

Kryptonian 801

Chapter 801 Ayase Gawa Yumichika draws his sword

At that moment, Yumichika Ayasegawa seemed to be on the edge of life and death. It was an indescribable clarity and shock. He could feel that every beat of his heart was accompanied by a deep understanding of the fragility and tenacity of life.

Death, this once unattainable concept, is now like a shadow in the night, quietly approaching, making him take a deep breath and try to turn this heaviness into motivation for fighting.

The soul blade in his hand is not only a weapon, but also an extension of his soul, an existence beyond the body.

He suddenly opened his eyes, with a resolute light flashing in his eyes. He held the hilt of the knife with one hand, and used the other palm as a sheath to slowly draw out the soul blade.

At this moment, time seemed to have really solidified, everything around him became blurred and slow, only he and the knife became the clearest existence in this world.

"Draw the sword————"

Accompanied by a low and powerful shout, the "glazed peacock" in Yumichika Ayasegawa's hand was like an awakened phoenix, blooming with dazzling light.

The light contained endless spiritual pressure and destructive power, cutting the surrounding air into pieces.

This double-edged sword reshaped by the essence of the soul not only has a unique appearance, but also contains the terrifying power of double slashes.

The glass-colored light flows on the blade, just like the splendor of a peacock spreading its tail at dawn, which is both beautiful and dangerous.

This light is not only a visual feast, but also contains enough power to change the battlefield.

This sword can not only cause physical double slashes, but more importantly, it can transform his spiritual pressure into a subtle destructive force, which is an existence beyond the logic of conventional battles.

"———— Glass-colored Peacock!"

Facing Bazby's surging attack like a tide, Ayase Gawa Yumichika did not choose to escape, but faced the challenge.

He waved the "Glass-colored Peacock", and saw the knife flash, and two slashing trajectories that appeared almost at the same time intertwined in the air, like the gorgeous feathers of a peacock spreading its tail, instantly cutting Bazby's attack into pieces.

It was not just a simple cut, but a deep damage to the structure of the spirit particle, causing the attack force that could have triggered a chain reaction to dissipate in an instant.

"How is this possible!"

Bazby's face turned pale in an instant, and he widened his eyes in disbelief, as if he had seen something incredible.

He had never thought that his attack would be so easily broken, and in a nearly perfect posture.

Ayase Gawa Yumichika slowly put away the knife, feeling the destructive power transformed from the soul blade in his body, and an indescribable excitement and satisfaction surged in his heart.

"So that's it, is this the feeling of becoming a god of destruction?"

"Quincy, are you ready?"

Ayase Gawa Yumichika smiled slightly, he didn't intend to let the other party go.

"Do you think you can beat me like this? It's really naive!"

In Bazby's eyes, madness and unwillingness intertwined, he couldn't accept that he would be defeated so easily by Ayase Gawa Yumichika, the opponent who once seemed to him to be nothing.

Ayase Gawa Yumichika, on the other hand, had a calm expression, as if the thrilling battle just now was just part of his daily training.

Bazby's voice echoed in the empty battlefield, and every word was full of provocation and unwillingness.

He used the Fei Lian kick to speed up and approach, and the dust under his feet flew with his steps, as if even the earth was trembling with his anger.

However, what he didn't know was that Ayase Gawa Yumichika was no longer the same as before.

With a crisp sound of the sword, the "Glass Peacock" cut through the air again, turning into two streams of light, hitting Bazby accurately.

This time the attack was not only incredibly fast, but also twice as powerful.

Bazby's figure paused in the air, and then flew backwards like a kite hit by a heavy hammer, falling heavily to the ground, splashing a cloud of dust.

He struggled to get up, but his body was unable to move as if it was pressed by a boulder. He gasped, his eyes full of disbelief and shock.

"This... How is this possible..."

Bazby's voice was weak and trembling. He had never thought that he would be defeated so thoroughly and so quickly. He looked up at Yumichika Ayasegawa.

Yumichika Ayasegawa slowly walked towards Bazby, his steps were steady and powerful, and every step seemed to step on Bazby's heart. He stopped in front of Bazby, his eyes calm and deep.

"It seems that I still overestimated you, Quincy."

Yumichika Ayasegawa said coldly.

"Ahhhhh..."

However, Bazby did not give up. He suddenly roared, stood up suddenly and swung a palm in the direction of Yumichika Ayasegawa.

Five rotating vortices of fire rushed straight to Yumichika Ayasegawa's position, carrying destructive power and temperature.

Then there was a loud "boom", and a huge explosion echoed over the battlefield, and sparks flew like fireworks, gorgeous and dangerous.

The surrounding team members were shocked by the sudden explosion and retreated again and again. They were forced to stay away by the scorching flames.

"Ha...hahahaha..."

Bazby, who was sitting on the ground, couldn't help laughing at the situation.

"I won, God of Destruction!"

However, as he laughed, Bazby's laughter suddenly became smaller and smaller, because a figure began to slowly emerge from the huge flames in front of him.

However, when the flames gradually dissipated, a perfectly intact figure appeared in front of everyone—Ayasegawa Yumichika.

He still held the "Glass Peacock", and there was no trace of embarrassment or fatigue on his face.

He looked at Bazby calmly, as if the explosion just now had nothing to do with him.

The destructive force that could destroy the structure of the spirit particle would not hurt him at all.

"Is that it? It seems that I still overestimated you, Quincy."

Ayasegawa Yumichika repeated this sentence again,

"God of Destruction, don't be so proud!"

Bazby's face turned livid and twisted. He couldn't accept this fact—he actually lost to this opponent who he once regarded as an ant.

He swung his right hand violently, and the flames gathered into a flaming sword in his hand again.

"Finger of Fire, 4!"

The two held the flaming sword and the soul blade respectively, and confronted each other.

Bazby roared and rushed towards Ayasegawa Yumichika, as if he wanted to vent all his anger and unwillingness on this attack.

Ayasegawa Yumichika smiled calmly, and he gently raised the "Glass Peacock" to meet Bazby's flaming sword. The two powerful forces collided, intertwined, and exploded in the air.

The next moment, Ayasegawa Yumichika cut off Bazby's head with one sword

Chapter 802 Kill

"What?"

This whisper came out of several Stern Cross Knights almost at the same time, and their eyes instantly became sharp, as if they could penetrate layers of obstacles and look directly at the southern sky.

That was a subtle change that only the strong could perceive-the disappearance of spiritual pressure, and the disappearing spiritual pressure belonged to one of them, Bazby.

"Bazby's spiritual pressure disappeared?"

A member of the Stern Cross Knights, Es. Nott, whose holy letter was F, muttered to himself, with both disbelief and a hint of worry in his tone.

He knew that although there were many of these so-called "destroyers", not many of them could really threaten the members of the Stern Cross Knights.

Unless, there was a more powerful existence hidden among them, or Bazby encountered some unknown danger.

"Did Bazby get rid of that guy?"

He frowned, with a bit of disbelief in his tone.

Although he was in the battle, he did not feel too much pressure with his extraordinary combat power and keen intuition, so he had the spare time to pay attention to the safety of his companions.

Ace Nort sighed softly, with a hint of complexity in his eyes.

"That idiot is always so impulsive."

There was both blame and regret in his words.

Ace Nort slowly raised his hands and gently opened his ten fingers.

Then, those seemingly illusory light spots began to gather at his fingertips, gradually condensing into sharp and slender light arrows, each of which contained enough power to penetrate any material defense.

