

Kryptonian 871

Chapter 871 The Hierarchy of the Devil Sword Cult

The propellant mixed with flames pushed Nero's right hand holding the sword back, and as his body turned, he chopped it down in one go.

Nero's sudden attack was as fast as lightning, attacking Luther with destructive force.

However, Luther seemed to have anticipated all this, and he calmly used the tip of the magic sword Luther to gently hold the blade of the Scarlet Queen.

The collision between the sword tip and the blade tip made a deafening sound, and the surrounding air seemed to be torn apart by this force, rippling layers of ripples.

Luther waved his hand and easily bounced Nero's sword away. Nero's figure swayed, but he quickly stabilized his position.

"Too reckless, too many flaws."

Luther pointed out.

"Really?"

Nero stepped on the throttle of the Scarlet Queen, and the roar of the internal combustion engine suddenly increased, like an angry beast, eager to release all its power. The sword was burned red, and the flames danced wildly at the nozzle. Every ray of light contained destructive power.

"Will your future magic sword also look like this?"

There was a hint of teasing in Luther's voice.

"Why not?"

Nero's figure suddenly rose again, and the Crimson Queen turned into a red lightning, cutting through the air and heading straight for Luther.

Installing an internal combustion engine on the sword to make the slash more powerful is the current weapon idea of the Magic Sword Cult.

In order to enable ordinary people to have the ability to fight demons, the Magic Sword Cult's technical department developed an internal combustion engine that can be installed on the sword.

When the knights of the cult use this sword, they turn the throttle on the hilt to make the internal combustion engine run harder, and press the handle next to it like a brake to increase the spray. Energy will be ejected from the nozzle of the sword to increase the power of the slash.

The difference between the Scarlet Queen and the Sword in the Stone is that Nero specially reinforced the sword, removed the speed limiter originally installed on the internal combustion engine, and further increased the amount of fuel injection, so that the internal combustion engine can operate at an extremely exaggerated power.

The internal combustion engine burns the sword body red when it is running and can emit flames from the nozzle when injecting fuel, making it extremely powerful, but only Nero can control this violent weapon.

"The power is very strong, but why should I fight you head-on?"

Luther did not choose to fight head-on.

He cleverly used his body skills to shuttle around on the battlefield, sometimes appearing on Nero's left side, and sometimes flashing to his right side. Every time he made a move, he just avoided the edge of the Scarlet Queen, while giving Nero enough pressure to prevent him from relaxing.

Then he swung the sword violently, and a brilliant sword energy cut through the sky and came straight to Nero.

Nero was shocked when he saw this, but he did not retreat.

He quickly adjusted his posture, and with the help of the thrust of the internal combustion engine, he spun like a gyroscope. The Crimson Queen turned into a red whirlwind, dissolving Luther's sword energy one by one.

"You need to learn to observe, learn to judge, and more importantly, learn to use the environment and the weapons in your hands."

Luther continued.

Nero listened to it. After all, this was a teaching from his father that he had never experienced before.

At this moment, a sudden gust of wind broke the tranquility of the battlefield, rolling up dust and blocking the view.

Nero and Luther both narrowed their eyes at the same time, using this short cover to find each other's flaws.

Nero had an idea, and he quickly adjusted the throttle of the Crimson Queen to make the internal combustion engine reach maximum power. The sword was instantly wrapped in flames, like a fire dragon tumbling in the air.

With this power, he suddenly jumped up and tried to launch a surprise attack from high altitude.

However, Luther seemed to have seen through Nero's intentions.

He dodged Nero's fatal blow with a flash of his body, and took the opportunity to counterattack. The magic sword Luther drew a perfect arc in the air, pointing directly at Nero's vitals.

Nero hurriedly blocked the sword, but found that the sword was retracted as soon as it touched. His Crimson Queen used too much force, and slashed the ground with 100% of her strength, sparks flew, and the ground was split open.

"Bang!"

The next moment, he was slapped away by Luther's sword.

"You seem to enjoy this kind of head-on fighting style. You don't even know when you are tricked by others, and you can't tell the truth."

Luther shook his head.

"Come again!"

Nero was not convinced, and the Crimson Queen turned into a series of afterimages. Every swing was accompanied by a deafening roar and sparks.

Luther countered the moves, and the place he attacked must be Nero's weak point.

Nero was soon defeated by Luther.

"Let's stop here today."

Luther said with a smile, and it seemed that he didn't sweat a drop.

The other knights of the Demon Sword Cult beside him were full of admiration.

The leader is really amazing.

Now that the Demon Sword Cult has been restructured, the weapons used by all the knights are no longer the Excalibur, but the "Demon Sword".

The scientific leader Luther modified the Excalibur, and then they got a new Demon Sword.

Leader Luther said that these new Demon Swords are of different types.

For example, the "Thunder Demon Sword/Electric Demon Sword" made from the organs of thunder beasts can stimulate electric current.

And the "Fire Demon Sword" made using hot melt technology can be turned into a hot melt weapon.

There is also the "High Frequency Demon Sword" that obtains super strong cutting ability and sharpness through vibration.

Although I don't really understand what the name of the High Frequency Demon Sword means.

Is there a demon named High Frequency?

However, the high-frequency magic sword is indeed very powerful. Ordinary demons can be split in half with one sword. Basically, no demon can be blocked by one sword.

Leader Luther said that the blade is vibrating, and it keeps vibrating before it can cut the body of the demon.

The people of the Magic Sword Cult understand it as a magic sword like a "chainsaw".

In addition, it is the improved version of the Stone Sword, the "Strong Magic Sword", which is divided into several gears. The first gear of the Strong Magic Sword is similar to their original Stone Sword.

Not many people can use the second gear.

Then there is the most important "hierarchy system" of the Magic Sword Cult.

According to Leader Luther, this is done to better understand everyone's strength and arrange tasks accordingly.

For example, killing a demon is level 1.

Then a level 10 knight kills 10 demons!

There is no upper limit on the level, and there are corresponding status and welfare benefits, but even Nero dare not say that he can upgrade to level 100.

And this is only the most basic level. Ordinary demons are at this level. Killing powerful demons can get special levels.

Under the stimulation of this hierarchy, the magic swordsmen of the Magic Sword Cult have been very active in clearing out demons recently.

After all, unlike before when killing demons was just an obligation and responsibility, now there are bonuses, benefits, and an improvement in status!

Chapter 872: Holy Demon Island, the Demon Sword Cult is here to make a mark!

Several years have passed.

The Demonic Sword Order grew and attracted more people to join.

They spread the word about the devil, saying that in order to prevent the devil from harming unsuspecting people, everyone must be aware of the existence of the devil and its weaknesses!

Among them are places like Saint Demon Island, where "holes" are prone to appear for demons to pass through, just like Forduna.

The "Guardian Hand" of the Holy Demon Island cannot stop the Demon Sword Order's garrison.

But I met Lucia.

As the girl who has an affair with Dante in Devil May Cry 2, Lucia is quite surprised that she doesn't pester Dante like Trish and Letty.

Probably because she still has the Holy Demon Island that she can't let go of. Lucia is the female priestess of the Guardian Hand clan, so she has the obligation to fight against the demon on the island.

She is an android.

Lucia's true identity is an artificial demon created by the Snake Company. The company is trying to use them to summon real demons on the island.

But Lucia was a failure and was abandoned by the company.

