

Kryptonian 791

Chapter 791 Seize

A trace of surprise flashed across the captain's eyes. He did not expect that the other party could take his attack so easily.

However, he quickly regained his composure, with an unyielding flame burning in his eyes.

He raised his arms, and the Flowing Blade in his hand drew a graceful arc in the air, changing from slashing to sweeping, and the blade swept straight across.

The flames rubbed against the air, making a piercing whistle, and with more fierce flames and more fierce momentum, he approached Youhabach.

However, Youhabach still did not show any fear.

He raised his two-handed sword with one hand, and the power of the Static Blood Suit made him ignore the fierce flames on the captain's blade and steadily blocked the captain's heavy blow.

The sword body collided with the Flowing Blade, making a deafening metal collision sound and sparks flying.

Youhabach's two-handed sword easily blocked the captain's two-handed sword attack, and a disdainful smile appeared on his face.

The sword pressed down, and the power of Yhwach surged like a raging tide, instantly sweeping away the flaming flames.

Then, the two-handed sword in his hand slashed straight at the captain's chest.

This blow seemed to be understated, but it contained enough power to kill.

The captain only had time to utter a muffled groan before he was knocked back two steps by the huge impact.

He lowered his head and saw a deep bone-breaking scar on his chest, and blood gushed out like a stream, staining his clothes red.

"An attack without any power, this is not the level you should have."

Yhwach's face was full of smiles, and his voice was full of ridicule and contempt.

He slowly approached the captain, staring at him closely, as if to see through his heart.

"Or did the fake body before make you mistakenly think that I was just this level?"

Yhwach's voice became colder and colder, and his words pierced the captain's heart like a needle.

The captain didn't speak, he raised his head silently.

He forced down the pain in his chest, took a deep breath, and gathered all the strength in his body.

"Do you really think so?"

The captain finally spoke, his voice was weak but firm and powerful.

He took a breath, looked at Youhabach, his eyes flashing with determination.

Boom! ! !

Suddenly, a cluster of flames exploded, and the boiling flames rushed straight into the sky.

In the blazing column of fire, Youhabach's embarrassed figure stumbled out.

His cloak was burned by the fire, leaving only charred fragments falling in the air.

The burning pain on his back made his face look extremely ugly, but he still gritted his teeth and insisted on not falling down.

"Trading injuries for injuries, damn it, when is it?"

Youhabach roared angrily, he didn't expect the captain to be so crazy to trade injuries for injuries.

He stared at the captain angrily, his eyes flashing with a fierce light.

"Hmph! A trivial trick, just a powerless attack in your mouth!"

The captain sneered, his eyes flashing with mockery.

Yhuhabach's eyes were burning with rage, and his face changed from gloomy to a twisted hideous look.

He stared at Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni, as if he wanted to see through this opponent from a thousand years ago.

"Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni, I thought you were just an outdated veteran, but I didn't expect you to have such strength. It seems that I underestimated you. But it's better this way. If your sword is really that dull, then there is no need for you to continue to live."

Yhuhabach was very unhappy. He was very averse to getting injured.

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni remained calm, his eyes like torches, and he responded coldly:

"You, You call yourself the founder of the Quincy, but you are just a loser. A thousand years ago, you were defeated by me. Now, what can you do?"

Youhabach sneered, and a trace of disdain flashed across his face.

He slowly put away the two-handed sword in his hand. The weapon that once frightened countless enemies turned into an exquisite badge in his palm, quietly attached to his chest.

As the badge was worn, Youhabach's body began to change subtly.

The spirit particles in the air seemed to be summoned by something, gathering from all directions, forming a huge vortex, surrounding him.

The vortex contained endless power, as if it wanted to swallow everything.

The Holy Extinction Arrow slowly descended from the vortex and turned into an extremely wide and heavy spirit sword.

The sword body was crystal clear, emitting a dazzling light, as if it could cut off all obstacles.

Yhwach stretched out his hand and firmly grasped the hilt of the greatsword.

He swung it gently, and the sword drew an elegant arc in the air, making a deafening sound of breaking through the air.

He raised his head, his eyes full of madness and confidence.

He looked at Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni coldly, with a cruel smile on his lips: "Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni, I have changed my mind. Since you are unwilling to use Bankai, then you have no value in existence. I will personally destroy the Soul Society that you built with your own hands!"

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni heard this and responded lightly: "If you can do it, you can try it."

Yhwach looked at Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni coldly, as if he was looking at an ant about to be crushed.

He said: "You may not know that as the ancestor of the Quincy, I can not only give power to my subordinates, but also give power to myself."

As Yhwach finished speaking, his aura suddenly became heavier.

This aura was as heavy as a mountain, and it seemed to distort the surrounding space.

Under the astonished gaze of the captain, Yhwach's aura rose several times out of thin air. His eyes became more and more sharp, as if he could see through people's hearts.

"Taking away your Bankai is not my desire for your power,"

Yhwach stepped forward, and with every step he took, his aura rose to a higher level.

"All I want is to have an object that will allow me to remember you, my former opponent, when I recall the past one day."

Hearing this, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni's eyes widened.

He couldn't believe that the founder of the Quincy, who he once regarded as a strong enemy, was so powerful. He felt an unprecedented sense of crisis in his heart, as if he could be swallowed by this power at any time.

As the founder of the Quincy, Yhwach, all the power of the Quincy comes from him.

But what is even more terrifying is that when he bestows his power, he will separate a part of his soul and attach it to those who inherit his power.

After these people die, all the knowledge, experience, and skills they have learned in their lives will return to him.

During the thousand years of being sealed, Yhwach constantly seized the power of the mixed-blood Quincy for his own use.

Chapter 792 Defeat

Yhwach stood quietly, his figure seemed to be shrouded by an invisible force, appearing both mysterious and terrifying. His eyes were deep and cold, as if he could see through all illusions and reach the deepest fear in people's hearts.

At this moment, he was no longer the ancestor of the Quincy who had lost his heartbeat, consciousness and power, but a brand-new, indescribable terrifying existence.

A powerful force was surging in his body, which was the power that returned to him after he absorbed the power of those Quincy members who were considered unnecessary.

This power allowed him to reach an astonishing height in a short period of time and become a strong man that no one could match.

His momentum swept the entire battlefield like a storm, and the invisible sense of oppression made everyone feel suffocated.

In front of him, all obstacles seemed so insignificant, as if he could destroy the whole world with just a wave of his hand.

Swish!

He disappeared instantly, and his speed beyond the limit shocked everyone.

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni, the strong man who once kept pace with him, could not keep up with him at this moment.

"Farewell, my former opponent!"

Yohabach's voice echoed on the battlefield. He stood behind Captain Yamamoto with a cruel smile on his face.

The huge spirit sword slashed down from the sky with the power of destroying everything, as if it was going to split Captain Yamamoto in two.

However, to everyone's surprise, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni actually blocked the knife.

The Ryujin Jakka in his hand burst into a blazing flame in an instant, colliding with Yohabach's spirit sword, making a deafening noise.

"Dang!"

After a loud noise, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni was repelled by Yohabach, whose strength had skyrocketed.

However, he did not fall down, but stood there steadily. Although his face was pale and sweaty, he still blocked Yohabach's attack.

"It seems that you can still give me some surprises."

Yohabach said coldly.

He stared at Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni, and a mocking arc appeared on the corner of his mouth: "However, how long can you last without using Bankai?"

