

## Master of Time Chapter 13 - Protective Nature

### Chapter 13: Protective Nature

Heinz is an American food processing company based in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

1

It was founded in the 1870s by Henry John Heinz.

2

Even with its current growth, returning almost 30% annually, buying out the company shouldn't be all that difficult, considering the total capitals of Chrono Holdings.

In fact, Chrono Holdings controls about 23% of Heinz. It could have been more, but the food company is on the list of low priority, unlike Microsoft and Apple.

Heinz only comes into attention because Antigone seems to love the food the company produces.

4

As that is the case, I will take control of the company to ensure the food Antigone loves will always be available.

Alright, I suppose I might be spoiling her a little.

7

Regardless, I still need a food company to dominate the Agriculture Sector.

Heinz will do.

I recall that Heinz will merge with Kraft Foods in the future, forming Kraft Heinz.

7

Selene informs me that it is around 2015 – a long, long way away.

1

It might not even happen since the future will drastically change from now on, especially when Atlantis starts to sell its technology to the highest bidder – Chrono Holdings.

3

"Buy out Kraft Foods too and merge the two companies into one, call it Kraft Heinz Incorporated."

Henry furrows his brows at my order.

Heinz is multi-billion dollars food processing company with a long history. Kraft is also one. To buy out such a company will cause a massive wave in the food industry. And buying out two at the same time will cause a tsunami.

"Is that wise, Mr. Maxwell?"

Henry relays what he was thinking. If anyone take notice of us two from far away, it looks like he is my mentor, giving me advice.

This is due to my appearance.

I am a young man in his twenties.

But looks can be deceiving.

4

"It will not be a problem. Shall we have a drink to go with those as well?"

I ask, thinking about buying out the Coca-Cola company as well.

1

But in the end, I decide against it. Too many mergers at the same times will only cause chaos.

Henry and I talk about personal things for the rest of afternoon. He isn't just my employee. He can be considered a friend, and it has been years since we last catch up.

2

"Enjoy your time in Hollywood, Mr. Maxwell. It has change greatly since the time my wife was there, but you will find it out yourself. I must be going now. The paparazzies will be here soon. I don't want them to be a bother to you."

2

I nod and allow him to leave.

As for his wife, she is Marilyn Monroe.

She didn't die like she supposes to in 1962, but she did give up the glamour of being a movie star. Too much under the table dealings to her liking.

She couldn't recall all the men that she had to sleep with in order to advance her career.

5

Henry tells me all about it. The dark side of Hollywood.

2

I wonder how dark it truly is.

While Antigone taking her afternoon nap quietly, I have a look into the folder Henry has left for me.

It contains a lot of my personal information, including my passport.

The same with my daughter.

The information is all fabricated of course.

I wasn't born in 1970, and my daughter wasn't born to Margaret Maxwell, who died in childbirth.

1

Why is it always during childbirth?

Stop killing every female member of my bloodline through childbirth!

3

I realize Ambrosia would have also die during childbirth if I wasn't there.

Is there some kind of curse going on?

1

Ahem.

My nonexistence wife apparently has a grave in the cemetery close by, so I suppose I will have to pay her a visit one day.

1

It won't be weird at all.

The details of my company, Terra Entertainment, is also in the folder.

All its holdings and subsidiaries are also included in the information.

Out of all the subsidiaries available, I am currently interested in Terra Literature as I decided to go into book publishing first.

1

Selene has already prepared all the necessary digital books in my repository, indexed them according to popularity and year published.

These digital books, also known as ebooks, are exact copies from the original work, word for word.

3

All I need to do is to print and distribute them for the masses.

It seems simple enough.

I guess I will get started – right after Antigone wakes up.

No one interrupts her sleep, including me. It will be an earful if I do.

There is no need to hurry.

Jurassic Park isn't going to be published for more than 10 months.

1

I just need to publish the novel before Michael Crichton does. He will probably sue me for it since he should have most of it written down already.

2

I welcome him to try. The publicity will propel my company into established circle.

And once I win the court case against Michael Crichton, I will publish Harry Potter next and then Game of Thrones.

8

J. K. Rowling and George R. R. Martin should be working their respective book right about now. It will be more than a year until they can publish their work, so I have plenty of time.

4

I can't wait to see the look on their face when they learn about my plagiarism.

14

Fun time ahead.

Antigone sleeps until late evening. She wakes up when she gets hungry again.

I feed her once more and then ready to head home.

The house I had brought when I first arrived in 1990 is situated next to my mother's place. I move into once Hydra did a few necessary upgrades.

My mother is so friendly with me because I am her neighbor. She often sees me taking Antigone for a stroll. It was only today that she comes and talks to me personally.

I am planning to have her babysit Antigone while I go deal with business matter.

Is it wrong to have 8 years old grandmother watching her grandchild?

Well, that sounds wrong.

7

Anyway, it should be fine since the entire house is full of bugs and cameras, recording everything.

Selene is constantly monitoring the feeds, so I will know exactly if anything happens to my daughter.

In addition to that, Hydra Intelligence is also babysitting my daughter.

Shield Intelligence as well.

If someone is dumb enough to break into my home for whatever reason, I expect a couple of heavily armed assault teams to storm the place within a minute.

A dozen of Hydra sleeper agents is also scattered throughout the neighborhood, behaving like normal citizen.

5

I didn't notice any of my neighbors acting out of ordinary, so I guess these sleeper agents are good at blending in.

Shield tells me that there are some Russian and Chinese spies mingled in my neighborhood. They also ask whether I want them to have an unfortunate accident.

I decide to leave those spies alone as killing them will only have them replaces with more.

Shield Intelligence doesn't use sleeper agents as it is not within their doctrine, but they have hidden cameras everywhere, watching everyone like Big Brother.

8

Some may say all of that is an overkill and I am being overprotective.

I say it is not enough. I probably need to install a shield generator – one powerful enough to withstand a nuclear strike.

8

I will get to it once I releases more technical information into the Hydra Network. Shield Generator is 24th century technology.

I put Antigone to sleep when I return home. She seems to love my crappy singings.

Or maybe it is because my singing sucks that she falls asleep.

Eh...?

In any case, I did my job as a father. This is more than what my dad did when he had to look after me by himself.

I kiss Antigone on the forehead and make sure the blankets cover her completely before leaving the room.

1

Once outside the room, I activate the perimeter security by locking the door with a biometric sensor.

Laser grid buzzes inside the wall due to power surge before becoming silence.

The fusion reactor in the basement provide the laser grid with enough power that it will dice anything that try to breech into the room.

Maybe it is a bit overkill.

Oh well.

1

I teleport away to Hollywood after that.

It is time to see what Hollywood of 1990 is really like.