

Multiverse 35

Chapter 35: Chapter 83: A Dramatic Background

"____"

The sound of a bustling crowd echoed in the air, reaching the ears of Kaiser before he had even opened his eyes.

His mind stirred slightly as he slowly opened them, allowing his vision to adjust.

A lively scene of people coming and going immediately filled his sight, letting him take in his current surroundings.

He was standing on a pedestrian walkway. Around him, people moved back and forth, modern skyscrapers and buildings lined the streets, and in the distance, he could see the corner of a plaza, as well as a supermarket, shopping mall, and an arcade—forming the lively backdrop of a cityscape.

"This place is...?"

Kaiser glanced down at his appearance.

He was dressed in travel gear, a coat draped over his shoulders, and a travel bag slung over one shoulder, giving him the distinct look of a wandering traveler. His appearance drew a few curious glances from passersby.

The reflection in a nearby clothing store's glass window showed a slightly older version of himself than the high school-aged form he had recently grown accustomed to.

This was a characteristic of Fantasy Library Librarians—whenever they entered a new Fantasy World, their physical form would adjust according to the background of their drawn Life Experience.

For example, in the Asterisk War world, Kaiser had been a first-year student at Seidoukan Academy, so his body had matched that of a high school first-year.

His body remained fundamentally his own, only his apparent age changed. If he ever drew a Life Experience where he was a child, a middle-aged man, or an old man, his form would shift accordingly.

As for his true age—it had long since frozen from the moment he first entered the Fantasy Library.

In a way, Kaiser had already gained a form of immortality. Unless he died within a Fantasy World, he would never grow old in the conventional sense.

"So, this time, I'm not a student anymore?"

Realizing this, Kaiser focused inward.

Immediately, he noticed new memories surfacing in his mind.

These were the memories of his life in this world.

In this world, it seemed he had been abandoned by his parents shortly after birth.

Because from the moment he was born, strange and inexplicable events had always occurred around him.

At times, eerie shadows would appear out of nowhere. At times, ferocious beasts of unknown origin would manifest. Occasionally, he would see things that should not be seen. And sometimes, he would encounter bizarre individuals—causing his family to experience constant, inexplicable dangers.

In the end, his parents abandoned him. His relatives and friends dared not take him in, and even the traffickers who picked him up from an alleyway corner mysteriously died before they could sell him—though they had at least managed to bring him to a foreign country.

Eventually, it was the Church that took him in and raised him.

They told the young Kaiser—

"You are blessed with divine power. This must be the Lord's gift!"

"It is this power that draws evil things to you, yet it also protects you from them, allowing you to grow safely!"

"Do not reject this power. Be grateful to the Lord, for He must have an important mission for you!"

"Do not worry. We will accept you. We will not abandon you like the others did!"

That was what the people of the Church often told him.

However, as Kaiser grew older, he began to notice a change in the way they looked at him.

Their gazes slowly shifted—turning from kindness to something more unsettling.

They looked at him as if he were a sacred artifact.

A specimen.

Their expressions became increasingly fanatical—almost deranged.

Until one day, they took him to an underground facility.

"The divine power within you far exceeds our imagination! This must be something extraordinary!"

"A holy relic? Or perhaps a Sacred Gear of divine nature?"

"Innate sacred power! This must be the Lord's blessing upon us!"

"Let us study it! We will help you awaken it...!"

Before he even realized it, the people in clerical robes had been replaced by men in white coats—holding various research instruments, approaching him with sickly smiles.

And then, that very day—

A remote church vanished.

It was destroyed.

Erased by an overwhelming force.

Of course, the white-robed researchers inside perished along with it.

No one knew exactly what had happened. The only rumor that spread was that a mysterious, uncontrollable power had been unleashed, obliterating everything.

Only Kaiser, who had escaped from there and continued wandering ever since, knew the truth.

On that day, as the white-robed researchers prepared to act—

The strongest Longinus that had been slumbering within him... awakened.

This was the background of his Life Experience in this world.

"Isn't... this a bit too dramatic?"

After reviewing these memories, Kaiser was speechless.

He really hadn't expected his drawn Life Experience to be this intense.

