

Kryptonian 911

Chapter 911: Dimensional Slashing Technique to Block Mayflies

Black Zetsu naturally wouldn't reveal his true purpose, and what Uchiha Obito said was just right.

"Continue, the part about Black Zetsu."

Virgil saw his progress bar slowly moving forward as Uchiha Obito spoke.

"And Black Zetsu," Uchiha Obito took a deep breath and continued, "It is one of the initiators of all these plans, and it can even be said to be the oldest conspirator. It is not a simple creature, but a continuation of Uchiha Madara's will, an existence that transcends the boundaries of life and death. Before his death, Madara injected his will and power into Black Zetsu, allowing it to continue his unfinished business - resurrecting himself, and through the Moon Eye Project, to achieve the "peace" in his heart."

At this point, Uchiha Obito stopped unconsciously. He realized that he might have leaked too much, but at this moment he could not take it back.

He looked at Black Zetsu, hoping that this silent companion could give some explanation or rebuttal, but Black Zetsu just stood there quietly, without any expression on his face.

Virgil's attention was completely focused on Black Zetsu. His perception told him that this existence contained unimaginable power.

The continuous rise of the progress bar made him more convinced that Black Zetsu was the key to solving all these mysteries.

"Black Zetsu, do you have anything else to say?"

Virgil said.

"Your existence, your purpose, and your true connection with this world."

Facing Virgil's aggressive deterrence, Black Zetsu finally spoke.

"Virgil, your understanding of me is just the tip of the iceberg. I am indeed the continuation of Uchiha Madara's will, but my existence is far more complicated than you think. I have witnessed the changes of countless times and the rise and fall of the ninja world. What I pursue is not only Madara's resurrection, but also an ultimate goal that transcends all times, all races, and all boundaries. But all this cannot be told to you now."

After listening to this, Uchiha Obito felt that Black Zetsu might want to fool Virgil.

This guy is too bold!

But he didn't say anything. If he could fool him, wouldn't that be a good thing?

As for Black Zetsu deceiving himself, Uchiha Obito didn't think so. After all, they were all on the same boat. Everyone had their own calculations, but the general purpose and direction were the same.

That is to become the Ten-Tails Jinchūriki and then release the Infinite Tsukuyomi!

"Really? What if I must know?"

Virgil sneered.

Black Zetsu was silent, and then he suddenly performed the Mayfly Technique.

This technique is to integrate one's own body with the earth and plants to achieve the effect of high-speed movement, which can be integrated with the earth, and then through the intervention of the roots of plants and underground water flows in the ground, the organic network can be moved to any place at high speed, and all breaths are cut off during the activation of the ninjutsu.

"Black Zetsu!"

Uchiha Obito was shocked. He never expected that Black Zetsu would be so brave and run away in front of Virgil.

The problem is that if you run away, what should I do?

"Hmph, you want to escape?"

In that split second, Virgil's Yama Blade cut through the silence of the night, not only tearing the air, but also ruthlessly breaking the delicate balance of time and space.

His movements were smooth and precise, as if every subtle turn had been practiced countless times and resonated with the most subtle laws of the universe.

The tip of the Yama Blade drew an almost invisible trajectory in the void, which was a speed beyond the ability of the naked eye to capture, and an intertwined dance of time and space.

The azure crescent, like the purest sapphire in the deep sea, bloomed with a suffocating light in the dark night. It was not just a collection of light, but also a concentration of power.

As the blade tracked, an invisible resistance field suddenly erupted. It did not come from a physical collision, but the resistance of space itself to the impending changes.

This force distorted the surrounding space in an indescribable way, causing even the smallest dust to tremble under this force, as if the whole world was giving in to this knife and paving the way for it.

The gorgeous blue aurora is the product of the intersection of this resistance field and the dimensional slash.

It is not just the shining of light, but also the strange phenomenon released when the space is cut open, just like the explosion of stars in the depths of the universe, splitting the endless darkness into two, showing a beautiful and terrifying power aesthetics.

This aurora penetrates the darkness of nothingness, illuminates the path that Black Zetsu tries to escape, and also foreshadows his fate of having nowhere to hide.

The essence of Virgil's dimensional slash lies in the direct control of space.

Each of his cuts is not only a physical cut, but also a subtle adjustment of the structure of space.

Under this slash, whether it is hard metal, flowing air, or the invisible space itself, they all lose their original resistance and can only be torn and reshaped by this force obediently.

This ability goes beyond the power comparison in the conventional sense and is a direct challenge and conquest of the essence of existence.

With the complete release of the blade, a powerful impact force spreads around with Virgil as the center. It is not just the surge of airflow, but also the energy released after the space structure is changed.

This force instantly swept everything around. Trees were uprooted and huge waves of earth and rocks were lifted up. It seemed as if nature itself was trembling in awe of the power of this powerful man.

The most shocking thing is the collapse of the ground and mountains within a kilometer range.

This is not a simple geological change, but a deep trace left by the Dimension Slash in space.

It is like the brushstrokes of a master, splitting the earth in two, showing a destructive power that is almost artistic.

Those once stable mountains, those seemingly unshakable foundations, seem so fragile at this moment, as if they were just toys that Virgil fiddled with at will.

After this shocking knife, everything returned to calm.

But under that calm, there is a deeper terror and awe.

Virgil slowly sheathed the knife, and the crisp "click" sound was a declaration of the end of the battle.

Black Zetsu's Mayfly Technique seemed so pale and powerless at this moment.

He tried to blend into the earth and escape with the cover of nature, but in front of Virgil's Dimension Slash that transcended dimensions, all struggles seemed meaningless.

He was silent, it was a deep sense of despair and powerlessness.

After witnessing all this, Uchiha Obito was filled with mixed emotions.

There was shock, awe, and a hint of relief.

He was glad that he was not the target of the sword, and that he could witness such a thrilling battle with his own eyes.

Chapter 912 Black Zetsu's Deception

Black Zetsu looked at the broken mountain and underground rock formations. Obviously, Virgil was not as easy to deal with as other ninjas.

"You can continue to try to run away, but I can't guarantee that the next blow will not kill you."

Virgil said with a smile.

"You misunderstood, Lord Virgil, I just want to talk to you in another place."

Black Zetsu said quickly.

"Then let's go."

Virgil nodded, not angry at all. Why would a strong man get angry with a weak man?

Wouldn't it be better to just cut him with a knife?

After Black Zetsu knew that he couldn't run away even if he used the Mayfly Technique, he completely gave up. He was mainly worried that telling the truth would let Uchiha Obito know.

However, Black Zetsu was not so honest. On the way, he was also thinking about how to fool Virgil.

Uchiha Obito stood there without moving.

Unlike Black Zetsu's assumption that he would follow him, Uchiha Obito didn't think that Black Zetsu would hide anything from him at all.

Isn't it just the Moon Eye Plan and the Infinite Moon Reading? He knows everything about it, and he also knows how to implement it when the time comes.

In this case, Black Zetsu has no use to him. Now there is a Virgil who is so powerful, and he can just use Virgil's hand to get rid of Black Zetsu.

Even if Virgil didn't attack Black Zetsu, it didn't matter. Uchiha Obito didn't care at all. He was more concerned about Nagato's Samsara Eye.

"Black Zetsu..."

