

Kryptonian 811

Chapter 811: Holy!

Esdeath stretched out her index finger, and a dark blue energy condensed on her fingertip. As she tapped her index finger, the dark blue energy roared towards the cave where Hasward was located, like a released beast.

The entire underground space seemed to be ignited at this moment, and the light shone out, sweeping away the original darkness.

But this light is not the light of life. It is cold, biting, and carries an irresistible will to destroy.

This energy is so powerful that it makes the entire space tremble, as if even time has been temporarily frozen by it.

The shock wave generated by the explosion is like countless invisible sharp blades, cutting through the space and tearing apart all obstacles.

The walls of the cave collapsed under the impact of energy, and huge stones were thrown into the air, and fell like raindrops under the influence of gravity, intertwined with the dust surrounding them, forming a chaotic gray world.

"Boom boom boom boom boom——"

Along with the deafening explosion, the ground of the entire invisible empire seemed to be torn apart, and countless gravel and dust were thrown into the air with huge energy, forming a chaotic doomsday scene.

The dark blue destructive energy surged out like a tsunami. Wherever it passed, whether it was a solid building or a tenacious warrior, they all seemed so small and fragile in front of this force.

The ground of the entire invisible empire seemed to be suddenly awakened by a sleeping giant, and the violent vibrations made everyone unable to stand firm.

The dark blue energy spurting out from that huge crack is like the scythe of death, ruthlessly harvesting all life.

Those Quincy and God of Destruction who were unfortunate enough to be affected by it turned into nothingness the moment they came into contact with this energy, leaving not even a trace behind.

Hasward, who was at the center of the explosion, felt unprecedented pain and despair.

He tried his best to hold the Scape Shield tightly in his hands, trying to use his last willpower to resist this destructive force.

But he seemed so fragile in front of this dark blue energy.

Fine cracks began to appear on the surface of the shield, and these cracks spread quickly like spider webs until they covered the entire shield.

Hasward could feel the power passing through the cracks, eroding his protection bit by bit. Every shock made him feel as if his heart was being torn apart.

However, Hasward did not give up.

He took a deep breath and concentrated all the power in his body on his arms, trying to use his last willpower to strengthen the shield and resist the destructive force.

His eyes were bloodshot with anger and unwillingness, and his muscles were tense with tension, as if he was trying to unleash all his potential. But even so, he couldn't stop the torrent of power.

Finally, with a deafening cracking sound, the Scape Shield completely collapsed and turned into countless fragments scattered around. Without the protection of the shield, Hasward was instantly exposed to the direct impact of that force.

He felt an unprecedented pain shooting through his body, as if there were countless knives piercing his flesh and blood.

Esdeath felt it, but didn't feel Hasward's energy or spiritual pressure.

Obviously he was gone, and Esdeath only had a little more scratches on his body, which was the damage finally reflected back by the Scape Shield, but for Esdeath, it was naturally insignificant.

The entire invisible empire was almost turned upside down by Esdeath's flash of the God of Destruction, and Yhwach was also awakened from his deep sleep.

Even if he wanted to ignore it, he couldn't.

Yhwach, the supreme emperor of the Invisible Empire, has been sleeping on the throne for a long time. His consciousness seems to be free from time and space, and he can observe the subtle changes of all things in the world.

However, this time his slumber was interrupted by an unprecedented crisis - the invasion of the God of Destruction. A future picture that he had neither foreseen nor included in his calculations, like dark clouds covering the sun, made the ruler feel unprecedentedly uneasy. with urgency.

"That's right, Hasward also failed."

Yhwach's voice was low and full of majesty. He slowly opened his eyes, with complex emotions flashing in those deep eyes.

Hasward, his most trusted right-hand man, was unable to prevent the spread of this disaster. This was undoubtedly a huge challenge to his strength and resourcefulness.

"God's Forgiveness Guards..."

Yhwach muttered lightly, and these four words struck his heart like a heavy hammer. As an elite force carefully cultivated by him, the Divine Guards are not only an extension of his power, but also the executors of his will.

However, at this moment they are in an unprecedented dilemma, and every member is facing a life and death test.

Lijie Barro, the captain of the Divine Guards, was naturally powerful, but he fell instantly in the duel with Esdeath. This scene cast a shadow on Yhwach's heart.

He knew well that Esdeath's power was far beyond that of ordinary people, but Lijie's defeat still surprised him and made him resentful.

On the other side, the battle between Gerald Valkyrie and Kenpachi Zaraki is in full swing.

Gerald's body had swelled to a hundred meters in height, and his body almost towering over the sky stood like a giant tower on the battlefield, complementing Kenpachi's wildness, making the space tremble with every collision.

However, this battle seems to have reached a stalemate, and neither side can achieve a decisive victory in a short period of time. This stalemate is undoubtedly an unacceptable thing for Youhabach. After all, Gerrard is not only powerful, he Or the heart of the Spirit King.

Yaskin Nakruval, who possesses the ability of "lethal dose", should have been the god of death on the battlefield, but he encountered an unprecedented setback when facing the Black Void.

Although his poison is not completely ineffective against the Black Void, it is difficult to cause fatal damage, which puts Yaskin in a difficult battle.

And Penida Pacaja was surrounded by a group of destruction gods such as Bylgeran and could not escape. Bylgeran's corruption ability was too restrained for him, and those nerves were basically corrupted by Bylgeran.

Bylgeran finally ushered in his highlight moment and solved a God's Pardon Guard alone.

"A bunch of trash."

Yohabach was furious, but he knew that now was not the time to blame. He must quickly recover his strength to deal with the upcoming crisis.

So he took a deep breath and began to mobilize the dormant spirit power in his body.

With the guidance of Youhabach's will, countless spirits gathered from all directions, and they rushed into his body like iron filings attracted by a magnet.

This power was so great that even the lives of thousands of Quincies fighting on the battlefield were taken away. Their strength and souls turned into nutrients for Yhwach's revival.

Chapter 812: Merciless Saint

This scene was undoubtedly a soul-shaking disaster for the scattered Quincies. Many of them felt the disappearance of their comrades, and an indescribable fear and sense of crisis surged in their hearts.

Many Quincies had complex emotions in their hearts.

They knew that since they joined the Invisible Empire and became warriors under Yhwach, their fate was closely linked to this emperor.

Yhwach's power was the source of their survival and glory, but it was also the sword of Damocles hanging over their heads.

Once he encountered an unmatched enemy, the terrifying power called "Holiness" would descend and ruthlessly deprive them of their lives and power to meet Yhwach's needs.

So, these Quincies made an amazing decision.

They gave up the battle in front of them and ran desperately in the direction of Yhwach. Their faces were full of determination and resoluteness, but under this determination, there was also deep fear and uneasiness.

They knew that this was a race against time. They had to reach Yhwach before he completely lost control and use their power to build a line of defense for him.

However, all this seemed so absurd and ridiculous in the eyes of the Gods of Destruction.

These Quincys who had once given them a headache were now running around like a group of headless flies, giving up the fight and choosing to escape.

But not all Quincys chose to escape. In the huge team, there were still some people who adhered to their beliefs and honor. They chose to stay on the battlefield and fight the Gods of Destruction to the death.

Their figures were looming in the smoke, and every arrow shot was a struggle against fate and a defense of dignity.

