

Chapter 941

Hearing his voice, everyone in the conference room breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he was not the enemy.

But then, they were also shocked. Since this man was here to support them, why could he escape the alarm and come in silently? That was incredible.

Moreover, what made them even more speechless was that Military Intelligence 3 only sent one person to support them, which meant that Military Intelligence 3 really gave up the mission!

"How did you get in?"

An agent immediately asked with a frown. He wasn't particularly relaxed about Tom. After all, for an excellent agent, he couldn't relax his vigilance until he was a hundred percent sure!

The same was true of the other agents. They did not let their guard down. Although the muzzles were no longer pointed at Tom, they were still unnerved. They all focused on Tom. As long as Tom made any rash moves, they would take action and kill Tom without delay!

They had to be so vigilant. During this period of time, they were nervous by the Saint Abbey, afraid that the Saint Abbey would come here at any time and carry out a fatal blow to them!

Tom saw through their reaction at a glance and realized that their mission must have been unlucky. Their enemies had been fearful, and they were all worried.

He walked over slowly. Even in the face of these people's hostility, he was not nervous at all. He was a Half-step God Becoming Level master. He was the Strong under the God Becoming Level. How could these dozen agents pose a threat to him?

Not to mention just a dozen agents, he was even fearless of an army of tens of thousands of people if they didn't use nuclear weapons.

When these agents saw how relaxed

Tom was, they became more vigilant towards him. They didn't understand whether Tom was an enemy or a friend.

After Tom came over, he sat down and said indifferently, "I happen to have something to do in Eagle Country, so I came to help you complete this mission. Tell me the specific process of this mission, and where is the place?"

They heard Tom and looked at each other. They began to make eye contact to determine whether Tom was capable or not.

At this time, the middle-aged man in charge asked in a low voice, "You said your name is Tom. We haven't heard of you. What proof do you have of your

identity?"

Tom was surprised. Was there anyone in Military Intelligence 3 that didn't know him?

Moreover, his reputation was not limited to Military Intelligence 3 but known to the world. These agents were all masters of Innate Realm. Didn't they watch the live streaming of the Kungfu Cup?

So Tom asked curiously, "Don't you know me?"

His expression was weird.

The others were a little surprised at his words. A female agent asked with a smile, "Are you famous?"

The others also smiled faintly, thinking that Tom was the kind of newcomer who had just joined. He was young, arrogant, and thought that he had a great reputation. These agents had seen a lot of newcomers like this. These newcomers thought that their talents were the best in the world and that everyone should know them.

Seeing their reaction, Tom waved his hand and didn't want to explain. He didn't care much about fame. Since these people didn't know him, he should go through the proper procedures.

So he took out a flash drive from his body, threw it to an agent in front of him, and said, "Director Pence asked me to give it to you. It can prove my

identity."

They looked at each other, and at last, the person in charge nodded before an agent took out a computer, disconnected the network, and began to insert the flash drive.

om could tell from their actions that they were professional. They knew they had to disconnect the network in case someone hacked the network of the base.

Soon, the agent opened a video file from the flash drive. Pence appeared in the video. He began to explain, "Hello, Falcon Team. This time, we sent our Chief Instructor, Tom, to support you. He's the best agent in Military Intelligence 3. You can definitely

complete the mission with his support. Faang, Tom will take over the command over this mission. Let him lead the team and complete this mission!"

Pence's voice spread throughout the conference room. Those agents all showed surprise and looked at Tom in disbelief. They never expected that Tom was actually the Chief Instructor of Military Intelligence 3!

Wasn't that unusual? Tom looked at most thirty years old!

And according to Pence, Tom was the best agent in Military Intelligence 3. This sounded exaggerated. The agents all doubt it!

They were all experienced and powerful super agents. In terms of strength, their strength was stronger than most of the agents in the country. Otherwise, Military Intelligence 3 wouldn't have kept them here for so long.

They really hadn't heard of Tom's name, nor did they know that a young man suddenly became the Chief Instructor of Military Intelligence 3 or the best agent in Military Intelligence 3.

For a moment, they all felt an indescribable sense of absurdity.

Next, Pence explained some details of the mission before the video was over.

When the conference room quieted down again, everyone looked at Tom with their eyes widened.

"Are you the new Chief Instructor of Military Intelligence 3?" A very tall agent stared at Tom with suspicions.

"That's right." Tom smiled lightly. He had expected that these agents would suspect his identity, so he was not angry.

Instead, he felt a little strange. He had a great reputation now, and he rarely met someone who didn't know him.

"You are the best in Military Intelligence 3?" The agent asked again.

Tom nodded and said, "You can say that."

It was not that he was modest, but that was the truth. He would be hypocritical if he refused to admit it.

Not only was he the best in Military Intelligence 3, but he was also great in H Country and even the world. He had no rival under the God Becoming Level.

But the agents didn't believe him. They looked at each other and wanted to fight with Tom to see how capable he was!

They were all excellent super agents. They had been away from H Country for too long. They had never experienced Tom's era. They all agreed that Tom was probably overrated.

Chapter 942

Naturally, Tom could realize their thoughts. He was not surprised but thought it was quite normal. After all, these people didn't see or know him before. As an excellent secret agent, this exploration was necessary, so he did not nag, but nodded, and said directly, "I understand what you mean. You can go together. I'll sit here and fight with you. If you can move me half a step away, you win."

He smiled and said in a relaxed tone without any emotional ups and downs as if he was saying something ordinary.

However, for these secret agents present, it was an absolute "bomb!"

He was arrogant!

He was so arrogant!

They had not met such a swaggering person for so long. Let them go together, while he was sitting in a chair. They just needed to let him move away, and they would win?

No, it was not arrogance. It was humiliation! It was absolute humiliation!

So in an instant, all of them were enraged with their blood rushing to their heads!

They were all first-rate geniuses. From the tens of millions of soldiers, they were outstanding talents. After countless trials and tests, they joined

the Military Intelligence 3 and became super service agents. Over the years, they completed many seemingly impossible tasks!

Their reputation and their strength could not allow them to be humiliated by a spring chicken!

Immediately.

A young service agent stood up. His expression was filled with anger and his eyes were about to burst into flames. He glared at Tom as if he was going to burn Tom!

"How dare you let us go together? I'll see what you can do!!"

After saying this, he attacked Tom directly.

