

Kryptonian 701

Chapter 701 Internal Conflict

As time goes by, Manmeng's power snowballs, and his existence gradually becomes a legend that cannot be ignored.

His voice was low and magnetic, like an ancient curse. Whenever he spoke, it would bring about a great change in the world.

He stood on top of the ruins, overlooking the once prosperous city.

Under his power, the city has been reduced to ruins. The skyscrapers of the past are like ruins, the streets are covered with gravel and rubble, and the bustling traffic of the past has long ceased to exist.

The air was filled with the smell of death and despair, as if even the wind was whispering the sorrow of this land.

However, Manmeng was not satisfied with this.

His ambition is like a black hole, swallowing up all the power it can swallow. He wants to turn the entire world into a hellish territory and make all living beings surrender under his feet.

He wants to rule the world with his own will and plunge the entire world into endless darkness and despair.

He began to use his own power to mobilize all kinds of negative energy.

Despair, fear, hatred, jealousy, greed, lust...these negative energies are like black torrents, raging in the world.

They twist people's minds and make them crazy and corrupt. Manmeng felt an unprecedented power. These negative energies gathered around him, making his aura more terrifying and powerful.

He used his body as a carrier to introduce the negative energy of billions of undead into himself. These undead souls are all tortured souls because of him, and they hold extremely strong resentment and curse against Manmeng.

These resentments and curses burned Manmeng's body like fire, making Manmeng's power reach unprecedented heights.

Manmeng's body also began to change.

He became more terrifying, larger and darker. His body exuded a dark light that made people afraid to look directly at him. His eyes turned red, as if he could see into all the secrets in the darkness.

His voice also became low and terrifying, like a call from hell.

Now Manmeng is no longer the son of hell he used to be.

He became the new Lord of Hell, possessing endless power and authority. He can plunge living beings into endless fear and despair, or make them disappear in an instant.

These are the benefits that the Son of Hell did not have before, but now, he has become the Lord of Hell, and the new Lord of Hell enjoys all the authority of hell!

If this continues, he will definitely be able to surpass his father Lucifer. Even if Lucifer discovers something is wrong, he disappears in hell and finds himself in the human world, he cannot be his opponent!

In ancient mythology, souls are regarded as the currency of transactions between higher demons. They circulate in the depths of hell and constitute the unique economic system of that world.

However, when this system is broken, when the world is distorted into a new hell, the original order also collapses.

In this context, Manmeng, the new Lord of Hell, has become an absolute capitalist. He controls countless souls and uses them as bargaining chips to rule the new hell.

Manmeng sat on his throne made of darkness and flames, with a cunning light shining in his eyes. He felt the evil power surging around him, and his heart was filled with satisfaction.

He knew that this world completely belonged to him, and he would become the master of this new hell.

"Gabriel, thank you so much."

Manmeng's voice was low and full of gratitude, and his eyes were like an abyss, firmly locked on the archangel in front of him.

Gabriel tilted his head slightly, his deep eyes sparkling with divine light, as if he could see everything in the world. She smiled softly, and that smile contained both contempt for Manmeng and anticipation for the upcoming battle.

"Yeah?"

Gabriel sneered and held the head of the Spear of Longinus, and the pure holy light condensed into the body of the gun.

Behind her, six flawless white wings spread out, blooming with infinite light, dazzling.

Manmeng glanced at the Spear of Longinus in Gabriel's hand with fear.

In reality, this gun has become a fake, only the holy nail on the head of the gun is real.

In the DC universe, this gun is a genuine and indestructible Gun of Destiny. Even without the gun body, the gun head is absolutely indestructible and can kill all things and even gods.

"Gabriel, do you really think you can compare with me with that broken gun in your hand?" A contemptuous smile hung on the corner of Manmeng's mouth, and his voice was full of provocation and arrogance towards Gabriel. His eyes were fixed on the Spear of Longinus in Gabriel's hand, the legendary sacred object that could pierce the heart of the god.

Gabriel did not answer Manmeng's words. Her eyes were firm and cold, as if she had seen through Manmeng's hypocrisy and arrogance. She just silently raised the Spear of Longinus in her hand, the tip of the spear flashing with dazzling light, as if it contained endless divine power.

Following Gabriel's movement, a powerful holy power burst out from the tip of the spear, instantly distorting the surrounding space. This force swept over like a violent storm, making people feel an irresistible sense of oppression. Manmeng's face changed slightly, and he felt the power and terror of this force.

"You can try." Gabriel said arrogantly, her voice full of confidence and strength. Gabriel was not surprised at all that Manmon tried to turn his face and swung his knife at him. They were just partners, and they only cooperated to the extent that Manmon came to the world. Now that the cooperation agreement was completed, both parties were no longer bound by the contract. If Manmon did not turn his face, Gabriel would find it strange.

Manmon stared at Gabriel, his eyes full of greed and desire. His hell was still short of a soul of sufficient weight, and Gabriel's soul was very good. The soul of the archangel, maybe it would allow Manmon to ascend to heaven in one step and directly be on an equal footing with his father Lucifer. Thinking of this, Manmon could not help but take action.

He swung the huge axe in his hand violently, and the axe flashed with a faint black light, as if it had swallowed up all the light and vitality. This was a weapon he made with the bones of angels, demons and devils. After being strengthened and polluted by the energy of hell, it became more terrifying and powerful.

Seeing this, Gabriel just smiled coldly. She gently waved the Spear of Longinus in her hand, and a more powerful divine power burst out from the tip of the spear.

This power instantly collided with Manmon's axe, making a deafening explosion. The air wave generated by the explosion distorted the surrounding space, as if even time was trembling in front of this power.

Chapter 702 Obtaining the Holy Spear

Thinking of this, Manmeng could no longer hold back her inner impulse.

He waved the huge ax in his hand, which was carefully crafted from the bones of angels, demons and demons. Each bone contained endless negative energy and the power of hell.

Under Manmeng's control, the ax seemed to turn into the messenger of hell, exuding a frightening aura of terror.

Gabriel looked extremely calm in the face of Mameng's attack.

The Spear of Longinus in her hand, a weapon that was said to be capable of killing all things and even gods, was emitting a dazzling light at the moment.

The light contains powerful divine power, which seems to be able to purify all darkness and evil.

Following Gabriel's movement, the light on the tip of the gun suddenly burst out, forming a dazzling beam of light that rushed straight towards Manmeng. Seeing this, Manmeng quickly waved the ax in his hand to resist.

However, when the beam collided with the axe, there was a deafening explosion. The air waves generated by the explosion distorted the surrounding space, and even time trembled in the face of this force.

But Gabriel didn't care about the impact of this power. She has become one with the Spear of Longinus and has become the embodiment of this divine power.

Her eyes were firm and cold, and all the darkness and evil in the world could not shake her will.

Manmeng was shaken by this force and retreated repeatedly, with a look of horror on his face. He didn't expect Gabriel's power to be so powerful that even his ax couldn't withstand the attack of Longinus's spear.

