

Immortals

Chapter 18

As a portal opened up inside of the Cullens' house, both Rosalie and Bella walked through. Emmett and Edward happily hugged their significant others as the portal closed.

"I can't believe what you did to Alec and Demetri," Esme said, shaking her head. She was obviously worried about the consequences of his actions. What would the Volturi do? Would they come over and investigate? Would they attack outright? There were so many questions that couldn't be answered right now.

"We can only guess what the Volturi's response will be," Carlisle joined in. Alice went to his side.

"I'm keeping an eye on them," she assured them.

"Don't worry about the Volturi. I plan to keep them on their toes," Harry said with a wickedly evil smile.

"Harry ..." Esme warned him. She was always warning him against his crazy shenanigans.

"Forget about them. I do have a bit of a problem, however," Harry said. He explained that he had found the young newborn after all others had been destroyed. "She's very calm and collected for a newborn. Even so, I'm not letting her near Rosalie or Bella. It's probably not a great idea to let her run around Forks either."

"Where is she?" Esme asked, suddenly perking up. She was the most motherly of the group, so it was only natural that she would be the first to look out for the young vampire.

"By now she'll be in my beach house on the island," Harry said. When the two girls walked through the portal, Harry opened up another for Bree and moved her to the isolated island.

"Alone?" Esme asked, concerned.

"She'll be fine. I'll go back and tend to her in a bit. I just wanted to get your opinion first. I was thinking about taking care of her until she has a firm hold on her bloodlust before releasing her into the wild," Harry told them. Alice rolled her eyes.

"She's not an endangered species for you to tag and release. She's a young girl who's probably scared and confused and needs guidance."

"Do you really want me to be the one to guide her?" Harry raised an eyebrow. Alice snorted.

“Heck no!” she cried out, remembering when Harry and Emmett were having a competition to see who could catch a bullet between their teeth first.

“I’ll go,” Esme volunteered. “It’s not right that she’s there all alone.”

“I’ll go as well,” Alice also volunteered.

“I don’t know if that’s ...” Jasper started but was shut down by Alice.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be watching everything,” she said, tapping the side of her head. “And Harry can drop us back off later today ... Right, Harry?”

“Sure,” he said. He was glad that he wouldn’t be responsible for taking care of the young vampire. After some discussions between Alice and Jasper and Esme and Carlisle, Harry opened another portal and let the two women walk through. The portal shut as he walked in behind them.

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Bree jumped when the portal appeared in the living room of the beach house. She was still very nervous about everything going on. While she trusted Harry, she couldn’t exactly trust everyone else. All her life, she never had anyone that she could put her faith in. Her father had murdered her mother and then went on to abuse her. After finally having had enough, she ran away and lived on the streets of Seattle for a while. The people out there were nearly just as bad. Once she was turned, she was told nothing but lies by Riley as she had soon found out. Being created for the sole purpose of getting revenge for someone else really stuck in her crawl.

Out of the portal walked two very beautiful female vampires. The first was taller and looked like a woman. The second was much shorter and seemed closer to her age. Behind them, Harry walked in. Bree immediately calmed down when she saw the handsome man that had spared her. She was still confused about a few things. Harry wasn’t a vampire, that much was clear, but he could do things far beyond what a human could do. Hopefully, she would figure it out soon. When she saw his beautiful face smiling at her, she was on her feet and by his side within a blink of an eye.

“Bree Tanner ... this is Esme and Alice Cullen,” he introduced them. Harry instantly felt her stiffen while taking a step back. Harry put his arm around her back, and she pressed against his side. “Don’t worry, Bree. They’re not angry at you. They know you’re a victim in all of this,” Harry assured her, rubbing her back.

Esme smiled sweetly at her, as did Alice. “Of course, we do! We don’t blame you at all,” Esme said, keeping her distance for the time being.

"I'm not a vampire, so I can't exactly guide you through life as a newborn. They felt it would be better if you were taught by another female vampire. I can't exactly fault their logic," Harry said.

"Yeah. She definitely doesn't need to learn how to scratch her ass and balls at the same time," Alice smiled and danced over to his other side while smiling.

"Language, Alice!" Esme chastised her while Bree giggled.

"Don't worry. I'll stay here so you can feel comfortable while getting to know them," Harry promised the young girl. She nodded while Harry stepped back to let Esme get at her. Almost instantly, she was mothering Bree in a way that Harry had never seen. It wasn't surprising since the Cullen "children" were already grown and most were technically older than she was. It wasn't long until Bree was comfortable enough that he could leave her immediate presence, though he did stay on the island. Harry took the opportunity to enjoy a swim in the cool ocean water. The wind was blowing in, making the tall, thin palm trees creak and crack as they swayed back and forth. The scent of the salty air was pleasing and reminded him of Rosalie's and Bella's nude bodies. He must have been smiling like an idiot while daydreaming because Alice eventually called out to him.

"HARRY!" she yelled. He looked back and saw her in the distance, standing on the shore. He ducked underneath the water's surface and swam back to the shore in a flash.

"What's up?" he asked, slicking his wet hair back as he walked out of the water. Alice was standing there looking cute as she smiled at him. Esme and Bree flashed to her side almost instantly. She giggled when she noticed Bree checking out his body in a less-than-subtle manner.

"Bree is thirsty. Esme and I would like to show her how we hunt," Alice told him.

"She wants to try your diet?" Harry asked. Bree nodded quietly while her eyes drifted over his form.

