

Kryptonian 781

Chapter 781 The Empire in the Shadows

Fortunately, Aizen did not place his research base in Karakura Town.

Otherwise, Ichigo Kurosaki and his team would probably die.

It is also possible that after being on the verge of death, Ichigo Kurosaki directly hacked Aizen to death.

"What happened?"

The Shinigami looked at him in shock. A city was gone. How many people would die?

"The God of Destruction and Aizen started a war here."

The Zero Division has updated the technology that can sense the power of destruction. This was created by Ichibei Hyoshibu.

So the people in the Zero Division sensed the residual power of destruction.

There is a lot of that kind of terrifying and heart-pounding power left.

If it is not cleaned up, ordinary people will die directly if they get close to it. It is a great harm to ordinary souls and even Shinigami.

"Aizen? Isn't he in Hueco Mundo?"

The Shinigami said puzzledly.

"Aizen was chased to Hueco Mundo by the God of Destruction before, but he was defeated by the God of Destruction and finally fled to the real world."

The Zero Division knew about this.

Then they met Urahara Kisuke and the Masked Corps in the real world.

They witnessed the battle in its entirety.

Urahara Kisuke and the Masked Corps are in a complicated mood now. They have been in the human world for so many years, persecuted by Aizen, and had to hide their identities and become wanted by the Soul Society.

As a result, after enduring for so many years and not taking revenge, Aizen was defeated by the God of Destruction.

They saw the power of Aizen, that posture that surpassed everything. Just by feeling his spiritual pressure, they felt that their own spirits were trembling, as if they were about to collapse and disintegrate at any time.

However, such a powerful Aizen was finally defeated by the God of Destruction and taken away.

The Death God and the Zero Squad, who received information from the Masked Corps and Urahara Kisuke, did not dare to neglect it. They hurriedly returned to the Soul Society and told the matter to

the Soul Society, and had to arrange for people from the Technology Development Bureau to go to the human world to see if they could eliminate the power of destruction.

They valued this very much. This is a good opportunity for them to understand and target the God of Destruction.

If they can analyze what the power of destruction is and crack it, then they can definitely deal with the God of Destruction.

However, if they cannot crack it, it will be very serious, which means that they are powerless in the face of the God of Destruction.

Luther is also looking forward to whether Mayuri Kurotsuchi + Kisuke Urahara can crack the power of destruction.

And their worries are unnecessary.

Only Esdeath has the capital to squander the power of destruction. Kenpachi Zaraki and Aizen have fought for so long, and the remaining power of destruction is negligible, and it will be gone in a few breaths.

Esdeath's power of destruction will last for a few days at most. As long as she does not deliberately create this destructive power, it will not form an environment similar to nuclear radiation.

Aizen was taken away by the God of Destruction, and they didn't know what the God of Destruction wanted to do. Did he want to take Aizen back to execute him?

But in that case, will the lid of hell be broken?

Aizen is so powerful that he can completely suppress the lid of hell for a long time. This is why the original plot does not try to kill Aizen.

In addition to the fact that Aizen cannot be killed at all, it is also because they need Aizen to suppress the lid of hell.

As a result, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni died, and Unohana Retsu also died, and the lid could not be suppressed immediately.

Or maybe he wants Aizen to become a God of Destruction?

But people like Aizen want to overturn the order of the three realms, which is an unstable factor for the Zero Squad.

But they have no way to stop him. His Majesty the God King is not a good person to talk to.

It is estimated that in his eyes, only the Soul King is qualified to talk to him. Hyoshibu Ichibei went there and almost didn't come back. Even if he came back now, he was weakened.

In addition to the reactions of the Soul Society and the Zero Squad, another existence is also very panicked.

In the depths of the Soul Society, there is a little-known shadow hidden - that is the Invisible Empire.

The existence of this empire is like the nightmare of the God of Death, and the power behind it is so huge that it is enough to shake the order of the entire world of the God of Death.

The Quincy, this once forgotten race, has now become the final BOSS of the world of the God of Death. Their strength is so strong that even the combined forces of the Soul Society and the Hueco Mundo cannot match it.

The power of the Quincy comes from their unique physique. They have the ability to absorb spirit particles from the external environment. These spirit particles are the basis of all life and matter in the world of death.

After being strengthened by the Quincy, this ability can decompose and absorb matter composed of spirit particles, as if it has become the absolute subordinate of the spirit particles.

This ability is particularly deadly in battle, because a powerful Quincy can even deprive the spirit particles that constitute the body of the death god for their own use.

Therefore, the Quincy is known as the nemesis of the death god, and their appearance undoubtedly brings a huge threat to the world of death.

Among the Quincy, the most powerful is their ancestor, Yhwach.

Thousands of years ago, Yhwach led the Quincy Group and launched a shocking decisive battle with the strongest thirteen teams headed by the captain in the Soul Society.

In that battle, both sides paid a huge price, but in the end, Yhwach was defeated. He lost his heartbeat, consciousness and strength, as if he had stepped into the brink of death.

However, Yhwach did not die because of this. Instead, in this endless darkness, he found an opportunity for rebirth.

Just like the description of God in the Bible, Yhwach waited quietly in the darkness, and it took 900 years to revive his heartbeat, 90 years to regain consciousness, and another 9 years to regain his power.

This process was long and arduous, but Yhwach successfully survived this dark period with his firm belief and tenacious perseverance.

When he woke up again, he was no longer the loser he once was, but the ancestor of the Quincy with omniscience and omnipotence.

However, he still has some time to recover completely.

But now there is an enemy in the world that the Invisible Empire cannot ignore.

The omniscience and omnipotence of the God King!

An existence at the same level as the Soul King, who created the God World and the Soul City with a wave of his hand, made the Invisible Empire realize that it was invincible.

Moreover, the Quincy sent out to investigate the situation also brought back intelligence, but that intelligence was not as good as what they eavesdropped and saw in the Soul Palace.

The core of the Invisible Empire, the King's Palace of the Ice Palace, is a palace full of coldness and majesty. When you step into it, the first thing that comes into view is a vast expanse of white space, as if covered by a winter snowfield, full of silence and solemnity.

Inside the palace, the white floor is as smooth as a mirror, reflecting a faint light, as if it can reflect the secrets deep in people's hearts. The walls are carefully carved from ice, smooth and flawless, as transparent as crystal, but icy and piercing, revealing an inviolable majesty.

Chapter 782 The Invisible Empire Arrives!

The pillars of the palace seem to rise directly from the depths of the glacier, tens of meters high. They are straight and tough, bearing the weight of the entire palace.

The surface of these pillars is carved with delicate ice flower patterns. Each piece of ice flower seems to be a work of art carefully carved by nature. Under the reflection of light, they flash cold and dazzling light, like countless small diamonds inlaid on huge icicles.

These ice flower patterns are complex and mysterious. Some are like blooming flowers, some are like falling snowflakes, and some are like flowing streams. They are intertwined together to form a beautiful picture scroll, adding a mysterious and charming color to this pure white space.

In the center of the palace is a majestic throne.

It is carved from a huge piece of ice, with a majestic and solemn shape, as if it is an unshakable mountain. The lines of the seat are smooth and graceful, showing a natural beauty.

In the entire palace, there are no extra decorations except these necessary elements.

