



## **Episode Ninety-eight:**

It was just after two in the afternoon, and we were lying on the couch, all sprawled out. Edward was reading something on his phone while I listened to music and worked on making a playlist for my dance that evening. We were in an odd position. He was lying on his side facing me, his head propped up on a pillow. My knees were resting on his hip, my ass pretty much pressed against his crotch as I laid away from him at an angle. My feet dangled over his butt. His free hand was rubbing my bare thigh as I gently rocked my foot to the beat.

When I finished making my playlist, I put the phone into the hoodie pocket. I closed my eyes, just enjoying the music for a while. Edward's hand began to rub in a little rhythm with my foot, sinking lower and lower as he did. Then it moved between my legs, stroking me gently over my panties. I bit my bottom lip as he lazily played with me, a small smile pulling to one corner of his mouth.

Then someone knocked on the door.

"Noooo..." I whined childishly, making him chuckle. "Go away!"

He got up to answer it, so I sat up and pulled the hoodie down over my legs. Edward had several big boxes waiting for him on the other side.

“What’s all that?” I questioned curiously, moving onto my stomach to look at what he was doing since no one was coming inside to bother our peace.

“Um... Bella rates strap-ons?” He smiled at me innocently.

“How many did you get?” I laughed, pushing my face into the cushion of the couch.

“It’s... not just those... But I’m hoping that some of the boxes are just kind of too big. Otherwise, I’m a little worried about my ass.”

“Edward!” I cackled as I put both hands over my mouth, making him chuckle again as he blushed at his own dirty joke. “I’m a little scared to see what you ordered.”

He made a little face, pursing his lips before he nodded to himself. “I went overboard.”

“Obviously,” I giggled. “What else did you get?”

The poor man was scarlet. Even his ears. “Lube, plugs, dildos, other things...” he trailed off, getting brighter somehow. It went down to his neck. “Not everything is just for me. Obviously.” He cleared his throat.

“Oh, it’s all for you. You’re going to like using all of it,” I smirked at him prettily. “So, is this what we’re doing after I dance for you?” It was my turn to wiggle my eyebrows.

“After.” He shrugged. “Before.” I giggled again. “You said whenever I got the urge, darling. I have so many urges.”

“Do I seem unexcited about the idea?” I continued to laugh.

“I feel like you’re teasing me now,” he mumbled as he began to open everything.

I nodded a little. “I am, but I’m still excited.” I crossed my arms and laid my chin on them as I watched him take box out after box. “When did you order all this?”

He didn’t look at me as he answered. “When I had some alone time on set. I... clearly- I had a lot of time to kill.”

“We’re going to need some storage for your sex toy collection. A giant toy chest.”

"It's not just for me," he whined and laughed. Edward pouted a bit before playfully stomping his foot. Then he gently tossed a dildo in my direction. I caught it, wobbling it back at him.

He pulled out a couple of bigger boxes and gently dumped them onto the couch beside me, too. "Oh, a strapless one!" I chirped. "I've always wanted to try, but I imagine it's hard to keep in."

"Yeah. I figured that might be a problem, so I went in the opposite direction too and got one with tons of support," Edward said as he searched through his pile. He found it and brought it over to me. It was like a pair of men's boxers with straps to tighten the interchangeable dildo. Inside there was another one for me as well as ribbing around it.

"Oh, I want to try this one first," I said right away, looking at the back of the box. I actually felt my face flush when I looked at them.

"What do you like about it?" Edward sat on the sofa beside me. He took it from my hands, biting his bottom lip as he looked at the picture. "Mm, I know what I like about it," he mumbled to himself.

"What do you like about it?" I giggled excitedly.

He quickly shook his head. "No, I asked you first."

I rolled my eyes. "I like the look. The boxers. I can imagine how they'd make me feel when I wear them. More than in the psychological sense. Though I am looking forward to that."

Slowly, he ran his tongue over his bottom lip before he glanced at me. "How do you think they'll make you feel?"

