

## Marvel 991

### Chapter 991: Trouble

Da Da Da ~

After Scott's silhouette vanished into the night, Lin Rui and Bucky lingered for a moment before departing.

The battle had been swift, and despite the helicopter's wreckage drawing police attention, they were far enough away from the scene of the fight to slip away unnoticed. With two brand new Antman suits in tow, Lin Rui and Bucky made their way back without drawing any attention to themselves.

Upon returning to the city, Lin Rui decided to stay for an additional two days to keep an eye out for any potential aftermath from the battle with Scott and his team.

Additionally, he intended to dedicate some time to studying the intricacies of the Antman suit and Pym Particles. Once Lin Rui had completed his personal research, he planned to hand over both sets of Antman suits to Tony before continuing on with his journey.

That evening, Lin Rui took some time to assess the worth of the Antman suit and Pym Particles in the System Shop. He was pleased to find that the Antman suit was valued at 50,000 Reward points, while the System Shop offered an impressive 200,000 Reward Points for Pym Particle.

It was becoming increasingly clear that the ability to manipulate the Quantum Realm, changing the distance between atoms and even reducing matter infinitely, held an immeasurable value in the realm of time and space.

If Darren Cross and his team of Antman fighters had the ability to freely enter the Quantum Realm, the battle they just faced would have been far from simple. Perhaps Lin Rui's internal energy field would not have been enough to trap Darren Cross once he entered the Quantum Realm.

"Such a tempting offer," Lin Rui thought to himself as he examined the generous reward points offered by the System Shop.

Nevertheless, Lin Rui had already obtained the Magic Cube in the past and had even taken part in the Dark Elf's invasion of Asgard. As a result, he had completed some hidden Missions that rewarded him with a substantial number of reward points. Therefore, Lin Rui was not currently in dire need of reward points.

Pushing aside the allure of the reward points, Lin Rui stowed both sets of Antman battle suits in his portable space. The following day, Lin Rui and Bucky planned to personally test the unique features of the Antman suits and experience the marvel of their ability to grow and shrink.

Just when Lin Rui and Bucky thought that the Antman incident was temporarily resolved and returned to their hotel to rest, Scott, who was on his way back with Darren Cross, received an urgent message from Hope.

Hope warned Scott to hide and not to reveal his face, as some people had suspiciously appeared at the hospital where Dr. Pym was being treated with the Recovery Serum.

Despite Hope's attempt to inquire about their identities, the group of individuals refused to reveal any information and instead stood outside the hospital ward with blank expressions, seemingly monitoring Hope and Dr. Pym. Hope suspected that these people were affiliated with Darren Cross, and quickly contacted Scott for his safety.

Although relieved that Scott had successfully apprehended Darren Cross, Hope did not want to risk Scott's safety and instructed him not to return immediately. These individuals were likely waiting for Scott's return and would not make a move until they confirmed that Darren Cross was caught. Once they knew, they would likely take action.

After disconnecting from Hope, Scott contacted Luis and the others, but they too were being monitored. Fortunately, Luis' eldest cousin was able to secretly send a message to Scott during the surveillance. With no other options, Scott broke into an unremarkable and abandoned house in the dark to avoid detection.

Huh~

Sitting in the chair, Scott placed the glass bottle containing Darren Cross on the table and took a deep breath. He felt exhausted from tonight's events. The situation was not what they had expected.

They had not anticipated that Darren Cross would be so reckless and that the people behind him would be so brazen. It seemed that calling the police would be of no use since the other party had not committed any crimes yet.

Scott furrowed his brow, wondering what to do next. "Are we just going to hide like this? What are those guys up to? What's their end game?" He muttered to himself.

Initially, Scott had thought that the conflict was limited to Pym Technology, and once they took down Darren Cross, they could safely control the technologies of the Antman suit and Pym Particle.

However, the current situation suggested that Darren Cross had already allied with other forces during his research, and they had disrupted his plans. This meant that the forces backing him would not hesitate to take action.

"Dr. Pym is stubborn! If we had informed SHIELD about this earlier, we wouldn't be feeling so helpless right now!" Scott was at a loss on how to resolve the current predicament and couldn't help pondering about SHIELD, an organization specialized in dealing with such matters. After all, they were professionals in their field.

However, as an ordinary person, Scott had no means to directly contact SHIELD insiders. For SHIELD to intervene, the incident needed to be discovered and reported by their agents.

However, the Antman incident was contained in a small area and even the police didn't raise much alarm. As a result, it was unlikely that SHIELD would take notice of the situation.

"Hmph! SHIELD?! Do you truly believe that SHIELD is as competent as you make them out to be?" Just as Scott was seated and pondering to himself, a voice abruptly interjected.

Brush!

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Scott promptly sat upright on his chair and gazed in the direction of the sound. There, in front of him, stood Darren Cross within the glass bottle, observing Scott from inside. Evidently, the remark earlier had come from him.

After being incapacitated by Lin Rui's internal energy, Darren Cross had finally regained consciousness. Despite being trapped within the glass bottle, which had neutralized his Antman suit, Darren Cross appeared unfazed.

"What are you talking about? Your actions pose a significant threat to public safety. If SHIELD becomes aware of your intentions with the Antman suit and PymParticle technology, they will certainly hold you accountable," Scott retorted in a raised voice upon hearing Darren Cross's statement.

### **Chapter 992: Interrogation**

As Scott questioned him, Darren Cross's eyes filled with increasing disdain. If he wasn't wearing the Antman suit's helmet, Scott would have witnessed it himself.

"What am I planning to do with the Antman suit and Pym Particle technology? Scott, you don't understand me. I'm not like Hank Pym, that old, rigid guy. I'm not just a scientist, I'm a businessman! And what do businessmen care about the most? It's profit! Do you really believe that I have dedicated years of hard work to research the Antman suit and Pym Particle out of pure scientific curiosity?!" Darren Cross retorted loudly with disdain while standing inside the glass bottle, in response to Scott's questioning.

Compared to a purely scientific researcher like Hank Pym, Darren Cross possessed a scientific research-oriented business mindset.

This is why he had been able to successfully oust Dr. Pym from Pym Technologies, the major technology company that he founded, and assume control over the majority of its directors.

Darren Cross recognized the vast potential of the Antman suit and Pym Particle technology in various fields, which motivated him to research them at the expense of Dr. Pym.

Furthermore, during the research process, Darren Cross actively sought out other individuals to support him in his endeavors. It was this covert backing that allowed Darren Cross to persist and eventually succeed in his research.

"Businessman? Benefits? How could you treat technology like the Antman suit and Pym Particle as mere commodities? They are priceless!" Scott yelled in anger upon hearing Darren Cross's words.

"Heh heh... Everything has a price, it just depends on whether the other party can afford it. Unfortunately for you, the person I'm working with can pay that price," Darren Cross replied disdainfully from inside the glass bottle as Scott seethed with anger.

