

## Kryptonian 861

### Chapter 861: Rebellious Teenager

Nero has to save Gillie now. She is very important to Nero. It is not just because her parents have done Nero a favor and raised Nero. Nero loves her as a pure woman.

Nero did not tell her about this. Nero has never been sure of his own thoughts. Will it make her feel disgusted that someone like Nero has such feelings for her?

But before saving her, Nero has to sort out his feelings. For some reason, seeing the tragic ending of his former comrades, Nero made up his mind.

"Don't worry... I will save Gillie... I will also kill those who turned you into this."

Nero said, and the man who used to be Tonio seemed to smile at Nero.

They must also want to protect her, so they want to get power. And Nero is just lucky.

"So, at least in that world, cheer for Nero..."

Nero smiled and walked out of the room.

There is no other way. Nero can't destroy the cage to let them escape in this form, and Nero doesn't know how to make them recover. Thinking of this, Nero still felt that he was incompetent.

But Nero must rescue Gillie, Nero should have this power, Nero said to himself, and stepped onto the stairs connecting to the bottom floor.

...

The Savior is a giant weapon that symbolizes that the cult will guide the world to become a blissful force.

The principle of sealing the magic power in the artificial shell and driving it is the same as that of the White Angel.

But the White Angel uses the shell extracted from a single demon, and then wraps the demon's soul as a power source, while the structure of the Savior is more complicated, and compared to the White Angel, which is a mass-produced weapon, the Savior must be a unique existence.

For this reason, Agnes cultivated various demon cells on the Savior's shell, which not only has high strength, ductility and regeneration ability, but also has a very superior speed of magic conduction.

In addition, it also has an internal combustion device called the Demon Heart Furnace, which the White Angel does not have. Like the human heart, it continuously transports the magic power extracted from millions of demons to every corner of the Savior's huge body.

It is because of its superior shell and internal combustion device that the Savior is huge but still agile, and its overwhelming power can be called the strongest weapon.

The construction of the Savior is the culmination of Agnus's research and can be called the highest masterpiece. However, Agnus also realized its imperfections.

No matter how much magic power is filled in the magic heart furnace, the amount dispersed everywhere is still not enough. The current situation is that it can be driven and will never lose to ordinary demons.

However, in theory, it is far from exerting its maximum strength. This is also attributed to the fact that the Savior is too large, and millions of demons are still a drop in the bucket. Therefore, Agnus once gave up perfecting the Savior.

At that time, Gloria appeared, and she brought the magic sword Sparta that Agnus had longed for to the cult.

This was the favorite sword of the magic swordsman Sparta who defeated the devil, and it was also a symbol of his magic power. If magic power is extracted from the magic sword Sparta, it can provide the Savior with twelve points of magic power.

Agnas thought so, but there was still a problem. The magic sword Sparta did have so much magic power that it was almost terrifying. The problem was that only Sparta himself could fully guide this magic power.

The savior was originally created by the cult to replace the missing magic swordsman Sparta, but to complete it, it was necessary to find the magic swordsman Sparta, which was putting the cart before the horse.

However, Pope Sankodos, who received Agnas' report, said without hesitation:

"Then can Sparta's son do it?"

There is no doubt that Sparta's son does exist in the world. He once sealed the demon king who attempted to revive again, and since then, he has continued to hunt demons in various places.

The cult has been monitoring him. When they knew of his existence, some cult cadres proposed to invite him to Fortuna to worship him as a living god, but after a period of secret monitoring, this voice gradually disappeared.

Because he is too much like a human, running an office in a run-down town, likes to listen to rock music, drinks red wine and eats pizza in broad daylight, and he not only uses swords, but also other weapons such as guns, which greatly deviates from the teachings of the cult.

He is the son of Sparta-Dante.

But he did inherit the bloodline of Sparta. If it were him, he would be able to guide the magic hidden in the magic sword Sparta with a power infinitely close to Sparta.

From that day on, the cult modified the plan with the premise of capturing Dante as the core of the savior, all for the world of God. Now, the plan has been modified again and finally reached the final stage.

Dante is too difficult for the cult. It is almost nonsense to capture him and then trap him in the body of the savior.

But even if it doesn't work, it has to be done.

Now Dante has come to Fortuna, this is the best opportunity!

With the Yama Sword taken away by Luther and Agnes becoming Luther's subordinate, no one knows that Nero is a descendant of Sparta.

After Credo led the team to find Dante, he was defeated by Dante.

After all, Dante's strength is now much stronger than that of the Demon Emperor Mendes, and Credo is really no match for Dante.

This made Pope Seentes very distressed, so that Nero's troubles were nothing to him.

He couldn't lose Credo, his trusted general.

The most he can do is let Credo discipline Nero so that he doesn't go to places he shouldn't go or know things he shouldn't know.

Credo is helpless. He is now caught between the two ends and is very embarrassed.

But he went to warn Nero anyway.

This also led to Nero's rebellion like breaking up with Credo.

He told Credo about the tragedy he saw, but Credo told him not to continue investigating?

Walter?

What are you kidding!

Nero, who had a fight with Credo, ran to the street.

He is very confused now.

"Nero."

Luther showed up just in time.

"Luther."

When Nero saw Luther's appearance, he suddenly felt as if he had someone to rely on.

Just now he felt that the world was vast and he had nowhere to go. Although he could go to Ji Liye, Nero was in confusion now and didn't know what to do.

"Where have you been?"

Nero asked.

"Went to the Order's headquarters."

Luther said.

"Then did you see anything?"

Nero suddenly asked excitedly.

"I've seen a lot of people turn into demons."

Luther said.

"What are you going to do?"

Nero wanted answers from Luther.

Chapter 862 The Devil&#039;s Right Wrist

"I intend to deal with this cult."

Luther said to Nero.

"Count me in!"

Nero said immediately.

He didn't know what to do, but after hearing Luther's words, he understood what he should do.

Disintegrate the Demonic Sword Order and make this harmful sect disappear!

"You grew up here, and if you do that, you're going to meet people you know."

Luther shook his head.

"...I have decided!"

"I don't believe in God, I only believe in power."

Nero was silent for a moment, thinking of Credo.

But soon, Nero thought of everything he saw in that underground space.

He made up his mind immediately.

It would be best if such an organization did not exist!

Credo is also here, and Nero doesn't know how many bad things he has done, but in order to prevent Credo from getting deeper and deeper, and to protect Gillie.

Nero decided to eradicate the Demon Sword Order.

"All right."

Luther said with a sigh.

"Let's go directly to Sentis. As the Pope, it's impossible for him to know nothing."

The two of them embarked on the journey to find Pope Sentis in tacit understanding without saying much.

Sentis, the nominal leader of the Holy See, has been living in seclusion since the death ceremony on the pretext of recuperating from his injuries. In fact, it was because of the changes caused by that ceremony that he could no longer show himself as a human being.

Returning to Heaven, a ritual originally intended to integrate human and demonic power, appears to be extremely subtle in Sentis.

He has not undergone earth-shaking changes like Agnus or Credo. He still maintains his human form in appearance, but has added a pair of huge horns and spread wings. This is both a satire of his power and a reflection of his strength. A portrait of his pursuit.