"Do you want to continue?"

Gabriel's voice was cold and calm, as if there were no waves at all.

Manmeng knew in his heart that the purpose of Gabriel's cooperation with him was to turn the world into hell, in order to test human will and faith.

And her attack just now was just to shock him and make him understand his own insignificance and powerlessness.

Manmeng took a deep breath and suppressed the fear and unwillingness in his heart.

He grinned, revealing razor-sharp teeth, trying to hide his uneasiness with a smile.

"Hahahaha, Gabriel, I was just joking with you."

His laughter echoed in the empty space, but it seemed so weak and hollow.

He put away his weapon and spread his hands to show that he meant no harm.

But there was a cunning and vicious light in his eyes.

Gabriel nodded slightly, indicating that he heard what he said.

But there was no fluctuation in her eyes.

She knew that Manmeng's words were just empty talk. The cooperation between them was based on lies and deception from the beginning.

But it doesn't matter, the devil's hypocrisy will naturally come to Manmeng, and of course Gabriel will too.

"Then the world will be left to you."

Gabriel turned and left, leaving Mammon standing there alone. He looked at Gabriel's back, feeling unwilling and angry in his heart.

At this moment, Constantine was captured by demons and devils, right in front of Manmeng.

He also saw Los Angeles turned into hell with his own eyes, and everything was going in the direction he least expected.

But there was nothing he could do. The devil and the devil didn't want to kill him, but they didn't want to listen to him, so they pulled out his tongue.

Now Constantine can only Aba Aba Aba.

Menmeng walked up to Constantine and looked at his face with his tongue pulled out, feeling a sense of pleasure in his heart.

He knew that Constantine was worse than dead at this moment. His pain and despair are exactly what Manmeng longs to see.

"Constantine, how are you feeling?"

Menmeng asked Constantine with a grin. If he hadn't been afraid of his old father, he would have extracted Constantine's soul right now.

But this kind of torture is not bad.

Now Constantine is worse off than dead, and Constantine also knows very well that after Manmeng completely turns the world into hell, it will be his death. At that time, Manmeng will not be afraid of anyone, including Lucifer and Satan. ,God!

But there was nothing he could do.

At the same time, Gabriel who left met someone.

"mortal?"

Gabriel looked at Luther who was blocking the way.

"Archangel, hand over the Spear of Longinus."

Luther said to Gabriel.

"Just you?"

Gabriel sneered, ignorant person.

However, just before she finished speaking, she suddenly felt a light touch on her hand, and the Spear of Longinus that she originally held tightly in her hand disappeared.

She raised her head in surprise and saw that the magic gun, which represented supreme power, was lying quietly in Luther's hand.

"Surprisingly, I can really grab it with super speed."

Luther looked at the Spear of Longinus in his hand, and said with a surprised expression on his face.

He really didn't expect it to be so simple. He felt that this Gabriel was probably not fake, or it was another clone projection.

Gabriel's face instantly turned gloomy, and she looked at the magic gun in Luther's hand.

She never thought that this seemingly ordinary mortal could take away her magic gun so easily.

"With this gun, I have the ability to control the fate of the world. I will be invincible."

Luther held the magic gun in his hand tightly and looked at Gabriel and said.

"And if you lose your destiny, it also means that your death has come."

Gabriel showed a sneer on her face. She looked at Luther and said, "Mortal, you are courting death! Do you think you can compete with me with this gun? You are wrong! In front of God, you are just an ant!"

The playful smile on her face gradually solidified, and finally turned into endless indifference.

This indifference is so deep and real, as if it can swallow everything. She looked at Luther, without a trace of emotional fluctuations in her eyes, as if she was looking at an insignificant ant.

At this moment, Gabriel's momentum suddenly changed.

The original disdain and contempt on her face gradually disappeared, replaced by endless indifference and majesty. Her wings suddenly turned into three pairs, each pair emitting dazzling light, as if it could illuminate the entire night sky.

Her figure also became taller and more powerful, as if a towering mountain stood there.

Waves of white flames jumped on her wings. These flames were not ordinary flames, but condensed from pure energy, containing endless power.

Under the illumination of the flames, Gabriel's figure appeared more sacred and noble. Her eyes were full of majesty and indifference, as if she was looking at an insignificant ant.

The surrounding air began to distort, and powerful energy emanated from Gabriel's body. These energies formed a huge energy field, enveloping everything around.

Luther felt a strong sense of oppression, as if the entire sky was pressing down on him.

Chapter 703: War between Gods

At this moment, the air around seemed to freeze.

The originally quiet sky was suddenly broken by a low and solemn bell sound, which seemed to come from the depths of heaven, with a mysterious and majestic atmosphere.

As the bell sounded, the whole space seemed to tremble slightly, as if something was about to awaken.

Under the guidance of the bell sound, a low singing rose quietly. The sound was like the sound of nature, soft and weak, but full of mystery and majesty.

They intertwined together to form a unique melody that made people immersed in it involuntarily.

In this mysterious and solemn atmosphere, Gabriel slowly raised his right hand.

A dazzling white light condensed in her palm, which became brighter and hotter, as if it was going to devour everything.

Finally, the white light turned into a hot beam of light, rushing straight into the sky, illuminating the sky as bright as day.

This beam of light emitted strong light and heat, and the surrounding air was distorted by it.

Luther stood under the light column and felt a strong heat wave coming towards him, as if it was going to swallow him up.

But Luther was naturally unmoved and didn't feel the heat at all.

As the light column soared into the sky, Gabriel also opened his golden eyes.

The two golden rays of light instantly penetrated the clouds in the sky, reflecting the entire sky as magnificent as a golden ocean.

Under the illumination of these two rays of light, Gabriel's figure became more sacred and inviolable, as if she was the master of this world.

However, at this sacred and solemn moment, the surrounding space suddenly changed dramatically. One after another, the space cracks kept opening, and then collapsed and healed, as if some mysterious power was manipulating them.

These cracks exuded a destructive breath, forming a series of energy storms that raged in the space.

These energy storms broke out again and again, raging back and forth again and again, as if they were going to tear the entire space apart. However, between Gabriel and Luther, these energy storms could not cause any substantial damage to them.

They seemed to be a beacon in the storm, standing there steadily, regardless of the wind and rain.

"The special effects are good, but they are flashy."

Luther held the Holy Spear Longinus, and the tip of the spear flashed a cold and sharp light under the moonlight, as if it could penetrate all darkness and evil.

The tip of the spear cut through the air, making a sharp sound, and rushed towards Gabriel like thunder.

It turned into a stream of light and pierced Gabriel's heart.

Gabriel's pupils shrank, and her intuition told her that even an angel like her would be seriously injured or even die if stabbed by this spear.

And Gabriel naturally would not doubt his intuition.

So Gabriel did not dare to be careless at all, and she quickly mobilized the divine power in her body to try to avoid this attack.

