



## Episode Eighty-four

Once again, I woke up early to make sure Edward had a big breakfast. After we worked out, I padded sleepily into the kitchen. He had even more movie stuff to do before they started filming the next day, so Demetri and I had the day together. He was waiting for me at the table with his glasses on, reading the news on his phone. I quickly kissed his cheek in greeting, making him smile. It was so much fun just to quietly hang out with him.

We started getting ready after a late lunch. We didn't go anywhere. We didn't need to. Demetri carefully styled my hair in a very sleek forty's style with thick victory rolls. There was an entire can hairspray in it, everything pinned perfectly in place. Little fake diamonds dotted my hair in the curls. My makeup was a beautiful smokey eye done in red. My lips matched perfectly. He shaded them in the middle with just a little black. Everything was as waterproof and smudge-proof as it could be so it wouldn't go anywhere.

My dress for the evening was a vintage forty's style with red and white polka dots, finished off with the red crystal Jimmy Choo heels. It hugged my body tightly, going just to my knees, and it pushed my breasts high up together on my chest. It showed a little cleavage with the top three buttons undone.

We took about a hundred selfies together before Edward even got to the house to get ready. But our fun was cut short because of his flight home. I wished Demetri could have stayed longer, but I understood that he ran a business. It was nice to have my friend, even if it was just for the weekend.

I worked in the office on the computer while I waited for Edward to get done with his day. He was running a little late. All of my things were already in my tiny red purse that went perfectly with the shoes. I got it from Target, but nobody needed to know that.

"Ah, there you are-" Edward began but stopped instantly when he saw me. He blinked a couple of times, his grin growing. I stood from the couch, smiling at him nervously. "You are even more beautiful than I'd imagined you would be. I don't even know how it's possible. Wow."

I flushed bright red at his compliment. "Thank you." He pulled a box that was obviously jewelry out of his pocket. I wasn't expecting it, but I shouldn't have been surprised. I laughed quietly, looking away from him as I turned even redder. "Edward!"

"I thought this would go nicely with your shoes."

Slowly, I opened up the little red velvet box. Inside was a beautiful diamond and ruby pendant on a short silver chain. I wasn't wearing a necklace, just my earrings. "It's so lovely. Can you put it on me?"

"Of course," he said with a bright smile, taking it from the box as I turned around. Carefully, he brought it around my neck, easily latching it into place. It hung right above my breasts. He leaned down and lightly kissed the spot just above it on my throat. "I have to get ready, but it's so hard when you look and smell this delicious."

"Thank you. Now... Go," I laughed playfully, gently pushing him towards the door. He was making me flustered. "You can have fun ruining my makeup later. Or at least trying to. It's on there pretty good."

"Mm. I love a challenge." He kissed my neck once more before going to get ready himself.

After a few minutes, my phone began to ring in my purse. It was from Jasper, his ringtone singing to me. It was earlier in the day for him. He probably hadn't been to work more

than a couple of hours. I was surprised to hear from him in a call. I had sent him several selfies from when I was with Demetri, though.

"Hello," I answered slowly.

"I just took a break to tell you that you are literally my pin-up dream and that's pretty much it," he said very casually. I laughed right away. He chuckled as well before clearing his throat. "You look incredible. I realize that you're nervous... but you look like a star. You look like you should be on that red carpet with him. I needed you to know that."

"You needed me to, huh?" I said lightly, but I almost felt as if I was going to cry. "Thank you, honey. I wish you were here."

"Me too. But soon, right? Secluded cabin, lots of kinky sex."

I laughed a little. "I can't wait." I bit my lip. I didn't want him there just for sex, though. I wanted him for his comforting words and calming personality. For me and our shared love.

Edward came into his office right then, adjusting his very nice racer style leather jacket. He was wearing very slim-fitting black denim jeans with a tight red t-shirt stretched over his well-muscled chest. His hair was neatly styled in place, his shiny shoes perfect as always.

He looked hot. *So hot*. So hot, in fact, that my brain stopped working and I just kind of stared at him with my mouth sort of hanging open.

"Everything alright?" He asked instantly.

"Yeah. Yeah, I'm fine," I said quickly in an embarrassed giggle. "Um, hold on a second," I said to both of them. I promptly brought my phone up and took Edward's picture to send to Jasper. I knew as soon as he saw it because I heard the soft, 'oh.' "How's that for fantasies?"

"Okay," Edward said sarcastically.

"Tell him to shut the fuck up."

