

Master of Time 155

Chapter 155

Within the bedroom, only the sounds of grunting and moaning are heard .

My mother is now laying on her back, dripping with sweat . One of her arms is about her head, gripping tightly only the white sheets . Her other arm is around her neck, holding onto me as I thrust deep and hard into her tight snatch, sending shockwaves throughout her body .

"Ah! Yes! Yes, fuck me! Fuck mummy with your hard cock! Ah!"

My mother calls out, completely immersing herself into the roleplay that I have guide her into . There is some truth to that since I do know exactly what is going on in her mind and what kind of conclusion she will eventually reach .

In contrast, it isn't just a mere roleplay for me . She is actually my biological mother even if she did not give birth to me in this reality, so I am more than happy to comply with her wanton request and pound her pussy harder and faster than humanly possible .

Obviously, I have to restrain myself or my cock would literally split her apart . That would be horrifying for me, as my mother would not remember death by my erection .

And to think my mother was a virgin only mere hours ago with the ways she screams and urges me to fuck her .

It hasn't even been a day, I think .

Time is a bit hard to measure accurately when it is being compressed, making the relative time seems a lot longer than it actually is .

In any case, my mother has plenty of practice with our seemingly unending lovemaking sessions .

I stop keeping track of how many times I have fucked her and pumped her body full of my seeds, only to reverse time just to do it all over again . She remembers all of it . Well, most of it since I don't really want her to remember the deviant shits that I did .

I also virginized her pussy more than dozens of times just to break her hymen again, claiming her lovely virginity like I always should . It is quite arousing, especially when my mother screams out in utter pain instead of pleasure .

"You love my cock, don't you, mum? Don't you? Then take it all inside of you!"

I drive my thick slab of hard meat into her soaking pussy with great power and speed, forcing both of her tits jiggle and bounce hypnotically before my eyes . It is not the only that alluring to me . Her taste and smell along with all of her dirty thoughts are bringing me over the edge .

"Yes, baby . I love it . I love how you fuck me hard and deep . Keep fucking! Yes! Keep fucking me! Ah!"

My mother screams her response as waves of orgasms crash down upon her body and mind . They are like thunder and lightning, intensely powerful and white hot .

I slow down to watch my mother being racked with orgasms, and I couldn't help but think I might have awoken something primal within her soul .

It actually makes me sweat-dropped .

Honestly, if I have known my mother is this into having sex with her son, even if it is merely an illusion in her mind, I would have revealed myself sooner and immerse myself in the pleasure of sinful flesh .

I wonder if Stephanie of the prime-reality is also like this in the future since she should have the exact same body and soul . Her state of mind might be different due to different upbringing .

Currently, Stephanie is only a little girl . She has many more years to grow into the lovely young woman with my cock embedded into her .

I lean back and withdraw my cock from her pussy just to watch it spasms and gushes out her beautiful nectar . It is also to let her come back down from her intense and quite violent orgasmic pleasure .

AdvertisementAfter my mother finally regains her mind, she looks pleading at me, begging me to continue pounding her cunt and filling her inside with myself . She hasn't had enough . It is nearly not enough .

If it was any other girls within my harem, they must have been knocked unconscious by the very insane fucking we have been doing . This just make my mother unique . She is unique in her own way .

Even so, I couldn't believe that this sexual creature is the same person I have such the great pleasure of befriending for many days prior .

After everything that we have done thus far, my mother still wanting more . Wanting a lot more .

And who dare to say no to my mother? Certainly not my raging erection .

Still leaning back, I slide my arms along her legs and then wrap my hands around her ankles . I hold her legs up straight, gently before placing them onto my shoulders, all while caressing them affectionately .

And once her legs are resting firmly on my shoulders, I arch forwards, pushing her knees towards her shoulders as my hands cup her ass and squeeze them .

My hands then slide up to the back of her legs, as I begin to my weight onto her legs and slowly push my body down on top of her .

In this position, my cockhead brushes against the engorged lips of my mother's pussy .

She is still tight and so very wet . She is even tighter with a little bit of time reversal, and just like many times before, she didn't realize that I have used my power .

One of my hand take hold of my cock and slowly slide it up and down her nether lips playfully .

My mother gasps as she feels me stroking her soaking pussy with my hard cock . She braces herself for the hard and thick intrusion once more, but it never comes .

"Max! Fuck me! Please fuck me!"

My mother begs desperately .

Since she has slipped back to calling me by my actual name, she really wants my cock to pound her in reckless abandonment once more .

Her hands even reach out towards me, trying to grab hold of me and puling me against her body, but our current position did not allow her to do, at least not comfortably .

"You really want this cock, don't you, mum?"

I question teasingly .

Seeing my mother so desperate for my cock really turns me on . Precum is already leaking at the puffy tip, trailing along her soaking pussy .

"Yes . Yes . Stick it in me . Ahhhhhhhhh!"

I didn't hesitate to slam my hard cock right into her tight and wet pussy in the middle of her sentence, forcing an explosive orgasm to rush straight to her head, making her nearly black out of the shocking pleasure .

"Yes . Fuck me, baby . Fuck me . Ah!"

My mother wails at the feeling of my thick meat, spreading her tight walls to accommodate itself inside her womanhood .

I then drawl my hips back until just the pulsating cockhead is still inside her cunt before I drive forwards all the way with a deep and powerful thrust, slapping my hips against her pelvis and driving the breath out of her lungs .

And with that, I pull my cock back out and repeat the thrust, fucking my mother in earnest with long and deep stroke, bottoming all the way into her womb and bringing her delightful pleasure that only a son could .

"That's it, baby . That's it! Ah! Fuck me . Fuck your mother! Stick that big and hard cock inside me! Ah! Inside me! Inside your mother!"