The floor is paved with a special kind of ice crystals, which are not only hard and wear-resistant, but also emit a faint light, making the whole space brighter and more spacious.

The walls and ceilings are also carved from ice, with various patterns and words carved on them. These patterns and words contain profound meanings and are symbols of the culture and beliefs of the Quincy.

This simple and pure design makes the whole space more solemn and sacred. The air seems to be frozen, quiet and solemn.

In such an environment, people can't help but hold their breath, fearing that this tranquility and solemnity will be broken.

On the throne, the man shrouded in a crimson robe leaned on his cheek with one hand.

He has long black hair and a thick beard, which falls on his chest like a black waterfall, adding a bit of majesty and mystery to him.

His face is deep and resolute, and his brows are slightly wrinkled under his closed eyes, as if he is thinking about something important.

Over the open robe, you can see three silver medals on his collar, which sparkle in the sun, showing his identity and status.

His stern look, coupled with his attire and temperament, makes him full of inviolable majesty.

He is the supreme leader who rules the Invisible Empire - the founder of the Quincy, Yhwach!

His existence makes this palace more solemn and sacred.

Suddenly, Yhwach's tightly closed eyes suddenly opened, and a sharp cold light flashed in his eyes, as if it could penetrate people's hearts. His low voice echoed in the hall: "Haschwald!!!"

Following his call, a handsome man with long golden hair and aristocratic temperament walked into the hall respectfully and knelt on one knee in front of the throne.

"Your Majesty, what do you want?"

Haschwald asked respectfully. He is one of Yhwach's most capable assistants, responsible for conveying the king's will and performing various tasks.

"Inform everyone, the decisive battle has begun, prepare to invade the Soul Society!"

Yohabach's voice was full of determination and decisiveness.

He saw the future, the destruction of the Soul Society and the victory of the Invisible Empire.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Haswood bowed slightly, stood up and quickly left the palace.

He must convey the king's will as soon as possible so that everyone can be prepared.

"The plan has changed, and there is no time to prepare the God of Death..."

Yohabach stood in the depths of the palace, whispering to himself, and his voice echoed in the empty hall.

There was a complex emotion in his eyes, both the desire for victory and the worry about the unknown future. He turned around, walked to the edge of the palace, and overlooked the entire Invisible Empire.

The Invisible Empire was like a silent ocean, the buildings made of spirit particles shone in the darkness, and every inch of land was filled with the determination and strength of the Quincies.

Yohabach looked at all this, and a sense of pride surged in his heart.

He had seen the moment when he ruled the whole world, and the world was under his control.

The Invisible Empire is like a huge shadow, always lurking in the depths of the Seireitei.

It is not an ordinary country, but a pure spirit space constructed by the Quincy through thousands of years of research and innovation.

This space overlaps with the location of the Seireitei, but the two worlds are like parallel lines and have never really come into contact.

The Quincy, once regarded as the natural enemy by the God of Death, returned again after a thousand years of disappearance, bringing their Invisible Empire and the wrath of revenge.

Their understanding of the Seireitei has penetrated into their bones, and their familiarity with the enemy is like blood flowing from their bones.

Every brick and stone, every detail of the Seireitei is in their control.

And the barrier that protects the Seireitei - the soul-blocking membrane, is no longer an insurmountable obstacle for the Quincy.

In the core of the Invisible Empire, Yhwach sat on his throne that symbolized the kingship. His eyes were deep and cold, as if he could penetrate all illusions and reach every corner of the Seireitei.

He saw the death gods who were still busy with their lives. They knew nothing about it and were still immersed in their own world, enjoying a brief peace and tranquility. However, their fate was already determined and they were about to face a catastrophe.

"God King..."

Yohabach muttered to himself, then stood up and slowly walked out of the palace.

His steps were firm and powerful, and his heart was full of confidence. No one could stop him from moving forward.

Even if there were, they were just one of the few entertainment programs in his process of seizing the world.

The Soul Society, the once prosperous and powerful kingdom of the gods of death, was now in an unprecedented crisis.

The gods of death did not know what they were about to face. Their natural enemy, the Quincy clan, which had disappeared for a thousand years, made a comeback and continued the war that had not ended that year.

The return of the Quincy was not silent.

A black shadow quietly spread from all directions, like a claw in the dark night, silently eroding every inch of the land of the Soul Society.

These shadows were not entities, but energy bodies composed of spirit particles. They spread upward from the shadows on the ground, devouring everything around them at a very fast speed.

The wooden classical team house of the Soul Society quickly disappeared under the erosion of the shadows.

The originally solid building became fragile under the effect of the spirit particle energy, as if it was easily destroyed by an invisible force.

In their place are white pointed-roof skyscrapers with a strong European style. They stand in their place, with solid ice covering every corner of the buildings, giving people a cold and majestic feeling.

Chapter 783: Killing

Not only the buildings, but also the transparent soul-shielding film over the Seireitei has undergone earth-shaking changes.

In the past, this membrane was like a huge protective shield, guarding the peace of Seireitei.

However, at this moment, it turned into pitch black, as if swallowed by the thick night. The light in the sky was completely blocked, and Seireitei fell into endless darkness.

When the darkness gradually dissipated, the Shinigami were shocked to find that the familiar Seireitei had disappeared.

They looked around and saw an unfamiliar frozen palace standing in front of them.

This palace is majestic and majestic, but it is full of the atmosphere of death and despair. The cold breath filled the air, making people shiver.

"how so?"

A god of death asked in a trembling voice. His face was full of horror and confusion, and he obviously couldn't accept what he was seeing.

"Seireitei has disappeared..."

The other shinigami muttered. His voice was full of despair and powerlessness, as if he had foreseen his future destiny.

"Is there an enemy?"

a young shinigami asked loudly. There was a determined light in his eyes, as if he was looking for a glimmer of hope.

"have no idea....."

An experienced reaper shook his head.

"But judging from the current situation, we may be under attack from some unknown force."

Morale was low, and the Shinigami were devastated by the disappearance of Seireitei.

Their originally firm beliefs began to waver at this moment, and fear and uneasiness spread in their hearts.

However, they know now is not the time to give up. The war has begun, and they must stand up and defend their homeland.

At this moment, the ground suddenly shook violently, as if something was brewing with huge energy.

Immediately afterwards, dozens of rich spiritual fire pillars broke through the surface. Their color was green, like a fusion of the flames of hell and the thunder and lightning of heaven, shooting straight into the sky.

The fiery light emitted by these fire pillars was like daylight, instantly dispelling the surrounding darkness.

Around the fire pillar, the air seemed to be distorted, and heat waves spread to all directions, baking everything around them into distortions.

The spirit particles in the air of Soul Society are attracted by these pillars of fire. The ultra-high concentration of spirit particles ensures that the flames will not go out, but become more and more powerful.

Cyan flames jumped in the night sky, releasing extremely destructive heat with every jump.

All the gods of death who were approaching were instantly evaporated by the high temperature and turned into nothingness.

Although those gods of death who were slightly further away escaped, they were also seriously injured and fell to the ground groaning in pain.

This power was so powerful that it could not be described in words. It seemed as if it was going to burn the entire Seireitei to the ground.

Disaster struck in an instant, and the gods of death were caught off guard by the sudden attack.

They all retreated to avoid the deadly flames. They looked at their companions who were swallowed up by the flames, and their hearts were filled with grief and anger.

