

Kryptonian 741

Chapter 741 Aizen escapes again

Hueco Mundo, the mysterious realm between Soul Society and the living world, is being swept by a powerful force.

Darkness and chaos interweave, as if even the air is filled with an uneasy atmosphere.

Originally, Hueco Mundo was a paradise for the Hollows, where they reproduced and grew without being disturbed by the outside world.

However, since the invasion of those mysterious forces claiming to be ordinary gods and gods of destruction, there has been no peace here.

The number of these gods far exceeds the Hueco Mundo crusade organized by Soul Society Seireitei, and more importantly, their strength is incredibly strong.

Deep in the Hueco Mundo Palace, Aizen Sosuke sat quietly on the throne, his eyes deep and indifferent.

As the ruler of Hueco Mundo, he naturally could not sit idly by and watch the situation in front of him.

However, he did not choose to attack personally, but quietly observed all this, as if waiting for something.

"Aizen!"

A roar broke the silence of the Hueco Mundo Palace.

Kenpachi Zaraki, the captain of the Shinigami who enjoys fighting, is leading a group of ordinary gods and gods of destruction into the Kyonyaku Palace.

He holds the Soul Blade in his hand, exuding a strong murderous aura, as if he wants to raze the entire Kyonyaku Palace to the ground.

"Hey, where is Aizen? And, can you talk? If you can, I won't kill you."

Kenpachi Zaraki said to a hollow that had just walked out of the depths of the palace. His tone was full of provocation and contempt, as if in his eyes, these hollows were ants that were not worth mentioning.

The hollow was shocked by Kenpachi Zaraki's momentum and couldn't help but take a few steps back.

However, after a brief shock, the hollow quickly stabilized its mind.

Its eyes flashed with anger, like a blazing flame, and roared: "In front of me who has been strengthened by Lord Aizen, you ordinary gods and gods of destruction are just insignificant existences!"

However, before it finished speaking, Kenpachi Zaraki had lost his patience.

A trace of disdain flashed in his eyes, and his figure instantly disappeared from the spot, leaving only a residual shadow.

The next moment, he appeared in front of the Hollow, and the long sword in his hand chopped it down fiercely with a sharp blade wind.

"Clang!"

There was a crisp sound of metal collision. Although the Hollow was chopped, its body was not cut off, leaving only a deep wound that could be seen to the bone.

Obviously, the power of this Hollow is far beyond that of ordinary Hollows, and it also has the steel skin of the hollow, which prevented it from being cut in half.

However, even so, the Hollow still fell.

"How is it possible? I, Bazuso, am an hollow..."

"Puff!"

Blood spurted out.

"You are so noisy."

Kenpachi Zaraki glanced coldly at the Hollow on the ground, then put away the long sword and continued to move forward.

Gongqin followed closely behind Kenpachi Zaraki, with a helpless smile on his face.

He knew that his captain was a battle maniac, and he would rush forward without hesitation as long as he met an opponent worthy of a fight.

However, he also understood that this mission was not that simple. They not only had to face many Hollows in the Palace of the Night, but also the unfathomable Aizen Sosuke.

"Captain, now even the Hollows that can't speak have to be captured."

Gongqin reminded. He knew the character of Kenpachi Zaraki, so he had to remind him of the requirements of the mission at all times.

"Really?"

Kenpachi Zaraki responded casually, but didn't take it to heart.

He only had the desire to fight and win in his heart, and other things were irrelevant.

"Yes, it seems that a Hollow worth cultivating has been discovered, so all the Hollows encountered now have to be captured."

Gongqin said affirmatively. Although he didn't understand why they had to cultivate creatures like Hollows, since it was the order of the God King, they had to obey.

They continued to go deeper into the Palace of the Night, encountering many Hollows along the way.

But under Kenpachi Zaraki's knife, these Hollows were as vulnerable as chickens and dogs. Soon, they came to the depths of the Palace of the Night.

There, they saw Aizen Sosuke sitting on the throne.

He sat there quietly, like a sculpture. However, his eyes penetrated the walls of the palace and saw Kenpachi Zaraki and Mikamika walking towards him.

"Arrancar? What a product of failure."

Aizen Sosuke sighed lightly, his voice full of helplessness and disappointment.

His Arrancar, those once powerful beings, seemed so vulnerable when facing the invasion of ordinary gods and gods of destruction.

Even those Ten Blades with higher numbers seemed powerless in this battle, and some even fell at the feet of gods.

The invasion of these ordinary gods and gods of destruction brought him endless troubles, forcing him to temporarily stop his research on the Hogyoku.

"However, the preliminary research has been completed."

Aizen Sosuke said lightly.

Through preliminary research, he has determined that the Hogyoku is not just like what Urahara Kisuke studied, breaking the limits of the Shinigami and the Hollow, making the Shinigami hollow and the Hollow Shinigami.

Aizen Sosuke has determined the true purpose of the Hogyoku through preliminary research.

He intends to use the power of the Hogyoku to fight against those powerful opponents.

But he also knows that this will take time. He must find a safe place to continue studying the power of the Hogyoku.

Such a Hogyoku gave Aizen Sosuke a new hope - the hope of possibly fighting against the God King, and the hope of realizing his own hope of killing the Soul King and replacing him.

"But it takes time."

Aizen Sosuke continued. He knew his plan would require more preparation and time.

But now, Hueco Mundo is no longer safe. He must find a safer place to continue his research.

"Arrancar Legion, destroy all invaders."

Aizen Sosuke ordered, his voice cold and firm.

He was already prepared to turn all the Yachukas around Xuye Palace and even the Xuye Palace itself into Arrancars, including the Great Xu Jillian. These Arrancars will become his last line of defense, blocking the invasion of those gods.

Now, he plans to take some of his men to the present world to continue his plan.

Aizen Soyosuke knew that there was a group of existences called "Fushinjutsu practitioners" in the world. Their power seemed to be very special. Aizen Sosuke planned to study these Perfectionists.

As his order was issued, the Arrancars in Xuye Palace took action one after another. They roared and roared, and launched a fierce attack on the invading gods.

However, in this battle with great disparity in power, they soon fell into trouble.

Zaraki Kenpachi, Gongchen and others relied on their strong strength to kill all the way, leaving corpses everywhere and blood flowing in their path.

Chapter 742: The Last Glory of Bailegang

At this moment, Aizen Sosuke was standing on the top floor of the palace, looking through the dark clouds and looking at the distant sky.

Beside him were some men who were loyal to him, silently waiting for their master's orders.

However, Aizen Sosuke seemed to be lost in thought.

His brows were furrowed, and his eyes revealed a depth and determination.

"Hueco Mundo is no longer suitable for me."

Aizen Sosuke spoke slowly, his voice low and firm.

He knew that his plan required more preparation and time, and Hueco Mundo, a place full of danger and unknowns, was no longer an ideal place for him to pursue power.

"Lord Aizen, what do you mean..."

One of his men asked cautiously.

"I plan to leave Hueco Mundo and go to the present world."

Aizen Sosuke didn't look back, but his voice was full of unquestionable authority.

The subordinates looked at each other, but they knew that Lord Aizen's decision would never be changed easily. So they began to get busy and prepare for the upcoming migration.

In the present world, Aizen Sosuke heard about the existence of a group of people called "Fushenjutsu users".

The power of these people seems to be very special, different from the power of the God of Death and Hollow, and different from the power of ordinary gods and gods of destruction. He became very interested in this power and decided to go to the real world to find out.

Perhaps this power can bring him new revelations and breakthroughs.