Although they knew that they might not be able to change the final outcome, they still chose to fight to the last moment.

They were going to protect His Majesty, lest His Majesty launch "Holy Separation".

However, for Yhwach, all this was no longer important.

He felt the powerful spiritual pressure from afar, which was a signal that Esdeath was approaching step by step.

Her existence was like an insurmountable mountain, weighing him down so hard that he couldn't breathe.

Yhwach knew that he couldn't compete with Esdeath with his own strength.

So he chose to activate the Holy.

Its ability is to collect the lives and powers of the Quincies that Yhwach doesn't need, and distribute them to those who need them. Those whose powers are taken away will die, and those who are given power will be resurrected because of the stronger power.

As Yhwach's low and powerful spell sounded, a strange phenomenon suddenly appeared in the sky above the entire Invisible Empire.

A huge blue circular halo composed of pure spirit particles slowly rose up, as if it was the gaze of the Eye of the Sky, covering the entire empire.

This halo is not only a visual shock, but also a judgment on the fate of the Quincies.

Under the halo, an invisible force began to surge.

"My time fighting with my eyes closed is over!"

In the deep and silent palace, Yhwach's voice echoed in the empty hall like thunder, and every word carried endless determination and majesty.

He stood up slowly, his figure was upright, like a shadow king born from the darkness, surrounded by an indescribable sense of oppression.

The black clothes swayed gently in the windless air, as if even the light was distorted by his momentum, and the whole space trembled.

The eyes that had been closed for a long time suddenly opened at this moment, as if two doors leading to the depths of the universe were suddenly pushed open.

In the pupils, there was no longer a single color, but a strange and gorgeous light flowing. They rotated rapidly, interweaving into complex patterns. Finally, after a burst of dazzling light, they split into two independent pupils that seemed to be able to see through everything in the world.

This is not only an awakening of vision, but also a comprehensive revival of power. Yhwach, the ancestor of the Quincy, has finally reached the peak of his power.

He seemed to have become the core of this world, and all the laws and rules trembled and succumbed to his will.

With his low roar, an unprecedented spiritual pressure surged out like a tsunami, instantly sweeping the entire palace and even further away.

The air was squeezed and deformed by this force, emitting bursts of piercing screams, as if even the space itself was trembling.

This force is strong enough to distort space, making the surrounding air seem to solidify and burst instantly.

Everyone felt unprecedented palpitations and shock in front of this power.

Their souls seemed to be tightly grasped by an invisible giant hand, unable to break free, and could only watch the ancestor of the Quincy show his omniscience and omnipotence.

In Yhwach's eyes, multiple pupils were arranged like stars, each of which contained endless knowledge and power, which was a symbol of his being omniscient and omnipotent.

Yhwach!

The founder of the Quincy, the Emperor of the Invisible Empire, his holy letter is 'A', which symbolizes power—omniscience and omnipotence!

He stood there, as if the whole world was under his control, and no disturbance could escape his perception. However, behind this power, there is a heavy price and sacrifice.

Nine hundred years of sleep, ninety years of wisdom returning, and then nine years of power reunion, every step is full of hardship and waiting.

And now, in order to obtain this power that can subvert the world in advance, he had to break the established rules and open his omniscient eyes in advance.

The moment Youhabach opened his eyes, an invisible force burst out from the huge circular blue halo in the sky that covered the entire invisible empire, turning into a bunch of bright but deadly beams of light, falling from the sky, ruthlessly penetrating the bodies of those Quincy.

When the first beam of light fell from the sky, those Quincy who were still struggling and hesitating instantly felt the approach of death.

Their bodies were penetrated by the light, and their strength, knowledge, and even life were all deprived at this moment.

Their eyes were full of fear, unwillingness and despair, but everything was irreversible.

One by one, white dry bones appeared in the light, and then quickly shattered into bone residue, dissipated into the invisible, leaving only pieces of messy spirits, lingering in the air, telling the wailing and resentment of their masters.

"Your Majesty!"

Desperate cries rose and fell, but they could not change the predetermined fate.

Many of them had followed Youhabach in battles and witnessed countless victories and glories, but they had never expected that they would end their lives in this way.

Chapter 813: Omniscience and Omnipotence

"Why not withdraw the troops for the time being and wait for the time to be more mature?"

Some people questioned at the last moment of their lives, their hearts were full of reluctance and doubts.

Yes, it was only one year away, only one year away from having complete power, why did they choose to abandon them?

"Your Majesty! Why are you so urgent? Why can't you give us a glimmer of hope?"

An old veteran who had followed Youhabach to fight all over the world asked desperately at the last moment of his life.

His voice echoed in the air, but no response was received.

"I am the king of the Quincy, how can I lose without fighting!"

Desperate shouts came one after another, but Youhabach seemed not to hear them, and his face still maintained that faint ruthlessness.

He knew what consequences his decision would bring, but he knew more clearly that as the king of the Quincy, he could not choose to escape or retreat.

In his heart, there was no retreat, only progress and victory.

He wanted to prove to everyone with his actions that no matter whether it was God or man, he could not stop his pace forward.

Then, the giant spirit particle aura converged and all returned to Yhwach's body, and then a torrential rain of spirit particles began to fall.

The dead God's Pardon Guards and the still fighting God's Pardon Guards gained new power and became stronger.

They knew that the most important thing now was to deal with those Destroyer Gods. Everything in the Invisible Empire had been destroyed, and 99% of the Quincy had died, leaving only four God's Pardon Guards still alive.

Next, they had to block all obstacles for His Majesty so that His Majesty could enter the Soul King Palace.

With the experience of their companions as a warning, even if they didn't think they would be used as food for "holiness", they became serious.

After feeling that Esdeath was not affected at all and continued to move towards the throne, the God's Pardon Guards became anxious.

Gerard was still fighting with Kenpachi Zaraki, but with the new power he had gained, he had suppressed Kenpachi Zaraki.

His body also entered the state of perfect holy body.

Kenpachi Zaraki had to draw his sword, but it was only a matter of time before he was taken down by Gerard.

The remaining three did not dare to neglect and quickly left their opponents behind and headed for the throne.

Esdeath was also stopped in front of the throne.

"Just you? Do you want to stop me?"

Her voice was low and magnetic, and every word hit the hearts of Yaskin and the other three like a heavy hammer.

Although they had entered the state of complete holy body and tried to fight with the strongest posture, they still seemed small and powerless in front of Esdeath's spiritual pressure that seemed to devour everything.

Yaskin's face became extremely complicated, with both shock at Esdeath's strength and helplessness about the upcoming battle.

He knew that it was almost impossible for the three of them to stop the God of Destruction. However, as a member of the God's Pardon Guard, they had no choice but to bite the bullet and face the challenge.

"What an exaggerated spiritual pressure, worthy of being the strongest God of Destruction."

Yaskin forced a bitter smile, and at the same time quickly formed seals with both hands, releasing several energy balls containing highly toxic substances, trying to use them as a barrier to resist Esdeath's attack.

The other two were not willing to lag behind, and they all displayed their own unique skills, preparing for the final resistance.

Seeing this, Esdeath smiled faintly, and that smile was both recognition of the opponent's efforts and disdain for the upcoming victory.