Upon hearing Darren Cross's words, Scott suddenly had a foreboding feeling in his heart.

"Who are you collaborating with? And...you wouldn't have used the Antman suit and Pym Particle technology for...illegal purposes?" Scott asked with a trembling voice, reaching out to grasp the glass bottle.

Based on Darren Cross's earlier statements, it appears that the organization he's working with is quite powerful and may have some sort of connection with SHIELD.

It's possible that they have already obtained the Antman suit and Pym Particle technology, rendering all of Scott and Dr. Pym's hard work useless. Scott realizes this and begins to feel a sense of despair.

"Heh, you're not completely clueless after all. I've already sold several sets of Antman suits and Pym Particles to my partners during the day," Darren Cross cackled in response to Scott's question.

Just like that, Scott's worst fears are confirmed – Darren Cross has indeed handed over the Antman suit and Pym Particle technology to his collaborators. This means that all of the time and effort put into retrieving the technology will be for naught.

Boom!

Upon hearing Darren Cross's admission, Scott couldn't contain his anger and impulsively swiped the glass bottle off the table with his hand. As the bottle flew through the air, Scott anxiously chased after it, fearful that breaking the bottle might release Cross from his confinement.

Despite his efforts, Scott's reflexes were too slow, and the glass bottle hit the floor, much to the delight of Darren Cross watching from within.

Bang~~

The glass bottle hit the ground and rolled a few times before coming to a stop, but it remained unscathed. It was a testament to the quality of the product produced by Lin Rui or System Shop – it couldn't be smashed easily, even after enduring all sorts of abuse.

Hoo~

"Wow, that was close! This glass bottle is of excellent quality, but I have no clue where that young man got it from," Scott exclaimed as he hurried over. With the bottle now still, he let out a sigh of relief and muttered to himself as he picked it up.

As Scott muttered to himself, Darren Cross, whose face was already contorted with displeasure from the unbroken glass bottle, turned even greener. Despite the powerful supporters he had behind the scenes, the young man who had effortlessly defeated him and trapped him had taken Darren Cross aback. As Scott had just implied, the young man's background was clearly not to be underestimated. If this young man were to turn against him, Darren Cross couldn't help but feel that things might take an unexpected turn.

Boom!

As Darren Cross was worrying about Lin Rui, Scott placed the glass bottle back on the table. In an attempt to release his anger, Scott shook the glass bottle with great force, causing Darren Cross inside to roll around several times.

It was clear that Scott was still furious about Darren Cross's plan and disregard for the importance of the Antman suit and Pym Particle technology. With each shake, Darren Cross became more and more disoriented, his body tumbling around inside the glass bottle.

“Darren, is this really your best?” Despite being trapped in a glass bottle, Darren Cross maintained a tone of strength and confidence.

“Tell me, Darren, who are you working with? Do you realize the danger of letting the Ant-Man suit and Pym particles fall into the wrong hands? The world would be in complete chaos!” Scott shouted at Darren with anger and frustration.

“Is this world really that stable? We had an alien invasion not long ago, and things have already changed,” Darren replied dismissively to Scott’s concerns.

As a businessman, Darren knew better than to reveal the identities of his collaborators. He had only sold a few sets of Ant-Man suits and Pym particles, but he had not sold the complete technology. If his buyers wanted more, they would have to continue cooperating with him.

Despite being trapped by Scott, Darren remained confident that his allies would come to his rescue. He just needed to hold on until then.

“Damn it!” Scott exclaimed, realizing that arguing with Darren was pointless. He considered locking Darren up for life or even killing him, as he felt that people like Darren posed a serious threat to society.

### **Chapter 993: Known Support**

In the face of Darren Cross’s reluctance to reveal his partner’s identity, Scott was tempted to use some cruel means to extract the information from him.

However, he was aware that if he were to open the glass bottle, Darren Cross would surely flee and he wasn’t certain if he could catch him again.

Of course, if Professor Pym were awake, he would be able to deduce who Darren Cross’s allies were. During the development of the Antman suit and Pym Particle, Professor Pym was still a member of SHIELD.

However, the head of SHIELD’s weapon defense department had different plans for the technology and clashed with Professor Pym, which ultimately led to his departure from SHIELD.

Based on Darren Cross’s comments on SHIELD, it’s likely that his partners are retired bosses from the older generation of SHIELD.

While the current SHIELD is under the leadership of “young people” like Steve Rogers, these older individuals can still exert their influence and pursue their goals by leveraging their previous identities.

Power is a difficult thing to relinquish, and these retired bigwigs are no exception. Despite having left SHIELD, their desire to prove themselves remains strong, and they are constantly on the lookout for new avenues to exert their influence.

In particular, the former head of SHIELD’s weapons department has been coveting the Antman technology for years. With SHIELD growing stronger under the leadership of Captain America, they are willing to take risks, and the Antman technology represents a significant opportunity for them to achieve their goals.

Scott was left with no other option but to wait for Hope or Luis to see if they could help him find a way out of his current predicament. Although the people monitoring them were blatantly obvious, they wouldn't dare to attack them in public, giving Scott some peace of mind.

However, he knew that if Professor Pym could find another opportunity, he would know exactly how to proceed.

Unbeknownst to Scott, the people monitoring Hope and Luis had also dispatched a team to search for him. As he waited, a small group was rapidly approaching the residential building, hoping to find Scott before he could make his escape.

Luckily, Scott had moved just in time, and if he hadn't, he would have been caught immediately.

Buzz~

As Scott and Darren Cross locked eyes through the glass bottle, a tense silence descended upon them. Suddenly, a faint energy wave swept over the area. It was the scanning energy wave sent out by the team searching for Scott outside.

Dī Dī Drops!

Scott remained oblivious to the energy fluctuation that had just occurred, but he was immediately alerted by the sound of the siren emanating from Lin Rui's communicator. His heart began to race as he tried to figure out what was going on.

Thankfully, Lin Rui had been thoughtful enough to equip the communicator with a special function that the Antman suit did not possess. Otherwise, Scott would have been left completely in the dark.

"Huh?! What's going on?!" As he listened to the siren blaring, Scott's mind raced with possibilities. Was it the authorities closing in on him? Or perhaps his allies were coming to his rescue?

To his surprise, however, there was no response from Lin Rui on the other end of the communicator. It was up to Scott to figure out what was going on and to make his next move.

"Haha! My rescuers are here! You won't be able to escape this time!" Darren Cross also heard the siren of the communicator through the glass bottle, and seeing Scott's nervous expression, he shouted in surprise.

"The person who saved you? Are they the people working with you?" Hearing what Darren Cross said, Scott quickly blinked his eyes a few times and said in a low voice.

Brush!