Uchiha Obito looked at the direction where Black Zetsu left with some gloating, and then he used Kamui to run away quickly, so that Virgil wouldn't find him to vent his anger when he couldn't get what he wanted, and it would be bad for innocent people.

Black Zetsu led the way to the Valley of the End. After finding that Uchiha Obito didn't follow, Black Zetsu thought about it and knew what Uchiha Obito was thinking, and couldn't help but cursed him as a fool.

But according to the amount of information Uchiha Obito knew and his brain, it was not surprising that he would do such a thing. Black Zetsu was speechless, but also relieved.

"Go ahead."

Virgil said, standing on the statue of Senju Hashirama in the Valley of the End.

Black Zetsu stood on the solemn and ancient statue of Uchiha Madara, surrounded by an indescribable gloomy atmosphere, as if even the air was heavy.

Facing a strong man like Virgil, any lie could be exposed in an instant, but in order to protect the real purpose behind it - the resurrection of Kaguya Otsutsuki, he had to carefully weave this web of lies.

"Virgil, the Moon Eye Project is actually a continuation of the ancient prophecy of the Otsutsuki clan."

Black Zetsu's voice was low and magnetic, trying to add a bit of mystery to the story.

"As for the advanced method of the Samsara Eye, that is even more of a secret in our clan."

Black Zetsu continued to weave lies, with a bit more mystery in his tone.

"It involves a deep understanding of the nature of life and death, as well as a strong spiritual force. Only a strong person who truly masters this power can bring the power of the Samsara Eye to its fullest and achieve the feat of infinite moon reading. And Lord Madara is such a strong person."

"Legend has it that when the power of the two strongest eyes, the Samsara Eye, reaches its ultimate fusion, it can open the door to the divine realm and summon the sleeping ancestor, Princess Kaguya Otsutsuki. And Lord Madara is the key figure in this prophecy."

Virgil narrowed his eyes slightly, his eyes were like torches, as if he could penetrate Black Zetsu's disguise and look directly into the depths of his soul.

However, his face still maintained that indifference and detachment, without showing any emotional fluctuations.

"Go on."

He ordered briefly.

Black Zetsu's heart trembled, and he continued: "Mr. Madara, as the top power of the Uchiha clan, he desires not only power, but also endless control over the world. He believes that through the infinite moon reading, he can create a perfect world without pain and conflict. And the starting point of all this is to collect the power of the nine tailed beasts, merge them into the ten tails, and then open the moon eye to realize his ambition."

At this point, Black Zetsu deliberately paused and observed Virgil's reaction.

However, Virgil still maintained that indifferent expression, as if he had already known all this, or simply disdained it.

This made Black Zetsu secretly anxious, but he knew that he must not reveal any flaws at this time.

"However, there is a more profound secret hidden behind this."

Black Zetsu took a deep breath and decided to throw out more shocking information.

"Otsutsuki Kaguya is not just a simple chakra ancestor. She is a god from another world, with a mission to change this world. But her plan was betrayed by her tribe and eventually sealed. The Moon Eye Project is actually a continuation of Kaguya's will, in order to let her come back and complete her unfinished business."

A strange light finally flashed in Virgil's eyes, but soon returned to normal.

"You mean, resurrecting Kaguya is to let her continue her 'business'?"

There was a hint of playfulness in his tone, as if he was examining an interesting toy.

Black Zetsu nodded, secretly glad that he had bet on Virgil's interest.

"Yes, Lord Virgil. Kaguya's power is far beyond what this world can imagine. Her resurrection will bring unprecedented changes, both for the ninja world and for strong people like you, it will be an unprecedented opportunity."

Virgil chuckled, and there was both sarcasm and disdain in that laugh.

"Opportunity? Maybe. But for me, I value the fun of the process more. Moreover, reviving an ancient god just to satisfy her selfish desires is too boring."

Black Zetsu's heart tightened. He knew that his lie had begun to shake Virgil's patience.

But he had no way out and could only bite the bullet and continue.

"Sir Virgil, you may not think this is your goal, but please believe that when you see Kaguya's power with your own eyes and feel that existence that transcends everything, you will change your mind."

Virgil did not respond immediately, but slowly turned around and looked at the endless mountains in the distance, as if thinking about something. After a moment, he turned around, his eyes as sharp as a knife.

"Black Zetsu, your words are indeed very tempting. But I never rely on other people's plans when I do things. If Kaguya is really worthy of my resurrection, then I will also achieve it in my own way."

Black Zetsu heard this, and his heart was mixed.

He knew that although his lie temporarily stabilized Virgil, it did not completely win his trust. However, this was enough, at least he bought himself a moment of respite.

"Lord Virgil, no matter what you decide, I will be loyal to you."

Black Zetsu bowed his head respectfully, but was thinking about the next plan in his mind.

Chapter 913 Virgil: Another fruit?

"Loyalty?" Virgil sneered, "In this world, so-called loyalty is just a plaything in the hands of the strong. What I am more interested in is the real purpose behind you and the real connection between the Samsara Eye and this world. "

Hei Jue couldn't help but panic when he heard this. He realized that he might have touched the bottom line of Virgil, a man whose wisdom and strength were far beyond his imagination.

But at this point, he could only bite the bullet and continue to make up: "Lord Virgil, you are right, but there are some things that even I cannot fully know. The power of the Samsara Eye may have a lot to do with the nature of this world. Inextricably linked, and all of this needs to be explored by yourself."

Virgil stared at Hei Jue, his deep eyes seemed to be able to see into people's hearts.

He slowly walked to the edge of the statue between Senju Hashirama, then stepped into the air, approaching Hei Zetsu step by step. Every step was accompanied by an invisible pressure, which made Hei Zetsu feel suffocated.

"Hei Ze, your lies are beautiful, but to me, they are meaningless. Now, tell me, where is your real value?"

Facing Virgil's questioning, Hei Jue felt more desperate than ever. He knew that he had reached the end of his rope.

But at this moment, an idea suddenly flashed through his mind - perhaps, he could use Virgil's desire for power in exchange for a glimmer of hope.

"Master Virgil, I know a secret, a secret about the deepest and most powerful power in the ninja world. If you are willing to let me go, I am willing to tell you this secret."

Virgil stopped and a playful smile appeared on his lips.

"Oh? What secret can make you feel that it is enough to exchange for your life?"

Hei Ze suppressed the fear in his heart and said slowly: "About the secret of the Otsutsuki clan, this secret is enough to change the pattern of the entire world, and even make you a being that transcends everything."

Black Zetsu took a deep breath and tried to make his voice sound smooth and seductive: "Sir Virgil, the Otsutsuki clan is a mysterious group that existed in this world in ancient times. They possess unimaginable power and wisdom. They are the true descendants of gods. According to legend, they travel between planets in search of some kind of 'god tree fruit', and our world is just one of their many testing grounds."

"Over the long years, the Otsutsuki clan had conflicts with the aboriginal people of this world, which eventually led to their defeat. But they did not give up completely, but left behind many back-ups, the most critical of which was The 'Reincarnation Eye' that can give people endless power, and the real source of the Reincarnation Eye is the legendary sacred tree, which absorbs the power of countless lives and finally bears fruits that contain the purest energy in the universe. "

When Hei Jue said this, he deliberately paused and observed Virgil's reaction. I saw a strange light shining in Virgil's eyes, and he was obviously very interested in this topic.

"However, this is just the beginning."

Black Zetsu continued.