She slowly raised her right hand, and in her palm, the flash of the God of Destruction began to condense violently. The light was so strong that it seemed that even the space was trembling.

"Then, try to take this move and see if you can survive."

Her voice was calm and indifferent, but revealed unquestionable majesty.

As her words fell, the power that was condensed to the extreme burst out instantly, turning into a dazzling light, like lightning that cut through the sky, and went straight to Yaskin and others.

"Boom————"

After a deafening roar, the entire space seemed to be torn apart.

Esdeath had no interest in the small fish, so she added Qi, which made the power of this attack even shocked Yhwach.

Wherever the light passed, everything was frozen and shattered, and even the passage of time seemed to be suspended.

The ruins of the palace were turned into powder under the impact of the light, and the place where the throne was located was completely destroyed, leaving only a desolate and cold area.

Although the three members of the God's Pardon Guard had tried their best, they still looked so small and powerless under Esdeath's devastating blow.

Their figures gradually blurred in the light, and finally turned into nothingness, leaving only unwilling roars echoing in the air.

Yhwach, the king of the Quincy with omniscience and omnipotence, had to choose to dodge this attack. He knew that even he could not take Esdeath's full-strength attack head-on.

He widened his eyes, and a hint of disbelief flashed in his eyes. He never thought that there would be someone in this world who was stronger than him.

"How is it possible!"

There was a tremor in his voice, which was the fear and awe of the unknown power. He watched his God's Pardon Guards fall again, and his heart was filled with anger and unwillingness.

However, he knew that now was not the time to be angry. He needed to calm down and think about how to deal with this unprecedented strong enemy.

Esdeath looked at the complicated expression of Yhwach, and a playful smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

She walked forward slowly, and every step she took was full of the aura of a king.

"It seems that your power is not that good."

There was a hint of provocation and disdain in her words.

"You have sacrificed so many of your subordinates, but you don't even have the courage to take my blow?"

Yhwach's face became even gloomier when he heard this.

He snorted coldly and slowly opened his eyes with multiple pupils.

In an instant, the whole world seemed to be under his control.

The power of omniscience and omnipotence was fully demonstrated at this moment. He could see the essence and future of all things in the world, even including Esdeath.

He saw countless futures, the demise of the God of Death and the God of Destruction, the collapse of the Soul King Palace, and the moment when he redefined the world.

However, among these futures, the most eye-catching one was the demise of Esdeath.

Although her power was extremely powerful, her fate had long been determined under the omniscience and omnipotence of Yhwach.

"Useless trash shouldn't be alive. Those who are alive have their own meaning."

He said indifferently.

"The meaning of their existence is to become my strength. This is the value of all Quincy. I just respect them."

Chapter 814: Omniscience and omnipotence have no effect on me

Yohambach is controlling the flow of time in a nearly god-like manner, intercepting the timelines that are most beneficial to him, and making the trajectory of all things in the world conform to his will.

His power comes from the foresight of the future. Every swing of the sword and every step he takes seems to be weaving a grand symphony of fate. Every note is accurate and points to the final chapter he desires.

At this moment, Yohambach condensed the spirit particles around him, and a majestic and pure energy gathered in his hands, turning into a huge cross-shaped lightsaber shining with blue light.

With a low chant, Yohambach's figure blurred in an instant, like a traveler through time and space, and instantly appeared in front of his target, Esdeath, and the lightsaber slashed at her with thunderous force without warning.

Esdeath gently raised the knife in her hand and blocked Yohambach's fatal blow with an almost effortless posture.

At the moment when the two forces collided, a deafening sound of metal clashing erupted in the air, and a "clang!" sound echoed throughout the battlefield, shaking people's minds.

However, Youhabach did not stop because of this. He seemed to have foreseen this scene. His figure twisted again, and he appeared behind Esdeath like a ghost, and the lightsaber chopped down mercilessly on her head. This time, the force was more violent than any previous time.

Although Esdeath reacted in time and took the blow, she couldn't help but feel a little surprised.

Youhabach's power seemed to be stronger than she expected. Each attack was more violent than the previous one, as if his power was constantly increasing with the prediction of the future.

"Don't waste your energy! Your future has no secrets in my eyes!"

Youhabach's voice was full of unquestionable confidence. In his eyes, the strange multiple pupils trembled slowly, as if he could see through all the falsehoods in the world and look directly at the essence of fate.

Facing Yhwach's declaration, Esdeath was not afraid, but instead had a playful smile on her lips.

"Interesting, but even omniscience and omnipotence cannot see things beyond your understanding!"

There was a hint of provocation in her words, and also an expectation for unknown possibilities.

Just as Yhwach was about to launch another offensive, Esdeath suddenly pointed a finger at his chest.

This finger, seemingly gentle and weak, actually contained enough power to subvert everything.

Yhwach's pupils suddenly shrank, and he felt an unprecedented sense of crisis, a power that he could not predict or control, which was rapidly eroding his body.

"What?"

Before Yhwach's exclamation had completely fallen, a flash of the God of Destruction had penetrated his body and came out from behind him, like a lightning that broke through the sky, not only piercing his proud body, but also splitting the entire Invisible Empire in two. Its power was so strong that the world changed color!

Yhwach covered his pierced chest and staggered back two steps, his face full of disbelief.

This was not because of how terrifying the power of that attack was, but because he was shocked that he could not see through Esdeath's attack.

In his omniscient vision, this should not have happened. Distracted, he failed to dodge in time, and this sudden sense of frustration was more unbearable than the trauma on his body.

"You...how did you do it?"

There was a subtle tremor in Yhwach's voice. This was the first time he questioned his ability and the first time he felt fear.

For a long time, he relied on the power of omniscience and omnipotence, as if he held the key to his destiny, walking in the world, knowing everything and being omnipotent.

However, at this moment, this confidence was completely shattered.

His ability actually failed when facing Esdeath, as if he was isolated by an invisible barrier and could not peek into her future.

This made him start to reflect on whether there really was a power that he could not understand and control.

There was an unprecedented fluctuation in the depths of Youhabach's heart, a fear of the unknown and an uneasiness about losing control.

The omniscience and omnipotence that he had always believed in seemed so fragile at this moment, as if it was a carefully constructed lie that was ruthlessly punctured by reality.

Esdeath stood there, looking at Youhabach calmly. There was no pride of a winner on her face, only a desire to explore the unknown.

She spoke slowly, her voice calm and firm: "In this universe, there are always some things that are beyond the scope of any logic and foresight. Your so-called omniscience and omnipotence are nothing more than a cage limited to your own cognition. The real power comes from the acceptance and exploration of the unknown, not the control of the known."

In Youhabach's deep eyes, the failure of omniscience and omnipotence was like a boulder thrown into his calm inner world, causing layers of ripples.

He frowned and stared at Esdeath, the woman who could hide under his omniscience and omnipotence, with unprecedented complex emotions in his heart.

Omniscience and omnipotence, which he had always regarded as the source of absolute power, seemed so powerless at this moment, as if the whole world was hiding a crucial secret from him.

"Omniscience and omnipotence are ineffective..."

Youhabach whispered to himself, his voice revealing disbelief and a subtle tremor.

He knew what this meant - he was no longer the absolute existence that could foresee and control everything in the future.

