

Multiverse 286

Chapter 286: So the Person in the Story Was Real

Private Jonan Academy.

This was a school with a free-spirited atmosphere, no distinct features, basically the kind of academy that could be seen anywhere.

If there was any characteristic worth mentioning, it would be that it wasn't just a high school, but also had a middle school division, so some students would attend here for a full six years. For some people, that was already quite a long period.

At this moment, with spring break just ended, students wearing suit-style academy uniforms were gathering in groups at the school gate, chatting and laughing, greeting acquaintances around them as they entered the campus together.

At a time like this, if Mariya Yuri appeared here, she would undoubtedly become the center of attention.

As the undisputed campus belle of Private Jonan Academy, in the past, whenever Mariya Yuri appeared at the school gate, everyone present—regardless of gender—would immediately cast admiring glances at her and begin whispering discussions centered around her.

"It's great, we can see Mariya-san again."

"Mariya-san seems to have gotten even prettier."

"It's probably not just prettier, right?"

"Y-Yeah, even her figure seems better..."

This would probably be what the boys talked about.

"Ahh, Mariya-senpai really is beautiful."

"As expected of a member of the Tea Ceremony Club, that gentle and elegant aura is truly captivating."

"I really want to ask Mariya-senpai for her beauty maintenance tips."

"That won't work, I heard she doesn't really do anything for maintenance. She was just born that beautiful."

"Really?"

"So envious..."

That would be the kind of topic the girls discussed.

At least, that's how it used to be, and it rarely changed.

Mariya Yuri actually had little awareness of this herself, because she had never thought her appearance was better than others', nor had she ever felt she deserved more attention than others.

But there was one thing Mariya Yuri was clearly aware of.

That was—if she brought a male only a few years older than her into school with her, it would definitely cause a huge stir.

Thus, all along the way, Mariya Yuri kept pleading.

"My King, Private Jonan Academy prohibits unrelated individuals from entering without permission. Please consider this carefully and refrain from disrupting the students' normal lives, alright?"

Mariya Yuri truly seemed afraid that Kaiser would cause trouble inside the academy, and her attempts to dissuade him were more forceful than ever before.

"If you are a benevolent king, then you should consider whether your words and actions might affect those around you. Because you are far too great, even the most trivial of gestures, to ordinary people, can be life-changing."

"So please, speak and act with care, and show the world the thoughtful side of yourself."

"That is what a worthy king should do."

Mariya Yuri even resorted to moral coercion, which showed just how desperate she was now.

But what she said did make sense. If Kaiser the God-Slayer were to do anything inside the academy—even if it seemed trivial to him—it could become something significant and life-altering for ordinary people.

This was what Mariya Yuri feared most. She was very worried that her classmates might suffer because of it.

To this, Kaiser simply kept walking toward Private Jonan Academy, not even turning his head as he threw out a line with supreme confidence.

"Are you teaching me how to act?"

Kaiser completely ignored Mariya Yuri's pleas.

"No, not at all, please consider this a desperate remonstrance." Mariya Yuri kept pleading, saying, "It's just an ordinary academy, there's nothing that warrants Your Majesty's special attention or personal visit."

"Didn't you also attend a normal school in the past?"

"There's really nothing worth your curiosity!"

Mariya Yuri did her utmost to persuade him.

Unfortunately, the more she acted like this, the more Kaiser wanted to tease her.

"No matter how ordinary it is, since it's the school you attend, I should at least get to know it a little, right?" Kaiser said with feigned seriousness, "After all, you are my only close aide. This is a place you spend nearly half your time at. As your King, shouldn't I understand it well?"

"...I'm really grateful for your attention." Mariya Yuri was on the verge of tears, repeatedly saying, "But I truly think..."

Before she could finish, she was interrupted once again by Kaiser's unyielding dominance.

"I don't want your opinion. I want my opinion."

Saying that, Kaiser had already arrived at the entrance to Private Jonan Academy.

"B-But you can't even get through the school gate!"

Mariya Yuri looked at the familiar campus so close at hand, as if she could already see it accidentally reduced to ruins, and made one last desperate attempt.

As everyone knows, formal school gates are guarded by doormen, sometimes even security guards. Unrelated persons without a legitimate reason are definitely stopped from entering.

