

Heroes Never Kill

Dramatizing his presence, he emerged, shrouded in a cloud of darkness, with flames flickering freely, pondering from the possessor's hands. Allowing a subtle laugh to escape from the void of emptiness, his waning presence finally emerged.

Stepping out, the gleaming rays of sunlight, intensified from rage upon his appearance, however no entity had enough perseverance as to challenge the bringer of an arduous death, known as Omega.

Clambering to the highest point in the city, Omega procured a lethal orb of fire. Watching the city with squinted, critiquing eyes, his fiery orb enlarging in power, he awaited his opponent.

Rapidly rising the acclaimed floors of the Empire State Building, the city's superhero sensed the despicable presence of one that would wreck destruction on the colonies of infrastructures. Flying and soaring into the peaks of the skies, he saw his enemy, a desire fuelling evilness.

Swiftly landing onto the rooftop, his inferior gaze was soon met by a menacing cold stare, only enlightened by the orb of fire. "Finally," the villain uttered, in a cold dulcet tone.

Although the Superhero prepared for a vigorous battle, almost immediately balls of fire showered upon the weakened Superhero who was already intoxicated by the villain attacking relentlessly at speeds uncalculatable

As the streaks of boulders cluttered to the rooftop, the Superhero was soon overwhelmed. The Superhero channelled his energy into becoming a thousand people at once, merely moments before being pounded motionlessly by the seething villain.

Although reluctant, Superhero quickly mutated, cloning himself to create phonies, bringing an insurmountable punch as his minions worked harmoniously together.

As the villain surrendered, wounded from the combined attacks, the Superhero unleashed his final power, the power to heal- mentally and physically. Gracefully placing his arm on the assailant's chest, he restored the villain's humanity.