



Episode Eighty-Five-

After our delicious dumpling dinner, Edward kissed me the entire drive home. His big hand slid up my thigh underneath the polka-dotted dress as he did until it was pushed high up on my hip. Thankfully, there was a curtain between the driver and us. My lipstick was still intact despite his best efforts, though.

I sauntered to the front door, almost drunk with our passion. Holding his hand, I pushed in the security code with the other. He liked that it was my birthday but thought it was a little too obvious, so he rearranged it.

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It took twice because he kept kissing my neck and distracting me, making me mess up.

As soon as the front door closed behind us, Edward picked me up over his shoulder surprisingly. I squealed, grabbing onto the back of his jacket. Laughing, he readjusted me carefully. He made sure to push my dress up over my ass as he did, kissing my thigh as he took me back to the bedroom. I giggled, dropping my purse to the foyer floor.

Edward stood me up in front of the bed, bringing me into an intense kiss. Backing us up slowly, he pushed me playfully onto the mattress. Unhurriedly he crawled over me, still fully dressed. My hands ran over his chest, smoothing over his shoulder under his jacket.

His lips never left mine, desperate and needy. Though we had made out some in the shower, we hadn't been together since before Demetri came and it was evident that we missed each other. When added to his unbridled joy... It was a wild mix.

Edward's long fingers tried to work on the buttons on the front of the dress as we continued to make out, but he quickly got frustrated. He buried his face in my neck before nipping at my collarbone where the butterfly was. He actually growled, only getting the top one.

Grabbing either side of my collar, he yanked the dress open so hard that all the buttons dramatically popped off and flew everywhere. I gasped in surprise as his eager hands found their way to my breasts right away, squeezing them roughly through the lace fabric. I had worn matching red panties and a bra to go with my shoes and dress. It came undone in the front, and I quickly unhooked it for him. I actually really liked it, and I needed to feel his skin against mine.

Pulling away from me for a moment, he took something out of our drawer of fun stuff. Edward took my hands and brought them over my head while kissing my neck to distract me. Linking the leather cuffs we had through the iron grates of his bed frame, he bound my wrists in places. I laughed at the suddenness of it. His fingers dragged slowly down my wrists to my shoulders.

"Really?" I giggled, feeling a little ticklish.

He chuckled, biting his bottom lip as he looked me over. It was apparent that he was pleased with how I looked. "Yeah. Really. Is that okay?"

"I'm not going to stop you, but you have to get my dress fixed," I teased as I dragged my foot along his calf. "This one wasn't five dollars, Edward."

"I'll just buy you a new one," he muttered as he began to kiss my exposed chest, his hands sliding down my arms as he did. Playfully, his lips moved down my stomach. Edward traced my freckles before his fingers gripped my breasts tightly. He pushed his face into them, squeezing them both with his hands roughly, kissing the sides. Goosebumps raised along my arms, my head falling back. It felt so good, his warm breath spreading over my skin as he did. My hips rocked towards his, wanting more.

Then his phone began to ring loudly in his jacket. It was Jasper's ringtone. Sitting up, he pulled his phone from his pocket with a great big cocky smile.

"Well, hello, darling," he said cheerfully as he answered. My boyfriend was smiling down at me wickedly as he began to play with my belly button, switching the phone to speaker so I could hear the conversation.

His voice was booming loudly, and I realized Eddie was still happily out playing. It made me even more excited for the night. Edward was intense, but Eddie was mischievous.

"Congratulations!" Jasper said boisterously, his voice very light. "I'm so proud of you!"

"Mm, thank you," he smirked to himself as he pushed my dress to the side to expose more of my chest. His tongue rested at the corner of his mouth while he toyed with my nipple.

Our boyfriend had no idea what we were doing, obviously. "What are you two going to do to celebrate?"

"Well..." Eddie drew out cheekily. "We already went to eat because I was too nervous to beforehand and now I currently have our gorgeous girlfriend tied to the bed with her perfect tits out," he said devilishly, leaning his head to one side as he watched me. He didn't have a single drop of alcohol, but he was obviously a little drunk with his win. As if to make a point, he pinched one of my nipples roughly, making me moan in surprise.

"Oh, fuck," I heard Jasper whisper quietly. "I wish I were there." The lightness in his tone was gone in an instant, and his voice dripped with sex. My entire face felt hot, the goosebumps moving to my stomach.

