

## Multiverse 304

### Chapter 304: The Most Outstanding Girls

While Kaiser and Voban were fighting, on another battlefield, the fierce battle between two girls had also entered a white-hot stage.

"Essence of fantasy, steel that plays wondrous melodies, grant me invisible wings!"

Using the Art of Flight, Liliana flew through the air as if weightless. She raised the Silver Master in her hand and held it to her mouth like a flute, actually blowing out a beautiful tune.

That music instantly filled the surroundings, imbued with a kind of enchantment that caused anyone who heard it to become drowsy in an instant.

This was the true ability of the magic sword, Silver Master.

Cuore di Leone possessed the attribute of indestructibility—even if broken, it could quickly regenerate, and even if shattered into pieces, it could restore itself. The Silver Master, which was equally renowned and even considered its counterpart, was forged of artisan's steel capable of performing beautiful melodies, capable of playing various magical tunes, such as stealing one's concentration to induce sleep, disturbing the listener's mind, weakening their magical power, draining their stamina, and more.

What Liliana was playing now was a magical tune that stole concentration and induced sleep, even affecting Mariya Yuri standing nearby, whose eyelids began to droop.

Unfortunately, it was ineffective against Seishuin Ena.

"Granted the blessing of bow and arrow, I bestow honor upon this longsword!"

Seishuin Ena simply awakened the spirit of Sode no Shirayuki, swung her blade, and the invisible magical tune was wiped away as if erased by an unseen force, vanishing without a trace in an instant.

"That move again!"

Liliana clicked her tongue as she witnessed this scene.

This wasn't the first time Liliana's power had been nullified by the blade in Seishuin Ena's hand.

In previous battles, Liliana had used various forms of magic against Seishuin Ena, but all were dispelled by Sode no Shirayuki.

"It's useless, Miss Liliana," Seishuin Ena said cheerfully, "the sword bestowed upon me by the King contains the divine power of Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi, allowing it to dispel all sorcery."

"This anti-magic power may be ineffective against the Authorities of gods or Campiones, but it's extremely effective against divine beasts and demigods."

"Miss Liliana, although you are strong, you are still a ways off from that level."

"So, you won't be able to overcome this anti-magic power."

As she said this, an arrow appeared in Seishuin Ena's hand.

"Namu Hachiman Daibosatsu... may this arrow strike its mark."

This was a kotodama—an anti-magic arrow incantation that turned the arrow into a projectile capable of striking non-corporeal spirits or piercing targets protected by wards against ranged weapons.

Though known as the Hime-Miko of the Long Sword, and even Kaiser acknowledged her swordsmanship as her strongest skill, Seishuin Ena was also proficient with the naginata, practiced judo, and knew how to use shuriken and jitte.

Moreover, she had some experience with archery—though not to the level of formal kyudo.

Even so, when Seishuin Ena casually drew her bow, she could still aim accurately and hit her target, thanks to her extraordinary eyesight and sharp intuition.

Because of this, Seishuin Ena sometimes carried specially made arrowheads with her. Once empowered with special kotodama, she would use them like hidden weapons.

"Whoosh!"

Seishuin Ena then hurled the special arrow in her hand, letting it slice through the air, shooting toward the airborne Liliana.

Liliana had already cast magic to repel ranged weapons, but when faced with an arrow imbued with an anti-magic kotodama, she had no choice but to parry it with her sword.

"Creator of Many Mountains, Storming Foxtail Grass... O Southern Whirlpools, who decides your fate—!"

Seishuin Ena chanted a new kotodama, summoning a vortex of wind.

It was a spell-song used to crush barbarians. Upon being chanted by Seishuin Ena, it immediately formed a small tornado that swept toward Liliana.

"So annoying!"

Liliana manipulated her flying spell, dancing in the air as she continuously dodged the incoming attacks, her expression growing increasingly irritated.

There was nothing she could do—none of her magic was effective, all suppressed by Sode no Shirayuki's anti-magic power. Meanwhile, Seishuin Ena's spells remained effective against her, forcing her to dodge again and again.

