

Immortals

Chapter 31

“Again!” Bella gasped as she lay on her back, her legs spread wide and her pussy glistening with wetness. Her forehead and chest were shiny with perspiration, and her breasts were dramatically rising and falling with every heaving breath. Her perfect, little pink nipples were stiff and crinkled with arousal, and her face was flushed pink from exertion.

“Again?” Harry asked with amusement. “You just came a second ago. Don’t you want time to rest?” he asked, sliding his hand down her lower belly and over her smooth mound. His fingers grazed her swollen clit on their way down her wet pussy lips. Bella moaned and arched her back, loving the way he touched her.

“No ...” she exclaimed while breathing heavily. “I want to go again,” she assured him. Since their first time making love, there was hardly a moment when Bella didn’t want to be in his bed with her legs wrapped around his waist or neck. This was a bit of a problem for her since Edward wanted to spend every minute of every day in her presence. Luckily for her, Harry possessed godly powers and could easily create time bubbles where time passed much slower. They had been in Harry’s room for several hours, while in the outside world, only a few seconds had passed. Poor Edward had no idea what was going on. When they were done, Harry would drop Bella off in her bathroom, where she was supposedly washing her hands.

“If that’s what you want,” Harry chuckled and flipped her over. Bella landed flat on her stomach, but Harry fixed that by grabbing her hips and lifting her ass into the air. Bella’s knees spread wide on their own, displaying her tight asshole and sopping wet pussy. Harry watched a fat drop of her juices roll down her slit and drip off her hard clit. Her ass began slightly wiggling from side to side, and Harry was sure she wasn’t doing it on purpose. Unconsciously, her body was trying to entice him to hurry up and fill her needy hole. Though she had a thin body, her ass was surprisingly plump and jiggy. Her wet, pink pussy certainly looked enticing, but Harry had eyes for a different hole. He pressed the pad of his thumb against her hole and began dragging it around the slightly darkened rim. Bella’s body shuddered, and she looked over her shoulder with desperate, lustful eyes. In his free hand, a bottle of lube appeared, and when Bella saw it, her face burned with a massive blush. Still, she didn’t pull away or move her ass. Instead, she lowered her head and rested it against the bed. Her back arched, thrusting her ass higher into the air. She was offering it to him, and Harry certainly wasn’t going to pass it up.

“Spread your cheeks,” he instructed. Bella reached back with shaky hands and gripped both cheeks. Slowly, she forced them open, leaving no part of her beautiful body hidden from his eyes. Harry poured some lube down the crack of her ass. The viscous liquid slowly rolled down her asshole and onto her pussy. Before too much of it could slide off, Harry smeared it into her skin, leaving it slick and shiny. He then coated his index finger and pressed the tip against her hole. Bella whimpered into the bed as he slowly eased it in. The inside of her ass was burning hot and insanely tight. He made sure to be gentle so he didn’t accidentally cause her any

unnecessary discomfort. When half of his finger was in, he slowly pulled back until it reached the first knuckle. He then did it again, going slightly deeper with every thrust of his hand. It wasn't long before his entire finger was up her ass, making her body tremble. Harry lovingly rubbed the small of her back while Bella clutched at the sheets.

"Your ass is squeezing my finger," Harry good-naturedly teased her while he increased the tempo.

"S-Shut up," Bella whined, embarrassed by his teasing. "Don't say things like that." Harry couldn't help but chuckle. He pulled his finger out and re-lubed before sliding it back in. Immediately, her ass clutched at his finger, squeezing it tightly.

"Even if it's true?" he asked teasingly and thrust his finger all the way forward. Bella couldn't hold back the moan that escaped her full, pink lips.

"You still shouldn't say it," she chastised him through the moans of pleasure. "It's perverted," Bella declared while her pussy dripped juices.

"More perverted than getting your sexy, little asshole fingered?" he teased again. A fat drop of arousal dripped from her clit again. Bella had no answer for that. Instead, she squealed as another small orgasm washed over her. Her pussy began contracting, trying to milk a cock that wasn't there. The smell of her pussy was overwhelming his bedroom. That wasn't surprising considering the bed had several large wet spots where her pussy had dripped, and the fact that the insides of her smooth, creamy thighs were covered in pussy juice. As her body quivered through her latest orgasm, Harry pulled his finger from her ass and squirted lube all over his cock. He smeared it into his skin until the entire shaft had been coated with a thick layer. Harry settled behind her and moved her ass into position. He pressed the tip of his head against her puckering hole and began to push.

Bella grunted as the head slowly opened her hole. He took it slowly, sinking millimeter after millimeter so she wouldn't get hurt. Just to make sure, Harry touched her back and pumped some of his power into her. That would numb any of the discomfort she might feel. With that done, Harry pushed a little harder, and the entire head popped in. Bella's breathing was ragged, and she turned her head to look at him. Thin wisps of hair were matted to her sweaty forehead, and her cheeks were bright pink. In his opinion, she had never looked sexier. She spread her knees wider to put herself in a more forgiving position. Harry's hands gripped her slender waist, and he slowly sank in.

