

Multiverse 309

Chapter 309: Being Toyed With at Will...

After finishing breakfast, Mariya Yuri didn't go to school, but instead returned once to Liliana's room.

Then, Mariya Yuri came before Kaiser and informed him:

"Miss Liliana has woken up."

Having been unconscious for an entire day, Liliana had finally awakened.

After learning of her current situation, she expressed a desire to meet with Kaiser through Mariya Yuri.

Kaiser didn't refuse and nodded in agreement.

"If she wants to see me, then let her come."

Thus, under Mariya Yuri's guidance, Liliana arrived outside the clubroom.

At this moment, Kaiser and Seishuin Ena were facing off in the open space in front of the clubroom.

"Ena's coming!"

Drawing Sode no Shirayuki, Seishuin Ena gave a spirited cry and quickly charged toward Kaiser.

In Kaiser's hand was a jet-black straight sword, and the divine energy it emitted made Liliana's pupils slightly contract, her expression turning even more solemn.

However, compared to Seishuin Ena, Kaiser's face was full of nonchalance, even tinged with a trace of laziness.

"Blessed by the fortune of the bow and arrow, I bestow honor upon this longsword!"

Seishuin Ena chanted the Kotodama used previously to activate Sode no Shirayuki's spirit as she attacked.

With the invocation of the Kotodama, Sode no Shirayuki's blade emitted a snowy white radiance. As Seishuin Ena swung at high speed, it turned into brilliant white slashes, like pure white ribbons, striking toward Kaiser.

Clang!

Kaiser lightly swung his black blade, deflecting the white slash that came from Seishuin Ena, causing the snowy light to veer off.

But Seishuin Ena relentlessly continued her fierce assault. Her figure danced around Kaiser like a whirling flame, and the white blade in her hand carved out slash after slash of snowy arcs, turning into a continuous sword dance that slashed from every direction.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! ...

Intense metallic clashes rang out, scattering sparks from the collisions of steel.

The black blade and white edge clashed violently in front of the clubroom, exchanging hundreds of blows in the blink of an eye, causing the airflow around the two combatants to become chaotic.

Seishuin Ena's continuous strikes, each swing of Sode no Shirayuki was a violent slash, showcasing the pinnacle of both movement and sword technique, like a heavenly maiden descending to dance an overly intense iron ballet. Snowy-white sword flashes burst forth endlessly, shadows of blades and light intertwining one after another.

Yet such a fierce and beautiful sword dance was blocked by Kaiser, wielding Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi, one move after another, parrying and deflecting every one of Seishuin Ena's attacks, rendering them all ineffective.

"As expected of the King! So strong even without using Authorities!"

Despite failing to break through, Seishuin Ena was not discouraged; instead, she smiled happily, as if seeing a boy she admired remain unmoved before a thousand troops, calm and collected, wiping them out with one hand.

"Be careful!"

Mariya Yuri watched nervously from the side, afraid that either of the two would become distracted, and someone would get hurt due to the sharpness of their weapons.

"Are those two sparring?"

Liliana silently observed for a while before speaking to Mariya Yuri.

"Yes," Mariya Yuri replied without taking her eyes off the two in combat. "Ena requested to receive guidance from the King."

"But she seems off, doesn't she?" Liliana said, looking at the girl who had defeated her the day before. "Though her swordsmanship is as excellent as yesterday, her movements occasionally show unnatural pauses."

"Is it the aftereffect of using Spirit Descent?"

As a witch and a prodigy, Liliana easily saw through Seishuin Ena's current condition.

Spirit Descenders were indeed legendary ability users, but mere humans—even if qualified to use divine power—couldn't possibly do so without paying a price.

It was clear that Seishuin Ena was still in a poor physical state due to yesterday's Spirit Descent.

Mariya Yuri didn't hide it, replying with some helplessness and dissatisfaction:

"I've already advised her to rest properly these days, but she just won't listen."

For two consecutive days—yesterday and the day before—Seishuin Ena had used Spirit Descent, placing a severe strain on her body.

Normally, using it once would leave her weakened for an entire week, yet Seishuin Ena used it two days in a row. If not for Mariya Yuri casting recovery magic afterward, this reckless behavior might have cost Ena her life.

And now, today, this girl was cheerfully asking a King to spar...

Mariya Yuri truly felt like her childhood friend didn't value her life.

