

Immortals

Chapter 14

Irina irritatingly tapped her nails against the surface of the expensive mahogany table that she was sitting at. The cause of her irritation was abundantly clear. Harry Potter was relaxing on the couch, using the television remote to flip through stations while Tanya was sitting on one side and Kate on the other.

One man had never brought out so many different emotions in her. On one hand, he was incredibly attractive, and she would like nothing more than to drag him to bed. On the other hand, she was still very angry at him, even though she didn't have any legit reason for being so. Unfortunately, there wasn't really anything that she could do about it other than sitting there and glaring, which she happily did.

Harry was inwardly smiling. He found it very amusing that Irina was so annoyed with him. He found great satisfaction in doing little things to irritate her further. "That's a good show. Have you seen it?" Tanya suddenly said beside him. He turned to her and smiled. The leader of the Denali Coven was pressed right up against him. She was wearing a cute, flowery skirt that was riding up her thighs as she sat there with crossed legs.

"No. I don't get to watch much tele," he confessed and left the show on. With Irina watching so closely, he placed his hand on Tanya's thigh and gave it a squeeze. With his perfect senses, he could hear her nails hitting the wood a little too hard. He could hear the fibers of the wood break as she left small, crescent-shaped indents on the table's surface. Tanya didn't seem to mind. In fact, she placed her hand on top of his to stop him from moving it. Not to be outdone, Kate took his other hand and placed it on her thigh. Irina's eye twitched as she saw his hand climb a little too high in her opinion.

"This is a very pretty dress," Harry complimented Kate, allowing his fingers to play with the hem of her short, summer dress.

"Thank you," she smiled while her fingertips brushed over the soft skin of his forearm. "Sadly, I never get to wear it around here. Even though it's summer, it's still too cold for a human to wear something so thin and short. That's one of the negatives about living up here in the Alaskan mountains."

"I can imagine that it would be quite taxing being away from civilization for such long periods of time," he said as he let both of his thumbs rub circles on the insides of their thighs. Irina watched with glaring eyes as both girls shuddered with pleasure.

The three sisters were no strangers to pleasure. For many hundreds of years, they had spent their time going from man to man, looking for something that they knew they would never find. The feeling of being whole was gone ... lost when their mother was so viciously destroyed by

the Volturi. Sasha should have been smarter than she was. To create an immortal child was a death sentence, but she too was looking for a way to be whole. After her death, the sisters tried to drown themselves in the small pleasures that life could bring. All of it was just a way to distract themselves from the pain of loss. Their antics were so well known that they even spawned the legends of the Succubus. Truthfully, very few things could actually bring them pleasure. Seeing her sisters shudder and their eyes roll into the backs of their heads certainly was intriguing, but not enough to forget her irritation at the green-eyed bastard. She was just glad that Carmen and Eleazar weren't here to see such a spectacle. They usually tried to keep their moments of entertainment away from the house. Thankfully, the pair were out spending some time alone, as mates often do.

"It is," Tanya joined in, grabbing his attention. "But sadly, we can't spend our days out in the sun like everyone else."

"Would you like to spend today in the sun?" Harry asked. "I know of a nice, little tropical island that's completely uninhabited."

"Deal!" Kate said excitedly. Within the blink of an eye, both sisters were in their rooms getting ready. Irina saw the annoying bastard smile at her. She huffed and crossed her arms in front of her chest as he got up and slowly stalked forward.

"How about it, Irina?" he smirked at her. He dropped down to a knee right in front of her crossed, jean-covered legs. She was about to tell him to fuck off when he placed a hand on her knee. Instantly, it felt as if a bolt of pure pleasure traveled up her spine, making her body tremble along the way. It took all of her willpower to keep from moaning. Even so, she knew that he could feel her body trembling under his touch. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Once she was centered, she said, "Fine. But keep your hands to yourself." She smacked his hand away. She heard him chuckle as she stood up and slowly walked up the stairs to her room.

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As all three sisters appeared on the fine, powdery sand, they squealed in excitement. Within an instant, they had their shoes off and were warming their icy-cold feet in the burning hot sand. Sure, they were rich and semi-immortal, but they didn't get out as much as one would believe. Every new place that they visited was a risk. There was always an annoying vampire claiming that they were in their territory. Having someone like Harry around was certainly a blessing. They could imagine the possibilities of going anywhere that they wanted, any time that they wanted. They were more than a little annoyed that the Cullens had gotten to him first.

He watched as they blurred into the grove of palm trees and came back seconds later in their tiny bikinis. Harry did what he always did and conjured the necessities, including large beach towels and beach chairs for everyone.