This realization was like ice piercing his bones, causing him to lose his calmness and composure for a short time.

However, as an old monster who had experienced countless storms and endured for thousands of years, he quickly adjusted his mentality, buried this uneasiness deep in his heart, and turned it into a more ardent fighting spirit and desire for power.

The spirit sword hummed in his hand, which was an extension of his power and a manifestation of his will. Yhwach took a deep breath, locked his eyes with Esdeath, and his body turned into a stream of light, suddenly approaching her.

There were no gorgeous sword moves, only the simplest and most direct attack - straight piercing.

This sword contained his thousand years of cultivation and deep understanding of kendo. Even the most insignificant action was enough to shake the world.

Seeing this, Esdeath flashed a trace of approval in her eyes, and then her body suddenly rose up, and the blade in her hand burst into a dazzling light, colliding fiercely with the sword of Yhwach.

The sound of metal clashing was deafening. The space seemed unable to withstand this force and began to twist and tear. The black cracks were like the fangs of a devil, raging in the void.

Chapter 815 Speed Beyond Everything

The duel between Youhabach and Esdeath has surpassed the scope of mortals' understanding and has become the most magnificent scene between heaven and earth.

As the battle deepened, the sky seemed to be torn into countless pieces. The black twisted pattern spread wantonly in the void like the tentacles of a demon. Every clash of swords was accompanied by a deafening explosion, shaking the surrounding space.

The magnificent buildings of the Invisible Empire seemed so fragile in the face of this force. One palace after another, the towers collapsed and turned into dust. The once prosperous place is now only a ruin, witnessing the cruelty of this great battle.

Youhabach, the self-proclaimed "omniscient and omnipotent" emperor, his eyes flashed with absolute confidence in power and desire for the unknown.

There was both surprise and excitement in his eyes, as if he was enjoying this rare duel, while constantly verifying the boundaries of his ability.

"I saw it. I saw every move and every breath you made."

Yhwach's voice echoed on the battlefield with unquestionable majesty.

There was a sense of relief in his words, as if the mystery that had troubled him for a long time had finally been answered.

"But interestingly, I found that although my omniscience and omnipotence could not change your future, I could still capture your trajectory. This means that although you are beyond the norm, you are still in the long river of fate."

"The ability to change the future cannot work on you, which made me mistakenly believe that you do not exist in the future."

Even his omniscience and omnipotence that can peek into the future and rewrite fate seems powerless when facing an existence like Esdeath.

But her existence has inspired him to fight harder and explore.

He wants to prove that even if he cannot directly change her future, he can find a way to defeat her through fighting.

"Since I can't change your future, I will use my sword to write your end myself!"

Youhabach roared, and the spirit sword seemed to come alive in his hand, releasing dazzling light, and every swing was accompanied by the distortion and collapse of space.

In order to prove his guess, Youhabach began to attack frantically, and the spirit sword turned into silver lightning, weaving an airtight net in the void, trying to trap Esdeath in it.

However, Esdeath was like an ice dragon wandering in the storm, flexibly shuttling between the sword nets. Every time the blade and the sword light collided, a dazzling light burst out, tearing the surrounding void into pieces.

"Sure enough, my guess was correct."

Youhabach secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and the mystery that had troubled him for a long time was finally solved.

The uncertainty about the future, like a huge stone pressing on his heart, was finally removed at this moment, making him feel unprecedented ease and relief.

He no longer hesitated, and with a flash of his figure, he took the initiative to attack, his sword flashing out like a streak of silk, and each sword accurately predicted Esdeath's movements, forcing her into desperate situations again and again.

He released his power more frantically, and the sacred arrows of destruction poured out like raindrops. Each arrow contained enough power to destroy a hill, but it only barely suppressed Esdeath's tide-like offensive.

However, for Esdeath, this "seeing" was just a prelude to the battle, and the real contest had just begun.

"So what if you saw it?"

Esdeath's voice was cold and firm, and her words revealed an unquestionable confidence. In her world, being seen does not mean being bound, but rather an incentive that prompted her to release even more amazing power.

As her voice fell, the air around her seemed to solidify, and then, an ice-blue spiritual pressure surged out like a tide, instantly covering the entire battlefield.

This spiritual pressure not only made everyone present feel an unprecedented sense of oppression, but also invisibly changed the temperature of the surrounding environment, making the ground, which was already broken by the battle, even colder and more piercing.

Yhwach had to admit that Esdeath's power was far more powerful and unfathomable than he had felt before.

"In the face of absolute strength, any foresight is just a mirage."

Esdeath's voice was low and magnetic, and every word was like a heavy hammer, hitting Yhwach's heart.

Her words not only showed confidence in her own strength, but also contempt and challenge for her opponent's omniscience and omnipotence.

As the voice fell, her figure turned into a stream of light again, and her speed was so fast that it almost exceeded the limit that the naked eye could capture, leaving only traces of afterimages interlaced and overlapped in the air, forming a series of suffocating pictures.

Her blade drew a series of brilliant trajectories in the air, approaching Yhwach.

Therefore, he concentrated all his attention, and the spirit sword seemed to have life in his hand. Every swing accurately blocked Esdeath's powerful blade.

However, even so, he could still feel the invisible pressure from his opponent, as heavy as a mountain, making him almost breathless.

The battle entered a white-hot stage, and the figures of the two moved at high speed in the air. Every confrontation was accompanied by a deafening roar.

In the sword light and shadow, the black distorted space continued to bloom. Those were the space cracks caused by the collision of the two people's power. They were like blooming evil flowers, announcing the cruelty and fierceness of this battle.

The air around was torn into pieces by this powerful force, forming visible cyclones, which swept the surrounding dust and spirit particles into it, forming an unprecedented storm.

Esdeath's attack became more and more fierce, and each of her swords contained destructive power, as if to split all obstacles that hindered her progress in half.

And Yhwach, relying on his omniscience and omnipotence, barely maintained a defensive posture, with an unyielding light flashing in his eyes, and he was obviously unwilling to admit defeat.

In this contest of strength and wisdom, both of them showed their most powerful side, which shocked all the spectators present.

However, just when Yhwach thought he had found a way to deal with Esdeath's attack, she suddenly changed her tactics.

She stretched out her body and pounced on Yhwach like a cheetah hunting, and the blade in her hand drew a brilliant trajectory in the air, approaching his vitals.

Yhwach was startled and quickly mobilized all his strength to resist, but even so, he was still shaken by the powerful force and almost lost his balance.

Chapter 816: Spiritual King Palace

The reverberation of the metal collision seemed to still vibrate in the air, lingering for a long time.

Esdeath's figure was like the god of death walking out of hell. Every time she swung her sword, there was an aura of destruction and despair.

Her blade is not only cold steel, but also a ruthless crushing of the enemy's will. Every slash is precise and fatal, directly hitting Yhwach's self-proclaimed impeccable defense.

"Qiang!!!"

The loud sound of metal collision resounded in the sky again. Esdeath's blade was not only extremely sharp, but also contained a chill that could freeze the soul.

It easily broke through Yhwach's proud Static Blood Armor - a symbol of his strength and defense as the King of Quincy.

However, in front of this blade, the static blood outfit was like fragile paper that collapsed at the first touch.

