

Kryptonian 901

Chapter 901

Black Zetsu knew that if Vergil really mastered this ability, the entire ninja world would undergo earth-shaking changes.

Bai Zeze seemed even more anxious. He looked at Obito's crumbling figure, his worry was palpable.

"Black Zetsu, do we want to go up and help? Obito, he..."

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Hei Jue.

"Wait a moment." Black Zetsu said in a deep voice, "Obito still has a trump card, and our rash action will only disrupt his plan. Moreover, I also want to know what ability this Virgil has that can make him Obito is so embarrassed."

Obito's heart felt like it was overturned. He kept trying to activate the divine power again, but every time it was like a stone sinking and there was no reaction at all.

He recalled his past glory, how he was so skillful in every battle. No matter he faced powerful enemies or complex battle situations, he could turn the tide with his divine power. But now, it all seems like a passing thing.

"Why? Why is this happening?!"

Obito shouted in his heart that he could not accept this reality.

His eyes were bloodshot, a symbol of anger and unwillingness. He recalled his battle with the Fourth Hokage Namikaze Minato. Although he failed to win in the end, it was because he underestimated his opponent's Flying Thunder God Technique.

But now, facing Virgil, he didn't even have a chance to display his divine power.

Obito's heart was filled with unwillingness and despair. He recalled his past splendor and glory, the victories and praises he had received due to his divine power, but now they were as illusory as the moon in the mirror.

He couldn't accept such a failure, let alone what his future would be like.

"How long has it been? How long has it been since I had this feeling of panic?"

Obito asked himself silently. He recalled all the experiences he had had since he opened the Mangekyou Sharingan, those thrilling battles, those life-and-death moments... He remembered them all one by one. However, he had never felt so helpless and hopeless as now.

"With the divine power in hand, the Hollow allows me to ignore all forms of attacks. As long as I only want to protect myself and leave, no one in the entire ninja world can stop me!"

Obito was once full of confidence and pride, but this confidence now seems so pale and feeble. He suddenly discovered that the power he had always relied on was so vulnerable to Virgil.

"Even if Uchiha Madara is reborn, it is absolutely impossible for me to escape!"

Obito felt a strong anger and unwillingness in his heart. He couldn't accept this reality, let alone his own failure. However, no matter how much he struggled or roared, he could not change the facts before him.

Obito's figure seemed to be integrated with the boiling magma. His anger and unwillingness erupted like a volcano, burning the surrounding air into distortion.

This emotion is a complex emotion intertwined with his long-term struggle against the injustice of fate, the pain of losing a loved one, and the endless desire for absolute power.

The blood of the Uchiha clan boiled in his body, and the power deep in the Sharingan was completely awakened by this emotion, leading him to a new realm.

As he concentrated his will, an unprecedented energy surged in his body, which was the crystallization of his ultimate pursuit of power.

Susanoo, the power of this legendary god, driven by Obito's will, began to slowly gather around him.

Unlike ordinary Mangekyō Sharingan holders, every summoning of Susanoo may be an overdraft of life. With the blessing of Hashirama cells, Obito's burden has been greatly reduced, allowing him to be more comfortable. to master this power.

Susanoo! ! !

The huge blue skeleton gradually took shape in the void. Each skeleton exuded a cold and solemn aura, as if it were the God of War descending from another world.

Obito's eyes flashed with determination, and he wanted to use this power to completely destroy the enemy in front of him who dared to challenge his authority.

"You guys can decipher my divine power, try if you can resist my Susanoo!"

Obito's voice was full of determination and ruthlessness, and his eyes not only showed the desire for victory, but also the deep fear and murderous intention of Vergil, a powerful opponent.

In his opinion, an existence like Virgil that could threaten his existence should never remain in this world.

White Zetsu and Black Zetsu watched the battle, and their conversation revealed their recognition of Obito's strength and their expectations for the outcome of the battle.

There was a hint of surprise in Bai Zeze's voice: "Obito seems to have never used this ability in battle..."

Black Jue analyzed calmly: "Indeed, those enemies who could be defeated with divine power in the past naturally did not need to use such powerful techniques. But this time the opponent is obviously different."

Facing Obito's Susanoo who seemed to be able to devour everything, Virgil did not show the slightest panic.

He slowly raised his head. At this moment, time seemed to freeze, and the air was filled with an indescribable sense of tension and oppression.

Then, Uchiha Obito controlled the huge Susanoo skeleton and slapped it down.

The Yama Sword, this sword, has been a sharp weapon for cutting off all cause and effect and splitting time and space since ancient times.

In Virgil's hands, it was endowed with supreme power and speed.

Virgil's figure flashed, and he completed the action of drawing the sword and slashing almost in an instant.

That knife was as fast as a divine Iai Slash, and even the air was torn apart by its sharp edge.

The seemingly indestructible blue skeleton of Susanoo could not withstand the terrifying power of the space rupture at this moment.

With a deafening roar, Susanoo's defense collapsed instantly, and the huge palm was split in two, and the blue light splashed everywhere.

The terrifying space pressure spread wildly around Virgil with Virgil as the center.

The earth seemed unable to withstand the impact of this force, and began to tremble and sag violently; the whistling wind blew past, bringing up waves of flying sand and rocks. The entire battlefield seemed to be swallowed by this force, becoming a mess and chaos.

However, in front of this destructive force, Virgil was like a rock standing in the storm, and his figure did not move at all.

The huge blue skeleton of Susanoo shattered like fragile porcelain under the space-breaking power of Yan Mo Dao, and its fragments drew brilliant and deadly tracks in the air, each containing energy fluctuations that could kill ordinary ninjas.

Uchiha Obito's heart was filled with unprecedented shock and fear. He knew that the power he was proud of seemed so insignificant at this moment.

Chapter 902 Virgil has discovered the mastermind

"Bai Jue, we don't have much time, we must act immediately."

Black Zetsu and White Zetsu said.

Uchiha Obito is no match for Vergil. At this point, Black Zetsu certainly can't watch him die here.

Black Zetsu knows the value of Obito and is the indispensable key to realizing the "Eye of the Moon Project".

Bai Ze, as the companion of Black Ze, although he always likes to tease and joke, at this moment, he also restrained his laughter and looked solemn.

"However, such a plan is too risky. If it fails, we may all die here."

Its worries are not unnecessary. After all, the enemies they face are powerful enough to shake the balance of the ninja world.

"There is no but, for the future of the Uchiha clan and for Madara-sama's legacy, we must risk everything."

Black Jue's tone allowed no refutation. It knew very well that there was no way out in this gamble of fate.

Following Black Zetsu's command, countless "Obitos" transformed from White Zetsu began to slowly rise from the ground. They had different shapes, but they all had the same appearance and chakra fluctuations as Obito.

These illusions flooded the battlefield like a tide, instantly pushing the already chaotic situation to an even more unpredictable edge.

Virgil stood in the middle of the battlefield, watching all this with cold eyes. The Yama Sword in his hand exudes a faint blue light, and every time he swings it, the space is distorted and broken, as if even time is trembling under his sword.

"Hmph, you're just trying to confuse me with just an illusion?"

Virgil snorted coldly, and the Yama Demon Sword drew bright arcs in the air, hitting the illusions accurately with every slash.

As waves of space shattering sounds sounded, those seemingly real "Obitos" turned into nothingness, as if they had never existed.

However, in this chaos woven by illusions, the real Obito quietly retreated under cover.

