

Master of Time 121

Chapter 121

Since Antigone didn't want to go back to sleep, I suppose I will have to keep her company until I could drop her off at the Connors in the morning .

That will be about 4 to 5 hours of playdate, as it is currently about 3am on a Sunday . Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click for visiting .

Holy fuck!

Where is Stephanie when I need her?

Eh? It seems that I am relying too much on Stephanie lately to babysit my daughter, but it is what she is paid for . And paid handsomely too, considering the minimum wages in the 1990 America .

Maybe I should hire a dedicated babysitter for Antigone?

One that can never leave my sex dungeon .

I mean my house . Heh .

That thought of hiring a full-time housekeeper or a dozen has crossed my mind before, but I am rarely home on the weekdays, so it feels unnecessary .

Plus, I do not want outsiders going through my stuff, which they will purely out of curiosity .

Stephanie already did whenever she come over to look after Antigone, and I already have repeatedly told her off . She couldn't help herself, and I am sure others as well regardless of age .

Curiosity is in our nature .

Without human's curiosity, science would never advance to what it is today and will be in the future .

I suppose Stephanie will have to do for now . Her hourly wage is more than appropriate for her young age, so there is no need to increase it either, at least not until Mrs . Connors is out of the family picture .

The winning lottery numbers should have been drawn, so Mrs . Connors should have known about the result by now . She did not tell her husband about the rather exciting news, meaning that she is likely going to keep the winning all to herself .

It is as expected for a gold-digging slut .

Selene and Shield have confirmed this fact for me at my request .

Mrs . Connors has always been one, even way before she had first met and then gotten together with her husband, John Connors, from all the way back in high school .

She is one of those popular girls in high school, always surrounding herself with friends .

In contrast, John Connors is a nerd of sort in high school, having a few good friends here and then, but always opts to do his own things .

I was also a nerd of sort back in high school since I am very fascinated by science and history . Although I do have friends, I like to spend time to do my own things . I suppose this trait runs in the family even though we are not related at all .

Highschool... that feels so long ago .

It is a very long time ago, relatively speaking .

I didn't even finish high school back in the 21st century . Because once my godlike power awakens and thrusts me into the future, I consider my education completed .

Besides, I did go through some sort of high schooling again in the 31st century . It didn't take years and I didn't have to deal with a bunch of bitches and their fucking boyfriends .

I wonder how those bitches are doing .

Oh wait . They haven't even been born yet .

They will be in the year 2000 or 2001 . That is a decade from now .

Just another cause and effect of time travel .

Time to dig a few spike traps for those bitches . I do hold a grudge for a very long time . I do not forgive them for the shits they put me and others through .

And thanks to my enhanced memory, I do not forget .

Anyway, the real reason that Mrs . Connors had decided to finally get together with John and married the man is because John's side of the family is rather wealthy, owning quite a bit of estate .

Selene and Shield reveal this to me when I order them to look into the matter .

I don't usually want to know about people's history . Unlike Allison, who has no choice in the matter, I really don't want to fill my brain with useless stuff .

But I honestly didn't know my adopted-grandfather comes from old money . Mum had never told me about it, but she didn't get to say much before death steals her away from me and dad .

If death tries again, death will learn what it meant to piss off an Aspect .

And since no one from that side of the family shows up in all the 18 years of my life, not even a greeting card on my birthday or Christmas, I guess that they didn't accept Stephanie as part of their family .

Stephanie was adopted after all .

As a matter of fact, I didn't recall my adopted-uncle and adopted-aunty, Stephanie's adopted siblings, showing up at my birthdays either .

They did send greeting cards on the holiday occasions, so that is still something, I suppose .

But that is because dad tries to keep in touch with them in order to keep mum's memory alive .

If only he had paid more attention to me and shown me the affection that I needed, I might have think twice about packing up and leaving for good .

Just providing me a place to live and putting me through school doesn't make him a good father . There is more than that .

Henry has demonstrated this . Just look at how Marian turns out . Great fathering job, Henry . You just create a little monster .

In a twisted way, my father creates a monster as well .

Hmm...

Insert evil laugh here .

Things will change this time around, hopefully for the better .

Maybe I will help my mother get some inheritance in the process . Adopted or not, she is carrying their family name . I did carry that family name for a time, and I will do so again one day .

And as wealthy as my adopted great-grandfather and his rather populated side of the family is, I could definitely intimidate them into submission .

But I prefer they accept Stephanie of their own freewill, just like I want humanity to accept their fault and submit to me out of their own freewill .

In any case, I have a good opinion of my adopted great grandfather . Unlike John himself, the man has a very good eyes for people, thus the man did not help John financially, hoping that John himself would see what kind of person his wife is .

That didn't work out so well in the end since John is somewhat a self-made man, just like his father .

The apple doesn't fall far from the tree, even if is rotten .

Just kidding .

John Connors isn't a rotten person per se . He does try very hard to provide enough for his family in his own way and capacity . He doesn't really blame others for all the misgivings in his life, such as the time when he was let go from a struggling construction company .