These light arrows were not simply energy condensation, they were more like messengers endowed with life, carrying Ace Nort's unique will, launching a fatal attack on the restless destruction gods around.

The destruction gods tried to stop those seemingly fragile but indestructible light arrows.

However, all efforts were in vain. The light arrows penetrated their defenses, like invisible sharp blades, directly piercing their most vulnerable place-heart.

The destruction gods hit by the light arrows first felt an indescribable chill, which did not come from the physical temperature of the outside world, but from the fear deep in their hearts.

This fear surged like a tide, instantly drowning their reason and courage.

They began to see illusions. The fear and anxiety that had been buried deep in their hearts were like a film that was magnified countless times at this moment, playing in front of their eyes.

Some Destroyers saw their helplessness when they failed, some recalled the despair of being crushed by stronger people, and some were deeply afraid of the unknown...

This is the ability of Esnot, creating and controlling cone-like light arrows from the surroundings, attacking the surrounding enemies, and no physical form of defense can stop the light arrows.

Living objects hit by light arrows will turn everything in their hearts into fear, and then they will be suspicious of everything around them, and even unable to concentrate on thinking.

Many Destroyers were hit by light arrows, screaming and going crazy because of excessive fear, unable to withstand the torment, causing their hearts to be burned out, and finally suffocated to death.

"Despicable guy, actually used poison..."

The remaining Destroyers cursed angrily and unwillingly, as if they had found the root cause of failure.

Ace Nott smiled playfully when he heard this.

"So that's it, you thought I used poison."

He shook his head slowly, with a bit of teasing in his tone.

"But you guessed wrong, feel it again, this may be something you have forgotten a long time ago - the most important feeling in life is called fear."

As his words fell, countless light arrows shot out, and the gods of destruction who tried to resist were hit, and those who wanted to dodge could not dodge.

After being hit, the gods of destruction only felt an invisible force surging from the bottom of their hearts. It was an indescribable sense of fear, as if countless pairs of eyes were peeping at them in the dark, and it was like millions of insects crawling slowly on their bodies, which made people shudder.

"I have nothing to fear!"

Some gods of destruction tried to calm down and tried to dispel this fear with words, but their voices were trembling, betraying his heart.

"Nothing to fear?"

Ace Nott chuckled, and the laughter echoed in the night sky, which seemed particularly harsh.

"True fear has no reason. It is not based on emotion, but on instinct. It is like the powerlessness and despair of wild animals in nature when facing natural enemies. No one can truly escape the bondage of instinct."

His words were like a sharp blade, piercing the depths of the hearts of the gods of destruction. They began to tremble and retreat. The original firm belief seemed so fragile in the face of fear.

As his ability was fully deployed, the situation on the battlefield was reversed in an instant.

Those gods of destruction who were still resisting stubbornly were now like dogs that had lost their homes, running away in all directions. The members of the Stern Cross Knights took the opportunity to launch a fierce offensive and completely eliminated this sudden threat.

At the moment when Es Nott's arrogant laughter sounded and he was about to further show off his power of fear, the air on the battlefield seemed to be torn by an invisible blade, and a dazzling knife light suddenly descended like a meteor that cut through the night sky.

This was not just a flash of light, but also the moment when the boundary between life and death was ruthlessly cut off.

Ace Nott's body was split into two in front of everyone's astonished gaze. Fragments of blood and fear intertwined together and scattered all over the land baptized by war.

In the midst of this chaos and shock, a woman in a kimono, with a gentle face but a tough look that should not be underestimated, slowly stepped into the battlefield. Every step she took seemed so calm, as if even the abyss of death and despair could not shake her in the slightest.

Unohana Retsu!

"Fear? What a great ability."

Unohana Retsu's voice was soft and peaceful, without any haste or tension caused by the battle.

For her, the concept of fear had long been diluted by the years, but Es Nott's ability unexpectedly touched a ripple deep in her heart, a long-lost emotional fluctuation.

So, with an almost compassionate attitude, she swung the knife that decided the outcome, cleanly and neatly, without any drag.

As the embodiment of fear, Es Nott's vitality is beyond the imagination of ordinary people. Even though his body was split in two, he still struggled unwillingly, trying to use the power of the perfect holy body to be reborn.

However, fate did not seem to intend to give him a second chance.

Just when he was about to complete his transformation, a trace of determination flashed in Unohana Retsu's eyes. She slightly opened her eyes that seemed to be able to see into people's hearts, and a destructive force instantly surged into the soul blade in her hand.

Chapter 803 The God of Destruction wreaks havoc on the Invisible Empire

"Pfft!"

This knife was so fast that it almost transcended the constraints of time. It was not only a physical cut, but also a complete denial of the essence of Ace Nott's existence.

His figure was instantly disintegrated by Unohana Retsu's blow that transcended common sense, like a scroll torn apart by invisible hands.

Wherever the sword light passed, not only was the physical boundary of his body broken through, but the fundamental meaning of his existence was ruthlessly denied, turning into tiny pieces of light and shadow flying all over the sky, each piece carrying unfinished dreams and thoughts about the passing of life. The deep unwillingness finally dissipated in the invisible wind.

At this moment, even the air was filled with a touch of sadness, which was helplessness and sigh at the passing of life.

"Lord Unohana!"

The Gods of Destruction who witnessed this scene were all moved. In their eyes were awe of Unohana Retsu's strength, but also grief for the sacrifice of their companions.

However, after this brief silence, they were more ignited by an unprecedented fighting spirit and vowed to avenge their dead companions.

At this moment, a slight sound of footsteps broke the silence of the scene, approaching silently like a ghost in the night wind.

Everyone looked up alertly and saw a man wearing the standard white uniform of the Quincy stepping into the battlefield. His steps were steady and powerful, and every step seemed to be on an invisible beat.

He is a member of the Knights of the Star Cross, wearing the Quincy's iconic white uniform. His short black hair hides slender phoenix eyes, and the conspicuous scar on the left corner of his mouth seems to tell the story of past battles and glory.

He is Cangdu, and the holy character is "I", which symbolizes the strong man of "steel".

"You were the one who killed Buzby and Icenott, right?"

Cangdu's voice was low and powerful, revealing unquestionable majesty.

His eyes stayed on Ace Nott's body for a moment, and then turned to Unohana Retsu, as if to confirm something.

Unohana Retsu smiled slightly, and there was anticipation for the upcoming battle in that smile.

Facing Cangdu's question, Maozhihualie had an indifferent smile on his face.

This smile contained both a welcome to the challenge and an indifference to the past battles.

She shook her head slightly and replied: "This was indeed my fault, but as for Buzby's fall, I didn't know about it. Although we, the God of Destruction, fight side by side, we each have our own responsibilities and paths."

Her answer not only showed her frankness, but also cleverly avoided possible leakage of information, making it difficult for Cangdu to understand her depth for a while.

Hearing this, Cangdu's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, and then he regained his composure.

His eyes narrowed slightly, as if he was carefully savoring Uozuka Retsu's words.

After a moment, he slowly spoke: "So, are there at least two powerful Gods of Destruction? Such information is undoubtedly an unexpected surprise for me. So, God of Destruction, you haven't reported your name yet, have you?" I am Cangdu, a member of the Knights of the Star Cross, the holy word 'I', steel. You should be able to easily understand my abilities - whether it is my body or my will, I am as indestructible as steel."

He slowly raised his hands, and the front of his seemingly ordinary arms suddenly stretched out slender claws, like three rows of sharp blades side by side, and the length of the claws was comparable to a sword.

