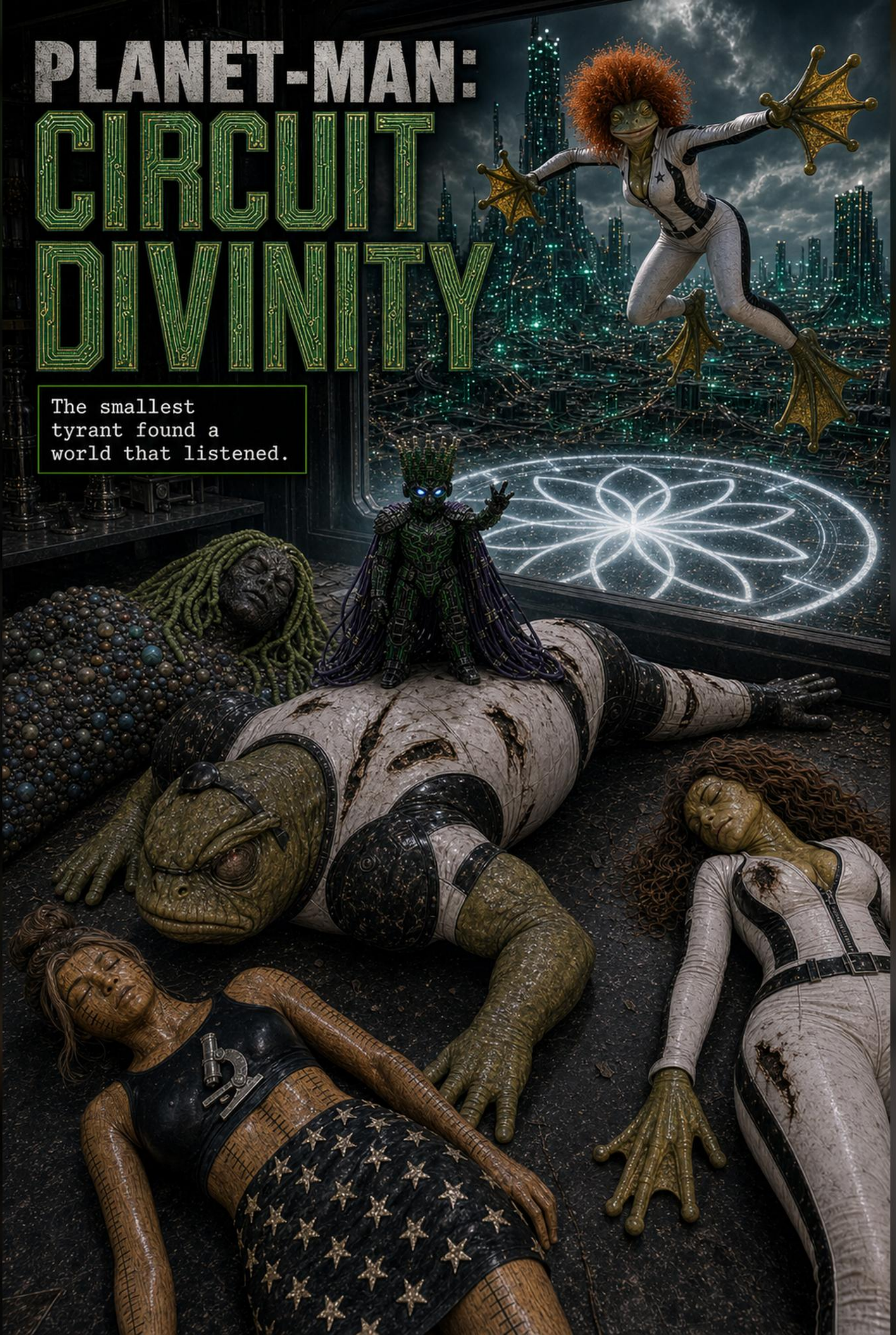


PLANET-MAN: CIRCUIT DIVINITY

The smallest
tyrant found a
world that listened.



The room
stayed broken.



The gods
lay still.



