

Kryptonian 711

Chapter 711: Encounter between battle maniacs

However, before the two of them went to Seireitei, they saw a sudden movement coming from Seireitei.

Luther's super hearing and super vision were not affected at all, and he naturally saw what happened inside Seireitei.

"I see, it's time to catch up with the plot."

Kurosaki Ichigo and the others made a fuss in the Seireitei.

Now the Seireitei sounded the alarm, and all the divisions had begun to dispatch. Seeing that Lu Hui had divided into four invasion groups, they also surrounded them respectively.

"Let's go."

Luther took Esdeath and teleported into the Seireitei.

"What is this place?"

Esdeath was eager to try, but she could feel that these people were strange, and her sense of anger told her that these people were not alive.

"The land of the God of Death, Seireitei."

Luther held a shallow gun in his hand, and beside him were several Shinigami who wanted to rush over to support, but they were naturally knocked unconscious by Luther.

Then Luther easily completed the replica of the shallow hit.

This thing can't be said to be very high-end. It is just a tool to help the Shinigami develop and cultivate his own spiritual pressure and soul. Judging from the evolution of Aizen later, we know that the path of Zanpakutō has limitations.

Even Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni couldn't integrate Ryūren Wakahu with himself again, and then he could directly use Ryūren Wakahu's power without needing to be liberated.

It was not that difficult for Luther to parse it.

"Zanpakutō... I don't really like it. It's better to call it Soul Blade."

A knife appeared in Luther's hand, and he threw it to Esdeath.

"What's this?"

Esdeath saw Luther holding a knife and looking at it. She also picked up one curiously, but she didn't know what Luther was looking at. Now she found that there was an extra knife in Luther's hand. Lost it to yourself?

"The shape, state and ability of the soul blade are based on your own soul. You gain power by knowing the name of the soul blade given to you and through spiritual dialogue with it. This is the soul blade. edge."

Luther explained.

"This is the power system of this world, a power developed from the soul level."

After hearing this, Esdeath immediately looked at the Soul Blade in his hand with interest.

"What should I do?"

Being able to strengthen the power of the soul, Esdeath knows very well how important the soul is, and the Marvel Universe has broadened her knowledge.

"The initial form of the soul blade is the same. After liberation, the shape, size and ability of the blade depend on each person's situation and personality. Each soul blade has its own name. During battle, you can call the name of your own soul blade. Use your name to liberate your sword and release more powerful power to fight."

"It should be noted that each Soul Blade has its own soul, thoughts, and personality. Don't think of it as a weapon."

The Soul Blade created by Luther has the characteristics of Zanpakutō and Arrancar swords.

There are also two stages. The first stage is to release the power of the soul blade, and the second stage is to return to the blade, merging with the power of the more powerful soul blade and becoming one.

Of course, it won't change into the animal-like characteristics that it had after Arrancar's return to the sword.

Unless the soul blade is an animal in nature.

"In other words, it has its own consciousness?"

Esdeath looked at the Soul Blade in his hand.

"That's right."

Luther nodded.

"Well, surrender to me!"

Esdeath said to Soul Blade.

But Soul Blade didn't bother her.

"Will your soul surrender to you?"

Luther smiled and said to Esdeath.

"Of course my soul will surrender to me, because it belongs to me!"

Esdeath said matter-of-factly.

Luther paused for a moment, you are invincible, such a mentality.

Esdeath was still competing with his Soul Blade, Luther began to wander around, Esdeath followed behind.

"Hey, there's a travel disaster here too!"

Then Death spotted them and rushed towards them.

Esdeath swung his sword impatiently. Although the Soul Blade had not been released yet, it was Esdeath who was using it after all, so it was very powerful. With one blow, everyone could be chopped down.

They fell down wailing, unable to stand up again.

"Don't bother me."

Esdeath said coldly, her voice filled with unquestionable majesty. She lowered her military cap, covering most of her face, leaving only a pair of cold eyes.

She stepped on a fallen god of death as if stepping on an insignificant stone.

However, at this moment, Esdeath suddenly felt a powerful aura approaching quickly.

This breath was as fierce as a violent wind, making her frown involuntarily.

Luther transformed them into pseudo-spiritual forms, and Esdeath gained additional spiritual pressure and the perception of spiritual pressure. Now she can feel the triple perception of momentum, ki perception, and spiritual pressure perception.

She raised her head and looked across the chaotic battlefield to the sky in the distance. There, a tall figure was approaching quickly.

The owner of this figure is the captain of the 11th Division, the contemporary Kenpachi - Zaraki Kenpachi.

He was tall and muscular, and his white Shinigami uniform looked oddly ill-fitting on him.

He had a strange one-sided eye patch on his face, and a bell strung on his hedgehog-like hair, which made a crisp sound as he moved.

Zaraki Kenpachi is a man who lives by fighting. He only has the desire and enthusiasm for fighting in his eyes. When he saw Esdeath, his eyes flashed with excitement.

He felt that this was an opponent worthy of his all-out efforts.

"Are you the strongest?"

Zaraki Kenpachi asked with a ferocious smile, his voice full of anticipation and desire for battle. He could no longer contain his desire to fight, and he was eager to compete with a strong man like Esdeath.

Esdeath looked at Zaraki Kenpachi, her eyes also flashed with fighting light.

She saw the man's true nature at a glance - a pure fighting maniac. Such an opponent is exactly what she longs for.

"Are you crazy about fighting? Just in time!"

Esdeath said coldly, her voice full of fighting spirit. She clenched the soul blade in her hand and pointed it at Zaraki Kenpachi.

At this moment, the figure of a little girl appeared on Zaraki Kenpachi's shoulder.

She is extremely small, but her eyes are extremely bright. She is the vice-captain of Squadron 11, Yachiru Kusaka, an innocent little girl, but also Kenpachi Zarakī's closest companion.

"Xiao Jian smiled and looked very happy."

Kusaka Yachiru said with a smile, her voice was as clear and sweet as a silver bell. She looked at Zarakī Kenpachi and Esdeath confronting each other, her eyes shining with curiosity and excitement.

Chapter 712 The world of fashion and style

Zarakī Kenpachi was very excited, his eyes flashed with a fanatical light, which was an ardent desire for battle and curiosity about the unknown power.

"Come on, let me see what you're capable of. I'll let you strike first. You're welcome. Just hit here."

Zarakī Kenpachi's voice was full of provocation and confidence. As he spoke, he slowly opened his clothes, revealing his chest as solid as iron.

As the leader among the Shinigami, Zarakī Kenpachi not only has powerful attack power, but also has amazing defensive power. His skin is as hard as steel. Even if he faces a full blow from other gods of death, it will be difficult to leave any traces.

Therefore, he is accustomed to using his own defense to test the strength of the enemy's attack, and then counterattack according to the strength of the attack.

However, this seemingly mocking and provocative behavior is actually his respect and understanding of fighting. He does not want a one-sided crushing battle, but hopes to find more fun and challenges in the battle.

Esdeath, who didn't know this, saw Zarakī Kenpachi's behavior and heard what he said, and touched the soul blade in his hand meaningfully.

"What's wrong? I don't mean to look down on you, it's just a bonus attack. Otherwise, I'm worried that the battle will be over without seeing any interesting moves."

Zarakī Kenpachi continued to provoke Esdeath, his voice full of excitement and anticipation.

Esdeath smiled slightly. She was not angered by Zarakī Kenpachi's words, but instead felt an unprecedented excitement.

She likes this kind of challenge, this kind of battle full of unknowns and excitement.

"I like you, and I have decided that after defeating you, I will let you become my subordinate."

Esdeath suddenly said, her voice full of confidence and dominance.