Agnus, the planner of the death ceremony, looked at the changes in Sentis, and couldn't help but feel a surge of complicated emotions in his heart.

He originally expected a complete transformation that would allow those who accepted the death to gain powers and forms beyond ordinary people, but Sentis's changes seemed so insignificant.

Agnus knew very well that the form after death often reflected the inner desires and fears of the recipient. Sentis's choice to remain in human form undoubtedly revealed his persistent pursuit of pure magic power, rather than physical enhancement.

This kind of pursuit, in his opinion, is both pure and sad.

Luther informed Nero of these secret messages one by one and directed them to the location where Sentis was hiding.

On the way, Luther also revealed the deep secrets about the death ceremony: everyone's death form is a reflection of their inner world. Credo longed for a strong body, so he transformed into a powerful demon; and Sentis, he What he pursues is pure magic power, a power that can transcend everything, so he chooses to retain the appearance of a human and hide all the changes within his body, which contains magic power that is larger and more dangerous than Credo.

As Nero listened to Luther's story, he felt admiration for his father.

He knew that during this period, his father not only conducted an in-depth investigation into the secrets of the Demonic Sword Order, but also obtained information that even the higher-ups of the Order might not know.

As night fell, Nero and Luther quietly approached the headquarters of the cult using flying magic tools.

Under the plan of a high-altitude assault, the two men passed through the sight of the guards like ghosts and landed silently in the core area of the cult.

However, their whereabouts were still exposed, Luther did it on purpose.

From the direction of the headquarters, a man slowly walked up. Although his appearance could not be clearly seen, his overly upright and nervous walking posture made him look like Credo.

And when Credo got closer and closer, Nero found that his face was very gloomy, as if he was going to a duel somewhere.

Nero subconsciously put his right hand into the pocket of his windbreaker and hid it.

"Credo...what does the cult want to do? You know that guy named Dante, right? What is the power of the devil? What is the Gate of Hell?...What on earth is going on? What are you hiding?"

Nero wants to know the truth from Credo, or in other words, the truth is no longer important, what he wants to know is Credo's attitude.

Talking to Nero who was getting closer and closer, Credo slowly moved his right hand and placed it on the hilt of the sword at his waist.

"Nero, that's not what's important right now."

Slowly pulling out the sword, Credo pointed the blade at Luther.

"Is it you, the one who told Nero everything?"

Credo asked Luther angrily.

He has always treated Nero as his biological brother and future brother-in-law, especially now that the situation has not changed. Nero's identity as the son of the Spartan Demon has not yet been exposed. The tasks Credo asked Nero to do were just for Preparation for Nero to become a cadre.

As a result, a person suddenly appeared at this time and led Nero astray. You can imagine how angry Credo was.

"Yes, it's me. It seems that you are also a participant."

Luther admitted frankly and then said.

"Credo."

Nero said with some disappointment.

"I will explain this to you later."

Credo said to Nero, then looked at Luther.

"Who are you?"

Credo wanted to find out Luther's identity. He knew very well that Luther was not a descendant of Sparta like Dante.

"My name is Luther, and my identity is Nero's biological father."

Luther's words made Credo's expression suddenly change.

"Nonsense, Nero's father?"

Credit retorted, looking at Nero, who didn't seem surprised, obviously knowing about it a long time ago.

"You are cheating!"

Credit certainly wouldn't believe Luther's words so easily, he felt that Luther was cheating Nero with this kind of thing.

"Nero, don't be fooled!"

Credit said to Nero.

"Credit..."

Nero didn't know what to say, he just felt that Credo now made him feel strange.

"Nero and I are biological father and son."

Luther showed his right hand, and in Nero's surprised expression, his right hand turned into the devil's right wrist.

"This is!"

Nero was shocked, this hand was almost exactly the same as his hand, his father, was a devil?

"You are a devil?"

Credito frowned.

"No, I am a hybrid of human and devil, Nero inherited my blood, so he is also a hybrid of devil and human."

Luther said calmly.

Dante, who was eavesdropping on the side, didn't know what to say.

"Dad had other children?"

Dante wanted to complain. He finally figured out why he felt so close to Nero.

Not to mention Nero and Credito, this was already a certainty.

Chapter 863 Dante: Dad has other children?

Nero took off the disguise on his right hand, revealing an almost identical demonic right wrist.

Credito was speechless.

"Luther, why can't my hand change back?"

This was the first time Nero knew that Luther also had a devil's right arm.

"You have just awakened your bloodline and are not yet proficient in it."

Luther said.

Nero understood.

"Credito, please listen to my explanation... I don't want to fight with you. If I hurt you, Ji Liye will be sad."

After listening to Nero's words, Credito laughed:

"Hurt me? It seems that you have underestimated me..."

As he spoke, Credito, who slowly held the sword, was surrounded by a layer of pale golden light.

"Since you are a demon, I don't have to hide my power..."

Credito's body gradually changed and was no longer in human form.

"Are you...so...you too..."

Nero whispered as he backed away.

He didn't want to believe it.

Nero hoped from the bottom of his heart that Credito was as uninformed as he was, or that he had not entered the troubled waters of the Pope's group. He did not want to believe that this man whom he regarded as a brother had given up his identity as a human being.

Credito now takes on an armored form, floating in the air with a single golden wing.

"This is the ultimate evolution of the person chosen by God... I am an angel."

"Credito...in my opinion, you are no different from the devil..."

Nero couldn't help but retort.

Credo raised his sword and pointed it at Luther. Suddenly, countless swords appeared around Luther. The tips of the swords were all pointed at Luther. Credo swung his sword downwards, like an order, and the swords all pointed at Luther. Stab over.

"Luther!"

Nero said worriedly.

"Don't worry."

Luther pulled out the magic sword Luther, and then broke all the swords with just one sword.

"As the leader of the Knights, I must arrest you... This is the Pope's order."

Credo looked at Luther and said.

"Is the Pope so important? Do you listen to anything he says! You don't even want to be a human being. What are you going to get?"

Credo couldn't listen to Nero's roar at all and rushed over with his sword.

"Credo!"

Nero gritted his teeth and did not let Luther fight Credo. He rushed forward and pulled out the Crimson Queen instead of the magic sword Apophis.

The collision between sword blades caused sparks to burst out, and the impact was clearly transmitted to his wrists. Under the stalemate, Nero could not give in even a step.

Nero had forgotten the last time he had a sword duel with Credo, and it was Credo who taught Nero swordsmanship.

Nero could not communicate well with the people around him. He had no father or mother, and people regarded Nero as a burden. Therefore, Nero seemed very desperate about many things at that time and could not do anything well.

Credo showed Nero the way. Whenever Nero wielded his sword, he would forget all the unhappy things. Just like to follow Credo, Nero became a knight of the Order, and unexpectedly gained Praise from others.

Is such a Nero worthy of praise from others?

Nero, who was abandoned and shunned by others, could also do his best to help others, Credo taught Nero this way.

Although Nero could not learn Credo's upright attitude, he still admired him. His personality was somewhat rigid, but Nero believed that he was worthy of everyone's respect and love.

