

Master of Time 203

Chapter 203 Nothing But a Cumdump

Helen sucks me off again, expertly milking my cock with her mouth and tongue while fondling my balls with her lovely hands. Very lovely pair of hands.

And it didn't take me long to vey reward her effort with a huge amount of cum, all deposited right into her tight throat to the point that my legs feel incredibly weak.

I have to sit down afterwards and take in a deep breath.

Despite the insane orgasm, my cock remains hard, readying to go again.

Many times, from what I can recall.

Nevertheless, I do feel satisfied after cumming. Satisfied enough for me to think more clearly. Clearer than before at least.

"You came so much in my mouth."

Helene tells me once she swallows the load. She obviously didn't expect someone like me to cum that much, but then again, she didn't expect anything from me.

No one ever did, besides my loving mother of course.

To be honest, George Collins is kind of a loser. Not the kind that you find in high school, but in life.

He does have the brain to become successful, but he never used it to secure opportunities. He prefers to let opportunity comes to him, and I hate people like that.

If you can obtain it, then obtain it. Don't wait around and let someone else obtain it instead.

And I swear that if he did, Helen would probably be his girlfriend despite his appearance.

It is not like George is fucking ugly. No. He just never pay much attention to it, as it never seems really all that important to him.

Or maybe it is more correct to say that he is oblivious to what women find attractive. With this power at his command, he doesn't need to.

"Yes. I suppose that I did. More than Brandon, right?"

I question as my eyes scan her body up and down once more, taking in the sight. She is mine now, and with my power controlling her mind, she is unable to refuse me no matter what.

"A lot more. Brandon shoots blanks sometimes."

Helen confirms, making me smile. I think I am enjoying this. More than I should, but it is probably due to me finally having what I have always wanted since first meeting her.

I mean George, not me.

Maybe, I should stop differentiating between the two for now. It is less confusing.

"Come and sit on my lap, Helen, so I can suck your tits while asking you about a few things."

I request, and Helen did so under duress.

Helen isn't enjoying this, at least not yet anyway. This is because the Commandment doesn't strip her of her freewill unless I desire it so. It merely enforces my commands. Any kind of command, regardless how bizarre or crazy the command is.

"Just be at ease, Helen. It isn't like I am going to eat you or anything like that. Not here anyway. Please tell me the best fuck that you ever had. With your boyfriend or whoever."

I question as I take one of her perky tits into palm, squeezing it hard and pinching its nipple. She moans under my assault.

Soon enough, my head lowers, and my mouth takes hold of the other nipple.

"It was with his friend. Oh God. During a football game. They all come over to watch, ruining my time with Brandon. I was so horny then, and Brandon didn't pay me any attention. He only cares about the game and his friends."

Helen tells me, as the nipple I am sucking on hardens. Her breathing also becomes more labored. And she stops talking and just immerses herself in the pleasure that is slowly filling up her body.

My hands are also very active, squeezing her other tit and groping her ass and rubbing her now soaking pussy. She is horny. Incredibly so.

"Why did you stop, Helen? Continue."

I request and resume sucking on her nipple again, biting down the erected knob and rolling it between my teeth, making her gasps and moans.

"I got really bored of the game and then headed to the bathroom to relieve myself, and, and, oh. And that guy, Nick took notice and followed me. I was so horny that I didn't even bother to fight back when he bent me over the sink, raised my skirt up, pulled my panties down and pounded my pussy. Oh God, oh my fucking God!"

Helen calls out, revealing what a true slut she is. She is a slut, and that is why I don't like her.

"Then. Ah. Then when Nick came inside me, I screamed so loud and creamed so much. But. But luckily, my boyfriend and the others were chatting so loud downstairs that they didn't hear anything."

Helen continues as her body convulses. Her pussy becomes utterly drenched. Her chest heaves heavily as she pants afterwards.

Seems like my skills are still there despite no longer in my own body. I suppose that is expected since I am still me.

"And?"

I question, as I try to remember who Nick is. I probably have met the dude before, considering the fact that ganged up on me in high school. It is probably the biggest guy of the bunch, giving how Helen had enjoyed his cock so much.

"After Nick pulled his big and thick cock out of my pussy, I got on the floor and sucked him until he got really hard again. I straddled him as he sat on the toilet seat. He sucked my tits just like you are doing right now while I bounced up and down on his cock. Oh God. His huge cock!"

