

Master of Time 78

Chapter 78 Lovers in Paradise

After pumping Eliana full of cum and giving her a one-man bukkake shower, I decide to have the actual shower.

Although I could reverse time, returning my body to its unstained condition, I refuse to because doing so would be giving myself blue balls. That would be torture, especially when being so close to an elvish beauty.

Well, all elves are beautiful. Even the men. No homos!

Despite the dying arousal, my body is still full of energy. I feel like I could run for weeks without taking a break.

The stamina potion is incredible. It should be since it is a 3rd rank Greater Potion. It is designed to be consumed by mages of the third circle, not someone like, who isn't even of the first circle.

In fact, I should be dead.

Luckily, my body is made of sterner stuffs.

The boost in energy also sends the nanomachines into an overdrive. Maybe I could use this somehow.

Alongside with the health potion, which capable of healing any wounds I am told, I will introduce these to the prime Earth in due time. Mystic division needs to make sure there is no unintended side effects before Infinite Health markets them as health and energy supplements.

None of us would want to start a Zombie Apocalypse on purpose. Actually, I might start one for laughs and giggles. It is my version of human social experiments.

When all bets are off, humanity will show their worst.

In contrast to health and stamina potion, mana potion is pretty much liquefied manastones. The eerily glowing bluish liquid, when consumed, restores the magical energy in a person's magic core or refilling the magic pathways.

Consuming liquefied manastones do not have the same effect as mana potion, unfortunately. It always led to death, so there is something else inside the mana potion that allows the body to absorb it

Only those who are born into magic, such as those belonging to the elvish race, has the pathways, so I guess I will settle for the core – for now.

"Eliana."

I whisper in her long ears as she leans back against my strong frame.

Our entire nakedness is submerged almost completely in an outdoor hot spring, surrounded by forests with clear starry sky above. There is just the two of us, me and a too damn sexy elf, who doesn't know the first thing about being sexy.

This is just her natural behaviour to someone she likes or respects.

And we are not actually bathing outdoors despite the natural surroundings. Everything I see is merely an illusion, created through magic.

Advance holographic projector can do the same, at least visually.

I could feel the gentle breeze brushes against my skin. I could hear the leaves rattling and small animal howling. I could even feel the serenity the eternal night brings. Visual is one thing, but this is so damn real. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click for visiting.

Sorry Science, Magic wins out this round.

"Yes, Master?"

Eliana responds and cocks her head around. Her golden blond hair shimmers in the moonlight while her startling eyes glow majestically. She is breath-taking when she is in her natural habitat.

If I haven't fucked her repeatedly just a moment ago, I would definitely wouldn't be to restrain myself.

Actually –

"Master..."

Eliana moans on my shoulder when her wet cunt is filled to the brim once more.

Despite the release, my cock is still rock hard. I wonder when the stamina potion finally loses its effect?

I hope it isn't days. I could always speed up my metabolism, burning up the excess energy.

My hands are cupping her ass while she is straddling me. My seed is probably spilling out of her, mixing with the warm water beneath the surface.

We stayed like that for a few minutes before parting.

I then sit on the smooth-out rocky surface around the edge of the hot spring while she gives me a blow job.

Eliana knows to take my cock entirely into her mouth and throat, from the tip all the way to the base. She is a quick learner, and I am a good teacher. Hah!

"Eliana. Tells me what you know about the human magic?"

Eliana didn't answer until she finishes cleaning my mushroom head. She sucks the precum out of the slit, rolling the semi-clear liquids on her tongue, learning how to enjoy the unique taste. It is no longer pungent to her.

"The humans categorize magic into several categories, Master. I do not know all of the categories, but I do know most of them. Hmm..."

Eliana answers before nibbling on my cock again. I relax and let her do her thing before she speaks up again.

"They are Materialization, Enhancement, Enchantment, Conjuration, and Transmutation. I think if any magic does not fit into those categories, they are called Specialization or Uniqueness."

Eliana answers before she deepthroats me again, bobbing on my throbbing shaft. She gags around my cock for a few times before sucking on the tip and licking it again.

I think Eliana needs to finish what she is doing before she can impart me some basic knowledge about magic. I help her along by pounding her mouth and throat hard, intending to fill her stomach.

"Materialization..."

Eliana stops when cum spills out of her mouth. She takes a moment to swallow and then clear the tear from her eyes. Seeing her like that, I want to fuck her again, but I am probably running out of time.

It has been two days since I left the prime universe.

While the prime universe is frozen, the other alternate universes are not. Time is not universal, I mean multiversal. Several recon teams are trapped in those alternate universes, unable to return home from their mission until I unfreeze the prime universe.

All members of the recon and assault taskforce knows what happened when I am no longer residing in the prime universe. They have specific instructions to stay put and camp it out. They have enough supplies to last them a whole week, but I prefer not to be gone for more than 48 hours at a time.

Pip down, Junior!

"Materialization is the most basic, Master. It allows the caster to channel their magic and materialize an effect."

Eliana demonstrates by reaching out her hand. A bluish magic circle slowly forms in air. A rotating ring manifests, and along the edge and inside of the ring are symbols.

