

## Master of Time Chapter 6 - Chrono Holdings

### Chapter 6: Chrono Holdings

The man is terrified beyond wits. He answers every question that I have asked of him truthfully and in great details, all while begging me to spare his life.

He truly believes that I was the devil, and I didn't correct him.

It is somewhat fun to watch him squirming in terror while his mind makes up nonsensical things.

4

Honestly, I am a bit sadistic.

9

If I wasn't, I couldn't stomach what I had just done.

Killing people shouldn't be that easy. Just a mere thought and they were dead, reduced to ashes. They couldn't even defend themselves.

6

Against my power, I don't think anyone could.

2

I could bring them back as easily, but this is a message to their bosses. The one who gives the order is a prominent member of the mobster family, one of many families that are running New York.

2

It seems that on my first day in 1950, I have already gotten myself tangled with mobsters.

1

It is as expected. I will step on many toes while enacting my plans to save humanity from itself.

6

The problem is the butterfly effect I will inevitably cause.

3

In truth, I could wipe out the entire mobster family that attempted to rob and probably kill me, but in doing so, there will be some undesired consequences.

Goons might not be anyone important in the long run, but people in higher echelons are. For sake of my plan, those people are untouchable right now.

1

I will let them be, at least until 1990 when the world shall know my name.

6

"Alright. You work for me now, Jimmy. I will make it worth your while."

3

Jimmy has no options. But before I add him to my list of henchmen and accomplices, I did take a good look into the future to see how loyal and capable he is.

4

I am very happy with his future contributions.

"Yes, Mr. Maxwell. Just don't kill me."

10

Jimmy utters in fear.

I have Jimmy returns to his boss, informing the man exactly what had happened, except the part about the perpetrator.

The story goes that they ambushed me like ordered, stole my briefcase, but run into another person with impossible power. This nonexistence person is the one who killed the men and took the briefcase full of cash.

I didn't need to be the focus of attention right now.

Of course, his boss won't believe him and thought he was nuts.

Jimmy will eventually fall out of favor and free to join my little group.

He is just one of many people I have at my disposal.

That sounds like my men are expendable.

That isn't what I mean.

2

Everyone in my little group are all carefully selected for their capability and their unquestioning loyalty, confirmed with my power.

10

Honestly, if they weren't loyal to me and the cause, I wouldn't bat a single eye at them.

1

I did have an important person I needed to recruit.

He is the first person I have bribed in 1950.

It wasn't like I waited in line at the bank for nothing.

When Jimmy is gone, I head to the bank to deposit my money.

It is getting late, but Henry is very welcoming, especially when I contribute greatly to his retirement plan.

A couple of thousand dollars is not much to me, but it is a great deal to people like Henry.

Like Jimmy, I investigate his future with my power to see his capability and assess his loyalty from the moment I had first met him.

Henry did not become incredibly rich, but he is very capable at managing an estate – my estate.

7

He is and will be my finance manager.

"Henry. Do you wish to be rich?"

I ask the man after I am done depositing money into my account.

Henry obviously wants to be rich, and since this is a private room, I continue.

"Do you believe me if I said that I am from the future? I know everything that will happen tomorrow, next day, next week, months or even years from now. In about 3 minutes, the cute receptionist name Betty will knock on the door and request you to sign a document. You will hesitate and decide to talk to your manager tomorrow."

10

Henry stares at me as if I am a mad man.

I response with a smile. Everything I just said happens exactly.

Henry didn't sign the document because it is beyond his station. Only the manager can sign such document.

"Who are you?"

Henry asks, utterly shocked.

2

"I have already tell you, Henry. I am Maximilien Maxwell and I am from the future. How do you think I made that much money within a few hours? When you know what will happen, it is very hard to lose at anything. By the way, do you know any gambling den nearby? I'm feeling very lucky."

"If you are from the future, shouldn't you already know?"

I smile. I did know where the gambling dens are. This isn't the first time I have this conversation with him. It is the 47th time to be exact. All other 46 times, I have failed to get him onto my side, thus I had to jump back in time and retry.

7

It is like save and reload in a game.

If you fail, try, try and try again.

You will eventually succeed.

"That is true, but knowing too much isn't good for you. Come, let's earn some money, shall we?"

By morning, Henry and I are about \$50,000 richer.

We bid big and win big.

I didn't go crazy and win every single poker game.

It will raise too much eyebrows if that the case.

Even so, we becomes the star of the night. Girls are literally throwing themselves at us.

6

I tip them nicely since they did make the night alot more fun.

"Mr. Maxwell. Are you not afraid that I will betray you?"

Henry asks while we are in a private suite. He is standing while I am sitting behind a table, wearing a bathrobe.

I did just taken a shower, after all.

The hotels of 1950 are very welcoming to people like me, who could splurge thousands of dollars without a thought. They even provide in-house girls – basically prostitutes.

I didn't say no to that, as the girls are kind of cute.

3

As for the drugs they hinted but not say directly, I have to decline.

"I think you know the answer to that."

I answer Henry while enjoying a blowjob under the table. The cute blond kneeling between my legs is very eager. She sucks my balls hungrily and deepthroat my shaft with great energy.

16

Henry is an intelligence man. If he betrays me in the future, I would already know and we would not be having this conversation.

1

"Very well. What do you require of me?"

Henry asks.

"Pleasure first, business later. You should try some. Their mouth is very nice. Oh fuck, I'm going to cum soon."

4

The blond takes me in deep as my cock explodes violently. Cums floods her tight throat and filling her stomach. She didn't relent until I am emptied my balls completely.

8

Seeing that, Henry bids me farewell and returns to his room to enjoy his own company.

I continue the conversation with Henry over private breakfast.

I pass him a metallic ring with a distinctive and symmetric nsigma on top.

3

"Press the insigma of this ring against your temple like this. It will hurt a little, but it is nothing you will have to worry about."

6

I demonstrate with a ring of my own.

Henry copies and puts the ring onto his middle finger. He turns the insignia around so it is facing inside his palm. He then palms his temple, pressing the insignia against his temple.

The moment he did, information fill his mind.

Henry couldn't hide his shock and excitement.

"This is...!?"

I nod.

Honestly, I had thought about writing down everything that will happen in the stockmarket in the next few days on plain old paper, but after about a page, I give up that idea.

It is a waste of time, and it isn't like I needed to keep future technology a secret from my employees.

6

The ring is a conduit, allowing the wearer to access my private network. Each ring has different access level.

Only Henry has access to the stockmarket information since he is my finance manager.

"I think you know what to do with those information. My funds are at your disposal. Use it however you see fit. But before that, I need you to register a company name, Chrono Holdings. It is more or less a trust fund. The sole beneficiary will be me, just not the current me. It will be the me in 40 years time."

3

Henry nods. He asks about what will happen in the future, but he didn't need to know. He only need to concern himself with making as much money as possible.

"Those wearing this ring are my agent and your comrades. They will help you with whatever you ask and you will do the same in return. Also, Hail Hydra!"

14

Henry chuckles due to the new knowledge.

"Hail Hydra."

99+