

## Master of Time 159

### Chapter 159

There is some truth to what Adria has claimed .

She is simply better than my mother, technically her mother as well, at satisfying me, sexually .

That is a feat on its own, considering who or more specifically what I am now, biologically speaking .

It is safe to say that I am no longer mortal in the sense of the word .

And no matter how much punishment that I have dished out upon her body, she is more than capable of bouncing right back for more despite the exaggerated expression on her face due to our incredible long session of fucking .

Not making love, but just purely fucking .

Her eyes are crossed . Her tongue is protruding . Her face is completely flushed with red .

Adria is riding high on the unending waves of orgasmic pleasure . Her body is constantly convulsing, as her cunt continues to gush hot juices onto my relentless cock, coating it as well as my balls fully .

Her hips press tightly against mine through the help of my hands on her round ass as I unlock another creamy round into her already overflowing cunt without any restrain . That dosage shoots up her body and goes straight into her brain as her dark eyes flash with ethereal energy and her body glows faintly .

It is very similar to what my mother has exhibited when I fucked her with everything that I have within me . But unlike my mother, my daughter is aware of what is happening .

And she welcomes it as it is what she has wanted .

Adria wants my seed, the Seed of Time .

That is what it is called .

And it is not what I am pumping into her incredible body by the bucket loads, but it is more or less the same in the context of how . As in how to give my daughter what she needs in order to ascend into the higher plane of existence .

I am unable to send my aspectual essence into her soul directly to stimulate it towards ascension . This is because I do not know how yet .

My path towards spiritual cultivation has not even started .

Having said that, my aspectual essence does flow into her body and invade her spirit through this very act of love making . It is probably more to do with lust than love . Irrespectively, it is still the very reason that Adria is born to my mother regardless of whether my sperms are dead or not .

Adria is not born biologically . She is born spiritually from my soul, and once her spirit is formed within my mother, she can create a body for herself to inhabit and interact with the physical world .

It is why Adria appears as she is in appearance instead of taking on our traits biologically .

And all of this is possible because of me, for I have used the will and essence of a Dragon God to force open my spiritual awareness . It actually opens a lot more than that from what Adria tells me between her moaning and screaming and panting .

Does that mean Antigone is the same as Adria?

Logically speaking, the answer is no .

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Antigone was born from Ambrosia before my forceful spiritual awakening, so her spiritual awareness is not really awoken .

And whether she is as aware as Adria, who inherits my memory, it is still to be seen .

I hope not because that would be super weird .

Adria knows everything about me because she inherits my memory, not genetically since she doesn't really have any of my genes, but through my spirit, to which she is born from .

To which all of my actual children will be born from . I use the word actual since there is now different type of children I will have .

Allison and Lexi are not considered as my actual children, and I am glad that they are not because it is quite depressing as soon as I know what Adria is .

My daughter falls backwards onto the bed, freeing my cock as her body glow brightly . She is almost at her end . The end of her mortal coil . She has existed on the physical plane of the universe for far longer than she needs, but without me, she is unable to ascend .

Adria cannot ascend normally, as she is not human . Her ascension requires a lot more than cultivation of her mind, body and spirit .

"Father . Please . "

With her heaving chest, my daughter reaches out my arms and hands towards me, pleading me to let her go . To let her be what she meant to be .

To let her be what every actual child of mine needs to be .

And I am somewhat saddened by the fact . I am glad that I didn't raise her and love her because letting her go would be heartbreaking .

"Will I be able to see you again, Adria?"

I ask as I lean towards my daughter and proceed to rest myself on her body . My hips inch between her legs . My chest presses against her breasts . My dripping cock probes her wet nether lips .

"Yes, father . One day . Always, for we are all your children and servant . "

Adria gasps as I sink into her and proceed to pound away to get that aspectual essence out in the only way I truly know how . It is also quite pleasurable considering that I accept her as my daughter and so, I do love her .

Hot cum soon erupts out of her spread cunt, spraying against my balls and thighs as I unload everything into her depth . My daughter groans once more, gripping my body in comfort as her red-yellowish eyes are glowing brightly .

She blinks slowly before that smirk returns to her lips . It is not annoying anymore . It is quite charming now actually .

"Thank you, father, for loving me . For loving all of us . You didn't need to, as you had never done so in the past . You always believe it is merely your responsibility as the Aspect of Time . "

Adria tells me as her hands run along my face . Ethereal energy flows towards her fingertips and enters my mind, filling me with new knowledges .

It is her end of the bargain, and I wish I could exchange it for her to stay . But as what she is, she cannot leave this reality . If she does, this reality would become timeless, and a timeless reality cannot exist in the grand design .

"I am very happy to be the first to receive your love like this, father . And I truly hope that I will not be the last to do so for we all love you very much . You are the very reason that we exist . It is not because of our purpose to propagate time . It is because you want us to exist . You are our master, our creator, and more than that, you are our father . I love you . "

Tears pool into her eyes as her body continues to glow brighter and brighter . Her spirit is ascending to the cosmic level . No, beyond that to conceptual level .

"I love you too, my daughter . "

I response and lock lips with her . But it didn't last long .

Only a couple of seconds, but it is enough for my daughter as well as for me .

Adria vanishes in the brilliant display of light . Ethereal energy surging up into the air before spreading out into the cosmos . The cosmos shudders and welcomes one of its aspect with open arms . Regardless of when an aspect is born, it is everywhere and nowhere at the same time .

She has finally become what she always wanted out of her duty and responsibility . It should have been my duty and my responsibility .

I lean back against the bed, contemplating deeply .

The knowledge that Adria sends into my mind didn't add much to what she had already told me when she is riding me into blissful delight .

