

Master of Time 65

Chapter 65 Allison McBill

Of course, I know what Allison is thinking.

She had thought that I would take her right there and then on the couch.

Allison was even ready for it, waiting for me to take the initiative with her eyes closed.

I would be a fool not to, even if I have no desire to father anymore offspring at the moment.

Sex would be simply for pleasure.

Something to be enjoyed by both parties involved.

It doesn't necessary mean anything in the long run unless I wanted it to.

I am not oblivious to the fact like so many, many and many characters in those fictional Japanese and Chinese stories that I have immersed myself in before my power awakens.

It is quite amazing that those protagonists can keep their pants on for any period of time, especially when they are constantly being surrounded by a plethora of heavenly-defying jade-skin beauties or huge-breasts goddesses, who desired nothing more in life than to jump the protagonist's bone.

Let's not talk about the lolicon fascination.

If I was one of those protagonists, the adventure would be filled with endless debauchery.

That is a fact.

To be honest, when I first gained some controls over my power, I have thought about jumping back to the distant past and play God for a few centuries or so.

No one in ancient Egypt or Babylon can stop me – probably.

With my absolute dominion over time, I would be seen like a literal God.

Those ancient humans would have worshiped me as such, carrying out all my desires and wishes, regardless whatever they may be.

However, I fear that something unexpected might have happened if I go back to the past and play God without any preparation.

Meeting someone like Terra for example.

To play it safe, I had jumped to the future to upgrade myself first and get access to all those wonderful technologies.

My whole plans changed then when I realize humanity always ended up extinct regardless of whatever path they take. It's like it is in their nature to destroy each other over stupid reasons.

If humanity is more unified, I would have at least 41st millennium tech to play with.

Sadly, humanity's conflicting interests will be their undoing.

The future has shown me that it is almost a certainty that humanity will go extinct, if they are not in the 31st century then it will be in the later centuries. But if there even a tiny shred of possibility in all the impossibilities, I will try to find it.

That is one of the many reasons to why I am laying brick by brick, wall after wall, building up foundation after foundation instead of just fuck it all and take over the world forcefully.

I do have the military might to do so.

Hell, I can do it alone if I wanted to.

In fact, I kind of did the first time around.

However, it does not go well, as I have seen the constant riots and rebellions throughout the galaxy.

I might have done too many things too quickly to cause such an unsalvageable scenario.

People doesn't like changes too quickly.

Furthermore, I am only one person, I can't really be everywhere at the same time.

It is also fucking annoying, listening to all the boring politics and everyone craps.

And once those goddamn rebels hijacked a few destroyers, it becomes a galaxy-wide war. Corruptions within the Senates I had set up crumbling away the entire Galactic Empire.

Oppression is not the way to prosperity.

So, this second time around, I will do thing a little bit differently.

The new plan is called the road to imperium.

The Galactic Empire is dead, hail to the Hydra Imperium!

It is a very catchy name.

Hydra plays the bad guy last time around for the Galactic Empire to rise, as according to my plan. This time, I think they should be the good guy, instead.

When the world gone to shit, who will come and save them?

Hail Hydra!

I also spend a lot more time taking care of things personally instead of jumping ahead and reaping the benefits repeatedly like before.

It did not go well the last time around since I am out of the loops most of the time. Those damn higher ups go rogue when I am missing in action for years at a time.

This time is also different because I must contend with those temporal rifts.

Their existences open a whole new dimension for me, so I welcome the new change. At least, I will get to see how other alternate realities prosper far into the future. I might learn a thing or two and adjust my plan accordingly.

Magic is also a bonus.

I will need to experiment with magic to learn its secret like Terra had advised me to.

Magic is the primary cause of speeding up the terraforming plan of the planets and moons within the solar system.

I can't test magic on Earth for obvious reasons.

And just like this apartment building that Allison is living in and all its inhabitants cohabiting together, everything I do is an experiment or a work in progress.

If successful, the experiment will spread to the rest of the world.

If not, it will be a good lesson.

I am very flexible that way.

As for Allison herself, she is quite a lovely beauty with shoulder-length golden blond hair framing her distinctive facial features, especially that starling emerald eyes of hers.

Like I have said, I would be a fool not to accept her invitation to have sex.

It will be very enjoyable for the both of us. Furthermore, she won't feel completely silly when morning comes, remembering this moment.

I think I have embarrassed her enough.

If I was anyone else, Allison would have thrown me out of her room in anger and frustration.

Unfortunately, there is a nagging problem in the back of my head. It isn't a big problem, as only two other persons know about the secret.

However, is it moral?