According to her own words, it was Mathil, a resident of the island, who later picked her up and raised her as a daughter.

Then I met Baroque.

"Baroque is not something you can handle!"

Lucia said to the people of the Demon Sword Order.

"I said, there is a limit to looking down on others."

When Nero heard what Lucia said, he immediately said dissatisfied.

As the "titled Demon Swordsman" of the Demon Sword Order, Nero himself had killed not only a thousand but also hundreds of demons.

Can a mere Baroque compare to Belial, the Overlord of the Flame Hell?

"It is the deputy of the Chaos Overlord Argosax, the Balrog Baroque!"

Lucia said helplessly.

"This demon once fought against Demon Emperor Mendes and ruled half of the Demon Realm. It is called the Overlord of the Demon Realm. The title is indeed quite impressive."

Luther said nonchalantly.

"Since the destruction of Argosax, the Balrog has conquered half of the demon world. In the past ten years, his power has become stronger and stronger, and now he can even come to the human world."

Lucia continued.

She didn't know why Baroque was able to escape to the human world. Even if the Holy Demon Island was prone to holes, it would be impossible for such a demon to appear.

Although some people would create such a hole through certain rituals, but with Matil and Lucia stationed here, no one should be able to easily complete such a ritual.

"Don't worry, our Demonic Sword Order is here just to completely solve the problems here."

Nero said confidently.

Lucia suddenly took action.

She plans to make this group aware of the seriousness of the problem by showing her force.

"Nero, let's spar with her, don't push too hard."

Luther spoke.

The corners of Nero's mouth rose.

"learn!"

...

The road to the location of Baroque is filled with real demons emerging from the Demon Realm. They probably all came out of the demon world with Baroque.

Demons are also divided into races.

There are those who are good at mimicry, those who can manipulate magic and so on, those who have strong regenerative abilities, those who have toxins in their bodies, etc. Its diversity cannot be matched by humans.

And just like humans have different personalities, demons also have different traits.

But if I have to say it, most demons are cunning. And they regard humans as nothing more than their food, or as humble as stones on the roadside.

Lucia watched the people of the Demon Sword Order clean up the demons efficiently.

Their movements were clean and neat, and their eyes lit up when they saw the demon, as if they were seeing something other than a demon, but some sort of treasure.

For the Demonic Sword Order, which has cut Fuduna into the forbidden area of the devil, if they want to upgrade, they need demons!

There are so many demons here that they simply go on a killing spree.

Nero was too lazy to move, a little uninterested, and eager to see that Balrog Baroque at the other end.

Credo was left in Fortuna. As the deputy leader, Credo had a lot of tasks and responsibilities.

In particular, Luther is almost like a hand-off shopkeeper. What he likes most is leading the team to kill demons.

What I dislike the most is sitting in the office.

Lucia kept looking at Nero.

She lost to Nero, who defeated her easily.

She didn't know that Nero also had the magic sword Apophis in his right hand.

All I know is that Nero pulled out the Crimson Queen, and then she lost miserably.

Although Nero did not use Crimson Queen with his right hand, Lucia was not able to deal with her left hand alone.

After being defeated, Lucia realized why the Demon Sword Order was so confident. You must know that Nero said that he was not the strongest among the Demon Sword Order.

The strongest one is his father, Luther, the leader of the Demonic Sword Order.

The two father and son stood together. Not only did they look nothing alike, but they also felt that Luther had no sense of maturity as a father.

Lucia looked at Nero and then at Luther, back and forth several times. After comparing them, she still didn't believe they were father and son. She thought they should be brothers.

With the slaughter of the animals of the Demonic Sword Order.

The demons began to fear the Demon Sword Order, so much so that they turned around and ran away when they saw them.

At the end of their escape path is the location of Baroque.

"Oh yeah."

Lucia pointed to Nero with her chin. The demon in front of her, covered in red flames, was Baroque.

It just stared at the direction of the two people without making any moves.

"You didn't do anything wrong. You are quite honest. What's wrong? Are you shy?"

Nero said as he walked towards Baroque.

And the other party answered with the unique hoarse voice of the devil.

"You are finally here."

Lucia frowned slightly when she heard this.

"Are you waiting for us?"

"Well, I know if I wait here, you will definitely come. People who think they have the ability to hunt me."

Baroque said as he walked forward, and its huge body made the ground tremble. Lucia even lost her balance and fell to the ground.

"After Argosax was destroyed, I lost an opponent worth fighting. One day I will surpass him. This belief has been burning in my heart."

As he said, Baroque raised his huge right hand.

"But now, there is a new power guiding me who is panting because of boredom."

Baroque entered the human world with the help of its power.

Luther looked at the light in his hand and knew what it was.

The power of Yama Blade!

Yama Blade is a relic of Sparta and Virgil's favorite sword. Baroque may have used the fragments of Yama Blade in the demon world to gain the power to enter the human world. Dante, who was once trapped in the demon world, also used this power to escape from the demon world.

This is just Dante's own inference.

Chapter 873 After Argosax and Mondes, all of them are traitors

But Dante's own reasoning is not unreasonable.

The fragment of the En Demon Sword accidentally opened a hole connecting the two realms, allowing Dante to escape from the Demon Realm. In this case, the fragments of the Yan Demon Sword will fall into the world.

Later, the Demon Sword Order discovered the fragments of the Yan Demon Sword.

The appearance of the Yama Sword greatly increased their ambitions, which led to the incident in Fuduna.

"You sound great."

Nero walked out, and he pulled out the Crimson Queen from behind.

The body of Balok Baroque suddenly rose up and let out a thunderous roar.

The air around him trembled, and the hem of Nero's windbreaker also fluttered.

There was a tense and fiery atmosphere in the air, as if even the wind was still because of fear.

Baroque, the balrog from the demon world, was wrapped in blazing flames, and every breath was accompanied by the rolling flames. His eyes were like lava in a furnace, shining with a light that was both crazy and arrogant.

Its size continues to expand driven by anger and strength, and every muscle seems to contain enough energy to burn everything, like a volcano about to erupt, waiting to turn everything into ashes.

"Come on, human! Use your courage and strength to prove that you are worthy of being my opponent, Baroque! In the abyss of the demon world, I have never seen a being that can make my blood boil like this."

Its sound was as shocking as thunder, accompanied by the roar of flames, making the entire space tremble.

The Crimson Queen was hanging quietly by her side at this moment, the tip of her sword touching the ground lightly, as if she was ready to cut through the air at any time and deliver a fatal blow to the enemy.

There was an indifferent smile hanging on the corner of Nero's mouth, which was a kind of anticipation for the upcoming battle and absolute confidence in his own abilities.

"Why do you demons like fire so much?"

Nero spoke again, with a hint of teasing and confusion in his tone.

He gently waved his hand to disperse the heat waves rising from the baroque flames around him, as if even the hot air did not pose a threat to him.

"Is it because fire can cover up your fears, or because it can be a tool for you to conquer the world?"

When Baroque heard this, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by deeper fanaticism.

"There are indeed many demons who can control fire, but I am different from them."

He said lowly and forcefully, his voice full of pride and confidence,

"My flame is an extension of my soul and my ultimate pursuit of power. It is not just a weapon, it is proof of my existence!"

He roared angrily, his body instantly expanded, and the flames on his body became more intense.