"Good for you. I'll drop you girls off at the clearing where the fight happened. Just call out to me when you want to come back," he told them and opened up a portal. All three stepped through before he closed it behind them. With only a thought, he was dried off and dressed again. With nothing to do on the island, he vanished. Reappearing back at the Cullen house, he was inundated with questions. He had to quiet everyone down to keep them from talking over one another.

"Esme and Alice are fine. They're helping Bree hunt deer out in the woods. After that, I'll take them back to the island."

"So she wishes to become a vegetarian like us?" Carlisle asked. Harry nodded.

"It looks that way, at least for now. I'm sure the girls will tell you everything when I bring them back. I've been trying to give them privacy," Harry explained to them. By then, Edward was off with Bella, and Carmen and Eleazar asked to be taken home. They would come back to visit, but in the meantime, they were excited to have the house to themselves for a little while. Obviously, Tanya, Kate, and Irina weren't going to let him stay in Forks without them. They did, however, want to be taken back temporarily to pick up a few things. Harry obliged them all and transferred them back to Alaska.

"If you insist on staying in Forks, you should really get your own place. As big as the Cullens' place is, it's not really big enough for all of us. Not only that, but the humans will begin to ask questions about why so many people are living there," Tanya reasoned as they zipped around the house to collect the things that they wanted. Irina was having a hard time since Harry was behind her, feeling up her sensual curves.

"I have a house in Forks. I just rarely use it. I haven't been there in weeks," he told her while kissing Irina's neck. The blonde vampire gasped and tilted her head, giving him more room to operate.

"Really?" Kate asked. "I assume you won't mind if we move in?" she smirked, sashaying up to him and pressing against him from behind. Her hand reached down and wrapped around his body. Harry felt her cup his crotch before sensually rubbing it.

"Okay, but I do have a house rule that must be followed ... No bras allowed," he smirked and Tanya rolled her eyes while the other two giggled.

"Just take us to the house, pervert. Our stuff is packed," Tanya told him. Harry peeked out from between his two lovers and looked at the giant pile of stuff that they wanted him to transport.

"I'm not sure if the house is big enough to store all of that crap," Harry joked.

"Crap?!" Tanya cried out as they all disappeared. They instantly reappeared in Harry's Forks home. Of course, all three girls appeared on Harry's very big bed ... completely naked.

Irina and Kate were at his sides, kissing his chest as his hands kneaded their tight bottoms. Annoyed at being left out, Tanya crawled up his body and straddled his hips. Her eyes fluttered at the sensation of his very big manhood resting snugly between her plump lips. She absolutely loved the heat that radiated from his body. Within seconds, she could feel her own icy body heating up to match his. Her nipples crinkled and grew hard as she softly rolled her hips, smearing her juices all over the bottom of his shaft. Her two sisters were acting like complete sluts as they lay there, groping and kissing every inch of skin that they could reach. Lifting up slightly, she palmed his shaft and lifted it to her pussy lips. Holding it tightly against her body, she thrust her hips back and forth, wetting him from his balls to his head before she placed the tip to her opening. Dropping down onto him, she threw her head back and moaned like a whore.

It had only been a couple of days since she had him inside of her, but that was two days too long in her opinion.

Harry mewled deeply and lifted his hips slightly when she enveloped him in her wet grasp. Irina and Kate were happily kissing and nipping at his shoulder and jaw while his hands slipped between their cheeks. As his fingertips brushed over their assholes, he hit them with some of his patented sex magic. Both girls squealed and jumped at the same time. They slapped his chest as he chuckled. Pressing his fingers harder against their tightest holes, he slowly pumped his magic into them. Even though they didn't need to breathe, they inhaled and exhaled deeply and raggedly as the soft pleasure that they had been feeling grew in intensity. Both girls were rubbing their thighs together as beads of arousal dripped from between their lips. Not wanting to leave Tanya out of this, he forced his magic into her body as well.

The results were immediate. He felt her pussy contract instantly. Had he been human, her silken grip might have crushed his cock. Her smooth, graceful body quivered violently as she tightened around him. Tanya felt as if she had no control over her body. Her hips acted as though they had a mind of their own. They rolled back and forth as she fucked him harder and harder. Pushing down hard on his cock, she shuddered as she moved her hips in a circle. Needing more pleasure, she reached down and began rubbing her hard clit while she watched her two sisters gasping and mewling as they wiggled and squirmed in his grasp. She could hear the squelching coming from their pussies as Harry furiously finger-fucked them. Their backs arched, and they squealed loud enough to nearly shatter the windows of the house. Reaching down, she steadied herself by placing her hands on his rock-hard pecs.

Her hips bounced faster and faster until they were nearly a blur. The sounds they were making sounded like two rocks cracking against each other as her ass slapped against his hips. Her juices started to slosh out, leaking all over his hips and stomach. The fierce impact of their bodies made her juices spray around the room, drenching the walls, bed, and sisters. "I'M CUMMING!" she suddenly screamed as she became lightheaded. Her walls hugged him tightly as she collapsed forward. Tanya couldn't keep her body from squirming uncontrollably as her pussy milked his fat cock. Harry, meanwhile, wrapped his arms around her slim waist and was thrusting his hips upward. Her g-spot was being brutally beaten over and over. Pussy juice sprayed in every direction as she screamed into his chest. She was just about to black out when she was suddenly pushed to the floor.

"What the fuck?" she said, blinking her eyes. As she pushed herself up while her body spasmed out of control, she watched as her two sisters fought back and forth over his cock. Irina had just put the tip to her lips when cum erupted from the tip. Kate fought her off and got a mouthful of her own. Tanya's eyes crinkled as she glared at them. She was already planning her revenge as Irina slurped on his cock while Kate worshiped his balls with her tongue.