They know that this war is no longer a simple battle of victory and defeat, but a decisive battle related to the life and death of the entire Soul Society.

If the source of this power cannot be found quickly and destroyed, the entire Seireitei will be destroyed.

Captain Yamamoto also responded very quickly.

He was well aware of the seriousness of this war, so he issued the order without hesitation: "Kill all invaders without mercy!"

This order was like a bolt of lightning, piercing the night sky in the Seireitei, making all the Shinigami excited.

At the same time, in the depths of the Invisible Empire, Chief Assistant Hugolen Hasward stood quietly on the high platform, his eyes penetrated the heavy curtains and looked at the war-torn battlefield in the distance.

There was no expression on his face, like an indifferent stone statue, but his voice was as shocking as thunder.

As one of the highest-ranking members of the Knights of the Star Cross, Hasward not only possesses great strength, but also possesses a firm and cold heart.

His holy word 'B' symbolizes the ability to reconcile the world, but in this war, he wants to use this ability to destroy the balance of the world.

He slowly opened his hands, as if embracing the whole world, and his low and firm voice echoed in the empty hall: "Your Majesty's order, quickly annihilate all enemy forces!"

His voice was full of determination and majesty, like an irresistible order, making all members of the Invisible Empire feel a strong sense of oppression.

They all lowered their heads and responded respectfully to Hasward's order.

The moment they received the order, the sixteen members of the Star Cross Knights took action quickly.

Wearing white cloaks, they shuttled through the darkness like a group of ghosts.

They were either standing in the empty hall, or leaning on the cold walls. Except for the troops heading to the God World and Soul City and the hunting troops from Hueco Mundo, everyone else gathered here.

They were walking on flying feet, a unique footwork that only Quincy could master, allowing them to fly freely in the air.

Like a flock of falcons, they rushed towards the place where the spiritual pressure of the thirteen teams was strongest - that was where the Shinigami gathered.

Ordinary gods of death are left to the holy soldiers of the Invisible Empire, whose mission is to destroy these enemies as quickly as possible.

They possess powerful spiritual power and fighting skills, and can easily defeat ordinary gods of death. However, to the captain-level experts of Seireitei, they are the real threat.

The members of the Stern Cross Knights were responsible for killing these captain-level warriors.

They have their own unique abilities and holy words, which can exert powerful combat power. They are like the kings among cheetahs, ready to defeat the most powerful prey one by one.

Ordinary Shinigami seem to be a little overwhelmed in the face of these powerful Quincy.

Although they also have powerful spiritual pressure and combat skills, they quickly fell into a passive situation when they lost the terrain advantage and fell into the encirclement or trap of the Quincy.

However, at this time, the captain-level combat power of the Shinigami appeared in time, and they illuminated the battlefield like a beacon in the dark.

With their strong strength and rich experience, they led the Shinigami to launch a counterattack. For a time, the battlefield was full of flames and swords, and the scene was very spectacular.

However, even so, the Quincy still brought great pressure to the Shinigami with their advantages in numbers and strength.

They continued to launch attacks, trying to completely eliminate the Shinigami. And the Shinigami are also constantly resisting the attacks of the Quincy, trying to protect their homes.

Captain Yamamoto witnessed the fall of the Soul Society.

He wielded his long sword and chopped down the blind Quincy minions one by one.

These minions shouted that they wanted to take Yamamoto Shigekuni's head for His Majesty, but they didn't know what kind of opponent they were facing.

Captain Yamamoto's strength was far beyond their imagination.

Chapter 784 Take Action

With just one slash, Captain Yamamoto, the legendary figure known as the "strongest god of death in the heat system", easily killed dozens of Quincy minions who invaded the first team without knowing how to live or die.

His eyes were sharp, and the flames of anger burned in his eyes, as if he wanted to melt the cold around him.

"Damn Quincy!"

He roared, and his voice shook the air around him. Captain Yamamoto's beard trembled with anger, and his eyes were as big as copper bells, as if he wanted to eat those Quincy alive.

In his perception, the spiritual pressure of the gods of death disappeared every minute and every second.

Those familiar subordinates, their lives withered in an instant, like withered flowers, made him feel like a knife.

He seemed to feel that every time the spiritual pressure disappeared, it was like someone had cut a knife in his heart.

In addition to feeling sorry for the death of his subordinates, Captain Yamamoto was also worried about this battle.

The number of casualties was growing rapidly like a wild horse that had broken free from its reins.

He knew very well that such a war would be a huge cost for either side. Although the Shinigami were brave, they still seemed powerless in the face of the numerous and powerful Quincy.

The battle between the Shinigami and the Quincy between the frozen palaces had entered a white-hot stage.

They bit each other like wild beasts, and their hot blood flowed on the ice, dyeing the snow red. Those red bloods were particularly dazzling under the moonlight.

The sounds of fighting, screaming, roaring, and countless shouts of killing gathered in the air, as if to tear the entire sky apart. This was a real bloody battle, and no one would retreat, because they all knew that retreating meant death.

The members of the Gotei 13 were in trouble at the beginning of the war because of the terrain.

Their position was cleverly used by the Quincy, resulting in a large number of grassroots Shinigami dying on the battlefield at the beginning of the battle. In less than ten minutes, thousands of Shinigami died on this cold land.

You know, the number of Shinigami has always been maintained at less than 10,000, so this is already a very heavy number of casualties.

Each member of the Stern Cross Knights has a unique and powerful ability. Their attacks are as fierce as a storm, making the Shinigami overwhelmed.

However, this battle is not as simple as the enemy being strong.

The situation on the battlefield is changing all the time. The Shinigami not only have to face the fierce attack of the Stern Cross Knights, but also have to pay attention to the safety of their subordinates.

They know that the sacrifice of each subordinate is a weakening of the power of the Soul Society, so they must do their best to protect their subordinates.

However, the current Soul Society's combat effectiveness is not as good as before.

The rebellion of Kenpachi Zarakī has plunged the originally powerful 11th Division into chaos.

As one of the top combat forces of the Soul Society, Kenpachi Zarakī's rebellion not only took away a large number of elite members, but also caused a great blow to the morale of the entire Soul Society.

As the main combat force of the Soul Society, the battle squad's losses are undoubtedly the most serious. After losing so many elite team members, even the captain and vice-captain have not been selected, which undoubtedly makes the combat effectiveness of the Soul Society even worse.

Not to mention making up for the number of team members and officers, which is almost an impossible task for the Soul Society.

"All the Shinigami, listen to me, the battle situation at this moment is like a raging fire, and I will only say this once. The Quincy we are facing has a rare and terrible ability - they can take away your Bankai. Therefore, before I find a way to crack their ability, try to avoid using your Bankai. If you do not do it carefully, you may become a victim of your own power. I am Kurotsuchi Mayuri from the 12th Division. The information I said has been verified by our team many times and is absolutely true and reliable. So, struggle and hold on until we find a countermeasure."

Kurotsuchi Mayuri's voice spread throughout the battlefield through Tenjō Sora, but no one knew where he was at the moment.

Since the outbreak of the war, this scientist, who has always been known for his madness, has been hiding in the dark, quietly conducting various research and experiments, trying to find a glimmer of hope for the Death God.

The atmosphere in the original First Squadron's barracks was extremely solemn.