His eyes were fixed forward, the light of the Mangekyo Sharingan flickering, as if he was looking for the best escape route.

Sweat slid down his cheeks and dripped onto the blood-stained ground. Every drop carried his desire for survival and persistence in victory.

"I can't die here..."

Obito recited these words silently in his heart. His pace became faster and faster, and every breath seemed to inject new power into his body.

He knew that he couldn't just give up because he still had unfinished missions and people he had to protect.

A powerful force suddenly surged out from the ground and enveloped his entire body.

"It's Black Zetsu and White Zetsu!"

Obito felt a warm current in his heart, and this sudden help made him see hope.

With the pull of power, he seemed to have passed through the cracks in time and space. The surrounding light and shadow were distorted and blurred, and finally settled in a dark and quiet underground cave.

Inside the cave, the light was dim, with only a few naturally formed cracks letting in weak light, barely illuminating the surroundings. The air was filled with damp and musty smells, but Obito felt more at ease than ever before.

He knew that this was his temporary haven, the headquarters of the Akatsuki organization - the Land of Rain.

"We have to regain our strength as quickly as possible and then plan the next step."

Obito said to Black Zetsu and White Zetsu beside him, his voice was slightly tired but still firm.

Bai Jue shrugged in agreement, while Hei Jue remained silent, with a deeper calculation seemingly hidden in his dark eyes.

In a secret corner of the Kingdom of Rain, in the Akatsuki organization's base, Obito and Zetsu quickly reorganized. The rain was still falling freely, as if mourning for this sudden change.

Obito was sitting in a simple tent, playing with an exquisite kunai in his hand. It was his partner in battle and a symbol of his inner belief.

"The guy who suddenly appeared is proficient in time and space ninjutsu, and his strength is unfathomable."

Obito said solemnly, frowning, "His appearance disrupted all our plans and even threatened our core goals."

Bai Jue sighed and said: "Yes, and his time and space ninjutsu seems to be able to restrain your divine power. This is indeed a difficult problem."

Obito's eyes turned to Black Zetsu, complex emotions flashing in his eyes.

"Hei Zetsu, as the mastermind behind the Akatsuki organization, you know all the secrets of the ninja world. Do you really know nothing about this guy?"

Hei Jue shook his head slightly, his voice cold and calm: "I really didn't know about his existence, and I didn't expect that he would become an obstacle to us. But because of this, he is more dangerous. However, you don't need to worry too much, everything in the world They all have their weaknesses, and as long as we find his flaws, we have a chance to defeat him."

When Obito heard this, his eyes brightened slightly, but then dimmed again.

"Having said that, we don't even know his identity now, how can we find any loopholes?"

A mysterious smile appeared at the corner of Hei Jue's mouth, and he said slowly: "This is where we need to lay out. Since he is proficient in time and space ninjutsu, we might as well use this to set up a trap and lure him into the bait. At the same time, we can also With the help of the Akatsuki organization, let Nagato and others take action. After all, our goal is world peace, and any obstacles must be removed. "

Obito thought for a moment and nodded.

"Okay, let's follow your plan. However, we must be careful and not let the other party notice our intentions."

Virgil stood there.

Black Zetsu and White Zetsu probably wouldn't have thought that Virgil followed them here.

It is very difficult to escape from Virgil, especially when he has memorized Uchiha Obito's breath.

Otherwise, how can Virgil travel through space and accurately locate?

Isn't it just this kind of locking other people's breath or traveling according to one's own will?

"Interesting."

Virgil could have killed all the White Zetsu clones with one sword, but he didn't do that because he just found that the exploration progress bar jumped a lot again. Obviously, those two strange things are also the key.

In less than a moment, Virgil decided to let them go and see where they came from and what they wanted to do.

Then he heard their conspiracy.

Virgil was naturally not afraid of this, and he planned to follow them to the Rain Country. He wanted to see what they relied on to make them feel that they could deal with him.

Uchiha Obito knew that the rain in the Rain Country was the Rain Tiger Free Technique, which would be detected.

But there was no way, he was in a very disabled state now.

His lower body was gone and remained in the Kamui Space, and he couldn't open the Kamui Space for the time being, so he could only use White Zetsu as his legs.

Chapter 903 Virgil has reached the Akatsuki headquarters

Therefore, Uchiha Obito could only let Black Zetsu take him to find Nagato and the others.

Then, state the pros and cons.

In Nagato's deep and complex eyes, there was a faint interest in unknown challenges and a trace of imperceptible vigilance.

He was sitting deep in a dark and humid cave. The surrounding stone walls were inlaid with faint fluorescent stones, barely illuminating this secret base shrouded in the endless haze of the Kingdom of Rain.

There is a depressing and heavy atmosphere in the air, as if even time has become slow and heavy here.

"Uchiha Madara, I didn't expect that as a legend in the ninja world in the past, now he is helpless even to a junior."

Nagato looked at Uchiha Obito and said.

"Nagato, don't be careless. Our enemies are not only proficient in time and space ninjutsu, but also may have other unknown abilities. Once the layout is wrong, not only will we expose ourselves, but it may also put the Akatsuki organization into a more dangerous situation."

Uchiha Obito said quickly.

"Humph, he is your enemy. There is no need for us to be enemies with him!"

Xiaonan said coldly.

Nagato felt the same way, but the fact that the other party was able to defeat Madara Uchiha made Nagato very interested.

"It doesn't matter, let him join the Akatsuki organization."

Nagato decided that he wanted to show the power of God and asked Vergil to join the Akatsuki organization and become a member of the Akatsuki organization.

Having Vergil who can defeat Madara Uchiha is equivalent to having one more of his own within the Akatsuki organization.

Although it is impossible for Nagato to trust Vergil that much, there is only one person he trusts, and that is Konan.

"I will show him the power of God."

With his reincarnation eye, he can regard himself as a god without any psychological pressure. In fact, it is reasonable for him to have this mentality.

In the face of God's power, no obstacle is a problem.

"Nagato, your decision is too hasty."

Obito Uchiha's voice was deep and strong as he tried to convince Nagato to reconsider his decision to let Vergil join.

"We don't know his past or his motives, and such a move is undoubtedly risky."

Nagato gently raised his hand and interrupted Obito: "Uchiha Madara, a person who can frustrate you, his power must be extraordinary. If we can master this power, the Akatsuki organization will be stronger enough to fight against The real threats lurk in the shadows."

Just as the two were immersed in their own thoughts, the subtle fluctuations of Yu Hu's art of freedom broke the tranquility around them.

It was an indescribable and subtle feeling, like a drop of ink that was not of this world suddenly mixed into the rain. Although it was not noticeable, it was enough to arouse Nagato's alertness.

He closed his eyes and used the power of the Samsara Eye to try to capture the source of the strange aura, but strangely, the aura seemed to be outside the rules and elusive.

"Let me see what tricks you can do."

Vergil thought to himself, and then he stretched out his figure and disappeared from the place like a ghost, leaving only a faint lingering sound in the air, as if to announce his arrival to the world.

"Someone is coming."

Nagato frowned.

"who?"

Uchiha Obito asked immediately. He knew that in the Land of Rain, no one could hide it from Nagato, except himself.

"I don't know, I haven't felt the breath before."

Nagato shook his head.

"I'll go take a look."

Xiaonan then said.

However, Nagato shook his head firmly.