He was so fast that he appeared in front of Tom when he finished speaking. He kicked Tom in the face with a round kick!

With a bang, his speed was fast and his strength was powerful. He even exploded the air!

In this narrow conference room, the air seemed to be shaken by his kick.

The other service agents' expressions changed when they saw this kick.

"Oh no, Camden is serious! This kick will cripple this young man!"

"What cripple? Once he kick this young man, this young man will die!"

"Camden forgot himself. If he kills his colleague, he will be punished."

"It's none of Camden's business. Who made this brat so arrogant?"

They made eye contact. In an instant, they all knew that Camden was really angry. Tom was going to be unlucky. If he couldn't handle it well, he would be kicked to death.

However, he did not panic at all. He still sat there steadily with a smile on his face. After Camden's round kick reached him, he lazily raised his left hand and seemingly easily caught Camden's foot.

There was no sound and no violent collision as expected. Camden's kick

landed on Tom's hand as if it kicked in cotton. Tom was safe and sound.

"Great. It's very fast but a little weak. You'd better take more training."

Tom only gave Camden a gentle push, and Camden's footwall became unstable. His balance was scattered, and he staggered back. He almost hit the wall.

Silence reigned in the hall.

The drop of the needle was audible!

Everyone's eyes widened as they watched the scene in disbelief.

It wasn't that their psychological quality was not enough, but that Tom's strength was too terrifying.

They knew Camden's level clearly. He had reached the third stage of the Innate Realm!

He was aggressive, not to mention an arm, even if it was an iron pillar, he could kick bent.

However, when he kicked Tom's arm, it was like a mud cow into the sea. There was no sound at all which was incredible!

Besides, with such great strength, Tom sat in the chair and did not move half inch, as if he had taken root. How could this be possible?

It was completely against the laws of physics!

They couldn't figure out where Camden's strength went.

The most surprised person was Camden himself. He widened his eyes as he met a ghost!

He himself knew best how hard that kick was. After he kicked, he regretted that he didn't control his strength in anger. He would kick this ungrateful boy to death.

However, he had already kicked. He could not take it back.

But in the end, the opponent was not only fine but also pushed him away easily. He felt that his kick just now was like a hollow kick, making him extremely uncomfortable.

When he calmed down, he realized that this young man's strength was far above him!

With a faint smile, Tom said to them, "You guys go together. I could also check your Kungfu."

His words were quite shocking to everyone.

They thought that Tom looked too young, not as old as any of them, but the aura he exuded was incomparably majestic, which made them all have an indescribable pressure, so they did not dare to underestimate Tom anymore.

They looked at each other again, and now they all began to accept the fact that the young man in front of them

was not arrogant, but really capable.

However, they didn't believe that he could beat them while he was sitting down!

"Well, then let's see how powerful you are!"

The general manager nodded. He put away his contempt and began to take Tom seriously. Then, under the command of his eyes, he was the first to attack Tom!

Although his speed was not the fastest, his momentum and his movements were the most exquisite.

Tom could know at a glance that this middle-aged man was the most powerful of these service agents.

His level also reached the fourth stage of the Innate Realm, which was on the same level as Pence.

He was even more capable in actual combat than Pence.

No wonder he could hide in Eagle Country for so long.

After he made his move, the other service agents also launched the most aggressive offensive on Tom.

Tom, a young man, was so bold as to test their Kungfu as if they were younger. How could they be convinced as super service agents?

Even if he was powerful than all of them, they would unite and beat him

up so that they could live with their
dignity!

Chapter 943

They admitted that Tom was very formidable. If they chose to battle one-on-one with him, there was little chance for them to win.

But provided that they could take him together, there would be a chance. In this case, they would not believe it if they lost.

From their view, if Tom did beat them under that situation, he could definitely have become the Strong at the God Becoming Level.

But Tom looked so young, and he was also an agent of the Military Intelligence 3, which indicated that he could not be the Strong at the God

Becoming Level.

Especially if they trapped him in a small conference room, they had no idea how Tom could fight back!

So, they decided to teach Tom, this arrogant boy, a lesson.

Tom turned the corners of his mouth slightly in the face of their attack. He showed a meaningful smile.

He would deal with these agents without any pressure.

The reason why he did this was not to show how strong he was, but to teach these agents a lesson in the most direct way.

No matter how much Pence had said, it

was all nothingness. Only when he showed his strength, these agents would believe how strong he was.

What could be more convincing than beating all of them by himself?

Without a blink of an eye, these well-trained and professional agents presented much more strength than the ordinary masters from the Innate Realm.

If Tom was still in the Major Perfection of the Innate Realm like he was a year ago, he might not win this battle.

But now, he was at the Half-step God Becoming Level. He was much stronger than a year ago.

He had no pressure to fight against

these agents.

He still sat there in a lordly manner. He didn't start to fight back until these agents made the fiercest attack on him within reach.

In comparison, his movements did not appear to be fast, and were still caught by these agents' eyes, but his moves presented a kind of charm, far beyond their reach!

Bang bang...

Tom fought back consecutively. He only used his right hand and left foot, while who came in front of him would be assaulted by him. Once they were assaulted, they would be directly bounced out as if they suffered the

electric shock!

When they fell to the ground, they did not hurt much, but they couldn't stand up. It was as if they experienced the electric shock. In less than half a minute, these aggressive agents fell to the floor of the conference room one by one.

They didn't scream, as Tom didn't actually hurt them. He just hit their acupuncture points accurately in virtue of their own weaknesses, making them unable to move for the time being.

Tom still sat steadily in the chair. From beginning to end, his seat had not been moved!

"You are good, but your understanding of moves is still a little shallow."

Tom stood up and said calmly, "I will stay here for a few days to teach you some knowledge of martial arts for you to improve your strength."

The whole conference room was silent and even the fall of a needle could be heard. They all opened their eyes wide and were completely stunned!

They were so scared that Tom now was like a ghost to them.

There was no way for them not to be shocked at this moment. No way!

Because what Tom showed just now was too terrifying, and they had never confronted such a master!

They clearly felt that they were like a child in front of Tom, as they were completely unable to fight back. But the point was that Tom was not faster than them, and they could catch his movements.

But Tom's command of the moves reached a god-like level!

From their view, Tom was like someone who could know their movements in advance.

