

Kryptonian 771

Chapter 771: Injury for Injury

However, this balance did not last long.

Aizen found that he was beginning to fall into a disadvantage. Zarak Kenpachi's attacks became more and more fierce, and every collision made him feel powerless.

Aizen continued to evolve in an attempt to keep up with Zarak Kenpachi, but he couldn't stop falling at a disadvantage.

His eyes were full of reluctance and doubt. He continued to evolve, trying to keep up with Zarak Kenpachi's ghostly pace, but every attempt seemed to be blocked by an invisible wall and could not be broken through.

At that moment, the entire battlefield seemed to fall into deathly silence.

Only Zarak Kenpachi's sharp soul blade streaked through the air, leaving a silver trail.

Aizen's pupils shrank to the point of being almost invisible at that moment, and his heartbeat seemed to have stopped.

He felt an unprecedented crisis and the whole world was collapsing.

He tried to dodge, but his body seemed to be restrained by an invisible force, unable to move.

Zarak Kenpachi's figure quickly enlarged in his eyes, and that sword, like the dawn, illuminated the darkness

Aizen could only watch the blade approaching, feeling a surge of despair in his heart.

"No, I can't lose like this!"

Aizen roared in his heart. He mobilized all his strength to try to resist the blow.

However, the power of the soul blade was too powerful, and his defense was torn apart instantly like paper.

With a "click", most of Aizen's neck was cut off ruthlessly.

Blood spurted out from the wound like a raging flood, instantly staining his clothes red.

His vision began to blur, and the whole world became shaky.

Bailegang, who was watching the battle, saw this scene and felt a surge of complicated emotions in his heart.

He once wanted to take revenge on Aizen, but he didn't expect that Aizen would become so powerful.

At this moment, seeing Aizen being beheaded by Zarak Kenpachi, he felt a sense of emptiness in his heart.

"Is this how Aizen died?"

Balegang murmured to himself.

He couldn't accept this fact, but everything in front of him was so real.

However, just when he thought the battle was over, a shocking scene happened.

Aizen actually lifted up his head, which was only connected with flesh and skin, and pushed it back to its original position.

His muscles and bones were quickly connected and reassembled by Bengyu's magical power, as if he had never been injured.

This scene shocked everyone.

They couldn't believe that a man who had lost his head could stand up again.

However, Aizen did it.

He used his fingers to wipe away the remaining blood stains on his neck, as if it was all just a dream.

Aizen glanced at the position of Bailegang with his peripheral vision, and a contemptuous smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

His voice was cold and confident: "Hengyu can protect my immortality. When my abilities reach the limit or my life is threatened, Bengyu can enable me to endlessly evolve to the next dimension. Zarak Kenpachi, no matter what No matter how many times you hurt me, it will become the driving force for my evolution... Isn't this feeling of powerlessness very hopeless? "

When Bailegang heard this, he was extremely shocked.

He didn't expect Aizen to have such a powerful ability that not even death could stop his evolution.

This ability simply exceeded his imagination.

However, Zarak Kenpachi's reaction was completely opposite to his.

He didn't feel despair or fear due to Aizen's immortality. On the contrary, he felt an unprecedented excitement and excitement.

"Isn't that great? With an immortal body and the ability to continuously evolve, I am simply the best opponent!"

Zarak Kenpachi's voice echoed on the battlefield, his tone full of anticipation and excitement.

Kenpachi Zarak was not afraid of Aizen's ability, but instead became more excited about it.

He knows that only by facing such a powerful opponent can he continue to challenge and surpass himself.

He is eager to go through this battle to see how high he can reach and whether he can break through his limits.

So, at that moment, Zarak Kenpachi launched a fierce attack on Aizen again.

His blade struck Aizen like lightning.

"Don't you know how to be afraid? That's right. After all, ignorant beasts don't know the height of the sky."

Aizen said to himself indifferently, his voice full of confidence and contempt.

With a gentle wave of Kyouka Suigetsu in his hand, he easily neutralized Zarakhi Kenpachi's attack.

The blades collided together again, making a deafening roar.

The two people's transcendent spiritual pressure collided, creating a powerful airflow that distorted the surrounding air.

A confrontation between strong men of this level is extraordinary, and ordinary people cannot sense the slightest fluctuation of spiritual pressure.

However, among the crowd watching from a distance, the atmosphere was even duller.

Even though they were not oppressed by spiritual pressure, the earth-shattering momentum pressed on their hearts like a mountain, making them feel particularly uncomfortable.

They could only watch the battle between Kenpachi Zarakhi and Aizen, but could not intervene in it.

Clang! ! !

The sound of metal clashing echoed in the empty battlefield, and the blades collided together again, bursting out with dazzling light, and then quickly separated, each drawing a beautiful arc in the air.

Zarakhi Kenpachi was like a cheetah at this moment, reaching out quickly and accurately to catch Kyoka Suigetsu.

His five fingers were like iron pliers, tightly clamping Aizen's sword to prevent it from returning to the master's hand again.

In the other hand, Kenpachi Zarakhi wielded his Soul Blade.

The blade flashed with cold light, drew an unpredictable trajectory, and slashed at Aizen from a strange angle.

This knife was powerful and heavy, as if it contained endless anger and power, and directly cut a deep wound on Aizen's chest that could be seen to the bone.

However, facing such an injury, Aizen just smiled faintly.

His eyes were full of contempt and confidence. This wound was nothing to him.

He suddenly pulled out the mirror flower and water moon caught by Kenpachi Zarakhi, and slashed Kenpachi Zarakhi's shoulder with a backhand, and the blade penetrated an inch.

But such an injury was like a tickle to Kenpachi Zarakhi.

He didn't even frown, but continued to wave the Soul Blade in his hand and started a fierce battle with Aizen.

"It's useless!"

Aizen said coldly.

"No matter how many times you try, you can't kill me. Your attacks are just in vain for me."

Kenpachi Zarakhi just smiled when he heard this.

He looked down at Aizen, his eyes flashing with a more fanatical light.

"Of course I know this."

He said.

"But I didn't attack you to kill you. I just want you to evolve faster so that I can see a stronger you."

Chapter 772 Aizen: This is impossible!

Zaraki Kenpachi's words made Aizen frown.

The strong wind roared, blowing the clothes of the wild beast.

This kind of mercy, like charity, was like a sharp knife, piercing deeply into Aizen's heart, severely damaging his long-standing self-esteem and pride.

Aizen, he has always been the one who plays tricks on others. His intelligence and strength have made him a nightmare in the hearts of countless people.

However, today, he was played by this beast like this, which was an unbearable shame for him.

His spiritual pressure began to skyrocket, like a volcano about to erupt, releasing astonishing power.

The mirror in his hand began to emit a dazzling light.

Kyoka Suigetsu drew a graceful arc in the air, and with the sound of breaking through the air, she slashed towards Zaraki Kenpachi.

Zaraki Kenpachi showed no fear. He faced Aizen's slash and completely gave up his defense.

The two blades collided fiercely in the air, like two meteors colliding, making a deafening roar.

The air was filled with smoke and dust, and the entire space was torn apart at this moment.

The power of the two people completely exploded at this moment, and every confrontation was like a mountain falling apart.

However, in this fierce battle, Zaraki Kenpachi's power seemed to be slightly inferior.

His arm trembled slightly and imperceptibly while resisting Jinghua Suigetsu's slash.

This slight pause was a fatal flaw for Aizen.