The captain-general Yamamoto Genryūsai Shigekuni, the old man known as the strongest Death God, was closing his eyes at this moment, as if he was accumulating some kind of power.

The wooden cane gently tapped the ground, making a rhythmic sound. As he slowly stood up from his seat, an astonishing momentum emanated from him, as if to tear the entire space apart.

The white haori with the word "—" written on it automatically fluttered in the absence of wind, like a flag, showing his majesty.

Although he was old, he was like a scorching sun at this moment, making it impossible for people to look directly at him.

His momentum alone was enough to make everyone present feel palpitations.

"Chōjirō, follow me to fight."

Yamamoto Genryūsai Shigekuni's voice was steady and powerful, and there was no doubt about it.

The continuous loss of captain-level combat power has made him unable to sit idly by, and the news brought by Kurotsuchi Mayuri made him realize the severity of this war. He must personally take action to save the situation.

"Yes!"

Chojiro is Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni's deputy and his most trusted comrade-in-arms.

He responded to the captain's order without hesitation and went into battle with him.

Boom—————

Following Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni's order, a huge and fiery spiritual pressure burst out from his body in an instant.

This spiritual pressure is so powerful that it cannot be described in words. It is scorching the earth, as if everything is melting in this heat.

The destructive power contained in the spiritual pressure makes people feel frightened. In just one breath, this spiritual pressure has spread over the entire invisible empire.

Everyone could feel the pressure brought by this spiritual pressure. Both the Shinigami and the Quincy stopped their movements at this moment and stared blankly at the direction where the spiritual pressure was coming from.

That kind of powerful spiritual pressure seems to be able to penetrate all obstacles and reach deep into a person's soul.

"It's the captain! He's finally taking action!"

The people on Death's side cheered, their faces showing expressions of excitement and anticipation.

In their hearts, the captain is their anchor. As long as he is present, they have the confidence to defeat all enemies.

"Great! If he is the captain, the Quincy is not worth mentioning at all. He defeated the Quincy clan a thousand years ago, and history will repeat itself again a thousand years later!"

Someone said excitedly, and his words resonated with those around him.

Chapter 785: Battle

"Definitely win!"

Following this passionate shout, the entire battlefield echoed with the cheers of more people.

Their morale was unprecedentedly improved at this moment, as if an invisible force was injected into their bodies, allowing them to regain the courage to fight.

Originally, the frustration and despair caused by the inability to use Swastika was like a thick dark cloud hanging over every Shinigami's heart.

However, at this moment, the dark clouds were torn apart by a powerful force, and the sun once again filled the battlefield.

They knew that as long as the commander-in-chief, Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni, was present, they would have hope of defeating those arrogant Quincy.

Captain, the most powerful god of death in millennia, his existence itself is a kind of belief, a kind of power that can turn the tide of the war.

"That old guy, Captain, finally took action."

Some people in the Zero Division were talking in low voices.

They were stationed at Seireitei and had been dealing with intelligence from the God World for a long time. Although they could not directly participate in this war, they were not worried and nervous at all.

As the captain of the Zero Squadron, Ichibei, the military commander, has returned to Soul King Palace.

However, the people from Team Zero did not take action.

For one thing, it's not their job. Their duty is only to protect the Spirit King and ensure the stability of the Three Realms.

On the other hand, they need to be prepared for the reaction of God's world.

The omniscient and omnipotent God-King may not be interested in them, but that is not necessarily the case for ordinary gods and gods of destruction.

What if they think this is a good opportunity and take advantage of it to attack?

Therefore, even though Team Zero felt sorry for the death of the Shinigami, they could only watch helplessly.

After all, before they became Team Zero, they also stayed in the Seireitei.

Their hearts were equally filled with sympathy and worry for the God of Death.

However, in order to guard against God's world, they must not act rashly.

This is their duty and their mission.

The hot battlefield was filled with thick smoke and dust.

A firm belief comparable to faith burns in the chests of the Death Gods, as if it is the flame of their souls, lighting up the way forward.

Under the guidance of this belief, Captain Genryu Sai Shigekuni Yamamoto, the warrior known as the strongest Shinigami in millennia, successfully restored the originally sagging morale with just one burst of spiritual pressure.

The spiritual pressure swept across the entire battlefield like a violent storm, pushing the originally sluggish morale to a climax in an instant. The gods of death seemed to be awakened by this power, and their eyes became firm and bright, as if they had experienced a baptism of souls.

Those Shinigami who were still fearful and holding back seemed to be injected with new power at this moment.

They were like ignited flames, burning their own lives and courage, and launched a fierce attack on the enemy. Their attacks surged like a tidal wave, wave after wave, catching the Quincy by surprise.

The Quincy originally thought that they could easily defeat the Shinigami with their careful arrangements and powerful power.

However, they did not expect that the morale of the Death Gods would be rekindled at a critical moment and burst out with such amazing power.

They were shocked by the fearlessness of the Death Gods, and for a while they were unable to organize effective resistance.

The swords, swords and shadows intertwined, and the spiritual pressure and spiritual pressure collided with each other, making a deafening roar.

The gods of death are like crazy beasts, rushing towards the enemy again and again, using all their strength in every attack, as if they want to integrate their own lives into this blow.

The Quincys, on the other hand, were exhausted. They were constantly dodging the attacks of the Death Gods, while also looking for opportunities to counterattack.

"It's such a terrible spiritual pressure, my hair is standing on end."

One of the Quincy couldn't help but exclaim as he dodged the attack. He had never seen such powerful spiritual pressure, which seemed to be able to destroy all obstacles in its way.

"If I could take away his swastika..."

A glimmer of greed flashed in the other Quincy's eyes.

He knew that the swastika was one of the most powerful skills of the Shinigami. If they could take away the captain's swastika, then they would have a chance to turn the tide of the war.

"Don't think so wildly. What if I take it away from you?"

A Quincy next to him interrupted him coldly.

Even if they could really take away the captain's swastika, they wouldn't be able to unleash its true power.

"He's just a has-been old man. Your Majesty has never regarded him as a qualified opponent."

Another Quincy said disdainfully.

They believe that although Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni may have been the strongest Shinigami a thousand years ago, now that so many years have passed, his strength must have been greatly reduced.

Moreover, their Majesty Yhwach is invincible, even the strongest god of death in millennia cannot compare with him.

At this moment, an even greater momentum came from the other side of the Seireitei.

The momentum was so powerful that it seemed to be able to shake the entire world.

Everyone felt the presence of this momentum. They looked up and saw a figure slowly emerging from the sky.

That's Yhwach!

He looked at Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni from a distance. Their eyes met in the air, as if they could penetrate countless spaces and times.

"Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni!"

Yhwach's voice sounded low and majestic.

"I didn't expect that your old bones could burst out with such powerful spiritual pressure."

"Yhuhabach!"

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni also responded without showing any weakness.

The two people's sights collided in the air, and the air suddenly calmed down.

Everyone on the battlefield felt the oppressive atmosphere, as if even breathing became difficult.

However, in this oppressive atmosphere, a more powerful spiritual pressure began to boil. The spiritual pressure was so strong that it seemed to be able to destroy all obstacles in front of it.

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni's eyes were as sharp as an eagle, and through the layers of darkness, he accurately locked the target-Yhuhabach, the invisible lord of the empire.

He took a deep breath, as if he sucked the surrounding chill into his body and turned it into his driving force to move forward.

