

Master of Time 103

Chapter 103 Mind Control

With a thought, the surrounding morphs.

So, instead of standing in front of a large window with a great view of the backyard, Lexi and I are now standing in one of the many secret laboratories belonging to Hydra.

Most of Hydra laboratories are located several miles beneath the Atlantic Ocean.

This one is as well.

I always have such a laboratory ready within short notice, never knowing exactly when I will be in need of one. It is actually more or less depending on my mood and the occasion.

Sure, there are many advanced or evolved human in America thanks to my little secret project. Shield is actually tracking most of them on my behalf, and none of them has developed any dangerous ability or abilities thus far, so I am in no hurry to kidnap and experiment on them all.

I work my way down the list, slowly and when it is convenience for me.

Due to the change in scenery, Lexi instantly snaps out of her paralysis and pulls away from me.

"Do not worry, Miss Lester."

I return to my normal calmed and collected demeanor. I had my fun, and now it is all business.

Sandra will be fine where she is. Time is currently being compressed, so she won't even know we were gone at all.

"If you behave like a good little girl, I promise that this will hurt only for a short moment. You will not remember at of it, and as a bonus, I will be with you all the way. It is what a father should do."

I point out.

Like Allison McBill from before, I will need to have a very good examination of her brain activities while she is still alive and conscious. And since her ability is different from Allison, I will have to examine her body as well. That means she will be stripping down completely.

Hmm...

For science!

Seeing the ominous examination chair at the center of the room, Lexi immediately steps back and gets some distance away from me and everyone else in the room.

I guess Lexi wants to be a bad little girl, and bad little girl must be punished.

But must they always run? Well, yes. It is just an automatic fight or flight response.

Unfortunately for Lexi, there is really no place to run to. The examination room is sealed and detached from the main base. The only way in and out at the moment is via personal submarines.

"You are being very naughty, Miss Lester. I will have to punish you for that."

I pronounce and motion to the scientists. They quickly close in on Lexi.

Each of the scientists is wearing an airtight environmental suit. It is to stop themselves from breathing the mind-altering chemical that her body constantly generate and contaminate the air.

And once those chemicals enter their body and infest their brain, they have no choice but to love and forgive anything Lexi does as well as listen to whatever she says.

It is more or less mind-control, but it isn't magic. This is pure biology.

So, science for the win?

However, such an airtight suit makes it difficult for the scientists to move around quickly. And wearing actual power armors doesn't allow them to carry out the necessary examinations properly.

"No! Get away from me! Get away!"

Lexi is backed into the corner. Her hands are behind her back. A scientist manages to get close enough, but his suit got cut by a sharp knife for his trouble.

His trainings and quick reflexes did prevent him from behind stabbed outright.

I chuckle at that.

It is somewhat funny, considering the scientists are underestimating Lexi just because she looks like a defenseless young woman.

Oh, Lexi is a defenseless young woman, but even then, you should always be wary.

Honestly, I didn't pat Lexi down to check her any concealed weapons.

But for Lexi to have a concealed weapon on her regardless of her ability, she isn't as stupid as I initial thought.

Selene informs me that Lexi has taken the knife from the kitchen. It was just before she heads upstairs to confront me.

Oh... that is attempted patricide, isn't it?

That is funny.

What isn't funny is that the airborne chemicals immediately enter the opening in the suit despite the scientist is trying to seal up the breach.

The chemicals quickly enter his bloodstream and head directly towards his brain, infecting him within a few seconds. He is already under her control by the time the other scientists manage to grab her.

Honestly, the infection speed is insanely fast, but it just makes this examination even more interesting.

I didn't intervene and watch the scene play out.

"Help me!"

Lexi calls out, and the infected scientist tackles the others without hesitation. And due to his intense training and advantage of surprise, the infected scientist manages to remove their helmet or puncture their suits with ease.

The other scientists quickly defend themselves from the assaults by their colleague, but the damage is already done. They soon fall under her influence due to the breeches in their suit.

Within only a handful seconds, the entire team of scientists are on her side. That earns an applaud.

"Good show. Good show. But as they usually say, all good show must come to an end. Now, please be a good little girl and strip down to your underwear and get on the chair, Miss Lester. As much as I love to, I just don't have all day to play with you."

I gesture at the chair. It is very empty.

"You. Help me out of here. And the rest, distract him!"

I narrow my eyes and let out a smile. It is within my expectation. I wouldn't expect any less of someone like Lexi.

"Alright. For that, you will be stripping down to nothing, Miss Lester."

I speak up as magical incantation circle glows on the floor, where I am standing. Sound and Command runes fill the circle.

"We are sorry, Mr. Maxwell/Lord Maxwell!"

The scientists call out before trying to tackle me. They are unable to control their own actions, but in their mind, they know this is wrong. And while they are doing that, one of the scientists try to unlock the containment.

Lexi is with him, panickily. She knows that these men won't able to hold me for long. Not at all, really. I could undo her control over them in an instant, but I want to use the occasion to test magic.

Did I plan all of this?

Guilty as charge. None of the scientists will remember about this since evolved human is a secret. Only a total of three people knows, including me.

"Stop."

I simply speak up.

My voice laces with magical energy, surging across the room. I didn't direct the command at anyone in particular, but I mean everyone. They moment they heard, everyone stops in their track, even Lexi herself.

I smile and examine everyone in the room. All the scientists are struggling against their desire to tackle me and the magical command, telling them to stop. However, magic is far more powerful.

So, I guess it is one for magic.

"Miss Lester... no Lexi, my daughter. Do you really think your ability can overpower mine?"

I question and narrow my eyes at her. Her eyes are full of fear.

"Come Lexi. Come to daddy. I will not harm you... much."

I request calmly. My magical power forces her body to move. This is the power of Voice of Command. It can force others to do what the speaker demands even if they don't want to. Only those with strong will can resist it.

"No! Please. Father... stop. Please. I am your daughter, aren't I?"

Lexi begs as her body stops in front of me. Aside from speaking, she is unable to do anything else. She is unable to even cry.

"Yes. But you have been a bad girl, so you will be punished. Now, remove all your clothing like I have told you to and get on the chair, you have a date with a laser cutter."

I request and look towards the chair. I also return the scientists back to normal, right before they were infected and became a slave to her will.

"No. Stop! No! No! Please, dad. No! Noooooooo!" Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click for visiting.

Lexi shouts and screams and begs, but her hands move on their own.