

Kryptonian 661

Chapter 661 Brokeback Again

However, Batman soon discovered a bad news - Bane actually placed a dirty bomb in Gotham City!

This news was like a bolt from the blue, and Batman's heart instantly sank to the bottom of the valley.

He stood on the top of a tall building, overlooking the chaotic city. The lights flickered under the night sky, but it was difficult to cover up the fear and despair that permeated the air.

He knew that if this dirty bomb was really detonated, it would be the darkest page in the history of Gotham City, countless innocent lives would be reduced to ashes, and the entire city would be reduced to ruins.

Batman's heart was filled with anger and grief.

He understood that every second was crucial now, and he had to find the dirty bomb as soon as possible to resolve the crisis.

Batman resolutely put on a black battle suit and put on his iconic hood. He took firm steps and embarked on the journey to find the dirty bomb. He shuttled through the streets and alleys of Gotham City, using his keen observation and extraordinary skills to try to find the clues left by Bane.

He constantly fought with the criminals controlled by Bane, and every conflict made him feel the severity of the crisis more deeply. He not only had to face those fierce criminals, but also had to be on guard against Bane's traps and tricks.

However, Bane's revenge plan has been unfolded to an irreversible point. He is like a cold-blooded demon, manipulating the dark forces of Gotham City, causing chaos and panic in the entire city. He not only wants to plunge Gotham City into chaos, but also wants to completely destroy the city in pain and despair.

In the process of searching for dirty bombs, Batman encountered various difficulties and challenges. He was constantly besieged by the criminals controlled by Bane, but he defeated them again and again with his excellent fighting skills and firm will.

However, as time went on, Batman's physical strength was gradually exhausted. He had been fighting for several hours without a rest. His body was already covered with scars, but his eyes were still firm and sharp.

Just when Batman felt powerless, Bane finally appeared. With a cold smile, he walked towards Batman step by step.

"Batman, you finally showed up."

Bane said sarcastically.

"Bane, where is the dirty bomb?"

Batman ignored Bane's sarcasm and asked directly.

"In a place only I know."

Bane answered calmly, as if admiring his masterpiece.

Batman frowned, he knew that the current situation was very bad. His equipment and props had been exhausted, and his physical strength was running out. But Bane seemed to be at ease, as if he could launch a fatal attack at any time.

However, Batman did not give up. He took a deep breath and tried to adjust his state. He knew that now he had to rely on his wisdom and courage to defeat Bane.

However, Bane was no longer the Bane before, and Batman had no information about fighting with Bane.

This led to Batman's wrong judgment of Bane.

Bang!

The fists collided, and the invisible air suddenly trembled, as if the surrounding air was torn apart by this blow. Batman only felt a huge force coming, and his arm was almost broken. He hurriedly stepped back a few steps, trying to remove this force. However, Bane followed him like a shadow and attacked again.

This time, Batman was unable to avoid it. His chest was hit by Bane's heavy punch, as if hit by a sledgehammer. He felt a sharp pain and was knocked out. He hit the wall in the distance heavily and fell to the ground.

Batman lay on the ground, gasping for breath. He felt as if his chest was torn apart and the pain was unbearable. He struggled to raise his head and looked at Bane standing there, with an expression of disbelief on his face.

Bane's eyes were as cold as ice, like a sharp knife, piercing deep into Batman's heart. He approached slowly, and every step seemed to carry a heavy sense of oppression, making Batman almost breathless.

"Do you think you can beat me? Batman, you are too naive." Bane's voice was low and mocking, as if with the arrogance of a winner. He looked down at Batman, crossed his hands in front of his chest, forming a cold posture.

Batman gritted his teeth tightly, and the anger and unwillingness in his heart were burning. He knew that he was already at a disadvantage in this battle, but he was still unwilling to give up. He struggled to stand up, and although his body was exhausted, he was still ready to attack Bane again.

However, the reality was cruel. Batman's body was no longer obedient, his physical strength was exhausted, and he couldn't even stand steadily. He stood shakily, as if he would fall at any time.

Bane looked at Batman's shaky appearance, and a smug smile appeared on his face. He approached step by step, as if a cheetah was approaching its prey. Batman's heart was full of fear and despair, but he still tried to stay calm and look for opportunities to fight back.

At this moment, Bane suddenly shot. He stretched out his hands and grabbed Batman's hands and legs. Batman immediately felt something was wrong and wanted to struggle, but it was too late. Bane's strength was so strong that he grabbed Batman tightly and stretched his body straight.

This posture immediately reminded Batman of the time when Luther broke his back. His heart tightened, knowing what Bane wanted to do. He tried to struggle with all his strength, but Bane's hands clamped him tightly like an iron clamp, making him unable to move.

Bane looked at Batman's desperate eyes, and the smile on his face became even brighter. He took a deep breath and then exerted force suddenly. His knees pressed against Batman's spine, and his hands grasped Batman's arms and legs, pressing down hard.

Batman's body formed an arch in the air, and he felt his spine under great pressure. He groaned in pain, but Bane continued to apply pressure mercilessly.

Fortunately, he was no longer the defenseless Batman before. After Luther broke his back, Batman's battle suit thickened his back armor.

As a result, Batman's back armor began to creak under Bane's attack.

His heart tightened, knowing that this was the sound made by the armor when it was under great pressure. He originally thought that this thickened back armor could withstand Bane's attack, but now it seems that this armor cannot withstand such force.

Chapter 662 Batman's Second Brokeback

Then, the sharp sound of armor exploding came to Batman's ears, as if metal was groaning in pain. His back armor, which was once his trusted protection, now seemed so fragile under Bane's terrifying power.

Batman could feel the bones in his back under the armor being squeezed continuously, and every second felt like it was being roasted in fire. His back armor was finally overwhelmed by Bane's ruthless squeeze, and burst open like a fortress bombarded by artillery fire.

The fragments scattered in the air, like bright fireworks, but they looked extremely desolate in such a heavy atmosphere. Batman felt an unspeakable despair in his heart, and a trace of panic flashed in his eyes.

Bane looked at the fragments of Batman's back armor coldly, with a satisfied smile on his lips. He seems to be a god who controls life and death, and is indifferent to Batman's pain. He increased his strength, and his hands were like iron vices, tightly claspng Batman's body, and his knees were like heavy mountains, mercilessly squeezing Batman's back.

Batman's pain reached its peak, and his eyes were filled with fear and despair. His heart beat like a crazy drum, beating crazily in his chest. He could clearly feel the slight sound of his spine being squeezed by Bane's knees, which was the prelude to bone fractures.

The painful memory of having Luther's back broken flashed through his mind, and the unspeakable pain and fear struck him again. He tried to struggle and resist, but Bane's power was beyond his imagination. He was like being trapped in an invisible net, unable to escape.

