

Immortals

Chapter 9

Rosalie buried her face in the bed and moaned as her lover hit that special place inside of her. She knew that he was using his powers to hit her g-spot with every single thrust, and she absolutely loved it. Harry was the only person that could make her lightheaded. Just then, she squealed as her pussy clamped down on him again. This was the thirteenth time in the last hour. She shuddered as he ran his hands up her sculpted belly and over her large, dangling breasts. He caressed them and massaged them in his hands as his cock scraped against her wet walls.

As her body spasmed and jerked, she listened to the soothing sounds of the ocean just outside. They were back at the beach house on Harry's private island. In what was months to them, she had grown extremely fond of this little island. Here she could act like herself. She could lay on the beach and not have to worry about being seen by humans. With only Harry around, she could lay around nude or go skinny-dipping. The pair often swam into the deepest depths of the ocean, looking for shipwrecks or anything that fascinated her. She loved her time here.

His arm encircled her as he pushed all of the way in. Rosalie's gorgeous eyes fluttered as she felt him fill her once again. With his face right next to hers, she couldn't resist turning her head and kissing him passionately. Their lips and tongues danced as his warmth spread throughout her body.

What happened after that was confusing to the vampire. She didn't feel like herself. She was seeing people that she knew, but they didn't really look like themselves. Everything was strange and wrong. It freaked her out so much that she suddenly sat up, gasping and breathing heavily. Looking around only confused her more. She was in her normal room in the beach house. The room was dark since it was night out. She could see the moon and stars out of the window. Harry was sitting up as well, rubbing his eyes. "What's wrong?"

"Something strange happened. I don't know how to describe it," Rosalie told him as the bedsheet slid down her body and exposed her gorgeous, perfect breasts.

"Let me check," Harry told her. Rosalie nodded and sat still. Harry looked into her mind and chuckled. "Nothing to worry about. You were having a dream."

"A dream?" she asked, confused. The only time that she had been asleep was when she asked Harry to make her fall asleep so that she could see how it felt. It didn't feel anything like that.

"If my hunch is correct, then there's a little critter growing in here," he smiled and placed his hand on her belly. "Yep. I can feel your skin getting soft. Your body is adapting," he explained.

"I'm ... pregnant?" she asked, shocked. It had been her goal, but to have it become a reality was something else altogether. Harry snapped his fingers and the room lights came on.

"Lay back and let me examine you properly," Harry said. Rosalie wordlessly laid back, and Harry removed the sheet from the rest of her body. Her nude form was laid out for him. Harry placed a hand on her belly and concentrated.

Rosalie felt tingling in her belly as she held her breath. This was the most important moment of her life, and Harry was taking a long time. It was beginning to make her worry. "Well?" she asked impatiently.

"Our baby is definitely in there and only a couple of days old. Congratulations," Harry laughed as she squealed and jumped on him, hugging him and kissing his cheeks. The kisses on the cheeks turned to kisses on the lips. Then that turned to her straddling his lap.

Harry rolled her over and pinned her down. She looked at him so sexily that he needed to take her. Without asking, she opened her legs for him.

Rosalie and Emmett would raise the child, but she knew that Harry would always be the father of her child. She loved him dearly, and she happily invited him into her body. When she felt him enter her, she pulled his body against hers. Wrapping her legs around his waist, she trapped him inside of her while she kissed him for all it was worth.

Letting out cute, little gasps, shuddered when she got close to cumming again. Harry could coax an orgasm from her body like no one else. Nuzzling her cheek with his perfect lips, he teased her. "You're blushing, Rosie."

Indeed she was. Her face was turning pink as her body changed. Hearing this made her blush even more, and she came hard on him. Harry rolled over and pulled her on top of him, never leaving her body. His hands gripped her shapely bottom and gave it a squeeze. Rosalie looked at him with loving eyes as she kissed him softly and started rolling her lovely hips. Both of them moaned as she gyrated her hips in a circular pattern. He pulled her lower, and his lips attached to her delicate neck. Rosalie mewled as he sucked and nipped on her soft skin.

