Master of Time 152

Chapter 152

I have no intention of impregnating my mother .

In fact, I have no intention of bedding her, at least not like this, right here in the middle of nowhere .

Like I have said before, any plan dies the moment it is put into action, regardless of how meticulously it has been planned .

As such, I must always be flexible and think of a contingency .

It is also the reason why I have so many plans for each and every scenario .

Of course, it is impossible to plan for everything even with my power over time, especially when critical information is missing .

I didn't expect to run into Zeus and his little gangs of godlike individuals . And I didn't expect to convince him and Zephyr to join the dark side . It is not as dark as their side, in my humble opinion .

Nevertheless, I welcome the unexpected, just like I welcome the intimacy with my mother, Stephanie, here with just the two of us .

Everyone in the world is gone, being locked way in individual stasis cell within my spatial dimension .

Most people would argue that it is morally wrong to make love to a woman who will one day give birth to me . But I am not like most people, and the word morality is derived from mortality .

I am so far away from mortality that it is not funny .

Furthermore, it is devasting to feel rejected, especially when she let her heart out like this . It is a good lesson to be learned for those who is trying to find someone special . I wish them all the best .

While I admit that it is due to my machinations that my mother has such a strong feeling for me, what she feels is still genuine . Besides, what I did isn't that much different than going on a date and learning all there is to know about her .

As a matter of fact, I have done all those things before adding onto the dreams .

I obviously didn't add the part about Adria since I have no intention of giving her a child . I have no plan of giving Antigone a sister . Even if I do, it wouldn't be from my mother .

That child would be both my sister as well as my daughter .

"Stephanie . "

I whisper softly once my lips part from hers . The surrounding around us changes while our eyes remain connected . She looks so beautiful under met, lying against a soft white bed .

My mother pays no attention to the change in surroundings . Her attention is entirely focus on me . Her hands run along my shoulder to my chest and my abdomen . She is reluctant to go further, as she has never been with a man before .

The sperm-donor has one job, and he fails it miserably . He is now locked up in the stasis cell alongside with his girlfriend and the rest of the world .

"Take me, Max . Make me yours . "

My mother repeats . Her voice is as confidence as it was before . I didn't need to read her mind to know that she truly wants it .

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I want it too even without intending to in the first place .

If I have intended to sleep with my mother in the first place, I would have done so when we both were still together in the bunker, even with my grandfather there .

It isn't difficult to distract my grandfather while I bang my mother .

That sounds somewhat wrong, but it didn't feel wrong .

At least, not in this moment .

With a smile on my face, I recapture my mother's lovely lips, spreading them with my lips and allowing my tongue to slime its way into her mouth while my hands run along her body from her ample chest to her slender waist to her birthing hips .

A lustful moan escapes her throat as my hands slither around to her ass on both side and give both of her bubbly buttocks repeated squeezes .

The tight jean my mother is wearing did very little to stop me and my assault .

Her body reacts by arching upwards slightly, pressing her maidenhood against my raging hardon, as it strains angrily against my pants . It wants to be free, obviously .

And as my lips smoothly slip away from her mouth to trail small kisses along her cheek, chin and neck, my hips buckle, effectively rubbing my erection against her gender .

It is not really dry humping since she is not dry .

My mother is wet and quickly becomes soaking wet .

Virgin or not, her body reacts naturally to the deep emotion that she is feeling for me . I am also doing the same, far more gentler than I thought possible .

Perhaps it is because she is my mother and I don't want to hurt her in anyway . Our union is very much different from all the fucking I have done with other women in my life .

"Oh, Max . Oh . "

My mother gasps as one of my hands leaves its place around her ass and cup her chest, squeezing the enticing softness beyond the fabric .

I knead one of her breasts along with her blouse and bra for just a little longer before pressing against the bed and lifting myself up from her body .

I stand on my knees as I capture my mother's heaving form . Despite not having done anything yet, her body is boiling hot . Beads of sweat could be seen along her shapely neck and collarbones .

And as my mother looks up at me, I remove my shirt over my head .

The shirt is thrown to the side without looking, and I did wonder to myself to why I didn't just vaporize my clothing instead of stripping .

Oh well . It isn't like it isn't arousing to remove each article of clothing .

It is like foreplay .

I then unclip my belt to unbind it around my waist rather slowly . It is a sort of invitation for her to help me undress .

And my mother understands it clearly . She arches up from the bed and hooks her fingers into my pants and underwear from the top .

Once the belt is pull away, she pulls them both down together and over my erection .

My cock is finally free, bobbing mightily in front of my mother, causing her to stare in mild shock .

Obviously, my mother has seen cocks before back in high school or college . But she has never seen my cock . It isn't because my cock is stupidly huge or anything like that .

It is because it is very special, as it belongs to someone she truly loves .

And she would come to love it all the same .

Her hand touches my cock and slowly wraps around the girth . I know that she hasn't really handled a cock before, and she certainty never sucks on one .

I will be her first, and that just really special .

"Kiss it and take it in your mouth, Stephanie . "

I tell her as my hand strokes her hair, twirling around the strands . I didn't need to force her into sucking me as it is her wish . She wants me to feel good .

Without further hesitation, my mother kisses the engorged tip of my cock and then parts her beautiful plump lips to take in the mushroom head into her hot and wet mouth .

My cock jerks excitedly as the warmness washes all over it .

