

## Multiverse 303

Chapter 303: How Many Times Have I Encountered This?

The commotion began.

When wolves as large as horses and shriveled corpses began falling from the sky, it was impossible for the people witnessing it not to feel panic, let alone fear.

Especially since these demonic wolves and corpses did not die from a mere fall of several dozen meters. They were now shakily getting back up one by one, howling and roaring, causing a wave of terror to rapidly spread. Pedestrians screamed and fled in chaos.

As for the people in the hotel, some were confused, not knowing what had happened. Some saw the situation outside through windows and other openings, and some even personally witnessed the giant wolves and corpses crash down outside their windows, plunging them into panic as they began to flee as well.

Under these circumstances, in the sky garden on the top floor of the hotel, the battle between two Campiones had also entered full swing.

"Boom!"

A storm erupted on the very top of the hotel—two, in fact—clashing violently against each other and stirring up a raging wind current.

The colliding storms generated astonishing impact force, completely destroying the elegant sky garden.

The flower beds shattered like glass, the turf cracked like broken tiles, the trees were uprooted like paper and blown away, and all kinds of furniture and fixtures in the garden were also blown to pieces, along with the glass windows at the entrance, flying off in all directions.

Kaiser and Voban both released powerful storms, causing their clothing to flap violently and wildly.

"Hah! So you're a controller of storms too, boy!"

Voban had already stood up from his seat, exuding a fierce storm from his entire body. A ferocious smile appeared on his face, and his excitement began to surge.

Obviously, this old Demon Lord had had his fighting spirit ignited by Kaiser, rousing his desire for battle and plunging his entire being into a state of exhilaration.

"This is Gale and Raging Waves?"

Kaiser ignored Voban's excitement and lifted his head to look at the sky.

There, the previously clear sky was suddenly covered by drifting dark clouds, casting the heavens in oppressive gloom.

Violent winds ravaged the world.

The storm was gradually taking shape.

Without a doubt, a storm was approaching, altering the colors of heaven and earth.

And all of this was due to Voban's rising emotions.

Gale and Raging Waves was an Authority Voban usurped from the Korean trinity of deities—Wind Earl, Rain Master, and Thunder Duke.

As the name implies, these were gods governing wind, rain, and thunder—three pillars with distinct domains but also worshiped as one unified existence. After slaying them, Voban obtained the power to manipulate wind, rain, and lightning. Once emotionally stirred, violent wind and rain would sweep the surroundings, creating stormy weather. If Voban used it to its fullest, he could even long-term control the weather on a global scale—a truly formidable power.

"Another storm again, this Authority really shows up everywhere. Just how many times have I encountered it?"

Kaiser thought so to himself.

The first time he encountered Odin, the latter rode the eight-legged horse capable of summoning storms, which led to Kaiser's first storm in this world.

During the divine battle in Sardinia, the Mediterranean god-king Melqart was also a god of storms. After slaying him, Kaiser obtained Yagrush and Aymur, granting him the Authority to control wind, lightning, and storms.

Upon returning to Japan, Kaiser again encountered the storm god Susanoo's trial. Just last night, he had contested the right to control the stormy weather with him.

Today, Kaiser once again met Voban, who possessed the Authority to manipulate storms. It was practically like facing a lifelong rival.

While Kaiser idly thought about this, Voban's excited voice reached his ears.

"To dare be distracted in front of a fellow king—you really are as detestable as Salvatore Doni!"

As Voban's words fell, a bolt of lightning suddenly fell from the sky, tearing through the heavens as it struck toward Kaiser with immense force.

In response, Kaiser merely waved his hand, and the falling lightning bolt was abruptly diverted—as if pulled by an invisible lightning rod—veering off and streaking toward Voban instead.

"Boom!"

Voban raised his hand, and a new bolt of lightning instantly discharged from in front of his palm, striking the oncoming lightning and canceling it out.

Immediately after, Voban spread his arms wide, transforming the surrounding rain into a blizzard that howled toward Kaiser.

The applications of Gale and Raging Waves were extremely broad. With the power to manipulate wind, rain, and lightning, Voban could essentially control all weather phenomena. Storms were only the most obvious manifestation.

If he so wished, Voban could summon wind, call forth rain, or gather thunder, all of which were within his ability—and he had many different variations to employ.

Take wind, for example: Voban could summon scorching winds, or he could call upon freezing gales. All types of winds were at his command.

Bringing the chaos of Gale and Raging Waves down upon the earth—that was the reason this Authority was named as such.

However, whether it was hot wind or cold wind, they weren't solely Voban's privilege.

"Slash!"

A black slash carrying scorching winds suddenly appeared like a flash of black lightning, instantly cutting through the blizzard and melting it back into rain.

With a thought from Kaiser, the melted rainwater froze midair before it could fall to the ground—then suddenly transformed into a barrage of water arrows that shot toward Voban.

"You can control rainwater too?"

Voban was a little surprised, but his reaction was not slow. The raging wind swirling around his body turned into frigid air, freezing all the incoming water arrows into ice.

But before Voban could hurl the ice arrows at Kaiser, flames had already erupted around Kaiser's body, forming a wave of fire that surged forward.

"There's even fire?"

The surprise on Voban's face deepened, and the look in his eyes turned more serious.

This young fellow, who in Voban's eyes seemed far too youthful, had only been a Campione for less than a month—and yet already possessed such a diverse array of Authorities?

A body as hard as steel, slashes that could burn through anything, storms, lightning, water manipulation, fire control...

These techniques were far too rich for someone who had only just become a Campione.

"What exactly are the three Authorities he obtained from Odin, Verethragna, and Melqart?"

Voban thought to himself.

The identities of the gods Kaiser had slain were no longer secrets.

