

Kryptonian 651

Chapter 651 Talia New Script

At the same time, Talia also had a desire in her heart, that is, to become Luther's woman and give birth to a descendant with Luther's powerful genes.

Because she wanted to get the best genes, so that her children could rule the world because of their excellent genes.

This desire burned in her heart like wildfire and could not be contained.

However, the most distressing problem in front of her was how to investigate Luther's identity.

She knew that this man's origin was not simple, and his strength and wisdom were far beyond ordinary people. But to uncover his true identity was like groping in the fog, and it was difficult to touch the truth.

The Terminator's Decepticon aircraft, that mysterious and powerful machine, had crashed twice.

But each time, it was magically repaired like a phoenix nirvana, leaving no material parts that could be investigated. This made Selina feel extremely confused and helpless.

What was even more frustrating was that every time the Terminator appeared, he came and went like a ghost.

They tried to track him, but always returned in vain, and could not find the Terminator's hiding place at all. This seemed like an unsolvable mystery, which made Talia feel deeply frustrated.

"They are just lunatics and criminals, and they can't do anything to me."

Luther said to Catwoman.

Although his performance was a bit supermodel, Luther felt that Bane would definitely not give up.

Bane thought he was hiding well, but in fact Luther had already discovered him. The reason why he didn't deal with Bane was because he felt that Bane still had value.

Heroes need criminals to set off. There are enough criminals who have died in Arkham Asylum. For those criminals who dare to show their heads, Luther will not hold back and will directly give them the punishment they deserve.

Because this is the embodiment of the power of the Terminator, you must not miss it, and you must not fail!

And those criminals who choose to hide, Luther will not take the initiative to look for them. He will keep them as the target of the next operation.

"The Joker is dead."

Commissioner Gordon was shocked and unbelievable when he heard the news of the Joker's death.

He has always regarded the Joker as one of the biggest threats to Gotham City. He didn't expect that this lunatic who did all kinds of evil would end up like this.

He recalled the Joker's cunning smile and crazy behavior, and a complex emotion surged in his heart. Perhaps, he had never thought about the possibility of the Joker's death.

After all, the Joker is an extremely difficult opponent, and even Batman has to be careful to deal with him.

However, now the Joker died so cleanly, without a complete body. Commissioner Gordon couldn't imagine what means the Terminator used to destroy the Joker's body.

The hostages at that time saw clearly that the Joker was turned into ashes under the attack of the Terminator, and there was no body left.

Such an ending made Commissioner Gordon feel very shocked and regretful. He knew that the death of the Joker might be a relief for Gotham City, but it also meant that they would lose an important sample that could be used for research and analysis.

Of course, even if the Joker's body was preserved, Commissioner Gordon would cremate it personally. He didn't want this Joker to continue to harm the people of Gotham City.

Next, Luther trained Catwoman and took her out to enforce justice on a daily basis. He noticed that Bane, Batman, Deathstroke and others were always keeping their eyes on them, trying to analyze more information from their actions.

Luther knew this well, but he didn't care. He knew that these people would not easily act without certainty.

After seeing Luther solve the criminals and mental illnesses in Arkham Asylum in one night, Batman abolished his "Anti-Terminator Armor II" overnight.

He deeply felt that his armor was as fragile as paper in front of Luther. So he began to redesign the "Anti-Terminator Armor III" to try to find a way to fight Luther.

However, Batman also knew that this was just the beginning. Perhaps in the future, there will be "Anti-Terminator Armor IV", "V" and so on.

Because Luther's strength and wisdom are constantly improving and evolving, if you want to really fight him, you need to put in more effort and wisdom.

It is indeed difficult for Talia to approach Luther without Luther giving her a chance.

But now Bane and the others don't know what they are doing in the dark. Although Luther can open the God's perspective to know what they are doing, he thinks it is boring to do so, so he plans to find other fun for himself.

For this approach, Talia has put a lot of thought into it and carefully planned a script. She repeatedly pondered every detail, striving to make it seamless.

She had a doubt in her heart, did the Terminator remember her face in the last scene of the hero saving the beauty? Although that scene passed by quickly, she still couldn't be sure. In order to avoid any possible trouble, she decided to appear in a brand new identity this time so that the Terminator could not connect her with the last incident.

So, she mobilized her power in the Assassin's League. Although her father, the head of the devil, Lei Xiaogu, has always been prejudiced against her and believed that she could not inherit his career and dream as a woman, Talia's influence in the Assassin's League cannot be underestimated. With a thunderous momentum, she mobilized a group of loyal assassins and asked them to join the drama as assassins.

Under Talia's careful arrangement, Luther, the legendary terminator, unknowingly fell into the trap she designed while executing justice. The firepower around him suddenly became dense, the machine guns washed the ground frantically, and the grenades fell like raindrops. This scene seemed thrilling, but for Luther, these attacks were just a small fight.

He was wearing armor and his steps were firm. Facing the firepower from all directions, he was not afraid. Those seemingly fatal attacks seemed so powerless in front of his powerful body. He easily dodged bullets and shot down grenades with the weapons in his hands without even a scratch on his body. This powerful body and extraordinary ability moved Talia, who was observing from the side.

Observing Luther up close, Talia could experience his shocking power even more.

She looked at his calmness and decisiveness when facing the enemy, and his figure that shuttled freely in the gunfire, and she couldn't help but feel a rush in her heart.

She knew that it was not easy for her to get close to him, but she also believed that as long as she worked hard, she would succeed.

At this moment, Talia took action. With amazing speed and strength, she threw grenades accurately at the enemy.

Chapter 652: Fighting Side by Side

Explosions sounded one after another, and flames shot up into the sky, instantly illuminating the surroundings like daylight. In this fierce exchange of fire, the enemy's firepower was instantly suppressed.

Luther stood in the ruins, his eyes as sharp as a torch, watching the battle ahead.

Suddenly, a black figure rushed out of the smoke and dust, moving quickly and accurately, like an experienced warrior.

She was wearing a tight black leather jacket, revealing her curves, looking both mysterious and sexy. Luther couldn't help but look at her a few more times, but he was a little confused.

"This outfit... is it some kind of erotic outfit?"

Luther thought to himself. He carefully observed the female warrior and found that her movements and expressions revealed a unique temperament. Moreover, she seemed to be a female ninja, although the gun in her hand was amazingly powerful.

"It seems that this lady still understands the temptation of uniforms."

Luther thought jokingly in his heart.

Talia noticed that Luther was looking at her, and was secretly proud of herself.

She thought that since Catwoman could do it, there was no reason why she couldn't do it. She became a companion, fought side by side with the Terminator, and gained his trust!

She knew that her outfit had successfully attracted his attention. Men, after all, like this kind of interesting dress the most.

She decided to strike while the iron was hot and continue to show her strength and wisdom.