Helen calls out.

"Bigger than mine?"

I question. Not really sure why since this isn't really my body, but then again, it does feel like mine, as I am inhabited it right now and probably for the next 14 years or so. Have to get used to this body.

"No. Yours is bigger."

Helen assures, as I wreck her pussy with my fingers, bringing her to another orgasm again. I wonder if it is because of what I am doing to her right now or because it is the truth. Not really it matters.

"I screamed so much then, and yet, Brandon didn't hear me at all. I wished that he had, because Nick gave me the best fuck of my life. Adding onto the risk of getting caught by everyone was such a fucking turn on."

Helen admits. The risk of getting caught turns me on too, and I think some people loitering in the shop might have heard her moans and groanings.

Not that it matters if they did since I do have the power to bend their will to mine. Make them forget anything too if I wish.

"Alright, Helen. That is a wonderful story. Why don't you straddle me and ride my cock like you did to Nick, and I will give you a nice creamy load up your pussy as you scream like you did then. You would love that, don't you, you slut?"

I tell her.

"I would love that, and I am a slut."

Helen immediately shifts herself into a new position, straddling me as I remain seated. Her hands then reach down and position the head of my ridge cock against her nether lips, making it pulsates in utter delight.

It feels nice. Very nice. Much nicer when Helen slides herself forwards and pushes down onto me, thus engulfing my cock into her steaming hot pussy.

"Oh. Fuck. That is some tightness you have there, Helen."

I groan and feel everything as Helen starts rocking her hips on mine in a rolling motion while clenching her pussy muscles around my cock, sending me to heaven.

Helen is just that good.

And I can see why George had married this slutty bitch despite he could probably do way better with the power at his command. I mean. He could have anyone as his cumdump wife, but he chooses Helen.

"You're so big, filling my pussy. Ah."

Helen bounces up and down my hard cock while her beautiful tits follows her body motion with some swinging back and forth. They invite me to play with them and pinch their hard nipples once more.

I did so with pleasure, as Helen picks up the pace. She lifts her pussy all the way to the tip of my huge cock and then slams back down, enveloping me in her hot and moist cavern. Repeatedly.

Delightfully.

My hips join in on the fun, buckling against her while she moans loudly. Loud enough for people within the store to hear.

"Hey! What the hell are you doing in there? Helen!? Open this door!"

That is the manager, but I didn't care. Helen didn't either as she continues to ride my meat into blissful heaven. Her cunt is so wet, so very wet due to the multiple orgasms that wreck her mind.

"I'm going to cum, Helen. I'm going to fucking knock you up!"

I roar and blast a massive load deep into her burning pussy. The moment that I did, her pussy clenches around my cock while she jerks her hips, letting out a very loud moan and accepting everything that I give her.

Helen eventually comes down from high heaven and collapses onto my sweaty chest.

It is probably one of the best fucks that I have in a while too despite it didn't last long. Perhaps, this is due to the Primordial Sin of Lust. He is called that for a reason.

"That. That was the best fuck I ever had."

Helen speaks up while remains seated on me with my cock still buried deep inside her. Her body is still shivering from the intense orgasms that she had. She also rocks her hips a little, milking out whatever left within my balls.

There probably is still a lot in me, considering my cock remains hard and erected inside her overflowed chasm. I can go again without needing to rest. Several more times in fact.

"Yes, I suppose it is the best you had, but it is not over yet, Helen."

I tell her and capture her lips while buckling my hips, pounding my cock in and out of her without any restraints. The only problem is our current sexual position. I will have to get her on all four, fucking her like a bitch that she is.

My hands also couldn't resist taking her perky tits into their palms again, squeezing and fondling them delightfully, forcing her to moan into my mouth. I continue playing with them until she pulls her head back to scream.

"Oh yes. Yes! Let's do it again. Fuck me. Fuck me with your hard cock and cum inside my pussy! Ah!"

Helen is rocking back and forth again, grinding her fiery pussy against my meaty shaft. She soon fastens her pace and bounces on my cock, letting the cum that I had unloaded into her from moments ago to leak right out of her wet pussy, coating my balls.

"You're such a slut. A fucking slut. I can't believe I was attracted to you in school."