"Don't worry." Liliana was silent for a moment, then said, "The Godslaying King is clearly paying attention. Whenever Seishuin Ena's body shows a pause, he precisely adjusts his blade to push her back, preventing her from moving too intensely and interfering with her recovery."

"So, as long as that girl doesn't go too far, it should be fine."

At that, Liliana couldn't help but fix her gaze on Kaiser.

It was precisely because she herself was a skilled swordswoman that Liliana understood just how exceptional the swordsmanship of this overly young King truly was.

Seishuin Ena, who had defeated her, already had swordsmanship not inferior to her own—perhaps even superior—yet this King casually blocked all her attacks, deflected each strike, and still had the presence

of mind to monitor her physical condition and respond appropriately. Based on that alone, his mastery of swordsmanship was far beyond hers.

Originally, when Lilia heard that this newly born King could clash evenly in swordplay with Salvatore Doni, she was skeptical.

That Italian King, though wild and problematic in character, was a true prodigy when it came to the sword. As a human, he had polished his technique to a level comparable to a Sword God, truly worthy of the title "World's Strongest Swordsman."

To be able to face off evenly with such a divine-level swordsman—up until now, only that Martial King from China, who was said to have mastered every martial art under heaven, stood at the pinnacle of martial arts, could do that.

A new King who had only become one a month ago, an ordinary person before that, being capable of such a feat—was simply impossible.

But now, Lilia believed it.

Without swordsmanship on par with the Sword King of Italy, there was no way he could so easily block Seishuin Ena's attacks.

"No wonder he could repel the Marquis..."

Lilia thought to herself as she silently waited for the spar to end.

About five minutes later, Seishuin Ena, feeling pain in her body, voluntarily admitted defeat.

"No good, even if Ena gives it her all, she probably still won't be able to touch the King's sleeve," Seishuin Ena declared without hesitation. "Ena has lost."

At that, Kaiser put away Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi and smiled.

"It's fine. You're already amazing." Kaiser said, "I've never seen a Paladin before, so I don't know how strong swordsmanship at that level is, but from what I see, your swordsmanship is already not weaker than those Great Knights, maybe even better."

"With skill like that, even if it's not enough now, in a few years, you'll surely be able to contend with those so-called Paladins."

Kaiser was referring to Seishuin Ena when not using Spirit Descent.

Currently, Seishuin Ena had Paladin-level strength after using Spirit Descent. But without it, she was roughly at the level of a Great Knight, about even with Erica and Liliana, perhaps only slightly stronger.

But in a few years, even without Spirit Descent, Seishuin Ena should be able to reach Paladin level through her own strength.

By then, if she used Spirit Descent again, even the peak of humanity—those Paladins—would be no match for her.

At that point, she might even be able to challenge some weaker Heretic Gods head-on.

That could truly be called a promising future.

"Ena will work hard not to disappoint the King." Seishuin Ena put away Sode no Shirayuki and walked over to Kaiser with a smile. "By the way, the King really is amazing."

Seishuin Ena looked at the Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi in Kaiser's hand.

"To think you've only just obtained Ame no Murakumo, and you can already wield it like this. It seems the sword really suits you."

She had once been the wielder and user of this divine blade and naturally understood how proud its spirit was.

Even she had taken a long time to form mutual understanding with Ame no Murakumo, yet Kaiser handled it skillfully from the very beginning.

If, in her hands, Ame no Murakumo was a companion—a somewhat willful and troublesome teammate—then in Kaiser’s hands, it was a most loyal vassal.

It did not resist Kaiser at all. Even without Kaiser adjusting to it, it took the initiative to synchronize with him, exerting the power he desired.

This gave Seishuin Ena an odd feeling, like "her goddess was being toyed with by someone else"...

"You just spoiled it too much."

Kaiser casually responded to Seishuin Ena, then retracted Ame no Murakumo into his body before turning to Liliana.

"Sorry to keep you waiting."

Kaiser stepped forward and smiled at Liliana.

"Hello, Miss Liliana."

Seishuin Ena followed behind Kaiser, smiling as she greeted her opponent from yesterday.

But Liliana didn’t act as casually as the two of them—she solemnly dropped to one knee.

"Liliana Kranjčar, of the Bronze Black Cross, pays respects to the Godslaying King."

Liliana bowed her head to Kaiser, presenting herself for punishment.

"I offended the King yesterday. Please mete out your punishment."