Bane just put his knee on Batman's back and firmly fixed Batman to the ground with his hands. His eyes were full of coldness and cruelty, as if he was admiring his own masterpiece.

With Bane's slow but rock-solid exertion, Batman's back gradually bent to the limit. He felt that his spine was being squeezed continuously, as if it was about to be torn apart. The pain was beyond words and could only be expressed through his gasps and moans.

"Ahhhhhhh——"

Batman's willpower gradually wore away in pain, and his voice became hoarse and desperate. His eyes were full of tears, tears of fear, despair and anger.

"Crack!"

A crisp sound of broken bones echoed in the night sky. Batman's body trembled violently, and his back spine was mercilessly broken by Bane. The pain almost made him lose consciousness, and his eyes went dark, as if he had fallen into endless darkness.

His body fell limply to the ground, his eyes staring blankly at the sky. His heart was filled with endless despair and anger, but he was powerless. He felt that his life was passing away little by little, and he could not stop it from happening.

The air around him seemed to freeze, with only Batman's heavy breathing and Bane's cold laughter echoing. Batman lay on the ground, feeling every cell in his body tremble in pain. There were sharp pains in his back, as if countless knives were cutting into his flesh. His breathing became rapid and heavy, and every inhalation was like sucking a sharp razor into his lungs.

His vision began to blur, but he still tried to open his eyes wide, trying to see clearly this world that made him despair. However, his world has become dark, as if shrouded in a thick layer of dark clouds. His consciousness also began to blur, as if he was sinking into an endless abyss of darkness.

However, at this desperate moment, an unyielding force surged in Batman's heart. He remembered his mission and those who needed his protection. He couldn't just give up, he had to stand up and keep fighting.

So, he gritted his teeth and tried with all his strength to stand up. His hands groped hard on the ground, trying to find support.

However, his body was like a soulless body, unable to obey his commands. He could only lie helpless on the ground, letting pain and despair erode his soul.

"The first one is you, and the next one is the Terminator. I will break the Terminator guy's back just like I broke your back!"

Bane said to Batman coldly, his voice filled with cruelty and triumph.

Batman lay on the ground, his body so battered and bruised that he could barely move. But he still gritted his teeth and looked at Bane firmly.

"You can't do it."

Batman said hard.

Bane sneered, he didn't care about Batman's provocation. In his opinion, Batman is already a dying man, and no words from him can change his determination.

"Yeah?"

Bane said coldly.

"Then let's wait and see."

Then, he turned around and ordered his little brother to prepare to hang Batman.

The younger brothers responded excitedly, they had long wanted to witness Batman's death with their own eyes.

Batman was roughly dragged up, his body drawing a long mark on the ground, and pain spread throughout his body.

But he didn't make any sound, he just endured it all silently.

A group of citizens had gathered at the door of the city hall. They watched Batman being dragged in, with expressions of horror and uneasiness on their faces.

Batman knows that his death will bring greater chaos and panic to Gotham City, which is the last thing he wants to see.

However, there is nothing he can do now and he can only hope that others can step up and save Gotham City.

They never thought of covering up along the way, after all, this is Batman!

Although Batman has not appeared for a long time since the appearance of the Beyonder and the Terminator swept Gotham City, and the value of Batman has been greatly reduced, this is still Batman, the most valuable target in the minds of the older generation of Gotham villains. .

Only by defeating Batman can you become the King of Gotham!

This is something that villains recognize, and now they've done it!

Once Boss Bane takes care of that guy from Death, they will be the undisputed kings of Gotham.

The citizens were frightened into silence, and they could only watch helplessly as Batman was hung in the air, struggling feebly.

At this moment, a black shadow suddenly fell from the sky and landed at the door of the City Hall.

"You are not qualified to hang Batman."

Death knell!

He rushed directly towards Bain's younger brothers.

His movements were as fast as lightning, and he defeated all the younger brothers in the blink of an eye, knocking them to the ground.

"You can't die before you've settled your balance."

Deathstroke looked at Batman calmly and said.

Chapter 663 Death is coming

Batman lay in a dark corner, his body exhausted, but still keeping his head clear. His eyes fell on the cold man named Deathstroke, and a trace of gratitude flashed in his eyes. He knew that the only one who could save him at this time was Death Knell.

"Deathstroke, do you still accept employment?"

Batman asked with difficulty, his voice revealing a sense of powerlessness he had never felt before. Deathstroke glanced at him, with a sneer on his lips.

"As long as you have money."

He replied, his voice cold and firm.

Batman paused, as if thinking about something.

He took a deep breath and expressed his request: "Find the dirty bomb and assist Death. Only he can save Gotham City now."

Deathstroke's one-eyed pupil shrank, obviously shocked by Batman's words. He has always maintained the habit of being a loner, rarely cooperating with others, let alone assisting others. But Batman's request made him feel an unprecedented pressure.

Batman would never ask for help easily, let alone say such words easily.

"It's not cheap."

Deathstroke said coldly.

Batman seemed to have anticipated his reaction, as he was silent for a moment, then said a number that Deathstroke couldn't refuse.

Deathstroke turned to Batman and said, "Don't worry, I will find the dirty bomb. As for Death, I will contact him."

After saying that, he turned around and disappeared into the darkness, leaving Batman lying alone on the ground, quietly waiting for rescue to arrive.

Before that, Batman had already informed his butler Alfred. Alfred is Batman's right-hand man. He is responsible for taking care of Batman's daily life and is also one of Batman's sources of intelligence.

He knew that Batman's situation was very critical, so he immediately took action.

On the other hand, Bane was also very angry after learning that Batman was rescued. He felt that Deathstroke was really desperate. Even if he was just a mercenary, no matter how strong he was, could he be as strong as Bane?

"Death knell!" Bain roared, his voice full of anger and murderous intent. He decided to take action personally and kill Deathstroke and Batman together.

"Claw, find me Deathstroke and Batman!" Bane ordered to Claw. Talons are the capable officers sent by the Court of Owls. They have strong strength and efficient actions, and are one of Bain's most capable assistants.

The Talons immediately took action and began searching for traces of Deathstroke and Batman in every corner of Gotham City. They were indeed much more capable than most of Bain's men, and they soon discovered some clues.

Just then, Death came to the city hall with Catwoman and Thalia. Their appearance immediately attracted the attention of the surrounding citizens, but everyone knew not to join in the fun, otherwise their lives would be in danger, so they fled one after another.

When Bane saw Death coming, he immediately forgot about Batman and Deathstroke. He knows that Death is one of Gotham's most mysterious and dangerous figures, and that his relationship with Batman has never been clear.

"You're finally here."

Bain looked at the God of Death and said, with a complex emotion in his voice.

Death didn't answer him, just glanced at him coldly. His gaze seemed to be able to penetrate people's souls, making Bain feel an unprecedented sense of oppression.

"I've found the dirty bomb."