Without waiting for a response from Darren Cross, Scott swiftly reached for the glass bottle on the table and made a run for it toward the back of the room.

The blaring alarm from his communicator signaled danger, and his instincts told him to get out of there as fast as he could. His heart raced as he sprinted, and he could feel his palms starting to sweat.

However, Darren Cross wasn't going to let him get away that easily.

With a look of disdain on his face, he grabbed hold of the glass bottle from inside and warned him that running was futile. “Do you think you can run away?” he sneered. “Their background and strength are beyond what you can imagine.”

Despite the panic that threatened to overwhelm him, Scott knew that he couldn’t give up without a fight. He knew that his Antman powers might not be enough against the opponents, who possessed the same equipment to detect him.

After all, Darren Cross had given them several sets of Antman suits. They might even have been prepared for this very moment.

In addition, he knew that the opponents were professionals who were more than capable of taking him down. But Scott was not one to back down from a challenge.

“Huh! I still have to try!” he retorted to Darren Cross, determined to make his escape.

Buzz Buzz!

Scott swiftly made his way to the fence at the back of the house and flipped over it, landing safely on the other side. As he jumped out, he shrunk himself in an instant, using his Antman abilities to reduce his size.

However, in the rush, he had forgotten that the glass bottle he was holding wouldn’t shrink with him.

Just as he was about to make his escape, the glass bottle slipped out of his grip and fell to the ground with a loud crash.

“Damn it!” Scott cursed under his breath, his face contorting into an expression of frustration and anger.

Hum!

As the flying ant soared through the air, Scott Lang seized the opportunity to make his move. With a sudden burst of energy, he launched himself from the ant’s back, and in an instant, his size grew dramatically.

In his enlarged state, he deftly snatched the glass bottle from its resting place and prepared to make his escape.

However, to his dismay, Scott found that he was unable to shrink himself back down to his normal size.

He wasn’t sure if it was due to the unique material of the glass bottle or if the presence of Darren Cross inside had somehow interfered with his abilities as Antman. Whatever the cause, he knew he had to act quickly.

With no other choice but to flee, Scott clutched the glass bottle tightly and made a dash for safety.

Swipe!

As Scott clambered over the wall, multiple beams of light suddenly illuminated the area. He found himself surrounded by a throng of people, just as Darren Cross had warned – their search technology was formidable. Scott had no time to transform into Antman before he was swiftly detected.

“I’ve got him! Take him down!” Darren Cross bellowed, gesturing towards the figures outside the glass enclosure.

Call!

Before Darren Cross could finish his command, Scott had already flung a handful of tiny metal darts with lightning speed. The projectiles hurtled towards the throng of people before him and swiftly closed the gap, creating a barricade in mid-air that blocked their incoming attacks.

Bang Bang Bang!

As Scott hurled the metal darts, a cacophony of gunfire erupted in the darkness. The opponent’s bullets ricocheted off the enlarged darts, preventing them from causing any harm. The darts continued to rain down on the attackers, forcing them to frantically dodge and weave to avoid being struck.

However, despite Scott’s valiant effort, he found himself surrounded from multiple directions. His current size made it almost impossible to extract Darren Cross and escape unscathed.

“Hehehe, you’re trapped now!” Darren Cross cackled, sensing victory was within his grasp. The glass bottle shook violently as he taunted Scott.

“Not necessarily!”

#### **Chapter 994: Giant Mode**

Click!

After saying this, Scott stuffed the glass bottle containing Darren Cross into the suit and quickly pressed the button on his right hand.

“Time to try out giant mode!” Scott exclaimed, his eyes wide with excitement as he felt the Pym Particles coursing through the Antman suit.

Buzz Buzz!

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the adversaries encircling Scott brandishing an array of weapons witnessed him grow to an enormous size, towering over them at a height equivalent to a five or six-story building!

After finding himself in a tight spot, Scott took a leap of faith and activated the giant mode, a feature he had not tested during his training.

Huh~

As Scott suddenly grew to a towering height equivalent to a five or six-story building, the adversaries who had surrounded him and Darren Cross gaped in awe. Scott’s transformation had clearly frightened them.

In comparison to his shrinking abilities as Antman, the visual impact of his enlargement was more intimidating. Humans naturally have a psychological fear of massive objects, after all.



“Woo-hoo! This is exhilarating!” Scott’s spirits were clearly lifted by his transformation into a giant. He laughed heartily and strode towards the street, relishing in his newfound power.

Boom!

Pū Pū Pū!

As he made his way up the street, Scott made sure to sweep past the fighters who had surrounded him. These people were still in shock at the sudden appearance of the giant in front of them when Scott’s massive foot swept over them. With ease, all the fighters were sent flying by Scott’s kick, and the encirclement crumbled in an instant.

“Haha! You want to catch me? Keep dreaming!” Scott shouted with intense emotion, feeling his newfound, almost infinite power as a giant.

Boom!

After sweeping away the opposing team, Scott proceeded down the deserted night street. However, the other teams had already reacted.

With the exception of the team that had been swept away, all the others chased after him, brandishing their weapons to attack the giant Scott. They didn’t even need to aim anymore. Scott was so massive that they could hit him with their eyes closed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next moment, dozens of flames burst out in the dark night, illuminating the quiet street and the giant figure of Scott.

Soon, flames erupted from all over Scott’s body, and his reaction time seemed to slow down due to his colossal size, leaving him unable to dodge the incoming attacks.

However, with his enormous size, the attacks that could have posed a significant threat to him now appeared to be nothing more than minor nuisances.

Although the fire and laser beam attacks left some scorched marks on Antman’s suit, they didn’t cause much damage to Scott.

“Wow! That hurts!” Despite the lack of significant damage, the attacks did cause Scott some pain.

Huh~

Scott, feeling the rush of adrenaline, leaned down and lifted a car parked on the side of the road. With a loud roar, he swung the car at the attacking combat teams.

Boom!

Accompanied by the blaring sirens of cars parked by the side of the road, the sound of Scott picking up a car and smashing it into the attacking combat teams caused chaos.

With the attack rhythm disrupted, Scott wasted no time and quickly took a giant stride, covering more than ten meters in a single step. He needed to distance himself from the pursuers to deactivate his giant mode and go back to hiding.

Unlike the Antman mode, the giant mode consumed Scott more and he couldn't maintain it for a prolonged period.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the middle of the night, a colossal figure, towering several meters high and donning a specialized combat suit, sprinted down the empty street.

Scott's every stride created a colossal footprint on the ground, sending earthquake-like tremors throughout the vicinity, startling those who had already drifted off to sleep.

It was impossible to conceal such a monumental spectacle. Every time Scott's feet hit the pavement, the surrounding structures would quiver twice, illuminating the area with bright lights and jolting countless individuals awake.

Nervously seeking refuge from the potential tremors, some frantically dialed the authorities while others daringly peeked through open windows to witness the surreal scene.

