

Multiverse 41

Chapter 41: What Should I Do?

"I am Rias Gremory, the heir to the House of Gremory, a Duke's household in the Underworld."

The red-haired girl introduced herself to Kaiser.

But it was hardly necessary.

"The esteemed daughter of the Gremory family, one of the last remaining Pure-Blooded Devil households—I am well aware."

Kaiser stated this matter-of-factly, his expression unchanging.

In the Underworld, there existed seventy-two noble families from ancient times.

They were known as the Seventy-Two Pillars, a formidable force ruling over numerous Devil legions, to the point where even Heaven dared not underestimate them.

However, after thousands of years of war with Angels and Fallen Angels, more than half of these noble houses had perished in battle.

The House of Gremory was one of the surviving Seventy-Two Pillars, a rare Pure-Blooded Devil family that had endured to the present day.

In modern times, the number of Pure-Blooded Devils—those who had maintained their lineage since ancient times—had drastically dwindled. Most Devils were now hybrids, or reincarnated Devils who had been transformed from humans or other species.

For instance, Rias Gremory's three servants were all reincarnated Devils, turned by her through the Evil Piece System, a technique unique to Devils.

Thus, Pure-Blooded Devils were not only rare but also highly valued in the Underworld. Each one held significant privileges and an exceptionally high status.

The red-haired girl before him was one such Pure-Blooded Devil, an Upper-Class Devil who operated in Kuoh Town as her domain.

At the same time, she was also the main heroine of the original story—the one who would make the protagonist her servant.

Kaiser took a brief look at the three people standing nearby, blocking others from approaching.

The tall, elegant girl with a single long ponytail, exuding the grace of a Yamato Nadeshiko, was Akeno Himejima—Rias Gremory's first servant and closest confidant.

The petite, expressionless girl was Koneko Toujou.

As for the strikingly handsome young man, he was Yuuto Kiba.

Seeing these three, Kaiser understood.

"So, the original protagonist has yet to become a Devil and has not been taken in by Rias Gremory as her servant."

As he realized this, Rias also studied him deeply.

"I heard that after escaping the Church, you've been wandering without affiliating with any faction. I didn't expect you to know about me."

At her words, Kaiser casually picked up a napkin, wiped his mouth, and then spoke.

"And yet, the Heiress of Gremory seems to know quite a lot about me. I've only been in this town for a short while, and you've already dug up my background."

Truthfully, Kaiser found this whole situation somewhat ridiculous.

Why did it feel like he had done something world-shattering?

He had merely blown up a church.

It wasn't like he had destroyed an entire city. Why did it feel like the whole world knew about it?

Of course, despite his words, Kaiser understood the reality of the situation.

Since Sacred Gears were created by God and bestowed upon humans, many mythological factions had long monitored powerful Sacred Gear wielders as high-priority individuals.

Especially those who possessed Longinus—weapons said to be capable of slaying both Gods and Maou. To the deities of various mythologies, such individuals were like a sword hanging over their heads.

Thus, the stronger the Sacred Gear wielder, the more they attracted the attention and surveillance of these factions. If someone awakened a particularly dangerous Sacred Gear, it was not unusual for them to end up on a faction's hit list—eventually eliminated before they could become a threat.

Among all factions, the Angels, Fallen Angels, and Devils were the most invested in monitoring such individuals.

It was inevitable. These three factions all originated from the same mythological system, and their highest authority—God—was the one who had created the Sacred Gears.

In other words, they had the most experience dealing with Sacred Gears and fully understood how dangerous their wielders could be.

A powerful Sacred Gear wielder was someone all three factions wanted to recruit. But a dangerous one? That was someone they wanted to eliminate.

Kaiser's possession of an extremely powerful and potentially dangerous Sacred Gear was no secret. These factions had been keeping a close eye on him, rivaling even the Hero Faction in their interest.

Had it not been for Siegfried's interference, Rias Gremory, as the Upper-Class Devil overseeing this town, would have confronted him much sooner.

Now that Kaiser had not concealed his movements—and after the commotion he had caused with Siegfried—it was only natural that she would investigate his background.

Understanding this, Kaiser felt at ease.

"You're here because of what happened in the outskirts a few days ago?"

Before Rias could bring up the topic, Kaiser addressed it first.

