

Master of Time 157

Chapter 157

"Hello, father . "

A beautiful young woman with reddish-yellow surprises me .

Mystical flames swirl around her in a similar fashion when I had impersonated the Ori .

And my surprise isn't because of seeing her in person, especially when there is no one left alive in this cold and desolate world with multiple ring-like megastructures, rotating in orbits .

The surface of the once beautiful green planet is now covered completely by metal, reaching for more than a thousand mile deep . Titanic chasms are everywhere, glowing brightly with thermal energy from the countless Stellar Reactors .

Earth might as well be called Cybertron, considering the extreme makeover . Even the moon itself isn't spared, becoming a mini-Cybertron, housing trillion upon trillion of minds .

A million years has gone by in a flash, after all .

My surprise isn't because of her existence either, as I already know that Adria exists the moment that Selene integrates a new set of memory into my brain .

It is quite disorientating, but it is the quickest and easiest way to know everything there is to know .

I have to make sure that the new set of memory doesn't dwarf or overwhelm my current memory and personality due to sheer size . There are actually safety measures for this sort of things, as it is an actual form of brainwashing .

Legion has recorded everything that had happened in all the years that gone by, allowing me to review exactly what my clone has been doing during that whole time at my leisure . I mean other than banging my mother, of course .

Did I just cuckold myself?

Well, I suppose it is for science .

In all honestly, my clone is me and not me at the same time . I didn't map an exact copy of my memory and personality since doing so would only cause confusion .

It is also unnecessary for my clone to know everything that I do, especially when it doesn't have all the power that I have . Power to manipulate time for example .

For effectiveness of the social experiment, my clone only needs to know specific things and the actual goal of making absolute sure that humanity will continue to prosper and spread out into the galaxy .

And in doing so, humanity will conquer or enslave other alien species, inevitably forming an interstellar empire . A Galactic Empire of sort .

All before the Curse of Decay hits the universe .

A million years is more than enough time to do something like that . It shouldn't take more than a few hundred thousand years to map out the entire Milky Way Galaxy, and that is already generous in my humble opinion, considering that I pretty much give them a technological upstart .

Of course, I didn't give humanity everything, however, since they should figure something out on their own . Space Compress for example . Hyperspace Technology is another . The latter shouldn't take more than a couple of millennia to figure out while the former might require magic .

I obviously didn't give my clone magic, as doing so will introduce too many variables .

But in any case, I have expected humanity to spread into the universe and claim their rightful amongst the stars .

It is their supreme destiny .

Unfortunately, humanity did not for one thing or another, mostly thinking it is somewhat pointless in the grand scheme of things .

AdvertisementThey already have everything they ever needed for trillions of years to come .

For an eternity, actually .

Or at least until the last star burns out, resulting in a cold and dead universe .

Just like the 31st century, humanity has colonized the entire solar system, transforming every planet and moon into a metal world since it is far more efficient because they have practically unlimited foods and energies thanks to my technology .

But unlike the 31st century, they didn't kill each other and bring forth their own extinction .

And that is because I have given humanity a common enemy, the Flood .

I basically blame the unsolvable Curse of Decay on the Flood, hoping that humanity will eventually get over their differences, discriminations and intolerances to band together to face a common enemy .

That works somewhat, but the final result isn't what I have expected .

To truly win a battle, is to avoid the battle in the first place .

Therefore, humanity decides to transform every world and moon within the solar system into basically a megacomputer and use the digital space and computing power to give them immortality as well as a reality where they are basically Gods .

Congratulation, humanity didn't bring forth their own extinction through violence . They just find a far more efficient and bloodless way to do it .

And that is through technological stagnation .

Honestly, their technological level didn't exceed mine even now . There is actually no need to advance technologically since there really is no reason to . It isn't like they have to invent way to kill each other just to stay alive .

The world becomes a Utopia, after all, where everyone has everything they ever need . Resources are practically unlimited .

This just give me a new perspective on violence .

Chaos really do make people evolved and become better than who they are . It is through conflicts and wars that humanity truly shine .

Having said that, I am still disappointed at the inevitable outcome of this reality .

Yet, despite what happened to humanity, Adria is still here .

And like I have said, it isn't because of her presence that surprised me .

It is actually because of her appearance, for she takes on the fictional Adria in Stargate franchise .

And if I didn't know that Adria exists in the first place, I would have thought someone is fucking around with me .

"Alright . You got me, Adria . How are you able to be born? I have made sure that I do not impregnate anyone unless there is a reason to . And there is no reason to impregnate your mother to give birth to you . "

I point out as I examine her up and down repeatedly . Her appearance is that of Morena Baccarin, who plays Adria in the procedural science fiction series, Stargate .

The fictional Adria appears in season 9 and 10 as the Orici, an antagonist . She is basically a spoiled brat with too much power and time on her hands .

I shouldn't say fictional since Zeus did say those universes do exist . He even offers me their coordinates in exchange for something else, so I will be able to go there one day .

Not me personally since it would actually be a waste of time and energy .

My clones will do that for me while I reap the benefits .

It is the reason why Legion is focusing on cloning at the moment, so my clones have greater chance of successfully accomplish their smash and grab mission .

I want my hands on all those wonderful technologies that exist within those realities . I do wonder why Zeus didn't take some with him when he is there .

Stargate reality has a lot of technology that violate the law of physic .

Violate the law of physic...? Strange .

But in any case, Legion is working on it .

And when the time comes, the clones shouldn't have a problem of carrying out their mission in those realities, especially when they know everything there is to know about those realities along with every toy at my disposal .