Shield has an indirect hand in that due to its domination in the Construction and Manufacturing Sector .

Collateral damage is unavoidable .

And if I keep thinking about other people as a consequence of my action, whether they are directly or indirectly, nothing would ever get done .

Regardless of what happen, John simply picks himself up and moves on with his life, finding a new job to pay for his family's living expenses .

And in more than one way, my adopted-grandfather deserves my acknowledgement, so I acknowledge him . I will stop calling him as my adopted-grandfather, and just simply grandfather from now on .

While I could provide my grandfather irrefutable evidences that his wife is a fucking slut and that he needs some new friends, I am sure that he will forgive the lying bitch in the end out of some misguided love and affection .

People are complicated, especially when emotion and attachment are involved .

And I don't need to peek into the future to know that Mrs . Connors will tearfully apologize and claim to my grandfather that she loves him and only him . Note that I still call her Mrs . Connors .

The bitch is not worthy of being my grandmother, not even adopted grandmother!

As that is the case, it is simply better to give the bitch a shovel and let her dig a hellish hole for herself to bury in . And once she reveals who she is to everyone, my grandfather will soon find someone better .

Miraculously, Stephanie's siblings are from my grandfather's loin, so he will... probably get custody of the kids . It is not a certainty, at least not with my help in this regard

Divorce laws are fucking biased towards men . And people who defends it stereotypically label men as uninvolved with their kids during the marriage .

Uh huh . There is a reason for that . It is call providing for the family financially .

But the court will still take their kids away from them as well as most of their hard earnings to give to the woman .

Misandry much?

This is just one of the problems I find with the whole legal system . I will tear this whole fucking corrupt and discriminatory shit down before it festers into feminism and misogyny bullshit .

Vent over .

And Antigone is also snoozing again .

Did I just vent for a couple of hours?

Wow .

I put my daughter back into her baby crib, tugging her and giving her a kiss .

Antigone squirms as I did so . A smile forms on her lips .

I am certain that she is aware of what I have been up to in one way or another . I will ask her all about it when she can finally form a coherence thought .

Once that is done, I head to the living room and take a seat . I haven't sleep in like forever, at least not since I come face to face with a Dragon God .

This is because I have so many things to do, and sleeping isn't on the list .

Also, why waste time sleeping when I can make any fatigue simply go away?

However, I still close my eyes and give my body a rest . Doing so gives the nanomachines the chance to continue augmenting my body and biology .

They couldn't do it effectively if I am moving about and fucking people .

Honestly, I am glad that I choose this path of augmentation instead of instant augmentation . Not only it serves to map the human genome more accurately, it also gives me a mean to evolve humanity and grant them psionic potential .

Psionic power is very real .

It is as real as magic, but sadly, it is not fully explored at all from what I have gather so far by scouting the multiverse . Not a single world thus far has detectable Esper .

If that is the case, the prime-reality will be the first to have widespread psionic power . Hopefully, chaos will not ensure, especially when magic is also a thing .

Speaking of Chaos, Terra demonstrates her distaste for science in her wordings . She obviously prefers to use magic over psionic . But Ingra use telekinesis against me, meaning it is not completely unknown to her .

Regardless, I am not like Terra, and I intend to fully make use of every tools at my disposal .

As my body sleep, I open my eyes to another world and am greeted by Legion along with endless cold steel walls and corridors and rooms .

"Greeting, Supreme Commander . Simulation #110706040147 is complete . Would you like to analyze the result?"

I am now inside the spatial dimension of the one ring around my middle finger . And using neural reality interface through Selene, I can take control of an avatar and interact with anything there .

It did feel somewhat strange at first since it has been a while since I play neurologic gaming . It is more advance than simple virtual reality as it simulated every sense the brain can recognize .

And deaths will certainly damage the brain .

"I will review the result later, Legion . Please halt all current tasks and simulations . You and I are going to figure out a way to save an entire universe . Did I say you and me? No, I mean we will . "

I response as a magic portal manifests in midair . I am really bother by the fact that I couldn't save that desolated reality with all the power, technology, and magic at my command .

While the origin or cause of the decaying curse cannot be located even with my power, there must be a way to give humanity of that reality a future . It is not their fault for their extinction .

And I am not the one to let things go unresolved no matter what .

Magic follows rules, and I just need to figure out the rules .

Also, it is strange that my bio-mechanical avatar can use magic despite it does not have a magical core or pathway .

I can also use my temporal power through my avatar . All of this just mean there is a lot to magic than my current understanding .

Thus, it is the reason why I am bringing in outside's help .

A beautiful elven woman steps through the magical portal . She is as sexy as ever in her those revealing clothes of hers . The elves as a whole is gifted with undying beauty by their Goddess after all, and they certainly aren't shy about showing their exotic skin .

"My God, what can I do for you?"

Eliana asks once she is kneeling on the floor and kowtowing me .

It takes a moment for me to knock junior off the control panel . Didn't it have a lot of fun just recently, already?

I clear my mind and produce a sphere in my hand . Malicious aura swirls within it, clouding a very small spark of light that is Nairam Oxford .

"Do you know what this is?"