A flash of ecstasy flashed in Aizen's eyes, he was waiting for this opportunity.

The Kyouka Suigetsu in his hand once again turned into a blurry shadow, as if thousands of sword lights were flashing, striking at Zaraki Kenpachi with lightning speed.

"Bang!" After a loud noise, Zaraki Kenpachi was severely slashed away by Aizen's attack.

His body drew a long arc in the air, and then fell heavily to the ground.

In the flying dust, Zaraki Kenpachi's figure looked so embarrassed.

Aizen looked at Zaraki Kenpachi lying on the ground, feeling a strong sense of satisfaction in his heart.

He finally broke through the pressure given by Zarak Kenpachi and gained an absolute upper hand in the battle for the first time.

"Zarak Kenpachi, you have become my defeated enemy."

Aizen said coldly. His voice was full of confidence and contempt, as if he had regarded Zarak Kenpachi as an insignificant opponent.

"I'm done with you, and as I said, you're a thing of the past."

Aizen continued. His words were full of sarcasm and provocation, as if telling Kenpachi Zarak that he was no longer his opponent.

Zarak Kenpachi was lying on the ground, his body covered with scars and dust.

He raised his head and looked at Aizen, but there was no trace of fear or flinching in his eyes.

He grinned and said, "Really? Then, it's time to get serious."

These words made Aizen's pupils shrink suddenly. He felt a strong uneasiness well up in his heart, as if something was awakening from Zarak Kenpachi's body.

The Jing Hua Sui Yue in his hand waved again, preparing to launch a more violent attack.

However, Zarak Kenpachi had already finished drawing his sword.

A dazzling light, like the dawn of dawn, suddenly tore through the dim sky.

In this ray of light, Zarak Kenpachi's figure stood like a majestic mountain.

The soul blade in his hand, under the reflection of the light, was no longer an ordinary sword, but turned into a huge Prajna Fierce Ghost. It blocked the front of Jing Hua Shui Yue, like an indestructible fortress, holding Lan Lan back. Ran's fierce attack was completely resisted.

"Ding!" A crisp sound echoed on the battlefield, like the music of metal collision.

The blade of the Prajna Fierce Ghost intersected with the mirror, flower, water and moon, and dazzling sparks instantly burst out. The swift and violent sword movement was completely stopped at this moment, as if time had frozen at this moment.

Aizen only felt a powerful counter-shock force coming from the blade, impacting his arm like a huge wave.

His arm was instantly numb and he lost consciousness.

However, he still gritted his teeth and persisted without taking a step back.

However, even if he was so tenacious, he could not cover up the drops of blood seeping from the tiger's mouth.

Blood drops dripped down the handle of the knife and splashed on the ground, like blooming red plums.

Aizen looked at his wounds, his heart filled with shock and unwillingness.

"This is impossible!"

He spoke almost word by word, his voice full of anger and confusion.

He couldn't accept the fact that he had clearly conquered Bengyu and left Zarakhi Kenpachi far behind on the road of evolution.

How could he still lose to someone who was already behind?

This is simply a big joke!

As a being that transcends everything, how could he fail like this?

However, the fact was before him and he could not deny it.

He looked at Zarakhi Kenpachi, filled with doubts and confusion.

He wanted to know how exactly Zarakhi Kenpachi did it?

What kind of power does the Prajna Fierce Ghost in his hand contain?

"I am already a being that transcends everything! How can you be stronger than me!"

Aizen roared, his voice echoing on the battlefield, full of anger and unwillingness.

However, Zarakhi Kenpachi did not give him any chance to breathe.

He carried the huge Prajna Demon and said coldly to Aizen: "I'm already twice as strong as I was just now."

Aizen realized this immediately.

He understood that the reason why Kenpachi Zarakhi was able to withstand his attack was because of the liberation of the soul blade.

After the liberation, Kenpachi Zarakhi's spiritual pressure, physical strength, power and speed and other abilities were greatly improved, reaching twice his previous level.

"If that's the case, I can also surpass it!"

Aizen regained his composure. As a person who surpassed everything, he naturally had his own pride and confidence. He believed that he could also surpass this limitation and reach a higher level.

However, just as he was about to launch another attack, Kenpachi Zarakhi had already swung the Prajna Demon. I saw a huge blade flash, like a flash of lightning cutting through the night sky.

Wherever the blade passed, the space seemed to be torn apart, revealing dark cracks.

Boom—————

The knife hit Aizen hard, blasting him away. Aizen drew a long arc in the air and finally hit the ground in the distance.

Where he flew backwards, a gully several tens of meters wide immediately appeared on the ground. Large pieces of soil were lifted up, crushed by the sword and disappeared into thin air.

The two sides of the gully were full of overlapping cut marks, as if they were cut by countless sharp blades at the same time.

Chapter 773: Transcendence

At the end of the gully, Aizen lay there quietly like a fallen leaf attacked by wind and rain.

His body was shaking violently, making a final struggle against some irresistible force.

On his chest, a huge wound opened hideously, and blood kept pouring out of the wound like a flood, dyeing the surrounding land red.

Aizen's eyes were full of unwillingness and determination. He struggled to stand up, but the powerful force was like an invisible mountain, pressing him so hard that he couldn't move at all.

His body gradually lost strength in the trembling, as if he would fall down at any time.

However, Kenpachi Zaraki did not give him any chance to breathe. He held the Prajna Demon in his hand, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

He swung the blade in his hand again, and this time the attack was more fierce and violent than any previous one.

I saw a bigger sword light burst out from the blade of the Prajna Demon, and the sword light was like a beam of light that destroyed the world, rushing straight into the sky.

The whole sky was illuminated by the sword light, as if daylight had fallen.

The sword hit Aizen's position fiercely.

The huge explosion shook the entire battlefield, and even the earth was shaking.

I saw extremely compressed sword energy suddenly expand and splash, and the dense sword energy rose up, madly crushing, tearing, and cutting everything around.

Those sword energy swept the entire battlefield like a storm, submerging everything around.

The rocks were blown to pieces, and even the air seemed to be torn apart by this sword energy.

Deafening explosions continued to erupt on the ground, raising huge waves of smoke and soil.

After a breath, the surging sword energy returned to nothing.

A huge gap was torn in the gloomy sky, and the dazzling sunlight hung down from the gap, falling on every corner of the battlefield.

The sunlight and smoke intertwined together to form a spectacular picture that made people feel like they were in another world.

From the time Kenpachi Zaraki swung his sword to the time the sword energy dissipated, only a few seconds had passed.

But to the crowd watching, these few short seconds seemed as long as ten years.

The destructive sword energy washed down, creating a huge deep pit on the ground.

Aizen fell to the ground with his head raised. His figure looked so fragile in the moonlight, but at this moment, he was like a wounded beast, roaring silently.

His body was regenerating frantically, and the wounds torn by Kenpachi Zaraki's sword energy were now healing at an astonishing speed as if they were given life.

The air around him seemed to fluctuate with his breathing, and every breath brought a strong airflow, blowing the surrounding dust and gravel all around.

Aizen's breath became stronger and stronger, and his chest rose and fell more and more violently, as if a new power was being nurtured and growing in his body.

At this moment, Aizen was completely addicted to this path of evolution.

He felt that his body was constantly changing, and every change made him feel excited.

He seemed to be able to feel that every cell in his body was dividing and regenerating crazily, pushing his strength to a whole new height.

He felt that his strength was constantly increasing, and every increase gave him an unprecedented sense of satisfaction.

