

Master of Time 60

Chapter 60 Legal Trouble

The first thing I did when I returned to the prime universe is to check on my daughter, Antigone.

Alright, it is the second thing I did – tsk.

Before I teleport off to see my beautiful daughter and tell her how much I miss her, I had to tell Hydra and Shield to collapse the temporal rift.

It is done by dumping a lot of our garbage through the rift.

Its temporal energy level drops each time something or someone passes through it on either side. By the time the energy level drops to zero, the rift collapses, separating the two realities completely.

Hans and his family will never be able to return to their universe. They didn't mind since they are offered a lot of compromises for sacrificing what little of their livelihoods on the other side.

A biometric scan is done on Hans and his family members after their brief introduction to Hydra.

It is to check whether there is another version of them in the prime reality. Nothing comes up for Hans since he wasn't born. His parents never got together and settle down to have children.

The information really stunned the old couple. They are curious of who they end up with individually, but that is a story for another time.

Only Hans is given a Hydra ring, allowing him access to Hydra Network.

As a high ranking member, the rest of his family has the support of Hydra and Shield.

They will be given a lovely suburban home and a generous pension.

Money isn't really a problem.

Once I am no longer needed, I teleport to Shield Headquarter in orbit around the planet.

I had left Antigone up there for her own protection.

Since Hydra now has a mean to stop the time distortion as well as the mean to collapse the temporal rift, it is no longer necessary to leave her there.

My daughter is far more safer with me.

I misses her greatly. And she misses me too from the way she embraces me with her little arms.

"Who is daddy's little princess? Who is daddy's little princess?"

Antigone giggles at my playful question as I lift her above my head.

Her newfound friends didn't want to see her go.

The babies cries when I exited the nursery with Antigone. The nurses will have a tough time of calming them down and putting them to sleep.

Antigone looks at them and tries to wave a partial goodbye.

It isn't like she wouldn't be seeing them again.

As my daughter, Antigone will be their boss in the not too distant future, and they all will be her loyal comrades and friends.

They are children of Hydra and Shield, by blood or otherwise.

More than that, they will be leaders of the future themselves, so they must be trained and taught all the necessary values and knowledge.

Loyalty to me and the Cause must be instilled at a very young age. This will ensure that the future will belong to the human race.

I teleport home after informing the Shield members on the Headquarter of what to do in the upcoming weeks and months.

They are to construct terraformers with the fabricator on board of their Headquarter. These machines will be launched towards Mars and Mercury and a few other planets and moons in the solar system.

Mercury is the closest, so the planet will be transformed and settled upon. Even so, it will take about a couple of weeks for the terraformer to reach the planet from Earth.

I also order a Hydra outpost to be built on the moon.

Mystic will conduct their magical research on there until a more permanent base could be located. I don't want an undead outbreak on the planet even if I could fix it with a little time reversal.

As for test subjects, I am sure I can find them throughout time and the multiverse. If I can't, there are plenty of death row prisoners. I feel nothing for them as they have made their choices in life. Of course, I will make sure that they are actually guilty of their crime.

The justice system in America leaves much to be desired.

Not everyone in jail are criminals. Some are there because they trust too much in the system and their government.

I also have the star observatories locate habitable worlds in distant star systems. These worlds should be claimed for our purposes, one way or another.

"Where did you go, mister?"

Stephanie, my would-be mother, asks when she notices me in my home. She will always give birth to me around 2001 unless I put her on ice. In that case, someone else will.

As for her question, I have been gone for almost a week. It is actually more than that since I did freeze time in the prime universe when I am on the other side.

Doing so gives me plenty of time to do whatever I want when I am off-universe. I don't want to come back and see the world falling into chaos for one reason or another.

"I took my daughter on a vacation to Hollywood. I'm sorry that I didn't tell you in person. Can you look after Antigone tonight? She misses you."

Stephanie agrees, but she will have to inform her mother.

She then joins me in my kitchen for small talks since it becomes fairly common. I like to know what my young mother has been doing, in school and at home, while I make her some snacks.

Our role should be reversed, but meh.

"What happen to your shoulders, Stephanie?"

I question when I take notice of the bruises when Antigone pulls on her shirt. I didn't think her adoptive parents would hurt her since they didn't appear to be such people. They are greedy, but they wouldn't hurt their children, adopted or not.

"I fell down the stair."

Stephanie responses and plays with Antigone. It is obviously a lie, but I didn't press the matter. There is no need to interrogate her when I have an intelligence network at my disposal.

My daughter loves being the company of her grandmother.

Once I fed Antigone, I retire to my office and let Stephanie takes care of my daughter.

"Selene, connect me to Shield."

[Acknowledged, Operator]

Shield informs me that the culprit are her classmates.

They have been bullying her at school.

Stephanie did tell her teachers and parents about them, but that has made her classmates to bully her even harder. In the end, she just endures it.

Shall I send a kill squad to rectify this problem?

That was a joke.

I can take care of this small problem myself without resorting to extreme violence.

Extreme torture – well that is another story.

Kids are not scared unless they are truly scared shitless.

I check up on how the filming is going afterwards.

My phone is filled with notifications and messages.

It has been a week since I last check on the filming of my movies, which might seem like a lot to some people, but it is really not for a film production.

They need months to finish shooting every scene. The postproduction could also takes months.

However, there is a schedule to be met due to the marketing campaign. If they need more time, they can inform me. I am always open to negotiation.

Luckily, the filming are going very well.

Halle Berry is trying her best, but she is getting there.

Sharon Stone takes her new role to heart.

Jennifer Aniston is still missing in action on the account of her father. I don't mind at the moment since she did ask for some times off – right before she even started working. Well, I am an easy going boss.

Not really.

As for Sandra Bullock, she is still out of it due to what had happened to her. It will take sometimes for her to gather herself. She will be stronger as a person when she does.

However, Sandra should be able to return to her apartment by evening tomorrow if she wants. I don't think she will since it is where everything begins.

Hydra still needs to ensures no more residue temporal energies exists before everyone can move back into the apartment, but after what happened, I don't think anyone will.

I am the current owner of the building along with several other buildings in the vicinity. I wonder what I should do with it now that place is like a haunted area. I think I might smash them all down and build a grand complex.

It is probably better.

A permit is needed to do that. I inform my legal team to get me one as soon as possible.

My legal team informs me that I have a pending court case next week. I could attend the preliminary hearing if I wish.

It appears that my book on relic of the past has finally stir up trouble.