The captain did not choose to use instant step. He took a step, as if he crossed the boundary of time and space. The whole person disappeared in an instant and appeared a hundred meters away when he reappeared.

Each of his steps was as powerful as thunder. The Quincies along the way were as fragile as ants under his feet. Their bodies quickly shrank under the captain's flames and turned into charred corpses.

Just as the captain was about to approach the hiding place of Yhwach, a sturdy figure suddenly fell from the sky and blocked his way.

Chapter 786 King meets King

That was a unique figure that was particularly eye-catching.

He wore a golden mask and a tight-fitting combat suit like a wrestler, and a short, bald boy with short arms and legs was lying on his back.

They were members of the Invisible Empire's Star Cross Knights - Masco do Masculine and James.

Masco's eyes flashed with fanaticism, and his gaze seemed to be able to penetrate the clouds and look directly at the future battlefield.

His heart was already boiling with blood, eager to compete with the legendary captain.

He took a deep breath and prepared to report his name and holy words to the captain, but just as he was about to speak, the captain's voice came like a cold blade.

"I don't need to remember the name of the trash."

The captain's voice was cold and ruthless, as if it came from the underworld.

His words were like a sharp knife, piercing Masco's heart directly.

A nameless fire surged in Masco's heart. He had never been despised so much. However, just as he was about to get angry, his eyes accidentally caught a glimpse of the Zanpakutō in the captain's hand.

It was a blade emitting hot flames, and the flames jumped on the blade, as if it was going to devour the whole world.

The color of the flame was not ordinary red, but a strange dark red, as if it was a flame gushing out from the depths of hell.

Masco's pupils shrank suddenly, and the strong sense of crisis made him instantly use the Perfect Saint Body and push the Static Blood Suit to the extreme. His body was shrouded in a layer of golden light, and the whole person became extremely powerful.

At the same time, James also began his support.

Although his voice was hoarse and unpleasant, it was full of power.

With his support, Masco's strength was greatly improved.

He felt as if he had turned into a ferocious beast, ready to launch a fierce attack on the captain.

However, all this seemed so pale and powerless in front of the captain.

He took a step forward, and the flames instantly surged out, dyeing half of the sky red.

The flame seemed to have life, dancing and roaring in the air, as if it was going to engulf the entire battlefield.

The captain's figure was looming in the flames, giving people a mysterious and powerful feeling.

He swung down his Zanpakutō, and a blazing flame knife light drew a graceful arc in the air.

The knife light seemed to be a fire dragon flying in the air, attacking Masco with the power of destroying the world.

A strong sense of fear surged in Masco's heart, and he knew that he could not resist this terrifying power. He tried his best to avoid this flame knife light, but in the end it was slashed hard on his body.

Masco's body collapsed instantly under the flame knife light, and his perfect holy body and static blood suit could not resist this terrifying power. His body was engulfed by the flames, and he let out a shrill scream.

However, this scream only lasted for a moment before it was annihilated in the flames. Masco's body turned into a ball of fire in the flames, and then suddenly exploded.

The shock wave from the explosion shook the surrounding ground, and dust and gravel flew everywhere.

When everything returned to calm, there was only a huge pit and a charred mark on the ground. That was the last trace left by Masco, proving that he had existed in this world.

The moment James saw Masco defeated, he knew he couldn't escape. He struggled to climb down from Masco's back and escape, but the captain was much faster than he thought.

The captain's figure flashed by, and James only had time to let out a terrified scream before disappearing in the flames.

When the flames dissipated, only two pinches of black ash were left on the ground.

That was the last trace left by Masco and James, proving that they had existed in this world.

The captain continued to move forward as if nothing had happened, his steps were firm and powerful, without any pause or confusion.

He stepped over the two charred bodies and continued to move towards the hiding place of Youhabach.

The condensed spiritual pressure was like a ignited flame, steaming wildly, as if to tear apart this oppressive space.

The master of this spiritual pressure was the captain-general. His figure was looming in the firelight, like an evil spirit walking out of purgatory.

He was wearing a flame-like battle robe, and every step he took was accompanied by the shaking of the earth.

Where the captain-general passed, the earth was dry and cracked, and the cracks spread like spider webs, which was shocking.

And on this land, those who once claimed to be powerful Quincy were now like straw burned by flames, turning into ashes and drifting away with the wind.

Youhabach, the king of Quincy known as "Your Majesty" by the world, was standing not far away, staring at the captain-general.

His cloak fluttered gently in the wind, as if he was also trembling for the upcoming decisive battle. Youhabach's eyes flashed with a sharp light, and he could clearly feel the undisguised murderous intent in the captain-general's spiritual pressure.

He tightened his cloak and his figure disappeared instantly.

When he appeared again, he was standing right in front of the captain-general.

The two looked at each other, and the invisible momentum collided in the air, producing ripples, as if even the space was distorted. The air around them became hot and heavy at this moment, suffocating.

"Youhabach, I'm here to end your life. Today you won't be as lucky as you were a thousand years ago!"

The captain's voice echoed on the battlefield like thunder.

There was a blazing fire in his eyes, as if he wanted to burn all the obstacles that blocked his way.

Yhwach smiled slightly, his smile full of ridicule and contempt.

"You are old, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni."

He said softly.

"Although you look like you were young, covered in flames, but the momentum of killing everyone by any means left no trace."

The captain snorted coldly, and his eyes became colder and firmer.

"You don't know what you mean!"

He said in a deep voice.

However, Yhwach was not angry because of his rebuttal, but laughed even more contemptuously.

"Old man, you are the one who doesn't know what you mean!"

"You dare to face His Majesty alone, die!"

As the words fell, several figures of the Quincy suddenly jumped out from behind Yhwach, waving their weapons or using their abilities, and rushed towards the captain.

These three are all members of the Stern Cross Knights, and were granted the powerful power of the Holy Word by Yhwach.

They are the best among the Quincies, and any one of them has a spiritual pressure that is not inferior to the captain of the Thirteenth Squadron.

Chapter 787 This is not fire, it is spiritual pressure!

However, at the moment of facing the captain, those Quincy who originally claimed to be powerful warriors were insignificant, like ants.

The captain raised his hand slightly, as if he just waved it casually, and a dazzling knife light cut through the air, accompanied by a deafening roar, and a flame shot up into the sky.

This pillar of fire was like a giant dragon emerging from the water, tumbling in the air, and everything was engulfed by the blazing flames wherever it went.

The three captain-level Quincy, they were once the best among the Quincy, but in front of the captain, they seemed so vulnerable.

Their screams were instantly annihilated in the flames, leaving only traces of burning and the smell of burning in the air. Their lives, like those fragile ants, were instantly crushed in front of the captain's power.

Second kill!

This scene shocked everyone present.

They couldn't believe their eyes, let alone this fact.

Three captain-level Quincy were killed instantly in front of the captain-general without any chance to fight back!

This kind of power and might was beyond their imagination.

However, Yhwach was not surprised or angry at all.

He looked at all this coldly, as if it was all within his expectations.

He had no sympathy or pity for the miserable situation of his subordinates, as if they were just chess pieces in his hands and could be abandoned at any time.

"Stupid guy who doesn't know his own limits."

He said lightly, his voice full of disdain and ridicule.

His eyes swept over the trembling Quincy, as if he was looking at a group of insignificant ants.