"No, Xiaonan, your mission is to protect me, but it is equally important that you cannot get involved in danger easily. I have sent Payne to investigate the situation, and they are better at handling such emergencies."

Nagato stopped Xiaonan, the guy of unknown origin, he was unwilling to let Xiaonan take risks.

Konan didn't insist. She suddenly thought that she had to protect Nagato, especially when Uchiha Madara and Black Zetsu were both there.

The rain became more torrential, like a crack in the sky, and endless tears poured down, adding a bit of tragedy and solemnity to this upcoming showdown between strong men.

The raindrops were dense and rapid, hitting the ancient stone road, causing splashes of water, and were quickly swallowed up by more rain. It was as if the whole world was shrouded in this endless rain curtain, isolated from the outside world.

Virgil's figure was looming in the rain, and his black cloak seemed to blend into the night, leaving only a deep outline that shone with a cold light under the rainlight.

His steps were light and firm, and each step seemed to be precisely calculated. He avoided standing water while maintaining high speed, like a ghost wandering in the rain, making his whereabouts elusive.

"Spicy Tiansen!"

The voice of Tian Dao Payne exploded in the rainy night, as shocking as thunder.

As he finished speaking, a huge amount of chakra surged out of his body, instantly condensing into a force that could destroy the world - Shinra Tenzheng.

With Payne as the center, this force turned into an invisible shock wave, raging in all directions. Wherever it passed, whether it was a solid wall or a heavy roof, it was easily torn apart like paper, and turned into a sky full of Gravel and dust, and a strong smell of gunpowder smoke filled the air.

However, in the face of this power that could destroy everything, Vergil showed astonishing speed and reflexes.

He stretched out his body like an agile cheetah, nimbly shuttled between gravel and smoke, and every dodge was just right, as if he had already predicted the trajectory of the shock wave.

His movements were smooth and elegant. Even in such a harsh environment, they did not affect him at all, but instead added a bit of mystery and inviolability.

"What a speed!"

Tiandao Pain secretly admired it in his heart. He knew that his Shinra Tensei was powerful, but he didn't expect that the other party could dodge so accurately in such a short period of time.

This made him have a strong interest in Virgil's strength, and at the same time strengthened his determination to take him under his command.

"Intruder!"

Tiandao Payne's voice sounded again, this time more majestic and firm, as if announcing Virgil's identity to the whole world. His eyes stared at Virgil through the rain curtain, trying to read more information from the other person's eyes.

"Who are you?"

Tiandao Payne asked in a deep voice, his voice echoing in the rain curtain, carrying an irresistible power.

"Virgil."

Virgil replied succinctly, his voice calm and indifferent, as if he didn't care about the sudden battle.

Tiandao Payne was startled when he heard this. He did not expect that the other party would tell his name so directly.

This name was not unfamiliar to him, after all, Uchiha Obito had just mentioned it.

He thought to himself that it seemed that Virgil was chasing Uchiha Obito, and Uchiha Obito was inextricably linked to the Akatsuki organization.

Chapter 904 Virgil vs. Pain Six Paths

Nagato was more certain of his judgment: Virgil was a rare strong man, and he must be included in the Akatsuki organization.

"I am Pain, Tendou Pain, and I will bring peace to this wrong world!"

"I am... the rice-carrying (God)!"

Tendou Pain's voice rang again. He believed in his own ideas and believed that Akatsuki could change the world and make all the pain and sorrow disappear.

He claimed to be a god, acted in the name of God, and used the power of God to erase the mistakes of the world and rewrite all the tragedies.

As Tendou Pain's words fell, the other five Pains also appeared on the battlefield one after another.

They stood in a row, facing Virgil, forming an indestructible line of defense.

"Virgil, join Akatsuki."

Tendou Pain invited Virgil again.

"Your strength is enough to become an important force for us to change the world. In this organization, you will no longer be alone, you will work with us for a common goal."

However, Virgil just sneered, his eyes full of disdain and ridicule.

"Call yourself a god? What an arrogant guy..."

He said slowly.

"What I pursue is power, power that transcends everything. But I will not join any organization, and I will not sacrifice my freedom for the ideals of others."

"It seems that there is a fundamental difference in our ideas."

Tiandao Pain sighed, "Then, let us speak with strength."

Tiandao Pain snorted coldly, and his hands formed seals again. Chakra surged in his body, like a volcano about to erupt.

"Virgil, you and I have witnessed the cruelty and injustice of this world, and countless lives are struggling in pain and despair. Only through thorough reform can we usher in true peace and happiness. I invite you to join me and use our hands to rebuild an ideal country without tears and war on these ruins."

Tiandao Pain finally said.

"Spiritual art!"

Zhushengdao Pain followed closely behind, his voice was calm and mechanical, but it contained a power that should not be underestimated.

As the seal was completed, the ground suddenly cracked, and a huge earth-brown hellhound and a full-winged raptor rushed out with a gust of cold wind. They were the summoned beasts of Pain's Six Paths, endowed with special power and wisdom, and born for battle.

However, facing these two ferocious summoned beasts, Virgil just smiled contemptuously.

There was no fear in his eyes, but full of anticipation for the upcoming battle.

He did not move his body, but waved his hands lightly, and the magic power gathered instantly, turning into hundreds of thousands of dazzling phantom swords, shooting at the hellhound and the raptor like a meteor shower.

The speed of these phantom swords almost exceeded the limit that the naked eye could capture, and instantly submerged the two summoned beasts in the sword light.

The hellhound showed amazing vitality and recovery ability. The part that was hit expanded rapidly, and then split into several small hellhounds with similar shapes but more ferocious, surrounding Virgil and biting wildly, as if never tired.

The bird died directly, the attack power of the phantom sword is not low.

But soon, the powerful pupil power burst out with a roaring chakra in the expressionless face of the Animal Path Pain.

"Shura Path!"

Facing this seemingly endless enemy, Virgil frowned.

He realized that simple attack could not solve the problem, and he had to find the weaknesses of these summoned beasts.

While he was thinking, Shura Path Pain had completed the transformation. His upper body bent into a strange arc, and his hands turned into gun barrels, aiming at Virgil and firing a series of chakra tracking missiles.

These missiles are extremely fast and can automatically adjust their trajectories, forcing Virgil to temporarily give up chasing the hellhound and avoid these deadly attacks.

Virgil's figure shuttled like a ghost in the whistling sound of the missiles, and every dodge was extremely accurate, as if he could foresee the future and avoid the deadly trajectory in advance.

The flames of the missile explosion continued to bloom behind him, illuminating the sky baptized by the fire of war, but also set off his cold and determined face.

"Huh, a mere missile, you want to trap me?"

Virgil raised a disdainful smile at the corner of his mouth. The Yama Sword seemed to have life in his hand, dancing with his mind. Every swing was accompanied by a slight distortion of space, which was a symbol of extreme power.

After an almost impossible change of direction, he finally found the fleeting flaw. The Yama Sword turned into a dazzling silver lightning, instantly penetrating all the tracking missiles, cutting them in half one by one. At the same time, the split hellhounds were not spared, wailing and disappearing under the Yama Sword.

It was just a moment of overlap, and Virgil seized the opportunity and killed them all at once.

However, the cruelty of the battle was far more than that. Just as Virgil was about to pursue the victory and end this meaningless contest in one fell swoop, a cold breath quietly approached.

The human Pain appeared behind him silently like a ghost in the dark night. His pale claws carried irresistible power, trying to capture this powerful opponent in one fell swoop.

