

Master of Time Chapter 16 - Just Training

Chapter 16: Just Training

The pain forces me to reverse time.

2

I am back to watching Halle Berry from afar.

My balls are no longer in excruciating pain, but my mind still remembers it clearly.

I swear it hurts more than taking a fusion bomb to the face and being reduced to atoms. At least those times were instant, so I didn't suffer for more than a microsecond.

Honestly, I didn't expect Halle to kick my family jewel without any restrain the instant we have come face to face.

1

Any civilized person would at least say something first before unceremoniously breaking a man's most prized possession.

That is just common courtesy.

Since Halle shows me none, I will not show her any.

In fact, she will learn what it means to piss me off.

While I could wait until Halle is alone and teach her a lesson, I rather just bulldozer my way through.

I am that pissed off.

I feel like I need to kill something.

"Selene. Lock down this area."

[Acknowledge. Operator.]

Once lockdown is in effect, I step towards the homeless shelter.

"Hey bitch! I swear you will pay dearly for that!"

I announce my approach, loudly. I am sure she has no idea what I am talking about, at least not in the first time around.

Halle takes notice of me immediately along with everyone in the queue. She bolts like before, but this time, she didn't have a chance to paralyze me from the waist down.

"Run Berry!"

"Trouble in paradise again, Halle?"

"Go! Go! We will slow him down!"

"Damn, you run, girl!"

Some of the men and women shout and cheer and clap.

Halle disappears down the alley while I must contend with a bunch of homeless people. They attempt to stop me from chasing after her.

Such friendships.

I am touched.

"Hey buddies. Where are you going?"

A huge black man blocks my path. He must be at least 2.3 meters tall since he towers over me despite my height.

This guy should be in the damn National Basketball Association (NBA)!

"I am not your buddy, and where I am going does not concern you. Move out of the way if you know what is good for you. I don't want to beat you to a pulp since my business is with her."

I answer nonchalantly.

I didn't feel like I need to chase after Halle anymore. I will make her come to me, utterly defeated and subservient.

There are many ways to do so, but only a few that would satisfy my anger right about now.

"Hah, that's funny. Did everyone hear that? This dude here just say that he will beat me to a pulp. Bets up!"

Many of the homeless people laughs and starts placing bets.

3

It seems that this is a game to them.

Alright I will join the fun as well, attempting to bet \$200 bucks on myself, but nobody takes my bet on the account that I am not a homeless person.

What the fuck!?

Racist much?

3

Wait. What is the word for being discriminatory to non-homeless people?

1

Ah, fuck it!

I send the man flying back with a sucker punch to the face.

His teeth shatters from the blow.

If it didn't, his jaw is probably harder than reinforced concrete.

"Did you see that!?"

"Woah! Holy shit!"

"Did Jordan just get sucker punched!?"

1

Amazingly, Jordan wasn't knocked out like Dumb earlier despite a mouthful of blood. He pulls himself up and charges at me like a raging bull with both hands out in front.

Is he trying to tackle me!?

That is new.

I meet each of his hands with my own and send about 1,000,000 volts through his fleshy body. While it is not the voltage that kills a person, but that much voltages can cause some severe burns.

3

"Urgaaaahhhh!"

The man loses all his momentum after being electrocuted.

Jordan collapses to his knees in front of me.

He groans as I look down at him.

"Now, this is how our eyes should meet, don't you think?"

5

I tell him before round-kick his head, sending him into the dreamworld. His neck might be broken since I didn't hold back.

Everyone is beyond shock.

1

They couldn't believe I just did what I had said I would do.

Their expression turns to utter horror when I walk over the unconscious man and stomp down onto his legs, shattering his bones and effectively crippling him.

2

Jordan screams out of his unconsciousness before the pain pull him back in.

He is actually the lucky one.

"Dude!"

"Are you fucking crazy!?"

"Jordan! Fuck!"

"Someone gets a stretcher!"

1

Everyone stares at me with hateful eyes.

I know that someone is also watching from a lookout spot. She is such a naughty kitty. Bad pussy must be taught a lesson.

1

Well, this isn't exactly the first time loop she has gone through.

"There is no reason to go that far! You already won, man!"