However, upon spotting the gargantuan, indistinct silhouette, everyone froze in disbelief, questioning the authenticity of what they were seeing and assuming it was merely a dream.

"That's!... A Giant!!"

"Monster!! Ahhh!"

"Giant! Giant! There really are giants in this world!"

"It's impossible!!"

"It's true! Oh! Daddy! Daddy! I see giants!"

The night was about to become an unforgettable one. As Scott underwent a tremendous transformation and evolved into a giant, dozens of individuals caught a glimpse of the blurry figure sprinting frantically through the darkness.

Quick-witted spectators seized their mobile phones and cameras, capturing hazy images of the colossal entity. Though the pictures were indistinct, they served as concrete proof of what they had witnessed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After Scott transformed into a giant and fled, the rescue teams pursuing Darren Cross ceased their pursuit. Given Scott's tremendous speed and noise level, they knew it was futile to chase him.

The last thing they wanted was to attract unwanted attention from the public and cause chaos.

Finally, after sprinting through several streets as a giant, Scott came to a halt and deactivated his giant mode, returning to his normal size behind an aging residential building.

Pū!

After deactivating his giant mode, Scott slumped onto the ground, utterly exhausted. Even though his transformation into a giant lasted only two minutes, the physical toll on Scott was far more intense than his Ant-Man transformation. He could barely lift his arms.

“Phew~ That was close! I barely made it out!” Scott panted heavily, propped against the wall.

Despite knowing that he had made quite a commotion as a giant and was likely seen by someone, Scott had no other option but to transform and flee. It was better to be seen than to be caught by the enemy, and even if someone did see him, they might not believe their own eyes.

“Who were those guys? They can’t be associated with SHIELD! Their weapons were unusual!” Scott pondered, taking a moment to recuperate.

As he contemplated the individuals who aided Darren Cross, Scott retrieved the glass vial that he had earlier secured in his suit. Although he had just escaped death, he couldn’t let Cross off the hook. However, as he reached for the vial, a strange expression crossed his face.

“Wait a minute!”

## **Chapter 995: Loosing**

After searching all over his body, Scott let out an exasperated curse upon realizing that the glass bottle he had stuffed in Antman’s suit earlier was now missing. It was unclear when it had disappeared, as Scott hadn’t noticed until now.

“It couldn’t have fallen out earlier!” Scott muttered to himself, his face contorted in frustration, as he searched his body once more and confirmed that the bottle was indeed gone.

If the bottle containing Darren Cross had fallen out during Scott’s transformation into a giant, it was likely that the opposing team had already found it by now. With this turn of events, Scott’s plan for the night was a complete failure.

Although he had managed to secure several new Antman suits, they were useless in stopping Darren Cross’s nefarious plans as he could now cooperate with the other party.

Adding to their woes, Dr. Pym had been shot and injured, and their encounter with Darren Cross had resulted in a major setback.

Even if Dr. Pym were to seek the police’s help, the support behind Darren Cross was so great that it was highly unlikely they would be able to apprehend him. It was clear that things had taken a turn for the worse, and the situation seemed grim.

Dī Dī Drop~

Scott was leaning against the wall, his face twisted in frustration as he contemplated his next move, when a communication notification chimed in his helmet. To his delight, he saw that Hope had connected with him.

“Hope! Thank goodness! Are you okay? How’s Dr. Pym?” Scott asked urgently after connecting to the communication.

“Scott, we’re alright, and Hank’s out of danger. The police have arrived, and the men have fled. The communication blockade has also been lifted. How’s your situation?” Hope quickly responded to Scott’s inquiries and then inquired about his own situation.

Given that Pym Technology was the largest local high-tech company, the police would undoubtedly have taken a keen interest in the vicious attack that had taken place there.

Before Hope had called the police, they had already sent someone to investigate the Pym Technology Building.

However, due to Antman technology’s secrecy and Dr. Pym’s involvement, the police had no intention of exposing the matter, and they only apprehended a few of Darren Cross’s useless subordinates who had been subdued by Scott.

After Hope had taken Dr. Pym to the hospital, the police had also dispatched a captain to gather information on the situation.

Although they could not ascertain the truth of the matter, Hope had used this opportunity to disperse the men who had surrounded her and informed the police of the danger posed by Darren Cross.

For the police, a gunshot wound was a serious matter, especially when the victim was someone as prominent as Hank Pym. As a result, Darren Cross would soon go from being a respected, promising young man to a wanted criminal.

“That’s great news! I’m fine on my end too. Someone did come to rescue Darren Cross, but I managed to get rid of them. However...” Scott’s relief was palpable upon hearing that Hope’s situation had improved.

“But what?” Hope detected the unease in Scott’s voice and pressed for more information.

“But...I lost him during my escape...I have no idea where he could have been tossed...” Scott trailed off, clearly troubled by the turn of events.

Hope: “...”

...

Immediately after Scott transformed into a giant and fled, the team that had come to rescue Darren Cross quietly slipped away, leaving no trace behind.

It was clear that they were a highly skilled and well-trained group, as they managed to evade both the police and any witnesses who may have observed their departure.

Beep Beep Beep~

The streets where Scott had transformed into a giant and fled were now illuminated by bright lights. Dozens of police cars had cordoned off the block, their sirens blaring continuously.

Onlookers who had witnessed the giant footprints left on the street were dumbfounded. While the police did not say anything, it was evident that their thoughts were not much different from the curious crowd gathered around them.

Amidst the commotion, a little boy lay on the third-floor window of a nearby residential building, watching the busy scene outside. When Scott had run past earlier, he had caused a stir, waking up the entire street.

The little boy's parents had woken him up and urged him to run for safety. However, it turned out to be a false alarm, and no earthquake had occurred.

Now, the little boy's parents were downstairs, dressed in their clothes, talking to neighbors and discussing the extraordinary events that had unfolded on the street. Meanwhile, the little boy lay on the window, peering out.

Suddenly, he noticed something reflecting the light from the police cars parked below in the card slot outside the window.

Ka~

The curious boy opened the window and reached out to grab the reflective object. As soon as the little boy touched it, he realized it was a small glass bottle. Inside the bottle lay a tiny figure the size of an ant, lying still.

...

The events of that night were bound to be turbulent, but after assisting Scott in escaping the clutches of Darren Cross's Antman team, Lin Rui refrained from getting involved in any further proceedings.

Perhaps he believed that Scott should face the dangers and difficulties that come with being a new Antman.

As chaos engulfed the city due to Scott's incident, Lin Rui and Bucky spent a peaceful night at the motel. The hours flew by, and soon it was dawn.

Lin Rui and Bucky rose early, and after a quick tidying up, Lin Rui switched on the television in their room before heading to the bathroom. However, just as he was about to brush his teeth, the news on the TV caught his attention.

