

Multiverse 45

Chapter 45: The Ultimate Existence

"That is...?!"

As the divine spear materialized in Kaiser's hand, Siegfried was momentarily stunned.

His gaze was locked onto the weapon, as though he had just witnessed an undeniable truth of the world itself. The brilliance radiating from it seemed to steal his very soul, pulling him into its divine glow.

By the time he broke free from his trance, shaking off the daze, his heart trembled.

Though he had never seen this spear before, as an exorcist raised by the Church—once a devout believer—Siegfried instinctively understood what it was, as if he had received divine revelation.

This was the spear that had pierced Jesus Christ.

A sacred relic stained with the blood of the Son of God.

A divine weapon capable of piercing even the divine—the True Longinus.

For someone like Siegfried, raised in the teachings of the Church, it was the pinnacle of all things holy—on par with legendary artifacts like the Holy Cross, the Holy Grail, the Shroud of Turin, and the Holy Nails.

That was—

"The True Longinus... one of the Thirteen Longinus-class Sacred Gears...!"

Siegfried stared at Kaiser in disbelief.

"Your Sacred Gear is a Longinus?! And not just any Longinus—it's the strongest one!"

His mind reeled from the revelation.

Kaiser, however, remained silent. He simply raised the spear and pointed it at Siegfried.

"This is my first time using this spear in battle. I have no idea what's going to happen next." Kaiser spoke indifferently. "I hope you'll help me experience its full power."

The moment he finished speaking, Kaiser channeled his aura into the True Longinus.

"Click—"

The holy spear's tip, formed from what seemed to be crystallized light, suddenly opened—emitting an overwhelming, golden radiance.

In that instant—

The entire world seemed to tremble.

The divine presence that had once merely filled the land now expanded, saturating the heavens themselves.

Siegfried felt an incomprehensible pressure clamp down on his body, suffocating him. His already shaken mind became even more fragile.

According to legend, the True Longinus, having been stained with the blood of Christ and imbued with His will, exuded such an intense divinity that merely looking at it could affect people's minds.

The sinful would feel irredeemable guilt.

The faithless would waver.

And the devout... would lose themselves entirely.

For anyone in the world, it was the ultimate embodiment of divinity—merely gazing upon it could trigger profound, involuntary reactions.

As someone raised by the Church, Siegfried was not a particularly devout believer, but he had still been immersed in divine teachings since childhood. He had been made aware of the grandeur of God's light.

Thus, the moment his eyes fell upon the spear, he couldn't help but be shaken.

And then—his vision was swallowed by pure light.

"Buzz—"

The air trembled as an incredibly fast, holy light shot toward Siegfried.

"!?"

A jolt of terror coursed through Siegfried's mind.

"Boom!"

A deafening explosion shook the sky.

The overwhelming holy energy slammed into Siegfried's body, blasting him away.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Like a cannonball, Siegfried was hurled through the air, smashing through boulders, trees, and mountains—shattering everything in his path with successive explosions.

"Gah...!"

After tumbling through the destruction, Siegfried finally stabilized himself, his back slamming against a massive rock. Blood spurted from his mouth, his ceremonial robe now in tatters, his body covered in wounds.

"Swoosh!"

Before he could even catch his breath, Kaiser's figure broke through the lingering smoke—closing in at lightning speed.

In his hand, the True Longinus had already transformed into a luminous spear thrust, aimed straight for Siegfried.

"Dáinsleif!"

Sensing the lethal divine power approaching, Siegfried ignored his pain and roared.

One of his silver dragon arms swung down, wielding the cursed sword.

"Crack-crack-crack...!"

As the demonic sword descended, an intense cold surged outward, instantly freezing the air and forming a massive ice wall in front of Siegfried.

The wall was thick—far larger than the rock behind him—easily several meters wide.

But—

The instant the spearhead touched the ice—

The entire wall was pierced through effortlessly.

"Clang!"

With no resistance, the True Longinus penetrated the thick barrier of ice, continuing its advance toward Siegfried.

At the last second, Siegfried crossed his four dragon arms, raising his swords to intercept the incoming thrust.

A sharp clash echoed through the battlefield—

The sheer force of the impact shattered the rock behind Siegfried, sending him flying.

"Damn it!"

Coughing up blood, Siegfried gritted his teeth and tightened his grip on his swords.

"Gram!"

