

Multiverse 243

Chapter 243: "Campione"

"What?"

Noticing that his beloved spear had suddenly weakened significantly, Odin's single eye involuntarily shrank sharply.

"Divide!" "Divide!" "Divide!"...

Before Odin could even display a look of shock and anger, the voice that halved the target's power rang out again, and it continued to echo, causing Gungnir to weaken continuously until it became dim and dull.

Looking closely, Kaiser, holding the True Longinus and surrounded by countless Heroic Spirits, had clearly activated the Balance Breaker of Divine Dividing, donning the flawless white dragon armor.

The might and terror of Gungnir left Kaiser not daring to be careless any longer.

In order to avoid being pierced by this spear again, Kaiser unhesitatingly activated the Balance Breaker of Divine Dividing while continuously using the halving ability, rendering Gungnir powerless.

That power was also absorbed flawlessly by Kaiser, to the point that the magical power radiating from his body surged and raged, forcing the surrounding Heroic Spirits to not dare come near.

"Boom!"

The next second, Kaiser poured endless magical power into the True Longinus, causing the tip of the spear to expand, and the holy energy bursting forth from within radiated like brilliance. Wherever it passed, whether Heroic Spirits or storm, all were wiped out into nothingness.

Immediately after, the spear tip in Kaiser's hand erupted, the spear shaft extending, slicing through the atmosphere and stirring up raging waves, while simultaneously flashing like lightning, striking directly upon Odin.

"Bang!"

A shattering sound rang out, and the incredibly sharp spear tip of the True Longinus shattered Odin's golden armor, causing him to be blown off Sleipnir like a cannonball.

Sleipnir immediately neighed in alarm, trampling the void, chasing after Odin along with the storm.

Its speed was truly fast. In the blink of an eye, it caught up with the cannonball-like Odin and caught him, then, without pausing, it galloped toward the other direction.

"Ran away?"

Kaiser was stunned at first, then without hesitation flapped his wings of light, dragging a long trail of radiance, chasing in Odin's direction amidst the roar of the atmosphere.

Immediately, across the endless sea surface, a stream of light resembling the Morning Star chased after a mass of storm, dragging a long tail of radiance.

As the chase began, the storm ahead grew increasingly larger in scale, even causing tsunamis to surge.

Countless Heroic Spirits appeared, along with one ghostly figure after another emerging continuously within the storm, like escorts advancing alongside the storm's master.

"This is bad..."

Chasing from behind, Kaiser's brows furrowed deeply.

Because the direction in which the storm was advancing was the land from which he had come.

"He's doing it on purpose?"

Seeing the increasing number of ghosts in the storm, Kaiser understood something.

Odin is the chief god of Norse mythology and possesses an exceptional number of Authorities—not only treasures like Gungnir, but Sleipnir as a mount, the divine wolf as a guardian, and dominion over prophecy, kingship, wisdom, healing, magic, poetry, war, and death.

He is not the ruler of the sea, so fighting on the sea is actually disadvantageous to him.

He is a king, and only on the crowded land can he display his greatest power.

He may have foreseen that continuing the fight would lead to defeat, so he unhesitatingly urged Sleipnir toward the nearest land.

Once on land, he can use the Authority of death to awaken the many slumbering dead underground to form a ghost army, then use the Authority of war to strengthen the army's might, and even use the Authority of kingship to control others to serve him, or construct fortresses and traps using magic to deal with Kaiser.

As for what kind of disaster this would bring to the land, that is not within his consideration.

As the king of the gods, Odin may possess mercy and compassion in his heart, but now, as a Heretic God, his heart is only ruled by madness and arrogance—he does not care about the deaths of mere humans or their cities.

This is evident in the fact that even as he advanced, he did not restrain the storm but instead kept expanding its scale, bringing the tsunami toward the land.

At the same time, Kaiser could still feel that Odin was continuously striking Gungnir, trying to restore its sharpness.

He possesses the Authority of healing, and that Authority evidently is not limited to humans. Even when used on a weapon, it seems to still be effective.

"Rumble—"

Before long, the colossal storm reached the land, simultaneously raising a towering tsunami and carrying overwhelming dark clouds as it charged toward the coastal city.

Screeching alarms were already ringing out in the city, and people were fleeing in panic.

The sounds of car horns, people screaming and cursing, and the piercing alarms mingled together, creating an atmosphere of sheer panic.

The ghost army had already stepped from the sea onto the beach and set foot on land. The storm, tsunami, and dark clouds also loomed closer.

That scene was like the end of the world.

Seeing this, Kaiser finally stopped holding back.

