



## Episode Two:

Showing off a little, I put my hand on my heart as I looked Bella up and down. “I’m Jasper, Anthony’s best mate, and you are... just stunning. Absolutely stunning,” I introduced myself. Her eyelashes fluttered against her blushing cheeks, her nose scrunching up some at my compliment.

Tony finally came out of the kitchen with our drinks. I knew what was about to happen because I had seen the stupid look on his face many times before. With a melodramatic thwack, he popped the hat off the back of my head. It flew perfectly off, doing a small spin as it landed on the floor by my feet. He had done it a thousand times before.

“Don’t flirt with my girlfriend,” Tony joked in an earnest voice.

I glanced back at him over my shoulder with a smirk. “Oi, I already know she likes Aussies with facial hair. I thought I’d give her a chance with a real man,” I threw back in the tone that I knew that he thought was funny. His face twisted up in amusement. I was wondering how quickly I could get him riled up enough to play fight. I never started it, but he was easy to egg on.

“Twat,” he threw back before diving over the end of the couch, giving me exactly what I wanted.

Tony was such a big man in every sense of the word. His weight was so heavy on me. It was a little overwhelming. His scent filled my mouth, and I wanted to taste him. The desire to kiss him was so strong. Instead, I slapped him hard. He didn't hold back, smacking me as well. I could feel his skin underneath my palms, soft and warm.

"So, if I said I'd have sex with the winner," Bella used a joking tone with a small amused smirk on her lips. "How much chaos would ensue, exactly?"

We stopped to look at her in surprise. He was a little befuddled by her words, but I quickly realized that not only did she think we were funny, but she was also willing to play into it. I grinned and laughed loudly. "Oi, I like her. She's funny," I blurted out.

He didn't seem amused, looking at me with a slight pout. He pushed me back roughly onto the ground. "She's only saying that because she knows I would decimate you."

Bella was watching the scene intently with her lip between her teeth. So, I decided to show off for her some more, lifting the idiot up with one arm while curling the other into a muscle. She was smirking prettily.

"You see that," he shouted in my best mate's face. "Look at these guns, Tony. Yeah, bitch, you ain't the only one hitting the gym."

Her cheeks flushed a little, her crooked smile pulling to one side. His eyes went over us, lingering on his ass hungrily. It was enough to distract me, allowing Tony to get me to the floor. We were throwing our all into it. It had been so long since we had played like it, and it was apparent that both of us were having fun.

He pinned me down, all his weight on me. His massive body was pressed fully against mine, his heat coming off of him in waves. His open and panting mouth was only a few inches away from mine, and I could smell the sweat that was beginning to form around his temples. It was too much, and I had to change it, taking control. I pushed him down into the floor, pressing his hands over his head. We were both huffing and puffing, flushed as we looked at each other.

"Okay, now I see why you like to watch Alice and me," Bella spoke again up in a devilish voice as she stole Tony's beer. She took a slow sip, still smirking to herself.

"Who's Alice?" I asked automatically. I couldn't remember the name off the top of my head.

"My kinda sister," she explained. That I did remember.

“Oh, my god. That’s so hot. Is she a sun-kissed goddess like you?” I babbled out, flirting with her some more. In response, my best friend smacked me across the face. “Oi, cheeky cunt!”

“Bella is adopted, you dirty fucker,” he replied, even though he knew that I knew that already. “Alice’s a natural blond actually,” he continued as I tried to slap him back. He was holding me back by the shoulders, his arms too long. It protected his pretty face.

Out of the corner of my eye, I could see Bella. “Black hair right now, though. Super hot, too. Freckles, big blue eyes. Great tits,” she continued, putting her hands up to her chest and pretending to give them a great squeeze. I couldn’t help but gawk. It didn’t hurt that her nipples were hard.

Tony saw his shot and pushed me off to the floor before hopping up to his feet.

“I wasn’t going to say that,” he replied before she handed his bottle back. “Cheer, love,” he grinned before taking a gulp. His eyes flicked down to her breasts, looking down her shirt a little.

“Wait, so you wrestle around with your sometimes blond adopted sister who has nice tits?” I questioned as I flopped down onto my back. “Have you seen this in person?”

She rolled her eyes and shook her head a little. “We don’t wrestle, really.” All the while, Tony was smirking and nodding his head, mouthing that he had behind her and that it was so totally hot. She caught him, and he smiled at her innocently. “You’ve never seen us actually wrestle around before. Alice loves wrestling, though, but she likes it rougher than I do.”

I finally jumped up. “She hits too hard?”

“No, she wants me to hit harder. It hurts my hand. I mean, I guess that’s what her belt collection is for... But I’m always afraid that I’m going to hurt her,” she said as if she was bored, shrugging one of her little shoulders.