Driven by this pain and stimulation, Aizen's body became tougher and stronger.

His wounds were constantly healing, and those scars that were originally deep enough to see the bone had become blurred at this moment, as if they had never existed.

His strength was also constantly recovering, and the fatigue from just experiencing a big battle had disappeared.

Just now, Kenpachi Zaraki's attack was very brutal, and it would take some time for the Collapsing Jade to accelerate his evolution.

And Kenpachi Zaraki also saw this.

He did not stop Aizen's evolution, but waited with a fanatical face.

Only by letting Aizen reach his peak state can his strength be truly tested.

And he also longed for a real contest, a battle that would make his blood boil and feel refreshed.

An inexplicable breath was brewing in Aizen's body, and this breath became stronger and more terrifying.

It made Aizen exude an extremely majestic pressure, and something terrible was gradually awakening in his body.

This pressure made the air around him seem to solidify, making it impossible to breathe.

"Sorry, I kept you waiting, Kenpachi Zaraki."

Aizen's voice suddenly sounded, breaking the silence around him.

He slowly stood up from the ground, staring at Kenpachi Zaraki with burning eyes.

There was a hint of pride and confidence on his face.

Face to face with Kenpachi Zaraki again, Aizen's mouth corners rose involuntarily.

He sensed Kenpachi Zaraki's spiritual pressure, which was a powerful and violent force, but for him, it seemed to be no longer the case.

He could feel that the power in his body had surpassed Kenpachi Zaraki, and he had absolute confidence that he could defeat him.

"Are you ready? Kenpachi Zaraki."

Aizen's voice was calm and indifferent. In order to thank Kenpachi Zaraki for the pressure he provided him, he decided to satisfy the beast and let him die in battle. This was a gift from God.

Kenpachi Zaraki also felt the changes in Aizen. He could feel the powerful aura and pressure emanating from Aizen, which made him feel excited and thrilled.

He knew that this would be a real contest, a battle that would allow him to fully unleash his power.

"Come on, Aizen!"

Kenpachi Zaraki shouted, waving his sword and rushing towards Aizen.

Aizen raised his mirror flower and water moon, and easily blocked Kenpachi Zaraki's sword.

Then he slashed at him at a speed that Kenpachi Zaraki couldn't react to.

This sword almost cut Kenpachi Zaraki in two!

Kenpachi Zaraki's pupils shrank, and he staggered back.

Aizen's eyes had shifted from him to Esdeath.

Among the people present, the only opponent Aizen could look up to was Esdeath, the God of Destruction. Even though he had become so much stronger and his strength was constantly increasing, he could still feel Esdeath's unfathomable spiritual pressure.

There was no fluctuation at all, making it difficult to peek.

However, Esdeath didn't even look at him, which made Aizen a little puzzled. He was so strong, but he couldn't cause Esdeath's reaction?

The next moment, a terrifying aura of spiritual pressure came from behind Aizen.

"What?"

Aizen turned around in disbelief, and then saw Kenpachi Zaraki, his spiritual pressure gushing out like a gushing out.

"It has increased at least five times... and it's still rising?"

Aizen was shocked.

Chapter 774 Losing consciousness but still standing

Zaraki Kenpachi's injuries have been healed. The terrifying Prajna Fierce Ghost has actually been maintaining Zaraki Kenpachi's existence, and the reaction force is only produced during the battle.

Aizen was just shocked for a moment, and then he understood that this was probably the ability of Zaraki Kenpachi's Soul Blade.

But it doesn't matter.

He clearly felt that his power was constantly rising, and a power that was superior to all living things was awakening in his body.

This kind of power gave him an unprecedented confidence, as if the whole world was under his control.

"Kenpachi Zarakī, you may have amazing potential, but in front of me, it's all in vain."

Aizen said coldly.

"Although your spiritual pressure is powerful, there is an insurmountable gap between you and me - that is the [dimensional] gap."

He spread his arms and his body slowly floated up, getting rid of the constraints of gravity and floating freely in the air.

As his body rose, several pairs of butterfly-like wings slowly unfolded. These wings were not real butterfly wings, but a concrete expression of his spiritual power.

There is a huge eye in the center of each pair of wings, shining with mysterious light, as if it can penetrate everything.

The most disturbing thing was that a vertical black line suddenly split between Aizen's eyebrows.

This black line is a crack that bisects his forehead. An ominous black light shines through the crack, emitting an elusive aura.

This kind of aura makes people feel scared, as if they are in endless darkness.

However, Aizen was not surprised or repulsed by his change in form, but instead seemed very satisfied.

"Zaraki Kenpachi, although your spiritual pressure is powerful, there is an insurmountable gap between you and me - that is the [dimensional] gap."

Aizen said contemptuously.

"Even if your spiritual pressure can continue to expand to ten or twenty times, so what?"

Aizen Sosuke's eyes shone with a strange light, and his voice was cold and deep, like the cold wind blowing from the cracks of the glacier.

"That can't make up for the gap between us. Because, I, Aizen Sosuke, have stood at a whole new level - one that you, Zaraki Kenpachi, and even most people in the world cannot reach. height."

As his words fell, an invisible force burst out from Aizen's body, which was his unique spiritual pressure.

Compared with what was shown before, this spiritual pressure is more powerful and more terrifying, as if it is a sleeping giant, finally opening its eyes at this moment, ready to swallow the entire world.

It was like an invisible storm, sweeping across the entire battlefield, compressing the air until it was almost solid.

Under the pressure of this spiritual pressure, even warriors like Zaraki Kenpachi, who were famous for their strength, felt an unprecedented pressure.

It was as if a huge boulder had been pressed against his chest, making it almost impossible to breathe.

However, Zarak Kenpachi did not flinch.

he shouted.

"Then, let me see your true strength!"

The muscles on Zarak Kenpachi's body tensed up instantly, as if they were going to burst his clothes. His momentum reached its peak at this moment, forming a confrontation with Aizen's spiritual pressure.

The momentum of the two collided and rubbed in the air, producing ripples that were visible to the naked eye.

Aizen saw this and smiled slightly.

The mirror in his hand instantly drew a fan-shaped sword light full of violent beauty. Wherever the sword tip pointed, the space seemed to be torn apart.

The speed of his sword swing was so fast that one could only see sword lights interlacing and colliding in the air.

The blade tore through the space, making bursts of sharp piercing sounds. The sound was as shocking as thunder, making people involuntarily feel a sense of fear and awe.

Under the pressure of this sword pressure, Zarak Kenpachi felt an unprecedented pressure. He could clearly feel the powerful sword energy approaching him, as if it was going to tear him apart.

Zarak Kenpachi saw an invisible wall pressing towards him, and the sharp edges on that wall were enough to cut everything into pieces.

However, Kenpachi Zarak did not back down.

He held the Prajna Fierce Ghost tightly with both hands, a crazy light flashing in his eyes.

He knew that at this moment he had no way out, and he could only have a chance of survival by going all out.

"Prajna Fierce Ghost! Give me ten times the power!"

Zarak Kenpachi shouted loudly, and his aura surged again.

He raised his spiritual pressure to the limit, even at the risk of physical collapse.

Prajna Fierce Ghost can meet Zarak Kenpachi's needs a hundred times, no problem, but it is estimated that Zarak Kenpachi will be wiped out after one strike.

There is even a high possibility that it will disappear before the sword is swung. The more powerful it is, the stronger the various reaction forces it will receive, such as the force generated by the foot and the ground, the force generated by the body and the air, etc.