After Zarakī Kenpachi heard this sentence, he couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. He looked at Esdeath strangely, not understanding why she would say such a thing.

However, he did not dwell too much on this issue because he knew that the most important thing now was the battle.

"What are you talking about?"

Zarakī Kenpachi asked, a hint of doubt and dissatisfaction in his voice.

"Call here quickly!"

Esdeath disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Zaraki Kenpachi's pupils shrank, his beast intuition allowed him to see Esdeath's movements, not to mention the vision brought by his super strength, but he did not dodge and let Esdeath's sword strike him in the chest.

Esdeath originally thought he would dodge, but unexpectedly he really didn't dodge, which made Esdeath even more satisfied.

"Pfft!!!"

There was a muffled sound, and Esdeath slashed Kenpachi Zaraki's body with a horrifying wound that was as deep as the bone. Blood spurted out like a fountain, staining his clothes and the ground red.

Kusaka Yachiru didn't even react and jumped away from Zaraki Kenpachi.

Zaraki Kenpachi then fell to the ground.

"Sorry, it's a bit difficult to control the intensity without killing you."

Esdeath said with a smile.

"Oh, this is it!"

Luther said suddenly, his voice breaking the silence of the battlefield.

"What?"

Esdeath looked at Luther with confusion. She didn't understand why he would say such a thing at this time.

"Esdeath, your current fashion value and style are off the charts. In this world, fashion value and style are very important factors and conditions for combat effectiveness. The higher the fashion value and style, the stronger the combat effectiveness."

Luther clicked his tongue and said with a hint of teasing and ridicule in his tone.

After Esdeath heard Luther's words, she couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

She doesn't understand what fashion and style are, nor why these things are related to combat effectiveness. However, she did not dwell too much on this issue because she knew that the most important thing now was fighting.

"Is there such a world?"

Esdeath believed Luther's lies, but they were just natural words and actions for her.

"Um....."

Zaraki Kenpachi's voice was low and hoarse, as if coming from an ancient herd of beasts. He struggled to get up from the ground, as if every breath he took was a tenacious struggle for life.

His eyes shone like a beast, and the cold and powerful figure of Esdeath was reflected in his pupils.

Blood stained his clothes, but he didn't care.

He stretched out his rough hands and gently touched the bleeding wound, as if appreciating his own masterpiece.

That smile was as crazy as a wild beast.

"Not bad, just as I thought, you are indeed very strong."

Zaraki Kenpachi's voice was full of excitement and anticipation. His eyes were shining with a desire for battle and respect for the strong.

"Now, let's start fighting!"

He shouted, as if to release all his power. His voice echoed across the empty battlefield, making the air around him tremble.

"Xiao Jian is excited!"

Kusuka Yachiru's voice was clear and melodious. She stood aside with her hands clasped and her eyes shining with excitement.

Esdeath looked at Zaraki Kenpachi with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

She didn't expect that this seemingly rugged warrior could stand up under her attack and maintain such a high fighting spirit. This made her more interested in the warrior.

"Can you still stand up?"

She asked coldly, with a hint of surprise in her voice.

"Good, I am more and more satisfied with you, my subordinate."

Esdeath nodded, and she looked at Kenpachi Zaraki with a hint of admiration in her eyes.

"Come on."

She motioned for Kenpachi Zaraki to attack, her eyes full of expectation and excitement.

She wanted to see what kind of strength this warrior could exert, whether he could bring her some surprises.

Zaraki Kenpachi would naturally not refuse or retreat, he clenched the shallow strike in his hand, which was a broken and jagged knife.

He rushed towards Esdeath with a grin, and that smile was full of madness and bloodthirstiness. His speed was extremely fast, like a flash of lightning across the night sky.

His shallow strike dragged sparks on the ground and made a harsh sound, as if announcing his arrival.

When Kenpachi Zaraki's shallow strike collided with Esdeath's soul blade, there was a deafening roar. The sound was as shocking as thunder, making people around feel palpitations.

However, Esdeath stood there motionless, and her soul blade blocked Kenpachi Zaraki's shallow attack.

The powerful impact seemed to be swallowed by something and disappeared without a trace.

Kenpachi Zarakī felt as if he had hit something immovable, so he swung the shallow attack in his hand again and launched a fierce attack on Esdeath.

Chapter 713 Esdeath: Be my subordinate!

The figures of the two people were like two strong winds, rushing past each other on the battlefield, and every confrontation was like thunder, shaking the entire battlefield.

Their movements were fast and sharp, and every collision was accompanied by a deafening loud noise, as if the entire battlefield was being swallowed up in endless flames of war.

Esdeath was now dealing with Zarakī Kenpachi's attack like a mad dog with ease.

Her eyes were calm and sharp, as if she could discern every move of Zarakī Kenpachi.

But Zarakī Kenpachi seemed extremely excited at the moment.

His eyes shone with a fiery light, as if he had found a long-lost opponent, the fighting passion that allowed him to go all out and unleash his full strength.

He waved the sword in his hand, and every slash was as violent as a violent storm, making it impossible to resist.

"marvelous!"

Zarakī Kenpachi shouted excitedly, his voice echoing on the battlefield, full of fighting spirit and passion. He waved the sword in his hand, and every slash was accompanied by loud sounds and strong vibrations.

The ruins of the building were instantly split into two pieces under his attack, and rubble and dust flew into the air, forming a chaotic scene.

"Finally I meet you, an opponent I can fight with all my strength!"

Zarakī Kenpachi continued, a satisfied smile on his face. He had been waiting for this moment for too long, and the fighting passion that he could unleash had already made his blood boil.

He glanced at Esdeath, his eyes full of challenge and expectation. He knew that Esdeath was a formidable opponent, but she was also a respectable opponent.

He longed for a real battle with her, a battle that would allow him to go all out and release himself to his heart's content.

"Even if you fight with all your strength, you can still fight for a long time, right?"

Zarakī Kenpachi asked loudly, as if declaring war on Esdeath.

He suddenly pulled off his blindfold, took a deep breath, and his aura suddenly surged.

A powerful golden spiritual pressure emanated from his body, compressing the surrounding air into distortion.

Esdeath couldn't help but feel a little surprised when she saw Zarakī Kenpachi's changes.

She felt that the spiritual pressure on Zarak Kenpachi was unusually strong, and she couldn't help but think of the kind of medicine Kurohito had taken, something that could temporarily increase combat effectiveness.

"What's that?"

Esdeath asked curiously. She wanted to know what happened to Kenpachi Zarak and why his reiatsu suddenly became so powerful.

"Don't worry, this is not a mechanism, but something to suppress my spiritual pressure."

Zarak Kenpachi's voice was low and powerful. He raised the sword in his hand and pointed it at Esdeath.

Esdeath looked in the direction of his finger and saw an eyepatch lying on the ground. The eyepatch looks very strange, with a large number of small mouths inside, full of sharp teeth.

They seem to be constantly swallowing the surrounding air, giving people an uneasy feeling.

"It keeps absorbing my spiritual pressure so that I can fight the enemy for as long as possible."

Zarak Kenpachi explained. His voice was full of confidence and pride.

"After all...if I had used all my strength from the beginning, the battle would have ended too quickly."

Esdeath nodded, she understood what Zarak Kenpachi meant.

This blindfold is not only a tool, but also a strategy for his fighting. By suppressing his own reiatsu, he can exert his power more sustainably in battle.

Zarak Kenpachi waved the tachi in his hand, which was a weapon with broken jagged teeth and looked very old.

However, in these wild hands, it exudes amazing power.

With a slight wave of his hand, a golden light flashed through, and the ruins of a nearby building were split into two pieces.