Ah, this is what Tony meant when he said that she had my sense of humor. She was clearly screwing with him, her face as straight as it could be.

He took a big gulp of his drink, considering her. “Are you joking or not?”

“I’ve had way more sex with Alice than I have with you, my darling.” With that, she gave him a little pat on the cheek before turning to me with the biggest grin. “Nice to meet you. If you’ll excuse me, I’m going to get dinner started.”

Shit, I really liked her.

She left us gaping, going into the kitchen right behind us without another word. I couldn't help my laugh, looking over at Tony as his eyes got a little wider in shock. Then I realized what she said.

"Wait, is she serious?"

"Uh... you know, who knows. Probably. Actually, I don't really know," he mumbled quickly in embarrassment. "We've had lots of sex at this point." He turned a shade of scarlet.

I turned to him with a smirk, finally picking up my own beer. "I would hope so. She's hot as hell."

Keeping a straight face, he popped the back of my head again. I just smiled and raised my bottle before I took another slurp. He snorted softly. "Wanna play a game?"

After about fifteen minutes, a strong, delicious aroma filled the room. I looked over at Tony. "Damn, that smells great. I wasn't even hungry before."

"Mm, I know. Her food is better than any restaurant that I've ever eaten at," he breathed, shooting someone behind me in the game so that they couldn't take me out. He didn't even look up from the screen. "Everything she does impresses me."

"Yeah, I can tell," I teased lightly. Tony rolled his eyes a little at my words. "She's a real looker. The videos and pictures don't do her justice," I whispered so that she wouldn't hear. "Those eyes and lips. And tits. Damn."

"Every part of her is like damn," he smirked. "I can't wait for everyone to meet her. They're going to love her. She's going to fit right in."

And even if I hated it, I smiled for him. "Yeah, I think so, too. Good for you." She was perfect.

Not long after, there was a heavy knock at the front door. He paused the game and tossed the controller to the side so that he could go answer. Tony jogged over to it, grinning wildly. Everyone was about to be really happy.

As soon as he opened the door, Melly screamed, throwing herself at him. "What did you do to your face!?"

"Um, I'm growing a beard for a minute," he laughed, hugging her to him. "I think it makes me look more mature."

"It's sexy," she praised, scratching her fingers over his cheeks playfully. He wrinkled his nose and smiled as he got petted. "What does the little lady think of it?"

"It was her idea."

Lee walked past me with a smile, patting my arm. "Looking good."

"Thanks! You, too! Come in!"

Tony took turns hugging all of our friends, even the guys. Kelly grasped his waist as she put her chin on his chest. She seemed small next to him, looking up with a smirk.

"So, where is she?" She started right away in a tiny whisper. "We want to meet her."

He chuckled softly. "She's-" He began to say softly and turned his head towards the kitchen, but she was standing in the doorway, watching with a little smile.

She quickly let go of him and hurried over to her. "You must be Bella!" Kelly hugged her tightly, towering over his little girlfriend. "You're so tiny!" She giggled.

"That's because she's a snack." I flirted, wiggling my eyebrows at her.

Bella rolled her eyes playfully, shaking her head. "Baby, I'm a five-course dinner."

Tony laughed at her words, rushing up to her to pick her up. He could do so easily since she was so little. He lifted her up in the air so that her head was above his, his arms wound around her thighs. "Yes, you are," he remarked before kissing her. He looked happier than I had ever seen her before with her giggling in his arms. "Everyone, this is the woman I've not shut up about in months. Bella, this is Kelly. Melly. Lu, Marcus, and Felix in the back there. James. Peter. And this is Lee," he introduced everyone so quickly that surely she wouldn't remember anyone's name. I rolled my eyes to myself, smirking. He was too excited and talking in a rush like he did when he was riled or nervous.

"Hey, along with half the planet," she quipped to Lee when Tony finally put her floor.

"Right? It's so annoying," he complained. He hated his boring name with a passion. He told me that mine was memorable, at least.

"Something smells good," Peter said a bit too loudly. He never knew how to control his voice around pretty women, and it showed when he spoke to her. I could see Tony smirking some to himself as he noticed as well.

"I'm making nachos. I should go finish those up. They'll be out in about twenty minutes," she shyly replied.

"Do you need any help?" Tony asked, almost innocently. She grinned as she touched his cheek, her eyes shining up into his.

I realized then as they looked at each other like no one else in the world mattered, that they were truly and totally in love with one another. It wasn't just one-sided, as I sort of hoped for and feared at the same time. He had found an amazing woman, and she gazed at him as if he was her personal superhero.

Jealousy surged through me, and I hated myself for it.

