

Immortals

Chapter 29

"It was a lovely night. Thank you for taking me, Harry," Esme smiled at him as they appeared in the beach house. Harry had taken her on a night out in Rome. Esme had drawn a lot of attention from the short summer dress she chose to wear.

"You're welcome," he smiled back at the gorgeous woman. Esme's smile then turned a bit naughtier. She took his hand and led him to her room. As soon as he entered, she closed the door and locked it, ensuring they wouldn't be bothered by the house's other inhabitant. When she turned to face him, Esme grabbed the bottom of her dress and pulled it over her head. First, her bare thighs were revealed, then her taut lips and smooth mound. Her dress climbed even further, exposing her sexy stomach before her big breasts spilled out of the bottom. She pulled it over her head and tossed it on a nearby chair. Esme then stepped out of her heels and crawled onto the bed. For a quick moment, her ass was exposed to him. Her cheeks bounced and jiggled as she crawled into the middle of the bed, but his eyes were locked on the two hairless lips pressed so tightly together. The crotch of his trousers suddenly got a little tighter. Esme rolled onto her back and bent one leg so her knee was pointing at the ceiling. With just a thought, Harry's clothes disappeared, and he went after her.

As he crawled above her, her legs opened, and she let him settle between them. Harry lowered himself so his chest pressed against her breasts, and the bottom of his shaft rested against the length of her slit. Esme's arms encircled the back of his neck, and she pulled him in. Over the last few days, he discovered that Esme loved to be kissed. At random times during the day, she would pull him aside for a quick and discreet makeout session. During their nights, she would throw caution to the wind and outright attack his lips. Harry did nothing to stop her.

He sucked and nipped on her lower lip, making her moan. Her body squirmed underneath him, and he could feel how damp she was as she rubbed against him. Harry kissed her harder, and her tongue slipped into his mouth. His fingers climbed up her sides, gently caressing her smooth body. He then gripped her arms and pushed them over her head. He broke the kiss and looked at her. Her lips were slightly parted, and her eyes were hooded with lust. He couldn't help but smirk at the horny woman. Esme was always so prim and proper, and it amazed him how sexy she could be in bed. He leaned in and kissed her chin, and Esme shuddered and tilted her head back. His lips met the underside of her chin and quickly moved down her neck. A crushing force met his hips as she squeezed him between her thighs. Had he been a normal man, his bones likely would have been crushed into powder.

He loved how good she smelled. Her scent was a mixture of expensive perfume, her fruity shampoo, and the natural scent of her body. Esme mewled cutely as he sucked on her neck. Her hips began to buck, and he could feel her wetness being smeared along his shaft. He ignored that for the moment and kissed his way down her chest. He came face to face with her naked tits and softly kissed her stiff nipple. Esme moaned, and her back instantly arched. The

hard tip of her nipple brushed against his lips, and he gave it another soft kiss before placing kisses all around her light pink areola. Her fingers threaded through the hair on the back of his head, keeping his lips in place. Harry took his time and worshipped each of her breasts with his lips. He greedily groped and squeezed them and bounced them in his palms. When he began sucking on the underside of her breast, Esme moaned deeply and began pushing his head downward. His lips followed.

He laid soft kisses down her stomach and over her hips. From there, he could smell how aroused she was. Her belly button was a particularly sensitive area for her. When he wiggled his tongue inside the little hole, Esme gasped and bucked hard. She then let out a whorish moan and tried to push his head lower. "Keep going!" she shuddered as he started kissing below her belly button.

"Are you sure?" he asked as his lips edged closer to her smooth mound. He felt her belly moving against his face. She was sucking in deep breaths of air that she didn't need. Harry slowly caressed the full length of her thighs, feeling every inch of her flawless skin. He then gripped her wide hips, squeezing her flesh. Esme's hips were made for motherhood. That much was obvious. He toyed with her thick flesh while he kissed and sucked on the delicate skin of her lower belly. Before then, they had mostly kept their activities above the waist, but it seemed Esme was tired of waiting.

"I'm sure," she assured him in a breathy voice. Harry followed her command and dipped even lower. The moment his lips touched her perfectly smooth mound, Esme lifted her legs and draped them over his shoulders. With her bare pussy right in his face, there was no way he could escape the scent of her arousal. It surrounded him and made his cock throb with desperate need. It didn't help matters that Esme was gently running her fingernails over his scalp in a very sensual way.

The skin of her mound was like the finest silk, incredibly soft against his lips. He nuzzled her soft skin with the tip of his nose, causing Esme to whine and squeeze his head between her inner thighs. "No more teasing," she breathlessly stated while rolling her hips and grinding her damp pussy against his chin.

