

FANTASY #4

Setting: Top of the mountain

Time: The night before the battle with the newborns

Form: Human, still in the sleeping bag with my girl (damn!)

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“Yes... Edward...of course...I do...”

What the hell? Oh, Bella's just talking. Her dad said she talks a lot in her sleep. That could get annoying.

“Jacob...”

Then again...Cool! Bella said my name, Bella said my name...I must really be getting to her! She's dreaming about me now! Probably doesn't hurt that I'm lying here keeping her all warm and cozy, unlike certain other boyfriends one might mention. Mmmm... I wish she had her clothes off, though. I'd like to put my hands on her bare back and slide them down to the round part while I give her a big, juicy kiss. And she'd kiss me back with her hands on my chest. She's gotta be lovin' this great chest of mine. Bet I'd like hers too, heh, heh...Ah...it feels so good to lie here with her, even if he isright over there. Oh, there he goes again, humming that weird tune, probably trying to drown me out of his head. Damn, it kind of ruins the fun of fantasizing when it isn't private.

“Edward...”

Or when she says his name instead of mine. Ugh!

“Jacob...my Jacob...”

That's better...much, much better. It must drive him crazy that Bella says my name in her sleep too. She's really struggling to choose, I bet. My plan is working! Heck, it must be working if I'm lying here in this sleeping bag crammed up against her and he's sitting over there in the corner humming. After tonight, she's really gonna be saying my name. She won't be able to forget this, ever! I sure won't!

“Jacob...don't be ...”

Don't be what? Hey, over there if you're listening, I'm not doing anything to her. Don't get pissed, okay? She's just talking. Doodley, doodley, doo, it's sure hard to sleep when you're hard.

No, no, no bloodsucker...no need to growl, I didn't mean nothin' by it. I can't help it, you know...or maybe you don't know, ha, ha. No! I don't want to know! La, la, la, la, ... Don't ever talk to me about this! Ever!

“Yes...my Jacob's back...”

You know it, Baby. I'll always be your Jacob...all yours, nobody else's. But I didn't go anywhere. I'm right here. I wanna stay awake all night and just enjoy this cuddle with you. It's the closest you've ever let me get. Now, if you would just let me kiss you...that would be awesome. I was sure you liked it last time. I could tell. You gotta ask me to do it again, though. Then he won't have any excuse to hit me. Not that I'd care if he hit me. It'd be worth it!

Damn, I wish you weren't wearing so many clothes. I'd sure like to peel them off of you, one by one, the coat, the sweaters, the t-shirt, unhook that bra... I bet you have the prettiest little breasts, all pert, with pink nipples against your white skin. I can almost see them, all soft and round. Bet they'd fit just perfect in the palms of my hands... nipples all hard and I could kiss them and...

Well, sorrrrrry! No need to get all nasty over there. I'm not doing anything. There's no law against thinking is there? I can growl too, you know.

Darn, I better try to get some sleep. Tomorrow's a big day, saving Bella's life and all that. It's really exhaust—

Thank God! Finally, he went back to sleep. I hope Bella doesn't speak and wake him up again. Actually, I hope she doesn't speak anymore at all if she's going to say his name. How can she say "my Jacob" in her sleep when she just agreed to marry me? What does it mean? Will I never be rid of him? Arggh!

She made it a little better the next day when she explained about "my Jacob" being Dr. Jekyll and plain "Jacob" being Mr. Hyde. That's how she differentiated the two sides of Jacob Black. She wasn't especially fond of Mr. Hyde.

That was a tough night and a tough day afterwards and an even tougher night the following night. Giving up Jacob broke her heart and that broke mine.

Edward

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