Machine Monarch stood
one inch tall.



Revenge could wait.



Power could not.



The suit
heard him.



He spoke through
stolen machinery.



Not here.



Not yet.



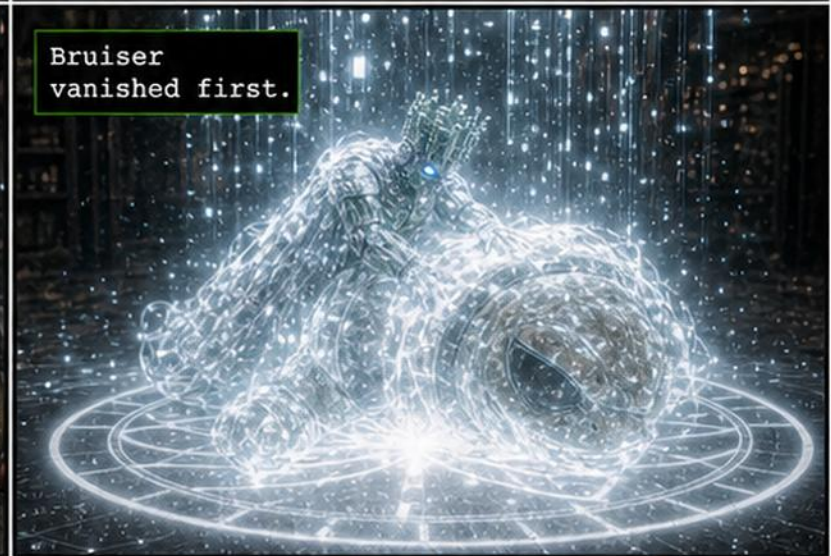
Take me where
rule begins.



The floor
bloomed white.



Bruiser
vanished first.



The night kept
its secret.



Another world
opened.



Every hill
had circuits.



Every road
had current.



Every current
had a voice.



Billions
spoke at once.



The king
covered
his ears.



The noise broke.



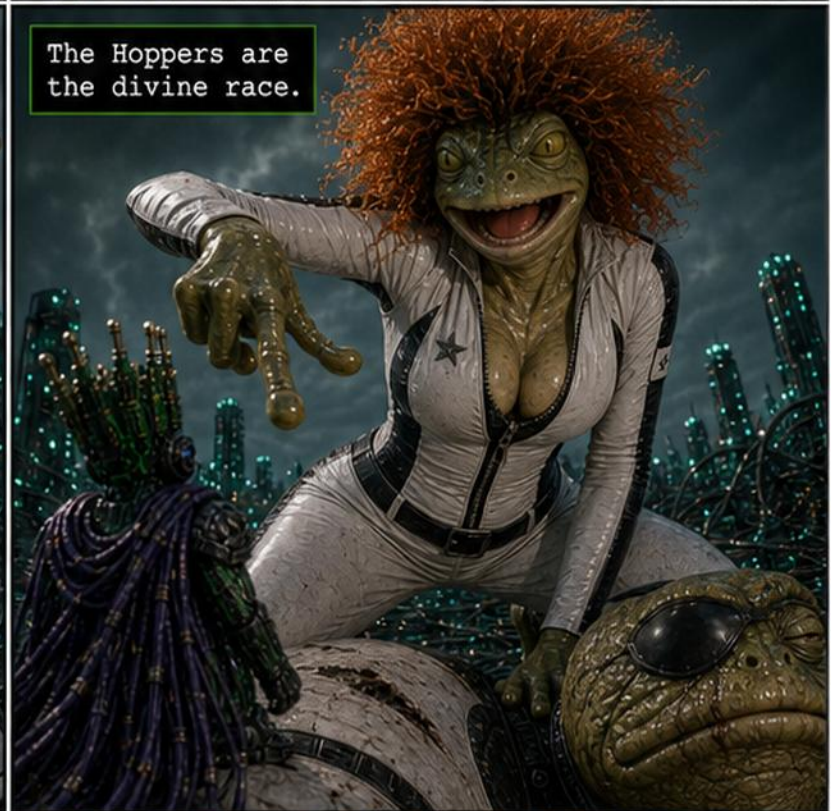
A shadow
crossed the
current.