It does, however, connect all the dots for me to understand more clearly .

And when I said that it should have been my duty and responsibility, I do mean it .

That is because I am the Aspect of Time .

Time only exists because of me, and it continues to exist because of me .

But to truly be the Aspect of Time, I would have to cast away my individually and return to what I was in the beginning . In the beginning before time exists .

I did not, and so I delegate my duty and responsibility, thus the reason why Adria and all of her siblings exist in the first place . They are like little aspects born from my will to manage each reality for me, so a certain someone can get off my back .

Without doing that, no new reality can be created . No reality can continue to exist for time and space is intricately linked . Without space or time, nothing can exist, on the physical plane of existence or on any other plane of existences .

Wow . I am so selfish, before and now, forcing others to do my job just because I fear of ceasing to be myself .

To become with the cosmos is to cease being an individual .

It isn't only me, as Terra fears of returning to be the true Aspect of Chaos . She has actually told me so in the only time we ever come face to face .

But considering Adria, does that mean Terra also delegates her job as the Aspect of Chaos?

Since chaos is the beginning of everything, so nothing will exist if chaos didn't exist .

Actually, nothing can exist without all of the Aspects doing their job .

Does that mean all the Aspects also delegate their job?

It is logical to think so . If they Aspects did not delegate their tasks while existing like me with their very own individually and consciousness, nothing can exist, thus defeating the whole purpose of becoming an individual with a consciousness in the first place .

Adria is no longer in a state of consciousness, not like when she was with me just moments ago .

I am feeling extremely guilty for what had happened, but she is happy for having a purpose to exist in the first place . It also isn't like she has ceased to be .

"I am truly sorry for this, Adria . "

I apologize sincerely after a long moment of silence . It is long overdue, to her and to every of my child who has to maintain the cosmos because I refuse to, either out of fear or otherwise .

What is the real reason? I do not know since I have lost my memory and all of my power when I actually die, but not cease to exist .

I don't think I can cease to exist in all form, because if I did, everything would also cease to exist . It just shows that those who wants to kill me really wants to kill end everything and bring back nothingness .

Why does that feel important . Nothingness?

Another thing that bothers me is who I was . The one before I become Maximilien Maxwell . He doesn't love any of his children, finding them just a tool to an end? Surely that cannot be the case since .

Adria seems to know, but it is more like a feeling instead of actual knowledge .

And she mentions us, as in more than one aspect of time . Note the uncapitalized letter . That is because she is the aspect of time in this reality, to which she cannot leave, or bad shits will happen .

Pardon my French .

As that is the case, I can assume that there is more than one aspect of time in the multiverse . One for each reality, and they are all my children .

Wow .

What I did on the prime-reality to create Allison and Lexi pales in comparison pales to what I had done in the past . I basically father an infinite number of children .

I can see why it is kind of impossible to care for each child even with the mastery over time, especially when I have so many, infinitely many . I will become so desensitize to it to the point of uncaring .

Strange that Adria said that she is the first .

Surely, that couldn't be true even if he gets desensitize after a few thousand times .

Why did I call him 'he' instead of 'I'?

That is because I am considering my past-self as a separate person, as he did not experience the same struggle than I did . He did not live my life and see what I have seen .

It is these very experiences that define who I am .

And from what little Adria knows of him, I don't think I like my past-self much .

But I will have to confront my past one day, if I ever want to regain my full aspectual power again . My full power as an individual, not the real Aspect of Time .

I really don't want to be everywhere and nowhere at once on the multiversal scale .

This is fear . Real fear . Fear of ceasing to be who I am . Ceasing to be what I am now – just a man in the grand scheme of things . And I like what I am now, living in the universe .

It makes me feel alive .

I pull out of bed and redress myself in an instant . There is nothing left in this reality for me to idle here any longer .



Humanity has made their choice, and they will have to live with it since I am not their parents, guiding them every single step of the way . I consider myself more of a teacher of sort, teaching them and then letting them choose their own path .

I turn towards the bed, completely stained since it has been like days . Strange that it isn't composed entirely of micromachines . It is actually a real bed, and so are everything in this room .

Adria wanted it to be real or as real as possible .

Her attempts bring a smile to my face, and I do accept her as my daughter even if the time we have is very short . It is still meaningful, nonetheless .

"Goodbye, Adria . I hope we will see each other in the future . "

I then head out into the hallway before turning away from the staircase . I head down to the last room at the end of the corridor without paying attention to the countless murals hanging on the wall . All of the other rooms are full of decoration anyway .

A temporal rift greets me when I enter the last room .

This building is built around the temporal rift since Adria assumes that I would come from the temporal rift instead . She doesn't know everything, even now . She only knows what she sees, and she does see everything as time itself .

I enter the rift, returning to the prime-reality .

Once I am back, I teleport directly home to see Antigone . It has been like months since I last saw her, and I do miss her greatly . Since I have failed to care for Adria, I should do my best for Antigone .

Antigone is still sleeping peacefully in her crib .

I tower over her suspiciously, considering what I know of Adria .

And while Antigone is not spiritually awakened like Adria as she was born before I awake my spiritual awareness, she still should inherit my memories or at least some part of it .

It is really easy to test if she knows, but a part of me doesn't want to . The guilty part of me .

So instead, I poke her cheek, and she responds by turning to her side and continuing to sleep . I poke again and again until she slaps my hand away cutely . It appears to be on reflex .

"Anti . You are such a naughty girl . "

I call her sternly as she tries to keep her eyes shut, making it seems like she is sleeping .

Antigone obviously isn't, and I am sure that this is not the only instance .