Yohabach Genryusai Shigekuni did not answer, but just tightly grasped the Ryujin Jakka in his hand.

He was deceived by Yohabach with a fake before, and consumed a lot of spiritual pressure. At this moment, he is no longer in peak condition.

More importantly, he knows that if the power of Bankai is taken away by Yohabach, it will be a devastating blow to the entire Soul Society.

Therefore, he dare not use Bankai easily again.

However, facing the soaring strength of Yohabach, Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni has no way out.

He can only try his best to resist Yohabach's attack and fight for a chance of survival.

Yohabach swung the Reizi Great Sword in his hand again, and this time the attack was more fierce and more terrible.

The waves emanating from the huge sword seemed to be able to tear apart space, leaving no doubt about its power.

Just looking at its strength, it is enough to disintegrate the Bankai of any captain-level Shinigami.

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni took a deep breath and concentrated all his spiritual pressure on Ryujin Jakka.

He wielded Ryujin Jakka and collided with Yhwach's Rei-son Sword.

"Boom!"

A loud noise shook the entire battlefield.

The shock wave generated by the collision spread out, shattering the surrounding walls. Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni was blown away by this huge force and crashed into a huge palace wall.

He felt as if his body was torn apart, but he still gritted his teeth and insisted on not falling down. He struggled to stand up, coughing and spitting out a mouthful of blood.

His face became paler, but there was an unyielding light in his eyes.

Yhwach looked at Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

He didn't expect that Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni could stand up under such an attack.

Seeing this, Yhwach showed a mocking smile on his face.

He stretched out his finger and waved it gently, and countless small sacred arrows poured down like a rainstorm, shooting straight at Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni.

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni did not dare to be careless at all. He waved the flowing blade like fire and collided violently with those sacred arrows. For a time, sparks flew and deafening explosions came one after another.

However, even if Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni tried his best, it was difficult to resist Yhwach's surging attack like a tide. In a series of explosions, he was blown away again.

His body drew an arc in the air like a kite with a broken string, and then slammed hard into a huge palace wall.

"Boom!"

The huge impact echoed in the night sky, as if even the entire invisible empire was trembling.

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni was knocked unconscious, blood gushing out of the corners of his mouth, staining his collar red. His body seemed to be unable to withstand such a blow, but he still gritted his teeth and insisted on not falling down.

"Ahem..."

He coughed and spit out a mouthful of blood, and his face became even paler.

But he had no time to take care of his injuries, because he knew that Yhwach's attack was not over yet. He struggled to stand up, supporting his body with Ryuujin Jakka, ready to face Yhwach's attack again.

Yhwach looked at Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni's tenacious figure, and a trace of appreciation flashed in his eyes.

But he quickly retracted his emotion, because he knew that he had to get rid of this annoying guy today.

He stretched out his five fingers and clenched them into a fist, and saw countless light spots suddenly gathered in the sky, which quickly condensed into countless light arrows and shot down from the sky.

Each light arrow carried the power of destroying the world, as if it was going to raze the entire battlefield to the ground.

A series of explosions covered the area where Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni was located, with flames rising to the sky and smoke and dust filling the air.

At the same time, the spirit sword in the hand of Youhabach also swung. A huge spirit bow appeared in the air, and several powerful spirit arrows were shot out with his wave of his hand.

Those arrows streaked through the night sky like meteors, heading straight for Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni with destructive power.

"Boom boom boom boom!!!"

A series of explosions sounded in the night sky, and the spirit arrows blasted the ground into a bottomless pit. Around the deep pit, cracks covered with spider webs spread out like a chessboard, shaking the entire foundation.

The surrounding buildings collapsed one after another in the violent shaking, raising a cloud of dust and rubble.

Although Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni tried his best to resist those attacks, he was eventually swallowed by the powerful force.

Chapter 793: Ninety-sixth Breaking Dao: Cremation with One Blade!

Waiting for the suffocating smoke to slowly dissipate, what appeared in sight was Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni lying on the ground.

His figure seemed so fragile in the dust, as if a gust of wind could blow him away.

This time, he really lost the strength to stand up again, and could only lie there powerlessly, his chest heaving, and breathing hard.

Holding the spirit sword, Youhabach walked towards Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni with steady steps.

His eyes were full of determination, as if he had foreseen the end of this battle.

"Goodbye, Genryusai."

Youhabach's voice was low and cold, as if announcing the end of an era.

He raised the long sword in his hand, the tip of the sword pointed directly at Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni's head, ready to give the once powerful man the final blow.

However, just when the tip of the sword was about to touch Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni's head, the old man who seemed to have no power to resist suddenly opened his eyes.

In those eyes, there was an unyielding flame, as if to devour the whole world.

"————Hadao Ninety-six: One Blade Cremation!!!"

Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni used all his strength to make this final cry.

His voice echoed in the empty battlefield, as if even the air was trembling.

Yhwach's pupils shrank, obviously not expecting Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni to be able to launch such a powerful attack.

He quickly retreated, trying to avoid the attack, but it was too late.

Rumble~

The sky seemed to be torn apart, and a fiery red flame blade soared into the sky.

The flaming sword, like a demon rising from hell, brought endless destruction and anger.

The terrifying temperature and power instantly enveloped the two people in the center, as if to burn everything about them to ashes.

The flame blade was like a giant dragon, tumbling and roaring in the air, releasing terrifying temperature and power.

The surrounding space seemed to be distorted by the high temperature, and the air made a sharp hissing sound, as if wailing for this terrifying attack.

Its range was even more shocking. With Yhwach as the center, everything within a radius of dozens of kilometers was swallowed by the flame blade.

Even Hasward in the distance was not prepared at all and was instantly engulfed by the terrifying flame.

One-blade cremation, this is Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni's unique skill and his last blow.

This ghost way is not only a super high-level broken way, but also a rare sacrificial broken way.

It requires the user to burn part of his body into charcoal as a sacrifice, releasing a blade-shaped high-temperature explosion, burning everything around.

At present, this broken way has been listed as a taboo technique because the power it releases is too terrifying.

Under the cover of this flame blade, everything around turned into nothingness.

Trees, grass, rocks, and even the air were burned out.

The entire space seemed to be cut open by a huge flame blade, revealing a terrifying hole.

The space around the hole was distorted, as if pulled by an invisible force.

The flames condensed into a huge blade, with the tip facing up, standing in the sky.

The blade emitted a blazing light, reflecting the surrounding sky into a fiery red color.

It seemed to burn the entire sky to ashes.

The fiery red color reflected everything around in the same color, making people feel an unspeakable fear and despair.

The entire space seemed to be painted with a thick layer of red by a huge paintbrush. It was the color of fire and the color of destruction.

People dozens of kilometers away could clearly see this huge flame blade, which was like a huge volcano, burning in the night sky.

Under the burning of this flame blade, all people and things turned into nothingness.

Those who were engulfed, their bodies disappeared instantly in the flames, leaving no trace.

And those objects touched by the flame blade also melted instantly under this high temperature and turned into pools of liquid.

In the center of the flame, Youhabach was struggling. He felt the heat and destruction brought by the flame blade, and he felt his vitality was rapidly draining away. He knew that he couldn't just sit there and wait for death, he had to find a way to resist the attack of the flame blade.

Between life and death, Youhabach didn't think much, he moved his mind and attracted countless spirits into his body. Countless straight and evil lines began to emerge on the surface of his body, that was his Static Blood Suit.