The first words Luther spoke made Bain unable to hold back. He couldn't believe his ears, the news was too shocking to him.

"You're lying to me."

Bain said without changing his expression.

"The location of the dirty bomb is very good. It's just underground in the city hall. No one would have thought of this." Luther said with a contemptuous smile.

When Bain heard this, his heart was completely confused.

At this moment, the reporter who risked his life to live broadcast spread the situation at the scene.

Deathstroke, who was looking for the dirty bomb, also saw the live broadcast, and a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. He didn't expect Death to find the location of the dirty bomb so quickly, which made him feel a little uneasy.

He originally thought the dirty bomb was hidden in a very secret place, but he didn't expect it to be hidden underground in the city hall. This place is crowded with people, and once it explodes, the consequences will be disastrous.

Batman, who was being moved back to the Batcave by Alfred, also saw the live broadcast, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

"What do you think I'm doing when I haven't shown up?"

Luther said with a contemptuous smile. There was a sense of confidence and calmness in his voice, as if he had everything under control.

Bain's face became very ugly. He knew that he had completely lost control of the situation, and all this was because of Luther's appearance. A strong murderous intention surged in his heart.

"Do you think finding a dirty bomb will stop me?"

Bain said coldly.

He really didn't expect Death to find the dirty bomb. Only he knew the location of the dirty bomb, so it should be foolproof.

But it doesn't matter, now I am Super Bain!

"Kill him!"

Following his order, the Claw Killers pounced on him like hungry wolves. Their figures looked extremely eerie under the light, and the sharp claws in their hands shone with cold light, as if they could tear apart anything that stood in their way.

Bane's men were even more fearless. They were injected with a large amount of poison. The poison spread rapidly in their bodies, causing their surface muscles to swell to an exaggerated degree. Their skin was tight, as if it was about to tear apart, and it faintly glowed with some metallic luster. These poisons made them extremely violent, as if they had turned into bloodthirsty beasts.

In the city hall, the atmosphere suddenly became tense. Everyone's breathing seemed to stagnate, and only the hurried footsteps and roars continued to echo.

However, facing this surging attack, the god of death was not panicked at all. His figure did not move, just standing there quietly, like a towering mountain.

Suddenly, the black cloak of the god of death suddenly swelled up, covering the sky like a dark cloud in the dark night. The black cloak seemed to have infinite magic power, and instantly turned into eight huge sharp blades. These sharp blades exuded a sharp breath, as if they could cut everything.

In the horrified eyes of the crowd, the god of death waved the sharp blade in his hand. I saw a flash of cold light, and the eight sharp blades slashed thirty times in an instant. Each cut was extremely accurate, as if it had been tempered a thousand times.

Those Bane's men and claw killers who rushed up had almost no power to resist under the attack of these thirty cuts.

Chapter 664: One Punch Blast

Inside the city hall, the solemn atmosphere had been completely broken, replaced by chaos and blood. Their bodies were neatly torn into pieces by the power of the god of death, like pottery jars smashed by a huge hammer, with no resistance. Blood splattered from the broken bodies, dyeing the entire hall red, like a picture of hell.

The air in the hall seemed to solidify, and the breath of blood and terror filled every corner. Those who were still alive were now retreating in fear, their faces full of fear and despair, fearing that they would become the next soul under the knife of the god of death. Their heartbeats were particularly prominent in this deadly hall, like drums, rapid and powerful.

Bane stood in the distance, with a flash of fear in his eyes. He originally thought that his men and the claw killer were enough to deal with this god of death, but the tragic situation at this moment made him realize that he might be wrong. The strength of this god of death was so strong that his men suffered heavy losses with just one blow, which was completely beyond his expectations.

"It's your turn, Bane."

The low and cold voice echoed in the hall, like the judgment of the god of death, which could not be questioned. Luther turned slowly, and his sharp eyes were like a sharp sword, piercing Bane's heart. Bane's breathing almost stopped at this moment. He could feel the suffocating pressure from Luther, as if an invisible mountain was pressing on his chest, making him breathless.

The lights in the hall cast mottled shadows on Luther's cold face, making his face even more gloomy and terrifying. He was wearing a black tights, and his muscle lines were looming under the restraint of the clothes, exuding a strong wild breath. His eyes were cold and deep, as if he could see through people's hearts and see through all hypocrisy and lies.

Bane stood opposite, with a strong sense of uneasiness in his heart.

He knew that the gap between him and Luther was not only in strength, but more in the confidence and domineering that came from his bones.

He tried to calm the fear in his heart, but the fear was like an invisible hand, tightly grasping his heart.

He took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down.

He knew that retreating at this moment was meaningless, and only by going all out could he have a glimmer of hope. He clenched his fists, and his joints made a "crackling" sound, as if declaring his determination.

"Come on, let me see how strong you are!"

Bane roared, and the roar of a beast sounded in the hall, making people's eardrums buzz. He stepped forward, and every step seemed to step on people's hearts, making people feel palpitations involuntarily.

His figure was like a black lightning, and he rushed to Luther in an instant. He raised his fist and smashed it hard at Luther.

In this punch, he gathered all the strength of his body, as if he was going to smash the entire hall. The fist wind whistled, with a strong sound of breaking through the air, which made people shudder.

Luther looked at Bane's fist approaching coldly, without any fear in his eyes. He punched hard to break the wind and also smashed towards Bane's fist.

At this moment, the fists of the two people collided fiercely in the air, making a deafening sound.

"Bang!"

The fists of the two people collided fiercely in the air, making a deafening sound. The powerful force broke out instantly, forming an invisible shock wave, blowing away everything around.

The tables, chairs and decorations in the hall were smashed to pieces by this force, turning into a mess. The smell of dust and debris filled the air, making people frown.

However, shockingly, Luther did not move at all. There was no expression on his face, as if the punch just now was just a trivial blow.

On the other hand, Bane's face turned pale instantly. He could feel his fists begin to break under the opponent's power, and the pain spread throughout his body like an electric current.

"This... How is this possible!" A strong sense of fear surged in Bane's heart. He couldn't believe his eyes. This man's power was so terrifying!

However, shockingly, Luther's fist seemed as hard as steel and was not hurt at all. His fist continued to move forward and directly broke Bane's fist.

The sound of broken bones echoed in the hall, which made people shudder.

Bane screamed, and his whole arm exploded in an instant, and flesh and bone fragments splashed and flew through his sight.

He looked at Luther in horror and couldn't believe his eyes at all. This man's power was so terrifying that he broke his arm with one punch!

The poison used by Bane has a powerful effect. It greatly improves his muscle strength and tension.

When the fist is subjected to Luther's strong reaction force, the tissue structure of the arm is severely damaged because the muscles and bones are subjected to pressure beyond their normal tolerance in a short period of time.

