

Uzumaki 441

Chapter 441: Like a Sun

"Stone stele." Uzumaki Xin said with a smile, narrowing his eyes, "I heard that you are making antique stone steles."

"It's normal, it's normal." Black Zetsu wiped his sweat, haha, and said, "I'll just eat it."

This bastard White Zetsu.

Say everything!

Be sure to let the body beat him severely next time.

"Don't be nervous." Uzumaki Xin said with a smile, "What I want to make is just a simple antique."

"Come on, leave this to White Zetsu, I have written the request and the story on it."

"Just make it according to this-"

"I believe for you"

"It's a trivial matter!!"

"Okay, Master Xin." Black Zetsu took the book handed over by Uzumaki Xin and said respectfully, "I will tell the body."

"Work hard!" Uzumaki Xin patted Black Zetsu on the shoulder and said, "Fake is still a very promising craft."

It's just a pity that I didn't even see the absolute!

Put a bundle of steel into the system and turn on the god of thunder

So much iron

It seems that other Shinobi's tools can also be produced this time, and they have been sent to them.

...

Konoha Village

"Don't be sad." Jiraiya patted Tsunade's back and said softly, "I believe they don't want to see you like this in the Pure Land of Bliss."

"Why?" Tsunade looked at the tombstone in front of him, this piece of land was buried by the Senju Clan.

The corpses of the Senju Clan have been brought back to Konoha.

Although in the end the old man also made the Senju Clan a Konoha hero, but the dead are really dead.

"Why can even him?" Tsunade murmured with tears in his eyes, "Obviously he is still a child."

Why is this ninja world so cruel, even children and... why..

Jiraiya from behind, holding Tsunade, said gently, "This world needs a revolution. Ninja is already sick. If there is no more change, then"

"This kind of thing can never be avoided."

"Tsunade, I-"

"Jiraiya.... i want to be alone.."

"..."

"Teacher Jiraiya, what happened to you today?" Minato looked at Jiraiya in confusion, and said, "It doesn't seem to be in any mood?"

"Wow haha!" Jiraiya also heard Minato's words, and he recovered, with an exaggerated smile, and said, "How could this toad immortal be lacking in spirit?"

It's really not in the mood!

he don't know why my heart hurts a little.

"Is Teacher Jiraiya still sad about Senju Kid?" Minato said.

It's been so many days, and he still feel very regretful about that kid.

"Minato..."

Suddenly Jiraiya looked at Minato with a serious face and said, "You know everything about the war."

"Ninja is such a cruel thing."

"No one cares who you are or your age."

"You don't know when you will die."

"Today or tomorrow."

Jiraiya said, "As your teacher, I will ask you again now. You-... Do you still want to be a ninja?"

"....."

Do you still want to be a ninja?

Minato was silent for a while, and after a while, a sun-like smile appeared on his face, and he confidently said, "Of course, I won't give up."

"My dream is to become Hokage."

"If you give up now"

"Then the dream is gone?"

Hearing Mianto's words, Jiraiya suddenly showed a smile on her face, stroked Watergate's head, and said, "You will surely realize your dream."

Looking at the golden hair with a trace of approval in his eyes.

Like the sun

Bring a ray of light to this dark ninja world.

Chapter 442: Frostmourn? In Ninja World?

Konoha Village, couple of months later

An earthquake suddenly occurred in a village in the land of fire. Fortunately, the intensity of the earthquake was not strong and did not cause much damage.

One day after the earthquake ended, a flame suddenly appeared in a huge crack, which burned for three days and nights. After the flame was extinguished, the villagers dared to approach.

And some villagers found a stone stele in the center of the ruins.

The stele is three feet wide and seven feet high, and the whole body is bright red, like a flame entwined, with a burning sensation when touched.

Just when everyone was curious about going up to see what was going on.

Ordinary people can't get close at all. If you stare directly at the content of the stele, you will feel dizzy and eventually pass out!

After seeing this scene, the villagers were immediately panicked, and they immediately reported it to the daimyo of the country of fire, requesting that someone be sent to investigate.

