

## **Multiverse 74**

### Chapter 74: Don't Say Such Things Again

Unfortunately, neither Asia nor Raynare returned to normal in front of Kaiser.

One kept praying, while the other kept repenting. Even when Kaiser tried to interrupt them, they didn't snap out of it, remaining kneeling before him.

"This... what am I supposed to do now?"

Kaiser was at a loss, completely unsure how to handle the situation.

Just as he was about to try a more forceful approach, a cat-eared girl in a seductive kimono suddenly appeared.

"Need some help?"

The girl floated down from mid-air like a yokai wandering the night, landing gracefully on the railing of the open balcony. She smiled alluringly at Kaiser, as if teasing him.

"...You're still here?"

Kaiser wasn't surprised by her appearance. He glanced at her and spoke indifferently.

"Still here, yes?" Kuroka licked her fingers, her gaze dripping with allure as she looked at Kaiser. "I've been playing around nearby, but it's been pretty boring all by myself."

After helping Kaiser deal with Koneko at Kuoh Academy, she had been following him, staying close by.

So, she had seen most of what Kaiser had just done.

Recalling what she had witnessed, Kuroka's eyes held a strange glint, and her calm demeanor belied the turmoil she felt inside.

She felt like she had just witnessed a miracle, a myth, something that left her deeply unsettled.

"Then go find your sister and play with her."

Kaiser was too preoccupied to bother with Kuroka.

But Kuroka had no intention of leaving.

"Shirone's too boring now. She's no fun at all, even if she's part of the Gremory Peerage." Kuroka jumped down from the railing and approached Kaiser with a smile. "I'm more interested in you now."

"What do you want?" Kaiser frowned. "You've been lurking around me. You'd better give me a proper reason."

Kaiser always felt this cat girl had ulterior motives. She didn't seem like the type to help out of goodwill.

She wasn't that kind of person, otherwise she wouldn't be an SS-class dangerous individual.

Kuroka, however, didn't seem to care about hiding her intentions. Like before, she nestled into Kaiser's arms.

"If I give you a reason, will you play with me?"

Her seductive words whispered into Kaiser's ear, her breath tickling him, stirring something within.

"Go ahead." Kaiser barely resisted the urge to summon the True Longinus again, keeping a stern expression. "Let's hear what you really want."

"What I want is actually quite simple." Kuroka wrapped her arms around Kaiser's neck, her voice sultry. "I want your child."

Kaiser's eye twitched slightly.

What kind of light novel development was this?

"You..."

Kaiser looked at her with a strange expression.

"Are you in heat?"

While Kaiser wasn't as knowledgeable about Nekomata as Koneko, he did know some things about their race from the original story.

He knew that Nekomata, like regular cats, had heat cycles, and they were attracted to the genes of powerful beings.

Especially female Nekomata, who had a long-standing tradition of mating with males of other races, often human males.

After reaching physical maturity, female Nekomata would periodically enter heat, and they could mate with other species without reproductive barriers. If the partner was human, the child would still be a Nekomata, not a hybrid. If the partner was of another race, the child would inherit traits from that race.

Kuroka was the rarest type of Nekomata, but even so, she would enter heat once her body and mind matured, wanting to bear children. Some even entered heat before fully maturing.

Was this black cat in heat now?

But she should be different from her immature sister, right? She wouldn't just enter heat randomly, would she?

"I just want a strong child." Kuroka leaned against Kaiser, blowing softly on his neck. "Originally, I wasn't interested in humans. They're generally weak, and even if they could help me bear a Nekomata child, I wasn't very interested."

"But you're different from other humans. You're strong, powerful, and you've even cultivated Touki."

"You're also the wielder of the True Longinus. While Sacred Gears don't pass down through bloodlines, the fact that you can wield the strongest Sacred Gear must mean you're special, right?"

"If you've inherited the bloodline of historical heroes or great figures, that's even better. I really want a child like that~~~"

Kuroka's voice was sultry, her words dangerously provocative, making Kaiser's heart itch.

