

Master of Time 148

Chapter 148

If Zephyr could, she would be the first person to do so .

My family jewels have been through quite a bit of adventure throughout the years, relatively speaking of course . My balls have been burned, shocked, frozen, vaporized and suffered so much more than all of that combined .

But I don't remember them being castrated, not by anyone or anything, on purpose or otherwise .

And I do have a perfect memory . It is far more perfect than what Allison has . In fact, her ability is killing her slowly, unlike mine .

I will rectify that problem of hers as soon as possible . It is the least I can do for a beautiful daughter of mine . If it wasn't for me, she would live a long and healthier life, so I should take responsibilities .

Aside from that, I do take good care of my own people, just to show them that I do care somewhat for their health and wellbeing . They reciprocate me with their undying loyalty and diligent dedication and much more if you know what I mean .

Having said that, Zephyr is currently not one of my own people . She isn't really my underlings . She and I actually have a mutual agreement . It is more of a pact to be honest .

And even if Zephyr manages to castrate me for breaking my promise, it would be pointless, considering that I can undo any form of physical injuries in an instant .

I might still feel it, however . That wouldn't be pleasant at all, not that I would allow Zephyr to do such a thing to me in the first place . No one would let someone else castrate them without putting up an actual fight, no matter how insane they might be .

Maybe Zephyr means to castrate me spiritually?

Now that is a plausible threat against me .

But does soul have balls? They might be literally ball themselves .

Not hairy testicles . I mean perfect sphere of glowing goodness .

What the hell am I thinking?

Anyway, although my spirit and soul do heal naturally as demonstrated by my experiment with being roasted by Dragon God, they do so at a very slow rate . Far too slow to be useful in battle to be honest .

And there is nothing I can do to speed up that healing process . At least not right now .

Enough damage to my soul in a relatively short span of time will probably kill me, and I don't think my power can save me from that outcome at the moment .

But if I do die for whatever reason, I would just be reborn again, probably into the prime-reality where all my infrastructures are already in place . If that is the case, it wouldn't set me back much .

Just 18 years of my fucking life as I wait impatiently for my power to manifest again . As for Hydra itself, I can assume command even if I take an appearance of another person . I did put in a contingency plan in case that happens .

I have a lot of contingency plans . You should already know that .

But I don't think it will happen like that if I am killed again, considering that my mother does exist in multiple realities . I am likely to be born to one of my mothers .

AdvertisementAlright . This is getting weird, and it cannot be proven until I actually die again . I am not doing that just for the sake of confirmation .

It would set me back quite a bit .

Also, it is somewhat strange that I don't need a soul to be reborn . It is reasonable to assume that since my soul is human within a human body .

Zeus notices this, thus calls me out on my bullshit of impersonating a God, even if it is a fictional God . It isn't fictional anymore since Zeus did mention that Stargate is as real as this reality . Interesting .

And maybe it is a good thing that I don't have an aspectual soul . Having one would reveal who I really am to those who can see souls like Zeus .

Zephyr cannot, so I guess it is an ability of a God .

If I could see soul, and there is no reason that assume that I could not one day, I am sure that Stephanie of this reality has the same soul as the young-Stephanie of the prime-reality .

I am unsure how souls work exactly, but having one allows a person to be capable of so much more if I believe what Zeus is saying . Again . There is no reason to assume he would lie, considering there isn't really much benefits to it .

And it will break the trust between us . He is a smart guy to know it is far better to withheld information than to lie to my face .

It is also understandable for Zeus wanting to cease to exist when he realizes that he is a clone . As one, he would never achieve his goal without having a soul himself . What that goal exactly is, he didn't tell me in so many words, but I can safely assume it requires a soul .

Nevertheless, Zeus still accepted my offer and continued to exist as a phantom, meaning that he must have a sure way of regaining a soul later, but it might be very difficult to achieve .

Very difficult does not mean impossible .

Could it have something to do with those monster cores?

Monster cores seem to be more valuable than I have given them credit for .