"You brought this upon yourself, Odin!"

Chasing behind the storm with a long trail of radiance, the flawless white dragon raised the True Longinus, which erupted with a world-shaking might.

"Balance Breaker!"

Holy energy appeared upon the spear.

When the dazzling twilight radiated from the spear, with invisible ripples spreading across heaven and earth, an incredible shock descended upon this world.

An ancient will was awakened, supreme power erupted, and at the moment when sacredness and severity descended, the spear in Kaiser's hand turned from blue to a crimson red like fresh blood, the spear tip stained red as if with blood, transforming the holy power into a god-slaying wave.

The great and noble, benevolent yet majestic will of the gods appeared at this moment.

"This is...?!"

Odin, who was preparing to charge into the city along with the storm, tsunami, dark clouds, and ghost army, suddenly turned his head and looked behind.

He felt the presence of a kindred.

He felt the will of a god no weaker than himself—perhaps even stronger.

As if condemning his sins, rebuking his atrocities, that will descended out of nowhere upon him, causing him for a brief instant to feel guilt, to feel unworthy of being a god, unworthy of being the king of the gods.

But Odin is, after all, a god—the chief god of Norse mythology. For another god to condemn and rebuke him for his actions is unworthy!

"I am the king of the Norse gods! Unknown god, you dare be so impudent?!"

Odin roared in fury.

Indeed, the will of the spear—capable of shattering the minds of mortals, questioning their spirits, stripping away their will to resist and plunging them into inescapable remorse—was nothing more than provocation and insolence to a god-king with an extreme sense of self.

There exists no being capable of judging the god-king. Even another god, even another king, is unqualified to judge his actions.

Of course, Kaiser had no intention of relying on the judgment of divine will to deal with Odin.

The true power he relied upon was the god-slaying force in his hand, capable of slaying even gods!

"Buzz!"

The spear radiating crimson brilliance broke through space, transforming into a red flash and shooting across the sea.

The crimson flash pierced through countless Heroic Spirits and ghost soldiers, split apart the air and sea, broke through the storm, and at light-speed shot toward Odin riding Sleipnir.

"!!!"

Odin's single eye suddenly burned, the heat causing him intense pain and a mix of shock and fury.

His prophetic ability told him that something terrifying was coming.

The wisdom he presided over urged him—not to come into contact with it.

"Gungnir!"

Odin roared, throwing the Gungnir in his hand, which had had most of its power awakened.

Instantly, a meteor flashed across the sky, heading directly toward the crimson flash that shot in a straight line.

The god-slaying Holy Spear and the divine spear that brings victory clashed violently above the coastal city.

"Boom!!!"

An earth-shattering roar echoed as the red flash and golden meteor burst in the sky over the city, unleashing a massive shockwave that swept across the entire city.

"Bang bang bang bang bang...!"

Countless windows shattered in the city.

"Aaaaaaaaahhhhhh...!"

Countless pedestrians on the streets screamed.

The raging shockwave even blew away street lamps, cars, and countless pieces of trash and debris, filling the skies over the city with flying objects.

Even Odin, who was relatively close, was sent flying with his horse by the shockwave, tumbling through the air in a flurry of man and steed, looking extremely disheveled.

But Odin no longer cared about that.

What he cared about was that his Gungnir had... lost.

The moment he threw it symbolized victory. The spear of fate, that never misses and always wins, had its power suddenly diminished after clashing with the god-slaying spear.

The flawless white dragon, flying like the Morning Star across the sky, had all its jewels flashing—activating the halving ability again and again, stripping away the power of Gungnir that had just been reawakened.

And so, the crimson Holy Spear struck down the divine spear of certain victory, destroying the meteor that streaked across the heavens.

The immaculate white dragon flashed madly, its body surging forward, charging to Odin's face.

"Oooooooooohhhhhh...!"

Sensing the danger, Odin roared, and countless runes appeared before him, constructing a defense.

Unfortunately, a Holy Spear that even Gungnir could not withstand would never be stopped by mere magic.

"Thud!"

The crimson god-slaying spear pierced through layers of magical defenses with ease and stabbed into Odin's chest.

The spear tip pierced the divine body, spilling the blood of a god upon the earth.

"This... this power is...?! Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh...!"

The god-king who presided over healing didn't even have time to heal his own wound before he let out a dying scream.

The god-slaying force seeped into his entire body, invaded his divinity, and completely extinguished his life.

"Shiiing!"

Above Kaiser's head, an ancient disc suddenly flew out, radiating light.

The light enveloped Kaiser, and also enveloped Odin, swallowing them both...