

## Master of Time 75

### Chapter 75

Of course, I know that my suggestion wouldn't go well with Eliana .

The dark elves are far too prideful to let themselves be enslaved to another species, especially to the humans, which I am unfortunately a part of .

They would rather kill themselves than to be humiliated and treated like a toy, so I am assuming that the humans of this world has some sort of means to prevent them from committing suicide after being captured – a slave collar perhaps .

That seems logical .

"Who do you think I am, human!?"

Dense magical power erupts from Eliana, filling the small room and crushing down upon me . A magical aura shrouds her entire body and cloak while her eyes electrifies with power .

Eliana is a 3rd circle druid after all, so her aura alone can probably crush a normal person .

A 1st circle mage would probably shit their pants in her present since the difference in power levels is literally day and night .

Luckily, I am not a normal person .

And my pants are completely unspoiled .

To be honest, it feels a little bit uncomfortable when being pressured by her aura, but it isn't anything I couldn't handle . Spiritual energy is far deadlier against me than magical energy since spiritual energy attacks my soul directly .

However, getting attacked by her magical aura would probably harm me in the long term .

I rather not subjecting myself to such assault .

"Please stop doing that, Eliana . "

I request calmly before vanishing from my seated spot .

Her magical aura stops abruptly when the cold steel of a knife presses against her neck . The enchanted weapon obviously could penetrate her magic armour, protection and defence very easily . It should be since the knife is one of her most prized possessions .

The knife has always been on her body .

Maybe I will keep it for myself .

"I know who you are, esteemed elder of the dark elves, Eliana of the Shadowsong clan, but in my eyes, you are just a defenceless woman . "

I whisper softly into her long ears from behind her before vanishing away .

I have returned to my seat, looking like nothing has happened .

The beautiful knife in my hand tells Eliana what just happened isn't a dream, however . I wouldn't want her to think otherwise .

I could have slit her throat with her own dagger before she even knows what had happened, and from her flabbergasted expression and body language, I don't think I need to demonstrate my words further – not that I wouldn't .

It is fun to scare the living shit out of people . It is also an art to do without resorting to violence .

"Teleportation? No... I would have known if you did . This is Time Magic!"

Eliana utters and touches her neck, trying to make sure she hasn't been cut . If drawn blood, the knife will place a powerful curse on her, which will sap her strength and magic until she dies .

It is near impossible to remove the curse . That is why the dagger is very deadly .

I smile and shrug at the question .

"Let's just say that if I really wanted to kill you, you wouldn't be standing here right now, Eliana . I might not know how to use magic of your world, but the power of my world isn't something to look down upon if you actually listen to Elune . Did she not tell you how I cut her up?"

Eliana recalls what Elune has said .

In magic, light is not an abstract element like time, but that did not mean it is weak . No, it is an advance element like darkness, which is higher rank than secondary or compounded elements like steam and metal .

"Hmm... there are exactly 3029 elves living in the village and 28 children, shall I kill a few children as a demonstration, Eliana?"

Eliana is taken back .

Whatever doubts she has in her mind vanish .

She swallows hard and gives me a respectful bow .

Even Eliana does not know how many elves there in the village are, but she knew the exact number of children . Each child is very precious and must be protected . It is her job as an elder .

"I apologize, Great One . May I ask why you are masquerading as a human?"

Eliana apologizes .

She knows how outclassed she is now .

Her magic pales in comparison to my power, which could reduce her to atoms with a single thought . I could also undo all of her powers .

That is how overwhelming my time ability is .

"I am human . "

I response reluctantly .

Technically, I am still a human since my body and my soul are . The more correct term to describe me in my current state would be aspectual empowered human, but let's not get too technical .

Eliana didn't believe me, and I didn't bother to change her mind .

"So, would you like to be one of my summons, Eliana? I will treat you well, at least you won't have to answer to the Goddess anymore . "

Eliana takes a very long time before she speaks up . She is weighting her options, no doubt .

She understands what I am hinting – immortality . If she becomes immortal, she will never have to face her judgement in the afterlife . Of course, immortal is not the same as invulnerable .

Eliana can still be killed by others . But I take great offense to that . No one hurts my possessions except me!

"Perhaps there is something else you want, Great One . You wish to use magic of this world . I have just a potion that will grant you your wish . "

I chuckle and shake my head .

Eliana has already tried this in the previous loops . And thanks to her offer, I know of one way to form a magic core .

The potion she has in her possession is one of a kind .

It was brewed by a 7th circle mage in time immemorable . And when ingested, it will form a very small mana core within the consumer's body, allowing the consumer to finally absorb and channel magical energy .

In other word, the potion would allow me to use magic . Highly inefficient form of magic, but still magic, nonetheless .

It is still better than nothing .

"I think you are mistaken something, Eliana . If you become one of my summons, everything you own, your body, mind and soul belongs to me . Isn't that right?"

I look at her .

My eyes narrow darkly .

"Or would you like to be my pets, instead?"

I question .

"No, Great One . It will be an honour to be your summons . Please allow me to become one . But I have a small request . Please leave my village and the villagers alone . They mean you no harm . "

Eliana makes the right choice . She did so out of fear . Being a summon is still better than being a pet, and I could totally turn her into one at my leisure .