Moreover, Tom only hit their acupuncture points without hurting them at all, which made it even more terrifying.

It showed that Tom's strength was better than theirs!

This made them unable to think for a while. When did Military Intelligence 3 have such a perverted master?

Tom saw their shock and did not disturb them. He walked to the blackboard of the conference room, with hands against his back. He began to look through their notes and plans.

His reading speed was very fast. Within a minute, he had already remembered the mission and the level of the other party's organization, and had a rough outline in his mind.

It was not much different from what he had assumed. The organization that captured several scientists this time was the Saint Abbey, the branch of the

Saint Abbey.

It seemed that he and the Sun & Moon God Sect were quite destined.

The agents finally came back to their senses. When they looked at Tom again, they no longer had the contempt and hostility they had just had. Instead, they were filled with absolute awe, admiration, and inspiration.

With such a strong support, they would definitely be able to complete the mission and save several scientists this time!

They slowly stood up, looked at each other, and then saluted Tom together, shouting, "This is Falcon Team, worship to you, our Chief instructor!"

Tom turned around, smiled and waved his hand. "You're welcome. We're all colleagues. Then tell me all your plans and difficulties."

"Yes! Chief Instructor!"

They did not dare to hold back their plans. They knew that Tom was their chief instructor and the general manager of their mission. They would then explain it well.

After Tom heard it one hour later, he understood it better.

He nodded and said, "In this case, a lot of masters from the Saint Abbey who have reached the Major Perfection Realm masters now are as the guards, and that's why you have met so many

difficulties."

"Yes, Chief Instructor, we are all ready to give up. Fortunately, the organization sent you here." One of the agents said in admiration that they all admired the strong. A strong man like Tom deserved their worship.

Tom nodded and said, "A week later, since the Saint Abbey has taken action, let's start from that time. I will personally lead the team to rescue these scientists."

They followed Tom's orders unconditionally.

Next, they discussed the procedure of their specific task for the next week.

Just then, a female agent suddenly

called out in surprise, "Chief Instructor, so you are the champion of Kungfu Cup!"

When the others heard her, they were stunned for a moment, then all looked at Tom in surprise.

They knew clearly how strong a person could win the Kungfu Cup. And now they had more confidence in Tom!

Chapter 944

A week passed quickly.

During this week, Tom was not idle. He mainly taught these agents the martial arts to improve their strength.

And under Tom's guidance, the entire Falcon Team's strength had improved by leaps and bounds although it had only been a week.

This made them worship and respect Tom even more!

They also began to know Tom's identity through their own channels in private. When they learned about Tom's deeds, especially his performance in the Kungfu Cup, which

greatly saved H Country's dignity and glory, they were all excited!

They respected and worshiped Tom from the bottom of their hearts, and they carried out Tom's orders without hesitation!

Finally, a week had passed and they began to carry out their mission, trying to save these outstanding scientists in one go!

Originally, those scientists were imprisoned in a well-defended underground base by the Saint Abbey. It was impossible for them to break in and rescue people with their hardware!

There were not only masters at the

Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm, but also a lot of high-tech thermal weapons. Once they entered, they would be killed.

Even with Tom here, this kind of rescue was not appropriate.

Finally, they caught a chance. The Saint Abbey's people wanted to transfer these scientists to another base.

In this way, they were given a chance!

They could intercept them halfway and save these outstanding scientists.

At the same time, in the well-defended base of the Saint Abbey.

Seven scientists in white were heavily surrounded by a group of armed

mercenaries.

They all looked solemn, and there was fatigue and sadness between their brows.

They were all scientists from H Country. They did not expect to be captured by people from the Saint Abbey on the way. Also, they were forced to do a lot of experiments.

Although they were not treated badly here, they didn't want to work for the evil Saint Abbey! They missed and cared about their motherland!

After they finished their research in the Eagle Country, they wanted to return to H Country and contribute to the prosperity of their country.

Loong Chao, one of the most outstanding scientists, was going to be shortlisted for the Nobel Prize. He had great achievements in various fields. It could be said that he was a national treasure!

At this moment, two people came in. They were tall and radiated explosive power. It was as if they squeezed the air around them with every step they took.

They were from the Saint Abbey and were the two masters at the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm.

"Mr. Loong, we'll take you to another base this time to create an opportunity for agents from the H Country. I believe you should be very happy. One

of the masters at the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm said with a smile. There was obviously some ridicule between his eyebrows.

After hearing this, Mr. Loong looked pained and he clenched his fists.

He had been kidnapped by the Saint Abbey for three years!

Over the past three years, he had seen the H Country's agents who had sacrificed their lives to save them.

Two agents died in front of him. In the end, the unwillingness, despair, and shame in their eyes were deeply imprinted on his memory and could not be forgotten!

Not only him, but several other

scientists also closed their eyes and showed a painful expression on their faces.

They all saw with their own eyes the tragic death of the H Country's agents trying to rescue them. They felt extremely painful and guilty in their hearts. They really didn't want to see their compatriots die in order to save them!

Another master at the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm saw Loong Chao not speak, and he continued, "Mr. Loong, you are a great scientist and national treasure of H Country. You deserve to be rescued by countless H Country's agents. It's really a touching thing!"

"Yes, over the past three years, more than 20 agents from H Country have died, haven't they? Tsk tsk, it's a pity that they are weak. Last year, they almost succeeded."

"This year, agents from H Country seem to be scared. They don't dare to rush to rescue you. It looks like they're afraid of death."

"However, I heard another news that H Country has sent a group of powerful agents to rescue scientists like you, Mr. Loong... Tsk tsk, H Country never abandons you. H Country would rather sacrifice agents than give up on you."

Hearing the teasing of these two masters at the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm, Mr. Loong could

not help but tremble!

Finally, he couldn't help but say it out loud, "Enough!"

He clenched his fists and opened his eyes. His eyes were bloodshot. He looked angry and sad!

He really didn't want to see any more H Country's people die for him.

"Don't you just want us to serve you? We promise that as long as you don't kill the H Country's agents, we can serve you!!" Mr. Loong gritted his teeth and said.

When other scientists heard this, they looked pained. They twitched their lips a few times, wanting to say something, but they still didn't say it in the end.

Three years had passed, and they couldn't hold on.

It was not that they were afraid of death, but that they did not want to see their compatriots die for them.