The Static Blood Suit is one of the strongest defenses of the Quincy, it can protect Youhabach from the burning of flames.

However, this is not enough.

The power of the flame blade is too strong. Although the Static Blood Suit can resist some attacks, it cannot completely resist it. Youhabach knew that he had to take more powerful defensive measures.

So, he continued to mobilize the power in his body, and the Static Blood Suit lines on the surface of his body began to light up, as if they were ignited.

The light became stronger and stronger, and finally spread out to form a hemispherical halo defense shield. The halo defense shield wrapped him firmly in place, forming a solid fortress.

This is the outer shell of the static blood suit!

It is an extended and enhanced version of the static blood suit, which can extend the defensive static blood suit outside the body to form a semicircular shield with patterns.

This shield can not only resist the enemy's attack, but also corrode everything that touches it, taking away their control for its own use.

However, even such a defensive measure seems so fragile when facing the cremation of Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni's sword.

The moment the flame blade came into contact with the outer shell of the blood-static suit, it seemed to have ignited a fuse, instantly triggering a violent reaction.

The flame was no longer a simple burning, but like a living thing, it frantically corroded every inch of the outer shell of the blood-static suit.

Its burning power was so strong that it seemed to be able to melt everything and peel off the defensive layer of the outer shell of the blood-static suit layer by layer.

As the flame burned, tiny cracks began to appear on the outer shell of the blood-static suit.

These cracks were not conspicuous at first, but as time went on, they became more and more numerous and larger, like a ferocious mouth that could open at any time and tear the outer shell of the blood-static suit into pieces.

Yhwach's pupils shrank suddenly. He never thought that this attack would be so terrible.

He thought that his outer shell, the Static Blood Suit, could withstand any attack, but at this moment, he witnessed with his own eyes the fragility of the Static Blood Suit under the flame blade.

However, at this moment, the flame suddenly disappeared.

It came and went quickly, as if it had never really appeared.

But the traces left behind were so shocking - most of Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni's body had turned into charcoal, leaving only a head and a pair of empty eyes.

Chapter 794: Kyoraku Shunsui takes the throne

Obviously, in order to deliver this blow, Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni paid a huge price. He not only consumed his spiritual pressure, but also contributed most of his body to the flaming blade.

This kind of determination and courage makes people moved.

Yhwach tightened his charred cloak tightly, and the cloak dissipated into ashes in the residual heat of the flames, revealing his blood-stained body.

The static blood suit on his body has lost its former luster and has become tattered, covered with horrific wounds. These wounds vary in depth, some are still oozing blood, and some have formed black scabs.

"Hasward!"

He stared at Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni, then looked around and shouted loudly.

"His Majesty!"

Hasward appeared in disgrace.

His face was covered with soot and sweat, and his body was covered with scars. But he still stood upright and looked at Yhwach firmly.

"I'm fine, Your Majesty."

Hasward continued.

"It's just that I was caught off guard."

Yhwach nodded, knowing that Hasward's strength and ability were not weak.

Otherwise, he would not have survived this battle.

"Yuanliuzhai..."

Yhwach's deep voice echoed on the battlefield. He stared at the once arrogant figure on the ground - Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni. This old man known as the strongest Death God was lying there quietly at this moment. , unable to stand up again.

His eyes were cold and determined, as if even the temperature in the air was frozen.

He gently raised his fingertips, and a powerful spiritual pressure instantly condensed, like a bomb about to explode. Following his command, the spiritual pressure exploded instantly, sweeping across the entire battlefield like a violent storm.

Under this powerful force, the body of Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni instantly turned into ashes all over the sky, and scattered in the air with the wind, as if he did not want to leave even the last trace.

Yhwach's eyes turned to the direction of Seireitei, where was his next target. He wants to completely dismantle this Death God organization that once made the Quincy fearful, so that they can no longer pose a threat to the Quincy.

The members of Team Zero witnessed all this, with shocked looks on their faces. They did not expect that Yhwach could defeat Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni, the strongest god of death.

"I didn't expect that Yhwach could defeat old man Yamamoto."

The members of Team Zero exchanged surprised glances with each other. They were all shocked by the news.

In their opinion, the only one among them who can defeat Captain Yamamoto is Ichibei, the commander of the army.

However, what they didn't know was that now was the best time for them to go out and deal with Yhwach. Because at this time, Yhwach had not yet opened his omniscient and omnipotent eyes in advance.

This ability is crucial to Yhwach. It allows Yhwach to see everything in the future and formulate a perfect strategy.

However, there is a price to pay for opening your eyes early, and this price is bloody.

The sealed Quincy King took 900 years to regain his heartbeat, another 90 years to regain his consciousness, another 9 years to regain his power, and took over the world in only nine days!

In the process, his strength gradually recovered.

If you open your eyes early before the "Nine Years of Power" are over, then all the power of the Star Cross Knights will be drained. Similarly, low-level Quincy will not be immune.

He chose to attack Seireitei not only to cut off the future he saw, but also to guard against the actions of the God World.

At the same time, in a corner of the invisible empire, Kyoryu Shunsui held his hat with his hands. There was a look of disbelief on his face, as if he could not accept this cruel reality.

Captain Yamamoto is like a father to him, and he has always looked to him as a role model and goal. He never thought that one day he would see the death of Captain Yamamoto with his own eyes.

"Old man..."

Kyōraku Shunsui's voice trembled, and his heart was filled with grief and anger. He couldn't imagine what Seireitei would be like without Captain Yamamoto.

Kyōraku Shunsui felt that the sky was falling. Captain Yamamoto was his sky. Although he was trained by Captain Yamamoto as the next captain, Kyōraku Shunsui always believed that this day would be later.

So he usually looks bohemian and carefree, but he didn't expect that this day would come so quickly.

He knew he had to snap out of it.

"teacher!"

Ukitake Jushiro was also in disbelief. The invincible and strongest Shinigami actually died like this?

How is this possible!

The other Shinigami captains were still insisting, but now they can no longer hold on.

The reason for this is not only the fatigue and consumption caused by the battle, but also because the pillar in their hearts has fallen.

This pillar is the belief in the hearts of the Death Gods and the source of their strength. However, at this critical moment, it collapsed ruthlessly.

Just when the Shinigami captains were feeling desperate, Kyoraku Shunsui stood up.

He knew that now was not the time to be sad.

Facing the Knights of the Star Cross and the Quincy Saints whose morale has soared, they must make a decision, otherwise more deaths will be sacrificed.

So he used Tenteikura to convey the order to retreat to all the Shinigami.

His words were full of firmness and decisiveness, which made every Shinigami who heard the order feel hope and courage.

However, Kyoraku Shunsui's order was not just for retreat.

He knew very well that if all the Shinigami evacuated, the Quincy Saint Soldiers and the Stern Cross Knights would pursue without scruples, and at that time, I am afraid that not many people would be able to escape.

Therefore, he made a difficult decision: let some Shinigami stay to intercept the enemy.

This decision is undoubtedly cruel, but it is also the most effective. Only by letting some Shinigami stay can we buy time and opportunities for others to retreat.

Kyoraku Shunsui understood this, so he gave the order without hesitation.

There were not many Shinigami in the 11th Division Combat Division, and now they were ordered by Kyoraku Shunsui to intercept.

But the Shinigami of the 11th Division did not refuse.

"Don't worry, leave it to us. The enemy will not be able to track you before killing us all!"

The soldiers and officers of the 11th Division were not afraid at all. The combat division was originally born for such a situation.

