



Chapter Fifty Two-

When I woke up I was somehow in the middle, Edward squeezed in tightly behind me on the edge of the large bed. I heard them talking before my eyes opened so I kept them closed just so I could listen. It's not considered eavesdropping if they're doing it right above your head.

"Why didn't you tell me sooner?" Edward asked his friend in an almost pleading tone softly.

"I don't know. I was scared... And I hated myself for it. How I felt about men. How I felt about *you*. You were always with someone it seemed, too. Courtney. Vicky."

"Not always," Edward seemed frustrated with his answer. "You didn't have to hide from me. I care for you no matter what. We could have done something about them sooner," he sighed. "Maybe you could have helped me to figure-"

"But then maybe you wouldn't have met her," Jasper pointed out. His fingers smoothed over my skin just under my shirt. His thumb rubbing over my rib, making my skin tingle where he had just touched.

"I... Yeah, I guess you're right. I don't know. I'm so in love with her," he said quietly. His hand slid over Jasper's on my side, making my heart beat a little faster for both of them.

"I know. I'd never ask you to leave her, I swear."

"I know. I just don't want to lead you on in any way."

"I appreciate that," Jasper answered. He brushed some hair away from my cheek with the lightest of touches. They were both trying to be careful to speak quietly so as not to wake me up before I was ready. "I like her, too. I really do. She's such a great girl, Tony."

"I'm going to marry her," there was no doubt in my love's voice.

"That's really great," he said genuinely.

He chuckled, "she just has to agree first. I know she's not ready. I'd wait forever though."

"I don't think she'll make you wait that long."

"I don't think so either," he laughed quietly once. "I hope not, anyway. By next year, maybe."

"What happens next?" Jasper asked, worried. "I clearly had no plans when I kissed you. I was drunk and wasn't thinking. I just couldn't take it any longer. The way you were touching me..."

"I don't know what happens, but I know you are my friend and I will always care for you and want you in my life," he said sweetly. There was a soft kissing noise above me. I wondered where my boyfriend kissed him.

"Me too, darling," Jasper promised him warmly. "So... Are you bi? She didn't say. I wish she had told me."

"She wouldn't out me just like she wouldn't have you. It's... I've always been curious honestly. Dreamed about it. Dreamed about you. But I've never acted on anything. I've not told her before. I think she was starting to catch on. I don't know what I am, to be honest. Those thoughts were there but..." he hummed quietly. "The experience was so much better than I expected."

"For me, too," Jasper agreed. "I can't tell you how often I've thought about your mouth. I've *always* wanted to just kiss you."

"I love your smile," Edward replied, his voice like velvet before he leaned in closer above me. They kissed for several long seconds, their hands resting on my stomach joined together. I could feel my boyfriend's growing erection against my leg through his briefs. "What about you?" He asked in a breathy whisper. "Bisexual? You're clearly more experienced than I am."

"Pansexual."

"Oh, like Bells," he replied. I liked when he used my nickname. It made me feel loved, especially when he used it when he didn't think I could hear him. He paused for a minute before speaking again, "I need to be honest. Last night was my first time doing anything anal... ever."

"Really?" He seemed shocked.

"I've only been with like four girls in total. Courtney and I were too young, Vicky was very against, and the other girl was like twice so... I guess I just kind of assumed she wouldn't be into it. I realize that's stupid now. She keeps trying to get me to ask questions, and I'm terrible at it," he paused again for a minute. "I can't promise that I'll like all of it, but I'd like to try it all with you and her."

"Don't worry," Jasper said in a seductive voice, "I'll be gentle, darling." I felt a hand drag over my exposed ass cheek. I knew he was doing it just so Edward could watch. His cock twitched against my thigh, the blankets rested on all of our legs crookedly. "It doesn't bother you that I'm doing this to her?"

"Fuck no. Is it weird to say that you're my two best friends and I love that you get along so well? And watching you kiss her... It's so sexy," he admitted to him in a low whisper. "You're such a good kisser. You both are. I feel like I can barely keep up. It makes me lightheaded."

"You were perfect last night. But... What if she doesn't want to do this again in the sober light of day? We went so far so quickly last night."

"She didn't drink as much as us. I don't think it's going to be a problem," Edward told him confidently.