In particular, when these compatriots died in front of them, that look made them unable to bear it, and they had nightmares at night.

"Ha ha ha." One of the masters at the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm laughed. "Mr. Loong, I didn't expect you to be so patriotic that you couldn't bear to see your compatriots die for you. You should have said yes long ago. Why wait till now? More than 20 agents from H Country died for

nothing."

Hearing this, Mr. Loong looked pained again.

However, what another master at the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm said next suddenly gave him a shock!

"Unfortunately, if you had promised us earlier, nothing would have happened. Now that it's decided to transfer you again, it's also an opportunity for your H Country's agents. I heard that H Country sent out a very powerful agent this time. He might be able to save you. Ha ha ha."

After hearing this, Mr. Loong and other scientists all stood up with anger on

their faces, "How dare you?!"

However, their anger did not change anything. This time, the Saint Abbey was obviously trying to defeat the entire Falcon Team.

Chapter 945

But no matter how angry Mr. Loong and the other scientists were, they could do nothing.

These members of the Saint Abbey no longer listened to them.

In the end, they could only be escorted into the car by the members of the Saint Abbey and left the base to start a massacre to the Falcon Team.

This time, the Saint Abbey sent out more than two Major Perfection Realm masters of Innate Realm. In addition, there were four masters at the fourth stage of Innate Realm, totaling a dozen Major Perfection Realm masters of Innate Realm, with

extremely strong armed force.

Previously, when Tom first reached the Innate Realm, thinking that the total number of masters of Innate Realm in the world was about a hundred.

But in fact, he lived in his own little world at that time. He did not know that there were many geniuses and masters of the Innate Realm in the world.

And at that time, he did not know that there was also an unknown Clan besides the national camp.

Moreover, there were so many masters of the Innate Realm in this Clan.

The most important reason why the

Clan was able to protest against the nation was that they had many masters, and their core spirit was to uphold martial arts, constantly breaking the limits of mankind.

It could be said that they were the remnants of the cold weapon era of the ancient, and they gradually created a path of their own.

As a result, even if the high-tech of the whole nation developed so fast, it could not eliminate the Clan.

It was a miracle.

The number of masters in the Clan was shocking. Even the small Saint Abbey, one of its branches, had 20 or 30 Innate Realm masters.

This was a terrifying number.

Nobody knew what changed some people's ideas in the Clan. They began to capture outstanding scientists from all over the world.

Loong Chao and other H Country scientists were captured.

It could be said that their victory in this operation was in the bag.

It could be said that the news the Falcon Team received was deliberately released by them to finish off the Falcon Team.

Although they didn't pay attention to the Falcon Team, they were always monitored, which made them uncomfortable. They simply decided to

eliminate the Falcon Team, a thorn in their flesh.

At the same time,

at the Falcon Team, they had captured the movements of many members of the Saint Abbey.

"They moved."

They successfully captured their tracks through thermal imaging.

"Are Mr. Loong and others in the car too?"

Another agent asked in a low voice.

They had to make sure of this, which was important to them.

Their mission was not to kill the members of the Saint Abbey but to rescue scientists like Mr. Loong.

"After confirmation, Mr. Loong and the others are in the car."

"Okay!"

Stormi immediately cheered up, waved his fists hard, and then reported to Tom, "Chief Instructor, the Saint Abbey has started to move. Shall we proceed as planned?"

Tom was resting with his eyes closed, looking relaxed, which made the agents in the car feel relieved.

"Well, go according to plan." Tom nodded.

After receiving Tom's order, they moved out.

In four separate cars, they were started to drive, chasing the motorcade of scientists escorted by the Saint Abbey.

They planned to intercept them in the middle of the road and rescued Mr. Loong and other scientists.

They were all in high spirits now, staring ahead.

Finally, half an hour later, the Saint Abbey's motorcade appeared.

"We got them."

"Go!"

With Stormi's order, they began to speed up to chase after the Saint Abbey motorcade.

Then one agent pressed a button in his hand and then they heard a loud bang.

The bridge ahead was blown up.

They arranged it in advance and calculated that Saint Abbey's motorcade had to pass through here. Then they buried the explosives in advance and blew up the bridge before the Saint Abbey and the others arrived. Blocking their way, they would catch a sitting duck.

"The bridge is down. Now they can't run away. Let's go."

After Stormi finished speaking, he

rushed up first.

Although he was a master of the fourth stage of the Innate Realm, he certainly wouldn't go barehanded in this situation. With a gun in his hand, he began shooting wildly.

Every bullet killed a person.

This time, the Saint Abbey had mobilized a large number of people, about one hundred, to escort the migration of scientists, including Mr. Loong.

Other Falcon Team agents were not sitting by, and they began to attack the Saint Abbey.

There were some powerful masters in the Saint Abbey but compared with

the professional agents of the Falcon Team, its overall strength was not as strong as the Falcon Team's.

After a while, almost half of them were killed.

This mission seemed too easy, making them feel unreal.

But no matter what, as long as they could save these scientists, it would be a great achievement. They were excited.

"That's great. I didn't expect this mission to be so easy. With the Chief Instructor in charge, it's really different." One of the agents said excitedly.

"Yes, the Chief Instructor has been

bringing us good luck. In the past few missions, we went to attack the Saint Abbey base, which made the difficulty of the mission increase exponentially. Now we have intercepted them halfway and caught a sitting duck. It's much easier."

"As long as we finish this task, we can go back to H Country to rest."

"Let's not talk so much. Hurry up and save Mr. Loong and the others."

They were all excited. It was a very happy thing to rescue the hostages bloodlessly.

Led by Stormi, they quickly walked to the armored car that held Mr. Loong and the other scientists, then violently

opened the back door.

"Mr. Loong, the Falcon Team is here to save you."

Stormi opened the door and saw a group of scientists inside, who were not happy or excited. Instead, they were all very anxious. Mr. Loong shouted out loudly, "This is a trap! Run, run!"

Other scientists shouted.

Seeing this, Stormi was stunned. Not only him but the other agents were stunned for a moment. Then, they began to feel scared.

This was a trap.

Chapter 946

Hearing this, their blood froze and then realized that it was a trap.

No wonder their mission was so easy this time that they could easily deal with those martial artists and had hardly encountered any strong masters!

At this moment, they felt a tremendous and ferocious momentum erupting from behind them.

