

Immortals

Chapter 34

Harry was taking a nice, scenic walk around the area surrounding his house when he spotted a car coming down the road. With vision better than any human could ever hope to have, he easily spotted the pretty blonde and smiled. As the vehicle drew closer, it began to slow down. It pulled beside him, stopped, and the window rolled down.

"Hey, Jessica," Harry greeted her with a smile. She smiled back while blushing heavily. Jessica had barely been there for a few seconds, and she was already checking him out.

"Hi, Harry!" she happily chirped and brushed some hair behind her ear.

"I'm surprised to see you here. I heard you and Angela had moved to Seattle," he said, leaning in and resting his arms on the damp roof of her car. Both had decided to attend the same local university.

"We did, but we drove back to visit our families for the weekend," she said, fixing her hair again. He could tell that she was trying to draw attention to the fact that she was all dolled up. He had to admit that she looked very cute.

"For the weekend, huh? I guess I was lucky to run into you," he teased. Harry knew that she was on the way to his house. There wasn't much else in the area.

"Yeah," she shyly replied with pink cheeks.

"How's Angela?" Harry asked her.

"She's fine. She talks about you all the time," Jessica giggled.

"And you don't?" Harry asked with a handsome smirk. Jessica blushed hard but smiled nonetheless.

"Maybe a little," she said, holding her index finger and thumb close together. Harry chuckled and stood up straight.

"That's good, I suppose. Anyway, it was great to see you again. Try not to be a stranger," Harry said, and pretended that he was about to walk away.

"Wait!" Jessica cried out and grabbed his forearm. "We were hoping that we could all hang out ... Maybe tonight ..." Jessica said, the desperation evident in her voice.

"Hmm ... Tonight ..." Harry hummed, rubbing his chin in thought. Time meant nothing to him, but he enjoyed putting on a show for her.

"Pleeease," Jessica begged and caressed his forearm with her delicate fingers. She was giving him the puppy dog eyes, which made him chortle.

"I thought you were here to see your family," he reminded her with a knowing smile.

"I am ... I mean, we are, but ..." she stumbled slightly over her words.

"I guess they won't miss you if you take one night for yourself," Harry relented. Jessica beamed happily and nodded.

"They won't," she assured him.

"Okay then," Harry said, nodding. "I'll pick you girls up tonight. Where do you want to meet?" he asked her.

"At my family's store," she immediately told him without having to think about it. "It closes at seven. So, we can meet up at eight. Is that okay?" she asked, hoping that it was. Harry nodded, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'll be there," he told her. Jessica brilliantly beamed with delight. Her cheeks were bright pink from embarrassment, but she seemed ecstatic nonetheless.

"Great! Thanks, Harry. We'll be there. I need to go tell Angela," she said, putting her car into drive. Harry stepped back and waved.

"Alright. I'll see you in a bit," he replied, and Jessica waved back.

"Bye!" she chirped before driving off in a rush. He guessed that she wanted plenty of time to get ready, and it was already four in the afternoon.

With some time to kill, Harry appeared in the beach house invisible. He could hear Bree using her laptop in her room. He could also hear Esme in her room, softly singing. He appeared in her room and smiled when he spotted her dusting the pictures on the wall. She was whispering a jaunty tune while bouncing her wide hips from side to side. The best part was that she was in a very teeny bikini. Harry watched her cheeks jiggle for a moment before making himself visible. He stepped up behind her without making a sound and slid his hands up the side of her thighs and onto her hips. He squeezed them, which startled her.

"EEP!" she squeaked and jumped. Esme spun around with wide eyes and sighed when she spotted Harry.

“Harry!” she chastised him and lightly smacked his arm. “You frightened me.”

“Sorry, Esme,” he amusedly apologized while checking out her gorgeous tits. The tiny triangles of fabric did their best to cover her up, but fortunately for him, they were doing a piss poor job. Her tits were spilling out of the top and sides of her bikini top, which suited him just fine. Esme didn’t seem to mind that he was looking. She kept her hands to her sides and proudly displayed them. “I just had a gut feeling that something sexy was going on over here. Looks like my hunch was correct,” he teased, eyeing up her gorgeously curvy body.

“Oh, stop it,” she joked, and if she were capable of blushing, he knew she would have been. Harry grabbed her waist and pulled her in. Esme smacked against his chest, and he kissed her shoulder. Esme shuddered and placed her hands on his waist. Harry’s hands slid down her back and over her thick hips, and he greedily squeezed her body while his lips moved down her shoulder and onto her cleavage. Esme let out a shuddering breath as Harry explored the insides of her breasts with his talented lips. She was just about to throw her head back and moan when Harry spun her around so her back was pressed against his chest. One of his hands slid down her belly, and his fingers crept underneath the fabric of her bikini bottom.

“I can’t control myself around you,” Harry teased her while his fingers found her slit.

“I suppose there are worse things that could happen to me,” Esme giggled as Harry’s fingers slid back and forth along her slit. She was already damp, and her slick inner lips effortlessly glided along his fingertips.

“There certainly are,” Harry joked and spun her back around to face him. His hands cupped her healthy ass, and he squeezed and spread her cheeks apart.