Debris and dust flew into the air, creating a chaotic scene.

"bring it on!"

Zarak Kenpachi shouted, and he swung his sword. The golden sword split open the earth like a crescent moon and rushed towards Esdeath.

Esdeath learned this kind of sword pressure just at a glance. She didn't use her own energy. She imitated Zarak Kenpachi, compressed her spiritual pressure, and then unleashed her own sword pressure.

I saw a dark blue sword flying out of Esdeath's hand and colliding with the golden sword.

The density of spiritual pressure directly determines the outcome and strength. At this moment, the collision between the two sword pressures seemed to trigger a small explosion.

Although the golden sword pressure was powerful, it seemed a little powerless in front of the dark blue sword pressure that Esdeath had integrated into his own understanding.

There was a loud "bang" sound, and the golden sword pressure collapsed in one blow, while the dark blue fan-shaped sword pressure rushed straight towards Zarakhi Kenpachi like a violent storm.

However, Zarakhi Kenpachi did not show any panic expression. Instead, he laughed: "Hahahaha!"

His laughter was full of boldness and uninhibitedness.

He swung his sword and slashed at the dark blue sword pressure, as if he wanted to split it all.

The knife and the sword collided together, and this time the collision was more intense than the last time.

The surrounding air seemed to be distorted by this force, and there were bursts of piercing screams.

Zarakhi Kenpachi, who was holding the sword with one hand, felt the difficulty and began to retreat.

Kenpachi Zarakhi gritted his teeth and didn't use his other hand. Besides not remembering what Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni taught him, that holding the sword with both hands would be more powerful, it was also because Esdeath also used only one hand from beginning to end.

However, he was eventually knocked out by the dark blue sword pressure, which left a second deep wound on his chest that was visible to the bone, forming a cross with the previous one!

Kenpachi Zarakhi staggered and supported his body with shallow punches to avoid falling.

"Submit."

Esdeath said to Kenpachi Zarakhi.

"Humph, do you want me to be your subordinate?"

Kenpachi Zarakhi paused as he remembered what Esdeath said before the battle.

"Yes, I am stronger than you, so your life is mine."

Esdeath said very straightforwardly.

"Well, it seems to make sense."

Kenpachi Zarakhi thought it made sense, and then agreed very straightforwardly.

But he just thought that following Esdeath, he could chop people and be chopped by Esdeath at will.

That was enough. This was what he had always dreamed of.

"What should we do next? Kill anyone we see?"

Kenpachi Zarakhi asked.

Esdeath looked at Luther.

"Who is he?"

Kenpachi Zarakhi asked puzzled.

"My master."

Esdeath said calmly.

"So, he is stronger than you?"

Kenpachi Zarakī's eyes suddenly lit up.

Chapter 714: Kenpachi Zarakī, the Vanguard

Esdeath nodded and said, "Yes, he is stronger than me."

Luther looked at the scene in front of him and felt not surprised at all.

"As expected of Esdeath, and worthy of Zarakī Kenpachi."

Kusaka Yachiru jumped on Zarakī Kenpachi.

"Xiaojian, are we going to betray Seireitei?"

Kusaka Yachiru asked.

"I can't help it. After all, I lost."

Zarakī Kenpachi said with a ferocious smile and put his Zanpakutō on his shoulder.

He never cared about camp matters, as long as he had an opponent he could kill.

Yamamoto Genryū Sai Shigekuni was unwilling to fight with him, and Unohana Retsu was also unwilling, so Zarakī Kenpachi could only stay in the 11th Division in frustration.

Originally, this beast could be calm. After all, Yamamoto Genryū Sai Shigekuni is a first-class beast taming master and ghost training master. He defeated a lot of murderous ghosts from the first generation captain of Soul Society's Seireitei. .

Zarakī Kenpachi can only be regarded as average.

Now that Esdeath had cut him down head-on, and there was Luther who was stronger than Esdeath, Zarakī Kenpachi naturally didn't care about his own camp.

"That's it. That's such a pity. I can't continue playing with Xiao Yi and the others."

Kusaka Yachiru sighed and said.

Zarakī Kenpachi had a meal.

"It's so annoying. If you don't want to, then go find them."

Zarakī Kenpachi said impatiently.

"No, the little sword is the best."

Kusaka Yachiru shook his head and said.

Esdeath felt that Kusaka Yachiru was a little strange, but she didn't take it to heart.

She wondered why her soul blade hadn't been freed yet.

According to Luther, this step should be easy.

Esdeath naturally wouldn't think that she didn't have the talent in this area. How could she be so confident that she didn't have the talent?

"What's next?"

Esdeath asked Luther, are you making a fuss at the Seireitei, or what?

They must have a goal.

"Just publicize our arrival."

Luther didn't really care about anything, but he didn't mind having fun watching it. For example, Esdeath accepted Zarakī Kenpachi as his subordinate. Although he also knew that Zarakī Kenpachi couldn't really surrender, he I just thought I could kill a lot of people by following Esdeath.

And he can also kill Esdeath.

"In what name?"

Esdeath then asked.

"Well, let me think about it..."

After all, Luther just wanted to come and have fun, and then change Soul Society, introduce the Soul Blade he designed and created, and create a new Seireitei in Soul Society.

After all, Soul Society is too big, and there are more than just Rukongai and Seireitei. These two are just orderly places similar to Kyūya Palace in Hueco Mundo.

A tile-level Daxu like Stark has never heard of Xuye Palace, so he knows how big it is.

And there are also hidden races, such as werewolves like big dogs.

No one knows how big the entire Soul Society is, and no one knows how many souls there are.

So it makes sense for him to create a new Seireitei, right?

I just haven't figured out what the "God of Death" in the New Seireitei should be called?

"Don't worry about these things."

That was all Luther could say.

Esdeath nodded, and then they continued deeper into the Seireitei.

Although Zarakī Kenpachi is from Seireitei, he is a road idiot, and Kusuka Yachi-ryu is even more road crazy than him.

So there is no way to expect the two of them to know the way.

"Someone is coming."

Luther's voice sounded, as if he could penetrate all obstacles and see the coming figure.

When Esdeath heard Luther's words, she couldn't help but frown slightly, turned her head and asked curiously: "Who?"

"An average Death Captain."

Luther said.

"oh."

After hearing this, Esdeath's brows relaxed a little, as if he didn't care much about this "ordinary Death Captain".

She nodded slightly and motioned for everyone to move on.

However, just as they were about to turn a corner, a figure suddenly appeared in front of them.

It was a man with a dark complexion, as if he had been burnt dark and shiny by the scorching sun, and the glasses he was wearing had a strange color, as if he could see into people's hearts.

His hair was styled into a reggae style, messy and wild.

This is none other than Tosen Kaname, the captain of the seventh team.

The moment Esdeath saw this nigger, he couldn't help but be slightly startled. She felt that the spiritual pressure on this nigger was not particularly strong, so she understood what Luther meant by being average.

"Kenpachi Zarak, Yachiru Kusuka, why do you stay with Toikaki? Have you betrayed the Seireitei?"

There was a hint of questioning and anger in Dongxian Yao's voice.

Tosen Kaname saw Zarak Kenpachi and Kusuka Yachiru naturally hanging out with Esdeath and the others.

Hearing this, Zarak Kenpachi smiled nonchalantly and said, "Yes, I was defeated, so I joined them." His tone revealed a free and easy and open-minded tone, as if he was concerned about his failure. I don't care much about betrayal.

Tosen couldn't help but be silent for a moment when he heard Zarak Kenpachi's words.

"Ever since the day you killed the former captain of Division 11 and became the new captain, I had a bad feeling."

Dongxian said slowly.