Someone amongst the crowd shouts out.

"Since you guys have allowed Halle to get away from me, you need to all be punished, one by one. So, who is next? Don't worry, I won't kill you. I will just break every bone in your body."

7

I make my intention clear before pulling out a metal pipe from the trash heaps.

I look at the pipe up and down, ignoring the cursing and shouting from the crowd.

Silence permeates the area when the pipe is reshaped into a deadly spear right before everyone.

This is one of my augmented abilities. To manipulate matter thanks to the billions of nanites running in my bloodstreams.

It seems that I am getting use cold-forging metal into weapons. It is probably really overpowering once I master it fully.

3

I pick up another metal pipe, forcing into another deadly spear.

I like to double wield.

"Since no one has the gut to stepping up, I will take you all on at once. From all the previous times, I realize that my spearmanship is not very good, so some of you will lose an arm and a leg in the process. I'm sorry about that. Just try not to bleed out before the show is over, alright?"

With both spears in my hands, I charge at the crowd.

Honestly, swords would be a lot better, but spears have incredible reach.

A handful of people lost their arms, telling the rest that I am deadly serious.

"Someone calls the cop! He's fucking crazy! Ah!"

One of the homeless manages to dial 911.

3

However, the strangest things happen.

"We are sorry to inform you that the number you have dialed is currently unavailable. Please be a man and take your punishment. It will be over soon. Thank you."

10

The phone drops into the ground as severed arms and limbs go flying. Torrent of blood spray over the road and building as people run for their lives.

Some people conceal handgun, but the small caliber seems to only slow me down unless they manage to get a headshot. At which point, time just reverse.

They need a lot more firepower than that to incapacitate me.

Even so, I will not be able to stop everyone from leaving the perimeter without activating Hydra or Shield.

But then again, it didn't matter if they run off to call the authority.

Everything will be over soon.

A spear spirals forwards, impaling a person through the stomach and pin him against the wall.

The person he is running in falls onto the ground.

That person turns over against his back and screams as I walk towards him with a bloody spear in one hand. Blood drips from the tip, trailing me.

My expression is full of murderous intent.

"M-mmmmonster! Mooooonster! Saavvvvve me! Sommme body! Some body!"

Someone finally did.

"Stop it. Please stop it. Please stop killing all my friends. I already give it back. What else do you want!? Please just tell me what you want!?"

1

The woman shouts aguishly.

She could no longer sit back and cradle her head, blocking out everything while all her friends die again and again, never remembering what happen once the loop restarts.

Tears running down her beautiful face.

I really love that expression.

31

The hopelessness of her situation. It brings me so much joy.

Halle did give me back my wallet again and again, but I still go through with the massacre.

I am such an evil person.

I do not deny it.

"I thought when you decide to get out of your hiding hole, my dear Halle Berry. So, tell me, huh. Did you enjoy the show? Don't worry, it is only getting started. For now, please die for me."

I sever her limbs almost instantly. My strength has grown a lot as I exert my body.

2

Halle screams in terror as her body literally falls apart.

Blood explodes from her four stumps, but before she could bleed out, the ambient temperature drops sharply.

Halle is lifted off the ground.

My hand around her neck, causing frostbite to form.

Icy mist escapes her lips as she gasps desperately, struggling to stay alive.

"Don't worry. I promise you that this nightmare is not over. You will feel everything, over and over again. Let's go again, shall we?"

20

Before Halle slips into the merciful embrace of death, the surrounding change.

Halle is back to standing in the queue, waiting for her dinner served by the homeless shelter. She looks around, noticing all her friends chatting away happily, not remembering what had happened to them.

No one did, except her.

That is her nightmare.

Her heart drops when she heard the ominous voice.

"Hey Bitch! I swear you will pay dearly for that!"

I announce my approach again.

How many times is it now? I am getting a little bored.

These people provide absolutely no challenge at all. They are just target for me to practice my abilities and skills. I admit I have gotten a lot better since when I started this punishment.

Halle didn't run this time or try to fight.

Nope. She rushes to me and drops to her knees, pleading desperately.

"Please stop! Please stop! Please, I beg of you to stop! I will do whatever you want, just, just release me from this nightmare."