

Multiverse 236

Chapter 236: Far Too Naive

"Boom!"

Inside the shattered roof of Las Noches, the fully released Reiatsum of the three Vasto Lorde-class Arrancar descended like a natural disaster, blowing away the entire upper level of Las Noches.

Flapping his Divine Dividing wings, Kaiser flew upward while gazing down, taking in the new forms of the three Vasto Lorde-class Arrancar after their Resurrección.

The Primera Espada, Coyote Starrk, resembled a hunter of wolves after releasing, clad in a fur-lined cloak, wielding two firearms in his hands. His overall aura was now reclusive and distant, a far cry from his previous appearance as an unremarkable middle-aged man—truly a transformation.

The Segunda Espada, Baraggan Louisenbairn, had undergone the most drastic change—his entire form transformed into a skeleton. He wore a multi-tiered crown atop his head, curled boots on his feet, and a regal purple-black robe, bearing a striking resemblance to the traditional European image of a grim reaper. Even his battle axe had changed, resembling bat-like wings, exuding a soul-reaping aura.

The Tercera Espada, Tier Harribel, had short hair now, with deep-blue lightning-shaped markings on her cheeks. The "3" tattoo had vanished. Her attire became a short-skirted swimsuit-like outfit, with some areas armored in white. In her hand she held a massive, fish-fin-shaped greatsword, its surface inorganic and dull. To an outsider, it might have looked like a shell, not a weapon.

"Let's go, the two of you."

Starrk shouldered his guns and spoke first.

"Don't think you can order me. I know what needs to be done," Baraggan's voice had lost all trace of humanity—it was ghostly.

"Be careful of his ability. Avoid direct contact," Harribel offered rational advice.

At that, all three used Sonído simultaneously, appearing in the sky and forming a triangle formation, completely surrounding Kaiser.

Their Reiatsu was strong enough to distort space.

Their aura was mighty enough to overturn the heavens and earth.

An ordinary Captain-level Shinigami would be like an ant before them—especially with all three working together.

In such pressure and presence, even a nearby Menos Grande would be obliterated on the spot, their soul collapsing.

Yet facing these three Arrancar, the immaculate white being was utterly fearless.

"Come."

With his Divine Dividing wings fully spread behind him, Kaiser smiled as he released all the power he'd absorbed.

Thus, the three Vasto Lorde-class Arrancar launched their assault.

"Infinite Ammo Cero!"

Starrk raised his guns and pulled the triggers, releasing bullets like a storm.

These weren't ordinary bullets—they were blasts of Cero.

Countless Cero erupted from Starrk's guns, covering the sky as they rained down on Kaiser. Dense, endless, terrifying.

"Respira!"

Baraggan exhaled a long sigh of deathly breath, spreading forward like black mist toward Kaiser.

It was true death breath—anything it touched would rapidly decay, rot, and wither into death.

The air touched by it vanished silently, and the stench of rot filled the entire space.

"Cascada!"

Harribel raised her fish-fin-shaped inorganic greatsword, and from gill-like slits along its blade, a massive torrent of water burst forth.

It was like a waterfall—the sheer size of it made Harribel seem tiny beside it.

The enormous wave surged toward Kaiser, so powerful that one might believe even a mountain would collapse beneath it.

There was no doubt—these three were truly worthy of being Vasto Lorde-class Arrancar, their power far from ordinary.

Their attacks, post-Resurrección, could instantly eliminate a Captain. Most of the Gotei 13's Captains wouldn't last even a single exchange.

To Kaiser's view, among all Shinigami, only Genryūsai Shigekuni Yamamoto had the sheer power to dominate the three.

Unfortunately...

"Useless."

Kaiser allowed the three attacks to land on him and then activated his ability.

"Divide!" "Divide!" "Divide!"...

White light from dragonic power flashed over his body, and with every flash, the three attacks were halved in strength.

After several repetitions, the devastating attacks were weakened to a level even an ordinary Shinigami could handle. They didn't even crack Kaiser's armor.

"So it's still not enough?"

Starrk, Baraggan, and Harribel's faces darkened—they felt the situation was spiraling.

Close combat risked getting touched and losing power.