Also staying were some Shinigami from the support team, and even Kyoraku Shunsui had the 4th Division, the healing division, leave behind some Shinigami to provide Kaido treatment.

Chapter 795 The delayed shadow-invading drug

Different from the original plot, Yhwach still needs time to recover his strength, so he did not leave the Ice Palace, was not influenced by Aizen Sosuke, and did not exceed the scope of activities of the "Realm of Shadows".

After taking care of Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni, Yhwach couldn't wait to go back and fall asleep, not caring about the remaining Shinigami.

This gave the gods of death a chance to breathe.

During the retreat, the Shinigami captains who had their swastika taken away felt heartbroken. The power they were once proud of was easily taken away by their enemies, which made them feel extremely humiliated and angry.

However, reason tells them that now is not the time to vent their emotions. They must evacuate the battlefield as soon as possible, otherwise they will face greater danger once the Quincy attacks again.

Therefore, they chose to give up the idea of fighting the Quincy to the death and instead looked for a way to survive.

The Death Gods who escaped from the Ice Palace were running around like headless flies. They don't know what is waiting for them ahead, they only know that they must get away from this dangerous place as soon as possible.

The Quincy Saints did not hunt down the Death Captains who had lost their combat effectiveness, because they knew that these captains were no longer a threat.

Their target is the Death Gods who are still on the battlefield.

It didn't take long for all the remaining Shinigami to be cleared away.

As for Hasward, as the deputy of the Quincy King, he organized a pursuit force to hunt down the slain gods.

He knew that although these gods of death were no longer a major threat, they could not be taken lightly.

However, Hasward knew better that their main mission was not to hunt down the god of death.

Their goal is to wait for His Majesty Yhwach to regain his power. By then, Soul Society will no longer be their opponent.

As for the world of gods, the Quincy ignored it intentionally or unintentionally.

They knew that there was an all-knowing and all-powerful God-King sitting there, and provoking him easily would only bring about unpredictable trouble.

However, there are war madmen and murderers in the God's World. It doesn't mean that they can avoid provoking them if they don't want to.

On the other side of the divine world, Aizen Sosuke was lost in thought. He felt as if he was restrained by an invisible force and was unable to display his true strength.

As a being who transcends death and has merged with Jinghua Suigetsu, his power should be extremely powerful, but at this moment it seems to be restricted by something.

At this moment, he suddenly felt the strong spiritual pressure coming from the Seireitei. That was the spiritual pressure of Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni, and when released at full strength, it was enough to cover the entire Soul Society.

And Aizen Soyousuke's spiritual pressure is not far behind, and even surpasses Captain Yamamoto in some aspects.

"This powerful spiritual pressure..."

Aizen Sosuke frowned, trying to sense the source of this spiritual pressure. Soon, he discovered something was wrong. In addition to Captain Yamamoto's spiritual pressure, he also felt an unusual spiritual pressure.

This spiritual pressure gave him a very special feeling, both powerful and mysterious.

Aizen Sosuke quickly thought of one person - Yhwach, the King of Quincy.

He once used the power of Kyoka Suigetsu to enter the Great Spirit Book Corridor, where the history and everything of Soul Society is recorded. Therefore, he also knew about the existence of Yhwach, the founder of the Quincy.

"King of Quincy?"

There was a playful smile on Aizen Sosuke's lips. He was very interested in this legendary enemy because he also felt that another powerful spiritual pressure was gradually extinguishing.

In his perception, this spiritual pressure was like a pillar of fire rising into the sky, but it was slowly extinguishing at this moment.

"Captain Yamamoto..."

Aizen Sosuke sighed secretly in his heart. He didn't expect to witness the downfall of this legendary figure at this time. To him, though, that didn't mean much.

It was a pity that Soyousuke Aizen couldn't go and see it in person. After all, for him, the God of Destruction was more attractive.

After he becomes the God of Destruction and breaks his upper limit, he can go and see it.

The God King seems to be very easy-going and doesn't care about such small things that can easily provoke a war between the Quincy and the God of Destruction.

Rather, Sosuke Aizen began to investigate the special features of Esdeath in his own way.

She is the only one who can directly meet the God King. Other than that, anyone who goes to the God King's Hall will only lose one's power.

Although you will not lose your life, this punishment is undoubtedly more cruel, depriving you of all your power. If you want to recover, you have to start all over again. Unless you get the permission of the God King, you will not be deprived of your power.

Aizen Sosuke didn't know what was special about Esdeath. He only knew that her strength was as powerful as the God of Destruction. He suspected that she might be infinitely close to the level of the God of Destruction.

On the other side, Unohana Retsu's hand trembled, and she also felt the defeat of Yamamoto Genryu Saishige's country.

"What happened?"

Unohana Retsu was very surprised. There was no possibility of the God of Destruction attacking Seireitei. In that case, how did Captain Yamamoto die?

Unohana Retsu, who was puzzled, quickly forgot about it. No matter who it was, he was going to die, whether it was Yamamoto Genryu Sai Shigekuni or everyone else.

At most, she just lamented that another acquaintance passed away and no one would know how old she was in the future.

The world of gods is not worried that the changes in Seireitei will affect them.

The shinigami who escaped gathered together again under the Tenjo Kuro of Kyoraku Shunsui.

Urahara Kisuke, who came from the real world, gave them the shadow-invading drug as soon as they met.

"What is this?"

Kyoraku Shunsui was a little confused.

"This is the shadow-invading drug that can prevent the enemy from taking Bankai."

Urahara Kisuke said.

Urahara Kisuke found that the Arrancars also had the same blade release as the Shinigami Shikai and Bankai, so why didn't the Quincies take their Bankai?

Urahara Kisuke decided to stay in Hueco Mundo because of this doubt, and found a clue from the battle between Ichigo and Gilge, that is, Gilge who can absorb all spirit particles.

When he absorbed the spirit particles of the old man, he showed a very disgusted expression, and the conversation at that time, etc., made Urahara Kisuke believe that the ability to take the blade release of the Arrancar would not be suitable for the Quincy.

The so-called Quincies are a race that has no resistance to Hollows. Everything Hollow is poisonous to Quincies, so the role of the Shadow-Invading Poison is to allow the captains to absorb a little bit of the power of Hollows, and then turn their Bankai into Hollows.

In this way, the Quincies are equivalent to eating Bankai with poison, and the previous ability to seize may be invalid because the Zanpakutō of the Death God responds to the soul.

Chapter 796 Soul Society Guerrillas

So when the Shinigami absorbs Hollow's power, Swastika will also become slightly hollow, as if poison is being delivered.

If the Hollow, which is not toxic to the Shinigami, is transmitted to the Quincy, who has no immunity at all, they will definitely not be able to handle it. In this case, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, the Swastika will have to be returned.

Urahara Kisuke stood in front of all the captains. He waved his sleeves gently, as if with a mysterious magic power, black pills slipped from it one by one and landed in everyone's palms.

These pills don't seem to be made from ordinary things, and the aura they exude is indescribably cold and ominous.

"What is this?" All the captains looked surprised. They exchanged looks with each other, trying to find the answer from each other's expressions.

Urahara Kisuke smiled slightly, and his smile revealed a hint of confidence and calmness. He spoke slowly, his voice calm and powerful: "This is the shadow-invading medicine, which can take back the swastika that was taken away."

As soon as these words came out, all the captains were overjoyed. Isn't the reason why they fled in frustration in the previous battle because the enemy had the ability to seize their swastika?

