

Multiverse 122

Chapter 122: Something Like This Happened?

Indeed, while the Three Factions had been fiercely clashing with the Old Satan Faction lately, Azazel hadn't stopped paying attention to the movements of other mythological factions.

The intelligence network of the Grigori had always been highly advanced, and Kaiser was someone Azazel paid particular attention to. So, during this period, Azazel was more aware than anyone else of what Kaiser had been doing.

What he truly hadn't expected was that while they were locked in intense battle on their end, Kaiser had, in just a few months, traveled across almost all the territories of the mythological factions on Earth.

Even more unexpected was that Kaiser had repeatedly become entangled with the various mythological factions, even confronting gods multiple times—and managing to frighten them off.

Now, the deeds of the Holy Spear wielder capable of slaying gods had already spread throughout all the mythological factions. Everyone had come to know that this world had birthed an individual so fearsome—no, so terrifying even to gods—a human.

Kaiser hadn't lied. His spear indeed possessed the ability to kill gods unconditionally. Otherwise, those lofty deities wouldn't have been so terrified.

"If God were still alive and saw how far you've developed the spear He left behind, I wonder if He would regret creating Sacred Gears in the first place."

Azazel voiced this sentiment.

"I'm not God. How would I know what God thinks?" Kaiser wasn't particularly interested in this topic and merely chuckled. "By the way, is it really okay for you to keep talking about God being dead so casually?"

God is dead.

This message had always been a top-level secret kept hidden by the Three Factions.

After the war among the Three Factions ended, the four original Satans recorded in the Bible died due to severe injuries. This was known to all.

But that God had also died—only the leaders of the Three Factions and a few key individuals were aware of this.

It couldn't be helped. In the monotheistic system, God was the one and only deity.

With the loss of God, the entire monotheistic faith effectively became a rootless floating weed with no divine entity. What would the other mythological factions think? Would they still acknowledge the existence of the Three Factions? Would they still allow humanity's faith to be entrusted to them?

If the news of God's death were to be exposed, other mythological factions might launch invasions. That was one reason. Another was the possible chain reaction among members of the Three Factions upon learning the truth, which also necessitated keeping it hidden.

For instance, the Angels and the Church's believers—those who claimed to be servants of God and lived their lives for the purpose of serving Him—if they learned that God was no longer present, their entire purpose in life would be denied. They would lose their faith, their spiritual pillar, and become soulless husks, wouldn't they?

The Devils and Fallen Angels were in the same boat. After the war ended, Heaven lost God, the Devils lost all the original Satans and most of the pure-blooded Devils, and the Fallen Angels were left with almost nothing aside from their leaders. As a result, all the factions had declined to the point where they had to rely on humans to continue their species. If the news of God's death were exposed, chaos would erupt in the human world, which would in turn threaten their own survival.

It was under these circumstances that the Three Factions made the decision to avoid another large-scale war.

Now, Azazel could casually bring up something so important. Honestly, Kaiser was pretty surprised.

Azazel, for his part, seemed rather helpless.

"You've been away for a while, so you don't know," Azazel sighed. "The fact that God is no longer around has already been exposed by those bastards from the Khaos Brigade."

Upon hearing this, Kaiser raised an eyebrow.

"I see. That explains it."

The members of the Khaos Brigade were essentially terrorists who thrived on chaos. They would never consider how much trouble this revelation would cause for the Three Factions and humanity.

Besides, since they were currently locked in a life-or-death struggle with the Three Factions, revealing this kind of information to deal a blow to their enemies was, in a sense, understandable.

"Good thing Asia doesn't know about this. Otherwise, who knows how devastated she'd be."

Kaiser remarked with some emotion.

But Azazel didn't seem to share his concern.

"She should be fine," Azazel said. "That girl has already seen the true form of your spear and has felt the presence of God's Will more than once. She probably already sees you as the incarnation of God—a new spiritual pillar. Even if she found out that God is dead, it likely wouldn't affect her too much."

Kaiser was taken aback by Azazel's words, then let out a wry laugh.

"Seriously?"

No sooner had he spoken than Azazel responded.