His weapons are steel claws at the front of his arms.

He has a calm personality and keeps silent when fighting enemies.

"I am Karetsu Uno, one of the gods of destruction, and one of the 'gods of death' you call me."

Maozhihualie said.

Cangdu, who has a calm personality and rarely speaks, takes this silence to the extreme during battle.

With a movement of his body, he turned into a bolt of black lightning and rushed straight towards Maozhihualie with lightning speed.

The pair of blade claws traced silver trajectories in the air, and each strike contained terrifying power that was enough to crack mountains and rocks, as if it was going to tear everything in its way into pieces.

However, in the face of such a ferocious offensive, Maozhihualie seemed unusually calm.

Her eyes seemed to be able to see into the essence of everything in the world. Instead of panicking at all against Cangdu's attack, she dodged it in an almost artistic way.

Her steps are light and elegant. Every turn and every jump is like a carefully choreographed dance. She avoids Cangdu's sharp edges while maintaining a subtle distance from her opponents. People can't help but admire her fighting wisdom. of profundity.

"Then----"

Maozhihualie's voice suddenly sounded, like a spring breeze blowing across the lake, gentle but carrying a power that could not be ignored.

Then, "----Goodbye." The two words were accompanied by a bright sword light piercing the night sky. That was the moment when her soul blade was unsheathed, and it was also the key moment that determined the outcome.

Wherever the sword light passed, the space seemed to be divided into two, and even time was frozen at this moment.

Cangdu's "steel body" that once made him extremely confident was as fragile as paper in the face of this unparalleled sword power.

"Hiss—" Cangdu took a breath of air, his pupils suddenly contracted at this moment, and he felt an unprecedented sense of crisis.

The familiar yet unfamiliar pain struck again, a pain that came from the depths of his soul, causing him to make a sound involuntarily.

He felt as if his body was being torn apart by an invisible force, and his vision began to become blurry. Up, down, left, and right, the world in four directions overlapped and overlapped in his eyes, making it difficult for him to distinguish the true from the false.

"This...how is it possible..."

Sangdu's heart was filled with disbelief. He had never thought that in this world, there would be someone who could break his defense so easily, not to mention being cut in half so cleanly.

He tried hard to stabilize his body, but the pain in his body and the confusion of his will made it difficult for him to control himself. In the end, he could only watch his body being split in two and slowly falling down.

At this time, Unohana Retsu had sheathed her sword and stood there quietly, as if everything just now had nothing to do with her.

Killing two Quincy of the Stern Cross Knights in a row was nothing to Unohana Retsu.

Kenpachi Zaraki had also cut down one.

She didn't know who killed the Quincy named Bazby, but she felt that Ayase Gawa Yumichika's spiritual pressure had become stronger.

Originally, Ayase Gawa Yumichika had the spiritual pressure and combat power of an ordinary Shinigami captain, but he didn't know Bankai. Now, he has changed directly.

It shouldn't be a problem to deal with ordinary Stern Cross Knights.

Aizen Sosuke has disappeared, probably planning something.

As for Esdeath, she has already reached the Ice Palace.

Chapter 804 Girl Group

In addition to Esdeath, Kenpachi Zaraki was also unstoppable.

Then they met the female group of the Stern Cross Knights.

The five members of the Stern Cross Knights have their own characteristics. Their dress and temperament reveal a kind of arrogance and confidence that is different from ordinary people.

The tall woman with green hair in the lead is named Jadis Katnip. She has an upright posture and sharp eyes, as if she can see through people's hearts.

Every word she says reveals her desire for power and persistence in victory, and the confidence almost overflows from her body.

"Are they the ones who made that big noise just now? Are these two guys the captains?"

There was a hint of excitement in Jadis Katnip's voice, as if she had found some interesting toys. Her voice echoed in the empty battlefield, causing layers of echoes.

"Little Jiadi is really stupid. I have never heard of a captain among the God of Destruction. He must be a stronger guy among the God of Destruction."

On the other side, the fierce girl with long pink hair, Minina Macaron, has a "P" as the sacred letter, which symbolizes strength.

I didn't expect Millie to be so tall. She is 1.91 meters tall, which can be said to be a giant. And this outfit is really cute. The car is too big. It seems that 98 is very knowledgeable. As the real cute girl in the girl group, she is a real King Kong appearance + Loli heart.

"There is also a child. "

There was a hint of surprise in her words, as if she was surprised by the existence of Kusaka Yachiru.

At this moment, a girl wearing a JK short skirt and looking the most energetic, Bambietta Bastabaiyin, a member of the Invisible Empire Stern Cross Knights, a Quincy force, whose "holy

letter" is "E", and whose symbolic ability is [Blast], turns everything that hits her spiritual pressure into a bomb to attack.

She uses a short saber with a forked blade and full of lethality as a weapon. She has outstanding strength equal to or even above the captain level.

She suddenly shouted excitedly: "Oh oh oh oh, I know who this guy is! Kenpachi Zarak! Special combat power! "

Her voice was clear and pleasant, but it exploded in everyone's ears like thunder. Special combat power, this title is undoubtedly synonymous with the top powerhouse, enough to make anyone look sideways.

With the announcement of Bambietta Basta, the eyes of the other four people instantly focused on Kenpachi Zarak, and there was both surprise and fear in their eyes.

"Special combat power? That should be very troublesome, I don't want to fight."

Someone said.

"Special combat power, it must be delicious."

Litoto Lampado said with saliva.

Litoto's holy word is "G", and her ability is gluttony. She is smart and calm, acting as a think tank in the female knight group and formulating strategies. She often eats while on the move.

But she needs to be careful not to consume too much physical strength and ability, because this will lead to extreme hunger, and may even attack or devour teammates.

However, Jiadi was unwilling to back down, she roared: "What are you talking about, His Majesty has said that all those you see must be solved! "

Her voice was full of determination and anger, as if she wanted to vent all her dissatisfaction and pressure in this battle.

"Hey, little Jiadi looks pretty disgusting when she's serious."

The girl next to her with cockroach antennas, Giselle Juel, complained indifferently.

Giselle has the holy word "P" and has zombie abilities. She has black waist-length hair, side-swept bangs, and two cockroach-like hairs on top of her head.

She is usually easy-going, often smiling, and likes to tease Jiadi Katnip, but she is merciless to any enemy and defeated or dead companions. In fact, she is a cross-dresser.

"Yeah, I don't mean to think so."

However, just as everyone was talking, Bambietta Bastabaiyin suddenly took action.

She flashed and rushed towards Kenpachi Zarak and Yachiru Kusaka like an arrow from a bow, shouting: "The head of the special combat power is mine! "

Her movements were so fast that it was shocking. It was obvious that she had great enthusiasm and expectations for this battle.

Seeing this, Katis was not willing to lag behind. She roared and followed closely, as if she wanted to pour all her anger on Kenpachi Zarakī.

"Damn it, Bumbi, you actually ran away!"

There was a bit of unwillingness and anger in her voice, but it also strengthened her determination to fight.

As the conversation deepened, the atmosphere on the scene gradually became tense and subtle. Kenpachi Zarakī and Yachiru Kusaka faced the sudden Stern Cross Knights without showing any fear in their eyes, but instead an indescribable excitement and expectation.

Kenpachi Zarakī couldn't help but smile.

He slowly drew out his sword.

He whispered to Yachiru Kusaka beside him: "Yachiru, stand further away, let me enjoy this battle."