"Mmm. You're getting warm, honey," Harry told her. Rosalie could feel it. It felt strange to her at first, but after a while, it began to feel good. It felt right. All of this was too much for her to handle, and when his finger brushed over her puckered hole, Rosalie tilted her head back and cried out as she mashed her hips down. Taking him completely inside of her, her walls fluttered over him and began milking him of his seed. Once again, she felt him release inside of her. It was a feeling that she was used to by now. She loved the feeling and loath to give it up. He wrapped his arms around her as her body thrashed until finally, her orgasm tapered off. She laid on top of him breathing heavily. Her eyes felt heavy, and she didn't know what was going on until she woke the following morning, and Harry explained that she had gotten sleepy.

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Rosalie sat on the chair with her legs crossed, shaking in happiness. She of course was nude. She couldn't remember the last time that she wore clothes while at the beach house. Any time that they went out, Harry would put clothes on her, but when they returned, Rosalie was the one to take them off. She felt free with them off. She loved walking along the beach or swimming nude. She loved the warm, tropical breeze brushing against her hard, cold nipples. Most of all, she loved having the father of her child staring at her sexy, voluptuous body.

Harry said that they needed to stay there for a few more days. Her body wasn't done changing yet. Already she could fall asleep without him using his magic on her. Her skin was much softer and more pliable. Her body was growing warm and just an hour ago, her stomach growled! She had never been this excited.

"Can I see the baby again?" she looked up hopefully, turning her big, beautiful eyes on him.

"Rosalie, it's just a speck. Even with your vision, you can't see much," Harry laughed. He had already shown her what felt like a hundred times.

"Please," she begged. Harry sighed and waved his hand. A holographic display appeared and showed her microscopic egg. Like he said, you couldn't see much. It was only a tiny dot, but seeing it made her happy. It made it real to her. Harry suddenly walked through the hologram and placed his hands on her bare thighs. Rosalie wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply. They remained there kissing while his hands wandered up her sides and explored her naked chest.

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Esme was sitting on the couch practicing her knitting when Rosalie suddenly appeared standing in the middle of the living room. Squealing in happiness, she got up and hugged her daughter. She must have squeezed a bit hard because Rosalie squeaked and jumped back holding her belly. "Careful!"

Esme gasped and squealed along with Rosalie who jumped around like they were a couple of lunatics. The noise instantly brought everyone down, including her husband who hugged her tightly. Everyone huddled around her and fawned all over her. Rosalie was blushing pink but was pleased with the attention. At least until Carlisle demanded that she be given a complete medical checkup. Of course, Emmett demanded the same, wanting to make sure that she was completely healthy. She rolled her eyes but agreed.

As she was poked and prodded, Rosalie had to hold back a few tears. She had only been separated from Harry for a short while, and she already missed him. She knew that she was being silly but couldn't help it. He told her that he'd stay away for a few days to give her time with her family. She of course said that that was silly and that he was always welcome there, but

he was adamant. She suspected that he wanted to give her time with Emmett, which was probably a good idea. He was her husband after all, and she did miss him terribly.

To her family, she was only gone for a bit over a week. From Rosalie's perspective, she was with Harry for months. When her stomach growled midway through the checkup, everyone froze which made her blush even harder. Esme chastised herself for not being prepared and having the proper food in the house.

"It's okay, Esme!" Rosalie smiled. "You had no way of knowing," she told her mother-figure. Esme waved it off and promised to go shopping as soon as the checkup was done. There was no way that she was missing this. Everyone jumped when something appeared in front of Rosalie. It was a pizza box. When she opened it, she squealed in happiness. Harry had sent a fresh pizza from her favorite place. She had eaten there when they went to visit Italy a month or so ago. Of course, using Harry's powers, she only ate for taste back then. Now she was eating for the baby.

"Thanks, Harry," she muttered as she gobbled down a slice.

"Where is he, dear?" Esme asked, running her fingers through Rosalie's hair.

"He wanted to give us time as a family and not butt in," she rolled her eyes, leaning against Emmett's side. Alice shook her head and smiled. She was dying to ask about her time with Harry but felt that it would be incredibly tactless to do it in front of her husband.

"By the way, where's Edward?" Rosalie wondered.

"Where else?" Emmett snorted, holding her hand.

"With Bella?" she asked. Her family nodded.

"Well ... so far you seem to be in perfect health," Carlisle declared. He gently squeezed her arm and felt the softness of her flesh. "I must warn everyone to be careful with her. Her flesh is much softer than before." Everyone nodded.