"Just call me Rias." She frowned slightly, seemingly displeased with how he addressed her, then asked, "So, you were involved in the incident outside town?"

"I was merely caught up in it." Kaiser corrected her assumption. "The one who caused all that destruction wasn't me. I was just lured there... and killed a Stray Devil in the process."

"Stray Devil?" Rias blinked in surprise before something else in his words caught her attention. "So, you're saying the one responsible for all that destruction... wasn't you?"

"Of course." Kaiser nodded. "The one who started the fight was a guy named Siegfried. It had nothing to do with me."

Siegfried?

The dragon-slaying hero from the legends?

No... it had to be someone who had inherited the name of that legendary warrior.

Numerous thoughts crossed Rias' mind, though she kept them to herself.

"If you weren't the cause, does that mean you don't intend to cause trouble in this town?"

She asked the question directly.

"Oh? So, you're worried that I'll stir up chaos in Kuoh Town?" Kaiser raised an eyebrow before smirking. "To think a Devil would be concerned about a human town. That's quite unlike a Devil."

"I simply don't like others making a mess in my territory." Rias folded her arms, speaking with confidence. "Every human in this town is a potential client—a possible contractor. Naturally, I don't want anything happening to them."

Throughout history, Devils had been known for tempting humans with sweet words, luring them into contracts where they traded their souls, ultimately leading them to ruin.

Though fewer people in the modern era were willing to sell their souls to Devils, and the changing times made it harder for Devils to act recklessly, their job had not changed. They were still summoned by humans, persuading them to sign contracts, and granting wishes in exchange for compensation—be it money, items, or sometimes even lives and souls.

Every Devil had a designated work area where they operated.

Kuoh Town was the domain of Rias Gremory and her peerage.

To her, this town was her territory. As the heir of the Gremory family, she saw it as her duty to protect her people—her potential clients.

"If you're just passing through, then all the better."

"If you need a place to stay, I can provide one. And if you're willing to join me, that would be even better."

"But if you intend to cause trouble here..."

Rias Gremory's gaze locked onto Kaiser, her exquisite and beautiful face adorned with a mesmerizing smile. Yet, within her deep emerald eyes, an ominous glimmer of destruction flickered.

"Then you'd better be prepared to be reduced to ashes."

It wasn't a threat—it was simply a statement of fact.

However, as Rias said this, Kaiser suddenly found himself lost in thought.

What exactly did he want to do here?

Kaiser pondered the question.

As the Librarian of the Fantasy Library, his purpose was to live a life filled with brilliance and significance within each Fantasy World—to deepen its realism and make it more tangible.

At the same time, this was how he secured high evaluations and, consequently, better rewards.

In the last world—the Asterisk War universe—he had risen to dominance on a global stage by conquering the Phoenix Festa, becoming an internationally renowned competitive star.

That life had been spectacular, and as a result, he had received a substantial reward—the True Longinus, the most powerful Longinus, a spear capable of piercing both Gods and Devils alike.

Since that formula had worked, his current life in this world would have to be just as extraordinary. Only then would he be able to continue earning high rewards.

But in this world... what path would lead to the most thrilling experience?

Should he, like before, enter some kind of grand tournament, make a name for himself, and rise to prominence?

But unlike the Phoenix Festa, this world didn't seem to have any globally recognized large-scale competitions...

The Underworld did have something similar—the Rating Games, a battle-based competition system among Upper-Class Devils and Ultimate-Class Devils. The game functioned as a ranking system that determined a Devil’s status, where Kings would lead their peerage into battle, and their performance could elevate their prestige—sometimes even turning them into stars in the Underworld’s elite circles.

However, only mature Devils were eligible to participate in the Rating Games. As a human, Kaiser had no way of entering—unless he became a Reincarnated Devil.

But becoming a Reincarnated Devil meant submitting to a higher-ranked Devil, becoming their peerage, their servant.

Kaiser had no interest in being someone’s subordinate.

And he certainly had no desire to transform into a Devil.

He valued his identity as a human. Unless he could ascend into something greater—such as a God—he had no interest in discarding his humanity for another race.

That meant, if he wanted to make this life as thrilling as possible, he would have to find another way.

How should I go about it...?

A thought began to form in Kaiser's mind.