

## Multiverse 250

### Chapter 250: Fast-Forward to Life and Death

On the other side, after leaving Shichio Shrine, Kaiser did not linger as he had said, but instead once again summoned Divine Dividing, turning into a starlight streak dragging a long trail of light, flying at high speed toward the sea.

After becoming a Campione, the Sacred Gears within Kaiser's body were also strengthened along with him, gaining growth, with their power increasing significantly.

Take Divine Dividing for example—in its normal state without using Balance Breaker, it originally required three seconds to activate the Divide ability once each time. But now, the Divide ability of Divine Dividing could be activated once per second—an extremely noticeable improvement.

The same was true for Boosted Gear. The time required to activate the boost ability once in its normal state was reduced from three seconds to one second. While the Balance Breaker state didn't change and still allowed ability activation anytime, anywhere, the explosive power released after donning the armor had increased significantly, and the consumption had correspondingly decreased.

If, when Kaiser first obtained these two Longinus, he could maintain the Balance Breaker state for about three months without using abilities, then now—even when normally using their powers without excess—he could absolutely maintain their Balance Breaker state for over a year!

The same went for the Juggernaut Drive of the two Sacred Gears. Previously, Kaiser could only maintain Juggernaut Drive for about an hour without using abilities. Now, even when normally using them without overexertion, he could maintain Juggernaut Drive for at least six hours!

The same was true for the Balance Breaker of the True Longinus. In the beginning, even if not excessively drawing on its power, he could maintain it for less than two hours. Now, even using it for half a day would be no problem.

All these changes clearly demonstrated how quickly Kaiser had grown—and how powerful he now was.

Of course, all his other exclusive weapons had grown stronger as well. Whether it was the Zanpakutō or the Orga Luxes, their power had increased significantly, even their inherent quality and rank had risen.

"The benefits of God-Slaying really are enormous. As long as one succeeds, it's like ascending to the heavens in a single leap."

Feeling these changes, Kaiser couldn't help but sigh like this more than once.

It was merely slaying a god once, and yet the growth he gained surpassed any previous time—making Kaiser feel as if he had wasted decades in the Soul Society.

"No, if not for those decades of effort, I wouldn't have waited for the Hōgyoku's birth, nor would I have obtained the Circle of Usurpation as a reward."

If not for the Hōgyoku and the Circle of Usurpation, then even if he succeeded in God-Slaying in this world, the transformation he gained wouldn't have been this great.

...But it would only have been less—not nonexistent!

Becoming a Campione in this world was still the best shortcut for mortals to ascend in one leap!

It was just that this shortcut—at most, only a few succeeded in a single era. The rest were merely sacrifices, innocent ants caught in the crossfire, piling the path with corpses.

In short, Divine Dividing had become stronger, and its flying speed had increased a lot, allowing Kaiser to reach his destination in very little time.

"This should be the place, right?"

Kaiser stopped midair above an uninhabited part of the ocean and revealed himself.

This was Point Nemo, also known as the oceanic pole of inaccessibility—the spot on Earth farthest from any landmass.

Located in the South Pacific Ocean, the nearest land to it is 2,688 kilometers away. This point is isolated from land, shipping routes, and ocean currents; human activity and biological traces in this region are extremely rare.

Point Nemo lies about 3,000 miles east of New Zealand's coast and about 2,000 miles north of Antarctica. Since 1971, more than 263 pieces of spacecraft debris have been deliberately dropped into the sea here by various nations, so it is also known as the spacecraft graveyard.

Therefore, even if something major happens here, the impact should be minimized.

Having experienced what happened last time, Kaiser would no longer casually pick just any uninhabited place to summon a god.

This place was the farthest from land, with barely any life forms—undoubtedly the most suitable place to cause chaos.

"Let's see which lucky one I draw this time."

The corners of Kaiser's lips curved up as he clenched his palm, and the True Longinus instantly appeared in his hand.

"Truth Idea!"

Chanting the spell smoothly, Kaiser activated Truth Idea, causing the tip of the Holy Spear to fully unfold, releasing a massive amount of divine energy, which turned into ripple after ripple of glowing halos, soaring into the sky.

"Rumble—"

This uninhabited sea area instantly surged, waves rising one after another, even causing rain to pour down from the sky.

The vast Magical Power resonated with the divine fluctuations and manifested above the sea.

"Thump thump—"

In that instant, Kaiser's heartbeat uncontrollably sped up.

His body seemed to turn into a furnace, with Magical Power burning violently.

