

# **Master of Time**

## **#Chapter 229: Special Lineage and Bloodline - Read Master of Time Chapter 229: Special Lineage and Bloodline**

Kozak does not question the impossibility of my words. Impossible because it would take more than a decade for all the planets within the solar system to fully align.

And there is no way the planets would suddenly align on the account of my say so. Of course not, but he does not know about what I can truly do. He does not even know about Legion.

Despite that, Kozak now knows that nothing is truly impossible with me, and it is probably a very good lesson to be learned. Therefore, Kozak takes his leave shortly afterwards, finally leaving me to my time alone with Venetia once more.

Kozak has to prepare himself for the journey ahead.

Heading into another dimension requires a lot of preparation, as there is a good chance of dying there when being completely unprepared. No mage is ever stupid enough to enter another dimension alone either.

This includes me, but that is simply because I am highly cautious.

I have to be, as I will be taking my first step into another dimension in the next couple of days or so. It is a dimension that runs parallel and exists in conjunction with this spatial dimension.

Just like individual room located inside a hallway of the academy, dimensions are part of the plane of existence, running in parallel or adjacent to each other. Each plane of existence has several dimensions within it, but most of the time, the inhabitants will not notice other parallel dimensions.

And if it was not for the reoccurring heavenly events, the people of Azula would not know about those other dimensions either. Strangely enough, they do know about other realms. Like Nether realms, but that is for another time.

There are at least ten spatial dimensions on the mortal plane, at least from a scientific standpoint. Or a magical standpoint. Both sides seem to agree about this, so there is no debate.

What science and magic do not agree on, however, is what dimension everyone and everything within visible range are currently occupying at the moment.

Magic states it to be the 1st dimension while science being science argues it is the 3rd dimension.

And as a man of science myself, I can understand the 3rd dimension part from scientific point of view due to the combination of length, width, height, depth and breadth. Sure. I would argue that it is really the 5th dimension due to space as well as time.

Those can be measured, and technically, everyone and everything is occupying space as well as flowing through time, but that is a bit too technical for most people.

I admit that I do not fully understand why magic states it is the 1st dimension. Perhaps, dimensions to mages is not the same thing to scientists. That is likely, and I think I have put way too much brain cells on this matter since magic cannot really be explained by the natural law of the universe.

Instead, I should spend more brainpower on making sure nothing goes wrong and outside of my direct control when I am exploring another dimension, finding those missing ingredients.

And to that effect, I will be taking the rest of the day off to prepare and plan contingencies with Legion on the moon. The red one where all the weapons are being produced.

Present tense because there is no overkill like actual overkill.

It feels right to me to cover the entire orbit of the planet with orbital weapons, just so I can strike any country at any time I like. I could strike all of them if I want, bringing forth the end of the world.

Not going to do that but having the option to do so is a lot more comfortable than not, and somehow, it does not feel like overdoing it whatsoever. Just a strange feeling that I cannot explain.

In any case, Venetia can go home and rest for the day. She has done a remarkable job of serving junior, making me feel extremely pleasurable. There is not even a word of complaint from her whatsoever.

Of course, I will have Venetia back tomorrow, kneeling under my desk and sucking this unyielding and unending erection of mine once more. During the time that I will have a chat with her mother as well.

Because why not?

And as I have expected previously, Venetia is somewhat reluctant to let go of my hard cock. She is not immune to the curse of Erosire, and just like any woman who had a taste of me, she is addicted to the taste and smell of my spunk.

Like very addicted.

While I can biologically engineer my sperm to have addictive effect, more so than anything imaginable in this world or the next, it is really not necessary. Thanks to Erosire, any kind of fluids from me is very addicting to the opposite sex.

The same sex too, probably. I am not going to confirm that theory, obviously.

Again, not homophobic, but if someone dangling their dick in front of me, I will castrate them.

In any case, once Venetia has a taste of me, she cannot help but wanting more. She needs more, very desperately. I am sure that her mother will be the same along with countless woman of this world.

And that is probably the reason why I am actually refraining myself from teleporting in Eliana and then fucking the shit out of her. She is more than just a cumdump to me, as I do have plans for her in mind in the future.

Still, it is probably good to gather a vast array of women whom I can fuck whenever. Sounds distasteful, but meh, a harem is a harem, and I can have more than one harem. Who says that I cannot?

It takes a bit of effort to tell Venetia to go home. Junior gives her a facial in the process as well because she is begging for one.

The next day comes really quickly when I am having a lot of fun programming new directive for Legion in case I am missing in action or being dead in a few days.

Hopefully not the latter since getting killed will make start everything from scratch again. After having to live 18 pointless years. I am not invincible, just bloody impossible to permanently make dead. From my own understanding about Aspect at least.

