

## Master of Time 161

### Chapter 161

I admit that it is an overkill to have Optimus Prime, the undisputable leader of the Autobot, to go and fetch a bunch of drunken teenagers, even if they had tried to hit and run me in broad daylight .

But it isn't completely out of my character, and I swear that I have killed people for a lot less .

"Help us... please help us...!"

One of the battered and bloodied teenagers manages to call out for help from the smashed car . He is still conscious after being forced to enjoy a rather deadly roller coaster ride by Legion .

It is not my fault that none of them is wearing a seatbelt . Well, one did, but she is just a little girl about eleven years of age, and I didn't notice her since she was sitting in the back and being obscured by the others .

She is no longer being obscured, considering the two teenagers are now lying across the road, bleeding away internally and externally from multiple injuries and fractures .

Neither teenagers couldn't utter anything, but their eyes are fully focused at the giant robot basically strolling towards them, shaking the ground with every step .

"Holy fuck! That's a giant robot!"

"Wow! Dad! A robot!"

"Call the cop . There's a huge accident just outside, sweetie . "

"What is that, earthquakes!?"

The world come to a standstill at my command since I didn't want to deal with noisy people . Only the people and things inside the temporal bubble can move .

"Jason and Elizabeth, is it?"

I question once Selene connects with Shield to provide me with all the technical information I needed, including what these two have been doing since last night .

And it is quite kinky .

I am not their father, so I will not say anything about that .

Jason is the one who is still fully awake, and that is only because he manages to hold onto the steering wheel when the car was sent flying by Legion and then crashing against the road, rolling towards me .

His girlfriend, Elizabeth is sliding in and out of consciousness . Her sister, Sasha is knocked out because of being strapped down by her seatbelt . The same seatbelt that keeps her hanging upside down right now .

Despite that, Sasha is uninjured, so I guess seatbelt does save life .

It won't save her from me, however .

Alright . You might have heard that name Sasha from somewhere before . That is because the universe likes to fuck me with, even if I am a fucking Aspect .

Honestly, I never want to see my stepmother again, not when she treats me like shit when I was young in favor of her daughter .

If she had neglected me like my father did, I wouldn't hold a grudge against her even now .

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Sasha is a bitch of an unimaginable proportion . And I wonder if it is wrong to torture her for the things that she never did before and probably never will again in this new timeline .

So much have changed thanks to my machination .

Regardless what the actual answers is, it is somewhat wrong to torture a prepubescent child for things that she has no clue about . I suppose time itself saves her from me, the Aspect of Time .

How fucking ironic .

And besides, I shouldn't on the account of her only sister, Elizabeth, who is my step-aunt in the original timeline . I rarely meet Elizabeth since she moves away from New York, but from what I recall, she does treat me like a proper nephew, giving me treats and presents and all of that .

That has to do with who her husband was though, and it certainly wasn't Jason, her current boyfriend, for he has only muscles for brain .

"It is nice to meet you again, Elizabeth . As a favor for what happened before, I will let this time go, but if your muscle-head boyfriend runs into me again, I will break his legs permanently, just so that he will never be able to cause another traffic accident again . There are already so many traffic accidents these days, and I think the people would appreciate it . "

I make a point of reminding Jason the huge car pileups on the highway yesterday which the news had covered this morning . I didn't really pay attention to the news since Selene packages the current affair every day for my brain to consumes .

It just a lot quicker than sitting down to read the newspaper or watching the television . It is far more efficient too since I could recall everything perfectly .

"Who are you? Have I meet you before?"

Elizabeth utters while struggling to stay awake . She would have remembered someone like me, as the giant robot stands behind me . It doesn't take a genius to know it is my robot .

"Yes . We have meet before, in the future . I am a time traveler, and this is my trusty companion, Legion . I will let you remember that, so you can stop your boyfriend from repeating the same mistake again, final destination style . You will get that reference in a decade or so . Also, you can do better . "

I tell Elizabeth and narrow my eyes at Jason .

Time reverses before Jason could retort my insult . Like I give a shit what he is going to say .

"Stop!"

Elizabeth screams out, forcing her boyfriend to step on the brake just before the car speeds pass the intersection .

"What . What!?"

Jason calls out as I drive pass them in front .

And if his car didn't stop when it did, it would crash into Legion and send me spinning to the curb, thus repeating the past rather pointlessly .

I look at Elizabeth before giving her a friendly wave then driving off, but Shield continues to spy on her for me since I like to see the look on her face .

It is one of my enjoyments in life .

"Hey Liz, did that good-looking guy just waves at you?"

Her friends question Elizabeth from the back of the car . They want to know me personally, and I guess I could do that for them .

I didn't really have lot of fun in high school, but I did have some fun . Sadly, I didn't consider anyone in school as good friends .

Anyway, even my stepmother who would never be wants to know me because she is growing up nicely thanks to her dear sister .

Elizabeth is quite popular at school due to her looks and her looks alone . Honestly, looks can only get her so far in life, and once time decides to strip it away, what do she leaves with, really?

Good thing that Elizabeth figures it all out in college, where there are plenty of girls that are a lot more prettier and lovelier than her, not to mention way smarter .