"You actually interfered with my battle."

He continued, his voice full of contempt.

In his opinion, these Quincy had no right to interfere with his battle with the captain-general.

Their appearance only brought him some unnecessary trouble.

Hearing Yhwach's words, the captain-general's eyes became even colder.

"You are still the same as before, indifferent to life and ruthless!"

The captain said coldly.

His voice was full of anger and accusation. He could not forget the crimes committed by Yhwach on the battlefield. Those innocent lives were cruelly taken away by him.

"How ridiculous!"

Yhwach sneered.

"You who once killed countless people actually said that I was cold-blooded? You simply forgot your identity and past!"

"You are really getting old. The comfortable life for thousands of years has worn away your fighting spirit."

Yhwach responded coldly.

His voice was full of sarcasm and ridicule.

In his opinion, the captain is no longer the killing machine of the past. Now he is just fighting to protect the Soul Society, not the kind of purposeless killing.

"Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni... Your sword is no longer sharp!"

Yhwach continued.

His voice was full of provocation and ridicule.

He knew that this sentence would deeply stimulate the captain.

Because for the captain, his sword is the symbol of his soul and dignity.

However, facing the provocation and ridicule of Yhwach, the captain did not waver at all.

He looked at Yhwach coldly.

The two people's eyes met, as if there was a flame burning in the void.

"Whether it is sharp or not, you can try it!"

The captain's voice was low and powerful. He raised the Flowing Blade in his hand. The slender and streamlined outline of the sword flashed a fiery light in the sunset.

As the captain moved, a strong spiritual pressure burst out from his body.

This spiritual pressure was like an invisible shock wave, instantly spreading to the surrounding air.

The originally dry air became even hotter under the effect of this spiritual pressure, as if even breathing had a hint of burning taste.

The surrounding scenery began to distort and deform under the influence of this spiritual pressure.

The branches and leaves of the trees turned red under the reflection of the flames, as if they would burn at any time. The sand and stones on the ground also trembled slightly under this power, making a slight cracking sound.

Behind the captain, the flames surged like a raging tide.

That flame was not an ordinary flame, but a spiritual flame that contained the captain's deep spiritual power.

These spiritual flames danced wildly in the air, as if they were going to devour everything.

However, compared with this terrifying fire, the captain's figure seemed unusually calm.

He gently waved the Ryujin Jakka in his hand, and a stronger spiritual pressure burst out from the sword.

This spiritual pressure cut the surrounding air like a sharp blade, making the air emit a sharp hissing sound.

Under the effect of this force, the originally raging flames disappeared without a trace in an instant.

"Bankai·Zanka Tachi!!!"

The captain shouted, and the Ryujin Jakka changed instantly.

The sword body that was originally surrounded by flames became dry and charred, and the surface showed a carbonized state.

This sword looks ugly, but it contains endless power.

Zanka Tachi is the full liberation state of Ryujin Jakka, and it is also the captain's strongest skill.

After Bankai, Ryujin Jakka's power was greatly enhanced, and it also became more difficult to control.

However, for the captain, all of this was not a problem.

He had already integrated the power of this sword into his body and made it a part of himself.

Yhwach looked at the Zanka Tachi in front of him, and a trace of solemnity flashed in his eyes.

He clearly remembered the battle with the captain-general a thousand years ago, when he was defeated by this sword.

Although the current Zanka Tachi looks different from that year, the familiar and powerful aura makes him dare not be careless.

The former Zanka Tachi, once swung, would definitely end everything.

It is a sword of great flames, burning everything it hits with explosive flames.

Although the current Zanka Tachi is ugly in appearance, the spiritual pressure it exudes is stronger than before.

Under the control of the captain-general, the Zanka Tachi began to swing slowly.

Although the movement was slow, every swing caused the surrounding air to emit a sharp whistling sound.

This force seemed to tear everything around it apart.

The captain-general's spiritual pressure was restrained in his body, and there was no flame around him, nor any abnormal phenomenon caused by high temperature. However, the temperature of the Soul Society was rising steadily, as if the entire space was distorted by this power.

Everyone in the Seireitei noticed something was wrong.

The originally moist air became dry, and the moisture in the air evaporated bit by bit. The soldiers' lips began to crack, and their throats became dry as if they were burning.

They took out their water bottles to replenish their water, but under the influence of this spiritual pressure, the water in the bottles also evaporated quickly.

Chapter 788: Big A Soldier

Yhuhabach felt the oppression brought by the high temperature.

"It's different..."

Yhuhabach couldn't figure it out.

Captain Yamamoto killed several of the Stern Cross Knights, and they barely maintained the balance of combat power between the Shinigami and the Quincy.

But soon, Ichigo Kurosaki and Kisuke Urahara from the real world arrived. Of course, Grimmjow and others in the original plot definitely couldn't come.

Kisuke Urahara used the time flow of the Dangkai to develop something like the Shadow Invasion Drug to seize the Bankai from the Quincy.

For the Quincy, everything about the Hollow is highly toxic. Therefore, even if the Shadow Invasion Drug has side effects and causes part of the body to become hollow, most captains still swallow the Shadow Invasion Drug without hesitation.

The rest are confident in themselves, disdainful, or simply don't want to eat.

After all, not everyone can accept their body becoming hollow, even if it's just a part.

The arrival of Ichigo Kurosaki and his men greatly relieved the pressure on the Soul Society. Although Ichigo Kurosaki did not go through the Moonless Stage and then regain his power as a Shinigami, his strength was not weak.

He was just still using the fake Bankai of Tensa Zangetsu.

This thing was not a Zampakuto at all. It was a blade that Zangetsu used to transform the Quincy's Spirit Bow into a blade for Ichigo Kurosaki.

The smoke of war filled the air, and the originally one-sided situation has gradually become balanced.

The two sides fought fiercely on the battlefield, with drums of war and shouts.

However, the real core of this war was not the captain of the Shinigami and the Knights, but the two giants standing in the center of the battlefield-the captain and Yhwach.

The existence of the two of them seemed to have become the focus of this war. They were like two towering mountains. No matter which one fell, it would cause a dramatic change in the entire battle situation.

The two giants met on the battlefield, and at that moment, it seemed as if time had stopped.

Their eyes met in the air, as if they could penetrate each other's souls.

Then, without any warning, the two attacked at the same time.

The captain knew this very well, so he swung the blade with all his strength.

The moves of the Zanka Tachi were used one by one, making Yhwach overwhelmed and forcing him to a dead end.

The two giants met on the battlefield, like two meteors colliding, and a dazzling light burst out in an instant. Their confrontation was as fierce as a storm, and every collision seemed to shake the world.

The captain waved the "Zanka Tachi" and forced Yhwach to retreat again and again.

Then he used the ultimate move of the "Zanka Tachi" - "East Rising Sun Blade".

He saw that he sealed all the flames into the blade, and the flames did not burn or emit explosive flames, but were highly compressed, forming an unprecedented heat.

This heat was so strong that it could wipe out everything it touched without a trace with just a light touch.

Yhwach didn't know this, and used his two-handed sword to block the blow, and then the two-handed sword began to gradually disappear.

That kind of disappearance was not gradual melting or wearing, but it disappeared without a trace.

Yhwach didn't even realize what was happening until he felt the weight in his hand was wrong.

