep, turning his head to capture her mouth for a sweet kiss. His hand curved around her ass, squeezing it as he held her against him. His eyes opened, and he grinned. “You are so cute,” she cooed as she played with his mustache.

Twisting his face to the side, he kissed her throat. “And you are absolutely delicious.”

She slid her palm over his erection through his jeans. “Were you having dirty dreams?”

“No, just woke up to a beautiful woman kissing me. That’s enough,” he mumbled before nibbling on her earlobe. Her leg moved between his, gliding her barefoot over his calf until her thigh was resting on his.

“So, you’ve definitely joined the mile high club, huh?” She inquired jokingly, gripping him through the fabric. She glanced over her shoulder at me. “I know you have.”

“I haven’t yet,” he admitted, pushing his hand into the back of her pants. “Do you ladies want to help me with that?”

Alice instantly undid the button of his trousers.

It was probably a good thing the flight crew signed NDAs. I can’t imagine we were actually half as quiet as we attempted to be. We all walked out of that plane satisfied and even more relaxed than before.

I could not describe my mood in words. My face hurt from smiling. And it was going to be even better once Edward got home from work.

When we arrived at the house, the pet supplies I ordered in the morning were waiting for us. It was cat food, kitty litter, a pan, a bed, a set of bowls, toys, and a scratching tree because I was going to spoil her. Also, I didn’t want her to claw Edward’s furniture. Patty was just waking up from her tainted waffle and was quietly grumbling in her carrier. She could still barely hold her head up.

It was only one in the afternoon, and our boyfriend wouldn’t be home for a few more hours, at least. There were never any certainties in Hollywood. We set up the kitty’s new

bathroom in the laundry room and released her from her tiny cage. She went straight to it, drank some water, then followed us to the living room. She quickly found a spot on the white painted brick fireplace that was in the sun and curled up on it, going right back to sleep.

Ah, the life of a pampered house cat.

We gave Alice the tour, putting her things away in the guest bedroom. She would probably sleep there, at least occasionally. She enjoyed having the bed to herself. The last room was the office.

“Holy shit,” she laughed as she spun around to take it all in. “The videos don’t show half of it.”

“Nope, it’s packed,” Jasper chuckled as he leaned against the door frame. “He’d love it if the entire house looked like this, but I’d get a headache from looking at it.”

“Me too,” I agreed. “It’s perfect for this, though.”

She pointed at the shelf. “He uses his damn Grammy as a bookend. Oh, my god.” She scoffed, turning to look at me. “So, this is where you work now.”

“Where I play.” I wagged my finger between us. “They work. Mine is mostly in the kitchen.”

“I’d agree with that,” he smirked as he walked to me, putting his arm around my waist. “Alice, we’ll put you to work a little this week, but it’ll be fun. I can’t wait to see you on camera together... again.”

She laughed, then sucked in a deep breath. “I’m in California.” She looked around. “I just... upped and ran away to a celebrity’s house. Oh, shit.”

“You didn’t. You took an impromptu holiday,” he countered, then pointed at his chest. “I ran away. You’re going back. I’m pissing right off forever and cutting all ties. I’m burning bridges, you’re taking a vacay.”

“Eventually,” I mumbled. We hadn’t talked about when she would leave. I wouldn’t put any pressure on her. I knew she couldn’t be away from CFA permanently, even if she wanted to. “Not yet, though! Your vacation is just getting started. Wanna go lay out by the pool?”

Her face dropped. “I don’t have a swimsuit.”

“And I have thirty,” I laughed. “We’ll find something for you to wear.”

My boyfriend followed behind us as I tugged her towards our room. "She doesn't have to wear one if she doesn't want to. There is that. Nude is an option."

We both turned to look at him. "Soon," she replied before spinning and taking my hand.

She put on my tiny bright yellow bikini. Mine was black shorts and a tube top. She even borrowed a big-brimmed hat and some sunglasses. She looked like the vampire from Hotel Transylvania, about to go on holiday. Al was snow white and rail-thin.

"Girl, you need sunscreen."

"I'll get that," Jasper volunteered instantly before popping back into the house. He probably just wanted to rub it all over us. Neither of us minded that at all.

My best friend brought her purse outside, pulling supplies out and putting them on the coffee table by the pool. "I want you to roll me a joint the size of a burrito. Stuff it with kief, the crystals, everything. Fuck me up, fam," she declared loudly as she rubbed her palms together. I stared at her. "What? I'm on vacation!" Then she popped a chocolate edible in her mouth. She moaned. "I like this one." She offered me one.

I took it with a smirk. "How about I just make you a bunch? I can't make them that big. I don't know how."