Virgil's heart was filled with alarm, but his body's reaction was faster than his mind. He dodged sideways almost instinctively. At the same time, the Yama Sword drew an elegant arc in the air, not only forcing back the attack of the Human Path Pain, but also leaving a deep scar on his arm. The blood instantly dyed the night sky red.

"What!?"

Human Path Pain cried out in pain, obviously shocked by Virgil's reaction speed and strength.

At this moment, Hungry Ghost Path Pain also joined the battle, opening his hands and trying to absorb all of Virgil's attacks.

But to everyone's surprise, the power contained in the Yama Sword was too special. It could not only cut matter, but also split concepts. Even the ability of the Hungry Ghost Path to devour everything seemed pale and powerless in front of the Yama Sword.

With a crisp breaking sound, Hungry Ghost Path Pain was split in two and fell to the ground, unable to move anymore.

"How... is this possible?"

Heaven Path Pain witnessed this scene, his pupils shrank suddenly, and an unprecedented sense of crisis surged in his heart.

The Hungry Ghosts couldn't absorb Virgil's attack, which means it wasn't Ninjutsu, but pure swordsmanship?

There is such a powerful samurai.

Tendo Pain also misunderstood, thinking Virgil was a samurai from the Iron Country, or a samurai from somewhere else.

However, it also made Tendo Pain more eager to subdue Virgil.

Chapter 905: Instantly Killing Pain Six Paths

"It seems that I underestimated you."

Tiandao Pain's voice was low and cold. He slowly stretched out a hand, as if summoning some more powerful power, "However, the game has just begun. Jigokudo, show your strength."

Following Tiandao Pain's command, Jigokudo Pain's face with a weird smile showed an even weirder smile.

He waved his hand lightly, and something seemed to be quietly condensing in the air. A Yama head that ordinary people could not see with the naked eye appeared out of thin air. Its huge mouth opened, as if it could swallow everything.

The fragments of the corpse of the hungry ghost were thrown into the huge mouth by Jigokudo Pain without hesitation. The Yama head chewed it slightly for a few times, and then spit out an intact hungry ghost Pain!

This scene shocked everyone present. The ability to resurrect was beyond the scope of common sense.

"Resurrection?"

Virgil frowned. He knew that he was no longer facing a simple enemy, but an opponent with unimaginable abilities.

Seeing this, Tendo Pain sneered and stretched out his powerful hand to Virgil: "Feel the pain, Shinra Tensei!!"

Before he finished speaking, an unprecedented terrifying energy with Tendo Pain's palm as the core suddenly erupted like a tsunami.

This force transcends all the conventions of nature. It is not only a physical impact, but also a challenge to existence itself.

The air seemed to be ignited at this moment, and a piercing roar broke out. Then, an irresistible repulsive force expanded wildly, forming a huge fan-shaped area, like a sickle wielded by the god of death, ruthlessly cutting everything it touched.

In this area, time seems to be frozen.

The light seems to have lost its former sense of flow. Every ray of light seems to be solidified by an invisible force, slowly wandering between the broken heaven and earth.

The ground, which should have been a solid guardian, was now as fragile as a lake covered with thin ice in winter. Every impact of the repulsive force made it overwhelmed. The cracks spread like spider webs, each of which was deep and hideous, as if it was the deepest scar of nature, silently telling of pain and struggle.

Trees, rocks, and even buildings farther away were easily torn apart by this force, turning into countless fragments, flying randomly in the air, and finally falling powerlessly on the devastated land.

The entire battlefield turned into a purgatory on earth at this moment, filled with the breath of destruction and despair.

However, in the face of this seemingly unmatched disaster, there was a figure, like a lone boat sailing alone in the vast ocean, he was Virgil.

His eyes were cold and firm, as if he could penetrate all illusions and look directly at the source of destruction.

At the critical moment when the repulsive force was about to swallow him, Virgil's figure suddenly became blurred, as if he had merged with the surrounding space. The blade in his hand turned into a silver lightning, breaking through the constraints of the void and accurately cutting a long and thin space crack.

This crack, like a ray of dawn in the darkness, not only opened up a way for Virgil to survive, but also became the terminator of the power of Shinra Tensei.

The originally unstoppable repulsive force, at the moment of contact with the space crack, was swallowed by an invisible black hole, and was completely sucked into it and disappeared without a trace.

As the repulsive force dissipated, the surrounding air became quiet again, leaving only the smoke and the mess on the ground that had not yet dissipated in the distance, telling the thrilling battle just now.

Tiandao Pain's face changed slightly. He obviously did not expect Virgil to be able to dissolve his Shinra Tensei so easily.

"Tianyin!"

Tiandao Pain shouted in a low voice, and slowly opened his hands, as if he wanted to take the entire battlefield under his control.

As he moved, a suction force stronger than before instantly spread out. This force ignored the distance and directly pulled Virgil's body towards him.

Virgil could feel the horror of this suction force, but he did not show any panic. Instead, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Gravity? Interesting."

Virgil thought silently in his heart, and quickly adjusted his state.

Facing an opponent like Tiandao Pain who can freely control repulsion and gravity, simple resistance is meaningless.

What he needs is to seize every fleeting opportunity and give the enemy a fatal blow.

Sure enough, as Virgil expected, after launching the Tensei Tensei, in order to seek greater results, Tiandao Pain changed his pupil technique almost at the same time and prepared to use Shinra Tensei again.

The intention was to convert suction and repulsion in a very short time to form a fatal pincer attack.

However, he underestimated Virgil's sharpness and decisiveness.

At the moment when Tiandao Pain changed his pupil technique, Virgil had already captured this imperceptible change.

His figure flashed, as if he had merged into the surrounding space, avoiding the restraint of the suction force, and at the same time, he was ready to give Tiandao Pain a fatal blow.

"Dimension Slash!"

Virgil's whole body strength was concentrated to the extreme at this moment.

Suddenly, the blade trembled violently, and then a dazzling silver light burst out from the tip of the blade, instantly tearing the surrounding air and forming a long and narrow space crack.

But this was just the beginning. Then, the crack seemed to be given life, and it quickly expanded and spread, turning into countless silver lights, like a meteor shower that cut through the night sky, sweeping around at an astonishing speed.

These rays of light drew perfect arcs in the air. They were not just physical attacks, but also a challenge and cut to the space itself.

Each ray of light contained enough power to tear apart dimensions and break conventions. Wherever they passed, whether it was hard rocks, cold metals, or enemies who tried to block them, they seemed to be swallowed by invisible forces and turned into nothingness in an instant.

At this moment, Tiandao Pain's face became extremely solemn. He could clearly feel the terror and despair contained in this power.

He quickly mobilized the chakra in his body, trying to condense into a powerful defensive barrier to resist this fatal blow.

However, he soon discovered that his chakra seemed so small in front of this power, like a drop of water in the ocean, and could not stop its progress at all.

"What kind of power is this?!"

Tiandao Pain's heart was filled with shock and fear. He had never seen such a powerful attack method.

He tried to change his tactics and used the Universal Attraction to pull Virgil into his attack range, but Virgil seemed to have seen through his intentions long ago, and with a flash of his body, he easily avoided his suction.

Chapter 906: The Outer Statue

At the same time, the aftermath of Dimensional Slash has swept towards Tiandao Payne.

He tried his best to resist, but even so, the powerful impact still made his heart palpitate, and his body involuntarily took a few steps back.