When her sisters ignored the beach chairs and pulled him out into the ocean, Irina sighed and went after them. She didn't want to be a party-pooper after all. As soon as the waves began to splash on them, Irina began to feel a bit uplifted. It felt good to get out of the cold north for a while. Kate certainly thought so. She immediately pounced on Harry's back, hugging him around the neck while her smooth legs locked around his waist. His hands reached behind him and held her firmly by her ass. Since she was wearing a string bikini, he ended up with two handfuls of sexy vampire ass cheeks. Tanya was suddenly at his front, her hands traveling over his deliciously sculpted abs. Irina's eyes were locked on the beads of seawater that were dripping down the muscular ripples of his stomach. Her view was suddenly blocked by her sister when she pressed against him and giggled while nuzzling his neck with her nose. It was quite a feat for her since he was so tall.

Eventually, Kate hopped down and they began splashing around in the water. At one point, Harry tossed Tanya hundreds of feet in the air. They watched as she landed about a mile offshore. All of them were laughing when she swam back a moment later. She came out of the water in a huff, holding her arm in front of her bare breasts.

"My top ripped off!" she declared as if they couldn't see that. She held up the bikini top which clearly had a broken string.

"Perhaps you shouldn't have bought something so flimsy," Harry teased. Irina smirked, seeing an opportunity for payback. She slinked up behind him and grabbed his swim shorts. With a mighty heave, she tore them straight from his body.

Harry, of course, knew what she was going to do, but didn't bother stopping her. Who was he to ruin someone else's fun? So when his shorts came off, he didn't bother covering up. "Looks like we're not the only ones wearing flimsy clothing," Irina teased from behind him. She moved her head around his body and looked down. The smile was instantly wiped from her face, replaced with a look of shock. Attached to his glorious body was the largest cock that she had ever seen. Rock hard and sticking straight out, it looked ready to tear her body in two. The continued silence told her that her sisters agreed with her sentiments. Harry turned to her. This time it was he who was smirking. His cock bobbed up and down as he moved.

"Just couldn't wait to set Little Harry free, huh?" he teased her.

Irina cleared her throat and replied, "You wish," with a snort. Still, she couldn't take her eyes off of it. Kate certainly agreed. Her hand reached around him, and her fingertips brushed over his magnificent length.

"It's so perfect," she said in amazement.

"Just like the rest of him," Tanya joined in. She reached down and cupped his low-hanging sack. His massive balls were spilling out of the palm of her small hand. She hefted them up and down gently, feeling their incredible weight. "There must be enough cum to impregnate a hundred

women in here!” she joked while beginning to massage them. She made sure to rub her hard nipples against his wet body as much as she could.

Irina wasn't surprised that her sisters already simultaneously started up with him. It wouldn't be the first time that the girls had shared a man. It wasn't strange or weird to them. Even though they called themselves sisters, they weren't actually related in any way. The only ones to have been actual family members were Sasha and Tanya.

Seeing them going was really getting her in the mood. She couldn't help but brush her lips against his hard body. To a human, her lips would have been as hard as marble, but against his skin, they felt incredibly soft. Deciding to just give in and enjoy the day, she reached up and wrapped her arms around his neck.

When Irina pulled his head down for a kiss, Harry didn't stop her. He captured her lips in a very passionate kiss. He could feel her moan as their tongues touched. Harry turned his body so that he was facing her and grabbed her by the backs of her thighs. He lifted her as if she weighed nothing. Her legs parted, letting him rest between them as she sucked on his tongue and furiously ground her damp pussy on him. With a couple of soft tugs, her bikini was completely torn from her body, leaving her nude in his arms.

Irina broke the kiss and threw her head back when his fingers sank between her cheeks. His finger brushed against her asshole, and she felt the same spark of pleasure that she had before. Instantly, her pussy began contracting as she came violently. Her body was bucking uncontrollably in his grasp while her pussy squirted against his belly. She didn't even realize that her sister had grabbed his cock and held the tip against her tight slit until he penetrated her all the way to her cervix.

Tanya smirked at her sister, Irina. Try as she might, Tanya knew that she wouldn't be able to stay mad at Harry for long. He was simply too delicious to ignore. Seeing her rolling her hips like a cowgirl riding a bucking bronco made her want to giggle. Irina was always the wildest in bed. Tanya pulled off her bikini bottoms and joined in. Beside her, Kate removed her bikini and also exposed her nude body. Their hands and tongues joined in, feeling and tasting every inch of skin that they could. The smell of sex and the sounds of wet, clapping skin was sending pleasant tingles up and down their spines. Irina's whorish cries of pleasure echoed across the water as she clenched tightly on him. Even though she was cumming harder than she ever had, Potter never stopped his thrusting. He continued jackhammering into her like the brute that he was. It wasn't until she wrapped her arms tightly around his neck and squeezed him between her thighs that he let up. She slipped from his cock and splashed down into the water. The moment that his cock was free, both girls went for it.

Being the leader of the Coven, Tanya hissed to get her point across. Kate huffed but relented. It was a wonderful day for the sisters. Warm sun and sand and plenty of wild and passionate sex. They couldn't ask for anything more.