"Before leaving, the Otsutsuki clan also laid out a huge plan, aiming to use the power of this world to reopen the passage to their home planet. The Eye of the Moon plan is part of this plan. By resurrecting Uchi Haubara, and used his power to release the Infinite Tsukuyomi, shrouding the entire world in a dream, thereby collecting the chakra of all life to provide nutrients for the sacred tree to grow again."

Virgil looked strange when he heard this.

There is no way, the sense of déjà vu is too strong.

Isn't this what he did by eating the fruit of the Demon Realm Tree, the Inverse Kabala?

But now if Vergil wants to eat it again, he has to exchange the fruit from the Lord God.

After hearing that there were similar things in this world, Virgil became very interested.

He doesn't think that he can only gain power from the Lord God. These worlds may be able to make his power stronger!

The playful smile on Virgil's lips gradually faded, replaced by a deep thought.

He stared at Black Zetsu, as if through the other person's words, he saw the distant and mysterious past, as well as the unparalleled glory of the Otsutsuki clan.

"You said that the Otsutsuki clan traveled between the stars in search of the 'sacred tree fruit'?"

Virgil's voice was deep and magnetic.

"And this world is just one of their many testing grounds?"

Black Zetsu nodded, a cunning light flashing in his eyes.

"Yes, Lord Virgil. The ambitions of the Otsutsuki clan go beyond that. They desire to master the most powerful power in the universe and use it to conquer everything. And the 'God Tree Fruit' is the source of their power."

"Very well, Black Zetsu. I have seen your sincerity."

Virgil looked at Black Zetsu and said.

"However, you have to understand that even if you tell me this secret, I can't guarantee that I will let you go. Because in this world, there is no absolute trust."

Black Zetsu's heart trembled, but he knew that this was the best result he could achieve.

"I understand, Lord Virgil. I just ask that you give me a chance to prove my worth. After all, in this world, only the living can create more possibilities."

Virgil smiled slightly, and that smile contained both recognition of Black Zetsu and expectations for the future.

"Okay, Black Zetsu. I'll give you a chance. But remember, your life is in my hands now. If you dare to betray me, you will bear the consequences."

After saying that, Virgil turned and left, leaving Black Zetsu standing alone, feeling mixed emotions.

He knew that although he had saved his life temporarily, the road ahead would be even more difficult.

"However, with the help of Virgil, it should be solved faster. After my mother is resurrected, Virgil will never be my mother's opponent!"

Black Zetsu began to think positively.

Not to mention, Virgil is so strong that he can implement the plan to capture the tailed beast.

Looking at Virgil, he seems to be very interested in the fruit of the sacred tree.

When the time comes, he will deceive Virgil with this reason and let him fight for the fruit of the sacred tree!

Virgil doesn't care whether Black Zetsu will betray him or not. He is not the kind of person who will easily hand over his trust.

Anyway, if Black Zetsu betrays him, just kill it. Virgil doesn't think Black Zetsu can make any waves.

Virgil felt something was watching him, and it was obviously sent by Black Zetsu.

White Zetsu followed Virgil carefully, and it wanted to ensure Virgil's whereabouts.

Chapter 914: Trends

Virgil seemed unusually indifferent to Bai Jue's ubiquitous surveillance.

In his opinion, this is just a weak peek at the strong by the weak, unable to touch the slightest fluctuation in his heart.

And he has also mastered the method of finding Black Zetsu, but it is just a matter of time.

However, having a reliable contact would undoubtedly make his operations more efficient and more secretive.

When Hei Zetsu returned to the Akatsuki organization base with a dusty aura, there was a subtle tension in the air.

Uchiha Obito had a hint of imperceptible disappointment in his eyes.

He originally hoped that Black Zetsu's "accident" would allow him to control the entire process of the Eye of the Moon project alone, but the reality did not go as he wished.

However, as a far-sighted mastermind, he quickly adjusted his mentality and turned to pay attention to the intelligence brought back by Hei Jue.

"Hei Ze, you are back."

Hei Jue smiled slightly, and there seemed to be countless secrets and calculations hidden in that smile.

"Yes, I'm back, Madara-sama."

Nagato also seemed quite concerned at this moment.

"Where's Virgil?"

He asked eagerly, his eyes flashing with curiosity and vigilance towards the unknown strong man.

Hei Jue shook his head slightly, with a hint of unnoticeable pride in his tone.

"He left, but I have successfully persuaded him to join our plan. However, Vergil has his own principles, and he made it clear that he will not directly participate in the capture of the tailed beasts."

As soon as these words came out, Uchiha Obito and Nagato both looked surprised.

They knew that Vergil's strength was unfathomable, and if they could get his help, it would undoubtedly greatly accelerate the progress of the Eye of the Moon project. However, Virgil's unique behavior made them feel a little uneasy.

"Tell me in detail!"

Uchiha Obito said immediately.

"Virgil, that guy, is indeed an elusive being. His pursuit of power is almost paranoid. But when I mentioned the Eye of the Moon project and the permanent peace it can bring, he showed "

"What does Virgil want?"

Obito was the first to break the silence, a hint of urgency in his voice.

He knows very well that when cooperating with a strong person, he must be clear about the other party's demands, otherwise he is likely to get burned.

Nagato judged others by himself, guessing: "Does Virgil also want eternal peace? A strong man like him may really have pursuits beyond ordinary people."

Nagato frowned slightly.

He knew that Vergil's strength was unfathomable, and if he could get his help, the success rate of the Moon Eye Project would undoubtedly be greatly increased.

But Vergil's conditions also confused him. After all, within the Akatsuki organization, every member exists to realize the Eye of the Moon plan, and any behavior that deviates from this goal is not allowed.

"What does Virgil really want? Is the peace he pursues different from what we understand?"

"That being the case, we have to proceed with caution."

Nagato thought about it for a while and found that he couldn't think of an answer for the time being, so he said in a deep voice.

"Although Vergil is not directly involved in our operations, his presence itself is a deterrent. We must ensure that he does not become an obstacle to us, and we must also consider how to use his power."

Uchiha Obito is more vigilant. He is well aware of the variables that Virgil's joining may bring.

Especially when he thought of Virgil's desire for power, an ominous premonition quietly arose in his heart.

He stared at Black Zetsu, suspicion gleaming in his eyes.

"Black Zetsu, what exactly did you say to Vergil? Does he... want to become the Ten-Tails Jinchuuriki?"

Obito's voice was so low that only he and Black Zetsu could hear it, every word revealing his deep concern about this possibility.

Hearing this, Hei Jue raised a mysterious smile on his lips.

"Oh? Obito, you are really smart. However, you don't need to worry too much."

Uchiha Obito gritted his teeth after hearing Black Zetsu's words.

"Are you crazy? If you tell him about this, wouldn't it be..."

Uchiha Obito felt that it might not be that easy for him to compete with Vergil for the Ten-Tails Jinchuuriki.

He knew that people like Virgil would never be easily restrained or used.

The cooperation between them is more like a delicate balancing game. If you are not careful, everything may be lost.

His words revealed his inner struggle and uneasiness.

He knew very well that Vergil's power was close to that of a god, and if he really allowed him to master the power of the Ten-Tails, the consequences would be disastrous.

There was both worry and determination in Obito's eyes. He knew that since he stepped on this path, every step he took had been extremely difficult, and the current challenge was undoubtedly the most difficult one.

