

## Master of Time 170

### Chapter 170 Spiritual Side of Things

I didn't give in to her desire even if the room is currently locked.

No one will interrupt me and Allison even if we are to do much more than kissing and groping. No one dares to on the account of who and what I am.

More of who I am, actually. Nobody in the prime-reality knows that I am an Aspect, and it is better for me if it is a secret.

In any case, I didn't give into her desire isn't entirely because of the regulations against fornicating in the workplace. It is actually due to the massive pillar of light that pierces the sky beyond the window.

The light is so incredible blinding that I had thought for a second a nuke just went off in the middle of the city. Now, that would be a sight, not to mention giving a sense of nostalgia.

And I don't mean that this pillar of light isn't impressive sight by itself. It is quite impressive, especially when no one seems to notice it. If they did, they would be in a panic, believing it is a weapon of sort.

"What's wrong, Max?"

Allison questions when I remove my lips from hers and cock my head around to look outside the huge window. It is not possible for anyone to us from outside, at least not in broad daylight.

Like everyone else on the street and in the parking lot, she didn't seem to notice the pillar of light even if it is clearly visible to me. She didn't hear anything either despite the ringing sound in my ears.

"I just remember that this is a hospital, so we shouldn't. Besides, your body need a lot more rest after what it had been through."

I response.

There is no need to tell her about the light if she cannot see it herself. It could be magical or spiritual in nature. I didn't sense any magical power, so it is probably spiritual.

And considering where it is original from, it is more than likely spiritual in nature. It has only been like 3 hours since I left Zeus and Zephyr alone, and they already pulling this kind of shit.

What if someone see the pillar of light? Actually, does it matter? If they can see spiritual energy, they should already be dead or not really humans.

Regardless, how it is a good idea to alert everyone to your position? I will have to ask him when I see him again. I shouldn't worry so much since he could probably handle anything goes his way. He is a lot like me, only doing things if it benefits him in some way.

Allison smiles faintly.

"I think I can go for that ice-cream now, Max. You won't deny me even that, will you?"

I chuckle at her question and shake my head as a response. I will certainly go for some ice-cream, and I think someone else might like some ice-cream too, but I don't think I should take Christina along.

No one wants to be interrupted on their date. I guess Christina will have to spend an hour or so in the inhouse playground. She seems to have a lot of fun right now, so it isn't necessary a bad thing.

"Of course not. How about a walk in the park too? Some natural sunlight will do you good."

I response and help her off the bed.

"I would love that, Max. Maybe you will have lunch with me too?"

Allison questions. It isn't really like a question due to the way she phrases her words. It is more like do it or I will be very depressed sort of thing. I guess I have no choice. Didn't I have a plan with Sandra in the afternoon?

Yes. I did.

And now, I wish I have another me right now, but my power prevents me from being in two places at the same time, at least in the same reality.

I could actually be in two realities simultaneously, but that requires some planning since when two or realities are connected by the temporal rift, my power consider it as one continuity, thus stopping me from existing in more than one places.

In any case, I could use a clone. But then again, I don't really want any of my clone to score with Sandra even if I will absorb their memory and experience once I have the time to get around to it. It is actually different than what happened with my mother, considering that Sandra is the prime-Sandra.

If it was an alternate-Sandra from an alternate reality, I wouldn't mind so much as I am not responsible for any other realities beside the prime-reality.

I know that statement is not correct, considering that I am an Aspect of Time.

All of realities are my responsibility, but that responsibility only extends to their existence, not any of the people or sentient life living within it.

Adria proves this since her reality can no longer support any life due to the Curse of Decay. That said, she still becomes the aspect of time in order for time to exist now, before and after.

Her whole existence is a conundrum of sort.

In any case, I have another daughter I need to take care of, at least a little.

Aside from resorting to using clones, there is actually a few more ways to resolve this issue I have, but most of them if not all will hurt Allison when she finds out, assuming if she finds out. Even if she does not, I don't want to open those kinds of door.

It is not morally questionable. It is more to do with my principle. It is also due to my principle that I do not just mind control the entire world. I value freewill greatly, at least what appears to be freewill.

No one is truly free the moment they are born, aren't they?

"Of course, Allison. Or would you prefer to have lunch alone?"

I response with a question of my own. Having lunch with Allison will result in more than simply that. I don't mind one way or another, as long as she is happy.

After a few more playful jabs back and forth, Allison and I head out of the room and into the corridor.

"Isn't it left, Max?"

Allison questions when I turn right down the corridor. Thanks to her perfect memory, she remembers exactly the way that she had come. Of course, like any ability, there will always a way to defeat it.

"Yes and no, Allison. Yes. You did come in from that way, but if you go back out the same way, you will not find the exit. This place is actually a maze. Getting inside is easy but getting out is quite hard."

I tell Allison with a smile. I didn't tell her that it isn't a normal maze. Anyone with a brain could defeat a normal maze. They will not able to if the section of the maze is constantly changing, not to mention signs and symbols as well as placement of items and objects design to confuse people.

The whole research facility is also a huge psychological experiment. I mean aside from trapping people like a rat.

Of course, intruders can try to break out from the window, but they will be surprised to find that those several inches thick windows are highly resistant to impact. Nothing short of a tank round can shatter them.

In addition, not every window are actually windows. They are holographic projectors, designed just to mess with people's sense of direction and position.