"Why not?" Azazel said solemnly. "You don't understand. For devout believers, being able to feel God's Will up close is something incredibly uplifting."

"Not to mention ordinary believers—even that guy Michael, after seeing your Balance Breaker manifest God's Will, seemed like he'd been reborn. His entire demeanor changed."

"And those two Holy Sword users—I heard they've been running all over the place ever since returning to the Church headquarters, constantly gathering information on you. They even exposed the persecution you suffered in the Church and brought all the responsible parties to justice."

"Do you understand now? For those who know that God has perished, you reawakening His Will in the world carries immense significance."

"Even I, who once worried whether the world would descend into chaos without God or if foreign factions would invade us—after seeing God's Will manifest through you, I stopped worrying. Because I felt that even though God may be gone, His Will still exists. He's still watching over us, still paying attention to us."

That is faith.

That is a spiritual pillar.

Kaiser would never have imagined that his activation of the Balance Breaker had given such renewed hope to these devout yet despairing believers.

God may be gone, but His Will still lingers in this world. As long as this truth is known, all those who had lost faith would be reignited with hope, courage, and newfound strength.

"Something like that happened?"

Kaiser stood there in complete shock.

"Let me tell you one more thing." Seeing this, Azazel smirked teasingly. "Michael has already brought the news of God's Will manifesting through you back to Heaven and the Church, informing everyone who knows the secret of God's death."

"After hearing the news, they all went crazy."

"You know Gabriel, right? One of the Four Great Seraphs, the most beautiful woman in Heaven, also the strongest female angel. She's known across the Three Factions for her flawless figure. Back in the day, countless angels fell into depravity out of lust for her. Even some of the Old Satans launched wars against Heaven under the pretense of capturing her."

"You know what she's doing now? She's been collecting your photos and personal belongings, decorating her residence with them like some kind of obsessed fangirl."

"You think those two Holy Sword users had the guts to stand up for you in the Church on their own? It's because she and Michael are backing them!"

Kaiser didn't even know how to react to that.

Gabriel—the Seraph personally created by God, one of the highest-ranking and most renowned angels—was the very embodiment of female angels.

In this world, Gabriel was not only the most beautiful woman in Heaven but was also considered by many to be the most beautiful across all Three Realms, even viewed as a rival by the current Leviathan, who was known as the face of female Devils.

If Sylphia was a world-class songstress, then Gabriel was a transcendent superstar—famous across worlds, a celebrity known even in other dimensions.

And yet, such a being was now a crazed fan of him, just an ordinary human...?

...Why did that sound so unbelievable?

"What? Don't believe me?" Azazel grinned as if he could read Kaiser's mind. "If you don't believe it, you can visit Heaven sometime. I guarantee, if you so much as give the slightest hint, Gabriel wouldn't mind offering herself to you. She wouldn't even fall for it—because to her, this would be the most sacred act of devotion, not a crime of lust."

"Want me to make arrangements? Michael's been researching ways for angels and humans to have children, hoping to increase Heaven's strength and population. He definitely wouldn't object to the embodiment of God's Will and Heaven's most beautiful angel being the first test pair. In fact, I'd say he'd be delighted."

Upon hearing that, Kaiser's first instinct wasn't excitement. Instead, he wanted to punch that smirking face of Azazel's.

Children? That's a Seraph you're talking about, not some horny stray cat. Always throwing out baby warnings—what do you think this is, a fairy tale?

"You didn't come all this way just to tell me these ridiculous things, did you?"

Kaiser said with a forced smile.

"I'm just helping you seize the moment." Azazel retorted, but seeing the look in Kaiser's eyes grow steadily more dangerous, he quickly shut up and muttered, "You're missing out on the whole world... that's Gabriel, man..."

Kaiser silently pulled out the True Longinus and activated a magic circle, seemingly preparing to teleport back to Kuoh Town.

"Of course I came for official business!"

Azazel's expression immediately turned serious—more serious than at any point before.

"Speak."

Kaiser cut straight to the point.

Then, he heard Azazel's voice.

"The Three Factions have decided to form a peace treaty. I want you to be there to witness it."