Jasper sighed worriedly, "I really hope not." I pressed myself a little closer to him, adjusting my head, so it rested on the crook of his thick arm with my cheek resting on his firm chest. He leaned his head against mine for a moment. "What a sweet little thing. I'd like to scoop you up and keep you in my pocket." I grinned despite myself, taking in a deep breath and sighing as I pressed my mouth to his chest. I could feel his heartbeat against my lips. I still didn't open my eyes.

"Good morning, love," Edward whispered in my ear, his soft lips hovering just above the skin.

I reached up behind me and turned my head so I could kiss him a greeting with my eyes still sealed shut. "Good morning," I said when I pulled away from his sweet mouth. I pulled Jasper into a kiss next, my hand on his shoulder. When I pulled away, I dragged my nose along his, lightly pressing a kiss against it then his forehead. I finally slowly opened my eyes. "Sweet boys."

"How are you?" Jasper asked me, pulling on my chin with his finger and thumb. He held it, brushing the pad just over the bottom of my lip. I hummed as my eyes closed again.

"Happy," I sighed again, relaxed and feeling very well rested. "What time is it?" I asked.

"One. Shit. I'm going to cancel that thing this afternoon with Kelly," Edward pulled his phone out. I didn't even know there was a thing with Kelly. It was probably something drunkenly discussed that I had forgotten about. "*Stayed up too late,*" he spoke as he typed, "*catching up*

with Jasper. Kind of hungover. Just want to stay in bed, too tired. Let's do it another time."

The phone almost buzzed instantly back. Edward typed a response, it sounded again, and he put down his cell. Jasper's phone buzzed next, making him sigh. It was from Kelly.

"Stayed up until almost dawn. I'm sleeping. Fuck off," Jasper joked as he typed his response, mocking Edward.

"Rude," he laughed at him.

"I do it with love," Jasper said in his high pitched funny voice that he did when he was playing around. "So, what now, darlings?"

"Breakfast or a shower first?" I asked, glancing over to Edward. He smiled at me, pressing his face into my hair. He seemed to be shy now that I was awake and happily watching them both.

"I could use a shower," he admitted.

"I'd like that as well," Jasper agreed.

"Let me use the loo first. Hold on a minute." Edward pulled away from me and headed to the bathroom. I watched his tight ass as he went, smiling to myself.

That man's body made me need a cigarette. Or, perhaps something more relaxing.

I sat up in bed and reached into the bedside table. There was an ashtray and a new silver box of rolled joints with filters that Edward liked along with a lighter. I pulled one out silently and sat back against the headboard with the handsome man watching me curiously the entire time. Carefully I lit it, taking a long drag. Jasper rested his head on my lap since he was still laying down on the bed. I brought the joint to his lips in an offer, holding it while he took a drag for himself. After a few moments, he took it from my fingers, blowing out a slow stream of smoke from his soft pink lips in a long cloud.

"Oh, that's strong." He passed it back to me so I could take another hit. He didn't seem too bothered by it though. He didn't even cough. "Tastes good, though."

"He got a new kind this time," I mused thoughtfully as I looked at the marijuana cigarette between my fingers before bringing it to my lips. It had a sweeter flavor. "I like it," I told him, lighting the joint again so that the cherry glowed red at the end. I held it for him again until he pulled away for air, his eyes closing as his lungs filled.

I tapped the ashes into the tray. With my fingernail I traced his strong square jaw, mapping his face with my fingertips as I smoked. I took another long drag, a little buzz already going on in the back of my head. He took the joint back, so I played with the end of his mustache, twisting it with my fingers gently. Jasper lifted the joint so I could take a hit while he was holding it between his thick fingers. His arm was so muscular. I slid my fingers up the muscles until I reached his wrist, tilting my head slightly as I sucked the smoke into my lungs.

Edward returned from the bathroom to come to sit beside me on the bed. He leaned in, kissing me deeply while I held the smoke in my lungs. His mouth tasted sweet like toothpaste. He pulled away slowly with a satisfied smile and took the joint from Jasper to take a long hit of his own. He leaned his head back against the headboard, closing his eyes in contentment.

"Can I just spend the rest of my vacation like this?" My boyfriend asked lightly, taking a second drag and blowing it out of his nose sharply. He tapped the ashes carefully into the tray before he held the joint for Jasper to take his turn. They held eye contact as they did, Jasper resting his hand on Edward's wrist. You could practically see the heat between them.