As the blade penetrated deeper, Yhwach's body seemed to be torn apart by an invisible force. The wounds from his shoulders to his abdomen were deeply visible to the bones, and blood spurted out, like a blooming Hibiscus flower, beautiful and deadly.

He staggered back, trying to steady his body, but the irresistible force finally made him fall like a kite with broken strings, slamming into the ground, leaving a huge deep pit.

The air around him seemed to freeze, leaving only the sound of Yhwach's heavy breathing and the dripping of blood.

At this moment, he was lying in a state of disgrace among the dust and gravel, and the air around him was distorted by the spiritual pressure dissipating from his body.

He raised his head with difficulty. He looked at the figure above him who seemed not to belong to this world. Complex emotions surged in his heart - shock, unwillingness, and even a trace of imperceptible awe.

"You can see but you can't keep up... This is not just a competition of speed, but also a gap in realm."

Yhwach secretly thought that with his omniscience and omnipotence, he could theoretically discern the trajectory of all things in the world and predict various possibilities in the future.

However, in front of Esdeath, this power seemed to have lost its former edge. He began to wonder whether his understanding was biased, or whether there was some secret hidden in Esdeath that transcended common sense.

"If I could see through her true nature..."

Yhwach whispered again, this time, there was more contemplation and helplessness in his tone.

As the king of the Quincy, he possesses the "omniscience and omnipotence" power to peer into the future. However, when facing Esdeath, this power seems to have lost its direction and is blocked by an invisible force.

This is not only a challenge to his ability, but also a torture of his innermost beliefs.

"Perhaps, a real battle is never a pure showdown of strength."

Yohabach thought to himself, he put away his over-reliance on the future, and began to think about deeper strategies.

"That's all, since it's impossible to predict, let's prove it with actions."

Yohabach secretly decided in his heart. He slowly opened his palms, and there seemed to be invisible power surging between his five fingers. As he thought, the air began to condense fine spiritual rays of light, and these rays of light gradually gathered into strands. The light blue spell danced on his fingertips like star trails.

"Holy Sing·Praise to the Holy Land!"

Yohabach hummed, and although his voice was soft, it contained a power that should not be underestimated.

As his words fell, a hole seemed to be torn open in the sky, and holy spears made of pure souls were born from nothingness. They carried the eternal flame of souls and fell from the sky at an astonishing speed. Finally, in The sky intertwined into a huge circular field, firmly surrounding Esdeath.

This field is an extremely rare offensive and defensive spell among the Quincy family. It can not only resist all attacks from the outside world, but also limit the actions of creatures in the field to a certain extent.

However, the Sanctuary Praise that Yohabach performed this time was different from the past. He did not use it to protect himself, but gave this power to Esdeath, a seemingly contradictory but profound move.

But this was not just to trap her, but to buy time for his next move.

"In a simple battle, even after regaining my power, I can't compete with you,"

"Omniscient and omnipotent will not help you. Looking at it this way, I am no match for you at all."

Yohabach's voice echoed in the sanctuary, carrying a hint of imperceptible respect. He knew very well that even if he could trap Esdeath temporarily, he would not be able to restrain her for a long time.

Therefore, he chose another path - heading to the Soul King's Palace to find the key that could completely change the situation of the war.

"So, you just want to use this to trap me?"

Esdeath said disdainfully.

"But you think that this kind of defense alone can stop me? Omniscience and omnipotence may allow you to predict the future, but it cannot change the difference in strength between you and me."

Before she finished speaking, she had already swung her sword. The blade was flashing with a cold light, like the brightest star in the night sky. With one blow, the entire sanctuary seemed to tremble. Although it could not be broken immediately, it was still. Revealed a shaky state.

However, Yhwach had anticipated this, and he was not swayed.

Following his low groan, the activity of spirit children in the sanctuary suddenly intensified, and countless sacred arrows fell from the sky like meteor showers. Each one carried destructive power and launched an airtight attack on Esdeath. bombing.

Yhwach's words revealed a kind of wisdom and determination that transcended victory and defeat.

"It's enough to just block it for a while..."

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure turned into a stream of light, soaring into the sky, aiming directly at the Soul King Palace.

There, hidden is a more powerful force, which is the key to his final plan.

His figure left a trail of afterimages in the air, and finally disappeared into a specific spatial node, as if blending into nothingness.

In the sanctuary, the sacred arrows of destruction poured down like raindrops, launching a crazy attack on Esdeath, but all this was just a futile struggle for her.

Without shaking Esdeath's spiritual pressure field at all, she shattered the sanctuary with one knife.

Just now she was just pretending, in order to force Youhabach to seize the power of the Soul King.

"Soul King Palace..."

Esdeath whispered, and the subtle spiritual fluctuations remaining in the air, like the brightest stars in the night sky, guided her direction and passed through the layers of intertwined and intricate spatial obstacles.

As Esdeath gradually went deeper into this area shrouded in mystery and danger, the air around her seemed to become heavy.

The enormous spiritual pressure emanating from the place where Youhabach disappeared was as heavy as a mountain and as fierce as a violent storm, causing the surrounding space to tremble, as if even time had slowed down at this moment.

Chapter 817: Soul King Yhwach

Esdeath closed her eyes and relied on her keen perception to capture the weak fluctuations of a space node amidst the chaotic and complex fluctuations of spirit particles.

That's where the gateway to the Spirit King's Palace is.

When Esdeath finally captured the space node leading to the Soul King's Palace, the spiritual pressure in her body boiled instantly, as if thousands of rivers converged into a sea, surging.

The icy blue spiritual pressure was like the coldest wind in winter, sweeping across the entire battlefield in an instant, freezing everything around it.

"boom!"

With a deafening roar, the icy blue spiritual pressure in Esdeath's body suddenly exploded, like the coldest wind in winter, instantly sweeping across the entire Soul Society sky.

This sudden change shocked everyone. The originally peaceful night sky was occupied by a dazzling icy blue, as if a second star was born at this moment, lighting up the entire world.

This spiritual pressure is powerful enough to shake the world and make the entire Soul Society tremble. The ground continued to vibrate under the action of the shock wave, as if even the earth was protesting against the ravages of this force.

However, for Esdeath, this is only the beginning of her power. She stared closely at the location of the space node and detonated the spiritual pressure that had been condensed to the extreme in one breath.

At that moment, the entire space seemed to be torn apart, and the closed space nodes exploded violently the moment they came into contact with this terrifying spiritual pressure.

The space barrier shattered like fragile glass, turning into countless tiny fragments and scattering in all directions. The spiritual pressure pillar generated by the explosion shot straight into the sky, penetrated the layers of space barriers, and pointed directly at the different space where the Soul King's Palace was located.

The seals and obstacles encountered along the way were so vulnerable to this force that they were penetrated and destroyed one after another.

Esdeath did not hesitate at all, and while the space was not yet completely stable, she jumped into the alien space that was still vibrating violently.

When she passed through the radiant portal, an unprecedented shock came over her.

The sight she saw was far beyond her imagination - the Soul King's Palace, the most mysterious and sublime place in the world of Death, was floating quietly in the air at this moment.

The solemnity of Omotesando, the prosperity of the palace district, the tranquility of Reiban Riden, and the solemnity of Osato Nai Honden where the Soul King is buried, together form a fascinating picture.