"Ho ho ho ho ho——"

The Prajna Fierce Ghost seemed to feel its master's determination. It let out a low roar, and then a more powerful sword energy burst out from the tip of the sword.

This sword energy rushed towards Aizen's sword like a giant dragon, and the two collided fiercely in the air.

"boom!"

A deafening loud noise echoed on the battlefield, as if the earth was shattering, and even the surrounding mountains and rivers trembled.

The sword energy and sword pressure were like two giant dragons colliding fiercely in the air. Every confrontation produced powerful energy fluctuations, which offset each other and superimposed each other, and finally gathered into an irresistible shock wave.

This shock wave spread to the surroundings at an astonishing speed. Wherever it went, no matter what material it was, it seemed so fragile in front of this force, and was swept into it and turned into dust.

Everything around seemed to be distorted by this force, as if the whole world was about to be destroyed by this force.

However, in the center of this destructive shock wave, there were two figures standing firm.

One was the tall and ferocious Kenpachi Zaraki. The blade in his hand was huge and heavy, as if it could split the sky and the earth.

At this moment, he had lost consciousness, but his body still held the blade tightly with the power of instinct, as if he could launch a fatal attack at any time.

The other was Aizen Sosuke, his face was still calm and deep, as if everything was under his control.

He looked at Kenpachi Zaraki opposite him, and a hint of complex emotions flashed in his eyes.

This opponent who once made him feel difficult had now become so embarrassed, but he did not have the slightest pity or ridicule. Instead, he felt a deep gratitude.

Chapter 775 Final Fusion Stage Aizen

"Have you reached your limit...?"

Aizen whispered to himself.

"In that case..."

Aizen took a deep breath and slowly raised his right hand.

He spread his fingers and pointed them at the unconscious Zaraki Kenpachi.

"To thank you for your help..."

Aizen said softly.

He knew that without Zaraki Kenpachi's pressure and stimulation, he would not have been able to reach his current state.

Aizen's heart was filled with emotion, and he decided to give his former rival the grandest funeral.

This funeral was not only to commemorate the passing of Zaraki Kenpachi, but also to show the peak of his own power.

A funeral that he will remember forever.

"The turbid coat of arms faintly reveals, the unruly and arrogant talent, surge, denial, paralysis, for a moment, hindering the sleeping and crawling Iron Princess, the clay doll that constantly mutilates itself, combine, rebound, extend to the ground, Know your own powerlessness, the Ninety-Ninety of the Broken Path·Black Coffin..."

As the mantra was chanted, the surrounding air began to become distorted and turbulent, as if a mysterious force was gradually gathering. Aizen's voice is low and magnetic, and every word seems to be filled with endless magic, making people immersed in it involuntarily.

When the spell was finally completed, a powerful burst of spiritual pressure erupted from Aizen's body. This spiritual pressure was like a violent torrent, sweeping across the entire battlefield in an instant.

Everything around him became distorted and blurred under the impact of this force, as if even time and space were distorted by this force.

A powerful force is gradually gathering. Like a violent beast, this power gradually took shape under Aizen's control and turned into a huge black cube - that is the Ninety Black Coffin of the Broken Path!

This black coffin not only looks terrifying, but also has powerful power. When it is activated, the person will be locked inside and attacked by thousands of swords.

But at this moment, in Aizen's hands, this black coffin has surpassed its original limits. Its interior is no longer a simple sword attack, but a gravity flow that can even distort time and space.

"This is the black coffin that I, who have surpassed the God of Death and the Hollow, completely chanted. It can produce a gravity flow like the distortion of time and space, and tear the enemy's body apart through the internal gravity turbulence..."

Aizen believed that this funeral was definitely worthy of an opponent like Zaraki Kenpachi.

However, just when Aizen thought that all his efforts would turn into the fruits of victory and everything would be settled, an unprecedented change suddenly came.

The black coffin that had just been sealed seemed to have been touched by some force beyond common sense. Countless fine lines cracked on its surface instantly, and then shattered in the blink of an eye.

The broken pieces were like dust blown away by the strong wind, flying everywhere and turning into an invisible threat, making everyone present feel unprecedented pressure.

Aizen's pupils tightened, like two black whirlpools, and he captured a blurry figure among the endless fragments.

This figure, at some point, quietly appeared next to the black coffin, carrying an irresistible power.

The power was like a huge wave, coming straight at him and crushing all obstacles into powder.

This figure is Esdeath.

She descended with unstoppable power.

Her spiritual pressure was like a physical shock wave, directly breaking through the black coffin, collapsing and shattering it.

Zaraki Kenpachi, who was originally trapped in it, was also rushed out by this force, like a kite with a broken string, drawing a long arc in the air.

It felt as if she was not here to save Zaraki Kenpachi, but simply came.

The appearance of Esdeath made the surrounding air seem to freeze.

The momentum is huge, as powerful as prison!

The howling wind came from all directions, bringing with it an endless chilling feeling that made people shudder.

The heavy air was so heavy that Aizen's chest was almost breathless.

The fear in his heart was like a ignited flame, burning crazily, and he couldn't help but let out an angry roar.

However, this roar seemed so pale and feeble in front of Esdeath's endless wind.

It is like a pebble thrown into the sea without causing even a ripple.

The strong wind directly drowned Aizen's angry shouts, causing his voice to dissipate in the wind and unable to reach further places.

Aizen's heart was filled with eager anticipation, and the power in his body was constantly surging, urging the mysterious gem called "Bengyu" to undergo the next evolution.

Between his eyebrows, a tiny gap quietly opened.

This gap is like the entrance to a dark abyss, emitting a dark and strange light, as if it can swallow all light. The gap opened wider and wider, gradually revealing an unusual luster.

Then, a vertical eye slowly opened from the gap.

This eye is very different from ordinary people. It is deep and mysterious, as if it can penetrate into the essence of everything in the world.

Its light flickers on and off, and every flicker seems to contain infinite power.

Under the gaze of this vertical eye, everything around him seemed to become transparent, and all falsehoods and disguises were invisible.

As the vertical eye opened, a black unknown substance began to flow from the center of Aizen's eyebrows.

These substances are like pitch-black liquid, constantly condensing and spreading, gradually forming a pitch-black face.

This face was hideous and terrifying, as if the skin had been torn off from the face, revealing the disgusting black tissue and muscles underneath.

The appearance of this face caused Aizen's breath to surge several times in an instant.

The air around him began to twist and turbulent violently, as if even time and space were controlled by him.

His momentum swept out like a storm, forcing the surrounding winds back a little. His figure was also constantly changing, becoming taller and more powerful.

Three hollow holes were arranged vertically on Aizen's chest and abdomen.

These hollow holes were as dark as the abyss, as if they could devour all life and energy.

And above these hollow holes, a broken jade emitting brilliant light was suspended.

Behind Aizen, several pairs of wings slowly spread out.

These wings gave birth to heads with open mouths, which were hideous and terrifying, and constantly made shrill roars.

The appearance of these heads and wings made Aizen look more terrifying and mysterious.

"Hmm? Didn't you go through the bloody rebirth stage that Luther mentioned?"

Esdeath saw the problem. Aizen's evolution seemed to be different from what Luther said.

A "skull" on the wing spine of Aizen spit out a high-density spiritual pressure bullet to attack Esdeath.

Chapter 776 A tiny pearl dares to shine!

Aizome Sosuke was exerting his terrifying power.