Esme immediately shoved her tongue into his mouth while Harry mauled her wide, fleshy ass with his fingers. Her arms wrapped around his neck, and she moaned into his mouth. Harry sucked hard on her tongue and grabbed her bikini bottom. He tore it from her body, leaving her nude from the waist down. He then lifted her up, forcing her to let go of his tongue. Esme gasped as her body rose into the air, and he draped her legs over his shoulders. Her back hit the wall, and she looked down at him. Harry was staring directly at her bald pussy, and it secretly thrilled her. As much as she loved her husband, he wasn’t nearly as adventurous as Harry in bed. As Harry studied her naked pussy, she could feel herself growing even wetter.

His hands caressed the length of her smooth thighs, and before she could say anything, he reached up and ripped her bikini top clean off, baring her naked tits and hard nipples. She played with his mop of messy black hair as he leaned in. Harry kissed her swelling clit, causing her to arch her back and moan. She wasn’t prepared when Harry spun her body around and flipped her into a standing sixty-nine position. Somehow, he was completely naked, and his massive erection was rubbing against her cheek. Esme spread her legs apart until she was performing the splits. Her pussy and asshole were now perfectly exposed and ready to be licked. She didn’t know why, but Harry always brought out the slut in her.

With no blood in her body, Esme was perfectly at ease being upside down. She didn't have to worry about such silly things like having the blood rush to her head. She was free to live out her sexual fantasies with her new lover. Esme immediately began laying kisses all along the length of his shaft, and Harry responded by lowering his face between her legs and licking her from her clit to her asshole. Esme squealed and puckered her hole, which made Harry chuckle into her pussy. Even the vibrations of his voice felt good. "Like that, huh?" he teased her.

Not wanting to admit that she loved having her asshole licked by him, she chose to instead stuff the head of his cock into her mouth. She slowly started bobbing her head while keeping her tongue firmly pressed against his shaft. This was how she always performed with her husband. She had forgotten that Harry was a different beast. He grabbed a handful of chestnut hair on the back of her head and began fucking her throat like it was going out of style. Esme kept her mouth open wide to accommodate his massive size and did her best not to graze him with her teeth while still forming a tight seal with her lips. She could feel his long, thick shaft sliding down her throat while his fat, cum-filled balls repeatedly slapped against her forehead. Esme then squealed around his cock when she felt his finger slide into her asshole. His lips wrapped around her aching clit, and he sucked hard.

Esme's eyes fluttered as her sensitive clit was being sucked on. The way his tongue slithered around and massaged it was heavenly. When his finger started moving, it increased the pleasure significantly. Her tight asshole clung to his finger as it slowly penetrated her over and over.

"GLUCK! GLUCK! GLUCK! GLUCK!" was all she could say while having her face fucked by a monstrously large cock. She couldn't even moan when Harry's tongue flicked her clit. It felt like it had been zapped by the most pleasurable electricity imaginable. Her pussy began to flutter uncontrollably, and her body stiffened. Her muscles spasmed, and her body trembled. Esme squealed around his cock, and her toes curled. Harry sucked hard on her little bead and tugged on it with his lips. She couldn't help but roll her hips and grind her clit against his lips. It was beginning to feel too good, and Esme found it hard to control herself. She pushed away from his body, and she felt his cock sliding out of her throat. Once it was free, she gripped the back of his thighs tightly and cried out. "OH, GOD!"

Her hips bucked, and Harry removed his lips from her clit right before a fountain of juice sprayed out of her cumming pussy. Esme thrashed around, but Harry held on tightly, carrying her to her bed while her pussy painted the ceiling with her juices. He then tossed her onto the bed and grabbed her hips. He hoisted her ass into the air and pushed her knees apart. Esme cried out and looked over her shoulder at him, and she was mortified to see her pussy squirting all over his naked chest. "Boy, you're a gusher!" he teased, and Esme bit her lower lip and hid her face against the mattress. Before she could even finish cumming, she felt him rub his fat head against her cunt. She squeaked when the head mashed into her sensitive clit.

"Careful!" she cried out, looking over her shoulder again. "It's sensitive!" The careless brute just chuckled merrily at her expense. He even went so far as to repeatedly smack her slit with the bottom of his shaft. He was treating her pussy as if he owned it. The thought of it sent a pleasant shiver down her body. Her thoughts ended there when he shoved his cock inside of her and began jackhammering her pussy a thousand times a second. The repeated collision of his hips and her ass would have sounded like one continuous sound to human ears, but Esme could easily distinguish every individual strike.

She bit down on the blanket and accidentally tore a large chunk out of it. His balls swung wildly and beat against her clit like a wrecking ball, sending tingling sensations up her spine. Her pussy contracted around him and clung to his shaft for dear life.

"Can't take it ..." Esme cried out as she began cumming again.

"Just a bit longer," Harry happily replied while pounding her tight cunt. Esme's back arched violently, and she began squirting around his cock. Her pussy was practically crushing his shaft into paste as it contracted around him. Finally, Harry shoved it all the way in and released inside of her. Esme groaned pitifully as she was pumped full of his seed. Once done, he thrust forward and kept it inside. Harry lovingly caressed the small of her back while Esme's body spasmed and bucked. He mentally checked the time. He had plenty of time before needing to meet Jessica and Angela. He smiled and gave Esme a hard smack on the backside, making her squeal and her pussy tighten.

"How about another round?" Harry cheekily asked and began slowly thrusting. He could still feel her pussy fluttering around him.

"You're insatiable," Esme moaned and brushed the messy hair from her face.

'Truer words had never been spoken,' Harry thought as he pulled out of her pussy and shoved it straight into her other hole. The sound of Esme's pleased squeals was a sound he planned on hearing for centuries to come.