At the same time, the poison also changed the normal structure and function of Bane's body tissues.

Under the extreme force, the bones, muscles and blood vessels of the arm could not withstand such a sudden impact, resulting in bursting and shattering.

Luther did not give Bane any chance to breathe.

He took advantage of the situation and kicked out, hitting Bane's chest accurately. This kick was so powerful that Bane was kicked out and hit the wall heavily.

"Bang!"

After a loud bang, Bane was pressed against the wall, motionless. The light in his eyes had gone, and he was obviously dead.

His body slowly slid down, and finally collapsed to the ground, becoming a lifeless corpse.

The whole hall became extremely quiet at this moment, with only the heavy breathing of the crowd echoing. Those who were still alive widened their eyes, they couldn't believe what they saw.

This man was so powerful that he killed the powerful Bane with one punch!

Luther glanced at everyone coldly, his eyes revealing a kind of disdain and contempt. It seemed that in their eyes, these people were just ants, not worth mentioning at all.

Catwoman and Talia also looked at it sideways. Talia had an absurd idea that Luther's ability might change, so he often changed his outfit and nickname.

Maybe now this Grim Reaper has lost the indestructible body and indestructible power of the Terminator period.

But seeing Luther smash Bane's fist and arm with one punch, the shock wave showed how terrifying their power was.

Chapter 665 Superman story begins

Luther did not continue to use the black cape, which means that his body is still indestructible, as hard as steel, and cannot be destroyed by any external force.

He still has the indestructible power, the power that can destroy all obstacles and reach the goal.

Talia was glad that she only had a guess and did not really take action. If she really attacked Luther, she might have died now.

She had a deep respect and fear for Luther. She knew that Luther was the kind of person who was ruthless to enemies and criminals, and he would not show mercy for any reason.

Bane was solved, and this matter ended successfully.

As for the dirty bomb, Luther did have the urge to let it explode in most of Gotham City. He could imagine that once the dirty bomb exploded, the strong radioactive material would radiate most of the city, and countless lives would disappear.

But in the end, Luther put it away.

And Batman was even more afraid of Luther's move.

He has been trying to track Luther's whereabouts and find out the whereabouts of the dirty bomb.

However, Luther's identity is too mysterious. He seems to be a ghost-like figure who can always disappear without a trace in Batman's pursuit.

Batman can't help but start to wonder, how will Luther deal with the dirty bomb? Will he really detonate it one day, plunging Gotham City into chaos and death?

However, no matter how hard Batman thinks, he can't come up with a clear answer. Because Luther, like an unsolvable mystery, is always elusive.

Bane's incident has just ended, and the streets of Gotham City are still filled with gunpowder and tension that have not yet dissipated. At this moment when the storm has just subsided, Luther unexpectedly saw a piece of news.

Metropolis, the brother city adjacent to Gotham City, now has a superhero that has attracted worldwide attention. He has extraordinary power, can fly into the sky and hide in the ground, has infinite strength, and seems to be invulnerable to swords and guns.

This mysterious superhero calls himself "Superman".

Luther looked at the description in the news, and his heart was filled with ripples.

In the world of DC comics, Superman and Batman are two iconic superheroes, guarding Metropolis and Gotham City respectively, and there are also inextricable connections between the two cities.

Metropolis, located in Delaware, America, is a fictional city, but in comics it is a place full of modern atmosphere. Unlike the darkness and chaos of Gotham City, Metropolis always gives people a sense of light and hope.

According to the development of the plot, Superman once met Lois, a reporter from the Daily Planet, during an Antarctic expedition. It was a cold night, and Superman discovered a Kryptonian spaceship abandoned in Antarctica.

Lois followed in out of curiosity, but accidentally triggered the mechanism of the spaceship, was attacked by the guards of the spaceship, and was seriously injured.

Superman arrived in time and used his superpowers to save Lois. Then he started the spaceship and left Antarctica.

In the spaceship, the image of Superman's father appeared, revealing his life experience and mission to him. It turns out that Superman is an orphan of Krypton and was sent to Earth to seek a new chance of survival.

His father hopes that he can truly integrate into the Earth and continue the hope of Krypton. Superman put on the robe of hope, stood on the earth, and felt his own power.

However, at this seemingly calm moment, the crisis has quietly arrived. The Kryptonian spaceship launched by Superman, the giant ship that once carried him wandering among the stars, silently sent out a faint signal.

This signal seemed to have crossed the vastness of the universe and the trajectory of countless stars. In the end, it attracted General Zod.

General Zod, the former military commander of Krypton, his eyes were as sharp as a hawk, and through the interstellar dust, he locked the tiny blue dot of the earth.

He led the remaining Kryptonian army through the gap in time and space and came to this strange planet for them. Their purpose is clear and firm-to find Superman and take him back to Krypton.

In other words, there will be a thrilling battle next.

The duel between Superman and General Zod is not only related to the safety of the two cities, but also to the fate of the entire earth.

"But this time is not enough."

Luther thought.

For example, Wonder Woman Diana, the Amazon princess with divine power.

In the original plot, she did not appear, probably because the Justice League series has not yet started, so she is invisible. But in this real world, who can say for sure?

There is also Green Lantern Hal Jordan, the cosmic policeman with a green energy ring.

His power is also not to be underestimated. He can manipulate green energy to form various weapons and shields. If he is there, then the chances of winning this battle will undoubtedly increase greatly.

Of course, there is also Martian Hunter Jon, the alien hero who can transform and telepathize. His existence will undoubtedly bring more variables to this battle.

His ability gives him an unparalleled advantage on the battlefield. Whether it is reconnaissance or combat, he can play an important role.

There is also Shazam, the young hero with mysterious power. Although his ability is somewhat unstable, he can always exert amazing power at critical moments.

His presence will undoubtedly add more uncertainty to this battle.

Wonder Woman Diana, Martian Manhunter, and Shazam can each fight a Kryptonian.

You ask why there is no Aquaman?

Come on, Aquaman's superpower is to talk to fish, what use can he have?

Flash? Of course it is used to kill Flash, how could anyone use Flash to fight such a waste!

Because the Terminator appeared in Gotham City in advance, many people were curious and discussed the relationship between the two after the "Superman" in Metropolis came out.

After all, the powers of the two are too similar.

Superman also knows this, so after reporter Louise used her soft and hard skills, he had no choice but to accept the interview, saying that the Terminator of Gotham City, that is, Mr. Death, has nothing to do with him.

Mr. Death's power comes from his own scientific research results, as for Superman himself, he kept silent.

However, this has aroused more interest. After all, the Death comes and goes without a trace, and never accepts interviews. Now that Superman has accepted the interview, it will naturally attract more people.

Chapter 666 Death and Superman

Clark never thought that he would fall into such deep trouble after accepting the interview with reporter Xia Louise.

