



## **Christmas at the Canvas Hotel**

### **Jasper's Point of View**

Bella was taking her time in the bathroom to get ready for bed. I quickly changed into my pajamas and crawled onto the mattress with her untitled book. I didn't wish to start reading it at my parents' because I knew that once I started, I wouldn't want to stop. Even if I didn't get very much time, I wanted to glance at the first page, at least. I picked up one of the red pens to make notes if I needed to, putting my glasses on.

I got thirty pages in, but I was a quick reader. Unsurprisingly, I was already totally absorbed in the plot and in love with the characters. It was hard not to see Bella as the female lead. I heard everything in her voice, and it made me smile.

"I hope you know that I want your honest opinion on it," she began when she finally came out. Bella was wearing her blue satin robe, her legs bare. I could only assume that she was wearing something underneath to torture me. Probably her crop top again or maybe some tiny nightgown. But I didn't mind. As long as I got to hold her in my arms.

“I promise that I’ll give you one,” I swore instantly, but she made a face in answer. “I’ll have you know that I’ve already used one of the red pens.”

She tilted her head to the side just a little to gaze at me. “Oh? And what corrections do you have for me?” She asked in a bit of a pout, playing with the ends of the thin belt.

I laughed a little because it honestly wasn’t much. “There was a double period on page five,” I answered as I closed it. It was tough not to stare. Her deliciously thick thighs were exposed, giving me a lovely view. I wanted to tear it off of her to get to what was underneath.

Bella shook her head for a moment, clicking her tongue as she glanced up at me. “Ah. Damn typos,” she said, almost mockingly. Then she took off her robe, setting it to the side. “So, would you like to keep reading, or are you ready to get on your knees for me?”

It took a moment to realize what she was saying. It was hard to focus on anything but her sexy red lace lingerie. She hadn’t worn anything like it for me before.

“Yes!” Carelessly, I tossed the story to the side. I practically threw myself at her, making her giggle as I snatched her up in my arms. My lips instantly found her own, needing to feel every single inch of her gorgeous body.

“Oh, my,” she simpered as I suckled at the nape of her neck. Her head fell back, holding me in place against her silky skin.

Then an idea popped violently into my mind. “Are you sure? This isn’t February. There is no rush. I mean it. I will wait until you’re ready,” I promised. She had to know that I would do it. February wasn’t that far away, and she was more than worth the wait.

She pursed her lips a little. “I was joking about that,” Bella answered as she pulled on my shirt. Automatically, I tugged it off and threw it to the floor. I brought her to me again so that I could feel her skin on mine. “I miss you. I need you.”

“Oh, thank God,” I answered stupidly as I began to kiss down her collarbone. Giggling, she held me to her breasts as I kissed her over and over again. Her fingers scratched over the back of my neck, causing shivers to run down my spine. “You’re so sexy. Is this part of my Christmas presents because I love the wrapping paper.”

“Well, it’s not like I could give it to you in front of your parents,” she teased, shaking her ass just a little.

She wasn’t wrong about that. I threw her onto the bed as I laughed at her attitude. I hurriedly moved over her, kissing any place that my lips could find once again. Nibbling along her shoulder, I slid down her neck and to the center of her ample breasts.

“Actually, I have another gift for you,” Bella spoke in a sweet voice.

“Oh?” I asked eagerly, though not enough to take my mouth off of her. I was on a mission. “I’m pretty sure that it won’t top this.”

“How would you like to do a scene on New Year’s?”

That wasn’t something that could happen. There was no way that I could take time off to come back to Texas that fast. There were a million problems with that even if it was all that I wanted on this planet. “Oh, darlin, I’d love to. But I can’t arrange to be off that quickly, and I’ll be-”

She brought her hand up to stop me, moving it along my shoulder. “I know. I thought that I could come up to New York for a few days. Even if we just get to sleep in the same bed for a little while, it’s all I want.”

“Really?” I asked in surprise. “I will have that New Year’s Eve night off and the next day. It’s just not enough time to fly home. Are you sure?”

Bella nodded her head quickly, grinning up at me proudly. “I already bought my tickets. Don’t worry, free cancellation,” she informed me as her fingers moved down my forearm. She was smiling so brightly. “Hopefully, you’ll catch that motherfucker before, and you can come home to me.”

She was incredible.

“That is an awesome gift. Wait,” I paused. “You’re ready to do a scene? Really?” I laughed, actually giddy with the possibility.

Her eyes moved over my body warmly, appraising me. “Not tonight.” She began as she pushed my pants just a little to make a point. “But it’s exactly how I want to bring in the New Year. Being completely and totally yours. We can do whatever you want.”

