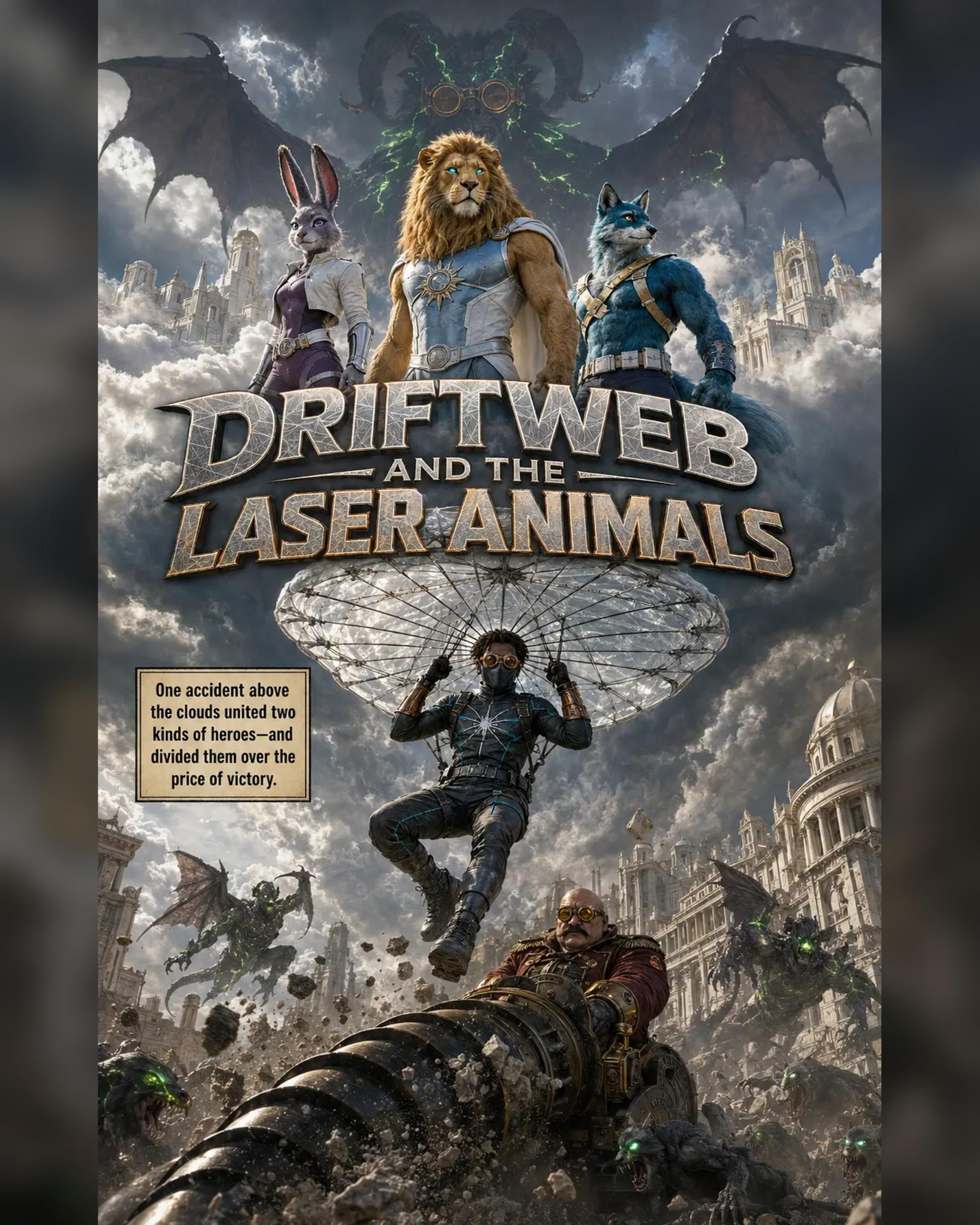




DRIFTWEB AND THE LASER ANIMALS

One accident above
the clouds united two
kinds of heroes—and
divided them over the
price of victory.



Driftweb patrolled farther than any web line could swing by letting the wind carry a parachute of his own silk.



One violent updraft lifted him through the cloud ceiling before he could cut free.