I bit my own as I considered how to answer him. "These are so masculine. I'm a small woman, I know that. I rarely feel... powerful. Boxers are such a male symbol." I shrugged. "I don't know. They turn me on."

"So, male equals power?" He asked, his head tilted to the side.

"Not always, but usually. You know that."

"Sexually, though?" Edward countered teasingly. "Wouldn't you say that you hold a lot of power in our relationship?"

I laughed a bit. "Sexually, maybe, but I'd hope that we were equal partners."

“We are equals. But you're still an all-powerful goddess to me, though. To Jasper, too.” He leaned down to kiss the top of my head. “Do you want to try it on?”

I realized that we were about to have round number three in a way that I totally didn't expect.

“Do you want to start with this?” I asked with a big grin. I knew there had to be better things in the box to start with first. It wasn't a tiny dildo and surprisingly realistic. I just wanted to see his reaction.

“Eh... no,” he said promptly in a funny voice. Then he grinned up at me impishly. “I do want to see it on you, though. Please?” He asked with his own big smile. He looked far too pleased with himself.

For a moment, I looked away from him before I sighed and smiled. “Go get it cleaned off,” I replied as I took off his hoodie and threw it over the arm of the couch. I was in nothing but my panties. His eyes got huge, his smile growing.

“Yes! Okay.” He rushed over to the pile of boxes, ripping open the package as he did. I giggled again, watching him pulling out some toy cleaning wipes. My man was prepared. He sat down on the sofa beside me, arranging everything dutifully.

When he was ready, I stood up in front of him while biting my bottom lip. With a smile, he pulled down my panties with his eyes locked on mine. “You're not too sensitive for this?” He asked softly, his words gentle and sweet. I shuddered when he slid his fingers between my legs for a moment.

“No,” I smirked a little as mine went through his hair. He ran his own between my legs again. I was a bit wet already just from what we were doing, flirting and touching. Slowly he moved over my clit before dipping his hand back. His fingers went inside, testing the waters, so to speak.

Edward brought the boxers down for me to step into. He bought them sized extra small. They were tight on my thighs, but it felt like a good thing. Carefully he began to tease me with the dildo that was within. Closing my eyes, I leaned my head back as he rubbed it over my clit repeatedly. Then he pushed it in very slowly. I tugged the band into place on my hips. When I did, it brought the ribbing fully against my clit. He tightened the straps.

“Oh,” I moaned at the sensation. He ran his hands over my hips then back to my ass. His eyes looked me up and down over and over again. His breathing actually picked up a little. I ran my fingers through his hair, balancing myself a little. “What are you thinking?”

He swallowed hard. His tongue darted out to the corner of his mouth for just a moment. "Is there something wrong with me that I find this so attractive?"

"No," I promised, scratching my nails over his scalp. "Plenty of people, men and women, straight and gay, enjoy it. And they have for thousands of years."

Leaning forward, he began to kiss my stomach as he gently played with dildo. When he jerked it upwards, it rubbed against my clit and moved the toy inside of me. I gasped in pleasure.

Edward glanced up. "That feels good?"

"Yes."

Smirking to himself, he then began to jerk the toy off more in earnest as he kissed my stomach up to my breast. His other hand was in the center of my back, holding me upright. I held onto his shoulders, squirming at his attention.

"I like playing with your cock," he said in a teasing voice, smiling at me. "I kinda wanna suck on it."

"Oh, fuck," I whimpered as he masturbated it hard for a moment. "Please." I wasn't sure what I was asking for. Whatever he was willing to give me.

"Want a blow job, baby?" He asked cheekily, his smile wicked. Edward wasn't actually asking, his lips traveling back down my stomach. With his hand still stroking it, he brought the toy into his mouth while holding my gaze. I could tell instantly that he didn't like how it tasted.

"That's what the flavored lube is for," I joked gently.

