

Master of Time

Chapter 230: The Dragon-Killing Curse

The dragon-killing curse that I had Legion carved into the stone floor before covering it all up with the red velvet carpet will run out of magical power eventually.

But long before that can happen, I am sure Monalisa would be nothing more than a corpse even if the curse is not as effective against her as it would be to an actual dragon.

The curse is designed to kill a real dragon, and Monalisa is not a real dragon. She cannot even be stated to be a partial dragon or a dragon hybrid either even if she has dragon blood flowing through her veins in some capacity.

That is because Monalisa cannot transform into a dragon or take on any physical strait a dragon might have. She can, however, use dragon magic amongst other things with some extensive trainings. Sadly, there is no one to teach her about those things, as dragons do not teach humans how to make use of their power.

Doing something like that would give humanity the power to slay dragons. Nobody, human or creature would be that dumb unless there is something wrong with their head in the first place.

And I am sure that there was a mentally insane dragon or more, as that is exactly how a dragon-killing curse successfully invented. Of course, humans are capable to overpowering a dragon, but not without great sacrifice.

The same kind of sacrifice that Monalisa has to give in order to use dragon magic.

Her only daughter, Venetia also has dragon blood flowing through her veins, but it is at an even more diluted state than Monalisa due to being born afterwards.

Just like all special bloodlines, monster or otherwise, dragon bloodline becomes diluted and weakened over every new generation. That is just natural biology, and the only way to stop it from happening in the first place is to marry and procreate within the family.

But incest will create all sort of problem. Mentally challenged mages for one. Again, this has to do with biology. Genetic diversity is necessary to prevent morons from ever being in power.

Wait. Did I just realize why there are so many moronic mages having control over everything?

In a real society with logic and common sense, there is no way that could happen.

History from Earth tells me otherwise. Idiotic people have been in power for thousands and thousands of years, and they are still in power now, but luckily enough, it is not as much, and in the prime-reality, it is because I let them be.

To the same diluting effect mentioned above, children or grandchildren of Venetia with maybe Drake would probably lose what little benefits of having a dragon bloodline might bring.

Now, the real question is how did Monalisa and her only child, Venetia manage to have dragon blood flowing through their veins? They certainly did not do it to themselves, as they cannot be that stupid, at least I do not think so.

Once more, Legion comes and saves the day. He just knows a lot of things due to one of his directives, and it is far too much for me to simply download everything into my brain. Neural overload is actually a real problem, and it will leave me braindead if I attempt it.

In any case, Legion quickly informs me that somewhere in the past, their ancestors somehow managed to get their hands on some pure dragon blood. Now that is interesting. Very interesting.

How is not really important in the context, just that they had managed it, and being very smart mages that they are back then, they decided to consume the dragon blood in hope of infusing the might and power of a dragon into their bloodline.

Yup. Very smart. I mean to say incredibly stupid.

They were obviously not the only family that have done such a stupid thing, and doing something such as that would certainly work, as long as the consumed bloodline is more powerful and potent than the bloodline that they had.

As that is the case, consuming dragon blood had granted those ancestors of Monalisa a much stronger connections to the Arcane Realm alongside with greater magical power and potential.

That sounds pretty good, but it is actually not.

There are plenty of downsides to infusing monster bloodlines into your own bloodline, especially when their bloodlines are far more powerful and potent than yours, and a dragon bloodline is definitely is a lot more powerful and potent than human bloodlines.

In fact, bloodlines of intelligent monsters usually are, as those monsters are all gifted with great magic and potential due to being born or heralded from the Arcane Realm, a place of limited magical energy and power.

That is the story anyway, and I had confirmed it with Bruce someone, but I cannot be sure unless I can step into the Arcane Realm and explore the place.

Only the most powerful mages in existence can open a rift into the Arcane Realm in order to drawl all of that magical power and energy out, but even then, stepping into the realm itself would be just like committing suicide.

It is like a mage tanking an aura of unlimited power and unlimited magical energy. They might survive for like a nanosecond if they are tenth-circle mages or higher. Still, that kind of outcome does not stop mages from trying to enter the realm in the first place.

I mean humans. It is probably because humanity is born the weakest on Azula and without a shred of power. As such, humans will do whatever it takes, sacrificing anything to change their fate. They have done so, as mages now exist.

It is something unnatural, at least to races who are gifted with magic from the moment of their birth, and those races have taken that for granted. They are stagnant, being stuck in their ways and unwilling to change with the time.

