

## **Master of Time 126**

### Chapter 126 Preparation Stage

Is it necessary to sexually harass people?

Yes and no.

Mostly no, even if I do enjoy the hilarity that ensues.

Aside from returning the much-needed law and order back into the world, Legion is actually breaking down people's body when he devours them via the countless avatars that are flying all over the place and scaring the craps out of people.

The stripping and subsequent dissection is to scan their biology and to map out their genetic makeups, since their clothes and whatever they have on their person will just get in the way.

For science!

Their entire memory is also get downloaded and deciphered in the process.

Once I have what I needed, Legion will put their body back together again.

And as a bonus, Legion will also fix whatever wrong with their body, giving them perfect health, before regurgitating them.

The regurgitating part is reserved only for those who will behave. Those who are not will enjoy a little bit of time in a stasis cell.

Even if they are not caught red-handed in the act by Legion, the intention to do evil is enough. Scanning their surface thought is sufficient to determine whether they will cause trouble or not.

Scanning their brain beats having to sit in front of a judge and a bunch of jurors.

It is highly immoral even by 31st century standard, but not by my standard.

I accept that the intention to commit a crime is not enough to sentence a person, but it is good enough for now. And it isn't like I am keeping those bad people locked up in a spatial dimension forever.

I will let them all out once this mess is resolved.

This mess in question is everyone remembering what had happened to them in the future.

I have left everyone's memory intact. It is just easier for the people to accept my offer, especially when the alternative is a long and agonizing death.

If the people didn't remember what had happened to them a few years from now, they will not readily accept my rather generous offer, thinking I have some sort of agenda.

Of course, I have some kind of agenda other than saving humanity from extinction. This whole thing is an experiment to me. An experiment to see if peace and prosperity can be enforced.

Sure, some misguided people will believe that I am responsible for the Curse of Decay. I am obviously not, but it doesn't really matter what I say or do.

And I do not want to waste time and energy to change their mind. Is there a point to that when I could just as easily intimidate the world into accepting my offer through technological superiority, giving the people really no choice in the matter?

If my technology fails me, I still have my magic and my mastery over time.

But all of that is plan B.

Plan A is actually allowing the people to come to their own conclusion. And when they finally do, they will accept what I have to offer themselves without me forcing it upon them.

I will not tell you what the intricate details of the plan is, so you will have to find that out yourself. Just know that if it works, it will ensure the survival of the human race of this reality.

In any case, I am current at stage one of my plan.

Actually, this isn't stage one yet. It is more like preparation. I also need to stop the widespread rioting and looting. The local authorities aren't stopping that, so I guess I will step in and do it.

I am also looking out for Terra and the one responsible for the extinction of this universe.

So far, neither have shown up. And I don't think they will show up.

In any case, let's get back to the problem at hand. I need to have everyone in this world on profile for stage one of my grand plan.

Therefore, Legion is hunting down everyone and stripping them of their decency.

It is more than that, but I couldn't stop laughing.

Anyway, while that all sounds complicated and convoluted, the whole process did not really take more than a couple of seconds for each person, and each person won't really feel anything aside from being utterly terrified at getting eaten and then being stripped naked.

Legion obviously didn't need to spit the people back out naked once he is finished with them. However, to redress them as they were before would take about another second or two.

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Legion could use that extra time to hunt down and devour another person. And it isn't like the people doesn't have hands and the brain to redress themselves.

There are roughly 6.4 billion people on the planet right now.

And I don't really have a billion micromachine orbs flying around and hunting down everyone.

While I could, I just won't. Having too many drones will actually slow thing down.

Not only will the drones get into each other's way when there are too many of them in a small amount of space, the amount of electromagnetic radiation they generate due to being constantly connected to each other is actually harmful to organic life.

Logistic is also a nightmare.

It is the same reason why I don't have starships hovering above every city around the globe.

Only the major cities such as New York City gets the special treatment. This is mainly due to population density. The more people there are in an area, the easier it is to hunt them all down.

As for the starships themselves, I just made them all Death Stars equivalent since the formfactor really has no bearing on its overall capability.

It is also much easier to assemble when the starship is just an ugly ball of component.