Adria purses her lips before frowning deeply .

"Good to see you too, father . And thanks for telling me that I am unwanted . I have waited for a million years to see you and finally have that father-daughter talk, but if you don't want to act like a father to me, then I will take my leave . "

Adria pouts, making me roll my eyes .

She obviously knows way more than she is letting me know .

For example, Adria can send dreams to her mother even before she is born, and she has shielded that dream from Legion .

And the only way to do that without Legion knowing is through spiritual manipulation .

That means Adria already exists in a spiritual form or something similar . She is probably a reincarnated soul .

Since that is the case, I do not consider Adria as my daughter, as her birth is unnatural unlike Antigone, who is on accident .

Wow . Did I just say that both of my daughters are unwanted?

Great . I am the worst father ever .

"I am sorry, Adria . I am just a bit disappointed in the way humanity has turned out, and I decide to let it all out on you . It isn't your fault . If anything, it is my fault for not being there in person, with you and your mother . Please forgive this father of yours .

I response calmly .

Adria smiles, quite charmingly .

"I will forgive you, father . There is no need to hold a grudge against you since it doesn't really lead me to anywhere . As for how the humans turn out like they did, it is very simple . Give them the world and they will want more than the world . Give them everything, and they will want nothing . "

She tells me, basically paraphrasing what I have tell my mother, her mother and grandmother .

My family tree is a bit weird, especially when I add in Allison and Lexi .

I simply nod as a response .

"Did you really wait for me for a million years, Adria?"

I question out of curiosity . I wouldn't do something like that . It is why I have a clone switch place with me instead of teleport into the future without saying goodbye to my mother .

And from what the new memory tells me, my mother and my clone live a long and full life together in a small but cozy home with Adria, especially after the fallout with the world government .

That usually what happens when you don't remove countries from the equation .

At least those countries didn't end up removing each other due to the fearing the wrath from the Ori .

They just settle on their own planet or moon before living the rest of their existence in a virtual reality of their own making, completely uncaring about anything else in the world .

Reality is far more shittier in comparison .

"No, father . I would have killed myself if I did . I mean if I could . I enter a long hibernation after mother and a copy of you finally enter the night . Only mother since that copy of you don't have a soul, so you just broke another promise to mother . "

Adria responses .

I arch a brow, recalling myself telling my mother that I would not let her die alone .

And from what Adria just tell me, I suppose that she did die alone as my clone doesn't have a soul .

"I suppose that I did, Adria . Like you, I cannot kill myself either, so I will make it up to your mother one day if you show me how . Where do soul go exactly?"

Adria looks at me before shrugging .

"I do not know, father . I think you are mistaken something about me . I exists because I must, and even without being born into reality, I still exist, just like you have to exist . "

Adria tells me with a faint smile before heading off in one direction, gesturing me to join her .

The countless robots that humanity left behind to keep the world functioning for eons to come ignores the both of us completely .

They aren't artificial intelligence .

They aren't even virtual intelligence .

Aside from the robots that once day will obviously fail, thus bringing forth the actual extinction of the human race, there isn't anything else to look at .

The entire world is grey and dull, pulsating with power .

Even buildings that once housed thousands of peoples almost a million years ago are being dismantled for replacement parts .

"I have slept for a very long time, father, and I only wake up when I felt your essence within this reality once more . While I know many things that you do not, I do not know anything that you really want to know . "

Adria stands at the edge of a chasm, where an enormous amount of heat and pressure erupt upwards, causing the flames around her to fluster .

I stand next to her and look below to see spiraling energy continuously surging and powering the world to keep minds in their blissful dreams .

"In that case, tell me everything that you know, Adria, regardless of how irrelevant it might be . "

I request . It might be easier to just download her mind, but it is probably impossible, considering how she comes to be . If that is the case, I will have to do this normal way .

Adria looks at me before nodding .

She then turns away from the chasm and walks toward one of the buildings .

"I will give you everything that I know, but only on two conditions, father . "

Adria tells me after she enters the building and begin to climb the stairways toward the top .

Everything looks completely clean and untouched for like forever . This is because everything is made of nanomachines . It will never be withered down by time .

Only by lack of energy or corruption within its programming . That is possible .

"And what are those two conditions?"

I question and follow Adria from behind .

Is it strange that I stare at her ass the whole way up?

Adria has a nice ass to be honest, and she isn't really hiding it at all .

To be honest, Adria isn't hiding the fact of how sexually attractive she is, considering the very revealing robe she has on . It did not cover her shoulder and back at all .

"One . You must accept me as your daughter . Because if you do not, I will not become who I truly am, as you are an Aspect . Your approval is necessary to reach my full potential . "

Adria tells me as she enters the hallway .

She pushes open the first doors she sees to find a bedroom .

With a single glance inside the bedroom, I realize that this is where Adria had slept, considering there are family portraits of my mother, my clone and her throughout the room .

"I see . Very well, Adria . I will try to see you as my daughter but give me a bit of time . "

I murmur . And wonder about that bit of information .

She knows that I am an Aspect, but she requires my approval to reach her full potential? Full potential of being what exactly?

"Thank you, father . As for the second condition . "

Adria settles onto the edge of the bed . Her hands fold upon her thighs . A smile forms upon her lips .

"It is as important as the first if not more so since the approval of the mind also requires the approval of the soul or body . Since you cannot touch my soul as you are right now, there is only one other way to give your approval . It might even be enjoyable for you as well as for me . "

Adria continues, causing me to narrow my eye slightly .

I think I know where this is going .

"Please give me your seed, father . "