

Master of Time 218

Chapter 218 - Learning Spiritual Manipulation

Nekoma rubs her silvery eyes and then looks towards me and her bigger sister, Shirone. Her very much bigger sister. In all the right places too. Eh?

That is the perverted side of me talking, and even as a fallen angel, I am still a man deep down inside, and as a man, I do have needs.

Special needs that only a beautiful woman of all the right proportion can truly provide, and I am pretty sure that Nekoma will grow up to be as beautiful and alluring as Shirone.

It is practically her future.

And no. That is not the reason to why I have brought these two low-class devils to live with me in this secluded place far from any sign of life or civilization.

One is a low-class devil. The other is what others would call a devil spawn.

Nekoma is not a devil yet. She is not old enough for her demonic power to awaken, thus transforming her into a devil. That explains why she does not have a tail or wings or both.

Anyway, the reason that I have brought them to live with me is not solely due to the fact that I enjoyed their company. I do enjoy that immensely. They make each of my day here in this place more colourful.

I have brought them here because Shirone is my kindred spirit even though she is not aware of it. She is considered to be my better half or evil half, depending on the point of view.

Like almost everyone living here in Hell or up there in Heaven above, she does not remember anything about the lives that she had lived previously, but I believe that she will be able to one day.

As long as Shirone continues to evolve as a devil, she would remember everything about her past lives as well as being able to learn from the accumulated experiences.

But to remember everything about herself, it might take thousands of years. Millions of years even. It all depends on her demonic potential and growth rate.

Nevertheless, I am willing to wait for Shirone to remember for however long it will take. To remember the person who she once was, and more important, to remember who I am.

While it is strange for an angel to love a devil, but in my eyes, Shirone will always be an angel. She was one alongside with me, for we were born in heaven.

Unfortunately, Shirone died under tragic circumstances, and the burning desire for revenge is the only reason that I am still living right now, waiting until the day that she finally reincarnated again.

But due to her karma, Shirone was reincarnated as a devil. I am curious to why that is, considering her overall karma should be positive. She is an angel, always is and always will be, regardless.

"Big sister sounds indecent."

Nekoma mumbles, and the laughter stops as soon as my tickling does.

Honestly, Shirone does sound indecent. Like incredibly indecent, but I like it, and I would love to hear it way more. Not here though, as Nekoma is too young to know those sorts of things. The sexual part, I mean.

Nekoma does understand them somewhat due to my playful sexual advances, and because of that, it always resulted in me getting punched in the face. Shirone is so violent in this life, but I like it.

Leaving her stuffed toy on the bench, Nekoma leaps off her seat and then jogs towards me while I pull myself up and away from Shirone.

The astral tails that I have summoned with my spiritual energies can support my frame effortlessly.

They are more like hands than tails, thus allowing me to use them in combat. Having more limbs allows me to wield more weapons. The coordination is a problem, however, but it can be overcome with lots of practice.

Spiriting limb is a variation of Spiritual Manipulation skill. That skill is one of the first ability that I have learned when becoming an angel. It is a common skill that any denizen of Heaven or Hell can learn as soon as they evolve into an angel or devil.

Mastering Spiritual Manipulation allows the user to forge all manner of things from their own spiritual energy. Weapons and armours are the most common but living beings too.

Shirone has great attitude towards Spiritual Manipulation, as she learns the skill very quickly. It has to do with her parents, who is probably a high-class devil. They are killed by other devils, thus forcing her and her little sister to flee.

By the way, their names are Japanese because their parents were Japanese before they become devils.

There is a lot of Japanese spawn several thousand years ago, from multiple realities. Not just Japanese, but other nationalities too. Something big must have happened in the mortal world. Possibly a global war.

It is not that much different in Heaven or Hell, as billions upon billions of angels and devils perish every day for one thing or another, mostly through violent confrontation. While that sounds a lot of deaths, it is not even a drop in an ocean.

There are more devils and angels than there is grain of sands in all the planets within the universe. No matter how many have died, more are spawned, and not always to devils.

Mindless demons can give birth to devil spawn, as demons are more or less devils who have lost their sense of self. That is the worst thing that could happen to devils.

"Kiss?"

Nekoma requests when she is standing in front of me. She even lifts her head towards me for a kiss.

I shrug and give Nekoma a kiss. One on the lips. Just a light one, more like a peck really, but it is more than what Shirone have gotten so far from me. Sure, I could have kissed Shirone properly, but it is far more fun to see her frustrated.