"You are a demon and a beast. As long as you are in the Soul Society, you will destroy the peace here. I have been trying to find a way to solve this problem. I didn't expect that you would be defeated and betray the Soul Society and join the Ryoho."

Kenpachi Zarak couldn't help but curl his lips when he heard what Tosen Kaname said.

He didn't care about Tosen Kaname's evaluation of him, because in his opinion, these evaluations were irrelevant. He cared more about the upcoming battle, because it was a challenge and excitement for him.

Kenpachi Zarak couldn't help but curl his lips when he heard what Tosen Kaname said, and said, "Ah, what do you want to say? Do you want to fight? Then come on!"

"For the peace of the Soul Society, I must eliminate you today!"

Tosen Kaname's voice was low and firm, and every word seemed to carry a thousand pounds of force, hitting Kenpachi Zaraki's heart heavily.

"People who don't even know Bankai don't even have the qualifications to be captains. You will soon know that in front of a real captain, you are nothing..."

Tosen Kaname's voice was full of disdain and contempt. He looked down on Kenpachi Zaraki, thinking that he was just a guy with brute force and no real fighting skills.

"Scream! Clear the insects!"

Tousen Kaname suddenly shouted, and the Zanpakutō in his hand was released. A faint light appeared on his katana, as if a small insect was crawling on the blade.

Chapter 715: Boring and Too Weak

As Dongxian Yao's drink fell, a strange "buzzing" sound suddenly came from the air.

The sound was weak and difficult to catch at first, but in an instant it surged like a tide. The volume kept rising and became more and more harsh, as if there were thousands of mosquitoes flying wildly in Zaraki Kenpachi's ears.

Zaraki Kenpachi did feel uncomfortable at that moment. His ears seemed to be blocked by an invisible force, and the surrounding sounds became blurred.

This is an unprecedented feeling. For a soldier who has been on the battlefield all year round, losing hearing is like losing part of his combat effectiveness.

However, Zaraki Kenpachi is no ordinary person. He is a beast-like warrior who has experienced countless life and death tests, and his resistance to various attacks is far beyond that of ordinary people.

This is exactly Tōsen Kaname's Insect Clearing Style - an attack that uses sound waves to hypnotize.

Zaraki Kenpachi shook his head, as if to shake the uncomfortable feeling out of his mind. He tried hard to stay awake, holding the big knife tightly in his hand, and looked firmly at Dongxian to chop.

There was no hesitation in his movements, as if the harsh sound waves had no impact on him at all.

Dong Xian was shocked when he saw this. He originally thought that Zaraki Kenpachi would fall into brief confusion under his sonic attack, thus creating an opportunity for his next attack.

However, Zaraki Kenpachi's reaction was completely beyond his expectation.

But this did not make Tōsen Kaname panic.

As an experienced warrior, he quickly adjusted his strategy. With a wave of the katana in his hand, he saw countless sharp needle-like things suddenly appear, like a swarm of red locusts, flying overwhelmingly towards Zaraki Kenpachi.

This is exactly the second attack of Qing Chong - Red Migratory Locust. Those sharp needles may seem insignificant, but each one contains powerful spiritual power, enough to cause serious damage to the enemy.

However, facing the sky-wide barrage of sharp needle attacks, Zarakī Kenpachi's eyes flashed with excitement. He seemed to have found a long-lost opponent, waving the katana in his hand and violently colliding with those sharp needle-like attacks.

The sound of gold and iron clashing echoed in the air, and every collision seemed like a small explosion. Zarakī Kenpachi's sword skills were swift and precise. He split some of the sharp needles in front of him, but didn't care about the other flying needles at all.

Some flying needles inevitably pricked his body, but he seemed to be unaware of it and just continued to swing the knife towards Dong Xian regardless.

At this time, Dongxian Yao had already felt a huge crisis. He realized that Zarakī Kenpachi was far more powerful than he imagined, and if he didn't take more powerful measures, he might be defeated by this crazy warrior.

So, he took a deep breath and held the hilt of the sword tightly with both hands. He saw a ring on the hilt suddenly fly out, slowly enlarged, and then turned into ten huge rings, quickly flying into the air.

"Swastika! The final form of Qing Chong - Yama Cricket!"

Dongxian shouted loudly.

As his drink fell, a huge oval-shaped black cover-like thing suddenly appeared, instantly covering the surrounding area.

This cover seemed to be an independent space, covering Zarakī Kenpachi and Tosen Kaname inside. This is the swastika interpretation ability of Tōsen Kaname - Yama Cricket.

In this black void, all senses are stripped away.

Kenpachi Zarakī found that he couldn't see anything or hear anything. He felt as if he had been thrown into an endless abyss, and everything around him became blurry and distant.

Tōsen Kaname stood at the other end of this space, quietly observing Zarakī Kenpachi's reaction. He couldn't help feeling a little proud.

He believed that in this environment, Kenpachi Zarakī could not pose any threat to him at all. He already had a winning chance.

"This is my swastika."

Dongxian Yao's voice echoed in the empty battlefield, like the chant of the god of death, with a hint of arrogant confidence.

He slowly walked towards Zarakī Kenpachi, and every step seemed to make the air around him freeze.

Tōsen Kaname, as a captain-level Shinigami, is currently demonstrating his proud ability - Swastika.

This is a powerful force that only captain-level Shinigami can master. It is the result of their years of training and combat experience.

The moment Tōsen was about to use his swastika, the surrounding space seemed to be enveloped by an invisible force, and all sound, light, and touch were swallowed up by this force.

"It's also the difference between captain-level Shinigami and ordinary Shinigami. You should have felt fear and loneliness now, because you can't see or hear anything."

He said as he slowly walked towards Zarakī Kenpachi.

He believed that in this environment Zarakī Kenpachi had lost the ability to resist and could only be slaughtered by him.

However, when he walked to Zarakī Kenpachi, he was surprised to find that the other party was still standing there without moving!

He looked down and found that Zarakī Kenpachi's eyes were still wide open!

Although I can't see anything, those eyes seem to be able to see everything!

Although Esdeath was not covered by the swastika, Luther took her directly into the interior of the Yama Cricket.

"Is this Swastika?"

After Esdeath experienced the feeling of being unable to hear, see, or touch, she used her sense of Qi to see Luther again.

"good."

Luther would naturally not be affected and said to Esdeath.

"Interesting ability."

Esdeath nodded, but there was a trace of disdain on his face.

"But it's too weak."

Even her original self had enough means to cope with this move, such as releasing unlimited cold and freezing everything around her.

As for Zarakī Kenpachi, he chose to get a sword from Tōsen, and then used his sense of touch to grab the sword Tōsen wanted and cut him to the ground with one blow.

Dongxian fell to the ground and vomited a mouthful of blood.

His eyes were full of shock and disbelief. He never imagined that Kenpachi Zarakī could defeat him so easily with his swastika.

Zarakī Kenpachi stood aside, looking at the fallen Tosen Kaname, with a disdainful smile on his face.

"It would be amazing if the sense of touch could be shielded and the sense of pain could be blocked."

Luther commented on the Yama Cricket.

The surrounding black cover began to crack.

Then the cracks grew bigger and bigger until there was a "bang" sound and the surrounding cover completely collapsed. Zaraki Kenpachi returned to the world of light.

"It's boring."

Zaraki Kenpachi felt that there was no point in fighting Tōsen, and they would only play tricks on each other.

So he couldn't wait to find his next opponent.

Chapter 716: Failed to show off

Esdeath, who was leading a mad dog, really enjoyed the feeling of galloping around the Seireitei.

However, they had already caused an uproar in the Seireitei. After all, the invasion of Travelers and the defeat of the two captains was already a very serious incident.

