

## Multiverse 49

Chapter 49: "Infinite Dragon God"

"Zheng!"

A hazy radiance illuminated the desolate land, as a magic formation spun and expanded in the air.

Kaiser's figure emerged from the formation, stepping into this barren, lifeless terrain.

"This place is...?"

He opened his eyes and took in the vast emptiness surrounding him, murmuring to himself.

"This is another Dimensional Space, just like where we were before," Cao Cao's voice came from beside him as he began to explain.

A Dimensional Space—a realm existing outside normal reality, an artificially created zone.

Just like the temporary base where the Hero Faction had gathered earlier, this was another one of such spaces.

The technology to create artificial spaces within separate dimensions was not uncommon among major factions. In fact, it was frequently utilized.

Devils, in particular, relied heavily on such spaces for their Rating Games, illustrating just how prevalent their use was.

Since these spaces existed independently from the real world and were not bound by its laws, actions taken within them left no impact on the real world. This made Dimensional Spaces invaluable to the Khaos Brigade, allowing its factions to operate without being discovered by the major powers.

The place Kaiser had arrived at was one such space—just far more desolate than usual.

"Our leader is the only one who resides here. Normally, even Khaos Brigade members don't set foot in this place," Cao Cao said, raising his spear and pointing forward. "She's just up ahead. Go on."

His tone made it clear—he had no intention of accompanying Kaiser.

It wasn't out of fear or because he lacked permission. Rather, it seemed he simply didn't want to have too much contact with that person.

His attitude was... strange, to say the least. It was hard to believe he was speaking about the leader of his own organization.

Yet Cao Cao made no effort to hide his disinterest, remaining motionless, watching as Kaiser made his way forward.

Kaiser cast him a glance but didn't comment. Instead, he silently stepped forward.

"One more thing," Cao Cao suddenly spoke up just as Kaiser was about to leave.

"The members of the Hero Faction—none of us have accepted the "Snake's Gift". You'd best not swallow it either."

At these words, Kaiser's footsteps faltered for just a brief moment.

Then, as if he hadn't heard anything at all, he resumed walking, leaving Cao Cao behind.

The barren wasteland stretched endlessly in all directions, and Kaiser walked through it alone—like an exile, forsaken and insignificant.

Yet his expression remained unchanged. He kept walking, his stride steady and unwavering, as though he had no intention of ever stopping.

At least, that's how it appeared on the surface.

In truth, he had only been walking for about ten minutes when he came to a stop.

A small hill appeared ahead.

Atop it, a girl sat at the edge, her legs dangling over the side as she gazed into the sky.

She looked like a doll—exquisitely crafted, delicate.

Her long, straight black hair cascaded down to her waist, and her petite frame was clad in a black dress, leaving her slender limbs exposed to the air. Her fair skin stood in stark contrast to the bleak environment.

Her features were well-defined, though tinged with a hint of childishness. Compared to Kirin Toudou or Koneko Toujou, she appeared even younger—like a lost child.

And yet...

There was an indescribable presence about her.

A void-like aura.

A silence beyond comprehension.

She felt like the universe itself—an infinite abyss, unreachable, an eternal darkness, an eternal void, an eternal stillness.

The moment Kaiser laid eyes on her, his heart trembled involuntarily.

By all appearances, she was just a child, smaller and more delicate than himself.

Yet he was the one who felt insignificant in her presence.

She seemed fragile, like someone who could be easily overpowered.

And yet, he was the one who felt vulnerable.

She was just a girl.

And yet, staring at her felt like gazing into an endless sky.

She emitted no oppressive aura, no sense of overwhelming power. In fact, her very existence was faint.

And yet—Kaiser found himself unable to even entertain the thought of opposing her.

It was as if she wasn't human.

Not even a living being.

What stood before him was something beyond comprehension.

Something unknowable.

That was—

"The Infinite Dragon God, Ophis."

—The Infinite Dragon God.

One of only two Dragon Gods in existence.

A being that was both dragon and god.

A being that embodied the very concept of infinity.

Born from nothingness, bestowed with the names Chaos, Infinity, Void—a serpent symbolizing eternal recurrence, possessing limitless power.

Among all mythological pantheons, she stood at the highest level, a force that even Gods and Satans feared.

Ophis.

That was her name.

The leader of the Khaos Brigade.