After the fire country daimyo heard this, he was also curious about this scene, and sent a ninja from the country to investigate.

In the end, it was discovered that only ninjas with strong illusion resistance were able to approach the stele.

When a ninja saw the content on the stone tablet, his eyes widened, and the other ninjas immediately surrounded the stone tablet and blocked the news.

However, the news still circulated in the end.

According to the oral accounts of ninja witnesses, the above record is about the love story of an ordinary samurai from the land of fire and the princess of the land of fire thousands of years ago.

An ordinary warrior fell in love with the princess of the country of fire, but because of his lack of status and reputation, he was not recognized by the name of the country of fire.

At the same time, the name of the country of fire maintained the honor of the royal family, so that the princess and the knight no longer met. While chasing the samurai, he married the princess to the great prince of the water country at that time, a prince with unparalleled powerful ninjutsu and extreme coldness, with a handful of water country national treasure, Frostmourn, according to legend.

No matter it is anyone, as long as you summon the sleeping sword spirit of this ninja sword and get this approval from him, you will gain unparalleled power.

According to the above description, it is estimated that ten Ninja Gods can be beaten one at a time!

And the samurai heard that the prince married the princess of the water country, although he was heartbroken, he also believed that the princess and the prince could live a happy life.

Chapter 443: Farfetch Story

Fleeing all day while drunk and drunk, trying to forget the one he love, he didn't expect to hear the news of the princess's tragic death in the second year.

He heard that she was hit by domestic violence, anyway.

So not long after the news of the tragic death of the princess came out, the battle between the country of fire and the country of water officially broke out, and because the country of water had a legendary ninja sword, there was no one in the country of fire at that time. The prince's opponent.

In the war, the country of fire was retreating steadily, just when the country of water attacked the capital of the country of fire, and the country of fire was almost destroyed.

Justice comes from heaven!

The originally forgotten samurai descended from the sky, holding a sword in his hand that was diametrically opposed to that of the Great Prince of the Water Country.

A knife that is entwined with flames, hot, and unimaginable.

After a fierce battle, the samurai defeated the prince of the water country at that time with the flame knife.

Suddenly, the desperate nation of Fire aroused hope in an instant, and the daimyo took the opportunity to reorganize the army and counterattack the nation of water, avoiding its destruction.

And after that, no one saw the samurai hero anymore, and disappeared with the flame-wrapped sword.

After the death of the prince of the water country, the national treasures of the water country were also lost one after another.

In order to be grateful to the warrior for saving the fire country, and at the same time feeling guilty for breaking them up at the time, the fire country erected a stone monument where the samurai was born, which will be admired by future generations.

Until hundreds of years later.

Gradually, it was regarded as a legend by others.

"So, does the country of water really have a national treasure?"

Daimyo of the country of water looked at the news from the people below and asked, "As long as you have this Frostmourne, you can beat ten gods of the Ninja world?"

This story... Why does it sound a bit deceptive?

"No, daimyo!"

At the same time, a minister of the water country shook his head and said, "Only those who are approved by the gods can get all the power."

"In other words, does the Water Country really have it?" Daimyo suddenly brightened his eyes and said, "Where is it?"

"Hey!" The minister was taken aback, shook his head, and said, "The little one doesn't know, at the same time the history of the country of water"

It doesn't seem to be so long!

It's just that this sentence cannot be said. In any case, the country of water must be a big country that has been handed down for thousands of years.

"There is no record above, maybe this period of history is lost or even"

Buried by the daimyo at the time!

Chapter 444: Legend?

"Is that so?" The Daimyo shook his head regretfully, if the Water Country really has this weapon.

Perhaps he has dominated the Ninja Realm a long time ago, so why should he be afraid of the God of Ninja Realm in the Land of Fire?

"It's a pity!" The Daimyo sighed and said, "If that's the case, you go first."

However, the next two words have not been said yet

"Daimyo." A guard ran in in a panic and said, "A small river in a small village in the east of the country of water suddenly freezes, and it can be seen from inside the glacier."