The surrounding air seemed to be ignited, and heat waves rolled in, swallowing up the surrounding trees and abandoned houses one by one. The entire battlefield instantly turned into a sea of fire, and the flames shot into the sky, reflecting Baroque's ferocious face.

However, Nero was not intimidated by this horrific sight.

He just glanced lightly at the sea of fire around him, and then focused his attention on Baroque again. He knew that the real battle had just begun.

As Baroque's clenched fist was once again filled with destructive power, the flames jumped crazily on his fist, as if it would ignite the air in the next second.

"Go to hell!"

"Can you resist this scorching fist?"

Baroque roared angrily, slamming down his fist containing all the power.

However, at this critical moment, Nero, with incredible speed and reflexes, used his seemingly weak demonic right wrist to steadily catch Baroque's giant fist.

The collision between the two did not produce the expected explosion, only the intertwining of flames and magic, and the silent confrontation between the two.

Lucia looked on stunned, she had never seen such a thrilling scene.

The power gap between Nero and Baroque was obvious, but Nero turned this gap invisible in an almost miraculous way.

"How about blocking it, Balrog?"

Nero's laughter was particularly clear in the roar of the flames, and his tone was relaxed and confident, as if the thrilling scene just now was just a relaxing game.

"you!"

Baroque stared at Nero tremblingly.

"Get it done quickly, Nero."

Luther just came here for sightseeing, so after seeing that Baloch was nothing more than a demon, he was not interested.

After Argosax and Mendes, all the demons in the Demon Realm are those who are willing to betray others.

But Mendes himself only gained such power by being lucky enough to eat a magic tree fruit.

"learn."

Nero turned the Crimson Queen's handle and directly raised it to "fifth gear"! ! !

This is the biggest change in the Crimson Queen over the years, with stronger gears and more powerful output.

Nero slashed at Baroque with his sword, and Baroque immediately blocked it with his fist.

Baroque let out a depressed roar, and the flames wrapped around it lost their original momentum.

"It's not over yet!"

After receiving a blow from the huge hand shadow transformed from Nero's right Shoryuken, Baroque, who was lying on his back, managed to straighten his posture, and immediately waved his burning right fist to counterattack Nero.

Nero's eyes lit up. This was the first time in so many years that he saw such a durable demon.

Then, the Crimson Queen collided directly with Baroque's flaming fist.

Surprisingly, it was Nero's Crimson Queen that shattered with a huge explosion.

"What's going on???"

Nero, Lucia and other people from the Sword Cult were incredulous.

You know, that was the third generation of the Scarlet Queen. From the perspective of technology and materials used, it was an extremely powerful weapon.

Nero had no problem driving to the fifth gear, but he himself could not control higher gears.

He needed to use his right hand to adapt to the fifth gear, or even more than the fifth gear.

And it would never be so fragile that such a situation would occur.

Luther had expected it a long time ago.

But upon closer inspection, something in Baroque's fist was flashing a faint light.

"What is that?"

As Lucia was thinking, the faint flash began to shatter.

At the same time, the Scarlet Queen, which had been broken before, seemed to echo the flash and began to flash a faint light.

Then, the two fragments turned into many particles finer than dust, as if they had completed a mission, and disappeared quietly.

"What is this!?"

Baroque stared at his right fist blankly.

"What is that?"

Nero was also startled.

Fragments of the Yama Sword.

Luther was unmoved, because the complete Yama Sword was in his hand.

It was just a fragment, it disappeared.

"It may be the key to Baroque's coming to the human world."

Luther said.

Chapter 874 Flame Demon Baroque

Lucia understood Luther's words.

That special thing is the reason why Baroque can come to the human world?

No wonder, if there is such a hole in the Holy Demon Island that can accommodate a demon of Baroque's level to pass through, why haven't the guardians of all generations noticed it? All of this seems to point to the unknown "special thing" in Luther's mouth.

At this moment, Nero's anger almost overflowed from his chest. His beloved Crimson Queen, the weapon that had accompanied him in countless battles and witnessed his growth, had turned into nothing in the blink of an eye, and even the possibility of repairing it was gone.

This despair and unwillingness made him uncontrollably want to vent to Baroque.

Blue magic power gathered in his palm, and the magic sword Apophis came out in response. Its cold light was even more intense in the dim environment, seeming to indicate the coming storm.

"I'm going to chop you!"

Nero's voice was low and firm, and every word seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth, full of the flames of revenge.

"Are you... the son of Sparda?"

Baroque's sudden question stunned Nero, and then he realized that this might be some misunderstanding of his power by the devil.

Nero shook his head, with a self-deprecating smile on his lips: "No, I am a descendant of the magic swordsman Apophis."

"Magic Swordsman Apophis?"

Balok Baroque had never heard of this name.

How could Luther leave such a loophole and instantly insert the information about the Demon Swordsman Apophis into the mind of Balrog.

Just when Nero wanted to ridicule Baroque, the Balrog, for being ignorant and a frog in a well, he immediately saw the subtle changes in the expression on Baroque's face - from confusion to shock, and then to disbelief.

"A descendant of Apophis? Are you his son?"

There was an imperceptible tremor in Baroque's voice.

Nero shook his head and corrected: "No, I am his grandson."

There was a sense of surprise in his heart. He didn't expect that this fire demon from the abyss would actually know his grandfather's name.

"He is actually the grandson of Apophis, so the Demon Swordsman Luther is your father?"

Baroque said again.

"He is Luther."

Nero motioned in Luther's direction.

Lucia looked at Luther beside her in disbelief.

"Who is the Demon Swordsman Apophis?"

Lucia had never heard of it.

Luther smiled, his eyes flashing with memories: "He is Sparta's biological brother, and he is also a legendary magic swordsman."

"Which Spartan?"

Lucia's surprise was palpable. She couldn't believe that she had inadvertently touched such a huge historical context.

"Who else is Sparta? Of course it is the magic swordsman Sparta who is praised by the world."

Luther said with a smile.

"The Demon Swordsman Apophis...is Sparta's biological brother?"

Lucia's voice trembled slightly, and every word revealed her inner shock.

She tried hard to search for fragments of these names in her mind, but found that she knew very little, as if these names only existed in ancient legends and were out of reach.

Seeing this, Luther patted Lucia's shoulder gently, giving her a warm strength.

"Yes, Lucia. A long time ago, our world was not as peaceful as it is now. Wars between demons and humans broke out frequently, and Sparta and Apophis were two of the protagonists in that long war. Legendary heroes. They fought side by side, expelling demons back to the abyss countless times, and guarding the peace of this land. "

Luther was talking serious nonsense.

"You know that, Dante?"

Lucia asked, thinking of Dante.

"Know."

Luther nodded.

Lucia then had no doubts.

It can be seen from the flames on Baroque that it has completely lost its momentum.

Have you lost your will to fight or your strength?

In any case, Lucia has no intention of fighting anymore.

Nero also put down the magic sword Apophis and laughed.

"Are you going to admit defeat?"

"Yes." Baroque's answer was concise and firm, without any hesitation or flinching.

Although his voice was light, it was full of power, as if he was announcing to the world that admitting defeat does not mean giving up, but the beginning of another form.

However, just when everyone thought that everything was about to settle, the flame in Baroque miraculously rekindled again, not the flame of revenge, but the fire of hope.

This flame is no longer born for fighting, but for a more ambitious goal - to continue his fighting path in another form.

"Nero!"