A being who had gathered her followers from the most dangerous figures across multiple mythologies—terrorists, outcasts, problem children.

In some ways, she was truly invincible.

Not just in strength, but in existence itself.

Even if one searched the entire world, they would not find a single being capable of matching her in battle.

And now, this incomprehensible existence—one whom even Gods and Demon Kings feared—sat quietly before Kaiser.

"...True Longinus wielder?"

From atop the hill, the girl finally turned her head toward him.

Her voice was soft, clear.

But devoid of any emotion.

Her gaze was the same—devoid of ripples, a void of absolute emptiness.

It was terrifying.

"...That's me," Kaiser responded, suppressing the unease in his heart, keeping his composure as best as he could.

Honestly speaking, such a casual response could be considered disrespectful, given who she was.

But Kaiser knew—she didn't care about such things.

And sure enough—

"Where's your spear?"

Ophis was entirely indifferent to his attitude, simply asking her question in a calm, unembellished tone.

Kaiser remained silent, then wordlessly summoned True Longinus into his hand.

"Whoosh—"

A sudden gust of wind blew past.

And in the very next instant—

Ophis was standing directly in front of him.

Kaiser's pupils contracted violently.

He hadn't seen her move at all.

If Ophis had decided to attack just now, he wouldn't have even had time to react—he would have been dead before he knew it.

But Ophis paid no mind to his reaction.

She simply gazed at the True Longinus in his hand.

Moments passed before she finally spoke again.

"...It's different."

Her words were abrupt, catching Kaiser slightly off guard.

"This spear," she continued, her tone unchanged, "is not the same as before."

"It's a little different."

Only then Kaiser understood what Ophis meant. He didn't deny it—he simply nodded in acknowledgment.

After undergoing the bonding ritual, True Longinus had become more than just a weapon. It had fused with him, becoming his exclusive weapon, growing alongside him, strengthening as he did. Naturally, it was no longer the same as before.

And this... seemed to be what had piqued Ophis's interest.

"I heard it can kill gods."

Ophis reached out and placed her hand on Kaiser's spear, her fingers brushing against its sacred radiance as if it were nothing more than an illusion.

"Can it kill a Dragon God?"

Her voice, her expression—unchanging.

No emotions.

A hollow, lifeless void.

Yet...

For just a fleeting moment, Kaiser thought he sensed something.

A sliver—so faint it was nearly imperceptible.

A trace of anticipation.

It was so subtle that anyone else would have missed it entirely.

But Kaiser, who had been focusing all his attention on this girl, caught it.

He also understood why she asked this question.

Because slaying a Dragon God—

That was the very reason she had created the Khaos Brigade.

Or rather, it was the reason she became its leader.

To be precise, she didn't seek to kill herself.

She wanted to kill the other Dragon God.

The one that no longer resided in this world, the one that drifted endlessly within the dimensional gap, rarely ever appearing in reality.

The being known as—

The True Red Dragon God Emperor.

Its name was—

Great Red.

The only entity that surpassed the Infinite Dragon God, Ophis.

The one who drove Ophis from her home, who expelled her from the void in which she was born, and claimed her domain as its own.

For a being as invincible as Ophis, nothing in this world could interest her.

Except for defeating Great Red.

That was why she asked this question.

That was why she wanted to meet Kaiser.

Kaiser was well aware of this.

So he didn't hesitate.

He didn't hide anything.

And he answered truthfully.

"Right now? No."

His words were clear.

The implication was obvious.

Not now—but in the future? That's a different story.

"As I am now, I don't have nearly enough power to stand against the True Red Dragon God Emperor."

"And this spear—"

Kaiser raised True Longinus, his grip tightening.

"It can pierce through gods, yes. But if its target is the strongest of all Dragon Gods?"

He shook his head.

"It's still too fragile. Right now, I doubt the tip of this spear could even scratch one of his scales."

"But..."

Kaiser's eyes locked onto Ophis's void-like gaze.

"Every time I grow stronger, so does this spear."

"Once my power is sufficient—this spear will pierce that dragon."

That was simply how it worked.

"Power."

Ophis did not ask for proof.

She did not question him.

She simply accepted his words as fact.

Then, she spoke.

"If you need power... I will give it to you."

As she said this, she lifted her hand.

In her palm, a terrifying energy began to condense.

It took form—

A black serpent coiled within her grasp.