

Multiverse 307

Chapter 307: Looking Forward to That Day's Arrival

At this moment, the storm had already ceased.

Now that Voban's Authorities had been sealed, and Yagrush and Aymur had been reclaimed by Kaiser, the power that had caused the storm over Tokyo—and even the entire Japan—was no more, allowing heaven and earth to gradually return to peace.

On the damaged Tokyo Tower, within the observation deck, Voban, who had originally intended to fight to the end, now had a twisted expression, with magical power surging around him, reflecting the unrest in his heart.

Although Kaiser had not yet thrown that spear of guaranteed victory, the divine spear being pointed at Voban gave him a sense of being locked on—an intense feeling that he would be pierced through in the very next second—causing a persistent sense of crisis to blare like an alarm in his heart.

Voban could only curse inwardly.

"Why did such a brat get to usurp a power of that level?"

The legendary Spear of Destiny—a divine spear that guaranteed victory upon being thrown—facing such a power, even the many-times God-Slaying Voban dared not show any negligence.

It wasn't that he was particularly afraid of Gungnir.

Because he had once usurped an Authority from the Mesopotamian earth goddess Inanna.

This Authority allowed Voban's soul to separate from his body, and to undergo a transformation into a magical dragon, becoming a thirty-meter-long black giant dragon.

As a black giant dragon, Voban would possess the strength to suppress powerful Divine Beasts with a single hand and could spew forth powerful flames from his mouth. Furthermore, if during the transformation he performed a "death-reminding ritual" to dig out his own heart, he could transfer from the earth through the Netherworld to the realm between life and death, gaining the immortality of the dragon-serpent, making his soul indestructible.

Under such circumstances, even if Voban's body were destroyed, he could regenerate from a soul state. Even if his human body were completely turned to ash, he could use massive amounts of magical power to restore it fully and resurrect, thereby achieving rebirth.

Although under such conditions, his own magical power consumption would not recover for one to two months, at the very least, the power of this Authority gave Voban a chance to turn the tide in desperate situations, and it allowed him to preserve his life no matter the circumstance, preventing him from dying outright.

Thus, Voban was not particularly afraid of Gungnir, because even if he were pierced through the heart and killed by that spear, he had ways to come back to life and survive a hopeless situation.

However, Kaiser did not only possess Gungnir.

He also had the Golden Sword that could sever Divinity and seal Authorities.

Voban had a feeling that once he used the Authority of resurrection, that Authority would be sealed by the Golden Sword.

At that time, he really would be meat on a chopping board.

And that wasn't even the most frightening part.

The most frightening part was, this brat had just said that the gods he slew weren't three, but five, and that the Authorities he held weren't three, but five.

The fourth Authority was usurped from Poseidon, the God of the Sea. Though its specifics were unknown, the water manipulation techniques he had shown earlier likely stemmed from that Authority.

This Authority wasn't too threatening, but what was the fifth Authority?

Clearly, he had chosen to display all the other four Authorities openly and even demonstrated them, so Voban didn't believe the fifth Authority that he deliberately hid would be anything simple.

Moreover, this brat had also said that even before becoming a Campione, he had already possessed several divine weapons capable of slaying gods—yet he hadn't revealed those either.

The reason the other party dared to be so arrogant and show off his uniqueness and one Authority after another wasn't anything else—it was because he still had some trump cards that he hadn't truly displayed, right?

Thinking of this, magical power surged around Voban's body, but in the end, he didn't choose to activate his Authority and continue the battle.

"Looks like this time I have no choice but to concede."

Voban retracted his magical power and said coldly.

"You should've done that from the start."

Kaiser also lowered the divine spear in his hand, calmly making that evaluation.

"Fine, let's say I lost this time." Voban spread his arms, speaking with a wild demeanor: "I assumed that no matter how special you were, you were still a mere youngster. I came here without any real understanding of you, and this is the result—I guess I can only blame myself."

The reason Voban came this time was to take away Mariya Yuri and restart the summoning ritual from four years ago.

But upon learning of Kaiser's deeds, and knowing that the conditions to host the summoning ritual still required some time to be fulfilled, he personally came—originally just with the idea of having some fun.