He looked down and saw that his two-handed sword had become incomplete, with only a small part of the hilt still in his hand.

He couldn't believe his eyes. This two-handed sword that had accompanied him for many years was destroyed in an instant.

Zankadachi·West·Zanri Prison Clothes!

Zankadachi's moves were performed one by one.

That was the ultimate Bankai form of the captain, the strongest god of death in a thousand years.

At that moment, he seemed to have transformed into the incarnation of fire, condensing his spiritual pressure to the extreme, and turned into a 15 million degree flame.

The flame, like the blazing sun, burned fiercely, not only covering his body, but also the blade in his hand was completely wrapped in flames.

Such attack and defense are almost invincible.

Every enemy who tried to stop him from moving forward, no matter how powerful they were, was reduced to ashes by the burning of the flames.

Yhwach, the ancestor of the Quincy, also felt unprecedented pressure when facing this move.

He had to activate the Static Blood Suit throughout the whole process, which was his ultimate defense as a Quincy, but it could only barely resist the invasion of the flames.

The high temperature of 15 million degrees has almost reached the limit of mortal flames.

It has exceeded the visible range of human eyes and has become an existence that cannot be looked at directly.

The flame coat wrapped around the captain is not a flame, but a direct manifestation of his huge spiritual pressure.

So the laws of nature do not work on it.

The strongest god of death in a thousand years, the power displayed at this moment is enough to scare anyone.

The Static Blood Suit is shaky in the approach of the flames, as if it may collapse at any time.

Yhwach is full of fear in the face of the approaching captain.

He couldn't let the captain get any closer, or he might turn into ashes in the flames.

So he stretched out his hand and pulled out a huge bow from the void. It was his sacred weapon - the bow of the Quincy.

He aimed at the captain and shot the sacred arrow.

The arrow cut through the air, with a sharp sound, and shot straight at the captain.

However, when the arrow was more than one meter away from the captain, it was directly burned by the flames.

The defense of the Remnant Sun Prison Robe allowed the captain to ignore all attacks. Even energy-based attacks could not cause any harm to him.

"It's useless. You can't hurt me."

The captain said lightly, his voice full of confidence and calmness.

Yhwach's face darkened. He knew that his attack was ineffective against the captain.

Yhwach looked at the captain and could not help but feel angry.

As the ancestor of the Quincy clan, when had he ever been humiliated like this?

But he did not give up, because he knew that the battle of the Quincy was not only about the Quincy Cross and the Holy Arrow of Extinction.

He stretched out his palm, clenched his five fingers, and a string of holy spells came out from each fingertip.

That was his secret technique as the ancestor of the Quincy. He wanted to use this trick to force the captain back.

One by one, the holy spears constructed by spirit particles fell from the sky. They gathered in the air to form a huge circular field, protecting Yhwach layer by layer.

That field was full of sacred light, as if it was an inviolable holy place.

Yhwach stood in the center of the domain and chanted loudly: "Holy Chant! Hymn to the Sanctuary!!"

That was the Quincy's strongest defensive spell that combined offense and defense. Once an outside enemy entered that domain, they would be crushed to ashes by the sacred judgment of light.

Chapter 789 The Counterfeit and the Real Owner

Faced with the Holy Chant and the Tribute to the Holy Land launched by Yhwach, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni remained unmoved. He turned the Zanka Tachi in his hand upside down and stuck its tip into the ground.

"Dead souls, the ashes of the dead scattered in my flames! With the help of that power, I will temporarily reward you with the joy of fighting!"

As the captain's heavy and majestic voice fell, something seemed to be quietly awakening in the air around him.

The ground began to tremble slightly, and a stream of strange black air overflowed from the cracks and filled the sky above the battlefield.

Then, those ashes forgotten by the years began to slowly condense and take shape under the call of the captain's Zanka Tachi.

They were all powerful warriors, but they died under the captain's sword for various reasons.

Now, these ashes have regained the power of life under the heat of the Zanka Tachi.

They broke out of the ground and turned into black dry bones, holding various weapons, with cold light flashing in their eyes.

The number of these black dry bones is simply unbelievable.

They were densely distributed on the battlefield, forming a solid line of defense.

Their appearance seemed to inject new vitality into this dead battlefield.

The captain stood quietly behind the endless dry bones, holding a knife in one hand, with a sharp gaze.

His aura seemed to merge with these dry bones, forming an irresistible force.

He looked at the arrogant enemy in front of him, Youhabach, and a contemptuous smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"They are all ashes of the dead souls who died in my hands, aroused by the heat of the Zanka Tachi. The awakened dead are like my hands and feet, and they will kill all the enemies I have judged until they are reduced to ashes and rest in peace!"

Hearing the captain's words, Youhabach couldn't help but sneer.

As the leader of the Quincy, he has always been known for his ruthlessness.

He naturally disdained the army of dry bones made of ashes in front of him.

"You want to stop me with these dead people?"

Yuhabach smiled coldly, then moved his body, used the Fei Lian Kick, and disappeared from the spot.

When he appeared again, he had arrived in front of the captain.

He was so fast that he was like a ghost, making it impossible to catch his trace.

The skeletons that were really unavoidable along the way were all crushed by his casual attacks.

Every attack of his was accompanied by a strong spiritual pressure, as if it could destroy everything that stood in his way.

Although the number of those withered skeletons was large, they seemed so vulnerable in front of him.

"Vulnerable!"

Yuhabach spit out these words coldly.

He didn't know what Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni was doing. He didn't maintain the Remaining Sun Prison Clothes just now, but summoned these fragile skeletons. Could it be that the spiritual pressure consumption was too great?

"Yuhabach, after a thousand years, your eyes don't seem to be so sharp anymore!"

Captain Yamamoto said with a hint of sarcasm and ridicule, with the army of ashes and bones firmly blocking him.

"What?"

Yuhabach frowned, looked carefully, and then found that all the dead souls that surrounded him were Quincy!

The battle between the God of Death and the Quincy a thousand years ago, the dead Quincy, are all here now, familiar and unfamiliar faces appear on the heads of these ashes and bones, even a ruthless and cold-blooded person like Yuhabach can't help but feel dazed.

Just when Yuhabach's mind was lost, the captain's voice sounded again: "Zanka Tachi·North·Tiandi Ashes!!!"

As the voice fell, a gorgeous sword light burst out from the captain's hand, instantly covering the sky and the earth.

The sword light was rolling like a giant dragon, and everything turned to ashes wherever it passed.

Yhwach was enveloped by the blade light, and he had no time to react. He only felt a huge force coming from his waist, and his body was ruthlessly torn apart, and was directly cut in half.

His eyes were full of fear and unwillingness, but he was powerless to save the situation.

As Yhwach fell, the army of withered bones also dissipated. The battlefield returned to calm again, and only the captain's figure was left standing there alone.

He slowly put away the long sword in his hand, and a tired but satisfied smile appeared on his face.

"The grudges of thousands of years have ended..."

The captain's voice echoed on the battlefield, as if telling an ancient and tragic history.

He turned slowly.

In the sky, the steaming water vapor condensed into raindrops when it was cold, and turned into heavy rain.

Yhwach on the ground seemed to still retain consciousness.

Although his figure was broken, his deep eyes revealed an indescribable firmness. He stretched out his hand, pointed to the boundless sky, and spoke in a low and hoarse voice.