"See what?" Da Ming frowned, he said, "Don't say it quickly."

As the guards of the five great nations, he was so flustered. Isn't it normal for the country of water to freeze at this time?

What a shame, it's like never seen the world!

Hearing what the daimyo said, the guard quickly took a deep breath, calmed himself down and said, "A stone stele like ice crystals suddenly appeared under the glacier."

"It's just like the flame stele that suddenly appeared in the country of fire!!"

"??"

...

"Black Zetsu, do you really want to do this?" White Zetsu looked at his significant other and asked, "Are we going to keep listening to that kid?"

"I don't want it either." Black Zetsu squinted his eyes and said, "Master Madara said, that kid is no longer his opponent in the Ninja World."

What can he do?

He is also desperate! !

Was found out for no reason, he or she is also the child and will of Chakra's mother anyway. It's a loss of face now!

"You said, does that kid know our real goal?" Black Zetsu frowned and said, "Otherwise, every time I see him, I feel a strange feeling in my heart."

It's like, scared, it seems that everything has been seen through.

"Impossible." Absolutely shook his head and said, "That kid is only a teenager now. It is estimated that when I tampered with the Uchiha stele, he was not born yet!"

Even so, why do he feel this way too!

"It's absolutely impossible," Black Zetsu said through gritted teeth. "It must be the brat Zetsu told him."

When he go back, he will beat White Zetsu that idiot after he go back!

"But White Zetsu is in the Uzumaki Kingdom, are we going to the country of the vortex?" White Zetsu asked, "The kid is also in the Uzumaki Kingdom!"

"..."

Black Zetsu was silent for a while, and finally sighed helplessly, and said, "Wait for a few years!"

"After the war is over, we will pick up White Zetsu and Master Ban."

"It is estimated that Master Madara should go back by then."

"After Lord Madara is gone, we will"

"Don't worry about that kid."

"Yes!"

White Zetsu nodded and said, "Let's wait for Master Madara to be annoying outside, especially now that it is still a war, and there are countless deaths and injuries.:

"When Master Madara sees it all, he will definitely be more eager to display the infinite monthly reading."

"Bring real peace to the Ninja World, at that time, our actions will be more convenient, right now we still go ahead!"

Chapter 445: Madara's Day

*Yawn~"

Uchiha Madara, lying on the old man's chair, covered with a special blanket made by Uzumaki Country, looked at the melting snow outside the window, and muttered, "Winter is going to pass."

"Yes!" White Zetsu yawned next to him, nodded, and said, "It's really cold this winter!!"

"Even Master Madara has a cold." White Zetsu shook his head regretfully, "It seems Master Madara is really old."

"Huh!" Madan snorted and said, "This Uzumaki Kingdom is really true, what's the vacation?"

"Want to become a strong person and not practice harder?"

"This Uzumaki Clan is really brainstorming."

"Yes, yes, Master Madara is right." White Zetsu nodded and said, "I heard that school will start in a few days, and Master Madara will have to go back to the apartment."

Is Lord Madara recently getting old, and why has his temper become weird?

He have to follow his temper, otherwise he will definitely lose his temper!

"Has school started?" Uchiha Madara stared at the snow outside the window, twitching the corner of his mouth, revealing a smile, and murmured, "I didn't expect Uchiha Madara to become a teacher."

He don't know what will happen if Hashirama see him.

It will definitely be quite unbelievable!

"In a few days, Master Madan will officially take the class." White Zetsu rubbed his chin, frowning as if thinking about something, and said, "But Master Madara, will the children be scared to cry by then? "

When Uchiha Madara heard White Zetsu's words, he turned his head and stared at White Zetsu. He almost opened the reincarnation eye, just staring blankly.

"Oh oh!!" White Zetsu hurriedly changed his words, "Master Madara is so strong, there will definitely be many children who like it."

"You must know that Lord Madara is the one who has been with the god of the forbearance world and defeated the god of the forbearance world!"