"Come on, Xiaojian! "

Although Kusaka Yachiru was a little worried, he nodded obediently, stepped aside, and watched everything that was about to unfold with her clear eyes.

Bombietta used the flying kick, and she approached quickly like a ghost. Every move left a blurry afterimage in the air, making it difficult to guess her true position.

She waved her hand, and then a series of explosions came one after another, deafening.

However, when the smoke gradually dissipated, Kenpachi Zarakī still stood steadily, his clothes fluttering in the wind, as if the violent explosion just now had never happened to him.

Bambietta's face changed slightly, and a trace of disbelief flashed in her eyes.

"Tsk, didn't you solve it?"

She quickly adjusted her mentality and prepared to use stronger power to deal with this seemingly invincible opponent.

"It seems that I have to spend a little effort to deal with it..."

Before she finished her words, her figure had already jumped up again, trying to make up for the lack of strength with speed and skills.

But Kenpachi Zarakī's speed and reaction far exceeded her imagination.

Almost at the moment when she had the idea, Kenpachi Zarakī appeared in front of her like a ghost, and the tip of the knife was accurately against her throat. The cold blade seemed to freeze everything.

"Where are you looking at?"

Kenpachi Zarakī's voice was low and powerful, and every word was like a hammer hitting Bambietta's heart. Her pupils shrank suddenly, and a chill rose from the soles of her feet and rushed straight to her forehead.

Blood slowly oozed from her neck and dripped onto the ground, making a subtle but crisp sound. Bambietta staggered back a few steps, her face full of disbelief and fear.

"A special head of combat power!"

Gatis rushed up with a shout, but Bambietta couldn't grab it!

Chapter 805 The disabled girl group

Faced with Jadis's sudden and violent attack, Zaraki Kenpachi reacted like an old monk in trance, his calmness seemed to be a calm acceptance of the changes in the world.

His eyes did not focus on any one place, but seemed to penetrate the chaos in front of him, looking directly at the desire and purity for fighting deep in his heart.

Every breath of Kenpachi was calm and powerful, in sharp contrast to the tense atmosphere around him. His movements, even a casual wave, contained terrifying power condensed from years of hard work.

That knife was as light as nothing, yet as heavy as a mountain.

It is not only the friction between steel and air, but also the release of the power deep in Kenpachi's soul.

With the flash of the sword, the air seemed to be torn apart, leaving a faint trail heading straight for Jadis.

Although Jadis tried her best and mobilized all her strength to resist the blow, she could still feel the power surging like a tide and unstoppable.

Her body drew an arc in the air, and finally fell heavily into the ruins in the distance. The surrounding dust was flying, covering her embarrassed figure.

Jadis struggled to climb out of the ruins, dust and sweat mingled on her face. Her usually carefully maintained hairstyle was now in a mess, looking both embarrassed and funny.

But the embarrassment on the outside could not conceal the anger and unwillingness in her heart. Her eyes were burning with rage, as if she wanted to devour Zaraki Kenpachi in front of her.

"Damn it! Do you know that I got up half an hour early this morning to take care of my hair? You actually made my hair style like this. I'm going to kill you!"

Jadis' roar resounded through the sky, her anger almost overflowing from her chest, her eyes burning with blazing fire, vowing to defeat Kenpachi.

"So is this what you're angry about?"

Litoto Lampado, the short-haired girl next to her, couldn't help but complain.

"Isn't this a capital crime? Don't interfere, I'll kill him!"

Jadis's anger did not subside due to Litoto's words, but became even more intense. She quickly pressed the heart-shaped box on her waist, and a delicate hand crossbow device was instantly installed on her arm.

She aimed at Zaraki Kenpachi's position, eyes flashing with determination, and pulled the trigger suddenly.

"Thunderstorm!"

As she roared, a huge bolt of lightning shot out from the crossbow, sweeping across the entire neighborhood with the power to destroy everything.

A whole row of buildings behind them exploded, and the destructive power looked quite terrifying. However, the smoke dissipated, and Zaraki Kenpachi's figure soon appeared in front of Jadis again. He just stood in the middle of the spot where her lightning struck, looking...as if nothing happened. Not to mention being injured, his clothes were not even burned, as if he had not been hit at all.

"How is that possible!"

Jadis looked at this scene in disbelief. Her blow did not cause any damage to Zaraki Kenpachi?

"What?"

Zaraki Kenpachi seemed to be talking to someone.

"Kill those two and take the remaining three back to the world of God?"

An order from the God King suddenly appeared in Zaraki Kenpachi's mind.

The King of God asked him to kill the cockroach-haired fake girl and the short female Quincy. The remaining three Quincy were all captured and brought back to the God's World for transformation, turning them into Gods of Destruction.

Zaraki Kenpachi didn't know why the God King issued such an order, but he had no intention of disobeying it.

"Understood, in this case..."

Kenpachi Zaraki pointed his blade at Jadis.

"Then I'll chop you half to death."

He said with a cruel smile.

As his words fell, the air seemed to freeze for a moment. At this moment, several dazzling light balls pierced the sky like shooting stars, heading straight for Zaraki Kenpachi.

He turned around quickly, his eyes were like a torch, and he accurately captured the trajectory of the light ball.

These light balls are not ordinary things, but Bambietta's carefully prepared attack methods. Each one contains enough power to destroy a hill.

"Die, the head of the special combat power is mine!"

Bambietta's voice echoed in the distance, full of desire and confidence for victory.

However, this confidence was soon shattered by reality. As a series of deafening explosions sounded, Zaraki Kenpachi's location was shrouded in blazing flames and billowing smoke.

However, what is shocking is that when the smoke gradually dispersed, Zarakhi Kenpachi's figure still stood tall, his hair was not messy at all, and there was even a faint smile on his face, as if everything just now was insignificant. The breeze blows on my face.

Seeing this, Bambietta couldn't help but feel a chill in her heart. Her eyes widened in disbelief. The man in front of her was so easily immune to her full blow.

Anger and unwillingness intertwined in her heart, and she roared, preparing to attack again. However, at this moment, a strong hand suddenly stretched out from the smoke of the explosion, grabbed her ankle like a ghost, and lifted her up.

"Let go!"

Bambietta struggled with all her strength, but the hand was as firm as an iron vice, preventing her from moving.

She looked up and saw Zarakhi Kenpachi's ferocious smiling face looming in the smoke.

Just as Bambietta was preparing to use his last resort to escape, a more critical situation occurred.

A deafening roar came from behind her, and then a figure with lightning flashing all over her body rushed towards her at an astonishing speed.

That was Jadis, who had obviously joined the melee and was planning to kill Bambietta as well.

"Hey, Jadis, you bastard!"

Bambietta cursed in her heart, and she instantly understood Jadis's intention.

However, at this moment, she had no way to retreat and could only fight to the death.

She gritted her teeth and prepared to release her strongest blasting skills, intending to drag Kenpachi Zarakhi and Jadis into this storm of destruction.

However, at this critical moment, Kenpachi Zarakhi made an unexpected move. He suddenly exerted force and swung Bambietta in his hand as a weapon, intending to smash her towards Jadis who was rushing towards him.

This move not only surprised Bambietta, but also shocked everyone present.

However, fate always seems to like to play tricks on people.

Just as Kenpachi Zarakhi was about to deliver the decisive blow, the Bambietta in his hand suddenly made a crisp cracking sound.

Then, he was surprised to find that he was holding only a leg.