Even in their previous sword clashes, Seishuin Ena had held the upper hand, prompting Liliana to use flight magic to distance herself.

The result was... she had been thoroughly forced into a disadvantage, unable to gain the upper hand for a long time against this Eastern swordswoman.

This was somewhat of a blow to Liliana.

Back in Milan, aside from Erica Blandelli, there were no peers who could be compared to her.

Yet here in the Far East, she had been suppressed by a peer—something truly shocking and discouraging for her.

What Liliana didn't know was that she hadn't even seen Seishuin Ena's true power.

"Rumble rumble—"

Suddenly, the sky darkened, fierce winds began to blow, and heavy rain started to fall.

Both Seishuin Ena and Liliana halted their actions at once, abruptly raising their heads to look at the now dark and oppressive sky.

"A storm?"

"It's Gale and Torrent!"

Both sensed it—this was a Campione's Authority.

Mariya Yuri, who had been observing from the side, had her eyes flash with mysterious light.

"Wind God, Rain Master, Thunder Lord... a trinity of heavenly gods who summon wind, rain, and lightning."

"They are the controllers of weather, the rulers of storms, part of creation mythology."

"They come from Korea, from the most ancient primal myths..."

Triggered by Spirit Vision, Mariya Yuri instantly saw the origin of this storm, prompting Seishuin Ena—whose face had always carried a smile—to furrow her brow for the first time.

"Looks like the King has also begun fighting," Seishuin Ena raised Sode no Shirayuki with one hand, pointing it at Liliana. "Then Ena must get serious as well."

Hearing this, Liliana's expression changed.

"I can't pretend I didn't hear that." Liliana glared at Seishuin Ena. "Are you saying that in our fight so far, you haven't been serious?"

Seishuin Ena didn't answer Liliana's question—instead, she closed her eyes.

The next moment, a solemn spell-song turned into kotodama and was chanted aloud.

"Susanoo-no-Mikoto is here, leading a thousand evil gods to rise and steal the nation."

"Money and sword planted on the earth, using them as fortress walls to defend the land."

"Eightfold clouds rise, layered clouds surge, from Izumo springs the eightfold fence, to enclose my wife here; thus was the eightfold Izumo fence made—how lovely it is."

As the chant resounded, the atmosphere around Seishuin Ena alone changed amidst heaven and earth.

The raging storm seemed to turn from enemy to friend, suddenly wrapping itself gently around Seishuin Ena. The violent winds turned to breezes, the heavy rain became a gentle drizzle, softly caressing her body.

Another storm god's power had been summoned from the Netherworld and injected into Seishuin Ena's body, causing her aura to surge dramatically.

Astonishing divine power resided in Seishuin Ena's body, and as she opened her eyes, she released a terrifying pressure and presence, making Liliana's expression drastically change.

"You... you're using a god's power?!"

Liliana suddenly understood and blurted out.

"You're a spirit medium!"

As a witch with miko potential, Liliana naturally knew what a spirit medium was.

It was said to be someone who could hear the voices of gods and even borrow a portion of divine power.

They were extremely rare—only a very small number of Hime-Miko could possess such aptitude. Sometimes an entire era might not produce even one person with such a gift. As such, they were even called legendary ability users.

A miko with Spirit Vision was already rare. For someone like Liliana, who had both Spirit Vision and witch blood, such examples were even rarer—but the rarity of spirit mediums far surpassed even that. Liliana had never heard of anyone in Europe's magic world possessing such a gift.

And now, in this remote Far Eastern land, she had encountered one—how could she remain calm?

The voice of Seishuin Ena, who had borrowed the divine power of Susanoo-no-Mikoto, sounded somewhat distorted.

"I really didn't want to use it—after all, I just used it yesterday."

The use of spirit medium powers was not without limits.

To let the divine spirit possess oneself and thereby obtain divine power—greatly enhancing physical ability and magical power to the point of contending with demigods, divine beasts, and Paladins—how could such a power be used without restriction?

