

## **Multiverse 46**

### Chapter 46: The Descendants of Heroes

I lost...

Pain spread through Siegfried's entire body as the realization hit him.

It wasn't just frustrating—it was undeniable.

But against the wielder of the strongest Longinus, losing was perhaps not the most unacceptable outcome.

The moment Kaiser wielded the True Longinus, his strength became terrifying. Not only did he wield the spear with absolute mastery, but even his battle instincts and techniques had skyrocketed.

His spear techniques weren't even on the same level as his swordplay from earlier.

If Kaiser wielding Ser-Veresta had Ultimate-Class Devil strength—then now, with the True Longinus, he had undoubtedly reached Maou-Class power.

At this level, he was second only to the war gods of mythology.

The most terrifying part?

Even while unleashing this Maou-Class strength—he still hadn't used Balance Breaker!

Was it because he hadn't achieved it yet?

Or was it because he didn't need to?

Siegfried had no idea.

He only knew one thing—he had been completely overwhelmed.

"The Holy Spear... The Holy Spear..."

He muttered in a daze, his eyes locked onto the sacred weapon glowing in Kaiser's grasp.

"The real Holy Spear has finally appeared... Is this fate?"

His murmuring caught Kaiser's attention.

"The real Holy Spear?"

What did that mean?

Kaiser narrowed his eyes, about to ask, when suddenly—

A thick mist began rising beneath them.

A damp, swirling fog engulfed both Kaiser and Siegfried.

"This is..."

Kaiser tensed, instinctively raising his spear—only to lower it a moment later.

"Georg, huh?" Siegfried immediately understood, sighing in resignation. "Looks like they've been watching this entire time."

He turned to Kaiser and spoke.

"Don't worry. This is one of my allies, using his Sacred Gear to teleport us."

Kaiser didn't need an explanation—he already knew what this was.

"Dimension Lost..."

He spoke the name softly.

Siegfried smirked.

"That's right. Like your Holy Spear, Dimension Lost is also a Longinus."

Dimension Lost—one of the Thirteen Longinus, the strongest barrier-type Sacred Gear ever discovered.

Its ability allowed it to produce infinitely expanding mist, which could seal anything caught within and even transport them to another dimension.

It was one of the four highest-ranking Longinus among the thirteen.

Among them, True Longinus was ranked number one—the absolute strongest.

Dimension Lost was also among the top, though it ranked last among the four High-Class Longinus. Even so, it was still superior to the remaining nine Longinus.

For most people, being caught in this fog meant absolute entrapment—even most Longinus users would be helpless against it.

Of course, Kaiser's True Longinus could easily obliterate the mist, interrupting the teleportation altogether.

But...

There was no need.

He already had an idea of who he was about to meet.

—

As the world seemed to shift and distort around him, Kaiser felt a strange displacement, as if reality itself was being rewritten.

The barren wasteland they had fought in was gone—

Replaced by an unfamiliar spatial dimension.

"Welcome to the Hero Faction's temporary base."

A voice echoed through the mist, causing the swirling fog to waver.

Kaiser had already shifted his gaze forward before the voice even reached him.

Through the dispersing mist, figures emerged one after another.

Men and women, clad in various attires, their ages ranging from youth to full adulthood—some appearing as seasoned warriors, others as mere teenagers.

Each of them radiated an extraordinary pressure, exuding an aura unlike any ordinary warrior.

Especially the individuals at the forefront.

Each of them possessed an aura that rivaled, if not exceeded, Siegfried's own.

And the man standing at the very front... even Kaiser could feel a faint pressure emanating from him.

Kaiser's gaze swept across the gathered figures, finally settling on the leader.

A young man dressed in traditional Chinese hanfu.

He looked to be about Kaiser's age at first glance, but his sharp, composed demeanor gave him an air of maturity beyond his years.

In his hand, he held a spear—a weapon Kaiser had never seen before.

And yet, he could not ignore it.

Because that spear's design bore an uncanny resemblance to the True Longinus in his own hand.

And like the True Longinus, it radiated an undeniable holy aura.

What is that?

Kaiser felt a moment of disbelief.

"Cao Cao!"

Siegfried was the first to speak, calling out the man's name.

"Yo, Siegfried. Looks like you got pretty roughed up."

The young man, Cao Cao, turned to Siegfried, smiling leisurely.

"Honestly, this is a bit embarrassing, don't you think, Siegfried?"