Uchiha Madara nodded with satisfaction, and said, "You will be alone in a few days, but you have to work hard. No matter what, you are now a teacher."

"It's okay!" White Zetsu grinned, scratching the back of his head, and said, "Those little ghosts still like me very much."

Just, no one has artistic cells, obviously he painted poo so cute!

Why does no one like it?

"By the way, Lord Madara issued a notice asking me to take you to the hospital for a medical examination in a few days."

White Zetsu said puzzledly, "It seems that all public officials in the Uzumaki Kingdom need a medical examination."

Chapter 446: Census

Madara was silent for a moment, nodded, and said, "I see."

He also received the news/

As Uchiha Madara, he doesn't trust anyone to check his body, but since it is the policy of Uzumaki Country, he can only accept it as a professor.

"I will follow you in a few days."

"Also, did you drink the health care products I brought the other day?" White Zetsu scratched the back of his head and said, "Although White Zetsu doesn't know what it is, but people who have heard it say, That thing is good for the body."

"Mnnn." Master Madara nodded, and then looked at White Zetsu blankly.

"What's the matter?" White Zetsu looked at Master Madara in confusion, "Is there anything dirty on his face?"

"Nothing." Master Madara regained his senses and said with a smile, "White Zetsu is a good boy!"

Those kinds of things are indeed good, it seems that after drinking, even the cells between the pillars are activated, at least for this period of time

He doesn't need to be leaning on crutches.

It seems to be a lot younger!

"Haha." White Zetsu said embarrassedly, "Because you are Lord Madara!!"

And at this moment

"Ding Dong, Ding Dong."

Doorbell rang.

"Go open the door!" Master Madara looked at White Zetsu, and said, "Who is here at this moment?"

"Okay." White Zetsu stood up and walked towards the door, shouting by the way, "Here, who is it?"

"Hello, I am a police officer from the Uzumaki Country Public Security Bureau." A low voice came from the door, "I came here for the Uzumaki Country's census."

"Census?" White Zetsu opened the door, looked at the people at the door, for a moment, and then said, "What does this mean?"

"Oh, this is the task just assigned above." Uchiha Fugaku said lightly, "It seems to be to count the population of the Uzumaki Country and the new population."

"How many people live here?"

"Oh, that's how it is!" White Zetsu said suddenly, "We only have two people here, one is me and the other is an old man."

It should definitely not be counted!

He doesn't seem to have lived here.

"Are the names called White Zetsu and Madara?" Uchiha Fugaku picked up the notebook and searched it, and said, "Are there any other permanent residents?"

"No." White Zetsu shook his head and said, "Just me."

He never know how to count, and at this moment.

"What's the matter?" Master Madara held his hand, walked over slowly, and said, "If there is nothing wrong, please close the door as soon as possible."

"The little bit of heat that was saved after all has been ruined."

"It's going to be done soon." White Zetsu turned his head and looked at Master Madara who came to him, hesitated for a moment, and said with a smile, "It's just a census."

By the way, the doorway that was originally blocked was slowly moved away.

"Census?"

Chapter 447: Best White Zetsu

Master Madara frowned and looked at the person standing at the door. He was taken aback, narrowed his eyes, and said faintly, "Hurry up and finish it."

Then, turned around and left.

"This old man," Uchiha Fugaku muttered, "Why is there a familiar feeling."

He almost opened the kaleidoscope just now.

How is this going? And who is this unkind old man?

Is it Madara?

But thinking about my current job, I shook my head and said faintly, "Since that's the case, I'm sorry."

He left directly, he has other places to investigate!

White Zetsu glanced at Uchiha Fugaku who was leaving, then glanced at Uchiha Madara, then closed the door, and his heart was shocked.

"Does Lord Madara know something?"

He remembered what Master Madara had said to him just now, and he felt anxious in his heart.

"Don't close the door quickly?"

Just when White Zetsu was pondering whether he should tell Black Zetsu or not, Madara's voice came over.

"Now, Lord Madara." White Zetsu closed the door and said cheerfully, "It's already closed."