She took a deep breath, shuttled between the enemies like the wind, and the gun in her hand hit the target accurately. Every shot was accompanied by a loud bang and a flash of fire, and the enemies fell one after another.

She had already made a detailed plan in her mind.

She planned to continue to show her ability and courage in the next action, so that Luther could see that she was not only a beautiful appearance, but also a powerful warrior.

She believed that as long as she could fight side by side with him and face the enemy together, she would be able to move his heart.

However, she also knew that this road was not easy to take.

After all, Luther was a person with his own principles and beliefs, and he would not easily trust others. But she believed that as long as she treated him sincerely and proved her value with actions, she would be able to move his heart.

In the following battle, Talia worked even harder to deal with the enemy.

She used her agility and accurate shooting to constantly cause trouble for the enemy. Although her attack did not help Luther much, she still tried hard, hoping to contribute her own strength to this battle.

Luther watched Talia's performance quietly, and a smile rose in his heart.

He knew that this female ninja was not really so vulnerable. Her every move and every look revealed a carefully designed sense of drama.

However, Luther did not expose her, but instead enjoyed this "performance" with interest.

In a fierce confrontation, Talia was unfortunately injured and fell to the ground. Seeing this, Luther immediately rushed forward to protect her.

He used his body to block the enemy's attack and won a chance for Talia to breathe.

"Are you okay?"

Luther asked with concern, his eyes swept over Talia, looking for the location of the wound.

Talia gritted her teeth, trying not to make herself look too weak. She tried to stand up, but the pain of the wound made her unable to move.

"I'm fine, thank you."

Luther then protected the injured Talia and killed all her men, not letting any of them escape.

He knew that these assassins were not easy to deal with. They all had the ability to resurrect, that is, to resurrect through the Lazarus Pool, which was the same as Marvel's hand.

Therefore, after killing each enemy, Luther would use his blazing eyes to cut their bodies into pieces to ensure that they could not be resurrected again. His actions were resolute and decisive, without a trace of hesitation.

Talia looked at Luther's actions and was shocked.

She didn't expect that Luther would kill people and scatter their bones and ashes now, which caught her off guard. However, she quickly calmed down and continued to act with her men.

As for those men who couldn't be resurrected, I can only say sorry, this is a necessary sacrifice!

The battle was finally over, and Luther brought the injured Talia to a relatively safe place. He asked her to lie down and rest, while he stood aside and vigilantly observed the surrounding environment.

"You need to rest."

Luther said, his voice gentle and firm. Talia looked at him, and her heart was more excited than ever.

She knew that she had successfully approached Luther, and the next task was to convince him that she was a trustworthy ally.

"Hello, Terminator, I am Talia, a female ninja and an assassin." Talia introduced herself, her voice firm and confident, without the slightest fear.

Luther looked up at her and nodded in response. He didn't say anything, but his eyes revealed a deep thought.

"Female ninja?" Luther asked, with a hint of curiosity in his voice.

"Yes, I am a ninja, good at using various weapons and fighting skills." Talia said, and a sharp dagger suddenly appeared in her hand. She waved it lightly, and the dagger drew a cold light in the air, showing her excellent fighting skills.

Luther watched her movements, and a hint of appreciation flashed in his eyes. He could feel the powerful aura emanating from Talia, which made him more interested in her.

"Why are you here?" Luther asked, with a hint of inquiry in his voice.

Talia took a deep breath and said bluntly: "I came here to find a strong companion to fight against the criminals who threaten Gotham City."

She looked at Luther with a firm light in her eyes. She knew that it would not be easy for her to convince Luther, but she believed that her sincerity and determination could impress him.

After listening to her words, Luther was silent for a while.

"I can trust you once, but the premise is that you have to prove yourself as a trustworthy ally."

Luther said, his voice revealed a seriousness and firmness.

After hearing this, Talia couldn't help but feel excited. She knew that she had successfully taken the first step, and the next step was to prove her worth with her actions.

She gave up her original plan to drug Luther.

After all, Luther's body is completely a superhuman body, and drugs that are useful to humans may not have any effect on him. His metabolism is probably many times stronger than that of normal people, and ordinary drugs can't work on him at all.

And if you use anesthetics for wild animals, you don't know what the effect will be. It would be bad if you make things worse and anger him instead.

Chapter 653 Female Ninja and Wild Cat

Talia's heart beat a little faster, and every beat seemed to remind her of her current situation. Although she had reached a cooperation agreement with Luther, she knew that she could not rush to reveal the true face of the Terminator. She had to remain calm, wait patiently, and find the best time.

She looked at Luther's back as he left, and a complex emotion surged in her heart. The cooperation between them was both a combination of interests and the beginning of mutual use. She couldn't let Luther see her true purpose, otherwise all her plans would come to nothing. Her heartbeat echoed in the empty room, as if telling of her inner tension and expectation.

With her injured body, Talia staggered back to her carefully prepared hiding place. This warehouse is located on the edge of Gotham City, sparsely populated, and has complex terrain and building structures, which is very suitable for hiding and avoiding tracking.

She used the debris and obstacles in the warehouse to cleverly build a hidden hiding space. Although the space is not large, it is enough to accommodate her body and necessities. She placed some necessary daily necessities and weapons and equipment here in case of emergency.

Talia carefully checked every corner to make sure there were no omissions. She knew very well that the Terminator was cunning and powerful, and any negligence could lead to fatal consequences. Therefore, she must be fully prepared to avoid any accidents.

After confirming that everything was safe, Talia began to disconnect all contact with the Assassin's League. She deleted all communication records and destroyed evidence that might expose her identity. She knew that she had to be careful and not leave any traces. Only in this way could she hide herself better and wait for the best time to come.

Her heart was full of determination and confidence. She knew that this battle would be extremely difficult and dangerous, but she was fully prepared. She silently thought in her heart: "Terminator, you will only be mine!" There was a firm light in her eyes, as if she had seen the moment when she successfully captured the Terminator.

However, what Talia didn't know was that Luther had actually been watching her in secret. He knew Talia's details very well, and even knew about her plans and ideas. He saw where Talia was hiding and all the preparations she had made. He did not interfere or stop her actions directly, but chose to observe silently to see how she would deal with the next challenge.

Luther watched Talia's every move with interest. He felt that Talia was very well prepared, and it was completely in line with the image of a street vigilante who was preparing to be a single-handed vigilante in Gotham City. He noticed that the weapons and equipment prepared by Talia were all common firearms, and the accessories were not complete, and they looked like they were just bought casually.

Only weapons such as shuriken and short swords used by ninja assassins can be considered fine products. Although these weapons are small, they are very powerful and require extremely high skills and accuracy to use.

Talia put these weapons in the most conspicuous position, obviously to show her strength and identity. Such an arrangement is completely in line with the identity of a female ninja she prepared for herself.

It can only be said that Talia was really too attentive.