"On this morning's news, an earthquake was reported between the fifth and eighth blocks last night, with suspected giant footprints found at the scene. Witnesses reported seeing giants in the area."

"The founder of Pym Technology was attacked by director Darren Cross during a visit to the company's latest technology. He is currently undergoing treatment with the Recovery Serum at the hospital. The police have issued a warning for Darren Cross, who is now wanted and believed to be armed. Please exercise caution."

"The police have cordoned off the Fifth and Eighth Streets since last night, but our investigation and interviews suggest that there may be an explanation for these events that is difficult to grasp. Could giants really exist in our world, and if so, where could they be hiding?"

As Lin Rui emerged from the bathroom with his toothbrush in his mouth, he was transfixed by the events of the previous night on the television news.

### **Chapter 996: After the Incident**

“Whoa, a giant?” Lin Rui emerged from the bathroom, his head tilted to watch the TV news, muttering to himself in surprise.

Bucky, too, was drawn to the news report, despite its lack of substance. Both men had participated in the Antman incident and knew what the news meant.

“Do you know anything about this giant, Jackson?” Bucky asked Lin Rui when he returned from the bathroom.

“Yeah, I have an idea. If I’m right, this giant is another combat form of Antman – the giant mode. Besides shrinking to the size of an ant, the Antman suit can also make the wearer many times larger.” Lin Rui replied calmly.

“So, after we left, Scott got into another fight. And he couldn’t escape as Antman, so he transformed into a giant.” Bucky analyzed, his eyes gleaming.

“Yeah, it’s likely that Scott encountered a more challenging situation. The criteria for transforming into a giant are much more stringent than for Antman. Unless absolutely necessary, Scott wouldn’t choose to become a giant.” Lin Rui speculated.

“Can you confirm Scott’s status now?” Bucky knew Lin Rui could monitor Scott’s situation and would rescue him when needed.

“I just checked, he’s doing fine and resting in a hidden location arranged by Luis. But... he seems to have lost Darren Cross...” Lin Rui frowned, looking concerned.

After watching the news, Lin Rui utilized Scott’s communicator to check on his situation. However, the message he received left him speechless.

Lin Rui wasn’t taken aback by the armed squad that came to support Darren Cross; it would have been strange if nobody did. In fact, Lin Rui had some theories about the squad’s identities.

He could have easily resolved the situation by informing JARVIS about it, letting SHIELD take over, and swiftly putting an end to the chaos.

Nevertheless, Lin Rui believed that the Antman incident wasn’t a major issue, and Darren Cross wouldn’t cause any significant trouble.

With Bucky and him secretly assisting Scott, he should have been able to handle things without any complications. However, the attack from the armed squads resulted in Scott’s loss of Darren Cross, which left Lin Rui dumbfounded.

“Did he lose Darren Cross?!” Bucky was taken aback by Lin Rui’s words and asked in surprise.

At that time, Lin Rui had already trapped Darren Cross inside a small glass bottle. As long as Darren Cross couldn't break it, there was no way he could escape.

However, Scott's inability to keep him safe from the armed squads resulted in his loss, which was a shock to both of them.

"Well, he may have gotten lost during his escape. But there's a chance that those teams haven't found him yet. After all, the glass bottle can block many scanning technologies," Lin Rui replied with a nod.

"What happens now? The police are searching for Darren Cross for causing a vicious gunshot wound, and with our help, Scott has defeated Darren Cross's Antman team and seized several Antman suits. What direction do you think this incident will take?" Bucky asked, no longer dwelling on the loss of Darren Cross.

If Darren Cross was indeed lost on Scott's escape route and never found, he would die inside the glass bottle within a few days. Lin Rui could easily locate the bottle. However, whether he would take action or not wasn't Bucky's concern.

"If Darren Cross dies this way, even the powerful people behind him won't retaliate against Scott and Dr. Pym. However, I'm worried that Darren Cross may have already struck a deal with them, and they may have an Antman team in their possession," Lin Rui replied with a serious tone.

"Even if that's the case, we wouldn't be able to handle the people behind Darren Cross," Bucky said, feeling helpless.

"It's not impossible. It's just that I'm avoiding trouble," Lin Rui replied flatly.

If Lin Rui's speculations were accurate, then it wouldn't matter. Those retired bigwigs of the older SHIELD generation, apart from acquiring some high-tech from SHIELD, had nothing worth considering to their name.

As long as Lin Rui and Steve Rogers spoke up, they wouldn't be able to do anything significant.

"Afraid of trouble..." Bucky was left speechless by Lin Rui's slightly disdainful response.

The more Bucky spent time with Lin Rui, the more he found himself unable to unravel the mysteries surrounding the young man before him.

Aside from being incredibly powerful, Lin Rui appeared to possess various enigmatic backgrounds. However, as long as it didn't affect Bucky, he didn't care what Lin Rui's background was.

"Well, Scott and the others are safe now. The police have also intervened, so perhaps the matter is resolved this time. As for us, let's take a look at these two sets of Antman suits first. Don't you want to try them on?" Lin Rui looked at Bucky and asked, disregarding the situation surrounding Darren Cross and Scott for a moment.

Upon hearing Lin Rui's suggestion, Bucky's breathing became heavy. If Lin Rui had not put away the Antman suits last night after demonstrating their capabilities, Bucky would have tried them on. As a fighter himself, he was naturally interested in the special high-tech suits.

## Chapter 997: Trial Suit

Bucky watched with excitement as Lin Rui retrieved a small box from his portable space, which contained the two Antman battle suits. Earlier, Scott had briefed Lin Rui on the basics of controlling the suit's zoom feature.

As a result, Lin Rui effortlessly removed one of the suits from the box and used a thin needle to detach it from its shirt.

Hoo hoo!

As Lin Rui prodded the Antman suits twice, the two tiny battle suits instantly enlarged to their normal size and lay flat on the bed.

Compared to the Antman suit created by Dr. Pym more than a decade ago and worn by Scott, the new Antman suit created by Darren Cross looked cooler with a bright yellow body and black stripes that made it stand out.

"Darren Cross is also a genius. He was able to create the Antman suit and successfully develop the Pym Particle without any help from Dr. Pym," Lin Rui remarked as he carefully examined the suit.

Although the Pym Particle in the original storyline created by Dr. Pym was red, the one developed by Darren Cross was yellow. Lin Rui couldn't discern the difference between the two, but it was apparent that both could transform their wearer into Antman.

After scrutinizing the suit and the Pym Particle, Lin Rui finally gave up attempting to research them. The technology behind the suit and the particle was too advanced for him to comprehend.

"Bucky, do you dare to try it on?" Lin Rui asked, turning his attention to Bucky beside him.

"Why not?" Bucky, who had been eagerly anticipating trying the Antman suit on, replied with excitement.