The voice came from one of the individuals at the forefront.

A burly man with an imposing, stone-like face—his expression carrying a mocking sneer, as if laughing at Siegfried's defeat.

"Who would have thought... The great Siegfried, taken down so miserably. Now that's a surprise."

Another voice chimed in, this time from a tall woman with golden hair who held a rapier.

Unlike the burly man, her expression was more amused than condescending.

"Siegfried actually lost..."

"Didn't see that coming..."

"He's one of the top three in our group, isn't he?"

"And yet, he lost just like that..."

The murmurs among the gathered warriors grew louder, and Siegfried's face darkened.

"Shut up!" Siegfried snapped, gritting his teeth. "Even if it were any of you, the result would be the same. That man wields the strongest Longinus!"

At that, silence fell over the group.

Several of them shifted their attention toward Kaiser, their eyes filled with intrigue.

Some even stared directly at the Holy Spear in his hand, only for their expressions to rapidly distort—losing focus, as if their very souls were being drawn in.

"Fools! Stop looking!"

"That's the True Longinus! The ultimate holy relic—it carries the will of God Himself! Any devout believer who stares at it for too long will lose themselves!"

"Anyone from the Church, turn away now! That's not something you should be looking at!"

"Even those with weak wills—be careful! Don't stare at it too long!"

Several warriors shouted out warnings, snapping the dazed ones back to reality. Those who had been entranced immediately shuddered and averted their gazes.

"Jeanne! You better not be looking at that spear!"

The burly warrior barked at the golden-haired woman, his tone rough but carrying genuine concern.

"Relax~ I'm not that fragile."

The woman, Jeanne, responded dismissively, though she did look away from Kaiser's spear.

Only one man continued to stare at it.

Cao Cao.

From the moment he arrived, his gaze never left the Holy Spear.

His expression remained calm.

"So this is the True Longinus... I've finally seen it."

His tone was that of someone who had found something he had been searching for his entire life.

"Now then... It's a pleasure to meet you, wielder of the original Holy Spear."

Cao Cao grinned at Kaiser.

"I am Cao Cao. Yes, that Cao Cao—the direct descendant of the Wei Emperor from the Three Kingdoms."

Just like Siegfried, who inherited the name and genes of the dragon-slaying hero, the man before him had also inherited his ancestor's name.

"I've been watching you for quite some time. I've always wanted to invite you over like this, and now it's finally happened. A cause for celebration, wouldn't you say?"

Cao Cao lifted his spear, resting it on his shoulder, tapping it lightly against himself in a leisurely manner.

"I expected that meeting you like this would take a bit more effort... But I never imagined it would happen so soon."

"And the biggest surprise of all..."

His smile widened.

"The dangerous Sacred Gear rumored to reside within you... turned out to be the True Longinus itself."

"Oh my, what a delightful surprise."

Cao Cao's laughter was unrestrained.

And yet, Kaiser could tell—this man's joy wasn't just about recruiting the wielder of the strongest Longinus.

It was because, at long last—

Cao Cao had found an opponent he had always dreamed of fighting.

The evidence was clear—Kaiser could sense an unmistakable, deliberate battle intent radiating from Cao Cao.

He was eager to fight him.

"Wait, Cao Cao."

Siegfried called out.

At the same time, another voice joined in.

"Now is not the time for you two to fight, Cao Cao." A young man draped in a long robe, dressed like a mage, spoke up. "When I transferred him here, you personally assured me that you wouldn't make a move."

Upon hearing this, Kaiser glanced at the speaker.

So, this must be the wielder of Dimension Lost, the man Siegfried had referred to as Georg.

Beside him stood another silent youth—reserved, quiet, yet still drawing Kaiser's attention.

If he remembered correctly, this person was also a Longinus wielder, and not just any Longinus, but one of the top-tier Sacred Gears, much like his own and Georg's.

"I'd really like to see for myself if the legendary Holy Spear is as powerful as they say."

The burly man from earlier muttered while clicking his tongue.

"You'll be killed, Heracles."

Siegfried cast him a sidelong glance, his expression indifferent.

"I—"

The man named Heracles looked like he wanted to protest, but Cao Cao cut him off.

"Enough, drop it."

The moment Cao Cao spoke, everyone fell silent.

"Let's talk."

Cao Cao turned to Kaiser, his eyes still brimming with battle lust.