After a period of preparation and planning, Aizen Sosuke left Xuye Palace with some of his men.

Deep in Xuye Palace, there was an invisible sense of oppression in the silence.

Zaraki Kenpachi and his party finally arrived at this forbidden area known as the deepest part of Hueco Mundo.

Their goal is clear - to find Aizen Soyousuke.

However, they did not encounter Aizen directly, but an old man sitting on a throne.

He was tall and tall, like a giant from ancient legends. Although his skin was loose, his muscles were full of strength.

His face was old, as if he had experienced countless years, but his eyes shone with a sharp light.

He wore a crown-like headdress on his head, a huge golden compass on his waist, and a coat similar to a long coat. His whole person exuded an emperor-like demeanor.

This is Bailegang Ruisenbang, an ancient great void that once ruled Hueco Mundo.

He has an arrogant character and is always dismissive of others.

He looked down upon Stark and Harribel, both of whom were Ten Blades, let alone those ordinary Hollows.

He thinks that he is invincible and rules the entire Hueco Mundo. In his eyes, everyone else is just an ant-like existence.

"Are you the God of Destruction?"

Bailegang spoke coldly, his voice sounding like it was coming from an ice cellar, with a biting chill.

"Like the God of Death, they are a bunch of annoying guys who enter other people's territory and cause unbridled trouble."

His voice echoed in the empty hall, making people shiver.

Zaraki Kenpachi and others looked at him and knew in their hearts that the old man in front of them was not an easy opponent to deal with.

"Where's Aizen?"

Zaraki Kenpachi asked puzzledly.

"Humph, that guy has been scared away."

Bailegang sneered, as if he was telling a joke.

"He thought he could rule the entire Hueco Mundo, but he was wrong. This is my territory, not a place where he can run wild."

Zaraki Kenpachi and others felt a little surprised when they heard this.

They didn't expect Aizen to leave Hueco Mundo so easily, which was completely beyond their expectations.

"Since Aizen isn't here, let's deal with you first."

Zaraki Kenpachi said with some regret.

Seeing this, Bailegang slowly stood up.

The huge double-edged ax in his hand shone with dazzling light, as if it could cut through any obstacle.

His eyes flashed with fighting spirit, as if he hadn't encountered an opponent that could excite him for a long time.

"Hmph, then let me see how capable you Gods of Destruction are."

Bailegang, the ruler of Xuyue Palace, had a disdainful sneer on his lips, and his eyes flashed fiercely, as if he wanted to turn all obstacles that blocked his progress into ashes.

He clenched the double-edged ax in his hand, the ax blade flashed with cold light, and rushed towards Zarak Kenpachi and others with a sharp and terrifying aura.

Zarak Kenpachi faced Bailegang's momentum without flinching.

He straightened his chest and his eyes were filled with fighting spirit.

In his hand he held tightly the soul blade that seemed to be able to tear apart everything. There was a faint golden light flowing on the blade, which was a symbol of his power.

"boom!"

The two attacks collided instantly, erupting with a deafening loud noise.

Bailegang's double-edged ax struck hard on Zarak Kenpachi's blade, but to his surprise, Zarak Kenpachi blocked his attack with one hand.

"What's wrong? Are you too surprised?"

Zarak Kenpachi asked with a ferocious smile, his voice full of provocation and ridicule. He waved the blade again, and the soul blade drew a sharp cold light and headed straight for Bailegang.

Bailegang's face darkened, he snorted coldly, and swung the double-edged ax again, clashing head-on with Zarak Kenpachi's blade.

Two powerful forces collided in the air, erupting with dazzling light and strong shock waves.

He would never allow himself to lose to anyone again.

He lost to Aizen only because Aizen's illusion of mirror flower and water moon was too mysterious and powerful for him to grasp.

But what was there for him to fear from an obvious power warrior like Kenpachi Zarak?

For a moment, the whole hall was filled with swords and shadows, and the two fought back and forth, engaging in a fierce battle.

Every collision seemed to cause an earthquake, causing the entire Kyon Palace to tremble.

The surrounding air seemed to be torn apart by their power, making a sharp whistling sound.

In the fierce battle, Kenpachi Zarak and others gradually discovered the terrifying nature of Bylergan.

He was not only a powerful warrior, but also an existence with mysterious abilities. He could freely control the time and aging degree of the objects around his body and the objects he touched, which was an ability that was almost miraculous.

Whenever Kenpachi Zarak and others approached Bylergan, they could feel a cold, invisible force coming from all directions, as if an invisible hand was quietly eroding their vitality.

Their bodies began to tremble slightly, and the strength in their muscles seemed to be pulled by a huge suction force and constantly lost.

Every breath became extremely difficult, as if countless eyes were secretly watching them, waiting for their strength to run out.

They tried to resist this power with their will, but the power seemed endless, making them feel extremely desperate.

Bylgeran stood in the center of the battlefield.

He sneered at Kenpachi Zarak and others, his face full of contempt.

Chapter 743: Decay, Skull Emperor!

In the depths of the Palace of Night, Bylgeran's wild laughter echoed like thunder.

He stood there, his tall and burly figure was like an insurmountable mountain, his eyes flashing with arrogance and conceit towards power.

His voice was full of ridicule and sneer, as if in his eyes, the people in front of him were just a group of insignificant ants.

"You ignorant guys!"

Bylgeran's voice echoed in the empty palace, shaking the walls slightly.

He raised his head, his eyes full of contempt.

"Do you think you can defeat me with brute force? Let me tell you, the death form I dominate - 'aging', is the most powerful and absolute power among the ten death forms. In front of my power, your power will become meaningless!"

As his voice fell, an invisible force wrapped around Zarak Kenpachi and others like a chain.

Their bodies instantly became heavy, as if they were pressed down by a huge rock.

Their movements became slow, and every swing of the sword and every jump seemed extremely difficult. What's worse is that their power is constantly draining away, as if being swallowed by an invisible black hole.

Kenpachi Zarak felt the changes in his body, and a surge of anger surged in his heart.

He widened his eyes, roared, and struggled to break free from the invisible chains.

His eyes turned red, as if burning with a raging flame. He tightly grasped the blade in his hand and slashed at Bylgeran with all his strength.

This attack gathered all his strength and anger, as if to destroy everything.

Kenpachi Zarak once again unleashed the seal that the boy had put on himself, releasing a more powerful force!

The blade drew a sharp trajectory in the air, and attacked Bylgeran with a strong sound of breaking through the air.

Seeing this, Bylgeran showed a hint of surprise on his face.

He didn't expect that this seemingly arrogant guy actually had such power.

"Boom!"

The huge impact force set off a gust of wind in the Kyon Palace, blowing away the dust around.

Kenpachi Zaraki's attack was like a flash of lightning that broke through the darkness, shocking everyone.

Bylergan was knocked back a few steps by the blow, but there was no fear in his eyes.

On the contrary, a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth, as if all this was within his expectations.

"Humph, it seems that I still underestimated you."

Bylergan said coldly, but his tone was no longer contemptuous and sarcastic.

He knew that he had met a real opponent, and the power of this opponent was far from as simple as he had imagined before.

"But do you think you can defeat me like this?"

Bylergan suddenly laughed, and his laughter was full of confidence and arrogance.

"I tell you, my power is endless. You ignorant guys are not my opponents at all!"

His voice rolled like thunder, shaking everyone's heart.

This sentence is not only a mockery of the enemy, but also an absolute confidence in his own power.

Before the voice fell, Bylergan's figure suddenly became blurred, and then a dazzling light burst out from him.

