

THE METROPOLIS MUSEUM OF SCIENCE.

Kara Zor-El.
Formerly Supergirl.

King Shazam.
Formerly Shazam.

Deathbringer.
Formerly Donna Troy.

Scarab.
Formerly Blue Beetle.

IT'S INSULTING, REALLY.

Sky Tyrant.
Formerly Hawkman.

YEAR OF THE VILLAIN HELL ARISEN

PART TWO

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NOT TO ME, TO YOU. THIS "BATMAN WHO LAUGHS" WOULD NOT RISK COMING TO MY LABORATORY HIMSELF. HE SENT LACKEYS WHILE HE WATCHES YOU ON A LIVE FEED.

IT SHOWS HOW DISPOSABLE YOU ARE TO HIM.

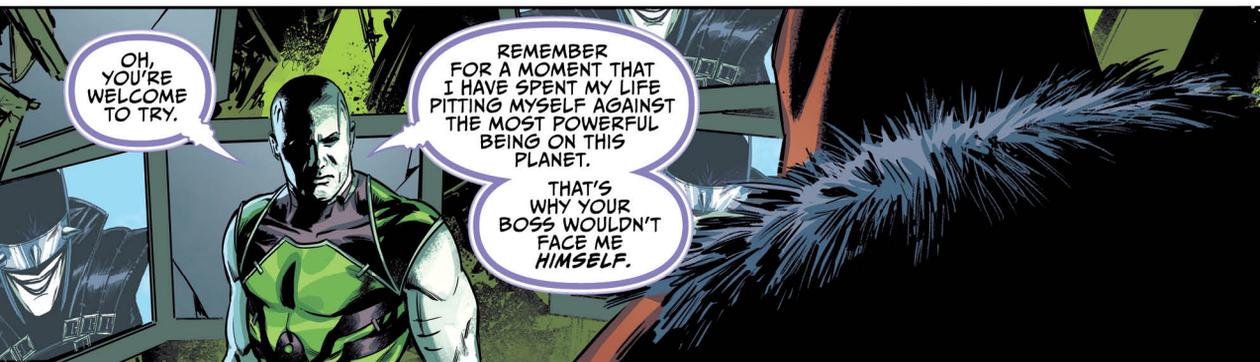


HEH.



WATCH YOUR MOUTH, LUTHOR... YOU MIGHT NOT HAVE THE BALLS TO ADMIT HOW @%#%@\$ YOU ARE, BUT YOUR NEW POWERS ARE WORTH EXACTLY SQUAT.

YOU'RE JUST LIKE THE OTHER INSECTS OUT THERE. WE'RE HERE TO SQUASH YOU.



OH, YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY.

REMEMBER FOR A MOMENT THAT I HAVE SPENT MY LIFE PITTING MYSELF AGAINST THE MOST POWERFUL BEING ON THIS PLANET.

THAT'S WHY YOUR BOSS WOULDN'T FACE ME HIMSELF.



IT WAS NEVER MY POWERS THAT WERE GOING TO KILL YOU.

IT WAS MY MIND.



ENOUGH TALK. HOW ABOUT I COOK THAT BRAIN OF YOURS INSIDE YOUR HEAD?

COMPUTER. ACTIVATE THE BACKUP SYSTEM. SHUT OFF ALL EXTERNAL COMMUNICATIONS. SECURITY LEVEL: GOTHAM. CONDITION BLACK. RED SUN PROTOCOLS, ACTIVATE.

ZZZRAKK

BATMAN... BATMAN. ARE YOU THERE?

FAN OUT! FIND HIM...

DID HE SAY "RED SUN"...?

BACKUP SYSTEMS ONLINE.

HNN!

MY POWERS...HE'S TAKEN MY POWERS.

YOU KNOW, I AM GOING TO ENJOY THIS A LITTLE MORE THAN I WOULD CARE TO ADMIT.



NYAAH!

WHO'S NEXT?

YOU'RE NOT A HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTER, LUTHOR... YOU NEVER HAVE BEEN. THERE ISN'T SOMETHING IN YOUR COMPUTER SYSTEM CAPABLE OF STOPPING ME.



LEXBOTS, TARGET THE AMAZON. BRING HER DOWN.

AFFIRMATIVE.

DON'T BE SO SURE.

KLANK

I ONCE HIRED THE ASSASSIN LADY SHIVA FOR A MONTH TO PERFECT A SERIES OF FIGHTING DRONES, MIRRORING HER MOVEMENTS. I NEEDED SPARRING PARTNERS.