Huh~

Without saying another word, Lin Rui handed an Antman suit to Bucky, who wasted no time putting it on. Despite his burly physique, the Antman suit was designed to accommodate various body types, and its stretchability made the process of putting it on effortless for Bucky.

Ka~

After a minute, Bucky finally put on the last piece of the Antman suit with a soft thump. Lin Rui circled around him twice, ensuring that Bucky had fully suited up. Satisfied with Bucky's appearance, Lin Rui stood in front of him and gave a nod of approval.

"Alright, then I'll try it out first," Bucky spoke with a serious tone, eager to test out the suit.

As Bucky explored the inner workings of the Antman suit, he discovered that it had the unique ability to both shrink and enlarge, but even at its normal size, it was an advanced piece of high-tech equipment.

Thus, Bucky needed to take some time to familiarize himself with its internal systems.



Buzz~

As soon as Bucky donned the helmet, a translucent screen lit up in front of his eyes, displaying the basic status of the Antman suit and his own physical condition.

Having been the Winter Soldier for Hydra, Bucky was no stranger to the inner workings of the suit which shows his various stats, and quickly mastered its basic functions despite it being his first time wearing it.

“Can you control it?” Lin Rui asked nervously, once Bucky became familiar with the Antman suit.

“No problem, but the supply of PymParticles is limited. I’m not sure how long the suit’s transformation can be sustained,” Bucky replied after he became adept at operating the suit.

“Well, give it a try. We’ll get more PymParticles in the future,” said Lin Rui, aware that the suit’s supply of PymParticles would not last indefinitely.

“Okay.” Without further hesitation, Bucky squeezed his right hand quietly after agreeing.

Buzz!

In an instant, Bucky shrunk to the size of an ant right in front of Lin Rui. If Lin Rui hadn’t been paying attention, Bucky could have been easily lost.

The shrunken Bucky plummeted to the ground, creating a small hole in the floor upon impact. Despite the Antman suit being equipped with flying wings, Bucky clearly hadn’t mastered how to use them proficiently.

Upon seeing Bucky’s fall, Lin Rui squatted down to examine him. Through his heightened senses, Lin Rui could feel the increased density and strength of Bucky’s now-tiny body.

The Pym Particles had fundamentally changed the structure of the object by altering the distance between atoms. This meant that Antman could safely survive falls from great heights.

“Hey, how are you feeling?” Lin Rui inquired curiously, eyeing the diminutive Bucky.

Instead of answering, Bucky simply moved his body, as if acclimating to his new size. After a few moments, he looked up at the towering Lin Rui and shared his thoughts.

“For a moment, I felt disconnected from my own body. Everything around me appeared unfamiliar and distorted. The corner of the table, for instance, looked like a towering wall full of cracks,” Bucky expressed earnestly.

“Well, that’s only natural. You’re as tiny as an ant now. How could you possibly recognize our table?” Lin Rui chuckled in response.

“Yeah, it’s not as exciting as I imagined it to be. However, I can see a lot of dust particles and details that would typically go unnoticed,” Bucky added, scanning his surroundings.

“Alright, can you test out the other functions of the Antman suit now?” Lin Rui prompted, skipping over Bucky’s observations.

“Sure thing,” Bucky agreed, darting off at a lightning-fast pace. However, in Lin Rui’s eyes, Bucky’s movements appeared sluggish at best...

Brush!

As Bucky ran a distance of a mere ten centimeters, two pairs of wings abruptly sprouted from his back. With a sudden burst of energy, Bucky launched himself off the ground and soared a centimeter into the air.

The wings on his back then began to flap rapidly, generating enough force to lift him higher and higher.

### **Chapter 998: Scotts Trouble**

As soon as Bucky mobilized the wings on the back of the Antman suit and began to fly, he demonstrated the incredible technologies and weapons that the suit contained in front of Lin Rui.

From shrinking to growing to zooming in and zooming out, Bucky effortlessly navigated the suit’s many abilities with ease. It was as if he had been born to wear the Antman suit, unlike Scott who had struggled during his initial training.

Bucky’s talent as a professional fighter was evident as he quickly mastered the suit’s many changes between shrinking and zooming in. He could reduce his size to that of an ant, drill through keyholes, and then increase his size to full stature in only two attempts.

With such mastery, he put on a spectacular display, showcasing all the abilities of the Antman suit to Lin Rui. It took almost an hour in total before Bucky had demonstrated all that the suit had to offer.

But the real fun began when Lin Rui joined in for a brief sparring session. Without using any internal energy, Lin Rui employed his own melee attack methods against Bucky. However, he was no longer Bucky’s opponent.

With his ability to change his size at will, Bucky’s physical strength and agility had reached superhuman levels. Despite Lin Rui’s speed advantage, Bucky was always one step ahead, evading and launching counter-attacks with ease.

As the two engaged in combat, it became clear that once Lin Rui used his internal energy, he would gain a significant advantage. With his strength multiplied and his speed increased, he would be able to suppress Bucky head-on.

However, Lin Rui held back, knowing that if he unleashed his internal energy field, Bucky would be left struggling to keep up. It would be no different from the time when Darren Ross faced him.

Of course, there were still some aspects of the Antman suit that Bucky didn’t experiment with, such as the magical Quantum Realm or the giant mode. The former was deemed too dangerous, as entering the Quantum Realm could mean never returning.

Lin Rui had no idea what the realm was like and wasn’t about to take any unnecessary risks. The latter, on the other hand, was just too loud.

Bucky’s transformation into a giant was sure to cause some serious damage, and the motel they were in would likely be trampled down by his massive feet.

So, for now, they stuck to the suit's more manageable abilities.

Buzz~

"Let's call it a wrap for the experiment," Lin Rui suggested, observing as Bucky took flight once more, having dispersed the internally generated small-scale energy field and demonstrated the basic capabilities of the Antman suit.

Boom!

As soon as Lin Rui finished speaking, Bucky promptly recovered to his original size. When Lin Rui's internal energy field had enveloped him earlier, Bucky had experienced an unprecedented sense of powerlessness, feeling akin to a small flying insect caught in a spider's web.

Despite his unremarkable appearance, Bucky sensed an air of mystery and power surrounding this young man before him.

Ka~

After recovering to his normal size, Bucky proceeded to remove his helmet. Despite competing against Lin Rui while using the Antman suit, Bucky had not expended much energy.

Not only did his physical strength far surpass that of an ordinary individual, but the Antman suit's capabilities also exceeded his initial expectations.

"There are still some PymParticles remaining, which can sustain the Antman transformation for approximately thirty minutes," Bucky stated while removing the Antman suit.

Based on the recent bout between Bucky and Lin Rui, it was deduced that a single PymParticle could maintain the Antman state for approximately two hours. However, carrying more PymParticles would extend this duration.

