

Master of Time 158

Chapter 158

And I am pretty sure that the universe is trolling me at this point .

Well, not exactly the universe itself .

It is more like someone with way too much creative power and time on his hand or maybe just a hand .

That is, one hand .

Since the other hand may be preoccupied with something else .

And if I have to guess who, it is likely one of the Primordial .

Honestly, it is fairly safe to blame everything that had happened to me on a Primordial .

If it wasn't for one of them or perhaps all of them in some capacity, I wouldn't be here .

I am unsure where exactly I would be if I didn't get killed, being the Aspect of Time with limitless power and all of that, but I am certain that I wouldn't be here, debating with myself on whether I should give my daughter what she wants in exchange for information .

Alright . It is not that much of a debate since the choice is a no brainer .

Give my daughter a nice steamy creampie and profit .

Sounds easy enough . It isn't rocket science .

And it also isn't the first time I have fucked my daughter . It isn't the 20th times either .

But I do wonder whether I will be inevitably fucking all of my daughters in the end .

It seems very likely, considering what I have been through thus far .

While I didn't sire Allison or Lexi normally, I am still their father, and they are my daughters . I obviously fuck the both of them on multiple and separate occasions, but it is more of them wanting my meat .

Just like what Adria now wants .

And while I can give her my seeds without needing to fuck her into wanton submission, it wouldn't be pleasurable like she has implied . She obviously wants me to fuck her .

Good thing that Adria is a beautiful young woman, and she definitely knows that she is .

"Are you sure that is what you want, Adria? I will not be as gentle or as affectionate like I was making love to your mother . And I will not be easily satisfied . Although, if you just need my seeds, one round should be sufficient . "

I point out to just gauge her reaction .

Adria smirks instead .

That smirk of her is getting annoying . No . It is not getting annoying . It is already annoying, considering that she takes greatly pleasure of keeping me in the dark .

And for that reason alone, I want to slap her, and it won't be my hands that will do the job .

"There are many things that you really need to learn, father . For one, I am not like mother . I am certain that I can satisfy your lust more than mother ever could . For two, one round is not nearly sufficient . It is because I do not need your seeds, physically, but spiritually . "

Adria tells me while maintaining that smug expression of hers .

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"However, as you are currently, it is not possible for you to bless me spiritually . And don't think about using those tiny machines floating around in your body to get off, as the mind and body and soul must be completely aligned for this to work . "

She continues .

Honestly, I wouldn't have it any other way either . Having Selene do it for me amounts to masturbation .

Adria also gives me some insight into the mind, the body, and the soul . Separation of mind, body and the soul are required to step into the spiritual realm .

It seems I should work on this as soon as possible .

Luckily, Zeus seems to know all about it . He will teach me for a price, and I do have a lot of things that he does want . He doesn't know it yet .

"Alrighty then . Since I am severely lacking knowledge in this area, you will have to get whatever you need out of me yourself, Adria . "

I response while looking around the room in search of someone .

Adria smiles before getting off the bed and brushes down her curvy body with both hands gently . She then approaches me, as her dress morphs into a more comfortable attire .

There is a split in the dress now, showing her long legs .

The translucent flames that have been encircling her body in a playful manner from the beginning has finally dissipated . It would just be distracting otherwise .

"Of course, father . But please tell me, what are you looking for? There is no one here besides us . Even if there are, I will not allow them to interfere . "

Adria asks before she kneels on the ground in front of me, so that her eyes is at the right level .

Despite our position, she still has a smug look on her face .

"Oh, that? I was just checking if there is a cancer-ridden disfigured wise-cracking mercenary wearing a tight red spandex somewhere in the room . I suppose he is too busy chasing after death than looking after his theatrical girlfriend . "

I response .

Adria looks confused, obviously not getting my reference since the year isn't 2016 .

It isn't 2001 either, thanks to me .

It is 1002001, a palindrome .

Did I plan for that? Certainly, but I think I might have gone overboard, considering that giving humanity that long for preparation is basically giving them a gun and locking them in solitary .

And while I could fix that, it seems pointless since they would make the same choice again as the Flood cannot really be defeated, at least not through technological or magical means .

As for Adria herself, she dismisses my seemingly randomness before fishing out my cock .

It is not that hard, but it isn't completely soft either .

Honestly, it is kind of hard considering a beautiful young woman is kneeling in front of me, attempting to milk me with her mouth . Pun intended, of course .

"To think that this is where I had come from when you join with mother, father . "

Adria comments as she wraps her hands around my cock and gives it repeated strokes, gently and very methodically .

And that comment alone is enough to make my cock twitches .

Her looking up at me with those rather exotic eyes along with a smile on her face are just a bonus . Her tongue soon sticks out of her mouth, latching onto my cock .

She tastes it along the entire length before sliding it into her mouth .

I couldn't help but let out a gasp when Adria envelopes me with her hot and wet mouth . She sucks me expertly, and it didn't take more than a handful of seconds to get me to full hardness .

Adria is really just that good of a cocksucker, and with her current appearance, I don't think that I will be able to look at the Brazilian-American actress the same way again .

"How many cocks have you sucked already, Adria?"

I question as I jerk my hips, sliding my erection in and out of her mouth .

Adria reciprocates by bobbing her head along my length, slobbering her drools all over my meat .

"Just one, father . Yours . Like mother, I will always be yours, father . In mind, body and soul . "

Adria answers me after she let my cock out of her mouth .

Her hand continues to pump my cock as she gives her response .