On one of his wing spines, the terrifying "skull" exuded a cold and gloomy breath.

Suddenly, from the mouth of the skull, a super-dense spiritual pressure bomb was spit out.

This spiritual pressure bomb, like a tiny black hole, swallowed everything around it, and rushed towards Esdeath with the power to destroy everything.

However, facing such a powerful attack, Esdeath was not afraid at all.

What she liked most was to fight head-on with others. The pleasure of the collision of power and power made her blood boil.

"The flash of the god of destruction!"

Esdeath shouted in a low voice, stretched out her index finger, and a deep blue light instantly burst out from her fingertips.

This light is the perfect combination of her destructive power and spiritual pressure energy.

This deep blue light, like a lightning that cuts through the sky, rushes towards Aizen Sosuke's spiritual pressure bomb with the power to destroy everything.

Two powerful forces met in the air and collided violently in an instant.

The ultra-high-density spiritual pressure bomb and the flash of the God of Destruction exploded at the same time at the moment of contact. The power of the explosion was like a small nuclear bomb detonating on the battlefield.

The air around seemed to be torn apart by this force, forming a series of terrifying storms.

The debris produced by the explosion was thrown into the air, and just as it rose, it was annihilated into nothingness by the powerful energy.

The bursting flame column rushed straight into the sky, as if it was going to tear the sky apart.

Everything around seemed to be swallowed up by this sudden force, whether it was the dust on the battlefield or the mountains in the distance, they were all swept into this boundless energy vortex in an instant.

The untold pillar of fire, like the hand of a demon rising from hell, seemed to penetrate the entire universe before it would stop.

The rumbling sound echoed on the battlefield, and the deafening roar seemed to make the earth tremble and the stars change color.

The steaming heat wave, like a violent beast, rushed in all directions, swallowing up everything wherever it went, making it impossible for people to get close and only watch from afar.

Aizen Sosuke stood in a corner of the battlefield, his eyes full of surprise and unwillingness.

He looked at his energy, which was destroyed in an instant like a fragile bubble in front of the flash of the God of Destruction.

The pillar of fire turned into nothingness at a speed visible to the naked eye, replaced by a deep blue energy shock wave.

This shock wave was like a violent dragon, running wantonly on the battlefield, and wherever it passed, whether it was rocks or trees, it turned into powder.

Aizen Sosuke's face changed slightly. He didn't expect Esdeath's power to be so powerful, so powerful that he felt a little scared.

He moved his body and retreated quickly, trying to avoid this energy shock wave.

However, the speed of the shock wave was far beyond his imagination. Almost as he retreated, it swept over him.

Aizen Sosuke only felt a strong force coming from his body, and that force was like a landslide and tsunami, as if it was going to tear him apart.

He hurriedly urged the power in his body to resist, but the power of the shock wave was too strong, and he could only barely resist part of it.

The remaining power still left deep scars on his body, and the blood instantly dyed his white limbs red.

He felt a sharp pain coming from the wound, but he did not dare to relax at all, because he knew that this was not the end.

Esdeath looked at Aizen Sosuke being hit by her energy shock wave, and a sneer appeared on her face.

She knew that although this attack did not defeat Aizen Sosuke, it had already seriously injured him. This was enough for her.

"Come on, Aizen Sosuke, evolve again. If you can't do it, then die here."

Esdeath's voice was cold.

However, in the face of such provocation, Aizen Sosuke did not show any panic. He knew that he was standing in front of a huge challenge, but he never thought of retreating.

His goal was far more than that. His ambition was like an abyss, swallowing everything. The omniscient and omnipotent God King and Spirit King were his real goals.

Esdeath was just a powerful opponent he encountered on the road to pursuing power.

"Esdeath, you are just a stumbling block on my way forward."

With the roar of Aizen Sosuke, his body seemed to become a huge vortex, and circles of purple auras burst out from his body, like ripples on the water, spreading continuously until they touched the edge of space.

This purple aura was not an ordinary thing, but the embodiment of his spiritual pressure, which was powerful enough to distort the surrounding space.

Behind him, those strange wings slowly spread out like the wings of a demon in the dark night.

There was a hideous head at the tip of each wing, and they were shaking with Aizen's thoughts at this moment, as if they were brewing some unspeakable power.

The mouths of these heads slowly opened, flashing with a fierce light.

As they moved, purple-black spiritual pressure aggregates began to condense around their mouths.

These spiritual pressure aggregates were ultra-high-density spiritual pressure bombs that Aizen Sosuke condensed with all his strength. They contained terrifying power that could destroy everything.

Aizen Sosuke stared at Esdeath in the distance, wanting to see through everything about her.

Under Aizen's control, those ultra-high-density spiritual pressure bombs streaked through the sky like meteors, shot out at high speed, and flew towards Esdeath.

For a moment, the entire battlefield was filled with purple-black light, which intertwined to form a series of brilliant trajectories, as gorgeous as fireworks.

However, behind this splendor, there was endless murderous intent.

Those ultra-high-density spiritual pressure bombs poured down like a rainstorm, trying to drown Esdeath in it.

However, Esdeath did not panic because of this.

"Are you going to win by numbers? But, as you just said to Kenpachi Zaraki, there is a gap called [dimension] between you and me."

Esdeath saw at a glance that these ultra-high-density spiritual pressure bombs were only about one-third stronger than the previous one, and could not determine the outcome, so Aizen Sosuke was going to overwhelm her Flash of the God of Destruction with numbers.

Aizen, who had the Hogyoku, did not need to worry about the consumption of spiritual pressure, which was equivalent to an infinite energy turret.

This is barely a wise move.

Esdeath smiled faintly, her voice full of contempt and confidence.

She gently raised her hand, and the deep blue light gathered at her fingertips into a dazzling ball of light. This light was extremely deep and blue, as if it could swallow everything.

Chapter 777 The form of miracles, the essence of self-power

Esdeath waved his hand gently, and the dark blue light shot out, illuminating the entire battlefield in an instant.

That dark blue light drew a straight trajectory in the sky. It possessed endless energy. Wherever it passed, even the surrounding air trembled, and time and space were also distorted under the influence of this force.

The energy intensity of the light has reached an astonishing level, enough to affect the flow of time and space, which makes people marvel.

In front of this deep blue light, the ultra-high-density spiritual pressure bomb condensed by Aizen Sosuke seemed so small and weak.

Those spiritual pressure bombs were originally the attack method that Aizen Soyousuke was proud of. They contained powerful spiritual pressure and could easily destroy any obstacle.

However, in front of this deep blue light, they rushed forward like moths to a flame, but the moment they came into contact with the light, they melted like ice and snow and disappeared without a trace.

Aizen Sosuke looked at this scene with a trace of shock in his eyes. He didn't expect Esdeath's power to be so powerful. Even the ultra-high-density spiritual pressure bombs he concentrated with all his strength couldn't shake her at all.

This made him start to doubt whether his own strength could really compete with her.

However, Aizen Sosuke did not give up. He gritted his teeth and activated the heads on the wings again, condensing more ultra-high-density spiritual pressure bombs.

These spiritual pressure bombs shot towards the dark blue light like raindrops. However, no matter how many spiritual pressure bombs he condensed, he could not shake the light at all.

Esdeath looked at Aizen Sosuke's futile struggle, with a mocking smile on his lips.

She shook her head slightly, as if feeling sorry for Aizen's stupidity.

Her voice echoed on the battlefield, carrying an indescribable contempt and confidence.