Nero, on the other hand, is confronting Credo as his enemy.

"Why...why do I have to fight you!"

Nero yelled as he resisted Credo with his blade.

"That's what I should say!...You betrayed us!"



Credo suddenly pushed Nero, and Nero staggered back. Credo chased him, unable to escape, and Nero's side was scratched by the sword blade.

"Nero!"

Luther swung his sword, and Credo tried to block it, but was sent flying hundreds of meters before he stopped.

"Stop it, Luther!"

Nero yelled.

"Let me take care of it!"

Nero did not want Luther to be involved in such a thing.

"All right."

Luther stopped.

"I didn't betray anyone... I just wanted to know the truth of the matter!"

Nero said to Credo.

"The truth is meaningless to you who have become a demon!"

Credo's voice rose, and he thrust his sword into the ground, raising his hand above his head. As if in response to his movements, a huge spear appeared in the empty space.

Credo held the spear in his hand and threw it towards Nero with all his strength.

Nero rolled sideways to avoid the rushing spear, but a new spear immediately appeared in Credo's hand.

"Nero, use the magic sword!"

Luther said.

"I....."

Nero knew what Luther meant. If he used the magic sword Apophis, he would be able to solve it easily. However, because it was too easy and the magic sword Apophis was in a super-strengthened state, Nero was worried that he would accidentally kill him. Credo.

When Nero held the magic sword Apophis, he felt like the invincible God of War.

But it must not be used against Credo.

Dante touched his chin thoughtfully, so did this Luther get other weapons from his father?

Didn't I say that dad only has three swords?

Or is it a weapon he made himself?

Nero refused to use the magic sword Apophis and used the Crimson Queen to fight Credo, and was naturally beaten badly.

After all, he didn't have the Yama Blade to activate the power of his bloodline.

Although the Crimson Queen was also very powerful, it was just an ordinary weapon.

Nero, who was forced into a corner, had no choice but to draw the magic sword Apophis.

Then Credo's indestructible shield was instantly split by the magic sword Apophis.

"Aegis Shield" provides absolute defense and represents his belief in the cult.

But it was still not good enough in front of the magic sword Apophis and was split abruptly.

"This is... the power of the devil!"

"Do you have the right to say that about me!"

"Who is the devil! Is it me? Or you!"

After Nero split the shield, he did not continue to use the magic sword Apophis, but used the devil's right wrist to punch again and again with the friendship punch, forcing Credo back from the devil form to the human form.

"Tell me the truth of everything!"

Nero grabbed Credo and said.

"I..."

Credo didn't know whether he should say it.

But in the end he still said it.

Everything.

"It's ridiculous. What kind of paradise is this, a paradise that requires the sacrifice of innocent people to build?"

Luther said.

Dante nodded in approval. It seems that this "relative" of his is still very much to his liking.

"Credo, go back, go back to Jillie, because everything will end."

Nero said coldly after hearing Credo's "truth".

Chapter 864: Tear down the statue of your grandfather

"Nero..."

Credo looked at Nero's leaving figure. For some reason, he suddenly felt that Nero had grown up.

From the younger brother who always followed him, he grew up.

Credo realized that this younger brother no longer needed his care and was dependent on him.

Luther watched Nero walking side by side with him.

"Luther..."

Nero suddenly spoke.

"Um?"

Luther uttered a modal particle that represented a question.

"Don't take action later."

Nero said.

He wanted to figure it all out himself.

"Can."

Luther nodded. He had no intention of taking action. He was just here to watch the show.

Now that Nero had brought it up himself, Luther felt very good about it.

"Thanks."

Nero didn't know what to say. His father had been caring about him since he appeared and met all his requirements.

This made Nero feel a father's love that he had never experienced before.

Maybe, this is father's love?

There is someone who can be relied on and tolerated, but it was Credo before and now it is Luther.

"It's nothing, but when you are in danger, I will definitely take action."

Luther said with a smile.

When Nero stepped onto the last layer of the deep underground, the air around him seemed to freeze, and an indescribable sense of depression enveloped him.

The surrounding light was weak and dim, and could only barely illuminate the outline of the huge thing in front of it - a huge stone statue. Its height was far beyond imagination, as if it were straight into the sky. Even if it was estimated by a number like "one hundred meters", it would still be too high. Seems too conservative.

This stone statue exudes an ancient and solemn atmosphere, but it is also mixed with some indescribable evil and distortion, which is in sharp contrast to the solemn Spartan stone statue in the Opera House in Nero's memory.

The face of the stone statue was vague and majestic, but Nero could feel a familiar yet unfamiliar power surging within it.

Although its body design is similar to the Spartan stone statue, the details reveal a completely different style, full of some kind of blasphemy and mockery of sacred things.

Nero secretly thought that this is indeed a piece of work full of evil taste. I don't know who did it and what kind of secrets it hides.

The spiral staircase surrounding the stone statue is like a winding python, leading explorers deep into the unknown abyss. Nero slowly descended along this staircase, each step seemed extremely heavy, as if he was carrying the weight of the entire world.

When he finally came to an open area in the middle of the stairs, his eyes suddenly opened up, and the chest of the stone statue was facing him, as if a pair of invisible eyes were watching him.

At this moment, Nero suddenly felt a sharp pain in his right hand. It was a sign that the demon's blood was boiling in his body, and it was also the organ that was most sensitive to the evil forces around him.

He quickly looked around, trying to find the source of the pain. Finally, his gaze was fixed on the top of the stone statue - there, the Pope was standing in a condescending posture, as if he was the master of the world.

Nero's heart was filled with doubts and shock. He clearly remembered that when he was going down the stairs, there was no one there. How did the Pope appear there in such a short time?

Or maybe he was standing there from the beginning, but he didn't realize it? These questions came flooding in.

Anyway, the demon that Nero sensed must be the Pope. He was shot in the head by Dante and died, but now he stood majestically in front of Nero. From this alone, you can know that this man is no longer human.

"Don't you think it's extremely divine? The appearance of this savior."

The pope's voice echoed in the empty underground, with a hint of ridicule and pride.

He lowered his head and looked down at the stone statue at his feet, as if it really was the savior in his heart.

Nero snorted coldly and responded: "It matches your taste... If it were me, I wouldn't stand on the head of the savior. It would be too disrespectful."

Luther secretly cursed in his heart, Nero, Nero, didn't you yourself take down the statue of your grandfather? When these words come out of your mouth, they sound a bit ironic.

But he did not say these words, he just stood aside silently, observing the conflict that was about to break out.

The Pope looked down at Nero with cold eyes. Nero had never had close contact with him, and most likely only looked at the man from a distance. But as far as Nero knew, he would not look at others in this way.

However, he is very suitable for this kind of cold eyes, I am afraid this is his nature.

"I will deal with you and disband the Demon Sword Order!"

Nero took out the blue rose and said.

"Okay, since that's the case, let me give you a little color. Although it is not completed, you are also a good candidate to test the savior's strength..."

The Pope smiled and said,

Facing the smiling Pope, Nero raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth, gently pulled the trigger with his finger, and the blue bullet cut through the air like a meteor, heading straight for the Pope.