Like ageless beings and above, Aspect and Primordial do not have a soul, so how do one kill something that is does not have a body, a spirit or a soul? No idea. This is way above my own understanding right now, and I should not be bothered by it at the moment.

I am unsure why I currently have a mortal soul despite being an Aspect and all. Probably because I do need a soul to enter the Samsara Karmic Cycle.

There seems to be a rule to everything that happens within the multiverse, and I like that.

Rules are good. They keep chaos at bay. I mean actual chaos, not Terra. If she wanted to, nothing could keep her away.

Anyway, just like yesterday, Venetia is back in my office right after breakfast, kneeling under my quite spacious desk and sucking that big cock of mine.

I mean my breakfast, not hers. Venetia is having her breakfast right now. Or trying to anyway. It takes a lot more effort since I have already gotten used to her mouth.

Venetia will need to do way more than simply sucking to get me to feed her. As a matter of fact, it has already been like a couple of hours of sucking on her part, and I obviously have not orgasmed yet, not even a single one.

My erection remains hard and strong as ever, and my breath does get hitched every now and then as Venetia traces her tongue around the mushroom tip of my cock and tickles the piss-slit at the tip. She resumes languidly bobbing her head up and down along the veiny shaft once she retrieves her tongue back into her wet mouth.

I do admit that Venetia is quite a cocksucker. She must have plenty of practices, as much as those hoes who are found in abundant everywhere within the slums of the capital city. Outlying villages too.

It is quite degrading and humiliating to Venetia by comparing her, a noblewoman and a powerful mage in her own right to a cheap whore who can be found on the street.

And there is no need for me to humiliate Venetia either, as it is quite understandable for what she had to do, all in order to secure her rightful place in the world.

Well. Her rightful place beneath me regardless of what background that she has.

I do enjoy her plum lips wrapping around my hard rod far too much to bother with anything pointless, especially unnecessary insults. Besides, insulting her would force her to respond in protest, and I think her mouth is far more useful sucking my dick than speaking.

The only sounds that Venetia allows to let loose are slurping, gagging and chocking. All of those sounds are quite arousing, but I think I should mute her. These lewd sounds of her are quite distracting to my guests.

One will be coming soon, and that guest will definitely protest against what I am doing right now unlike Kozak from yesterday. I will have a chat with Kozak today as well. Alongside with Sapphire.

I am going to take Sapphire with me for life or death training in another dimension. It is good practice for her, and with me around, she cannot actually die.

Anyway, with a mental command, Legion casts a multitude of spells around my large desk. Muting and silencing runes flash brightly before fading in obscurity. A powerful war is now in effect, preventing all sounds and noises from escaping or entering the area underneath the desk.

Venetia will not hear anything happening outside, and I think I should have done this yesterday before Kozak spoke to me, but then again, she did not know anything anyway.

Obviously, I can still hear those lewd sounds Venetia is making as magic does not seem to inhibit Legion from transmitting the sounds through technological means.

Lewd sucking and slurping as well as erotic moaning and whimpering are music to my ears, making my cock hard as it pumps in and out of her mouth with great delight.

Venetia blinks for a moment as she takes notice of the runes flashing around her in her kneeling state, but she quickly comes to an understanding without questioning before continuing her dutiful task in earnest.

Those pouty lips of hers are suctioning down my hard shaft as she tries to take more of me than ever before. Her efforts do not go unnoticed, as I cannot help but groan involuntarily.

Ugh!

Seriously, Venetia is trying to suck out that delicious baby batter within my puffy balls. She truly craves for it to the point that she could not sleep last night due to thinking of how much she will be orally fed today.

And in all honesty, I would not get any sleep either by thinking about that myself, but then again, I do not sleep, not in my current form.

I am a biomechanical being at the moment, not a fully biological being. Sleep is totally unnecessary as eating and others normal daily functions. Pissing, shitting and stuff like that. I could if I like, but why?

Obviously, I will get some sleep when I try to dwell deeper into my previous life, but there is no urgency to that. It is not like those memories of mine are going to disappear. They will always be there, waiting for me to unlock them at my leisure.

While it is good to learn everything that had happened as soon as possible, too many things makes my mind wander too much. Also, it is making me distracted more than I liked. My goal right now is finally removing that dragon curse on my soul.

I am unable to cast magic without Legion, and that is a huge disadvantage. I need to fix that.

Of course, having Venetia sucking my cock with all the intention of making me cum is just extra, a very pleasurable extra, as I continuously grasp and grunt. So much so that I have missed the light knock on the door.

I mean to say, I did not hear the knocking.