That was the moment he released his Zanpakuto, and the whole battlefield seemed to be shocked by this power.

"Decay, Skull Emperor!!!"

With Bylergan's roar, his Zanpakutō was completely released, showing its true form.

At this moment, Bylergan seemed to have transformed into a god of death from hell. His figure instantly became tall and sturdy, and he exuded a chilling breath of death.

He wore a multi-layer crown on his head, each layer of which was inlaid with crystal clear gems, emitting a strange light.

His face and body turned into a skull, but it was not an ordinary skull, but full of mystery and majesty.

There was a blazing black flame burning in his eyes, as if it could devour everything.

He wore boots on his feet, and every step he took seemed to make the earth tremble.

His whole body was covered with black flames, which were not ordinary flames, but flames containing the power of death and decay.

As long as they were touched by these flames, people and objects would quickly age and decay.

A long silver chain hung from the corner of the crown, and the long chain seemed to have no end, extending all the way to his feet.

It is like the death chain in the traditional European image of the god of death, representing absolute death and destruction.

"Let you see my true power!"

Bylgeran roared wildly, and the entire battlefield seemed to be shocked by his voice.

He released a terrifying breath of death, which swept across the entire battlefield like a gust of wind, and wherever it went, it quickly decayed and collapsed.

Kenpachi Zarakī and others were also affected by this power. They felt that their bodies began to stiffen, as if they were bound by an invisible force.

But they did not give up resistance. They tried their best to resist this force and tried to find an opportunity to counterattack.

Kenpachi Zarakī waved the blade in his hand and kept chopping at the surrounding darkness.

Every time he swung the knife, it seemed to carry the force of thunder and lightning, but even so it was difficult to shake Bylgeran's indestructible defense.

However, he was not discouraged. There was a firm light in his eyes, as if he wanted to cut off all obstacles.

Bylgeran slowly raised his hands, and in his palms, a huge black battle axe gradually condensed into shape.

This weapon, called "Gran Caida", is like a messenger from hell, wrapped in dark red chains and exuding a chilling breath of death.

With a low roar from Bylgeran, the Axe of Destruction seemed to be given life, drawing a deep arc in the air and slashing towards the position where Kenpachi Zarakī and others were.

At that moment, the entire battlefield seemed to be torn apart, the space seemed to be trembling, and the destructive force made everyone present feel palpitations.

Kenpachi Zarakī also felt unprecedented pressure in the face of this power.

But he did not retreat, but straightened his chest and rushed towards the world-destroying blow.

There was a resolute light in his eyes, as if he wanted to burn all the fear out.

"Captain!"

Ikkaku Madarame and Gongqin exclaimed, they knew what Kenpachi Zarakī's choice meant.

This captain always stood up at the most critical moment to protect them from the wind and rain.

But this time, the enemy they faced was too powerful. They couldn't even imagine what fate they would face if Kenpachi Zarakī couldn't withstand this attack.

However, Kenpachi Zarakī didn't give them much time to think.

His figure rushed to Bylgeran in an instant like a flash of lightning. He swung the blade in his hand and chopped at the Axe of Destruction with all his strength.

Chapter 744: Kenpachi Zarakī Unleashes the Seal

"Hahaha, come and chop me down!!!!"

Kenpachi Zarakī's roar was like thunder, echoing endlessly over the battlefield.

His figure was as fast as a ghost, and every step he took seemed to break through the boundaries of space, making people dazzled.

His eyes were full of madness and fanaticism, a desire and persistence for fighting.

The blade in his hand flashed with cold light, and every swing seemed to tear the air apart.

He poured all his strength and faith into this knife, as if he wanted to cut the enemy in front of him in two and eliminate the trouble forever.

At this moment, the spiritual pressure erupting around Kenpachi Zarakī's body reached its peak.

The spiritual pressure was no longer an invisible and intangible existence, but was transformed into a huge golden skull.

The skull opened its mouth and roared, as if it wanted to devour everything.

It wrapped Kenpachi Zarakī in it, forming an indestructible barrier.

The surrounding air became scorching, and even burned the decaying barrier of Bylergan.

"Bang!!!"

The two weapons collided in the air, making a deafening noise.

At that moment, it seemed as if even time had stopped flowing.

The blade of Kenpachi Zarakī and the Axe of Destruction of Bylergan were tightly pressed together, and the two powerful forces collided, entangled, and dissipated in the air.

The surrounding air seemed to be squeezed and distorted by this force, forming ripples visible to the naked eye.

The dust and gravel on the battlefield were blown away by this force, forming a chaos.

The figures of Kenpachi Zarakī and Bylergan were constantly trembling under the impact of this force.

Their bodies were about to be torn apart by this force, but they did not step back.

Their eyes were full of determination and determination to completely defeat the other side.

"Captain!"

At this moment, the voices of Ikkaku Madarame and Koichi came from a distance.

Their voices were full of worry and expectation, and their eyes were fixed on Kenpachi Zarakī and Bylergan on the battlefield.

Under the impact of this force, the figures of Kenpachi Zarakī and Bylergan became blurred.

Their figures intersected, collided, and separated in the air, and each collision was accompanied by a deafening roar and strong energy fluctuations.

However, at this critical moment, Kenpachi Zarakī suddenly exerted his strength.

He pushed the blade hard and pushed the Axe of Destruction away fiercely.

Then, he swung his sword again, this time with more ferocious force than before.

His blade drew a brilliant trajectory in the air, and it was going to split the entire sky in half.

"Hah!!!"

Kenpachi Zarakī roared, and the sound shook the four fields.

His blade chopped towards Bylergan like an arrow breaking through the air. At that moment, the whole world stopped, leaving only the trajectory of Kenpachi Zarakī's blade in the air and Bylergan's terrified face.

Seeing this, Bylergan showed a look of surprise on his face.

He didn't expect Kenpachi Zarakī to be able to hold on for so long in the face of this power, and he didn't expect that he was still able to launch such a fierce counterattack.

"Who do you think this king is!"

Although Bylergan roared in his mouth,

"Boom!!!"

The two forces collided violently in the air again, like two stars colliding, and the shock wave caused the entire battlefield to tremble.

Under the impact of this force, the wall of the Palace of the Night was like an old tree attacked by a violent storm, with spider-web-like cracks on the surface, and it could collapse at any time.

The blade of Kenpachi Zarakī, which was covered with materialized spiritual pressure, turned into a giant blade shining with golden light, and drew a dazzling trajectory in the air, like a bamboo breaking force, mercilessly splitting Bylergan's Axe of Destruction in half.

This blow not only split Bylergan's attack, but also left a deep scar on his body.

Since Bylergan himself is made of bones, the scar is deep, but there is no blood. If it were an ordinary person, it would definitely be a deep injury to the bone.

Bylergan took a few steps back. Even though he was just a large hollow made of bones, he felt the violent fluctuation of his spiritual pressure at this moment.

He widened his empty eye sockets, as if he couldn't believe that his attack was so easily broken.

And Kenpachi Zarakī, under the impact of the decaying power, also showed signs of decay in his body, but those traces of decay only appeared briefly, and were then "washed away" by the golden spiritual pressure that continued to surge out of his body.

Kenpachi Zarakī felt that his power was as surging as a river, endless.

His golden spiritual pressure soared into the sky, dyeing the entire sky golden.

This power was so strong that even the earth could not bear it, and began to collapse violently, forming a huge vortex.

Madarama Ikkaku and others in the distance felt this powerful force, and their bodies became heavy, as if they were pressed by an invisible mountain.

They looked at the center of the battlefield, and saw Kenpachi Zaraki and Bylergan fighting fiercely there like two gods of war.