I had honestly believed that we were months away from having another scene. I thought that she would make me work so much harder. But I knew that these were the things that both of us needed. She was willing to give herself over to me again after I had screwed up so badly. I was almost in awe.

Slowly, Bella ran her tiny fingers along my jaw before she began to kiss it. Biting gently, she let her nose run over my cheek.

I had to plan the perfect night for her.

She moved to the other side, kissing across my chin. "Do you want to go out?"

"Whatever you want. I'm yours." Bella placed her lips against my ear as she spoke. It felt so good.

"What day will you come in?"

"Thirtieth."

We were only going to be apart for a couple of days. I thought my heart was going to explode with happiness. I wasn't sure how I was going to handle being away from her for almost a month, again.

"Should I book a hotel, or can I stay with you?" She questioned.

If she was going to spend all that money on a flight for me, I was going to get her the finest room that I could. The one the FBI provided was a disgusting pile of rubble better suited for criminals than cops. "I'll book you a nice one. I'll stay with you there. You don't want to stay in that shit hole. When will you fly back?"

Almost lazily, Bella shrugged her shoulders. She sat up a little so that our noses were practically touching. "I haven't bought my return flight yet. I thought that I'd talk to you first. I didn't want to impose for too long."

Imposing was the last thing that she would be doing. Bella would be keeping me sane. I couldn't help but laugh, overwhelmingly happy.

"You can stay as long as you want, darlin. If you don't mind me working, I just want to come home to you."

Falling back slowly against the mattress, she grinned up at me sweetly. "I can write anywhere," she paused, purposefully teasing me as she ran her hand down my stomach. "I'll stay for as long as you want."

If she only knew about the ring in my jacket pocket. I couldn't help but laugh when I thought about it. "What if I want to keep you until I get the transfer? I'm working until the fifteenth," I asked seriously.

Jerry wasn't going to let me leave until the very last moment after the stunt that I pulled to get the new job. It was worth it, though. I had already spoken to my new boss about it, and she didn't have any problems waiting for a few days while I got settled.

“Two weeks ain’t long. Have you bought your tickets home yet?” She questioned softly. I could only shake my head in answer. “We can fly home together. If you wanted to.”

“You are going to be so bored alone all day,” I blurted out anxiously. She was going to be for eighteen hours at a time. Bella had to understand that.

Making a face, she scrunched up her nose in confusion. “What do you think I do every day? I’ve been alone for years. That won’t be. And maybe I can go to New York City for a day. It’s about three hours by train, so maybe if I had an early morning, I could go for the afternoon and come back that evening. Or maybe if you get a day off, we can go together. I can go out and explore.”

I would get a day off. And I would take Bella to the city and to a gorgeous dinner. Maybe a play, too. Or whatever she liked. I would really take her out on the town.

“That would be great. You’re really willing to spend that long with me?” I asked anxiously just to make sure.

She actually laughed at me, the sound a little sarcastic. “Um, I don’t know how to break this to you, but I’m kind of hoping to spend a lot longer than that with you,” Bella declared with a roll of her eyes.

My heart stopped a little as my breath caught in my throat. I felt as if I was on my fire, my face glowing. Maybe I could just propose with the ugly ring, and we could get it redesigned after, I thought briefly. But I quickly pushed it away, nodding my head. “Yeah. Me too,” I finally babbled out before kissing her. She was so deliciously sweet, her lips minty. “We aren’t leaving this bed tomorrow.”

“You mean that you’re not going to fuck me in the shower?” She questioned as she pulled my sleep pants off finally, my boxers going with them. My cock was as hard as it could be as since she removed the robe. It flopped against her soft bare skin. “And bent over the table. On the floor. The dresser. Can we go to the loveseat, at least? I really want to ride you there.”

“Oh, fuck,” I whimpered as my fingers trailed over her stomach. “You make many splendid points. Goddamn, you look so good. You’re going to wear this for me during a scene,” I continued to babble as my mouth made its way to her chest. Gently, I nibbled and fondled her breasts through the sexy bra. It felt terrific against my lips.

I had missed her breasts so much.

“Yes, sir,” she whimpered.

The words brought me out of my head. That wasn't what I wanted. I didn't want to be her Master or Dom. I wanted to be her equal. Lovers. But I knew that she was just teasing. And I knew that part would seep into the romance, but I wasn't ready for it yet. I took a deep breath, closing my eyes as I kissed up her chest. As I had when I came to beg for forgiveness, I had thought about how it would go. I tried to figure out how the moment when we made love for the first time would happen. Of course, I should have realized that I couldn't plan anything when it came to Bella. She always surprised me in some way.