However, the speed of the Holy Spear Longinus was too fast. When the Holy Spear Longinus cut through the sky like a meteor, its speed was so fast that it seemed that even time had stopped.

It seemed to turn into a stream of light and instantly came to Gabriel.

So, relying on the intuition accumulated from years of fighting, she instantly moved her body sideways.

However, even with this almost perfect dodge, the tip of the holy spear still brushed past her shoulder like a ghost. The subtle friction sound was like a sharp blade scratching glass, which made people tremble.

Gabriel felt a sharp pain coming from his shoulder, like a burning fire, and like ice piercing his bones.

Although it was just a slight friction, Gabriel felt a sharp pain spread throughout his body, as if his entire shoulder was torn apart.

The golden angel blood splashed out from the wound, exuding a faint fragrance in the air. This is the unique smell of angel blood, which is both sacred and solemn, as if it carries a kind of otherworldly charm.

Gabriel covered the wound with a painful expression on his face.

Now is not the time to retreat. She must adjust her state as soon as possible and fight back against Luther.

Otherwise, once Luther gains the upper hand, the consequences will be disastrous.

So, she took a deep breath and gathered the divine power in her body again.

This time, she turned into a holy sword.

This sword emitted a dazzling light, as if it could cut off all obstacles. Gabriel swung the sword and slashed at Luther with a thunderous force.

Her speed was so fast that it was like a flash of lightning that broke through the night sky, making people dazzled.

Seeing this, Luther did not dare to be careless at all.

He knew that Gabriel was powerful and that if he was hit by him, the consequences would be disastrous. So he quickly adjusted his state and blocked the attack with the Holy Spear Longinus.

"Dang————"

When the Holy Sword of Light collided with the Holy Spear Longinus, a loud noise echoed between heaven and earth, shaking the air as if it had solidified.

Where the two collided, a huge wave of air broke out. These waves were as turbulent as a tsunami, blowing the surrounding buildings and trees to the ground.

However, this was just the beginning. The battle between Gabriel and Luther became more and more intense. They kept swinging their weapons, making deafening collision sounds.

Every collision would burst out a powerful wave of air and light, illuminating the entire battlefield like daylight.

Their speed was so fast that it was hard to keep up. They seemed to have turned into two streams of light, constantly shuttling across the battlefield. Their figures appeared and disappeared from time to time, making it difficult to grasp.

Their power was astonishing.

Each attack seemed to shake the heavens and earth, and it was awe-inspiring.

They kept shuttling across the battlefield, crisscrossing at a terrifying speed of nearly ten thousand times the speed of sound.

The air around them was shattered by the power they brought.

Vortexes and storms raged across the battlefield, as if they were going to swallow everything.

Buildings and trees that were blown down by the air waves were crumbling in the storm, as if they would collapse at any time.

The laws of physics were pushed to the limit, and the effects produced far exceeded human current understanding and technological capabilities.

The air molecules around them were extremely compressed and heated, forming a hot wall of air.

The temperature of this wall was high enough to instantly vaporize any material, including their armor and weapons.

But they were not affected at all, because they had the ability to transcend the laws of physics.

When the two collided, the shock wave generated was stronger than any known explosion. This shock wave spread outward at the speed of light, sucking in all the surrounding matter.

The energy it generated was enough to tear space apart, forming a brief crack in space and time. These cracks swallow up everything around them like black holes, including light and time.

Chapter 704 Sneak Attack

At the center of the collision, Gabriel and Luther's weapons rubbed and collided violently.

The Holy Spear Longinus and the Holy Light Great Sword fought countless times in a very short time, and each time produced huge energy fluctuations.

These fluctuations formed a complex energy field in space, which was strong enough to distort light and gravity.

Luther did not expect Gabriel to be able to keep up with his speed.

However, it was time to end it, because Mammon had noticed this side.

Luther's movements were as fast as lightning, and his figure disappeared from Gabriel's sight in an instant, as if blending into the air.

However, when his figure appeared again, he had come behind Gabriel.

The tip of the spear was like a silver snake, silently piercing Gabriel's heart.

Gabriel felt a sense of death coming, and she instinctively wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

The Holy Spear Longinus accurately pierced her heart, and at that moment, time seemed to freeze.

Gabriel let out a heart-wrenching cry, her voice echoing in the empty battlefield, full of despair and unwillingness.

She looked at the tip of the gun that pierced her back and broke out of her chest, her heart was full of shock and disbelief.

She never thought that she would be defeated by Luther.

She once thought that she had endless power and vitality, and could protect heaven and all living beings forever.

But at this moment, she felt as if she was bound by an invisible force and could not move.

Then, Gabriel felt the icy cold.

This chill seemed to come from the depths of hell, cold and cruel.

It quickly flowed into Gabriel's body along the tip of the holy gun, like a cold snake, raging in her blood vessels.

Gabriel's body began to tremble, and she felt that her vitality was being ruthlessly devoured by this chill.

She had endless power and vitality, but at this moment, she felt as if she had been deprived of everything.

It started from her chest and quickly invaded her whole body.

She reached out and grabbed the tip of the gun, trying to stop the cold from invading.

But as soon as her fingers touched the tip of the gun, she felt a strong sense of coldness coming from her fingertips, as if to freeze her fingers.

Gabriel's face began to turn pale, and her body was shaking constantly.

She looked down at her body, and saw that the six wings behind her that were originally shining brightly had lost their color.

Those flawless white feathers began to become dull and withered, like leaves dried by the wind, losing their vitality, as if something had taken away their brilliance.

Then, these feathers began to wither one by one, falling like fallen leaves in autumn.

A large number of feathers fell off, and they fluttered in the air, like a sad and beautiful snow.

But before these feathers fell to the ground, they had already drifted away with the wind and disappeared.

Gabriel's body was also shaking constantly.

She felt her limbs had become stiff and weak, as if they were bound by something.

She wanted to struggle and resist, but the chill made her unable to move. She could only watch her vitality disappear bit by bit.

Her face showed a look of pain and unwillingness.

Tears flashed in her eyes, which was the nostalgia for life and the helplessness of failure.

She used to be the most dazzling star in heaven, but now, she was going to fall in this endless darkness.

"Father, is this... my fate?"

Gabriel felt that he had become a joke.

He let out a wail before dying.

He found the Spear of Destiny, but lost it, so he ushered in the "end".

Luther stood there, looking at Gabriel who fell to the ground, her body trembling in the cold wind, and the holy glory she once had disappeared without a trace.

The Spear of Longinus was still deeply inserted into her body, and it was not pulled out. This was intentional by Luther.

He knew that the Archangel's vitality was extremely strong, and only by ensuring that she was completely dead could he safely pull out the Holy Lance.

Gabriel's body was gradually stiffening, and her eyes were still open, but the eyes that were once full of majesty and love were now empty and lifeless.

The fire of her life was like a candle extinguished by a storm, leaving only a dead silence.

In order to prevent Gabriel from resurrecting, Luther waited for a while before pulling out the Spear of Longinus.