There was a bit of urgency and uneasiness in Lucia's cry. She keenly sensed that the power surging in Baroque's body was changing. It was a transformation of power that transcended life and death, and transcended form.

She was worried that Baroque would do something unpredictable at the last moment of his life.

But Nero seemed unusually calm. He seemed to have already understood Baroque's intention. He just stood there quietly, staring at everything that happened in front of him with his deep eyes.

It is a kind of understanding and respect that goes beyond words, a tacit understanding between strong people that needs no words.

As Baroque roared, the flames on his body were like waves stirred up by the strong wind, churning violently, and finally gathered into a huge whirlpool, swallowing his body.

At that moment, time seemed to freeze, and everyone held their breath to witness this incredible scene.

Baroque's body gradually broke into pieces in the vortex of flames, turning into dust and drifting away with the wind. But at the same time, an unprecedented force surged out of the vortex and resonated with the magic in Nero's body.

Those dust particles seemed to be given life, spinning around Nero, and finally condensed into a brand new magic tool, tightly fitting on his limbs.

His limbs were wrapped with those magic tools condensed by Baroque's power. They flashed with strange light and echoed with Apophis from a distance, as if telling a new legend.

"I know my strength is not as good as yours. It's a pity that I can't defeat you now. But!"

Baroque's voice suddenly rose, full of indomitable and desire.

"I still want to fight more powerful people! So I can't be killed by you now!"

Baroque's voice echoed in everyone's heart. It was his last will and his endless vision for the future.

He chose to continue to exist in this way, in the form of magic tools, accompanying Nero, witnessing and participating in more fierce battles, until one day, he can rely on his own strength to compete with Nero again.

"Oh my... What a willful guy, I haven't agreed yet."

Chapter 875 The Demonic Tree

Lucia heard Baroque's words and thought about Matilda's teachings.

Most magic tools are transformed by demons changing their forms.

If you use overwhelming power to make demons surrender, or if you have a strong bond with them, the demons will transform themselves into magic tools.

When Matilda mentioned magic tools to Lucia, Lucia said that.

"I don't need magic tools. I'm not interested in the power of demons."

Lucia hates demons.

Although she herself is a created demon, she still has this feeling.

Therefore, she doesn't want to use weapons with demonic power.

But Matilda told her.

"Listen to me, Lucia, maybe one day in the future, there will be demons much stronger than you in the world. What will you do then? No matter how many battles and how much training you have gone through, your own strength is limited after all. But if you rely on the power of magic tools, you will be able to fight against those powerful demons."

However, Lucia didn't care about Matilda's words. She had never seen a magic tool and didn't think she would see one in the future.

Unexpectedly, she saw it now.

So, the sword in Nero's hand is also a magic tool, right?

Magic tools are such powerful things.

Lucia was in a complicated mood.

"How to deal with this magic tool?"

Nero was not interested in the magic tool that Baroque turned into.

"Keep it for yourself."

Luther didn't care. The Magic Sword Cult had killed countless demons over the years, but not many were willing to transform into magic tools.

"Holy Demon Island, from today on, our Magic Sword Cult will also arrange personnel here."

Luther then said to Lucia.

"The Guardian Hand Clan is short of manpower, and we can complement each other and help each other."

Hearing Luther's words, Lucia didn't know what to say.

The Guardian Hand Clan is not only short of manpower, but also has no manpower.

Although many of them have demon blood, their strength...

So, Luther's words are probably just polite.

Lucia didn't know what to do.

Luther didn't have any idea about Lucia. What he liked most about Devil May Cry was just the characters and weapons in it.

There is no female character that has impressed him yet. After all, he is a very picky man.

Moreover, Lucia had been locked up by Dante many years ago, and helped her find the meaning of continuing to exist. She also told Lucia that "Demons don't cry, and these tears are proof that you are human", and then gently wiped the tears from her face.

Lucia was moved by Dante in this way. Although she is the guardian of the Holy Demon Island, she is afraid that if Dante says a word, she will entangle Dante with Letty Tracy.

"Oh no, I suddenly want to see this scene."

Luther thought thoughtfully.

Now that the Demon Sword Cult has entered the Holy Demon Island, the Guardian Hand Clan actually has no need to exist, and Lucia can do what she wants.

However, Dante is obviously avoiding Lucia. He did not go to the Holy Demon Island again after returning from the Demon World to the Human World.

It was only after Matilda found out about his existence that she sent someone to call him.

Even if he came, Dante and Lucia seemed to be the most familiar strangers.

Lucia even thought about it when Dante was about to leave. It would be great if demons could continue to appear on the Holy Demon Island.

In that case, Dante could keep coming here.

Then when Luther and Nero returned to the headquarters of Fortuna, they learned that someone came to Nero and wanted to join the Sword Cult.

Credo didn't know the other party's origin, but she said she was the daughter of Agnes, so he kept her.

"Nicole is here after all, but later than the original plot."

Luther thought about it, and it was time to release the Yama Sword. Of course, the Yama Sword he released must be a replica, and the original one was kept as a collection.

As for where the Yama Sword is placed, do you still need to ask?

Of course, the nearest place!

...

The anchor in a blue shirt on TV read the report about "that incident" indifferently.

"Regarding the sudden appearance of the huge tree-like object, no relevant information has been found so far, and the local police have no way to deal with it."

The local images were played on the screen behind the anchor.

On the dark street, there was a strange "thing" standing tall.

As the anchor said, although it looks like a tree, it looks like a part of a huge creature.

The same news continued to be broadcast.

The subtitles at the bottom of the screen show the words "Strange Phenomenon in Red Tomb City".

A mysterious tree suddenly appeared in the center of Red Tomb City.

The Magic Sword Cult naturally got the news.

"They acted quite quickly."

Luther specially placed a replica of the Yama Sword in that very meaningful place.

Dante and Virgil's home.

At present, Virgil has completed the separation of his human and devil nature.

This mysterious tree is a tree of the demon world, and there is a cave leading to the demon world inside.

According to V, Qliphoth is a huge demon tree that grows in the demon world. When it gets enough nutrients, it will grow fruit. Any demon who eats it will get God-given power. Only one fruit will grow every few thousand years.

Tracy mentioned that the last person to eat the fruit was Mondes, so he became the king of the demon world.

Once upon a time, the Seal of Sparta prevented Qliphoth from appearing in the human world.

Qliphoth, whose source of nutrition was cut off, has not produced fruit for 2,000 years.

As a tree in the demon world, it is the opposite of trees that grow in the human world: the branches of Qliphoth are deep underground, and its thorny roots are on the surface, eventually growing into the sky.

When it fully emerges, it has the property of combining the human world and the demon world into one (or turning the human world into the demon world).

Qliphoth relies on human blood to grow, and people whose blood is sucked out by it will become lifeless shells.

Qliphoth has a symbiotic relationship with a demon called Empusa, an ant-like monster that is sent to slaughter humans and bring blood back to the tree's root system.

This demon tree can be said to be a 2,000-year-old artifact.

The evil tree reaches into the human world through the cave opened in the demon world by the Yama Sword, gains the vitality of the human world and grows, and produces pure evil fruit.

I can only say that this evil tree is quite outrageous. The blood of the people in a city of Red Tomb City can give birth to a demon king, Mondes.

That is the king of the demon world!

Not just any cat or dog.

In the first and second generations, they needed to transform to deal with the opponents of the Demon Emperor level, and it was not easy to win. Even Sparta was defeated by the Demon Emperor two thousand years ago.