The signs of Odin's descent were far too obvious—Witenagemot was the first to deduce it, and even if other factions couldn't match them, they still eventually figured out the god's origins.

Verethragna's traits were similarly obvious. His incarnations had appeared across Sardinia and caused a great stir. Even Erica could tell that those incarnations came from him—those resourceful factions certainly wouldn't miss it.

Only Melqart had a highly complex Divinity, covering a broad range of attributes. His massive size, along with the fact that even Yagrush and Aymur appeared huge in his hands, meant that anyone with clairvoyance or similar powers observing the battle at the time could've reported it—and a post-battle analysis would inevitably reveal the truth.

Thus, the identities of the three gods Kaiser had slain were no longer a mystery. The only unknown was what Authorities he had usurped from them.

Voban had assumed he would figure it out during the battle. But after fighting for a while, he only became more confused.

That black slash seemed to carry extreme heat. Among the three slain gods, only Verethragna's "warrior" incarnation had such destructive slash power—but the Golden Sword's traits and powers were different, so had the Authority mutated?

A steel-hard body usually came from a god of the sword with the Protection of Steel. But among the three slain gods, none seemed to fit that description.

The powers to control storms, lightning, and rainwater might have come from Melqart, the god-king, or perhaps Odin from Norse mythology. But what about the flames?

Could the flames be unrelated to storms, lightning, and rainwater, and instead linked to that high-temperature black slash?

Yes—among Verethragna's ten incarnations, there was the "white horse," symbolizing the sun, representing heavenly flames. If this were confused with the "warrior" incarnation, the Authority could indeed mutate into one involving high-temperature black slashes.

The flames would then be another form of this Authority—not as slashes, but as fire directly released.

Thinking he had seen through the truth, Voban sneered coldly.

"Mere solar flames—watch me devour them all."

As he spoke, Voban's entire body began to expand.

His physique grew larger, his clothes ripped apart, gray wolf fur sprouted all over him, and his face and limbs transformed during the expansion, turning into a wolf's head and powerful limbs.

"Awoooooo!"

With a howl toward the heavens, Voban instantly transformed into a massive werewolf, fierce and violent.

This was the power of the Greedy Pack of Wolves. It allowed the Authority wielder to transform into a manifestation of the gray wolf, gaining beast-like physical capabilities, a body far tougher than any familiar under his command, and enormous size. When fighting gigantic enemies, he could even become a giant wolf over fifty meters long.

"Grah!"

In his wolf form, Voban gave a ferocious roar, then opened his massive, fanged jaws and swallowed the oncoming flames whole.

Since it was an Authority usurped from a solar deity, in this state Voban was blessed with the Divinity of Light, granting him strong resistance to solar attributes.

There was one thing Voban undoubtedly guessed wrong—Kaiser's flames did not come from the "white horse" incarnation that symbolized the sun, but from the Zanpakutō Ryūjin Jakka.

The power to control rainwater came from the Trident; storm and lightning control from Yagrush and Aymur; and the high-temperature black slash was naturally from Ser-Veresta. Ryūjin Jakka's flames were an entirely separate power.

However, even though Voban got it wrong, the result was the same.

A wolf manifestation capable of devouring even heavenly flames from the sun would have no trouble consuming flames of the earth.

Even if Ryūjin Jakka's flames could incinerate all creation, in the face of the god incarnate Voban in wolf form, they could still be swallowed.

At least, that was the case when Kaiser wasn't using Ryūjin Jakka directly, but merely borrowing part of its power.

"Boy!"

After swallowing the surging flames, Voban's werewolf form seemed to swell with power, growing even larger.

He roared, he howled—his massive wolf manifestation nearly filled the entire sky garden, so much so that people from afar could see a huge gray wolf on the hotel's top floor.

The massive gray wolf then swung its sharp, heavy claws down at the tiny human standing before it.

Instantly, fierce winds rose, brilliant gleams flashed, and both wind and air were sliced apart as the claws slammed down.

If that strike landed, the entire upper half of the hotel would likely be obliterated.

So...

"You'd better not stay here—don't want to endanger the people downstairs."

Faced with an incoming strike that sent storm winds ahead of it, Kaiser's expression turned cold.

Ancient divine batons radiating a godly aura appeared behind him and swelled as they caught the wind.

"Boom!"

The next moment, one staff wrapped in a whirlwind and one in lightning crashed heavily into the massive werewolf.

"Gwooooooooooh...!"

Voban's pained howl rang out from the wolf's mouth.

With terrifying power and raging wind and lightning, the giant wolf was blasted away like a cannonball.

Through wind and rain, the enormous wolf howled as it was flung into the air.

"You were still hiding two more divine weapons?!"

Voban roared in fury.

In response came the now dozens-of-meters-long Yagrush and Aymur—one entwined with wind, the other with lightning—soaring like dragons through the storm.

"Bang!"

Yagrush struck first, slamming Voban downward.

"Bang!"

Before he even hit the ground, Aymur, cloaked in lightning, smashed into him and knocked him sideways.

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!" ...

The two staves danced nimbly—under Kaiser's control, they were even more powerful than in Melqart's hands, as if wielded by two invisible giants, pummeling Voban repeatedly until he coughed up blood.

"Damn you!"

Naturally, Voban flew into a rage, opened his massive jaws, and spewed a huge bolt of lightning toward the incoming staves.

But the lightning was blocked by Aymur, which was wrapped in electricity.

Like a lightning rod, the electrified Aymur absorbed the massive bolt, nullifying Voban's counterattack.

"Boom!!!"

Then, Yagrush, wrapped in wind, swooped in and struck Voban square in the chest.

"Gwooooooh...!"

The giant werewolf howled in agony and was flung far into the distance.