Legion informs me that Monalisa is waiting outside the door, waiting for me to let her in. She is exactly on time from the look of it, but tardiness is not a quality of a mage. That is disrespectful, thus no mage would dare to be disrespectful to those who can waste them.

I allow Monalisa to chill outside a bit longer while I fuck her daughter hard and deep orally. Eventually, I snap my fingers and allow the heavy iron door to open, revealing a blond-haired woman standing at good height proudly along side with Hans and Alex.

Unlike her impetuous daughter, Monalisa is humbled and submissive from the start. Because of that, Alex and Hans did not need to drag her ass into the room, at least not forcibly. They still help her into the room at least half way, and that is because I dismiss them and then close the door with a wave of my hand.

"Greeting Lady Monalisa."

I greet her. It might be proper to call her a mage instead, but her station as a noble is higher than that of the mage, so a lady title is more appropriate. It is just how people addressed each other. For me, it is master as my job take precedent.

The only exception is teacher, as I cannot call Kozak teacher. His students would, obviously.

But enough about that.

Monalisa practically glides across the room gracefully and stops in front of my desk. Only inches away, standing there in silence, she matches my gaze as I smile at her. It takes a lot of strength to keep that smile on my face, considering what her daughter is servicing me under the table.

Of course, Venetia does not hear anything, so she did not know her mother is here. If she had known, she would not be sucking this hard. Oh. So hard.

"Master Maxwell. I appreciate your request for my attention in regard to my son-in-law, but I am more than a little displeased of having to come here myself."

Monalisa tells me. No. More like chastises me, actually.

"My apology, Lady Monalisa. It is because I cannot leave this office during workhour, and the situation involving your future son-in-law is of a great concern. Your daughter too now."

I response while maintaining my smile. As if I would go and see her at her own home. Well. I could but having her coming to see me despite I request for a meeting is a show of power. A power that Monalisa obviously submits to since she is here herself.

Monalisa is too proud to admit that, but her actions and words are enough.

"My daughter? What about her? I have not seen her since early this morning. Do you know where she is, Master Maxwell?"

Monalisa questions. Concern is laced within her voice even if faintly. As cold and calculating as she is, she is obviously concerned for her daughter. Everything that she had done is for Venetia after all.

And Monalisa does not want her daughter having to live through the life that she had, struggling for a face and voice within that family.

"Venetia is busy doing something for me. What it is, you will find out soon enough, Lad Monalisa, but what your daughter has done is not really the reason to why I request your presence. No, what I want to know is how do you know I am cursed by a dragon?"

I ask bluntly. There is no need to beat around the bush, and Monalisa has expected that when she had received my request. She obviously asked Venetia about it yesterday, who revealed that was how she is able to get my attention.

Of course, Venetia did not tell her mother about the cock-sucking and cum-swallowing part. She would never tell her mother about what kind of a whore she is.

And Monalisa has tried again and again to ignore that fact. She also hates herself for not able to protect her daughter from the elders once her daughter finally matured into a beautiful woman.

Monalisa tries not to show any emotion on her face, as she tries to formulate a response. She couldn't really tell me the truth as that would reveal her lineage. Her dragon lineage.

How did I know that? Well. This is not the first time I had talk to her. This is not even the second time either, but the first time was more important when Hans and Alex smash the shit out of her to get the truth. The second time was just me being me, torturing people for the heck of it.

Well. The torturing part is not entirely without a purpose.

"Someone has told me about it, Master Maxwell. That person also tells me how to get rid of the curse."

Monalisa tells me. Totally bullshit, as there is no such person. Of course, I will humor her because it is fun. A lot more fun since I am having my cock sucked by her daughter at the moment.

"Oh. Maybe it is the same person who tell me about you, Monalisa. He also tells me how to suppress your draconic power as well. Exacting it too as dragon blood is highly prized, even if it is diluted."

I tell her, making her blink repeatedly.

"What – Ah!"

Magical runes manifests under her feet, forcing her onto her knees. Being somewhat a dragon due to the past exploit of her ancestors, the dragon-slaying formation that she had inadvertently stepped into is quite effective against her.

Quite painful too.

Thanks to Legion, I have learned everything that I can about dragons in the past few days, just so I can actually kill a dragon when I finally come face to face with one.

"N-o. P-lease. Master Max-ah! S-stop! Ah!"

Monalisa calls out as her spirit and soul is set alight by the formation carved to the floor, but I simply watch her suffering and anguish with a smile.

She needs to learn the lesson of what happen when she lies to me.

And of course, if she is a good little girl, I will allow her to service me.

Little because I am way older than her even if she is part dragon and has their longevity. Too bad, she does not have their immortality though, or it would be way more fun torturing her.