Bylergan was the person who felt this power at the closest distance. He clearly sensed that at that moment, Kenpachi Zaraki's spiritual pressure had skyrocketed by more than ten times!

This was simply an impossible thing. How could a person's spiritual pressure increase so much in such a short time?

But the facts were before his eyes, and he had no choice but to believe it.

Kenpachi Zaraki looked at Bylergan, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

He felt that he had become stronger, and this feeling of becoming stronger made him a little disappointed, because he felt that Bylergan seemed to have become a little "weak".

Over the years, he has been looking for an opponent who can match him, but he has never found one.

He constantly challenges himself and constantly seals his power, just to wait for an opponent who can make him go all out.

And now, he finally found it.

"Hey, do you still dare to fight?"

Kenpachi Zaraki asked loudly to Bylergan. His voice was full of provocation and excitement, as if a hungry beast had found its prey.

Bylergan snorted coldly. As a Vastold Hollow who was tens of thousands of years old, how could he give up so easily?

He burst out with terrible speed and rushed to Kenpachi Zaraki in an instant.

A huge sickle appeared in his hand, and he was about to cut Kenpachi Zaraki in half.

Kenpachi Zaraki's pupils shrank, but he did not retreat. Instead, he raised his knife and chopped it more excitedly.

The two weapons collided in the air, making a sharp clang.

Kenpachi Zaraki felt an unparalleled force crushing him, and his body was thrown backwards with a bang, crashing back to the ground.

Smoke and dust billowed up, like a cannonball exploding in the desert.

In the center of the explosion, Kenpachi Zaraki half-knelt there, looking at the sky.

Chapter 745 Bylergan: What did you grow up eating?

There was no fear or retreat on Kenpachi Zarakī's face, only excitement and anticipation. He knew that he had not lost yet, and the battle had just begun.

"That's great!"

Kenpachi Zarakī looked at Bylergan, his eyes flashing with fighting spirit.

Bylergan was a powerful opponent, and he possessed a terrifying power.

However, Kenpachi Zarakī did not retreat because of this.

On the contrary, he was more eager to have a fierce battle with Bylergan. He wanted to capture Bylergan. It would be a pity to kill such a rare opponent.

He wanted to take Bylergan back and make him a god of destruction, so that they could fight and kill each other in the future.

Suddenly, Bylergan moved.

He waved the sickle in his hand, and the sickle drew sharp arcs in the air.

Each arc contained a powerful force to tear everything apart.

But Kenpachi Zarakī was not afraid, he rushed up to the sickle.

He held his sword tightly in both hands, and every swing brought amazing power. His sword collided with Bylergan's sickle in the air, making a deafening clang.

He blocked Bylergan's attack three times in a row.

But sickle-shaped weapons are extremely harmful under Bylergan's huge power.

After a moment of wrestling, the curved blade still left a scar on Kenpachi's arm.

The scar was very shallow, even a scratch.

Only a little blood flowed out, and this kind of injury should not be noticed by Kenpachi Zarakī.

But at this moment, he felt that his arm was eroded by some kind of force, and in a sharp pain, his arm fell down softly.

"Huh? Broken?! What happened?"

Kenpachi Zarakī's eyes flashed with surprise, he looked down at his arm, and saw that the arm that was originally as hard as steel had become loose and weak at this moment, as if it had been eroded by time for thousands of years.

"Accident? Fear?"

Bylergan's voice echoed in the air, with a hint of ridicule and complacency.

He walked over slowly, still holding the sickle tightly in his hand, as if ready to attack again at any time.

"This is my strongest power! The power of aging!"

Byregan's voice was low and terrifying, as if it could penetrate a person's soul. He looked at Kenpachi Zarakī, his eyes flashing with cruelty.

"Hmph, your suffocating spiritual pressure, although I don't know why, is nothing more than a candle in the wind in front of me. I have already become an Arrancar, and the power of aging and decay has become even stronger. Even you can't stop it."

Byregan's voice was full of confidence and arrogance.

Byregan became completely serious, and he no longer watched Aizen's good show like in the original plot.

This time, he was beaten into his territory by Kenpachi Zaraki, and anger and humiliation made him exert his full strength!

After becoming an Arrancar, Byregan's power was greatly enhanced.

Byregan stood there, his body was filled with the breath of aging and decay, and even the air was eroded by this power.

He sighed softly, and the power surged in all directions like a tide. Any creature under this power would instantly lose vitality and die of old age.

However, in front of this power, Kenpachi Zaraki seemed abnormal.

His spiritual pressure was so strong that it was suffocating, like a towering mountain, standing still despite the wind and rain.

Kenpachi Zaraki's spiritual pressure was so strong that he could ignore the damage of this power.

This surprised and angered Bylergan.

He didn't expect that there would be someone in this world who could ignore his power of aging and decay.

But he soon found a solution. He found that as long as he was slashed by the sickle transformed by his ability, even Kenpachi Zaraki could not resist the damage of aging.

And Bylergan's sickle was sharp enough to break the spiritual pressure of Kenpachi Zaraki.

This means that under Bylergan's attack, there is no light injury, only serious injury!

As long as you are hurt a little by his sickle, you will suffer serious damage or even death!

"But I can give you a chance."

Bylergan's voice was full of temptation and threat.

"As long as you surrender and submit to me, I can spare your life."

Kenpachi Zaraki smiled disdainfully when he heard this. How could he surrender? He was Kenpachi Zaraki!

"Then I'll just chop you down before you chop me down, right!"

Kenpachi Zaraki swung his sword and chopped.

"Die in fear of my invincible power!"

Bylergan roared, swung his sickle and launched a fierce attack on Kenpachi Zaraki.

His sickle cut through the air, making a sharp whistling sound, which could tear apart all obstacles.

Kenpachi Zaraki was not afraid at all when he saw this.

He waved the long sword in his hand and started a fierce fight with Bylergan.

The swords of the two men kept colliding in the air, making a deafening sound, and each collision could cause a small explosion.

In the battle, Kenpachi Zaraki gradually regained his strength.

He felt the long-lost excitement and stimulation, as if he had returned to the days full of challenges and battles.

His spiritual pressure continued to rise, about to break through the sky.

Bylergan noticed this.

So Bylergan began to adjust his tactics. He no longer relied solely on the power of spiritual pressure, but began to use the skills and power of the sickle.

He swung his sickle and drew strange trajectories in the air to trap Kenpachi Zaraki in them.

The battle between the two became more and more intense, and the air around them was distorted by their power.

Every collision made a deafening sound, which was about to tear the entire battlefield apart.

However, as time went on, Kenpachi Zaraki's power gradually awakened.

He felt the powerful force in his body, which was constantly emerging and pushing him to a new height.

He swung his long sword and launched a more fierce attack on Bylergan, and each attack was full of devastating power.

Bylergan began to feel exhausted.

He found that his aging and decayed power could not resist Kenpachi Zaraki's attack.

Although his sickle was extremely sharp, it seemed so powerless in front of Kenpachi Zaraki's long sword.

He began to feel fear and despair, because he knew he could not defeat Kenpachi Zaraki.

"No! This is impossible!"

Bylergan roared, but Kenpachi Zaraki did not give him any chance.

Finally, in a confrontation, Bylergan's sickle was chopped off by Kenpachi Zaraki.

He was startled and wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

Kenpachi Zaraki took the opportunity to chop his chest with a knife!

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, Bylergan's body was blown away by the huge force and hit a wall heavily.

Chapter 746: Kenpachi Zaraki Unsealed Version

"As expected of Zarak Kenpachi."