He asked Black Zetsu in a low voice, with unquestionable seriousness in his voice: "Hei Zetsu, what are you planning? We all know Vergil's character and ability. If he really becomes the Ten-Tails Jinchūriki, the consequences will be disastrous. "

The smile on the corner of Hei Jue's mouth was still mysterious, as if he had everything under control.

"Obito, I understand your concerns, but it is this power that can be the key to achieving our ultimate goal. However, please don't worry, I have my own sense of proportion."

Black Zetsu's tone was calm and profound. He continued to explain: "Vergil's strength lies in his unparalleled swordsmanship and calm judgment, but it is not easy to truly control the power of the Ten-Tails. And I took advantage of this and revealed some information to him. The purpose is not to make him become a Jinchūriki directly, but to stimulate his curiosity and desire to explore, so as to buy us more time."

Obito frowned when he heard this, and was obviously skeptical of Black Zetsu's explanation.

"Just to buy time? Then what? What if he is really tempted?"

Black Zetsu smiled lightly, turned around, and his eyes flashed with cunning light under the candlelight.

"That's what I'm going to say, Obito. If Vergil really makes a decision we don't want to see, then we have to take more radical measures."

"If that's the case, then use the Impure World Reincarnation to revive Madara-sama and let Madara-sama deal with Vergil. With Madara-sama joining in, even Vergil will have to reassess the situation."

Black Zetsu said without hesitation, although he didn't think Uchiha Madara could deal with Vergil.

Obito's face was uncertain. He knew Uchiha Madara's strength very well, and that was an existence that even he was afraid of.

Chapter 915: The Poison Ninja Village in the Land of Waves

But the problem is, even if Madara is resurrected, can he really control Virgil?

"Are you sure Madara can deal with Virgil? The difference in their strength may not be as small as you think."

"The reincarnated Madara is naturally no match for Virgil, but if Nagato resurrects Madara, Madara with the Samsara Eye can definitely deal with Virgil easily!"

Black Zetsu said confidently.

Uchiha Obito was silent. He couldn't imagine how strong Uchiha Madara with the Samsara Eye was. Maybe he was stronger than Nagato?

But can he really defeat Virgil?

He was very uneasy about this.

Black Zetsu sneered. Of course, he knew that Uchiha Obito was unwilling to resurrect Uchiha Madara, but he was prepared, not to mention that there was now another Virgil to threaten him. At that time, Uchiha Obito would definitely have to resurrect Uchiha Madara.

In fact, in order to prevent the plan from failing, Black Zetsu planned to find Orochimaru to resurrect Uchiha Madara.

Uchiha Madara had been fooled by him and believed what he said completely. With Uchiha Madara around, even in the state of Impure World Reincarnation, he could suppress all disobedience.

Virgil currently has no one who can match him, so he must appease him, not to mention that he half-truthfully told the real purpose and plan. Although Virgil said that he only wanted the fruit of the sacred tree and didn't care about anything else, Black Zetsu also had to prevent him from regretting or intervening.

So he has sent White Zetsu to find Orochimaru, this S-level rebel ninja who is proficient in science. Orochimaru's ambition is exactly what can be used.

As long as he is given enough benefits and temptations, such as the mastery of the secrets of the ninja world or the promise of greater power, he will naturally become the most loyal ally.

"So, what should we do next?"

Konan's voice suddenly sounded. She has always been the calmest and most rational person in the Akatsuki organization, and now she also joined the discussion.

"Continue to advance our plan,"

Uchiha Obito said firmly.

"At the same time, strengthen the surveillance of Virgil. We must ensure that his every move is under our control. In addition, we must also start preparing for possible variables, including but not limited to Virgil's sudden betrayal or interference from other forces."

After they chatted for a while, they disbanded.

Uchiha Obito left with a lot of anxiety and unwillingness.

Black Zetsu took a look and didn't pay attention.

Both Nagato and the Outer Path Demon Statue need to recover and recover. After experiencing the benefits of the White Zetsu fusion, Nagato has changed and likes the White Zetsu fusion.

"Ze, I need a new White Zetsu."

Nagato said to Black Zetsu.

"I will prepare it for you."

Black Zetsu also knew that the most important thing now is to make Nagato stronger, so he didn't refuse.

In his opinion, even if Nagato was provided with White Zetsu, he would not be able to turn the world upside down. At most, he would become a little stronger and more durable.

At the same time, a new ninja village appeared in the Land of Waves!

On the isolated island of the Land of Waves, gently embraced by the blue sea, an unprecedented change is quietly taking place.

This small country, although sparsely populated and lacking in resources, unexpectedly became an undercurrent in the new era of the ninja world.

With the emergence of the "Poison Village", the Kingdom of Waves seemed to be revitalized by a mysterious and powerful force.

The birth of the Poison Village was not accidental, but the masterpiece of Wesker and Alex Mercer.

In this world of the jungle, ordinary ninjas can hardly gain a foothold, not to mention those wandering ninjas and rebels abandoned by the mainstream ninja villages.

So they created an unprecedented "bloodline limit" - using viruses as a medium to give ninjas unprecedented power and special abilities.

This unprecedented temptation, like a bright light, illuminates the hope in the hearts of those ninjas wandering in the dark.

These individuals abandoned by the mainstream ninja villages, either because of their mediocre qualifications, or because they betrayed their original belonging for various reasons, they longed for a place that could accept themselves and prove their value.

The emergence of the Poison Village undoubtedly provided them with a new world.

Wesker and Alex Mercer knew that these seemingly abandoned ninjas could become a force that could not be ignored if they were given a chance.

As for the issue of loyalty, neither of them cared. They just wanted to achieve their goal. Only by controlling a ninja village and becoming a force could they better get intelligence.

After Wesker investigated, he couldn't understand why a powerful ninja would obey a powerful daimyo for so many years, but it saved him trouble.

So, under the control of Wesker and others, the daimyo of Wave Country issued a notice that shocked the whole country.

In the notice, the daimyo announced the establishment of the "Poison Hidden Village" in the name of national security, aiming to cultivate a strong ninja team to cope with the increasingly severe international situation and potential ninja world crisis.

This move not only gave the legitimacy of the Poison Village an official coat, but also aroused the curiosity and expectations of the people of Wave Country for the new force.

It is located in the north of the island of Wave Country, a tidal flat swamp that was once eroded by sea water and shrouded in thick fog all year round.

This place used to be a forbidden zone for life and seldom visited by humans, but with the joint efforts of Wesker and Alex Mercer, this desolate land has undergone earth-shaking changes.

They used viruses to fill the swamp and introduced special plants to dispel the fog, giving the land a new lease of life.

The newly built village looked very strange, with tentacles and biomass tissues grown from various viruses.

Weird and scary.

This is what Wesker wanted.

With the establishment of the Poison Village, a series of recruitment activities were also carried out in full swing in the Land of Waves.

Notices were posted all over the streets and alleys, from bustling towns to remote villages, all conveying the Poison Village's desire and commitment to talents.

The recruitment conditions seemed loose, but in fact they contained a mystery - in addition to basic ninja skills, what was more important was the recognition and loyalty to the Poison Village's philosophy.

Once you become a formal member of the Poison Village, you can not only receive generous material subsidies, but also obtain "virus bloodline" under the guidance of Wesker and Alex Mercer to achieve self-transcendence.

This news quickly caused a sensation in the Land of Waves and even the entire ninja world.