His clothes were torn and there were traces of blood on his skin, which were proof of his brush with death.

However, this is not the end. Just when Tiandao Payne barely stood firm, Virgil's figure appeared behind him like a ghost.

The blade in his hand has returned to calmness, but hidden under that calmness is an even more terrifying power. He slowly sheathed the knife, his movements smooth and graceful, as if what he had just completed was just a trivial thing.

But Tiandao Payne knew that this knife had already decided his fate.

He looked down and saw that his body had been cut by countless silver rays of light at some point. Those rays of light were like precise blades, cutting him into countless pieces from his head to his feet.

The six paths of Pain's body completely lost their vitality at this moment, turning into a pile of debris on the battlefield.

The surrounding air seemed to have solidified, and all sounds disappeared at this moment.

"How is that possible!"

These three words burst out from the lips of Nagato, Konan, and Uchiha Obito almost at the same time, and every syllable was full of disbelief and shock.

On the battlefield, there was a solidified silence in the air. Only the afterimages of Pain's six paths slowly dissipated under the afterglow of the setting sun, as unreal as a broken dream.

There was a storm in Nagato's heart. Tendo Payne, the existence that carried the will of his best friend Yahiko, was turned into nothingness by the mysterious swordsman Virgil in an instant.

The fragments were scattered and mixed with other Payne's remains, and it was no longer possible to distinguish what they once looked like. This was not only a disparity in power, but also a heavy blow to Nagato's spiritual world.

He clenched his fists, and his nails dug deeply into his palms. The pain kept him awake, but the anger and unwillingness in his heart were like wildfire, unstoppable.

"This Virgil, what is his origin?"

Uchiha Obito's deep voice broke the silence, and his eyes were filled with doubts and wariness. Obviously, this strong man who suddenly appeared exceeded all of their expectations.

Konan stared closely at the battlefield, clasping her hands. Although she was equally shocked, she was more worried about Nagato.

Virgil stood there, his eyes passing over his growing progress bar, and a satisfied smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Sure enough, he found the right target. The secrets hidden in this world are far more complicated than imagined.

The progress bar quickly climbed from thirty percent to forty percent.

"Sure enough, this place hides the most critical information in the world."

Virgil secretly thought that every battle brought him one step closer to uncovering the secrets of this world.

"Are you in trouble..."

On the other side, Nagato quickly adjusted his mentality after a brief shock.

He knew very well that the power of Payne, the God of Heaven, could no longer compete with Vergil, and he had to use a more powerful force - the Heretic Golem.

For him, this decision was both a helpless move and a desperate gamble.

"Psychic art: Heretic Golem!"

As Nagato's deep and firm voice sounded, the color of heaven and earth seemed to change.

After a period of distorted space fluctuations, a huge statue suddenly appeared in front of everyone. Its figure was twisted and ferocious, and it was surrounded by a rich dark aura.

The roar that came out of his mouth shook the sky and the earth, and even the surrounding air seemed to solidify.

The appearance of the Heretic Golem instantly changed the battlefield pattern.

Its huge body was as towering as a mountain. Every step it took made the earth tremble, and there was a suffocating sense of oppression in the air.

Even Virgil had to stop temporarily and stare at this terrifying monster, secretly wary in his heart.

He could feel the powerful power and evil aura emanating from the opponent. This power far exceeded any enemy he had encountered before.

Of course, only in this world.

There is no tailed beast sealed in the body of the current heretic golem, and it is all supported by Nagato's chakra. This is why Nagato looks so sick, because he was summoned once, which caused him to be drained of chakra. .

Even the powerful vitality and chakra of the Uzumaki clan could not be restored.

When Konan saw this, she was extremely anxious. She knew the power of the heretic demon image, and she also knew Nagato's persistence and determination at this moment. But she was more worried about whether Nagato's body could withstand the huge chakra consumption required to drive the outside demon.

However, at this moment, looking at Nagato's face that looked even paler due to excessive consumption of chakra, her heart felt like a knife.

Although the Uzumaki clan is famous for its powerful vitality and chakra, even Nagato is unable to bear the bottomless pit-like consumption of the heretic demons.

"Nagato, you..."

She hesitated to speak, and in the end she could only sigh helplessly.

But Nagato just smiled faintly, and there was both determination and relief in that smile: "Don't worry, Xiaonan, I am no longer the childish me I used to be. I have my own sense of control when controlling the heretic demon."

After finishing speaking, the chakra around Nagato began to fluctuate violently, as if a river was flowing backwards and surging. He closed his eyes and formed a seal with his hands. Every cell in his body was stimulated to the extreme at this moment.

With a low chant, an unprecedentedly powerful chakra burst out from his body, sweeping towards the Outer Path Demon Statue like a violent storm, instantly covering it.

The Outer Path Demon Statue seemed to feel the call of this power, and its originally dead body began to tremble slightly, and then burst into a deafening roar.

The roar was full of wildness and anger, as if responding to Nagato's call, and as if venting thousands of years of loneliness and unwillingness.

The first time the Outer Path Demon Statue was summoned was when Yahiko was killed. Nagato himself was also drained of too much vitality by the Outer Path Demon Statue, becoming skinny and emaciated. It took him several years to barely recover a little vitality.

Roar, roar, roar! ! !

The Outer Path Demon Statue raised his head and roared hysterically.

Then, a giant dragon condensed by pure chakra burst out from the mouth of the demon statue. It circled and shuttled in the air. Wherever it passed, the surrounding air seemed to be torn apart.

These chakra dragons not only possess powerful destructive power, but also have the terrifying ability to devour all chakra. Any living being that comes into contact with them will face the crisis of having its chakra drained.

Chapter 907: The real demon, chop down the demon statue of the heretic!

Vergil quickly adjusted his posture, and the Yama Sword in his hand burst into dazzling blue light, which was a sign that his power had been concentrated to the extreme. With a crisp sound of the knife, Vergil unleashed his signature skill - Dimensional Slash.

At that moment, time seemed to freeze, and all eyes were focused on the almost transparent crack. The cracks expanded at an alarming speed, and wherever they passed, the space was easily torn apart like fragile glass, releasing a heart-stopping power of destruction.

However, in the face of this dimensional slash that could shake the world, the heretic demon showed tenacity beyond imagination.

There was only a shallow mark on its huge body, like an inadvertent scratch on an ancient stone tablet. As a whole, it was only a negligible damage.

At this scene, even with Virgil's calmness, he couldn't help frowning and thinking secretly in his heart.

"What kind of monster is this..."

Virgil murmured to himself. He knew the power of Dimensional Slash. It was not only a physical cut, but also a direct application of the laws of space, which could touch the foundation of material existence.

But the heretic demon in front of him seemed to have a defense power beyond common sense, which forced him to re-examine this battle.

However, now the Heretic Golem has not been torn apart as Virgil expected.

The heretic demon seemed to have some kind of strange resistance. It only had a layer of skin cut off, just like a human being had a few strands of hair cut off. For its huge body, it was almost negligible.

After all, the Heretic Golem is the body of the Ten-Tails, a monster that can fly freely in space. If the damage in space can be so easily effective, the Ten-Tails will not be able to come here.

"Nagato, stop! You can't abuse the power of the Heretic Golem like this! It will drain your life force!"

Black Zetsu's voice was full of anxiety and warning, but Nagato turned a deaf ear to Black Zetsu's cries.

