

Master of Time 73

Chapter 73

It is like stepping into another world .

Oh wait . It is!

Beyond the magical portal is a completely different universe, operating on a completely different rule and principle than the prime universe, where I have come from .

Ancient trees tower over me, reaching far into the sky and glowing majestically under the twin moons – red and green – above .

I think goblin comes from the green one .

Moonlight streams through the dense tree lines, through their thick branches and vast leaves, bathing the waist-high grasses and foliage on the ground brilliantly .

Eternal night blankets the entire forest day and night, disorientating my perception of time – not really since I do know exactly what time it is .

It is just one of my senses thanks to my power . It helps me navigate the timestream, jumping back and forth in the timeline with pinpoint accuracy .

"It is always night here, Master . Another blessing from the Goddess herself . "

Elune reminds me when I stare unblinkingly at the clear starry sky .

Due to all the light pollutions back on planet Earth, being able to see the natural beauty of the universe with a naked eye is a very rewarding occasion .

I did a few times when I wandered around the Sahara Desert with a team of Hydra, looking for ancient burial tombs .

We did find it after several night of searching . The desert is a very big place after all . I will tell you all about our little treasure hunts around Egypt as well as all over the world later .

"Please follow me, Master . The elders wish to see you . "

Elune beckons and slowly walks towards a massive tree located in the centre of the forest .

There is a very clear path, leading there even if the ground is covered with overgrown foliage .

I take a deep breath, trying to calm my excited heart before following Elune, all under the discerning eyes of the Rangers and Hunters .

Rangers and Hunters are Elvish Classes or Ranks . It is probably classes . Ranks are different from what I can tell . Elune is a Huntress, but her rank is very high thanks to her connection to the Goddess herself .

There are more classes like Druids and Wardens amongst the elves .

This starting to sound a lot like Azeroth .

I think I will name this world Azeroth just for the heck of it . It is called Azula – meh .

As for Warcraft itself, the game hasn't even been conceived yet .

In fact, Blizzard Entertainment hasn't existed as far as I know . It will be around February 1991 if I recall correctly . I am still unsure whether I should start the company myself or let those nerds do it for me and buy them out in the end .

I am leaning more to the latter since there is no need for me to do all the hard works .

Blizzard might not even follow the same growth rate and gain immense popularity like they did in the original timeline . So much have changed in the prime universe .

The PlayStation will basically bulldozer the whole gaming market when it is released .

For its powerful specification and relatively cheap price, there is no way the console will not dominate the market, especially when I already have like hundreds of high-quality games ready to be sold .

Selling just licencing and toolkits will make back the insanely (falsified) expensive manufacturing cost, so it will justify our marketing strategy . I don't want the United States Government looking too deeply into this .

I wonder whether Nintendo or other gaming companies will come knocking on my door, begging for a meeting on the account of me killing their market? They would be a fool not to .

The gaming companies are one of the reasons why I need the power and fame of Chrono Holdings .

Chrono Holdings will also force Bill Gates and Steve Jobs and their respective companies to the table, making them take me seriously amongst other things .

Revealing the powerhouse that Terra Entertainment during the court case does kill a lot of birds .

In any case, I will deal with all of that later . There is no need to hurry when the whole prime universe is completely frozen in time .

The elves are hiding in the treelines, watching me . They are whispering amongst themselves, but I am unable to understand what they are saying .

They are obviously not speaking English . They probably have no idea what English is .

I don't know why I can understand Elune and she can understand me though . Perhaps it is due to the master-servant sort of connection we have . That makes thing easy, I suppose .

"Selene . Linguistic analysis . I want to know their language by heart within the next 5 minutes . "

I order the virtual intelligence in my head .

[Acknowledged, Operator]

Selene will map out the language for me and produce a neutral interface package for me .

Once the package is uploaded and integrated into my brain, I will understand and speak their language fluently .

This is how I get around all the language barrier when I am in a foreign country .

I tend to only speak English when I am outside the United States since I like to see what the foreigners are saying about me, especially when they think I don't know their language .

People speaks their mind when they think no one is listening or understand them .

Over the decades, Shield have gathered a lot of dirt on everyone in the United States through its totally illegal surveillance system .

There are probably enough blackmail materials for me to basically take down the entire United States Government – but not yet .

Some important pieces aren't in place yet .

I think I speak about 60 different languages at the moment, including dead one like Egyptian and Aztec because of reasons .

Although sounds a lot, it is not really that many considering there are more 6500 spoken languages in the world .

Most of those languages are not that useful, so I didn't bother learning them .