"Stained with the blood of Jesus and Gabriel's blood, this Holy Lance Longinus is even more terrifying."

Luther reshaped the Spear of Longinus, and the gun body was restored to its original state. Of course, the gun body of the Spear of Longinus was made of Gabriel's spine, which made this holy gun even more terrifying.

Gabriel's soul was killed by the Holy Lance, which prevented her from becoming part of Manmon's power.

"Next, it's time to deal with Manmon."

Luther disappeared in the blink of an eye.

On the other side, Manmon naturally felt the battle between Gabriel and Luther. The battle was nearly 10,000 times the speed of sound, making it like a storm. It came and ended quickly, and ordinary people might not even notice what happened.

But Manmon saw it all.

"Gabriel is dead?"

Manmon looked at Gabriel's body in disbelief.

He couldn't believe this fact. After all, Gabriel was one of the archangels, with great power and endless life.

Who could kill her?

Who could kill Gabriel with the Spear of Longinus? ? ?

However, the fact was that Gabriel was indeed dead.

Mammon frowned, and he felt a strong sense of uneasiness. He knew that there were not many people in the world who could kill Gabriel, and there were even fewer who could do it.

The next moment, he felt a fatal threat.

Mammon's pupils shrank, but he had no time to dodge and his body was pierced.

After Luther found that super speed was very useful, he fell in love with this sneak attack.

Mammon obviously did not adjust his adaptability, so that he could not react for a while and was attacked by Luther.

Of course, even if he was attacked, Mammon would not care. However, when he saw the thing that pierced his body, Mammon panicked.

"Longinus..."

Mammon shouted the name in horror. He knew he was in unprecedented danger.

However, although Mammon had felt the threat of death, he did not die immediately.

His body began to collapse and disintegrate, but it re-condensed in an instant.

This was because his authority had been sublimated into the authority of the Lord of Hell, making him immortal.

Chapter 705: Instant Kill, Crazy Instant Kill

Luther stared at Manmon's blurry figure that gradually re-condensed in the darkness, his brows furrowed.

He thought that the blow was fatal enough to send Manmon, the son of hell, into nothingness, but the truth was far from that.

"Don't you have the concept of a heart? Or, for an existence like you, even the constraints of the body no longer exist?"

Luther whispered to himself, his voice echoing in the empty and silent space, with a bit of confusion and doubt.

Manmon's figure gradually became clear, and it widened its eyes, with a flash of anger and hatred in its eyes.

Its voice was low and hoarse, as if it came from deep underground: "It was you, the ant who dared to challenge the power of hell, who killed Gabriel?"

Manmon's voice was full of anger and unwillingness. It almost died at the hands of Luther. If its authority had not been sublimated to the authority of the Lord of Hell, I am afraid it would have been destroyed long ago.

Although Manmon, the son of hell, is powerful, he will inevitably be threatened by a divine weapon like the Spear of Longinus, even if he has no concept of form.

However, now he is the lord of hell, and the sublimation of authority has given him more powerful power and a wider domain.

Even if he is not as good as Lucifer.

However, his status and authority have changed. Now, it is impossible to kill Manmon without destroying hell.

He instantly used his super brain to analyze the possibility of killing Manmon, and there is only one possibility - that is to directly destroy the entire hell.

He understood that Manmon is no longer a simple individual existence, but an existence closely connected with hell. Only by completely destroying hell can Manmon be completely killed.

So Luther went straight to hell.

His speed was as fast as lightning that broke through the sky, and every step seemed to cross the boundaries of time and space.

The surrounding scenery quickly retreated in his eyes, as if time was accelerating for him.

His figure loomed in the darkness, like a meteor streaking across the night sky, with determination and courage, heading straight for the deep and dark gate of hell.

"Fuck!"

Seeing this, Manmon's eyes flashed with anger and shock.

It roared, waving the death axe in its hand, and chased after Luther.

However, no matter how hard it tried to improve its speed and reaction ability, it could never shorten the distance between it and Luther.

Luther's speed seemed to have reached some incredible realm, which made him unable to reach it.

Soon, Luther stepped into the dark hell that Manmon had carefully built in the world.

This is a forgotten corner, shrouded in endless darkness and despair. The sky seemed to be covered by a thick black curtain, without a trace of light, and the whole world seemed to be swallowed up in chaos.

The fire jumped in the darkness, illuminating this dead land.

However, this fire was not a symbol of warmth and hope, but the sulfur fire of hell, burning the desires and madness of the demons.

As the flames swayed, a pungent smell of sulfur filled the air, accompanied by the low and terrifying roars of the demons, which made people shudder.

Luther looked around and saw countless demons and devils of various shapes roaring and fighting each other on this land.

Some of them had hideous faces and huge bodies, like monsters from ancient myths; some were cunning and insidious, good at disguise, lurking in the dark waiting for the arrival of prey.

These demons and devils enjoy violence and death, devouring each other's lives, as if this is the stage for them to show their cruelty and power.

However, Luther was not frightened by these demons and devils.

Luther held the spear tightly and rushed forward.

Every time he swung his spear, he could take away the lives of tens of thousands of demons and devils. In Luther's eyes, they were like motionless statues, and each stab was more than enough.

Soon, Luther came to Manmon's throne.

This throne was tall and terrifying, made of countless bones.

These skeletons come from different races and creatures: there are skeletons of humans, who were once the masters of this world;

There are skeletons of demons, who were once the rulers of hell;

There are skeletons of devils, who were once the overlords of the dark world;

There are even skeletons of angels, who were once the guardians of heaven.

These skeletons piled together to form a huge throne, exuding the breath of evil and death.

After all, Manmon is the lord of hell, and he returned to his own hell in an instant. Seeing Luther rushing over, he couldn't help but roar.

He waved the axe of death in his hand and chopped at Luther.

The axe exuded a dark light and carried endless power of death.

However, Luther did not retreat.

He swung his gun violently and pierced Manmon's throne directly. This shot was as fast as lightning, with endless power and penetration.

Manmon screamed, and his body was pierced by the Spear of Longinus.

However, this was not the end.

Luther continued to swing his spear, and his attack was as fierce as a storm.

Each swing of the gun could take away the lives of tens of thousands of demons and devils.

These demons and devils were as fragile as ants in front of Luther.

Their wailings came one after another, but were soon drowned in the endless darkness.

At the same time, the demons and devils whose bodies were pierced wailed and died.

They were pierced by Luther's spear before they could even react.

Their bodies collapsed into pieces in an instant, dissipating in the air, leaving only pieces of black mist and stench.

These demons and devils had no power to resist Luther at all, and could only let him slaughter them.

"Let's see how many times you can be resurrected!"

Luther was like the Monkey King who made a big fuss in the Heavenly Palace. He went in and out of Manmeng Hell seven times, and in the blink of an eye, he killed hundreds of millions of demons and devils. His gun was getting faster and faster, with an attack frequency of 100 million times per second. Before the demons and devils could react, their bodies were pierced.

