

The Dread Lord of Essos

Chapter 80

Harry sat on the edge of his oversized bed, going through some paperwork from the Iron Bank. Night had fallen over the castle, and all was silent except for the sound of waves crashing against the cliffs. The day had been exhausting even by his standards. He had managed a citywide construction effort to add several new lanes in the Housing District. Harry had then taken a short trip along the coast to the spot where he planned to build a massive timber warehouse with an attached port. He had to calm Melisandre and keep her from setting a worshipper of the Seven on fire, and he still found time to fuck the Black Pearl before she left for Braavos in Harry's private ship. She was returning to Braavos to settle her affairs and speak to the other Courtesans about joining her in his city. After all was said and done, Harry was a little worn out. Even gods had their limits. Harry set his reports aside and yawned. He peeled off his clothes, tossed them into the corner for the chambermaid to collect, and stretched out on his soft bed. The thick muscles of his chest rippled as he stretched his back and groaned.

He looked around the room, admiring the gold-and-cream decor and the monstrous bed carved from the black wood of the Sothoryos jungle. He yawned and made a mental note to sleep in tomorrow, at least until noon. He wondered for a moment if he should finish his nightly routine with a glass of wine or just crash out. But then he heard a soft giggle from the hallway. He was very familiar with the sound. It was the sort of feminine laugh that signaled either mischief or sex, or more often than not, both.

Before he could even finish the thought, the door to his chambers swung open. Myrcella and Daenerys swept into the room without so much as a knock. They wore matching silk robes. One was the color of rose quartz, and the other was a pale blue. The robes were thin enough to reveal the shape of their bodies, and neither girl had bothered to tie the sashes. Their hair was freshly washed and hung in loose, silken waves over their shoulders. Both looked freshly scrubbed and eager to get dirty again.

Myrcella smiled cutely and made a mock curtsy. "We hope we are not interrupting, my Lord," she teased. She had a look in her eyes that guaranteed that trouble was coming.

"Not at all," Harry said, and he smiled back. He put his hands behind his head and leaned against the headboard, inviting them to approach. "What can I do for you both this evening?"

Daenerys slid in first, with her eyes never leaving his. She padded across the carpet on bare feet, her hips swaying under the robe. She leaned over the bed and kissed him on the cheek. Her lips were warm and slightly sticky with gloss. "Myrcella wanted to talk," Dany whispered, and her voice was bright and musical. "But I have a suspicion that she's after more than a conversation."

Myrcella glided in next, wearing a mischievous smile. She climbed up onto the mattress beside him and planted herself on his lap, straddling his thigh. The silk parted and pooled around her waist, and her long, smooth legs shone in the soft light. She rested her hands on his chest and grinned up at him. "We thought you could use a bit of company," she purred. "You always work too hard."

He chuckled and ran his hand up her smooth thigh. Her delicate skin felt like the finest silk. She rocked forward on his thigh, grinding gently against him, and Harry's cock immediately hardened. Both girls looked down at it and giggled.

Daenerys climbed onto the bed beside them and curled up like a cat, resting her chin on Harry's shoulder. He could feel the warmth of her body through the silk, and her white-blond hair tickled his cheek. "We made a wager," she cheekily told him. "We bet to see who could get your attention first. Myrcella thinks she's going to win."

Myrcella shot Dany a smirk, then turned to Harry while rubbing her pussy against his thigh. "I only say that because I look better in silk than she does."

"Now, hold on ..." Harry said, eyeing the two of them and examining their respective bodies. "This requires closer inspection." He placed a hand on each of their waists and squeezed gently.

Myrcella, not one to lose a bet, let her robe slip off her shoulders. The silk slid away, baring her torso and her perfectly shaped breasts. Her nipples were tight and pink, and her skin was so smooth that Harry wanted to run his tongue over every inch of it. She let the robe fall away entirely, and her body was revealed in full. Harry eyed her perky tits, soft curves, and the hairless, gleaming mound between her legs. She moved her hands down his chest and then trailed them lower, dragging her nails along his stomach.

