

Immortals

Chapter 15

Harry felt strong hands pin his chest down to the bed. While he could definitely power himself out of such a situation, under these circumstances, he chose not to. There wasn't a straight man on the planet who would.

Irina leaned forward, putting her weight on him and holding herself up by using his muscular chest as leverage. Her hips were a blur, moving back and forth and sometimes in a circular motion, all the while, her eyes fluttered and rolled into the back of her head. Her long, pale blonde hair was a mess from hours upon hours of hardcore fucking ... and she wouldn't have had it any other way. Harry's massive girth could hit places that no other human or vampire had ever reached. His fat cock could stimulate every inch of her insides at the same time ... and that was before he used any of his powers. Irina looked to the side.

Kate was lying on the floor beside the bed twitching uncontrollably while Tanya lay beside him. Tanya had her eyes open, but Irina could tell that she wasn't really seeing anything. She was in an orgasm-induced coma, likely daydreaming about all of the orgasms in her future that Harry would happily provide. On her face was a dopey smile, and her body was splayed out, completely nude. Between her parted legs, a trail of thick, white cum leaked from her destroyed pussy and dribbled down over her stretched asshole. The sight of it all only added to the naughtiness of the situation. Irina's already tight pussy was contracting even further, hugging his shaft in a way that would have crushed it if he were human. Her ass was literally a blur as she bounced it up and down at speeds that a human would be unable to see. To a human's ear, the clapping of her ass on his crotch would sound like one continuous crack of thunder. She was grateful that he was using his magic to block any sound from leaving the room that they had given him in their Denali home.

Feeling another orgasm approaching, she collapsed forward into his arms. Irina smiled prettily as he wrapped his arms around her waist and began thrusting upward. It amazed her how quickly her hatred turned to annoyance, then her annoyance turned to indifference. Now she was loathed to let him out of her bed, let alone her sight. She mewled and nuzzled her face against his neck while his cock jackhammered into her spasming pussy. Even though she didn't need to breathe, she somehow huffed in and out raggedly, sucking in and expelling lungfuls of fresh air. The act of it made her feel more human.

"Mmmm ..." she hummed in pleasure as Harry's perfect cock was battering against her cervix. "Harry!" she squeaked as her walls squeezed his thrusting cock harder than she thought was possible. Even a male vampire wouldn't have been able to continue thrusting into her from the sheer force that her pussy was exerting, but Harry was beyond them. Her pussy wanted him to remain inside, but he had other plans. Like hers, his hips blurred as he fucked her into oblivion.

“FUCK!” she screamed as her pussy began to slosh fluid everywhere. Harry groaned as he reached his end. Suddenly, Irina was pushed off of him. She yelped as his cock left her cumming pussy. She looked incredulously as Kate had gotten off the floor and took his cock into her mouth. Her throat undulated as she greedily drank down his potent, wonderful-tasting seed.

“You bitch!” Irina snarled in annoyance as Kate let go of his cock with a wet pop, looking like a kid who got caught with their hand in a cookie jar. Cum was leaking out of the corner of her mouth as she looked apologetic. Tanya sat up and moaned. She grabbed Kate’s head and licked the remaining cum from the side of her mouth. “Sorry,” Kate apologized. Irina huffed and flopped back on the bed next to her male lover. She tried her best to brush the tangles out of her hair with her fingers but eventually gave up. She didn’t bother hiding her perfect, nude form from any of their eyes. Tanya laid down on his other side, snuggling into him. Kate, not content with only a taste, took his cock back into her mouth and began sucking him back to full hardness.

“I’ll need to get going soon,” Harry moaned as Kate used her many hundreds of years of experience on him.

“Go where?” Irina asked. ‘Why would he want to go anywhere when he had three blonde goddesses that were willing to make all of his fantasies come true?’ Irina thought to herself.

“Back to Forks,” he told her simply. Irina draped her arm over his belly and held him closer.

“But why?” she asked again, confused. Harry rolled his eyes.

“Because Bella’s graduation is in a couple of days, and she’d be upset if I missed it. I also need to check up on Rosalie and probably spend some time with the Cullens,” he explained while threading his fingers through Kate’s messy, blonde hair while she bobbed her head up and down.

“But ...” Irina began but was cut off by Harry.

“Now, now girls,” he lightly chastised them. “Don’t be greedy. Remember that I have a connection with the Cullens now. I can’t imagine that will ever change,” he told them. “I’m glad to have you girls in my life, and I’ll make sure to take care of you. But even I can’t be everywhere at once,” he said. “Also remember that I have friends in Forks other than the Cullens, and I don’t plan on abandoning them.”

“I don’t like the idea of being put on the back-burner,” Tanya told him, looking him in the eyes. Irina quickly agreed, nodding her head. Kate just sucked him off even harder.

