

Multiverse 299

Chapter 299: Meeting This Elder

After the matter of gifting the sword, Kaiser and the other two separated in the clubroom.

Mariya Yuri had to go to school, so naturally she did not stay behind.

Seishuin Ena took her phone, which was about to run out of battery, and went outside. She seemed to be preparing to report her allegiance to Kaiser to the one in the Netherworld as well as to the Seishuin family.

The History Compilation Committee appeared to have anticipated this development and never sent anyone to interfere. Only Sayanomiya Kaoru made a phone call to Mariya Yuri to chat about a few things.

Thus, Kaiser remained alone in the clubroom, sitting in front of the low table, absentmindedly pondering.

"Now that things are settled here, is it time to take care of the main matters?"

Kaiser had not forgotten the purpose of his return this time.

The first objective was to bring Mariya Yuri under his command.

The second objective was to make contact with the god deliberately hidden by this country, to meet his childhood idol, and maybe even fight him.

As for the third objective, it was to uncover the secret hidden by Susanoo and his ilk.

Now that the first goal had been achieved, Kaiser naturally intended to carry out the second and third ones.

"So, which one should I do first?"

Kaiser considered the matter.

However, before he could decide, Seishuin Ena returned first.

"King, do you have time now?"

The girl carrying a sword bag seemed unfamiliar with beating around the bush. She directly asked the question upon entering.

"I do." Kaiser looked at Seishuin Ena and said, "What is it? Something on your mind?"

"Just a little." Seishuin Ena held up her clearly rarely used and unfamiliar phone and requested, "Actually, it's Kaoru. She seems to have something she wants to say to you."

"Sayanomiya Kaoru?" Kaiser raised an eyebrow. "You're in contact with her?"

As far as he knew, the relations between the Four Great Families in the jutsushiki world weren't exactly harmonious.

Although all four clans once served emperors, precisely because they were all ancient and powerful, they had spent hundreds of years fighting for power within the jutsushiki world. They had even once sparked a struggle for national leadership, a very fierce conflict.

In that struggle for leadership, the victor in the end was the operator of the History Compilation Committee, that is, the Sayanomiya family.

That's why people say the Seishuin family is inferior to the Sayanomiya family—because the Seishuin family had once been defeated by them.

Of course, though the Sayanomiya family won that leadership battle, it wasn't an overwhelming victory. At the very least, the gap between them and the Seishuin family wasn't large. If the two clashed again, the Sayanomiya family might not necessarily win a second time.

In such circumstances, with one being the core operator of an official orthodox organization and the other a prominent political family, even without major conflicts, the relationship between the Sayanomiya and Seishuin families certainly wasn't good.

That Seishuin Ena, the only daughter of the Seishuin family, would have contact with Sayanomiya Kaoru, the next head of the History Compilation Committee—that genuinely surprised Kaiser.

But actually, it was quite normal.

"Even though Ena is the daughter of the Seishuin family, she's also this generation's chief Hime-Miko." Seishuin Ena blinked and said, "Spiritual practitioners in the jutsushiki world are obligated to assist the History Compilation Committee. Besides, Ena, Kaoru, and Yuri all once trained together as apprentice Hime-Miko. Strictly speaking, Kaoru, like Yuri, is also Ena's childhood friend, you know?"

In other words, regardless of the relationship between the two families, Seishuin Ena and Sayanomiya Kaoru were actually quite familiar with each other.

As a Hime-Miko, Seishuin Ena also had the obligation to assist the History Compilation Committee. After all, it was the official orthodox organization, and the Seishuin family held significant political status—how could they openly oppose such an entity?

Even if they gave no face to the Sayanomiya family, they would still have to give face to the History Compilation Committee. So Seishuin Ena often mingled with people from the committee. Otherwise, when she came here, Sayanomiya Kaoru would not have brought Touma Amakasu along to greet her.

Although that was also to figure out the true purpose of Seishuin Ena's visit.

"Will the King take the call?"

Seishuin Ena handed the nearly-dead phone to Kaiser.

Kaiser didn't speak. He simply took the phone and started listening.

"This is Kaiser." He spoke to the person on the other end of the line. "What is it? Sayanomiya?"

Sayanomiya Kaoru's voice immediately came from the other end.

"Apologies, King, I didn't mean to disturb you deliberately. But about this matter, I thought it necessary to let you know."

Her voice was just as brisk and straightforward as the last time they met.

Then, she said something that made Kaiser's eyes narrow slightly.