"I'd be happy to oblige," Jasper told him softly. "I do have to work at some point though. But not today though, thankfully."

I took the joint for a hit, feeling pretty high already despite only having a little. It had been hours since I had eaten. I held it to my lips and sucked in deeply until my lungs were full. Closing my eyes, I enjoyed the sensation with my head against my boyfriend's shoulder. I took another small hit, kissing it into the air slowly.

"I think I have a smoking fetish. I like watching you do that way too much," Edward mumbled almost to himself, making me laugh quietly.

I took a long hit and then leaned down to kiss the smoke into Jasper's eager mouth. Edward pulled the blunt from my fingers while I kissed his friend, so I brought both hands to his cheeks. My breasts were practically swinging in his face as we made out. He didn't mind in the least. I loved how he sucked on my tongue, coaxing it into his own mouth with his own gently. Jasper's fingers massaged the back of my head. When I lifted my head up for air Edward quickly pulled me into a kiss of his own. They weren't going to give me time to breathe. I would have held my breath forever to be kissed like that.

When the joint started finally getting low, I stood up from the bed, stretching my arms over my head to pop my back. Since they were finishing it up together, I went to my luggage to pick out my clothes for the day. I was going to switch into sexier panties and the tightest pair of high waisted hot pants that I brought only because Edward liked them so much. I just wore them around the house for him and to bed mainly. They were a dark navy blue and didn't really wholly cover my ass. I picked out a white, low cut, halter top with a built-in bra. I took off my shirt, knowing full well they were watching me from behind. I pulled my messy ponytail out, shaking it loose and rubbing my fingers through my hair. I picked out my lotion and my perfume for after the shower, arranging everything I wanted. Finally, I picked out some knee socks because my feet were cold and Edward loved them. I really did have to show him my school girl outfit.

I stretched again, cracking my back loudly with my arms over my head. I bent forward and then almost entirely back until my fingers touched the ground just to stretch my stiff muscles. They were both looking at me intently with their mouths open just a bit when I turned around. I ignored them but smiled to myself as I walked to the bathroom to turn on the water in the shower. When I took off my panties I tossed them into the bedroom, going into the already hot water without them.

Edward was out of the bed almost comically fast. He followed me into the shower, a nude Jasper following not far behind.

The shower was a big rectangular space, more than enough room for all three of us to comfortably move around. I got under the water first, letting it soak my hair and drip down my body. I switched places with Edward, allowing him under the water next. He groaned in pleasure as the hot water hit him. Jasper looked up at him like he was an Adonis, his hands sliding up his wet chest.

Edward pulled him into a kiss with his hands on his cheeks, turning him so that Jasper was under the water completely. They kissed for a long time, their erections rubbing against the other one's stomach because of their tight embrace. Jasper's hand gripped both of Edward's ass cheeks firmly, holding their bodies together so they were skin to skin. The water glistened on their warm pink flesh, making them slippery against one another. They were both so hard already.

When he pulled away from his demanding mouth, Edward looked down at him with such wanting. Then he went down to his knees slowly before bringing Jasper's cock into his mouth hungrily. Jasper's thick fingers wrapped around the back of my neck, pulling me into a kiss while he was being pleased by my sexy boyfriend.

"You taste so good. I want you to cum in his mouth," I purred in Jasper's ear as I pushed Edward's slick hair back away from his forehead. Jasper gasped loudly, moaning and cursing under his breath as he pressed his body back against the cold tile wall. I was pressed against his side, the hand that was on my neck sliding down to my ass. I kissed his jaw, gasping when his hand went between my legs from behind.

"Oh god, your mouth is fucking perfect," Jasper cried out, his eyes closed tightly. His head bumped back against the wet white tile, his hair sticking to it. "Shit, I'm going to cum. Use your tongue. Yes, just like that." His mouth was hanging open just a little.

"Fuck, yes," he growled roughly, his hips jerking wildly into Edward's mouth. When he came, my boyfriend pulled back slightly in surprise so that it got all over his mouth and chin as well. Jasper pulled him up quickly so he could kiss him forcefully, licking it from his chin with his thick hand wrapped around Edward's throat.

