

Master of Time 205

Chapter 205 The Mysterious Satanic Cul

The United States kind of suck in 1976.

Not just the United States, but pretty much the rest of the world as well.

It is one of the many reasons to why I didn't really bother to live through the years normally, preferring to drop in and out of the timestream every now and then just to see how things are progressing, and whether I need to make some kind of adjustment to many of my ongoing projects, especially Hydra.

Hydra is pretty good at following my orders to the letter without me being there in person, as most of the first-generation members are hardcore veteran soldiers. Soldiers that have lived through countless atrocities of war, so they will and do shoot anyone who doesn't follow the proper chain of command.

It is something that I have personally approved of, as I do not want to deal with insubordination simply because of moral or religious implications. Those things honestly have nothing to do with my goal.

To me, the end justifies the mean, and that is my answer to whatever bullshits anyone is able to come up with in their protest.

Wasting time questioning my methods deserve a bullet through the head.

Two bullets for some people since their head is too thick to understand that annoying me with morality and whatever will almost always result in their death.

That happens quite a lot in the early years of Hydra, forcing me to get my hand pretty dirty. It doesn't happen so much anymore though due to better screening and greater discipline, currently.

I mean by the 1990, the year that I am supposed to be in.

Sure, I could jump ahead right now and return to that year, but unfortunately, I cannot do so without any consequences.

Annoying consequences.

As for the second-generation members, they are a bit more lax about following orders to the letters, but as long as they produce the same or better results, it is fine.

The end results are all that mattered anyway, and most of the time, the results via their methods are much better than I have expected. Since they have used their brain instead of carrying out the missions blindly, I will give credit where credit is due.

And like the first-generation, the second-generation are also hardcore soldiers, even more so than the first-generation, but they are also scientists at heart. Mad scientists, to be more correct. They are very motivated and fully committed to improving mankind in any way possible.

I will not go into the specific details since what they have done and are continuing to do are horrifying even by my standards. Questionable too, but not morally or religiously questionable.

Just another kind of questionable.

The sanctity of life kind.

In any case, due to the existence of Hydra and their attempts to wiggle their tentacles into every major corporations and governments, the prime timeline is a lot different than the original timeline.

Not on the surface, however, but it is pretty obvious when one knows what to look for, and I do know what I am looking for.

For example, the economy of the United States is very solid thanks to the effort of Chronicle and all of its subsidiaries, such as Chrono Holdings and Chrono Reserves.

Skilled laborers are generally paid more, thus having more money to spend on things and luxury items, thus making the economy flow. Unskilled laborers too, but not as much. It is still enough for a man to support his family of five or so.

And that is exactly what my adopted-grandfather did.

He will be able to support his family without his wife. But healing the wound in his heart is a different matter. Hopefully with a lot of money and booze. Hopefully with me accompanying him.

I plan to go party with my adopted-grandfather and get him a proper wife. It is totally not weird at all, I think.

Speaking of money, I actually need some. Not some. I need quite a lot. Like a couple of million dollars to get me started, and I know where I can get it.

It will be the same way that George had done, but only this time, I don't really need to resort to using the Commandment. There is no need to, considering what I know of Chrono Reserves and its internal operation.

As for getting to Chrono Reserves to ask for investment money, it isn't that difficult.

Chrono Reserves has a bank branch in every state, and with its generous policy on startups, it is a very popular destination for aspiring businessmen and entrepreneurs.

And there are a shitload of aspiring businessmen and entrepreneurs in America, more so in the future, as it is capitalism at its finest. Capitalism is a problem in the future, as companies exist solely for their own benefits.

They are so huge that they are basically their own country with their own military and so on. That isn't going to happen under my guidance.

George Collins is not exactly an aspiring businessman or entrepreneur, not by a long shot, but I guess that he does have the brain to get pretty far in life if only he ever gets off his ass and be more active.

As I recall from his history, George did start his own logistic company before opting to change career, becoming the Principle of a prestige elementary school. It is quite prestige when compare to most of the public schools in the United States.

It is the same elementary school that my daughter, Christina is enrolled at.

Actually, many children in the area are enrolled at the elementary school. The school tuition fee is not really that expensive, and it does have a host of very skilled teachers.