Like a tidal wave, it swept over them, making them all tense up and tremble with horror!

"Damn it!!!"

Stormi immediately shouted. Then, he

quickly turned around and saw a strapping white man with a teasing and grim smile on his face, walking slowly towards them.

He didn't look nervous or fearful. Instead, he was very calm and confident as if he was going after easy prey.

"Here you are. It's really touching."

The white guy was making fun of them.

Stormi and the others felt his aura and their facial expressions immediately changed.

He couldn't help but cry out, "The Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm!!"

However, they were professional agents after all. After a short shock, Stormi immediately fired at him!

He reacted very fast, holding the deadly weapon, Desert Eagle. Once being shoot, the white man would definitely be seriously injured!

However, he still underestimated his opponent's strength.

The moment before he was about to shoot, the white guy moved away in a blink and easily dodged the bullet.

The other agents also began to shoot. The sound of gunfire was resounding.

Unfortunately, not a single bullet hit the target.

"You guys are too slow to shoot me."

The white guy did not stop and continued to dodge. Though he was having the strenuous exercise, he didn't puff or blow, looking very natural and relaxed.

Stormi and the others all looked terrified. They didn't expect that there was a master of the Major Perfection Realm ambush here.

Mr. Loong was right. This was a trap!

They were fooled from beginning to the end!

As the white guy got closer and closer, Stormi and the others knew that the gun was useless and would become a burden.

So without any hesitation, they made up their minds and immediately put away their guns to start a hand-to-hand fight with this white master!

Stormi was a master of the fourth stage of the Innate Realm, and the other agents were also powerful experts of the Innate Realm. There was definitely hope to defeat him if they besieged this white master!

"Let's go together!"

Stormi let out a loud shout and started the first attack on a white master.

After him, other agents also rushed forward.

They didn't attack him aimlessly but

had a strategy.

However, they were still too weak to besiege a master of the Major Perfection Realm.

"You trash want to beat me?"

The white master smiled disdainfully and began to counterattack.

His martial style was powerful and extremely ferocious. He was like a wolf king, rushing into the sheep to start a massacre.

However, over the past week, Stormi and the rest of them had also improved a lot under Tom's training. They had conquered many shortcomings and their overall strength had been upgraded.

Even if they were not as strong as the white master, they wouldn't lose so quickly.

The white master frowned and felt very dissatisfied. He was a master of the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm. How couldn't he defeat the Falcon Team?

At this time, a mocking voice came from another direction, "Ayelu, you can't even defeat a small Falcon Team."

After that, a master with oriental features appeared. Though he did not have a strong aura or the same stalwart figure as Ayelu, Stormi and the others felt a stronger sense of danger from him!

Their facial expressions changed again!

Two masters of the Major Perfection Realm. This was indeed a trap. They wanted to kill them all!

The second man approached them in few steps and looked down at them in an absolutely superior and contemptuous manner, saying, "You little ants dare to come against the Saint Abbey. You are courting death."

Stormi and others gritted their teeth, but there was nothing they could do.

They couldn't resist two masters of the Major Perfection Realm at all!

Besides, in all directions, four masters of the fourth stage of the Innate Realm and a dozen masters of the Innate

Realm also appeared.

Seeing this, Stormi and the others frowned!

They were doomed!

"I heard that H Country has sent someone to support you. Where is he? Don't hide. Come out."

The man with oriental features said faintly.

But as he finished speaking, there was no movement around. The Falcon Team's supporter was still not there.

The man with oriental features was a little unhappy. He snorted and said, "Not coming out? Since that's the case, I will kill these ants first!"

As he spoke, he was about to join his team to eliminate Stormi and other agents.

Stormi and the others finally panicked and looked around, but they still didn't see Tom.

Could it be that Tom knew that he was no match for them and began to panic and hide?

If that's the case, then they were in a sorry plight!

To be honest, they were very disappointed at this moment.

There was even a wave of unspeakable anger surging in their hearts. They felt being wronged.

They were angry not only at Tom but also at Pence of the Military Intelligence 3.

They felt like being abandoned and no one would support them.

"Brothers!" Stormi roared, "Even if we die in battle, we have to kill them all!!!"

"Yes! Kill them all!!!"

At this moment, they all burst out with greater potential, strength, and aura.

However, for Ayelu and the second man, it was just a desperate struggle. They sneered and did not take it seriously at all, ready to hunt.

Stormi and the others, feeling the

power of the two masters of the Major Perfection Realm, looked despair. It seemed that Tom really gave up on them.

But at this moment, a stone with the same size of a fist flew towards them at a supersonic speed. They heard a sonic boom and saw the stone burning.

It directly flew at Ayelu.

Chapter 947

This happened so suddenly and without any warning, so everyone was caught off guard.

Only a violent explosion in the air was heard.

Ayelu, the target of the attack, could feel a deep sense of crisis. For a moment, he was overwhelmed and his heart skipped a beat.

Ayelu reacted as fast as he could. Realizing that he was unable to escape the attack, he held a master in Innate Realm in front of him without hesitation to ward off the blow.

The next moment, Ayelu heard a thud.

The fist-sized stone pierced straight through the master's chest and left a bloody hole in his body!

Then came a shrill scream.

That master's chest was shot through. He screamed and fell to the ground, looking confused, pained and unreconciled at the same time. He twitched a bit before he stopped breathing.

This sudden change stunned everyone, including the two masters in Major Perfection Realm of Innate Realm from the Saint Abbey. They had never expected that to happen!

The battlefield was quiet for two seconds. After that, Stormi and the

other agents all cheered up.

"Great! Chief Instructor is here!"

"It must be Chief Instructor who struck the blow!"

"I told you Chief Instructor wouldn't give up on us! Hahaha, with the help of him, all the people from the Saint Abbey are going to die..."

Everyone from the Saint Abbey couldn't help but be dumbfounded upon hearing their shouts.

Chief Instructor?

Where did this Chief Instructor come from?

Who was he?

Soon, the people from the Saint Abbey heard footsteps from behind. The noise was not loud, but distinct.

They followed the footsteps, only to see a young oriental walking towards them steadily.

The young oriental looked calm and relaxed as if he was just taking a walk after dinner, but not carrying out a dangerous mission.

Therefore, his appearance seemed out of place against such a tense atmosphere.

Tom's existence jarred with the rest of the people as if he was not in the same world with them.