However, just when the bullet was about to hit the target, a bright barrier suddenly appeared around the Pope, which bounced the bullets back one by one.

"Hmph, a mere mortal would try to challenge the majesty of God with toys like this."

There was not only contempt in the Pope's words, but also a deep understanding of the power gap.

"Then, let me show you what real power is!"

Nero roared, and the magic power in his body surged and gathered in his right hand like an awakened beast.

The magic sword Apophis, this legendary weapon, turned into a brilliant blue light under Nero's call, carrying the power of destroying the world and rushing towards the Pope.

However, the Pope's reaction was beyond Nero's expectations.

He did not choose to fight head-on, but flashed, as if he merged into the internal space of the Savior, and disappeared without a trace.

Although Nero's attack was fierce, it could only hit the seemingly indestructible Savior, making a deafening roar, but failed to cause any damage to it.

"How is this possible?"

Nero was secretly surprised in his heart. He knew the power of the Savior, but he never expected that it could resist his full-strength attack so easily.

Just as he was stunned, the Savior suddenly began to shake violently, as if an angry beast was brewing a more violent attack.

The ground began to tremble, and the decorations around it fell one after another. The entire palace seemed to be crumbling at this moment. Nero steadied himself, staring at the savior's huge body with a sharp gaze.

He slowly raised his right hand and slapped Nero with a speed and strength beyond common sense.

Chapter 865: Forced Demolition Failed

The air seemed to freeze at this moment. Nero could only rely on his instinct and years of combat experience to barely jump back and avoid the fatal blow.

But the savior's attack did not stop there. Its left hand followed closely, like a huge net, trying to capture Nero.

Nero's heart trembled. He knew that in this small space, he was already at an absolute disadvantage. However, it was this desperate situation that inspired the fighting spirit and courage hidden in his body.

He quickly adjusted his posture, holding the magic sword Apophis in his right hand, ready to meet the next challenge.

"Come on, let me see how capable you, the so-called 'savior', are!"

Nero roared, injecting all his magic power into the magic sword, and the sword body burst into a dazzling light, colliding with the savior's cold mechanical arm.

The huge impact force made Nero almost unstable, but he relied on his amazing willpower to stabilize his body.

He is worthy of being the most powerful child of the Sparta family.

Luther sighed, Dante needed both hands to catch it, but Nero caught it with one hand.

"Watch this!"

Nero jumped up and chopped down the magic sword Apophis with all his strength. Its blade deeply embedded into the savior's head, but it was too big. The wound pierced by the blade of the magic sword Apophis was like a mosquito bite to the savior.

And this small wound was repaired when Nero drew his sword and fell to the ground.

Nero spat and thought hard about countermeasures. The Pope appeared above the savior's head and looked down at Nero as if he had won:

"It's useless. This kind of trick is meaningless in front of the savior!"

"...That's right."

Nero sighed and said to himself.

"It's really harder than imagined to destroy this big guy."

Nero muttered in his heart, sweat slid down his resolute face, dripped on the cold stone slab, and evaporated instantly.

His eyes passed through many obstacles and fell on the looming figure of the Pope in the body of the Savior.

The Savior stopped now. Perhaps the Savior can only move when the Pope is in it?

"Savior... perhaps the source of its power is the Pope."

Nero's thoughts turned rapidly, and a bold idea took shape in his mind.

"If the Pope is the core that drives this huge machine, then as long as he is separated from the source, the Savior will fall apart."

But then, he realized the risks and difficulties involved. "The Pope would not be unaware of this. He dared to appear so blatantly. He must have something to rely on, or underestimated the enemy, or set a trap."

Nero took a deep breath, put away the distracting thoughts in his heart, and decided to take a gamble.

"Pope, your doomsday has come!"

Nero roared, and his body suddenly jumped up, rushing towards the Savior like an arrow from a string.

However, the Pope's reaction was faster than he expected. A shadow flashed by, and the Pope had disappeared in the body of the Savior. Then, the Savior's huge fist came like a mountain, with the momentum of destroying everything.

"Bang!" With a loud noise, the entire underground space trembled. Nero was hit hard by this huge force and his body hit the wall behind him. The wall collapsed instantly and the rubble flew.

Nero felt that his internal organs seemed to be displaced, but he endured the severe pain and struggled to get up from the ruins, his eyes still as firm as iron.

The Pope's sneer echoed in the empty space, and his eyes turned to Luther, the mysterious figure who suddenly appeared.

Luther stood there, with his hands on his chest and a faint smile on his face, as if all these disputes had nothing to do with him.

But in the eyes of the Pope, Luther was a huge threat, because he could feel the huge magic power hidden in Luther's body, which was a power that even he felt palpitations.

"It seems that there is a bigger treasure hidden here."

The Pope's eyes became greedy and fanatical, "With such a huge source of magic power, you will be the best sacrifice for me to realize my great plan."

Luther heard this and raised a playful smile at the corner of his mouth, "Oh? Want to attack me? Then you must be prepared to pay the price."

Luther folded his hands and said with a smile.

Dante, who was following in the dark, looked at the statue of the savior, which was simply a huge humanoid weapon.

Dante remembered the Demon Emperor he had faced before.

Demon Emperor Mendes.

Its power was too strong. Mendes had never appeared in this world, but chose a huge stone statue similar to a statue of a god as a possession.

And now the savior in front of Dante overlapped with Mendes at that time.

"It seems that the thinking patterns of bad guys are similar."

Dante said, touching his chin.

He was not worried about his relative, his father's other child.

Because from the feeling, Luther could hardly feel anything.

There was no stench of other demons, nor the unusually friendly feeling of Nero.

If Luther hadn't shown his skills, Dante wouldn't have been sure that Luther was another child of his father.

After all, Luther copied Nero's demon right arm, which led to Dante's misunderstanding.

Being able to hide his aura so well means that the other party's power to control himself is also very strong.

This is something that Dante can't do, so Dante thinks Luther must be very strong.

"Only by defeating you can we build a real paradise, a world without disputes and pain. Luther, why are you unwilling to sacrifice yourself for this great vision and for this world?"

The Pope looked at Luther and said.

"Nero, if you don't come out, I will chop him down."

Luther said to the bottom.

At this critical moment, the ground suddenly shook violently, and in the dust, a figure broke out of the ground like an angry dragon out of the sea. It was Nero.

His clothes were tattered and covered in blood, but his eyes were like burning flames, full of unyielding and anger. The fragments of the wall that just pressed on him seemed to be just a trivial obstacle, unable to stop his will to be reborn.

"Asshole!"

Nero roared, and his voice contained too many emotions-anger at injustice and unyielding to fate.

He tightly grasped the magic sword Apophis in his hand. This legendary weapon seemed to sense the owner's emotions. A strange red light flowed on the sword, constantly devouring all the negative emotions around it, and transformed it into surging power and magic in Nero's body.

"Do you think that you can make me surrender with just this?"

Nero's voice echoed on the battlefield, and every step he took was a firm rhythm, approaching the Pope.

"Paradise? That's just a lie you made up to satisfy your selfish desires! Real power is used to protect, not destroy!"