They didn't even know how they died.

The same was true for Manmeng. Every time it strengthened its speed, Luther would pierce its body from head to toe in the next moment, leaving it riddled with holes.

Died and lived again, lived and died again.

There was no power to fight back at all.

Not only that, because all the souls in hell were killed by Luther, its hell began to be unable to maintain its power.

"Impossible, impossible, how could I die here!"

Mamon already felt his own death.

He would really die. As long as Hell was destroyed and he was stabbed by the Holy Spear Longinus, he would definitely die.

After Mamon died more than 180 million times, his Hell fell apart.

Chapter 706 Meeting with Lucifer

Luther's super speed is comparable to the speed of the Flash, and even because of his own transcendent power, it is more incredible than the speed of the Flash. Not only can it accelerate physically, but it can also accelerate infinitely in violation of physical rules and cosmic laws.

Mammon naturally has no way to resist this acceleration, and it can't even understand how Luther did it.

After the collapse of hell, Mammon naturally has no way to resist the Holy Spear Longinus.

It was pierced through the body by Luther and nailed to its own throne of hell.

And Luther did not recycle the Holy Spear Longinus, and did not care about the result of losing the Holy Spear Longinus. Just kidding, how could the fate of DC affect him, a Kryptonian with transcendent power?

"Constantine."

Luther came to Constantine's side.

Constantine, who witnessed Luther's crushing solution to Mammon, was very excited at this time.

This person is a good friend at first glance.

In other words, you must become friends with him so that you can use him to prevent disasters, and compared with other friends who are not durable, Luther is obviously much more durable, and it is estimated that he can be used hundreds of times!

If the demon had not torn his tongue and made him unable to speak, Constantine would have been talking nonstop.

But Luther didn't seem to want to save him.

"You should go home, Constantine, back to hell."

Luther kicked Constantine's neck.

Constantine never thought that Luther would kill him. Could it be that he was so hated by God and ghosts?

He had never seen Luther.

At the last moment when his life was about to be extinguished, time seemed to be tightly strangled by an invisible force, and everything around him, whether it was the noisy sound or the chaotic picture, was instantly still.

Like a frozen painting, all the colors and lines were frozen at that moment, unable to flow or change.

The world around him seemed to have been paused. Time, the thing that once passed ruthlessly, was now frozen in front of his eyes like an ice-covered river.

Constantine stood at the intersection of life and death.

A low chanting sound came to his ears, and the sound was full of evil and weirdness, as if it was a call from the depths of hell.

"John..."

Just then, a man in a white suit slowly fell from the sky.

He did not really fall from the sky, but appeared out of thin air, as if he was a ghost from another world.

His appearance made everything around him even more weird, as if the whole world was shrouded by an invisible force.

As he appeared, large chunks of black asphalt-like things slowly fell from his feet.

That was not real asphalt, but the darkest and dirtiest thing in the depths of human hearts - the fear of death and the decay of the soul.

It could be anything, rotten objects, deadly viruses, choking smoke oil, or the haze that permeated the sky over the city.

These things were ruthlessly trampled by Lucifer under his feet and discarded at will.

Wherever he went, these things followed him, like a shadow that he could not get rid of, and also a symbol of his power.

This power did not come from a mysterious source of power, but from his own existence.

He is Lucifer, the former chief of angels. Because of his dissatisfaction and rebellion against heaven, he chose to fall into hell and became the ruler of hell.

Wherever his feet step is his territory and his authority. His power is his fear, his majesty, and his existence.

There are various legends about the source of this power.

There is a saying that crossing the boundary requires water as a medium. When Zha Kang stepped into hell in search of Angela, he needed to put his feet in the water to cross the boundary between life and death.

When Lucifer came to the world, he also needed a medium to connect the two worlds. But there is no water in hell, only tar-like dark matter.

So he chose this power condensed by human fear and darkness as his medium to cross the boundary between life and death.

However, he did not really like these dirty things, but just because he could not get rid of them.

There is a more incredible but real answer.

It is said that in the war when Lucifer rebelled against heaven, he was splashed with asphalt on his feet by an archangel.

This asphalt is not only material, but also spiritual.

It symbolizes the fear and despair of mankind, and is the shadow that Lucifer cannot get rid of after his rebellion.

There is no water in hell, only tar, so these asphalt-like things have become the medium for Lucifer to walk in the world.

The appearance of Lucifer made Constantine's eyes flash with fear and despair.

He knew that he had nowhere to escape and could only face this monarch from hell. However, deep in his heart, there was still a trace of unwillingness and anger.

Lucifer looked at Constantine in front of him, and a trace of playfulness and ridicule flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, Lucifer was standing at the intersection of life and death, announcing his arrival to the world with his feet covered with dark power.

His eyes penetrated the shackles of time and fell directly on the dying man.

He saw the fear and despair in that man's eyes, and also saw the truest side of that man's heart.

He slowly approached Constantine and said in a cold and powerful voice: "John, you think you can walk between the world and hell, but you didn't expect that you would end up like this, right?"

"As agreed, I'm here to take away your soul myself."

Lucifer said with great anticipation.

"I've prepared a theme park for you in hell, and you're going to love it."

He smiled slightly, a smile full of ridicule and contempt.

He knew that he was about to end this person's life, but more importantly, he wanted to make this person understand that death was not the end, but another beginning.

In that world, he will face more fear and darkness forever.

"Excuse me, Mr. Lucifer."

Luther's voice broke Lucifer's thinking, and he turned back in surprise.

There can be no one else in this world who can speak right now.

Luther did so many things just to see Lucifer. Although he had absorbed the sunlight of multiple worlds and universes, he did not feel that he could challenge Lucifer.

But this is not necessarily the case with Lucifer.

"I know you."

The next moment, Lucifer's image changed drastically, turning into a very girly Lucifer.

That is Lucifer who opened a bar in Los Angeles.

Chapter 707 Lucifer: I envy you

"You know me?"

Luther looked at the drastically changed Lucifer in front of him and was not in a hurry. He had not yet turned into the blond Lucifer or the devilish Lucifer in the comics, which meant that he was not serious.

"There are not many people who can defeat that guy."

Lucifer said meaningfully.

Hell in the DC universe is another level of reality. Generally speaking, only people with demonic blood, people of higher levels, and souls who are prohibited from entering heaven can enter hell.

There is a BUG in DC comics about the birth of hell. In the 2020 comic "Lucifer" V3 #15, it is clearly described that the archangel Lucifer launched a rebellion in heaven. After the failure, Lucifer was exiled to hell by God. At this time, hell is Empty.

Eventually the souls of the dead begin to be drawn to hell due to guilt. Since Lucifer had never been so close to humans, he began to experiment on these humans, and his methods were so cruel that they became the torture of hell.

But more comics show that the First Fallen had become the ruler of hell long before Lucifer. It was Lucifer who defeated the First Fallen and seized the dominance of hell.

