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The group of Vircingetoris buys another shapshooter, · “Welcome Geniatric Edgar, we needed acve, we have more, now I am thinking : None of you can kill me because I don't care if you kill me or not.

Vircingetoris goes to his temple and meditates over the matters.

Without warning there is a large explosion in the secondary computersystems.

Vircingetoris jump frantically out of his chair & runs to the location with making any sounds with his feet.

It was the momtorany system, necessary for absolute timing, now it is a smoking black hole..., Geniatric Hakim sighs, ‘More time.’