

Imperfect Pictures

By Jeska Wood

Excerpt from Episode 17

Scene: Edward has just signed a major movie contract deal and brought Bella a birthday gift of makeup. They spent the evening celebrating.

We ate a quiet dinner, and I went to get washed up from my day while he talked to his family. He was still on the phone when I got out of the shower, so I decided to blow dry and straighten my hair. Then I decided to use as many of the products that he had gotten me as possible since he was still talking after that. Edward was sitting outside by the pool, and I could see him from my vantage point by the lighted vanity. The glass wall from his bedroom had a good view of his whole backyard. He made such big hand gestures when he was excited. It made me smile.

I dressed in the bra and panties he picked out from Target for me and slipped on a silky red nightgown that I had gotten earlier that day. I even switched out my silver studs in my ears for something more interesting, even if they were just cheap little colored gemstones. It was fully dark outside when he came back inside.

He found me at the vanity, dabbing on some fierce matte red lipstick. Edward stood at the doorway, almost shyly.

"I'm sorry that took so long."

"You're fine, honey," I assured him. "I hope everyone is doing well."

"Yeah, they are. That was a lot of calls," he answered quietly. "You look stunning. Your hair is so much longer when it's straight. It's almost to your arse."

I shook my hair loose, showing off how nice it currently looked since I was using expensive shampoo and a leave-in conditioner. I got up from the vanity and did a little spin to show him everything he was getting that night, my hands out beside me.

"How did I do?" I closed my eyes and showed off my makeup to him.

"It's very pretty. *You* are very pretty. Though it's like you're photoshopped your face in real life," he teased. "I'm afraid to mess it up."

"I only put it on so you could mess it up." I grinned wickedly up at him as I tugged at the bottom of his button-down shirt.

"Well, in that case." He pulled my mouth closer to his so he could kiss me deeply, passionately. His arms went around my waist, holding me tightly to him with his fingers spread wide over my back and ass. His hand went fully down to firmly grip my bottom, his fingers pushing my dress up some as he did. Soon it was lifted over the cheek he was squeezing, smoothing his palm over the pink lacy boy shorts.

When Edward pulled away, he looked a bit vampish with the red staining his lips, chin, cheeks, neck, and nose. I could only imagine I looked the same. His smile gave away his own amusement at our look.

We kissed in the doorway of his bathroom for twenty minutes before Edward easily lifted me from the ground onto the open counter space on the vanity. His hands were all over my body. Somehow I was able to work off his shirt while he threw my nightgown to the side.

I was going to have bruises all over my chest from him, little round hickeys already dotting my breasts. All I could do was hang onto him as he lavished me with attention. Edward went down to his knees in front of me, pressing my legs apart with warm wet kisses across my thighs. I was so wet already that I had made my lacy pink panties slick. He licked and kissed me through them, one of my hands in his hair while the other kept me upright.

"Damn, damn... damnnnn...." I drew out stupidly when my orgasm hit me, arching my back so hard that I actually bounced my head against the mirror with a sharp crack. He didn't seem to notice the loud thud or didn't care because he didn't stop. When he finally moved my panties out of the way to push his fingers inside, I made an inhuman noise. My legs wrapped around his shoulders, my foot uncontrollably twitching. He was at just the right angle, his fingers reaching deep inside of me. My thighs were trembling as I leaned back against the mirror again. Edward had a very talented tongue. I was surprised I didn't yank his hair out with the force of my orgasms that he gave me, one right after the other.

When he finally pulled away, he kissed me eagerly as he worked off my bra from my shoulders. I pulled it away before helping with his trousers. I wrapped my legs around his waist, holding myself to him as I gave him my own hickey on his shoulder.

When the foreplay became too much, I hopped down from the countertop and took his hand to lead him back into the bedroom. I stopped to adjust the blankets, purposely bending over to rub my ass against his erection. He groaned, pulling my hips back against him.

"I want to fuck you like this. I want to fuck you from behind," he said roughly into my ear as he kept us pressed together. Instead of saying anything, I just lowered my wet panties to the ground.

I cried out into the mattress, my face shoved deeply into it when he slid inside. He held onto my hips as he pressed himself in deeply over and over again. Clinging to the sheets, my body bucked without my permission. I could feel him deep in the pit of my stomach. Edward moaned and hissed as he tried to focus on not finishing too quickly. When his hand slid up my back to pull my hair, I came so hard that I could feel myself dripping around him. I felt his entire body shudder behind me before he called out with his own climax.

I crawled up onto the bed, my body completely spent and sending electrical charges up my thighs and stomach. Edward threw the condom away and went to the bathroom to quickly clean up. I couldn't move yet, though. When he came back, he leaned over and placed a kiss on my lips. There was still lipstick on his face.

"Well, your makeup looks wild now," he said to me, way too pleased with his handiwork.

"That's because half of it's on your bed." I showed him the sheets. You could see my foundation, concealer, powder, lipstick, eyeshadow, eyeliner, and mascara smashed like a weird mask shape on the white sheets. It was *horrifying*.

"Well... *shit*," Edward laughed cheerfully. "Whoops."

"I'll wash the sheets tomorrow," I said as he crawled into bed with me. I laid my head on top of his chest.