

Master of Time 138

Chapter 138 Burning Judgement

I wouldn't call Monica Lewinsky beautiful.

But it is hilarious to see the expression on everyone's face when they witness the former Whitehouse intern sucking off the 42nd President of the United States on the big screen.

On the said screen, Bill Clinton groans in delight as he blows his load right into her mouth with little if any restraint. She takes it in stride and swallows it all professionally.

Monica even licks her lips afterwards.

"That is quite a lot, Mr. President."

Monica compliments. She then proceeds to push the older man against the couch in order to straddle that dick of his. It is much to his approval if his smile is anything to go on.

And as she did so, his hands are all over her body, groping her chest and rear through the tight fabric.

They are still in the Whitehouse after all, and it would impudent to anyone who accidentally stumble on them and see them both naked. Plus, it is easier to collect all evidences if those evidences are scattered on the floor and all over the room.

Monica knows this well. Bill Clinton, not so much, since he is thinking with his dick instead of his brain. I am sure there is a brain in there somewhere. It is taking the backseat right now.

Soon enough, Monica and Bill are at it. It is mostly her bouncing only his needy shaft, shouting out and urging him to move his hips more. She is quite aggressive at it. And I wonder who is the one in power exactly.

I am not the only one who is thinking that.

"Give it to me, Mr. President! Oh! Give it to me!"

Monica calls out, demonstrating that she truly enjoys the sexual encounter.

The President totally gives it to her at her request, grunting and groaning, as his cock fills her inside in full. And soon enough, he roars and explodes, filling her with his baby making seeds.

The sight of that immediately causes an uproar by everyone who is watching, whether they are sitting in the spectator area of the coliseum, hurdling together in their own home with their family members or just standing in the streets and roads throughout the United States.

They are appalled. And more than that, they are pissed.

"What the fuck!? I thought she was the victim in this!"

"Didn't he say that he never has any sexual interaction with her? He totally fucks her!"

"You really believe that, huh? You sir are a stupid moron. Of course, he fucks her. Who the hell believe that they only have a blowjob. I would totally fuck her too."

"Mummy, what are they doing? They sound like you and uncle Bob in the bedroom when daddy is not home."

"Your standard is way too low, man. She is like a 3. Way below average. I get together with a 9 in the future. And she sucks me off nice and tight with her pussy. Damn I want to see her again, but I didn't get her name."

"Sounds like you, having sex with someone before learning of her name. But I get it. I was the king of the world when the world gone to hell. At least I died happy with my cock in someone's throat."

And it gets progressively weird afterwards. There are still a lot of comments about what is happening on the screen.

This is because the Clinton-Lewinsky scandal that had rocked the entire nation roughly two years prior paints Monica Lewinsky as the victim. It is expected since she is just a helpless intern in comparison to the 42nd President of the United States, Bill Clinton.

It totally has nothing to do with her female gender at all.

And I am sure that if their role were reversed, the public opinion would remain exactly the same. That is to say, the helpless Whitehouse intern would still be the victim regardless whether the intern has a third leg or not.

That is me being sarcastic.

Of course, it wouldn't work out like that if their roles are to be swapped. A man forcing a woman doing sexual things is different to a woman forcing a man to do so. One is called rape. The other one is called being a sissy.

Their positions of power have nothing to do with that.

This is what wrong with the world. In this time and into the future. Their concept of gender equality is incredibly flawed. A woman is not a man, and therefore, should not act like one. There is a reason why God makes man and woman.

Otherwise, there would be a hermaphrodite.

That will not be weird at all.

Honestly, Monica reaps quite a lot of benefits from the scandal, turning herself into an instant celebrity as well as one of the youngest millionaires in America. Without my intervention, I am sure that her so called celebrity status and fortune would have continued into the future.

Unfortunately for her, I intervene.

It is mostly for the awesome porno movies starring the President of the United States, but it is also for everyone in America to know the truth. As deep-fake isn't a thing yet in 2001, no one really questions the recorded evidence being broadcasted all over the world.

Certainly, I could have produced a fake video with the technology at my disposal. It wouldn't take any effort at all, considering the amount of computing power at my fingertips.

Hell, I could make it seems like Bill Clinton rapes his own daughter, Chelsea, right in the oval office of the Whitehouse, with his wife, Hilary Clinton, watching and egging him on.

That would be fucking hilarious.

Of course, most people would question the authenticity of that hypothetical video, but it is very hard for everyone to dismiss the possibility even if it is highly implausible. There is a real reason why people keep saying: seeing is believing.

The future obviously mess this up with its advancement in technology. What you see isn't necessarily real. And it certainly cannot be believed.