The Demon Emperor Mondes was defeated and sealed after another outbreak in the voice and faith of mankind.

Chapter 876: The loving father and filial son are about to perform

Two hundred years ago, the magic swordsman Sparta needed four artifacts and a bunch of demons from the Holy Demon Island to seal the chaos. It can be seen that Sparta is not the mechanical deity that most people think can defeat the sky, the earth, and the air, nor is he acting alone, but under the outbreak of humanity, he still defeated the Demon Emperor like Dante a thousand years later.

The central square of Red Tomb City was crowded with people watching the excitement.

They looked at the mysterious tree-like object that suddenly grew out of the ground a few days ago in confusion.

Some people were taking pictures, some people knelt down to pray while saying the words in the Bible, and some people discussed what the tree-like object in front of them was with a woman who looked like a lover.

The Magic Sword Cult took over here.

Red Tomb City is also within the garrison of the Magic Sword Cult.

But looking at the huge tree, everyone was shocked.

"Is this tree the magic tree in the demon world?"

Nero said, looking at the tree.

"Yes, according to what Captain Luther said, this magic tree is called the evil tree, the reverse Kabbalah!"

"Captain Nero, what should we do?"

The magic swordsmen of the Magic Sword Cult asked.

They were no longer knights, but were called magic swordsmen, which made them more happy.

At this moment, the first person to notice the change was a man who was watching the excitement.

"Oh, what is that?"

The man pointed upwards and said, and the others around him also turned their eyes to the direction of the man's finger.

Nero and the others did the same, slightly squinting their eyes and looking there.

That part of the tree was wriggling violently.

The crowd watching the excitement began to make noise, and the wriggling part suddenly collapsed, and the crowd was filled with surprised screams and wails.

Some "tentacles" appeared on the ground next to the tree. Judging from the cracks on the asphalt road, these tentacles should have grown from the ground.

The whole crowd looked at these tentacles in surprise, and then a tentacle instantly pierced someone in the crowd with its sharp tip, and miserable shouts broke out around them.

People ran away with their heads in their hands, and the tentacles behind them chased them closely.

The abnormal movement of the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree became more violent. The tentacles that emerged from the ground were like living creatures, wreaking havoc among the crowd, and every swing was accompanied by screams and blood.

Seeing this, Nero immediately ordered: "Split up, some people are responsible for evacuating the citizens, and the other part will follow me to fight these monsters!"

"Yes!"

The magic swordsmen responded quickly, holding long swords and attacking the tentacles in a well-trained formation.

In the flash of sword light, several tentacles were accurately cut off, but more tentacles came like a tide, as if they could never be killed.

At the same time, on the streets of Red Tomb City, citizens ran in panic, looking for safe shelters.

The cries of children, the screams of women, and the anxious shouts of men intertwined, forming a doomsday-like scene.

The members of the Magic Sword Cult shuttled through the crowd, trying their best to protect every innocent life, but even so, they could not completely stop the spread of the disaster.

Red Tomb City, a city that was once prosperous and peaceful, has now become a purgatory on earth.

As night fell, the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree in the central square was like a giant beast with its fangs and claws bared. Its branches twisted and circled, pointing directly to the sky, and its roots were deeply rooted in the ground, as if it was going to devour the entire city.

This tree is not only a change in nature, but also a gateway to another dimension - the demon world. Every pulse of it is accompanied by the surge of magic power, which continuously injects the darkness and evil of the demon world into this world.

"We must find the root of this tree and cut off its connection with the demon world!"

Nero shouted to the deputy captain beside him. The deputy captain nodded and quickly organized a team to explore the roots of the magic tree.

However, their road was not smooth.

As they approached the magic tree step by step, a large number of Empusa blood-sucking demons emerged from the darkness. These monsters were distorted, their wings were torn like rags, and their sharp fangs flashed cold light in the moonlight.

There is a mysterious symbiotic relationship between them and the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree. They use human blood as nutrients and continue to grow their own strength.

"Prepare for battle!"

At Nero's command, the team members immediately dispersed, each looking for a favorable position to prepare for this fierce battle.

The battle broke out instantly, and the air was filled with the collision of blood and magic. Every swing of the sword was accompanied by the wailing and falling of the demon.

But the number of Empusa blood-sucking demons seemed endless. They continued to fight and vowed to tear the invaders into pieces.

This was the result of the Demon Sword Cult appearing in advance, protecting and evacuating the citizens.

The Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree uses human blood as nutrients. This is the information known in advance.

At this moment, several helicopters cut through the night sky. They were support troops sent by neighboring cities.

They threw a large number of flash bombs and smoke bombs, trying to interfere with the demons' vision and buy more time for the citizens to evacuate.

However, as Nero expected, these modern weapons had little effect on the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree and the demons that coexisted with it.

The light of the flash bomb only temporarily illuminated the darkness, and the spread of smoke bombs failed to stop the demons' attack.

The human army soon appeared, and tanks, armored vehicles, and soldiers engaged in a fierce battle with the Empusa demons.

At first, they had a slight advantage due to their firepower, but as the ammunition ran out, it was their turn to be unlucky.

The Empusa demons began to fight back. Armored vehicles could not stop their attacks, let alone body armors.

The soldiers screamed and were dragged back into the demon tree by the Empusa demon.

As time went by, the members of the Demon Sword Order gradually showed signs of fatigue. Their magic was constantly draining, and each swing of their swords became heavier.

However, the number of demons seems to show no sign of decreasing. Instead, they have become more violent and powerful due to the continuous nourishment of the demon tree.

Nero knew in his heart that if he continued like this, not only would he be unable to protect the citizens, but they themselves might also be killed here.

Neighboring cities have sent troops to deal with it. Not only that, nearby cities will definitely send troops to deal with it.

But no matter what kind of modern weapons, it is impossible to eliminate all the demons in the city.

The soldiers sent to this city will eventually become living sacrifices to the evil tree of anti-Qabala.

"We have to change our tactics!"

Nero shouted, and he quickly gathered his team members to discuss a new battle plan.

After intense discussion, they decided to take a more radical approach - directly attack the roots of the demon tree and destroy its connection point with the demon world.

Chapter 877 Oh my god, Nero hit my dad!

This is an extremely dangerous task that requires someone to go deep into the core area of the Demonic Tree, but it is also their only hope at the moment.

"I'll go there myself!"

Nero stood up resolutely, his eyes full of determination and determination.

As captain, he must shoulder this responsibility and lead the team to victory.

Under the cover of the vice-captain and other members, Nero headed towards the roots of the magic tree alone.

In the dark and twisted underground world, Nero walked on a rugged road made of decayed branches and twisted rocks. Every step was accompanied by an unstable creaking sound under his feet. It was the ancient forest telling the vicissitudes of the years and the demonic world. fear.

All around, the roars and whispers of demons intertwined into an ominous symphony. They were either hiding in the shadows and peeping, or they appeared openly, trying to block the progress of this brave warrior.

"...Oh my God, this smells like this."

Nero looked around and complained softly.

"The smell of garbage..."

Nero murmured to himself again. This was not only a disgust for the surrounding environment, but also a deep understanding of the nature of the demon world.

This pungent smell, like the smell of rotten flesh mixed with despair, chilled people's hearts, but it also inspired an even fiercer fighting spirit deep inside him.

He knew that only by passing through this filthy land could he face the devil who was trying to subvert the world.