"The pearl of a grain of rice dares to shine!"

These words were like a sharp knife piercing Aizen Soyousuke's heart, causing him to feel a sharp pain.

He was furious that he was so despised by Esdeath.

However, what he couldn't bear even more was that he couldn't shake the deep blue light.

At this moment, in Aizen Sosuke's chest, the once calm jade suddenly began to beat violently.

This mysterious gem seemed to have spirituality. It felt Esdeath's powerful energy fluctuations, and like an awakened beast's heart, it began to struggle and throb crazily.

Honyu, the gemstone in Aizen Sosuke's body, is one of his sources of strength and a symbol of his ambition and aspirations.

It contains endless power and possibilities, and as long as Soyousuke Aizen is willing, it can give him power beyond his limits.

However, at this moment, Bengyu seemed to have lost control. It was no longer a tool in Aizen Sosuke's hands, but turned into an untamable beast.

Aizen Sosuke felt Bengyu's restlessness and uneasiness.

He knew clearly that this was Bengyu's reaction after feeling Esdeath's powerful energy.

Esdeath, the product of the power of the God-King known as the omniscient and omnipotent, her power is enough to make any creature feel fearful and uneasy.

Of course, Bengyu's reaction was more like wanting to betray Aizen, abandon him, and seek refuge with Esdeath.

However, Aizen Sosuke could not accept Bengyu's betrayal and loss of control.

"Beng Yu!"

Aizen Sosuke roared, his voice full of anger and unwillingness.

He could not accept his failure and Bengyu's betrayal.

He has always been the arrogant and confident Aizen Soyousuke, who believes that he can control everything, including Honyu.

However, at this moment, Bengyu no longer obeyed his orders.

It was beating crazily, trying to jump out of Aizen Soyousuke's chest.

Aizen Sosuke felt an unprecedented sense of crisis. He knew that he had to take action as soon as possible, otherwise Bengyoku would probably escape his control and become the property of Esdeath.

Aizen Sosuke took a deep breath, and he forcibly suppressed Bengyu's restlessness.

He closed his eyes and tried his best to feel the power and fluctuations of Bengyu. He tried to establish a deeper connection with Bengyu and bring it back under his control.

"Absolutely not allowed!"

Aizen Sosuke shouted angrily. His voice echoed across the empty battlefield.

He could not accept his failure and Bengyu's betrayal.

Without being beaten by Ichigo Kurosaki, Sosuke Aizen could still maintain his own strength. After all, he regarded Esdeath as the product of the omniscient and omnipotent power of the God King. He could never lose and would not lose.

That's why Ichigo Kurosaki's defense was broken when he lost to him, because he was cheating.

More importantly, the birth of Kurosaki Ichigo was cultivated by Aizen Sosuke himself, which made Aizen Sosuke have an old complaint. He cultivated himself and was a test product. He defeated The evolved self.

This is the reason why Aizen Soyosuke's mentality collapsed and he also gave up on the evolution brought about by Honyu.

The Bengyu that I have painstakingly studied and spent so many years and planning to obtain is actually not as good as Kurosaki Ichigo, so why do I need it?

The situation is different now. Aizen Sosuke must defeat Esdeath. Otherwise, if he can't even defeat Esdeath, how can he challenge the God King?

With Aizen Sosuke's strong will, a miracle happened to the already locked upper limit.

His power began to grow crazily, as if there was no end.

His body also began to undergo amazing changes. His skin became smoother and more delicate, as if covered by a layer of mysterious power.

His eyes became deep and bright, as if he could see through all falsehood and reality.

At the moment of death, Aizen Sosuke's desire to survive once again awakened the Collapsing Jade.

He completely merged with the Collapsing Jade, forming a form that broke the limit.

He regained his human face, but there were purple lines on his face that spread from the corners of his eyes. These lines flashed purple light with his breathing.

His eyes also became more weird and mysterious.

The black whites of his eyes and the white pupils formed a sharp contrast.

Three pairs of white wings like dragonflies grew on his back. These wings were light and powerful, as if they could allow him to fly freely in the air.

Compared with the previous five forms, this form is closer to the "essence of self-power".

He no longer relies on external power and the blessing of the Collapsing Jade, but relies entirely on his own strength and wisdom to defeat the enemy.

His shoulders were covered with a white cape, and the hollow in his chest had been completely filled, replaced by a deep purple crystal.

This deep purple crystal emitted a faint purple light, as if it could devour all light and energy.

Chapter 778: Perfect fusion of mirror flowers and water moon

Aizen Sosuke stood quietly in the open field, his figure looked particularly profound under the moonlight.

He looked down at his new posture, every inch of skin, every ray of spiritual pressure, seemed to have been reshaped, becoming more condensed and powerful.

The corners of his mouth slowly rose, outlining a confident smile.

He knew clearly that his evolution was not perfect.

In fact, he had already seen through the mistakes and flaws in it, but the unwillingness to accept Esdeath's powerful strength drove him to constantly challenge the limit, and finally created this miraculous transformation.

As for whether there was a mysterious force behind this miracle, Aizen Sosuke didn't care.

Luther would not be this force.

And the Soul King, the supreme being who controls the cycle of life and death, his mind is even more difficult to guess.

At this moment, Aizen Sosuke is no longer the god of death who relies on Zanpakutō to exert the power of mirror flower and water moon.

His mirror flower and water moon have completely merged with his soul and become part of his own power.

This fusion is not a simple addition, but a qualitative leap.

Although his spiritual pressure is no longer as explosive as before, it is more stable and purer.

He has now surpassed his past self and stood at a new height.

"I see..."

Aizen Sosuke whispered to himself.

"Surpass the past, continue to evolve, welcome the new life, until completion! This is the meaning of life, and it is also the higher level I pursue."

His eyes flashed with a firm light, as if he had seen his future self.

Esdeath in the distance felt the changes in Aizen Sosuke.

Her brows were furrowed, and a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

This new Aizen Sosuke is stronger and weirder than any enemy she has encountered before.

Her five senses were almost lost by Aizen Sosuke's mirror flower and water moon. If she hadn't had the ability to perceive qi, I'm afraid she would have become blind at this moment.

Esdeath took a deep breath and pushed the spiritual pressure in her body to the extreme.

A bright star suddenly lit up in the sky, shining with the moon.

That was the concrete manifestation of her spiritual pressure.

The next moment, she threw a punch, and the extremely compressed spiritual pressure condensed on her fist.

The earth-shaking roar spread all over the field in an instant.

The huge spiritual pressure wave surged like a tsunami, shaking the ground constantly.

With Esdeath as the center, the spirit particles within a radius of several miles were instantly drained to form a huge hole.

The air rippled under the pressure of the spiritual pressure, as if even the space was distorted.

Finally, this huge spiritual pressure reached the critical point and exploded.

For a time, the flames shot up into the sky, the smoke and dust filled the whole sky, and it was dyed red.

Pieces of space barriers were shattered like broken glass and turned into countless tiny fragments floating in the air.

The terrifying energy aftermath spread out and razed everything around to the ground.

Aizen Sosuke stood at the center of the explosion, but he seemed to be in another world, unscathed. He looked at everything in front of him quietly, with no expression on his face.

The power of Kagami Water Moon has been completely integrated into every cell of his body, and every ray of spiritual pressure is under his control.

With a slight wave of his hand, an invisible force dispersed the surrounding smoke and dust, revealing a clear battlefield.

"Can you still see me, Esdeath?"

