

## Master of Time 154

### Chapter 154

And I recapture those beautiful lips of hers, finally giving her what she had wanted to do just a moment ago, all while continuing to pound her hot snatch, thrusting my ejaculating cock into her wet chasm and pumping out all the baby batter with her name on it .

They are rightfully hers, after all .

Honestly, there is quite a lot of cum within me for my mother, and my engorged balls are making more with each passing moment . It is thanks to my superhuman regeneration and stamina .

It is not only because of that, obviously .

Somewhere in the back of my subconscious mind, I believe that only I can truly make my mother happy in this reality or the next . In any reality really .

It could be the Oedipus in me talking . But it could also be because I have never had the change to get to know my mother and love her in the original timeline due to her untimely death .

I mean love my mother like a son would, not this twisted and corrupt love of mine, as I fuck my mother with all the recklessness and horniness of a teenager and flood her pussy with my thick and rich milk over and over again .

Yes . It is a twisted and corrupt from of love .

I am not oblivious to the fact, but I honestly couldn't really help myself, especially when I have already crossed that line when I manipulate her into love me and probably only me .

And to stop now would dissatisfy the both of us in more than ways than one .

Once I pull my tongue from her mouth with a pop and pull my dripping cock from her cunt with a slop, I immediately straddle her ample chest and shove my throbbing meat into her open mouth and drive it all the way into the back of her throat .

Her eyes widen in surprise as she looks up at me, matching my downward gaze . Her perfect lips stretch around my hard cock to accommodate me .

And seeing my mother force to take me into her wet mouth and tight throat only egg me to continue my desire . That is to mark her as mine and only mine .

I proceed to pound her face and force out whatever cum that remains in my balls and shaft . Her tongue quickly twirls itself around the front of my cockhead as I pull back and slide along the shaft, lubricating as I push myself into her mouth .

My mother gags whenever I bottom out into her throat, forcing her to deepthroat me . It hasn't really been that long since she had sucked her first cock, and now she is already swallowing my cock, bringing me towards the edge .

"I love you, mum . I love you so much . "

I utter and lean forwards, angling myself as I face-fuck my mother with abandonment .

She blinks at my comment questioningly, but she couldn't make much of it due to my cock completely filling out her mouth . Instead, she moans around the shaft and enjoys the meaty goodness .

"It's coming . It's coming! Ugh! Ah!"

I announce and hug her face, forcing my cock into her throat just before unloading with blissful delight .

My mother immediately chokes at the thick flooding . She swallows my load frantically . Her hands grip my thighs tightly . Her body squirms under me . And her legs thrash about on the bed .

Her eyes roll upwards as she slowly slips into unconsciousness . I pull her back with a light electric jolt as I pull my cock out of her mouth before pumping it at her face .

Advertisement

Several steamy rope of cum shot forth and coat her face and hair .

My mother gasps with her open mouth and tries to stick her tongue out to catch some of those creamy batter, and to reward her for her effort, I point my cock towards her mouth and soak her tongue with my cum .

The cum slides down her tongue like a waterslide, pooling in the back of her mouth . It becomes like a swimming pool since I still have quite a bit within me .

And once the ejaculation tapers off, I push the cockhead against her tongue and slide it down into that milky pool of cum, forcing the cum to spurt out of the corner of her mouth and running down the side of her face .

"Yes . Suck me . Ah . Suck me . "

I groan as my mother did so, right after she swallows the huge load I have dumped into her mouth .

She continues to suck me even after my balls are completely emptied . It wouldn't be emptied for very long to be honest, and my cock is quite hard, especially when seeing her cum-coated face .

For me to be fully satisfied now is somewhat of a problem due to my accelerated metabolism . That is why I only really eat for enjoyment since foods does not provide enough energy for my body to remain in peak condition .

This problem will become bigger in the future, as my body continues to evolve, growing stronger and more resilient, but that problem could easily be solved with threesome, foursome and moresome .

The more people the better .

I do have enough of nutritious milk to go around . Lots and lots of nutritious milk .

Honestly, just throw more girls into the mix . It does feel like a very good solution, at least to the sexual problem that I am facing, overperforming instead of underperforming or unable to get it up .

Like I have said, I am not like most people, even in bedroom .

I pump my mother's mouth a little bit longer before removing my hardon from her lips . I also remove myself from atop of her body before exhaling a deep breath .

While I do love to fuck her more, I think my mother should get some answers now .

I obviously didn't tell her directly that I am her son because that would be extremely shocking, not to mention completely unbelievable considering I am about the same age as she is . I actually merely call her mum, so it is really up to her to interpret what I mean .

There is so many ways to explain the comment, but I will just build on what she is thinking .

And with all the micromachines floating in her mind, I do have a good idea what she is thinking at any given moment . It is not an exact idea since the mind is quite complex .

Also, what is a consciousness?

It can be detached from the body like Zeus and Zephyr have done so .

And without a consciousness in the body, it is more or less a blank slate without any memory or sense of self .

Interesting .

My mother slowly sits up and looks me in the eyes .

She swallows the last of my spunk in one big gulp then licks her lips to savor the taste .

"Steph . I'm sorry, I –

I utter but my mother shushes me . She then leans towards me and run her fingers along my face with one hand while the other hand wrap around my cock . She pumps it to maintain its hardness, not that she really needs to .