Swastika, for these captain-level masters, is undoubtedly their most powerful force and the key to defeating their enemies.

However, once they are taken away by the enemy, they are like a tiger without its claws, unable to display its true strength.

"This is impossible!" Nirvana suddenly shouted, his voice full of shock and disbelief.

As the captain of the 12th Division, he has been committed to researching various magical technologies and medicines. However, at this time, he found that he was far behind by Urahara Kisuke.

He immediately grabbed a piece of shadow-invading medicine and studied it, trying to find out the secret of this magical drug.

Urahara Kisuke didn't care about this. He glanced at Nirvana indifferently, and then continued to explain to the other captains: "The principle of the shadow-invading medicine comes from the power of the void. After taking this pill, you will be able to escape the swastika. However, the shadow-invading medicine also has its side effects."

"Kisuke, what are the side effects of this pill?"

Kyōraku Shunsui, the captain who was always smiling, stopped smiling at this moment and asked seriously.

Urahara Kisuke lowered the brim of his hat and covered his eyes, as if he didn't want others to see his expression at the moment. He said solemnly: "The body will be partially weakened."

As soon as these words came out, all the captains fell into silence.

As a god of death who is the enemy of the Hollow, this is obviously taboo, otherwise the Hollow experiment would not have caused such a big fuss.

However, at this critical moment, they have no other choice.

As one of the youngest captains, Toshiro Hitsugaya swallowed the shadow-invading medicine without hesitation.

He knew that his power was the weaker one among captains. If he could not use the Swastika, he would not be able to deal with those powerful Quincy.

As the shadow-invading medicine dissolved in his mouth, a sharp pain came from his heart.

Toshiro gritted his teeth tightly to prevent himself from making any sound.

A white bone mask began to spread on his face, and half of his face was covered by this terrifying mask.

His spiritual pressure became mottled and chaotic at this moment, as if a powerful force was raging in his body.

However, when this power gradually stabilized, Toshiro's eyes showed a determined light.

He felt that his strength was rapidly returning and even increasing, and he once again had the strength to fight the Quincy.

"This way we can continue fighting!"

Toshiro whispered, his voice weak but full of determination.

The whites of his eyes have been covered with black, which is a symbol of his body's disintegration, but it is also a sign of his regained strength.

With Toshiro Hitsugaya setting an example, some people followed suit and chose to swallow the shadow-infecting medicine, even though they knew what it meant.

They know this is a difficult decision, but a necessary one.

Only by regaining the power of Swastika can they compete with those powerful Quincy and protect everything they hold dear.

Of course, there were also those who were dismissive and rejected, and Urahara Kisuke couldn't force it.

Kyoraku Shunsui breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the real-life mask army brought by Urahara Kisuke.

The defected Shinigami captains, deputy captains, and Ghost Priests all have strong combat capabilities, which are enough to make up for the current lack of combat capabilities of the Seireitei.

"Captain Kyōband, what should we do next?"

Hitsugaya Toshiro looked at Kyoraku Shunsui and said.

No one makes sense for Kyōraku Shunsui to take over the command of the captain.

"Before, they were hiding in the shadow of Seireitei, but now it's the other way around."

Kyōraku Shunsui held down his bamboo hat and said.

"We hide in Soul Society and launch attacks on them. No matter what they want to do, we have to make them exhausted and unable to complete it smoothly."

Kyōraku Shunsui continued: "At the same time, we must strengthen the collection and analysis of intelligence, understand the enemy's movements and intentions, and formulate the most effective tactics. Nirvana, your scientific research capabilities are a major advantage for us. I hope You can develop new technologies for the Quincy as soon as possible to reduce our casualties and improve combat efficiency."

However, Nirvana doesn't care about this.

He had been studying the shadow-infecting medicine brought by Urahara Kisuke. Then, after he understood the principle of the shadow-infecting medicine, Niryuri dismissed it.

"Although this drug is effective, it has too many side effects."

Kuroda Mayuri said coldly: "I believe I can develop a better drug that can solve the problem of the enemy seizing our Bankai ability without side effects."

"Then, Captain Kuroda Mayuri, this matter is left to you."

Kyōraku Shunsui nodded. Although the Shadow Invasion Drug is effective, it is only a stopgap measure at present.

It would be best if Kuroda Mayuri could develop a better replacement.

"In that case, I will go to collect materials."

Kuroda Mayuri sneered, then turned and left, with countless possible ideas and experimental plans in mind.

This battle will be a contest of technology and strength. And he will play a key role in this contest.

There are so many Quincy, enough for Kuroda Mayuri to develop means against Quincy.

He is confident that he can definitely solve the problem of Quincy faster than Urahara Kisuke.

After Kuroda Mayuri left, Kyōraku Shunsui looked deeply at the present-world masked army led by Urahara Kisuke.

His heart was filled with relief. These Death Captains, Vice Captains and Ghost Masters who had once defected have now become a powerful force for them to fight against external threats.

Chapter 797 Three-legged Triangle

The previous incident involving Aizen Sosuke plunged Soul Society into an unprecedented crisis.

The Masked Army, as a key figure in that incident, was forced to leave the Soul Society they once swore to protect because of misunderstanding and betrayal.

However, with the passage of time, the truth gradually surfaced and their grievances were redressed.

At this moment, they stood on the side of the Soul Society, facing their common enemy - the Quincies who intended to subvert the order of the Soul Society.

Kyoraku Shunsui knew that their arrival would undoubtedly inject new vitality into the Soul Society.

Kyoraku Shunsui communicated with the Masked Army and pulled them back to the Soul Society camp.

So he began to try to communicate with the Masked Army. He told them that the Soul Society was in urgent need of high-end combat power to fight the threat of the Quincies.

As the former captains and vice-captains of the Shinigami, the Masked Army's strength and experience were what the Soul Society needed.

At the same time, he also told the Masked Corps that their grievances had been redressed and they were no longer fugitives from abroad. They could return to the Soul Society and continue to protect peace for the Soul Society.

The Masked Corps was very excited about Kyoraku Shunsui's proposal. They had always wanted to return to the Soul Society and continue to serve the Soul Society. Now that they had this opportunity, they would naturally not let it go.

So, with Kyoraku Shunsui's efforts, the Masked Corps and the Soul Society reached an agreement. They would return to the Soul Society and become a member of the Soul Society.

At the same time, they would also play an important role in the next battle.

Kyoraku Shunsui was under a lot of pressure, and it seemed that he had arranged everything well.

But only he himself knew how weak the Shinigami were today.

The departure of Unohana Retsu, Zaraki Kenpachi, and Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni made the Shinigami weaker than ever before.

The strength of the Shinigami seemed to have been taken away by half overnight, leaving behind a group of young warriors who had not yet fully grown up and several mainstays, including himself.

None of them can be called a decent fighter. Although Kyoraku Shunsui is very strong, he knows the gap between himself and Yamamoto Genryusai Shigekuni.

With the existing strength alone, it is like hitting a rock with an egg to confront a behemoth like the Invisible Empire.

But Kyoraku Shunsui never thought of retreating. There was an inextinguishable flame burning in his heart.

Ukitake Jushiro's physical condition was getting worse and worse. Even if he had an inextinguishable fighting spirit in his heart, it was difficult to support a long-term battle.

This feeling of powerlessness, like a huge rock, pressed on Kyoraku Shunsui's chest, making him almost breathless. But he knew that as the current captain, he could not fall down, nor could he let this despair spread.