Aizen Sosuke's voice echoed over the empty battlefield, with a hint of imperceptible provocation.

His figure loomed in the darkness like a ghost, and his deep eyes flashed with cunning light.

He knew clearly that Esdeath had lost her accurate perception of him at this moment.

However, this did not mean that the battle was over, on the contrary, it was just the beginning.

The air was filled with tension, as if even the wind had stopped flowing.

"Are you talking about me?"

Esdeath's voice suddenly sounded in Aizen Sosuke's ears, like a cold wind that instantly pierced his bones.

His pupils shrank, and he was shocked to find that Esdeath's blade was approaching his neck.

Her blade approached his neck like lightning, only a millimeter away!

Aizen Sosuke could feel the cold killing intent, as if to freeze his soul under this knife.

He was shocked, but his reaction was not slow at all.

He flashed and disappeared in an instant. When he appeared again, he had already opened a distance of several meters from Esdeath.

But there was no panic on his face, but an excited fighting spirit.

"Sure enough, you can still sense me."

Aizen Sosuke smiled slightly, his voice full of provocation.

He flashed and disappeared in an instant, and at the same time a strong spiritual pressure burst out from his body and surged towards Esdeath.

Boom! ! !

Purple and dark blue, two completely different spiritual pressures suddenly collided in the air, making a deafening noise.

Wherever the terrifying energy passed, all matter began to dissipate uncontrollably the moment it touched.

This was the extremely strong energy aftermath of the rapid collision of the spirit particles condensed in the two people's attacks.

The ground in the present world began to collapse under the attack of the two people, and the two colors of purple and blue filled the collapsed ground, as if two huge torrents met, collided, and raged on the ground.

Wherever they passed, everything turned into nothingness.

Two terrible energies squeezed and collided along a clear straight line. The cold darkness was filled with endless mania, and the manic light was full of absolute coldness.

These two completely different forces reached a perfect balance at this moment, but it seemed that this balance would be broken at any time.

In the center of the black and white boundary, the silver-white area suddenly surged and surged. It was like a huge vortex, sucking all the surrounding energy into it.

Then, at the center of this energy, it condensed into a supreme sword.

This sword was condensed by pure spiritual pressure, without any physical substance. But the breath it exuded was much more terrifying than any physical weapon.

It seemed to be able to cut off everything that stood in its way, whether it was matter or soul, it would be easily cut off by it.

The extremely concentrated spiritual pressure blade cut through the endless darkness like a broken bamboo.

The tip of the sword flashed with a cold silver light, dazzling and charming!

It rushed towards Esdeath with endless murderous intent and destructive power.

"Special spiritual pressure..."

Esdeath felt that Aizen Sosuke's spiritual pressure had undergone a qualitative change.

Chapter 779 Aizen: Tired

In this battlefield shrouded by mysterious power, the originally calm air seemed to be torn apart by an invisible force.

These powers, originally belonging to the spiritual pressure in countless warriors, under the control of Aizen Sosuke, have undergone a subversive change.

He recoded these spiritual pressures and integrated them into his own will and strength.

Under Aizen's control, these spiritual pressures are no longer just a help in battle, but have become a new and special power.

They seem to be endowed with life, have self-awareness, are closely connected with Aizen's will, and become his right-hand man.

This power is different from the powerful power of the Quincy and the destructive power of the God of Destruction. It is unique and belongs exclusively to Aizen Sosuke.

This power can already be called "the power of mirror flowers and water moons".

This name implies its illusion and beauty, and also implies its deceptiveness and threat.

It is like a mirror, reflecting the fear and desire deep in people's hearts; it is also like a bright moon, illuminating every corner in the dark.

However, under this beautiful and charming appearance, there is a deadly threat.

When this power comes with the sword light and pressure, it seems to be in a whole new world.

It is a sense of vastness that goes straight into the depths of the soul, which is irresistible.

Esdeath was the first to bear the brunt.

She looked at everything in front of her, her heart was full of shock and confusion.

What caught her eye was the endless void, as if the entire universe was displayed in front of her.

In the deep night sky, the stars were dotted and flickering with mysterious light.

And in front of her was a huge and boundless full moon, emitting a soft and charming light.

This scene was so real that she almost forgot that she was on the battlefield.

However, Esdeath knew that this was the power of mirror flower and water moon of Aizen Sosuke.

She clearly felt that her five senses were being controlled by this power, as if she was in a fantasy.

She tried to tell whether it was true or false, but the power was like an invisible hand, tightly grasping her heart.

Although Esdeath's power far exceeded that of Aizen Sosuke, she had to admit that this power was powerful and mysterious.

She had seen countless powerful enemies and skills, but she had never felt it so real and strong. This power seemed to penetrate deep into her soul, making her unable to resist.

Unfortunately, Esdeath's power surpassed Aizen Sosuke by too much.

The soul blade in her hand flashed coldly in the moonlight.

She placed the knife horizontally in front of her, and her palm slowly brushed across the blade.

The cold and hard touch made her feel at ease.

She took a deep breath, and then concentrated all her strength on the blade.

There was no powerful momentum of the collapse of the mountains and cracks of the earth, nor was there a magnificent pressure.

Esdeath just calmly swung the knife in her hand.

At that moment, the whole world seemed to be still.

That knife did not have a powerful momentum of the collapse of the mountains and cracks of the earth, nor a magnificent pressure.

It looked ordinary, but it contained endless power.

When the sword light and the sword pressure intertwined, the entire battlefield seemed to be torn apart.

And the light that came out of the crack was the moment when the power of the mirror flower and the moon, which coexisted with truth and falsehood, was torn apart.

As the sword light fell, the full moon seemed to be torn apart, revealing a huge crack.

Then, the entire illusion began to collapse and disintegrate.

Esdeath finally tore apart the power of the mirror flower and the moon, which coexisted with truth and falsehood, revealing the stunned expression of Aizen Sosuke.

Aizen Sosuke looked at Esdeath with shock and confusion in his eyes.

He didn't expect Esdeath to be able to crack his power of the mirror flower and the moon so easily.

This is not the mirror flower and the moon before, but the power of his soul essence and then the evolution again.

It is no exaggeration to say that Aizen Sosuke has walked ahead of all the death gods, and he is now the pinnacle of all the death gods.

Only when Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni reaches this level can it be called "Ryujin Jakka" or "Zanka Tachi Power".

However, it was easily broken by Esdeath now.

"God of Destruction, is it so powerful?"

Aizen Sosuke could feel that Esdeath's destructive power had no will of its own, but she could still defeat him.

This made Aizen Sosuke know that Esdeath was a simple numerical monster, and there was an unimaginable gap between him and her, otherwise it would not be so easy for Esdeath to break the power of mirror flower and water moon with one sword.

Even if the evolved power of mirror flower and water moon is still not suitable for output, it is undoubtedly stronger and more natural to play with others.

Even so, it was still broken by Esdeath.

"Can it continue to evolve?"

Esdeath pointed the tip of the knife at Aizen Sosuke and asked.

Aizen Sosuke did not answer.

Esdeath understood, and then slashed with a knife.

Aizen Sosuke's body was split into two, and the Hogyoku also shattered at this moment and dissipated into nothingness.

However, because Aizen Sosuke has evolved into an existence that surpasses the God of Death and Hollow, he is not so easy to kill.

"What are you going to do with me?"

Aizen Sosuke's body fell to the ground, blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, and then he asked.

"Why should I deal with you?"