There is also this alien feels to the starships since human do love aesthetics.

And how did the starships manage to keep themselves afloat without any visible engine or exhaust?

While the 31st century has never discovered antigravitational field, they do have quite a bit of research and theory into this field. Legion and I just needed time to do the rest.

With antigravitational field, gravitational drive can generate powerful force of attraction and repulsion by manipulating gravity. In simplest term, it is like a magnet, attracting and repelling each other.

Celestial bodies such as planets and moons are basically giant gravitational magnet. Generating a field to oppose it allows the starships to basically hover.

Antigravitational technology is just one of several techs I and Legion research and develop ourselves.

Sure, humanity of the 31st century would figure it out eventually, but considering the time it takes us, it will be another millennium or two.

We have also improved on a lot of their designs, such as the Fusion Reactor. Due to the massive power requirement we needed for all our projects, the reactor is one of the very first things I and Legion try to improve upon.

A Stellar Reactor is derived from the Fusion Reactor. Instead of nuclear fusion, a compressed star is at the core of all Stellar Reactor, hence its name.

Stellar Reactor provides as much power as the sun itself. The next step is Singularity Reactor, but the Stellar Reactor provides sufficient power for now.

Legion has better thing to do, such as Miniaturization. It is based on the Spatial Compression. And if it is successful, I can finally become Ant-man.

Heh.

Anyway, I am currently sitting in a coffeeshop, enjoying a nice hot cup while the people outside are in a state of panic.

The people are running away from the countless metallic spheres. Some of them are trying to shoot down the sphere with their firearms, but that is pointless.

They need a lot more firepower to take down even one of those spheres.

Furthermore, their attempt to destroy the sphere will mark them as hostile, meaning they will not be regurgitated after being molested.

"Don't shoot them! Put down your weapon! If you do, they will not harm you."

One of the homeless persons call out. He is naked and looked too clean for a homeless person.

But from the information hovering above him through my eyes, he is. He was actually dying of a lung infection just a moment ago, but Legion heals him, right after molesting his body for its sexy genetic.

Several people did, but Legion devours them anyway, causing the gunfights to continue. It couldn't be considered a gunfight since only one side have guns.

Legion has a standing order of not to retaliate no matter what.

I am not seeking to kill people.

"No. No. Get off me. Get off me!"

One of man shouts as Legion envelopes him. A handful of seconds later, Legion spits him back out and continue onto another person.

Seeing that, some people are staring to surrender, allowing Legion to carry out its task.

At the current rate, I believe that within a single day, everyone in the United States would have been molested and tagged. China and India might take a bit longer due to their enormous population.

Several hundred million people have already had their time with Legion, and most of them are locked up in a spatial dimension due to their aggression or hostility.

That is expected, considering what they have been through in the future.

By the time this is preparation stage is finally completed, the world probably loses about 70% to 80% of its population.

Damn.

Oh well. What must be done must be done.

I take a sip from my coffee cup and have a check on my mother, Stephanie. She is the very reason that I wanted to save this reality.

I am bias that way.

My mother does exist in this reality, just like she exists in all modern-type reality, but despite the year being 2003, I am nowhere to be seen.

In fact, my mother didn't even get together with my father in order to have me.

From the information extracted from her mind after Legion has his time with her, my mother and my father have dated back in high school. But their relationship didn't continue after high school due to a certain girl name Susan.

That is unfortunate, but there is no need to correct that.

I have also reviewed the memory of the future. She suffers greatly at the hands of other thanks to her adopted mother. That bitch is still a bitch in every reality. And I am glad that my grandfather has finally kicked her to the curve.

He is driving home right now, amidst the chaos.

I suppose it is time to introduce myself to my grandfather. Having him run me over is good enough.

And maybe get to know my mother a little once I wake up again in a comfy bed.

Huh? I think I have seen this in a movie somewhere.

I check if my underwear is the Calvin Klein brand just to make sure before emptying my coffee cup and get off the seat.

It is time to have a bit of fun with my mother.

I mean not in the sexual way even if my mother is quite pretty herself. This will be the first time I have seen my adult mother in person. It will be interesting.

And I do have time after all.