"Don't worry. I'm still much tougher than a human," she smiled as she bit down on another slice.

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Harry spent his time away from Rosalie setting everything up. He made sure that the higher-ups knew what he was doing and got his meetings over and done with. Even though he wasn't with her physically, he was watching over her carefully. He treated all of his past wives the same. While it was true that Rosalie wasn't his wife, she was carrying his child, and as such, she warranted his utmost attention.

While giving her time with her family, Harry explored the surrounding area. Even though he had been in Forks for a while, he didn't do much exploring. He was always with Bella, or someone else. He wasn't surprised when Leah had found him. Apparently, she sniffed him out while in wolf form and tracked him down. She wasted no time in phasing back into human form and jumping on his cock. He fucked her hard and fast right up against a tree, just how she liked it.

On his journey, he had also run across Jessica Stanley, who made it very clear that she was looking forward to some time alone with him. She even hinted that she could call up Angela and turn it into a group date. Harry would definitely be giving her a call soon. Right then, he had other things to worry about.

It was a few days after leaving Rosalie at home that he was called back. When he appeared, Rosalie smacked into him and hugged him tightly. Harry wrapped an arm around her and held her to his side. He smiled and waved at everyone. Bella walked up and hugged him as well.

"I've missed you," Bella told him, hugging him again. Soon, both girls let him go and walked back to their respective partners. With that, Harry froze everyone except Emmett.

"So ... how have you been handling it? You know, since she returned," Harry tilted his head toward a frozen Rosalie. Emmett sighed.

"It's weird and was a bit awkward at first, but we've been doing well. I thought that it would be even harder, but I'm glad that I was wrong," he confessed. Harry nodded.

In truth, Harry was tempering his emotions a bit. He was doing the same to the rest of the family as well. It was actually Rosalie that asked him to do it. She didn't want Emmett to suffer because of her desire to be a mother, and she didn't want her family acting weird. Harry thought that it was a reasonable request. He wasn't taking away their free will. He was just making sure that they didn't suffer unnecessarily. He would stop after a while, once everyone got used to the situation.

Harry was happy to know that they were doing okay. He kept an eye on Rosalie but blocked out their personal time and conversations. He had promised Rosalie that he would. When he unfroze everyone, they all talked and discussed the situation and decided the best course to keep Rosalie and the rest of the family safe.

It was the following day that Bella demanded some time with him. She hadn't been to the island in a couple of weeks, and she was getting sick of being cold. She needed a bit of sand and sun in her life. He happily obliged her request. Of course, he forced her back into her tiny bikini and made sure to ogle her at every opportunity.

He watched as she happily splashed around in the warm ocean water. "Hey, Harry," she suddenly said.

"Yeah, Bells?" Harry asked, appearing next to her.

"You know that I'm planning to become one of the Cullens very soon, right? Like not long after graduation," she explained. Harry nodded.

"I had a feeling it would be soon," he said. He reached out and placed his hands on her hips. He slid them up her body and enjoyed the sensation of his hands gliding up her smooth, pale skin. "I'm going to miss your softness and warmth." Bella blushed. She squeaked when he lifted her up by her bottom. On instinct, she wrapped her legs around his waist. She shuddered when his lips found her belly button. Her hands threaded through his wet hair as his tongue tickled her belly.

"W-well ... I was hoping that maybe sometime in the future ... maybe you would do what you did for Rosalie ... for me," she blushed.

"You want to have a baby someday?" Harry asked his lips against her soft skin.

"I'm not sure, but probably," she gasped as his tongue wiggled inside of her belly button. Her pussy was beginning to tingle badly.

"I think that something could be arranged," he said, smirking as he peeled the panties right off of her wet pussy. Bella felt them slip off of her dainty feet as she was lifted further up. Blushing deeply, she opened her legs as he rested her on his shoulders, his face pressed against her hairless mound. She knew that she should feel guilty about fooling around with Harry when she was back with Edward, but she didn't. At least not completely. It was his fault that Harry was in her life, and Bella cared for him deeply. Besides, Edward wanted to wait until marriage for any physical stuff. Harry had no problems pleasuring her in any way that she desired. Just as she thought that her pussy was brought up to his mouth, and Bella threw her head back and screamed as his tongue touched her hard clit. The explosive orgasm that followed was one of the best of her life.