The universal currency of hell is the soul. Living people or other sentient creatures sign contracts with demons through rituals to obtain power, wealth, etc. After their death, their souls belong to the demon. There is even an institution in hell to appraise the value of the soul. and the trading body of souls.

Because of the difference in the speed at which time passes, a day on Earth is equivalent to a minute in Hell.

Marvel's Satan, in the Marvel universe, every demon lord declares himself to be Satan to his followers, but no one in each hell dimension sits on the position of Satan, because this will cause other hell lords to attack.

The DC universe is different. In the DC universe, Satan also has a position, that is, the ruler of hell.

In the DC universe, Satan is also called the Devil. Not only has the Satan of the DC universe changed many times, but there are often three people who serve as Satan together, adopting a trinity rule.

The first Satan was the First Fall, but after Lucifer came to hell, he took away the position of Satan. After that, angels and demons such as Duma and Neron all held the position of Satan.

There have been many bugs in DC about the replacement of Satan's position. Demons and angels such as the First Fallen, Nero, Etrigan, and Duma have all been described as taking Lucifer's place.

The First Fall, whose true name is unknown, was the first creature created in the universe, the companion of God and the incarnation of his conscience.

However, he soon began to think that God was a madman, so he was banished from heaven to hell by God, becoming the first of the Fallen. In Hell, the First Fall became Satan, the ruler of Hell.

After the appearance of the Second and Third Fallen, in order to prevent the outbreak of war, the First Fallen shared his power, forming a trinity of rule with the Second and Third Fallen.

However, in fact, the Second Fallen and the Third Fallen are not Fallen, but very powerful demons.

Until the arrival of the fourth exile, the most powerful angel beside God: Lucifer. Lucifer came to hell and immediately took over the throne of Satan.

In fact, the change of power between the First Fallen and Lucifer is more complicated. Lucifer once abdicated, and then the First Fallen became Satan again.

"Don't talk nonsense, I just rejected His power."

Luther shrugged. Although the Supreme God is a happy person, he may still be targeted if he says bad things, and he doesn't want to be targeted.

Lucifer grinned, appreciating Luther's behavior as, like himself, his goal was to have "true free will": that is, freedom from the influence of his father and creator, Yahweh.

Although Luther commented that his behavior was so idle that it was almost like being born in the midst of blessings and not knowing the blessings.

Lucifer possesses almost omnipotent divine power. Unlike ordinary fallen angels, Lucifer is God's most perfect creation. Therefore, even if he is demoted to hell, Lucifer still retains his divine brilliance and almost omnipotent divine power. , while ordinary fallen angels have lost their original holiness.

Lucifer possesses the power of the Morning Star (also known as the Will of God) and is able to manipulate any cause and effect to achieve his desired effect, which is to shape creation.

As long as there is creation and destruction, Lucifer is omnipotent, from living things to the entire multiverse.

Through the words of Mengjun and Destiny, we can know that Lucifer is even more powerful than the members of the Endless Family (in Lucifer v3, Destiny personally admitted that Lucifer may be able to kill him).

The only beings who can rival and surpass His power are Michael and God. (In fact, if you look closely, you can find more than one, such as Elaine who became the new God, but this does not prevent Lucifer from being one of the most powerful beings in the DC universe)

The great darkness and the giant ferocious beast are all part of Lucifer's identity.

"I appreciate your behavior, so what do you want from me?"

Lucifer asked confused.

In his opinion, Luther was the freest being he had ever seen, with an incomprehensible power of transcendence, even beyond the "rules"!

Even if Lucifer is so powerful, he still must obey the restrictions of "rules". Even God has said that even he cannot transcend such invisible "rules". Any creature, god, or endless family in the DC worldview, angels, and demons must obey the "rules."

Luther is different. He has surpassed everything. Even his old father could not surpass him, but he did it.

This is also what Lucifer envied. If possible, he would pay any price to exchange for this freedom.

Even though Luther's power is far inferior to his, Lucifer is still willing to respect and treat him equally.

This is because Luther has surpassed everything, so he must be able to surpass himself and the Creator Jehovah. This is a future that cannot be avoided or reversed, and it is unstoppable.

So Lucifer doesn't mind providing goodwill, just as an investment.

You can't offend a transcendent with an infinite future without any hatred or resentment, right?

The old father gave power many times and kept his attention on Luther. Even Lucifer didn't treat him like this.

When Jehovah gave Luther power, he thought he would have another brother, a real brother like Michael.

Although he and Michael are highly valued, even if he refused power many times and tore off his angel wings, he would eventually be restored by Jehovah.

But even he and Michael were not watched intensively by the old man 24 hours a day.

Only Luther himself could not feel it, but Lucifer could see the gaze of Jehovah.

Chapter 708 Research

"I want the key to other multiverses."

Luther said to Lucifer.

"That's it?"

Lucifer was a little surprised and puzzled.

"You can create doors to other parallel universes. I need this."

Luther nodded.

"If you accept it, you can do it."

What Lucifer is talking about is the power of an archangel. As long as Luther accepts it, he can become an archangel that is superior to all living beings in the DC universe, and he is comparable to Michael and Lucifer.

Lucifer even felt that he might be stronger than himself because God paid too much attention to Luther.

"I don't want that."

Luther shook his head. It sounded hypocritical, but Luther had an infinite future, an unstoppable future. There was no need to take risks for the power of the universe, not to mention that this power was not invincible.

"That's right."

Lucifer smiled, his laughter full of appreciation and recognition. He had never seen a human being with such courage and determination, which made him admire Luther with admiration.

"Then, this is for you."

Lucifer said, taking out a card from his hand and handing it to Luther.

Luther didn't take it.

"Don't worry, there are no tricks."

Lucifer said seriously.

"I believe Lucifer won't lie because he is very proud."

Luther then took the card.

Lucifer laughed.

He was laughing at the fact that Luther said he wouldn't lie.

Yes, proud Lucifer disdains lies, but no one knows.

"John, let's go."

Lucifer dragged Constantine's soul into hell, not even bothering to look at Mamon, the son of hell, who was crucified on the throne of hell.

Anyway, if one dies, it's better to replace him with someone else as his son.

Now Lucifer has not escaped from hell to play in the human world.

Later, he was able to do extremely outrageous things such as surrendering in the face of demons and devils who were not as powerful as him, just to see the changes in hell.

Luther didn't understand why Lucifer was so happy. This Constantine's soul was nothing to him. In so many universes, there must be countless Constantine's souls that Lucifer had obtained.

Maybe there are countless Constantine souls in the theme park of hell.

But for Lucifer, it is probably one of the few pastimes.

Luther took the card given by Lucifer and did not use it immediately. Instead, he went directly back to the Marvel Universe.

After the Beyonder left the DC universe, Lucifer felt something.

"Is there no way my power can be taken out?"

Lucifer felt a little regretful, and then continued to torture Constantine's soul.