Edward pressed him against the side of the shower as hard as he could, both of his hands in Jasper's hair as he kissed him roughly back. He was so turned on and so focused on the man in his grasp. I didn't know what else to do but watch them, horny and overwhelmed with their passion. Is this what we looked like? I wanted to take pictures of them together. That would be a fantastic book no one else would ever be allowed to see.

I didn't even realize I was chewing on the side of thumb until Edward pulled my hand away and leaned over to kiss me while he still had Jasper pinned. He held my wrist tightly, kissing me until I was dizzy with the force. When he pulled away, he rested his forehead against mine, panting, and whispered, "I love you."

"I love you, too," the words sounded so desperate and breathless.

He took his hand from Jasper's hair and slid it along his jaw as he looked intently into his eyes. Edward ran his thumb over his bottom lip. "I want you to suck on my cock again."

Jasper seductively licked his thumb and then kissed his palm before dropping to his knees in front of my lover. Edward put a hand on the wall to help him stay upright, using it for balance. He closed his eyes tightly, his mouth opened in a silent O. When he opened them they focused on me, smiling for a brief, breathless second. His other hand went to my breast, plucking at my nipple roughly.

Edward slid his hand between my legs as he received his enthusiastic blow job. He was rough, but I was wet enough to make his fingers almost instantly slick. Two of his fingers pushed easily inside of me.

"Play with yourself," he commanded in a low voice.

My fingers went to my clit slowly, my other hand squeezing my own breast so that he could watch me. I brought myself to the edge on his curling and twisting fingers. Hearing him moan was too much, making me squeeze them tightly as I came.

He was barely holding onto his own, his breath ragged and his body jerked. I brought his cum covered fingers to my lips, sucking them into my mouth until they actually hit the back of my throat. This was all he needed, leaning his head hard against the tiles as he cried out loudly. Jasper did not want to miss a drop, nursing him further for a long minute. It was slow and gentle, his eyes focused upon him to make sure it still felt good.

Jasper went to kiss Edward when he stood, but I stopped him, pulling him to my mouth instead so I could taste my lover's orgasm in his mouth. His tongue slid over mine, holding my face with both of his hands as he gave me what I wanted eagerly. He pressed me against the back of the cold shower tile as he forcefully kissed me, his strong hands lifting me up by the thighs until I wrapped my legs around his waist. He held me there, kissing my lips, neck, and chest.

"We might actually want to use soap before the water gets cold," I teased them as Jasper was very certainly giving me a big hickey. He bit down, making me squeal with laughter. He obviously enjoyed the reaction because he tickled my neck with his mustache afterward, smiling widely, to make me giggle some more.

"In a minute..." He mumbled against my skin.

When I climbed out of the shower, I pulled out a soft towel, drying off all over contentedly with a giant smile on my dopey face. I noticed as I dried that we were almost out of clean towels.

"I need to do a load of laundry. Jasper, would you like me to wash your clothes for you?" I offered him as he toweled off beside me. "They probably smell like beer and have sand in them."

“That would be so nice, dove. Thank you,” he replied, smiling sweetly at me.

Edward smirked a little bit to himself. “Does that mean he has to run around naked until they’re done?”

“Only if he wants to,” I teased back. “You could, you know, offer him some of your shorts. They have drawstrings. Or, sleep pants.”

“Aw, I guess,” he kissed Jasper on the cheek before he walked past us into the bedroom.

Wrapped in my towel, I started the clothes, the sheets, and the wet towels in the washer. Edward and Jasper already had clean sleep pants on. He was searching for a t-shirt for Jasper in his baggage, tossing him a white tank undershirt.

“Cheers,” he said as he caught it easily.

I went back into the bathroom to brush my hair and put on my moisturizers and chapstick. My lips were wildly swollen and very pink. I had hickeys from my jaw to my thighs, fingerprint bruises dotting lightly along my breasts and hips.

“Love, do you want some coffee?” Edward called to me.

“Yes, please,” I called back.

“Spiked?” He offered charmingly.

“Sure.” I popped my head out of the bedroom to answer him. “I’ll be out in a few minutes.”

I took my alone time to put on lotion and perfume before dressing slowly. They needed time to talk alone some more. I blow-dried my hair then braid it down my back in a thick black rope.

The boys were standing very close to each other talking when I came padding into the kitchen. Edward was mixing a mug just for me. He opened his mouth to say something, but then he saw me and slowly closed it again.