"Well, that's still quite impressive. Many battles these days do not last that long, and it's unlikely for the genuine Antman suit to possess just one PymParticle," Lin Rui commented, analyzing the situation.

"True," Bucky responded succinctly before placing the discarded Antman suit on the bed.

Despite Bucky's stoic demeanor, Lin Rui could perceive a sense of longing in his eyes. As a soldier, Bucky undoubtedly coveted the Antman suit's cutting-edge technology.

However, both sets of Antman suits were obtained by Lin Rui, and Bucky could not ask for anything.

"It's just a suit, and if you want it, I can give it to you. However, without PymParticles, the suit is rendered useless," Lin Rui offered with a smile while gazing at Bucky.

Bucky responded awkwardly with a simple "yes." Although the Antman suit was a formidable piece of equipment, it was of no use to him without PymParticles. Therefore, Bucky abandoned the notion of asking Lin Rui for an Antman suit.

Witnessing Bucky's change in expression, Lin Rui felt a tinge of disappointment. Lin Rui's claim of not possessing any PymParticles was merely an excuse. By helping Professor Pym this time, Lin Rui had rendered him a great favor.

If Lin Rui had approached Professor Pym, he could have easily obtained some PymParticles. However, Professor Pym would have first needed to ensure that Lin Rui and his associates were not affiliated with any malevolent organizations.

Lin Rui's claim that he did not possess any PymParticles was also due to his perception of Bucky's precarious position. It was preferable not to provide Bucky with the potent Antman suit, as Bucky's identity was delicate.

If Tony discovered that Bucky had been responsible for the murder of his parents, and he had been wearing the Antman suit while fighting Iron Man, Lin Rui would have found himself in a compromising position.

"Scott seems to be in trouble again, huh?" Lin Rui muttered as he put away the Antman suit.

Suddenly, his expression turned serious as he received a message on his communicator indicating that Scott was surrounded by a group of fighters.

This was the same team that had ambushed him the previous night while he was resting in Luis' hidden location.

Realizing that he had to intervene, Lin Rui decided to take matters into his own hands and help Scott out. "Looks like we'll have to meet those guys after all. Let's go, Bucky. The good guys should take action first and we'll do Scott a favor," he said determinedly.

As he made his way towards the door with Bucky, Lin Rui paused suddenly and turned to look at him. After a moment of contemplation, he pulled out the Antman battle suit from his portable space, which he had just put away moments before.

The Antman incident was far from over and Lin Rui didn't want SHIELD to get involved. He knew he had to do more to help Scott.

...

Call!

"Damn it! How did they find me again? Luis can't be trusted!" As the news from Lin Rui's street communicator spread, Scott fled with the help of his trusty flying ants, all the while cursing his friend Luis for being so unreliable.

The previous night's battle had been quiet and simple, but it had taken a toll on Scott's energy reserves. Despite successfully shaking off his pursuers in giant form, he had to rely on Luis to find a place to hide and rest.

However, it was only dawn and Scott had barely caught up on rest when he received news that he was once again surrounded. With no other options left, Scott had to transform back into Antman and make a run for it.

### **Chapter 999: Encircling**

As Scott raced through the winding and intricate streets on the back of a flying ant, he suddenly found himself surrounded by an armed squad.

To his dismay, it was the same team that had 'rescued' Darren Cross the previous night, and he couldn't understand how they had managed to track him down to this remote community where he was hiding.

Buzz~

Scott was moving swiftly through the air on the back of his flying ants, relying on his Antman abilities to evade detection. Despite his efforts, the armed team had somehow managed to track him down.

Everyone on the team was wearing a tactical mask with a small red dot moving rapidly on the display in front of their eyes.

Scott realized with growing unease that the dot represented his own movements and that the team had found a way to locate him even in his Antman form.

Cii~

As the armed team tightly surrounded the old community, a voice rang through their internal communication. "The capture team is responsible for encircling the battlefield and cleaning up, while the battle is handed over to Team S," the voice commanded.

Upon hearing this order, the armed squad of more than 20 people immediately stopped in their tracks, each finding the best position to control their angle of attack.

They tightly gripped their weapons, ready to deal with Antman if needed, but their main goal was to ensure that Scott would not escape and that the capture process would go smoothly.

"Huh? They seem to have stopped. Did they give up?" To Scott, who was running quickly through the alleys, it seemed like the teams surrounding him had suddenly stopped.

He couldn't help but wonder if they had given up, but he remained cautious, knowing that the danger was far from over.

Buzz Buzz!

Scott was about to control his flying ants to fly high into the sky to assess the situation when a sudden burst of noise caught his attention. To his surprise, ten small figures just like him rushed towards him – it was a team of Antmen!

These ten Antman suits were part of the deal between Darren Cross and the forces behind him, who had also been given PymParticles. With this technology at their disposal, the ten Antman suits had the potential to be a formidable force.

However, in order to secure more PymParticles and Antman suits, the forces behind Cross had sent their most powerful team to capture Scott.

In addition to the high-tech armed team, the Antman team was their best bet to capture Scott. No other team had the same level of expertise and ability to complete this mission.

Hurrah!

As the ten Antman warriors rushed towards him, Scott's face contorted into a scowl. He had interrogated Darren Cross the previous night, but despite not revealing much, Scott had deduced that Cross had made a deal with some powerful forces.

He had expected Cross to have sent some Antman suits to his ally, but never in his wildest dreams had he anticipated that Cross would send ten Antman suits at once.

"Darren Cross is insane!" Scott yelled, trying to maintain control of the flying ant beneath him as he made a sharp turn to evade the attackers. "Ten Antman suits and so many PymParticles! How on earth did he get the resources for all of this?!"

The production cost of an Antman suit was exorbitant. The materials required for its construction were extremely rare, and the cost of developing PymParticles was even higher.

The output was incredibly low, making it all the more difficult to acquire the necessary resources.

It was hard to imagine how Darren Cross had managed to produce so many Antman suits and PymParticles in such a short period of time, especially with Pym Technologies' limited financial resources.

Regardless of how Cross had managed it, Scott was faced with a dire situation. Cross had already brought five Antman fighters the previous night, almost killing Scott in the process.

Now, with ten fighters hot on his heels, Scott had no intention of fighting back. His only goal was to escape.

"Team A, Squad B, cover me!" Scott shouted the order, almost certain of its suicidal nature.

As much as he hated to put his trust in Team A and Team B's flying ants to face off against the Antman fighters, Scott had no other option.

It was daytime, and the news had already reported on his giant form from the previous night. He couldn't risk transforming into a giant again without being prepared for an even worse outcome.

Buzz Buzz!

As soon as Scott gave the order, the flying ants of Team A and Team B swiftly broke away from the main force and rushed towards the ten Antman fighters, their wings flapping furiously. In no time, the two teams clashed in mid-air.