Regardless of whether I can understand the elves or not, I think they don't like me very much, probably due to their deep seeded grudge against the humans of their world .

Those humans are encroaching on their forest, cutting countless trees down to power their constant expansion . They have also kidnapped a lot of dark elven children, who are quiet exotic goods due to their longevity and natural beauties .

I don't need to tell you what those humans use those elves for .

This is a medieval age after all .

Democracy is dead . Actually, it isn't even born yet .

Even as a human, I am a guest, and as one who is favoured by the Goddess, they will not harm me .

Well, if they tried, they will find that I am not a pushover .

My power will work on them since they are mortals . They will age . And they will die .

It is simply the natural order . I am the master of that natural order .

No body fuck with time!

As I follows Elune while staring a little bit at her swaying butt, I could feel the extremely dense magical energy flows through me unhindered .

If my body has a magical core or magical pathways or something similar, the magical energy would be absorbed into my being, strengthening me, powering me and allowing me to cast magic .

Sadly, I don't have any mean of storing or producing magical energy in my body . I was born on Earth, to a pair of muggles after all .

"Is there a way for me to use magic, Elune?"

I question casually .

Although I am not very interested in the magic of the elves since they draw their magical power from the world instead from within themselves, I am still curious .

There might be some uses to that, which I may have not thought of yet .

Besides, the way the elves casted and activated magic is similar to consuming manastones, so it could still prove very useful for the creation of magitech .

Magitech just bypasses some of the necessary sciences and mathematics, giving me some awesome toys to play with .

Alex and Hans have managed to create a magic capacitor, which sucks magical energy up like a sponge and then releases it steadily . Sounds a lot like manastones, but pure technology .

No runes or anything of the sort necessary .

Those two impresses me greatly . I will find some more brains for them to collaborate . More brains are better . I am talking about scientists, not actual brains .

Hammond uses their theory on magical energy to build a temporal container, which can capture and contain temporal energy .

That is just awesome .

Too bad the damn thing doesn't work most of the time . He will figure it out eventually . And when he does, I think I will have enough power to open temporal rift on my own .

"I am unsure if there is a way, Master . But if there is, the elders will surely know . They have lived for a very, very long time . "

I nod and scan the treelines, but I am unable to find any elves hiding within .

They are shrouded by a camouflage spell or something .

Selene helps me locate all the dark elves hidden up there with infrared sensor . At least technology still works here, giving me an edge .

And they are susceptible to laser blasts just like Elune did during our little spar .

"Greeting, the one who is favoured by the Goddess . "

The five elders greet me after I entered the huge room nested inside the tree . They are not crones like I have imagined . They are still quite old though – about in their 60s if they are humans .

The room is quite large, considering how big the damn tree is .

I swear I could fit an entire house inside here .

Also, I am able to understand them because of Selene .

"Greeting, esteems elders of the dark elves . My name is Maximilien Maxwell . Since we are on a very good term, please address me as Max or Mr . Maxwell . Whichever you prefer . May I know your names in return?"

The elders are shocked, learning of the fact that I have just spoke in their language fluently .

"Please leave us to speak with the one who is favoured by the Goddess, Elune of Whisperwind Clan . "

Elune nods and excuses herself .

"I will be waiting for you outside, Master . "

"Okie . "

I response and face the five elders .

Despite their extreme ages, I can tell that they manage to retain some of their natural beauties . I think they are about 15,000 years old, give or take a few centuries .

This is one of my other sensory . I can tell how much time passes for an object or a person .

"I have a name, please use it, esteem elders . "

I point out . I didn't like being called the one who favoured by the Goddess .

"Please forgive us, Mr . Maxwell . We are previously unsure whether Elune of Whisperwind had actually been summoned by the Goddess herself . The Goddess has not spoken to us for a while now . My name is Eliana of Shadowsong . "

Each of the elders give me their name – all starting with E .

I think it has to do with their language or something .

And by a while, they mean the last 5,000 years – holy fuck!

That is a while huh?

"I see . I suppose the Goddess might be busy cuddling with her boyfriend or someone of the sort . Who knows . Anyway, what can I do for you? Perhaps return your youth, maybe?"

I response calmly .

The elders blink in unison . It is probably not one of the reasons why they have brought me here . They did not know about my power at all .

"You can do that?"

One of the elders asked . She looks like she won't have long left to live . Morality is a bitch after all . And towards the end of their lives, anyone is fearful of death .

"Sure, but it is not for free though . "

I response with a smile, thinking of what kind of outrageous price I can charge them .

So much devious thought run through my mind .