That's the captain, not the captain-level Death God, but the Captain Death God!

There may be a lot of captain-level Shinigami, but there are only thirteen Shinigami captains.

An existence that has reached the pinnacle of Soul Society in terms of strength, status, and power, Nirryuri said that he is one of the thirteen pinnacles.

It's hard to say what would happen if they actually faced off against the nobles, but at the very least, the Gotei 13 with Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni in their ranks was stronger than most nobles, superior to 99% of the nobles.

Such an existence, such a symbol, has been knocked down!

Therefore, we must strike hard now.

This makes Kurosaki Ichigo and the others miserable. Before, it could be said that only the eleventh and tenth divisions were looking for travel troubles. Now, Yamamoto Genryu Saishigekuni can't sit still. Not only are the two divisions The death god of the team, all the death gods are looking for someone.

Oh, except for the second division and the sixth division, after all, the situation of these two divisions is complicated.

The second division is the criminal army. Although they still have to look for it under the orders of Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni, but whether they will make a big effort is a question.

Division 6 is a team of nobles, and most of the Shinigami in it are nobles. To put it mildly, the future is promising, because the descendants of nobles will be born with higher spiritual power, much stronger than ordinary souls.

To put it bluntly, they are here for gold plating and cannot be expected to have combat effectiveness.

Kurosaki Ichigo and the others had to fight and hide at the same time, so a steady stream of shinigami appeared on Esdeath's side.

Because they didn't even think about hiding.

It was Luther's intention to announce their appearance openly and openly, and it was also Esdeath's idea.

As for Zarak Kenpachi, as long as he can kill people.

Anyway, this combination was unexpectedly suitable. It was so suitable that Luther conjured a self-driving magic car from scratch, and then lay on it to watch the fun.

I don't know what the Invisible Empire will think when they see this scene.

The air was filled with the smell of blood and war, and on this chaotic battlefield, Kenpachi Zarak was like a furious beast, waving his broken sword, and every slash carried destructive power.

Five or six Death Gods were like paper in front of him, easily chopped away by his sword energy, and their blood sprayed in the air, forming sad arcs.

His eyes were full of madness and excitement, as if this battle was the most real part of his life.

However, at this moment, a man's figure appeared out of thin air, breaking the chaotic battle situation.

He has a handsome appearance, long flowing hair, and a light purple light shining in his eyes, giving people an unfathomable feeling. There was no expression on his face, which seemed cold but revealed an indescribable majesty.

On his head and neck are the hair accessories "star pincers" that only nobles are entitled to wear. This is an ornament that symbolizes the identity and status of the nobles.

And his "silver-white windflower gauze" scarf further highlights his noble temperament, as if he is like a nobleman walking out of a painting.

This man is one of the most powerful people in Seireitei - Byakuya Kuchiki.

His appearance immediately attracted everyone's attention, and his eyes were directly locked on Zarak Kenpachi.

"Kenpachi Zarak...did you betray the Seireitei?"

Kuchiki Byakuya's voice was calm and cold, but it carried an unquestionable majesty.

When Kenpachi Zarak heard this, he couldn't help but laugh ferociously. His laughter was full of disdain and provocation, as if he didn't even care about Byakuya Kuchiki's questions.

"It's you, another interesting guy has arrived."

Kenpachi Zarak waved the sword in his hand, his eyes shining with excitement.

He was tired of these weak opponents, and the captain was the opponent he wanted.

At this time, Kuchiki Byakuya was still very confident.

He was born into one of the four major families in the Soul Society. He received strict aristocratic education since he was a child. Both his strength and wisdom are far beyond the reach of ordinary people.

In his opinion, a Shinigami with a wild background like Kenpachi Zarak could not possibly be his opponent.

"It's just a travel accident. Do you think that after defeating the two captains, you can do whatever you want here?"

Kuchiki Byakuya said coldly, his voice echoing on the empty battlefield, full of disdain and contempt. His fingers gently touched the handle of the knife at his waist, as if waiting for a certain opportunity to kill the enemy in front of him in one fell swoop.

However, Esdeath was not swayed by his words. She glanced at him faintly, and the corners of her mouth curved into a mocking arc.

She has seen the distance and vastness of the world, the vastness of the universe, and she has no regard for self-righteous nobles like Byakuya Kuchiki.

"Do whatever you want? I'm just following my own path."

Esdeath said coldly, her voice full of indifference and disdain.

"As for a guy like you, I'm not qualified to take it to heart."

Hearing these words, Kuchiki Byakuya couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

He never thought that anyone would dare to despise him so much, let alone a woman.

"Then let me see how capable you are!"

Kuchiki Byakuya said coldly.

The next moment, he moved and disappeared instantly, leaving only an afterimage swaying in the air.

However, just as he was about to pass Zarak Kenpachi and rush towards Esdeath, a big hand suddenly grabbed his ankle.

"Hey, you guy, where do you want to go?"

Zarak Kenpachi, a seemingly wild beast, showed amazing speed and strength at this moment. He pulled hard and slammed Kuchiki Byakuya to the ground.

"Boom————"

After a loud noise, a large pit instantly exploded on the ground.

Byakuya Kuchiki felt his eyes go dark, and his whole body was smashed into the pit. He struggled to stand up, but found that his body seemed to be pressed by a boulder, unable to move.

He raised his head and saw Zarak Kenpachi standing by the pit, looking at him coldly. This beast-like man didn't say anything nonsense, he just stared at him with his warlike eyes.

"Hurry up, stand up, fight with me, fight with me until your bones are shattered!"

Zarak Kenpachi had no intention of pursuing him.

Byakuya Kuchiki took a deep breath and suppressed the anger and panic in his heart.

He knew he couldn't fall here, otherwise he would never be able to wash away today's shame.

He struggled to climb out of the pit. His clothes were in tatters, but the anger in his eyes was even stronger.

Chapter 717 Wild Beasts and Nobles

Amidst the strong sword intent and sharp sword wind, the sound of the sword's impact was as shocking as thunder.

Kuchiki Byakuya, the shinigami who was always known for his calmness, suddenly shrank his pupils at this moment.

Opposite Zaraki Kenpachi, the burst of strength was like a flash flood, so violent that he could hardly hold the Zanpakutō in his hand.

Zaraki Kenpachi's blade collided with Kuchiki Byakuya's Zanpakutō, making a deafening sound.

Every collision made Kuchiki Byakuya feel a numbness in his arm, as if he was about to be shaken off.

However, Byakuya Kuchiki is the captain of the Sixth Division after all, and his strength cannot be underestimated.

He quickly adjusted his breathing, stabilized his mind, and held the Zanpakutō tightly with both hands to prevent it from falling out. He knew very well that he could not relax in the slightest when fighting an opponent like Zaraki Kenpachi.

As a result, Kuchiki Byakuya quickly adjusted his tactics and launched a fierce attack on Zaraki Kenpachi's spiritual power node.

His Zanpakutō drew graceful arcs in the air, each strike aimed directly at Zaraki Kenpachi's vitals.

However, Zaraki Kenpachi seemed not to notice the danger and still wielded his sword and fought fiercely with Kuchiki Byakuya.

Just as the two men were fighting fiercely, Zaraki Kenpachi suddenly stretched out his big hand and grabbed Kuchiki Byakuya's Zanpakutō.

His power was so great that Byakuya Kuchiki's Zanpakutō was almost crushed.

However, Kuchiki Byakuya did not show any panic, but instead curled up into a sneer.

"Do you think you have caught my sword?"

Kuchiki Byakuya said calmly.

Zaraki Kenpachi was stunned when he heard this, and then burst into laughter: "Oh? What's the trick? I want to see what tricks you can come up with!"