“Dove, how is it possible that you look more scandalous dressed?” Jasper flirted with me smoothly. He took my hand in his and brought it up to his lips to kiss.

I actually stammered, blushing heavily for some reason. I mean, it was the reaction I wanted when I got dressed, but I didn’t expect it to have such an effect on me. I expected filthy comments, not oozing charm.

Edward chuckled into his coffee. I took my mug quickly, ignoring him, and went over to the fridge to hide my embarrassment.

"So, breakfast. Is there anything you boys want?" I asked, looking inside at the food we had.

"A picture of your ass in those shorts," Edward chimed in. "Bent over just like that."

There it is.

"After breakfast," I joked. "You are making me feel old. I feel like I can't keep up," I used my boyfriend's words from earlier.

"Oh, what a lie." Edward rolled his eyes. "You're insatiable. Stop acting like you're old. Because you're not."

"How old are you?" Jasper questioned. I would have figured Edward had told him. I guess my age wasn't an issue to him. That or Jasper just didn't remember. "I thought you were our age. Twenty-five or six. He's not mentioned it."

"Thirty-three," I replied. My boyfriend was smirking a little into his drink.

"Oh, nice! An experienced older woman," Jasper teased me. I smiled at him, and he brushed his fingers against my chin. "It's not a big difference. Really. I just turned twenty-seven."

"He failed a year," Edward chimed in sarcastically.

"I had mono!" He snapped back.

"Flirt later. Food. Do you want me to make you two food?" I asked them, trying to focus. They were so distracting. "Eggs, bacon, toast?" I offered.

"That would be lovely," Jasper said to me, charm oozing from his lips once more.

"Whatever you like, love," Edward smiled at me happily.

I started to pull things from the refrigerator. "Baby, go get my phone for music," I told my boyfriend with a smile of my own.

"Yes, ma'am," he replied, swatting me on my ass before he left the kitchen.

"What would you like me to do?" Jasper asked sweetly.

"Hm, I don't know. Would you like some sauteed mushrooms, too?" I asked, tapping my finger on my lip.

"Oh, yes. Please."

"Could you get the mushrooms and wash them for me?" I asked. "And the tomatoes on the table too, please."

Edward came back with music already going. I stared some butter in a pan, dancing to the beat in front of the stove. When the butter was bubbling and ready, I started the bacon.

"Would you like me to cut up some strawberries?" He offered as he danced behind me, making me giggle.

"Sure. Sounds good." He knew how much I liked them.

We worked around the kitchen with the music blaring. Edward kept sneaking kisses from both of us. "You are so affectionate, Tony," Jasper told him quietly, a little surprised after the tenth or so kiss.

"Is that okay?" He asked, almost nervous. It wasn't in his nature to hold back once he knew he could do something he wanted to. It reminded me of our first days together, or Christmas morning after he told me he loved me for the first time.

"Absolutely, you daft cunt," he laughed, smiling brightly as he brought him down for another kiss. "Sweetheart."

I sang to myself as I set the table, giving the men a massive spread for them to destroy. Neither of them had eaten any food since earlier in the evening before.

"Your music is so random." Edward began to dance with me as a Frank Sinatra song came on, his hand holding mine and the other on the small of my back. I laughed as he dipped me back. He sang along to the lively song, twisting me so that my braid bounced against my back.

"No, it's inclusive. You forget that I studied music. And a good song is a good song." I danced with him in the middle of the kitchen. We looked into each other's eyes, losing time for just a second. The way he smiled down at me made my heart melt into a warm puddle in the pit of my stomach.

I want to spend the rest of my life feeling like this.

"Have I told you how much I adore you today?" He asked, pulling me into a joyful kiss as the song ended.

"No, tell me again," I told him in a charmed giggle.

He grinned, brushing his lips against mine for just the briefest second. "Tell me you love me, Bells."

"I adore every single part of you." I closed the distance so my lips could brush against his. "And I love you, but if we don't stop I'm going to burn the bacon."

He pulled my mouth to a firmer kiss before letting me go with a swat to my ass. Jasper whispered something into Edward's ear, making him smile broadly. He nodded, glancing back to look at me. They both watched me hotly, making me feel flushed with embarrassment. I turned

my focus back to the food completely.