He always believed that his actions were only for justice and for those who needed help, and never thought that this would become a big trouble in his life.

Every time he completed a heroic rescue, there would always be reporters who heard the news and moved, hoping to dig out more stories from this superman.

However, Clark is not a good speaker, he is more accustomed to expressing his beliefs with actions. Therefore, every time he faces the camera of the reporter, he always seems a little at a loss, even a little nervous.

If he does not accept the interview with the reporter, the reporter will say that he is unfair and cannot treat everyone equally. They also have the right to know and the right to interview.

If someone said this to Luther, he would definitely die, but Clark is different. He is a guy with soft ears, so he had to accept the interview.

However, his decision attracted the attention of some people with ulterior motives.

Some of these people were out of curiosity, some were out of jealousy, and some were out of some ulterior motives.

They began to carefully analyze every interview of Clark, trying to find out his personality traits and thinking model.

There is no need to say much about the people here, such as the dark bat man in a bat cave, the black-bellied Wayne man in Wayne Manor, and the big bat that only comes out at night.

His analysis and attention are naturally because of the god of death.

He has been paying attention to Clark, trying to find out the source of Superman's power.

Although Clark has repeatedly denied that his power is the same as that of the god of death, the dark bat man will not easily believe it. He firmly believes that only through his own investigation and observation can he find the real answer.

At the same time, the black-bellied Wayne man also plans to see if he can deal with the god of death through Superman. The nocturnal big bat cannot deny that the god of death saved Gotham City, and his impression of the god of death has also changed.

However, he still can't trust the god of death, not to mention that the other party now has a dirty bomb that is missing.

The character of the dark bat man is like this. He is absolutely not at ease with the dirty bomb in the hands of others. He only wants to find the dirty bomb and keep it for himself.

He has been looking for a force that can fight against the god of death, and Clark's appearance seems to provide him with a possible opportunity.

He began to study Clark's behavior patterns, trying to find his weaknesses so that he can gain an advantage in future confrontations.

"It seems that Superman's power is indeed the same as that of the god of death, both of which are beyond the scope of human beings!"

The dark bat man sat in front of the bat computer, analyzing various interviews and reports about Superman collected from the Daily Planet, and compared the power shown by the god of death before, and came to this conclusion.

Of course, in addition to these forces, official forces also played an indispensable role in this storm.

Since the god of death came to the world and shocked the whole world with its amazing power, official agencies have developed a strong interest in it. They know that the ability shown by the god of death has far exceeded the scope of human understanding and is enough to subvert the existing military balance.

Military experts have conducted in-depth analysis and evaluation of the power of the god of death. Their conclusion is amazing: the strength shown by the god of death is enough to defeat any non-nuclear conventional military force. This power lies not only in its amazing speed and strength, but also in its almost invincible defense capabilities and mysterious means of attack.

Some people even began to doubt whether nuclear bombs, the most powerful weapon of mankind, are really effective against the god of death. After all, the power displayed by the god of death seems to have surpassed the laws of physics understood by humans.

Therefore, official agencies began to consider how to obtain this power. They believe that if they can master the power of the god of death, they can carry out military strikes on a global scale and even change the world.

At the same time, Superman, as another existence with superhuman power, naturally entered their sight. Superman's power, which is comparable to that of the god of death, also aroused their great interest.

In the meeting room of the Pentagon, the atmosphere was extremely solemn. A group of high-ranking generals sat around the conference table, discussing how to deal with the current situation.

"It seems that we need to contact this Superman!" A general broke the silence first.

"Contact Superman? How to contact him? Do you still want to recruit him into our army and serve us?" Another general immediately questioned.

"We can definitely find a way to let Superman work for us and become a sharp sword for us to deal with the god of death!" The general who spoke earlier explained.

"It's easy to say, how can you make Superman work for us? Don't forget, when we contacted Superman before, we had already tested his attitude, and he had no interest in working for us!" Another general retorted unhappily.

Indeed, not long after Superman appeared, the official agency had tried to contact him. They sent a special envoy to propose to Superman to join them and serve the country. However, Superman refused without hesitation. He made it clear that he didn't want to be anyone's thug, but just wanted to live his own way.

Faced with such an answer, the official agency naturally had nothing to say. They knew that Superman was a person with his own principles and beliefs, and would not be easily moved by them.

However, this does not mean that they give up. On the contrary, they began to look for other ways to try to make Superman work for them.

They began to study Superman's background and experience, trying to find his weaknesses or places that can be used. They even began to secretly observe Superman's actions, trying to find opportunities to contact him.

Of course, all this was done in secret. They did not want to arouse Superman's disgust or vigilance. After all, they still needed Superman as a sword to deal with the god of death.

However, can such an approach really succeed? Will Superman really be used by them? All this is unknown.

Superman began to think about how to deal with this situation. He did not want to be used by anyone, nor did he want to be a tool for anyone.

That's why he rejected the invitation from the American officials.

However, he soon didn't need to worry about this problem.

Because General Zod and his men were already here.

Earth, outer space.

In the vast universe, a huge spaceship quietly revolved around the near-moon orbit.

Chapter 667 General Zod appears

The surface of the spacecraft is covered with a solid metal shell, which reflects a deep and dazzling light like a forest under the sunlight.

This spacecraft, like a steel behemoth, floats quietly in the darkness of the universe, exuding an indescribable majesty and power.

The interior of the spacecraft is vast and magnificent. Various advanced equipment and instruments are running silently, and their light flickers in the darkness like stars. And in the center of the spacecraft, a wide observation deck stands there. On the observation deck, a warrior wearing heavy armor stands quietly, his eyes penetrate the darkness of the universe and overlook the blue planet under his feet-the earth.

This warrior is General Zod, the military leader of Krypton. His armor presents a deep black color, inlaid with silver runes, which flash mysteriously under the light.

Every inch of the armor is carefully crafted to protect General Zod from external harm and enhance his strength and speed.

General Zod's face is resolute and firm, and his eyes are shining with sharp light, as if he can see through everything. He is tall and burly, with clear muscle lines and explosive power.

Every movement of his is calm and elegant, as if dancing with the rhythm of the universe.

From the moment he was born, General Zod was destined to become the guardian of Krypton.

In his body, biotechnology has encoded the genetic templates of fighting instinct, command talent and defense of Krypton.

These genetic templates have gradually demonstrated his extraordinary talents and strength during his growth.

The love and protection of Krypton are deeply imprinted in Zod's soul.

So when he saw that group of incompetent elders sitting high in the parliament seat and only obeying the laws left by their ancestors, he was determined to overthrow the rule of this group of corrupt and incompetent people and let Krypton regain vitality.

Zod launched a coup and organized a group of rebels.

Unfortunately, due to the strong obstruction of Kryptonian scientist Superman's father Jor-El, he did not succeed in obtaining Krypton's Life Code - this is Krypton's gene bank. A long time ago, Krypton achieved artificial intervention in reproduction.

