

Multiverse 251

Chapter 251: The Mighty Gungnir

"Boom!"

As the tsunami, hundreds of meters high, crashed down wave after wave, completely engulfing the tiny human figure in the center, Poseidon, standing atop the sea waves, turned and fled without hesitation.

"Bastard!"

This sea god, renowned and infamous in Greek mythology, cursed angrily in his heart as he fled.

"Why didn't anyone tell me the God-Slayer obtained that spear...?!"

Although it was just a fleeting glimpse, Poseidon did indeed see the spear that appeared in Kaiser's hand.

The shaft of that spear, though wooden, exuded a rich sense of life, clearly crafted from a branch of the World Tree.

The spearhead was also inscribed with runes from Norse mythology, full of divinity.

With such obvious traits, how could Poseidon not recognize the name of that spear?

"That damn old man! I'll definitely curse you! And if I get the chance, I'll sneak into your wife's room too!"

As Poseidon cursed furiously in his heart, his body had already dived into the sea, transforming into a giant shark and swimming away at high speed.

Greek gods were just like that—having no shred of dignity, not caring about a god’s decorum. If even slightly displeased, they’d throw tantrums, and if even slightly endangered, they’d slip away—there was simply no such thing as the valor to fight to the death rather than compromise.

At least, Poseidon was like that.

Unfortunately, no matter where he fled, it was useless.

"Buzz—"

As a humming sound echoed through the atmosphere, a streak of starlight shot across the sea like a meteor, seemingly piercing through the ocean.

The meteor followed like a shadow, as if guided by fate, chasing the trace of Poseidon’s Magical Power deep into the seabed, streaking toward the giant shark that was desperately swimming to the other end of the sea.

"Pu chi!"

Very quickly, the spear of destiny, transformed into a meteor, struck the giant shark and pierced straight through its body.

"Ahhh—"

Poseidon let out a scream and reverted to his original form.

His body was completely pierced through by the Gungnir, from the back to the chest, the tip of the spear emerging from his chest, bringing with it gushing blood.

"Pu chi!"

With a tearing sound, the Gungnir automatically withdrew from his body and once again turned into a meteor, returning to one person's hand and being firmly gripped.

Engulfed earlier by the waves of the tsunami, Kaiser had now also submerged into the sea, diving deep to the ocean floor.

However, he didn't pursue Poseidon.

Because it wasn't necessary.

The life force within Poseidon, who had been pierced by Gungnir, was already rapidly dissipating.

Originally, as a god who ruled the sea, Poseidon had extremely tenacious vitality. Even if his body was pierced, even if his flesh was pulverized, he could still find a way to survive and escape.

However, as the divine spear that declares victory with a single throw, the wounds caused by Gungnir naturally could not be so easily ignored.

The divine power inherent in this spear, even gods with immortality would struggle to resist. Once their body was pierced by it, unless they possessed a rank above the spear itself, they could not escape defeat.

The last time, the reason Kaiser could immediately become lively and spirited after being pierced through the heart by Gungnir wasn't because of High-Speed Regeneration, but because the Hōgyoku had granted him the nature of being undying and immortal.

Otherwise, even Hollows with High-Speed Regeneration—could they possibly ignore the damage caused by a legendary chief god's divine artifact?

That was, of course, impossible.

Although Poseidon was one of the Twelve Olympians in Greek mythology, he was not an undying, immortal being, nor did his Divinity surpass Odin. So how could he resist the power of Gungnir?

Thus, this god who had only just manifested in the world for a few minutes, now bled from his chest and cursed toward the sky.

"Odin! Damn you!"

Leaving behind those words, Poseidon's life force completely dissipated.

"Excellent!"

Seeing this scene, Kaiser, who had entered the sea, couldn't help but feel joy.

He had actually one-shotted a god!

And the opponent wasn't some obscure minor deity, but one of the Twelve Olympians of Olympus!

"What a tyrannical Gungnir!"

"What an incredible spear of destiny!"

Kaiser looked at the Gungnir in his hand, feeling more delighted the more he looked at it.

However, now was not the time to admire his Authority and divine weapon—but the time to reap the rewards.

"Swish!"

Kaiser took a step forward and instantly appeared before Poseidon's corpse. Above his head, the Circle of Usurpation flew out, spinning rapidly as it devoured the sea god's divine body completely.

Kaiser could feel a massive force emerging within the Circle of Usurpation, and that power was being poured into his body.

If it were another Campione, the spoils they could harvest at this point would, at most, be a single Authority.

Starting from the second God-Slaying, while Campione could still gain new Authorities each time, they could only obtain the Authority—no longer able to undergo a rebirth-like transformation as they did with the first God-Slaying.