This was because Kenpachi Zarakhi used too much force and broke the leg directly.

Chapter 806 Beauty and the Beast

Kenpachi Zarakhi didn't expect Bambietta to be so fragile. In fact, it wasn't Bambietta who was fragile, but he was too strong.

Bambietta drew an arc in the air and hit the wall in the distance heavily. Dust flew everywhere and deep cracks were left on the wall. Then she curled up on the ground in pain, with both unwillingness and fear in her eyes.

Kenpachi Zarakī threw away the broken leg in his hand, and the broken leg fell to the ground silently like an abandoned toy.

At this time, Jadis behind him had come behind him at an astonishing speed.

He turned around and faced Jadis, with a glimmer of excitement in his eyes.

Jadis's change of form made Kenpachi Zarakī startled slightly.

Behind her, the pair of light wings were like angel wings, shining with dazzling light, and the lightning on her body was like the anger of gods, entwined around her body.

Her hands were tightly holding a ball of lightning, and the power contained in the ball seemed to be able to burst out at any time.

"Hahaha, just in time!"

Kenpachi Zarakī laughed loudly, his voice like thunder, shaking the surrounding air.

He was too lazy to use his sword, but swung his fist directly to meet the lightning ball of Jadis.

The collision between the fist and the lightning ball produced a huge energy fluctuation, and the air was filled with the smell of ozone.

Kenpachi Zarakī was so powerful that he actually smashed Jadis directly into the building next to him like a meteor, and a big hole was instantly knocked out of the wall of the building.

"Asshole!"

Jadis roared angrily, with lightning flashing in her eyes. She quickly stood up and turned on the state of perfect holy body.

A five-pointed star like an arc appeared above her head, and behind her were multiple lightning-shaped wings. In this state, Jadis can draw out lightning and condense it in her hand to form a lightning lightsaber to attack the opponent.

At the same time, Bambietta also entered the state of perfect holy body.

A five-pointed star appeared above her head, and wings stretched out from her back, with the ends of the wings separated. She could fly in the air, and with the "burst" ability, she could shoot large-scale spirit light balls from the ends of her wings, blowing up everything the light balls touched.

"This guy... death penalty!"

Jadis roared angrily, her voice full of murderous intent.

She clenched her hands, and a huge lightning bolt struck her directly. This was not self-harm, but an enhanced mode that made her body full of electricity, as if a small universe had exploded.

"For the first time, we agree... um... damn guy!"

Bambietta also covered her legs angrily, and her wings suddenly opened, and a large number of light balls emerged from her wings. These light balls contained powerful spiritual power and were ready to be launched at any time.

"Blast!"

"Electric Destruction!"

Jatis and Bambietta were both ready to attack Kenpachi Zarakī with their own big moves.

However, just as their moves were about to be launched, Kenpachi Zarakī suddenly shook and disappeared in front of the two of them in an instant. Neither of them saw Kenpachi Zarakī's movements clearly, they could only feel a gust of wind passing by.

"How could it be..."

The two of them started looking for Kenpachi Zarakī's position at the same time. As soon as Katie turned her head, she saw Kenpachi Zarakī appear behind Bambietta.

She was ready to attack while shouting.

But Bambietta had no time to look back, and suddenly her remaining left foot seemed to be held by something, and then another familiar huge force grabbed her.

But Kenpachi Zarakī appeared behind Bambi like a ghost, and the huge palm grabbed Bambi's only remaining left foot again, like a puppet, swung her whole body up and slammed towards Katie.

She quickly adjusted her posture and prepared to meet the upcoming impact.

However, Bambietta's unbalanced body, like an out-of-control meteorite, hit her hard with irresistible force.

"Bang!" There was a loud noise.

At that moment, time seemed to freeze, the space between the two was distorted by this force, and the surrounding air was squeezed to make a sharp whistle.

Dust and gravel splashed in the moment of collision, blocking the view, and the air was filled with a pungent smell of burning and blood.

Giadi clenched her teeth and endured the blow. The impact between the two burst out instantly, and the surrounding space seemed to be distorted by this force.

The air was filled with the smell of burning, which was the terrible consequence of the collision between lightning and flesh.

Zarakī Kenpachi stood aside, looking at the broken leg in his hand, with a flash of surprise in his eyes, but then replaced by the frenzy of fighting.

He didn't seem to care whether he was too cruel. For him, fighting was everything, and victory was the only pursuit.

"There is no way. It seems that we can only take action, otherwise Xiao Bumbi and Xiao Giadi will die."

Giselle, with two stupid hairs in a cockroach head hairstyle, said.

It doesn't matter if Xiao Bumbi dies, but Xiao Giadi can't die.

"Minnie, smash him!"

The short girl named Lily had no choice but to order the pink-haired super fierce girl next to her.

The next second, the pink-haired fierce girl Minina took a deep breath, and the muscles of her whole body instantly tensed up, like a volcano about to erupt.

With a deafening roar, she actually carried a giant building on her shoulders, and her huge body seemed to be endowed with endless power at this moment.

"Hah!"

Minina shouted, lifted the entire building high, and then smashed it towards the position where Kenpachi Zarakī was. The building drew a heavy arc in the air, with a devastating momentum, which made everyone present change color.

However, Kenpachi Zarakī just glanced at the flying building lightly, and a disdainful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

It's the one that can't be killed, what a trouble.

Such an attack is just a piece of cake for him.

He moved slightly and easily avoided the frontal impact of the building. At the same time, he raised his right hand and punched out.

"Bang!" A deafening explosion sounded, and the giant building turned into powder under Kenpachi Zarakī's punch. The building fragments scattered like raindrops, shrouding the surrounding space in chaos.

At the moment the building collapsed, Lily, Litoto Lampado, also launched her attack.

She used the chaos caused by the collapse of the building as a cover, and her figure shuttled through the building like a ghost, approaching Kenpachi Zarakī.

Her mouth suddenly changed dramatically, and her originally small mouth instantly stretched and enlarged, revealing sharp fangs, like a beast about to hunt.

Chapter 807: Debilitated

In the midst of this chaos, Lily, Litoto Lampado, seizes this fleeting opportunity. She dodged and used the cover of the broken building to quickly approach Zarakī Kenpachi.

But her attack method is extremely unique - her mouth suddenly begins to change, and the originally small mouth gradually stretches and becomes larger, revealing sharp fangs, like a beast about to prey.

She opened her huge mouth and lunged towards Zarakī Kenpachi, trying to give her opponent a fatal blow in this way.

However, there was no trace of panic in Zarakī Kenpachi's eyes.

"It's the one you can kill."

He had already seen that Litoto Lampado was an opponent he could defeat without any scruples.

Therefore, when the huge mouth was about to touch him, Zarakī Kenpachi flicked his wrist, and the soul blade turned into a bright stream of light.

This stream of light cut through the sky at a speed that was almost beyond the limit of what the naked eye could capture. It accurately penetrated Litoto Lampado's thick defense and cut through her left shoulder, like a silver lightning bolt. A shocking wound was left on her body.

The wound was deep and long, extending from the shoulder blade to the right waist, almost splitting her in two.

The blood was like an out-of-control fountain, instantly dyeing the surrounding air red, and also reflected Zarak Kenpachi's determined eyes red.

The light in Litoto Lampado's eyes gradually dimmed, and her eyes that were once full of fighting spirit were now filled with endless emptiness and despair.

She tried to struggle, wanting to let out a final roar, but her body's strength receded like a tide, and she could only fall to the ground feebly, ending her short but glorious life.

