

## **Master of Time 53**

### Chapter 53 New Discoveries

Honestly, I should have left the Oxford Hotel the moment morning had arrived.

Instead of enjoying a wonderful time with Sandra Bullock, I should have returned to the world beyond the temporal rift as soon as possible.

If I was there when it happened, the Hydra base wouldn't have been replaced by a smouldering crater, and a dozen nuclear mushroom clouds wouldn't have greeted me in the horizon.

"We couldn't shoot them all down, Supreme Commander. There were so many."

One of the surviving Hydra agents informs me at the temporal rift.

Most of my men survive the nuclear blasts thanks to their environmental power armour.

Those that had died were standing too close to the blast zone. As powerful as their power armour is, they couldn't just take a nuke right to the face.

And it wasn't just one nuke.

It was a dozen from what the men tells me.

The nukes were mixed in with hundreds of cluster bombs, dropping in mass from the sky. Even the AA laser batteries couldn't shoot them all down once they finished ripping through the bombers.

Just one nuke is enough to vaporize the base.

The rest is overkill.

Nazi German could spam nuke like standard bombs. Has splitting the atom becomes a child's play with the advent of magic?

That seems likely to be the case.

As for how the Nazi knows about the concentration camp being compromised, I guess someone failed to check in when they are supposed to.

In response, the Nazi just nuke the place.

Seems a bit extreme, but considering that the entire United States of America has already become a desolated radioactive wasteland, the Nazi probably didn't have a second thought on the matter.

That or there is something I didn't know about yet.

Regardless, I fix the little problem with my power, reversing time until the base get un-destroyed with a thought.

The moment I did, I find out something very interesting.

Time is not universal!

Wait, I mean to say time is not multiversal!

Is that a word? It is now.

It means that my power isn't affecting the entire multiverse, all at once like I had initially expected it to. It is only affecting the universe that I am currently in and everything within it.

When the alternate reality gets its time reversed, the prime universe is completely unaffected.

From my past experiences, the moment I had reversed time to point when the base isn't destroyed, I should be right back in the prime universe, merging with my past-self, who is in the middle of pounding Sandra's snatch for the third time since morning.

That would have been very pleasant.

And it shouldn't create a paradox – at least I don't think so. But it could be because I am not powerful enough to affect the entire multiverse.

The multiverse is infinite after all.

I have to be more than godlike to control all of time in space.

In any case, this solves one of my problems.

I have been troubled by the fact that I am wasting valuable time in this alternate reality while I should be in the prime universe, progressing my awesome plan of world unification and human ascension.

I am on a very tight schedule, and I couldn't really have two of me running around at the same time.

Sometimes I wish I could.

The prime universe is more important. It is the only one that matter in the grand scheme of thing.

And now that I have Sandra Bullock back, there is very little I could gain from this alternate reality.

Sure, liberating the entire world is the right thing to do, but it has to benefit me somehow. And feeling good or proud of myself for doing the right thing isn't going to cut it.

I plan on stealing all the researches that the Nazi have on magic, but give time and a little effort on my part, Mystic division should reach the same conclusion and probably come up with a lot better theories on magic.

Now that I can basically pause the prime universe while off-universe, it does bring a smile to my face.

The temporal rift are also frozen when the prime universe is frozen.

No one can pass through it from any side except me as anything I come into contact with does get its time unfrozen.

This allowed me to breathe and to see things while time has stopped.

Once the Hydra forward base is back in operation and all the dead Hydra agents are returned to being alive, I request for a full report.

The men have been very busy during the time I was enjoying myself with Sandra Bullock.

With all the satellite around the planet, they have finished mapping out all of Germany and located all of the important military installations. It also confirms what I have already known.

The science and technology level of Nazi Germany is only post World War 2.

Germany only appears to be advance due to the discovery of magic. Thanks to the utilization of magic, boosting their war machines, every battle the Nazi fought ended in a total victory.

That will no longer be the case.

The men have finished building each type of unmanned land and air vehicle via the fabricator. Those war machine are readied for me to duplicate with my power. They should give the Nazi a run for their money.

I didn't request any military naval or orbital unit since those are unnecessary.

It isn't like I am planning to wipe Nazi Germany off the map.

If I did, those satellites should have already start bombarding the country from orbit.

Nazi Germany currently doesn't have a mean to shoot down satellites and spaceships. Firing missiles at our satellites in orbit is not very effective since they have laser turrets on board, capable of shooting down targets that are faster than missiles.

At the minimum, the Nazi need dedicated anti-orbital railguns that fire metal slugs at near the speed of light to take down those satellites in orbit effectively.

They should have those in another 300 to 400 years, so I have plenty of time.

"We have finish our analysis the contraption, Supreme Commander."

One of the scientists report after handling me a blue print. I quickly scan over the diagram, saving the design into my personal repository.

He pauses for a moment, trying to get his head around something.

"The contraption doesn't appear to be technological or scientific in nature. While we are still unsure of how it is built exactly, we do know what it does. Without going into the technical detail, blood flows through several channels before being condensed into these blood coloured crystal. The Nazi call the crystal bloodstone or Life Crystal."

I pick up one of the crystals to examine it carefully. I am not handling it bare hand as I am also wearing an environmental power armour like everyone else.

The crystal constantly giving off strange miasma, filling the air with red mist. Breathing in that wouldn't do me any good – probably.

"Life Crystal huh? Any idea on why it is called such a thing?"

I question.

"We are still unclear on that, Supreme Commander. We found boxes of them in the warehouse. They are stored very carefully and individually. We left them as they are after checking several of them. The miasma floating around the base is due to our action. It doesn't seem to be harmful to our equipment or penetrate our suit. It should disperse to the surrounding soon."

I nod and place the blood crystal back on the table. Whatever the purpose of these crystals, I will find out later.

For now, I will need to build myself a drone army to distract the Nazi while an assault team raids some research stations for goodies.

It shouldn't take too long. About an hour or two or so.

"Continue with what you were doing then. Also, have some of the scouts spread out to search for survivors. There should be plenty in hiding. We should spread the word of a new resistance who have food and shelter. This is their country, so they should fight for its freedom, don't you think?"

I speak up.

"Also, have a couple of satellites scan other countries and find out what remains of their government –

Gunfire caught everyone's attention.

Just like standard projectile weapons, the laser rifle has a very distinctive pew-pew sound, telling all of us that one of the Hydra agents has engaged with the enemy.

Those Hydra agents from S.W.O.R.D division usually don't resort to their range weapon, preferring to get close and personally with their target.

If they are using it then it means that the enemy is overwhelming.

Looks like the Nazi has send a division to attack the base.

I welcome them to try.

The men sprang into action just as one of the lookouts enters the barrack, panicking.

"Supreme Commander! Supreme Commander! We are under attack by... ummm... I think you should look at this, sir."

I arch my brow. He shouldn't be that agitated. Even against overwhelming odd, he should be calmed and relaxed. It is part of his training after all.

Following his lead, I exit the barrack with everyone.

Monstrous groans are heard all around us.

The men quickly raised their weapons and fired at the living corpses, rushing at them from all direction.

The laser blast slices through the horde, severing heads and limbs effortlessly, but it didn't even slow down the creatures.

Even my power does not work on them. They does not turn to dust even if a billion years have passed for them.

I learn why those crystals are called Life Crystals.

I also know why the Nazi nuke the whole place once they lost contact. It is also the reason why there is a concentration camp in America and all over the world. It is to conduct research on something far more terrifying.

"Fucking Zombies!"