And through my power, I can create them from nothing effortlessly . This actually gives me something to bargain . I didn't bother with Zeus since is a gesture of friendship . Besides, Zeus will return the favor, teaching me how to create monsters .

Now that is something I want to learn . An army of mythical monsters will fortify my personification of a God . Am I still going on about that?

In any case, I love to have a wide variety of army . It just gives me more options to overwhelm literally any oppositions .

And since fictional universe is real, I suppose I should find ways to have an army of Zergs . I have many ideas of how to enhance the Zergs and truly make them the Scourge of the Universe .

Legion is already a Scourge of the Universe but having more than one is a good idea .

So many ideas hovering in my mind, and I am sure Zeus is the same .

He will definitely find a way to gain a soul and become his own person .

If there is any truth to his myths and legends, I am certain of it, especially from what I have learned so far of his personality through observation .

Furthermore, he has Indominable Will like Zephyr . That means their tenacity is off the chart, and more so in the face of danger .

I actually like people like that, and I am hoping to recruit more as soon as possible, especially the ones who have managed to leave this reality when Zeus told them to .

As a matter of fact, I could recruit the right now . A little time reversal should do the trick, but Zeus has warned me about doing so . They are not understanding as him . They do not take kindly to being cloned just to be recruited .

Furthermore, if I fail to recruit them, I actually create more problems for me in the near future . Having a bunch of rogue temporal clones with godlike powers and a grudge is a huge problem, for me and for everyone else .

It is better not to try at the moment . It is also better for me to recruit the originals, not the clones .

But Zeus doesn't reveal to me any important details about his former teammates because of his loyalty to the boss-lady . I am sure there is more than mistress-servant relationship going on between the two of them, regardless of whatever he says .

Mutual beneficial relationship doesn't earn such deep loyalty and respect, but I guess if I would do the same if I am in his shoe .

It doesn't make me think of him any less for not selling out his former teammates . In fact, I respect his integrity even more . Zephyr too since her lips are also sealed about that, demonstrating that she does know what is important and what is not .

Strange that her real name is not important enough to keep safely . Elian has told me that knowing the real name of something or someone grants you certain power over them .

Zephyr also confirms this, but reveal her real names, nonetheless . Maybe it isn't really her real name, just like mine: Maximilien Maxwell .

Isn't it lucky that I decide to craft a new name for my new life instead of using the old one?

Since Zeus doesn't tell me much, I also return the favor . Zeus doesn't need to know that I am the one that the boss-lady wants to kill .

Revealing that I am the Aspect of Time does not bring any benefits aside from the shock and surprise .

I don't need to give out sensitive information for pointless shock and surprise, especially to someone like Zeus . In fact, I shouldn't reveal who I am to anyone .

No one need to know who I am .

Telling others that I am the Aspect of Time makes me a target more than anything . I don't want to be swarmed with enemies of the past . The past that I cannot remember at all .

And considering the power level of Zeus and Zephyr and their teammates, I am sure that my enemies have the power to kill me effortlessly as I currently am .

If they couldn't, they could lock me up somewhere for all eternity . Even without torturing me or doing anything similar, it is still a fate worse than death .

In fact, why didn't they do it in the first place? Perhaps they didn't know Aspect cannot be killed .

That seems to be likely, bringing a small smile to my face .

It seems that only Aspects know everything there is to know about an Aspect .

And if the Primordial truly aware that Aspects will be reincarnated if they are killed, I wouldn't be here . I would be imprisoned somewhere detached from all realities, forever be forgotten .

It also shows me that Primordial are not all-knowing as they are right now . Things do get fall through the cracks .

How interesting . These are all hypothesis, however .

I will need to confirm them, but the Primordial are above Zeus' paygrade . But he still knows a lot more than I do . If only there is a way to get into that brain of his .

Into Zephyr's too .

"I will keep my promise as long as you keep yours, Zephyr .