Black Zetsu was extremely anxious on the sidelines. He knew very well the importance of the Heretic Golem to his master, Otsutsuki Kaguya's resurrection plan.

Once the heretic golem is seriously damaged, it will not only affect the smooth progress of the resurrection ceremony, but may also trigger a series of unpredictable consequences.

It called to Nagato urgently, trying to stop him from continuing to use the Heretic Golem to carry out meaningless attacks.

"Shut up, Black Zetsu!"

Nagato continued to let the heretic golems attack.

As if sensing Nagato's will, the heretic demon once again let out a deafening roar, and the protrusions on its back began to rotate crazily, releasing more violent lightning attacks.

These thunder and lightning are like angry giant dragons, flying through the air wantonly. Each one is enough to flatten the mountain to the ground, let alone just one person.

Virgil's body danced in the cracks of thunder and lightning, and every dodge was accurate to the millisecond. His movements were smooth and elegant, like dancing, but full of fatal danger.

His eyes flashed with calmness and determination, which was the desire for the upcoming battle and respect for the unknown challenge.

The Yan Demon Sword seemed to come alive in his hands. As the blue light flashed, even the air froze, releasing a heart-stopping chill.

"Since conventional means cannot touch your core, then let me use this power from the abyss to witness your end."

Virgil thought silently in his heart, and as he concentrated his will, the magic power in his body surged out like a flood, wrapping his entire body in it.

This power comes from his ultimate pursuit of strength and his desire for self-transcendence. It transcends the scope of ninjutsu and is truly the power of the devil.

Under the astonished gazes of everyone, Virgil's body began to undergo startling changes.

His muscles swelled, and dark scales appeared under his skin. These scales shone with a deep light under the reflection of deep blue magic, as if each one contained endless darkness and power.

Behind him, two pairs of broad dragon wings suddenly unfolded. They were not only tools for flying, but also symbols of strength.

Two long blue fire knives made of pure magic power were condensed on the elbows.

These two long knives are not only extremely sharp, but also contain the ability to cut space. With just one stroke, they can tear apart the enemy and the space they are in.

He waved the long knife gently, and the subtle sounds of space shattering suddenly sounded in the air. That was a feat that only a strong man who truly mastered the power of dimensions could accomplish.

The pitch-black tail was as flexible as a living creature, and the pointed cone at the end shone with cold light, as if it could penetrate any obstacle.

The most eye-catching thing is the change in Virgil's head. Two hollow horns grew out of the center of his forehead. These horns were burning with blazing blue flames, which were a direct manifestation of the power of the devil.

His face also became more ferocious, and his eyes were burning with immortal fighting spirit and madness, which was the endless desire and love for fighting.

With Vergil's true demon form fully revealed, the entire battlefield seemed to be enveloped by an unprecedented power, and the air was filled with an aura of depression and shock.

The originally deafening roar of the Heretic Golem seemed to be much weaker at this moment. Although its thunder and lightning attack was still fierce, it seemed somewhat powerless in the face of Vergil's blue magic power as deep as the sea.

Virgil was suspended above the head of the heretic demon, and the dark blue magic power surrounding him was as thick as substance, and every strand contained the power to destroy the world.

The Yama Blade seemed to come alive in his hands, and the blue light on the blade echoed with the surrounding magic power, forming a heart-pounding picture.

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

Uchiha Obito, Nagato, and the Black Zetsu hiding in the dark were all shocked by the scene before their eyes. They had never seen such a strange creature, and they had never imagined that someone would challenge the Outer Path Demon Statue in such a posture.

Their hearts were full of doubts and fear, but more of awe for the unknown power.

"What is that?"

Obito muttered to himself, his Sharingan spinning rapidly, trying to capture and analyze every move of Virgil, but even he could not fully see through Virgil in the form of a true demon.

Virgil rushed forward suddenly, so fast that he almost exceeded the limit of time, and instantly came to the front of the Outer Path Demon Statue. The blue fire long sword cut through the air, making a piercing scream, and went straight to the core of the demon statue.

Although the Outer Path Demon Statue is powerful, it seems so fragile in front of Virgil's terrifying power.

Two blue flame swords were swung out, instantly cutting two bottomless wounds on the golem's hard skin. Blue magic power poured into it like a torrent, causing a violent collision with the chakra in the golem's body.

Chapter 908: Epic Enhancement of Nagato

The roar of the heretic demon echoed on the empty battlefield. It was a kind of despair and anger originating from the ancient abyss. Its huge body trembled with severe pain, and every inch of its skin seemed to be burning with flames. It's an unprecedented blow.

Vergil, the warrior known for his ruthlessness, left a crack on the solid surface of the outer demon statue that almost split it into four with just one blow, and blood spurted out like a fountain, dyeing it red. It shook the surrounding air and shocked everyone present.

Hei Jue, as a conspirator hiding in the dark, also showed unprecedented panic at this moment.

He knew the importance of the Heretic Golem. It was an indispensable part of their plan, but now it suffered such a heavy blow, which not only affected the progress of the plan, but also may lead to a series of unpredictable consequences.

He called to Nagato eagerly, his voice filled with unquestionable urgency: "Nagato! We must take action!"

At this moment, Nagato was suffering the backlash caused by the injury of the heretic demon. His vitality seemed to be pulled away by invisible ropes. His body was getting thinner, but his eyes were shining with unyielding light.

He snorted coldly and responded to Hei Jue's call, already making a decision in his heart. He knew that the Heretic Golem's own recovery ability alone could no longer cope with the crisis at hand, and he must personally intervene to reverse the situation.

"Bai Jue, it's time."

There was a hint of determination in Black Zetsu's voice, and he made a bold suggestion to Nagato - to possess White Zetsu.

This proposal is undoubtedly full of risks, but it is also the most direct and effective way.

Bai Zetsu has strong vitality and recovery ability, and is the source of power that Nagato needs most at this moment.

Nagato did not hesitate for too long, he was well aware of the urgency of time.

He recalled the heretic demon, and the huge body slowly landed under his control, but even so, Nagato could feel the weakness and uneasiness coming from its body.

He stared at Black Zetsu and nodded in agreement.

White Zetsu, this creature with changeable forms and tenacious vitality, seemed to sense the call and quickly climbed up Nagato's body.

Xiaonan was extremely anxious on the sidelines. She knew very well the consequences of White Zetsu's possession, which meant that Nagato's life and death would no longer be completely under her control.

Once Nagato loses himself, he will completely become Black Zetsu's puppet.

But at this moment, there was nothing she could do but pray and trust.

Nagato's body gradually merged with Bai Zetsu's, which was a strange and terrifying process. Bai Zetsu's body seemed to be in a liquid state, intertwined with Nagato's flesh and blood, making a sizzling sound, accompanied by bursts of green smoke.

It was a chemical reaction produced when two completely different life forms were forcibly fused, and it was also the rebirth of Nagato's vitality.

"Ah, you guy, you actually took my body openly..."

Bai Jue's voice seemed a little blurry during the fusion process, but the unwillingness and anger were clearly audible.

However, Nagato was not easily controlled as Black Zetsu expected.

Relying on the unique power of the Samsara Eye, he quickly built a solid barrier, locking Bai Jue's consciousness in an unreachable corner and suppressing it under his own will.

It was a silent battle, but the result was obvious - Nagato became the dominant one.

This kind of control is not only physical, but also mental. Nagato seems to have become the master of two lives at this moment.