Esdeath put away the Soul Blade and said.

Aizen Sosuke was silent. It seemed that Esdeath had no reason to deal with him. The reason they kept chasing him was just because they attacked them in Soul Society.

Aizen Sosuke did not regret his attack on them at that time. Under the premise of unclear situation, Aizen Sosuke would definitely collect information.

He did not regret the encounters later.

"Aizen!"

Bylergan and the others ran over. After seeing Aizen lying on the ground, Black Hollow drooled.

What a powerful and special spiritual pressure. Although he could no longer feel Aizen's spiritual pressure, Black Hollow knew that if he ate Aizen, it would probably reach a level beyond imagination.

Bylergan was pure hatred.

Zaraki Kenpachi limped over.

"Can you take him back?"

Zaraki Kenpachi said.

The others looked at Zaraki Kenpachi with a confused look on their faces.

"He is very strong. If he becomes the God of Destruction, he will definitely be stronger."

Kenpachi Zaraki said very simply.

"Whatever you want."

Esdeath didn't care if Aizen Sosuke would betray her after becoming the God of Destruction. The power of the God of Destruction was just that to her, not to mention Luther.

Chapter 780 New Challenge, Aizen's Goal

"You can't take Aizen back!"

Balegang's voice echoed in the void, carrying a strong warning.

"This guy has betrayed the God of Death and the Hollow. He only has the desire for power in his heart. Even if he becomes the God of Destruction, he will betray us!"

However, Zaraki Kenpachi seems to have turned a deaf ear to Bylergan's warning.

He is a beast who lives by fighting, and his pursuit and persistence in power almost reaches the level of obsession.

In his eyes, although Aizen betrayed Death and Hollow, the power he possessed was extremely attractive.

"Who cares about that."

Zaraki Kenpachi responded coldly.

"I only believe in power. Aizen has power beyond the Shinigami and Hollows, that's why I want to take him back."

Aizen also didn't expect Zaraki Kenpachi to want to make him the God of Destruction. Didn't this beast ask his opinion?

"The God of Destruction? It seems good too."

Aizen said to himself, a playful smile on his lips.

"It took me so many years to become the pinnacle of the God of Death and reach my limit. Although I have surpassed the God of Death and Hollow now, I am powerless to fight back against Esdeath, the God of Destruction."

This made Aizen realize that the God of Destruction is a more advanced existence.

If you become the God of Destruction, can you pursue higher heights and surpass the God of Destruction?

Aizen laughed.

His dream was actually very simple at the beginning, that is, he wanted to become an ordinary person who could enjoy friendship, love, and the passion of fighting.

It's a pity that he is not, and after learning the truth about the Soul King later, Aizen's mind changed.

He will become a god.

Now, he was beaten to a point where he was barely awake.

However, Aizen also has higher pursuits.

Aizen's eyes flashed with blazing light, and he seemed to see a new world opening to him.

He longs for power, longs for transcendence, and longs to be the pinnacle of the world.

And now, Zaraki Kenpachi gave him a chance - the chance to become the God of Destruction.

"I want to be the God of Destruction."

Aizen thought silently in his heart.

"Then, I will challenge myself to see if I have the talent to surpass Esdeath, currently the strongest God of Destruction, as the God of Destruction. Finally, I will become a being that surpasses the God of Destruction!"

Aizen was brought back to the "God World" in this way.

This is the first time Aizen has come to the world of gods, and it feels different.

The density of spiritual beings in the God's world is so exaggerated that Aizen can feel very comfortable.

You must know that he is now in a state of complete integration with Bengyu. Bengyu who was chopped into pieces by Esdeath is just an empty shell, and the real power has been integrated into Aizen's body.

It can also be said that the current Aizen is the power of the Soul King, Aizen.

The body was transformed by the fusion of the Soul King's power, and it was basically similar to the people in the Zero Division.

Of course, Aizen might have gotten more.

"Is this the world of God?"

Aizen analyzed what he saw, and then saw the God King's Hall.

Hanging high in the sky, the depths of the clouds are unknown.

"That's the main hall where the God King is."

Aizen couldn't feel any spiritual pressure. Even though he now passed through the divine gate and felt Esdeath's spiritual pressure again, he couldn't feel the divine king's spiritual pressure.

After Esdeath came back, he didn't bother to care and left directly.

Zaraki Kenpachi took Aizen and handed it to Unohana Retsu.

"Captain Unohana, I didn't expect to see you here."

Aizen said with some surprise.

"Captain Aizen? It looks like he was defeated?"

Maozhihualie said calmly.

Her situation was a little abnormal, Aizen thought thoughtfully, but the topic was quickly changed by Unohana Retsu.

"Since you can come here, does that mean you want to become the God of Destruction?"

Maozhihualie now doesn't have much fighting spirit and killing intent, all of them have been consumed.

So when she saw Aizen, she didn't have too many emotional fluctuations. In fact, she didn't care about Aizen's betrayal of Seireitei.

What's more, she has also betrayed now, and the two people can be said to be treated the same.

"Yes, I am very interested in the power of the God of Destruction."

Aizen admitted frankly that he did not feel like a defeated general or a prisoner under his command.

"Yeah."

Unohana Retsu nodded, and then gave Aizen a soul blade.

"This is the Soul Blade."

Aizen held the Soul Blade, which was different from when he held Asaru, and immediately knew the name of his Zanpakutō.

The Soul Blade had no special reaction.

Aizen felt challenged.

"The liberation of the soul blade is the same as that of the Zanpakutō, except that the soul blade is called drawing sword. As long as you can successfully draw the sword, you can guide the essence of your soul, and part of your own power will follow. Time transforms into a force of destruction."

Unohana Retsu continued to explain to Aizen without hiding any secrets or misleading.

Aizen listened carefully.

Even though he is now stronger than Unohana Retsu and Zaraki Kenpachi, in this regard, he is just an apprentice.

"Kenpachi Zaraki and Retsu Unohana are already gods of destruction."

Aizen also knew the concept and definition of the God of Destruction. Only those with the power of destruction can be called the God of Destruction.

Esdeath is the God of Destruction. It is unknown how long she has been the God of Destruction. It is preliminarily speculated that all her spiritual pressure should have been converted into destructive power, which is why she has such terrible power.

Unohana Retsu and Zaraki Kenpachi have just become Gods of Destruction and have a small amount of destructive power. Even so, their strength is far beyond the captain-level Shinigami and Vastold-level Hollows.

The quality of destructive power is too high.

Aizen has found a new goal, and the first step is to become a God of Destruction as soon as possible.

The Shinigami and Arrancar have great opinions about Aizen's arrival.

After all, Ulquiorra and the big guy Yami are dead, and Ichimaru Gin and Tosen are left unattended, probably died in the aftermath of the battle.

Or they are missing.

However, they also know that having opinions does not mean that they can vent. Now Aizen is as strong as a monster, and he can't sense Aizen's spiritual pressure.

Because the strength of Aizen's spiritual pressure is no longer in the same dimension as theirs.

So they can only wait for themselves to become the God of Destruction first, and then take action against Aizen.

Soul Society Soul Society sent people to the living world to check the situation.

The war in the living world did not hide from the Technology Development Bureau, but the Soul Society chose to wait and see the earth-shattering commotion.

They did not send people to the living world until the battle was over and the winner was decided.

Even the Zero Division sent people.

When they arrived in the living world, they saw a scene of devastation.

Esdeath and the others would not choose the battlefield to fight Aizen.