So, on a dark and windy night, Luther took Catwoman Selina and started their action. According to the plan made in advance, they quietly went to a certain area of Gotham City where criminal gangs often appeared, and they were ready to carry out an unexpected strike.

At this moment, at the agreed time and place, Talia also appeared on time. She changed into a female ninja outfit according to the agreement with Luther.

Her upper body was tight and elastic, which allowed her to move flexibly, while her lower body pants were loose and comfortable, which was convenient for movement. She also wore a sharp ninja sword on her waist, and the blade flashed with cold light, revealing a sharp breath.

The lower half of her face was covered by a black cloth, revealing only a pair of sharp and firm eyes. Her eyes were like two bright stars, shining in the dark, revealing an indomitable spirit.

Her long hair was loose, fluttering gently with her movements, adding a bit of mystery and elegance.

When she appeared in front of Luther and Catwoman, her appearance seemed to add a touch of bright color to the dark night. She nodded slightly, signaled to Luther, and then stood quietly aside, waiting for the next action.

"Terminator, here I come."

Catwoman Selina was immediately stimulated when she saw Talia appear.

She stared at Talia vigilantly like a house cat guarding food, fearing that she would take away her position or mission.

She looked at Talia's female ninja outfit, and a feeling of jealousy surged in her heart. She felt that her position in Luther's heart was threatened, as if a new competitor had appeared.

So, like a wild cat, she showed her sharp claws to Talia.

Her voice was full of hostility and dissatisfaction, and she said: "Terminator, who is she? Why is she here?"

Luther looked at Catwoman, smiled slightly, and replied: "Catwoman, don't be nervous. She is our new comrade-in-arms, and she also wants to eradicate the evil and darkness of Gotham City. Her joining will make our strength stronger."

Hearing Luther's explanation, Catwoman's dissatisfaction subsided a little.

But she still said unwillingly: "But I think the two of us are enough! Didn't we always cooperate well before?"

After listening, Luther shook his head and said, "Catwoman, although we cooperate well, the evil forces in Gotham City are larger and more complex than we imagined. We need more power to fight them. Moreover, the female ninja is a very capable fighter. Her joining will make our plan more perfect."

After listening, Catwoman still felt unwilling, but she didn't say anything. She knew that Luther was a man with his own ideas and would not change his mind easily.

Moreover, she also knew that one more comrade-in-arms would be one more strength. However, she still couldn't completely let go of her vigilance and hostility in her heart.

And Talia remained calm and composed. She was not angry or dissatisfied with Catwoman's hostility, nor did she get carried away by Luther's praise.

She was just a bystander, quietly observing all this.

What's more, Talia's arrangement for Catwoman was to send her to death, so that she would not hinder her relationship with the Terminator.

Naturally, she would not care about a mere wild cat.

Chapter 654 New Situation

Talia followed the Terminator and Catwoman closely. The three of them formed a temporary Justice League, determined to fight against the increasingly rampant evil forces in Gotham City.

As an agile and meticulous fighter, Talia is not afraid of any challenge.

The crime in this city is so rampant that even foreign gangs dare to do evil here.

Luther doesn't quite understand why gangs invade here.

He looked at the sky covered by haze in the distance, full of doubts.

Why did these gangsters choose to come to Gotham, a seemingly chaotic place?

Although the security situation in Gotham is indeed better than that in New York, and there seem to be more opportunities, the air pollution index here is seriously exceeded.

Gotham City, the notorious capital of crime in the DC universe, is shrouded in gloomy darkness every night.

Sometimes, even during the day, due to the deliberate creation of the dark atmosphere in the work, it also gives people a feeling of not seeing the sun.

The towering buildings are like lonely tombstones, standing under the gray sky, as if telling the endless sorrow of the city.

The amount of exhaust gas emitted by industry and traffic is astonishingly large, while the green area of the city is seriously insufficient.

This has caused the air quality in Gotham City to deteriorate, and citizens have to endure pungent odors and turbid air.

Like London, Gotham pursued profits and urbanization unilaterally during the industrial period, but ignored environmental protection and sustainable development. Driven by the four ancient families and gangs, Gotham has not achieved healthy modernization like the metropolis.

The excessive discharge of chemical waste has made the sky in Gotham always gray, which makes people feel depressed even during the day.

There are a large number of towering buildings in the city, most of which are made of bricks, stones, cement and other ground materials. They have large heat capacity and high thermal conductivity, and are very likely to form a heat island effect.

This effect makes the temperature in the city center significantly higher than that in the surrounding areas, exacerbating the climate problem in Gotham City.

The prototype of Gotham City is quite similar to New York, which is also a city with a more obvious heat island effect.

Therefore, it can be inferred that Gotham City also has the problem of heat island effect.

The interaction between the heat island effect and air pollution makes Gotham City in a dark and dull environment all day long. In addition, the monsoon on the east coast of America is not strong, and toxic gases are difficult to evacuate, and the environmental conditions in Gotham City are getting worse.

Batman's family all lives in the suburbs, which also reflects from one side how serious the environmental problems in Gotham City are.

As the guardian of Gotham City, Batman knows the dark side of this city, but he can't change its deep-rooted problems. He can only choose to stay away from the hustle and bustle and pollution of the city center and seek a relatively quiet world.

In such an environment, the rise of Poison Ivy's extreme environmentalism has become a matter of course.

As an extreme environmentalist, Poison Ivy is eager to breathe fresh air and see the blue sky.

She tried to change the environmental conditions of Gotham City in her own way. Although her methods were too radical and extreme, her starting point was understandable.

What's wrong with a girl just wanting to breathe some fresh air!

So, in such a bad place, there are still gangsters and criminals running over in an endless stream. Luther has to wonder if these people are mentally ill.

A mere gangster is naturally no match for Luther and his team, and was easily dealt with.

Luther waved his hand lightly, and Talia and Catwoman Selina beside him floated out like two ghosts. Talia, as a female ninja from the Assassin's League, her movements are light and agile, and every move is as accurate and deadly as a cheetah hunting. And Selina, after Luther's training, has grown from an ordinary catwoman to an excellent killer. Although her movements are not as elegant as Talia's, she exudes a wild beauty.

The gangsters obviously didn't expect that they would meet such a strong opponent this night. Their movements seemed so clumsy and ridiculous in the eyes of Luther and others, like clowns on the stage, performing clumsy plays hard.

Soon, the battle was over. The gangsters fell to the ground one by one, their blood dyed the streets red, but Luther and others didn't even have a trace of blood on their clothes. This is the difference in strength, and it is also the reason why Luther and others can easily deal with these gangsters.

Soon, everyone in Gotham City knew that the Terminator had another female assistant. Because the other party was in the image of a female ninja, she was called "female ninja".

They knew the image and concept of ninja.

Although Luther wanted to call Talia a Taimanin with a bad taste.