After all, Nagato was also wary of and wary of them.

Of course, Bai Jue must be controlled immediately.

At the same time, he increased his use of the ability of the Samsara Eye, gradually digesting and absorbing the external power.

He seemed to be performing a silent practice. Every breath was accompanied by an increase in strength, and every heartbeat was a challenge to the limits of life.

As the fusion deepened, Nagato could clearly feel the subtle changes taking place in his body.

Bai Jue's nearly infinite vitality was like sweet rain and dew, nourishing his body that had been depleted by long-term battles and exhaustion.

The scars left by the detonating talisman were healing at an astonishing speed, and the power surging under his skin seemed to be reshaping him into a brand new existence.

His complexion gradually returned to rosy, and his eyes became deeper and more powerful.

He heard Bai Zetsu's complaints, but Nagato didn't care. He felt an unprecedented power filling his body.

"Is this... what it feels like to be reborn?"

Nagato muttered to himself.

He stood up and clenched his fists, feeling the strength and hope brought by this reborn body.

"Nagato, you...you can stand up!"

There was incredible surprise in Xiaonan's voice.

"Are you really okay?"

Xiaonan couldn't help but ask again, her voice full of concern and worry.

Nagato smiled slightly, with both relief and determination in his smile.

"Don't worry, Xiaonan. I am stronger than ever before. Bai Jue's power will become my weapon to protect the world and achieve peace."

"From now on, Bai Jue belongs to me, and I am very satisfied with this body."

Nagato said to Uchiha Obito and Black Zetsu.

Uchiha Obito and Black Zetsu seemed relatively calm.

To them, Bai Zetsu's disappearance was just a blip in the plan.

Obito asked directly: "Whatever you want, but what about Vergil? Our plan cannot be delayed." His words revealed his persistence and determination towards his goal.

However, at this moment, Nagato's expression suddenly became complicated.

He lowered his head to examine his body, with a flash of surprise and confusion in his eyes.

"Hey, my body..."

He muttered to himself, and then seemed to have discovered something incredible.

"This is my body!"

The head of White Zetsu shouted, but Nagato naturally ignored him.

He carefully felt this sudden power and consciousness, and found that White Zetsu's vitality was not a simple supplement, but more like a catalyst, stimulating the infinite possibilities hidden in his body.

The vigorous vitality spread quickly to Nagato's limbs like wildfire, and completely awakened his body that was exhausted due to overuse of his abilities.

Chakra surged in his body, as if it was about to break through the torrent of restraints.

Nagato took a deep breath and tried to refine this huge power, but was surprised to find that his refining speed was several times faster than before.

"This kind of cell..."

Nagato used the special ability of the Samsara Eye to temporarily suppress White Zetsu's consciousness, and took this opportunity to deeply explore the mysteries in White Zetsu's body.

He found that behind White Zetsu's seemingly simple vitality, there was a very special cell structure hidden. This kind of cell can not only quickly repair damage, but also stimulate amazing potential under certain conditions.

Chapter 909 Nagato: You should have said so earlier!

Nagato's heart moved, and he began to try to guide this power and merge it with his own chakra.

Following his guidance, an unprecedentedly powerful force surged within his body. This force not only made his pupil power reach an unprecedented height, but also made his body seem to be reshaped, becoming stronger and stronger. powerful.

he murmured, his eyes sparkling with wonder and excitement.

He realized that Bai Jue's body not only replenished his vitality, but also gave him a brand new source of power.

As his will gradually deepened, the power seemed to have awakened a sleeping dragon, churning and roaring in his body. Every inch of skin and every bone underwent subtle changes under the baptism of this power.

His eyes, which were already as deep as the night sky, were shining with dazzling light at this moment. It was a symbol of the ultimate power of his eyes, as if he could see into the essence of everything in the world.

"This power..."

Nagato whispered, with a hint of disbelief in his voice.

"It made me feel more powerful than ever before, even...beyond the boundaries of the reincarnation eye."

He slowly opened his eyes. There was not only wonder in his eyes, but also expectation and determination for the coming changes.

Ame Hidden Village, a place that has been shrouded in rain all year round, has undergone subtle changes due to Nagato's will. He gently raised his hand and tapped his fingertips. As if receiving a silent instruction, the originally dense dark clouds slowly dispersed, revealing the long-lost blue sky and warm sunshine.

A ray of sunshine penetrated the clouds and sprinkled on the wet ground, bringing a long-lost warmth and hope to this hazy place.

Nagato smiled softly. His smile contained both contempt for the laws of nature and confidence in his own abilities: "It seems that even the weather must obey my wishes."

He stretched out his figure and turned into a stream of light that shot straight into the sky. The speed was so fast that it seemed to have crossed the boundaries of time and space.

In the air, he overlooked the Yuyin Village that was gradually becoming clearer below, and a complex emotion surged in his heart - this was his starting point and the place where he was about to start a new chapter.

Nagato's eyes finally locked on a certain point in the distance, where was the destination of his trip - Virgil's location.

There was a sneer on Nagato's lips. He was looking forward to a head-on confrontation with this equally powerful opponent to test his newfound strength.

"Virgil, your choices will determine your fate."

Nagato's voice echoed in the air, carrying unquestionable majesty.

He believed that with his current strength, he could make any enemy surrender, including the seemingly invincible strong man in front of him.

Virgil stood at the top of his domain, feeling Nagato's momentum coming like a tide, and a playful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Everyone who dares to challenge him possesses strength and determination that cannot be underestimated.

However, in the face of absolute strength, all resistance is in vain. But it is this kind of opponent that can make him feel the joy of fighting and stimulate his hidden power.

"Forget it, when you truly realize the greatness of God, you won't say that."

Nagato said.

"The power of God?"

Virgil repeated Nagato's words contemptuously, his tone full of disdain and provocation.

"In this world, only power is the only truth. If you, the so-called god, cannot let me witness its greatness with my own eyes, then it will be just an illusion."

Nagato ignored Virgil's provocation. He formed seals with his hands, and the huge power in his body surged again, converging into a destructive energy wave.

Then it suddenly opened, and an indescribable repulsive force broke out instantly. The force was like a wild horse, rushing out in all directions with him as the center. Wherever it passed, the space was distorted and everything collapsed.

"Super Shinra Tenzheng!"

Following Nagato's low and decisive cry, he suddenly opened his eyes, with a dazzling light shining in his pupils. It was the light of strength, the light of despair and hope.

At this moment, he seemed to have become a bridge connecting heaven and earth, guiding the heaven-destroying energy out of his body.

The space around Nagato began to distort, as if there was an invisible force tearing at the boundary between reality and illusion.

There was a suffocating sense of oppression in the air, and even the clouds in the distance were pulled by this force, forming a huge vortex, as if even the sky was to be torn apart by this force.

Immediately afterwards, an indescribable repulsive force centered on Nagato and surged out in all directions like a tsunami.

This power transcends the limits of physics. It is not just a simple shock wave, but also contains Nagato's accusation of all injustices in the world and his endless yearning for peace.

Wherever it passed, mountains and rivers collapsed, rivers changed their courses, and even solid rocks were turned into powder in an instant. The whole world seemed to be reshuffled at this moment.

"Is this all your power?"

Virgil's voice penetrated the roar of the explosion and reached Nagato's ears clearly.

There was both contempt and a hint of unnoticeable approval in his tone.