The fire of her life was completely extinguished at this moment, leaving only blood on the ground and endless regret.

"Lily!"

The companions around him were all horrified when they witnessed this scene.

They couldn't believe that such a powerful Litoto Lampado could fall so easily.

Fear, sadness, anger...all kinds of emotions were intertwined, making their mood extremely complicated.

But Giselle's eyes lit up. Her abilities were useful. Lily had already turned into a corpse. He could turn her into a zombie for his own use.

When Minina saw Lily being beheaded, she immediately entered the state of the Holy Body. Her body was surrounded by wings like wings of light, and the star-shaped halo above her head shone with dazzling light.

Complete Holy Body·Power of God, Minina's Quincy Complete Holy Body, a five-pointed star appears on the top of the head, and multiple heart-shaped spirit wings extend out from the back.

Minina McCarron's holy letter is P, which symbolizes "power" and has the strength to lift an entire building. Minina can engage in close combat by concentrating her power into her limbs, and she can also use this to lift an entire building and crush her opponent to death.

At this time, he entered the state of the Holy Body, and his strength increased dramatically.

Minina did not choose to escape or grieve, she chose the most direct way - fighting.

She was like an arrow leaving the string, heading straight for Zarak Kenpachi, every step she took had an aura that shook the earth.

She pulled her right hand, and her muscles swelled instantly, as if endless power was gathered in this blow. It was a display of power that she was proud of, and it was enough to shake mountains and rivers.

However, Zarak Kenpachi was not deterred by this.

He also met each other with fists, and the two forces collided fiercely in the air, erupting with a deafening roar.

At that moment, it seemed as if even the air was torn apart by this force, forming cyclones visible to the naked eye.

Immediately afterwards, a shocking scene happened - Minina's seemingly indestructible arm exploded like paper under Zarak Kenpachi's fist. Blood and flesh flew everywhere, and the air was filled with pungent blood. taste.

This scene not only made Minina herself unbelievable, but also shocked everyone present.

Zarak Kenpachi's power has far exceeded their imagination. It is an almost primitive and pure power that is daunting.

purely! brutal! Very passionate!

Minina was obviously shocked by this sudden turn of events. She never thought that the power she was most proud of would be so vulnerable in front of Zarak Kenpachi.

Her eyes widened, looking at her shapeless arms, and she forgot to react for a moment.

But Zarak Kenpachi didn't give her any chance to breathe. He quickly raised his other hand, grabbed Minina's neck, and lifted her up.

Then, with a sudden force, he slammed Minina to the ground.

This blow was as shocking as a falling meteorite. The whole ground trembled, and one stone stirred up thousands of waves!

Amidst the smoke and dust, only a loud noise was heard echoing over the battlefield——

"boom----"

Minina's figure was deeply buried, leaving only dull echoes echoing over the battlefield.

"The second one."

Zarak Kenpachi said with a ferocious smile.

After the battle until now, he didn't have even the slightest injury on his body. On the contrary, the girl group was dead, injured, and disabled.

Then his eyes turned to Giselle, who was now the only one intact.

Her mood at the moment was extremely complicated.

The moment she was targeted by Zarak Kenpachi, she never imagined that she would face the threat of death at such a close range, especially from such a terrifying opponent as Zarak Kenpachi.

Fear penetrated her bones like ice, almost making her lose the ability to think. She could only react instinctively - with a quick turn and the "Flying Lian Kick", she tried to escape from this suffocating battlefield.

However, Kenpachi Zarak's speed was far beyond her imagination.

The moment she took a step, he had already appeared on her planned escape route like a ghost. It was not just a contest of speed, but also an accurate judgment and advance layout of the battlefield situation.

Giselle was shocked to find that she could not even complete a complete turn, and was locked by Kenpachi Zaraki's eyes that seemed to be able to see into the future.

Giselle widened her eyes in shock, looking at the seemingly invincible enemy in front of her, with despair and unwillingness surging in her heart.

"Lightning Javelin!"

At the moment when Kenpachi Zaraki stopped, at this critical moment, a dazzling lightning flash broke through the sky and headed straight for Kenpachi Zaraki.

That was Candice. She ignored her serious injuries and tried her best to launch the "Lightning Javelin".

This strike condensed her last will and strength, and the speed was so fast that it almost exceeded the limit of the naked eye, but in front of Kenpachi Zaraki, it was as clear as a slow-motion replay.

He raised his hand lightly, and that seemingly ordinary palm seemed to have the power to devour everything. He grasped the lightning javelin in his palm, and then gently squeezed it, and the lightning javelin containing terrifying energy turned into nothingness.

Chapter 808: Harsh Education

"You've been fooled!"

Jadis gritted her teeth and smiled, and an unexpected figure quietly appeared behind Kenpachi Zaraki - the Bambietta whose legs were torn off by Kenpachi Zaraki!

Bambietta used her ability to fly to barely maintain her movements. Although her condition was worrying, her eyes shone with determination.

She knew that this was their last chance.

"Critical hit!"

As Bambietta let out a low roar, her wings vibrated suddenly, as if the air was torn apart, and countless small explosive spheres emerged from around her, like stones blown up by the strong wind, or like hailstones in a heavy rain, dense and dense. It poured towards Zaraki Kenpachi quickly and violently.

These spheres drew splendid trajectories in the air, and eventually turned into sparks of destruction, trying to drown Zaraki Kenpachi in the ocean of explosions.

However, Zaraki Kenpachi just laughed, and his laughter was full of enthusiasm for fighting and indifference to life and death.

He seemed to be in another world, and those explosions were nothing more than insignificant fireworks displays to him.

He stood there, without dodging or defending, and allowed those explosive spheres to explode around him, causing fire to scatter and smoke to fill the air, temporarily swallowing his figure.

When the aftermath of the explosion gradually dissipated, Zarak Kenpachi's figure reappeared in everyone's sight. He was unscathed, and none of the divine armor on his body was broken.

He jumped suddenly and rushed towards Bambietta like a cheetah hunting prey. The speed was staggering.

The moment he approached Bambietta, he grabbed her body and then mercilessly smashed her body to the ground, making a dull and heavy sound.

"Boom!" This loud noise not only shook the earth, but also shook the hearts of everyone present.

Bambietta's body fell limply to the ground, losing all consciousness.

"I must kill you! Death penalty!"

Jadis's voice became hoarse with anger, and she seemed to transform into a violent beast, rushing towards Zarak Kenpachi desperately.

Her hands had already grasped two strangely shaped knives at some point. The blades shone with lightning-like light. They were essentially knives formed by thunder and lightning, the most unruly lightning in the world.

Kenpachi Zarak looked at Jadis who was rushing towards him, a hint of appreciation flashed in his eyes.

He didn't hate the enemy who charged bravely, because in his opinion, only such an opponent was worth killing.

"Although she is a woman, she is very good."

So, he stood there without making any defensive gesture, just quietly waiting for Jadis' attack. This was his reward for the brave.

When the two forces finally met in the air, at that moment, time seemed to freeze.

The light intertwined by thunder and lightning illuminated the entire battlefield like daylight.

In the deafening roar, the air was torn apart and the space seemed to be shaking.

Zarak Kenpachi's sword, like the first ray of sunlight at dawn, penetrated Jadis' lightning barrier and went straight to her heart.

At this moment, Jadis's double swords exploded with unprecedented power, trying to completely destroy Zarak Kenpachi's offensive.