"Mm, you're right. Plain cock does taste better," he said too seriously. It was hard to keep a straight face. But then he pulled a bottle from his shorts pocket, wiggling it at me. It was pineapple flavored. Giggling, I took it from him and opened it. Edward leaned back a little, still holding the toy as I put a couple of drops on the tip. His big hand moved over it, smoothing it up and down the shaft. I had to put a hand on his shoulder again, biting my lip to hold in my moan.

"Could I get you off like this?" He questioned, still massaging the toy. Leaning forward, he gave the tip a long lick as he held my stare. It must have tasted better because he did it again.

"Yes," I breathed, the pleasant friction just in the right spot. "Oh, god. Yes..."

Edward began to work the toy as if it were actually a cock, taking it all the way into his mouth as he massaged it. He might not have done it many times, but he certainly got the idea of how. The rubbing, the toy inside, and his expressions were just too much for me. I held onto his hair as I came, my thighs squeezing together as his other hand grabbed my ass.

“God, I love finding new ways to get you off,” he moaned against my stomach, kissing up my chest again.

“When I take your picture for Jasper, it’ll be doing that. Fuck,” I panted. He hugged my waist tightly, kissing between my breasts. I could see his erection clearly standing up underneath the thin material of the shorts. “My turn.”

Pushing him back roughly, I leaned over to kiss him. The toy pressed between us, into his stomach. He moaned into my mouth, grabbing my ass forcefully so that it jerk against him.

I kissed down his chest, pushing his shorts down as I did. His hard-on popped to attention right away in front of my face, a bead of cum already on the tip. It was glistening, obviously leaking a little with excitement. I happily licked it away, my hand moving between his legs to play with his balls gently.

The bottle of lube was on the couch beside him. I picked it up and dripped a massive amount onto him. He gasped then sort of giggled at the cold, wet sensation. It was way too much. I slipped my hand up and down, spreading it all over him, but it was still a considerable amount. Gliding my slippery hand over his balls, I moved it between his legs. They were hanging off the sofa, bent at the knee. He spread his thighs open for me, his breath catching.

I began to stroke lower and lower, my mouth going around the tip and sucking it hard. The first time that I went over the hole between his legs, he moaned softly and spread his legs a little wider. Taking more into my mouth, I massaged the spot slowly and gently for several pleasant minutes.

He definitely liked it, so I gently pressed a finger just inside. There was plenty of lube for this, smoothly pressing in. Edward stiffened for a moment, so I wrapped my other hand around his erection. My mouth moved down to take more of him. He began to relax, and I started to push slowly.

“Oh,” he sighed softly, his head falling back.

“Do you like it?”

“Yeah,” Edward whimpered.

“Do you want more?” I licked him slowly from the tip to the base of his cock. He nodded his head, swallowing.

I kept my finger inside him, gently wiggling it as I reached for the bottle of lube again with the other. This time, I squirted it onto my hand directly. I smoothed it over him before pushing my finger all the way inside for the first time.

“Oh, fuck, yes...” He whispered, pushing his hips towards my hand. I began to slowly move it in and out, making sure to watch his expression. Pressing it all the way in, I curled it up. His chin tilted back, his mouth opened in pleasure. I stroked him again, twirling in place as I did. I knew precisely when I hit the exact right spot. He shuddered, his eyes getting wider as he threw his head entirely back. “Oh... Ohhh... Oh...”

“Oh,” I giggled, leaning forward to take him into my mouth again for a moment. I pulled away, licking his head just as I curled my finger against the spot once more. “You’re going to love being fucked so much.”

He chuckled, his eyes closed and his face red. Edward swallowed again, licking his lips. “Well, I love your lovely, tiny, little finger. Jasper’s massive cock scares me,” he admitted. I felt him tighten around me. I pulled it out, adding a little more lube, and then an additional digit. “Fingers,” he corrected. I curled them both at the same time, leaning down to suck him into my mouth again. “Oh, Bella! Fuck...”

I let him hit the back of my throat, moving my fingers in and out as I swirled gently. I had never heard him moan so loudly before. Slowly and purposefully, I teased him for several moments. His fingers clutched at the sofa cushions at his side, his cheek shoved into the fabric with his mouth hanging open. Edward’s toes curled into the soft rug.