I laughed at Jasper's words. "Our boyfriend says, *shut the fuck up*. You look hot."

"Oh, he thinks I look hot?" He said proudly.

He snorted. "Tell him no," Jasper teased, making me laugh again.

"I'm not lying to him."

“Aw, but, it’s funnier,” he replied. I snorted as well quietly. “Take a picture of his ass.” I threw my head back, cackling.

“Okay,” I agreed. I pointed to Edward. “Turn around. We want to see the ass,” I joked with a little smile on my face. He rolled his eyes, but he turned around to show me. I quickly took a series of pictures, and he hurriedly whipped back around with a laugh and a blush.

He pulled the back of his jacket down a little. “Oh, my god. Stop,” he said in a purposely silly high pitched voice. “You’re embarrassing me.”

Jasper sighed when he got the photos. “Crikey. He has been going hard in the gym, hasn’t he?”

“Mmhm,” I giggled. Edward pouted a little bit. “Sorry, we’re not stopping. This is fun,” I teased with a wicked smile. He swatted at me but missed.

There was a little chuckle on the other side of the phone. “So, when are you going to take some fun pictures of him for me, dove? He’s gotten to take yours. It’s his turn.”

My face instantly got hot. “Oh, you want me to have a fun photoshoot with him?” I asked loudly so our boyfriend could hear my reply. “I think I can arrange that sometime soon, probably. Maybe when he gets a little time off from filming.” Edward flushed a little at my words but smiled. He shrugged.

“We need to get going. We’ll probably send you more pictures tonight. Mostly clothed, though,” he promised loudly so Jasper could hear on the phone.

He chuckled again. “I look forward to all of them. And tell Tony good luck for me. I’ve told him already, but it’s never enough,” Jasper said sweetly.

“I will,” I promised. “Bye.”

Edward grinned at me as he reached for my hand. “You two are terrible for my ego.”

“Meh, you need it.” I winked.

The Children’s Choice awards were one of those big honors that actors and creators really liked getting. It meant a lot. Also, it was often a good indicator of future winners at other awards, or so I was told. Edward was nominated in two different categories, both for his voice acting. One was for his role in Red Ops 3, the reason he jumped out of the plane, and for one of his animated television shows, Beyond the Hollow. Best voice actor in a video game and best voice actor in a television series.

There were cameras everywhere as soon as we got out of the car. There were A-list stars throughout, a lot of them with their own kids. These were people I knew.

Eddie stepped out of the car right away, offering me his hand to help me stand. Flashes went off in our direction as we began to walk the red carpet together towards the building where they were being held. There was an area specifically for the press to take pictures and answer questions. We headed for it, moving through the sea of people.

We stopped in there and posed for photos. I tried to pull away from Edward so he could take pictures by himself, but he wouldn't let go of my hand. He wanted me there as much as I need that comfort, I think. Together, we walked over so he could do a few interviews. Someone with an E! microphone rushed over to us right away.

"Eddie! Hi!"

"Hi!" He beamed at the short young girl, his hand on the small of my back.

"Congratulations on being nominated! This is the second year in a row that you have been in the same categories. Last year you won one of them."

"Well, let's be honest," he started teasingly, "Plexie won. He's got a life all of his own, and he's such an entity beyond me now. Truthfully, it's just really cool to be nominated at all. These are the kinds of awards that I really care about the most."

"What are you working on right now?" The girl asked next.

"As always, I have YouTube, but that is actually expanding. So, keep an eye out for that. But tomorrow, I start filming on a new project. It's a dark comedy, and I get to play a vampire. I am so pumped," he laughed. "It's one of those character types you always want to play as an actor, and it's great because it's such a funny and intelligent character. Also, I have a couple more video game titles that I worked on coming out later this year. Plus, I have a lot of projects in the works that I can't talk about yet, but I'm really excited about all of them."

Once Eddie came out and started talking, it was hard to stop him. He hated his ramblings, but he was good at them and very charming.

The girl looked over at me. "So, who is your date tonight?"

"This is my gorgeous girlfriend, Ms. Isabella Swan. She is a very talented photographer, musician, and she works with me on our channel."

"Hello!" She smiled. "You look amazing tonight! Both of you look so great together. How long have you been dating?"

I laughed a little awkwardly. “Um, thanks! Almost six months.” I smiled up at my boyfriend adoringly. He grinned down at me, obviously proud to have me by his side.

“Can I get some pictures of you two together?”