Being so close to her like this is more than enough to maintain my hardness .

"Your mother . She looks a lot like me, right?"

My mother finally asks .

No . It isn't that she looks a lot like you . She is you, in body, mind and soul .

"Yes . I am really sorry, Steph . But it really shouldn't have called you that . I shouldn't have think of you as my mother . "

I response as I lower my eyes, breaking my gaze from her .

Her hand immediately forces me to look at her again . She smiles and shakes her head lightly .

"It is fine, Max . I know that you have lost your mother at a young age, and from the way you speak of her to me, you love her more than you can say . There are a lot of guilts inside your eyes whenever you talked about your mother . Is it because you couldn't tell her how much you love her?"

I blink .

Even if I could read her mind, it is still quite surprising to me for my mother ask that directly . Even for her to think that is remarkable .

It just shows that my mother understands me more than anyone else .

I nod slowly as a response and accept that fact .

My mother is right about the guilt that I am feeling deep down .

And no matter what, I think that guilt will always going to be there .

I was young and naïve back then, back when my power first manifests .

I honestly didn't think of much of my mother or anyone else . I only think about myself and what I truly wanted to do, so when the chance of actually saving my mother from childbirth slap me in the face, I didn't even see it .

It would have been so easy, so very easy with my power .

Hell . Even having hundreds of specialists on standby when I am born would have been sufficient .

And doing so would give me the childhood I have always wanted .

I desperately wanted .

But no, I didn't . I didn't even think of it .

I just want to get to the past to play God as soon as possible .

It is only now that I realize my mistake, but sadly that timeline no longer exist .

And the person that gives her life to bring me into the world no longer exists .

As much as I want to believe it so, as much as I want to force myself to accept it, the Stephanie of the prime-reality is not the Stephanie of the original-timeline, and it is impossible to make sure that she is or will be due to the butterfly effect .

For the first time in a very long time, tears actually pool around my eyes .

"It's okay, Max . Don't cry . Please don't cry . I don't think any worst of you . In fact, I am grateful for you to share this with me . I really thought that you are so strong, so powerful . You even give your life for what you believe in . "

My mother takes me into her embrace and hugs me tightly, pressing her nakedness against my body .

"If it wasn't for me, my mother wouldn't have died . She wouldn't have died like she did, Steph . She would not have die like she did . And even with all the power I have now, I can't bring her back . I can't bring her back . I still can't bring her back . "

I basically let my heart out .

It is the truth .

Even if I go back in time to before the 1950s and practically stop all the events that is happening now in the prime-reality just to see my mother, my original-mother, it would not undo my guilt .

In fact, it wouldn't have changed anything .

This is because my very presence is a butterfly effect, rippling through time and space, altering all that is and will be way beyond my control .

No one can mess with time and not face the consequences .

This includes me, the Aspect of Time .

But even if there is a way to change it, I probably would as bearing this guilt makes me love my mother more than I possibly could have . It is a twisted and corrupt form of love, but it is still love, nonetheless .

There is no wrong or right, only what I want and feel .

"Mum . Please forgive me . "

I utter as I look at my mother . She smiles faintly at me before accepting that part of who I am . To truly love someone is to accept everything about them, for better or worse .

"Yes, sweetheart, I forgive you . Now, I want that hard cock inside me . "

My mother responds, roleplaying as mother .

Eh . It is close enough . She didn't need to know that she is my actual mother from another reality .

"I will, mum . I will fuck you so hard until you only remember my name . "

I reply and lean backwards, allowing my mother to slide up towards my steel shaft . It is thick and hard, wanting to fill her overflowing pussy once more .

Actually, her pussy is no longer full of my spunk since I clean her up with a little time reversal . This also restores her stamina and endurance .

"Hmmm... yes, I do, baby . Yes, I do . I want you to fuck me hard until I can't take it anymore . "

My mother replies with a smirk while sliding her wet pussy along my manhood . She actually has great experience at roleplaying due to what happened to her in the future . Those assholes did murder their family after all .



But she tries not to remember it, since it would be way too painful .

In any case, that future no longer exists . A new future will replace it .

A future with my mother and me, relatively speaking .

I reach forwards and grab her head and kiss her hard .

My mother returns it as hard and as affectionate as me, and our tongues dance with each other quite a long time . It would have been much longer if it wasn't for me .

Breaking the deep kiss, I look into her dazed eyes as my hands lift her up by her hips and place her wet entrance at the tip of my cock before slowly lowering her down until she is sitting on me .

Our hips fully meet .

My mother gasps breathlessly as my hard cock fills her hot inside at the way to her fertile womb . The same womb that would have given birth to me, so it is fine to return myself into it .

Despite being clean up through my power, her body remembers my cock and shivers in delight .

It feels so right with me inside of my mother .

"Damn, you are so sexy with my cock inside you, mum . Now, ride me like you mean it . Show me how much you love me . "

I command and give her shapely ass a few slaps before squeezing it hard . There is actually no need for gentleness any longer . It will just be raw lust from here onwards .

"Yes, baby . Let mummy show you how much she loves you . Let mummy makes it all better . "

My mother states as she wraps her arms around my neck and starts to bounce up and down my cock in earnest, moaning and groaning as she did so .

She has no clue how many long it will take or how many times it will take .

It might be literally forever, as I am not easily satisfied .

But with my power over time, forever would still be within a day .