"I've been thinking about this moment for weeks, and now I don't know what to do. I'm actually nervous."

She pouted a little as she played with my hair. "Why? It's just me."

"I know. That's why. It's you. I used you before, and I don't want to do that ever again. I want you to feel adored and wanted. I did everything wrong-"

Bella shoved me onto my back with a laugh, interrupting my moment of panic before it could build too much.

"No. We wouldn't be here if you did," she told me with a smirk as she straddled my waist and put my hands on her ass very purposefully. "Now," she paused, wiggling in place to tease me, "you've made some rather grand promises, Dr. Hale, and I hope that you intend to keep them." She began to press her mouth against my chest, leaving little kisses as she gazed up at me. "You said 'days.'" Then she bit my nipple.

Grunting softly, I gathered her up in my arms so that I could kiss her once more. I needed my lips on hers, to taste her again. Wrapping my fingers around her curls, I grabbed her ass with my other hand. I missed her soft skin so much. Gripping and massaging, we began to move against each other until we were both panting.

Suddenly, I wanted to try something. I smacked her ass. Not hard, just a gentle little slap. She moaned softly, grinning against my lips. I couldn't help it. I laughed at her reaction, just happy.

Hurrying to take off her bra, I threw it to the floor. Her perfect breasts swung in my face. I wanted to shove my face them in before I buried myself in her.

Then I realized something.

"Fuck, we need condoms."

Bella smirked some as she shook her head. "The shot. Remember?"

No, I didn't. It had been a long day, but I wasn't going to admit that.

"Are you sure?" I questioned nervously. I wanted everything to be perfect, and I didn't want to make her uncomfortable. She actually laughed at my reaction, nodding. We had already fucked without a condom before, and she didn't have a problem with it then, either. I was just over-anxious, and we both knew it. "Okay, I'm sorry," I chuckled as well, shutting my eyes as I tried to calm my nerves. They weren't going anywhere. "I hope that you're ready for this," I said stupidly as I raised my eyebrow at her. Yes, I hoped that she was ready to be disappointed with my lackluster performance and cumming within a minute of being inside of her again.

"I hope that you are," she replied as her lips curved up to one side impishly. Her beautiful brown curls fell over her shoulders and onto her breasts. The only thing that she was wearing besides her lacy panties was the necklace that I had gotten her Christmas.

Right then, I decided that my lock would be the only thing that she wore until we left the hotel.

Taking control of the situation, I pushed her back so that I could roughly kiss her again. She squeaked softly against my mouth, smiling. Making my way down her body, I made sure to adore every spot that I could.

I was more than ready to worship her on my knees.

Going to the floor at the end of the bed, I brought her to the edge. She laughed, her head falling back against the mattress. Burying my face between her legs, I kissed every inch of her thighs that I could. My hands smoothed over them, wrapping her legs around my face. Her panties were visibly wet already, and I had to taste them. When I did, she moaned loudly.

"Shhh..." I breathed.

"You shhh... I'm going to get loud tonight," she said just as sassily as she could, bobbing her head so that her hair scratched against the blanket. I chuckled at her attitude. It was exactly what I wanted. I needed her to be as loud as possible. Tracing the edge of her panties with my tongue, I gathered as much of her taste as I could. I had to have all of it. "And I'm going to cum everywhere. Oh, god."

"Yes, you are," I said with a small grin as I licked her again. She had no idea about all the wonderful situations that I had imagined for her. For us.

One of her favorite things was when I just pushed her panties over to give her attention. Kissing her through the fabric, my fingers moved up and down her thighs as I tasted her through it. Making sure that I covered every delicious soft inch, I moved them to one side, finally. Bella sighed happily as soon as my tongue touched her.

“Jasper,” she whispered softly, her fingers moving in my hair. Her heel slid up and down my back slowly, her thighs becoming stiff as she got closer. She wasn’t even going to need my fingers yet. “Fuck,” she whimpered as her back arched just a little. “Oh, god. Yes!” She called as she came for the first time.

“Good girl,” I praised as I kissed her lips lightly. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head, spreading her legs wider to give me better access.

I very gently pushed one of my fingers inside of her. “You’re so good at that,” she whimpered softly.

“Oh, am I?” I teased, leaning down to lick her again. She whined softly in answer, her toes curling against my back. “What’s your favorite position to be eaten in?” I asked next, pushing a second finger inside.