His fighting spirit also rose unknowingly, accelerating the flow of his blood.

His will to fight became fervent, and a power stronger than adrenaline burst forth from deep within his body, instantly adjusting his physical state to one of full power—even to the point of extraordinary performance.

Undoubtedly, compared to Kaiser's conscious perception, his body first sensed the sign of a hostile enemy and automatically entered its best combat state.

This was what it meant to be a Campione—whether facing danger or a strong enemy, they would instantly enter their optimal battle state.

While others might need frequent training to maintain their form and become rusty after a few years of inactivity, a Campione only needed to face danger or a powerful foe, and no matter how long they had been away from battle, they would instantly adjust themselves.

Rather than calling it a special physique, it would be more accurate to call it a habit unique to Campione.

Like a beast always ready to hunt—once it locks onto its prey, it never lets go. Even when wounded, it never retreats. On the contrary, it only provokes its ferocity and wild nature, making it grow stronger.

This is the reason Campione are called "beasts."

"Boom!"

With a massive swell of the sea, a male god with revealing clothing and holding a trident appeared above the water.

"Who is calling me?"

"Who is provoking me?"

"Who... is so brazenly reckless?"

The male god let out a voice that made the surrounding sea roar, causing the entire region to become turbulent with his voice and appearance.

That voice, unlike Odin's solemn dignity, was not only arrogant but also brimming with extreme individuality.

And the opponent seemed to be the master of this sea... no, more accurately, the master of the entire ocean. His voice alone made the sea rise and fall with emotion.

Kaiser sized him up briefly and found his attire was of ancient Greek style.

"Holding a trident, able to make the sea his domain—Greek male god..."

Just like with Odin, Kaiser instantly recognized his identity.

"You are Poseidon?"

Poseidon, the sea god in Greek mythology, one of the twelve Olympian gods, brother to Zeus, king of the gods, and Hades, god of the underworld.

His worship was mainly concentrated around the Aegean Sea, where Greek sailors and fishermen revered him deeply. In the late Roman Empire, Roman gods were aligned with Greek counterparts, and the Roman equivalent of Poseidon was Neptune—whose name also became that of the planet Neptune.

Kaiser didn't expect that both times he summoned gods, he ended up summoning those of the highest status and rank within their respective mythologies.

"That's right, I am Poseidon, the Olympian Lord!"

Poseidon candidly acknowledged his divine name.

If it were an ordinary human, he wouldn't have done so.

But the man before him—was no ordinary human.

"This repugnant aura... You are indeed a Campione, enemy of us gods!"

Poseidon glared at Kaiser, erratic in temperament.

"The Campione who challenged the entire Realm of Immortality—you must be the dangerous figure that old man from Norse mentioned, the one to beware of?"

Hearing this, Kaiser was slightly stunned.

Old man from Norse?

Who was he referring to?

Could it be...

"Boom!"

Before Kaiser could finish thinking, Poseidon suddenly swung his trident and let out a roar.

"Although that old man said as much, to be provoked by a mere mortal—I, Poseidon, cannot tolerate it!"

This god was no benevolent entity.

Although he was also the god of horses, for giving humanity the first horse and allowing them to have transport...

Although he often watered the earth with fresh springs, bringing favorable weather and bountiful harvests, earning the title of Harvest God...

Although his sacred beast was the dolphin, representing the tranquility and gentleness of the sea...

Still, this guy was far from virtuous.

Because in Greek mythology, this sea god was not only ambitious and belligerent—constantly seeking to dethrone Zeus and take the throne for himself—but like most Greek gods, his private life was chaotic.

In myths, this god was frequently ruled by the lower half of his body, forcefully taking many beautiful women and causing countless tragedies.

One could say that this sea god, like his brother Zeus, was a male deity with extremely poor morals and widely despised.

The temper of the war-loving sea god was like the sea itself—fickle and unpredictable.

Thus, he became enraged very easily.

"I want to see whether you're truly as dangerous as he said!"

Once Poseidon finished speaking, the sea shook violently, sending out countless towering tsunamis surging toward Kaiser.

In that moment, Kaiser seemed to be swallowed by the entire sea, attacked by wave after wave.

"Going straight into a fight, huh?"

Coming back to his senses, Kaiser narrowed his eyes and smiled.

"Fine then. Let's skip all the unnecessary procedures—fast-forward to life and death!"

As he spoke, the Holy Spear in Kaiser's hand vanished.

In its place was another spear—

A throwing spear.