My mother coos and works her moisten depths to actually reciprocate my thrusts and return pleasure in kind .

And with every passionate thrust I did, her hot walls grip and slide against my pumping cock, bringing me incredible amount of pleasure . So much so that I find it becoming more and more difficult to hold of the churning cum in my balls .

Despite that, I didn't slow down my pace for even a fraction of a second .

My hips continue to thrust against my mother harder and faster for what seems like an eternity .

And when I am about to explode, my mother raises both of her hands over head to grip onto the edge of the bed while staring lustfully into my eyes .

"Come on, baby, fuck me . Fuck your mother for all she is worth and her cum all over your big and hard cock!"

My mother growls rather deliriously while still matching my gaze .

I blink and narrow my eye slightly . She doesn't want me to cum yet . She wants me to fuck her harder and deeper than ever before .

Is she challenging me?

Insane .

Or perhaps, she knows that I have holding back?

Well . I am holding back to prevent tearing apart her gender . And no amount of dirty talk would make me unleash my true might .

However, I could still pound my mother harder . A lot harder .

With sheer willpower alone, I stop the flooding in my shaft . My hands then trace her arms until I could grab onto both of her wrists .

I hold onto them before I slam even harder into her causing her to moan louder .

And the more my mother moans, the harder I pound into her with fierce abandonment, and the harder that I drive my cock into my mother, the more she voices her pleasure .

It is an endless loop .

"Oh, baby . You know that this is so wrong, so very wrong, ploughing into your mother like this..."

My mother begins with a teasing smile .

"Really, mum?"

I utter and stop pounding into her soaking depth .

"Oh fuck . Don't stop . Don't stop fucking me, baby . Don't stop fucking your mother . More . Yes! More! Please more!"

My mother calls out, not even hearing what I am saying despite maintaining eye-contact with me .

And strangely enough, I see her eyes flashes unnaturally for a fraction of a second . It isn't like anything I have seen before . It isn't magic . It isn't technology .

It is spiritual energy, coming directly from her soul .

However, it didn't last long, but its effect is felt greatly .

My mother is drowned in lust . Uncontrollable lust . Her hips continue thrusting up at me as fast as they could in her current position . Her head flings from side to side despite still matching my gaze . She also tries to move her arms around, but they are pinned against her head by me .

"Please, baby, don't stop fucking me . Don't stop . "

My mother calls out, begging me to fuck her more and more .

I am unsure what that was, but seeing her like this, I couldn't help but slam back into her body hard, forcing her pussy to tighten around me . It feels different . It feels incredible . It feels like I have died and gone to heaven .

Grunting from the power of each thrust, I could feel my throbbing erection probe her depth and touch her secret sweet spot again and again .

Searing heat spread throughout her body as she began to convulse in ecstasy as her womanly center grip and try to pull me further inside her . How is that possible? Within an instant, her mind went white as she feels pulsating waves of pleasure rush through her like a tidal wave .

Legion . Record that!

I call out in my mind as my mother's body shakes violently in an intense orgasm . I didn't need to order that since like Selene, Legion records everything from everyone, every single second .

It is much more intense than anything before .

"Yessssssssssssssssss!"

My mother screams the word at the top of her lungs as she buckles wildly under me . And her intense orgasm is contagious, spreading towards me, forcing a groan out of my throat .

"Oh God! Fuck . I'm cumming, mum! I'm cumming! Yes! Yessss!"

I mimic my mother as I explode once again deep inside my mother . Sticky white cum pumps deep into her hot depth and floods her fertile womb .

However, it feels so wonderful, much more wonderful than ever before . I swear I have never had such a wonderful ejaculation since like forever .

And as I look at my mother, I could see the spiritual glimmers in both of her eyes . The spiritual energy is much more powerful than before, but she is completely unaware of it .

But nothing strange could be seen through her eyes . Even so, it obviously isn't for cosmetic effect .

My mother soon closes her glowing eyes slowly as she enters blissful unconsciousness .

I exhale deeply and slowly pull my semi-hardened cock out of my mother with a flop, allowing her legs to settle back onto the bed as my spunk spurts out of her cunt .

Strange that I feel sexually satisfied, more than ever before .

I was so sure that I could go several more dozen more rounds .

Alright, several hundred more rounds . And that without resorting to using stamina potions or solutions to boost my stamina and vitality .

As my mother sleeps peacefully, I slide into the bed and lay next to her . My hands gently take her into my arms for a warm embrace as I give her a kiss on the forehead .

"I love you, mum . I really do . While I don't fully understand why you always give birth to me, I am glad to be your son . "

My mother cuddles against my body after I have said that . She obviously didn't hear what I have said, but it isn't necessary for her to hear it . I only want to say that out loud for my own comfort .

I smile and ready to rest my body . It has been quite an incredible, joining with my mother .

I suppose this will be the last time I personally be with my mother, at least my mother of this reality .

And as I close my eyes, an avatar slowly opens his eyes for the first time .

I blink repeatedly to focus my vision before thrashing about, trying to breathe within the test tube . It takes a few tries to breathe normally underwater .

A strange mechanical tube is connected to the back of my neck .

I couldn't remove it .

And I don't think I should .

I then look around and beyond the glass, taking note of the thousand upon thousand incubators . They are perfectly aligned rows after rows, all thrashing just moment ago .

"Who are you?"

A male voice booms .

I do not who that is . I do not know how I get here .

The last thing I remember is going to sleep with Stephanie in my arms . She is my Goddess, as I am her God . We are about to usher a new era of prosperity .

The era of the Origin, for the Ori has given me such a task . Without them, the human race would have become extinct .

"Who are you?"

The unfamiliar voice booms again .

"Maximilien Maxwell . "

I speak up . Thousands of me speak up in unison . No . Millions of me .

An army of me?