The two masters in Major Perfection Realm of Innate Realm were stunned to see Tom. Apparently, they didn't expect him to appear. Was there only one oriental included in the so-called "reinforcements" to the Falcon Team? Besides, he was so young. Was he here to play the role of cannon fodder?

Tom's eyes swept over each person from the Saint Abbey, and finally landed on the two masters. He said faintly, "I can tell your plan is working smoothly, and we're like a rat in a hole. But unfortunately, you meet me."

Tom's tone was flat, but confident and authoritative at the same time. He was not bragging at all, but stating a fact and judging them.

Stormi and the others were extremely excited and happy to see Tom and breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Tom stepped in, they were sure to complete the mission!

Tom exuded an aura of power, giving the people around him a strong sense of security.

All of them knew how powerful Tom was, and there should be no problem.

"Who are you?!"

Feeling the strength exuded from Tom, the two masters in Major Perfection Realm of Innate Realm braced themselves up to the extreme.

"I'm the one to kill you." Tom gave a faint smile.

Tom walked up to Stormi and the others as he spoke. These masters in Innate Realm from the Saint Abbey were all staring at him nervously, but didn't dare to act rashly, because the strength shown by Tom now already scared them a little.

Besides, before the two masters gave the order, they had to wait and see.

Tom asked Stormi, "Are all people from the Saint Abbey here?"

Stormi nodded. "Yes, their people for this mission should all be here."

"Alright." Tom nodded and said, "Then let's kill them all."

Tom was speaking in a flat and natural

tone, as if he was not talking about killing people, but something ordinary and established!

Stormi and the others were thrilled to hear Tom's words!

They were such simple words. It seemed that for Tom, killing the people from the Saint Abbey was just like swatting a swarm of flies. How mighty he was!

The Falcom Team had suffered many losses fighting against the Saint Abbey. They had never held their heads high like this!

At this moment, they had great admiration for Tom.

"Hahaha..."

Ayelu burst into laughter immediately, as if he had just heard a big joke. "You, a bunch of nobodies, kill us?"

The other oriental master in Major Perfection Realm of Innate Realm was staring coldly at Tom. He thought Tom was undeniably powerful because just now, a master in Innate Realm was shot through with a stone by him.

But so what?

It only meant that Tom had powerful fingers. In addition, it was a sneak attack, so that didn't mean anything.

Most importantly, many powerful people from the Saint Abbey joined the fight this time.

Besides him and Ayelu, two masters in Major Perfection Realm of Innate Realm, there were a dozen masters in Innate Realm, and they all excelled at fighting. For them, wiping out a mere Falcon Team was no different from stepping on an ant.

Even if Tom appeared, the result would be the same.

The other oriental master said with a sneer, "You guys bite off more than you can chew. You're overreaching yourselves."

Then, he gave the order by snapping his fingers, telling his subordinates to annihilate the Falcon Team.

Meanwhile, he exchanged a glance

with Ayelu, and both of them launched the fiercest attack on Tom.

They were acting extremely fast and cooperating perfectly. Their strength combined together, and the might was more powerful than the combination of the two people's forces.

"Chief Instructor, be careful!"

Stormi noticed that and screamed nervously at once to remind Tom.

However, Tom's expression didn't change at all when he was besieged by the two masters in Major Perfection Realm of Innate Realm. He still looked careless, obviously not taking them seriously.

In the blink of an eye, the two masters

already rushed up to Tom, one in front of him, one behind, blocking his way.

And they struck a blow at Tom!

This time, they used 90% of their strength and attacked in an extreme tricky way. They didn't believe that Tom could dodge it.

Once hit, with their strength, even a building would be shot through!

However, Tom gave a faint smile and stayed put at this point as if he was slow in reacting. He actually allowed their punches to land on his body!

Chapter 948

There were two loud bangs by the fists. These two punches hit Tom's back and chest hard!

When Stormi and the other agents saw this, they were all dumbfounded!

What was going on?

Wasn't Tom very powerful? How could he not even dodge the fists of his two opponents?

At this moment, they all felt numb and realized that things were not going well!

If Tom was injured, then his mission would fail, and there was only one consequence for failure, death!

Not only Stormi but also the rest of the Saint Abbey were also a little stunned. They did not expect that Tom, who looked so powerful and confident just now, was so weak.

He was such a bust.

Ayelu had a grim smile. He knew that if his punch of such strength hit Tom firmly Tom must be dead.

Also, his partner also hit Tom before him.

Tom's body was not strong enough to take these!

"Ha ha..."

However, just as he laughed and

thought he had killed Tom,

suddenly, he realized something was wrong.

Because he didn't pierce Tom's body with that punch!

Instead, he felt a huge strength rebound from Tom's back. This strength made his fist return.

At the same time, the oriental in front of him was also bounced back.

Tom's upper body clothes were torn by their overbearing fists, which revealed his naked upper body.

But that was it. There was no injury on Tom's upper body, not even a single scar left.

Then came Tom's slightly disappointed voice, "You are too weak. Boring. Boring."

This...

Seeing this scene, Stormi and the others were yet to react, and their eyes widened!

What was going on?

Didn't Tom get killed? Why...

Even though they had experienced a lot of fights, this situation still made them confused.

The components were two masters in the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm!

They were already extremely strong. Over the years, countless agents died in their hands.

Moreover, they had heard of these two masters. They knew that they had killed many experts in Eagle Country, but the Eagle Country could not do anything about them because they were too strong.

But now, Tom took the fists of their two masters without any injuries? Did nothing happen to him?

To be honest, they found it ridiculous and unbelievable. At one point, they suspected that they were hallucinating!

Not only them, but the rest of the Saint

Abbey members were now wide-eyed and felt unbelievable.

Many people rubbed their eyes because they thought they were hallucinating.

Because they all knew that Ayelu and the oriental were absolutely strong. They would be important figures even in Saint Abbey.

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Only God Becoming Level experts could resist their joint attack, but now...

When they thought of this, their pupils shrank violently. Not only were they felt numb on their scalp , but their whole body was also covered in goosebumps!

Could it be that the person from the H Country in front of them was... A God Becoming Level expert?!

In an instant, Ayelu and the oriental also thought of this possibility. Their expressions changed drastically and their faces turned pale.

"Are you... No, that's impossible!!!!"