He slowly traced one finger under my breast. "So do I. You could help me fuck her until she can't walk," he said with a confident smirk, twisting my nipple again. My eyes rolled back into my head. "Would you like to see how beautiful she looks?"

"Mm, yes, please," he purred.

He turned on the Facetime feature. I could see that my cheeks were a wild shade of red, my eyes wide with arousal. My lipstick still looked good, though. I couldn't focus on that long because he pinched my nipple again. My head fell back, gasping in pleasure as my thighs pressed together.

"Fuck. Isn't she a pretty little thing."

Licking his lips for a moment like he was about to devour me, Edward asked, "what should I do to her?" He then stood from the bed suddenly and actually walked out of the room.

I laughed loudly, trying to figure out what he was doing until he came back very quickly with his laptop. I couldn't hear the muffled conversation they were having as he left, but they were certainly talking about something.

He opened it up to Skype and put it on the table beside us so that it was angled towards the bed. Jasper was watching me hungrily. Playfully, I wagged my fingers at him in greeting.

"Aw, the joys of the internet," I said coyly.

Edward threw off his jacket dramatically, chunking it across the room before he kicked off his shoes. "It really is a wonder, isn't it?" He said very seriously.

And then he literally jumped on top of me, carefully landing so that he could kiss my belly button. I squealed and laughed again, twisting underneath him.

"Don't make me ticklish!" I complained in a high-pitched giggle.

"Okay," he chuckled, then licked all the way up to my nipple just to make me squirm. He brought it between his teeth and gave it a gentle tug. "What shall I do to her, love? What would you like to watch?" Edward was looking at the screen as he kissed between my breasts again.

"I don't even know where to start. God, you both look so good," he said in a warm voice. "Take off your shirt first, darling. I want to see you."

Edward lifted up and threw it off. Then he began to push my dress further up my hips, stopping before he got to the apex of my thighs. I lifted up some so it could go under my ass. He sat back on his knees and brought one of my legs up on his shoulder so that he could kiss my ankle. His fingers trailed up and down my calf.

"I'm not going to lie... These shoes turn me on," he mumbled when he kissed the top of my foot. "I want to see you in these and nothing else."

"You have expensive tastes."

"Yeah," he chuckled before he slid his hand down the underside of my calf to the back of my knee, his eyes flicking towards the screen. "Take your shirt off," Edward told Jasper in a soft command. He watched with a little smirk on his lips, stroking my thigh as he did. "I want to see you, too."

Quickly, he tugged off his shirt. It was evident that he had been working out really hard at the gym too. Every muscle in his shoulders was perfectly sculpted.

"Kiss her thighs," he breathed wantonly.

Edward obliged, slowly kissing down my calf and over my knees as he sunk down onto his stomach. With one leg over his shoulder still, he kissed the very inside of them. "You're so soft," he moaned against my skin, sending shockwaves up my thighs.

"What do your panties look like, dove?"

I tried to focus, my heart pounding a million miles an hour. My legs were already shaking with anticipation. "They kind of match my shoes. They're red and lacey," I breathed out, watching him on the screen. His eyes were running over me, obviously enjoying the special show.

"Give her a nice little hickey on the inside of her thigh." I actually squeaked when Edward began to suck, making our boyfriend chuckle. "Mm, use your teeth."

"Oh!" I gasped as he bit into my skin, sucking harder at the spot he picked. "Oh..." I wanted to push my legs together, the arousal pulling at my stomach.

"That's it, darling. Lick her through her panties. Nice and slow," he said confidently.

He looked up for just a moment. "Like this?" Edward practically purred as he began to run his tongue between my legs over the thin lace, tasting me thoroughly.

"Yes," I answered, my hips flexing up towards his mouth.

"I love watching what you can do with your tongue," Jasper sighed, sitting back in the frame a little bit. He was slowly stroking himself as he watched. He was on his bed, the white sheets all around him in nothing but his boxers.

"I can't wait to show you all the things it can do," he answered back smugly. As if to make a point, he dipped down low between my legs and back up again.

A wild shiver ran down my spine. "Fuck," I whimpered.

"Make her soak her pretty little panties, darling," I heard Jasper say next as my eyes sank shut in pleasure.