Countless young people with dreams, wandering ninjas eager to prove themselves, and rebellious ninjas seeking asylum flocked to this new land.

Some of them seek power, some seek honor, and some seek a true home.

Chapter 916: The Poisonous Village

The establishment of the Poison Village quickly caused a sensation in the Land of Waves and even the entire ninja world.

The residents of the island talked about it, and they were curious about the emergence of the Poison Village and had a bit of awe.

The name of the Poison Village itself is full of temptation and danger.

It is said that its founder was a poison master who was once a legendary ninja world. Because he was tired of endless fighting and betrayal, he chose to establish his own ideal country in this desolate land.

Not only are there many masters who are good at using poison, but there are also many unknown secrets and forbidden techniques.

The outskirts of the village are densely covered with natural barriers woven by highly poisonous plants. Even the bravest explorers need to think twice before acting.

As night falls, the taverns in the Land of Waves are brightly lit and bustling. The bartenders are busy wiping their glasses while vividly telling all kinds of strange stories about the Poison Village.

Some say that the ninjas there can manipulate the toxins of nature and turn them into deadly weapons; others say that there are ancient medical books and antidote formulas hidden deep in the Poison Village that can cure all the stubborn diseases in the world.

These stories are passed on by word of mouth among guests, adding fuel to the fire, making the Poison Village even more mysterious and desirable.

The sailors at the dock exchange news from afar, while the farmers in the fields look up at the once barren but now vibrant land after working, with their hearts full of curiosity and expectations about the unknown.

Every day, thousands of people gather around the Poison Village. Some of them are attracted by the power of the Poison Village and are eager to become one of them; others are pure bystanders, who want to witness the rise of this emerging ninja village with curiosity and awe.

The reason why the Poison Village has caused such a sensation in a short period of time is not only because of its own mystery and strength, but also because it has adopted an unprecedented open and inclusive policy.

In this village, there are no unattainable thresholds and no strict hierarchy.

As long as you are determined to become a ninja, no matter your origin, age, or ability, you have the opportunity to be recognized and trained by the Poison Village.

This unprecedented equality and opportunity has allowed countless civilian families to see the dawn of changing their destiny.

In order to attract more talents to join, the Poison Village also promises to provide formal members with high subsidies and superior living conditions.

This is undoubtedly a huge temptation for civilians who have been in poverty and struggle for a long time.

They know that although becoming a ninja is dangerous, it is undoubtedly a hopeful shortcut compared to the poverty and hopelessness that have been passed down from generation to generation.

However, as the reputation of the Poison Village has risen, doubts and concerns have also followed. Some people are worried about how a small country like the Wave Country can afford such a huge cost of training ninjas.

After all, in the ninja world, the ninja village is a country's gold-eating tycoon. They do not produce, but need huge funds to maintain daily operations and training.

Take Konoha Village as an example. Its annual expenditure far exceeds the income obtained from performing tasks, and most of the funds need to rely on the funding of the Fire Country Daimyo.

Since the country of waves is small and poor, whether its financial resources can support the operation of the Poison Village has become the focus of everyone's attention.

Wesker is in the building of the Poison Village.

Except for the leaders of the five major ninja villages who can be called "shadow", the leaders of other ninja villages will not be recognized if they call themselves "shadow".

So Wesker only calls himself the leader of the Poison Village.

Wesker is not a ninja in the traditional sense. He is a top virologist with an extraordinary understanding of biological transformation and virus control.

In the Poison Village, he is not only the leader, but also the soul of scientific research.

His existence has allowed the Poison Village to find a unique way of survival in the gap between the five major ninja villages - using the power of viruses and toxins to create a unique way of fighting.

This road has been walked by someone before, that is, Hanzo, the Salamander, who is called the "Demi-God of the Ninja World".

But Hanzo failed in the end.

After collecting a lot of information, Wesker decided to follow the path of Hanzo, the Salamander, and develop a ninja village where viruses and poisons coexist.

It's strange to say that there is no similar ninja village in the ninja world.

Wesker is very confident that their viruses and poisons, combined with chakra, form the so-called "poison escape", which is extremely dangerous.

Alex Mercer is his deputy, the captain of the Anbu!

Yes, a village with not many people already has the captain of the Anbu and the Anbu, and it is unknown how many ninjas can become Anbu.

"Alex Mercer, your arrival is always so silent."

Wesker's voice is low and magnetic, as if it can penetrate people's hearts. He turned around and stared at Alex Mercer who appeared out of thin air with a sharp gaze.

Alex was also wearing a black tights, but his clothes had an indescribable sense of fluidity, as if his body itself was a liquid, constantly changing organism.

"How many worthy targets are there among those wandering ninjas and rebellious ninjas?"

Luther restored the characters 100%, throwing them into the world to watch their collisions and games with the characters in the plot, while he himself basked in the sun in outer space.

So, Wesker and Alex Mercer would act according to their own characters.

It just so happened that both of them were virus researchers, and Alex Mercer was even more exaggerated. He had the corresponding memories of tens of thousands of people, including the memories of the Black Watch group of researchers.

It can be said that he is even more comprehensive than Wesker.

"Nami Ninja and Rebellion Ninja are just remnants abandoned by the world."

Alex Mercer shook his head slightly, with a hint of disdain in his tone.

"Aren't there Jōnin-level rebellious ninjas and Nami ninjas?"

Wesker said with a smile.

"I ate them all."

Alex Mercer shook his head.

Speaking of this, a strange light flashed in Alex Mercer's eyes.

He does not simply devour life to strengthen himself, but uses the special ability of the black light virus to integrate the memory, knowledge and even abilities of the devourer into himself.

This almost mythical way of evolution made him a presence that cannot be ignored in the ninja world in a short period of time.

"How do you feel after eating?"

Wesker also ate it himself, so he didn't think it was anything. He was just curious about what Alex Mercer could get.

"Not bad. According to this world, my current chakra should be equivalent to that of a tailed beast, and the ninjutsu I release is very destructive."

Alex Mercer said calmly, he has absorbed too many people, and he is a black light virus mimicking adult. After obtaining chakra, the amount of chakra Alex Mercer can extract is astonishing. , equivalent to a humanoid tailed beast.

Chapter 917: Power is Everything

Even if it is a C-level ninjutsu, when released in his hands, it is comparable to the power of hundreds of ninjas releasing ninjutsu at the same time.

"Your evolution is indeed a revolutionary challenge to biological science."

Wesker's voice is low and powerful, and every word seems to contain a thousand pounds of force.

"The Blacklight virus, which was originally designed as the ultimate weapon, unexpectedly became the catalyst for your evolution. It gives you the power, speed, and even the ability to absorb knowledge instantly beyond ordinary people. But as you said, behind this power, there is an unspeakable price."

Alex Mercer turned around, and his eyes, which were mutated by the virus, flashed with complex emotions.

He slowly walked to the window, looking at the complex world outside the window intertwined with high technology and ancient traditions, with mixed feelings in his heart.

"Every time you swallow, it is an expansion of the boundaries of the self and an exploration of the depths of human nature."

He said softly.

"Those memories, like a tide, poured into my mind, allowing me to experience the joys, sorrows, loves, hates, and vengeance of countless lives. They made me more complicated and more lonely. Because in this world, no one can really understand me anymore, including myself."