The expression that Shirone had during those frustrated moments really make my day. It is due to that alone that I have spent most of my free time teasing day. It is my thing, and I have a lot of free time.

"Hmm. Tasty. Like sour cream and a hint of chocolate chip? Were you in the kitchen again, Nekoma?"

I question as I examine her face closely.

And true to her name, Nekoma responses by licking my face like a little kitten. Her name means kitten in Japanese. Or maybe grandmother.

I like the first translation better since she does look like a super cute cat in her current outfit. Once her tails manifest, I will dress her up like one. It would be way more cutter.

"Tastes horrible."

Nekoma comments, making me frown. Even so, she continues to lick my face a little while more.

I allow her to do so, as it is cute. Super cute. She will stop licking my face eventually, once she has her fill. Should be any time now. It takes a few minutes.

"Sorry for the taste, Nekoma. I only taste this way because your sister does not wash her hands before handling me."

I reference what happened a moment ago. I have a look at Shirone too. She is still panting heavily right there on the floor due to the forced laughter at my hands. My many hands.

Shirone is quite ticklish, and I use that as a mean to torture her. I mean to mess around with her. Also to feel her body up too.

"Bad Shirone."

I state and point at Shirone with my index fingers.

"Bad Shirone."

Nekoma copies me. She also mimics my hand gesture, pointing at her sister in a patronizing manner.

Seeing that, Shirone is shocked. She obviously has tried to raise Nekoma in place of her dead parents, but the girl just like me more. Not sure why though. Maybe it is because I bribe her with candy?

"Nekoma!"

Shirone growls, making Nekoma to immediately hide behind me, using me as a shield of sort.

"Shirone is scary."

Nekoma pouts, making me chuckle. I pat her on the head to assure her that Shirone is not angry with her or anything like that. I also take her into an embrace before tossing her into the air playfully.

She is really light, but even if she is not, I could still toss her into the air effortlessly.

"Nekoma is a good girl. Yes, she is. Yes, she is!"

I call out, causing the little girl to giggle adorably each time she soars into the air. She flies higher and higher each time, and when she hits the ceiling, she cries out in pain and holds her head.

It freezes me up. Oops.

"Wait a second! That was an accident, I swear!"

I call out on reflex, realizing what I have just did, but of course, I get to eat a powerful fist anyway. Right to the face. Why is it always to the face? Seriously.

Good thing that I have a hard head, or I would get severe concussion. Other people might not be able to recognize me after all of these months as well.

The blow right to the face sends me flying, spinning along the air. I bounce against the ground several times before collapsing into a heap near the doorway. Ouch. I actually feel that one, meaning that her strength has increased several folds from the last beating I had gotten.

In a few more months, I probably have to start dodging her punches and kicks or it would be painful.

Or maybe not. I am a bit of a masochist. Alright. A lot of masochist. Most people are in Heaven or Hell due to the insane amount of torture and pain they have to go through, all in order to become stronger, strong enough to remain here.

Shirone catches her little sister on the way down and immediately put her on the marble floor to check her over. She becomes a mindless demon should something happen to Nekoma.

That is undying sibling love right there. My love for her is also undying.

"Are you alright, Nekoma? Does it hurt? Tell me if it hurts."

Nekoma rubs her eyes, trying to hold in the tears with all of her might but failing. She is just a little girl after all, so getting thrown against the ceiling would definitely hurt, especially when its spiritual energy is much denser than her.

Everything in Hell or Heaven are created with spiritual energy. The denser they are, they tougher they become, making it harder to smash through. I have created this house with my spiritual energy, hence, it cannot be destroyed easily, at least not by a low-class devil.

Or even middle-class. Maybe high-class could do it, but they generally do not intrude on my home and acting all mighty and what is not. High-class devils stop being stupidly arrogance, as they have a lot to lose if they get killed for stupid reason.

"No. It doesn't. It doesn't."

Nekoma stifles while her sister looks her over, making sure that she is indeed okay. There is a big bump on her head, but it should go away soon.

"It is okay to cry, Nekoma. Everyone cries. In fact, I am crying right now. Your sister is really mean. Did not even let me explain myself, and now I am hurt. Seriously hurt. Please nurse me back to health! Do it with your body!"

I call out from the doorway, trying to get up from the floor but then deciding to just lay there flatly on the ground. I am pretending to be injured. Like really injured.

Shirone narrows her eyes at me.

"Yes master. I will make you all better."

Shirone comments on her approach. She then stomps my face several times, really hard. Fast too, not letting me to peek up her skirt. I did manage to peek a little.