When Luther came to the Marvel Universe, the first thing he did was take out the card.

Looking at the picture on the card, it is not a purgatory card with the devil playing the piano. After all, Lucifer cannot give him that thing.

Luther stood in a no-man's land in the Marvel Universe, holding the mysterious card in his hand. His eyes were deep, as if he could penetrate the patterns on the surface of the card and glimpse the secrets contained within.

The image on the card is indeed a tarot deck, but it is different from a regular tarot deck.

It depicts a mysterious figure wearing a black suit, with golden wings and hair, who is the Lucifer Morningstar who once talked with him.

In the tarot cards, Lucifer's name is clearly visible, and the golden text shines on the black background, giving people a majestic and mysterious feeling.

"That guy didn't give me his power, did he?"

Luther thought, this is not impossible.

He came to the Marvel Universe with a clear goal: to isolate Lucifer's influence and power and explore its mysteries in depth to ensure that he can use this power safely and effectively.

Luther knew that as a powerful being, Lucifer's power was not easily controllable.

He knew that if he used this power rashly, it would probably have unpredictable consequences. Therefore, he chose the safest way - research first, then learn, and finally master.

Only in this way can we continuously become stronger and upgrade ourselves. Luther will not use it rashly without knowing what it is.

When ordinary people get such a card, they might directly use its power, but Luther chose another path - research.

He knew that only by deeply understanding the nature and source of these powers could he better master and use them.

Whether it's power, personality, rules or his own super brain, he has enough ability to understand and study.

"If you can't even decode and influence it, then you won't be able to study it..."

"But I cracked it!"

Luther looked at the card that he had partially cracked. Lucifer did not seem to have thought that Luther would study the card instead of use it after getting it, so he did not encrypt it.

Otherwise, with his power, it should be difficult for Luther to decrypt it.

He found a secluded place and began to study the mysterious card intently.

This card exudes a faint light and seems to contain endless mysteries. Luther took a deep breath and focused entirely on the cards.

He first tried to use his power to penetrate the surface of the card.

However, he soon discovered that this material could not be easily destroyed by ordinary physical means. He was a little surprised, but also strengthened his determination. Since physical means are ineffective, use thinking to interpret.

Luther closed his eyes and began to use his mind to perceive the information on the card. He felt that the pattern on the card was not a simple picture, but contained a profound magical power.

This power flows in the card, like a thin stream, converging into a powerful force.

He tried to understand the flow of these forces and feel the connection between them. As his perception gradually deepened, he found that there seemed to be some kind of law between these forces.

He began to try to use his mind to guide these forces, so that they flow and change according to his wishes.

This process is not easy. Luther needs to constantly adjust his thinking and strength to find the best way to guide.

After a long period of trial and effort, Luther finally had a preliminary understanding of the part of Lucifer's power contained in the card. Although these powers are powerful, they also need to be mastered and used by himself.

He felt as if he had opened a new door and saw a wider world.

However, he also knew that he still had a long way to go.

These powers were only part of Lucifer's power, and how to use them also required him to continue learning and exploring.

Chapter 709 New World

Luther began to study the card more deeply. He used his power and thinking to analyze every detail in the card, trying to find more information and revelations.

The patterns on the card are complex and exquisite, and each symbol is like a carefully carved work of art. Luther began to use his keen insight to analyze these patterns, trying to find hidden information and revelations from them.

He closed his eyes and felt every detail on the card with his heart, as if he could hear their whispers.

As time went on, Luther gradually discovered that these patterns and symbols were not arranged randomly, and there was a wonderful connection and law between them.

These symbols represent different powers and rules, and they interact with each other to form a huge and complex power system.

Luther realized that he was coming into contact with a brand new power system, which was completely different from the power he had known before, full of mystery and unknown.

"From observation to influence, and then from influence to control..."

Luther whispered to himself, this was his summary of the path he would take next.

He had taken the first step and observed the power of Lucifer.

Now, he would try to stimulate these powers and use them for himself.

Luther began to use his power and thinking to guide the energy fluctuations on the card. He carefully manipulated the energy to make it flow and change according to his will.

This process is full of challenges and dangers, because once he loses control, the power in the card may backfire on him, causing unpredictable consequences.

However, Luther did not back down.

He firmly believed that only by constantly trying and challenging himself could he truly master this power. He maintained a high degree of concentration and vigilance, always ready to deal with possible dangers.

After countless attempts and failures, the energy fluctuations on the card began to become stronger and stronger.

A powerful force was released from the card and surrounded Luther. He felt an unprecedented power fluctuation, as if the entire universe was under his control.

He knew that he had initially mastered the power in the card, but this was just the beginning.

"What an exaggerated power, just a card, it has surpassed my current power."

Luther said with a sigh.

He needs to go to the new world to evolve, but there is no hurry now, because breaking through the multiverse level is definitely more difficult than imagined, and I don't know how many worlds of sun it will take to break through.

Luther was not satisfied with this, he knew that he still had a long way to go.

He began to continue to study the power system in the cards. He used his super brain to analyze and interpret those complex magic symbols and patterns, trying to find more clues and revelations.

In this process, Luther discovered many details that Lucifer himself did not care about. These details are an opportunity for him to inspire and draw inferences from one instance.

He began to integrate these details into his own power system, constantly improving and improving himself.

He found that he not only grew in strength, but also in wisdom. He had a deeper understanding of the world and the universe.

As time went on, Luther understood the power system in the cards more and more.

He gradually mastered more powers and learned how to use them.

His power was also constantly increasing and upgrading, becoming a more powerful existence.

He began to try to apply this power to practice and solve some problems and difficulties that could not be solved before.

In this process, Luther felt like he was facing a teacher.

This teacher has endless knowledge and wisdom.

Even though his strength has reached this point, Luther has not stopped his pace of learning.

He knew that his knowledge was far from enough and he needed to continue to learn and explore.

However, the reality was cruel. As his strength continued to improve, the objects and knowledge available for Luther to learn became less and less.

He felt that his vision was limited to a small circle and he could no longer see a wider world.

He longed to fall into the Well of Eternity like Thanos and learn the endless knowledge there.

For Luther, Lucifer was like an endless treasure, and his knowledge and wisdom were what Luther longed for.

There were few people in the Marvel Universe who could compare with Lucifer.

For an existence of this level, any little thing that slipped out of his fingers was invaluable knowledge.

Even with Luther's super brain, it took years to analyze, study, and control the power of this card.

The card was completely disassembled by Luther into a structure the size of elementary particles. After being able to affect the card, Luther disassembled and cracked it until he completely controlled the power of the card.

At this moment, the card in Luther's hand was constantly decomposing and reorganizing, and the pattern on it was constantly changing.

Every change gave him a deeper understanding of this card.

He turned it over and over again, and couldn't let it go.

Luther put away the card and planned to set off.

It would be impossible to study anything further, so it was time to get down to business.

Luther called Esdeath.

"I thought you forgot about me."