Ayelu screamed out loud. He was stunned as if he had seen a ghost.

The oriental next to him looked no better than him. He looked at Tom as if he was looking at a ghost.

Only a God Becoming Level expert could build his body to such a strong extent!

And they had no chance against a God
Becoming Level expert!

So they looked at each other and saw
the identical intention of retreat in
their eyes. Without any hesitation,
they turned around and ran in two
different directions!

Faced with this situation, they did not
dare to stay, because staying meant
death.

Moreover, they had to report the news
to the Clan. H Country had sent out a
God Becoming Level expert!

Admittedly, their reactions and actions
were very fast. They did not hesitate at
all and were very decisive.

If it weren't for Tom's presence, they would have escaped.

Unfortunately. Who they met was Tom, so it was impossible for them to escape.

Tom just smiled calmly, and for the first time, he showed the expression of playing them like dolls. "You want to run again? But can you?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately moved out at an extremely fast speed!

The experts at the God Becoming Level would find that Tom's speed had far exceeded the level of the Innate Realm and was infinitely close to the God Becoming Level.

Moreover, his overall strength was a little higher than he used to be in the Kungfu Cup championship!

It was said that the higher the realm, the more difficult it was to progress, but this was not the case for Tom.

Now Tom's speed was really rising too fast, as if he was in a rocket.

Everyone present, whether they were agents or believers, only saw a flash and then Tom disappeared.

A few seconds later, they heard a cry of panic and despair. "Ah..."

It was Ayelu's voice. especially for. When those believers, in particular, heard this voice, they only felt fear and they were trembling inside their souls.

Because as Ayelu's subordinates, they had followed Ayelu for many years and had never heard Ayelu make this sound.

The next moment, they saw a tall figure, which was thrown in a parabola from a distance and fell hard to the ground. It was Ayelu, who had just escaped.

And what scared them the most was that Ayelu's body was in a very strange position, his hands and feet were tied up like strings, making him like a ball.

Even agents like Stormi could not help but shiver when they saw Ayelu like this.

They all thought that the Chief

Instructor was really strong!

Not long after, in less than ten seconds, another shrill and panicked cry came from the other side. "You are the God Becoming Level... Ah!! Don't kill me, please..."

Then this voice was stopped abruptly.

Then, not long after, they saw that a figure was tied into a ball, thrown from a distance, and then it fell next to Ayelu. It was the oriental experts in the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm.

Seeing this, the rest of them felt the fear inside and could do nothing.

Then they saw Tom walking slowly from afar, like a demon god.

Chapter 949

It was also shocking to Stormi and others

They knew that Tom was very strong, but they did not expect that Tom could easily win over the Saint Abbey's two masters of the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm.

Watching Tom slowly walk over, the rest of the believers trembled with fear. They thought of a sentence, which was that a man could destroy an army.

Even if the army encountered such a situation, it would be scared, right?

Now they were really starting to wonder if Tom had already arrived at

the God Becoming Level.

The remaining believers immediately dispersed, completely devoid of fighting spirit.

But how could they escape?

Tom gave an order, and he didn't have to do anything next. Stormi and others had already wiped out the believers.

Tom walked straight to the car where many scientists were imprisoned and easily removed the railing.

"Mr. Loong and scientists, you are saved."

Tom said with a smile.

These scientists were stunned, not

knowing what had happened for a moment.

It was not until later that they came to their senses and couldn't help but cheer up.

In particular, after they knew Tom's strength and destroyed the entire Saint Abbey army on his own, the scientists became more interested in Tom.

Mr. Loong looked at Tom and his eyes lit up as if he was staring at a gorgeous woman. Tom could not help but shiver with his thirsty eyes. "Mr. Loong?"

Mr. Loong rubbed his hands and said, "Tom, can you let me draw some blood from you to do the experiment?"

Tom was stunned for a moment, then quickly understood what Mr. Loong meant. Without any hesitation, he nodded and agreed.

"That's great!"

Mr. Loong and other scientists were excited.

Then, when they returned to the Falcon Team research base, the scientists couldn't wait to take some of Tom's blood and start the experiment.

A few hours later, Mr. Loong exclaimed, "A miracle!! It's a miracle!"

Tom walked over and asked, "Mr. Loong, is there something wrong with my blood?"

"Something's wrong..." Mr. Loong nodded first, then shook his head and said, "No, it's nothing. Your body is perfect. I've never seen a perfect body like yours! Your blood is full of vitality, and your healing power is amazing, which can be comparable to the hulk in science fiction movies. It's incredible that humans can have such a powerful body. It's simply incredible..."

Other scientists were also very excited and looked at Tom with all kinds of interests, eager and hot.

Tom knew that his body was perfect, but after getting the specific parameters, he was somewhat surprised.

He knew what these scientists were

thinking and asked directly, "Can you mass-produce it?"

Mr. Loong shook his head and said regretfully, "No, your body is unique. It's because of your own cultivation. Even the most advanced biological technology can't imitate your body."

Tom was not surprised. If his body could really be imitated and mass-produced, then the cultivation of a martial artist would become meaningless.

And God of War, Albert, must have done similar experiments, but there were no large numbers of outstanding martial artists in H Country, which meant that he failed.

Next, Mr. Loong and other scientists did various experiments for Tom, not only his blood, but also his body, speed, strength, reaction, and so on.

The level of his strength shocked the scientists. If they hadn't known Tom's origin, they would have suspected that Tom was not a human, but a descendant of the God!

In fact, Tom's data were too scary. He had reached the level of steel body, just like superman in science fiction movies, the difference was that he could not fly.

Tom was not too surprised by this.

After that, he continued to stay here for a few more days, cooperating with

the Falcon Team to send these scientists back to their home country, and then he planned to go to the royal family to find the queen.

That was why he came to Eagle Country.

...

...

Two days ago, the mission of the Saint Abbey failed. Several scientists were rescued by H Country agents and all the believers died. Not long after that, the headquarters of the Saint Abbey knew about it.

"What?! They were all killed!?"

"Trash! They're all trash!!"

"Find it out for me. Who is it?! The Falcon Team in H Country definitely doesn't have the strength."

On the top of the throne in the shape of a demon sat a tall man. But his body and face were pale, deprived of blood. His two eyes were of different colors. One was white and the other was red!

He looked extremely strange.