Once Shirone is done with making me all better, she takes her little sister out of the room. Her method works somewhat, as I do feel a bit better. Hornier too.

"It is time for a bath, Nekoma. We should do it while he is still down."

Shirone tells Nekoma, who looks back at me as she is leaving the room.

I blink repeatedly when I heard the word bath. I immediately flip myself upright and ready to go playing peeping tom.

In retrospect, I should have waited a little longer because the next beating for being a pervert is much more severe than getting stomp by her long legs. So severe that it might have knocked me out a little.

Well. More than a little.

It actually did as I am back to staring at the silvery grey walls enclosing around the magical chamber.

Shit! My face is hurting a lot. Like a lot.

My soulmate, Shirone is rather violent, and I am enabling her with my perverted antics. As an angel, I am extremely perverted. The annoying perverted kind of way.

That kind of behaviour would not fly here in the real world. I mean in the prime reality. It might work on Azula as the social norm is very different here. Still, Azula exists on the mortal plane while Heaven and Hell exist on the immortal plane.

Just because of that alone, Heaven and Hell are even more different from the social norm. That is kind of obvious, considering that those realms are spiritual-based rather than physical-base like in the real world.

Everything, including the earth and sky are made of spiritual energy.

This extends to food, which is extremely limited. Accessing to food, allowing devils and angels to grow and evolve. If they do not eat, they will starve and then finally devolve into mindless beasts. Demonic beasts or Heavenly beasts.

Devolving is one of the worst things that could happen, as they will not advance towards ageless plane, but rather, they will be stuck in Heaven or Hell for an insane amount of time.

As for time, it flows differently in Heaven and Hell, depending on regions and areas. Countless of years could have passed in one spot while several seconds has passed in the mortal world.

Those temporal spots are good for training, as long as one has enough food to eat.

While everything is made of spiritual energy, demons and angels cannot eat the earth or the sky. Those are made of different kind of spiritual energy, taking on property of the thing they simulated.

It is like a mortal eating dirt. A really bad idea, especially when they are trying to stay alive and become more than what they are.

Skills, abilities, experiences in all the mortal and immortal lives that they lived allow them to do better in the recent life.

From that alone, I feel that the Samara Karmic Cycle is like a training wheel. It forces all soul to continue to become better until they can one day reach the ageless plane. If that is the case, why does spiritual realms exist? The one that are not Heaven or Hell.

Nirvana from Buddhism for example. Valhalla from Norse Mythology is another example. Elysium and Tartarus from Greek Mythology too. There are quite a lot, actually.

While all of this is very interesting, what interest me more is the information on spells that I had learnt as my time as an angel. Those spells require celestial energy to use, which is in contrast to the energy that devils employ. Demonic energy.

Celestial and demonic energy are mixture of magical and spiritual. I did not know that fact, and there is actually no reason for being other and angels and devils to employ them.

I will figure out how to use them, but there is one thing that I can use right now. Spiritual Manipulation.

The skill allows me to mould my spiritual energy, weaponizing it and so on. It is a lot easier to do while as a spirit, but it is possible with in the mortal world.

I need more information on this, but I need some rest. Dwelling into previous life drains me mentally, and I cannot seem to dissipate the stresses with my power.

Seems like it is affecting me spiritually, but luckily, my spirit is much stronger than normally, as I could heal myself relatively quickly from getting blown away repeatedly by Ingra.

I just need some time, and I do have plenty of time. While I take a break, I have a look at what Sapphire is doing. She is my first and currently only apprentice here in Azula.

Bruce is with her. The monster that I kill and remake into a bodyguard.

To my surprise, Sapphire goes to the same Academy that Kozak is a teacher at. She even attends some of his classes along with countless of other mages. All of the first-circle or below, and they are kind of an ass to Sapphire due to her being poor and so on.

Kozak, being a self-aware reincarnated person, treats her kind of well. He probably understands as he also from a poor family, having to climb the ladder with hard work and ingenuity. Having vast amount of experiences from his previous life helps too.

The guy actually uses scientific theories from Earth to amplify his magical spells, thus making his spells deadlier than they suppose to be. That explains why he could beat the living shit out of Eliana despite them having relatively the same power level.

He is unable to use knowledges from Hell since he does not have any demonic energy, but he is trying to summon a weak demon to drain its demonic energy, so he could use demonic spells.

I do not think that is a good idea, and I suppose I should drop by to tell him off.

Successfully summoning a demon will allows Hell to invade this world.