If, during this trip, he could take the Hime-Miko he had his eyes on in advance, that would naturally be a good thing.

If this trip angered the newly born king in this land, then assessing the opponent's potential and engaging in a trial and hunt wouldn't be a bad way to kill time either.

Unfortunately, Voban severely underestimated Kaiser's strength—and even more so, his uniqueness—leading to a failed hunt, an incomplete objective, and an embarrassing retreat.

"But, I won't make the same mistake next time!"

Voban's eyes gleamed with green light as he stared at Kaiser and declared loudly.

"The humiliation I've suffered this time—surely there will be a chance in the future to avenge it!"

The world is vast, yet also small. As long as he and Kaiser didn't die at the hands of some Heretic God in the future, they were bound to meet again.

Just like him and Luo Hao, they had been enemies for over two hundred years and were constantly in conflict.

From now on, among the Campiones qualified to be his enemies and prey, there would be one more.

"The next time we meet, I will give it my all to hunt you!"

"By then, whether it's your 'spear' or your 'sword,' neither will pose a threat to me!"

"For the sake of that day's arrival, I will hunt more gods and gain more power until I obtain the means to overcome your 'spear' and 'sword'!"

Voban suddenly extended his hand, stabbed into his own chest, and dug out his own heart.

"Just look forward to that day!"

Leaving those words behind, hellfire began to burn on Voban's body, turning him entirely into ashes.

By performing the "death-reminding ritual" of digging out his own heart, he had transferred from the earth through the Netherworld to the realm between life and death, departing from this place.

Kaiser watched Voban's departure, murmuring softly.

"Obtain the means to overcome my 'spear' and 'sword'... huh?"

That wasn't impossible.

Not to mention others, even Doni's Authority usurped from Dionysus was a method capable of rendering both Gungnir and the Golden Sword ineffective.

Once that Authority was activated, it formed a zone where magic, magical power, and even Authorities would run wild, become uncontrollable, and completely cease functioning. In such an area, even Kaiser could only rely on melee combat to defeat his opponent.

If Voban were to obtain a similar Authority, then the threat of Gungnir and the Golden Sword could be nullified.

But would Kaiser be afraid?

Of course not.

Even if relying solely on melee combat, he now had a way to defeat gods.

Besides, with every god he slew, his magical power kept increasing. As long as he kept his magical power running, his magical resistance would continue to strengthen. In the future, it wasn't impossible that even a god's Authority would be reflected by his body.

Combined with all the exclusive weapons he carried, he truly had no fear of being restrained by just one or two Authorities.

"Hope you really do gain that kind of power one day."

When the time comes, Kaiser wouldn't mind giving him another huge surprise.

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That day, the news of the Tokyo Tower being struck and damaged by a sudden storm made it onto television and newspapers, becoming widely known among the public.

According to statistics, the disaster caused severe losses and had a wide-reaching impact. At the very least, until Tokyo Tower was repaired, the entire city of Tokyo—and even Japan's communication industry—would enter a cold winter, with tourism also likely to be affected.

Faced with such a major news story, the strange incident at a hotel in Ōta Ward became extremely inconspicuous.

For reasons unknown, whether it was the people who saw a magic wolf and corpses fall from the sky, or those who experienced all sorts of eerie phenomena within the hotel, none of them chose to reveal what had actually occurred.

They all simultaneously forgot what had happened in that hotel that day. That hotel was now temporarily closed under the pretense of an "accidental fire" and was undergoing renovations, with no known reopening date.

Naturally, the fact that Voban and Liliana had stayed at that hotel was erased from reality. Even the people who had received them could no longer remember these two guests checking in.

Thus, the abnormal incident at the hotel wasn't even reported—only mentioned briefly in a corner of the newspaper and then forgotten.

The public's attention was focused entirely on the destruction of Tokyo Tower, completely unaware that one of the instigators had already returned to Shichio Shrine.

"King! Ena has returned safely!"

Seishuin Ena shouted loudly even before stepping through the gate. Bursting energetically into the shrine office, she entered the living room and saw Kaiser drinking tea there.