"Are you attracted to me, Miss Allison?"

I question as I bend forwards, putting my face closer to her.

Allison nods slowly and lowers her head, averting her eyes.

My lips form a charming smile while an index finger holds her chin up, connecting our gaze once more.

"I am also attracted to you, Miss Allison. You are a beautiful woman, and I think you will be so much more in the future. Since we both consenting adults, I don't think there is anything wrong with this."

I give her a kiss – just a light one at first.

It is to test the water. Although I could force myself upon her, I find that consensual sex does have its enticements.

Sandra Bullock has corrupted me!

Well, I corrupted her in return, so touché.

As I begin to straighten myself, Allison wraps her arms and hands around my neck, pulling me in for a much deeper kiss.

Our tongues dance, exchanging sweet nectars for more than a minute before separating once more.

Allison pants when our lips are parted. Her chest heaves, and the coat sweat coating her body makes her steamy hot.

And in that moment, I feel that moral be damned!

I smile and lift Allison up into my arms. Her arms reciprocate by gripping my shoulder for the needed support as I head into the bedroom.

Although Allison lives here by herself, her bed is approximately king size. It allows us to have plenty of freedom.

Allison holds onto the headrest with both hands, gasping and moaning as I take her from behind.

Fuck foreplay! We can do that afterwards.

My raging cock pierces through her body repeatedly as my hands grip her slender waist.

The taboo nature of this makes it feel even hotter, strangely enough.

I bottom out in her just before she cocks her head around and locks lips with me. Using the opportunity presented, my hands roll up her body, caressing up her stomach and squeezing her perky breasts.

"Mr. Maxwell..."

Allison moans as her lips parted. Our eyes remain locked, however.

My hip buckles, resuming its feverish pounding and forcing her on all four again. Her pussy tightens as she meets my thrusts, letting me feel the blissful pleasure rolling all over my shaft, from base to crown.

Her ass ripples each time my cock completely sheaths inside of her. My balls contract, letting me know the impending climax.

I lock the floodgate as I continue to pound Allison, wanting her to cum with me.

From the way her body shivers with each powerful thrust, it won't be long.

As my body works Allison, my mind recalls that day almost 25 years ago very clearly.

Allison isn't the only one who has perfect memory recall.

It was in a room with Doctor Mathew and his friend, Doctor Gordon, the head of Infinite Health.

"As it may be, Doctor Mathew. I do not want to wait around for several centuries for the first advance human to appear. By then, it will be pointless."

I tell the doctor as I check the holographic display in front of my chair.

Blood is being drawn out of my arm by a machine to my side. Since I have determined that my power has nothing to do with my physical body, my blood doesn't need to be kept top secret.

"It is difficult to synthesis the required sequence without a live sample, Mr. Maxwell."

Doctor Mathew states as he checks the machine, making sure no nanomachines have been drawn out with the blood. If they did, they are return to me.

"I am the live sample. My biology has been changed over all these years by my augmentation. Use my blood to synthesis the retrovirus. Even if the success rate is at 0.1%, it is more than enough for us. If there are some babies born with evolved or heightened abilities, we will have made great progress for humanity."

I state and look at Doctor Gordon, questioning about whether he has any idea to spread the retrovirus.

"We can include it in pregnancy vitamins and minerals. I am a very troubled by the underlying ethics and moral of this, Mr. Maxwell. Your retrovirus will insert a copy of your genome into the host's DNA. Although it is just a small part of your biology, you will be effectively fathering thousands if not millions of children."

"Your concern is noted, Doctor Gordon. If this is too difficult for your conscient, I will have someone else do it, instead. And they might not care for the host as much as you do."

In the end, Doctor Gordon carries out my secret plan.

Without this plan of mine, people like Allison would not have been born, as humanity has not evolved enough to gain heightened or superhuman abilities like Perfect Recall.

Even in the 31st century, only a handful were born.

That is right, Allison has inherited her perfect recall ability from me thanks to all the supplements her mother had taken during her pregnancy.

However, hers is a more evolved form than mine since mother nature is a very good scientist.

"Ugh..."

I grunt and slam home repeatedly, holding tightly onto her body as she moans loudly. Her love juices coat my cock, running down my balls, dripping onto the sheet.

"Fuck!"

My balls contract, pumping the baby batter up the shaft and explodes inside of her, flooding her inside and womb.

She screams loudly at the flooding before I capture her lips and continue to pound her tight cunt, pumping out the rest of seeds.

Luckily, I am infertile, or I would be knocking up my own daughter – in a sense.

This really makes me think hard about the future.