As the soul-shaking roar that seemed to tear apart the soul suddenly sounded, the surrounding space seemed to be distorted by an invisible force. The earth trembled, dust flew, and a suffocating sense of oppression filled the air.

This power originates from the resurrection of an ancient and powerful existence under the abyss - the Demon King. It not only awakens the sleeping fear, but also heralds the coming of a new catastrophe.

Nero gritted his teeth, although there was fear in his heart, but more of it was anticipation and excitement for the upcoming battle.

When Luther assigned them the task, he said that the devil was resurrected, but he didn't know what kind of devil it was. Nero volunteered to take over the task, but he didn't expect the task to be so dangerous.

"The Demon King must be a very powerful demon, right?"

Nero thought to himself, this unknown made him both nervous and excited.

He is eager to compete with such a strong man to prove his strength, and he also hopes to take this opportunity to completely eliminate this existence that threatens the world.

For him, the past battles were just a warm-up, and the real challenge had just begun.

After a long journey and battle, Nero finally arrived at the root of the Demon Tree. A towering throne built of twisted roots and vines sat on top of which sat a huge and ferocious humanoid monster - Demon King Yurizon. .

His body was tightly wrapped in dense tree root-like tentacles, as if he were a monster growing from the depths of the earth. Those tentacles were like black cloaks, slowly swaying behind him, adding a bit of mystery and terror to him.

Urizen's head was covered by a thick layer of tree roots, revealing only four shining eyes. They were like deep black holes in the universe, capable of swallowing up all light and hope.

His big mouth revealed sharp fangs, which seemed to be able to easily tear steel; and his claws were like sharp blades, flashing with cold light, ready to deliver a fatal blow to the enemy at any time.

What's even more shocking is that Urizen's arms are covered with red blood vessels, squirming like living creatures, and the at least eleven blue-lighting round holes on his body are actually his extra eyes. It flashes constantly, monitoring all the movements around it.

The blood that constantly flows from the throne is the source of his strength and the witness to the loss of countless innocent lives.

"Are you the devil?"

Nero looked at the other person and said.

"Being born a useless human... you will regret it. You will see the most terrible nightmare. I will give you despair and death."

Demon King Yuri once said on the throne.

The power of the devil comes from human blood. The blood of countless humans is transformed into magic power through the Evil Tree of Reverse Kabbalah, and is continuously supplied to Yurizon on the throne through the vines. It is in this way that Yuri, who has not long been separated from his true body, He quickly accumulated huge power.

Fighting broke out immediately.

Urizen's power originated from the Evil Tree of Reverse Kabala. The blood of countless humans gathered into magic power and was continuously fed to him through the vines.

This allows him to hardly move during the battle. He can control everything just by sitting on the throne.

The floating red crystal in front of him is a transformation of the Yama Demon Sword, which can automatically block attacks for its master. Without breaking through this shield, Yurizeng's body cannot be touched, but the crystal will suddenly stretch out countless The spikes deal massive damage to unsuspecting challengers.

As Nero pressed closer and closer, Yurizen finally ceased to be just a verbal threat and began to show his true strength.

The moves derived from other demons in Red Tomb City became more powerful and deadly in Urizen's hands.

Artemis's laser bullets are like the light of death, cutting through the darkness and pointing directly at Nero; Goliath's fireballs are like falling meteorites, carrying destructive power; Geryon's time

deceleration barrier makes Nero feel as if he is actually in the world. In another world, time becomes slow and heavy.

He also has his own unique attack methods.

He can summon blue pillars of fire from the ground to trap the enemy in a sea of fire; he can also release powerful shock waves to knock the enemy far away; even more terrifying, he can manipulate those root-like tentacles to pierce the enemy's body like a living thing, bringing endless pain and despair.

The third generation of the Scarlet Queen, this sword that has accompanied him through countless battles, is now firmly held in his hand, and the tip of the sword is deeply inserted into the ground, as if announcing the arrival of the challenger to this cursed land.

As Nero's low spell sounded, the sword of the Scarlet Queen began to tremble violently, and streams of hot red flames gushed out from the blade, accompanied by a low roar, drawing gorgeous trajectories in the night sky.

"Taste this!" Nero roared, his muscles tensed, like an arrow about to leave the string, suddenly bursting out at an astonishing speed, rushing straight towards the Demon King.

His movements were swift and powerful, and every jump and every swing of the sword contained enough power to shake the mountains. The Crimson Queen seemed to have life in his hands, spinning and swinging with his movements, releasing the power of destruction.

However, the Demon King did not panic.

On the contrary, it sneered, and the red crystals surrounding it acted like a shield, easily blocking Nero's fierce attack.

Chapter 878 The first scene of loving father and filial son!

Deep in the dark and depressing palace, Nero's figure was like a burning flame, illuminating all the surrounding haze.

He was holding the Crimson Queen, the blade that had accompanied him through countless battles. It was now emitting a dazzling red light, and every slight tremble of the sword tip seemed to herald the coming storm.

Nero's eyes flashed with unyielding determination. He knew that facing the Demon King Yurizeng in front of him, any slackness would be fatal.

"Taste this, Yurizon!"

Nero's voice was low and powerful. As the words fell, his whole body seemed to transform into a spinning top, and the Crimson Queen drew a series of gorgeous sword lights. Each blow contained enough power to shake the mountains.

However, this thunderous blow ended abruptly in front of the floating red crystal, as if it was gently lifted up by an invisible force and then slowly put down.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Nero's mouth. The smile contained both recognition of his opponent's strength and his desire to challenge himself.

He knew very well that Yuri was once the lord of the demon world, and his power was beyond the reach of ordinary people. But precisely because of this, this battle is even more exciting and worthy of him going all out.

"It's not over yet..."

Nero whispered, his voice soft but full of determination.

He quickly adjusted his posture and clenched the hilt of the Crimson Queen's sword with both hands. The magic power in his body surged wildly, as if he wanted to break through the constraints of his body and merge with this magical weapon.

With the skillful turning of his wrist, the Crimson Queen's sword suddenly burst out with a more dazzling light. With the roar of propellant, the sword blade seemed to be given life and rushed towards the red crystal again.

However, even such a full blow could not shake the crystal at all. The shimmering light around it became more and more dazzling, as if it were an indestructible magic barrier, blocking all attacks.

Nero's brows frowned slightly, but then relaxed, and his eyes shone even more fiery.

"In that case, let me see how long you can resist!"

Nero's voice was full of fighting spirit. He no longer held back his hand and began to turn the hilt of the sword crazily. Each turn was accompanied by violent vibrations of the Crimson Queen's sword and the raging flames.

The entire palace seemed to be shaking at this moment, and the air was filled with a strong smell of gunpowder and burning.

However, the red crystal remained as stable as a mountain, and its light even began to reflect back on Nero's attack, reflecting back some of the power of the flames and propellant. Nero had to retreat quickly to avoid these dangerous energy fluctuations.

But he did not give up, but instead aroused his fighting spirit even more.

"Then I can only try my best to beat you to pieces!"

Nero growled and rushed towards the crystal again. This time, he not only used the full power of the Crimson Queen, but also stimulated the potential in his body.

The Crimson Queen seemed to turn into an angry fire dragon in his hands, constantly spitting out blazing flames and destructive energy.

However, just as Nero was preparing to launch the final blow, Demon King Yurizen finally made a move.