Esdeath praised softly, her voice was like the cold winter wind. Although it contained a hint of appreciation, it was more calm and scrutinizing.

At the moment when Kenpachi Zarak defeated Bailegang with a thunderous force, Esdeath had already appeared on the battlefield.

Her appearance seemed to come without any warning, as if she appeared out of thin air. It was surprising to see her amazing speed and stealth ability.

Zarak Kenpachi and the others present, whether they were fighting or just finished fighting, were completely unaware of when Esdeath appeared.

Esdeath looked at Zarak Kenpachi with her sharp ice-blue eyes, her eyes full of curiosity and interest.

Luther once told her that Zarak Kenpachi's potential was so exaggerated that he had already reached the limit of death as a teenager.

However, due to his layer-by-layer self-sealing, his power appears so weak.

Esdeath naturally would not doubt what Luther said.

She trusted Luther as much as she trusted herself.

However, what she was more curious about was why Luther didn't help Zarak Kenpachi break the seal?

With Luther's power, he can definitely do this easily, right?

However, Esdeath did not get an answer from Luther.

She could only bury this question deep in her heart and continue to observe Zarak Kenpachi's battle.

At that moment, the spiritual pressure emanating from Zarak Kenpachi was like a violent storm, sweeping across the entire battlefield in an instant.

This force is powerful and terrifying, as if it wants to swallow everything up.

Esdeath also felt the terror of this spiritual pressure at this time.

She clearly felt that this power was no less powerful than the Aizen Sosuke and Swastika Captain Yamamoto she faced back then.

What shocked her even more was that she even had the illusion that Kenpachi Zarak's spiritual pressure had not yet reached its limit.

In the world of Shinigami, spiritual pressure is an important criterion for measuring the strength of a Shinigami.

Third-level spiritual power is the power possessed by those Shinigami who have just been able to swastika. They are usually junior captains and need to constantly hone themselves in battles before they can gradually master the skills of swastika.

Although their power is powerful, it is still lacking compared to the more advanced Shinigami.

Second-level spiritual power is the power possessed by those senior captains.

These people have been in the position of captain for a long time, at least for a hundred years.

Their strength has reached a very high level and can easily deal with various powerful enemies.

Their spiritual pressure is as thick and solid as a mountain, giving people an unshakable feeling.

The first-class spiritual power is the power possessed by those thousand-year captains.

They are the top Shinigami, and have been captains for at least nearly a thousand years.

Their strength has reached the pinnacle of the Death World and can easily defeat any enemy.

Their spiritual pressure is as deep and vast as the ocean, as if it can swallow everything.

However, Zarak Kenpachi's spiritual pressure level has surpassed the second-level spiritual power and reached the level of first-level spiritual power.

This means that he already has strength comparable to Captain Millennium.

But that's only part of his true power. If Zarak Kenpachi can completely unlock the seal, his strength will reach an even more amazing level.

Kenpachi Zarak possesses immense power and potential.

Every time he fights, he is constantly challenging his own limits and constantly surpassing himself.

"Have you had a pleasant fight?"

Esdeath glanced at Bailegang on the ground. He was still conscious and struggling to get up.

His eyes were full of unwillingness and anger, and he could not accept that he had lost to such an unknown God of Destruction.

"Damn it, this king, how could I fall down in a place like this..."

Bailegang struggled and said, his voice full of anger and unwillingness. He was once the King of Hueco Mundo and possessed great power and status. He could not accept that he would lose to a God of Destruction like Zarak Kenpachi.

In his opinion, as the King of Hueco Mundo, he should be able to easily defeat these so-called Gods of Destruction.

However, the fact was before him.

He did lose, and he lost completely. His pride and self-esteem were completely shattered at this moment.

He couldn't accept this result because he couldn't accept his failure.

He struggled to stand up, but his body could no longer support him to continue fighting.

His power has been completely suppressed by Zarak Kenpachi, and he can no longer look down on these gods as he did before.

Baile Gang's heart was extremely heavy. He never thought that he would encounter such a huge setback twice in a row.

When he lost to Sosuke Aizen, the unfathomable god of death, he could use Kyoka Suigetsu's genjutsu as an excuse to comfort himself that he lost because he didn't understand the opponent's details.

However, this time, he faced a real, no-frills power - the power of the God of Destruction.

Esdeath stood at one end of the battlefield, looking directly at Balegang with burning eyes.

Her voice was cold and firm: "This Daxu is an ancient Daxu. Take it back."

Her orders were unquestionable. Madarame Ikkaku and the others knew that Esdeath was the real God of Destruction, and they were just ordinary gods, including the captain.

They were awed by her power.

Kenpachi Zarakī stared at Esdeath, with a challenging light in his eyes: "Esdeath, you've come just in time, let's fight!"

His voice echoed on the battlefield, full of fighting spirit and determination.

However, Esdeath just shook her head slightly.

"You are still too weak now, and you haven't found your true power yet. Let alone fighting, I only need a flash of the God of Destruction to severely injure you."

Esdeath's words were like a cold blade, piercing into Kenpachi Zarakī's heart.

He felt the tense atmosphere around him, and his brows were furrowed, as if he could hold a marble.

However, he had no intention of retreating.

He straightened his chest.

"Really? Then give it a try!"

Kenpachi Zarakī's voice echoed on the battlefield.

"It doesn't matter if you kill me. If I die like this, it means I'm just a man like that."

He continued, ready to face death.

Esdeath looked at Kenpachi Zarakī, with a glimmer of admiration in her eyes.

She decided to meet his challenge. After all, Kenpachi Zarakī was her subordinate, and Esdeath was always very generous to her subordinates.

She stretched out a slender finger, and a deep blue light began to gather on the fingertips.

Chapter 747 Sit-ups Kenpachi Zarakī

The light became brighter and brighter, as if it was going to swallow up the entire battlefield.

As the light gathered, an indescribable momentum burst out from Esdeath.

The momentum was as deep and terrifying as the abyss. It swept out and enveloped every corner of the battlefield.

The air became dense under the pressure of this momentum, as if being pressed by a sea.

Kenpachi Zarakī was the first to bear the brunt of it. He felt an unprecedented pressure.

Esdeath's spiritual pressure was as heavy as a mountain, almost making it impossible to breathe.

Kenpachi Zarakī's body seemed to be tightly bound by an invisible force and could not move.

He tried to raise his arms, but found that his muscles seemed to be injected with lead under the strong spiritual pressure, and they were too heavy to lift.

His breathing became rapid, and his chest seemed to be pressed by a huge rock. Every breath seemed to dance on the tip of a knife.

However, Kenpachi Zarakī did not give up.

He gritted his teeth and used all his strength to try to break free from the bondage.

His muscles were trembling constantly.

There was a crazy light flashing in his eyes.

Although the others were not taken care of by Esdeath, they also felt the terrible momentum.

Their bodies became extremely heavy and difficult to move. They all showed terrified expressions on their faces, and they couldn't believe it was true.

Bylergan was even more frightened by this momentum.

He stood aside, staring at Esdeath and Kenpachi Zarakī with wide eyes.

He couldn't believe his eyes. How could such a terrible spiritual pressure be emitted by a god of destruction!

Although he had heard about Esdeath's power before, after experiencing it personally at this moment, he found that those rumors could not describe her horror at all.

Bylergan originally thought that it was only because Aizen and others were incompetent that they exaggerated Esdeath's strength. Now it seems that they not only did not exaggerate, but were also modest!

The unwillingness and fear in his heart were intertwined, and he almost collapsed.