They will have to, or they will be a footnote in history of humanity.

Due to the desire to become stronger, their haste and general lack of understanding about magics and monsters as well, humans of the past did some incredibly stupid things, all to equalize the playing field with other species.

Stupid enough that mages of the current generation would still have to pay dearly for it. Monalisa and Venetia certainly did even though they do not show it.

Well. Monalisa way more than Venetia due to the dragon blood is more potent in her.

Aside from basically selling their souls to the Arcane Realm for easy power, their ancestors had cursed themselves to every weakness a dragon might have.

This is not to mention they also become subservient to the will of a dragon lord or a dragon god. Most certainly to Ingra, as the Dragon God. Capitalization since Ingra seems to be the most powerful dragon on Azula.

Long story short, those idiotic ancestors of Monalisa have sold their soul to the devil, and now, all their descendants will have to pay the ultimate price. A price that I am only beginning to understand myself, as I am witnessing it happening before me in the form of a beautiful woman being tortured to death.

Even though Monalisa is not really a dragon herself and that the dragon-killing curse is not as effective against her spirit and soul, it is still fatal to her if she is under its effect for an extended period of time.

Not even that long, really. Like 5 to 10 minutes or so from my estimation. It is also the most agonizing and excruciating death, to the point that being an actual dragon to die faster sounds like a more better option.

As that is the case, I will have to deactivate the curse before Monalisa actually die. Well, not true since I can always resurrect her to do it all over again, but that is only if I want her to know I have the power to resurrect people.

Resurrection is possible with magic, but it is called a sacrificial spell. All sacrificial spell requires sacrifice from the spellcaster or through other means. For resurrection, vast amount of lifeforce must be given in exchange to bring a person back.

How much depends on how long they have been dead themselves. If they have been dead for far too long, it would not be possible regardless how many lives are sacrificed in the process.

This must have something to do with the Samsara Karmic Cycle, for all souls of the cycle must be ready to be reincarnated, and if a soul already reincarnated, they cannot really be resurrected.

Since I do not wish Monalisa to know about my power to resurrect people, I will have to stop the curse eventually but not before Monalisa understand the kind of control that I have over her.

Over everyone on Azula really. Legion is ready to kill anyone at my request from orbit or otherwise. It is safe to assume that everyone around me are basically my hostages. They just do not know the fact themselves.

Monalisa for example.

Strangely enough, the woman did not realize that she had walked into such an incredibly deadly curse, but in its deactivated and unpowered state, the curse is nothing more than scratches on the floor.

Well. A magical trap cannot be considered a trap if it is easy to detect.

Still, Monalisa should have been more cautious in a hostile environment. My office is considered as a hostile environment, as it is situated inside a facility designed to imprison and torture mages. Have no one got that memo?

But then again, Monalisa was requested for a discussion, and she had assumed that she would not be harmed, at least as my guest.

Too bad, Monalisa had assumed incorrectly.

She should have used her brain a bit more. If someone in charge of a magic prison requests a talk with her in private, it should raise all sort of red flags in

her mind, especially when there have been so many mages being arrested and imprisoned in the last few days already.

Certainly, if I was in her shoes, I would not be stupid enough to meet me in my office without any sort of preparations and protections. Lots and lots of preparations and protections. Like a lot since it is me, after all.

Monalisa did not think it through logically, but I suppose common logic and sense have no real places within her mind. Or the mind of these nobles, especially when they are so used to having all the power and doing whatever they pleased.

The common people do not have any voice within the Kingdom. Or any Kingdoms really. They live their life, pay their taxes, suffer abuses, and then die without any remembering. Thus, that is why everyone wants to become someone.

Becoming a mage is the best way to do so, as with power comes prestige.

Anyway, I still think Monalisa is quite a schemer, relative to everyone else around her. She did use her own daughter to test the water with me, and while

I like to think she does care deeply about Venetia due to all her planning, if Monalisa has to choose between her life and the life of her daughter, it is a certainty that Monalisa would choose her life.

Without any sign of hesitation too, I might add.

That is just who Monalisa is, and it is not that much different from any of the other nobles within this country or the next. They would sell their own parents and children if they are forced into the corner, and that is a real dark side of humanity.

In any case, I wonder if Monalisa knows what would happen to her when she dies?

Unlike Venetia, the dragon blood still flows strong within Monalisa, and as such, when Monalisa finally kicks the bucket, her corrupted soul would not get to reincarnate into Heaven or Hell.