I response, as she rides me hard, bouncing up and down with feverish vigor as I lean back against the seat, thrusting my ass off the seat to match her rhythm, driving my cock deep into her snatch over and over again.

"So hard. So deep. Fuck me! Fuck me!"

Helen calls out and grabs her own tits, pinching and pulling her nipples as she bounces wildly onto my cock, swallowing it with her pussy. She is like an out of control nympho, desiring only to fuck and fuck until she becomes a drooling mess.

Not that I mind. Mind at all.

I am enjoying this. Enjoying this very much as my cock is so fucking hard, working towards my third or so orgasm, as Helene gushes her juices onto its plunging meat.

God. Her pussy feels like it is on fire as it tightens around my cock, all while she jerks her body up and down in throes of ecstasy, screaming out in utter delight.

The unending orgasmic pleasure that Helen is feeling as I take her eventually sets me off, and my cock erupts deep inside her, flooding her chasms completely once more as my body spasms violently from the intensity of my release.

Sex feels so good before, but now, it is unearthly.

"Oh my God! I have never experienced anything like this before."

Helen groans, falling onto me and leaning her head against my shoulder. She gulps mouthful of air, as her chest heaves and her erected nipples push into my chest.

She remains like that against my body with my cock nests in her pussy. Her mind blocks out everything in the surrounding, including the agitated hammering against the door coupling with the demands for her to open the door.

"Helen. Open this door instantly!"

The man screams, and his voice is getting on my nerve.

I can also hear a lot of people outside talking and chattering, wondering what is happening inside this dressing room. They know what is happening, but they dare not to say it out loud.

Their airspace surrounded me also ripples, telling me that I am deviating too much from the memory, thus threatening to reset. That is not a good thing.

And despite not fully satisfied, I pull Helen off my cock and force her onto her knees.

"Clean me, Helen. You will be doing this a lot in the future."

I tell her as Helen looks up at me before taking my cock into her mouth. The defiant look is still within her eyes, but she is no longer disgusted by the fact. She enjoys getting fucked very much.

And as I plunge in and out of her mouth and throat with all the intention of flooding her stomach with my creamy milk, I open the locked door to the dressing room to greet the people standing outside.

There are quite a lot of people outside, and they all gasps at the sight of me deepthroating Helen, who is also shocked at what I did.

"Hmmm-mmm!?"

Helen tries to say something, but her mouth is currently full of my hard meat, and letting people finally see her for what she truly is brings a smile to my face.

This is a massive deviation from the original memory, as George never did something like this. He was too frightened to do so, and thus, the world begins to crack.

"What the fuck are you two doing!?"

The man in front roars. He is the manager, as indicated by the golden nametag pinned to his chest. As if I care if he is or not.

"This? Nothing like you are thinking right now, so please stop thinking about it. What actually happen is that Helen here is just helping me with a huge problem. She has quite a mouth, so I decide to try it out once and for all."

I tell everyone. The simple statement laced with my power changes all of their expression instantly. It is expected as the Commandment can command anyone.

"Oh. I am so sorry, sir. I thought that you two are having sex. May I ask why you are naked?"

The manager asks.

"That is a stupid question. We are in the dressing room. If we don't remove our clothes, then how are we try out the clothes?"

I point out before slamming my hips against Helen's face, nesting my cock deep in her throat and then keeping it there for a while, choking her. I am almost there.

"Ah. That makes sense. I am so sorry. Please continue what you two are doing."

The manager of the store apologizes as the crowd begins to disperse from the dressing rooms, talking and chatting to each other about something else.

"I am almost finished here since you have such a lovely sale assistant. I think she will be much lovelier if she wears my spunk for the rest of the day, don't you think?"

I question before pulling my throbbing cock out of her mouth and immediately blast her face with my cream, giving her a nice makeup.

The cum obviously didn't stay on her face for very long as there is simply so much and so thick. It runs down her face, waterfaling from her chin and landing onto her bare chest, coating her body and giving me a wonderful sight of a cumdump.

Helen is a cumdump, but she will be my cumdump.

"Yes, of course, sir."

The manager responds with a forced smile. Even if he did find something wrong with what I just did to Helen, he is unable to get his head around it. Not with my power controlling him.

"Good. Now, Helen, why don't you rub it all over your face and body before returning to work? I think I will see you again tomorrow."