Harry grabbed her behind the knees and pushed her legs up until her knees were under her arms. He looked her in the eyes, and he could see the slight embarrassment she felt from taking a new lover and being maneuvered into such an erotic position. He had her body folded to his liking, and both of her holes were fully exposed and in plain view. Her pussy was perfect. Her skin was perfectly smooth without a single bump or blemish, and her folds were almost fully hidden between her two plump lips. He could see the dampness clinging to her pink inner lips. He ran his thumb over them and smeared her juices onto her clit. Her body jumped slightly from the sudden pleasure. Harry gently ran his finger down her slit, examining her body in greater detail. He could feel Esme trembling under his touch. Using his thumbs, he spread her lips apart, revealing her hole for the first time. Harry lowered his head and tasted her. His tongue traveled over her opening and flicked her clit. Esme squeaked loudly and bucked her hips,

nearly hitting him in the face with her groin. He moved it back down and penetrated her with his tongue. He heard her gasp as her lips closed around it. He moved his tongue around, tasting every inch of her that he could reach while he stroked her swollen clit with his thumb.

Esme's eyes fluttered, and she arched her back. Her hands rested on her knees while she placed her feet against Harry's broad shoulders. Esme never knew a tongue could bring so much pleasure. This was especially true when he moved his mouth down and licked her other hole. She was sure that if it were physically possible, her face would be red from embarrassment. During her decades-long marriage with Carlisle, he never tried to lick that particular hole. Esme was absolutely mortified to find out how much she enjoyed it. She loved the sensation of his hot tongue tickling her rim and lapping at her hole. She was even more embarrassed to hear the gasps and moans leaving her mouth as he stuck his tongue inside of her. However, her favorite part was when he licked up her slit and captured her throbbing clit between his lips. She couldn't stop herself from squirming against him while trying to stuff her pussy all the way into his mouth. Esme couldn't believe the way she was acting. Harry was making her feel like a young woman again. When his tongue wiggled over her clit, she cried out as the first orgasm of the day hit her. His licks suddenly sounded a whole lot wetter while she bucked and spasmed her way through the orgasm. She loved how he kept his mouth on her pussy while she came.

Far too soon, he removed her clit from his mouth and kissed his way back up her body. When he reached her lips, he kissed her deeply, and she could taste herself on his tongue. His impressive cock pressed hard against her sensitive slit, and she knew it was time to take the next step. She reached down, took him in her hand, and guided him into place. His fat head touched her opening, and Harry sucked hard on her tongue as he thrust forward.

Esme whimpered into his mouth as she stretched around him. She had never had something so big inside of her before. As a vampire, she was hyper-aware of her body and could feel his exact shape as he rubbed against her inner walls. Once he was fully inside, he wasted no time in getting to work. His hips began bouncing up and down, and he repeatedly drove his massive cock deep into her wet depths. Esme moaned into his mouth as she experienced sensations she had never felt before. No man had ever reached so deep before. The head of his cock mashed into her cervix, sending pleasure racing up her spine.

Harry's hand moved over her breast, and she felt every finger brush over her nipple. Esme adored having her nipples played with, especially by Harry. He kissed her lips softly, and Esme opened her eyes and looked at him. His perfect face was the first thing she saw, and that somehow added to her pleasure. She moaned and arched her back, thrusting her breast harder into his hand. "You feel so good," he complimented her. Her pussy was already squeezing his cock with bruising force, and his words made her even more excited. She couldn't help but wrap her legs around his waist, trapping him inside.

Harry was repeatedly hitting her g-spot, making her quiver in pleasure. All sorts of thoughts flooded her mind, and she immediately pictured herself with a big, swollen belly as she carried

his child. She whimpered loudly as she thought about it while Harry sucked on her earlobe. Her walls were fluttering and pulsating around him, trying to get him to empty inside of her and make her dreams come true. "Oh, Harry," she cried out sensually as her pussy squelched with wetness. "Faster," she begged. Harry immediately complied with her request.

His hips began bouncing faster and faster until he was nearly driving her through the middle of the bed. Her pussy clamped down and tugged on his cock while she squealed in delight. Hiding her face in the crook of his neck, she let out a high-pitched squeak as she came hard. Her fingernails raked against his back, but thankfully, she was unable to break his godly skin. Harry brushed the hair from her face and kissed her as she felt warmth suddenly fill her belly. She spasmed around him as he filled her with his seed. When he was done, he rolled off of her, and Esme turned on her side and draped herself over him. She began kissing his chest while her hand fondled his cock. It was still rock-hard and slick with her juices. Harry's hand played with her ass and toyed with her hole.

"That felt really good," Esme said through the kisses. Harry chuckled and caressed her hair.

"It certainly did," he agreed. Harry watched Esme kiss down his belly and settle between his legs. She looked at him with a cheeky smile before lowering her head and taking him into her mouth. Harry rested his head against the pillow and sighed contentedly. Life was good.