He slowly raised his arm, and countless tentacles suddenly stretched out from the throne-like object, attacking Nero like dark poisonous snakes.

These tentacles are not only extremely fast, but also incredibly powerful. Each one is enough to level a hill.

When Nero saw this, he was not afraid. He quickly pulled out the blue rose from his waist with his left hand. This specially enchanted pistol became another weapon for him at this moment.

The muzzle of the blue rose flashes with blue light, which is a symbol of the concentration of Nero's magic power. He quickly aimed at the tentacles and pulled the trigger continuously.

“Bang bang!!!”

Two gunshots sounded almost simultaneously, piercing the silence of the palace.

An armor-piercing bullet in the front instantly penetrated the armor of the tentacle, exposing the fragile body inside; then, the blasting bullet in the back exploded inside, causing devastating damage.

The tentacles were blown to pieces and turned into clouds of black smoke that dissipated in the air.

But Urizen's tentacles seemed to be endless, and more tentacles continued to stretch out from the throne, launching an even more violent attack on Nero.

Nero did not flinch. He nimbly dodged the tentacle attacks while frantically pulling the trigger of the blue rose. Bullets poured out like a torrential rain, each one hitting the target accurately.

"ha!"

Nero struck again, and the demon's right wrist in his right hand lit up with terrifying magic power. The Crimson Queen also reached the sixth level, and cracks began to appear on the sword, but magma-like energy flowed in those cracks.

A vicious knife hit the red crystal of Demon King Yurizeng. This time, cracks finally appeared in the red crystal.

"What?"

Demon King Yurizen finally showed a surprised expression.

He didn't know how much thought and effort Luther put into beating Nero in order to let Nero beat him... no, training Nero.

Nero himself is not bad at anything and has a very good foundation.

He already had extraordinary physique and talent, but he just lacked a mentor who could lead him to the top.

Dante, although he had high hopes for Nero, chose a more casual approach to education, believing in the power of natural growth.

Anyway, with their bloodline, Nero will definitely grow up to be the strongest.

Of course, now there is one more Luther and the so-called Spartan brother, the magic swordsman Apophis.

Then everything will be different.

Nero has a goal to strive for, an unfathomable father, and his own cousin, who is also very powerful.

At the same time, Nero's inner world is also quietly changing.

He is no longer satisfied with the status quo, and no longer content with a dull life.

He is eager to challenge, to surpass, and to prove his worth.

This strong ambition drives him to keep moving forward and constantly break through himself.

Compared with the Nero who had been comfortable for six years in the original plot, he is now undoubtedly more mature and stronger.

However, at this moment, he is still in a critical period of recovering his strength and cannot easily exert his full strength. Although the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree provides him with a constant supply of magic power, the blood absorbed is still not enough to restore him to his peak state.

Just separated from the main body, the demon king Yuri still lacks strength.

However, with the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree constantly providing magic power, it can completely consume Nero alive.

Although the Nero in front of him is powerful, he has not yet reached the point where he is really afraid.

The Demon King Yurizen slowly raised his right hand, and strange energy fluctuations began to surge in the air.

Chapter 879: Nero Family Rumor

The roots of the evil tree of Anti-Kabbalah, like a giant dragon sleeping for a thousand years, were suddenly awakened by an indescribable force. They broke free from the shackles of the soil and attacked Nero with deafening roars and piercing hisses, like countless twisted pythons.

The tips of these tentacles are covered with sharp needles, which are like the mouthparts of mosquitoes. Once they penetrate the target, they will quickly absorb its blood and vitality.

Seeing this, Nero's face suddenly changed, and he immediately realized that he had to dodge quickly.

His figure was as light as a ghost, shuttling between the dense tentacles. Every dodge was accurate, as if it merged with the air, leaving a dazzling afterimage.

However, the battle has just begun.

The offensive of the demon king Yurizen surged like a tide, and each tentacle contained terrifying power and speed.

Nero has no advantages, but he is strong.

Especially when the demon wields the Scarlet Queen with his right wrist, it is extremely terrifying.

At this moment, the Scarlet Queen seems to be given life. As Nero swings it, it draws a series of fiery tracks, splitting the red crystals blocking in front bit by bit, and opening a path for Nero to the Demon King Yurizen.

When the Scarlet Queen collides with Yurizen's magic barrier, the whole space seems to tremble.

Yurizen obviously underestimated Nero's power. His magic barrier collapsed instantly under the fierce attack of the Scarlet Queen, and Yurizen's right palm was also cut off in this fatal blow.

Blood and magic intertwined and sprayed out.

This result shocked the Demon King Yurizen and made Nero very excited.

"Finally I cut you!"

Nero panted, with the joy of victory flashing in his eyes. However, this joy did not last long, because Yurizen's counterattack came in an instant.

He roared and punched out. The seemingly invisible magic power condensed into substance, with the power of destroying the world, and directly knocked Nero and the Scarlet Queen away.

Scarlet Queen, the magic sword that had accompanied Nero for many years, was overwhelmed at this moment and shattered into countless pieces, scattered on the ground.

Nero's body hit the hard wall of the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree heavily, and the pain and shock intertwined, making him almost unable to breathe. But he did not give up, because he knew that he could not fall here.

"You mortal, stupid and incompetent."

Demon King Yuri was very angry.

He was actually cut by Nero. Although the injury was recovering rapidly under the continuous magic nourishment of the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree, and his palm grew again, he was still very angry.

But Nero was even angrier.

After all, this is the third generation of the Scarlet Queen.

"Asshole! Do you think this is the end?"

He struggled to stand up and summoned a more powerful weapon from the demon's right wrist again-the magic sword Apophis.

His anger ignited the magic sword, and the burning anger wrapped the magic sword Apophis, almost turning it into another form, full of the breath of destruction.

"Come on, Yurizen! Let's have a real fight!"

Nero roared, holding Apophis, and charged at the demon king again.

The magic sword Apophis is naturally much stronger than the Scarlet Queen.

The demon king Yurizen hurriedly repaired the red crystal and tried to resist Nero's attack.

"Bang!"

But the next moment, Nero told him that this was wishful thinking!

With just one sword, the red crystal shattered, revealing a knife inside.

"What is that?"

Nero felt that there was a big problem with the knife, but the demon king Yurizen raised his hand and made the knife disappear in his right hand.

Then he continued to fight with Nero.

Nero temporarily suppressed his doubts and fought fiercely with the Demon King Yurizen.

On the other side, Virgil's human form "V" felt the terrifying magic fluctuations from the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree.

"What's going on? Someone is fighting that guy?"

V originally planned to deal with the Demon King Yurizen through Dante.

Could it be that someone has gotten there first?

He was worried that he would be defeated, as he was still very weak, so he hurriedly entered the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree to find out.

The roars and roars of the Demon King Yurizen and the vibrations of the entire tree continued to come from the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree, which was enough to show how powerful the guy fighting the Demon King Yurizen was.

V moved forward quickly with the help of his familiar.

However, he himself was the humanity and trauma separated from Virgil, so the more he used his strength, the weaker he would become.

Now he couldn't care so much.

When V arrived, he saw the Demon King Yurizen smashed the wall.

Nero held up the burning demon sword Apophis, and then stabbed it into the chest of Demon King Yurizen.

"No!"

V was shocked when he saw this scene.

"Who are you?"

Nero looked at V who suddenly appeared and asked curiously.