Kaiser was no exception. He could not surpass the effect of the ritual and gain more Authorities.

He too could only obtain one Authority.

However, because he possessed the Circle of Usurpation and could fully wield its power, he could retain all the power beyond the acquired Authority to enhance his own Magical Power.

Even if only Magical Power was strengthened, it was still far better than other Campione. At least it meant one more important gain.

As for his physique, that would be left to the Hōgyoku to continue guiding and developing.

By accumulating bit by bit like this—once both his physique and Magical Power reached their limits, he could trigger the power of the Hōgyoku and gain another rebirth-like evolution.

Just like that, while absorbing the power within the Circle of Usurpation, Kaiser also retrieved the Gungnir, and another weapon appeared in his hand.

It was a trident.

The very one Poseidon had been holding ever since his appearance.

This trident was no ordinary weapon.

It was the symbol of the sea god Poseidon in ancient Greek mythology and his most important weapon.

According to legend, Poseidon was the son of the Titan Cronus and Rhea. Because Cronus feared that his children would overthrow him, he devoured each of them at birth. Only the youngest, Zeus, was saved when Rhea swapped him with a stone.

With Zeus's help, Cronus vomited out his children—among them, Poseidon.

Afterward, Zeus led his siblings in a war against Cronus. The Cyclopes forged thunder for Zeus, the Helm of Invisibility for Hades, and the trident for Poseidon, helping them overthrow Cronus's rule.

In myth, Poseidon often rode in a chariot drawn by bronze-hoofed, golden-maned horses, striking rocks with his trident to make springs gush forth from cracks to water the land, bringing bountiful harvests and earning the title of Harvest God.

Using the trident, Poseidon could not only split mountains and turn rocks into islands, but also stir up massive waves, trigger storms and tsunamis, submerge continents, split heaven and earth, and even shatter all things—causing earthquakes and unprecedented disasters.

"To control the sea, summon storms and tsunamis, shatter all things, trigger earthquakes, and create islands... this trident's power is not to be underestimated."

Knowing this, Kaiser naturally could not ignore such a weapon.

Choosing this weapon meant he could immediately wield its power and, once it recognized him as master, further enhance it.

Had he chosen a different Authority, Kaiser would have had to spend time learning it, practicing its use, developing it, and gradually improving it.

That would be a waste of time—and unable to strengthen the Authority.

Possessing the Ultimate Authority Over Weapons, as long as the god-slayed divine weapon wasn't too weak or trash, he would always choose the opponent's weapon as his Authority, turning it into his own exclusive weapon.

"Buzz..."

Golden patterns appeared on the trident, quickly covering its surface before swiftly embedding into it.

Once the trident accepted him as master, Kaiser immediately noticed he could breathe underwater.

The once-silent sea suddenly came to life, as if infused with spirit, expressing closeness to him, making him feel the warmth of returning to a mother's womb.

With the trident in hand, Kaiser could fully manipulate the sea. Calling him the new sea god would not be an exaggeration.

"Boom!"

On the quiet and uninhabited sea surface, waves suddenly surged and parted on their own, lifting one person through the water into the sky.

"This sensation... really is quite marvelous."

Having put away the Circle of Usurpation, Kaiser looked over the entire sea, feeling a distinct sense that he could command it at any moment.

With the trident in hand, the ocean was Kaiser's domain—his territory.

"The main weapons used by gods really are powerful."

Kaiser smiled slightly and put away the trident, yet the waters beneath his feet remained under control, still supporting him.

Even without using the exclusive weapon, he could still use a portion of its power. Controlling the entire sea might be too much, but directing a bit of water was effortless.

However...

"Poseidon's reaction after being summoned was... rather odd."

Kaiser finally had the mind to ponder this issue.

"He said that Odin took word of me back to the Realm of Immortality and spread it around to warn other gods, didn't he?"

Kaiser mused and suddenly pulled out the True Longinus, chanting the spell for Truth Idea.

Holy fluctuations soared into the sky, once again issuing a challenge to the Realm of Immortality, attempting to summon a god.

However...

"It failed..."

Watching the divine energy dissipate into the sky, Kaiser smiled wryly.

Clearly, with Odin's warning and Poseidon's miserable defeat as confirmation, the gods of the divine realm had become wary of this method and would no longer be easily tricked.

After all, they were gods—it wasn't as though they had no resistance at all, unable to stop themselves from being dragged out of myth by Truth Idea.

From now on, the method of summoning gods through Truth Idea was likely no longer viable.

"Forget it."

Kaiser didn't force it and directly turned to dive back into the ocean depths.

Since summoning was no longer an option, then he'd just go find one himself.