“Maybe you girls should talk to the Cullens and try to come up with an arrangement. If not, you’ll just have to share my time,” he smiled without a care in the world. The two girls looked at each other and nodded, silently agreeing to talk with the Cullens. Kate pulled away from his cock and began giving his bloated balls a tongue bath.

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Bella was nervous. Logically speaking, she knew that she shouldn't have been. She knew that Harry wouldn't let anything happen to her. Even so, having Victoria and the newborns sniffing around was putting her on edge. While she obviously cared about her safety, she also cared about the safety of others as well. Harry ... not so much.

He was very open about the fact that he was going to let things play out the way that they were meant to. The only exceptions were about the people he cared about, like her. Of course, she made sure that his protection also applied to her father. He was also watching out for the Cullens, Rosalie in particular, even though they didn't need his protection nearly as much as she did. When you added in the fact that he wasn't around as often, it made Bella worry a little more than normal.

"WHATAREYOU DOING?!" someone shouted at a rapid pace behind her. Bella screamed and jumped off her bed, falling on the floor in the process. Edward immediately jumped into a battle stance. From the ground, she saw Harry laughing merrily at her predicament. She sent a glare in his direction and growled.

"Did you have to do that?" Edward asked in an annoyed voice. "You scared her half out of her mind."

Her boyfriend pulled her to her feet and checked her for injuries. Harry eyed her over and saw that she was fine.

"Sometimes it's good to get the blood pumping," he explained.

"Not when there's a crazy vampire lady out for my blood," she reminded him, rubbing her sore bottom.

"Have you all decided what you want to do about her?" Harry asked Edward. He nodded.

"We've talked it over with Sam's pack, and they agreed to help do away with the army. We'll need to lure them into a secluded space where we won't be seen," Edward told him.

"Victoria probably won't be there," Harry said. Edward nodded.

"Yes ... I'm aware. She'll likely use it as a distraction to come for her."

"I've tried to talk him into using me as bait so that they can get rid of her once and for all, but Edward is being stubborn," she said, turning her annoyed glare from him to her boyfriend.

"You know ... that's not a bad idea," Harry smiled which made Edward growl.

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Rosalie watched as the family around her froze in place. This probably would have freaked out any normal person, but to her, it meant the arrival of someone she loved. "Harry!" she happily called out. He suddenly appeared standing next to her. He placed his hand on the back of Emmett's head and pushed him forward. Rosalie watched as her husband tumbled forward like a statue that had fallen over. He hit the hardwood floor with a loud THUNK! Harry hopped onto the couch and took his place next to her. She couldn't help but smile.

"Did you have to do that?" she asked him as he scooted closer. Not even waiting for an answer, she cuddled into his side. He wrapped an arm around her and kissed the top of her head when she rested it on his shoulder.

"Why does everyone keep asking me that?" Harry wondered as he tilted Rosalie's head up and kissed her deeply. The hot blonde moaned into his mouth as she intensified the kiss. She smiled against his lips when she felt his hand touch her belly. She broke the kiss and nuzzled his cheek when his hand slid underneath her shirt and began to caress her bare skin.

"I'm starting to get a bump," she told him excitedly.

"I can tell. It probably wouldn't be noticeable to a human, but to us ..." He didn't need to finish his sentence. When his fingers dipped a bit lower and tucked into her jeans, Rosalie laid back and bit her lip. She even helped him by unbuttoning them for him. Feeling incredibly horny, Rosalie nipped at his jawline while his fingers crept down the front of her panties. Opening her legs a bit, she gasped when he finally touched her. Harry had never felt her so wet before. He pulled his hand out and saw his fingers absolutely soaked in her juices. He raised an eyebrow and smiled at her. Rosalie blushed and hid her face against his shoulder.

"Stop teasing me," she whined as Harry chuckled. Suddenly, she found herself back on what she considered "their island". She sighed happily when she was back in the familiar beach house. Out of habit, she began peeling off her clothes. Once nude, she squealed when Harry scooped her up bridal style and carried her to the bedroom. Being placed on the bed, Rosalie reached out and pulled him down on top of her. Her legs instantly parted, letting him settle between them while her lips attacked his. Her hand slid between the pair, grabbing his big cock and moving the tip so that it rested against her perfect slit. He lifted her arms above her head and crossed her wrists. Holding her wrists tightly together, he plunged deeply into her with a single, powerful thrust. Rosalie cried out in pleasure. She gasped and thrashed around. She found that she was unable to pull her hands apart, no matter how hard she tried. She was under his complete control, and she loved every second of it. Rosalie was unable to stop herself from tightening around his pistoning cock from his show of pure strength.

"You know I'm not going to let you go anywhere near that newborn army, right?" he suddenly said, raising an eyebrow. Rosalie blushed deeply and came all over him right there on the spot.