In the hearts of the men in Gotham City, Luther has undoubtedly become the object of their envy.

After all, whether it is Catwoman Selina or female ninja Talia, they are the kind of women who can make men fall for them. And they all became Luther's female assistants, which naturally made other men jealous and envious.

It's a pity that they don't know that reality is more cruel.

Talia couldn't get close to Luther. She found that the will of the Terminator was very terrible, far beyond ordinary people, which made Talia more interested in the Terminator.

She wanted to challenge the impossible, so she wanted to conquer the Terminator even more.

Luther knew what Talia wanted to do, so of course he had to play hard to get.

At the same time, a huge transport plane slowly took off from the runway of Gotham City Airport, and the fuselage shone with metallic luster under the reflection of the morning sun. In the tower of the airport, the staff were busy recording flight data, but they did not realize that this seemingly ordinary transport plane was about to cause an unprecedented storm.

Shortly after the plane took off, a burst of urgent alarms suddenly came from the cockpit. The pilots looked at each other, and an inexplicable uneasiness surged in their hearts. Then, an urgent order came from the radio, requiring them to change the route immediately and go to Blackgate Prison. Although the pilots were puzzled, they had to adjust the flight direction according to the order.

The senior officials of Gotham City soon got the news, and their faces became solemn. Blackgate Prison is an important facility in Gotham City, where many serious criminals are detained. Once a problem occurs, the consequences will be disastrous. However, they could not know the purpose of this transport plane, nor could they take effective measures to stop it.

The transport plane sped in the air and soon arrived over Blackgate Prison.

Chapter 655 Blackgate Prison

At this time, night had fallen, but the lights in Blackgate Prison were still as bright as day. The prison guards were busy at their posts as usual, maintaining order in the prison. However, they did not realize that a sudden crisis was quietly approaching.

Suddenly, a piercing roar broke the quiet night sky. Then, the hatch of the transport plane slowly opened, and a cold wind mixed with a strong smell of gunpowder came. The prison guards looked

up and saw a huge transport plane hovering over the prison, its belly open, revealing rows of black muzzles.

"Oh no, it's a gunship!" An experienced prison guard exclaimed. As soon as he finished speaking, countless bullets poured down like a rainstorm, instantly making the ground riddled with holes. These bullets were so powerful that they easily shattered the reinforced concrete structure of Blackgate Prison, making the entire prison shaky.

The prison guards fled in panic, trying to find cover to avoid the deadly attack. However, the gunship's firepower was too dense, leaving them nowhere to hide. Bullets whizzed through the air, hitting the walls with a dull sound and splashing sparks. Some unfortunate prison guards were hit by bullets and fell in a pool of blood.

"Fuck, we request support!" A prison guard shouted loudly on the radio, his voice full of fear and helplessness. Sweat rolled down his forehead, mixed with dust, forming stains. His hands tightly grasped the baton in his hands, but it seemed so pale and powerless in front of the rain of bullets.

The surrounding air seemed to be ignited by artillery fire, filled with the smell of gunpowder and burning. The prison buildings collapsed one after another under the destruction of artillery fire, bricks and stones flew, and dust flew. The flames spread everywhere, making the night look like day.

"There is a gunship... Fuck, at least it's a gunship converted from a transport plane... Raid..." Another prison guard hid in the corner, his voice trembling and his eyes full of fear. He tried to report the situation to his superiors via the radio, but only harsh noises and intermittent responses came from the radio.

The chaos and panic in the prison were spreading rapidly. The prison guards fled everywhere, trying to find a safe shelter. However, the gunship's attack showed no signs of stopping. It continued to hover in the air, pouring down countless bullets, turning Blackgate Prison into a sea of fire.

At the same time, the heavy prisoners who were originally imprisoned in the cells also began to become restless. They took advantage of this opportunity to break free from their restraints, picked up weapons, and launched a fierce confrontation with the prison guards. The screams, shouts, and gunshots in the prison were one after another, which made people terrified.

In this chaos, some prisoners took the opportunity to escape from the prison. They ran towards freedom through the collapsed buildings and blazing flames. Their faces were full of madness and greed, as if at this moment, all the constraints and rules were thrown out of the sky.

Some stubborn prisoners chose to stay in the prison and fight to the death with the prison guards. They attacked the prison guards fiercely with weapons seized from the prison guards. Although the prison guards fought desperately, they seemed powerless in front of these serious criminals.

The gunship's attack continued, and each bombing made the prison buildings more dilapidated. The flames spread everywhere, and the thick smoke was suffocating. The battle between the prison guards and the prisoners became more and more intense, and both sides were fighting desperately for survival.

Suddenly, a shaking vibration came, and the entire Blackgate Prison seemed to be shaking. The originally silent night sky was torn apart, and the gunship flew low and dropped a heavy bomb. The air was filled with the smell of gunpowder, and the heartbeats of the people and the countdown of the bombs intertwined to form a tense symphony.

The bomb was like an angry meteor, streaking across the sky and heading straight for the center of the prison. At the moment when its target was about to be destroyed, time seemed to freeze. Then, a deafening explosion sounded, and the entire prison was engulfed in a sea of fire. The airflow generated by the explosion swept in like a gust of wind, tearing the surrounding buildings into pieces, and dust and bricks and stones flew everywhere.

The prison guards and prisoners were shaken to the ground by the sudden impact, and their faces were full of fear and despair. Some people tried to find a shelter, but there were flames and ruins all around, and there was nowhere to escape. The airflow generated by the explosion swept them away mercilessly and disappeared in the sea of fire.

However, at this moment of chaos and despair, a black figure jumped off the transport plane. Immediately afterwards, more and more people in black uniforms appeared on the ruins of the prison. They were armed and moved quickly and orderly. They ignored the chaos and danger around them and walked straight towards the serious prisoners.

These people in black uniforms were obviously strictly trained agents, their eyes were calm and firm, and their actions were quick and decisive. They quickly set up a temporary command post on the ruins and began to organize the serious criminals. Under their command, the serious criminals began to break out in an organized manner.

The prison guards tried to stop them, but they seemed powerless in the face of these armed agents and serious criminals. Their weapons seemed so powerless in front of these well-trained agents, and they could only watch the serious criminals escape from the blown-up door one by one under the command of the agents.

As time went on, more and more serious criminals successfully escaped with the help of the agents. They held weapons and had ferocious smiles on their faces, as if at this moment, they had finally gotten rid of their shackles and gained freedom. They cheered and shouted, and their voices echoed in the night sky, intertwined with the explosions, forming a crazy symphony.

And Blackgate Prison became dilapidated in this chaos. The flames spread everywhere, and the buildings collapsed one after another under the destruction of artillery fire. Thick smoke billowed, and the flames shot up into the sky. The whole prison seemed to have turned into a purgatory on earth. The prison guards sat on the ground exhausted, their eyes full of despair and helplessness, watching the once familiar prison turned into a ruin.