Just as Zaraki Kenpachi was laughing, Kuchiki Byakuya suddenly shouted: "Scatter, Senbonzakura!"

With his loud shout, the Zanpakutō caught by Zaraki Kenpachi suddenly burst out with dazzling light.

Immediately afterwards, the Zanpakuto seemed to disappear, turning into a pile of things that looked like cherry blossom petals.

These cherry blossom petals are floating in the air, as beautiful as the blooming cherry blossoms.

However, among these beautiful petals, there is a deadly murderous intention hidden.

Zaraki Kenpachi looked at the petals falling in the wind, with an indescribable doubt in his eyes.

He waved the huge Zanpakutō in his hand and slashed at the seemingly weak petals.

However, the seemingly fragile cherry blossom petals were only split into smaller pieces by Kenpachi's sword energy, but were not substantially damaged.

Suddenly, those split petals seemed to be given life and rushed towards Zaraki Kenpachi.

Zaraki Kenpachi swung his sword to resist, but found that these petal blades were able to ignore his blade and penetrate directly, cutting his skin.

Zaraki Kenpachi's skin was instantly covered with scars, and those scars were like being cut by countless tiny blades.

The clothes on his body were also cut to pieces by these petal blades, but that was the end of it, because Zaraki Kenpachi's spiritual pressure was too strong, and Kuchiki Byakuya was unable to go deeper.

"Puff, puff, puff—"

The sound of petal blades cutting through skin kept ringing in the air. The sound sounded extremely harsh and creepy. Zaraki Kenpachi frowned and waved the Zanpakutō impatiently.

"I'm so annoyed. Is this the only attack?"

Zaraki Kenpachi roared angrily, and golden spiritual pressure burst out from his body, carrying terrifying heat.

The golden sword pressure was like a bolt of lightning, instantly tearing apart the petals and burning the surrounding Senbonzakura trees.

Byakuya Kuchiki stood in the distance, feeling the terrifying spiritual pressure and trembling all over.

This is not fear, but the body's instinct.

Then, Zaraki Kenpachi struck out a golden sword pressure, and the petals could not stop the sword pressure at all.

However, although Zaraki Kenpachi's golden sword pressure was powerful, Kuchiki Byakuya cleverly avoided its edge. The golden sword split the wall all the way and disappeared into the distance.

"The captain has given the order to free the Zanpakutō, so... you can fall down."

Kuchiki Byakuya's voice was calm and firm. He picked up his Zanpakuto, pointed the sword head down, and gently released it.

The Zanpakutō seemed to be summoned by some kind of thing, and slowly fell into the ground. At the same time, two rows of huge sword blades appeared on both sides of Kenpachi Zarakī like mountains of swords.

"Swastika, let's scatter! Senbonzakura Kageyan."

As the words fell, those giant sword blades that were originally stationary seemed to be injected with life, instantly bursting into countless fragments.

These fragments rotated and flew in the air, and finally condensed into beautiful cherry blossom petals, but what was different from ordinary cherry blossoms was that they had sharp edges and emitted an icy light.

These petals are denser and sharper than when they were first solved, as if they want to split the entire space. Their number is so large that it is almost impossible to count, as if hundreds of millions of blades are intertwining in the air to form a dense storm of blades.

In the swastika state, Senbonzakura has hundreds of millions of times more petals than when it was first released, making people marvel at its terrifying power.

In this storm of blades, Kenpachi Zarakī's figure stands out particularly prominently. He waved the knife in his hand, and every swing was accompanied by a terrifying sword pressure and crushing edge.

However, even a strong man like him had to go all out when facing such a dense array of blades.

The ground around him was shattered by the cutting of petals, as if swept by a gust of wind.

Kenpachi Zarakī kept swinging his blade, trying to resist the petals that were pouring in like a tide. However, the number of petals was so large that he could hardly resist.

"I'm so annoyed!"

Kenpachi Zarakī roared and swung out the golden sword pressure again.

This time the sword pressure was even more terrifying than before, as if it was going to burn the whole world to ashes. The terrifying sword pressure instantly swept away all the petals that blocked the way, forming a huge vacuum zone.

However, the petals did not stop attacking because of this. They seemed to be endless, pouring in from all directions. Although Kenpachi Zarakī was powerful, he felt a little powerless in the face of such intensive attacks.

"I didn't expect you to have such power."

Byakuya Kuchiki looked at Kenpachi Zarakī, with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He originally thought that his Senbonzakura was powerful enough, but he didn't expect that Kenpachi Zarakī could actually withstand such an attack.

"In that case, I can only show you what Senbonzakura really looks like."

Byakuya Kuchiki waved his hands, and the surrounding "petals" suddenly gathered.

They spun and tumbled in the air, eventually condensing into sharp swords.

Chapter 718: Kenpachi Zarakī bites the noble

These swords floated in the air, directly surrounding the two of them.

And a sword also appeared in Kuchiki Byakuya's hand. This sword was different from other swords. It exuded a more dazzling light, as if it was the core of the entire Senbonzakura.

"Jie Jing·Senbonzakura Kageyan, here is Senbonzakura's true appearance."

Kuchiki Byakuya said calmly. Although his voice was calm, it contained extremely firm belief.

"I gave up my defense and used all my moves to annihilate the enemy. Don't be afraid. The thousands of knives around are just a funeral procession and will not attack you. I am the only one who I swear to kill with my own hands. Only people can see it, and you should be the second person to see him."

Zaraki Kenpachi looked at the swords floating around him and couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart.

He knew that although these swords did not attack him for the time being, once Byakuya Kuchiki launched an attack, they would surge in like a tide and drown him in endless blades.

However, Zaraki Kenpachi did not back down.

Instead he became more excited.

"Really? That's a pity. If they all attack together, they should be stronger!"

Zaraki Kenpachi said with a ferocious smile.

Esdeath feels pretty good. Compared to the previous ability that made her feel meaningless, this Zanpakutō's ability after its swastika is not bad.

"Can't he feel the gap between himself and Zaraki Kenpachi?"

Esdeath didn't understand this problem. In her eyes, the gap between the two sides could be said to be clear at a glance.

"That's not really true, even though it's theoretically true."

Luther thought for a moment and said.

It seems that the original plot did not involve the confrontation between Kenpachi Zaraki and Byakuya Kuchiki. Now this scene makes Luther, a fun-loving person, find it very interesting.

Is Byakuya Kuchiki's fashion and style superior, or is Kenpachi Zaraki able to burst out stronger spiritual pressure in time to defeat him?

However, in another battle between Kuchiki Byakuya and Zarak Kenpachi, Zarak Kenpachi obviously won. He burst out with more powerful spiritual pressure, and the substantial spiritual pressure even formed a huge circle around Zarak Kenpachi's body. golden skull.

Byakuya Kuchiki's Kage Senbonzakage and Kage Senbonzakage Kagegen were completely unable to break through the defense. Instead, Byakuya Kuchiki was finally slashed by Zarak Kenpachi, and his whole body was trembling.

Because he had never been injured so seriously before and couldn't bear it at all.

But Kuchiki Byakuya's inner pride and his accomplishments as a nobleman allowed him to endure this uncomfortable pain.

Kuchiki Byakuya took a deep breath.

Then he suddenly waved his hand, and all the swords around him suddenly disappeared.

Then his body began to emit white light, which gradually gathered into the shape of a huge white wing.

"Is this your strongest move?"

Zarak Kenpachi said with interest.

"This blow is a blow with all my strength."

Kuchiki Byakuya continued.

"Let's settle this."

As his voice fell, the white light suddenly burst out, forming a huge lightsaber.