He took a deep breath and continued, "But it is this loneliness and confusion that has become my driving force for progress. I realized that only by moving forward and breaking through can I find my own light in this endless darkness. I long for understanding and for more power."

He paused and continued, "Because only in this way can I continue to break through my own limits and reach a height that no one can reach."

Wesker agreed very much, and he worked hard for this.

"Don't eat them all, we still need manpower."

Wesker said to Alex Mercer.

"Don't worry, I used the Blacklight virus to transform several people. Those who were eaten were announced to the public because they could not bear the power of poison escape and died. But even so, there are still many people lining up to awaken poison escape."

Faced with Wesker's reminder, he smiled calmly. In that smile, he had both confidence in power and a deep understanding of the complexity of human nature.

He did use the Blacklight virus to transform several people. These "transformers" became part of Alex's experiment while gaining the ability of poison escape.

Those individuals who "sacrificed" because they could not bear the power of poison escape were cleverly woven and announced to the public that they dedicated themselves to the pursuit of extreme power. Such stories not only did not cause panic, but inspired more people to yearn for and pursue power.

At this point, Wesker's eyes flashed with a hint of playfulness.

"In this world, power is indeed given too high a value. For ordinary people, becoming a ninja is almost the only way to change their destiny. They are eager for power and eager to break free from the shackles passed down from generation to generation, even if it means facing endless dangers and challenges."

Wesker said with a smile.

He sighed and continued, "But this is also the sadness of this world. The daimyo and the nobles enjoy generations of wealth and glory, while the common people can only struggle in endless labor and poverty. What they desire is nothing more than an opportunity, an opportunity to prove themselves and change their fate. Although the road of ninja is full of thorns, it is also the brightest light in their eyes."

The ninjas transformed by Wesker with the T virus and the G virus are undergoing strict training.

They were originally just ordinary civilians, but because of their desire for power and their struggle against fate, they were chosen by Wesker and became his "personal guards".

These ninjas have no complaints about this, and even shed tears of gratitude, because in their eyes, this is the only way to get rid of the shackles of generations and realize their self-worth.

They know that if Wesker had not appeared, they might never be able to get rid of the shackles of fate passed down from generation to generation.

As for death?

In front of power, death is nothing.

In this ninja world, power is everything. It is not only a guarantee of survival, but also a symbol of status.

Daimyo and nobles have enjoyed privileges and glory for generations, and their descendants are destined to have extraordinary destinies since birth.

For ordinary people, life is an endless cycle - either farming for generations, facing the loess and back to the sky; or fishing for generations, fighting the waves, day after day, year after year.

They are eager to change and break free from this invisible shackle, but the reality is like an airtight net that binds them tightly.

Becoming a ninja has become the only light of hope in the eyes of these civilian families.

Although this road is full of unknowns and dangers, compared to the ordinary life that can be seen at a glance, it at least provides the possibility of changing destiny.

Ninjas not only have extraordinary martial arts, but also carry the glory and hope of the family. Whenever a young person embarks on this road, the whole family will be proud of it, because they know that this may be the only chance to break the generational curse and achieve class crossing.

However, the world of ninjas is also cruel. High-intensity training, frequent battles, and the threat of death that may be faced at any time make this glory full of blood and tears.

But even so, there are still countless young people who are willing to gamble their youth and lives on an uncertain future. Because in their hearts, death is not scary, what is scary is to sink forever in the abyss without hope.

The arrival of Wesker and Alex Mercer undoubtedly brought a new storm to this land. The power in their hands is both the source of destruction and the opportunity for rebirth.

In this world where power is supreme, they interpret the complex relationship between survival and death, hope and despair in their own way.

For ordinary people who are eager to change their fate, whether they choose to follow Wesker or Alex, they can change their own destiny.

Because it is not a war period now, the information of the Poison Village was obtained by the intelligence personnel of the five major ninja villages and other villages.

It's just that because the Poison Village is too dangerous, the "Poison Escape·Poison Mist Technique" arranged by Wesker and Alex Mercer formed a natural barrier, and ordinary people could not enter or exit at all.

If you approach rashly, you will only be poisoned to death.

And there is no medicine to cure it, because these poisons are viruses. The ninja world may have the possibility of cracking the black light virus, T virus, G virus and other viruses, but it is impossible to complete the cracking so quickly.

So if you are infected, just wait for death.

Those spies have no choice but to look for opportunities in the country of waves.

Chapter 918 Playing with drugs makes people hate you

The existence of Poison Ninja Village is both a legend and a taboo for most ninjas, because it cultivates ninjas who can control the power of poison in an extreme and cruel way. Their existence makes even the most Even brave warriors shudder.

The spies come from all over the world and belong to different ninja villages or secret organizations, but they are united by a common goal: their goal is clear and unified - to uncover the mystery of the Poison Ninja Village, assess its potential and threats, and prepare for their respective missions. Forces provide vital intelligence.

This is the task of the spies. A newly rising ninja village, even an inconspicuous small country like the Country of Waves, must figure it out.

In the original plot, Konoha knew about Orochimaru's Sound Ninja Village not long after its establishment, but Konoha didn't pay much attention to the Sound Ninja Village.

The name Poison Ninja Village is like a mysterious existence in the ninja world. It is neither attached to any big country nor participates in regular ninja wars. However, with its unique recruitment policy and amazing combat effectiveness, it secretly stirs up the ninja. The undercurrent of the world.

The recruitment standards of the Poison Ninja Village are so low that they are almost unbelievable. They do not ask about the ninja's origin or past, but only look at whether they are willing to endure the almost cruel trial and transformation.

This seemingly open policy is actually an extreme test of the limits of human nature, and is also the key to the Poison Ninja Village being able to bring together strange people from all walks of life.

It is like a huge furnace, forging souls from different worlds into sharp blades, just to leave an indelible mark on the stage of the ninja world.

Through long-term lurking and observation, the spies gradually uncovered the cruel truth behind the cultivation of newcomers in the Poison Ninja Village.

New ninjas, like selected sacrifices, are thrown into an abyss filled with all kinds of poisonous liquids.

These venoms contain toxins that are deadly enough, but they also contain the power to reshape a person.

In the endless torture and struggle, the bodies of the ninjas gradually underwent amazing changes.

Their skin became as tough as iron, able to resist the attack of most toxins; their senses became extremely sharp, able to detect the smallest fluctuations in the air; more importantly, they learned how to manipulate these toxins and control them. It becomes a weapon of attack and defense.

Of course, the so-called venom is actually a virus, but Wesker and Alex Mercer both know how to prepare the poison, so they turned into a small amount of virus with a large amount of poison, just for the purpose of allowing the poison ninja to control the poison. That's all.

"With chakra, they can be considered ninjas, but the most troublesome thing is undoubtedly their poison."

The leaders of the major spies gathered their men and analyzed the intelligence in low voices. The more they summarized and analyzed, the more frightened they became.

The performance of those young poisonous ninjas on the battlefield, those childish faces concealed extraordinary ruthlessness and determination.

"Their bodies are like walking drug stores."

The leader continued.

"Every breath can be converted into deadly poisonous gas according to combat needs. This ability not only makes the enemy defenseless in battle, but also allows them to kill people silently."

Speaking of this, an imperceptible worry flashed in his eyes.

This ninjutsu not only combines chakra control skills, but also incorporates the toxicity of toxins, making every attack like the whisper of death, making the enemy unable to guard against it.