In particular, he exuded an extremely evil and cold aura. When he was angry, thousands of believers in the hall knelt down and trembled.

He was a strong man of the God Becoming Level!

His momentum was even bigger than a

tsunami. When he became angry, his imposing manner patted everyone's brains, making them not dare to resist at all.

Under his seat, there were four other Major Perfection Realm experts of the Innate Realm. They also knelt down on one knee in front of this man, their faces full of anger and shock.

After all, the believers who were killed this time were also a group of powerful people!

As long as the queen of Eagle Country didn't get involved in this, how could they be defeated, and the whole army was destroyed?

This was too shocking.

Who did it?

The Falcon Team in H Country definitely didn't have the strength.

Could it be that the God Becoming Level expert from H Country had done it?

However, if that God Becoming Level expert came to Eagle Country, wouldn't H Country be afraid of being invaded?

Many doubts appeared in their minds, making them confused for a while.

At this moment, a master of the Innate Realm held a computer, stood up and answered, "Master, I found it out! At that time, the one who killed Ayelu and Khan was a young man from H

Country!"

"What? Just a young man from H Country?!"

The archbishop's thick eyebrows were knitted together. His face darkened and his eyes were as wide as a bronze bell.

The master of the Innate Realm quickly bent down, trotted up, presented the computer to the archbishop, and carefully said, "Master, it's him..."

The archbishop's eyes were as cold as lightning as he stared at the screen on the computer. As expected, he saw Tom!

Chapter 950

When he saw Tom withstand Ayelu and Khan's fists, safe and sound, he frowned, and his eyes flashed with shock.

"God Becoming Level?"

He couldn't help but mutter.

His voice was low, but it was cold and murderous.

When others heard this, they were also shocked. Tom was a master of the God Becoming Level. Could it be that God of War from H Country really came?!

Soon, the Bishop said again, "No, this is not the God Becoming Level, but the

Half-step God Becoming Level! How can anyone get to Half-step God Becoming Level at such a young age?!"

The Bishop's tone was extremely sinister and murderous. He also sounded a little scared.

When others heard this, they immediately knew that the Bishop had decided to kill him. The man from H Country was doomed.

After a while, the Bishop finished watching the video and memorized Tom's appearance. He waved his hand and ordered, "Find out the address of this person! He dared to kill my believer. I will make his life a living hell!"

"Copy that!"

The master of the Innate Realm quickly walked out.

One of the masters of the Innate Realm kneeling on one knee caught sight of Tom on the computer screen. He was stunned for a moment. He then became excited, and shouted, "It's him!"

His excitement immediately attracted the attention of the crowd. The Bishop's eyes were fixed on him. "Tucker, do you know this man?"

Tucker gritted his teeth. There was a murderous and hateful look in his eyes!

"Yes! Of course I do! This was the man

who tortured and killed my son Gario in H Country! I've been looking for him, but I didn't expect this bastard to come to Eagle Country!"

Many believers were shocked when they heard this.

They knew that Tucker's son had been killed by a man in H Country. Tucker had been looking for the murderer and was about to retaliate, but they didn't expect to meet the murderer here.

When the Bishop heard this, his eyes narrowed.

"Are you sure this is the killer?" The Bishop stared at him with sharp eyes.

Tucker gritted his teeth and nodded hard, "Yes! It's him! His name is Tom,

an agent of the Military Intelligence 3 from H Country, and also the champion of the Kungfu Cup. These days, he has been in the limelight in the secular world, and some people call him the top genius!"

"It was he who killed my son, and I can recognize him even if he turns to ashes!" At this point, Tucker fell to his knees with a plop and said loudly, "Bishop, I beg you to avenge my son! I really appreciate it."

After that, he even kowtowed several times.

He kowtowed so hard that the floor cracked.

The Bishop also said in a loud voice,

"Don't worry, I will avenge your son!"

After saying this, his figure flashed and he had disappeared. He was so fast, but he didn't even make a sound.

Today was a happy day for the royal family.

Prince William and Alice held a grand engagement ceremony and invited many dignitaries in Eagle Country. The engagement party was a spectacular event.

The most exciting thing for everyone was that Her Highness would also attend the grand engagement ceremony!

Many people were here because of Her Highness.

In Eagle Country, Her Highness was like a totem. It had been a long, long time since she appeared in front of the people.

They would never forget that many years ago, it was Her Highness who single-handedly defeated the evil Saint Abbey to ensure the safety and stability of the people.

Her Highness was not only their leader, but also their hero, their faith!

Today was the day of great joy for Her Highness's grandson and the time for her to officially show up. Thus, all the dignitaries who were qualified to come were here!

Tom also knew in advance about the

grandeur of the engagement ceremony, so he was there before the ceremony began.

Such an engagement ceremony was extremely grand and solemn. The royal family used the highest level of protection, deploying an elite army of more than 10,000 people to help secure the engagement.

If anyone dared to stir up trouble in this place, there would be doomed.

The soldiers were not ordinary soldiers but super special troops. Everyone had the ability to defeat ten people alone, and they were all crack shots.

Even masters at the Major Perfection Realm of the Innate Realm wouldn't

dare to stir up trouble in such a place!

Not to mention Her Highness was a master of the God Becoming Level.

Ordinary people were not allowed to come to such a high-level banquet, which required security checks.

If there was no invitation, one would definitely not be allowed in there.

But for Tom, none of this was a problem. He came in easily, almost unnoticed.

He was here for only one reason to, which was, to find Her Highness.

He believed that Her Highness also knew that he had arrived.

"Don't they say Orientals are skinny?
This man is quite tall and charming."

"No matter how elegant the oriental
people are, how can they compare to
us, the noble people of Eagle Country?
We are the noblest race in the world."

"That's the truth."

After Tom came in, some of the
dignitaries in Eagle Country saw him
and were puzzled. They didn't know
where he came from.

At the same time, they also felt
superior.

They genuinely believed that people of
the Eagle Country were the most
noble race in the world and were
superior than others.

Tom did not feel much about their inexplicable superiority. He knew their thoughts a long time ago.

After a while, he heard a cheer.

"Look, it's Prince William!"

Tom looked in their direction and saw Prince William in a tuxedo. Surrounded by many people, he strode out with pride and a bright smile on his face. He really looked like a prince.

But Tom recalled how embarrassed Prince William was when he faced the assassins that day.