In any case, that weird-ass scenario is a thought experiment. I might try it out one day just to see how everyone will react. It isn't the worst thing I have done, sexually speaking.

For now, I should be a little bit fair about this.

Disregard that! I should totally be unfair about this. It is a lot more fun. And of course, for science! This is a social experiment after all. My kind of social experiment.

An interesting point to note, the Clinton-Lewinsky scandal of this reality actually deviates significantly from what is stored within my personal databank. I am talking about the historical stuff that have been downloaded from the original-timeline before it gets bombed into oblivion.

The outcome of the scandal is still the same here as it is in the original-timeline. But the road they take to get there is different. There is more than one path towards the same goal.

It also reinforces the idea that no reality beyond the temporal rift is exactly the same in everyway like the original-timeline even if they appeared to be so at the first glance.

Not even the prime-timeline.

I suppose that using the prime-timeline as example is bad since I have changed a lot of thing there. It is for the better in my opinion. At least it is more better than what I have in mind for this reality.

Magic will not be known here even if the Curse of Decay is their future.

Their future is relative in plan A.

Thanks to magic, any reality that has it is discovered to be wildly different. I am sure that Azula is Earth due to its relatively size and gravity as well as its position around the sun. But because of the existence of magic, the continents are drifted differently. It even has an extra moon as a result.

But not all realities recorded in the Hydra Network is different thanks to magic. It is also due to strange mystical or supernatural powers. And I do mean mystical and supernatural powers in all sense of the words.

Several realities discovered by Hydra so far have beings that shouldn't really be explained by science of magic. Beings such as vampires and werewolves.

They are also weak to sunlight and silver respectively just like in popular culture. I wonder what is that all about. I will explore those realities myself when I have time later since it is too risky for the men to explore those worlds in more details.

I am talking about supernatural monsters that can rip a Hydra assault force into blood pieces through brute force alone. And it is not to mention about their ability to turn into intangible mist or shadow, preventing themselves getting hit and killed.

No magical energy is detected when they did that, meaning it is not magic. It could be science since I didn't release the brainwave detector to Hydra. But I don't think it is science. It feels too illogical to be science in all honestly.

Of course, Hydra didn't simply lie down and let the werewolves and vampires slaughter them. But for a full-scale retaliation is a costly maneuver, considering they are unable to capture a live one for study.

And having a team of scientists on the other side is asking for trouble. We certainly cannot bring any corpses back because that would open another can of worms.

Do I really want vampires hiding amongst the population? This isn't Underworld.

Therefore, it is up to me to investigate those worlds. Maybe I could get some insight to their intangible ability as well as their immortality. Even if they are biologically immortal, they shouldn't be completely immune to my power.

Still, it is very bizarre. Supernatural is a field worth studying. I will get some people on that soon. They might want to check out the house I had recently brought. Hope that no one falls down the stairs and breaks their neck in the process.

Whatever haunting the place is quite malicious, considering the numerous deaths throughout the past decades so far. Everyone who has lived there died through mysterious accidents.

In any case, the supernatural stuff shouldn't have anything to do with this reality.

"William Jefferson Clinton."

I speak up once the porno movie finishes playing on the holographic display. Although I do have more fapping materials, involving other women such as Paul Jones, I think it is enough.

Digging a bigger hole for the President is unnecessary, not to mention time-consuming. It has already been like several hours.

And this is just one person. I have like thousands more people to make fun of.

The moment I speak up, everyone within the spectator area becomes silence and looks towards me. I suppose I have instilled great fear of God in them. The religious side of things try to explain what I am exactly.

I am certainly not the Almighty. No one can be the Almighty. Right.

"We are in an agreement that you certainly did have an appropriate sexual relationship with a human named Monica Samille Lewinsky. Do you agree?"

Bill Clinton is completely speechless.

Of course, he agrees. What else could he say otherwise? It is already crystal clear to everyone who is paying any kind of attention. Furthermore, this isn't a democratic court.

The judge, jury and execution are all me. And whatever I say, goes. If they disagree with it, there is no one can bitch to. The Ori is all me.

"I am still waiting for your response, William Jefferson Clinton."

I state calmly since Bill Clinton did not say anything. I already know what he is going to say since Legion is inside that brain of his, reading his every thought and emotion.

All kind of thoughts and emotions run through him when all of his deepest secrets are revealed to the world. It is kind of hard not to.

"Yes. Yes. I have sexual relations with that woman, Miss Lewinsky. But –

Bill Clinton admits. He wants to say more.

"Unnecessary, William Jefferson Clinton. We are not interested in your clarification. We are, however, in agreement that you did not force yourself upon Monica Samille Lewinsky. Isn't that right?"

