

Master of Time 181

Chapter 181 Display of Real Power

But that is only because Melvin is not taking this seriously, at least against the Chinese grunts standing guard outside the building.

They are grunts because they basically have muscle for brain, but even so, they are more than enough to handle normal people, for humans are quite squishy in comparison.

Against actual Hybrid is a different story, however. More so when it is against a Hybrid from the latter generation, who are just more naturally gifted in contrast to the previous generation.

That power difference remains true despite the diluting of their bloodline, but I suppose that Mother Nature is just very good at her job. Naturally.

"Slow!?"

Melvin questions and glares at me. He stands up straight as his eyes change slightly. Slits could be seen within them now. In addition to his elongated teeth, it gives him a feral-like appearance.

That is not really surprising to me since most if not all Hybrids can transform certain part of their body, including parts that shouldn't be transformed at all.

And the extend of the transformations depends on a lot of factors and conditions, but the general rule is that the greater the transformations the better. This is because transformation amplifies all of their natural abilities as well as enhanced ones, such as rapid cellular regeneration.

Thanks to the said regeneration, the wounds on his hands and arms thanks to me have healed almost completely, but I actually have what I needed from his blood.

His genetic is being assimilated into my biomechanical avatar.

Assimilation is just one of the many abilities that are available to all my biomechanical construct. Since turning Bruce into a hulking bodyguard for my young apprentice in another reality, the ability has been upgraded to the point that it is beyond overpowering.

It is just one of my overpowering abilities.

None of those abilities are actually needed for what I have in mind really, not even my temporal power, as I am already faster and stronger than most Hybrids.

And I will become stronger as I assimilate more genetic materials into the avatar. Legion might not be as good as Mother Nature, but he is pretty good. He has plenty of practice after all.

"Yes. Slow. Very."

I repeat expressionlessly. I am paying more attention to the list of abilities that I can activate all thanks to assimilating Melvin's blood. I wonder what kind of abilities I would get if I acquire more materials.

Obviously, it would be easy to just let Legion swarms everyone everywhere, but I already did that. And I like to try new things.

Variety is the spice of life after all.

My eyes narrow slightly as Melvin charges at me with blinding speed. It is fast, but still not fast enough to become 'invisible' like I have demonstrated. It is still faster than most people can react at this point, however.

That means all of his physical abilities have increased several folds.

The guards are shocked at his speed, but they are speechless when I merely tilt my head to the side in order to dodge his straight thrust.

And instead of actually stepping out of the way to evade him, I stretch my hand out and plant my palm casually against his chest.

With a light nudge, I use his momentum to send him flying backwards. If he was just a normal human, his chest would have caved in from the resulting force alone.

Luckily, he isn't.

But that didn't mean Melvin didn't feel the shock to his heart. Even as a Hybrid, he still has a heart as well as a brain. His dad wishes he uses his brain more often.

Then again, if Melvin did use his brain, he wouldn't be here, allowing me to toy with him. His younger brother and sister are here too. They are watching from afar.

I am actually more interested in Akira and Sara than Melvin. Being born to different mothers actually is very beneficial to those two. Their powers and potentials are greater than Melvin's from what I can gather from the reports.

Of course, I will have to see it with my own eyes to truly understand. What is on paper aren't necessary true from my experience.

"A bit faster, but you are still very slow. I wonder what kind of H... Chimera are you."

I comment and straighten my neck. I almost let slip something that would have given me away. Hybrid is actually my term to describe animal-human hybridization, and it is not really used by anyone else.

The Chinese uses the term Chimera just like the United States.

Japanese and Korean also have their own term, but I am not going to bother to pronounce that term in their language. It seems unnecessary.

As a matter of fact, most countries have their own term to describe Hybrid. It is pretty much depending on their researches and experimentations. Advanced human is also one of those terms, including the term Evolved, which is restricted to humans with psionic potential in Hydra.

In any case, it all means the same thing – Hybrids.

Melvin coughs and grips his chest in discomfort. He seems to realize now that I am far out of his league, but he is reluctant to back off. Doing so would mean he admits defeat.