So the next generation of life is not born naturally, but artificially cultivated.

The Life Code records the genes of all Kryptonians, which means that Kryptonians are not qualified to choose their own lives, because their future is destined from the moment they are born.

For example, Zod was born a warrior and a military strategist. Responsible for leading the army and becoming a leader. These are all implanted into genes in the form of coding, and eventually form biological instincts.

In this way, a lot of time costs for education and training can be omitted, just like ants, individuals are divided into different types, and social division of labor is clarified, so that the efficiency of the entire planet is maximized.

In the long and endless history, Kryptonians have forged their own glorious civilization. At that time, Krypton continued to expand outward, countless spacecraft traveled through the universe, and outposts were set up on countless planets, looking for planets suitable for survival.

However, the extremely prosperous miracle of civilization did not last long. Due to the exhaustion of huge resources, Krypton had no choice but to give up the move of exploring the outside world.

Thus embarked on another form of civilization process - setting the career and life of Krypton life by artificial cultivation.

Zod looked deep into the endless dark space of the universe.

The blue planet exudes a soft light full of vitality, like a magnificent and dazzling huge celestial body, which makes people extremely addicted.

He was born to protect Krypton, and the mother planet had already collapsed and shattered in the explosion of the earth's core.

So the continuation of the race became Zod's only purpose.

The Life Code was fused into his son by Jor-El, and the excess became something similar to the earth's USB storage device, which was the hope of Krypton's rebirth.

Jor-El's son is the only natural person born on the long-destroyed Krypton.

There is no setting in his genes, and the Life Code is in the hands of the other party.

The Life Code is equal to the future of Krypton in Zod's heart. Without the code, Krypton cannot be rebuilt.

Therefore, he must get the Code of Life at all costs!

At the same time, countless electronic screens on the earth suddenly flashed, whether it was huge billboards, neon lights on high-rise buildings, or mobile phones, tablets, and TV screens in people's hands, all lit up with dazzling light without exception. It seemed that the whole world was controlled by a mysterious force, and all electronic devices started synchronously at this moment.

In this sudden light, people felt dizzy. They looked up and looked around, only to see that the lights around them suddenly went out completely, as if they were swallowed by an invisible force. In the darkness, only those electronic screens were still flashing faint light, which seemed extremely strange.

At the same time, various signals began to flash on the screens of mobile phones, televisions, computers and other devices. These signals were like garbled codes, jumping irregularly. Then, a voice came from these devices, it penetrated the darkness and echoed in everyone's ears.

"You are not a person." This voice repeated in various languages, whether it was English, Japanese, Korean or Chinese, it was constantly playing. Everyone who heard this sentence couldn't help but

feel an inexplicable fear. They didn't know what this sentence meant, nor did they know what would happen next.

As the sound played, all kinds of messy letters began to appear on the screen, and these letters kept flashing and changing. They were like some kind of code, making people unpredictable. However, in the flashing of these letters, people gradually discovered some patterns - these letters were the translation of the sentence "You are not alone", and they repeated this sentence in various languages, as if announcing something to the world.

Just when people were in doubt, the picture on the screen suddenly became blurred. A blurred figure gradually appeared in the picture. He was wearing armor, with a cold face and a firm light in his eyes.

"I am General Zod. I come from a world far away from you. I have come to you across the universe and the sea of stars. I will return the people who are sheltered in your world to me." This voice is full of majesty and unquestionable tone, which makes people unable to ignore it.

As General Zod said this, the picture on the screen became clearer. People can clearly see every detail of his face and armor.

Chapter 668: Reporter is arrested, Superman appears

His eyes revealed a strong confidence and determination, as if he had everything under control.

"Although for some reason, he chose to hide his identity from you, he is trying to integrate into you, but he does not belong to you." General Zod's voice was low and powerful, and every word hit people's hearts like a heavy hammer. There was a cold light in his eyes, as if he was looking at a group of lambs to be slaughtered.

"For those who know his whereabouts, the fate of your planet is in your hands." General Zod continued. His words made everyone present feel a palpitation.

They didn't know who the "he" he was talking about was, nor did they know why he said such a thing. However, they could all feel the strong aura and sense of threat emanating from General Zod.

"Kal El, if you don't surrender within 24 hours, this world will be destroyed!"

At this moment, the picture on the screen suddenly became dark. All electronic screens also extinguished their light at this moment, as if controlled by an invisible force. The whole world fell into darkness again.

People stood in the darkness, their hearts filled with fear and uneasiness. They didn't know what would happen next, nor did they know how to deal with this sudden crisis. Some people began to scream, some began to pray, and some began to look for the Kryptonians around them.

However, looking for a person who deliberately hides himself in the dark is like looking for a needle in a haystack. People looked around but found nothing. They began to feel desperate, as if the whole world was plunged into endless darkness.

Humans have always hoped to find aliens, but when aliens really appeared, they all felt a fear from the heart.

The greatest fear of mankind is the fear of the unknown, and this is the case now.

In this darkness and chaos, the greatest fear of mankind-the fear of the unknown, is infinitely magnified. They began to doubt themselves, the world, and even their own existence.

Fortunately, someone still has clues. There are still some people in this world who are not afraid of power or danger, just to pursue the truth. Among them is a female reporter named Lois Lane, who has been exploring the secrets of Superman with endless courage and tenacity.

Lois is a typical reporter who is always willing to die. She always arrives at the scene at the first time and digs out the truth of the incident at all costs.

At the beginning, in order to expose Superman's identity, she risked her life and made Superman's deeds public.

This move immediately attracted the attention of the military, and they began to pay close attention to Lois's every move, hoping to find out Superman's true identity through her.

Luther couldn't understand why someone was so brave. If it were him, he would have killed Lois long ago, and Clark didn't care.

So in this case, Lois was taken away by the military, wanting to know Superman's true identity through her.

Faced with this situation, Clark couldn't sit idly by. He knew that he couldn't watch Lois fall into danger.

At the same time, he also understood that his mission was to protect the world and protect those innocent lives. Therefore, he decided to step forward to save Lois, and also to complete his mission that he could not escape.

After a night of hard thinking, Clark finally made a decision. The next morning, he put on the familiar Superman uniform and prepared to go to the military base to rescue Lois.

Clark's speed was extremely fast, like a flash of lightning that broke through the sky. A few minutes later, he had already flown into the desert of Nevada.

He did not land directly on the ground, but chose to float in the air. At this time, he was like a god descending from the sky, and the red cloak behind him fluttered in the dry wind, showing his extraordinary and powerful.

In front of Clark was a simple military base. At this time, the alarm in the base was ringing, and the soldiers were busy in a tense and orderly manner.

Heavy weapons such as tanks and armored vehicles were also dispatched, deployed, and the muzzles were pointed at the sky.