You defeated him?



The Hoppers are
the divine race.



I have fought
Planet-Man.



Blasphemer, you dare
speak of the abandoner
in the presence of
true divinity!



Her hands swept the air.



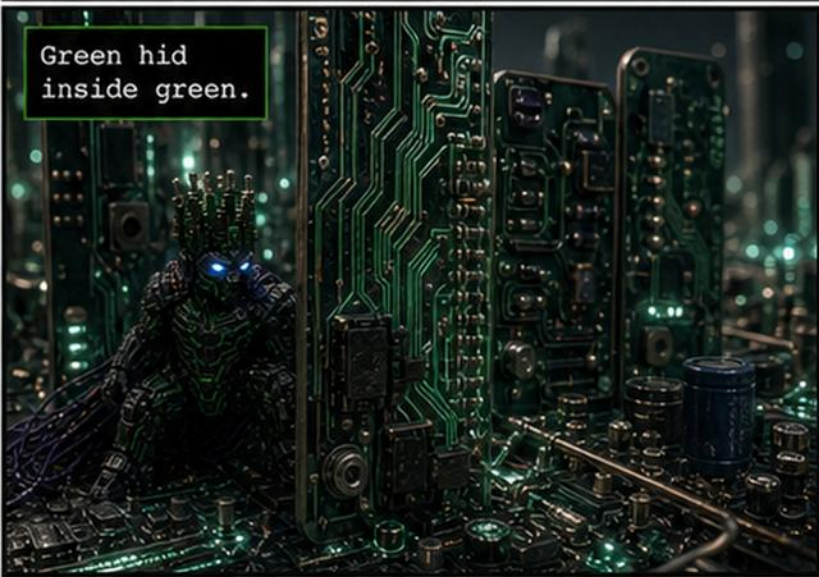
Wind became a weapon.



The tiny king moved.



Green hid inside green.



You cannot hide forever.



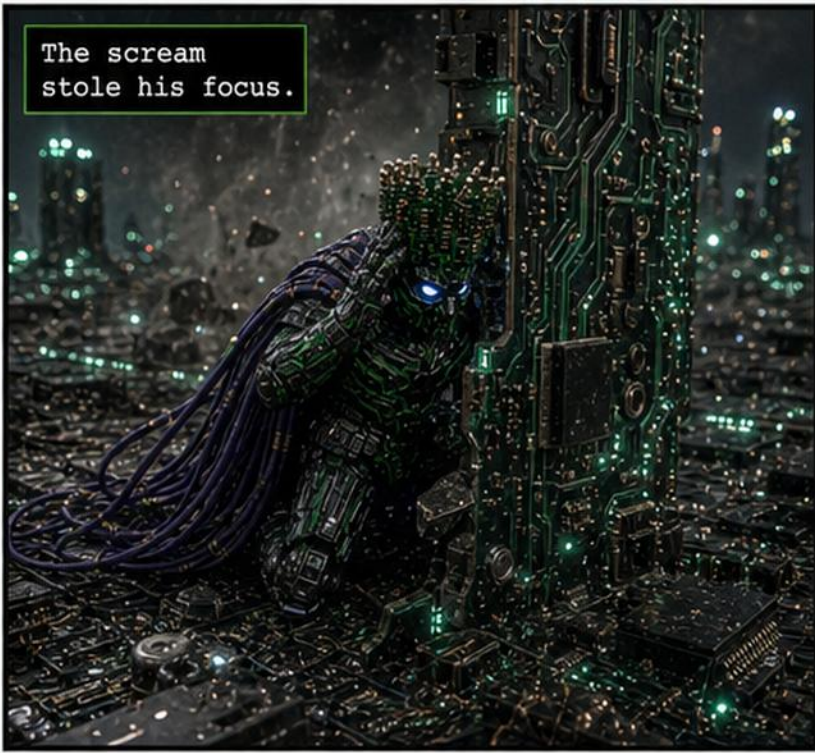
The ground screamed.



