

Multiverse 273

Chapter 273: The Arrived King of the Sword

Greenwich, Witenagemot.

After several days, many sages and elders gathered here once again.

They sat around a round table, in front of which were placed the latest intelligence reports on God-Slaying.

"The Heretic God in Sardinia has been confirmed slain."

"It seems to be the doing of that newly arisen King from the East."

"...How did he suddenly appear in southern Italy?"

"No one knows. According to reports from the subordinates, they received no information about that King's movements. None of the airports had any records of his boarding, and the sea routes were the same."

"So, that King went to Sardinia relying solely on his own power?"

"Just what method did he use?"

"That's not the main point. The main point is that this King, who had only recently slain a god, went alone to Sardinia and faced off against two of the highest-ranked gods."

"Even that is not the key point. The real point is that he directly confronted those two gods—and successfully slew them..."

"Is this really something that a newly crowned King with just one Authority can accomplish?"

Many sages and elders looked at the intelligence displayed on the table, only feeling it was beyond belief.

A newly minted Campione who had only been a God-Slayer for a few days, managed to slay two gods while possessing just one Authority—and these two gods were no ordinary deities, but a King of the Gods and an undefeated God of War.

Such powerful Divinity—even taken individually—was already not something a typical Campione could handle. Yet to face both at once, and still successfully slay them... was this truly possible?

"Even the Wolf King of Eastern Europe probably couldn't pull off such a feat, right?"

"Could the Martial Arts King of China do it?"

"These two are the oldest Kings in existence, possessing far more Authorities than the average Campione. They've slain who-knows-how-many gods, yet to simultaneously slay two of the highest-ranked Heretic Gods—even for them, it wouldn't be easy, right?"

"To fight two at once is one thing, but both of those Kings aren't weak. It's impossible that they'd be rendered helpless just because they were attacked by two gods. However, being able to fight is one thing, actually slaying them is another."

"Indeed, it's truly unbelievable."

The crowd discussed fervently, their words filled with disbelief, so much so that it took them a while to fully digest the latest information.

Only after everyone had finally processed the news did a new round of discussion begin.

"To be able to slay two gods at once, the new King must have gained a very powerful Authority from the Norse chief god, Odin."

"Has anyone confirmed what Authority that King actually used?"

"No. The battle took place in the sky above the Mediterranean, off the coast of Sardinia. At the time, there were storms and blizzards, and with the tsunamis and shockwaves caused by the god battle, no one was able to ascertain what exactly happened."

"The battle was in the sky above the Mediterranean..."

"Meaning, the new King possesses the power of flight?"

"No wonder he was able to reach Sardinia without using any form of transportation."

"Was that power granted by an Authority? Or was it the result of some kind of magic?"

"It should be an Authority, right? According to investigations into that King, before becoming a Campione, he was just an ordinary person whose entire clan had emigrated abroad."

"Then it must be an Authority. Otherwise, it can't be explained."

"What kind of magic can let someone fly all the way from the eastern land of the rising sun to Europe? Even the flight techniques that only witches can learn wouldn't allow someone to fly that far or that long. Only a god's Authority could achieve such a thing."

"But if this Authority holds the power to slay two gods, then flight surely isn't its main function."

"It might not be that he used this Authority to slay both gods. Maybe he slew one first, then used the newly obtained Authority to slay the second?"

"Hmm, that's possible."

Everyone enthusiastically discussed Kaiser's Authority.

The purpose of the Witenagemot's existence was to collect intelligence on Campiones and Heretic Gods.

The newly born King—his Authority and all of his powers were still a mystery, and that naturally attracted the Council's attention.

Especially when this Authority seemed to possess the power to slay two gods simultaneously—this only deepened their desire to uncover the truth and understand the true nature of this Authority.

Under such circumstances, they really did arrive at some useful insights.

At the very least, someone guessed that Kaiser might have obtained Odin's spear, believing that only that infallible spear could grant such power, enabling a newly born King to slay two gods.

However, since this information had not been confirmed, even though the sages believed this possibility to be the most likely, they couldn't make any definitive conclusions.