In addition, now that the Soul Palace has been lost, it is impossible even if you want to use the prisoners in the Worm Nest.

Kyoraku Shunsui looked in another direction.

That is the direction of Soul City and the God World.

Want to ask for help from the God World?

No, it's not at that point yet.

But it can be used as a preliminary plan.

In order to deal with the current crisis, Kyoraku Shunsui decided to take a series of unconventional measures to let the Gotei 13th Division regain the cold and efficient fighting style of the first generation of the Killing Division.

In this turbulent era, only by adapting and changing can we have a chance of survival.

He personally formulated a detailed battle plan, using the existing resources to set up traps and ambush points one after another, waiting for the Quincies to fall into the trap.

And Kurotsuchi Mayuri, the captain known as a mad scientist, became a key figure in this plan.

He used his wisdom and technology to invent a series of weapons and devices targeting the special abilities of the Quincies, greatly improving the combat effectiveness of the Shinigami.

As Kyoraku Shunsui expected, the chasing troops sent out fell into their carefully designed traps without noticing.

The scientific research team led by Kurotsuchi Mayuri acted quickly, subdued the captured Quincies one by one, and brought them back for in-depth research.

Mayuri Kurotsuchi's eyes, shining with fanatical light, seemed to be able to see through the secrets of life and transform death into the key to victory in the war.

This not only provided a valuable source of intelligence for the Shinigami, but also laid the foundation for them to formulate more precise combat strategies in the future.

It goes without saying that if they fell into Mayuri Kurotsuchi's hands, it would be difficult for these Quincies to die.

Haschwald, who knew about this, did not send anyone to rescue the missing Quincies. On the contrary, all the Quincies were gathered together and hid.

The reason for doing so was, of course, because they were worried that the Shinigami would take advantage of the opportunity and disturb Yhwach. What if Yhwach was furious and died early?

Whether for their own lives or for the future, they did not want to take risks.

Therefore, hiding in the Invisible Empire and eliminating all possibilities was the most advantageous choice.

However, when Kyoraku Shunsui learned that Haschwald did not send reinforcements to rescue the missing Quincies, but instead contracted the entire Invisible Empire for defense, he felt unprecedented confusion and vigilance.

He knew that there must be some deep reason behind such an action.

"In terms of strength alone, they are not worse than us. Even without Yhwach, they have the powerful fighting power of the Stern Cross Knights. There is no reason for us to let them deal with the men we sent out."

The Stern Cross Knights are as powerful as the captains of the Death Gods. Even if they are alone, the captains of the general Death Gods cannot defeat them.

They are a legion of nearly 30 Quincies in the Invisible Empire whose strength is stronger than or similar to the captain-level Death Gods. Each member has the Holy Word and the power represented by the Holy Word.

Except for being too careless about the enemy, there are no shortcomings.

Not to mention that the strength of the 13th Division has been greatly reduced now. If they attack in full force or send out most of their forces, they will be enough to chase the 13th Division to heaven and earth.

"What's the problem with Youhabach? He needs protection, so he can't send more forces?"

"Or are you afraid of the reaction of the God World and don't plan to send more forces to deal with us?"

Kyōraku Shunsui thought about various possibilities, and Kurotsuchi Mayuri and Urahara Kisuke had already obtained information from the Quincies of the pursuit team they captured.

When they knew that Youhabach still needed to sleep to recover his strength and that they were afraid that the God World would take action against them, Kyōraku Shunsui began to think about how to use such information to plan.

"We can't attack the Invisible Empire directly, that would be like hitting a rock with an egg."

Even if they knew about Yhwach's problem, they couldn't attack directly.

Chapter 798 Assassination Team

Only when he goes to bed, Yhwach will return to the identity of "Father of Quincy" to accumulate strength, and he will not allow any form of interference to interrupt his sleep during bedtime.

However, after knowing the bottom line of the Invisible Empire's Quincy, Kyoraku Shunsui knew that it would be like hitting a rock with an egg to confront Yhwach's almost unsolvable power head-on. Only by weakening its foundation from the root can there be a glimmer of hope.

So, he secretly planned an unprecedented assassination operation, aiming to reduce the number of Quincies and weaken the source of Yhwach's future power.

Soi-Fong and Yoruichi Shihouin, two Shinigami with rich experience in assassination and infiltration, naturally became the core of this operation.

They acted decisively and delicately, like ghosts in the night, quietly shuttling between the defense lines of the Invisible Empire.

They knew that every successful assassination was a heavy blow to Yhwach's future power. Therefore, they spared no effort to complete this seemingly impossible task.

In order to cooperate with this operation, Kyoraku Shunsui also mobilized many Shinigami as auxiliary forces. They each have their own duties, some are responsible for intelligence collection, some are responsible for distracting the enemy's attention, and some are responsible for support and retreat.

The whole operation is like a finely woven net, and every detail has been repeatedly scrutinized and rehearsed to ensure that there is no mistake.

Although it is not known whether this will work, this is the best they can do.

Hueco Mundo cannot be relied on. The Arrancar has either become an ordinary god or died. The Hueco Mundo hunting force sent by the Invisible Empire to Hueco Mundo is a task force that specializes in capturing other Hollows and Arrancar in Hueco Mundo and selecting those who are qualified to serve as combatants.

They encountered the ordinary gods of the God World, and after a fierce battle, the ordinary gods were defeated.

Without the power of destruction, ordinary gods do not actually have much advantage.

After Kenpachi Zaraki learned about this, he rushed into Hueco Mundo with his men to hunt.

Hueco Mundo has now become one of the territories of the God World. Soul Society is still unclear, and the God World does not seem to have the idea of intervening in Soul Society.

As a result, the Hueco Mundo hunting team was completely wiped out by Kenpachi Zaraki.

Haschwood lost contact with the Quincy again, and he couldn't hold it anymore.

He felt that the current situation was very bad.

And the assassination team led by Soi Fong and Yoruichi Shihouin caused them a lot of trouble.

Sui Fong was naturally very excited, and she could act with Yoruichi again.

As a senior captain control, Soi Fong easily forgave Yoruichi Shihouin for abandoning her.

In any case, Soi Fong couldn't stop being able to assassinate with Yoruichi, so she performed beyond her normal level.

"This is a cloak made by Urahara Kisuke that can hide spiritual pressure and spirit particles."

Yuichi Shihouin took out two black cloaks for Soi Fong.

The two of them just need to carry out the mission, and there is no need to cooperate.

"That thing of Urahara Kisuke?"

Sui Fong was a little dissatisfied, but she didn't say anything at this time.

And then, after the two assassinated, Soi-Fong realized how exaggerated this cloak was. The Quincy was almost blind, and only reacted after being killed by them.

But there was no way to react.

Ice Palace.

The exterior is covered with ice, and it is a large palace with the same name as the organization. There are two ivory-like broken arched columns at the front door. There is a building with a cross pattern behind the palace, and below the palace is a large-scale building and clock tower covered with ice.

"This is the 107th time."

In the Ice Palace, Haschwald's face was solemn. He listened to his subordinates' reports of failure again and again, and a sense of powerlessness surged in his heart.

The Death God seemed to not need to rest, and attacked and assassinated them like mad dogs.

I don't know how the group of Death Gods did it, and they were able to hide the sensitivity of the Quincy to the spirit particles and then successfully sneak attack.