Esdeath had been in Marvel for a long time, and said with some dissatisfaction after seeing Luther.

"How is it possible? It's just that there are too many things."

Luther said with a smile.

"I'm going to the new world this time, so I asked you to come and have a look."

Luther said.

"Really, I hope there will be a big battle."

Esdeath immediately became excited.

Since she learned and practiced the Qi of the Dragon Balls, she has become more and more powerful, and she can no longer find any opponent. Neither the golden humans nor the one-eyed stars in the empire are her opponents.

Number 18 is a good opponent, but the problem is that beating her is completely crushing her. Esdeath doesn't like this kind of battle with a huge disparity in strength.

"Let's take a look."

Luther himself doesn't know what world he will travel to. If he travels to some ordinary world, such as Detective Conan, Master Chef Xiao Fugui, etc., it is possible.

Probably not that outrageous?

"Time travel!"

The two disappeared from the spot.

When he appeared again, he was in a lively street with people coming and going, but he felt strange and out of place.

Luther read the entire world's information almost instantly, not only the information collected by his own super senses, but also high-dimensional information.

Chapter 710: Doesn't seem very smart

Even Luther felt a greeting from high latitudes.

[Hello, outsider.]

"Call me the Adventer or the Beyonder."

Luther said calmly, his voice echoing in the void with an unquestionable majesty.

The voice seemed to be shocked by Luther's words, and was silent for a moment before speaking again.

[Adventurer? What a fitting title.]

Luther could feel that being looking at him, as if he was looking at an unknown species.

He didn't pay attention to the other person's gaze because he knew how powerful he was. He could feel his presence rippling in the void, like a huge star, lighting up the surrounding darkness.

The descendants sound like they are aloof.

The Transcendent cannot understand, but the Adventer's words are straightforward and clear.

【Where are you from? 】

The voice sounded again, with a hint of curiosity.

Luther nodded slightly, knowing that this question was inevitable.

But he did not intend to answer the other party's question because he felt that the question was not important.

"It doesn't matter where I come from."

Luther said calmly.

"What matters is that I'm here now."

The voice seemed to be choked by Luther's words and fell into silence again.

Luther did not wait for the other party's response, he had already begun to observe the location of the existence.

Soon, he locked onto the location of that existence.

He saw a huge figure, it was an adult stick, but it was not a real stick, but a stick that had its hands and feet cut off, its internal organs dug out, crushed and polished, and then abandoned in places such as Soul Society, Hueco Mundo and the real world. exist.

This being is the Spirit King, a once-supreme god.

But now, it only has a trunk and head left to maintain order in the Three Realms.

He could feel the power of the Spirit King, but that power seemed insignificant in front of him. He can control the fate of the Spirit King as easily as he controls the fate of an ant.

"Spirit King?"

[In this world, I am called this.]

the voice said.

Luther nodded, he didn't expect to come to this world.

grim Reaper!

"What's wrong?"

Esdeath felt like Luther was talking to someone. Although she didn't see Luther open his mouth, she felt that way.

"Nothing, I just had a chat with the supreme being in this world."

Luther replied.

"Supreme existence? Is it as powerful as you?"

Esdeath asked with interest, Luther was the strongest being she had ever seen. Enemies such as the overlord of the universe, the invincible bald man, the purple potato head and so on were all vulnerable to Luther. Even Luther can also take people across the universe and the world.

After understanding what this concept was, Esdeath felt that Luther was invincible.

At this time, Esdeath was surprised to hear Luther say that the supreme being in this world could actually detect their arrival.

"Of course not. After all, it's just a life trapped in a bottle. How can it be compared to me."

Luther shook his head. The Spiritual King is naturally very strong, omniscient and omnipotent, but he is only omniscient and omnipotent in the world of Death.

And theoretically speaking, the Spirit King is not omniscient and omnipotent, because there is a more mysterious hell.

"Ecobottle?"

Esdeath suddenly said a word, and Luther was a little surprised that she still knew this.

"Absolutely. In terms of the food chain in this world, he is indeed at the top of the food chain, but the position I am in is a larger food chain, and naturally a more powerful existence."

Luther nodded.

It is not surprising that the Spirit King is conscious, because he was voluntarily attacked in the first place. He saw the future, so he gave up resistance and allowed himself to be made into a tool to stabilize the Three Realms.

This is the Soul King. If it were Luther, he would kill a group of people first. Anyway, from the follow-up point of view, it is not impossible to make other Soul King Batteries. He can completely make the guys who sneak attack him into Soul King Batteries. , to maintain the Three Realms on your behalf.

As a result, I have been sitting there for so many years, and I look like I am not very smart.

"Then where are we now? Are there any powerful enemies here?"

Esdeath nodded and then stopped caring about this aspect.

"This world is more complicated, but it can't be said to be strong."

Luther thought for a while, but Esdeath had already learned how to use Qi. It might not be strong enough, but it felt like it should be more powerful than the old Big Devil Piccolo.

After all, Esdeath has been able to defeat Boros, but she still can't defeat the Great Demon King Saitama.

If you were placed in the world of the God of Death, there wouldn't be many that could be considered your opponents.

Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni, Aizen Sosuke, Monk, Yohabach, Soul King.

Dragon Ball's power system is very strong, but it also has a fatal weakness, which is the weak sun.

Someone as strong as Broly will die in the sun, and Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni, who can create the temperature of the sun, may not be able to kill Esdeath with one sword.

Not to mention Aizen Sosuke. Although he lacks a powerful output method, Kyoka Suigetsu is played to perfection, and it is difficult for Esdeath to pose a threat to him.

Ichibei, the master of the monk army, has the ability to change his name, Tenke Esdeath.

As for Yhwach, he shouldn't be able to defeat Esdeath with his eyes closed.

Anyway, the world of Death has either numerical monsters or mechanical monsters, and even rules monsters.

Luther suddenly wondered if Esdeath could compete with Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni if he gave her a Hyorinmaru.

After all, it was the strongest ice-type Zampakutō. Of course, it was also possible that Esdeath could awaken her own strongest ice-type Zampakutō.

By the way, is Esdeath's attribute still ice now? Could it be that it has become "air"?

"Transform into a spirit first."

Luther waved his hand, and he and Esdeath became spirits in the eyes of the living beings in this world.

Of course, they also have the characteristics of spirits.

"Well, Rukongai? I don't know what timeline it is now, or I can just kill my way into the Soul Society."

Luther began to think about how to spend his time in this world.

The sun in Soul Society also has an effect on Luther. After all, what he needs is not the sunlight, but the power brought by the concept of the sun in each world.

However, at this point, with his strength, it is difficult for most weak worlds to make him stronger. Unless he goes to a world with a strong enough level, it is possible for him to become stronger.

Luther plans to see the Zampakuto, and then directly copy its principle and give it to Esdeath.

Compared with the Zampakuto, the system of the Quincy is not interesting, and Luther can naturally achieve the effect of the Holy Word, but that would be meaningless.