It is all very elaborated, but no one unauthorized is allowed to be here in the first place anyway. Those that are allowed here for checkup or augmentation will have a guide with them.

Allison nods and follows me, who in turn follows the direction given by Selene. Sure. I could pick up a scanner from one of the guards, but why bother when I have a super computer in my head.

Most Hydra members do have some sort of computer implant in their brain, especially when they are high-ranking members or members of the inner circle. It is not inclusive since inner circle are reserved for people I valued.

Alex and Hans aren't actually high-ranking members of Hydra since they do not oversee the day to day operation, but they are of the inner circle due to what they are researching.

Besides, I think Alex and Hans hate sitting down at the desk all day.

They are more practical.

Speaking of implants, none of the Hydra members working in Hydra Genetics have any kind of implants on their person. This is because they prefer biological augmentation to technological augmentation.

As for me personally, I do not really have any preference. Whatever works I suppose.

In fact, I do have more than just biological and technological augmentation. I have a bit of magical, at least in the form of enhancement rather than augmentation. I think I will add spiritual as well as psionic on top of everything.

I hope that is all of it. Oh. Cultivation too I guess once I get around to it. It is already pretty hard to kill me, but why not make it a lot harder.

With the direction from Selene, Allison and I quickly find ourselves outside and in the parking lot. We appear to have taken a different route than the one we had entered the hospital with since we didn't go pass through the front lobby.

There are more than one lobby at the hospital. It all depends on what kind of emergency is required, and like any hospital, Infinite Medical Center do dispatch ambulances.

I enjoy the afternoon with Allison, taking her to the park for ice-cream and then healthy lunch together in one of the skyscrapers.

My go-to restaurant is still closed due to a federal investigation. A lot of people have been arrested in the hunt for one of the biggest crime bosses of the century.

Me, apparently.

I obviously did not intend to build a criminal enterprise since it is better to build an actual enterprise, not to mention legal too, but I am the head of the criminal enterprise, nonetheless.

JJ – I am calling those two idiots that, have decided my position in their criminal network. It is mostly for scaring people, making them all think that their already frightening bosses is working for someone, who is likely to be a lot more terrifying than them.

The fear of the unknown is truly terrifying. It is more or less the same thing as the prestige group that Henry Oxford has built in order to form connection and keeping people in line.

But honestly, the Syndicate does sound nice.

After making love to Allison at her apartment, I decide to have a check on Zeus and Zephyr. The pillar of light has already disappear, so I assume whatever they were doing, they have already finished.

They are both watching television at the moment in the living room.

On the table, there are 16 black spherical orbs and 7 clear one. They manage to capture 16 spirits or something of sort. I still sense a lot of spiritual energy lingering in the air. It is more than previously as well.

"Hey, Max."

Zeus calls out. Zephyr waves at me instead since her mouth is occupied with cakes. She seems to bake them herself from the state of the kitchen. Did she goes shopping?

"Hey."

I greet back like a teenager. I also return the hand gesture at Zephyr.

"If you are curious about the light pillar thing a couple of hours ago, Max, just know that it is not really anything dangerous. It is more like an experiment, just to see if they show up. If they don't then there is nothing to worry about. If they do, well, it isn't anything you and I and Zephyr cannot handle. It also good for training too."

Zeus tells me as he tries to steal a slice of cake from Zephyr, who freezes his hand. But unlike having a normal body, his hand doesn't get shatter. In fact, he can break out of the ice just by smashing it into pieces.

I am curious to who or maybe what Zeus is referring to.

"You will find out what I mean if you wait around long enough, Max. And if you are concerned about innocent bystanders, then don't, unless they are spiritually aware, but since no paparazzi shows up all this time, I don't think people in this reality can sense spiritual energy."

Zeus is right, but that was a bit reckless. Of course, I didn't think he would something like this without relatively sure that he didn't cause a huge scene. But then again, he probably assumes that I can fix it all up if it has come to that.

How annoying.

"Whatever you do, know that I am not here to fix up any of your mess, Zeus. I trust you understand."

I point out.

"Of course, Max. It is why we are allowed to wander your world freely or as freely as you can allow us to. You trust us, and I will not waste the trust you have placed on me. By the way, Zephyr and I will be binging Dragon ball. You want to join?"

Zeus questions.

"Why when I can live it?"

I response. I do have better things to do than sit here and watch anime. And besides, if I want to watch anime, I could watch it in my mind.

"Oh. Interesting. Well, whatever you prefer, Max. Oh, by the way, I only find 16 evil spirits. One or two might be hiding somewhere in the house, but you might have at least 4 or so evil spirits roaming freely in the world."

Zeus informs nonchalantly, making me blink.

What did he say? Evil spirits? Wait. Did he release them? It didn't seem like the case.

And why is the spiritual energy in this place feels lot denser.

"Should I be worry?"

I question, referring to the evil spirits. Zeus did call them evil, and from what I can understand so far, soul get twisted when they spend time in the Nether Realm. In other word, they become evil spirits.

"Only if you have weak enough will be possessed, but I shouldn't worry too much about it personally. This reality is predominantly of Catholic faith, so the Black Order or some organization close to one is probably around to take care of those evil spirits."

Zeus looks at me before chuckling.

"Looks like you don't know, so take a sit and watch some Dragon Ball while I explain about them, huh."

Looks like Christina will have to stay back at the hospital for a bit longer. I did have some people to go and find her mother since I will not be adopting her.

Christina should be with her mother and her sister.