However, at this moment, Kenpachi Zarakī suddenly roared.

He struggled hard, his muscles tensed and veins bulged, as if he wanted to completely break free from the power that bound him.

Finally, with a deafening roar, Kenpachi Zarakī broke free from his restraints, and his figure rushed towards Esdeath like a tiger out of a cage.

The big knife in his hand flashed with cold light, and every swing was accompanied by a sharp sound of breaking wind, as if to split everything in half.

Esdeath looked at Kenpachi Zarakī who was rushing over, and a sneer appeared at the corner of her mouth.

She was not panicked or afraid at all, but seemed more calm and composed.

"Good potential, you can actually break free from the suppression of spiritual pressure."

Esdeath said lightly.

"But this is not enough."

"————The flash of the God of Destruction!!!"

At the moment when Esdeath's voice fell, she pointed out.

A blue light shot out from her fingertips and instantly turned into a violent energy wave.

This energy wave exudes a cold and sharp breath, and everything it passes through is dyed blue.

Esdeath's voice echoed in the energy wave, full of majesty and unquestionable power.

The violent energy wave shot out into the air, rushing towards Kenpachi Zaraki with the momentum of destroying the world.

Kenpachi Zaraki felt an unprecedented sense of oppression in the face of this powerful force.

That was the power that erupted from Esdeath, a terrifying energy that seemed to be able to tear the sky and shake the earth.

However, there was no fear in Kenpachi Zaraki's eyes, and there was only a burning fighting spirit in his eyes.

He waved the broadsword in his hand and faced the energy wave.

Boom!!!

When the energy wave collided with the broadsword, the entire battlefield seemed to be torn apart.

A loud sound that shook the world echoed on the battlefield, as if even the heaven and earth were trembling.

The divine light with a diameter of more than ten meters submerged the position where Kenpachi Zaraki was, and the light was so dazzling that people could not look directly at it.

After a brief second of silence, the divine light exploded.

The ground shook violently under the strong impact, as if it was about to crack.

The cracks spread like a spider web, and dust and gravel were thrown into the air, forming a chaos.

The strong wind swept in all directions with a devastating force, sweeping everything around.

Those originally solid rocks and palace walls seemed so fragile under the raging wind, and were broken and blown away one after another.

Others on the battlefield were also blown to the ground by this force, and some were even directly swept into it and disappeared without a trace.

The space with a diameter of several kilometers where Kenpachi Zaraki was located suffered a devastating blow.

The originally flat ground became bumpy, as if it had been bombed by countless shells. And the buildings and trees that originally stood there were also turned into ruins and debris.

The earth-shaking loud noises were connected in a series, as if to tear the entire battlefield apart.

The sound was like the wrath of the god of thunder, deafening and unbearable.

Scarlet fireballs mixed with billowing black smoke danced in the raging wind, dazzling.

Those fireballs seemed to be flames from hell, carrying the power to destroy everything.

They flew over the battlefield, setting everything around them on fire. The flames spread quickly, turning the entire battlefield into a sea of fire.

The flames shot up into the sky, lighting up the entire sky.

The flames were as bright as daylight, making it impossible to look directly at them.

Buzz buzz buzz! ! !

In this sea of fire, a vortex suddenly rolled up on the flat ground. The vortex grew bigger and bigger, and finally turned into a hurricane. These hurricanes carried a scorching temperature, engulfing everything around them.

Whether it was rocks or other objects, they instantly broke, shattered, and dissipated after touching these hurricanes.

The entire battlefield seemed to have turned into a purgatory, with only Kenpachi Zarak and Esdeath still standing there.

Their figures were looming in the flames, as if they were two gods of war walking out of hell.

In this sea of fire, Kenpachi Zarak's figure gradually appeared.

His body was covered with scars, and blood flowed from the wounds, staining his clothes red. However, he did not fall down, but stood there even more upright.

"It really hurts, but this alone can't hurt me badly."

Kenpachi Zarak grinned, revealing a mouthful of white teeth.

His smile was full of arrogance and unruliness.

Esdeath looked at Kenpachi Zarak, with a hint of surprise in her eyes.

She didn't expect that Kenpachi Zarak could stand up under such an attack.

She said, "Have you become stronger again? It seems that you really have no limit."

This potential is really strong.

Chapter 748: The fierce demon with sword drawn!!!

"And, I heard it!"

The soul blade in Zarak Kenpachi's hand is no longer a simple weapon at this moment, but an extension of his soul and the source of his power.

He could clearly feel that the power contained in the blade was slowly awakening, intertwined with his breath, forming an indescribable resonance.

This feeling made him both excited and nervous, as if he was about to face an unprecedented challenge.

Esdeath's expression changed slightly.

"Draw your sword———"

Zaraki Kenpachi's voice echoed in the night sky, as shocking as thunder.

With a sudden force, he pulled out the Soul Blade in his hand from the scabbard.

At that moment, a powerful force burst out from the blade, causing the surrounding air to tremble slightly.

As the blade was pulled out, the seemingly ordinary knife instantly became extremely huge.

The streamlined blade shone with cold light and looked extremely sharp.

The width and thickness of the blade are exaggerated, as if it can cut through any obstacle.

When standing upright, the blade alone has reached the height of Zaraki Kenpachi's nose, giving people a strong sense of oppression.

"———Prajna Fierce Ghost!"

Zaraki Kenpachi let out an angry roar that shook everyone around.

"roar----"

"Ho ho ho!!!"

The broadsword seemed to be given life, making a deafening roar.

The roar was like the roar of all beasts, shaking everyone's heart.

Everyone present could feel that the powerful force was constantly expanding and was about to tear the entire space apart.

"The captain drew his sword!!!"

Madarame Ikkaku and the others were very surprised and excited, he was worthy of being the captain!

"So, the captain is now the real God of Destruction!"

Gong Qin followed.

Esdeath is just the God of Destruction. She has not yet completed the Return of the Blade, so she is not the God of Destruction.

His captain caught up with Esdeath.

It's just that they don't know that Esdeath is a supermodel. The special power of Qi makes Esdeath's actual combat power far exceed theirs.

So even though they are both the God of Destruction, Esdeath is countless times more powerful than them.

Zaraki Kenpachi smiled ferociously and drew his sword.

Unlike the Zanpakutō, which had been unable to gain control of its swastika and swastika for so many years in Seireitei, he could feel that his soul resonated with this sword like never before.

"Prajna Fierce Ghost!!!"

Zaraki Kenpachi roared, and he clenched the sword in his hand.

As he shouted, a dazzling light burst out from the broadsword, and a powerful spiritual pressure emitted from the blade. This spiritual pressure swept around like a violent wind, twisting the surrounding air.

The ability of Prajna Fierce Ghost is very simple and crude - it can multiply the user's strength, speed and spiritual pressure.

But correspondingly, this ability also has a huge "reaction force."

Once the user cannot withstand this powerful force, he will explode like a bomb and die.

However, for Zaraki Kenpachi, this risk was like a temptation in the fire, making him even more excited.

"Is this my knife?"

Zaraki Kenpachi felt the power surging within his body, and a cruel smile appeared on his lips.

He clenched the big knife in his hand, as if he wanted to split the whole world in half.

"Then let's start with double!"

Zaraki Kenpachi whispered to himself.

He took a deep breath and adjusted the spiritual pressure in his body to its optimal state. As he shouted loudly, the power of the Prajna Fierce Ghost began to appear on him.

His muscles tensed up instantly, as if they were made of steel. The bones also made creaking sounds, as if they were under tremendous pressure.