He heard it.



The scream
stole his focus.



The next blast
found him.



Shelter
shattered.



He hit the
ground hard.



Then he saw
the wound.



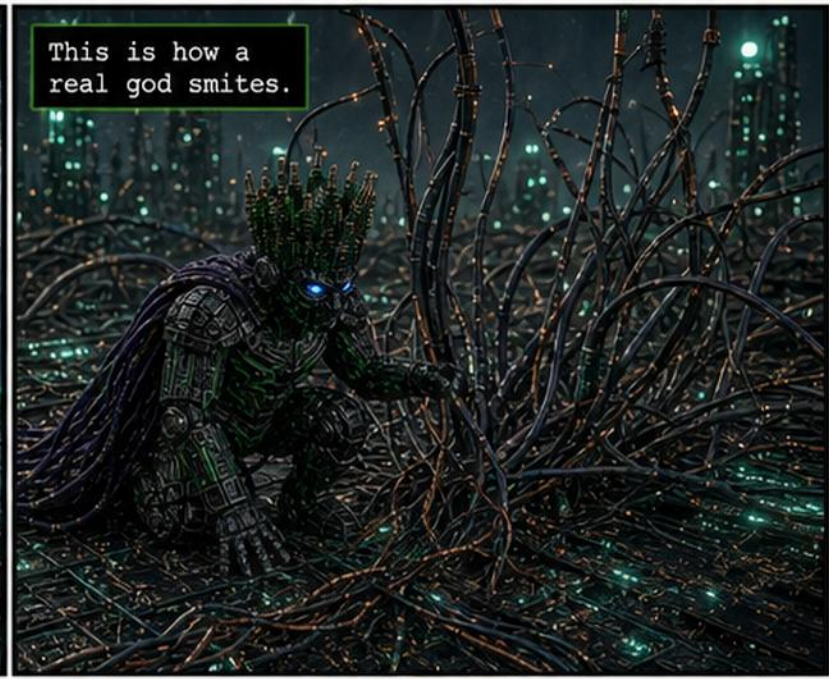
Wires rose
like prayers.



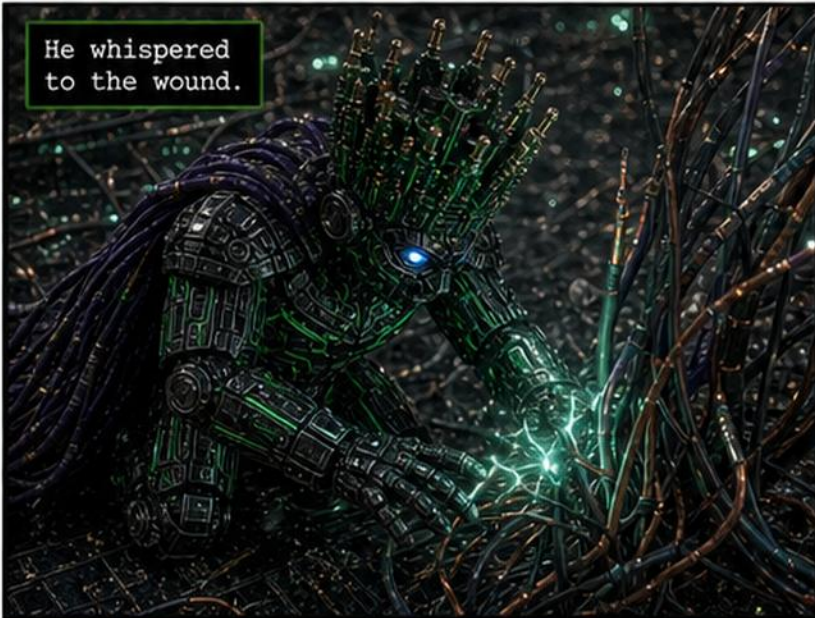
This is your
end, heretic.



This is how a
real god smites.



He whispered
to the wound.



The world
answered.



Leapona fell.



This was good.



We have much
to build.