She clapped her hands together. "That works! I trust you!" She spread out on the sofa before eating three more.

"Please don't hurt yourself."

She rolled her head towards me, confused. "How?" She was still chewing it. "I'm a professional."

"That's a lot of sugar. You don't want an upset stomach. Go slow. You're going to give yourself heartburn."

My friend frowned. "Oh. Right. I hate being old," she complained. Jasper came out with the bottle, shaking it at her. She accepted it with a smile. "I'll do you first, and then you can do me."

I took all the supplies and went to sit at the table under the umbrella so I could be in the shade. "That sounded so dirty."

Alice squirted a bunch in her hand. "I meant it to be." She dropped to her knees and rubbed it on his legs, holding his gaze as she did. She went all the way up the leg of his board shorts. He played with the rim of her hat as she did, pushing it up so he could see her. Then she

worked on his back, taking her time to feel every muscle. She had extra, so she came to rub it on my shoulders, thrusting it between my breasts. "Don't want you to burn either," she whispered in my ear before kissing it.

We played by the pool for a few hours until the sun went down, and we were all perfectly sun-kissed. We swam, listened to music, smoked and relaxed. It was exactly what she needed, and it helped with the jet lag.

When it was getting closer to when Edward was supposed to arrive home, we all went to take a shower. We smelled like a weed shop with a coconut air freshener. My best friend's jaw dropped when she saw it. There was still plenty of room for my other boyfriend, too.

"Oh, we're going to fuck in here," she mumbled to herself as she leaned in after opening the door. She looked back at me. "This is going to be so much fun. No wonder you're so happy."

My grin was naughty. "Oh, you have no idea."

Afterward, I straightened her hair, and we did our makeup, putting on extra-thick red lipstick because we knew how much Edward enjoyed it. We were sitting next to each other while my man relaxed on the bed, already done.

"So, how are we going to do this?" She questioned as she put the tube away into my drawer. Her pinkie smoothed over the corner of her mouth to get some excess, then she popped her lips together.

"Let's order the food, just in case it's closed before he gets home. I don't know when he'll be here, but I know he'll be hungry," I began, spraying my locks so they would stay straight. "We can reheat it. Let's-"

Edward walked into the bedroom, holding two single roses in one hand and Patty, who was purring, in the other. "I figured you weren't a stowaway," he spoke to her in a baby voice. We all stood in shock. She pushed her face against his chin before he let her hop down from his arms. He beamed at us. "Alice, what a wonderful and unexpected surprise." He gave me the yellow rose with a kiss and the white one to Jasper before pulling her into a hug. Dissolving into him, she pressed her forehead against his button-down shirt. His enormous hands covered almost her entire back. They were so large.

Apprehensively, she looked up at him. "I hope you don't mind. I just needed a break, and they said I could come-"

Grinning, he chuckled. "Of course it is! And this is their home, too. They don't have to ask my permission." He pulled back to glance between us. His smile went from ear to ear. "Wow! And don't you look beautiful right now. And what was this I heard about ordering? I'm starving."

She took his hand. "We wanted to get your favorite food, and we have some smoke waiting for you outside. Thank you again for that." Alice bounced up on her toes and kissed his cheek.

"You're welcome. That sounds perfect," he replied, then something popped up in his mind. He smiled like a child at Christmas. "Oh! You can come to the set! They were going to go tomorrow and the next day, anyway. Do you want to?" He hopefully peered at her, one arm still around her.

"Can I really?" She questioned in surprise. He quickly nodded. "Oh, my god! Yes!"

"Why don't I get us some drinks, and we can go relax outside while we wait for the food?" Jasper offered.

Our boyfriend grinned. "I'd love some wine."

Alice took my hand as we moved by the pool, and Edward had his arm around my waist. The beautiful blond hurried to get a bottle of red and white for us to share. He brought it out first before fetching the glasses.

Sitting on the sofa, Edward opened them, then poured one for each of us before he made his own. When he sat back, Alice plopped down on his lap. She wasted no time making her intentions clear on what she wanted to happen for the evening. His green eyes grew wider as a crooked smile crossed his face. She wrapped both arms around his neck, grinning sinfully.

"Well, hello there," he chuckled in a deep voice, looking between the three of us. He was trying to play it cool, but his cheeks were flushed with excitement.

She glanced at Jasper and me, her hand sliding across our man's chest before leaning over to peck at his jaw. Slow and purposeful, it left a bright red lipstick print. His mouth opened a little as his eyes closed briefly, enjoying the sensation, but her gaze never left ours. "So, can I borrow your boyfriend?"