Ranged attacks would just be weakened and absorbed upon contact.

Unless they didn't fight and focused solely on dodging, no matter the tactic, they'd only feed him more power.

Adding to that his terrifying speed, the outcome was inevitable—they couldn't run, and any attempt to fight would only make him stronger. They had no way in.

"His ability is too dangerous—we have to find a way to counter it."

The same thought arose in all three of them as they recalled the moment Kaiser was struck by Gin Ichimaru's Kamishini no Yari.

Keeping distance while launching solid physical attacks—this might be the only way.

Surely he couldn't absorb or halve things like blades?

Thinking this, the three Vasto Lorde-class Espada charged forth.

"Boom!"

Harribel appeared above Kaiser using Sonído, raising her inorganic greatsword and slashing down.

"Boom!"

Kaiser raised his armored hand to block, but instead of touching the sword directly, he contacted a surge of water that sprayed from the blade.

"Gran Caída!"

Baraggan teleported behind Kaiser, pulling the chains on his massive axe to swing it down. Deathly energy poured from the blade, chilling to the core.

"Swish!"

With his back to Baraggan, Kaiser flared his wings and shot upward like a rising star.

"You're not escaping!"

Starrk, seeing this, raised his twin guns and released his technique.

Next moment, luminous wolves materialized around him—vicious and radiant—forming a pack.

This technique divided Starrk's soul into many fragments.

Each fragment became a wolf, functioning as an independent weapon. They would explode upon biting their target.

Against physical attacks, they would pass through like fire. They were, essentially, wolf-shaped missiles—with Starrk himself as the warhead. This was a costly ability to use.

Now, facing the extraordinary power and frightening abilities of Kaiser, Starrk held nothing back. The wolves howled and charged at Kaiser.

"Too naive."

Facing the wolves, Kaiser gave this assessment.

"Half Dimension!"

In the next moment, Kaiser's wings unfurled, releasing an invisible dragonic wave that spread over the wolves.

Within this wave, even space warped. The wolves froze, then, one by one, they compressed—flattened—vanishing.

"What?!"

Starrk's face changed.

"Swish!"

Kaiser flared his wings again, his light trail slicing through the air as he shot toward Starrk.

"Boom!"

Starrk had no time to react—the immaculate white dragon slammed into him, sending him flying.

"Cough...!"

Blood spurted from his mouth, but that couldn't stop what came next.

"Divide!" "Divide!" "Divide!"...

The incantation rang out again and again as Starrk's immense Reiatsu, once unmatched in Hueco Mundo, was halved repeatedly—weakening him into frailty.

"Boom!"

Flames of energy stronger than ever flared around Kaiser as he instantly appeared above Starrk, swung his dragon tail, and slammed him into the ground—burying him in the desert, vanishing from sight.

"You bastard...!"

Harribel seized the opening and appeared behind Kaiser, her inorganic greatsword glowing with golden misty Reiatsu as she slashed at high speed.

"I told you—you're far too naive."

Kaiser didn't dodge. He turned and punched, his blazing fist meeting the oncoming blade.

"BOOM!!"

A deafening clash erupted. Golden mist and white flame burst forth like shockwaves, generating overwhelming turbulence.

The outcome was clear.

Kaiser, who had absorbed the strength of multiple Espada, easily overpowered Harribel, shattering her weapon with a single punch.

"Boom!"

Before she could react, Kaiser followed with a whip-like kick, sending her flying.

Harribel shot through the air like a cannonball, breaking the sound barrier, slamming into the desert below. Sand exploded skyward in a spectacular plume.

"Die!"

Baraggan's eye sockets glinted with killing intent. He swung his black great axe like a guillotine, cleaving downward toward Kaiser's head.

But the strike missed.

"What a pity."

The immaculate white figure vanished from Baraggan's view and reappeared behind him like a streak of light.

"Seems that even Vasto Lorde-class Arrancar can only reach this level."

With that, Kaiser placed a hand on Baraggan's skull.

"Half Dimension."

Dragonic power enveloped Baraggan. His skeletal body began to shrink.

Moments later, his entire form was compressed into nothing—completely erased from existence...