Daenerys took this as her cue to join in. She shrugged off her robe with a flourish, and her breasts bounced free. They were rounder and a bit larger than Myrcella's. They sat high and proud on her chest, and her pale skin was offset by the faint pink of her wide areolas. Her stomach was flat, her hips were wide, and her mound was as smooth and bare as Myrcella's. Dany's legs were long and toned, and every sensual movement she made drew attention to them.

The girls moved as one, like experienced dancers. They crawled across the bed and flanked Harry, pressing their naked bodies to his. Myrcella kissed him, and her lips were soft, lingering, and quite needy. Daenerys slipped her arms around his neck from behind and ran her hands over his chest, caressing his muscles. Both girls pressed their tits against him and playfully rubbed their hard nipples on his skin.

Myrcella's kiss grew deeper and more urgent. Her tongue darted into his mouth, and she let out a tiny moan as she ground her slit against his thigh. Dany nuzzled his neck and kissed along the

line of his jaw. She reached down, wrapped her hand around his girth, and began tugging on his shaft. "It feels like someone missed us," she playfully said to Myrcella, her breath hot on his ear.

Harry reached for Dany's hair and tugged her head back, making her gasp. He kissed her hard, and she shuddered, wrapping her legs around his waist. It wasn't long before she was grinding her wet pussy against his skin as well. He palmed Myrcella's ass and squeezed it, feeling the give of her perfect, smooth skin. Myrcella yelped and ground harder, and her pussy left a shiny trail on his thigh.

The girls traded places, and now Dany straddled Harry's lap while Myrcella sidled up from behind. Myrcella pressed her tits into his back and reached around to stroke Dany's hair. Dany ran her tongue over Harry's lips and giggled when he sucked it into his mouth. They kissed deeply while Myrcella watched. One of her hands slipped between her own legs, and her fingers began sliding along the length of her wet slit. She slid her other hand between Harry's thighs and squeezed his balls. She giggled while juggling them in her palm before letting them go. She had her eyes on another prize.

She purred with satisfaction when she wrapped her fingers around Harry's magnificent cock. She gave it a slow stroke, loving the feeling of his blazing hot skin against her palm. Myrcella then reached around with her other hand and encased his cock with both hands, squeezing it and giggling at the way it jerked. "It definitely feels like he missed us," she teased, and Dany giggled along with her.

The two girls kissed over Harry's shoulder, their mouths meeting just beside his head. They licked each other's lips and then went back to Harry, taking turns nipping at his earlobes and jaw. Dany took over, stroking his cock while Myrcella gently played with his balls. They were shameless and giddy, and Harry loved every second of it.

Eventually, Myrcella turned Harry's head to face her. Her lips were swollen and pink, and she was panting. "Will you fuck us now?" she shakily asked, her voice trembling with desire. "I want to feel you inside while Dany watches."

Dany grabbed Myrcella by the hair and pulled her into a fierce kiss. Their mouths opened, and Harry saw their wet, pink tongues sliding around each other. She ran a hand down Myrcella's back and squeezed her ass. She then pushed her down onto the mattress. Myrcella landed on her back with her legs spread, and her pussy was glistening and pink. Dany crawled over her and kissed down her stomach, licking her from her belly button to her smooth mound.

Myrcella arched her back, moaned, and reached for Harry. She pulled him over to her. Dany moved lower and licked at Myrcella's pussy, swirling her tongue around the clit. Myrcella bucked and writhed, and her hands clutched at the sheets. Harry guided his cock to Myrcella's lips and pushed the head between them. Myrcella opened her mouth and swallowed him greedily, working the shaft with both hands and sucking so hard that her cheeks hollowed.

Dany kept lapping up the wetness between Myrcella's legs as she reached around and started fingering herself while she watched her friend suck Harry's cock. The two of them moaned in harmony, and the sound brought him a thrill.

Harry grabbed Myrcella by the hips and rolled her over so she was on all fours, ass in the air, and her face pressed to the mattress. He lined up behind her and pushed his cock into her cunt, moaning at the tightness and heat of her sopping lips sliding down the length of his throbbing shaft. Myrcella squealed into the bed and slammed her hips back, impaling herself on his cock. Dany crawled under her and started sucking, pinching, and biting the nipples until they were red and puffy.