"Oh, my god. I love this," I blurted out, my legs already shaking around his head as he played with me. His tongue moved over my clit over and over again, swirling in a perfect tight circle. I knew my heels were digging into his back, but I couldn't help it. "Oh!" I gasped when I came.

"Oh, yeah. That's it," Edward hummed but didn't stop, though his licks became slower.

"I don't think they're wet enough. Finger her."

His fingers slowly pushed the fabric to the side before sliding deeply inside of me. He continued to suck on my clit through my lacy panties, curling them deep inside of me. Edward instantly knew where to touch, finding the right spot inside of me.

"FUCK!" I nearly shouted, arching up towards him in intense pleasure. One of my heels tumbled off of my foot and thwacked to the floor loudly behind us. My barefoot moved to his shoulder. "Mmm... oh... Fuck."

"Bella," Jasper called to me. "How wet are your panties now, my dove?"

I looked at him, only able to focus on Edward's fingers inside of me, and Jasper's hand wrapped around his thick cock. "Fuck..."

"Answer me," he commanded firmly.

"So wet. Fuck," I said a little too loudly. He chuckled a little to himself.

"My, I bet the neighbors can hear you," he teased. "Darling, take her panties off now. Why don't you put them in her mouth? I think she's going to get even louder when you fuck her," he said in the sexiest voice. I watched him on the screen as he touched himself, my skin visibly red hot and covered with sweat in the small corner picture.

Edward removed my wet panties and crawled up my body again, pecking tiny kisses all the way. He gave me a deliciously slow and teasing one before balling them up and shoving them in my mouth. Then he kissed my nose with a fiendish chuckle.

"Now, finish getting undressed for me."

Our boyfriend got off the bed and undid the button of his very tight jeans. He pushed them down his muscular thighs along with his briefs, his erection coming to stand at attention right away. He took it into his hands and slowly stroked it for several long seconds. I was so ready for it.

"I wish I could suck on your cock right now," Edward said to him softly. "I want to taste you both."

Jasper's head fell back against his headboard. "Damn. You will soon, darling. I promise," he replied in a strained voice as he continued to stroke himself. "Fuck her. Make her cum again."

My other shoe fell off as he put both of my legs onto his shoulders. I was literally bent totally in half as he pressed into me. His hand dug into my thighs while the other slipped between my legs.

It was probably a good thing I had my panties in my mouth. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I screamed against them. His middle finger smoothed along my clit over and over again, not stopping at one or two. I lost count somewhere along the way.

“Yes!” Edward growled when he finished. He huffed, pressing his face in between my breasts. We were both lucky I was flexible. He let go of my legs gingerly before looking up at the screen and then me. His cheeks were bright pink.

I looked up at him and sort of wiggled my eyebrows, making him laugh.

“How are you?” Jasper teased playfully.

“Fuck, well... That was nice.”

“Yes, it was,” he said with a satisfied little voice.

Edward pulled the panties from my mouth and quickly kissed my lips. “You going to let me go?” I joked after. “Or are you going to keep me here forever?”

“Yeah, I guess I’ll set you free,” he mumbled jovially. Slowly, he moved his fingers up my arms before carefully letting my wrists go. When they were, I put both of my hands on his cheeks to pull him into a passionate kiss. He chuckled against my mouth, hugging me tightly.

Then I got off the bed to finally shed my now ruined dress. “I wonder if we’ll find all the buttons,” I mused as I stripped nude. Leaning over into the frame for Jasper, I innocently batted my eyelashes. I looked like I had just been used and abused, but I rather loved it. “I’m going to go get cleaned up, and it might take a while. Just in case, goodnight.”

He smiled at me happily. “Goodnight, my lovely little pin-up. Sweet dreams,” Jasper cooed. I wanted him to give me a goodnight kiss, then snuggle my ass from behind as we fell asleep altogether in a pile.

It took thirty minutes to get all of the makeup off and then I still had to take down my hair. It was so crunchy that I had to take a shower. When I got out, the lights were off, and Edward was lying on the bed waiting for me. He smiled at me lazily. He seemed so satisfied.

“Got your alarm set?” I asked as I retrieved a nightgown from the closet.

His eyes watched me as I pulled it over. “Yes, ma’am. I do. Ready for bed?”

It was my turn to bounce on top of him. He caught me easily with a little huff, his hands going to my thighs. Giggling a little, I gave him another kiss.

“Maybe in a minute...”