Unfortunately, he had absolutely no interest in this.

"I haven't inherited any heroic or great bloodline. I'm just an ordinary human." Kaiser flatly refused. "I also don't want to casually have children. You'd better find someone else."

He hadn't even been in a relationship yet, and now he was being asked to skip straight to having kids? That was way too dramatic.

"You don't have to take responsibility. I'll raise the child myself~~~"

Kuroka's words would have made ninety-nine percent of men lose control.

No responsibility... that phrase was incredibly tempting for most men.

But Kaiser wasn't among them.

"...Don't say such things again. I don't like it."

Kaiser couldn't help but think of his own origins, of how his parents had separated and left him with his grandparents. His voice turned stiff.

"Are you angry?"

Kuroka seemed surprised by Kaiser's reaction, momentarily taken aback.

"If you keep saying things like that, I might get angry." Kaiser said calmly. "Let me take this opportunity to tell you something. If you're not planning to give your child a proper family, it's better not to have children casually."

"You might think it's fine, but your child definitely won't."

Hearing this, Kuroka fell silent.

For some reason, her gaze at Kaiser became complicated.

"...You'd probably make a good father, wouldn't you?"

Kuroka murmured this evaluation.

Kaiser didn't respond to the topic.

"You said you could help me, right?" Kaiser changed the subject, pointing at Asia and Raynare. "They're like this. What can you do?"

Even though Kuroka had suddenly appeared, Asia and Raynare still showed no reaction, as if they hadn't noticed her.

"The energy inside them is very chaotic, probably affected by your spear." Kuroka quickly adjusted her mood and followed Kaiser's lead. "If I use Senjutsu to regulate their energy, I should be able to help them snap out of this state."

"Alternatively, mental magic or spells could work. Yokai techniques could also be useful."

"As long as the influence isn't too deep, it shouldn't be too hard to help them recover."

At least, for someone like Kuroka, who was proficient in magic, yokai techniques, Senjutsu, and even illusions, this wasn't a difficult task.

Immediately, Kuroka formed a strange hand seal, muttering something under her breath. A serene aura emanated from her, giving off a peaceful, gentle, and comforting feeling, completely different from the evil and eerie atmosphere she had exuded earlier.

She placed her hands on Asia and Raynare, controlling the energy within them, guiding the chaotic energy to flow smoothly and become orderly.

"Mmm..."

Before long, both Asia and Raynare seemed to wake from a nightmare. Their eyes snapped open, then closed again as they collapsed.

"What's...?"

Kaiser immediately asked.

"Don't worry, they're just asleep." Kuroka withdrew her hands, looking satisfied. "Their energy has been regulated, but their minds and spirits are still affected. Sleeping like this will only do them good, not harm."

"That's good." Kaiser nodded, stepping forward to pick up Asia.

"Meow?" Kuroka's ears twitched, and her usual teasing smile appeared. "What? Planning to take this child back to your room?"

"I'm taking her back to her room to rest." Kaiser shot Kuroka an annoyed look. "Don't make everything sound so suggestive."

With that, Kaiser walked out of the open balcony.

"What about this one?" Kuroka crouched down, poking Raynare's chest. "Not taking her back to your room?"

Her words, though seemingly innocent, carried a mischievous undertone.

It was as if she was saying, if the pure nun was off-limits, then the fallen angel should be fair game.

"If you're interested, you take her."

Kaiser's voice came from the hallway.

"I'm not interested." Kuroka shook her head, standing up and muttering, "A fallen angel's child? Doesn't sound appealing."

Besides, this was a female. She couldn't help her have children.

Indeed, that guy's child would be better...

Thinking this, Kuroka's eyes sparkled with mischief. She then smiled and followed Kaiser into the villa.

Left behind, Raynare: "..."

So fallen angels have no human rights, huh?

You're all so noble, so impressive.