"If that's the case, then your so-called god is nothing more than a puppet capable of causing large-scale destruction."

Nagato's expression was ugly, and even Super Shinra Tenzheng couldn't cause any trouble to Virgil.

When Nagato heard this, his face instantly turned livid.

He clearly sensed that Virgil did not dodge his Super Shinra Tensei by simply flying or speeding, but at that moment, he used some extraordinary spatial ability to directly cross the range of repulsion and appear in a safe place.

Not only that, Virgil appeared in front of Nagato the next moment, as fast as a ghost, elusive.

Nagato's pupils shrank, and the ability of Shurado appeared. He had two more hands on his body and grabbed Virgil.

Virgil casually chopped off Shurado's hands with a knife, and cut along the boundary formed by the white color of Nagato's body and his original skin color!

Nagato was immediately split into two.

White Zetsu only wrapped Nagato's lower body, but now Nagato only had the upper body.

Nagato groaned, and White Zetsu wanted to wrap Nagato's body again.

Virgil cut it in two with a knife, and White Zetsu was directly killed. Even with the cells of the Divine Tree, it was still not enough in front of the Yama Sword.

"What do you want to do?"

Nagato supported himself on the ground with difficulty, and then said to Virgil.

"Tell me everything."

Virgil put away the Yama Sword and said to Nagato.

"What?"

Nagato was confused, everything?

"Yes, everything you know."

Chapter 910 Nagato: Shiro has become stronger.

Of course, Nagato also knew that even if Virgil had already explained his purpose, Nagato would not listen.

Because Nagato was at a time when his self-confidence was inflated and he felt that he was a god.

Not to mention that after merging with Shiro Zetsu, Nagato was strengthened. If you asked Nagato to answer Virgil's questions honestly, wouldn't he become stronger for nothing?

Now after being severely beaten by Virgil, he actually felt a sense of powerlessness and fear that he had never experienced before.

This fear does not stem from the threat to his life, but from the shake of his own belief - is he really as close to the realm of a god as he thinks?

At this moment, Konan used her unique ninjutsu ability to turn into pieces of paper and fly in, reforming around Nagato.

Her appearance made Nagato even more angry and worried. He was worried that he would not be able to protect her from this powerful enemy.

"Xiao Nan, you shouldn't come here! It's too dangerous here!"

Nagato was very angry. He was already in such danger, and if Konan came running over, wouldn't it be even more dangerous?

After all, he was not sure about protecting Xiaonan's safety in front of Virgil.

"Don't worry, I have no interest in your lives. I just want to know what I want. What I'm interested in is the truth behind this world."

Virgil doesn't care about anyone who doesn't block his way. He will kill people only if they block his way.

"Our Akatsuki organization is here to bring real peace to this world full of pain."

Nagato's voice was slightly trembling, but still firm.

"By collecting tailed beasts, we plan to create a powerful weapon to deter major countries and avoid endless wars and killings."

Nagato naturally did not dare to neglect, and he did not feel that his purpose needed to be kept secret.

So he told Virgil.

On the other side, Uchiha Obito and Black Zetsu were deeply worried. Obito's heart was filled with unwillingness and anger. He could not accept that he could not defeat even an outsider.

Black Zetsu, on the other hand, was full of curiosity and wariness about Vergil's identity and purpose. He has lived for so many years and has seen countless strange people and strange things, but he has never seen a being as mysterious and unpredictable as Vergil.

"what to do?"

Black Zetsu asked Uchiha Obito. It can be said that Vergil's strength was beyond their imagination. Even Nagato, who was combined with White Zetsu, was defeated.

Obito pondered for a moment, a flash of determination flashed in his eyes.

"We can't sit back and wait, we must find a way to deal with it. Vergil's strength is far beyond our imagination, but we also have our advantages. Members of the Akatsuki organization have their own specialties. If we can join forces, we may be able to find a way to defeat him."

Uchiha Obito said angrily that he himself was no match for Vergil. Unexpectedly, Nagato was no match for Vergil either. In addition, Vergil's time and space ninjutsu was too restrained for him.

This made Uchiha Obito dare not act rashly.

If he jumped out, he would probably be hacked to death by Vergil.

Black Zetsu was even more at a loss. He didn't know where Vergil came from. He had lived in the ninja world for so many years, and he asked himself that even the Sage of Six Paths didn't understand the ninja world as well as he did.

In order to resurrect his mother, he traveled to many places in the ninja world and arranged countless games. He had been controlling the chakra reincarnation of the two sons of Sage of Six Paths for so many years in an attempt to create the Samsara Eye.

But he had never seen a guy like Vergil, and he didn't look like someone from the ninja world at all.

It's like it came out of nowhere.

It has lived for so long and has seen countless strong men and conspiracies, but it has never seen a being like Vergil who is completely outside the rules of the ninja world.

Vergil listened to what Nagato said, but the progress bar did not move forward until he finished listening.

It's like I'm stuck here.

"continue."

Vergil said to Nagato.

"I've finished."

Nagato was startled, he had finished talking about the terror plan of the Akatsuki organization.

"That's all?"

Vergil was a little dissatisfied.

"yes."

Nagato was secretly on guard, worried that Virgil, who couldn't get the answer, would take action against them.

However, Virgil was used to searching for clues and not finding things, so he did not continue to attack. Instead, his figure gradually blurred, as if blending into the void, leaving only Nagato, Konan, and Obito and Kuro hiding in the dark. Jue, looking at each other.

Virgil's figure was like a ghost in the night, quietly crossing the boundaries of space, and instantly appeared in front of Uchiha Obito and Black Zetsu. The sense of oppression made the air seem to solidify.

"What is your relationship with the Akatsuki organization? And why are you hiding here?"

Virgil's eyes wandered between Uchiha Obito and Black Zetsu, and finally settled on Black Zetsu's figure that revealed an unusual aura.

"What do you know?"

Virgil asked as he looked at the two of them, and Black Zetsu noticed that Virgil's eyes were on him.

Because Uchiha Obito Virgil had already seen it, the progress bar didn't even go up. However, the moment he saw Black Zetsu, the progress bar started to go up.

I don't know what this thing is, but it looks very important.

"Virgil, we didn't mean to hide it, it's just that... the Akatsuki organization's plan is complex and dangerous. Once leaked, the entire ninja world will fall into chaos."

Uchiha Obito's voice was slightly trembling due to nervousness. He tried to stabilize the other party with words while looking for opportunities to escape.

He protected Black Zetsu in front of him.

Black Zetsu looked at Uchiha Obito with disdain hiding behind him.

"But my purpose is not whether your plan succeeds or not, but to find out the truth behind all this."

"Tell me everything you know, otherwise, die."

Virgil said very straightforwardly.

"Virgil, the truth you said may be too heavy for this world."

Uchiha Obito's voice was low and heavy. He knew what kind of storm would be triggered once the true face of the Akatsuki organization was revealed.

"But since you have traced it so far, I will no longer hide it. The Akatsuki organization is a group composed of defectors from various ninja villages. Their real goal is to collect the nine tailed beasts scattered in the ninja world and use the Moon Eye Project to display the infinite moon reading to the whole world. That is an ancient and crazy dream, trying to erase all the pain and disputes through the power of dreams and create a beautiful peace without war."

Virgil frowned when he heard this. He did not agree with this kind of peace at the expense of the truth. It was just a false peace.

He stared at Uchiha Obito coldly, waiting for his next words, especially the part about Black Zetsu.