"Oh . That's it . "

I call out as my hips buckle a little, pushing my shaft a little bit deeper between her lips . The cockhead nudges her tongue within her mouth, imploring her to lick and taste it .

My mother did, feeling my flavor rolling over her tongue .

She then takes it a bit deeper until the head is at the entrance of her throat . She holds it there in her mouth and sucks rather experimentally .

It couldn't be help since she is still a virgin .

And while my mother sucks my erected cock, both of my hands run around her head and shoulders all the way down to her blouse, unbuttoning it and revealing the black undergarment that support both of her ample breasts .

Those breasts are not huge, but they aren't small either . As my mother is still a young and very much desirable woman, they are quite firm and soft .

And right now, they are all mine, as she is mine now, in both body and soul .

My mother loves me that much, and it is hard not to reciprocate her feelings .

Of course, my mother obviously didn't know that I am her son from another reality or this whole thing would be super awkward .

I have no plan of telling her since she prefers to live in blissful ignorance than facing the truth . It is just who she is . Besides, only I need to know the truth . It is better that way .

One of my hands slips under the soft fabric of her bra and gropes her soft breast . The other hand finds itself to behind her back and unclips the bra, letting it fall forwards and revealing her chest to me .

My mother did the rest, removing her blouse and bra while her mouth remains full of me .

And after she is done removing her upper articles of clothing, her hands grip both side of my waist for support as her head bobs onto my erection . She is trying to get it all into her mouth, which is somewhat difficult for a beginner like her .

But I must commend her for trying, and I did so by jerking my hips while I continue to grope her chest, one soft globe filling out each of my palms .

With each pump, I enter her mouth a little bit more and go a little deeper . Soon enough, the tip of my cock is tapping against the back of her throat .

Doing so causes her to gag, and when the puffy tips finally slides along the back of her throat down to her stomach, she pulls back and coughs .

As she did so, my hands are forced to remove from her chest .

"I'm sorry, Max . "

My mother apologizes and clears the tears away from her eyes . She has never sucked anyone before, and for her first time, she couldn't possibly deepthroat me .

It is fine, as she will have plenty more practices once this day is over .

"You will get use to it eventually, Stephanie . "

I assure my mother before running my right hand along her hair and then cheek and chin before lifting her face to give her a kiss . She immediately locks her lips against mine . Her hands are also around my upper back .

And as I immersed myself into the kiss, my body leans forwards, forcing her backwards onto the bed .

My left hand strokes the side of her body gently before reaching her jean and unbuckle those buttons with very little difficult . My other hand soon joins my left to remove her pant .

And when I need to pull the pant down more than a minute later, I have to part away from her lovely lips . She exhales breathlessly as I did so, wanting to continue tasting my sweetness .

My eyes scan her nakedness from the top to bottom as the jean being pealed away from her legs from below . The jean joins my shirt and pants on the floor as I crawl upwards, running my warm breaths on her smooth skin .

She squirms as my face stops between her legs and kisses the black lingerie that still foolishly protects her sex from me . My hand strokes up her leg and thigh towards that panties before slipping under the fabric .

Fingers curling around the fabric and pulling to the side as my lips kisses her nether lips .

My mother groans and grips my head just before my lips spread those pink lips and allow my tongue to slip in between and suck up the honey hungrily .

Like a ravenous beast, my lips soon press themselves tightly against her lower lips as my tongue drills into her cunt .

My plundering forces out moans and groans from her throat as her legs squirm wildly . Within a minute or so, her body shudders as juices gushes out of her body, soaking my tongue and letting me taste my mother in full .

I swallow eagerly before licking her pussy and looking up at her . While her eyes plead me to stop, her hands are around my head, urging me to continue .

And I decide to continue, bringing her to orgasmic pleasure once more .

My mother screams this time around while her legs wrap around my head and neck tightly, basically locking my face against her soaking cunt . I didn't mind as I continue to drink my fill .

"Max . That was… That was…"

My mother utters when she finally let go of my head . I continue upwards her body and suck onto her juicy pair of tits, one after another while my cock sliding up and down against her lower lips, having a taste like I had just did .

I hum while I try to suck out the nonexistence milk . Since my mother had died when I was born, I never had the chance to suck on those succulent tits of her, so I am doing that now .

Her erected nipples run along the edge of my teeth as I bite down gently and pull on them, forcing her to moan repeatedly .

My mother also grabs my head with both hands and pull me into a crushing embrace against her bare chest, when the pleasure becomes too overwhelming, preventing me from sucking her tits further .

She eventually let me go while panting like a heaving mess . Her eyes look at me as I ascend to her level finally .

"I love you, Max . "

My mother proclaims .

"I love you too, Stephanie . "

I tell her what my mother wants to hear before locking lips her once more .

Our tongues immediately explore each other mouth for a handful of seconds before her head is thrown backwards as her eyes widen .

My mother gasps as I sink into her cunt, spreading her walls for the first time .

She is so tight, so very tight, as my cock try to find the womb where I had come from . With great effort, it eventually finds its way there completely bloodied and knocks against the gate .

My mother heaves as she looks at me while her arms are pushing against the bed to support her frame .

She is in pain, but that pain will soon become pleasure .

"It will only hurt for a moment, Stephanie . "

I tell my mother as my hands wrap themselves around her ass again, but this time, nothing stops them from grabbing onto her bare skin .

I then pull myself back halfway .

Her eyes widen slightly before I hammer all the way home, forcing her to scream in pain .

And soon enough, pain becomes pleasure .

It always does .