After all, there was no clear pattern to the Authorities that Campiones usurped from gods. Some Authorities, after being taken, underwent major changes—becoming only superficially similar or even entirely unrecognizable from their original divine form.

Therefore, in the end, the sages could only make speculations using words like "suspected," "possibly," or "most likely," and sigh with emotion.

"With this, the new King now possesses three Authorities—only one fewer than the Sword King of Italy."

"To think he was just an ordinary person before becoming a Campione. What sort of mindset must he have had, to charge across the world to Sardinia and throw himself into another god battle as soon as he acquired supernatural power?"

"Campiones... not a single one of them is normal."

"Mind your words. That's not something to say lightly—what if word of it reaches the King's ears?"

"It's a shame. Everything about that King is still shrouded in mystery. We don't know his Authorities, nor do we understand his modus operandi. We can't name his Authority, and we can't assign him an epithet either."

"The Wolf King of Eastern Europe, the Martial Arts King of China, the Enchanting Queen of the Cavern, the Nobleman of Godspeed, the Hades King of America, and the Sword King of Italy—other than that Queen, all the others have their own territories. But this new King seems to have no territory, nor even vassals."

"Then let's not make a decision for now. We have too little information on the new King. All we know is that he has three Authorities, one of which possibly grants the power of flight, and that he is suspected of being able to slay two gods simultaneously."

"That concludes today's meeting. This intel will be sealed for now."

"What about the report on the new King slaying two gods?"

"That can't be hidden. And we don't need to publicize it either. The Sardinia incident already drew the attention of many forces on the mysterious side. I'm sure they've all learned about it by now."

"Mm, let them worry about it themselves."

"The birth of a powerful new King will definitely trigger multiple chain reactions."

"All we can do is watch and see."

This meeting lasted a full four hours before it was finally declared over—with very little to show for it.

Similar scenes took place all across the world, with many forces from the mysterious side discussing the matter, repeatedly confirming the new King's astonishing battle record and feats.

To simultaneously slay two of the highest-ranked gods—such an accomplishment made many realize that this newly risen King was no mere greenhorn.

Thanks to this, many Campiones who had previously shown no interest in Kaiser now turned their attention to him, and some even began to take action...

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Sardinia, Province of Oristano.

In a luxurious hotel, after resting for a day and fully restoring his condition, Kaiser was already preparing to leave.

His purpose for coming to Sardinia had already been fulfilled, and he had no intention of staying any longer.

If nothing had happened in Sardinia, perhaps Kaiser—who had just gone through two god battles in a row—might have wanted to explore the area a bit. After all, this place was a well-known tourist destination. Since he was already here, taking a vacation and having some fun wouldn't have been a bad idea.

Unfortunately, due to the impact of yesterday's god battle, Sardinia was still in a state of post-disaster recovery. Many tourist attractions had already suspended operations and were unable to receive guests. As a result, many foreign tourists who had come during this time were scrambling to leave, clearly frightened by recent events.

After this battle, Sardinia would have a hard time regaining its former prosperity. It might even collapse completely, never able to revive its tourism industry.

However, with help from the mysterious side and the efforts of Italy's major magical societies working behind the scenes, this state should only be temporary. Sardinia would eventually recover.

It was just a matter of time.

For now, Sardinia would remain abandoned for a while, no longer suitable for tourism.

Since that was the case, Kaiser saw no reason to stay here.

He wanted to return to Japan nation and, according to his original plan, either abduct a Hime-Miko or release the childhood idol.

But when he left his room and found Erica, preparing to say goodbye, she brought him a surprising piece of news.

"Our King of Italy, leader of the Southern European Magic Society Alliance, the Sword King—Salvatore Doni—has already arrived in Sardinia."

Erica informed Kaiser of this matter.

"Salvatore Doni?" Kaiser raised his eyebrows. "That guy finally showed up?"

"Yes." Erica nodded. "As soon as Sardinia's weather cleared up, the plane carrying His Lordship landed at the airport."

Hearing this, Kaiser more or less knew what Erica was about to say next.

Sure enough...

"His Lordship asked me to convey a message to you."

Erica hesitated for a moment, then spoke.

"He said he would like to meet with you."