The moment he stepped into the Spirit King's Palace, Esdeath immediately felt the rich spirit spirit breath in the air.

These souls seemed to have life, hovering and dancing around her, forming brilliant strips of light.

However, the concentration of spiritual particles in the God's World is higher than here, so there is nothing uncomfortable about Esdeath.

Esdeath took a glance and found that Yhwach had actually eliminated those members of Team Zero and rushed straight to the Soul King's Palace.

"very good."

Esdeath was also worried that he was attacking the Soul King Palace too fast and that Yhwach would not have time to deal with the Zero Division.

I didn't expect Yhwach to be so powerful. It may be that the pressure she put on Yhwach was too strong.

However, it may also be related to the fact that Ichibei, the commander of the army, had his power taken away by Luther and has not yet recovered.

Then, at this moment, an unprecedented force surged out like a furious wave, soaring straight into the sky. Its power was enough to shake the foundation of the entire soul world.

The source of this power was none other than Yhwach, who was once known as the "King of Quincies". After experiencing countless failures and rebirths, he finally touched the taboo boundary and successfully removed the soul. Take the king's power as your own.

Esdeath's eyes lit up and he ignored the Zero Squadron lying dead on the ground. He shuttled through the cracks in space like ghosts and stepped straight into the Soul King's Hall, which was said to contain the secrets of the world.

In the main hall, the light was dim and the air seemed to be frozen. Only the figure of Yhwach shone in the darkness, becoming the center of everything.

Yhwach's body is wrapped in waves of deep darkness. These darkness are not simple colors, but contain the source of power of destruction and rebirth.

They were like greedy beasts, devouring everything around them crazily, but in an instant they turned into the surging power in Yhwach's body.

His body was covered with an unknown black substance, as if night had fallen, covering him with a black shirt symbolizing absolute dominance.

The black mist shrouded, and every ray contained enough energy to change the color of the world. And his eyes, which were originally full of strange aura, were replaced by countless tiny eyes. Each pair of eyes seemed to be an independent person. The universe peeks into the secrets of everything in the world.

With the awakening of Yhwach's power, the entire Soul King's main hall seemed unable to withstand the impact of this power and began to tremble violently.

Those solid stone pillars forged by ancient power burst apart amidst Yhwach's wild laughter, letting out shrill wails, and eventually turned into piles of ruins, scattered on the ground.

The dome of the main hall also collapsed, revealing the chaotic sky outside, which seemed to herald the end of the old world and the beginning of a new era.

"Hahaha....."

Yhwach's laughter echoed throughout the space, full of triumph and madness.

He felt the power of the Spiritual King flowing in his body. It was a power that surpassed all his previous knowledge. It was powerful enough to allow him to subvert all rules and reshape the world order.

He knew that he was no longer limited to the category of human beings or Quincy, but a supreme existence that transcended life and death and transcended boundaries.

However, the awakening of this power also brought unprecedented disasters.

This change quickly spread to the entire soul world - Soul Society, Hueco Mundo, and the real world.

These three originally independent but interdependent worlds began to experience unprecedented turmoil because of the disappearance of the wedge of the Soul King.

The collapse of high-rise buildings is no longer just the collapse of buildings, but the disintegration of the entire world structure, the distortion of space, and the confusion of time. The edges of the three worlds began to blur and even collide, as if the universe was undergoing a violent reorganization.

In this chaos, there are infinite possibilities hidden. If the essence of the world can find balance again in this chaos, then a new world will be born, a more stable and harmonious world.

But at the same time, there are huge risks. Once a new balance point cannot be found, everything will return to nothingness, all life, memory, and civilization will disappear, and return to the endless darkness.

"Yes, it seems that you have become much stronger now."

Esdeath looked at Youhabach and said.

Upon hearing this, Yhwach curled up his lips into a sneer. He looked at Esdeath as if she were an ant.

Chapter 818: Frog in the Well

"Esdeath, you can't understand my pursuit. Everything I do is to create a more perfect world, a world that only belongs to me."

His words were full of confidence and arrogance.

"And you are just one of the remnants of this world that is about to be eliminated."

Then, Yhwach stood on top of the broken palace, surrounded by ominous black mist, and every eyeball on his head shone with a complicated light, showing both shock and unwillingness.

His words revealed awe of the unknown and a deep understanding of Esdeath's unimaginable power.

"That's it! All the mysteries are finally revealed at this moment!"

Yohabach's voice echoed in the empty and broken ruins of the Soul King's inner palace. His tall and tall figure was like an unshakable black tower. His whole body was wrapped in thick darkness. Those inlaid on his head were shining with ghostly light. The "eyes" of light were as deep as stars, looking at Esdeath with an almost obsessed look.

These "eyes" are not only an extension of vision, but also a symbol of his omniscience and omnipotence. However, when facing Esdeath, he felt powerless and confused for the first time.

"No wonder, my proud omniscience and omnipotence are like nothing in front of you. It turns out that you have already crossed the boundaries of mortals and stepped into the legendary realm of gods."

There was both reluctance and relief in Yhwach's words. His voice was low and magnetic, with an indescribable sense of vicissitudes of life.

It took him a thousand years and countless hardships to finally reach the mysterious threshold with the help of the Spirit King. However, Esdeath seemed to stand there easily, which made him have to re-examine himself. pursuit and existence.

Although Yhwach claims to be omniscient and omnipotent, he is only in the world of the God of Death, so he cannot understand some of Esdeath's qualities.

"Youhabach, your pursuit and your arrogance originate from ignorance, but it is just a dream in a narrow world. Your so-called omniscience and omnipotence are just the fantasy of the frog at the bottom of the well. And I have already transcended these constraints and seen Truly infinite."

Esdeath said pitifully that Yhwach could only see the world of Death, but Esdeath, who had been to the main god space, had seen all the worlds and infinite universes, and knew how high the sky was.

As Esdeath's words fell, the surrounding air seemed to freeze, and even time stood still. Her spiritual pressure continued to rise, and the icy blue light became more and more dazzling, like the rising sun in winter, both beautiful and dangerous.

"Omniscient and omnipotent? That's just the arrogance of a frog in a well."

Esdeath smiled contemptuously.

With a slight wave of Esdeath's arm, the tip of the sword pointed accurately at Yhwach. At this moment, the entire space of the Spirit King Palace seemed to be pulled by an invisible force and began to tremble violently.

There was an overwhelming sense of tension in the air, and even the void itself seemed to be making way for the sword that was about to reveal its true power.

"Let me tell you what real power is!"

"Uh-huh!"

As Esdeath gently waved his sword, fine ice crystals suddenly condensed in the air. They circled and danced like living creatures, and finally converged into an unstoppable ice-blue torrent, heading straight for Yhwach.

This power transcends the boundaries of physics and is the ultimate secret released by Esdeath after her profound understanding of the Law of Ice - "Absolute Zero Time and Space Splitting".

It not only cuts space, but also leaves cracks in the gaps of time that are difficult to heal, as if even the flow of time has stopped at this moment.

Yhwach possesses the power of "omniscience and omnipotence" that can rewrite destiny and control the future. After devouring the Soul King, he became a torrent of the Soul King's power. Faced with this sudden attack, he did not show the slightest panic.