“All of them?” She giggled, scratching her nails over the back of my neck. I nipped at her thigh, making her squeak softly before moaning. “Um... On my knees from behind, sitting on your face, sixty-nine with you on top and fucking my mouth at the same time, like this... Um, are there other ways?” Bella listed, trying to be silly.

“If so, we’ll figure it out.”

I flipped her onto her stomach, drawing her onto her knees with my hands on her hips. “Yay,” she laughed into the blanket. Smacking her ass hard, I began to attack her with my mouth from behind.

After another orgasm with just my tongue, I added my fingers once again. Bella was moaning wantonly into the mattress, dripping onto my face as she came twice more. I began to kiss up her back. My erection brushed between her legs, teasing us both.

“That was amazing,” she breathed, wiggling her ass against me. “I love you.”

Kissing her ear lightly, I whispered, “I love you, too.” I pecked down the back of her neck. “So delicious,” I breathed, my hand moved over her arm. “How should I taste you next?”

She pushed me onto my back, pinning me down while she kissed me in return. My hands went to her hair, holding her to me. Her lush lips moved down my chin, her hand wrapping around me tightly.

“I’m not going to last too long if you play with me like that. I haven’t gotten off in like two months, and I swear that I’m going to go off at a moment’s notice,” I mumbled.

“Not at all?” She asked in surprise, holding onto me as she looked up at my face. “I’ve been masturbating like crazy,” she proclaimed, making me moan loudly. Bella giggled softly. “Why haven’t you?”

“I haven’t been in the mood, and then when we got back together, I wanted to save it for you. I don’t know,” I mumbled awkwardly.

Biting her lip, she looked over me with a naughty smirk. “When was the last time...?” She trailed off.

“Before the mall. In the shower, while getting ready. I knew that I was going to have to behave, and I thought that would help. I was wrong,” I frowned.

Bella tilted her head to the side in confusion. “You didn’t cum when you fucked me? I thought-”

I actually scoffed. “No. It was a struggle to even stay hard. Between my guilt and your anger, that wasn’t going to happen. That was-”

“Terrible,” she agreed with her own frown. “Neither of us will allow that to happen again, though, will we?” She commanded, squeezing my erection to get my attention. Groaning softly, my head fell back.

“No, we won’t,” I promised.

“Good,” she said before she leaned down to take me into her warm little mouth. Her plush lips smoothed over my head.

Gently, she played with me. Whenever it was starting to get to be too much, she would stop to kiss around it while still tenderly stroking me with her soft hand.

“Bella,” I moaned her name quietly. “Darlin...” But she didn’t stop. Finally, I grabbed her by the arm and threw her back onto the bed beside me. She giggled as I climbed on top, her hands sliding over my cheeks to pull me down for a kiss.

Without another word, I slipped inside of her. “Yes,” she whimpered against my lips as they fell open in a gasp.

“You’re so fucking sexy,” I growled as I adjusted our position slightly to hit inside her just a little deeper. My fingers squeezed her thigh, pushing until I could go no further. She almost purred, her eyes closing tightly. “Put your legs around me and hold on.”

As soon as her ankles locked around me, she came again. It was so intense. Bella was calling out loudly in my ear, shouting my name. Her nails scratched down my back, probably drawing blood.

"I love you. I love you so much. I will love you for the rest of my life," I chanted in her ear, trying to hold on for as long as possible. It wasn't going to be enough, though.

"I love you, too," she gasped. "Mine," Bella breathed in my ear. It was all I could take. "Yes! Oh, fuck, Jasper. Yes..." She came again, squeezing me tightly.

Collapsing beside her, she instantly rolled into my arms so that we could kiss. We were both slightly sweaty. Her wild hair was sticking to both of us. I pushed it off of her cheek and away from her forehead, looking into her vibrant chocolate brown eyes. They were light melted, semi-sweet, warm, and inviting. She smiled, her nose wrinkling just a bit. It was a lovely rosy pink. I pecked at it gently.

"I am so glad that I didn't make you wait until February," Bella teased as she pressed my palm into her skin.

"Me too," I laughed in agreement.

Her eyes quickly glanced down. "You're still hard." I looked down as well, just in time to see her fingers go around me.

Biting my lip, my head fell back against the bed. "Yes, I am..."

With a sharp shove of her other hand, she was on top of me in a second, and I was inside her once again. I gasped in surprise, earning a wicked giggle from her. "Are you ready for this?" she quipped, leaning down to capture my lips in a fiery kiss.

I brought my hips up to slam into her, my hands going to her waist to hold her down onto me. Bella threw her head back, her eyes closing in pleasure. "I certainly hope that you are..."