"You're back?" Kaiser didn't stop drinking tea but simply looked at Seishuin Ena and smiled. "Looks like, in the end, you were the winner in your duel with the Bronze Black Cross prodigy."

"Yes!" Seishuin Ena replied with an energetic voice, then sighed, "Ena almost lost, but thanks to the spiritual blade granted by the King!"

David's Kotodama—a top-tier combat spell that could even harm gods—was indeed a very dangerous power to Seishuin Ena, who was then using the power of Susanoo.

Unfortunately for it, it was still a form of magic.

And the Sode no Shirayuki granted to Seishuin Ena by Kaiser happened to have the power to dispel magic.

Therefore, when Liliana released the Arrow of Jonathan, Seishuin Ena ultimately used Sode no Shirayuki to cut down that arrow capable of wounding gods and defeated Liliana in a single blow to claim victory.

Without Sode no Shirayuki, the victory wouldn't have come so easily.

"It was all thanks to the King!"

Seishuin Ena attributed all the credit to Kaiser.

"Even without me, you still would've won."

Kaiser shook his head, denying the credit.

Without him, Seishuin Ena would not have lost the Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi.

And with the Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi in hand, she also would have been able to dispel Liliana's David's Kotodama—and could have even used the sword's power to seize that magic and counterattack Liliana.

While Seishuin Ena wielding Sode no Shirayuki was certainly strong, her strongest combat form was still when she held the Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi.

Therefore, Kaiser wouldn't take credit.

"By the way, where's Mariya?"

Kaiser looked behind Seishuin Ena and, seeing no one there, asked in puzzlement.

"Yuri is taking care of Miss Liliana," Seishuin Ena immediately replied obediently, "I held back and didn't injure her, but the magic she used at the end seemed dangerous. After I dispelled it, that ominous magical power seemed to have backfired on Miss Liana and caused her to lose consciousness."

"Is that so?" Kaiser nodded and said, "Then let Mariya take care of her."

"Yes!" Seishuin Ena said brightly, "Ah, let me make tea for the King."

Saying that, Seishuin Ena tossed aside her sword bag and trotted over to Kaiser.

One drank tea, the other made tea, filling the living room with a pleasant and relaxing atmosphere.

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Tokyo Metropolis, Chiyoda Ward, Banchō area.

Since the Edo period, this had been a high-class residential district for direct retainers and high-ranking nobles.

There were many offices and high-end apartments with visibly outrageous real estate prices, but among the many lined-up mansions, there was one that was severely aged and looked like a haunted house—dark and gloomy.

It stood in Sanbanchō, very close to the Imperial Palace, hidden in an inconspicuous spot by the roadside. It was a Western-style building constructed during the Taishō era.

Only a portion of the Jutsushiki world knew that this was actually the residence of the head of the most powerful of the Four Great Families—the Sayanomiya Family.

This was the villa of successive Sayanomiya heads. Because the next head of the Sayanomiya Family was Sayanomiya Kaoru, she was now the current master of this place.

"Is that so? Even the Marquis was repelled by that one?"

A beautifully dressed woman in men's clothing sat in the study of the villa, holding a phone. On the other end of the line was Touma Amakasu's voice.

"He was indeed repelled. It's unbelievable—he only just became a King, and he can already repel the oldest King." Touma Amakasu said, unsure whether he was sighing or sarcastic: "But it was too reckless. He even toppled half of Tokyo Tower. Our cleanup efforts are going to cost us an enormous amount of labor and money."

"For the cost of repelling a Demon Lord, this is already a huge bargain." Sayanomiya Kaoru smiled and said, "Looks like it's time for us to bet early and draw that King over to our side."

"You're only deciding now, and you call that early?" Touma Amakasu said provocatively, "Didn't the Seishuuin family already make their move?"

"So what? The Sayanomiya Family is still the legitimate lineage." Sayanomiya Kaoru showed a cunning smile and said, "Besides, don't we also have a Hime-Miko serving at that King's side?"

"The Mariya Family has always been our ally, after all."