He is too prideful to admit defeat even against someone who is physically superior. It is a trait common amongst the 2nd generation. They just didn't live through the horrors of being experimented upon as their fathers and mothers did.

Being starve of life does make one appreciate life, not to mention more humble.

I could fix Melvin right up, but I am not his father. Besides, I think that his wish to become far stronger than anyone is a good thing.

"What kind? I will show you what kind I am!"

Melvin spits and roars. His eyes fully transform now alongside with much of his facial features. This is not to mention hands as well as the hairs on them.

They aren't considered as hair anymore. It's more akin to fur.

As expected of a 2nd generation, partial to full transformation is possible. It seems naturally too, and the greater the transformation the more insane their physical abilities become.

While that is all good, there is actually a huge drawl back. It is the same reason why Hydra eventually abandons the Hybridization Project.

"Interesting. I am guessing that you are some sort of cat?"

I question dryly with a hint of mocking. It is not entirely for effect, considering who I am impersonating at the moment. The cameras outside are watching me as well.

"Cat!? I am the fucking King of Speed!"

Melvin roars and vanishes from his spot with speed faster than sound, leaving behind a massive blast of air. That display stun everyone nearby.

His claws slash through me or it would have if I didn't catch his wrist effortlessly.

"If you are King of Speed. I must be God then."

I snort and knee him in the gut lightly. That knocks the wind out of his lungs, nearly making him coughs up blood. I then basically bitch-slap him away, sending him tumbling and rolling across the road to the other side and away from the building.

There are no normal people nearby, so I didn't need to completely hold back. And besides, I am trying to make an impression.

I turn my attention to the guards afterwards, as his brother and sister will help him. I don't need to kill him since he is just a kid after all. He is about the same age as my mother, Stephanie, even if he doesn't appear to be.

Hybrids just grow up very fast physically, but mentally, it is left much to be desired. Of course, that did not mean they have shorter lifespan than normal people. They have roughly the same amount of years just that their midlife crisis is a lot longer.

"I wish to talk to your bosses. Take me to them."

I demand of the guards. They are terrified shitless since they have never seen any Hybrids capable of doing what I just did. I didn't need to transform either. It wouldn't be transformed obviously. It would just be me morphing my avatar to take on whatever shapes I want.

Of course, being biomechanical, I could transform as well, as long as I remodify the biological cell inside me to take on the characteristic of a Hybrid.

The guards look at each other and tries to get some directions from their boss. They did so by looking up at the camera nearby, which nods in response.

"Bastard! I am not done yet!"

Melvin roars out from across the street. The damage that I had inflicted upon him seems to be negated by his healing ability. That ability alone makes Hybrids great soldiers.

Of course, enough bullets will kill them, especially when it is through the head or the heart. Some can survive with being shot through the heart though, so headshot seems to be the way to go.

I let out a sigh and turn my attention back to Melvin.

"You don't have the power to get your knife back, so I will hold onto it until you do."

I tell him and flash my aura a little, forcing him literally to his knees.

His eyes are full of shock. Fears as well. Mostly fear in fact.

Killing intent is another ability available to all Hybrids, especially animal-hybrids. Not so much in insect-hybrids, but they have something else similar.

In any case, it elicits the flight or fight response from another creature. Humans included since human is also an animal. Of course, the greater the difference in power the more potent the killing intent is.

As such, Melvin hastily runs off before I could say another word. His younger brother and sister follow him as well. I will play around with them later.

I chuckle at that and return my attention to the guards, who probably piss their pants. This is a problem with releasing killing intent. It cannot really be directed at anyone fully, and since the guards are much weaker than Melvin, they are even more terrified of me.

To the point that someone else decide to show me into the building.

"That is some display of power. May I know your name."

The new person asks. He didn't seem all that strong at first, but he obviously is considering that most of the men fears him.

His profile is displayed for me to review.

And reading through his history brings a smile to my face.

"I didn't expect one of the bosses to come and greet me personally, but yes, you may know my name, but when I talk to all the bosses directly. It concerns the Syndicate."