"I'm sorry..."

These three words pierced through the silence around him like a sharp arrow.

After hearing this voice, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni turned his head sharply.

His eyes flashed with doubt and vigilance, because he knew very well that as the founder and leader of the Quincy, Yhwach would never apologize easily.

"Wait! You are the founder and leader of the Quincy, who are you saying sorry to?"

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni's voice was full of confusion and questioning.

However, as the words fell, the scene in front of him shocked him. The man on the ground who was split in two was not Yhwach, but a completely unfamiliar face.

It was a bald man with round earmuffs with slightly damaged outer edges on his ears. His face was stern, his eyes were deep under a pair of thin eyebrows, and there was a mark of the third eye on his forehead.

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni immediately realized what was wrong and inconsistent in the battle. This strange man was not the real Yhwach, but an imitator.

His demeanor, tone, behavior, and style were roughly the same as Yhwach, but under careful observation, some subtle differences could still be found.

Although this imitator imitated the real Yhwach vividly, he still retained a trace of humanity compared to the real Yhwach.

He hated Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni for using Bankai to awaken those dead Quincy colleagues and make them his enemies.

But at that time, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni only felt that Yhwach had changed a little. After all, it was normal for him to change after not seeing him for a thousand years.

Now it seems that this is the biggest flaw!

However, at this moment, he is more concerned about Yhwach's true intention.

He knew very well that Yhwach would not send such an imitator to fight him for no reason.

At this moment, Yhwach himself appeared.

Chapter 790 The Cold-blooded Quincy Ancestor

Yhwach's figure slowly walked out of the darkness, exuding a suffocating sense of oppression.

His eyes swept over everyone present, and finally rested on Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni.

He did not go to see Aizen Soyosuke like in the original plot, because he was not in Seireitei at all.

The reason why Yhwach sent this impostor was actually to consume Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni's reiatsu and observe his swastika.

He hid in the dark and conducted in-depth analysis and research on Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni's swastika interpretation.

Now, his purpose has been achieved.

However, before taking action, Yhwach still needs to deal with this impostor.

He walked up to Lloyd Lloyd and paid him a false compliment.

After Lloyd Lloyd smiled after being praised, Yhwach suddenly took action and executed him directly. There were no bones left, as if the counterfeit had never existed.

For Yhwach, Lloyd Lloyd had outlived his usefulness.

He was defeated as Yhwach. Even if it was Yhwach's order, Yhwach would not leave any stain or black history on himself.

What he needs is a perfect victory and a perfect plan for domination, not a failed impostor.

It can be said that Yhwach doesn't care about the death of the people under his command, and it doesn't matter if he kills himself. He is cold-blooded and ruthless, making it completely incomprehensible why anyone would follow him.

In this way, a powerful combat force that could at least fight against Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni, and even defeat Kenpachi Zaraki who took off his blindfold, disappeared.

Captain Genryusai Shigekuni Yamamoto suddenly realized.

He understood the reason why Hasward, as a member of the Knights of the Star Cross, remained expressionless in the face of Yhwach's "death" - it turned out that the death was just a carefully arranged illusion.

“What an unexpected layout.”

The captain murmured to himself, his eyes as sharp as knives, looking straight ahead at Yhwach who seemed to be the same as before.

He noticed that the other party's eyes were shining with an unprecedented light, which was the unique pride and confidence of the winner.

"A very exciting battle, Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni."

Yhwach's voice was low and magnetic. He walked step by step in front of the captain. At his feet were the remains of the corpses of his men who had just turned to ashes.

Every step he took seemed so leisurely, as if the outcome of life and death on this battlefield was under his control.

"You bastard!"

The captain shouted angrily, holding the hilt of the sword in his hand, ready to activate the powerful swastika again.

However, just as the angry impulse was about to explode, he suddenly remembered something, and a trace of hesitation flashed in his eyes.

He took a deep breath, forced down the anger in his heart, gave up on the swastika, and chose the more secure shijie instead.

When Yhwach saw this, a look of disappointment flashed across his face.

But this disappointment went away as quickly as it came, and he quickly regained his composure.

In secret, he has conducted detailed analysis and research on the captain's interpretation of the swastika - the residual fire sword.

He knew that that was the captain's ultimate strength and also his greatest weakness.

As long as he can force the captain to perform his swastika again, he will have the opportunity to take it away and completely control the victory of this battle.

"Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni, let me personally send you to hell today!"

Yhwach groaned, holding the sword tightly with both hands, and a deep and dark light emitted from the sword.

The surrounding spirits seemed to have been summoned by some kind of summons, and they gathered towards his sword, making the sword edge sharper and the momentum even more compelling.

"Just like a thousand years ago, you will make the same mistakes again!"

The captain sneered, holding the sword like fire tightly with both hands, and the sword was also burning with blazing flames. This flame is not an ordinary flame, but is transformed by the captain's spiritual pressure, and is extremely powerful.

The two looked at each other, as if time had frozen at this moment. The next moment, Yhwach took the lead in launching an attack, slashing down with his two-handed sword in the air, and slashing towards the captain with a heaven-destroying momentum.

The commander-in-chief was not to be outdone, and slashed out simultaneously with the flowing blades like fire. A wave of blazing fire swept over and collided fiercely with Yhwach's black sword energy.

The hot flames and the deep darkness collided in the air, making a deafening roar. The flames surged like ocean waves, trying to swallow up the darkness;

The darkness is like an impenetrable wall, firmly blocking the flames. No matter how violently the fire surges, it cannot shake the darkness one bit.

The battle between the two entered a stalemate. Yhwach's black sword energy is getting stronger and stronger, as if it is going to dye the entire sky into darkness; and the captain's flame is getting hotter and hotter, as if it is going to burn everything into ashes.

The two forces constantly collided, rubbed, and agitated in the air, producing astonishing energy fluctuations.

However, at this moment, Yhwach suddenly launched a counterattack.

The big sword in his hand shook suddenly, and a more powerful black sword energy burst out from the sword, rushing towards the captain like a giant dragon.

Wherever this sword energy passed, the air was torn into tiny pieces, making a sharp whistling sound.

Seeing that something was not going well, the captain quickly activated Liu Ren Ruo Huo to resist.

However, this black sword energy was so powerful that it shattered his flame sword energy in just one encounter.

The defeated waves of fire retreated in a fan-shaped manner, lifting up the ground layer by layer, and the deafening roar resounded throughout the sky.

When the flames shattered, the spirit particles condensed more.

Yhwach looked at the charred marks on his cloak and shook his head with regret: "You are really worthy of it, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni. Even without Bankai, you can do this. But... this is the end of it."

"Don't be arrogant, I could defeat you a thousand years ago, and you won't have any luck today!"

The captain's voice exploded like thunder, echoing in the empty battlefield.

He moved his body and used the instant step, like a flash of lightning that broke through the night sky, and rushed to Yhwach in an instant.

The Ryujin Jaka was shining brightly in the captain's hand at this moment.

On the blade, a fierce and everlasting flame ignited, as if it was going to devour all the darkness.

The hot blade aimed at Yhwach's head and chopped down heavily with unrivaled momentum.

However, Yhwach ignored it.

He stood there like an unshakable mountain.

When the blade was about to get close to him, he took a light step sideways and cleverly avoided the captain's heavy sword.