The power of the Spiritual King surged up like a torrent of black material, trying to resist this devastating blow.

However, Esdeath's power is too powerful, and even the defense of the Soul King's power seems to be crumbling in front of this power.

"Boom!" With a deafening loud noise, Yhwach's Spiritual King's power shattered like fragile glass. His huge body was hit by the sword energy, and he instantly lost his balance, like a fallen leaf blown up by the strong wind. Mercilessly thrown towards the barrier of another space.

At that moment, time seemed to freeze, and everyone could feel the terrifying power that could shake the world and tear apart the void.

As Yhwach's figure broke through the space barrier, the endless void seemed to open its deep maw, swallowing everything up.

And Yhwach, like a star falling into the mortal world, finally fell into a desert in the Soul Society with unwillingness and anger.

Above the desert, the sky is filled with yellow sand and dust is flying. Yhwach's figure is gradually revealed in the smoke and dust. Although the black robe is torn, his majesty of dominating the world has not diminished at all.

He slowly stood up and patted the non-existent dust, the black and white eyes on his face twinkling.

Yhwach was surprised that Esdeath's power was indeed beyond his imagination, but this did not make him feel fear or despair. Instead, it inspired the desire and fanaticism for conquest deep in his heart.

"Sure enough, you are more powerful than I imagined."

His voice was low and powerful, echoing over the desert, with a hint of imperceptible approval and admiration.

"But because of this, you are one of the last obstacles to my conquest of the world."

Yhuhabach continued, his tone full of determination and expectation.

In his opinion, a strong opponent is the best proof of his strength and the source of motivation that drives him forward.

"As long as I defeat you, no one can stop me. Whether it is the guardian of the Soul King Palace or the powerful people in the Soul Society, they will all surrender to me, and the whole world will be bathed in my glory."

Yhuhabach's words are full of infinite vision and ambition for the future, but he also knows in his heart that to achieve this goal, he must overcome countless difficulties and obstacles, and Esdeath is the biggest obstacle he must overcome at present.

"What about the God King?"

Esdeath's voice suddenly appeared.

Yhuhabach's eyes instantly stared at her figure.

"God King, hum, after dealing with you, I will go to him in person."

Yhuhabach slowly raised his hand with the power of the Soul King. He had already devoured the Soul King's right hand and most of the Soul King's torso. With a flick of his fingertips, an indescribable wave suddenly surged in the air.

As his thoughts gathered, the spirit particles between heaven and earth seemed to be pulled by invisible ropes, gathering into huge arrows shining with dark light.

Chapter 819: The Power of the God King, the Most Poisonous in the World

These arrows are not ordinary things. They are made of pure spirit particles, which contain Yhwach's desire for battle and absolute killing intent against the enemy.

Each arrow is like the whisper of the god of death, silently cutting through the sky, and sweeping towards Esdeath from all directions with a trajectory that almost transcends the laws of physics.

Esdeath was unmoved. She did not move, but suddenly a circle of light blue ripples appeared around her body, which was a manifestation of the high concentration of her spiritual power.

With her light wave of her hand, those seemingly indestructible spirit arrows were broken in half at the moment they touched this layer of light blue ripples, turning into countless tiny spirit fragments, and finally dissipated into nothingness.

With Yhwach's roar, the black power of the spirit king surged out like a tide, wrapping him up in it, forming a black storm, and rushed straight to Esdeath.

Esdeath was not to be outdone. The long sword in her hand flashed with dazzling blue light. When the black storm and the blue blade met in the air, the whole desert seemed to tremble.

Boom! ! !

The roar echoed in the vast desert, not only shaking the air, but also shaking the hearts of everyone present.

The black and blue spiritual pressure torrents seemed to be the ultimate display of the two purest forces between heaven and earth. They intertwined and confronted in the air, and every collision contained terrifying energy enough to destroy the mountains.

Under the impact of this force, the ground of the desert seemed to be gently wiped by an invisible hand, and instantly lost its original vitality and moisture. The dry sand was evaporated by the high temperature, exposing the hard rock layer underneath.

These rocks trembled in the aftermath of the spiritual pressure, as if they would collapse and disintegrate at any time. And the black and blue intertwined colors, like a sign of the coming of doomsday, stained this land with an ominous atmosphere.

The black spiritual pressure was deep and cold, like the gaze of the abyss, with irresistible despair and destruction.

The blue spiritual pressure was pure and blazing, like the first rays of dawn.

The collision of the two forces not only distorted the space, but also shook the flow of time.

Every grain of sand in the desert seemed to be endowed with life, trembling and jumping with the fluctuation of this force, and finally turned into nothingness.

There was an indescribable sense of oppression in the air, as if even breathing became extremely difficult.

At this moment, an unprecedented force began to gather in the ice-blue area.

"Kill!"

With a low shout from Esdeath, the ice-blue area suddenly surged and surged, as if the entire sky was swallowed by this force.

In the brilliant blue light, a supreme sword slowly condensed into shape, the sword body was crystal clear, emitting a heart-pounding cold light.

Wherever the sword tip pointed, darkness had nowhere to hide. The supreme sword was like the first ray of sunlight at dawn, piercing through the thick clouds and illuminating the whole world.

Wherever the tip of the sword passed, the darkness was split in two, as if even time had stopped. Seeing this, Yhwach's face suddenly changed. He never expected that Esdeath could burst out with such a powerful force.

However, the first opportunity had been lost. He could only try his best to condense the power of darkness into a shield in an attempt to resist this fatal blow.

However, how could he stop this?

The sword blade easily penetrated the shield of darkness and continued to slash forward. The cold blue light surged out like a tide, dispelling the darkness around Yhwach one by one.

At that moment, the entire desert was bathed in this dazzling light, as if even the sky and the earth changed color.

"Waha!!!"

Yhwach finally couldn't help but let out a painful roar.

He spit out a thick black substance, which was a fragment of his soul and the price of his failure to resist.

However, he did not give up, but used his unique ability - changing the future, and successfully avoided the fatal damage of this attack.

"The power of the Soul King is the source of all things and builds the most solid foundation of this world."

Yuhabach's voice was low and powerful, and every syllable was like an ancient spell, stimulating subtle fluctuations in the surrounding space.

As Yuhabach's words fell, he slowly raised his right hand, and the empty space in his palm began to twist and condense, and finally formed several dazzling soul light bullets.

These light bullets are not ordinary things. They are made of pure souls, and each one contains enough power to shake the world.

They quietly floated in the palm of Yuhabach, emitting a soft and mysterious light, like the brightest stars in the night sky, and like the oldest secrets in the depths of the universe.

"Usurp the altar!"

Yuhabach murmured, his tone full of irresistible determination.

As his words fell, the spirit light bullets seemed to respond to his call, suddenly bursting out dazzling light, turning into countless colorful lines, and quickly weaving a complex and exquisite five-pointed star light array around Esdeath.

At this moment, Esdeath was like a trapped beast in a cage, and her power was constantly lost with the operation of the light array.

However, Esdeath didn't care much about the loss of spiritual pressure. After all, she still had Qi, and this kind of thing, Youhabach couldn't absorb.

"Don't struggle, Esdeath."

Youhabach's voice came through the light array, with a hint of ridicule and pity.