Faced with the almost all-pervasive assassination tactics of the Death Gods, he couldn't find an effective response strategy for a while.

The defense of the Invisible Empire is not in vain.

They have a highly sensitive constitution to spirit particles and advanced technology, making it difficult for any abnormal fluctuation to escape their detection.

But the appearance of two scientific masters, Urahara Kisuke and Kurotsuchi Mayuri, completely changed this situation.

They used their in-depth research on the physiological structure and technical principles of the Quincy to develop a series of high-tech equipment and medicines that can interfere with the Quincy's perception and hide the traces of its actions.

These equipment and medicines not only helped the Shinigami successfully avoid the eyes and ears of the Quincy, but also made them more handy when performing tasks.

The two of them are scientific masters and technical masters. They have conducted in-depth research on the Quincy. For example, the captured Quincy was kept alive as much as possible for research, and the dead Quincy was dissected for research.

Anyway, everyone is a mortal enemy, so it's not excessive to do anything.

As the assassination continued to deepen, a tense and depressing atmosphere gradually filled the area around the Ice Palace. The Quincy began to realize the seriousness of the situation and strengthened their vigilance and patrols.

But even so, they failed to stop the ghost-like infiltration and raids of the Shinigami. Every successful assassination was accompanied by the fall of one or more Quincy, whose life flames quietly extinguished in the darkness.

"We can't be passive like this anymore."

Haschwald said in his heart.

"We must find a way to fight back, otherwise, the future of the Invisible Empire is worrying."

Haschwald set up a trap, but Soi-Fong and Yoruichi were not fooled.

They are both experienced and not so easy to fool. Moreover, the main focus now is to weaken the vitality of the Quincy. There is no need to take risks.

If they are patient, the Quincy cannot be their opponent. Moreover, no one can maintain a high level of strictness all the time. There will definitely be a slack situation, and then it will be time for them to attack.

...

God's world.

Luther looked at the sleeping Youhabach with some boredom. Now he led people to kill Youhabach, which could enable Youhabach to launch the Holy Separation in advance and stimulate Youhabach to attack the Soul King Palace.

He stimulated Youhabach far more than others, and a tyrant like Youhabach would not hesitate to sacrifice his subordinates.

And he felt that he was almost full after basking in the sun, and it was time to go to other worlds.

As for the little soul king and soul king candidate who took away Kurosaki Ichigo?

Luther felt that Kurosaki Ichigo would not mind.

So, all the gods in the world of gods received orders from the king of gods.

Chapter 799: Attacking the Invisible Empire and Seizing Soul Society

"Is it an order from the God King?"

Gods everywhere in the God World received orders from the God King.

This sudden order was like the most dazzling lightning in the sky, instantly illuminating the entire God Realm and causing waves.

Attack the Invisible Empire and seize the dominance of Soul Society!

This order appeared in their minds out of thin air and was unforgettable. They were either surprised, excited, or confused, but without exception, they were all deeply shocked by this unprecedented power.

Aizen Sosuke was also startled.

"Interesting, actually giving orders in this way not only shows absolute control of power, but also demonstrates one's own sense of existence."

The omniscient and omnipotent God King, this is what a being like him should look like, not like the Spirit King.

Esdeath could no longer hold back after receiving Luther's order.

When she came to this world, she heard that the strongest people in this world were the Soul King, Yhwach, Team Zero, and the corresponding king of Hell who didn't know whether he existed in Hell.

As a result, Team Zero had already seen it, and just like that, Aizen Sosuke's Honyu was completely fused, and he could barely take a look at it.

The rest won't work.

So she has been looking forward to how strong Yhwach is.

Now, with Luther's order and permission, she can't wait to lead everyone to attack the Invisible Empire.

This time no one wants to stay and look after the house. In fact, there is a "divine gate", and it doesn't matter whether they look at the house or not.

Anyway, the God King didn't ask for someone to look after the house this time, so Esdeath said he would go along with him.

She is the only one who can do this. Without the order of the God King, others can only stay and watch the house. At the very least, they must be a God of Destruction.

Now everyone can go, so everyone rushes out, fearing that if they are slow, they will be asked by the God King to stay and look after the house.

"The entire army listens to the order and sets off immediately. The target is the Invisible Empire!"

Esdeath's voice resounded through the sky. She took the lead, leading a huge army composed of ordinary gods and gods of destruction, and embarked on a mighty journey.

The surrounding Soul City has gathered a large number of souls from the Soul Society, and more and more souls have become ordinary gods, so that the army of the God World now exceeds 2,000 people.

Under the call of the God King, they gathered into an unstoppable torrent, vowing to seize the dominance of Soul Society.

However, their actions did not escape the surveillance of the Invisible Empire and the Seireitei guerrillas. The spies of the Invisible Empire noticed this unusual trend immediately, and they quickly reported the information to the empire's top brass.

At the same time, Seireitei's guerrillas also fell into deep confusion.

They don't understand why the God's world, which has always been silent, suddenly takes such radical actions? What is their goal?

"What do they want to do?"

This is a question on both sides. Isn't there no movement in the world of God? Why did it suddenly move?

Looking at the world of God, it seems that it is heading towards the invisible empire.

The Seireitei guerrillas couldn't figure out the movements, reactions and purposes of the God's World, but he knew that he had acquaintances in the God's World and could send people to build relationships.

This matter was left to the fastest Shunshen, Yoruichi.

The information can be brought back as soon as possible.

Shifouin Yoruichi refused. After all, the person she was trying to hook up with was either Unohana Retsu or Zaraki Kenpachi. How was she going to trick them?

But in desperation, she set off anyway.

Then she successfully met with Uozhiehua Lie. Uozhiehua Lie also knew her purpose of coming, so she didn't hide it.

"The God King gave us an order to attack the Invisible Empire and seize the rule of Soul Society."

Maozhiehualie said.

Shifengyuan Yeyi, who had finally sneaked into the army of the God World, was shocked when he heard this.

"Seize the rule of Soul Society?"

It's understandable to attack the Invisible Empire, but if they seize the rule of Soul Society, doesn't it mean that they will become enemies?

"Yes, the Soul King's affiliate has abandoned Soul Society. In this case, Soul Society is now a place that everyone can fight for. The God King plans to include Soul Society as the God King's affiliate."

Maozhiehualie said calmly.

Shifengin Yoruichi looked ugly. The Soul King belonged to them, obviously the God of Death. The God of Death had now lost his dominance over Soul Society and was occupied by the Quincy, so the God King planned to take Soul Society under his control.

It sounds reasonable, but for the God of Death, it is not so friendly.

Without Soul Society, where should the Shinigami go?

"Then what are we going to do?"

Si Fengyuan Yoruichi asked.

"You can become the God of Destruction, or you can go to other worlds."

Maozihualie said calmly.

Shifengin Yoruichi didn't know what to say, so he had to bring the information back to Kyoraku Shunsui.

After knowing the ins and outs of this matter, Kyōraku Shunsui smiled bitterly.

I am probably the worst and most unlucky captain in history, even though there are only two captains.

When he came to power, he encountered such a thing. The Quincy hadn't solved it yet, and the God of Destruction came to join in the fun again. The key was that standing behind the God of Destruction was the even more invincible God King.

There was nothing they could do about it. Unless their spiritual king came down to fight in person, they would not be their opponents at all.

"Teacher, what should I do?"

Kyōraku Shunsui smiled bitterly and thought to himself.

Are we going to fight the God of Destruction to the end?

Isn't that courting death?

