

Chapter 149 - Thousands of lives.

The map God had received was not very well done. It had only a few streets drawn and one location marked. To help, God opened his map and walked while keeping one next to the other.

With this, he reached the place marked on the map.

It was in the area at the city's northern end, right next to the wall. It was a small, quiet residential neighbourhood, unlike the area near the gate, which was very busy.

All the houses were very similar, but some were two stories high, and some more luxurious ones were three stories high. In the place marked on the map, there was a three-story house. Besides having a very sophisticated appearance, the whole house was surrounded by a fence and had a huge yard with a beautiful garden. It was a mansion.

"So he's living in this huge house? Does he have a family now or something? Maybe that woman was living with him." God entered and walked the stone path until he reached the front door.

God saw the curtain of one of the windows move. Soon after that, the front door was opened.

"Good to see you." The man who answered the door said. He had the same appearance as the previous dummy: long gray hair and a long beard with a bow tied at its end.

The only thing different was his clothes.

'He used to love to wear a tunic, but now he looks like a normal person.' He wore a sophisticated black suit, like a nobleman. God sighed and entered the house without saying a word.

As soon as the door closed, God turned and brought his hand towards the man's neck.

"Louis, I am quite irritated, so you had better explain all this well."

"You said you wouldn't attack me." He spoke with difficulty since he was being hung. God clicked his tongue and released him.

"Let's sit down and have some tea; I'll explain why I did all this. It's important."

Louis' expression twitched, and his tone of voice changed. Realizing it was serious, God stopped acting impulsively and decided to listen to everything he had to say. He had a little time to spare.

'I have a few days until the War Game. However, I said the system would be available again tomorrow... It might take a little longer than that. I'm sorry, Luan.' God rambled.

Louis led God into a rather cozy drawing room, and soon after, a woman in maid's clothes served tea to the two of them.

"Do you have maids here?"

"Just Lili. She's a good girl." Hearing the girl's name, God smiled. They had the same name, but their appearances were completely different.

"All right, now start talking. Something serious must have happened for you to have gotten in the way of my big project, right?"

"The lives of thousands of people are in danger."

"I won't fall for that again. Last time, you made me do something unforgivable. Do you remember?"

"Of course I remember, and I regret it. I tried to explain to you several times that I was also deceived, but you never wanted to listen to me!"

"Of course! You made me take thousands of innocent lives because of your stupid greed!"

"... I already told you that I was deceived! But now, I'm not being deceived! I need your help."

"You've been missing for years; shouldn't you be strong enough to handle your problems alone?"

"..." With Louis' silence, God used his abilities to analyze his magical power, just as he did with the city guards.

"You are weaker." God was surprised at the absurd decrease in Louis' magic power. His magical power was 60% weaker.

"A lot has happened."

"All right, I don't want to know about it." God sighed and scratched his head. "So to sum it up, You did this to get my attention because you need help... Is that it?"

"Exactly."

"I see. But what makes you think I will help you?"

"I know you will."

"..."

####

After a few minutes of explanation, God concluded.

"I won't help."

"What? Why? Those people are about to be killed; don't you care about them?"

"No, I don't care. I did not create that world, so I have no reason to care about those people. If someone is out to destroy that world, the creator of it should take care of it."

"As I said, the creator of that world is missing."

"He's a god just like me, right? There are several gods out there, why don't you go after another one to take care of it? Why me, of all people?"

"You're the only one who doesn't care about helping a demon."

"After what you did, I've never trusted a demon again... and I'm not going to help one now. Now I want you to undo what you did to interfere with the system I created."

"Please..."

"I have to go back now. I'm sure you'll be able to take care of everything yourself. Here, take this." God handed the sword to Louis. "This sword is powerful. You'll be able to kill anyone with it... Even though you are weaker now."

"..."

"Now undo what you've done. I'm leaving and don't want you to interfere with anything else. Leave me alone."

"You haven't changed at all. You're still arrogant."

"I don't want to hear that from you." God frowned, irritated. Louis sighed and then gave a smile.

"At least you came all this way. I'm glad you're okay."

"..."

After the two stared at each other for a while, God said goodbye to Louis. God felt extremely confused as soon as he arrived at the inn he was staying at. He didn't know what to do.

He already said he wouldn't help, but he wants to help for some reason.

'Damn.'