What is even more shocking is that the ninja tools used by the poisonous ninjas, from darts to long swords, are all soaked in venom.

These weapons have become real messengers of death on the battlefield. Even the smallest wounds can quickly spread poison, leaving the opponent struggling in despair.

However, for the Poison Ninjas themselves, these weapons are like old friends. Their bodies have long been accustomed to the existence of toxins, and can even absorb and utilize these toxins to a certain extent. Although they are not completely fearless, they are free from pain. The resistance they forged was enough to make them invincible on the battlefield.

"Very dangerous!"

This is the unanimous conclusion reached by the spies.

They knew that if the Poison Ninja Village was allowed to grow and develop, the consequences would be disastrous.

The poisonous ninjas use poison as weapons, which not only threatens the peace and stability of the ninja world, but may also trigger an unprecedented disaster.

Therefore, they must pass the information back as soon as possible so that the major ninja villages can deal with this potential threat.

In the vast history of the ninja world, there was once a legendary figure who was unique in the world with his poisonous skills. He was Sansho Hanzo, known as the "demigod".

Hanzo's name is like a poisonous snake in the night, causing people to change their colors when they hear it. The reason why he can stand out among the powerful ninja world is not only because he is proficient in various ninjutsu and taijutsu, but also because of his unparalleled poison technique.

Sansho Fish Hanzo is able to control the highly poisonous Sansho Fish, and its poison is powerful enough to make even the most powerful ninja tremble. Whenever he takes action, the enemy is often killed without a bloody blade. This invisible threat scares countless ninjas.

However, the glory of Sansho Hanzo did not last long.

As the times change, new forces rise. Granny Chiyo of Sunagakure Village used her excellent medical and poison skills to crack Hanzo's poison at a critical moment, ending his undefeated myth.

Although this battle proved the strength of Granny Chiyo, it also made the world realize that even the most powerful existence can one day be cracked.

However, just as the ninja world gradually forgot the terrifying memory of poison, a new threat quietly emerged - a ninja village that made a living from poison was quietly established in a corner of the world.

This village brought together poison masters from all over the world. They not only inherited the essence of traditional poison techniques, but also continued to innovate on this basis and developed more deadly and complex toxins.

The emergence of this poison village is undoubtedly a huge challenge to the entire ninja world.

"If it is allowed to develop, it may become a greater threat than Hanzo of the Salamander."

This warning sounded like a wake-up call among the major ninja villages.

The spies took action and collected every bit of information about the poison village. They knew that people who played with poison had always been the most feared existence in the ninja world.

Poison not only directly threatens the life and safety of ninjas, but also challenges the moral bottom line of the entire ninja world. Once the power of the poison village gets out of control, the consequences will be disastrous.

Therefore, the major ninja villages decided to join forces to jointly deal with this unprecedented threat.

They sent elite ninjas to infiltrate the vicinity of the Poison Village to monitor its every move; at the same time, they also strengthened their own defense and detoxification capabilities to prevent any accidents.

Chapter 919 If I don't want to pay protection money, then I'll fight!

In this war without gunpowder, every detail is crucial, and every decision may affect the future of the ninja world.

The Poison Ninja Village seemed to realize that it was at the forefront of the storm.

In order to announce their existence to the world, they chose the bandits and wave ninjas around the country of waves as their targets for trial.

Although these forces that have been making trouble in the border areas for a long time are not weak, in the eyes of the Poison Ninja Village, they are just targets for practice.

As the first batch of poison ninjas from the Poison Ninja Village successfully completed their training, they set off on their journey. These young poison ninjas have a longing for the future and a fear of the unknown in their eyes.

It was a turbulent day. The young poison ninjas wore special anti-poison equipment, with strange patterns on their faces and forehead protectors made by Wesker. The skull symbol symbolizes death and fear.

"Venom Fang", a teenager who was only fourteen years old but had already shown amazing poison talent, became the core of this operation.

He was thin and had sharp eyes, as if he could see through the deepest fears in people's hearts.

In battle, Poison Fang was like a ghost, silently shuttling between the enemy camps, and every breath was accompanied by the release of subtle but deadly poison gas.

These poison gases were colorless and odorless, but they could quickly corrode the enemy's body, making the opponent fall into despair without knowing it.

At the moment the battle started, the poison ninjas made full use of the terrain advantage, quickly dispersed, and formed an airtight encirclement.

Poison Fang was even more of a leader, using his agility and superb poison skills to constantly create chaos and panic in the enemy camp.

Those usually arrogant and domineering wandering ninjas instantly lost their former arrogance in front of Poison Fang's poison gas. Their ninjutsu and physical skills became weak under the erosion of the poison gas, and they could only watch their companions fall one by one.

As the battle continued, the battlefield was gradually controlled by the poison ninjas.

Those bandits and wandering ninjas who once wreaked havoc on one side can only lie on the ground helplessly, their eyes full of fear and unwillingness.

The poison ninjas watched all this quietly with the attitude of victors, their eyes were filled with both the joy of victory and the infinite longing for the future journey.

The battle of the Poison Ninja Village not only successfully eliminated the threat on the border, but also made it famous in the ninja world. However, the spread of fame also brought more attention and hostility.

The ninja villages of the five major countries began to realize the potential threat of the Poison Ninja Village. They were worried that this village with poison as a weapon would break the existing balance and even threaten their status.

The five major countries have maintained superficial peace and order for a long time with their vast territory, powerful military force and profound cultural heritage.

However, the emerging force of the "Poison Ninja Village" is like a poisonous snake lurking in the dark, challenging the existing pattern and rules with its unique fighting style and survival philosophy.

The existence of the Poison Ninja Village itself is a subversion of the traditional ninja concept.

Here, ninjas no longer rely solely on the combination of physical skills, ninjutsu and illusion, but have developed poison skills to the extreme. From highly poisonous plants in nature to artificially synthesized deadly toxins, they have all become deadly weapons in their hands.

They are good at using terrain, climate and even human hearts to integrate poison skills into every detail of the battle, so that opponents can step into the trap of death without knowing it.

However, it is this uniqueness and strength that has become the source of irreconcilable contradictions between the Poison Village and the five major countries.

The five major countries regard the Poison Village as a potential threat, fearing that its growing strength will break the existing balance and even threaten their dominance.

In the traditional concept of small countries relying on big countries, the Poison Village chose to be independent, refused to pay "protection fees", and was unwilling to passively accept tasks from big countries. This is undoubtedly a direct challenge to the authority of the five major countries.

The ideas of the five major countries are simple, but also complicated.

"What they desire is absolute control, and any power that tries to get out of their control will be regarded as a thorn in the eye and a thorn in the flesh."

The emergence of the Poison Village undoubtedly touched the sensitive nerves of the five major countries, and a conspiracy against it was quietly brewing.

On the surface, the five major countries maintained vigilance and surveillance against the Poison Village, but secretly sent a large number of elite ninjas to sneak into the vicinity of the Poison Village to collect intelligence and plan attacks.

They knew that the poison techniques of the Poison Village were powerful, so they planned to use the contradictions and differences within the Poison Village to implement the strategy of "dividing and disintegrating".

At the same time, a public opinion war against the Poison Village was quietly launched within the ninja world.