Although the senior officials of Gotham City received the alarm, they were unable to mobilize enough troops to support them in time because of the sudden incident. They anxiously waited for news, praying that the situation would not deteriorate further. However, as more and more serious criminals successfully escaped from prison, their mood became heavier and heavier.

The Terminator and Batman were also alarmed by this sudden attack.

Chapter 656 Don't call me Terminator.

They acted quickly, like a group of well-trained hunters, and began to investigate the mastermind and purpose behind the attack. They knew that this incident was not trivial. It was not only a blow to Blackgate Prison, but also a serious threat to the entire Gotham City.

As one of the important institutions in Gotham City, Blackgate Prison has always shouldered the heavy responsibility of maintaining social order. It is not only a place to imprison criminals, but also an important barrier to the safety of Gotham City. However, this attack almost razed it to the ground, the towering walls collapsed, the sturdy iron doors twisted and deformed, and the entire prison seemed to have experienced a devastating disaster.

Blackgate Prison is located about five kilometers away from the city of Gotham, built on a fortress on a small island in the sea. It is surrounded by cold sea water and sharp reefs. This unique geographical location makes it a natural cage that makes it difficult for prisoners to escape. The prison is surrounded by towering walls, up to 50 meters high, which is daunting. These walls are extremely strong, as if they can withstand all external forces.

The interior of the prison is even more severe and terrifying, as if it is a hell on earth. The most vicious prisoners are held here, and almost every one of them has several lives on their shoulders. They are severely punished here, and they also suffer endless despair and fear.

However, this attack broke the peace here.

Those prisoners who were originally imprisoned in the cells, and now the serious criminals who have successfully escaped from prison, are ready to set off a new storm in Gotham City with weapons and hatred. They fled in all directions, some hiding in the corners of the city, and some began to commit crimes blatantly. Their appearance has plunged the entire Gotham City into panic.

And the prison guards in charge of guarding also suffered heavy losses in the attack, and many of them died heroically and paid the price of their lives to defend the prison.

Batman, the guardian of Gotham City, also quickly intervened in this incident. He began to pay close attention to the dynamics of these escaped prisoners, wanting to find their hiding places as soon as possible and re-arrest them.

He knew that these jailbreakers were skilled and resentful. Once they started wreaking havoc in Gotham City, the consequences would be disastrous.

At the same time, the citizens of Gotham City began to feel the panic and anxiety brought about by this disaster. They were worried that these jailbreakers would harm themselves and their families, and they were also worried that the safety of the entire society could not be guaranteed.

The originally bustling and noisy streets have now become deserted and depressed. People are cautious when walking on the road, fearing that they will become the next target of the jailbreakers.

After the jailbreak, the police took immediate action, strengthened patrols and security measures, and went all out to maintain social order. However, the number of jailbreakers is large, and they seem to have extremely high anti-detection capabilities. They have been scattered in various corners, and it is not easy to arrest them one by one. The police know that it is difficult to effectively track their whereabouts with the current strength and resources alone. They need more clues and intelligence to take the initiative in this pursuit.

On the other side of Gotham City, underground forces have also begun their actions. They knew that this jailbreak not only caused great trouble to the police, but also brought them a huge impact. The originally stable underground forces began to become turbulent due to the influx of a large number of criminals. Many underworld tycoons began to panic, and they were worried that their status and interests would be threatened.

However, some visionary tycoons saw the opportunities behind this incident. They understood that if they wanted to be invincible in this crisis, they had to cooperate with the police to fight against the emerging black forces. As a result, these tycoons began to contact the police secretly, providing the intelligence and clues they had to assist the police in hunting down the jailbreakers.

As time went on, all forces in Gotham City began their own actions. Batman, as the guardian of the city, also joined the ranks of hunting down the jailbreakers. He used his wisdom and courage to work closely with the police to jointly develop strategies and strive to bring the jailbreakers to justice as soon as possible.

The underground forces began to reshuffle and look for new partners and allies. In this crisis, some gangs that were originally irreconcilable began to put aside their prejudices and join forces to fight against common enemies. The whole city was plunged into an unprecedented chaos and turmoil.

Luther stood quietly on the height of Gotham City. The Gothic gargoyle statue under his feet stood at the highest point of the city, like a watcher, silently watching everything in the city. His eyes were as deep as the abyss, as if he could see through everything in the world.

He was wearing a black tights.

Luther, who had changed his clothes, had an extra cloak on his body, which became his most eye-catching symbol. It was a black cloak as huge as a parachute, as if it was woven from the darkness of the night sky.

In the absence of a trace of wind, this cloak seemed to have life, automatically without wind, gently fluttering, giving people a mysterious feeling.

Gotham City under Luther's feet was a place full of darkness and chaos. The night of this city seemed to be shrouded by a thick layer of dark clouds, making it impossible to see its true face.

Although the moonlight fell through the clouds, it could only illuminate a vague white light, so that people could only see the outline of the city, but could not see the details.

In this atmosphere, Gotham City seemed to have become a horror film set, full of weirdness and uneasiness. The firelight and shadows on the streets intertwined to form a series of distorted pictures. Chaos and order coexist in this city, as if it were an irreconcilable contradiction.

Luther stood on the gargoyle statue, overlooking everything happening below. He kept hearing gunshots and explosions, which echoed in Gotham City at night like a symphony of death. However, Luther seemed to be out of it, with no expression on his face, as if all this was expected by him.

Suddenly, a burst of hurried footsteps caught Luther's attention. He tilted his head slightly, his eyes passed through the dark night sky and fell on the street in the distance. There, a group of fully armed gangs were engaged in a fierce street battle with the police.

These militants wore black battle clothes, masks on their faces, and held various weapons, launching a fierce attack on the police. Their movements were swift and agile, and every attack hit the target accurately.

Chapter 657 Black Cloak

Although the police were numerous, they had to retreat step by step under the fierce attack of this group of armed elements. They were like a ship ravaged by a storm, swaying and in danger of capsizing at any time.

Luther stood quietly on the gargoyle statue in the distance, his eyes were as sharp as a torch, calm and deep.

"Terminator, when do we take action?"

Talia's voice sounded in Luther's ears.

She was wearing a tight leather jacket, holding two guns, and her eyes were firm and sharp.

Her voice revealed an unquestionable decisiveness, as if she couldn't wait to join the battle.

Catwoman Selina also appeared beside him. She was wearing a black tights and her figure was agile and flexible. Her eyes revealed a cunning and alertness, as if she was always looking for the opponent's flaws.

Luther shook his head slightly and said lightly: "Don't call me Terminator, call me Death."

His voice was calm and indifferent, as if with an unquestionable majesty.

This name seemed to have become his new identity symbol, representing his coldness and ruthlessness, and also representing his zero tolerance for evil.

