

Immortals

Chapter 20

Alice held back a shudder as she practically wrapped herself around him. Her cold lips nuzzled against his burning hot skin. From so close, all she could smell was the blood pumping through his veins. The sound of his heart, while beating normally, was like a bass drum to her ears. Her hands slid up his chest until one hand was over his heart. She could feel the rhythmic pounding beneath her icy palm. Her lips brushed the soft skin of his neck and instinctively, her mouth opened. Venom pooled in her mouth just as she bit down, breaking his perfect skin. When the first drop of his blood touched her pink tongue, her eyes dilated fully.

There was an explosion in her mouth and mind. A flavor never before experienced made her eyes flutter shut. It was beyond anything that she could have ever imagined. There was a human flavor to it, but so much more. A thousand subtle flavors made her taste buds sing, but there was one main flavor that did so much more to her body. She couldn't describe the flavor even if she tried. It was unworldly and didn't belong to humankind. As soon as she tasted it, it was as if her body had suddenly become malleable ... like she was his to reshape and mold. Her favorite part, however, was how hot it was. The only thing she really liked about drinking blood was the sensation of a warm liquid sliding down her throat and pooling in her ice-cold belly. Fresh blood always warmed her up, but never for long. Within a minute, she was back to feeling normal, but for those few seconds, she almost felt human again. But with him, things weren't normal. His blood was practically boiling in his veins. As it slid down her throat, Alice couldn't help but grip his body tighter. When it filled her belly, his heat radiated throughout her body, making her feel more human than she ever had. What truly amazed her was that the heat wasn't going away. She continued to feel warm, both inside and out. She swore that she could feel her face flush red like a human that had drunk too much wine. In a way, she was intoxicated by the taste of him ... by the feel of his body against hers.

Her human side told her that this was a living being in her grasp. He wasn't a piece of meat, and she needed to treat him with respect. Her larger, vampire side, however, had already taken over. Her arms and legs wrapped around him until no force on Earth would be able to pry her off of him. She deepened her bite, sucking harder and drawing in more and more blood. The first mouthful was ecstasy. She moaned against his neck as her nipples grew hard. Alice was pressed so tightly against him that she was sure he could feel just how hard they were. Without even thinking about it, her legs opened a little wider, and she pressed her crotch against his rock-hard belly. Her small body acted on its own, grinding her groin against his abs as she drank greedily from him.

Her mind was a blur. His blood clouded her thoughts and stripped her of her humanity. A pleasurable tingle raced up and down her spine. She barely noticed that his hands had cupped her ass. She was too busy rubbing her bikini-covered pussy against him. With every mouthful of his blood, an orgasm hit her body, making her squeal and buck against him. By then, her bikini bottoms were completely soaked in her juices. Harry's stomach was glistening in the tropical

sun from her smeared wetness. As another orgasm hit her body, she vaguely felt him reach over and grab the thin string of her bottoms. With only the slightest of tugs, her bottoms were ripped in half, the torn remnants falling into the sand and leaving her lower half completely bare to him. Meanwhile, Alice's mouth never left Harry's neck. She was like a drug addict, too focused on getting her fix to notice anything else happening. Her body simply acted on instinct alone, and her instincts were telling her to give him anything that he desired. That's why when her back was slammed into the trunk of a palm tree, and she felt the tip of something very big and thick rubbing against her naked slit, she unwrapped her legs and immediately opened them for him. Harry wasted no time with something as silly as foreplay. Instead, he plunged into her with a single, powerful thrust, filling her completely. Alice let go of his neck with a wet pop and threw her head back. A loud shriek of pleasure echoed throughout the tropical paradise. Above them, birds scattered and flew off, frightened by the sudden, ear-splitting sound.

This time, it was Harry's turn to capture her neck. Alice shuddered and squirmed against him as he began sucking on her warmed skin. She had never felt so stuffed in her entire life. There was no thought in her head about her husband and how he might feel about what she was doing. Instead, her hands were resting on his broad shoulders as she tried to bounce herself up and down on his cock. As much as she loved the sensation of his tongue tickling the side of her slender neck, Alice was desperate for more. She growled and bit down hard on his shoulder, more beast than woman. In response, Harry thrust his hips so hard that the sound made was similar to a rock shattering. The tree against her back splintered violently and fell over loudly as his cock battered against her g-spot. Alice opened her mouth to scream, but no sound came out. She was beyond words. Harry carried her deeper into the lush jungle, his hips hammering into her so fast that they would have been a blur to a human's eyesight.