No. Her soul would be sent directly into the Arcane Realm due to being somewhat of a monster. That soul of her would then be twisted and corrupted into a real monster before being reborn into a brand-new life once more.

This is just part of the Samsara Karmic Cycle. The cycle is not only for human, but for every soul there is, as long as they are considered to be mortal and immortals. Ageless souls and beyond are no longer part of the cycle, thus they are not affected by the cycle.

After a minute or so more, I finally disable the dragon-killing curse and have a look at the charred body of Monalisa, all while enjoying her beautiful daughter right under the desk.

It is somewhat of a strange experience, to be honest. Listening to all the lewdly and erotic sounds from Venetia while enjoying the anguish and terrified screams from Monalisa.

Wow. I have never fucked and kill at the same time.

That comes out wrong, sounding like me fucking a woman to death, thus effectively meaning that it is fucking dead people. I am not interested in necrophiliac like some people. I mean actual dead people, not people who are brought back to live from the dead.

I obviously fucked Ambrosia, and Antigone is a result of that. I miss Antigone. It has been more than a year since I see my daughter. I wonder if she is okay.

Antigone should be, right? If she not, I will undo all of it. I will. It is what a loving father would do, and I am a father. Damn straight, I am even if I have done things that no father should have.

A sigh manages to escape my throat. Quite difficulty because of Venetia. She is deepthroating me right now, gagging on my massive size quite loudly. Not really knowing what is happening to her mother at this moment.

If Venetia did, she would not have continued to impale her face deeper and deeper onto my hard cock, all to demonstrate what a fantastic cocksucker she is. Yes, she is. Definitely.

Venetia does not even know about her own dragon lineage either, as her mother had never revealed to her about such a thing. Of course, there is no point as that lineage would eventually fade, returning their bloodline to humanity once more.

Aside from the longevity of a dragon, Monalisa also benefits greatly from the enhanced healing power of a dragon, thus she would heal in no time. She plays it off as her magic when others mention it, but some are not easily fooled.

I am part of the minority on this part.

And while I am waiting for Monalisa to fully recover, I am enjoying Venetia immensely. She has proven to be a great service under the desk that separate me and her mother.

While Monalisa is recovering, she might have noticed someone kneeling between my spread legs from her lower point of view. It is reasonable to think so, as there is a gap between the desk and the ground from her side.

It does not really matter if Monalisa did notice, as I would reveal to her how much of a cocksucker her lovely daughter has been. Eventually.

"Are you going to lie there all day, Lady Monalisa? If that is the case, I do not mind help you becoming an actual corpse."

I tell Monalisa when I notice she has completely healed her internal organs. She is now just faking her injuries, just to give herself more time to think of something. So many things probably go through her mind, but I doubt any will get her out of this situation.

If there is, I like to hear and see it.

"How... how did you know, Master Maxwell?"

Monalisa finally speaks up. She struggles to stand upright as the effect of the curse is still in her mind, regardless whether her body has healed or not.

The curse does use a lot of magical energy to power it, but it is not really a problem to me. Unlimited magical energy is at my command after all.

"About you faking it or about you having dragon blood inside you, Lady Monalisa?"

I question and take in a deep breath due to Venetia bobbing hard on my cock. I want to grin madly at all of this, but this is a serious moment right now. I put on my serious face.

Monalisa did not answer, as it is obvious which one of the two. I did not need her to answer either, so I continue to speak, addressing the actual question, but not really.

"Let just say a little naughty birdy tells me."

I give her basically no answer, and I do not think Monalisa gets that from the expression on her lovely face. She is pretty, as a proud and prideful noblewoman should be.

"A naught birdy tells you, Master Maxwell?"

Monalisa questions, making me chuckle in the process. Yup. She definitely did not get that.

The idiom is from Earth after all, and there are plenty idioms in this world. None that I would had like to use because it just feels odd.

"That means someone tells me about it, Monalisa. Did you not listen to my story from a moment ago? It is as truthful as all the nonsense that you have told me before that."

I give Monalisa a moment for that to sink into her head.

"So, let us start again, shall we? How did you know that I am cursed by a dragon?"

I ask her again, but this time, I put on a face that conveys the only message: I will torture you to death if you bullshit again. It will be far more painful too.

Monalisa gets my facial expression. She has to have the brain to be a schemer.

Hopefully a better brain than her daughter under the desk.

If not, she will be joining her daughter in servicing me soon. Her mouth would be more suited for that otherwise.