

Master of Time 227

Chapter 227 - Help is Definitely Needed

Venetia struggles to stand upright, and from that sight alone, I can measure fairly accurately how well she will be able to fight against the will of Erosire.

I am cursed, and I am not talking about the inability to fuck up the timeline in an alternate reality. The one that somewhat mirrors the past of the prime-reality. No. I am talking about the lust that is gripping my entire being regardless of whether this is my original fleshy meatsuit or not.

That lustful nature of mine is also quite infectious, spreading to any women that I am touching. More than that, it can turn anyone into a willing slut for my cock after a few successful fucks or so regardless of how reserved and disgusted they are at the beginning.

I have no doubt that Venetia would be the same, for I have yet to find anyone who is truly immune to the power of a Primordial Sin, at least the Primordial Sin of Lust. Even I am not immune to his power, and I am an Aspect.

Does that mean my power is also effective against him as his is to me?

It is reasonable to assume so since Aspects and Primordial are at odd with each other on a multiversal scale, but for what reason exactly, I am still unsure.

Perhaps it is due to our ideology.

It did not escape me that the Primordial Sin of Lust has a thing for mind-control, and that goes directly against one of my principles, as I value freewill very highly. If I had wanted a race of drones, I might as wipe out all life in the universe and populate it entirely with Legion.

Legion is actually already doing that himself, but that is because this universe seems to be completely devoid of life. It is as if someone had already wiped them all out. Could that be the case?

Perhaps I should look more into this, but then again, how does it benefit me in the end to know? Still, being in the dark is troublesome, especially when I want to be in control of everything.

In any case, knowing that my aspectual power is likely effective against a Primordial is a good thing. It will be, I mean. Once I regain all of my lost power.

There are just many things possible with the power of time, and despite how much I have tried to use my power in a truly ingenious way, I have always felt that it is always out of reach. Even complex time manipulation takes a lot of effort from me.

But where are those Fragments of Time is the real question. I have not noticed any yet. Well. That isn't true. There might be a fragment at the Tower of Time. The home of the Black Mage.

That tower is located in the Sea of Time. It is just a name, but a fitting name considering that the flow of time is disruptive there, aging and de-aging anything and anyone within an instant. Only being with infinite lifespan would dare to enter that place.

Even Legion cannot enter there because Legion is not immortal.

There are actually a lot of places here on Azula as well in the universe that Legion cannot enter either.

It just makes thing interesting, I guess.

I watch Venetia as she slowly moves around the desk towards me, just to carry out what I have ordered her to do. It is part of the deal after all, and she better do her best.

Her lovely brown eyes continuously glue to my lower half and at junior, seeing my tenting erection.

It is fairly obvious to anyone that I am sporting such thing. I have had the same erection for many days now, and I am waiting for a proper way to relieve myself. Masturbation is not a proper way, and why would I do that when this world is filled with beautiful women?

Women that I can conquer. This is probably the lustful side of me talking. It cannot be helped for I am cursed. Despite complaining so much about the curse, I do enjoy the improved sex quite a bit. Alright, more than a bit.

"Well? Get on with it then. Your future is at stake here."

I tell Venetia when her brows furrow hesitantly. She is not doing this for anyone but herself as well as her family. She truly thinks that she can hide that fact from me. Trying to blackmail me too. Quite very amusing to see her try though.

And in the time that it takes for Venetia to go down to her knees in order to slip under my desk, Legion has finished breaking into her enchanted earrings and extracting everything that is recorded within.

Venetia has been a very busy girl, recording everything and everyone that she has been come directly into contact with me. I am just the latest in the long line of people.

This is not actually unusual, considering everyone has dirt on everyone else. That is just how the world work, and it is not like I do not have dirt on practically everyone. Legion has been a very busy boy too, far more than Venetia.

Heh.

Ahem.

The space under my desk is quite comfortable since I do like a very big desk. Big enough for me to fuck the right kind of people on it.

Despite the space under the desk, I did enlarge it with the power of spatial compression, providing me with plenty of legroom. For something like this too, I guess.

