

## A Bunch 62

### Chapter 62: Kagura's forces

"Where is this route?" Asked Prado with a frown as he looked at the map in the tent.

Prado immediately pointed at the map and said, "There are five routes forward, but the other four routes are all sand. Only the route to Zimbabwe is a green field. There are no footprints on the sand, and judging from their size, it should be impossible to hide their footprints. They haven't done so before, so this is probably the route they took to hide their tracks. Also... "...". "Only this road will have a water source."

"Not bad!" The general nodded in satisfaction. "Then, are you confident in tracking them in the green plains and the Jungle?"

"With their size, it shouldn't be a problem!"

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"Good, very good!" The general patted the other party's shoulder. "As expected of the descendant of the Hunter tribe. If we can get the antibodies back this time, I'll give you a credit. I also heard that you've always wanted to get rid of the garrison of Wakanda City. This time, if things are done well, I'll make the decision for you and approve you to get rid of it!"

"Thank you, General!" Prado immediately became excited.

The current situation was unstable. He only had a younger sister and a disabled old father at home. He had always been worried and wanted to apply for a transfer back. This time, he finally had a chance!

However, when he thought about the terrifying power of the two monsters, Prado became nervous again. If he could not get the antibodies back later, would his transfer be ruined? Moreover, he really wanted to retrieve the antibodies in his heart. After all, no one wanted to live in the panicky environment of the plague.

When he saw the change in the expression of the other party..., the fatty general smiled and said, "Don't worry. I've already requested for support. You just need to focus on tracking the position. At that time, we will only be responsible for assisting the support. The main force will be dealing with someone else!"

Hearing that there would be reinforcements, Prado's face lit up. He immediately saluted and said, "General, please rest assured. I will definitely not let you down!"

However, he was also curious in his heart. The commander had a confident look on his face. Which Army was the reinforcements from this time? In his heart, he estimated that if he wanted to take down those two monsters, he would need at least three heavy soldier regiments, right?

Furthermore, not to mention that fecal man who had not made a move all this while, he did not feel that optimistic... ..

"Alright, you can go down and prepare first!" The general said with a smile.

"Yes, Sir!"

After Prado left, the general walked into the map on the table and knocked on the table, "Zimbabwe... we can't let them hide in that area of influence. What are the captains doing? They haven't arrived yet!"

These words were strange, and the voice was even more strange. Who would have thought that this fat black fatty would actually let out a woman's sharp voice!

"Who are you talking bad about in the dark again?"

A teasing voice suddenly sounded behind the fat general. The general's pupils constricted, and the muscles on his left arm instantly expanded, and he suddenly swung his elbow behind him!

This general seemed to have a fat head and big ears, and he had a face of kidney deficiency. At this moment, when he swung his elbow forward, the momentum seemed to be extremely fierce. Before it hit the other party, that force had already formed visible ripples in the air.

If this attack hit a person's head, people would probably believe that it could shatter a person's skull.

However, facing this fierce elbow attack, the person behind did not have the slightest intention of dodging. He only slightly moved his body to the side, and a pair of fair and delicate hands lightly blocked, dodging the point of contact of the fat general's elbow attack, after the force was staggered, he used the gentleness of his fingertips to slightly control the trajectory of the opponent's force. After reaching an angle, he suddenly pressed down!

This incomparably brilliant grappling technique instantly changed the fat general's force for his own use. The Fat General, who had his force changed, felt his body suddenly lose its balance. The fat general was obviously a person with rich combat experience, he immediately straightened his back and wanted to rely on the horse stance and waist strength to forcefully stabilize his body. However, the person behind him immediately poked his right hand at the opponent's Guan Yuan acupoint. It was clearly an extremely brilliant acupoint cutting technique.

The Fat General was in a terrible state. He only felt the strength gathered at his waist instantly dissipate. He could no longer stand on his feet and lost his balance. In the next second, a sharp pain immediately came from his arm because his body was out of balance, the other party guided the power of his elbow attack. With a stretch and a pull, he dislocated his left hand instantly!

"Expert! !"The Fat General reacted, this time, he was afraid that he had met a tough opponent. With a ruthless look, he pulled his body forward and allowed his arm to dislocate. His fat body turned extremely nimbly, and he jumped up to give a fierce knee attack!

It was hard to imagine that such a fat black man would be able to withstand the pain of dislocating his arm and launch a counterattack.

His opponent was also forced to release his hand by this decisive knee attack. He blocked with both hands and then retreated. The way he deflected the force was also extremely brilliant.

"Not bad, your skills haven't deteriorated, Nanako!"

Hearing this familiar cold voice, the general's entire body trembled. He hurriedly looked at the other party and saw that the one who had dislocated her with just one move was actually a thin girl who

looked to be only 1.5 meters tall. He immediately ignored the dislocated wound on his hand, he hurriedly half-knelt and said, "Captain Chunshui!"

"Get up, reattach your arm..."

"Yes!" The fat general heard this and heaved a sigh of relief as he slowly stood up. His right hand pulled and reattached his left arm. With a cracking sound, the arm was reattached back to its original position. It was very obvious that he was a well-trained warrior, during the reattachment process, he did not make a sound. If emperor liver and the others saw it, they would definitely shout, "Good Man!"

"You are very good!" The woman who broke the fat general's arm praised, "It is rare to be able to maintain such a high combat level after hiding as the general for five years!"

"Thank you for your praise, Captain!" The fat general replied happily and then asked curiously, "Captain Spring Water, didn't the instructions say that the leader of the team this time is Captain Takashima?"

The woman replied calmly, "The organization attaches great importance to this mission. Apart from Takashima, they've also sent me and Captain Kamiki to assist in completing this mission!"

"Captain Kamiki is here as well?" The Fat General was instantly shocked.

The organization had actually sent three captain-level characters for this mission?

The Kagura Legion was made up of a total of seven teams. Apart from the commander-in-chief, captain-level characters were the strongest combat strength in the Legion. Everyone had the strength of a special ninja who could fight against 100 people at once!

Normally, missions would rarely send out people of this level. Sending out three at once was probably something that had never happened in the past twenty years!

Chun Shui: "The organization is very interested in the battle video of the Hulk that you sent over. Our mission this time is not only to seize the antibodies, but also to capture a sample of the Hulk alive for the higher-ups to study! !"

He paused for a moment and said, "We have to be quick. If that is really the new product of the extraordinaires, we definitely can not let them successfully take it back!"