Teachers who are brainwashed into teaching there.

I suppose I will have to follow the footsteps of George and collect those teachers, just so the children can have a good education. My daughter too.

A necessary evil, I guess. Besides, it is not like those teachers are saint themselves. I will think of it like their personal punishment.

However, at the moment that elementary school is just a block of undeveloped land right now, waiting for me to come and purchase it in about a couple of years or so.

I don't remember the exact of date, but it should be about the time that the whole area gets developed and houses start springing up.

My adopted-grandfather and his bitch of a wife will buy a house there to raise a family, right after they adopt my mother. Should be in a year from now, in 1977. That is when my mother is born.

Which remind me, my biological grandfather will have to go through that deadly heartbreak of losing my grandmother again.

As much as I want to help him since I am here already, but I cannot do anything about that, at least in this memory.

I wonder if I can make some adjustments to their fate?

Too much will cause deviation, but if the final result is the same, a reset would not happen. Probably.

I need to test a lot of my theories and assumptions, and hopefully, it will not trigger a reset while I am doing that. Doesn't really hurt me if the memory gets reset, but it will be really fucking annoying having to relive everything again.

As for the logistic company that I will definitely founded, it didn't get absorb into Shield Transportation and Logistic Division once it is sold back to Chrono Reserves to repay the investment.

It was dissolved instead, and I am unsure of the real reason why.

Not that it matters really, as the company will only serve one purpose. That is to make enough money to help me buy the block of land. Not sure why that block of land is so important to George enough to buy and build a school on top of it, however.

I will find out eventually, as I continue to live his memory.

It might not actually be a memory since there are things that I have learned that George himself didn't learn the first time around or too stupid to fabricate from scratch or his imagination.

The books on the occults for example.

But what does that mean exactly?

I will also find that out soon enough, as there is no need to waste time pondering about this.

Time that I actually can make more of with my power but still get absolutely no answer as long as I am stuck here.

Besides, I do have places to be. If not, it will consider a deviation, resulting in a reset.

That looming-threat but not really threatening is really getting on my nerve. There is no use in getting annoyed by it. Just get to the end of the memory, and it will be over. Might be over.

Before I can head to Chrono Reserves and hoodwink one of Henry's very loyal employees into granting me an approval for my get-rich-quick scheme, I need to pay a visit to a certain place and greet a certain bully.

Several bullies, in fact.

I have a list of people that I need payback for all the shits that they have put me through. More correct to say that they have put George through, but it feels like me due to his memory, experiences as well as personality intermingling with mine.

With Selene, I can fix that problem easily, but not right now.

And while those people are always on my mind due to what they did to me, I couldn't take my revenge since it takes George himself really this fucking long to realize he has the power to basically fuck up all the people who has ever done him any wrong in life, before and in the future.

It is mostly because he is too busy face fucking Helen or just plain old fucking. Well. I was busy fucking her too, and it is quite enjoyable to fuck her up.

I am sure it will be enjoyable to fuck up those bullies since I do have all of George's experiences as well as his sufferings. He suffers quite a lot in high school.

Time doesn't really change how people should behave towards others. It is the same decades ago, and it is the same decades from now.

But to be honest, those bullies of mine are more or less a distraction. They don't remember who I am since many years have already passed.

Some of them even have a family of their own, so it is morally unfair to take vengeance on them.

I understand that, but I am do not forget, and I do not forgive. That is one of my principles. And besides, I did promise them that I will make them pay. George did, but it is the same in the current context.

Furthermore, those guys and girls should be glad that I will not wipe out their bloodline.

Anyway, putting aside all that upcoming revenges and vengeance, the major goals for me are to start up a logistic company, collect as much money that I need to buy a particular block of land, make love to my mother so Becky would be born, crashing a wedding and making off with Helen while sticking it to Brandon, and maybe lose some weight.

Is losing weight a deviation?

Oh. There are bunch of things in the middle of all that goals as well, but I am not going to bother listing them all out since that will take forever.

And since those bullies are just distractions from the important things, I rather not describe them with any real capacity, so let skip forwards a few weeks while I deal with them and their spouses. Children too if they have any. Their parents and relative as well if they get in the way.