"You... you should..."

Demon King Yurizen struggled.

"What?"

Nero looked at Demon King Yurizen. This guy still had the strength to speak.

"You should, aim at my head."

Demon King Yurizen said.

The next moment, a crack in the dimension appeared, and Demon King Yurizen cut through the space and left.

Nero couldn't believe it. The demon sword Apophis easily pierced into the ground, as if it was not a hard demon tree, but just water, without any resistance.

V secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He was really worried that Demon King Yurizen would be stabbed to death by Nero.

Fortunately, because of the family tradition, Nero's sword naturally could not kill Demon King Yurizen, but it was no problem to severely injure it and force it to escape.

"My name is V."

V saw Nero's eyes looking at him, so he said.

"What are you doing here?"

Nero looked at V suspiciously. He seemed to hear this man say "no" just now.

What no?

Don't kill Demon King Yurizen?

However, because he didn't know why he had an unusual intimacy with V, he didn't have any bad feelings towards V, but was just alert.

"I heard the movement here, so I came up to take a look."

V said.

"It's dangerous here, let's leave here quickly."

Nero planned to find Demon King Yurizen. This was his first mission after all, and he had to kill Demon King Yurizen.

"I know."

V could see that Nero's power was probably not much different from Dante's.

Fortunately, he couldn't know the current location of Demon King Yurizen.

No matter how hard a normal person tries, they can't know that it is in the deepest part of the evil tree of Anti-Kabbalah.

Demon King Yurizen, who was driven away by Nero, hid and waited for the fruit to mature. It is impossible for him to show up again.

Chapter 880 The Horror of Fruit

However, because the citizens of Red Tomb City were dispersed, the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree could not obtain blood.

The Empusa Demon began to move farther away, and the roots began to spread farther.

Nero searched for the Demon King Yurizen but could not find the trace of the Demon King Yurizen.

In the end, he could only find a way to cut down the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree.

The Magic Sword Cult set up a plan to install bombs in the root part of the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree to see if it could be blown up in one go.

V was very anxious when he saw this scene. He found that the efficiency of the Magic Sword Cult was really fast.

It felt that their action and execution were very outrageous.

And it was impossible to ask Dante and others to come at this time.

Because the Demon King Yurizen couldn't even beat the young man named Nero, let alone Dante?

So in this case, V could only find a way to hold the Magic Sword Cult back.

For example, destroy the Magic Sword Cult's plan to install bombs.

Luther watched the two sides battle wits and courage with boredom, until V seemed to be unable to hold on and was about to dissipate, he helped the demon king Yurizen.

After all, Luther's purpose was just to have fun, and he already had his own plan.

So, the most important role cannot be absent.

At the same time, Nero also received a message from Luther.

"According to the information left by your grandfather Apophis, the Anti-Kabbalah Tree is different from the trees in the world. Its growth is opposite, the roots grow upwards, and the branches grow downwards."

"After the Anti-Kabbalah Tree absorbs energy, it will bear fruit at the roots. He must be staying there waiting for the fruit to mature."

However, he also found himself in the demon world.

The cave at the bottom of the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree leads to the demon world. Nero came here. The moment he stepped into the demon world, Nero seemed to have crossed the cracks of time and space. The air around him became heavy and sticky, and the air was filled with an indescribable smell of corruption and temptation.

In the garden, all kinds of strange plants twisted and grew, some of them emitting faint fluorescence, some emitting disgusting stench, all of which told the distortion and madness of this world.

In the deepest part of the garden, Yurizen stood tall, his tall body wrapped in an ancient and complex armor, on which were carved strange runes, flashing ominous light.

In front of him, at the root of the evil tree of the anti-Kabbalah, hung an extremely eye-catching scarlet fruit - the tortoise fruit, which seemed to be made of the purest sin and blood, exuding an attractive luster, making people want to take it for themselves.

"Yurizen, you have nowhere to run this time!"

"Your doomsday is here!"

Nero's voice echoed in the empty garden, he held the magic sword tightly, and walked towards the devil with firm steps.

"Weak mortal, the power of the devil does not flow in your veins, yet you still want to wield a sword against me. You are so brave."

Demon King Yurizen did not know what was going on. The fruit of the paravat, which would take some time to mature, suddenly accelerated.

In the original plot, this fruit needed the blood of thousands of people to mature, but now it seems that it has absorbed the vitality of tens of thousands of people.

This abnormal accelerated maturity undoubtedly makes Yurizen's power more unpredictable and dangerous.

"The power of this extraordinary fruit is everything I expect. With this power... I can have everything, including this world!"

After seeing Nero appear, Yurizen began to narrate.

He then picked up the paravat and swallowed it into his stomach without hesitation.

At that moment, the whole garden seemed to tremble, the light of the Anti-Kabbalah Tree became more dazzling, and a powerful energy wave burst out from Yurizen's body, shattering the armor around him one by one.

Without any nonsense, Yurizen knew how powerful Nero was, so he was very decisive in eating the fruit.

The power of the fruit soon filled his whole body, and the part of the evil tree of the reverse Kabbalah that covered his body began to fall off.

Revealing the strange and terrifying body underneath-

His body was covered with dark blue scales, and his whole body was covered with dark yellow eyes, which were wide open as if they could see through everything. These eyes were large or small, round or flat, and all stared round, as if they could see through all the secrets of the world.

And the yellow single eye on his chest was even more eye-catching. It seemed to be an independent life form, slowly turning and releasing a heart-pounding pressure.

"Hahaha... This is the real Pawa!"

Yuri Zeng laughed up to the sky, his voice full of madness and satisfaction.

He felt that his power was growing at an astonishing rate, as if the whole world was under his control.

"Now, let me end your life!"

Yuri Zeng looked at Nero and said.

"Are you ready?"

Nero was impatient.

"Humph."

Yuri Zeng punched.

Nero swung the magic sword Apophis and collided with Yurizen's fist.

"Boom ---!!!"

The sword gave off a terrifying force, and Nero's pupils shrank.

The current Yurizen was completely different from the Yurizen in the last battle!

He was knocked out by Yurizen's punch, smashed the wall of the Anti-Kabbalah Evil Tree, and fell to the outside world.

"This is Pova!"

Yurizen felt his own power.

"So, the blood of tens of thousands of people can pour out such a powerful demon."

Luther feels that this evil tree of reverse Kabbalah is very valuable and can be transplanted into the Marvel universe and then mass-produced with devil-level combat power!

The Demon King in the Devil May Cry world is no ordinary existence, and can even reach the level of Dormammu.

Even if it is not as outrageous as those ridiculous settings, it is still a very powerful existence.

Nero was no match for Yurizon. After Yurizeng absorbed the fruit and gained such powerful power, the first step he had to do was to conquer the demon world and become its king.

Then use the army of demons to conquer the human world.

He no longer needs the Yama Demon Sword and can open the passage between the human world and the demon world by his own strength.

Nero felt pain everywhere in his body. Fortunately, the magic absorbed by the magic sword Apophis would restore Nero's injuries.

"Yurizen is too powerful now, I am no match!"

Nero realized this and quickly reported it to Luther. They must deal with Yurizen now, otherwise, the consequences would be disastrous.

Nero regretted letting Yurizeng eat the fruit. He also didn't expect that a mere fruit would help Yurizeng so much.

The Demonic Sword Order blocks Red Tomb City.