Clark was suspended in the air, overlooking the base below.

He took a deep breath, and then sent his voice to the base's communication equipment. He asked to meet the female reporter Lois Lane, and stated his identity and purpose.

After hearing Clark's request, the top person in charge of the base, after some hesitation and discussion, finally decided to let him land and meet.

After getting permission, Clark slowly landed on the ground. He let two soldiers tremble and handcuff him, and then he was closely escorted into the underground base.

Deep in the base, Louise was imprisoned in a closed room. When she saw Clark being escorted in, a flash of surprise and joy flashed in her eyes. She knew that she was finally saved.

About half an hour later, Clark and Louise were finally carefully sent to the ground.

At the same time, the atmosphere in the base was also extremely tense.

The commanders quickly arranged the defense line, the soldiers moved nervously and orderly, and various advanced weapons and defense equipment were quickly placed in key positions.

In the intense busyness, the base's defense system was gradually improved, and every detail was carefully polished to ensure that it was foolproof.

With the issuance of the last command, the defense system of the entire base was fully activated, flashing with a cold light, like an indestructible barrier, guarding the safety of the earth.

After everything was ready, the base sent out a public signal. The signal passed through the atmosphere and transmitted the information of the earth to the depths of the universe.

This was the first official contact between the earth and alien civilization, and it was also a major turning point in the fate of mankind.

As expected by everyone, General Zod in the universe soon received the signal sent by the earth. He stood in the command cabin of the spacecraft, looking in the direction of the earth, with a cold and firm light flashing in his eyes.

He immediately ordered to send a beetle-style spacecraft to land on the earth.

The spacecraft rushed through the universe, its speed was extremely fast, like a meteor across the sky. When it entered the earth's atmosphere, the heat generated by friction with the air caused a faint red light to appear on the surface of the spacecraft.

This spacecraft was like a ferocious beast, circling over the earth, looking for a place to land.

The landing speed of the spacecraft was amazing. From entering the atmosphere to arriving in front of Clark, the whole process took only thirty seconds.

When the spaceship landed steadily on the ground, the hatch slowly opened and two Kryptonians, wrapped in airtight armor, walked down.

Chapter 669: Galaxy Supervisor

The two Kryptonians were wearing black armor, like two cold and ruthless steel giants. One of the soldiers was holding an energy gun, and his eyes were sharp and indifferent, as if he was scanning everything around him.

The other Kryptonian, who was a female, was the leader of this operation.

The appearance of these two Kryptonians made everyone present extremely nervous. Their fully enclosed black masks gave people a mysterious and terrifying feeling, as if they were hiding endless secrets and power.

People held their breath and watched the every move of these two alien creatures nervously.

However, just when the atmosphere was so tense that it was almost about to explode, the female Kryptonian suddenly came forward and opened her mask. The moment the mask was opened, she revealed her appearance that was no different from that of a human.

Her face was delicate and beautiful, and there was a gleam of wisdom in her eyes.

This move made many soldiers present subconsciously breathe a sigh of relief, and the tension in their hearts was slightly relieved.

Fortunately, they did not look like monsters.

Although the appearance of Kryptonians is similar to that of humans, their existence still makes people feel uneasy. After all, they are alien creatures with power and technology beyond human beings.

People don't know what their purpose is, nor can they predict what consequences they will bring.

On the other hand, Luther found that other superheroes on Earth have begun to take action.

Wonder Woman Diana didn't know Batman at this time, so she acted on her own.

The same situation applies to others.

Batman is different. He wants to find the god of death. The Kryptonians invaded. It is impossible for the god of death to sit idly by, right?

Little did he know that Luther was going to play a very new script.

In this way, not long after the Kryptonians took Clark away, Clark had conflicts and contradictions with them, because the Kryptonians tried to transform the environment of the earth and shape it into a new home suitable for their survival.

This plan obviously touched Clark's bottom line. He could not accept the wanton changes of these alien life forms to the earth. So, an inevitable conflict broke out on Earth.

The scene of the battle was extremely tragic, and the powerful strength of the Kryptonians was fully displayed to humans for the first time. Their technology far exceeded that of the earth, and every action was full of power and speed.

Clark and the Kryptonians had a thrilling duel, and every collision was terrifying.

Just as the battle was in full swing, a figure suddenly appeared on the battlefield.

His appearance shocked everyone, and Fiora couldn't help but ask Clark's question: "Who are you!"

The man who suddenly appeared was Luther. He has now changed his clothes and is wearing pure white and flawless armor with a dreamy blue luster.

There is no decoration on his head, and he looks quite similar to the earthlings, so Fiora and others thought he was an earthling at first.

Luther stood on the battlefield, his eyes calmly scanning the crowd.

He said in a deep voice: "I am the Galactic Supervisor, and your behavior has violated the law. Now, I order you to stop fighting immediately and give up resistance. Otherwise, you will be imprisoned in the Galactic Prison!"

Hearing this, Fiora and others looked at each other, full of doubts and uneasiness.

They had never heard of the Galactic Supervisor organization, let alone their power and influence.

Fiora frowned when she heard Luther's words.

She didn't believe that this mysterious man who suddenly appeared would pose a threat to them.

In her opinion, the technological power and combat capabilities of the Kryptonians were extremely powerful. How could they be easily subdued by an Earthling or a galactic supervisor?

He also said that they would be imprisoned in the galactic prison. This was simply as incredible as a fairy tale.

However, from the powerful aura and confident expression emanating from Luther, they knew that this person was by no means an ordinary person.

She sneered, squinted her eyes and looked at Luther, and said, "Your brain is not normal. Who do you think you are? Why do you interfere with our actions?"

Fiora felt that this person who claimed to be a supervisor was just an arrogant guy who tried to interfere with their plans with an unfounded identity.

Luther looked at Fiora, and there was no fluctuation in his eyes, as if he was looking at an insignificant ant.

"Ignorance is not terrible, what is terrible is ignorance and self-righteousness."

The next moment, Fiora felt a heavy pressure coming, as if a mountain was pressing on her, making her unable to move.

She struggled to break free from the shackles of this power, but found that her power was so insignificant in front of this power.

With a plop, Fiora was pressed to the ground by an invisible force. Her face turned pale in an instant, and her eyes were full of fear and disbelief.

"What...what kind of power is this?"

Fiora was horrified.

"Fiora!"

Seeing that Fiora was easily subdued by Luther, another Kryptonian was anxious. He roared and rushed to Luther, trying to rescue Fiora.

However, Luther just glanced at him coldly, and the next moment, this Kryptonian was also pressed to the ground by an invisible force and could not move.

The terrifying pressure made the two Kryptonians unable to move, and their eyes were full of fear and despair. They had never encountered such a powerful opponent. This person who claimed to be the Supervisor of the Galaxy actually had such a terrifying power!