It was like watching two swarms of flying insects engage in combat. The black flying ant team vastly outnumbered the yellow Antman team, and they quickly swarmed around their opponents, enveloping them like a cloud of sand.

The fast-moving Antman fighters were suddenly surrounded, and they found themselves struggling to keep up.

At first, the flying ants of Team A and Team B seemed to have the upper hand, thanks to their numerical and racial advantages. They were more flexible, stronger, and had a better defenses.

The Antman team, which had little experience in actual combat, found themselves struggling to cope with their attackers. Some of them were even hit by a few flying ants, causing them to spiral out of control.

However, as the battle raged on, the Antman fighters quickly adapted to their opponents. Despite facing an overwhelming number of flying ants, each warrior launched their own counterattack.

Suddenly, a dozen tiny laser beams flashed amidst the black sand of flying ants. Each beam penetrated the body and wings of one or two flying ants, causing them to fall from the sky.

Huh~

Pū Pū Pū!

The Antman fighters launched a ferocious counterattack, and the flying ants of Team A and Team B started falling from the sky one by one, either dead or injured.

Some fell to the ground with broken wings and legs, struggling to survive as their lives slowly slipped away. It was a brutal sight, but Scott and Dr. Pym were perhaps the only ones who truly cared about the fate of these tiny insects.

Swipe!

Having eliminated the flying ants, the Antman squad resumed their pursuit of Scott who had not been able to fly too far during the distraction.

### **Chapter 1000: Spelled**

Of course, it was evident to Scott that both Team A and Team B had failed, as he had control over both of them. Even though controlling the brain waves of flying ants was a simple task, Scott felt the tragedy of his fallen flying ants when they attacked the Antman fighters.

As a result, he was left with Team C and an extremely ugly expression on his face.

“Damn Darren Cross! If I find you again! You will never live another second!” Scott’s anger was directed towards Darren Cross for causing this situation, and he swore to take revenge if he ever found him.

Although not all the flying ants were dead, Scott had no means of saving them, and so his frustration was aimed at his lost enemy.

“Number 153! Speed up!” Despite his rage, Scott knew better than to engage in a desperate fight with the Antman soldier. Instead, he urged his remaining flying ants to accelerate and attempt to flee from the danger.

While trying to escape, Scott attempted to contact Luis, who had been in touch with him since the disappearance of the unidentified group the previous night.

However, the re-emergence of that same team had cut off their communication, and it was clear that the other party was blocking their signals.

At this point, Scott had little chance of survival and was forced to rely on his unreliable teammates.

He assumed that the two mysterious people who had helped him the previous night had already left with the Antman suit and Pym Particles, as there was no reason for them to stay and create more problems. However, Scott was mistaken.

Hoo!

“Damn it!” Scott narrowly avoided a laser beam attack as the ten teams of Antmen followed closely behind him.

Zi Zi Zi~

As Scott rode Flying Ant No. 153 and led Team C into a dilapidated house, he heard the sound of signal transmission from the communication device he had been trying to connect. This lifted his spirits.

“Luis! Can you hear me? I’m under attack right now! Hurry up and save me! Tell the police to send a helicopter, this place is surrounded!” Stark yelled a few more words before the noise in the communicator faded away.

Unfortunately, it seemed that the communication was not yet fully restored, as there was no response from Luis. However, just as Scott’s hope began to fade, an unfamiliar voice suddenly spoke up.

“I’m behind you, Scott,” A strange voice spoke up, causing Scott to feel nervous.

“Who are you?!” Scott asked anxiously, confused by the sudden appearance of a voice. He was being chased by Antman teams, so how could this person connect to his communication device? His thoughts were in disarray.

“I’m here to help you. Have you forgotten what happened last night?” The other person responded quickly to Scott’s query.

With those words, Scott finally remembered the powerful ally he had encountered the previous night. This strange voice belonged to Bucky, who had snuck up on the Antman fighters while wearing his own Antman suit.

“It’s you! Why haven’t you left yet?!” Scott exclaimed excitedly, recognizing the voice.

“I was about to leave, but I noticed that you’re still in trouble, so I came back to assist you before I leave,” Bucky explained briefly, surprising Scott with his unexpected return.

As Bucky spent more time with Lin Rui, he found himself gradually becoming more like a regular person. Perhaps, this was due in part to the progress he had made in recovering his memories.

It had been months since Bucky broke free from Hydra’s control, and the mental trauma he suffered during that time was slowly healing.

It was worth noting that Bucky Barnes was a handsome young man over 60 years ago, and he was not as cold and distant as he seemed to be now.

“Thank you! Where are you now? I have a whole team of Antman soldiers chasing me!” Scott expressed his gratitude, but he was also concerned about the current situation.



If the strong warrior had shown up, then the young man with extraordinary strength might also make an appearance. Given the incredible strength he displayed the previous night, he should be able to handle ten Antman soldiers with ease.

However, aside from the Antman soldiers, there were dozens of armed fighters surrounding the area, and they needed to break through their defenses before they could reach Scott.

“Don’t worry, I see them. Trust me, wait for the countdown to finish, then fight back. I’ll be there to help.” Bucky reassured Scott.

Despite facing ten Antman fighters, Bucky remained confident due to his own strength. He knew that in a battle where both sides had the same equipment, the determining factor was their individual capabilities.

If Bucky could take on ten opponents at once without the Antman suit, he could certainly do so while wearing it. Furthermore, he had Lin Rui on the way to help.

“Great. I believe you,” Scott replied earnestly after a brief moment of hesitation.

In Scott’s opinion, Bucky and Lin Rui were far more dependable than his unreliable friend Luis, despite only having met them twice. Their abilities spoke for themselves.

“Five... Four... Three... Two... One... Begin the counterattack!” Bucky announced through the communication device, his voice serving as a signal for the start of the ambush.

As soon as the countdown ended, Scott’s eyes locked onto the Antman team chasing him. Controlling 157 Flying Ants, he circled around and made a swift attack on the enemy.

“Let’s go!” Scott shouted as he charged into battle.

Swipe!

With limited weapons at his disposal, Scott forcefully threw three metal darts toward the enemy. These were among the last few weapons he had, and he had to make them count. As the darts flew toward the enemy, Scott and the members of Team C took cover and charged toward them.

It was a risky move, but Scott had no other choice. He knew that the distance between them was too great, and the odds of this counterattack succeeding were slim.

The sudden turn of events caught the Antman team off guard, and their reaction was slower than usual. They were surprised by Scott’s sudden aggression.

But they quickly regained their composure, and laser beams shot toward the three darts, trying to destroy them before they could reach their targets.

Pū Pū Pū!

The metal dart shattered into pieces under the joint attack of more than a dozen laser beams before it could even be enlarged.

The Antman team was focused on the flying ants and didn’t notice a figure wearing the same Antman suit as them approaching rapidly from behind.