Zaraki Kenpachi's spiritual pressure reached an unprecedented height at this moment.

His spirit body was trembling under the powerful spiritual pressure, as if it would collapse at any time.

However, he didn't care about this, and instead waved the sword in his hand more excitedly. The sword light drew silver arcs in the night sky, heading straight for Esdeath with a fierce momentum.

Esdeath didn't show any signs of weakness. She waved the mountain of corpses and sea of blood in her hand and collided with Zaraki Kenpachi's sword.

"Cang!" A loud noise echoed in the night sky, and the two men's weapons collided with each other, making a deafening sound. A powerful airflow burst out from between the two of them, blowing the surrounding air away.

Both Zaraki Kenpachi and Esdeath felt the strength of the other party, and they couldn't help but admire secretly in their hearts.

However, this is just the beginning.

Zaraki Kenpachi felt the powerful aura emanating from Esdeath. It was a cold and deep power, as if coming from under the Nine Netherworld.

This power excited him.

"Come on, Esdeath!"

Zaraki Kenpachi shouted and took the lead in launching the attack.

He waved the broadsword in his hand and struck at Esdeath with devastating power.

This knife seemed to be able to split the space and tear apart everything around it.

Esdeath did not dodge, she also waved the mountain of corpses and sea of blood in her hand, colliding with Zaraki Kenpachi's Prajna Demon.

The two forces collided in the air, making a deafening sound.

The surrounding buildings collapsed under the strength of the two men and turned into ruins.

Kyoya Palace, the once glorious palace, was completely razed to the ground in the first blow of the two men's sword fight, and the surrounding buildings were reduced to dust under the power of the two men.

The battle between the two became more and more intense, and every collision made a shocking sound.

Their speed was getting faster and faster, and their strength was getting stronger and stronger.

The surrounding air was torn apart by their power, forming space cracks.

These cracks emitted a faint light, as if leading to another world.

Others held their breath, and their hearts fluctuated with the battle between the two.

They had never seen such a powerful battle, and the entire Hueco Mundo was trembling for this battle.

Kenpachi Zaraki continued to increase the power of Hannya Menggui in the battle.

From two times, three times, four times... all the way to five times!

Five times the power brought his strength to a whole new level.

Every time he swung his sword, he brought the power of destroying the world and tore the whole world apart.

However, this powerful power was not without cost.

Kenpachi Zaraki's muscles began to tear apart, and blood gushed out of the wound.

His bones also groaned under the heavy load, as if they would break at any moment.

But Kenpachi Zaraki didn't care about the pain at all. Instead, he swung his sword even more frantically and launched a final attack on Esdeath.

His eyes flashed with fanaticism, and he wanted to defeat Esdeath completely.

Chapter 749: Hyoshubu Ichibei and the God King

Zaraki Kenpachi completely ignored the Prajna Demon's sword which was already full of cracks. Whether it was a sword or a person, it had reached its limit.

He will use all his strength to fight until the end.

Esdeath looked at Zaraki Kenpachi's crazy attack with a trace of surprise in his eyes.

She didn't expect Zaraki Kenpachi to increase his power so crazily.

But the gap between them is not so easy to close.

She increased her strength, preparing for Zaraki Kenpachi's final blow.

"boom!"

The mountain of corpses, the sea of blood, and the Prajna Fierce Ghost collided together again, setting off an endless hurricane.

This hurricane seemed to swallow up the entire night sky, creating a huge mushroom cloud.

However, the collision this time was different from the previous one. Zaraki Kenpachi's sword finally couldn't bear it and broke apart under Esdeath's power.

Fragments flew everywhere, many of which penetrated Zaraki Kenpachi's own body.

He felt a sharp pain coming from all parts of his body, but he gritted his teeth and made no sound.

He knew he had reached his limit, but he was unwilling to fail like this.

So he struggled, trying to stand up and continue fighting, but his body no longer obeyed.

Finally, Zaraki Kenpachi fell to the ground, gasping for air.

His body had reached its limit and could no longer withstand any attacks.

However, he has no regrets about his choice, because he knows that he has done everything he can, and he has no regrets even if he fails.

Esdeath looked at Zaraki Kenpachi who fell to the ground. She didn't expect Zaraki Kenpachi to fight so crazily until the last moment.

"You are strong,"

Esdeath said.

"But you should also know where your limits are."

Zaraki Kenpachi didn't answer and had already passed out.

Madarame Ikkaku and the others hurriedly stepped forward to help Zaraki Kenpachi, and Esdeath had no intention of continuing to fight and sheathed her sword.

At this time, Balegang has been tied up by them with the "Chain of God" given by Luther. No matter what existence it is, being tied up by the Chain of God will suppress the spiritual pressure. The stronger the spiritual pressure, the greater the restriction, and The God's Lock itself is also very strong.

However, Bailegang had no intention of resisting. Whether it was Zarak Kenpachi or Esdeath, the strength shown by them made Bailegang feel unbelievable.

How could the world be so far away?

He also understood why Aizen ran away directly instead of gathering the Ten Blade Arrancar together.

No matter how many people come here, they will probably die.

Not only Bailegang, but many other Ten Blade Arrancars were also captured and brought back to the God World.

Uozhieh Lie's pupils shrank, and she felt two terrifying spiritual pressures. With such terrifying spiritual pressure, it's a good thing that there are no ordinary souls in the world of God, otherwise she would be crushed to pieces.

After all, even she felt the pressure.

"Is this Zarak Kenpachi?"

Unohana Retsu recognized that one of the reiatsu was that of Kenpachi Zarak, and the other one was that of Esdeath. He had seen Esdeath before.

Zarak Kenpachi also woke up from his coma.

"Um?"

He felt Unohana Retsu's spiritual pressure. After drawing the sword, Unohana Retsu's spiritual pressure had already risen towards the limit of a Shinigami.

Naturally, the limits of Death cannot limit Luther's men. As long as they have that potential, reaching the level of Team Zero is not a problem.

Unohana Retsu also appeared in front of them instantly.

"Zarak."

Unohana Retsu looked at Zarak Kenpachi and said.

"Captain Unohana!"

Everyone looked at the Uozhieh Lie in front of them in surprise. Has this person also come to the world of gods?

"He's hurt?"

Unohana Retsu was a little surprised. With Kenpachi Zarak's current spiritual pressure, who could hurt him?

"Hmph, you came just in time, come and fight with me."

Zarak Kenpachi stood up straight and said.

Even though only the handle and half of the sword were left, Zarak Kenpachi was still fearless.

Uozhieh Lie glanced at the broken knife in his hand.

"It's such a pity. Let's forget it for today and wait until your sword recovers."

To Zarak Kenpachi's expectation, Unohana Retsu didn't reject him this time.

This made Zarak Kenbayashi startled, and then he grinned.

"good."

Since the familiar Captain of the Fourth Division is also here, Zarak Kenpachi will naturally be left to her to handle.

Maozhihualie did not refuse.

"You also became the God of Destruction?"

Esdeath glanced at the soul blade on Uozhieh Lie's waist.

"yes."

Unohana Retsu replied with a smile.

"Very well, I'm looking forward to your power."

Esdeath smiled and said, Zarak Kenpachi is a pretty good beast, although he can't even warm up Esdeath. As for Unohana Retsu, I hope to see something different.

"I won't let you down, Esdeath."

Unohana Retsu is also looking forward to the fight with Esdeath, but only after her decisive battle with Zarak Kenpachi.

other side.

The majestic and majestic God King's Hall stands tall.

The architectural style of this hall is unique, with a shape that is narrow at the bottom and wide at the top, like a huge inverted pyramid.