"Just now, we received intelligence that a Bronze Black Cross private jet landed at Haneda Airport."

Haneda Airport, officially Tokyo Haneda International Airport, is the largest airport in Tokyo and even all of Neon.

It's located in the southeastern part of Tokyo's Ōta Ward, not far from where Kaiser was.

"Bronze Black Cross..."

Kaiser more or less knew who had arrived.

"They sure came quickly." Kaiser said calmly. "Did you assign someone to follow them?"

"We did at first. After all, they're one of the magic associations that dominate Milan. Their sudden, high-profile visit naturally warranted surveillance." Sayanomiya Kaoru's voice turned solemn and low. "But not long ago, all our people lost contact."

"The committee sent others to investigate, only to find that without exception, every one of them had turned into human-shaped statues of solid salt."

Anyone who heard this and wasn't totally ignorant would know who had arrived.

In the Old Testament, there was a city called Sodom, located southeast of the Dead Sea. It was a city known for indulging in male lust and uninhibited same-sex pleasure.

Its depravity became a sin so great that it disturbed God, who rained sulfur and fire from the heavens upon it, burning the city down. Those who looked upon the city's destruction were turned into pillars of salt.

And a Campione had once usurped an Authority from the one-eyed Roman god of war, Horatius Cocles—an Authority that turned anything looked upon into a pillar of salt, thus recreating the Old Testament's tale of Sodom's destruction.

The Witenagemot named this Authority—Eye of Sodom.

And the one who possessed this Authority was the oldest living Campione—Sasha Dejanstahl Voban.

"Causing such a ruckus right from the start?"

Kaiser laughed, but there was no amusement in his eyes.

"If I say he didn't come looking for trouble, no one would believe it, right?"

At those words, Sayanomiya Kaoru, as if she hadn't heard him, said:

"It seems he hasn't left Ōta yet. But as for his exact location, we don't dare continue the investigation."

Clearly, the History Compilation Committee had also realized who the visitor was.

As the oldest Demon Lord, Voban, unlike Luo Hao who remained secluded in the mountains, had been active—or rather, rampaging—across the world.

Being the kind of Campione who would summon Heretic Gods just to cure his boredom, Voban, like Doni, actively sought them out to fight.

Thanks to that, several of Voban's commonly used Authorities had been witnessed and were known to many factions on the magic side, especially the Witenagemot.

Eye of Sodom, Greedy Pack of Wolves, Tempestuous Winds and Waves, Cage of Death's Minions... These were the four most famous among Voban's numerous Authorities.

In Europe, any magician knew that the Marquis of Voban possessed these four Authorities.

In the East, anyone with decent intelligence gathering also couldn't be ignorant of this.

Therefore, the moment they discovered their agents had turned into salt, the History Compilation Committee under Sayanomiya Kaoru immediately knew who had arrived.

Anyone whom the Bronze Black Cross would dispatch a private jet for—and who could turn people into salt—was clearly this oldest Demon Lord.

"You've certainly played your cards well." Kaiser said with a half-smile. "Can't deal with that rotten old man yourself, so you passed the info on to me..."

"What now? Planning to sit back and watch the tigers fight? Or hoping to drive one beast against another?"

"Not at all." Sayanomiya Kaoru gave a bitter laugh. "I just thought that the fact he came at this moment very likely means he's here for you."

Even if she had a hundred lives, Sayanomiya Kaoru wouldn't dare try to scheme against Kaiser.

Seishuin Ena had only spent a single night with him, and she had already pledged allegiance. From what she said, even the old geezer had suffered a major loss at Kaiser's hands, and even the Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi had been stolen.

Someone that dangerous—only a fool would try to manipulate.

She genuinely believed that the Marquis of Voban might have come for Kaiser, which was why she deliberately called to warn him.

Two Campiones causing havoc within this country would be far too stressful.

To avoid the worst-case scenario, Sayanomiya Kaoru, with great self-awareness, notified Kaiser.

"He's not here for me." Kaiser shook his head and said, "But of course, even if he isn't, it's not far off."

Voban had set his sights on the treasured Spirit Vision User that Kaiser had just taken under his wing!

Daring to snatch what belonged to him—it was the same as coming for him directly, wasn't it?

"Alright, I understand." Kaiser said calmly, "I'll handle that bastard old man."

With that, he hung up the phone and tossed it back to Seishuin Ena.

"King."

Seishuin Ena took the phone and seemed to sense something, her eyes lighting up.

"Let's go."

Kaiser stood up and gave her a slight smile.

"Let's go meet this elder."