Of course, they couldn't possibly stop a God-Slayer. But if a confrontation were to occur because of that—even just a verbal one—it could potentially trigger a disaster.

"My King..."

Hundreds of tragic images flashed through Mariya Yuri's mind in an instant. She had decided to truly make one last desperate appeal.

But Kaiser had already reached the outer wall of the academy.

"Since you're so unwelcoming, I'll just go in and take a look myself." Kaiser suddenly turned around, showing Mariya Yuri a terrifying smile, and then said, "Let's meet back at the gate after school."

Leaving behind those words, Kaiser suddenly leapt over the academy wall and entered the school.

"My King!"

Mariya Yuri cried out in alarm, panicking.

She couldn't allow Kaiser into her school, but even more so, she couldn't allow him to act freely and cause chaos in her school while out of her sight.

Seeing Kaiser disappear without a trace, Mariya Yuri stomped her foot anxiously and hurried toward the school gate.

Pitifully, though she was a Hime-Miko, with Spirit Vision and intuition maxed out, in other aspects she was no different from an ordinary person.

That is to say, she couldn't climb over walls...

...

On the other side, Kaiser had truly left Mariya Yuri behind and was walking alone through the campus of Private Jonan Academy.

"Hmm... it really is just an ordinary school."

Looking at the students passing by him, Kaiser sighed.

One must know, the worlds he had visited in the past weren't without schools, but those schools had absolutely nothing to do with the word "ordinary."

In the Asterisk World, Seidoukan Academy only enrolled Genestella, and though it provided education, it was essentially a facility for training Festa competitors. It couldn't be called ordinary at all.

In the High School DxD World, Kuoh Academy was indeed a school attended by ordinary people, but it had more than just one demon lurking within. In fact, there were even beings beyond demons. Its financial backing came from the Gremory House, making it a complete cover—essentially, the base of a demon faction in Kuoh Town.

As for the Shinō Spiritual Arts Academy in the Soul Society, that goes without saying—a school for training Soul Reapers attended by souls. How could that be ordinary?

Only Private Jonan Academy, aside from the Hime-Miko Mariya Yuri, truly seemed to consist of nothing but ordinary people.

At the very least, as Kaiser walked along, he didn't sense even a trace of Magical Power.

"Well, that makes it easier to move around."

Kaiser walked into the school building.

He came to Private Jonan Academy not only out of curiosity about the school Mariya Yuri attended, but also for a purpose of his own.

"If I'm not mistaken, the original protagonist should've just entered high school, just like Mariya."

Yes, the original protagonist, like Mariya Yuri, was enrolled in Private Jonan Academy.

If he remembered correctly, before spring break ended, the original protagonist was still a third-year student at a public middle school. After taking the entrance exams, he applied to a nearby school and, having passed, began attending Private Jonan Academy's high school division after the break, becoming a first-year high school student.

During that time, the protagonist had gone to Sardinia to deliver an item, where he encountered Verethragna and triggered his God-Slaying event.

Now, with the Sardinia incident concluded and spring break over, since Mariya Yuri had already started school at Private Jonan Academy, the protagonist should've enrolled here as well.

Kaiser wanted to see, now that Verethragna had been slain and the Sardinia incident ended by him, what had become of this protagonist.

Very soon, Kaiser arrived at his destination.

"First Year, Class 5..."

Looking at the classroom before him, Kaiser's gaze passed through the hallway window and into the room.

He immediately locked onto someone.

It was a black-haired boy whose appearance wasn't particularly outstanding—at least not enough to draw attention at first glance.

"Hmm?"

The boy sat there listlessly, looking bored. Then, as if sensing something, he suddenly turned his head and looked in Kaiser's direction.

"Noticed me, huh?" Kaiser smiled inwardly and thought, "Quite perceptive—no wonder he could slay a god in the original story."

However, that was in the original story.

Now, the boy was just an ordinary high school student. That much was evident from the complete lack of any Magical Power around him.

After a moment's thought, Kaiser stepped into the classroom.

"Eh?"

"Who is he?"

"He's not wearing the uniform..."

"Isn't he a student?"

"He can't be a teacher, right?"

The students in the classroom were immediately drawn to Kaiser's entrance.

But soon, they all looked away from him.

Because—

Crack!

A sound like shattering glass rang out from around Kaiser.

In that moment, everyone present had their senses completely dominated by Kaiser.