

[David Lance POV]

It took us a while to calm Kara down, and all things considered, it was understandable it had, but with the help of Raven, and my rings to translate, I managed to come to an understanding with Kara, making clear we weren't her enemies.

Needless to say, I had left out the fact I had killed her cousin. Not because I wanted to keep her on the blind, but because I wanted her to be in a better state of mind to process that before telling her.

"How are you feeling, Kara?" I asked her.

"Okay, I guess," She replied in her native tongue. Her eyes glazed over with a mix of emotions, but none that showed any sort of joy or comfort; just sorrow and despair.

"Good," I nodded, scanning her body to make sure her wounds were healing nicely. "Do you have any questions for us?"

She shook her head but then paused. There was a grip of uncertainty surrounding her, and I could see she wanted to say

something, so after a few short moments of indecisiveness, she spoke. "Where am I?"

I had already told her that.

Was she perhaps having some sort of amnesia due to the crash?

Oh... wait, I just realized she must not know what I meant by Earth when I was explaining her situation.

"I have no idea what your people called this planet, but natives call it Earth, as far as where we are on the planet, well, we are currently in the United States of America, in the state of LA," I answered. "I know none of those things mean a thing to you, but I'll get you a book once Raven figures out how to teach you English in a day."

Kara smiled at my answer or at least attempted to, but it seemed like there was still a lot weighing on her mind as she glanced around the room. "I feel stronger than I have ever felt, is this something normal to Earth?"

I shook my head. "No, it isn't. You are special, in a manner of speaking. To make it simple, your Kryptonian physiology allows you to absorb, store, and use solar radiation, at least that which comes from a Yellow Sun. How this happens, well,

I'm not sure. But I reckon it has a lot to do with your biological makeup, which includes a number of organs that lack parallel in humans and whose functions are unknown. My guess is that those organs process this radiation, like a plant so to speak, allowing your body to be strengthened by it."

Kara nodded slowly, her eyes still a bit confused. I could tell she was still processing the news, so I decided to give her some room.

Perhaps I had gone too scientific with my explanation.

"You should rest now," I said, patting her arm and giving her a small smile. "We can continue this conversation another time."

Kara nodded again, closing her eyes and finally embracing the sleep that had been eluding her.

"Getting into the field of genetics?" Raven asked.

"Maybe," I replied with a smile. "I would like to go to college when all of this is over, have some normality back in my life. I crave boring endeavors, I really do."

Raven nodded. "You're an admirable man, David, even now you can see some light at the end of the tunnel."

"I don't know about that," I said, shaking my head. I wasn't admirable, and I was certainly not positive, I was just being honest, I craved a moment of mundanity like someone craves water in the desert.

"Even now you can't take a compliment, can you?" Raven sighed, rolling her eyes at me.

"It's called being modest, you should try it sometime," I shot back.

"Why would I? I'm awesome, and I see no need in pretending I'm not," Raven replied.

"I agree, you go, girl," Lucifer grinned from his corner, taking a sip of the drink he was holding in his hand. "Worry not dear David, you can continue being modest, while Raven and I continue being awesome, me more than her, of course."

[Brainiac POV]

I watched as the massive fleets of ships began to assemble in formation, ready to strike my enemies when they least expect it. I had been planning this attack carefully, analyzing each possible scenario, each outcome, and unlikely possibility, and it was finally time to put my plan into action.

I would send my drones to keep Darkseid's armies occupied, while I focused on the main task; capturing the anomaly.

He was the key to unlocking the secrets of the multiverse, the key to infinite knowledge, and I was determined to do whatever it took to make him mine.

He had escaped me once, but not anymore.

I had evolved past my primitive understanding of his capabilities, and I now knew exactly how to capture him.

I had created a body, a unique vessel to carry my being into battle, one crafted to evolve in order to match my opponent. It had its downsides, as I would have to isolate my entire being into this body, but it would grant me the power to match him, and Darkseid, separately.

"Initiating project Apex."

With that said, I began to upload my consciousness into my vessel, watching as the nanites moved through my current being to the newest one, integrating every particle of myself into this new form.

The process was quick and effective, and in mere seconds, I had become one with this new form, now having acquired capabilities far beyond what any other organic being could ever hope to possess.

With this body, my strength was unparalleled, and with this power, soon, I would acquire knowledge far beyond what any other being could ever hope to understand or comprehend.

I ought to thank the anomaly for pushing me in the right direction, for in this new state of existence, I was effectively unstoppable. His escape and the events that had soon followed, had forced me to transcend my previous limits.

"Everything will be mine," I spoke to the universe. "The Apex has come."

And with that said, I surged forward, faster than light itself alongside my armies, towards my ultimate goal; knowledge beyond comprehension.