"This is a basic magic incantation diagram. I am casting it very slowly for you to see, Master. There are many types of incantation diagram, but this is the most common. Once the structure is form, you can insert runes along the edge."

Symbols manifests around the edge of the circular diagram. It is the same symbol, however. Once the symbol fills the edge, another ring form, locking them into place. The entire diagram also shifts colour, from blue to red.

"This rune denotes for fire. Fire is one of the five elementary elements, alongside with Earth, Water, Air, and Lightning. I believe the humans called Air as Wind. It is the same element. When you believe that the incantation is correct, you can activate it. If it is a proper magic incantation, then this happens –

Fire erupts from the diagram, surging forwards, passing me and crashing into the wall. I could feel the intense heat like I am facing down a flamethrower. The fire continues to surge from the magic diagram until the diagram itself dissipates.

"The more magic I channel into the incantation, the longer and the stronger the effect will be. This is raw elemental attacks. It is not very useful in combat, especially against other spellcasters."

Eliana explains as she forms another incantation diagram. This time there are two symbols circling the edge of the diagram.

"Runes are used to dictate what kind of spells we want to cast. For this one, I use the fire rune and the ball rune, which produce the most basic offensive spell – Fireball."

Unlike before, the flame condenses into a ball before surging forwards. It crashes into the wall, causing the magical barrier to flicker repeatedly, demonstrating its power and destructiveness have increased several folds.

"Runes are very hard to learn, Master. It is the language of the Gods. Runes are not simple as tracing the symbol or the pattern. There is no power if it is just traced mindlessly. The more runes a person memorizes and comprehends, the stronger and more diverse the person becomes as a spellcaster."

Eliana continues to explain while I listen attentively.

It is quite incredible to be honest. And just like Hans Richter from Nazi world has theorized in his book, magic does have a definitive system, law and logic.

One just need to understand to fully comprehend it – sound easy enough.

Not really! There is so much to learn.

Eliana barely scratch the surface. She demonstrates Firestorm and several more offensive spells. This is all Materializations. She hasn't even got to the second one yet, but thanks to the Heavenly Book of Elementary Magic that Selene compiled for me, I already have some ideas.

Honestly, it isn't as simple as drawing more runes onto the incantation diagram and expect it to work.

A person must fully understand the runes, its size, its origin, its shapes, its usages and so on.

It takes month and even years for a mage to comprehend a rune.

If a magic diagram is constructed incorrectly, the backlash is enormous. All that magical energy results in the form of an localized explosion. Many mages have lost limbs for trying to formulate new spells.

The runes must be compatible to each other, assembled in such a way on the diagram that they must complement each other, and their position along the diagram must be perfect without any weird gaps in

between. This means the size and shape of the incantation diagram at its core foundation must be calculated beforehand.

Wow! It must take a mathematical genius to do all this while in combat.

"When you become adept at our magic, Master, you can do something like this."

Eliana demonstrates as an enormous magic incantation diagram manifest. Countless runes take their position around the circle before more rings form. More runes appear, filling those new rings rapidly, fitting perfectly. By the time the third circle finishes forming, powerful magical energy emanates from the diagram.

All this was done in a fraction of a second, demonstrating her skills and proficiencies as a mage of the third circle. She is a High Druid, the equivalent of an Archmage. She is someone to be feared.

Once the diagram is formed perfectly, it is up to the mage to activate it or not. They could dispel the diagram and reabsorb some of that expended magical energy. Most of it is lost, however.

Eliana activates the diagram, causing me to be on edge.

What kind of spell is that!?

The illusion around me shimmers, and through one of my senses, I realize we have teleported. We are no longer in the bathroom, shrouded by illusion. The artificial hot spring seems to come with us, but without firestones to power it, the water begins to cool.

"That is a mass teleportation spell, Master. It is called Dimensional Gateway. The spell takes a lot of magic and concentration to cast. It is not as powerful as your temporal teleportation."

"Ahahah... right."

I chuckle. Damn it! I need to learn magic fast!

"Only those truly gifted has the power to command time. In all the ages passed, only one mage to ever accomplish the feat. His name is feared throughout the world. We do not speak of his name, only his title. He is known as the Black Mage. Even the strongest of races, Dragonkin, fears him."

Eliana mumbles the last part. She seems to have a grudge against the dragons. Well, that is one thing we have in common.

"But against your power, I don't think he can stand the chance."

Eliana announces as she leans into me, resting her head on my chest.

"You are my God, my everything. You have taught me the wonderful joy of sex. I am forever grateful. I hope that you can continue to teach me all the wonders of your world."

Eliana whispers softly. She is so darn cute. As long as she is loyal and obedience, there is no reason for me on to.

I lift her head up and give her a kiss. Looks like I have another lover in my ever-growing harem. Luckily, they aren't all on the same world – or that would be a huge headache.

No one truly wants to share their man with another.

I take Eliana again under the real moonlight, but this time, I am a lot more gentle, as we are no longer two lustful people in heat.

We are lovers now.