Seeing the enlarged space below the desk did make Venetia pauses, but not for every long. Enlarging dimension is not something rare here at the academy. It is just difficult to do. There is a Master Crafter here on the campus who can crafts storage rings, so a little bit of request and money would accomplish the same thing.

Venetia purses her lips as she kneels between my legs, which I so graciously spread apart for her, and I give a look as her dainty fingers reach out. She begins to undo the button on my pants and then pulls down the zipper before slipping a hand inside to fish out my cock.

Obviously, Venetia must have done something like this in the past, considering how easily and swiftly she had managed to take out my cock. However, the size before her is enough to shock her.

"Y-you are so big, Master Maxwell!"

I crack up at the comment, but not because of her surprise or sudden outburst. Maybe compliment, I guess. No. It is because I could technically change its size at will.

But I rather not as it is not the size that matters. It is how I use it, and I have used it quite well. Plenty of beautiful women can attest to this, right after they come down from their ungodly orgasmic delight.

Venetia, obviously, will be just one more woman on the long list who can vouch for me and junior.

And just like any new girl who come to learn about my cock, she is in awe and fear. The fear is because of how painful it would be for her when I rip her inside apart, but that is for later since I do have plenty of time. Time that is solely up to me.

Venetia is kind of stupid, not realizing that I can actually keep Drake incarcerated indefinitely, thus she would be my private cumdump forever. Well. Women like her are only good for one thing after all. As bedwarmer, that is.

In any case, Venetia is being charmed by my cock. It is the same thing when I had kissed her a moment ago. She will not able to resist herself from stroking it and taking into her mouth, and when she finally tasted my baby batter, she will become an addict.

There is a nagging problem of impregnating her, producing another Avatar of Time here on Azula, but I really cannot let something like that stops me from having fun.

I am certain that I will be here on Azula for a long time, on and off, so it might be better to just produce another daughter if I have to. It is always going to be a daughter because they need to accept my seeds afterwards.

Taking on the male form is difficult because I am not gay.

Wow. Thinking about banging another beautiful daughter of mine makes me hornier. Normally, I think I would not have such an idea, but this damn curse makes me want to bang pretty much any beautiful woman come my way.

Venetia eventually readies herself. Her smooth palms glides over my hard length as she holds me into place around the thighs. She gives it a few pumps, feeling the meaty delightfulness running across her skin.

I can feel it too. Lovely. Very lovely.

My cock throbs mightily with her stroking palm, and since it has been days, steamy seeds are violently boiling within my balls. I do not think I will be able to keep myself from spilling everything right out in a few minutes of this. Not even a few minutes. One minute, probably.

Of course, using only her hands is not enough for Venetia. She soon leans forwards and places her soft lips over my birth, sucking the mushroom head into her mouth and beginning to give me a very expert blowjob.

Not really a surprise since she is in no way inexperienced to such thing. As a matter of fact, she might have even greased the wheel with some of her elders. It is not completely unheard of for this society, especially when she is not the heiress.

Venetia will do whatever it takes to get ahead, including giving head. Her head bobs up and down onto the bell-end before taking me deep into her mouth all the way to her throat. She gags on it a little bit, making me moan delightfully.

Wow. She might not be as good as others I have enjoyed in the past until now, but being a new woman is an experience in itself. A very pleasurable experience.

Several minutes into the blowjob, I decide to grab hold of her head to proceed to fuck her face. She is fully ready for that part, expertly taking me deep and inhaling my cock. Ah. Just great. Just feel great.

I can really get use to this every day.

In fact, I can get use to this sort of treatment from now on. There are just so many bitches that needed to be taught a lesson, learning their rightful places in front of me. More like between my legs. Or I am between theirs.

More of me between their legs, I guess, but their mouths probably feel pretty good. As good as Venetia right now.

And within a couple more minutes, I drill deep into her throat and unload everything with my balls. It forces her eyes to widen in surprise, not at the abrupt explosion, but at how much I can cum.