However, at the subtle moment when the two forces were about to reach balance, Zarak Kenpachi suddenly burst out with a more powerful force.

His sword force suddenly accelerated, like an undercurrent in the roaring sea, instantly breaking through Jadis's defense.

Although Jadis's double swords were extremely sharp, they seemed so fragile in front of Zarak Kenpachi's sword light that seemed to be able to cut through all obstacles.

With a crisp sound of metal breaking, Jadis's swords were shattered to pieces, turning into little bits of lightning and dissipating in the air.

Jadis's body flew backwards due to the reaction force. She tried hard to stabilize her body, but her injuries were too severe and she finally fell heavily to the ground.

Blood overflowed from the corners of her mouth, staining her clothes and the surrounding land red.

She felt a sharp pain coming from all over her body, which was a sign that her body had been severely injured. Blood gushed out from her wounds, staining her clothes and the ground red, as well as her eyes.

Jadis lost consciousness.

Zaraki Kenpachi's gaze was like two sharp sword blades, piercing Giselle's heart. It was a sense of oppression that transcended words, and almost suffocated Giselle, who was already on the edge of despair.

Her legs were shaking involuntarily, and every breath was accompanied by violent ups and downs in her chest, as if even the air had become heavy and thin.

All around, the hustle and bustle of the battlefield seemed to have faded away at this moment, leaving only Zaraki Kenpachi's calm and powerful figure, and the fear and unwillingness surging deep in his heart.

Giselle knew very well that although her Quincy team was known as the elite of the Invisible Empire, it was actually so vulnerable in the face of beings like Kenpachi Zaraki.

Those tactics and skills that I was once proud of now seem so pale and feeble.

"surrender....."

Giselle's voice trembled slightly, and every word seemed to be squeezed out from between her teeth. She tried to gain a chance of survival through this false show of weakness.

However, she had already planned the next step in her heart - to use her unique "zombie" ability to catch Zaraki Kenpachi off guard.

Behind this "surrender", there is an unknown conspiracy.

Giselle understands that she has no chance of winning in a head-to-head confrontation. Her only hope is to use her unique and strange ability - "zombie".

She secretly glanced at Kenpachi Zaraki, trying to find a suitable opportunity.

She had both fear of the unknown and desire for success in her heart.

She imagined that when her blood touched that arrogant body, Kenpachi Zaraki would no longer be the invincible warrior, but a puppet at her mercy.

This idea was like a ray of light that penetrated the darkness and gave her a faint hope.

But Giselle also knew that this process was full of unknowns and risks. Although her ability was strong, it also had its limitations.

For example, her blood would not work for the equally powerful Quincy;

While facing the god of death, although it was possible to control the other party without killing him, it would also consume a lot of blood and might not be completely successful.

What's more, Kenpachi Zaraki's strength was far beyond that of an ordinary god of death, and she didn't know if she had enough blood to control him.

"Oh? Surrender?"

Kenpachi Zaraki's voice was low and powerful, and every word hit Giselle's heart like a heavy hammer.

After saying that, Kenpachi Zaraki suddenly attacked, and in a flash he came in front of Giselle, his speed was astonishing.

Giselle was horrified and tried to activate her ability, but Kenpachi Zaraki seemed to have anticipated her move, and hit her abdomen with a heavy punch, knocking her out.

Chapter 809 Hasward and Esdeath

Giselle rolled several times in the air and then fell heavily to the ground, blood instantly flowing out of the corners of her mouth. She struggled to get up, but the severe pain in her body made it almost impossible to move.

Zaraki Kenpachi didn't give him a chance and stepped on him directly.

"Bang!"

The world suddenly became quiet.

Giselle's head exploded, and she couldn't continue even if she wanted to enter the Holy Body.

"Well done, Zaraki Kenpachi. As a reward, I'll find you an opponent who will become infinitely stronger."

The words of the God King came suddenly.

"Yeah?"

Kenpachi Zaraki was originally uninterested and crippled the girl group, which was not even a warm-up. But now after hearing Luther's words, his eyes immediately lit up.

"Bring Bambietta, Gadis, and Minina alive to the other Gods of Destruction. Then, this is the location. Don't worry, this opponent will definitely satisfy you. You still have to worry about whether you will be eliminated. "

Luther said calmly.

"I know, give me a seat!"

Zaraki Kenpachi then grabbed the three female Quincy and carried them on his shoulders. He instantly found several Gods of Destruction who were fighting the holy soldiers. He chopped down these holy soldiers with one blow and ordered them to kill the three female Quinpachi. After Queshi was sent back to the world of gods, Zaraki Kenpachi couldn't wait to say.

"The position is given to you."

Luther gave Gerald Valkyrie's position to Kenpachi Zarakhi.

A member of the Invisible Empire Star Cross Knights, formerly the Heart of the Soul King.

The holy character is "M", and the symbolic ability is "Miracle".

One of the four members of the Yhwach Guards.

Reverse various negative (negative) nature events that occur at the center of the self into various positive (positive) nature events.

The ability will only be triggered based on the premise of one's own negative (negative) nature status such as being injured, trapped, or dead.

After triggering, Effect 1: Negative (negative) nature situations will immediately receive normal recovery (damage will be restored/death will lead to nirvana).

Effect 2 will be activated immediately after the completion of Effect 1: Those negative events will be additionally exchanged for strong positive vitality (positive events are doubled and superimposed), and a huge body that highlights these positivity - "Scale of God" .

When part of the body is destroyed, it can still regenerate as a spirit child and undergo individual strengthening. However, it is worth noting that black lines will appear on the regenerated body.

This ability is echoed by Gerald in order to make his enemies feel oppressive and frightened by his own power.

Under the influence of this ability, Gerrard himself is confident and not afraid of anything. He always likes to take the initiative to provoke opponents in battles, and will deliberately form a one-on-one situation to show his strength, because he does not believe that there are He is unable to bear the damage, so he appears arrogant and reckless.

The Cross of Annihilation is the core of Gerald. If the Cross of Annihilation is destroyed, Gerald can be killed.

In the original plot, Kenpachi Zarakhi and others are no match for Gerrard. Luther is looking forward to whether he can deal with Gerrard now.

"In that direction, Yaqianliu is gone."

Zarakhi Kenpachi greeted Kusuka Yachiru.

"Okay, Xiaojian, let's go!"

Kusuka Yachiru jumped on Zarakhi Kenpachi's shoulders and said excitedly.

On the other side, Esdeath was running smoothly all the way, without encountering anyone who could stop her.

The Knights of the Star Cross were not a single enemy of Esdeath, and then she fought her way to the throne of Yhwach and met Hasward.

Hasward looked at Esdeath.

"God of Destruction Esdeath, are you going to start a war?"

Hasward asked.

He has already seen the strength of Esdeath. The terrifying existence that caused the interception of the Star Cross Knights to be wiped out instantly. His strength is at least comparable to that of Captain Death or even the Zero Division.

"War? It has reached this level. It is already a war."

Esdeath looked at Hasward and said with interest.

Because Luther told her about Hasward's ability.

Holy text: B

Ability: World Attunement

Directly confer misfortune to the opponent through the sword, and the object made misfortune will become fragile in front of its own power.

When the sword cannot bring misfortune to the opponent, it means that the opponent has a certain degree of luck. By collecting misfortune around the world to offset the opponent's luck, the balance will be corrected, so the opponent will be forced to bear the luck that has given him harm. Equal amounts of misfortune.