"Hmph! Our Kryptonian civilization has a long history, and we have never heard of the so-called Milky Way Monitor!"

Fiora struggled and said.

"Do you think making up a name can scare us? That's ridiculous!"

Luther sneered and said, "That's because you are ignorant and backward. The Galaxy Monitor is an organization responsible for managing various civilizations in the galaxy. We are responsible for supervising the development of each civilization and ensuring that they will not do things that harm the entire galaxy."

Fiora struggled, her eyes full of anger and unwillingness, and she shouted angrily: "If there is a Milky Way Supervisor! Then why didn't you show up when Krypton was destroyed!"

Luther looked at Fiora calmly, without any emotion in his voice: "Every civilization has its own development trend. Who can you blame if you destroy your own civilization?"

When Fiora heard this, the anger in her heart became even more intense. She cannot accept this fact. She believes that Krypton is one of the most powerful civilizations in the universe and should not be destroyed so easily. She wanted to refute Luther's words, but found that she couldn't speak at all.

Luther continued: "The duty of the Milky Way Supervisor is to maintain the order and balance of the Milky Way, not to save every civilization that is about to be destroyed. The pride and arrogance of you Kryptonians led to your destruction, which is your responsibility. responsibility."

Chapter 670 You have violated the law!

"Shut up!"

Fiora shouted these words angrily, her voice filled with unquestionable determination. She cannot bear anyone's criticism of her civilization. The glory and dignity of the Kryptonians occupy the supreme position in her heart.

Her anger is not unfounded. She is deeply resentful of the challenges and obstacles she has encountered since being sent to Earth by General Zod to hunt down Kal-El. Kal-El's escape, the resistance of the people on Earth, and the sudden appearance of the powerful supervisor of the galaxy, all made her feel extremely heavy.

However, Fiora is not one to give up easily. She knew that she couldn't be defeated like this. So, she decided to call for backup and have General Zod personally come to handle the situation.

General Zod is the military leader of the Kryptonians. He has powerful combat capabilities and excellent command capabilities. In Kryptonian society, he has a very high reputation and status. He has always been very concerned about his subordinates and people, so naturally he cannot ignore Fiora's call for support.

Although General Zod felt unusual about Fiora's situation, he decided to fly the spacecraft to Earth himself.

He clearly knows Fiora's strength. She is not only his right-hand man, but also one of the best warriors on Krypton.

She has a calm mind and extraordinary strength. No matter what kind of enemy she faces, she can deal with it calmly. However, at this moment she actually sent out the highest level call for support signal, which meant that she was facing unprecedented danger.

General Zod could not bear to put his men in danger, so he immediately adjusted the course of the spacecraft and flew towards the earth.

His heart was filled with anxiety and worry. He was afraid that something would happen to Fiora and the others, and he was even more afraid that Krypton's plan would be affected.

"Did you call for backup?"

Luther's question came out of the blue, breaking the tense and depressing atmosphere. His voice was calm and firm, as if it could penetrate all the chaos and reach people's hearts.

Fiora's body stiffened slightly, she turned her head and looked at Luther with complicated eyes. There was confusion, vigilance, and even a hint of subtle fear in her eyes.

She did not answer immediately, but continued to remain silent, seeming to think about how to respond to the question.

Clark stood aside, his eyes wandering between Luther and Fiora. He felt the unusual atmosphere between the two and became even more confused. He was unsure of Luther's intention in asking this question, and he didn't understand why Fiora had such an expression.

At this moment, a huge spacecraft suddenly appeared above the earth. Its appearance is strange, like a huge meteorite, exuding a cold light. The symbol on the spacecraft is clearly visible, it is the symbol of the Kryptonians.

General Zod stepped out of the spaceship, his eyes as sharp as an eagle scanning the ground below. When he saw Fiora and the other Kryptonian lieutenant lying on the ground, his brows immediately furrowed.

He walked quickly to Fiora and the others, squatting down to check their condition. He found that although their bodies fell to the ground, their breathing and heartbeat were normal, but they had temporarily lost the ability to move.

General Zod breathed a sigh of relief, feeling slightly less worried. He stood up and turned his eyes to Luther and Clark, with a cold light shining in his eyes.

"Fiora, what happened?"

General Zod's voice was low and powerful, and every word seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth.

Fiora took a deep breath and told General Zod what happened before in detail. She recounts how they tracked Clark to Earth, how they clashed with Clark, and how they were ultimately defeated by Luther.

During the narration, although her tone was calm, her eyes shone with unwillingness and anger.

Especially when she mentioned Luther's identity and abilities, her tone became more excited. She told General Zod that Luther claimed to be the Inspector of the Galaxy and possessed great power and mysterious abilities.

General Zod was silent for a while, thinking about the credibility of what Fiora said. He felt strange and confused about the identity of the Milky Way Inspector. He had never heard of such an existence.

General Zod frowned, and his eyes became sharper and colder. He looked at Luther with eyes full of hostility and vigilance, as if he wanted to see through him.

"Who are you?" General Zod asked in a deep voice. His voice was full of menace and hostility, as if he was about to attack at any moment.

Luther faced General Zod's questioning without any panic. He looked at General Zod calmly, his eyes showing confidence and determination.

"I have already said that I am the Milky Way Inspector. My duty is to monitor the normal development of all civilizations in the Milky Way and maintain the peace and stability of the universe. The actions of you Kryptonians have violated the law and order of the Milky Way, and I must intervene. "

Luther's voice was sonorous and powerful, and every word seemed to hit General Zod's heart. There was unquestionable firmness and majesty in his eyes, as if he was really an inspector with supreme power.

However, General Zod did not believe Luther's words. He has traveled across the universe for many years and has never heard of the existence of a galactic inspector. In his opinion, Luther was just an arrogant and ignorant guy.

General Zod's expression became even more gloomy.

He sneered and mocked: "It doesn't matter whether you believe your words or not. What matters is whether your actions can stop us. What do you think you are? The savior of the galaxy? Let me tell you, our Kryptonian civilization once fought against the Green Lantern Corps and they couldn't stop us, so why do you think you can?"

The Green Lantern Corps is a famous cosmic police force in the galaxy, with the mission of maintaining peace in the universe. They possess great power and are revered by many civilizations in the universe.

However, in General Zod's mouth, they seemed not worth mentioning.

Luther was not angry at General Zod's taunt.

He smiled faintly and said: "The Green Lantern Corps is indeed a powerful team, but their responsibilities and authorities are different from mine. I am the Milky Way Inspector, and my responsibility is to ensure that all civilizations in the Milky Way follow natural laws and morality. Act according to the principles. Your actions have violated these principles, so I must intervene."

Luther was talking nonsense seriously, and he was not worried about being exposed at all. After all, he had the power to crush all dissenters. In this case, you had to believe it even if you didn't believe it.