Actually a few months since there are just way too many people who I need to take vengeance on.

I did learn quite a bit about the Commandment ability during that time, mostly that it seems to become a lot stronger than before.

That confirms my suspicion about it becoming stronger the more I use it. I did try not to use it way too often, just one command for each person I had fucked up in the past few months or so.

Anyway, all that behind me now. I am back at my house, readying to head out again.

This time, I am actually heading towards the bank just to get that investment money. Chrono Reserves will provide all the necessary funds as long as the startup company is profitable.

That is part of their policies, and that policy alone has made them quite popular.

Honestly, I should have done this like weeks ago, but George, being George, forces me to waste time since I cannot deviate from what he did way too much.

It is not a complete waste of time, to be honest. But nothing really happens aside from a lot of fucking and impregnating on my part in those past months. I basically knock up quite a lot of beautiful women and cuckold a bunch of men, who might or might not be their husbands.

When I get out of here, I will have Shield look into that more, just to see how many kids George Collins had fathered in his lustful-rampage. My lustful rampage to be more precise since I deviate quite a bit, just because.

"I am going to the bank, mum. It might take a while, so I might not be home for dinner."

I call out from downstairs and hear some moaning as a response.

Since I have commanded mum to be utterly comfortable, she has been utterly comfortable.

Like masturbating whenever she feels stressed, down, depressed, and so on. She often feels stressed, down, depressed, and so on.

It couldn't really be helped since the only real man in her life is actually me.

As for stressed and so on, I am as well. This is due to my huge hardon. I suppose I will drop by the mall or one of the bullies to get rid of it.

I shouldn't call them bullies anymore since it is more like me bullying them now, not that I am feeling guilty or anything like that. Shit happens in life, so deal with it.

Anyway, when I head out of the house, I notice a woman look at me from the next house over. She is leaning out of the window on the upper floor.

I recall her name is Pauline from memory despite never having talked to her before myself, so I guess that George did. Or more likely, he fucks her, considering her appearance and age.

"Do you need something, Pauline?"

I question out of curiosity. The world didn't ripple, meaning that George talks to her the exact moment that I did. Oh. That means, he also fucks her too. Great. More distraction.

"You do know that the house is haunted, right? I've heard the previous owner died in a very mysterious way. That is super freaky."

Pauline points out, making me arch my brow.

That is because I didn't find anything out about the previous owner with the resources currently at my disposal. Not much resources, but still, I have plenty of time on my mind.

Despite that, his whereabouts is unknown, as if he just gets up and disappears one day, leaving behind all of his stuffs for me and my mother.

"And how do you know that he died in a very mysterious way, Pauline?"

I question and narrow my eyes slightly.

"Oh. I know. Nice talking to you, George Collins."

Pauline responses, making me even more suspicious. I don't really recall her moving in her house, but then again, I haven't been home much in the last few months.

The woman disappears from the window, and I comb my hair back with a hand before heading over.

It takes Pauline a while to get the door, and when she did, I look inside to see if anyone is with her. It didn't appear so.

"Is there anyone with you in the house, Pauline. Just nod for yes and shake your head for no."

I question almost inaudibly, resorting to the Commandment. Doing so make my cock stiffens. It is very hard already, and this just take the cake.

Pauline nods before blinking, probably wondering why she had told me that.

"I really need your help with something, Pauline. Please come with me."

I request, and she has no choice but to follow me. Once we are in private, I give her the same command that I give to most people, making her subservient to my will.

And when that happens, Pauline basically spills everything. She is part of a cult. The same cult that the previous owner belongs to, but since his disappearance, they have to meet up elsewhere.

Pauline doesn't know how the previous owner disappears, but she recalls him mentioning about trying to summon a demon with a Black Bible.

Oh great. Just fucking great. Now I have to deal with supernatural shit on top of whatever this is. It certainly isn't a memory, but something greater.

"By the way, what is a Black Bible, Pauline?"

I question and learn that it is a book containing a lot of incantations and magical spells.

And just for that alone, I will have to confiscate it. Can't really have something like that floating around, changing hands and so on.

The question remains, where the hell is it?