Although Soul Society is very large, the distance between the God World and the Invisible Empire is not far, so the Gods of Destruction quickly arrived at the Invisible Empire.

Haschwald has brought people to wait here.

"God of Destruction, what do you want to do here?"

Haschwald looked at Esdeath, who was leading the way.

"To seize the rule of Soul Society."

Esdeath announced her purpose, and then waved her hand without waiting for Haschwald and the others to say anything.

Kenpachi Zaraki, who had long been unable to bear it, rushed out first.

"Hahahaha, who is the strongest among you?"

Kenpachi Zaraki swung his sword to split the bodies of several Quincy Saint Soldiers.

Aizen Sosuke was unmoved and seemed to have no intention of fighting.

Of course, it is hard to say that he has not confused everyone with the mirror flower and water moon now, and his real body may have gone to who knows where.

Haschwald frowned.

"We can't let them disturb His Majesty, the Stern Cross Knights, the Quincy, destroy them!"

Hastwood waved his hand and said.

Needless to say, the Quincy would not let them disturb Yhwach, otherwise, they might lose their lives.

So they fought the God of Destruction very hard.

In the end, they found that the fighting power of the God of Destruction did not seem to be as strong as they thought.

Chapter 800 God of Destruction VS Quincy

After all, they are not the real God of Destruction.

It is naturally different from the existence of Quincy who has a lineage theory.

Quincy possesses the ability to absorb spirit particles from the external environment. After strengthening, this ability can decompose and absorb matter composed of spirit particles, or prevent the Shinigami from using spirit particles in the air to form a foothold.

A very small number of Quincy clansmen are unable to absorb spirit sons. This kind of Quincy has the same "soul-giving" ability as its ancestor Yhwach, which is the opposite of "absorbing spirit sons".

There is also the overbearing ability of Shengli, which can directly decompose the living body composed of spirit particles into spirit particles in an instant, and at the same time gather them into his own body, completely absorbing the enemy, turning the enemy into his own spiritual pressure, but after absorbing the enemy, his appearance will change. Changes occur, and the body surface reveals the characteristics of the person being absorbed.

This technique is the ultimate effect of spirit clustering.

Ordinary Gods, Death Gods, and Hollows all have great weaknesses against the Quincy. Only the God of Destruction can ignore the various special abilities of the Quincy.

The power of destruction is the spirit son encoded by Luther. The Quincy cannot absorb it, unless the Spirit King personally takes action, which is still possible.

Or if Yhwach were omniscient and omnipotent, he would also be able to know the secret of the power of destruction.

I don't know if it can be cracked.

After the Quincy knew that the God of Destruction was not as powerful as they thought, they all started killing people.

The Gods of Destruction are all mixed. At present, they are all ordinary gods. There are very few Gods of Destruction. It will take at least a thousand years of development to become the most powerful force in the world. By then, if all Gods of Destruction are included, they will be Quincy. The four major forces, , the God of Death, the Perfection Master, and the Hollow, could not defeat the God of Destruction even if they joined forces.

Now it can only be said that it is a 50-50 tie, with a winner and a loser.

But this is also what Luther needs.

If you want to become the God of Destruction, you not only have to work behind closed doors, but you also have to experience life and death in order to inspire resonance in the essence of your soul.

Although less than two of the two thousand ordinary gods may eventually become the God of Destruction, that is enough.

One god of destruction is as useful and valuable as hundreds or thousands of ordinary gods.

With Madarama's deafening "Let's go!", the entire battlefield seemed to be ignited. The team members with high morale were like arrows, resolutely rushing towards the Quincy camp of the Invisible Empire.

The air was filled with a strong smell of gunpowder and unyielding fighting spirit, and the tense confrontation between the two sides instantly turned into a fierce confrontation.

However, just when this unstoppable charge was about to swallow everything, an extremely dazzling and lightning-fast beam suddenly cut through the sky, passing by the moment everyone was about to touch the enemy.

The speed of this beam of light exceeded everyone's imagination. It seemed to be the brightest meteor in the night sky, but it also carried a fatal threat, making it impossible to catch its trajectory, let alone react.

Wherever the beam passed, the air seemed to be torn apart, leaving behind tiny but hot cracks.

When this sudden crisis passed, the team members were shocked to realize that one of their leaders, Madarama Ikkaku, had fallen into a pool of blood.

His right chest was accurately penetrated by the beam, and his upper body was almost torn apart by this indescribable force. Blood spurted out like a fountain, dyeing the surrounding ground red.

The broken right hand fell weakly a few steps away, holding the Soul Blade tightly in his hand, seemingly still expressing his unwillingness to fight.

"Ikkaku!" Witnessing this scene personally, his eyes widened, full of disbelief and anger.

He turned around suddenly, trying to find the culprit, but he saw a figure wearing a white hooded cloak slowly standing up. The cross star logo embroidered on the back of the cloak was particularly dazzling in the afterglow of the setting sun.

The man took off his hat, revealing a striking purple punk hairstyle, a cold smile on his lips, and his eyes flashed with no fear of life.

"Who the hell are you?"

One of the team members suppressed the fear in his heart and asked loudly, with a bit of trembling in his voice.

"I'm sorry, but my name is not important to you."

Quincy Buzby answered in an almost joking tone. His voice was low and magnetic, but full of unquestionable majesty.

"Because you will soon become part of history. The order I received is to erase all of you, so I don't have time to waste on boring conversations."

Every word Buzby said was like a sharp knife, cutting the hearts of everyone present.

Xing Qin was even more furious. He knew very well his responsibilities and mission as a comrade, and he could not just watch the sacrifice of his comrades and remain indifferent.

So, he took a deep breath, mobilized all the spiritual pressure in his body, and the soul blade in his hand instantly burst into dazzling light, as if to swallow all the darkness.

"Damn it! I won't let you succeed!"

Gongqin roared like an enraged lion, charging towards Buzby with full of anger and grief.

Every time he slashed, he concentrated all his strength, intending to end the battle as quickly as possible and avenge Madarame.

However, Buzby seemed unusually calm. He gently raised his hand, and the essence of the sun seemed to be condensed on his fingertips. A ray of light that was hotter and more dazzling than before shot out from his fingertips and went straight to Gongqin's chest.

This is the "Fire Finger·1!" he is proud of, a powerful move that can instantly turn the target into ashes.

Faced with this fatal blow, although Gongqin tried his best to avoid it, he was still a little slower in the end.

The beam of light was like the sickle of the god of death, ruthlessly penetrating his defense and hitting his heart.

If it were any other ordinary god, he would have used the "barrier" at this time, but Gongqin was from the 11th Division, and even if he became an ordinary god, he didn't want to use this kind of ghost-like tactics.

So he directly chopped the beam with the soul blade.

The soul blade split the beam, but Gongqin was also splashed all over by the high temperature carried by the beam. If it weren't for the powerful divine equipment, he would be covered with wounds now.

"What!?"

Seeing this, Buzby's eyes flashed with surprise.

He didn't expect that this god of destruction had such a strong potential and desire to survive.

But soon, he regained his composure, and a deeper smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"It seems that I underestimated you. However, this will only make the next game more interesting."

"Finger of Fire, 2!"

The anxious Buzzby immediately used his second move. This time he stretched out two fingers and waved them in the direction of Gongqin. The flames formed two things like knife-like qi and flew in the direction of Gongqin.

Gongqin's pupils shrank. At this moment, he seemed to be facing death.