Colleges really open everyone's eyes to life, except for me since I never went to college because I truly believe my education ends the moment that I get my power .

Maybe I should go to college this time around, just to get some experiences? I might even able to have fun and recruit some very smart people .

Oh . That is a good idea .

In any case, Elizabeth is too frightened and confused to reply to her friends and little sister . But I think her curiosity will bring her to me . We do live in the same general area so if I drive around, I will more than likely run into her .

Maybe Antigone gets to know the grand-step-aunt that she will never have . My family tree is really a mess, but it isn't that much messier than most family trees, to be honest .

"I didn't know you go out of your ways to frighten little children, Max . "

Zeus comments, almost surprising me .

He is sitting in the passenger seat while Zephyr is at the back . She is looking out the window, checking the surrounding with great interest .

"That is my business, Zeus . I assume that you two would want more time to properly test your powers in your new bodies?"

I response and change the subject . What I do with my own free time is not for Zeus or Zephyr to know and question .

"There is only so much we can do fighting each other, and besides, you interrupted us when you stop time, not just once but multiple times . It does get annoying, Max . "

Zeus points out .

"Is that so . You never told me how you manage to do that . I thought my power affects everyone, even Gods themselves . And yes, I have met a God before . "

I bullshit since I don't want him to use that excuse .

"Gods are affected by Powers, oh... I see what you're doing . Please stop that, Max . "

Zeus narrows his eyes, making me chuckle .

"It is not an excuse . I can move around freely even when time is frozen because I am a God . Where do you think all the Olympian powers go when they are dead, Max? Not just the Olympian . The Titans as well . But their combined powers pale in comparison to actual Powers . "

Zeus continues .

I nod since it is one of my theories .

For Zeus to kill the Olympians, it would greatly shift the balance of power in his reality since the Gods of Mythical Greece are there to actually keep the world in check, so without them around, the Titans will be allowed to run free again .

If that is the case, Zeus, being who he is, would have to kill the Titans too, and one of them is the freaking God of Time .

Even if Cronus is not as powerful as me in terms of dominating Time, physically and metaphorically, his power should still allow Zeus to counteract mine, especially when I am this greatly weakened due to my death and rebirth .

The question remains, however, is that how much powers and abilities does Zeus really have? But he did say it is pale in comparison to actual Powers . That is with a capital P .

"You sure speculate a lot, Max . "

Zeus comments .

"Takes one to know one, Zeus . "

I respond and clear my mind . It didn't really matter what kind of powers Zeus has under his sleeves, it will never compare to the power of an Aspect which affects all realities .

"Is that so? By the way, what year is this in human measurement of time . I am guessing that it is the 90s or so . I didn't see anyone with a smart phone, so that means it has been invented yet . "

Zeus questions .

I humor him . It is just a friendly conversation, but I learn quite a bit . Zeus is quite up-to-date with the time and culture . He knows exactly when stuff happens, at least in the original timeline . It would still happen in the prime-timeline if none of my actions affect it .

"Can't you drive a better car than this crap, Max? And what is with all of these junks here?"

Zephyr interrupts from the back . She is getting bored, like really bored . Other than her pretty looks, I don't think I like her company very much, at least not until she gets serious .

"Of course, I can, Zephyr, but I don't want to . "

I response while Zeus gives me a shrug .

"And why not?"

Zephyr questions, making me sigh .

Zeus also sighs and decides to check the neighborhood instead of helping me out with this .

I really don't like people asking stupid questions when everything is so obvious, being displayed right in front of them .

"For sentimental reasons, Zephyr . It is actually my first and only car, which I had brought with my own money after working my ass off for several summers . So even if I can have it looks like a sport car like a Ferrari, it doesn't give me the same feeling . Besides, it can leave any cars in the dust . "

I explain to her .

Despite being my first car in appearance, it is still one of the best cars available in the 1990s for average consumers . In fact, it hasn't even been released in America yet .

"Oh . Well, it still looks crappy . "

Zephyr responses .

"Your opinion is noted . "



I state while rolling my eyes . I then resume my conversation with Zeus, trying to understand what his goals and motivations are aside from finally having a soul himself .

"Where are we going anyway? I mean where are you going, Max? Can we get something to eat before you do? I am super starving!"

Zephyr interrupts the conversation once more .

"Is she always like this?"

I question .

"Yes . Get used to it . But in any case, I also want to eat something . It is not because I am hungry, I just like the taste . Humans do consume some remarkable foods . Besides, we can talk more about random things over a nice juicy burger . "

Zeus points out .

"Good point . Any suggestion?"

I ask since everyone makes burger differently, and he should have his own preference .

"McDonalds . I want a Happy Meal . "

Zephyr puts her own suggestion, making me wince .

"How old are you, anyway, Zephyr?"

I question . She sounds like a little kid, honestly .

"She's 10, Max . Well, she is 10 right now . "

Zeus responses, surprising me enough to stop the car and look at Zephyr from the front, checking her up and down .

How the fuck is she 10!? She didn't seem like it when she threats to castrate me .

Oh right . Appearance can be deceiving, but holy fuck!? Is this what a legal loli is?

No wait, it is not . Legal loli is actually the reverse . Child body with adult mind .

This is adult body with childlike mind .

This is illegal adult!