“Fuck me!” He called out loudly and suddenly. “I want you to fuck me! Right now. Fuck me,” he demanded as he looked up at me with wanton eyes and pink cheeks.

“Are you sure?” I asked in surprise. “I could get a smaller toy-”

“No, please,” Edward begged, his hand reaching down and moving through my hair. “Just go slowly...”

I was at the right height on my knees with him on the couch like he was. Tugging on his own, I had him scoot to the very edge. Once again, I played with him with two fingers, adding more and more lube because I was so scared of hurting him. I would rather there be way too much to clean up later. With my other hand, I stroked him to make him as relaxed as he could be before I pulled them out. After slicking up the toy, I pressed it at his entrance.

“Ready?”

“Yes, please...”

The tip was larger than my two fingers, so I pushed it just inside first. He stiffened, his whole body rigid. I didn't move, but instead, I brought my hand around his cock and rubbed until he relaxed once more. I pulled it out before pushing it in once again, just an inch or so deeper this time. I did this steadily until finally, he moaned brazenly. Edward's cheek pushed back into the cushion, his eyes fluttering closed.

Placing both of my hands on his thighs, I pressed fully inside of him for the first time. I struggled to stay still as he adjusted, the sensation pulling on the toy in me and rubbing against my clit. I could feel myself soaking the underwear between my legs. Edward put his hands on mine, holding them as his back arched a little.

Slowly and carefully, I began to rock back and forth on my knees. Once I got into the right rhythm, evident pleasure spread over Edward's face. Once I knew that he enjoyed it, I could relax and let myself bask in the sensation. I could actually feel him tighten as he got closer, pulling me right along with him.

“Goddamn, that feels amazing,” he groaned. “You... you can- more. You can do more.” It was obvious that Edward wasn't entirely sure what he was asking for, he just wanted it.

I began to move a little faster, pulling entirely out before slamming back in. Taking one of my hands, he wrapped it around his erection and started to use it to play with himself. I loved his fingers around mine, his warm skin against my palm. The faster I went, the closer I came to cumming as well.

“Oh!” I wailed in surprise when it hit me, barely able to keep myself up. Falling forward, it pushed me deep into him while my hand was squeezing around him.

“FUCK!” He shouted as he came, my shuddering body jerking the toy within him. It shot across his stomach and my breasts in several long spurts before dripping all over our joined hands.

I didn't move for a long moment, too spent to. We looked into each other's eyes, panting. Pulling out very slowly, he let out a sigh of pleasure. I smiled, falling back to my knees. Carefully he sat up, offering me his hand to help me stand. When I did, he brought me closer to him so that he could kiss my stomach and chest again. His hands gently massaged my ass.

“Damn, you're soaking wet. They're drenched. Did you really like that as much as I did?” He asked, shoving his face in between my breasts almost as if he was embarrassed. His skin felt fiery hot and sticky moist. We were going to need another bath.

“That was incredible. I’m going to give this one twenty out of ten stars. Can’t wait to do it again,” I teased breathlessly.

“Me too,” Edward whimpered. “I love being fucked by my girlfriend’s cock,” he muttered into my skin, making me giggle. Gingerly, he peeled the garment off my legs and onto the floor. I could have dissolved there. Edward moved his hands back to my bare ass, holding me up. “I really want to take a nap now, but I think we need a shower first.”

“Mm,” I agreed. “An actual one this time.”

“You don’t want me to eat you again?” He asked mischievously as he stood. I could see a quick twinge of discomfort at the lube as he stood. “Oh, my,” he mumbled.

“I feel like that every time you fuck me. I want you to know that,” I said dryly.

Edward gave a little shiver. “No wonder you complain about being gooey,” he joked then held up a finger. “Um, yeah... let me- let me run to the loo first, and then we’ll shower.”

His awkward expression made me giggle again.