However—

"In a way, it makes sense that the wielder of the strongest Longinus would have such a tragic fate."

In the original High School DxD story, the wielder of the True Longinus had suffered a similarly miserable childhood.

No—rather, any human chosen by a powerful Sacred Gear often faced some degree of tragedy.

It was inevitable.

After all, those born with extraordinary power would always be feared and rejected by ordinary people as soon as their differences began to show.

Even those who lived normal and peaceful lives before their Sacred Gears awakened would eventually become targets if their abilities were deemed too strong or too dangerous.

"If I remember correctly, both Angels, Fallen Angels, and Devils keep a strict watch on Sacred Gear users, monitoring their movements, right?"

If a dangerous Sacred Gear wielder emerged, any of the three factions might send people to eliminate them.

That was exactly what had happened to the original protagonist at the start of the story—targeted by the Fallen Angels, leading to his death and reincarnation as a Devil.

A completely unprovoked disaster.

For all he knew, even now, Angels, Fallen Angels, or Devils might already be watching him...

"...I should find a place to settle down first."

Scratching his head, Kaiser pushed aside his chaotic thoughts and truly played the role of a wandering traveler, walking forward.

He rummaged through his clothes and travel bag, pulling out some clothes, portable food, drinking water, a map, and a phone.

He also found some money—not a huge amount, but enough to cover his immediate expenses.

At least he wouldn't have to sleep under a bridge or on a park bench tonight.

Kaiser decided to find a hotel, settle down first, and then figure out what to do next.

Interestingly, as he wandered through the streets, he could actually feel several gazes that were different from those of ordinary passersby.

He also sensed unusual fluctuations of power within the city.

Kaiser knew—his arrival had caught the attention of certain individuals.

The supernatural factions of this world each had their own territories.

Even though Angels, Fallen Angels, and Devils primarily operated from their respective domains in Heaven and the Underworld, they all had footholds in the human world.

The Church was Heaven's subsidiary organization—wherever there was a church, there would be Church personnel stationed.

Similarly, both Fallen Angels and Devils had their own territories in the human world.

This town was no exception.

The moment Kaiser set foot in this town—they had noticed him.

"Looks like my Life Experience in this world is going to be quite the spectacle."

Instead of fear, Kaiser's lips curved into a faint smile.

Perfect.

He had been itching to properly test his strength.

With that thought in mind, he found a suitable hotel, checked in, and asked a question.

"Where exactly is this?"

The answer—

"This is Kuoh Town, located in Kanagawa Prefecture, Tokyo."

It wasn't anything particularly remarkable—at least, not on a map.

But Kaiser knew very well just how extraordinary this town truly was.

This was the primary setting for the early stages of the original storyline.

The main characters, along with all sorts of supernatural beings, would soon begin converging here, turning this place into a chaotic vortex.

...

"Huhh..."

Inside one of the rooms of a local inn, Kaiser—who had already checked in—tossed his travel bag into the corner, shrugged off his trench coat, and collapsed into a soft chair, letting himself relax.

"This will be my temporary base for now."

The conditions here weren't exactly luxurious, but they weren't bad either. It had everything necessary for daily living, making it more than sufficient for a place to stay.

The money Kaiser had on him would sustain him for a while. Factoring in the costs of food and daily expenses, he wasn't worried—at least not in the short term.

Once he had adjusted to this new environment, he could figure out ways to make more money.

After all, he was someone significant now. Even when he was just an ordinary person, he had managed to live on his own. Now, with his current abilities, there were plenty of ways to deal with such trivial matters.

"First, let's test out this world's power system."

With that thought in mind, Kaiser stood up.

"Power Conversion!"

As soon as the thought took form in his mind, his newly acquired Inherent Authority activated.

Boom!

A dazzling burst of star-like fragments erupted around Kaiser, as an astonishing amount of Prana surged through his body.

The sheer scale of this Prana was enough to leave even someone like Ayato Amagiri—who was naturally gifted with immense amounts of Prana—utterly speechless.

Under the effects of his Inherent Authority, this Prana rapidly transformed, taking on the appearance of blazing flames.