"You may be powerful, but in front of the power of the Soul King, you are just an ant. This world will eventually operate according to my will."

However, just when Youhabach thought he had won, something unexpected happened.

The light array that usurped the altar suddenly trembled violently, and then an unprecedented wave of power surged out of it, directly tearing the extremely solid light array apart.

At the same time, a spiritual pressure that he had never felt before invaded his body like a maggot on the tarsal bone, frantically destroying the power of the Soul King he relied on.

"What...what kind of power is this?!"

Youhabach roared in pain, his eyes wide open, his face full of disbelief.

He had never encountered such a strange and powerful power, and he couldn't believe that there was still a being in this world that could threaten him.

It seemed to be born to restrain the power of the Soul King, and every strand of it was eroding and destroying the power and life in his body.

"The power of destruction..."

Youhabach uttered these words with difficulty, his eyes full of disbelief and fear.

He finally realized that he had made a fatal mistake - he tried to incorporate the power of the God-King into his own system, but forgot that the God-King and the Spirit King were two extreme existences.

Chapter 820: Yhwach being toyed with

To the Spirit King, the power of the God King is tantamount to the most poisonous poison in the world. Once contaminated, it is difficult to remove.

What is contained in Esdeath's body is not ordinary spiritual pressure, but the destructive power from the God King.

At this moment, Yhwach's body seemed to be cut by countless tiny blades at the same time. Every inch of skin and every nerve was telling of pain and despair.

His once indestructible power of the Black Soul King was now like porcelain that was about to be broken, full of fine cracks.

Those eyes that symbolized endless power also lost their former brilliance and became dim, as if they would go out at any time.

He tried to use his last will to suppress this raging force of destruction, but every effort was like pouring more fire onto dry wood. Instead of alleviating the pain, it accelerated his own collapse.

His body began to tremble uncontrollably, and what came out of his mouth were no longer majestic words, but the remnants of the Spirit King's power that had been eroded by the power of destruction. They turned into pieces of strange black mist in the air, holding him tightly. The package seemed to swallow him into an endless abyss.

"Wow----"

His body also began to tremble, and he uncontrollably vomited out more of the destroyed Spirit King's power. These powers dissipated in the air, forming pieces of strange black mist that shrouded his entire body.

"No...I can't fall down like this!"

Yhwach's heart was filled with unwillingness and anger. He couldn't accept that all his years of planning and hard work were ruined in one fell swoop.

He struggled, trying to mobilize the remaining power in his body for a final counterattack, but the destructive power followed him like a shadow, making it impossible for him to concentrate at all.

Deep in his soul, there were wails of fear and despair, which were the fear of the unknown fate and the deep despair of self-failure.

Esdeath didn't expect that the destructive power in her body would be so lethal to Yhwach. She originally thought she could have some fun, but now Yhwach looks half-dead.

Yhwach finally made his decision. He knew that continuing to struggle with this destructive force would only put him in a situation beyond recovery.

Therefore, he resolutely gave up the power of the Soul King and the spiritual pressure that had been entangled with the power of destruction and could be destroyed at any time.

Following a violent vibration, a large amount of black matter fell from his body, which quickly dissipated in the air and turned into nothingness.

At this moment, Yhwach's aura became extremely sluggish, as if he had grown older overnight.

"hateful....."

He cursed in a low voice, his heart filled with unwillingness and anger.

He realized that the power of the God King was much more powerful than he imagined. Just a small part of the destructive power was enough to make him so embarrassed.

But he also understands that now is not the time to give up.

He needs to regain his strength as soon as possible and regain the initiative.

To do this, we must find more power of the Spirit King, especially those fragments of the Spirit King's body scattered throughout the world.

However, the world in front of us has become chaotic. The three worlds of Soul Society, Hueco Mundo, and the present world collapsed during the fierce battle between Yhwach and Esdeath, and everything was reduced to nothing.

Yhwach not only has to deal with his own pain and weakness, but also with the challenges of a broken world. What made him even more uneasy was that Esdeath obviously wouldn't let him go easily.

Now Yhwach, who has not even created the real world city, has to fight Esdeath in the nothingness.

Esdeath didn't know that Yhwach had a way to restore his strength, so she felt that Yhwach had reached his limit, and the next step was to kill Yhwach.

"Holy!"

At this critical moment, Yhwach could only activate the Holy Spirit again. Originally, only the Divine Guards were left. Now that Yhwach activated the Holy Spirit, Gerald Valkyrie, who was still fighting, was immediately drained. At the same time, everything was drained from the three people killed by Esdeath.

The return of the Heart of the Soul King and the Hand of the Soul King allowed Yhwach to gain a large amount of the Soul King's power again, but it was nothing compared to the power of the Soul King that he had just given up.

After all, that is the power of the Soul King from the Soul King's torso and the Soul King's head. It is naturally stronger than the Soul King's power from the Soul King's internal organs fragments and his hands and feet.

"Great Holy Bow!"

Yhwach used the power of the Spirit King to release the Great Holy Bow, and its destructive power was naturally extraordinary.

Summons a huge spiritual bow in mid-air with multiple arrows shaped like giant spears, and launches an attack in the direction of the opponent.

But Esdeath chopped them all into pieces with one strike, destroying the spirit structure.

Yhwach felt the difficulty of the power of destruction. It was completely unreasonable. Anyway, no matter what you are, destroy them all.

Isn't the God King omniscient and omnipotent? How could he have such power?

Yhwach could only lead Esdeath in the direction of the power of the Soul King that he sensed, which was Aizen Soyousuke.

His Bengyu is different from the original work. It absorbs a large number of Soul King fragments. These Soul King fragments all come from Perfection Techniques.

Although these Spirit King fragments are very small, when gathered together, they are quite powerful.

Aizen Sosuke didn't expect that he would be found by Yhwach, but he didn't panic.

He had already watched the battle between Esdeath and Yhwach and judged Yhwach's ability.

So Aizen Sosuke directly used Kyoka Suigetsu.

"Usurp the altar!"

Yhwach resorted to usurping the altar, trying to directly take away and absorb Aizen's power.

Esdeath watched Yhwach perform Usurpation Altar on the open space, and looked at Aizen Sosuke next to him.

"He is actually confused by you."

In Esdeath's eyes, the difference in Qi strength between Aizen Soyousuke and Yhwach is too big, but Aizen Soyousuke is the one who can use Kyoka Suigetsu to play with Yhwach, who has a stronger, more advanced and more versatile power.

"Yeah, I didn't expect that either."

Aizen Soyousuke said with a smile, not knowing whether it was the truth or a lie, but Esdeath preferred that he was telling lies, because Luther told her not to believe everything Aizen Soyousuke said.

"Now that the world has become like this, doesn't His Majesty the God King plan to rebuild the world?"

Aizen Sosuke asked.

"Isn't the world of God the world that has been rebuilt?"

Esdeath said with a smile, and then walked towards Yhwach.

Yhwach also realized something was wrong at this time. Although his feelings were deceived, he was able to change the future and predict the future. From his perspective, he took away Aizen Sosuke's power and barely recovered from before. power.

Then the battle with Esdeath was normal, but unfortunately, a picture of predicting the future appeared, allowing Yhwach to see that he was actually being played by Aizen Sosuke.