After breakfast, I put the clothes in the dryer. It was mid-afternoon already. They were sitting outside, smoking and talking in the gloriously warm sun.

Shit, I thought to myself as I watched them from the living room. *What is going to happen now?* Edward was smiling so happily as he chatted with Jasper. He was his best friend. I hadn't even guessed Edward had such feelings in the first place for him. I knew I could be guarded but so could he. I knew he loved me and I was secure in that. But I saw how my separation affected him. I dreaded his melancholy that would come when we left. I wasn't exactly sure if I felt like the third wheel or not. They knew each other for years. I loved being around both of them though.

I had so much fun in the past twenty-four hours. Edward had felt almost sweetly naive at the beginning of our relationship, and I enjoyed it. Of course, his thoughts weren't that way. Obviously. I wanted to know everything he was thinking. I had so many questions.

God, they were both so sexy though. The way Edward reacted to everything, it was clearly something he had been thinking about for a very long time too. Smoke curled from his beautiful lips, his hand on the back of the chair that Jasper was sitting in with his thumb stroking the back of his friend's neck. I had never seen him look at anyone else that way besides me.

Is he in love with him, too?

"I have to work tomorrow morning," Jasper was telling him when I came back outside. They hadn't noticed I was there yet. They were already pretty high though. I think they were both trying to smoke away their nerves. I stood back to listen to them for a moment.

"Do you want to stay for dinner tonight?" Edward asked.

"Don't you think she's getting sick of me at this point?" He asked worriedly.

"No," my love said confidently.

"Well, I don't know about that," he sighed and shook his head.

"If you don't want to, you don't have to," Edward said it quietly, slightly tinted with sadness. He wanted him there.

"I just don't want to overstay my welcome," Jasper replied quickly. "She's been very gracious so far, and I don't want to endanger her good humor yet. Especially now."

I slid both my hands down his shoulders from behind and leaned down to kiss his cheek. I nuzzled my nose into it, his face turning into mine so that his facial hair brushed along my nose.

"Stay for dinner," I told him sweetly.

"Are you sure?" He asked.

"If you're sick of me, you two can go have dinner if you like. Alone. I'm sure you're going to have a lot to talk about," I offered.

Jasper turned in his chair completely, his face surprised. "Dove, no. Not at all."

"I don't mind," I promised them both. Edward reached up and touched my waist. "You've both been friends for so long. I want you to know that it's really important to me that nothing happens to that relationship because of me."

"I'm the one who should be saying that," he said to me fiercely.

"He's my heart. I trust him. He won't hurt me, and he won't let you either. And I am going to be honest and say I think I'm the most experienced person in this situation. Communication is essential so that no one gets their feelings hurts unnecessarily. You need to figure some things out, and I'm okay with that," I swore to him.

"Had many threesomes with your bestie?" Jasper teased.

"Yes," I said seriously before lightening it up a little. "So many. We've been trying to figure out the best way to rope him into it next time he comes to New York."

"Oh," he said, surprised. "Okay."

"Yes! I fucking knew it!" Edward said, way too excited.

"Dude, I have literally told you that threesome was inevitable. Don't be too pleased with yourself," I smirked at him. "You just didn't want to ask if you could fuck my almost kinda sister, too. You've literally seen us grope each other. Bruh, the hints... they are everywhere."

"He is a blind bitch, isn't he?" Jasper giggled evilly. "He misses so many obvious things."

"She grabs my boobs all the time," I added. "He's seen me slap her ass many times. Me grabbing her boobs. Her grabbing my ass. I've literally told him I think about having sex with her and sometimes it's with him too but nope, right over," I motioned over my head. I liked teasing my sweet boyfriend.

"Oh, no. You two are like gasoline and fire," Edward mumbled when he realized we were fucking with him.

"As in we're super hot when mixed together?" I offered up smoothly, looking at him with a head tilt. He wordlessly handed me the joint, looking off into the middle distance while Jasper snickered to himself.

"I thought '*mishandle us, and we will burn down your house,*' but I think I like yours better," he told me with a laugh. "If you really don't mind if I stay a bit longer... I've missed spending time with him. I want you to stay though. I like how happy you make my friend."

"I feel the same way," I said, brushing his hair out of his eyes. It was just ever so slightly curly and light honey blond, but he kept it covered up most of the time with a hat. "So, good. You'll stay for dinner."