#### Chapter 866 Solution

Nero felt it, and a steady stream of power surged from the magic sword Apophis.

Nero's skin glowed with a faint blue light under the nourishment of magic power. It was a radiance that exceeded human limits, indicating that he was about to enter a new realm.

His muscle lines were vaguely visible under his robes, as if every inch of his skin contained the power of destruction and rebirth. The surrounding space seemed to be distorted by the surge of power, and even the air trembled with a low roar.

As Nero concentrated his will, the magic sword Apophis burst out with even more dazzling light. The dark blue sword light surged like ocean waves, sweeping away the surrounding darkness.

What's even more shocking is that this power is not limited to the sword body, it seems to be alive, condensing into a huge demon shadow behind Nero.

This is not borrowed from the outside world, but the externalization of Nero's inner power. It is the ultimate display of his own potential after merging with the magic sword.

This dark blue demonic figure is holding the same magic sword Apophis as Nero. It has a tall body and a majestic face. Every movement is synchronized with Nero, as if it is his shadow, or something deep in his heart. Another, more powerful self.

Its existence made everyone present feel an unprecedented sense of oppression. Even those warriors who had been on the battlefield couldn't help but feel fear.



However, facing this blow that seemed to tear apart the heaven and earth, Pope Sentis did not show the slightest trace of panic.

His eyes were fixed on Nero, and the corner of his mouth curved into a confident smile.

The statue of the Redeemer is invincible.

The huge statue of the Savior slowly raised its fist, which was more majestic than the mountain peak, and the air made a sharp whistle due to this huge movement.

The fist was covered with golden light, which was the power of faith and a symbol of light. It seems to be able to see into the human heart, know all the evil in the world, and destroy it with unparalleled power.

"The Statue of the Savior will be an insurmountable barrier for you!"

He believed that no matter how powerful Nero's power was, he could not shake this sacred statue composed of the beliefs of countless believers.

Nero roared, and with this roar, he and the demon shadow swung the decisive sword at the same time.

The dark blue sword light and golden fist shadow collided violently in the air, bursting out with dazzling light, as if even the heaven and earth were changed by it.

"Rumble, rumble——"

The earth is shaking, mountains are falling apart, and the earth is shaking.

The headquarters of the cult began to collapse. After Nero tried his best to strike out with the sword, he was exhausted.

As a result, a piece of the savior's fist was broken into by him, but it was not a big problem. After all, the appearance of the savior's statue was actually a layer of demon flesh.

Agnus cultivated various demon cells on the savior's shell. Not only did they have high strength, ductility and regeneration capabilities, but the transmission speed of magic power was also very superior.

Although the real source of magic power is not yet available, this kind of injury can be recovered soon.

"Luther!"

When Nero was exhausted, he used his last strength to shout this name. There was both a desire for help and a subtle shyness in his eyes.

This shyness may stem from his complex and deep emotions towards Luther and his lack of confidence in his own strength.

"Help!"

In the original plot, Nero showed this shyness when facing Dante.

Maybe he also noticed something.

"Um."

Luther appears.

"Sorry, as a father, I cannot ignore my son's request."

The short words contain too many unspeakable emotions and responsibilities.

Rudd feels that his acting skills can win a truckload of Oscar statuettes.

Luther stood in the way of the Savior.

"Really? Then offer yourself!"

Pope Sentis shakes the messianic fist.

Luther held the magic sword Luther behind his back.

"boom!"

The savior's huge fist crashed down with a devastating momentum, and the air was torn apart at this moment, making a deafening roar.

Luther did not move, but pointed the magic sword Luther at his fist, with the tip of the sword pointed directly at the arrogant golden fist.

The blue light on the surface of Demon Sword Luther was strong, as if a huge mouth had opened, swallowing up all the terrifying power.

Then, he returns the absorbed power back together with his own power.

"And then it's, goodbye."

He slowly raised the Demonic Sword Luther, pointing directly at the sky. An unprecedented power burst out from the sword. It was the ultimate power formed after he absorbed the power from the savior's fist and merged it with the magic power in his own body. hit.

With a deafening roar, Luther unleashed a terrifying slash that could split mountains, seas, and the sky.

The golden fist shadow looked so fragile under the sharp sword light of Demon Sword Luther, as if it was made of paper, and was split into two in an instant and dissipated invisible.

And that force did not stop there, it continued to move forward, impacting the rest of the statue of the Savior unstoppably.

In a series of deafening roars, fragments of the statue flew everywhere, the huge body collapsed, dust flew everywhere, and the temple was in a mess.

Pope Sentis's face became extremely pale at this moment, and he looked at everything in front of him in disbelief. The statue of the Savior that he was once proud of and regarded as a symbol of faith was so vulnerable.

He trembled with his hands, trying to recover from the shock, but the shock and despair in his heart surged like a tide, making it almost impossible for him to breathe.

Dante loosened his hand holding the rebellious sword. He was worried that Luther would get out of control, so he was not idle just now, ready to go at any time.

Now that he saw Luther solve the problem perfectly, he was relieved.

"So that's it, is the ability of the magic sword to absorb attacks?"

Dante touched his chin and guessed the ability of the magic sword Luther.

He felt it was quite obvious.

After all, Luther and the savior went head-to-head, even if he was very strong, it was impossible for him to have no effect at all.

Even the ground under his feet did not break, and the whole person did not move, which was very strange.

A magic sword that can absorb attacks, you don't need to think about it to know how outrageous and useful it is.

I just don't know if this is what his father left him, or if he got it himself.

"Dad only had three swords at the beginning, maybe this is his own magic sword?"

When Dante thought of this, he felt that his father really owed Luther too much.

Pope Saintis wanted to resist, but then Luther took out Belial, the Overlord of the Hell of Fire, and shot him to death.

"Boom————"

The cannon blasted him to ashes, his soul was scattered, and nothing remained!

Nero felt that his father was too cruel after seeing this.

Chapter 867 The Demon Sword Family's Heritage

After everything was settled, Dante also came out.

He didn't intend to reveal his identity and Luther's identity, he just wanted to meet him.

"Dante?"

Nero looked at Dante.

"Don't be nervous, kid."

Dante said with a smile, he had a good impression of this kid who might be his nephew.

"Dante, demon hunter."

Luther didn't have any special reaction or emotion.

"Let's get to know each other."

"My name is Luther, and I'm a demon hunter like you."

Luther stretched out his hand.

Dante was a little surprised by Luther's friendliness, and stretched out his hand to shake hands with Luther.

Letty and Tracy also came over at this time.

"Dante, who is this?"

The two women looked at Luther with interest, but Luther knew that they were bound to Dante and it was impossible to pry him apart.

They were still flirting in Devil May Cry 5, why did the old woman act so solemnly?

It can only be said that the reason why the three of them have not been together completely is just because they are not used to this way of getting along.

Both Letty and Tracy have their own pasts, not to mention Dante.

He probably won't think about starting a family.

So the small circle of the three of them, others can't squeeze in, and they can't disband.

"Hello."

Luther just nodded slightly, without any special expression.