Talia and Catwoman looked at each other and saw doubts in each other's eyes.

They didn't understand why Luther suddenly changed his name. But they also knew that now was not the time to ask questions, and they needed to focus on the battle in front of them.

In fact, Luther was tired of the name of Terminator again, so he changed his name again. After all, there was such a typical example as the Black Marshal in front of him, and Luther felt that he could change his name recklessly without sticking to one name.

Luther's eyes were cast on the battlefield below again, which was already in chaos. Although the police had a large number of people, they had fallen into a passive position under the fierce attack of the armed elements.

"Now!"

Luther's voice was low and firm, as if it contained some irresistible power. There was a sharp light flashing in his eyes, as if he had locked the target.

As his voice fell, his figure moved instantly. He jumped from the roof of a tall building like a black lightning and rushed straight to the battlefield below.

His movements were swift and smooth, as if he had practiced them countless times and had reached perfection.

As he leaped up, his black cape also spread out in the night sky, like a huge black flag, fluttering in the night wind.

The cape was like his wings, helping him fly in the night sky, allowing him to shuttle between tall buildings at will.

Talia and Catwoman followed closely behind, their figures were equally agile and nimble. They drew graceful arcs in the night sky, like elves in the dark, and rushed to the chaotic battlefield with Luther.

When Luther rushed into the battlefield, the entire battlefield seemed to be still. The originally noisy gunshots, shouts and explosions became faint and distant at this moment.

The militants who were originally shooting, shouting and running frantically suddenly felt a strong sense of oppression. They looked up and saw a black figure covering their heads falling from the sky.

The figure was like the arrival of the god of death, giving people an indescribable sense of fear. His appearance seemed to change the situation of the entire battlefield, bringing a bit of order to the originally chaotic battle.

After Luther landed, he rushed directly to the militants without any pause. His speed was extremely fast, as if he had broken through the limit of human beings. Each step took several meters, leaving the militants no time to react.

His black cloak played a huge role in the battle, dancing with his movements, as if it had life.

When Luther waved his cloak, it instantly became as hard as steel, turning into sharp black blades and knives.

With a casual wave of his hand, those blades pierced into the bodies of the militants as easily as cutting tofu.

Blood splattered everywhere, and screams came one after another.

His movements were smooth and swift, and each swing was accompanied by strong wind pressure, as if to tear everything apart.

And those militants who were stabbed by the cloak, their bodies were instantly torn apart by invisible forces, blood and internal organs splattered everywhere, and the scene was extremely terrifying.

This terrifying scene made everyone present feel palpitations. The militants who were still fighting also stopped their actions at this moment. They looked at the black death god in front of them in horror, and their hearts were filled with despair.

Talia and Selina were both shocked. They had never seen Luther's ability before, and they were curious about why Luther changed his outfit again. Now they knew why, Luther showed a new ability!

At first, he was wearing high-tech armor when he was a "transcendent", then the power and indestructible body when he was a "terminator", and now after becoming a "death god", could this black cloak be his symbol and new power?

Talia had never felt that a person was so elusive.

That cloak, from the moment Luther put it on, seemed to be endowed with some kind of magic and became an unparalleled magical weapon.

Possessing ever-changing abilities, it shows different forms according to Luther's mind, as if it is an endless arsenal, ready to deal with any challenge at any time.

Luther's mind moved, and the black cloak immediately turned into an extremely sharp sword. The sword flashed with cold light, as if it could cut through all obstacles.

With a "whoosh" sound, the sword light cut through the air and pierced directly into the enemy's chest.

Before the militants could react, they were pierced by the long sword and fell into a pool of blood.

Luther kept changing the shape of the black cloak.

Every change of the black cloak was accompanied by powerful force and amazing speed. It seemed to be able to sense Luther's intentions and change into the weapon that best suits the current situation at any time. And those militants seemed to have become lambs to be slaughtered under Luther's attack, with no power to fight back.

In a fierce confrontation, Luther waved the black cloak again. This time, it turned into dozens of black blades, like a black whirlwind, sweeping across the battlefield. Those blades flew in the air, cutting all obstacles in front of Luther. The militants fled in panic, but no matter how they dodged, they could not escape the pursuit of the black blade.

Then, Luther waved the black cloak again. This time, it turned into a huge axe, much taller than Luther's body.

The axe exuded a strong black gas, as if it could devour all life. Luther gripped the axe handle tightly with both hands and chopped it down suddenly. The huge force caused the air to tremble.

Chapter 658: Symbol of Death

The huge axe flashed with a cold light and carried destructive power.

"Boom!"

A deafening roar.

The ground shook violently under the heavy blow of the axe, and dust flew, as if an invisible force was tearing the land apart. The cracks expanded rapidly, like a hideous giant mouth, swallowing everything around.

The militants standing near the cracks, who were originally immersed in the joy of victory, were frightened pale by this sudden change.

They tried to escape, but the strong air wave was like an invisible wall, trapping them firmly in place. Some unlucky guys were directly blown away by the air wave and fell to the ground, and their lives and deaths were unknown.

And those militants who were still standing were also panicked, and hurriedly took out their weapons in their hands to prepare for this sudden attack.

However, the battle did not end there. The remaining militants recovered from their shock. Not willing to be outdone, they quickly took out their machine guns and grenades and launched a fierce attack on Luther.

Gunshots and explosions came one after another, and fragments of bullets and grenades flew in the air, forming a rain of death. However, facing these attacks, Luther seemed calm. He waved his black cloak again, and this time, the black cloak seemed to have life, turning into a solid barrier to protect him.

The bullets from the machine guns and the explosions of grenades left deep marks on the barrier, as if they were going to penetrate it. However, the barrier remained standing, protecting Luther firmly in it.

Luther stood behind the barrier, watching the struggles and despair of the militants with cold eyes. There was no fluctuation in his eyes, as if he was watching a play that had nothing to do with him.

As time went on, the attacks of the militants gradually became weak and powerless. Their ammunition was about to run out, but Luther was still standing.

At this moment, Luther suddenly launched a counterattack. His movements were as fast as lightning, and people could hardly see his figure. He suddenly waved the black cloak in his hand, and the cloak seemed to come alive, instantly turning into a huge sharp blade, flashing with cold light, and slashing towards the militants who were still attacking frantically.

The power of this blow was beyond everyone's imagination. Wherever the huge blade passed, it seemed that even the air was torn apart, making a piercing scream. Those militants who were still attacking, originally immersed in the pleasure of killing, suddenly felt an irresistible force coming at them. They wanted to dodge in fear, but it was too late.

"Ahhhhh!!!"

The screams came one after another, resounding through the sky. Those militants who were cut off drew bloody arcs in the air, and then fell heavily to the ground. Their blood splattered, dyeing the surrounding ground red. The bloody and cruel scene made people shudder.