She then smiles before taking my cock back into her mouth and all the way into the back of her throat just before she gags on it .

"We will see about that, Adria . Now, choke for me . Choke for daddy . "

I grab her head with both hands tightly before pounding her mouth with unrestrained brutality, forcing her to choke on my cock and drool all over my balls as I bottom out into her virgin throat .

It is tight as it should be .

And there is no gentleness in each of my powerful thrust .

There is only pure desire to destroy her mouth and remove that smirk off her face .

It is slowly working as Adria struggles to breathe .

And once her eyes are all teary from the relentless deepthroating, I pull my cock out and slap her face several times, coating her facial features with her own saliva and my precum .

"I don't like that smirk on your face, Adria . And I will make sure that you learn your rightful place . You are below me . "

I tell her as I pull her head back to look at me .

"I know, father . And I would love for you to teach me my place . Please teach me with this wonderful tool . "

Adria licks her lips with a smile .

Her hands are back on my cock, almost worshipping it .

Did she just say that it is all an act!? Now that is being naughty .

I narrow my eyes before dragging Adria along the perfectly waxed floor and throwing her right onto the only bed in the room .

Adria bounces onto the mattress from the momentum as my clothes turn to dust . There is no need to strip each piece of clothing one by one, at least for me .

With powerful steps, I approach the bed while Adria repositions herself .

I stop at the edge of the bed and gesture my index finger, calling her over to me .

"Get over here, Adria . Put your head over the edge since I am not done with fucking your throat just yet . And don't bother stripping . I will strip you myself . "

I tell my daughter . No . I order her .

"Yes, father . "

Adria submissively crawls towards me before lying on her back and letting her head fall off the edge, readying for some brutal face fucking .

She even looks up at me with a smile before opening her mouth, inviting me inside .

I stroke my cock and lean forward to let the mushroom tip slides pass her plum lips .

Those wet lips envelop me, tightening around my hard shaft as I push myself into her mouth all the way into the back of her throat .

One of my hands runs along her throat, feeling the bulge as my cock nests completely into her throat, and I remain there until she suffocates before finally relenting and pulling back .

I then proceed to fuck her face with all the intention of ruining it .

My hands are no longer on her throat . They are now crushing her bare tits after tearing apart her dress with great fury . I knead them while using her mouth to bring me to climax .

"Fuck! You got such a great throat, Adria . I think I am going to cum soon . "

Adria hums around my cock as her eyes are flexing . They then roll upwards when I hammer home with a vicious roar and pump out the seeds that she has wanted .

She swallows my huge load frantically, but in her current position, it is exceedingly difficult .

And much of it actually stream out of her mouth, running down her nose and over her eyes and hairline .

Adria is a complete mess now .

When the flooding tapers off, I immediately pull myself out of her mouth to jack the rest onto the face while she gasps for air .

That smug look is no longer there .

It has been replaced with utter pleasure .

I guess that she is truthful about it being an act, but in any case, she needs to be severely punished .

And in a flaming flash, I am on the bed, pulling her from the edge of the bed . I flip her over and lift her ass up to me . Her dress is promptly ripped at the seam to reveal her bare bottom to me .

It is actually bare because she isn't wearing any panties .

She hasn't been wearing one this whole time .

Such a naughty girl .

"You are such a slut, Adria . And as a father, I should teach you how to be a proper one . I apologize for not teaching you since you're a child, but I will make it up to you now . "

I tell her before slapping her bottoms repeatedly, marking them with several handprints . My cock also aligns itself at the entrance of her pussy .

Adria screams out in pain .

Her hands try to defend herself weakly, but I grab them by the wrist on each hand before spearing her cunt unceremoniously .

Blood immediately coats my cock as I break her hymen and make her a woman . My woman, just like her mother before her .

It must have been hard to be a million years old virgin .

"Scream for daddy, Adria . Scream!"

With my hands around her wrist tightly, I pull her body upwards as I pound her from behind hard, fast and deep .

"Yes, father! Harder! Faster! Fuck me! Ah! Fill me with yourself!"

Adria screams under my relentless pounding, and the more she screams, the faster and harder I break her cunt .

And the faster and harder I split her apart, the more she screams in pain and pleasure .

Adria continues to scream even when waves after waves of orgasm shatter her mind .

She only stops when I fill her depth with milky whiteness and paint her ass with steamy batter . Some of it coats her lower back and what remains of her dress .

I look down at my panting daughter, drooling against the sheet, before chuckling . It seems that she is overestimating herself, but that is her own mistake . I will not stop until I am fully satisfied like I have warned her without saying it out loud .

"Legion . Assume control of the micromachines and grant me complete access . "

I request as I lean against the bedrest .

"Yes, Master . "

Legion responds like he would outside the prime-universe .

And it didn't take much effort to reconnect with those micromachines since humanity never expands upon their design .

Once I have control, the dress Adria is wearing ripples and morphs into liquid like substance . It swiftly pulls her upwards through gravity manipulation and rotates her body into any position I want .

Adria blinks at me as she forces to straddle me . She gasps as my hard cock inches into her body until it fully sheaths within her depth . My hands then grip her ass .

I lightly buckle my hips, fucking her to make a point .

Her tight walls squeeze my erected cock, trying to milk out every bit of sensation .

"Now, Adria . Be a good girl and tell me exactly what I want to know . Staring with what exactly are you . Or we will be sitting here like this for a very long time . "

I stop moving all together, and with my hands around her ass, she is unable to move either .

"Yes, father . I will tell you everything I know . Ah . Just don't stop . Please don't stop . "