RAAAH!!



HSSSS...

WHERE DID HE GO?

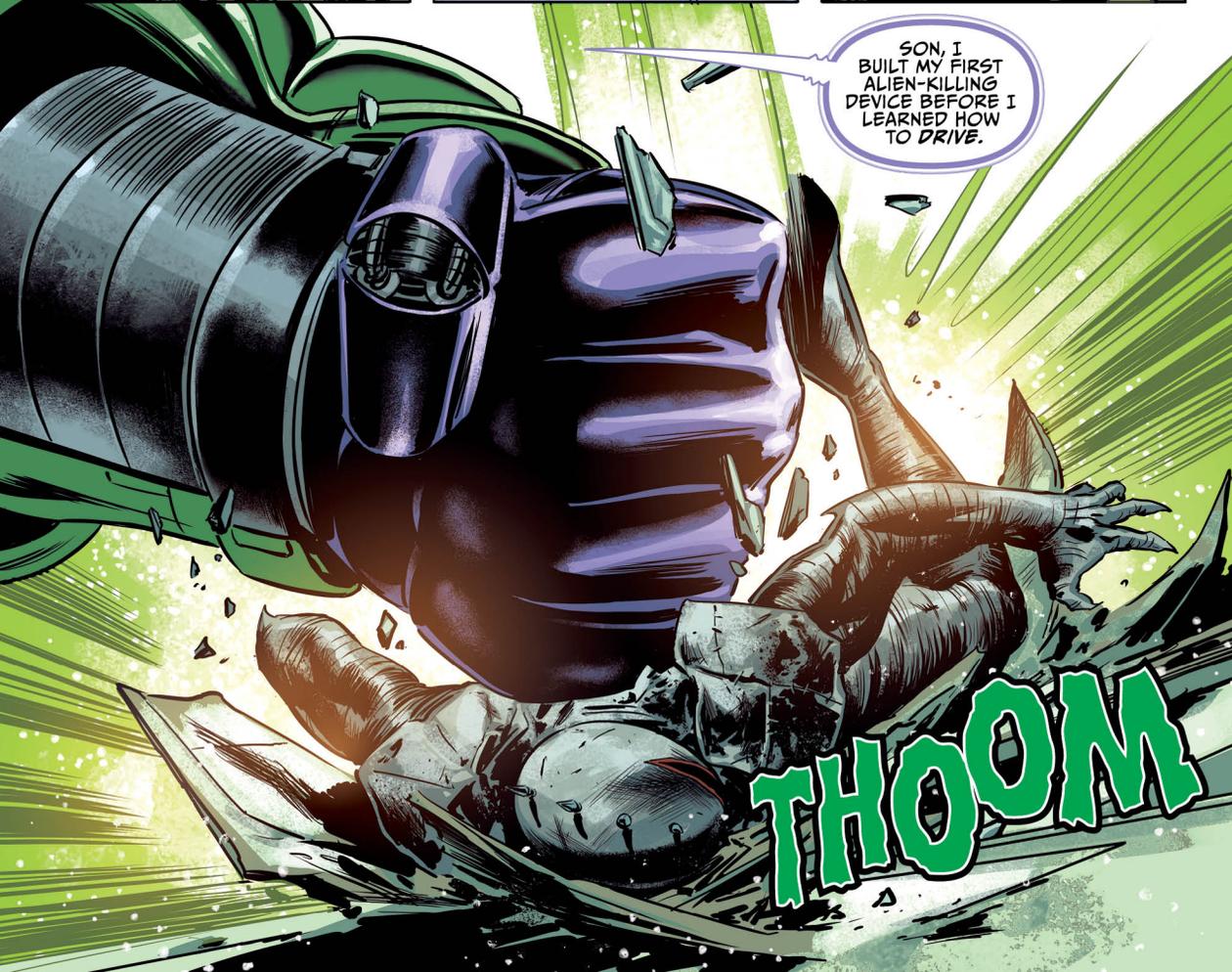
INFILTRATE HIS SYSTEMS. FIGHT BACK...



THE REACH TECH... IT'S NOT ENOUGH... HIS COMPUTERS ARE INFECTING MINE.



YOU REALLY THOUGHT, OF ALL PEOPLE, I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO GO HEAD-TO-HEAD WITH ALIEN TECHNOLOGY?



SON, I BUILT MY FIRST ALIEN-KILLING DEVICE BEFORE I LEARNED HOW TO DRIVE.

THOOM

YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE FOR THE KILL SHOT. RIPPED MY THROAT OUT AT LEAST.