Her eyes were rolling into the back of her head as her most pleasurable spot was being jackhammered. All of the sudden, her insides clamped down on him, squeezing him for all he was worth. Had he been human, his shaft would have been turned to paste. Thankfully, he was still able to continue fucking her even as she came all over his cock. Alice pushed herself out of his grip and stared at him, breathing heavily. She had a wild look in her eyes, as though she had gone feral. In a blur, she pushed his chest, sending him crashing into the ground. His body slid nearly two dozen feet, knocking over trees and scattering rocks. Before he could even complain, she was on him, mounting his fat cock and thrusting her hips back and forth. Harry could hear growls coming from her mouth as she expertly worked his cock. Reaching up, he easily tore the bikini top covering her small breasts. His hands glided over the small peaks, and he gave them a squeeze. His fingers brushed over her hard nipples, making the rabid vampire hiss. Her ass bounced wildly on him, driving his middle section into the ground. When Harry had had enough of being manhandled by the tiny vampire, he grabbed her by the throat and lifted her up.

Before Alice knew it, she was flying through the air until her body hit a very large rock mound that was jutting up from the earth. Chunks of rock flew in every direction as a portion of it shattered from the impact. She had just tried to figure out what happened when she was grabbed and forced onto the ground. She was grabbed by the back of the neck, and her face was mashed into the ground. She snarled and thrashed but it was no use. Her upturned ass

was wiggling fiercely as she tried to break free of his grasp. Her snarl turned into a squeal of pleasure when she was penetrated from behind.

Harry smirked as he showed Alice who was boss. After the first penetration, she stopped her struggling and began grunting as he took her deep and hard. Her pussy was among the tightest he had ever experienced. The amount of fluid her pussy was leaking was incredible. He could feel them rolling down his shaft and dripping onto his balls. Every thrust created a loud, wet squelching sound as he pounded against her sensitive g-spot. He could see her clawing at the ground, trying to find something solid to hold onto as her insides were stretched and sculpted to fit his gargantuan cock. When his cock accidentally slipped out from the wild fucking they were doing, Alice reached back and grabbed hold of his shaft. She looked over her shoulders, and Harry watched as her eyes fluttered while she rubbed the tip of his cock against her swollen clit before pressing it against her opening and holding it there, waiting for him to take her again. Harry pushed forward and claimed her sloppy hole again.

Noises she had never heard before left her lips as she was mercilessly fucked over and over. Harry suddenly lifted her up by the backs of her knees. With her legs wide open, he brutally pounded her from behind as she arched her back and screamed.

Something coiled deep in her lower belly. It was a sensation that she had never felt before. Whatever it was, it was growing every time the tip of his cock hit the wall of her cervix. Her walls were squeezing him tightly when they suddenly began to flutter, milking him for all he was worth. Alice heard him moan deeply, but it meant nothing to her. She was still in her own little world. "Christ, you're tight!" she heard him say. She was too far gone to reply. As the coil tightened further, it finally snapped. A spray of juices squirted violently from between her legs. Harry pulled himself from her depths and held her body up while keeping her legs spread wide open. A jet of clear liquid shot from her pussy as she clawed at his body. As hard as she clawed at him, she was unable to leave even a scratch on his diamond-hard skin.

Alice thrashed and bucked like a crazed beast while Harry kept her held aloft. The bastard just chuckled merrily as her pussy juice sprayed all over the plants and trees. When he lowered her body so that his cock was rubbing against her clit, Alice cried out and kicked her leg. She was far too sensitive for his antics. Her foot kicked a palm tree and snapped it clear in half. Her body was spasming so much that she ended up in his arms facing him again. She was barely beginning to get her mind back when he dropped her down on him again. Instantly, her orgasm flared up, making her entire body tingle. "Harry ..." she gasped as her head began to spin. The sensation of not being in control of her body and mind was new to her. While he took her again, she saw his neck right there in front of her face. Biting down, she greedily drank more and more from him while her pussy milked his thrusting cock.

Harry finally groaned and let loose inside of her. He held her close to him as he seeded her, not even bothered by the fact that she was drinking more blood than a normal human even possessed. Once he was empty, he pulled back and forced her to release him. Alice kept her

arms and legs wrapped around him as she breathed heavily, her teeth stained pink. With only a thought, her teeth were cleaned and his wounds were healed. She blinked her eyes tiredly.

“Still out of it?” Harry smiled. Alice nodded. Harry disappeared with her and reappeared in a hot spring in remote Iceland. He Transfigured the rock on the side of the spring into a bench and sat down with Alice on his lap. He pulled her back until she was resting the back of her head on his shoulder. She shivered as he rubbed the hot water up her slim belly and over her small, perky breasts while washing her body. There were few places where his hands didn’t explore. She seemed to love having her nipples played with while Harry enjoyed playing with the soft and smooth skin of her inner thighs. All in all, he felt that he did a good job keeping her mind off of the Volturi.