

## Immortals

### Chapter 21

"Yeah ... That one's really nice. I like the color. The other one doesn't fit very well," Jessica said to her friend.

"It's too baggy," Angela sighed. "I wish I was curvier," she said, looking down at her thin frame.

"I happen to enjoy the curves that you have," came a masculine voice that was smoother than rich, creamy honey. Angela squeaked and jumped at the sudden voice in her ear. She spun around quickly and placed her hand on her chest.

"Harry! You scared me!" she chastised him, her chest rapidly rising and falling as she tried to get her breathing back in order. Harry just smiled brilliantly at her. Angela felt her face grow incredibly hot, and she was sure that her cheeks were pinker than the ugly sweater that her friend, Jessica was holding. Speaking of which ...

"Harry!" Jessica cried out happily, causing everyone else in the shop to turn their way.

Harry had been keeping an eye on everyone that he even remotely cared about these past months. It had been a while since he had any contact with Bella's school friends. Soon, both girls would be going off to college and after, starting their lives as adults. Harry knew that he probably wouldn't be having much if any contact with them in the future, so he decided to spend a bit of time with them while he could. His body doubles were taking care of his girls back home and spending time with the Cullens, so Harry had all the free time in the world. Because he had been keeping tabs on them, Harry knew that they were visiting a mall in Port Angeles to look for clothes and supplies for their freshman year at college. They weren't planning on buying anything yet, but they still enjoyed looking. They were visiting one of those shops that catered exclusively to teenage girls, so when Jessica called out to him, all of the eyes that turned his way were female.

"Hey Jessica," Harry smiled at her. "How have you been?" he asked as she haphazardly tossed the clothing in her hands on top of the rack. Before he could even blink, she was by his side with her arms wrapped around his bicep. From the way she was squeezing him, it was unlikely that she would let go any time soon.

The girls in the shop were looking on with wide eyes and open mouths. They, of course, had never seen a man as beautiful as him. When they finally came to their senses, each of them threw Jessica a dirty look for how physically close she was getting to him. Angela wasn't all too pleased either. As if to even things out, she was immediately on his other side, pressing her chest against his arm.

"I've been good," Jessica said, shyly. She was biting her lower lip while looking up at him and batting her eyelashes. "I've missed you, Harry!" she chirped. "How come you haven't visited me lately?" she pouted.

"I've been a bit busy, but I'm free today," he smiled down at her. His other arm was squeezed as Angela followed Jessica's example, only she was taking it to the next level. She wasn't being subtle as she rubbed her t-shirt-covered breasts against his arm while squeezing it tightly.

"That's good to hear," Angela smiled. "I've been hoping to see you before I leave for college."

"Ask and you shall receive," he smirked. "So, what are you ladies up to? Getting ready for college?" They both nodded.

"We were just looking and checking out prices," Jessica told him.

"I hope I'm not interrupting your good time," Harry said, looking from one to the other. Each shook their heads rapidly.

"Of course not, Harry. I'd much rather spend the day with you," Jessica said, clearly expressing her desires. From the tone of her voice, it was obvious what she was hinting at. Angela frowned.

"So would I," Angela joined in, pressing her breast harder against his arm and rubbing them back and forth. Had they looked around the room, they would have seen a lot of jealous girls scoffing at their apparent sluttiness.

"I'd like that," Harry told them. "You girls finish up here, and I'll be waiting outside the store," Harry said, prying his arms from their not-so-gentle embrace. He left them in the store and went and got an orange drink from a little cart.

"What are you doing?" Jessica hissed quietly while the girls in the shop were throwing them dirty looks. "You're dating Ben ... Remember?!" Jessica glared at her. Angela just scoffed and glared back.

"You're dating Mike!" she answered. Both girls suddenly grew quiet.

"Well ..." Jessica began. "I mean ... We ARE going off to college soon, you know," she said. Angela nodded.

"And it's not like we're married or anything ..." Angela said slowly. Jessica nodded.

"And we were with Harry first, after all," Jessica added.

"That's right!" Angela perked up. "We were with Harry first!" Harry had taken her to bed before Ben had convinced her to do it with him.

“ ... And since we’re kinda like his girlfriends, it would be very ungirlfriend-like to leave without giving him something to remember us by ... don’t you think?” Jessica said, twisting her hands together. Angela nodded.

“Yes ... As his girlfriend, I wouldn’t be able to look at myself in the mirror if I just left him high and dry. He deserves a proper goodbye,” Angela said absentmindedly as she looked through the open exit of the store, desperate to go to the handsome boy. She then turned to Jessica, and both girls smiled and nodded.

## **Immortals**

Angela squealed as she was placed facedown on the luxurious hotel bed. Already on her back, Jessica was breathing heavily with her legs spread wide. Angela’s face nearly hit her exposed pussy as Harry grabbed her hips and lifted them high into the air. Jessica’s pink pussy was incredibly wet, Angela thought, and her scent was practically surrounding her. She gasped as Harry forced her knees apart. Angela knew that he could now see everything. Her dripping pussy, her puckering asshole, her hard, throbbing clit ... they were all out there for him to see. She suddenly felt his warm tongue lick her from her clit, all the way up to her asshole. Angela’s eyes fluttered wildly, and she let out a whorish moan. Her mouth was so close to Jessica’s damp slit that the blonde shuttered as well when Angela’s breath hit her quivering body. She could feel Harry’s hands creeping up the backs of her calves. He was taking his time, caressing her soft, smooth skin. Her body broke out into goosebumps as his hands climbed even higher, sliding up the backs of her thighs. When they finally squeezed her bare bottom and spread her cheeks apart, Angela nearly passed out from the naughtiness of the situation.