Then, walked to Master Madara's side.

But Master Madara didn't say anything, sitting in a chair, holding a cup of hot tea in his hand, taking a sip, and murmured, "The tea from Uzumaki Country is very flavorful."

He hated this kind of slow things, but now...

He don't know why, it seems that everything around me is slowly changing.

"Does Master Madara like to drink?" White Zetsu sat next to Master Ban and smiled, "Then White Zetsu will buy some more next time."

"No need." Master Madara shook his head and said, "There are also in the academy, don't waste money."

"This house"

"The installment hasn't been paid yet, right."

"It's almost there." White Zetsu scratched his head and said, "It's almost done, Master Madara don't worry."

And at this moment

Master Madara put down his teacup and stared at White Zetsu.

Just when White Zetsu thought Master Madara knew something

"White Zetsu is such a good boy." Master Madara put down the tea cup, sighed, and said with a smile on his face.

Chapter 448: Xin is Good

"This is interesting!"

Uzumaki Xin murmured while looking at today's Ninja Newspaper, with a smile on his lips, "At that time, one will be made for the five major countries, and one will be made for a few special small countries. Do you know what will happen?"

It is estimated that those who study the history of Ninja world are confused! !

Didn't it mean that there were no ninjas in the ninja world before, and it was the world of samurai?

What's the matter with this stele? And what's the matter with this Shinobi?

At that time, either find a way to prove that these ninja swords are fake, or

Overthrow the recorded history!

Re-repair the previous history, but I should be able to do the previous one if I think about it. On the one hand, it's because the absolute fraud technology can't even be seen by the kaleidoscope, let alone the average person, on the other hand, it's

Now, few people in the Ninja World knew exactly what happened to that period of history a thousand years ago.

It's weird

Ninja world stirs shit sticks, has lived for thousands of years, constantly tampering with history in the dark!

Change this history beyond recognition!

And after a while, Akatsuki was able to take advantage of this wave of wind and withdraw from the low-profile version of the scientific ninja. After arduous research, they finally cracked the technology of the legendary ninja and developed a high imitation version.

"It's absolutely true" Uzumaki Xin shook his head helplessly, and sighed, "Are you so afraid of me?"

He didn't do anything, it just made him run a few times. It's really awkward!

To know, his ultimate goal is to release Kaguya, he. Uzumaki Xin is a conscientious and moral person.

He absolutely can't bear to see the tragedy of the Ninja version of smashing the mountain to save my mother.

The Kaguya Otsuki has been imprisoned for many years. In order to save his mother, Black Zetsu, the filial son of the ninja world, hesitated to be an enemy of the entire ninja world. It is sad to think about it.

He has nine years of compulsory education, three years of high school, and four years of undergraduate studies. He grew up in an environment of Uzumaki, and he has been influenced by chemistry. How could he watch this kind of tragedy happen?

"Believe me." Uzumaki Xin murmured, narrowing his eyes, "I'm a good person!!"

Chapter 449: Kiri Shinobi Plan

Konoha Village

"You-"

Mito looked at the Sarutobi Hizen in front of her, and finally she sighed and said, "I know all about it, you go out first!"

"Trouble you." Sarutobi Haruzen said respectfully, "Master Mito."

Then, turn around and leave.

He believed that Mito-sama loved the village, and she would definitely make the right choice for Shinobi.

Because Konoha, can't live without Kyuubi! !

"Oh!" Mito looked at Sarutobi Haruzen's back. When Tsunade came back, she knew what had happened to the Senju Clan, and she muttered with tears in her eyes.

I'm sorry, grandma.

Why make you a ninja?

When you were so young

As grandmother, I am so sorry!

"Hashirama"

Uzumaki Mito looked at the front with confused eyes, tears in her eyes kept falling, and muttered, "What should I do?"

She knew that what Sarutobi Haruzen said was correct.

He did everything for Konoha, but, why is there a sad feeling in my heart.

"I" Uzumaki Mito opened his mouth. Finally, she sighed and shouted in an old voice, "Bring that girl here!!"