At the same time, the misfortune that befalls one's own body will be borne by the "Science Shield", and the damage will be fed back to the opponent a second time, causing the opponent to face the disaster of being exterminated.

Hugolen Hasward once used this technique to break Cangdu's "steel" ability, so that Cangdu, who was originally unable to hurt him with a long sword due to the use of his "steel" ability, could not block Cangdu. Ward's slash was split in half and killed.

The most special thing is Hasward itself.

He is different from other Quincy.

Yugran Hasward cannot absorb the spirit sons and convert them into his own power like other Quincy, he can only give power to those around him.

When he was growing up with Buzby as a child, Hasward never gained strength, but the reason why Buzby kept getting stronger was because Hasward gave all his power to Buzby.

Because of this ability, Yhwach called him "Half".

More importantly, he can also exchange abilities.

After nightfall, you can exchange power with Yhwach and use his omniscience and foresee the future.

But of course it is not nightfall now.

Esdeath is curious about how strong Hasward's ability to withstand damage and counterattack will be.

Can he block his attack?

Thinking of this, with a crisp sound of the knife, Esdeath's figure suddenly jumped up, as fast as a cheetah hunting, the long knife in his hand cut through the air, and rushed towards Haschwald with a sharp whistle.

Haschwald's pupils shrank.

"It's really too rude, Esdeath!"

Seeing this, Haschwald's pupils shrank slightly, but he did not show any panic. He knew Esdeath's strength and the weight of this attack.

So, he quickly adjusted his posture, holding the "Shield of Scapegoat" tightly with both hands, and put it across his chest, ready to meet this sudden attack.

When Esdeath's sword and shield came into contact, an indescribable impact force erupted from the intersection of the two, and the surrounding space seemed to be shaken.

However, surprisingly, Haschwald's figure was not shaken by this force. Although a crack appeared on the shield in his hand, it still blocked Esdeath's attack steadily.

"It's really interesting."

Esdeath frowned slightly. She could feel that this attack did not hit Haschwald as hard as she wished, but instead made her bear a subtle reaction force.

Chapter 810: Counterattack and Double Counterattack

But this was just a trivial injury to her, and it could not shake her foundation at all. However, she could not help but feel more apprehensive about Hasward's defensive ability.

Just as Esdeath was about to launch another attack, trying to break the deadlock with overwhelming force, a sudden strange feeling spread in her abdomen.

It was an indescribable feeling, as if an invisible force had erupted from her body, trying to tear her defense apart, causing her to tremble.

But the tremor was fleeting, and Esdeath quickly adjusted her breathing to suppress the sudden impact.

She realized that this was the special feature of Hasward's ability - he could convert some of the damage into invisible force in some way while attacking and feed it back to her, as if to remind her that any attack against him would pay a corresponding price.

"Humph, what can a mere counterattack do to me?"

Esdeath snorted coldly, her tone full of disdain. The long-dormant power in her body began to boil, surging out like a volcanic eruption, quickly devouring the invisible attack.

Her body seemed to be wrapped in an invisible armor at this moment, and any external damage could not penetrate this solid defense.

However, Haschwald did not show any panic. He spoke slowly, his voice calm and deep: "No, Esdeath, you misunderstood my ability. This is not just a simple counterattack. The scapegoat shield in my hand is the guardian of fate. It can transfer the "misfortune" I encounter to those who are

considered "lucky" to maintain the balance of the world. And your attack is one of the sources of this misfortune. But please rest assured that these misfortunes will not really hurt me, because the scapegoat shield will bear everything for me."

At this point, Haschwald's eyes suddenly became deep, as if he could see through the essence of all things in the world: "Furthermore, these "misfortunes" caused by you will be transferred to those who originally have "luck" through the world's reconciliation power. This is the cycle of fate, and it is also the rule I master."

Esdeath heard this and sneered at the corner of his mouth.

She was not shaken by Haschwald's words, but strengthened her determination.

On this battlefield, only strength is the key to victory or defeat.

So, she waved the long sword in her hand again, turning into a dazzling cold light, and approached Haschwald.

Haschwald frowned when he saw this, but then regained his composure. He knew that Esdeath's power should not be underestimated, but he believed in his own ability and belief.

He did not retreat, but straightened his back, holding the "Scapegoat Shield" with cracks in his left hand, and holding the long sword in his right hand, ready to meet this fatal blow.

When the ice blade touched the shield, a piercing roar broke out in the air, as if even the space was torn apart.

Haschwald only felt a huge force coming through the shield, which made his arm numb, and the whole person was also blown away by this force, smashing the wall behind him, dust flying, and gravel splashing.

Although Esdeath seemed to have stabilized her body, her heart was full of ripples.

She clearly felt the force that bounced back from Hasward. Although she resolved it with her strong strength, the impact still made her feel a little uncomfortable.

She realized that Hasward's ability was far more complex and powerful than she had imagined.

"It can be seen that you are very confident in your body."

Hasward's voice came from the ruins, and he walked out slowly with the sound of stones being pushed away.

There were several eye-catching cracks on the shield in his left hand, which were traces left by Esdeath's powerful attack.

But this did not affect the calmness and determination on his face.

He still maintained the posture of holding the shield in his left hand and the sword in his right hand, as if ready to meet new challenges at any time.

"I also believe that even if I can reflect such misfortune, you can easily bear it, and my substitute shield will be shattered first."

"However, injuries will accumulate. How long can you hold on?"

"Besides, it's almost dark."

Hasward's words revealed a faint worry, but more of a question about Esdeath's ability to fight a protracted war. He knew that everything would be different as night fell.

By then, he might be able to turn the tide of the battle with the help of Yhwach's power, but before that, he had to survive this difficult time.

However, Esdeath had Luther's spoiler, so she knew what he would say next.

He could borrow the power of Yhwach at nightfall.

"That's all."

Esdeath snorted lightly, and his figure suddenly rose again, shuttling across the battlefield like a ghost.

He chopped down with a knife, slashing at Haschwald with the momentum of destroying the world.

Wherever the blade passed, the air was cut into pieces.

Seeing this, Haschwald immediately raised his shield and tried his best to resist.

He tried to resist the knife that could shake the world.

However, reality is always more cruel than imagined. When the blade and the shield came into contact, an irresistible force surged like a tide, pushing him and the shield into an unknown abyss.

A shock wave that was difficult to capture with the naked eye spread out at an astonishing speed. The air was compressed to the extreme and then suddenly exploded, forming circles of ripples visible to the naked eye.

Hasward felt an indescribable force coming from the shield, as if a huge weight was pressing on his chest, almost suffocating him.

His body fell down involuntarily, penetrating layers of soil and rocks until it slowly stopped hundreds of meters underground.

It was pitch black all around, and only the sound of dust and gravel falling accompanied his heavy breathing, which was particularly harsh.

Hundreds of meters underground, it was pitch black all around, and only the faint light occasionally coming through the cracks allowed him to barely tell the direction.

He struggled to stand up, and dust and gravel continued to fall from above, and every impact made him feel a sharp pain.

A trace of astonishment and unwillingness flashed in his eyes.

He looked down at the scapegoat shield in his hand, and saw that the newly added cracks on it spread like a spider web, almost tearing the entire shield apart. He couldn't help but begin to doubt, can he really hold on until night?

At this moment, Esdeath's voice came from above, cold and resolute: "Flash of the God of Destruction!"

Suddenly, the world above seemed to be torn apart by some mysterious force, and a beam of deep blue light penetrated the thick soil layer, illuminating the dark space where Hasward was.