In fact, Letty and Tracy have communicated with Dante and know that this person is very likely Dante's relative.

Maybe it's another son of Sparta, that is, Dante's half-brother.

"Dante, I know you, the son of Sparta."

Luther suddenly said.

"That's right."

Although Dante will not advertise that he is the son of Sparta everywhere, he will not deny it.

For Dante, his father is an admirable hero, his mother is an elegant woman who makes his father fall in love with her, and he believes that he is the one who inherited their noble souls, so he doesn't think it is necessary to specially investigate his father Sparta.

Sparta has various legends. Defeating the devil is just the beginning of his legend. After that, how did he live for two thousand years?

In the city of Fortuna where he is now, Sparta was the lord here. Although Dante has heard of such rumors, to be honest, he doesn't believe it.

Originally, Sparta was almost a fairy tale existence, and strange stories that are difficult to distinguish between true and false are everywhere. The legend of Fortuna is probably one of them.

"So, you too?"

Dante didn't know what to say, and touched his hair and said.

Nero's eyes widened. His father is the son of Sparta?

"No, but we are relatives. My father is Sparta's brother."

Luther said with a smile. He was not interested in being Sparta's son, so of course he had to make up an identity.

"My father's brother?"

Dante was stunned. Ah, sorry, dad, I suspected you had other children at the first time.

I didn't expect that it turned out to be my dad's brother?

"Dante, don't you know about this?"

Letty and Tracy laughed so hard, and then teased Dante.

"I can't know everything. Isn't this normal? How can anyone know everything about his father?"

Dante complained. What's more, he was still young at that time, and his father didn't take him to visit relatives. Although this may be false, the unusual intimacy between Luther and Nero is not wrong, and Luther has no need to lie. So, he has relatives now. Nero also heard Luther's words and his eyes widened. They are actually the descendants of Sparta's brothers? And Dante is actually the son of Sparta. It feels like this world is really magical. The legendary figure of Sparta just appeared like this. Although he is only his son, in the eyes of others, he is almost the incarnation of Sparta. After all, Sparta is too far away, two thousand years ago. Compared with Sparta, Sparta's brothers don't seem to be so famous, so much so that Dante has never heard of them. "The magic sword Apophis is the sword left by my father. He left with Sparta and disappeared."

Luther continued to make up stories.

"The magic sword Apophis is the same as the magic sword Sparta. They are weapons that condense their power. They don't know where they went and didn't even take their weapons with them."

Luther sighed.

After listening to it, Dante felt the same way, although he always felt that his father's life span had come to an end.

In the original plot, he assumed that his father's life span was about 2000 years.

"Apophis, is this grandpa's sword?"

Nero looked at the magic sword Apophis in his hand.

My father gave this magic sword to me. Did he want to pass it on as his own inheritance?

"I already have the magic sword Luther, which was forged with my own power and the materials of the devil. The magic sword Apophis was also made in this way. Nero, you will also have your own magic sword Nero in the future. This is the inheritance of our family. Use your own power to create your own magic sword."

Luther also made it up in a very realistic way, such as family inheritance.

Dante didn't think so much. He never thought that he would have the magic sword Dante in the future.

So I think Luther's family is like this.

"In this case, won't there be too many swords in the future?"

Dante said with a smile.

"Probably so."

Luther also laughed.

Nero thought about that scene and felt a little confused.

Forget it, that's what I and Ji Liye's children want to think about.

And he doesn't even have his own magic sword Nero now, so why bother thinking so much.

Nero never thought about getting the magic sword Luther in Luther's hand. After all, the inheritance of this weapon often means misfortune and tragedy.

"What are your thoughts as a family in the future?"

Dante was very envious that Luther, who was similar to himself, had such a big child, and he didn't know what to say for a moment.

"Of course I will continue to be a demon hunter in Forduna."

Luther said.

"There are still demons in Forduna?"

Dante said strangely.

"The Gate of Hell is right here. The device on the ground was built by Sparta back then. If it is not destroyed, the devil will still come out."

Luther nodded and said, the fifth generation of Nero and the others are still in Fuduna.

I don't know why I haven't killed all the demons in Fuduna after fighting for so many years.

Now the Demon Sword Order is definitely destined to disband, but because of Luther's intervention, Credo is not dead, so taking over the Demon Sword Order is not a problem.

After taking over, the Demonic Sword Order still has a lot of power left, and they can make Fuduna their own territory.

Dante thought for a while, how about destroying the gate of hell?

Chapter 868 Nero and his old father

Naturally, Nero also wanted the father he had just recognized to stay.

Dante wanted to destroy the Gate of Hell, and then he smashed the Gate of Hell with the Great Sword of Rebellion.

Although I don't know why my father left such a huge gate to hell.

But Dante didn't remember it at all. Even though it might be his father's relic, he is the one who inherits the inheritance now, isn't he?

So how to deal with the inheritance is his business.

Nero shouted to Dante who turned around again:

"Dante! Will we meet again?"

Dante didn't answer, just waved his hand in farewell.

"What does he mean?"

Nero couldn't help but ask Luther.

"We will meet each other if we have the chance. Our lifespans are as long as those of the devil."

Luther said with a smile.

"That's it."

Nero never thought that his life would be very long.

After leaving the square, Dante headed towards the port in order to meet Tracy. However, before arriving at the port, he met Letty who was standing halfway waiting for Dante.

"Thank you for your hard work. Although the situation is much worse than expected, it still proves that you are working hard."

Dante was confused as to why Leti, the client, was here. He tilted his head, and Leti turned to face the port:

"I'm here to pick you up, on Trish's behalf."

"...Thank you very much."

Dante continued walking forward, and Leti followed.

"I will deduct the rent of the boat and the part of fighting the devil on the boat from the commission. After all, the boat was almost damaged..."

Faced with this constant calculation, Dante sighed, but he also felt a little bit back to his previous life.

"It's up to you. I'm happy even if I don't have any money this time."

Dante said this, and Letty looked at Dante in disbelief:

"What good happened? Trish didn't tell me anything, but it actually makes you think you're happy without money this time?"

That's right. It was originally because Tracy took out those things from home that made things complicated. If Letty knew about this, commissions would definitely be deducted again. Although Tracy is not as good with money as Dante. Too persistent, but will keep nagging for no reason even when the money becomes less. Maybe this has something to do with Letty. When these two women are together, they will have a subtle competitiveness.

"...Wait a minute, talk to me. As the client, I should have the right to know, right?"

Facing Dante who remained silent, Letty asked again and again.

"As expected, I still have no luck with women..."

Listening to Dante's muttering, Letty tilted her head in confusion.

After Dante left, Nero stood in the square where tranquility had returned. Somehow, it was like a dream, because so many things had happened.

"...Is this the end?"

Credo and Jilie appeared, Jilie whispered, and Nero understood her mood, because Nero also wanted to ask the same question.

"It's not over yet. The Pope released a lot of demons before, and we still have to deal with those demons."

Luther said.

These words immediately made several people's expressions look ugly.

"I went back and took a look. Agnus was gone. I don't know where he went."

