

Master of Time 99

Chapter 99 Real Estate

Sandra is in need of a lot of loving, so we will talk after all the humping, moaning, and groaning. I think there are some grunting and screaming as well.

Once I fill her up, I fill her up again.

After the fifth time or so, Sandra is satisfied. She is now resting upon my chest. Her legs are interlocked with mine. Our liquids are mixed and stained the bed and sheets.

"I feel at ease when I am with you, Max."

Sandra whispers softly. Her eyes remain closed. Her breathing relaxes. Her mind is completely calmed. Her nightmares retreat in my presence.

"As do I, Sandra."

I response softly in kind. My protective arm around her nakedness. My gentle hand upon her shoulder. And my fingers caressing her warmth gently.

Her fingers stroke my body in response, lightly.

No more word is needed between the two of us, and we both remain within each other's affectionate embrace for a full hour or so.

Sandra dresses first, putting on her black bra, matching pair of lingerie and creamy blouse. She did so slowly, letting me watch each step of the way while curving to accentuate her sexy figure.

She knows that she is very desirable, and she is using that knowledge well.

I chuckle and return the favour, giving her the only front-seat's view. From the grin on her face, she is enjoying the reverse-strip tease very, very much.

Sandra didn't even have her pant on yet, so I didn't either.

And when I move in to give her an affectionate kiss, I simply push her lingerie to the side and penetrate her feminine gender. She moans and kisses my neck as I proceed to pound her into the warm bedding.

Her legs wrap themselves around my pelvis, urging me on.

We manage to get to the elevator and heading down to the lobby just before 3pm. Any later, and we will probably never leave the bedroom. There is still a very strong sexual tension between us.

We are still young and full of cum. Well, one of us is. o/

Our arms are interwoven around each other when we leave the hotel together.

The receptionist is very welcoming, wishing us both a good day. A limousine is waiting for us outside, provided by the hotel for any guests that needed it. The transportation is free of charge for the luxury rooms on higher floor, just one of many amenities and services.

"Have you eaten yet, Miss Bullock?"

I ask when I open the door to the limousine for her.

Sandra glances at me and then cup my manhood and give it a firm squeeze.

Luckily, no one saw that. Even if they did, they wouldn't say anything.

"Yes, Mr. Maxwell. It was a quite thick milkshake. I would love another if you have it in you."

Sandra purrs into my ear. I could feel the heat from her sensual lips. Her alluring breaths brush against my skin. I might have shuddered a little.

"Okie... I think I can do that for you, Miss Bullock."

I squeeze the words out of my throat in submission before Sandra enters the limousine with an inviting smile. I follow suit and relax in my seating before telling the driver to head to a prominent real estate company down in Bel Air area. I even give him the address in full.

"Yes, sir."

The driver response and then roll up the privacy window. He has driven many rich and powerful people around town, and he knows exactly what is going on in the back. The tinted windows, preventing eyes from outside is exactly for that. The car has to be washed daily as well since several guests like to have their orgy on the move.

I manage to talk to Sandra a bit before she is between my legs, demanding a hot and sticky milkshake – she is quite aggressive at it too.

And the limousine ride is filled with gagging and stifling sounds.

When limousine finally comes to a stop at our destination, there is just gulping sounds.

Sandra has an incredible appetite, and my balls are forcibly drained.

It isn't a complaint by any means.

And once she has her creamy filling, she returns to her seat, crosses her legs and licks her pouty lips to savour the taste.

I just shrug at that and place a hand on her thigh, running up her split-cut dress playfully for a little bit, more than a little bit. My fingers quickly found their ways into her panties and soaking wetness.

Sandra is looking coy throughout the whole time despite wanting nothing more than for me to screw her brain out. There is just too much sexual tension in the air. It makes her forget all of her troubles.

The driver remains quiet throughout the whole time due to professionalism, but a couple of realtors outside knock on the tinted window, interrupting the mood.

I did call the real estate company first a few days ago, requesting them for an appointment.

"Ahem. Shall we, Miss Bullock?"

I offer my hand to help Sandra out of the limousine once I am outside. She takes it and joins me inside the real estate company. Our gestures and actions demonstrate that we are very close.

A cute brunette in her early twenties greets us and gestures us to our seats. She introduces herself as Lexi Lester professionally, but I already knew that beforehand.

Despite her age, she is a star in the real estate business. This is more to do with her special ability than her looks and mannerisms, although she does have a passion for the job. Getting a lot of commission is also a plus.

"Mr. Maxwell and Mrs. Maxwell. What kind of home are you looking for?"

Sandra eyes me once she heard that before smiling. I guess we are happily married for the time being, but I do wonder which of us is the dominant one in the relationship. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience, Please click for visiting.

Me, obviously, but I am talking about in bedroom.

I let Sandra takes the lead in the discussion with Lexi since we are shopping for a home for her. I might buy one myself, so I have a place to entertain some of my mistresses. Most of the houses in this area are in the multi-million dollars range, but not all of them are.

While Sandra did save up quite a bit over the three years of her career so far, she does not really have a million dollar in her bank account at Chrono Reserves.

The generous interest rate is very alluring to many Americans.

Sandra is free to borrow as much as she pleases from Chrono Reserves. She will pay it back in full once she stars in a few blockbuster hits. As Jurassic Park is now back on sale again and Michael Crichton is nowhere to be seen, I suppose I will have the company start the movie production.

The publicity has done Terra Entertainment a great service, especially when Henry Oxford vouches for the company personally. Many people are beginning to see Terra Entertainment in a new light. Quite a few agents also call the company to gain some connections for their clients.

This is all good.

Sandra will play the heroine, Doctor Ellie Sattler, in the Jurassic Cinematic Universe (JCU). As such, the screenplay will have to be written slightly to give her a lot more screen time. For her co-star, that will be done at an audition.

I will also be releasing Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone soon.

Harry Potter Universe did first take place sometimes in 1991, which is next year. And in regard to Mrs – actually Miss – Joanne Rowling herself, the idea about a scrawny, little, black-haired, bespectacled boy is just beginning to form in her head.

I will use penname J. K. Rowling for the publication. She prefers to be Jo Rowling at the moment. Well, soon. I will have a talk to her in person, and perhaps, I will show her real power of magic. And maybe I will get some British pussy while I am at it.

Eh...?

Alright, I am still really horny. My libido is very high lately.

I stroke Sandra's hands gently and playfully as she listens intently to Lexi. She seems to be under some kind of influence. Well, she is, of sort, but that has nothing to do with me.

Sandra is mindlessly agreeing with whatever being suggested by Lexi without much thought.

The young woman real estate broker is very charming in her bewitching words and mannerisms, even to the same sex. The opposite sex will have no choice but to eat out of her hands until they snap out of it.

Sandra shakes her head a little and looks at me for my opinion. At least she still has some independent though left. She does have a strong willpower after all.

"What do you think, Mr. Maxwell? The price tag is a bit high, outside your stated budget, but it has a great lake view."

Lexi tells me as I look at her and take a breath.

[Warning. Airborne contamination detected.]

"Perhaps we should have an inspection before we make our decision, right honey?"

I redirect my suggestion at Sandra and continue to pat her hands lovingly.

Lexi is surprised that her ability has no effect on me. And she will be in for more surprises.