

[David Lance POV]

I arrived on Earth, on the north pole, with a few thousand of my soldiers to back me up alongside Dex-Starr, as I ordered the remaining rest to spread across the globe and to only attack those serving the regime if possible.

As expected, I was greeted by Superman, Wonder Woman, and a few thousand regime soldiers upon my arrival. What made this even better was that Superman was back to his normal self, no Yellow Ring.

"Long time no see, Superman," I said, my every word fueled by unfathomable rage. The mere sight of him made my blood boil, made my non-existing heart pump vile out of the abhor I felt for him; I wanted to kill him, to tear him apart, to end him.

"I offered you peace, and you spat on my face," Superman replied, clenching his jaw.

"Of course I did," I sneered, the glow of my ring intensifying. "I want nothing from you except your head!"

"The only one that will lose its head here is you, monster," Wonder Woman answered, getting into a spartan-like stance, sword and shield ready.

Having had enough of this waste of time, I raised my arm and beckoned to my troops behind me, who, in unison, slowly advanced toward the regime soldiers as I shouted using my ring. "Kill them all!"

Seeing this, Dex-Starr let out a loud and menacing roar, his fur standing on end as he charged forward with the soldiers, claws drawn and ready to tear through anyone that was foolish enough to stand in his way.

Soon after, both armies were clashing together, and without a word, I followed their suit, and just like that, the battle I had been dreaming of for so very long had begun, and this time, nothing would stop me. My soul and body were ablaze with pure unadulterated rage as I darted toward Superman, ready to unleash all my hate on him.

[Unknown POV]

The two armies had barely started to clash when the two commanders had started their very own clash, with Superman blocking the Red Lantern's first blow with his left forearm as the attack itself pushed him backward.

The Kryptonian blocked the next few attacks with visible struggle before attempting to counter with a fast uppercut, which failed when the Red Lantern grabbed his arm and, with a powerful tug, sent him flying into a mountain a few miles away. T

Bracing in another stable defensive stance, the Kryptonian exhaled. And before he knew it, his opponent quickly continued the assault, delivering a series of blasts with his ring that the Kryptonian had no choice but to block with his block, tensing his muscles to minimize the damage.

"Enough!" The Kryptonian roared, blasting through the Red Lantern's attacks with his powerful heat vision.

The sudden attack threw the Lantern off balance for a moment, and taking this chance, the Kryptonian pushed forward, fully intending to press his advantage. However, much to his surprise, the Kryptonian was taken aback by the speed with which his opponent recovered his balance, taking back the lead in the fight.

With unrelenting fury, the Red Lantern was back on him instantly with a barrage of powerful attacks, each attack even stronger and skillful than the last. Showing that even in rage, the Lantern's attacks seemed like those of a master.

Under this pressure of raw strength and skill, The Kryptonian was quickly becoming overwhelmed and had begun a slow retreat backward, seeing no other way to avoid the onslaught of incoming blows.

"I almost pity you. Without the ring, you are nothing but a shell of the man that defeated me," The Lantern said, bringing Superman to his knees with a blow to the head. "This... almost feels empty... Who am I kidding? I'm enjoying this a lot. But alas, like Wioska says, why extend what's already over?" the Lantern added, going in for the final blow.

However, before the Red Lantern could deliver the final blow, a cry of rage cut through the battlefield like the clap of thunder. "Leave him alone!" Wonder Woman shouted, charging toward

the lantern with her sword in hand. And with one powerful swing of her blood-stained blade, she managed to knock the Red Lantern away from the Kryptonian.

Cracking his neck, the Red Lantern brushed his arm, the one Wonder Woman had attacked, showing he was unscathed, and with a sadistic smirk on his face, he said, glaring at them.

"Well, well. If it isn't the princess of Themyscira coming to save the day. Quite noble of you to throw your life away for... well, nothing."

"I will vanquish that smile off your face," Wonder Woman responded with a glare of her own as she readied her sword for battle.

Ready for round two, Superman slowly got up to his feet, with Wonder Woman standing beside him in protection. Looking at each other without saying a word, they both shared a brief moment of understanding, both accepting the fact that the enemy in front of them was simply too strong for them to beat alone.

This enemy might have had the upper hand before, but the battle had just begun. And like always, the Demigod and the Kryptonian would stand side-by-side together; and no matter what happened... they would never give up.

"Come!" Superman roared, pointing his fist toward the Red Lantern. "And take my life if you dare!"

The Red Lantern laughed before charging at them with a feral blood-thrusted smile. "Very well! If you insist!"

[Dr. Fate POV]

[Injustice]

The skies above the battlefield turned dark, signaling Black Bolt's arrival and the rage within his heart. From afar, I watched this battle unfold from a magical vantage point, readying myself to intervene to help Black Bolt escape his rage.

He was no longer in Trigon's control.

But through Trigon, his rage had sunk too deep for him to escape.

"We need to help him and stop him," Dinah said, worry clear in her tone. "If this continues, if this war continues... he will kill millions."

"He seems to have ordered his soldiers not to attack civilians," Ch'P, the blue lantern I had rescued from dying in outer space, said. "That alone shows remarkable control, to a certain extend."

"Indeed, it shows there's still hope for him," I replied, my tone hopeful. "Are you certain your ring's power will save his life if we take his ring off?"

Ch'p nodded, taking a deep breath. "Yes. It will be hard to do so, and it will take all of my energy, but if we manage to take his ring off, it's all a matter of healing him with my power."