I turn my attention towards Monica Lewinsky as she is dumped into the coliseum with flames. She was not in the spectator area since she isn't really anyone important in my eyes.

The only reason that Monica Lewinsky has become anyone in the public's mind is because of the sexual scandal, which herself probably brought to light.

I will confirm this with Legion.

It is a great risk to become exposed in such a scandal as the United States of America has made quite a lot of people disappeared in the past for little things, but the reward is even great.

Do not underestimate people's greed.

Besides, Monica understands that once she is within the public attention, it is very hard to kill her. No one wants a repeat of what happened to Diana, the Princess of Wales. Oh, the princess definitely got assassinated.

And I know who did it. But this is about Monica at the moment.

Monica did keep all the evidences of her sexual encounters with Bill Clinton. And she is just too happy to tell everyone her story in exchange for momentary gains. Hell. She even goes on to do endorsement deals for sizable sums.

That is a ground for me to be highly suspicious.

And Legion finally confirms my suspicion. No one can hide anything from Legion.

Under my burning gaze, Monica recoils in fear. She knows what she did, and she is terrify of me putting more of it on display for everyone to see.

"Serve you right, bitch! Now face the judgement!"

"Smite her. Smite her!"

"Send her straight to hell!"

Those are just some the remarks the crowds are saying throughout the United States. To think that it has only been a couple of ago when they are on her side of things. People do change easily.

And they are more persuaded by things that happened recently, forgetting that Monica probably could not refuse Bill Clinton's sexual advances. As that was the case at the time, she might as well make the most out of it.

It is not wrong. But I am not here to listen to what is right and what is wrong.

Do I look like someone who cares about the morality and philosophical side of things?

"No, I – ahh!"

Monica begins. Her words are cut off when instantly bursts into flames. There is no need to hear what she is going to say since the moment she thinks of a lie, Legion will roast her ass.

Only her ashes remain. And that shuts up everyone. As much as they hate her for it, seeing her bursts into flames and burns to ashes drive that fearful spear into their heart.

They remember that quite a lot of people are dead thanks those spherical spheres. Despite the grim future ahead, they are just happy to be alive and breathing.

"Holy shit! He smites her. He fucking smites her!"

"Is she dead?"

"Of course, she is! Look at her ashes."

"Is he going to smite the President next? Holy fuck. Do it. I want him to do it!"

The people are thinking. They did not speak what is going on in their mind out of fear.

"Those who stray from the path must be destroyed, for only the truth may allows you to become one with Origin."

I speak up and return my gaze at Bill Clinton. I am still undecided on what to do with him, exactly. But I could just roast his ass for the heck of it since someone did suggest the option.

However, after taking a good look into his wife's brain, I thought of an appropriate idea. It will probably change their relationship forever, as like everyone in the world or in stasis cell, they will remember all that has happened to them.

"We are still unable to reach a census, so we will wait and see what those that you care so much about have to say. Shall they stand with you or against you, William Jefferson Clinton?"

The numbers on the red, blue and grey holographic banner begin to flicker. Adjusting themselves over and over again as more and more people in the United States decide whether they are standing for or standing against their President.

Interesting enough, most people do since they still have a good opinion of him regardless of what had happened with Monica Lewinsky.

The result stabilizing at 44.12%, 5.29%, and 50.59% for red, blue and grey banner respectively. That is about right since the majority of the population is still undecided one way or another.

Still, to manage to get 44.12% is quite a feat.

People really wants him to reach enlightenment despite the lesser opinion they have of him. It totally has nothing to do with just what happen to Monica Lewinsky.

"Although you have not won the heart and mind of all your people, William Jefferson Clinton. I am in the agreement that you are worthy of salvation and be allowed to step onto the path towards Origin."

I speak up as flames swirl around me for effect. I close my eyes and continue to speak.

"We are also in agreement, William Jefferson Clinton. Those that agree with us will be allowed to join the path to enlightenment. Those that disagree must be destroyed."

I slowly open my eyes. Flames burn brightly in them.

"Wait. What?"

"What did he say?"

"Oh shit! No!"

"No! Ah! Ahhh!"

"No. I change my mind. I change my mind!"

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

"Guahhhhhhha!"

"Help me! Help me!"

5.29% is still a lot of people. That is still more than a million people. In fact, it is more than 5 million to be exact. The number on the banner plummets rapidly, showing that I am serious.

I need to reduce the number of people as fast as possible. This is a good way to. Plus, it further drives the fear of me in everyone.

They all burst into flames and being reduced into ash all over the United States of America. The people in the spectator area is no exception to this.

Bill Clinton widens his eyes in shock and surprise as he witnesses his wife being burst into flame. She is one of those that votes against him.