[David Lance POV]

As Dinah drove to our destination, where one Batwing would be waiting for us, I hacked into the satellite sight to see what was happening up there. On display on my computer screen, I saw battle unfold in a violent crash of lights, the Green Lantern Corps Vs. The Yellow Lantern Corps, who were aiding Superman.

The Green Lanterns had even brought a planet to fight, a whole planet.

As the seconds went by, I could see the battle stretching up thinner and thinner. It was clear that Superman and the Yellow Lanterns wanted to break the Green Lanterns' formation by bringing them into the earth, where they would be forced to hold back in order not to hurt any humans.

They knew that most Green Lanterns would not fight back if that meant hurting others, even if the one hurting the innocent wasn't directly them.

The situation wasn't looking all that well so far.

"We have arrived," Dinah said as she parked the car.

I nodded, jumping out of the car as I followed Dinah to the Batwing. The time had come to face Superman. Even with all this preparation, I still felt my heart heavy and a lump forming in my throat with each step I took as I approached the Batwing.

Quickly enough, we both got into the Jet and took off.

Our destination now was Superman.

Which, according to satellite data, would take us less than a minute to reach.

[Unknown POV - On Earth]

Hal Jordan had always prided himself on being a man without fear. But in the face of uncertainty and defeat, even the bravest man can falter. When Sinestro offered him a yellow ring as he was about to plummet to his death, Hal didn't hesitate to put it on.

Now. The man that once fought Sinestro now stood by his side as his ally, facing the one he used to admire, Ganthet, and the one he used to call his friend, Guy Gardner.

"Such a disappointment," Ganthet said after giving Hal a brief look that ended up over Sinestro. "You two were both terrible mistakes." With that said, the old guardian turned around to face Guy, telling him. "It's time to leave, Guy, there is someone more important than these two."

"THERE IS NO ONE MORE IMPORTANT THAN ME!!" Sinestro screamed at Ganthet as he and a few of his Yellow Lanterns rushed at Ganthet.

Barely acknowledging Sinestro, Ganthet turned around, and with a dismissive flick of his hand, he disintegrated all of the Yellow Lanterns in front of him with a powerful blast of Will Power, leaving only Sinestro and Hal, both barely standing.

"You are a speck in history, Sinestro, and so are you, Hal," Ganthet said calmly as he began to walk away. "The universe will forget you two ever existed. You two are not worth any more of my time." With that said, Ganthet blasted into space with Guy at unforeseeable speeds, leaving behind Sinestro and Hal without anything to say.

They knew Ganthet was simply too strong for them to stop.

Then, before they could process what had happened, a massive beam of Will Power blasted Superman back into Earth from space with enormous strength and power of which Superman had never seen before, illuminating the sky with a green powerful hue. Followed by Superman's seemingly unconscious body free falling to the planet.

[David Lance POV]

As we neared our destination, the entire sky was suddenly painted in a green hue that lasted a whole second, revealing soon after the body of Superman falling from the sky, his body limp showing he was seemingly unconscious.

Dinah, seeing this, quickly reacted and, at full speed, flew toward Superman's falling body blasting at him with the Batwing's missiles, taking advantage of this opportunity that had presented itself. But all this did was wake Superman from his short-lived slumber as he turned around to face the Batwing.

Thanks to the pill that I had taken the moment I had gotten into the Batwing, I could see from afar that Superman's eyes were turning red as he glared ahead, meaning he was about to destroy the Batwing with a blast of his heat vision.

Seeing this, I quickly grabbed Dinah before jumping out of the Batwing as Superman fired his heat vision at the Batwing, destroying it instantly with a powerful explosion, with said explosion sending both Dinah and I plummeting out of control.

Taking my hand, Dinah moved her body around, stabilizing our fall before activating her jetpack glider, flying the both of us toward Superman, who by some miracle was somehow unaware of us approaching him. Maybe whoever had attacked him in space had left him stunned.

Focusing on the battle, I swung off Dinah's arm, catapulting myself toward Superman, grabbing him by the suit, where I proceeded to speak right up his face. "Enough."

In an instant, Superman was blasted into the earth at a blinding speed as my power destroyed almost the entire desert ground we had been flying over, leaving everything as far as the eye could see in a scorched and blackened state, with Superman lying in the middle of it all. It was almost as if the sun had descended from the sky and incinerated everything in its path.

From that distance. My attack should've done some significant lasting damage to Superman. No matter how strong he was, the inside of his ears were bound to be several times weaker than the rest of his body, regardless of how tough everything else is.

Be that as it may, I would not lower my guard. Not for a single moment.

[Superman - Kal-El - Injustice POV]

As I pushed myself back to my feet, the world around me was nothing but a blur of light and sound. I could barely make out the two figures of those who had attacked me as they fell into the ground.

Angered beyond measure, I tried to move, but with each step, I found myself struggling not to fall, as if walking was now a Herculean feat. It was as if the very air around me was pressing down on me.

The pain in my ears was unbearable, unlike anything I had ever experienced. It felt as though his head was being split open, first Ganthet and then that mysterious man. If Ganthet hadn't attacked me, I would've dodged that attack, killing that pest before he could understand the gravity of his mistake.

And even if I hadn't been able to dodge it for any reason. The attack would've done considerably less damage.

I needed time to recover.

A few moments without interruption would do, giving the sunlight enough time to heal my wounds.

[Sinestro - Injustice POV]

One moment the green light of Ganthet's willpower had struck Superman down back to earth, when all of a sudden, the earth

trembled under a new attack that blasted Superman into the ground, devastating the entire desert without measure.

The attack had destroyed everything in its path, leaving behind only destruction.

As strong as the Kryptonian was, I had my doubts he could take many of those hits before perishing. If I wanted my revenge against the Guardians, I would need to lend him a hand. Be that as it may, I would not risk my neck against an unknown person with such destructive power without some recon.

I would let my newest Yellow Lantern do that for me. Once he had the threat occupied, I would come in and save the Kryptonian, gaining his favor.

"Hal, Superman needs our help!" I stated, giving Hal a look of feigned concern. "You need to help him! In the meantime, I will try to keep Ganthet occupied!"

Nodding, Hal Jordan took off into the air, flying toward Superman's location at full speed.

I smiled as I watched him go. Good.

If I played my cards right, Hal Jordan could become the perfect tool. He was a fool, but a powerful one, that much I could admit. All I needed to secure this opportunity was to

move a few pieces here and there, and I would ensure that he remained, well, yellow.