The girls kissed again, and Dany squirmed around until they were in the sixty-nine position. Myrcella drove her ass back on Harry's cock while Dany licked and sucked at her clit. Being cheeky, Harry pulled his cock from Myrcella's pussy and set it down across Dany's lips. Dany immediately began slathering it with her tongue and licking up all of Myrcella's drippings. She sucked the bottom of his head into her mouth and moaned as her tongue tickled the sensitive underside. Harry then slipped it back into Myrcella's waiting cunt. Harry fucked Myrcella hard, clapping her ass with every thrust, until she collapsed and begged him to finish inside her.

He didn't hold back. He came in thick, hot spurts, and Myrcella milked every drop as her pussy clenched around him. Dany scooted out from under her and kissed Harry. He could taste Myrcella on her lips. She licked the sweat off his chest and then flopped onto the bed with her legs spread wide. The invitation was as clear as day.

Myrcella, still trembling from her orgasm, turned and crawled up to Dany. She kissed Dany's neck and lips, then slowly kissed her way down her pale, perfect body. She licked and sucked at Dany's nipples, making the other girl writhe and gasp. Harry watched them, stroking himself as he recovered. His eyes were glued to the way their bodies slid together. Globbs of cum dripped from between Myrcella's taut, puffy lips.

Harry moved Myrcella aside, gripped Daenerys by the ankles, and bent her in half, folding her pale legs up and over her head. He hooked his elbows behind her knees, locking her in place, and her pretty pink cunt thrust up and open, framed by her trembling thighs. Dany's face glowed with anticipation and lust. Her silvery blonde hair spread out on the pillow as she arched her back. Her bare chest heaved with every panting breath, and her nipples stood out hard and flushed.

Myrcella crawled up close, her eyes wide and hungry. She took Harry's cock with both hands and lined it up to Dany's soaked pussy. Myrcella pressed the sticky, glistening head against Dany's swollen lips, then grinned up at Harry. "Fuck her good and hard," she giggled, sliding the fat head of Harry's cock up and down the length of her slit. She rubbed the tip against Dany's swollen clit, making her squeal in pleasure.

Harry didn't hesitate for a second. He drove forward, and his cock split Dany open, filling her all at once. The room filled with the obscene, wet sound of their bodies joining. Dany squealed, her toes curled, and her whole body arched off the bed. Harry began to thrust, fucking her hard and deep. His hips smacked against the perfect curve of her ass, making her thick flesh ripple. Dany's breath left her sweet lips in hot, ragged gasps, and she clung to the backs of her knees, holding herself open while Harry pumped into her.

Myrcella watched with a shaky breath as Harry's thick shaft vanished into Dany's tight, fluttering pussy, just to reappear glistening with cream. She leaned in and stuck her tongue out, licking the frothy mess from the base of his cock. The taste made her moan, and she sucked at his shaft, savoring the salty, musky mix of Dany's arousal. She licked her lips and looked up at Harry, her face slick and needy.

Dany clawed at the sheets, lost in pleasure. Every time Harry bottomed out, she let out a high-pitched, desperate squeak while her tight lips clung to his invading shaft like a vice. "Go faster," she begged, her voice breaking. "More. Fuck me harder. Fill me up." Harry responded with savage thrusts, nearly lifting her off the bed with every stroke.

Myrcella slid down and took Harry's balls in her mouth, rolling them over her tongue, and sucking at them with greedy need. Dany's wetness coated everything. Myrcella's hair, Harry's thighs, and the sheets beneath them were all drenched. The smell was thick and intoxicating. Myrcella nuzzled Dany's spread pussy and flicked her tongue over the spot where Harry entered and withdrew.

Dany's body began to tremble badly. She thrashed underneath him, and her whole body shook as the orgasm started to hit. Harry could feel her pussy clench and spasm around him, desperately trying to squeeze the life out of his cock. Myrcella pulled back just in time to see Dany's climax explode. Her pussy squirted in a sudden, violent spray, soaking Myrcella's face and chest. Dany screamed, and her squirt gushed in time with the pulsing of her orgasm.