The militants who were lucky enough not to be cut off were now scared out of their wits. They watched their companions fall one by one, their hearts filled with fear and despair. They began to flee in all directions, trying to escape from this terrifying place.

However, Luther did not give them a chance to escape. He waved his black cloak again, turning into a black lightning, shuttling through the crowd. Every time he waved, an armed man would be cut off and fall in a pool of blood.

In just a few minutes, the originally arrogant and domineering militants were all wiped out by Luther alone.

Talia and Catwoman were stunned. They had never thought that Luther could easily deal with so many militants with just a black cloak.

What exactly is this black cloak? Why can it change into various things? And every change is so powerful and incredible.

Talia's heart was full of curiosity and desire. She began to fantasize that it would be great if she could have such a black cloak! At that time, she can also be like Luther, killing all around and being invincible.

For the ambitious Talia, it is simply an irresistible temptation.

Catwoman didn't think so much. She just instinctively felt that this black cloak was a very valuable item. A sly light flashed in her eyes, and a desire to steal surged in her heart. Although she has never stolen anything, as a catwoman with such a nature, she couldn't help but want to try it.

Just when the two of them were thinking about it, Luther had put away his black cloak and was ready to leave. He looked back at Talia and Catwoman and said, "Let's go, this has been resolved, let the police deal with it."

After that, he turned and left.

However, just as he was about to leave, his black cloak suddenly moved, as if it had a spirit, and entangled Talia and Catwoman's waists. Before the two of them could react, they were already taken up by Luther.

"Ah!!!!"

Talia and Catwoman exclaimed at the same time. They felt their bodies lighten, and then they found themselves suspended in the air. The feeling of weightlessness made them feel a little dizzy, but more excited and curious.

They looked down and saw that the scenery below was getting smaller and smaller, while they were flying higher and higher in the air. The feeling of flying made them feel very exciting and refreshing, as if the whole world was at their feet.

Luther ignored their reactions. He continued to wave his black cloak and took them flying away. The incredible black cloak now sprouted two huge dragon wings, which were incited to fly.

The strong wind blew against their faces, causing Talia and Catwoman's hair to float.

In this way, after three people and one cloak flying in the air for a while, they finally arrived at a safe place. Luther put away the black cloak and put Talia and Catwoman down.

"Okay, we're here." Luther said.

Only then did Talia and Catwoman dare to let go of their clasped hands.

They looked at Luther with awe and curiosity in their eyes. They knew that today they experienced an unprecedented adventure, and it was all because of Luther and his magical black cloak.

"Terminator...God of Death, what is that black cloak of yours? Why can it transform into various things?"

Talia couldn't help but ask.

She felt that as a woman's curiosity, even if Luther didn't answer, nothing would happen. On the contrary, it would be a problem if he didn't ask.

"It's a symbol of death."

Luther simply replied.

Chapter 659: Epic Enhancement of Bane

Symbol of the Grim Reaper?

Talia and Catwoman didn't understand what Luther meant by this, but seeing that Luther didn't mean to continue, they had to give up.

For the next night, they killed people everywhere in Gotham City.

And soon, a new legend spread in Gotham City again. The Terminator, the mysterious figure who had caused a bloody storm in Gotham City, now came up with something new.

It was a cape, different from ordinary capes, it seemed to contain some magical power, which could change in a thousand ways to deal with various emergencies. And the Terminator was officially renamed "Death", and this name was widely known in the dark corners of Gotham City.

No one knew why he changed his name so frequently, just like his changeable power. But every change meant that Gotham City would usher in a new storm. Batman was even more troubled by this. He knew that the appearance of this cape would make the efforts he and Deathstroke had made during this period go down the drain and add countless variables.

At the same time, Bane also felt depressed. He originally thought that he could find a place in this city with his own strength, but the reality was much more cruel than he imagined. He took advantage of the dark forces in Gotham City that came to him, trying to use their power to fight the Terminator.

Among these dark forces, the most famous is the "Court of Owls". This is a mysterious organization hidden deep in Gotham City. They control the dark side of the city. Anyone who defies their will will be destroyed by the claws of the owls. Even the rulers of the city, the Wayne family, dare not provoke them easily.

When Bane learned that the Court of Owls was real, he realized that he had stepped into a huge vortex. The Court of Owls was extremely dissatisfied with the Terminator's behavior of fighting violence with violence and stopping killing with killing in Gotham City, because it seriously affected their business. The balance of Gotham City was gradually broken, the city was beginning to become beautiful, and the dark corners that breed evil were becoming fewer and fewer.

The goal of the Court of Owls was clear. They hoped to control Gotham City secretly forever, so that the city would always be full of evil, madness, opportunities and money. What they long for is the darkness that lingers in Gotham City, not the changes and light of today.

In order to restore the "balance" of Gotham City, the Court of Owls found Bane.

The Court of Owls has high expectations for Bane. They hope to use Bane's power to fight against the Terminator, or even completely eliminate it.

For this purpose, they generously gave Bane the "Dionysus Factor".

This is a legendary substance with magical power that can make people immortal. No matter how serious the injury is, it can be restored to its original state in a very short time.

In the history of Gotham City, the Court of Owls once injected the Dionysus Factor into the bones of the claws, making the claws become a terrifying killer with immortality. Under the control of the Court of Owls, these claws have become a weapon to execute their will and pose a huge threat to the enemy. After a long period of rigorous training, the claws have become more dangerous and terrifying than the assassins of the Assassin's League, and have become a force that cannot be ignored in Gotham City.

However, the intentions of the Court of Owls for Bane are not so simple. The reason why they chose Bane as the new experimental subject was probably just to turn Bane into another "claw" of theirs, a killing tool that could be manipulated at will.

They took a fancy to Bane's wisdom and scientific research ability, and believed that he could better control the power of the Dionysus factor and become a sharp sword in their hands.

But Bane is not an ordinary person. He is a scientific researcher with extremely high wisdom and scientific research ability. Before the Titan venom completely damaged his brain and took away his wisdom, he was once a top scientific research genius.

He developed the super-enhanced drug Titan venom and improved it to the extreme.

After obtaining the Dionysus factor, Bane did not rashly inject himself. He knew that this substance might contain unknown risks and side effects, and if used improperly, it might bring unpredictable consequences.

So he decided to conduct an in-depth study of the Dionysus factor first, trying to find the mystery and secrets in it.

Bane settled down in the laboratory of the Court of Owls and began his research work. He used his professional knowledge and scientific research equipment to conduct a detailed analysis and test of the Dionysus factor.

He tried to reveal the mysterious power of Dionysus Factor by observing its structure, composition and reaction with other substances.

However, the research process was not smooth.

Dionysus Factor is a very special substance. It presents a green liquid metal form with extremely high stability and concealment.

Dionysus Factor appeared on Earth very early, and it also appeared in many mythological stories, even exaggerated to the point that the Earth has the ability to repair itself.