She had never acted this way before. Not even with her current boyfriend. Harry just had a way about him. He could get her to lose all her inhibitions with only a few honeyed words. His tongue was wiggling against her asshole while he was massaging her swollen clit with his fingers. Eventually, he got a bit more eager and buried his face right in her ass. This forced her body forward, and her face landed on Jessica’s lower belly and hairless mound. “Oh, god, Harry!” she moaned out as he slurped on her wet opening. Using only his tongue, Harry was a thousand times better than her boyfriend was using his entire body, Angela thought as her body jerked forward again.

Angela felt Jessica squirming underneath her. It was obvious that she was aroused. Her scent was almost overbearing. Suddenly, she heard Jessica whine pathetically as her fingers threaded through her brown hair. Her fingers curled and tightened, and then she pulled. A moment later, Jessica’s hips were moving as she ground her clit against Angela’s lips. Angela had no choice but to wrap her lips around the little nub and suck as Harry positioned himself behind her. She moaned around Jessica’s clit as she felt Harry’s fat cock moving up and down between her sopping wet lips.

Lesbian tendencies had never been present in her life until she had met Harry, Angela thought to herself while massaging the clit with her tongue. When Harry was around, everything became easier and felt more natural. It appeared that Jessica felt the same way as well. Her legs parted just a little wider while she was holding the back of Angela's head. Her hips were rolling, and she was smearing her juices all over her mouth.

Harry smiled as he saw Jessica's eyes roll into the back of her head. To reward Angela for a job well done, he placed himself at her entrance and pushed forward. Her gasping moan was music to his ears as her tight, silken walls stretched for his girth. Harry easily slipped in, and he remembered that her body was practically made for him. Both girls actually. He had stretched and molded them to be the perfect fit for his size during their last encounter. Pulling back, his shaft was already smeared with streaks of Angela's thick, white cream. Placing the pad of his thumb against her tight asshole, he started slowly massaging it while his hips began pistoning back and forth. Her walls instantly clamped down and tightened around him, drawing a deep moan from his mouth. It seemed that his thrusting wasn't enough for her. Her body began rocking as she fucked herself on his cock. Harry ran his free hand up the middle of her spine, feeling her body tremble underneath him.

Jessica wasn't going to lie. She was more than a little jealous that Angela got to have Harry first. Unfortunately, she was the one nearest to him when the hotel door closed behind them. Still, her warm tongue did feel awfully good as it dipped into her slit, lapping up her drippings. Angela was the only girl that she had ever fooled around with, and even then, it was only when Harry was around. Her friend's soft body DID feel amazing, however, and she wasn't above doing stuff with other girls in the future. She was moving to California after all, and she guessed that that kind of stuff was common over there. As Angela sucked hard on her sensitive clit, Jessica arched her back and moved her hands up to her bare tits. She squeezed and kneaded them, and even pinched and pulled her own, hard nipples. Just then, Angela squealed and slobbered all over her already-drenched pussy. Her body was shaking wildly, and she couldn't even stay on her hands and knees. Angela rolled to her side while little squirts of pussy juice were ejected from her contracting cunt. Jessica was desperate to get what Angela had just had.

“Harry?” she called out, keeping her legs wide open. When his eyes turned to her, she was biting her lower lip while her fingers stroked her wet slit. Within a second, he was between her legs. Jessica didn’t want to wait. As soon as he settled in, she reached out and grabbed his fat cock. Her hand stroked him, keeping him hard as he slid his hands up her smooth thighs. She didn’t have to wait any longer as he hooked his arms underneath the backs of her thighs and folded her body in half. She opened her mouth to gasp as she felt his head touching her opening, but Harry captured her lips in a deep kiss. When he pushed his hips forward, Jessica’s toes curled, and she came hard around him. Her body bucked and thrashed, but it was no use. She couldn’t escape the intense pleasure as his cock jackhammered into her g-spot. The wet sounds of her pussy became even wetter as her juices leaked out and dripped over her asshole. Over and over, he pounded into her g-spot, making her cum harder with every thrust. She couldn’t scream or even moan as lights flashed behind her eyes. Just before she was about to pass out, she experienced her biggest orgasm yet. She squealed into his mouth as she violently squirted all over him. Finally, he pulled out and let her body flop around uncontrollably.

Her eyes blinked after she didn’t know how long. Every so often, her body would spasm as the aftershocks of her orgasm continued to roll through her. Sounds next to her made her turn her head. Beside her, Angela was being brutally fucked before Harry pulled out and stuffed his cock into her open mouth. She heard her friend gargle as her mouth was filled with his thick spunk. Jessica groaned as she rolled over, trying to get up, but when her ass was up in the air, Harry took the opportunity to stuff his huge cock all of the way in. Jessica threw her head back and screamed. She and her friend were in for a long ride.