Below, a thick tower pillar reaches into the sky, firmly supporting the entire hall.

The oval structure above is majestic and solemn, occupying almost half of the sky of the divine world, exuding a faint golden light, giving people a solemn and sacred feeling.

Luther did not directly let the God King's Hall float in the air, but chose this method that took people a lot of trouble to reach.

After a lot of hardships, Ichibei, the commander of the army, finally set foot in the hall of the God King.

He climbed up step by step, feeling his strength weaken with each step.

His originally powerful power seemed to have been weakened a lot here, and was not even comparable to some ordinary souls.

Luther did not refuse his invitation and received him.

Ichibei, the commander of the army, saw Luther.

Just like his original observation, he couldn't see clearly.

It's like being shrouded in a layer of fog, mysterious and unpredictable.

"God King."

The commander of the army bowed respectfully and then said.

"I am Ichibei of the Military Chief's Department, and I have come specially to see you."

"Why did you come?"

Luther finally asked.

Ichibei, the commander of the army, took a deep breath, and then said: "I came here to find the answer. I want to know, what kind of existence are you, the God King?"

Luther smiled slightly.

"The King of Spirits can't see here. I can give you the answer to your question."

Luther said to the military commander Ichibei.

Even the Spirit King can't look at this place?

Ichibei, the commander of the army, felt cold in his heart.

But soon, a flash of light flashed in Luther's eyes, and the invisible power caused an extra memory to appear in the mind of Ichibei, the commander of the army.

That was Luther's "existential insertion."

He has truly inserted his own existence into the long river of time in this world.

Chapter 750 The Problem of Hell

Ever since, due to the existence of the insertion, under the influence of this power, Ichibei, the military commander, gradually recalled the legends and stories about the God King.

In his memory, there was once an omniscient and omnipotent God-King who was on par with the Spirit King.

This god-king is like a bright star in the universe, its light is enough to illuminate the entire darkness.

However, unlike the "passive" attitude of the Spirit King who chose to separate the three realms and maintain the balance of the universe, the God King has more profound thoughts and decisions.

Faced with the future that was swallowed by the void, the God King did not choose to use his own power to end it. Instead, he chose to become a "world observer."

He stood on the other side of time, quietly observing everything happening.

He saw how the Spirit King was willing to be attacked by surprise, and how he used his power to create three completely different worlds. These three worlds were interdependent but independent. They were both connected and contradictory.

He planned to observe the three realms created by the Spirit King, and the presence of the omniscient and omnipotent God King made those who attacked the Spirit King feel fearful and uneasy.

They were afraid that the God-King would reveal their crimes, and even more afraid that the God-King would use his power to interfere with their actions.

So, after the God-King created his identity as an observer, he quietly erased their memories of himself.

In this way, the God-King can observe the world more freely without worrying about being disturbed by others.

Now, the omniscient and omnipotent God King has returned. He has observed all three worlds created by the power of the Spirit King. His continuous observation for millions of years has made the omniscient and omnipotent God King feel dissatisfied.

So after he returned, he used the power of the God King to create his own world - the "God World".

"You are finally back, His Majesty the God King."

Ichibei, the commander of the army, said softly, his voice echoing in the void.

Luther smiled slightly, nodded and said: "Yes, I am back. I have observed the three realms created by the Spirit King for millions of years, but I still feel dissatisfied. So I decided to create my own world - 'God World' '.

Ichibei, the commander of the army, was shocked. He knew that the "dissatisfaction" mentioned by the God King did not mean that there were flaws or deficiencies in the Three Realms created by the Soul King, but that his understanding and cognition of the universe and life were different from the Soul King. different.

He wanted to explore the nature and meaning of the universe and life by creating his own world.

The commander of the army, Ichibei, didn't know what to say. If the original Soul King had resisted, it would have been impossible for the sneak attack to succeed, because that was the omniscient and omnipotent Soul King.

Even now, as long as the Soul King is willing, he can get up from that position and restore himself at any time.

"I already know your purpose, so what are you going to do?"

Luther asked with a smile.

"Do nothing."

Ichibei, the commander of the army, smiled bitterly and touched his bald head. What could he do?

"Your Majesty the God King, if you return, the problem of hell will be solved. With the weight of you and the Spirit King holding down the lid, there is no need to worry about the lid of hell being overturned."

Ichibei, the commander of the army, said.

Hell is the reason for the existence of the Three Realms, in order to suppress hell. The spiritual pressure of Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni, Aizen Sosuke and others is heavy enough to suppress hell, including the Soul King.

This is why hell has not broken out until now.

"Hell? Spiritual kings and kings can be born in nothingness. Why can't a Hades or Hell be born in hell?"

Luther said nonchalantly.

Ichibei's pupils shrank, this was not a funny joke.

If hell really gave birth to a Hades, King of Hell, King of Prisons, or some other messy existence, then the whole world would probably be swallowed up by hell.

"Send so many people here, sooner or later we will be unable to cover them all."

Luther continued.

Although hell is a mechanism for dissolving spirits with high levels of spiritual power, there are strong people who are reluctant to be dispelled. These guys are increasing the weight of hell.

Luther has seen that hell is giving birth to a great being, probably stronger than the Spirit King.

But it is not omniscient and omnipotent.

"Isn't it okay even with the Spirit King and you?"

Ichibei, the commander of the army, felt shocked and uneasy.

"Go back."

With one word from Luther, the First Military Guard of the Military Chief's Department returned to Seireitei.

He looked around with wide eyes in despair.

"A single word brought me back to Seireitei..."

Not even the Spirit King can do this kind of thing.

The appearance of Ipbei of the Military Headquarters was quickly discovered by Captain Yamamoto and the others. It had been a long time since Monk Eye went to the world of gods. There was no movement at all for such a long time. Captain Yamamoto and the others all doubted whether he had appeared. What's the problem.

They all planned to take the God of Death to invade the world of gods to see what was going on.

Fortunately, Ichibei, the commander of the army, is back now.

"What's the situation? Don't talk about irrelevant things. Just tell me your judgment."

Captain Yamamoto asked Ichibei, the commander of the army.

The commander of the army, Ichibei, was silent for a moment.

"He is indeed the God-King."

Then he spoke.

Then Ichibei of the Military Headquarters told Captain Yamamoto about the memory that appeared after Luther's existence was inserted.

The omniscient and omnipotent God-King, the "world observer" who has lasted for millions of years.

And the hell that may be giving birth to the "Spirit King".

These questions were too big for Captain Yamamoto to react and the system crashed.

After a while, the old man finally recovered.

"Such a big thing happened in Hell, why is there no information?"

Captain Yamamoto was puzzled. Among the four great nobles in Soul Society, there is a noble who specializes in studying Hell. This noble did not say his name. It is only known that they do not care about other things in Soul Society and have been studying Hell.

After so many years of research, for millions of years, if there is any movement in Hell, they should know it.

But the person who spoke was the God King after all.

The omniscient and omnipotent God King may have really seen or "known" this matter.

"Let's give up the matter about the God King for the time being. A being with self-will cannot be defeated."

Hyoshibu Ichibei continued.

"The most important thing next is Hell!"

They sent so many corpses of strong men, who knows what they became.

The spirits that cannot be degraded may explode.

"If those spirits have not decomposed over the years, then..."

Captain Yamamoto frowned.

Maintaining the normal circulation of spirit particles is the most important thing, otherwise the indecomposable corpses would not be sent to hell.

Captain Yamamoto's own Zanka no longer works, as it completely destroys spirit particles.