Bain found that Dionysus Factor will only repair when the host is injured. At other times, Dionysus Factor is hidden and cannot be observed by any means. This brought great difficulties to his research.

Science is based on observation and experiment, but Bain felt helpless for Dionysus Factor, an unobservable substance.

He tried various methods to try to make Dionysus Factor reveal its true face, but all ended in failure. He felt frustrated and confused, not knowing how to continue.

But to say that there is no gain at all is not true.

Even Bane cannot use Titan Venom all the time, but if it is mixed with this Dionysus factor, it can last for a long time and even exert a stronger power!

This gives Bane hope to break the limit of his own power. In the original plot, Bane pursued stability. After all, Batman was not his opponent without pulling out his tubes.

So Bane naturally would not pursue more powerful power.

Now it is different. After witnessing the power of the Terminator with his own eyes, Bane must pursue power.

"Titan Venom and Dionysus Factor coexist..."

Bane feels that his weaknesses can be overcome.

Although he does not know that the Dionysus Factor obtained by the Court of Owls is only a degraded Dionysus Factor, and he does not know that the body of the claw is also mixed with amber gold.

But even the degraded Dionysus Factor is enough for Bane to strengthen himself.

And Bane is also sure that the Court of Owls cannot do anything with the Dionysus Factor.

How can they do anything if they can't even observe it?

Chapter 660 Super Bane

In the dark underground laboratory, Bane was concentrating on operating the complex experimental equipment. His goal was to mix two extremely rare and dangerous substances, Dionysus factor and Titan venom. This process was no joke. It required not only advanced chemical knowledge, but also extremely precise operating skills.

Bane was wearing a special protective suit, and his gloves and goggles were strictly disinfected and sealed to ensure that no contaminants would enter the test tube during the operation.

On the test tube rack in front of him were placed various precision measuring instruments and reagent bottles, each with clear labels and precautions.

Bane carefully used a special dropper to draw a drop of crystal liquid from the Dionysus factor test tube. He held his breath, his hands trembling slightly, and slowly dripped the drop of liquid into the Titan venom test tube. He was extremely careful in every move, fearing that the slightest negligence would lead to a catastrophe.

At the moment the liquid came into contact, a dazzling light suddenly burst out from the test tube. The brightness of the light was too bright to look directly at. Bane quickly closed his eyes and covered his face with his hands to prevent being stabbed by the strong light. He felt a stream of hot air pouring out of the test tube, as if to ignite the entire laboratory.

When the light faded, Bane opened his eyes and saw that the liquid in the test tube had begun to slowly rotate, like a small vortex. He knew that this was a sign that the two substances were beginning to react.

He quickly adjusted the parameters of the experimental equipment and closely observed the changes in the liquid in the test tube.

He constantly adjusted the ratio of the two liquids, while using instruments to monitor the temperature and pressure in the test tube. Each adjustment requires extremely precise calculations and judgments, and a slight deviation may lead to the collapse of the entire experiment.

As time went on, the liquid in the test tube gradually became turbid, and the color became deep and mysterious. Bane could feel that the powerful force was quietly awakening in the test tube. His heartbeat accelerated, his breathing became rapid, as if he could hear the call from deep in his heart.

However, this process was not smooth sailing. As the reaction deepened, the liquid in the test tube began to become unstable, sometimes boiling and sometimes solidifying. Bane knew that this was a rejection reaction caused by the two substances in the process of mutual fusion.

Fortunately, he was well prepared. He carefully dripped the stabilizer into the test tube, and saw that the liquid in the test tube immediately became calm, no longer boiling and solidifying.

After countless long and tense days and nights, the liquid in the test tube finally completely merged together to form an unprecedented new substance.

The atmosphere in the laboratory was tense and solemn, and every subtle sound was particularly clear. The faint light in the test tube seemed to contain the power of the stars, making people hold their breath and stare. Bane stood in front of the test tube, his eyes flashing with determination and expectation, and every cell seemed to cheer for the arrival of this great moment.

He carefully held the test tube tightly and felt the pulsation of that power. This power was different from any power he had ever touched before. It was more stable and deeper. He knew that this was not just a simple experimental success, but also a key step towards his dream.

Bane took a deep breath and slowly injected the liquid in the test tube into his body. This process was full of unknowns and risks, but he did not retreat, but was full of expectations and determination. The liquid flowed along his blood vessels, like a hot river, surging in his body.

A powerful force emerged from deep in his body, as if to tear him apart. Bane gritted his teeth, endured the severe pain, and cheered in his heart.

He felt as if he was undergoing a transformation, every cell was recombining, every nerve was reconnecting.

As time went by, the severe pain gradually subsided, replaced by an unprecedented sense of power. Bane felt as if his body had undergone earth-shaking changes.

His muscles became more solid and powerful, as if he could easily lift a thousand pounds; his bones became harder, as if he could withstand any impact; his blood also flowed with powerful power, as if he could never tire.

At the same time, his thinking became more acute and clear. He was able to perceive all the subtle changes around him, as if he had an extraordinary intuition. He was able to make decisions quickly and accurately judge the situation, as if he had become a real wise man.

He walked to the mirror, and the person in the mirror seemed to have changed. The firmness and confidence in his eyes were something he had never had before. He felt the powerful force flowing in his body, as if he could control everything.

"Now, I am Super Bane!"

He whispered, his voice full of pride and dominance.

Bane's transformation plan was finally completed. He stood in the center of the laboratory, feeling the unprecedented power in his body.

"The plan can begin."

Bane's goal has never been to rule Gotham City, he just wants to destroy Gotham City.

For this reason, he also prepared a dirty bomb, but because of Luther, this dirty bomb has never been taken out.

Because Bane is not sure whether Luther can solve this dirty bomb. If he can't solve it, it is of course a good thing, but if he can solve it, then wouldn't Bane's work be in vain?

Now, he is sure to solve Luther.

He took the dirty bomb out of the hiding place and prepared to detonate it.

He knew that this move would cause a huge disaster, but he didn't care anymore.

He just wanted to see Gotham City trembling in the sea of fire and hear the wailing and despair of those innocent people.

At the same time, with the help of the Court of Owls, Bane's revenge plan was quickly launched.

They sent a group of specially trained "claw" killers, who quietly sneaked into every corner of Gotham City and assassinated the gang leaders one by one.

Overnight, the gang forces in Gotham City collapsed.

The order originally maintained by the gangs collapsed in an instant, and the whole city fell into chaos.

Those jailbreaks who were beaten to pieces by Luther and Batman, under the manipulation of Bane, rushed to the streets. They wantonly destroyed, robbed, and killed, turning the whole Gotham City into a hell on earth.

The city hall was also captured by criminals, government officials were imprisoned, and the power structure of the entire city was paralyzed.

In this case, even Batman had to show up and try to maintain order in the city.