Bella pressed her sweaty face into the bed and cried out as she felt Harry's monster cock stretch her ass. The sensation was very strange, but she couldn't deny that it felt good. She could feel every bump and vein on his cock as it rubbed tightly against her inner walls. It felt like an eternity before his hips finally pressed against her ass. Bella was grateful he didn't just start fucking her. He stayed inside of her, giving her time to acclimate to his impressive size. Bella's mouth was open, sucking in deep breaths of much-needed oxygen as her ass clenched the

huge slab of meat buried deep inside of her. "Are you too hot?" he asked, which made her heart flutter. Harry was always concerned with her well-being, but not overly so, like a certain vampire she was currently engaged to. Harry just wanted her to be safe, happy, and comfortable. Other than that, he gave her space and allowed her to make her own decisions.

"I'm a little sweaty," she confessed through her heavy breathing. She wiped her forehead with the back of her hand. Harry snapped his fingers, and the room suddenly became much cooler. Within seconds, the sweat on her body chilled and made her skin goosebump. Harry ran his hand up her spine, and she shivered from the sensation of his hot skin against her cool body. Any time he touched her body in such a way, it always made her pussy clench and tingle.

Bella didn't complain about suddenly being cold. She knew that before long, she would be working up a sweat again. Before she could even finish the thought, Harry's hips began sliding back and forth, and his long, thick cock pistoned in and out of her tight asshole. He wasn't hammering into her by any means, but he was moving fast enough to really ramp up the naughty pleasure. Bella responded by moaning loudly into the sheets.

"Does that feel good?" he asked, and she could practically see the smirk likely plastered on his stupid, handsome face. He always took great pride in making her body quiver in pleasure ... not that she would complain about that.

"It feels good," she simply responded before biting down on the bedsheets. In reality, she was already close to cumming again. She squeaked loudly when his hips began moving faster. The sensation of his fat cock sliding across the walls of her ass felt incredible. Harry suddenly pulled out of her ass.

"Just good?" he amusedly asked, and she heard a bottle squirting. Realizing he was re-lubing his cock, Bella whimpered and bit down harder on the sheets, waiting for the re-insertion. His cock slipped between her cheeks and penetrated her ass down to the hilt in one go. Bella squealed loudly, which was muffled by the bed. Now his hips were moving so fast that her pillowy cheeks were clapping and rippling from the contact. His hand snaked between her legs, and Harry expertly found her swollen clit. His fingers danced over her hard nub, making her toes curl in pleasure.

"Really good!" Bella squealed out a confession as her hands tugged and clawed at the bedsheets. Her clit was very sensitive at the moment, and the way he lightly pinched it and rolled it between his fingers was bringing her close to the edge.

"How about this?" he asked cheekily and pulled out of her ass and shoved his cock straight into her waiting pussy. His shaft stretched her wet, silky walls, and the head mashed into her g-spot. Bella cried out in blissful pleasure as her pussy clamped down hard on him. Harry pounded her poor pussy into oblivion, ignoring how hard she was cumming. He then pulled out of her cumming pussy and slid right back into her ass. Her tight hole puckered hard, clenching and squeezing his shaft with every thrust. He only thrust into her ass a few times before switching

back to her pussy. Instantly, she began milking his cock, trying to force him to cum deep inside of her. His massive, cum-filled balls swung back and forth, smashing into her sensitive clit which made her cum even harder. Bella's body bucked and spasmed uncontrollably as she fought the overpowering pleasure only his cock could provide. He switched back to her ass and snaked his hand between her legs. His talented fingers scraped along her delicate lips and curled, slipping between them and entering her opening. Her pussy immediately began squeezing them, and Bella cried out loudly when she began squirting around his fingers. The pleasure was too much, and Bella bucked so hard that his cock slipped from her ass. Bella rolled onto her back, snapping her legs shut to hide her cumming pussy. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head, and her lovely tits bounced and jiggled from the spasming.

Harry crawled onto her body and straddled her chest. She could feel his big, hot balls smearing her wetness onto her chest as he took his cock in hand and began stroking it, the tip pointed right at her face. "Open your mouth," he ordered, and Bella obediently did just that. Her mouth opened, and she stuck her tongue out, waiting for his delicious treat. She didn't need to wait long.

A fat rope of cum erupted from the tip, hitting her tongue and sliding into her gaping mouth. The cum hit the back of her throat, and she dutifully swallowed it right before another glob refilled her mouth. Having a hard time swallowing it all, her mouth closed. The next thick shot hit her right in the face, slashing a line of hot cum across her cheek and forehead. More rained down on her, and when he was done, cum was dripping from her face. Harry moaned happily and got off her. Bella laid there for a moment, catching her breath while wiping cum from her face. Thankfully, he waved his hand and cleaned her up before lying down next to her. Harry slid his arm under the back of her neck, and suddenly feeling cold, she curled into his side and snuggled deeply against his body. His arm encircled her, holding her close and keeping her warm. Without even thinking about it, her hand found his cock, and she just held it. For some strange reason, she liked just lying there in his arms while possessively holding his manhood. Harry never questioned it, so she saw no reason to stop now. In fact, Harry just kissed the top of her head, and Bella smiled cutely and closed her eyes while Harry's fingers gently caressed her back. Bella yawned, and before long, she was napping in the arms of a god.