This sword exudes a dazzling light, as if it can illuminate the entire battlefield. Its shape is like a pair of spreading wings, beautiful and solemn.

"Final scene: Baidi Sword!"

Kuchiki Byakuya shouted in a deep voice and then swung the sword suddenly.

The power of this sword far exceeded Zarak Kenpachi's imagination, and a white light pierced the sky, as if it was about to tear the entire world apart.

Zarak Kenpachi waved his sword and faced the huge lightsaber.

The two weapons collided in the air with a deafening crash.

The golden light and the white light intertwined to form a dazzling light pillar.

This beam of light shot straight into the sky, as if it was about to tear the entire sky apart.

Finally, with a deafening explosion, the two figures separated.

They each fell to the ground, breathing heavily. However, they did not give up and used their last strength to support their bodies.

However, Kuchiki Byakuya's body was not as strong and strong as Zarak Kenpachi's, and eventually, he fell.

Kenpachi Zarak's body was already covered in scars. After all, he had no ability to heal himself. Defeating two captains twice in a row made Kenpachi Zarak a little tired.

Then Kenpachi Zarak fell down, and Yachiru Kusaka quickly dragged him away.

This was the first time she saw someone who could defeat Zarak Kenpachi.

Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni can also do it, but he will not do it.

Kusaka Yachiru didn't leave either, dragging Zarak Kenpachi to follow Esdeath and the others.

"Find a place to rest."

Luther thought for a while, even if Kenpachi Zarak was a pawn, he still had to give people a chance to rest, right?

Moreover, they even defeated Byakuya Kuchiki. It is estimated that what Ichigo Kurosaki saw in the Tower of Absolution was not Byakuya Kuchiki, but other captains and vice-captains who came to intercept him.

So they happily found a place to hide. Aizen was probably about to start his own plan. Luther didn't mind interrupting Aizen when he was pretending to be cool and leaving with the help of the anti-membrane.

When the time comes, he wants to watch the plot of Aizen's battle against Seireitei.

Luther's idea was not wrong. Even if he did not directly observe, Kurosaki Ichigo encountered a strong enemy. Fortunately, Shifengyuan Yoruichi was not facing Kuchiki Byakuya this time, and he directly took Kurosaki Ichigo to dodge. People go and practice swastika.

On the other side, deep in the Soul Society, it was supposed to be a place of peace and order. However, today, this peace was broken by sudden news, as if a huge rock was thrown into a calm lake, causing ripples.

Not long ago, two Shinigami captains, Byakuya Kuchiki and Kaname Tosen, were injured in a fierce battle and were rushed back to the Soul Society for treatment.

Although their injuries were serious, they were finally out of danger with the full treatment of the medical staff of the Fourth Division.

However, their awakening did not bring much comfort, but instead brought a shocking news - Kenpachi Zarak, the Shinigami captain who had always been loyal to the Soul Society and was known as the "Beast of Kenpachi", actually betrayed the Soul Society and joined forces with those who were regarded as enemies by the Soul Society to attack the Soul Society.

This news caused a huge shock within the Soul Society.

Although everyone found it hard to believe that Kenpachi Zarak had betrayed them, the two captains' words were like ironclad evidence, forcing everyone to accept this cruel fact.

They didn't understand why Kenpachi Zarak would make such a choice. He had always been so loyal and steadfast, so why would he suddenly betray the Soul Society?

Could it be that the enemy had the ability to confuse and manipulate others?

Chapter 719: Killing all without mercy, a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni knew the character and ability of Kenpachi Zaraki very well, and knew that he was not someone who could be easily confused or controlled.

Therefore, he made a bold assumption - those travel disasters, or the forces behind them, must have more powerful power than Kenpachi Zaraki, so that he could betray the Soul Society so cleanly.

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni knew that the combat power of the "beast" Kenpachi Zaraki was extremely strong.

He has always been the pride and pillar of the Soul Society, and his power is enough to terrify any enemy.

However, now this "beast" has been subdued by the enemy and has become their accomplice.

This made Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni realize the seriousness of the matter - if the enemy really has the power to control Kenpachi Zaraki, then their strength will far exceed the imagination of the Soul Society.

So, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni issued the highest alert order without hesitation.

He ordered all captains to use Bankai when encountering the enemy - this is the last trump card of the Death Gods.

At the same time, he also strengthened the defense measures of the Soul Society and was ready to respond to the enemy's attack at any time. The entire Soul Society was shrouded in a tense and serious atmosphere, as if a war was about to break out.

However, as the strongest god of death in a thousand years, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni was not so panicked.

No matter what kind of enemy he faced, he firmly believed that he could win.

After a fierce battle, Kenpachi Zaraki finally woke up from his coma.

He opened his eyes, and the scene in front of him was a little blurry, but gradually, his vision began to clear. He found himself in a dim cave, surrounded by a damp and cold breath.

"Where is this?"

Kenpachi Zaraki's voice was a little hoarse, he tried to support his body and sat up, looking around. His eyes revealed doubts and vigilance, after all, he had never been to this place before.

"Xiaojian, this is a cave!"

Kusaka Yachiru's voice sounded in the dark, and she seemed to have been guarding Kenpachi Zaraki. Her voice was crisp and pleasant, bringing a touch of warmth to this dark cave.

At this time, Esdeath and Luther were lying leisurely on the magic car, enjoying the food that Luther had conjured out of nothing.

These foods were high-spirit foods composed of microscopic particles and spirit particles, which had a magical effect on recovering injuries and replenishing spiritual power.

Of course, Kenpachi Zarakī and the others also had a share, anyway, they were all high-spirit foods made of microscopic particles and spirit particles.

As long as Kenpachi Zarakī ate it, he could quickly replenish spirit particles and then recover from his injuries.

Kenpachi Zarakī was not polite to Esdeath and Luther, and ate it in big mouthfuls, devouring it.

After eating, Kenpachi Zarakī felt a wave of sleepiness.

He yawned, then lay on the ground and closed his eyes. After a while, he fell asleep again.

Esdeath looked at Kenpachi Zarakī, this beast was really good at eating.

According to what Luther said, the souls of this world feel hungry because they have the talent and ability to become the god of death.

The more you eat, the stronger your spiritual power is. Kenpachi Zarakī, who can eat up all the high-spiritual food, is probably not a top-notch death god.

"Why can't I release my Soul Blade yet?"

Esdeath asked Luther.

"How do I know? Soul Blades have their own personalities."

Luther is not the monk Hyōshūbu Ichibei. Although he can see it, Luther does not want to open the prize in advance.

"Maybe it's because you didn't accept it?"

Then Luther made a suggestion.

"What do you mean?"

Esdeath didn't understand.

"First of all, you have to understand that the Soul Blade is not an ordinary weapon. It is the embodiment of your soul, representing your will and strength. Therefore, you can't treat it as an ordinary weapon."

Luther continued.

"Do you want to conquer your own soul? Or do you think your soul will be conquered?"

Luther's words made Esdeath understand.

She looked at the Soul Blade in her hand, her own soul?

Of course it is impossible to be conquered by anyone!

Even if Esdeath is now openly obeying Luther, it is only because Luther is stronger than her.

However, after another battle with Luther, Esdeath changed her mind about rebelling against Luther after becoming stronger.

She will be on top at that time!

"My soul incarnation? In that case, then show me your true attitude!"

Esdeath said to the Soul Blade.

Then she felt the resonance and trembling from the soul.

She grasped this wonderful feeling, and then the Soul Blade in her hand lit up, and its shape changed in the light.

"Draw the sword——"

"Kill all, a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood."

Esdeath's power soared wildly, and the Soul Blade in her hand turned into a crimson long sword.