I reply just before Zeus retaliates, forcing her to take evasive maneuvers and distance herself as Zeus is more adept at close combat from what I can tell .

"Care to fill me in on what this agreement you two have?"

Zeus question, but I give him a shrug as a response .

"It is for Max and me to know and for you to find out . "

Zephyr snorts and strikes Zeus, pushing him back through sheer force alone . Her scythe-shape weapon is dangerous enough for Zeus to be defensive . His weapon is the same, forcing Zephyr to dodge instead of blocking .

Those electric shocks, exploding outwards with each impact do stun her from what the data is telling me . Quite ingenious way to use his lightning power . Zephyr is the same since the ambient temperature drops sharply .

They take their sparring far away from me, ripping the land and sky apart .

I shouldn't call it a spar since it isn't like any sparring I have seen before, and I have seen quite a lot in all these years .

And from the intense shockwaves and extensive damages to the surroundings, it is more like they are trying to kill each other . They are definitely trying to kill each other .

Their magical enchanted weapons are more than capable of severely crippling or damaging their bio-mechanical bodies, but so far, neither Zeus or Zephyr has managed to get a clear shot in .

They do, however, have suffered superficial wounds, which heals almost instantly .

Quite a bit of data is being recorded as Zeus and Zephyr demonstrate their battle prowess, and as they are getting used to their new bodies, they are getting faster and stronger .

But in the end, Zeus will be the winner .

There is no doubt about that in my mind .

Zephyr understands this too, and if this is a battle, she would disengage him already and try something new and more effective . It is not a battle . They are testing their physical abilities .

Since they will be doing that for a while, I suppose I should continue my little charade . I left the spatial dimension and return to the real world .

The new storage ring is worn on my index finger . I should call them spatial rings now . They aren't really for storage anymore . Each of them is a world of their own .

I cannot seem to clone them with my power, however .

A cloned ring does appear, but it also connected to the same spatial dimension . This tells me that the spatial dimensions aren't really store inside these rings . They are merely gateways . That makes sense as each micromachine drones are connected to the same spatial dimension .

Seem likes I found a way to build Stargates though the application of Spatial Compression . I just need to test whether vast distance of the universe has any bearing on the spatial connection .

Hopefully that it doesn't .

Everyone is still dead since there is no need to revive them as I deal with Zeus and Zephyr . I revive my mother and her family first, allowing me to see what they are doing .

Mum is still desperately trying to use the elevator, but grandfather just will not let her . I suppose I will have to judge her instead, and she will bring out Maximilien Maxwell and the conclusion of the play .

Within an instant, I am back to sitting on my thrones with fire in my eyes, staring down the Queen of England .

Elizabeth pulls out the legendary sword from the stone and points it towards the sky as white blinding light descends from above . But having seen it so many times, it is super boring . The people still cheer and applaud since this is the first time that they have seen her doing so, relatively speaking .

Everything is relative .

I give my little speeches and let the Queen of England be on her way along with her supporters, which is quite a lot . Those who are against her are also gone .

My body and mind are on autopilot for the rest of the countries . I did spice up ways for them to prove their worthlessness just to kill the mind-numbing boredom . I mean worthiness .

Is there really a difference at this point? Probably not .

And once they are all gone, only the proud American people remains .

"Selene, choose a few random people as demonstration before selecting Stephanie Connors . It is time we conclude the play . "

I tell Selene almost inaudibly . None should hear what I have said .

Selene acknowledges my request as flames swirl within the arena, letting out another person .

I didn't think I could be surprised again, but I am really surprised . I have deal with one God of Lightning, now I have to deal with another God of Lightning . But shouldn't he be in Australia?

I suppose not since there are some differences .

"Oh shit . "

The eighteen years old Australian pothead calls out .

Honestly, the young man is really high, but he still knows what is happening like pretty much everyone left in the world at this point . You have to be living under a rock to not know .

"Christopher Hemsworth . Do you think you are worthy?"

I question as lightning descends upon the sky, teleporting in a mythical hammer .