The five major countries spread various rumors and slanders about the Poison Village through their own channels, portraying the Poison Village as a cold-blooded and evil force that kills innocent people, attempting to establish a negative image of the Poison Village in the hearts of the people of the ninja world, thereby isolating it from the ninja world.

Although most of these rumors were made out of nothing, they were enough to cause widespread panic and misunderstanding in the ninja world where information was blocked and people were panicked.

"If we go to war directly, it will be disadvantageous to us."

Konohagakure Village was just disturbed by Virgil. Although Virgil did not kill many people, it also scared Konoha.

They didn't know the origin of the mysterious Virgil, they only knew that there was such a super strong man in the ninja world who was proficient in time and space ninjutsu.

The sudden appearance of the Poison Ninja Village also made Konoha wary.

Shimura Danzo took a look and realized that this was his specialty. Shimura Danzo, a consultant known for his conspiracy and skill, felt that he could take advantage of the contradictions within the Poison Ninja Village and win over others without fighting. The effect is just like his control over Yuyin Village and Akatsuki Organization back then.

He might as well do the same in this Poison Ninja Village.

The reactions from all the major ninja villages were similar. The poison in the Poison Ninja Village was still very scary. Even though most Poison Ninjas only knew poison escape and poisonous gas techniques and the use of ninja tools, they might even know the Three Body Technique. Not proficient.

But if there is a fight, the fragile ninja may be defeated by the weak. Apart from anything else, if an ordinary poisonous nin is replaced by a chuunin or several genin, it will be a gain in blood.

The Poison Ninja Village themselves were very confident, mainly because they didn't think anyone would be a match for their leader and ANBU captain.

In the Poison Ninja Village, genin have no status except obedience.

A chuunin automatically gets the position of team leader and can take charge of five genin. A jounin has the position of captain. Generally, there are five chunin under him. Wesker didn't bother to break it down, so he simply used a pyramid structure for management. .

This also facilitates his calculations.

Chapter 920 Shadow Plan

In the dark and secret meeting hall of the Poison Ninja Village, the candlelight flickered, reflecting Wesker's deep eyes and Alex Mercer's face.

The two stood in front of a huge map, which marked the major areas of influence in the ninja world, especially the Kingdom of Water and the Kingdom of Fire around the Kingdom of Waves, as well as the famous five ninja villages-Konoha. , Sand Hidden, Cloud Hidden, Rock Hidden, and Kirigakure, they are like five bright stars, but they have undercurrents surging among themselves and fight endlessly.

"The actions of the five major ninja villages are just inevitable actions driven by interests."

Wesker's voice was low and powerful, and his fingers tapped lightly on the table. Each tap seemed to be calculating every move in the future.

"Although our Poison Ninja Village is located in a remote corner, our technology and our strength are enough to make any force that despises us pay the price. Their actions just gave us an opportunity to show our strength."

Alex Mercer had a playful smile on his lips. He knew that Wesker was not only a strategist, but also an ambitious leader.

"Indeed, they are short-sighted and only see immediate benefits, but ignore the power that can truly subvert the situation."

His words revealed his contempt for the five great ninja villages, but also his confidence in his own abilities.

"As for the infiltrators, our defense system has captured their whereabouts."

As Wesker spoke, he walked to the console beside him and slid his finger across the screen. Groups of surveillance images appeared on it, showing several ninjas in different clothes and with sneaky movements wandering around the outskirts of the Poison Ninja Village.

"These people are just the vanguard of temptation, and the real challenge is yet to come."

Alex Mercer stepped forward and stood side by side with Wesker, staring at the screen.

"So, how do you plan to respond? Eliminate them directly, or..."

There was room in his words, clearly curious about Wesker's next plans.

Wesker smiled slightly, with a sly look in his eyes.

"It is simple to eliminate them directly, but that is too crude and cannot demonstrate our wisdom and strategy. Alex, your black light virus ability is the key to our deeper layout."

He turned around, faced Alex, and elaborated on his plan: "I want you to use the ability of the black light virus to separate the personalities and memories of the ninjas or important people who have been swallowed by you, but It must be carefully modified and disguised. These 'clones' will become our intelligence network, penetrating into the five major countries and other ninja villages, collecting information that is beneficial to us, and even creating chaos and weakening their power when necessary."

Alex Mercer heard a cold smile on his lips.

What flows in his body is the almost perfect black light virus blood that has been obtained through countless experiments and fusions. This power allows him to swallow life, imitate abilities, and even create new life forms.

He knows very well that his existence is the sharpest sword and the most secretive shield.

"It's not difficult for me to split personality and memory."

Alex continued, his eyes sparkling with a desire for the unknown challenge.

"But the question is how to ensure that these fragments integrate into the target environment."

Wesker nodded in agreement.

His long fingers moved slowly on the map, and finally stopped at the border between the Kingdom of Waves and surrounding countries.

"The Country of Waves, this seemingly peaceful small country, is actually the springboard for our outward expansion."

Wesker said solemnly.

"But our position is too delicate. Once a war breaks out, we can easily become the focus of crossfire between the two sides. Therefore, we need more flexible tactics, and your ability is the key to our implementation of a latent strategy."

He turned around and stared at Alex with bright eyes: "I will send you to personally select and split out the most elite 'shadow troops'. These split bodies will possess part of your memory and abilities, but their minds will be completely independent and carefully programmed to perform specific tasks, they can be merchants, travelers, or even ninjas, lurking in every corner of the Five Kingdoms and other ninja villages."

Hearing this, Alex's eyes flashed with excitement. He knew that this would be an unprecedented challenge and a perfect opportunity to demonstrate the true power of his Blacklight Virus.

"What's the specific plan?"

he asked, leaning forward slightly, obviously eager to know the next steps.

Then, Wesker further detailed the plan: "First, we will select a group of important targets to devour, including but not limited to senior ninjas, political figures, and even core members of the Ninja Village. Then, use the ability of the black light virus 'Avatars' that have their own identity but are controlled by us will be given new identities and memories and undergo rigorous training to enable them to move freely in different environments."

"At the same time, we will also establish multiple secret strongholds within the Kingdom of Waves and surrounding countries as rest and contact stations for the 'clone'. Through these strongholds, we can monitor the movements of the 'clone' in real time and adjust strategies as needed." Wesker added.

"Don't worry, Wesker, I will personally supervise every link to ensure the smooth progress of the plan."

Alex nodded.

"Then next, we need to screen out targets suitable for division."

Wesker is still very serious about this aspect.

"First, regarding target screening,"

Wesker continued.

"We must ensure that these targets have sufficient intelligence value and will not arouse too much suspicion. Senior ninjas are naturally the first choice, as they often hold the core secrets of the ninja village, while politicians are key figures influencing national decision-making. But more importantly, these targets must be devoured by you recently to ensure that their memories and skills are the freshest."

Alex nodded slightly, closed his eyes, and the fragments of life he devoured flashed through his mind quickly.

Every life is a unique memory bank, which contains countless secrets and skills.

"I already have a few suitable candidates."

Alex opened his eyes, with a confident light flashing in his eyes.

Wesker nodded with satisfaction, knowing that Alex's choice would never be wrong.

"Very good, the next step is splitting and programming. This is a delicate and complex job that requires us to be extra careful."

He walked to the table, opened the drawer, and took out an exquisite metal box.

The box contained several seemingly ordinary injections, which contained the control drugs they carefully developed, which could ensure that the split bodies would faithfully execute their orders while maintaining independent thinking.