"Yes!!"

Suddenly an Anbu appeared and responded respectfully.

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Uzumaki Kingdom

Night, Labor camps.

"I really can't stand it anymore." A short-haired mister threw down his pen angrily and yelled, "Copying, copying all day long, and now my mind is full of prosperity, democracy, freedom, equality, and justice. , Rule of law"

"I am going crazy."

"Let's run away!" Mangetsu Hōzuki stood up, looked at the other companions around, and shouted, "It has been so long. It seems that the village has abandoned us. We can only rely on ourselves now."

"If you stay here again, you will definitely be crazy."

"The Uzumaki Kingdom is really vicious, I actually want to use this method to drive us crazy."

However, there is a problem.

"Our chakra is sealed and can't escape at all." Another shinobi reluctantly raised his hand and said, "When the Master Chōjūrō asked us to slip, we couldn't slip away, let alone now."

"No, there is a chance!!" Short-haired Jonin shook his head and said, "We have a chance."

"What can you do?" Raiga Kurosuki and the watermelon mountain puffer fish ghost looked at each other and asked, "If there is a little accident, we prisoners will have the lives of all."

"There is a way, the battalion commander of the labor camp!" Short-haired Jonin said, squinting, "The shame of that ninja, the village of Shinobi who betrayed him can still live so beautifully here."

"It's really unfair!"

"But" There was a sneer on Short-haired Jonin's face, "He is still a prisoner, and his Chakra has been sealed."

"You mean," Mangetsu Hōzuki said, frowning, "cooperate with that labor camp commander?"

Chapter 450: Open Plan

*Puff~

Uzumaki Xin wiped the sprayed tea, licked his lips, put down the water cup in his hand, looked at the whirlpool, who was sprayed with tea again, with a blank face, and asked faintly, "What did you say?"

"..."

Lucci seemed to have gotten used to it. He wiped his face casually, and by the way used a small wind to escape the drying technique, dried the memo on his hand, and said, "The group of mist ninjas want to make trouble."

"Oh?" Uzumaki Xin suddenly became curious and asked, "How do they want to make trouble?"

Not to mention that the chakras on their bodies are sealed, but the country of the vortex is already covered with monitoring equipment. Where is their confidence that they can run away?

This is heaven and earth!

And even if they only rely on the shadow clone gang fights of the Uzumaki Kingdom, it is estimated that they will be able to drink a pot, and they are still trying to escape. This is

The teacher's class is boring, or is there too little homework?

"They are going to hold guard's family and force the Uzumaki Kingdom to send them away."

Lucci pushed his glasses, with a trace of contempt at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Do you need to catch them all now?"

This is a group of idiots thinking about taking hostages in the country of Uzumaki?

Don't you know that His Royal Highness Xin knows space ninjutsu?

It is estimated that they were all resolved before they drew their swords. If he want to say that His Highness Xin was too kind, he should directly solve it at that time.

Why should he keep it for now?

"How did you know?"

Uzumaki Xin touched his chin, looked at Lucci, and asked curiously, "If I remember correctly, now the monitoring doesn't have the function of receiving prestige at all."

The telescope technique is just for peeping, and it's still the kind that can't hear the sound. not to mention.

The dormitory where the group of Hidden Mist Shinobi lived was not monitored because it was not necessary at all.

Ninjas without chakras are basically meat on the cutting board.

There is no need to waste chakra crystals.

"It's a Kiri Shinobi secretly telling the patrolman who patrolled the labor camp last night,"

Lucci continue. "Because it was too late last night, the patriarch told us not to act rashly, and was going to ask you what to do?"

"Hidden Mist Village secretly informed?" Uzumaki Xin was stunned, and said, "What can I do? All of them should be caught out of this kind of thing, and a 24 hours a week exam will be arranged!"

Just test the constitution and moral character of the Uzumaki Kingdom. If you fail, copy the test paper and copy it a hundred times.

It is estimated that by then they will have no thoughts about other things.