Using the spirit medium technique consumed an immense amount of focus. Typically, a single use would leave the body in a weakened state for an entire week, like an empty shell. If used recklessly, squandering the god's power, it could even cost one's life.

Therefore, having used the power just yesterday, Seishuin Ena had not planned to use it again today.

But now that her master was going all out, it would be unworthy of her to keep holding back.

"This body has only just recovered—not best to use it for too long."

Seishuin Ena raised Sode no Shirayuki in middle stance, her voice ringing out powerfully.

"Let's finish this quickly, Miss Liliana."

Upon hearing this, Liliana bit her lip.

"Don't... underestimate me!"

Her pride inflamed, Liliana raised the Silver Master high.

"People of the land, hear the lament of David!"

She began to chant a soul-piercing kotodama.

"How have the mighty fallen! How have the weapons perished!"

"O mountains of Gilboa, may there be no dew or rain upon you! May your fields yield no offerings!"

"For there the shield of the mighty was cast away, the shield of Saul as though not anointed with oil!"

It was a sorrowful kotodama—full of ghost-like melancholy and regret, the lament of a warrior weary from battle.

"Jonathan's bow turned not back without the blood of enemies! Saul's sword returned not empty from the fat of the valiant! How have the mighty fallen on the field of battle!"

"O bow of Jonathan, swift and strong as a lion's weapon!"

"Fly forth and crush thine enemies!"

A dark aura instantly gathered around Liliana.

The air was intensely cold, yet blue radiance gleamed from Liliana's hands.

The glow in her left hand gradually transformed into a longbow as tall as she was.

The glow in her right hand turned into four arrows.

The sorrowful requiem echoed around them, evoking a spontaneous urge to weep.

"This magical power..."

Seishuin Ena was astonished.

"Ena! Be careful!" Mariya Yuri clenched her hand, unable to keep from shouting, "That's magic that can harm even gods!"

The kotodama Liliana had chanted was in fact a passage from the Song of the Bow, the lamentation of Hero King David.

Hero King David composed it to mourn the deaths of his former liege Saul and ally Jonathan—a lament filled with sorrow and grief. This was the ultimate secret technique known as the "Song of the Bow," a high-ranking combat spell capable of causing even gods to feel pain.

It was the secret art of the Bronze Black Cross, known only to a very few knights. After Liliana mastered it, no other spell in the Bronze Black Cross surpassed it in power.

Now, using David's kotodama, Liliana had summoned Jonathan's arrow capable of piercing even gods.

"If the opponent is a god, this attack would likely only cause pain—it couldn't slay them."

"But if the opponent is a divine beast, it could be fatal."

"And naturally, for a spirit medium who can only use diluted divine power—this is a true killing move."

Liliana began to draw her bow.

"This is the highest-grade magic I can use. I still can't fully control it myself."

"Once I use it, I won't be able to hold back."

"Don't you dare die, Seishuin Ena!"

The Blue Knight's cry didn't frighten Seishuin Ena—on the contrary, it reignited her fighting spirit.

"Those were the same words the King said to me yesterday," Seishuin Ena smiled. "And then, Ena was miserably defeated by the King."

"Miss Liliana, can you do what the King did—grant Ena a crushing defeat?"

"Let Ena test you!"

As her words fell, Seishuin Ena unleashed divine power to its fullest, transforming into a whirlwind as she shot furiously toward Liliana.

"Pierce through! Jonathan's Arrow!"

Liliana no longer hesitated. She released the bowstring, loosing the arrow, sending the blue light-shrouded projectile ripping through the storm toward Seishuin Ena.

White blade light erupted.

Blue arrow light shimmered.

The two most outstanding girls of the present era unleashed their strongest attacks at each other, and blade and arrow clashed fiercely.

"Boom!!!"

As the explosion resounded, brilliance enveloped the entire street, dispersing the surrounding storm.

"Ena! Miss Liliانا!"

Mariya Yuri's cry of alarm rang out, echoing at the scene, lingering for a long time.