"No, I got it," Bella answered.

"Okay. Let me know," he responded as he closed his eyes for just a moment and took a deep breath. When he opened them, he looked at all of us. "What I will do is get everyone some drinks, yeah?"

Tony went off into the kitchen with her to get everyone something. They sort of watched in wonder and looked at each other as he did. Finally, Kelly opened her mouth and whispered, "wow."

"She must be a doctor to so successfully remove that stick from his arse," James teased as he plopped down on the loveseat across from me.

"Be nice," Lucy chided, sitting beside her future husband. "She seems lovely. A bit shy."

"She's so fit," Peter breathed then cleared his throat. The group kind of chuckled. "Well, she is. You all think so, too."

"Yeah, but only one of us is going to get to bang her, and I'm pretty sure that's Tony," Felix quipped. Just as he said his name, he came out with one armful. He was going to have to make more than one trip. "She's adorable, mate," he said to him in a low voice.

"She really is," he grinned in agreement. "She is sick as she can be right now and trying really hard not to let it show, so please be nice to her. She's had a stomach thing for days but is refusing to go to the doctor," he muttered as he rolled his eyes. "She's so stubborn. Here. I'll be right back. Feel free to put something on the telly," he finished before going back into the kitchen for the rest of the drinks.

It didn't take long for Bella to quietly start bringing things out. Everyone was so wrapped in the game, but I couldn't keep my eyes off of her for so many reasons that made me hate myself.

First and foremost, I despised how much I liked her. I was fully prepared to hate her guts properly, and she has to go and be an angel. Second, I realized that I would have gone after her, as well. Maybe not to date, like him, but for a night or two, at least. She was gorgeous. Though I had seen her pictures and videos, it was nothing compared to in person. I found myself wanting to actually flirt with her and not act a fool as I always did. For some reason, I wanted to charm her so that she would smile like that to me as well.

Of course, I would never do such a thing to Tony. I would never even for a second consider stealing his woman. Not that I thought it was at all possible. She was obviously mad for him, just like I always would be.

I also hated how much I had in common with her. I was going to play dumb for as long as possible, but I wished there were things that we could speak about someday. But I doubted that I would ever feel that comfortable with her. And anything I told her, I knew she would tell Tony. As she should.

Finally, Felix noticed what was going on. He lifted his head and took a long sniff. "Ohhh, look," he pointed to the table. "I am so hungry now. God, do you hear my stomach?"

Smirking a little, she swung her hips as she went back for more. She glanced over her shoulder. "Edward, would you get the plates for me?"

No one called him that. We thought it was funny that it was his stage name. We had all known him at Anthony in school, or Tony when we were screwing around. Sometimes it was hard for us when we did the videos with him. So most of the time, we just avoided saying his name altogether.

James smirked at me, his eyes growing a little wicked. "Yes, Edward. Could you," he called in a childish voice. I just shook my head. For some reason, he had always been very jealous of Tony. I don't know why, though. They never competed for anything or even had the same interests. Honestly, he was just kind of a twat, in my opinion. He was closer to Felix and Peter.

"Shut it," Tony grunted as he stood. "You're just annoyed you don't have a girlfriend."

"I get plenty of women! You'd be bloody surprised!" He growled back angrily. He could never take what he gave, but Tony was usually an easy target.

“You live with your sister,” he quipped with a mean chuckle. Everyone quietly laughed at the burn.

“Edward is a prissy ass name!”

Tony didn't say anything, his mouth tight as he stomped into the kitchen to get away from him. A second later, Bella shouted, “you know, it doesn't sound prissy when I'm moaning it every night.”

Everyone began to laugh louder, snorting and snickering. She wasn't about to allow him to take her man down. And there was nothing he could say to that, no comeback. James crossed both of his arms over his chest and pouted like a bitch.

I didn't like that he was trying to take the piss out of him either, so I decided to join in. “Explain to me how Edward is a prissy name, but James is somehow not.”

“Right?” Melly agreed, leaning into me some. “Edward is just a little old-fashioned, but it's a great business name. I mean, obviously, it's working for him,” she continued, holding her hands up to make a point. We were in a private cabin by a private beach in one of the nicest areas of Sydney. The rest of us were just in shite flats or living with our families still.

“Oh, let's see what we have here,” Felix said, deciding to ignore the drama to check out our food selection for the afternoon. He was virtually always thinking with his stomach. Almost everyone decided to get up to follow except for James and me.

Glaring at him, I put my empty beer bottle on the table in front of me. “Pull your head out of your arse. We've only got him back for a minute. Don't be a prick and ruin it.”

He just rolled his eyes, pushing himself off the couch. “Stop being so sensitive.”