With a furious roar, he swung down the strongest demonic sword, unleashing a violent storm of destructive aura toward Kaiser.

"O spear...!"

Faced with the same storm that had given him trouble before, Kaiser's small figure remained unshaken. Without the slightest trace of fear, he murmured softly and raised the True Longinus.

"Buzz—"

Once again, the spear's tip opened.

An immense holy light gathered within—forming a radiant beam.

The next instant—

The beam burst forth, colliding with the incoming storm of demonic aura.

"Boom!!!"

A catastrophic explosion erupted. The True Longinus's divine radiance and Gram's destructive aura clashed violently, triggering a massive shockwave.

Then—

They canceled each other out.

"What...?!"

Siegfried's expression changed drastically.

Gram's aura—capable of slicing and destroying anything—had been neutralized so easily?

"I refuse to accept this...!"

His heart burned with defiance.

He prepared to swing Gram again—

But—

Before he could even bring it down—

Kaiser had already struck first.

"Swish!"

With a sharp whistle, the True Longinus extended at supersonic speed.

Its dazzling spearhead pierced the air, closing the distance in an instant.

"Clang—!"

A metallic clang rang out—

Gram was knocked from Siegfried's hands.

The demonic sword spun through the air, spiraling far into the distance.

"Gram...!"

Siegfried gasped, instinctively moving to retrieve his strongest weapon.

"Did you forget about me?"

Kaiser's voice cut in at the perfect moment.

Siegfried froze, his heart pounding.

The next second—

Kaiser teleported in front of him, unleashing a flurry of spear thrusts.

"Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang...!"

Siegfried had no choice but to block, using his remaining five swords to fend off the relentless barrage. Sparks flew with each impact.

"Crack!"

Before long—his Holy Sword shattered under the force of the blows.

Then—

One by one, his remaining four demonic swords were overwhelmed, their blades trembling violently, cracking under pressure.

As if they were screaming in agony—

The legendary swords were nearing their breaking point.

"How... how can this be?!"

Siegfried cried out in shock.

"This was inevitable."

Kaiser's voice remained indifferent as he spoke.

"Your swords are demonic weapons, tainted by their very nature. Against the most divine force in existence, it's only natural that they are completely overpowered by the True Longinus."

Every Sacred Gear had its own unique abilities.

For example, Siegfried's Dragon Arm allowed him to multiply his strength exponentially.

But Longinus-class Sacred Gears stood at the pinnacle, and each of them possessed multiple abilities—often more than two.

The True Longinus was no exception.

It wielded three defining powers:

Unrivaled Piercing Power – The spearhead of the True Longinus was the sharpest weapon in existence, especially at its tip. Its piercing force was so great that not even Siegfried's ice barrier, formed by his demonic sword, could offer the slightest resistance—it was effortlessly pierced through.

Limitless Extension – The True Longinus could extend and retract its spear shaft freely. Though its size remained fixed, its length was virtually unlimited, allowing it to stab its target from an impossible distance.

Supreme Divine Power – The True Longinus emanated the strongest holy aura in existence. Whether channeled into the spear or unleashed as pure energy, its divine force was devastating. Against demonic beings, it was a natural predator—an absolute countermeasure.

Siegfried's demonic swords had unfortunately encountered their worst possible matchup. They were being systematically crushed by the True Longinus, both in divine suppression and sheer cutting power. Every clash chipped away at them, dealing irreparable damage.

Wielding such a spear, Kaiser's power soared—even his combat instincts seemed to sharpen in real time.

And then—

"BOOM!"

At point-blank range, Kaiser unleashed a burst of divine energy, sending Siegfried's remaining four demonic swords flying.

At the same time, Siegfried himself was launched into the air, tumbling helplessly like a broken kite before crashing into the distant ground.

"Cough, cough...!"

Blood poured from his mouth uncontrollably.

For the first time—Siegfried, the Church's strongest exorcist, had suffered a decisive defeat. His body was battered beyond recognition, completely unable to stand.

"Tap... Tap... Tap..."

The rhythmic sound of footsteps echoed through the battlefield.

Kaiser approached slowly, the True Longinus still in hand, gazing down at Siegfried from above.

"Well then," he said, his lips curling into a smirk.

"What do you think of our strength?"

Kaiser's voice was casual—mocking, even.

"Have you finished analyzing us?"

Siegfried opened his mouth—wanting to say something.

But in the end—

No words came out.