

Immortals

Chapter 10

Bella's eyes fluttered as hot water rained down on her, and Harry's hands were tightly gripping her soap-slickened bottom. Holding her up, he pressed her against the tile wall of the large and luxurious shower that they were sharing. Bella couldn't help but grind her wet and throbbing pussy against his rock-hard abs. She loved feeling his lips kiss and nip at the sensitive skin of her neck. She gasped when his fingers accidentally slipped between her wet cheeks and touched her asshole.

"Harry!" she gasped out in a whisper. "You have to hurry, or I'll be late," Bella warned as her body rose up, and his lips moved from her neck down to her breasts. She continued to rise higher into the air, his lips leaving her breasts and kissing down her slim belly. Over her hairless mound, they went until they were at her naked pussy. Bella once again had her legs open for him. He had her body pinned against the wall and was holding her up by her thighs that were spread wide open. Her little pink pussy lips were practically quivering in anticipation. Harry stared at her entrance and watched as beads of arousal dripped off of her and fell onto the shower floor. Remembering that she had places to be, Harry leaned in and licked the pussy juice from her wet cunt.

Bella loved when he showed his physical power over her. Whenever he pinned her against the wall or forced her body into a position that he liked, she nearly came on the spot. It was one of the reasons that she was so attracted to her boyfriend. Looking down just as his lips wrapped around her hard clit, she yelled out in bliss when it suddenly felt like a lightning bolt of pleasure hit her right between the legs. Her pussy started contracting and squirting violently. Harry was drinking down her fluids as her body shivered and wiggled in pleasure. Harry's hands held her firmly and made sure that she didn't fall to the ground. After a few minutes, he removed his mouth from between her legs and placed her over his shoulder. As he stepped out of the shower carrying her, she noticed that all of the water evaporated from their bodies. Harry gave her ass a hard slap before he tossed her onto the bed. Bella looked at him while breathing heavily.

"You better get ready so I can take you back home," he smiled. Bella groaned and flopped back onto the bed. She was going out on a date with Edward that night. At least she experienced multiple orgasms so she wouldn't have to worry about Edward turning her on and leaving her high and dry again. Slowly she got up and began putting her clothes on. She blushed when she noticed that Harry was happily watching her. Her time at the beach with him had been better than she remembered.

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Alice Cullen was humming a tune as she danced into the family house. At the moment, she really didn't have much to do. Rosalie was off with their parents doing baby stuff, and because

Emmett didn't want to miss a moment of Rose's pregnancy, he had been neglecting his hunting habits. With eyes that were charcoal black, Emmett was forced to leave and go sate his thirst. He wanted to just go grab a quick few deer, but Rosalie put a stop to that. She told him to travel north and get a few grizzlies before coming back home. Reluctantly, he agreed. Alice had hunted just a few days ago, so she was already taken care of. Her husband Jasper hadn't hunted in over a week, so Alice told him to go with Emmett. Even though she could see that Emmett would be fine, she still didn't want her family members to hunt alone.

She often worried about Jasper and made him hunt much more often than the others. He was still relatively new to this vegetarian lifestyle and with his background, he found it more difficult than everyone else. She loved how hard he tried and never chastised him when he failed. Edward was, of course, out with Bella, and she saw that he wouldn't return home until morning.

So with all of her family members out and about, she twirled into the Cullen house not expecting a pair of eyes to meet hers.

"Harry!" she squeaked in surprise. He was practically the only person that could truly surprise her. He once told her that he was normally hidden from her talents, but that he could be "seen" by her if he decided to let her. He had even proved his claims by letting her see his future.

Harry was sitting on the couch watching TV. She bounced up to him and plopped down on the couch next to him. "Hey, Alice," he replied, not taking his eyes off the television. Instead, he was absentmindedly munching on a bag of caramel popcorn.

"What are you watching?" the little vampire asked, looking at the TV.

"It's this show called The Hills. That blonde girl just moved to L.A. and is starting to work in the fashion industry or something," Harry told her. When she heard "fashion industry" Alice was hooked. They continued to watch the show while Alice was glued to the couch. Harry held out the bag of popcorn to her. She looked at it before looking away.

"I can't eat that." Harry rolled his eyes.

"Try it," he told her. Alice looked at it warily but tried nonetheless. Her eyes widened.

"Is that what it tastes like to humans?" she asked excitedly. Harry nodded as she scooped even more out of the bag to eat. When the show ended, Alice groaned in disappointment.

"That show was so good! I can't wait till next week," she exclaimed and instantly went on a rant about fashion. "I love being a vampire, but sometimes it really sucks not being able to go out in the daytime. I'd love to go to L.A. and shop all day long," she said, leaning back on the couch. Harry wanted to laugh when her legs didn't touch the ground. At 4' 10" in height, she was used to such things.

"I can take you anywhere you want to go. L.A., Paris, Milan ... wherever you want," Harry told her, balling up the popcorn bag before making it disappear.

"Right now?!" she asked excitedly, hopping to her feet.

"Sure," he replied, standing as well. He groaned as he stretched his back. While he was stretching, Alice zoomed out of the room before coming back only a moment later. She was all dressed and done up.

Alice was very thin and fairy-like in form, Harry thought. Her skin was just as pale as the rest of the Cullens' and had no visible imperfections. Her hair was ink-black and cropped short, and it was styled into spikes that pointed in every possible direction. Alice had very large eyes that were currently the color of darkening butterscotch. Her brows were perfect and delicate-looking, and her lashes were long and full and seemed to flutter when she batted her eyes. A kind smile always seemed to be plastered across her face which showed off her perfect, pearly-white teeth. Harry noticed that Alice always smelled better than the rest of her family. All vampires naturally smelled good, but he suspected that Alice added perfumes and whatnot that accentuated her natural smell.