It wouldn't even take an effort .

"That is more like it, Eliana . I like those who are obedience to me . Those that aren't obedience will be severely punished . "

I get off my seat and approach her, slowly and calmly .

Eliana takes a few steps back until her back is now pressed against the wall . Her body tenses as I stand in front of her . Her hands press against the wall, stiffening .

This is the 15,000 years old woman? I think Eliana spends too much time indoors and not enough time socialising .

I could guess with reasonable accuracy what is going on in her head .

Eliana has made a grave mistake, coming here .

Now, she has no choice but to make a deal with the devil, who will have claims to her body, mind and soul . At least her people will be saved . Everything she did, she has done so for them . Let only her pay for all the sins her kind has committed .

When I am only an inch away from her, I smile .

The moment I placed my hand on her shoulder, her eyes widen in surprise as powerful magic fills her being . It is her magic . I am simply returning them to her .

I don't think anyone could feel the temporal effects of my power .

Her grey hair turns golden as life returns to her eyes . Those eyes are now shining with brilliant green just like Elune .

It didn't take more than a fraction of a second to return her youth .

"Thank you, Master . Thank you, Master . "

Eliana utters tearfully as she looks at her youthful hands . She is now about 15 millennia younger .

The elves aged like a normal human would until a certain point . They then spend most of their lifespan in their youthful form . It is quite a gift by the Goddess .

Yeah, I didn't believe that bullshit either . There must be some other and more logical explanations .

"What I have given, I can take away, Eliana . Please keep this in mind before you decide to try to do anything stupid . I will not treat those who are loyal and obedience to me harshly . In fact, if whatever you desire is within my power and reasonable, I will grant you it . "

I return to my spot on the wooden couch while stating that .

Eliana is still looking at her slender and youthful hands, touching her fingers one by one to see whether they are real or not .

"Come and have a seat with me, Eliana . We have some stuffs to discuss about . "

Eliana obediently did without hesitation . She looks a lot better now as a young woman in her twenties, so I guess appearance does have it uses .

I wouldn't kiss Eliana when she was much older just a few moments ago .

Her dark olive skin is quite exotic, and those sparkling green eyes of her are very alluring .

I am unsure which one is more beautiful, Elune Whisperwind or Eliana Shadowsong .

"Shall I please you with my body, Master?"

Eliana asks softly and pulls the dark string around her neck, letting loose the dark cloak that is covering her entire body . She is wearing light armour beneath the cloak, covering only the necessary parts like almost everyone in the village .

"All in good time, my dear Eliana . You are very beautiful and youthful . It does take a lot of my willpower to restrain myself, so you can be proud of the fact . "

I response with a smile . I haven't even made a summoning contract with her yet, and she already shifts into her role . I suppose the sooner the better in her mind .

Aside from having another sexy elf in my service, I also need someone in a higher position than Elune for my purposes . Having Eliana also allows me to take control of the village if I choose .

However, bringing these elves back to the prime universe requires me to learn how to create temporal rifts with my power . It takes enormous amount of temporal energy, but Hammond is working on it . I can speed up his progress if needed .

"Can see that potion you have mentioned, Eliana?"

I request . I do need a way to cast magic without resorting to manastones .

"Yes, Master . "



Eliana produces a purplish potion magically out of nowhere .

I narrow my eyes at that before scrutinizing those rather plain rings on her fingers . They are obviously not for decoration .

"Would you like to see everything in my inventory?"

Eliana notices my scrutiny .

"Actually, I would . "

Eliana is more than happy to . Those rings of hers are storage spaces, allowing the wearer to have . Only spatial mages can create them .

She laid them all out on the table before me, allowing me to examine them .

She then explains to me how to use those . Only mages can use them since it requires the wearer to channel a bit of their magical energy for any actions, such as taking item in or out or even looking into the spatial space .

After that, Eliana takes all the items out of the rings .

The items are potions, artefacts and runes – all sort of magical items . It will take a long time for Eliana to explain them all, but so many ideas cross my mind when I learn of what they can do .

Incredible! Magic is incredible!

"These are my most prized possessions . I have collected them over thousands of years, but even they are pale in comparison to your power, Master . "

Eliana points out . There are some tears in her eyes .

"I have thought that I would require to go through painful rituals to regain my youth and power again . I didn't expect that you could do so with a single touch . Only Gods have this kind of power, Master . Even if you deny it, you are my God now . Your wishes are my commands . "

Eliana vows . Her magic shimmers throughout her body, coating her in a majestic aura . She seems a lot stronger than before . She probably reaching 4th circle right now .

I am a bit touched at her display .

I suppose my power is beyond even this world's comprehension .

"If you have collected them over thousands of years, then you can keep them . I just need to see them before I recreate them . "

Eliana blinks before duplicates of her rings materializes on the table .

And inside each ring contains duplicates of all the items she has taxingly collected over the years .

Eliana is too shock to even say anything . Even Gods themselves does not have the power to duplicate divine artefacts so effortlessly . They would exhaust their magic doing so .

"Who are you really, Master?"

Eliana utters, shakily .

"I have already told you, Eliana . You know who I am . "

I smile and stroke her hair and face . Her skin feels nice upon my fingers .

"I am Maximilien Maxwell . "