Myrcella laughed and wiped her face. She then dove back in and ran her tongue around the rim of Dany's puckering asshole while Harry kept up his brutal pace. Dany writhed, her thighs shook, and her eyes rolled into the back of her head. "Please ... I can't ...," she cried out, lost to everything but the pleasure.

Harry felt the pressure building in his own body, and the boiling heat ran down his belly and into his balls. He grabbed Dany by the hips, pulled her up even tighter against him, and rammed his cock all the way in. Myrcella, not wanting to miss a moment, pressed her cheek to Dany's ass and watched as Harry's cock twitched inside the stretched, pink hole.

He came, spurting thick, white ropes into Dany's spasming cunt. Myrcella watched gleefully as the cum leaked out around the shaft, mixing with Dany's cream, and dripped down onto the bed. Dany moaned, went limp, and was still twitching as Harry slowly fucked her until every last drop had been pumped into her.

He pulled out gently, and the cum followed, oozing from Dany's pulsing slit and rolling down onto her asshole. Myrcella instinctively leaned in and licked up the mess. She cleaned Dany's pussy with slow, savoring licks before kissing her way up to Dany's mouth. Dany opened her lips without hesitation, and the two girls shared a sticky, cum-sweetened kiss.

Harry watched with a pleased smile as the girls kissed. Dany's face was flushed and dreamy, and her body was still trembling from the orgasm. She reached out blindly for Harry's hand, and when he gave it to her, she squeezed it hard.

Myrcella grinned wickedly and crawled up between Harry's legs. She looked up at him, her eyes shining with mischief. She grabbed the base of his cock, which glistened with Dany's mess and Harry's own cum, and swirled her tongue over the tip. Myrcella licked a bead of cum from the slit, then slowly ran her tongue up the length of his shaft, tracing every vein and ridge with deliberate care. Harry twitched against her warm, wet tongue, but she gave him no mercy. She wrapped her lips around the head, took a breath, and forced herself down until her nose pressed against his belly. Her throat bulged with the effort, but she didn't gag or flinch.

She began milking him with her mouth. Her cheeks hollowed with the effort, and her eyes were locked on Harry's reaction. He groaned and steadied himself, and his fingers curled in her hair. Myrcella's head bobbed rapidly while her golden hair spilled over his thighs, and each time she pulled back, his cock was cleaner and shinier with her saliva.

Dany, panting and smeared with sweat, rolled onto her side and watched from inches away. She put her hand on Myrcella's head and lovingly petted her. "Look at you," she giggled happily. "You're such a whore," she said and giggled louder. She leaned in and kissed Myrcella's cheek. She then lapped at the side of Harry's shaft, cleaning up whatever her friend missed. Their tongues touched, and Myrcella giggled, releasing his cock with a wet pop.

But she wasn't finished. Myrcella gripped Harry's shaft with both hands and began twisting and stroking while she licked and sucked the tip as if determined to get another fresh load to swallow. She moaned at the lingering taste of Daenerys's pussy, the saltiness of his cum, and the natural musk of Harry's own body, and the sound vibrated up the shaft, making Harry gasp and groan. Dany watched while Myrcella slid her tongue up and down the seam, licking from the very base to the tip. Then she dove down again, taking him as deeply as she could. Her throat muscles clenched around him, and her face grew pink from the effort.

Harry could only watch, slack-jawed, as Myrcella serviced him with all the skill and eagerness of a girl who had waited too long for her gooey prize. His balls had already been drained twice, but she kept at. Through sheer willpower and enthusiasm, she coaxed another fat load from his balls, and she moaned as it slid down the back of her throat. Myrcella gulped it all down and let go of his cock with a loud, wet smack. She smiled up at him with pure devotion in her gorgeous eyes. Dany clapped her hands in delight and gave Myrcella a congratulatory smack on the ass. Myrcella finally let him go, wiped her lips, and beamed with pride at her handiwork. The girls

then lay down, side by side. Myrcella started playing with Dany's nipples, and she mewled cutely and arched her back into the touch.

"She's so pretty after she's been fucked," Myrcella said, stroking Dany's hair. Daenerys pulled her down and kissed her deeply. After breaking the kiss, they reached out to Harry and pulled him down between them. Both girls rolled on top of him, and the three of them spent the next few hours in a world of pleasure.