Credo was still injured. He wanted to find Agnus, and he just wanted to kill Agnus. However, he didn't expect that Agnus seemed to have been prepared for a long time. The technical department was empty, and everything was gone. Swept away.

With so much time to sort out, I'm afraid that guy had planned to escape early in the morning, right?

Ji Liye's footsteps seemed particularly heavy among the ruins, and every step seemed to step on the soft spot in her heart, causing ripples.

This city, once her childhood paradise and the witness of her growth, is now like an old man, lingering in the ruthless disaster, and is devastated.

On both sides of the street, only ruins of the once bustling shops remain, and the squares that once held laughter and laughter are covered with dust and broken dreams. There was both nostalgia for the beautiful past and uncertainty about the future in her eyes.

"The streets...are all destroyed..."

Ji Liye's voice was low and sad, as if she was expressing endless regret for herself and this land. Her hands clenched unconsciously, her nails digging into her palms, but she felt no pain.

For her, this city is not only a place to live, but also the destination of her soul. Every inch of land carries her memories and emotions.

Nero walked to Ji Liye silently, his eyes were equally complicated, but more firm and gentle. He gently put his left hand around Ji Liye's shoulders, trying to give her some comfort with his own strength.

However, his own body was trembling slightly because of the hidden secret - his right hand, the hand that changed due to special power, was the scar that he did not want Ji Liye to see.

But even so, he still chose to stand beside her and prove his existence and companionship with his actions.

"But we are still alive...so the city was not completely destroyed."

Nero's voice was calm and powerful, as if he was speaking to Ji Liye and himself. His words were full of hope and strength, trying to find a ray of light in despair.

He knew that as long as they were alive, they had hope of rebuilding their homes and the motivation to move on.



Jilly felt Nero's warmth and firmness. She slowly raised her head, tears flashing in her eyes, but more of understanding and trust.

She gently held Nero's right hand hidden behind his back. Although she did not see its appearance directly, she could feel Nero's inner struggle and pain.

At this moment, she seemed to understand everything about Nero, including his unspoken words and deep secrets.

"Jilly... I... Nero, may be a demon. Probably, at least, not a human. Even so, are you willing to be with me?"

Jilly smiled and held Nero's right hand tightly.

"Nero is Nero? No matter what your hand looks like, no matter what you look like, you are the Nero I know. You are more human than anyone else."

Nero's eyes were slightly red, and he felt unprecedented warmth and strength.

He no longer hesitated, and gently wrapped his mutated hand around Jill's waist and hugged her tightly in his arms.

At this moment, all the pain, fear, and loneliness seemed to disappear, leaving only the warmth and firmness of two hearts clinging to each other.

Just as their emotions were about to reach their peak and their lips were about to touch, a sudden gunshot broke the silence.

Luther interrupted their intimate moment in an almost playful way.

Chapter 869: The Demon Sword Cult Reconstructs

While Luther skillfully shot the scarecrow that suddenly appeared, he smiled at Nero and Ji Liye: "Go on, I don't want to be a stumbling block to your love."

Luther said to Nero and Gilliam.

Nero's face was full of black lines, and Credo, Ji Liye's eldest brother and Nero's adopted brother, was beside him. Although he was not directly involved, the subtle eye contact was enough to show his complicated emotions about the situation.

Forget it in front of him, there is still Luther here.

Just now he wanted to cough a few times to show his presence.

"Hahahaha, why are you so shy? You are Ji Liye, right? I am Luther, and I am Nero's father."

Luther's laughter was hearty and hearty, as if it could dispel all the gloom.

While he continues to fight Scarecrow, he introduces himself to Ji Liye.

When Ji Liye heard this, a trace of surprise flashed across her face. She didn't expect that Luther was Nero's father. He looked so young and handsome.

The moment Ji Liye learned of Luther's identity, the smile on her face instantly faded and was replaced by an indescribable restraint.

She never thought she would meet Nero's father in such a situation.

She quickly gathered her emotions and responded politely: "Hello. I'm Ji Liye. Nice to meet you."

There was a subtle tremor in his voice, which was nervousness and anxiety about the uncertainty of the future.

Nero seemed even more indifferent. He had already recognized Luther's identity as his father in his heart, even though there was too much complexity and helplessness behind this recognition.

"Okay, now we have to get rid of these light bulbs."

Nero said angrily.

After saying that, Nero actually breathed a sigh of relief. If the kiss continued like that, Nero might be so excited.

Credo pulled out Durandal.

As the knight commander of the Demonic Sword Order, he couldn't just sit back and watch, even if he was still injured.

"elder brother."

Ji Liye was worried about her brother's injury.

"fine."

Credo didn't think that such a group of little devils could do anything to him, not to mention that Nero's father was still here.

Luther, an unfathomable man, gave them a sense of confidence.

Then they began to clear out the demons on the island, and the Order Knights of the Demon Sword Order were also gathered by Credo.

Because there was no plot where the demons made a big fuss in Fuduna, all the demons were quickly eliminated.

The Demonic Sword Order also regrouped, and under the leadership of Credo, the reconstruction of the Demonic Sword Order began.

However, they did not continue to worship Sparta, but instead regarded the Demon Sword Order as a spiritual inheritance.

I firmly believe that my own strength is truly powerful, and I worship the "spirit".

The spirit of Sparta, their own spirit.

The reconstruction of the Castle of Destiny and the reconstruction of the Order's headquarters are also underway.

Nero had no idea of opening a firm.

I just wonder if Dante will send over the prepared neon sign?

Due to his identity and strength, Luther was elected as the new leader of the Demonic Sword Order.

That's right, there is no pope, only the head of the regiment.

The Demon Sword Order has also changed its previous practice of never using guns. Now basically everyone carries guns and swords.

There is another place in Fuduna, which is the snowfield.

The surrounding roads here are very steep, and there are also mazes and the like specially set up.

This is a legacy of medieval territorial disputes with neighboring countries.

That is the castle where the Dragons were.

Now this has become Agnas' new base.

He built a new laboratory underground.

There was enough time to transfer everything, and Credo didn't expect Agnus to have left Fortuna. He thought Agnus had gone to who knows where.

This principle of darkness under the lamp allowed Agnas to successfully avoid liquidation.

"Agnaus."

Luther appears.

"Owner."

Agnus went out secretly and inquired about the current situation in Fortuna. He said that it was really amazing.

Unexpectedly, Luther and Nero were descendants of Apophis, the Spartan brother.

"How's the research on weird cells and demons going?"

Luther came over to see Agnus' progress and sent him to the Galactic Empire.

"Nothing has been researched yet."

Agnas said helplessly.

No matter how powerful he is, he can't get results so quickly.

"Get ready, I'll take you to a good place."

After Luther finished speaking, he sent Agnus to the Galactic Empire without waiting for him to react.

By the way, I also sent the packaged fragments of the Savior.

After Agnus arrived at his destination, he was taken over by the Scientific Research Department of the Galactic Empire.

Then Agnas realized where he had arrived.

As a powerful empire that ruled the entire galaxy, Agnus still had a concept of the universe, so he knew better how terrible this was.

"These corpses are the corpses of aliens. They were given to you by His Majesty's command. Don't disappoint Your Majesty. Your Majesty hopes to see the savior who sweeps away everything."