“With great pleasure!” He practically cooed. Pulling me close, we posed for several shots before moving on to the next person with a microphone. And the next person. And the one after. It was pretty much the same thing over and over again. All of them complimented us and asked for pictures. Edward talked about being a vampire for at least an hour. And he kept calling it ‘our channel.’

“Am I doing okay?” I asked worriedly in a whisper as we went to the next person. He pressed a kiss to my jaw, smiling at me warmly.

He rubbed his hand gently over my shoulder. “You’re doing perfectly. Almost done. We get to sit down soon.”

“You’re doing perfectly, too,” I whispered back. He stopped for a moment, looking into my eyes before bumping his forehead against mine. For just a moment, he was my quiet, shy, Edward again. But only for a minute. He squared his shoulders and lifted his chin.

“Yeah. We got this, baby. We were made for this. Let’s go.”

We were seated very close to the front since he was nominated for two awards. I snuggled into his side, my head resting on his shoulder while we were holding hands. It felt like we were going to the theater almost, but way more nerve-wracking.

Since the awards were geared towards kids, the whole thing was whimsical. Some of the interviewers outside had been very young teens. Those were obviously Eddie’s favorites because he talked to them the longest. They all looked up to him like he was Superman. Maybe he was.

Edward worried his lip nervously, not concerned that he was going to *not* win but that he was and he would have to walk up on stage and accept the award. He really did just like being nominated. They were nice but weren’t anything to write home about, he said. I think he just wanted to make himself feel better.

I knew as soon as the two young YouTube gamers came out to read the nominees for best video game voice actor that Eddie was the winner. I felt it in the pit in my stomach. My eyes never left his face so I could watch his reaction as they said his name together. He was stock still.

“Eddie Cullen! Captain Jackson, Red Ops 3!” They screamed at the same time.

Loud cheering erupted around us, people grabbing him by the shoulders and congratulating him. He laughed in surprise and pressed a quick but powerful kiss to my lips.

“What?!” Eddie laughed when he got on stage and took the statue from the two personalities. I had no idea who they were. “Wow! Thank you so much! I never know what to say at these things, but I do want to take the time to thank Blue Box for giving me such amazing games to work on. It’s honestly because of this game that I found my love, my Bella, and I will always be very grateful to this role for that. I want to thank her and my best mate, for always being such wonderful, loving, and encouraging people. And I especially want to thank everyone out there that took the time to show their love for this game! Thank you!”

It took about fifteen minutes for him to get back to his seat. He was beaming, pleased as he could be with himself. I giggled, pressing a kiss to his jaw. “Congratulations, my sweet man.”

“Thanks,” he breathed, resting his big head on my tiny shoulder as his arms wrapped around mine. They would be sending him a personalized statue the following day. The ones on stage were just props.

“I am so proud of you,” I rested my other hand on his fidgeting one as I whispered in his ear. “I’ll *always* be grateful to it, too.”

Thirty minutes later, it was time for his next award. He nervously played with my ring, his fingers spinning it gently and tracing the silver loops. This was the category he had lost before.

Once again, I just watched his face because I knew he had won. When they called his name, he kissed me again, ferociously and for just a second, before literally jumping out of his seat and running up on the stage.

“Yo! Really? Are you sure? That is... wow. So, voice acting has *always* been what I wanted to do since I was very little. And it’s so cool to be recognized for something like this. This means so much to me. Thank you. Thank you to those who voted and the amazing studio who worked on this literal piece of art that I am wildly proud of. Thank you to Zafrina, the best manager ever. And once again I want to thank my wonderful Bella, and Jasper, because it can’t be stated enough how grateful I am and how much I love you both. Thank you!”

I wanted to cry. He was looking directly at me when he said the words. I mouthed that I loved him too. He nodded and lifted the statue up high in the air with a big grin, earning a cheer. They adored him.

It took longer for him to make it back to his seat this time. There was only about fifteen minutes left of the show by then, thankfully. We hugged tightly once he got back to his chair.

"Looks like you got some new matching bookends," I teased lightly, making him chuckle. Edward nodded, his smile infectious. "What do you want to do to celebrate?"

He pulled me to him, kissing my lips quickly several times. "I want to go get something to eat, and then I want to take you home. Is that okay?"

I smiled to myself at his words. "It sounds perfect. What would you like to eat?"

"Dumplings?" He said with a cheerful smile. I giggled at it, enjoying his happiness. I nodded as I wrapped both of my arms around his as he had done to mine before, leaning my head on his shoulder for the rest of the show.