The first release of the Soul Blade is "drawing the sword", which is similar to the first release.

As for the ability of Esdeath's sword, it is very simple.

Its name is a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, and its ability is also related to this.

After she kills the opponent, she can devour the opponent's life and soul and superimpose them in the mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

It is similar to the Q of the Desert Reaper Nasus, but it superimposes the opponent's strength. The more you kill, the stronger you become, and the stronger you become, the more you kill.

It can only be said that it is very consistent with Esdeath's nature, the nature of killing.

"I like this knife."

After Esdeath knew the power of her Soul Blade, she said ecstatically.

Although the superimposed power must be obtained by releasing the sea of corpses and blood, it is powerful enough.

"It really fits your personality."

Luther said that this is not a pure numerical monster, adding numerical values crazily.

Although it is not as good as a mechanical monster, the numerical monster is invincible when it reaches a certain level.

For example, let Esdeath go to Hueco Mundo and hunt countless Hollows in the Great Hollow Forest. Then when she comes out, she may be as powerful as the Hollow that was killed by the Soul King.

This Great Hollow is the only one that can devour the world before the birth of the Soul King.

Before the birth of the Soul King, Soul Society, the real world, and Hueco Mundo were all a chaotic world, and there was only one Great Hollow devouring countless souls.

If it is not stopped, the world will be devoured by the Great Hollow, and this world will be the body of this Great Hollow at that time. At that time, hell will expand, the world will stop moving forward, and there will be no life.

The birth of the Soul King changed everything. His own power of annihilation is the nemesis of the Great Hollow. This Great Hollow that can only devour the world was killed by the Soul King, and the world was divided into Soul Society, Hueco Mundo, and the real world under the management of the Soul King.

Chapter 720 Two women who fell in love

If it is a Zanpakutō, it may not have this potential, but Esdeath's Soul Blade completely integrates his soul power with the Soul Blade, and then develops possibilities.

It's like the light of the soul in Infinite Horror, but here it becomes the "light of the soul."

Esdeath was very satisfied with the ability of his Soul Blade, and even wanted to kill Zarakī Kenpachi to test the ability of the Corpse Mountain and Sea of Blood.

It's just that Esdeath is very good to his men, so Zarakī Kenpachi escaped.

Luther doesn't think this kind of king-killing ability is very powerful. At best, the upper limit is very high. But if you encounter Bailegang's rotten ability, most numerical monsters will be defeated by Bailegang. Counterattack.

If Bailegang were stronger, I'm afraid it wouldn't be another Yamamoto Genryū Sai Shigekuni.

At the same time, because the invading Rika was too powerful and had defeated several captains, Seireitei activated the strongest alert in history except a thousand years ago.

In this situation, Aizen, the captain who was usually known for his gentleness and gentleness, was standing in front of the map with a frown on his face.

His eyes were full of vigilance and curiosity, as if he was trying to find some pattern in this chaos. Although everything was under his control before, this invasion of travel disrupted his plans.

However, he already had a plan in mind.

No matter how powerful the forces of travel disaster are, he has the ability to deal with them.

Because what he has determined will never change.

As for those unexpected factors, he believed that he had enough wisdom and strength to solve them.

As for dust, whether it is one particle or two, there is no difference to the naked eye.

What's more, he also felt that this group of travel disasters had some use in his plan. After all, they managed to attract Seireitei's attention, creating more opportunities for his plans.

Although Aizen didn't know if they were related to Urahara Kisuke or what they were here for, it was beneficial to his plan.

However, at this moment, a shocking news spread in Seireitei: "Captain Aizen has been assassinated!"

This news was like a bombshell, instantly detonating the entire Seireitei. All the Death Gods were shocked and angry. They couldn't believe that their captain would encounter such misfortune.

Aizen has always been very popular in the Seireitei. He always shows a kind and gentle image and is deeply loved and respected by the team members.

Now that we hear the news of his assassination, everyone finds it difficult to accept. They all took action spontaneously, looking for those abominable travel disasters, and wanted to avenge their captain.

The atmosphere in the Seireitei became increasingly tense, and could even be said to be chaotic.

The invasion of the travelers has already caused huge losses to the Seireitei, and now the assassination of Captain Aizen has made the situation even worse.

Aizen's usual disguise is very good. Everyone thinks that Aizen is a kind and gentle captain.

After the invasion of Tabibuki, they defeated several Shinigami captains. In addition, the Seireitei was fine before they came, but now it is in chaos. Captain Aizen is dead again. Who did this if it wasn't Tabibuki's fault?

In view of the escalation of the situation, Captain Yamamoto responded quickly after learning the news of Aizen's assassination. He issued new instructions, requiring all Death Captains to change from capturing travelers alive to not caring whether they were alive or dead.

This means that they can no longer worry about the life and death of Lu Hui and fight with all their strength.

At the same time, he also allowed the Shinigami to freely liberate the swastika, and required that each patrol must be composed of two Shinigami captains to ensure safety.

Under such an arrangement, Seireitei's patrol and search work became more rigorous and efficient. They began to conduct a carpet-like search throughout the entire Seireitei, not letting go of any possible clues.

"The plan has begun."

Luther stopped Zaraki Kenpachi and the others from running out and patiently watching the show.

Luther did not allow them to leave until they were both executed.

"Let's go. It would be a real pity if we miss the crucial show."

Luther's voice was low and firm, and his words revealed an unquestionable determination.

Immediately afterwards, a powerful space fluctuation emanated from Luther. The surrounding space seemed to be distorted, and a suction force instantly pulled everyone into it.

The scene in front of them changed instantly, and everyone seemed to have passed through an endless darkness. When the light in front of them lit up again, they were already standing on the top of the Double Death Hill.

The air here seemed to be frozen, and a depressing and tense atmosphere filled the air.

At this time, Aizen Sosuke was standing in the center of Shuangshou Hill, holding a gem that shone with a strange light in his hand - it was the Honyu taken out of Kuchiki Rukia's body.

There was a strange smile on his face, as if everything was under his control.

What is different from the original plot is that most of the captain-level characters are gathered here at this moment.

The situation in Central Room 46 has not yet been known to everyone, so these captains are confused and puzzled by what is happening in front of them.

They didn't understand why Aizen Sosuke, who was supposed to be dead, appeared here, let alone what all this was about.

However, their confusion was soon interrupted by the sudden appearance of Kenpachi Zarakī, Yachiru Kusuka, Esdeath and Luther.

The appearance of these four uninvited guests immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"Travel accident?"

Kuchiki Byakuya's pupils shrank suddenly, and his voice was full of surprise and confusion. He was also wondering why Ichigo Kurosaki and the others showed up, but the other two Takarakus did not show up. It turned out that they were not in the same group.

Kuchiki Byakuya's words immediately attracted the attention of other captains, and they all turned their eyes to Kenpachi Zarakī and others.

"Kenpachi Zarakī, are you really going to betray the Soul Society?"

Yamamoto Genryūsai Shigekuni's voice sounded like thunder, and his crutches slammed heavily on the ground, and the ground trembled. His eyes were fixed on Kenpachi Zarakī, waiting for his answer.

Kenpachi Zarakī shrugged nonchalantly and replied: "Ha, who cares about your messy things. I just want to find a strong opponent to fight!"

As a master of healing in the Soul Society, Unohana Retsu has a certain understanding of Kenpachi Zarakī's personality.

She knows that Kenpachi Zarakī is a pure battle maniac, and his pursuit of battle has almost reached the level of obsession.

Therefore, when she saw Kenpachi Zarakī standing so firmly beside the two travelers, she couldn't help but feel a little surprised. Could it be that these two travelers were also battle maniacs like Kenpachi Zarakī?