Galvatron is now almost in control and has his own body.

Although he didn't get Luther's genes, which he longed for, his current body is strong enough.

That's what he arranged for Agnus.

After all, the pattern of the universe has never been determined by any war weapon.

The super powers of the Galactic Empire are fully capable of sweeping the entire universe, but unfortunately they all act alone, and only Luther can command them.

Jingvastian does not have this authority.

Otherwise, according to Jingvastian's plan, he would have ruled several nebulae by now.

"Savior?"

Agnes already knew what the savior Luther wanted to look like.

Refer to the super huge "Causal Fortress" in Asura's Wrath.

"Are you going to build such a huge savior?"

Agnes was very excited. This was a super big plan that even the Pope did not have.

And there were countless materials for him to use. He only needed to make this extremely huge savior and mass-produce it.

This made Agnes not know how excited he was, and he started to get busy on the spot.

Then it was to create a more powerful artificial demon or monster.

After arranging Agnes, Luther continued to play house on Fudu.

After waiting for a month, I still didn't receive the sign sent by Dante.

I guess Dante thought that Nero couldn't open a demon agency.

In fact, if the Devil Sword Cult were to do this kind of thing, it would only be faster and more efficient, and it would be better than Dante's agency.

After all, Dante often loses money.

Chapter 870 Stealing Dante&#039;s Business

Since Luther has seen Nero and Dante, he will naturally not let them go.

The identical replica appeared in the Galactic Empire and became the adopted son of His Majesty the Emperor of the Galactic Empire.

In other words, Nero and Dante are now of the same generation.

In the memories of the two, there is also a brother, Virgil, but he is temporarily sent to perform a mission.

The reason for adopting him as an adopted son is, of course, because Luther thinks it is fun.

In the future, there may be other candidates for the adopted son, such as Sephiroth.

The personalities of the replicas of Dante and Nero are also restored one to one. After all, if you only copy the appearance but not the personality, what's the point?

It can even be said that this kind of copying is directly reproduced by Luther from the groove mold of the "Devil May Cry World".

They are the isotopes of Dante and Nero in different worlds.

For such things, the whole Galactic Empire, including No. 18 and Esdeath, do not know the truth. Their memories have been rewritten by Luther.

Otherwise, they may reveal flaws when facing Dante and Nero.

And Luther is still waiting for Virgil to appear.

He has fun things waiting for Virgil.

But it is not easy to wait for Virgil to appear. The original plot is that he will appear in more than six years or so.

Luther basks in the sun every day, like an old man, and lives a retired life in advance.

"I say, as the leader of the Magic Sword Cult, are you a little too leisurely?"

Nero saw his father like this and couldn't help complaining.

"The people under my command are too capable, so I am idle."

Luther said lazily.

In the land of Fortuna, demons still appear from time to time.

But they were all found in the Mitis Forest or the deep mountains of Lamina, and no demons have ever appeared in the city.

This is all because the current Magic Sword Cult handles it well enough.

Recently, the number of demons has decreased significantly, and even if they appear, they are far away from this undeveloped forest.

It can be said that the Magic Sword Cult has completed its mission very well.

At this time, Nero knew that his father was a potion master. He used the potion to restore Credo and others to normal.

It is better to abolish the ritual of returning to heaven, which is a behavior of coveting demonic power. Luther, a powerful swordsman, taught them to fight.

Very powerful, Luther is very proficient in how to make human power reach its limit and defeat the strong with the weak.

And Luther is very fond of science.

After all, there will be a person named Nicole coming later, the daughter of Agnes.

It is that if the news is not widely reported now, I don't know if Nicole can come.

Her full name is Nicoletta Goldstein.

She is a skilled craftsman and inventor, and is also Nero's helper and partner in his career as a demon hunter. She inherited her father's crazy personality as a genius scientist, although she hates her father.

In addition, her grandmother is Nelle Goldstein in the official novel of "Devil May Cry 1", an excellent gun maker. Dante's ebony and white ivory were designed by Nelle herself.

Agnes abandoned her and her mother Alyssa and returned to Fortuna Island when she was two or three years old because of an order from Pope Sanctus, so Nicole hated her father.

Alyssa later died of illness, and she has been taken care of by her adoptive father Rock Goldstein since then.

Due to her biological father, the adult Nicole tried to enter her father's hometown Fortuna to learn the truth about the destruction of the cult.

If there was no news report from that reporter, Nicole would have a great chance to come, but the uncertainty was too great.

So Luther thought of another way, which was to let the Demon Sword Cult rob the business of demon hunters all over the world!

At that time, the famous Demon Sword Cult would definitely attract attention.

In this seemingly calm but undercurrent world, a new force is quietly rising, challenging the existing order in an unprecedented manner - that is the Demon Sword Cult led by Luther.

It undoubtedly dropped a bombshell in the demon hunter world.

Many people scoffed at this, but more people began to pay attention quietly, trying to spy on the true strength of this emerging force.

Nero was impressed by his father's superb swordsmanship. Since childhood, in his heart, Credo was an unrivaled swordsman. Every swing of his sword was as elegant and deadly as art.

However, when Nero witnessed the duel between Luther and Credo, his worldview was completely overturned.

Luther told him what it meant to be someone better than you.

Credo became a toddler in front of Luther.

"Your backhand is weak, your forehand is not good, your steps are loose, your reactions are slow, and none of your movements are decent."

Luther held the sword with one hand, his steps were light, as if every step was stepping on an invisible melody, while Credo held the Durandal sword tightly with both hands, and tried his best, but still couldn't resist Luther's surging attack like a tide.

Luther's swordsmanship was fast and accurate. Each strike landed precisely on Credo's weak points, neutralizing his attacks one by one and turning defense into offense, forcing Credo to retreat again and again, and finally falling to the ground in embarrassment.

"Brother!"

Jillie's voice penetrated the noise of the battlefield. She looked at Credo nervously, her eyes full of worry.

Credo forced a smile and responded in a firm voice: "Don't worry about me, Jillie. This is just a test on my road to growth."

He struggled to stand up, and although his body was shaking with pain, the light in his eyes was brighter.

For him, it was a good thing that his swordsmanship could improve, especially when Luther told them that when his demon blood was still very weak, he had killed hundreds of demons with a sword alone.

It was this extraordinary swordsmanship that was relied on.

"It is the most glorious thing to defeat the demon with a mortal body."

Luther said calmly.

Credo no longer had the power brought by the Return to Heaven Ceremony, but he felt that he was now stronger than before.

"Yes."

Credo respected Luther very much. Whether it was the other party's identity as an elder, the status of the leader, or his strength and teaching, Credo respected Luther very much.

"It's my turn!"

At this moment, Nero could no longer suppress his excitement. He could not wait to grab the Scarlet Queen and rushed towards Luther like a cheetah ready to attack.

The hilt of the Scarlet Queen rotated in his hand, and the device that was supposed to spray propellant now spit out a blazing flame.

The device that was supposed to spray propellant now spit out flames and can continuously charge at the same time.

When the charge reached the maximum value, Nero wielded the Scarlet Queen.