Venetia has never seen anyone cumming this much before, not even with the aids of magical potions or spells, and with her mouth seals around my pulsating cock, she has no choice but to swallow as fast as possible.

Gulping sounds echo around the room, joining my groaning and moaning. It just feels great to let loose everything after so long. Feels like years, but it has only been a few days.

And it is a good thing that Venetia did not have breakfast this morning. Or lunch for that matter simply due to her mood. She would have thrown up everything otherwise.

Being unable to swallow all of this creamy and thick batter that I am feeding her as well.

A shit grin plasters on my face as I look down at the brunette kneeling between my open legs, inhaling my cock and swallowing my spunk frantically. It is a great sight to behold, but that sight obviously will not last.

Everything eventually settles right into her stomach, and my body requires a bit of time and energy to produce another creamy load.

Despite the climax, the erection did not go down whatsoever, and it would not until I have released a few more times. By then, Venetia is probably addicted to my cum.

Her fate is my cumdump, so there is nothing need to think more about this. She continues to suck me off under the desk as I turn my attention to the reports in front of me.

It is merely for impression, and I am actually looking at her family tree. Her father is dead. Died under mysterious circumstances, but not so mysterious that I cannot figure it out. Not going to though unless there is a point.

Her mother, however, is quite a looker. As beautiful as Venetia, but strangely a blond while Venetia is a brunette. Her eyes color is different from her mother too.

Venetia must have inherited those traits from her dear old dead daddy. She has never gotten to know her father since he was killed when she was very young. Barely a child.

Legion informs me that her mother is likely the one who had killed her father. Did I ask Legion to find that out for me, or is he doing thing on his own now?

It is hard to tell as one of his primary directives is to assist me, so if I have any inclination to know what on my mind, he would give me the information without me requesting it directly.

Whether this is a good thing or not, I am unsure. It feels like a good thing since it stops me from wasting time, asking him. Also, I do like to know everything around me, just so I am not in the dark.

In any case, I will invite Venetia's mother to join her in worshipping my cock.

A duo mother and daughter kneeling between my legs and sobering all over my meat would be a sight to behold, wouldn't it? Just imagining seeing Venetia and her mother together with my cock between their mouths makes me all hard again.

Venetia chokes out when I start pounding her face again. Fucking it hard while thinking to myself about what kind of crazy stuff I can get away with. I mean, this is another world after all, and whatever I do here will not affect Earth in anyway.

And getting her mother to join Venetia would not take much effort at all, considering that her mother is as hopeful as Venetia about Drake being released.

Legion informs me that her mother is actually the one who had told Venetia to come here in the first place instead of moping around the house and waiting for the news that might never come.

Wait. Did her mother realize that something like this would happen to Venetia? I mean, she should as she is quite a schemer herself, way more than Venetia.

I guess the apple did not fall that far from the tree.

Legion digs a bit deeper, revealing to me that the older woman is the one who had set up the marriage between Venetia and Drake in the first place. A lot of time and efforts have been put into that, not to mention a buttloads of money.

It is all to help Venetia has some standings after she is gone, and if Drake becomes incarcerated would throw a wrench into her plan. Drake becoming a cripple would devastate her. Everything she had done would be for naught.

Ah. I cannot wait to see the look on her face when I give her the news. I fuck Venetia harder, plunging in and out of her mouth and throat, getting her spit and saliva all over my cock and balls.

"Here comes another one. Do not spill any."

I tell the girl before filling out her throat and blasting a tsunami straight into her already full stomach, and as I did so, I lean back against my chair with a devilish grin. I might have been an angel in that life before this one, I am one hell of a devil now.

"Legion. Please inform Lady Monalisa that her daughter is having a huge problem. One that cannot be solved without her help."

I order Legion and finally feel my spunk spilling down the shaft and coating my balls.

It seems that Venetia is unable to keep everything down, and this is only the second load. She has like a couple more to go, and that is all into her mouth and throat. I have plenty to go into her cunt as well as ass.

Into her mother too, for they will be my cumdump mother-daughter duo.