"I'm ready!" she chirped, rolling on the balls of her heeled feet.

"Got your credit cards?" Harry chuckled, teasing the tiny vampire.

"I never leave home without them," she smiled cutely. Harry shook his head and laughed.

"I believe you. So, where are we going?" Harry asked. Alice thought about it for a second.

"Considering that it's nighttime in Europe, I think that Los Angeles will suit me just fine." She was ready to burn a hole in her wallet. The tv show had lit a fire in her that only a mountain of new clothes could put out.

"Alright. Let's go," he told her, holding out his hand. She bounced up to him and grabbed his hand before they both disappeared.

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"Can you send these bags back home? Thanks!" she chirped as he waved his hand and sent bags of her purchases home for what must have been the thousandth time. As soon as they were gone, she already grabbed his arm and pulled him back onto the sunny sidewalk of Rodeo Drive.

Alice was a terror when it came to shopping. If she saw something that she liked, she bought one in every color. Of course, the salespeople practically drooled over her. The commissions alone would likely be more than they made in several months.

As day turned into night, she reluctantly decided to put an end to her shopping trip, but not before making him promise to take her to Europe so that she could empty their stores as well. Harry promised that he'd take her whenever she wanted. When they arrived back at the Cullen house, her arms wrapped around his waist, and she hugged him tightly.

"Thanks for hanging out with me today," she said, looking up at him with her big, beautiful eyes. Harry smiled in return.

"Anytime," he told her before disappearing and leaving her with a semi-truck load of merchandise that she had no room for.

Deciding to go to the diner for something to eat, he reappeared in the parking lot just as Angela Weber was leaving with what appeared to be her family. When she saw him, her eyes widened, and her cheeks turned pink.

"Angela! It's nice to see you again," Harry smiled and walked up to the family. Angela stuttered a bit when introducing him to her parents and younger, twin brothers. Harry noticed that her mother was checking him out while trying to make it unnoticeable. She introduced him as a friend of Bella's that she had met. Before she left, he whispered in her ear for her to come over to his place that night. He could tell that she was incredibly embarrassed but happy nonetheless. Harry went into the diner to order his hamburger to go.

Angela must have been eager because once he went back to his place, he barely had time to finish his food before she pulled up in her car. Meeting her at the door, he ushered her in while taking her coat. He saw that she was wearing the normal outfit for this area of the country ... jeans, sneakers, and a long-sleeved shirt.

After hanging up her coat, he moved behind her and placed his hands on her hips. Angela gasped as her body jumped in surprise. Harry moved her hair out of the way and leaned in. Angela's heart was hammering in her chest as his lips touched the side of her slender neck. "I can see that you didn't invite Jessica along. I guess that you wanted me all to yourself tonight," Harry teased. Angela's cheeks burned in embarrassment as a shuddered gasp left her mouth. His hands slid up her long torso and cupped her shirt-covered breasts.

When Harry had invited her over, Angela practically squealed in excitement. She did, in fact, think about calling up Jessica, but decided against it. She didn't want to admit it, but she did want him all to herself that night. She wanted his lips touching only her body. She wanted him to only thrust between her legs. She felt kind of bad for not inviting her friend, but in the end, she figured that they could join forces again next time.

Her eyes fluttered as his strong hands massaged her breasts over her shirt. When his hands lowered and grabbed the hem of her shirt, she lifted up her arms and allowed him to remove her shirt. As her shirt was dropped to the ground, his hands were now all over her bare breasts. Her

body trembled wildly as his fingers brushed over her hard nipples. When his fingers pinched and pulled at them, she couldn't help but grind her ass against his erection.

"Your skin is so soft," he complimented as he nipped at her shoulders. She held her breath as his hands lowered, and his fingers began to unbutton her jeans. As the zipper lowered, he started tugging them down. Angela shimmied her hips to help him pull them down. They fell past her knees, and Angela squealed when his hands groped her thighs and his lips began to nip at the skin of her cheeks. She could feel her underwear slipping between her cheeks and creating an enticing view for him. Suddenly, he started sucking on her exposed cheek while his hand crept up the inside of her thigh and touched her wet panties. Her body shuddered as he rubbed the damp material that was clinging to her plump lips. She knew that he would be leaving a hickey on her bottom, but she didn't care. She'd wear it as a badge of honor.

"Bend over," Harry's commanding voice rang through her ears. Without hesitating, she bent over and felt him peel the panties down her legs. She gasped as the wet material that was sticking to her soft skin was removed and a rush of cool air hit her overheated pussy. His hands spread her cheeks apart, and Angela looked over her shoulder wildly as he licked her tight, little asshole. Suddenly, she was in his arms before being placed on his bed. Her shoes and socks were tossed aside, and her jeans soon joined them. All that she had on was the panties that were just above her knees. Harry placed her legs together and pushed them up into the air. Her panties were tugged up her legs until they left her bare feet. She was just about to open her legs for him when he told her to keep them like that. Blushing, she did what he said.

She watched as he removed all of his clothes. She marveled at the size of the monstrosity that was hanging between his legs. His hand was stroking the beast, making it longer and harder than it was only a moment ago. He settled into his position and placed her crossed ankles over one of his broad shoulders. Angela's body shivered as she felt him drag the head of his beastly cock up and down her dripping slit. When it was in position, he plunged deep into her, causing her to cry out in pleasure and arch her back. Instantly, her pussy clamped down on him, and she came violently.

The night certainly didn't end there. Her body was folded into a mating press where her g-spot was nearly destroyed by this massive, thrusting cock. While she was still cumming, she was flipped over and taken doggy-style. Harry violated every inch of her body that night, and she loved it. Near comatosed, she ended the night draped over his naked body where she fell asleep with a big smile on her face.