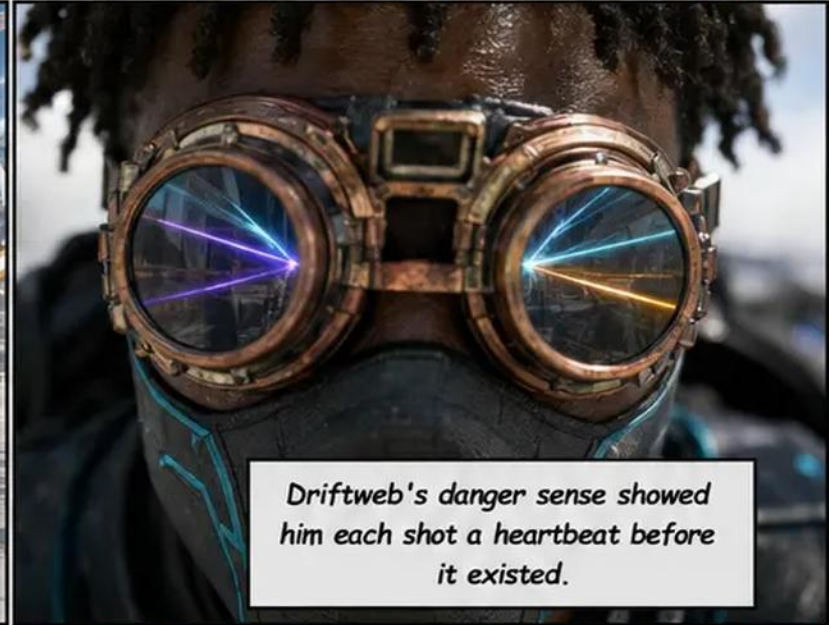


The clouds were hiding a city—and the city was solid enough to catch his web.





The Laser Animals had never seen a human reach Nimbus Ark. They had seen monsters wear stranger shapes.



Driftweb's danger sense showed him each shot a heartbeat before it existed.



He answered lethal light with blindfolds of silk, proving escape—not harm—was his goal.



Aurion stopped the attack when he realized their supposed monster was protecting them from himself.

Aurion admitted that fear had made both sides name the stranger a monster.



For generations, his people had crossed secret rainbow bridges to keep underground beasts away from an unsuspecting humanity.



Driftweb fought different villains, but he understood the same promise: power existed to keep people safe.



Their first conversation ended when King Hollowcore drilled into the largest bank in the city.





A bridge of hard light carried the new allies from heaven to the vault in seconds.



The Laser Animals broke the monster charge while Driftweb bound every creature he could spare.



Hollowcore fled when the heroes became more than his army could overwhelm.



He could not burrow home after Driftweb turned the drill into a cocoon.

Hollowcore had distilled the abilities of his own subjects into one desperate dose.



The king became the All-Beast: every monster he ruled compressed into one body.



Laser wounds healed. Stone claws struck faster than sight. Black dust carried him from place to place.

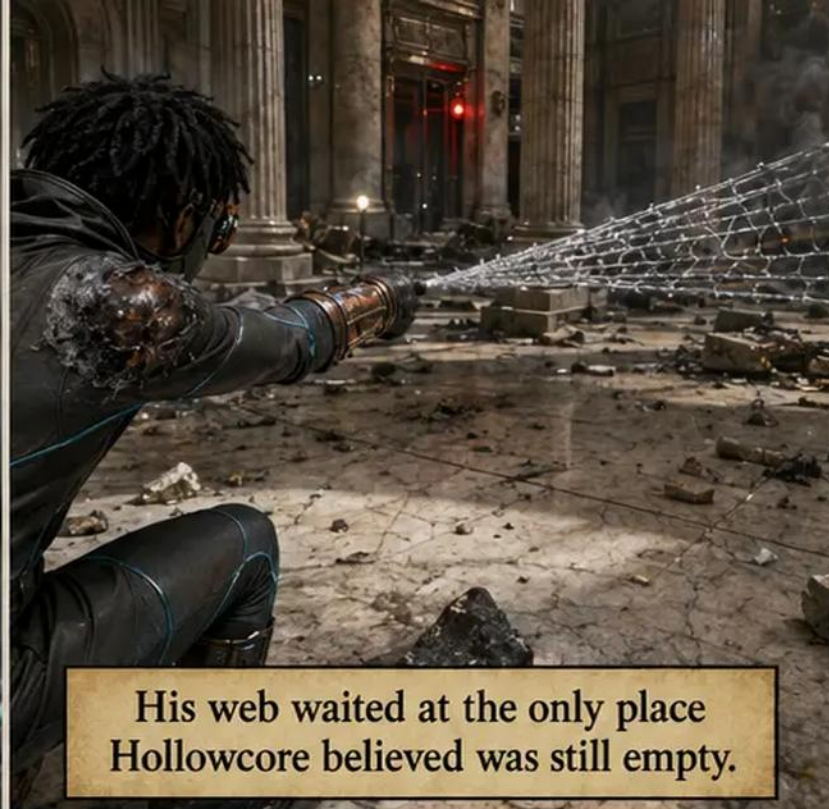


Only Driftweb's warning sense could feel where the monster would appear next.





Driftweb trusted the danger
that had not happened yet.



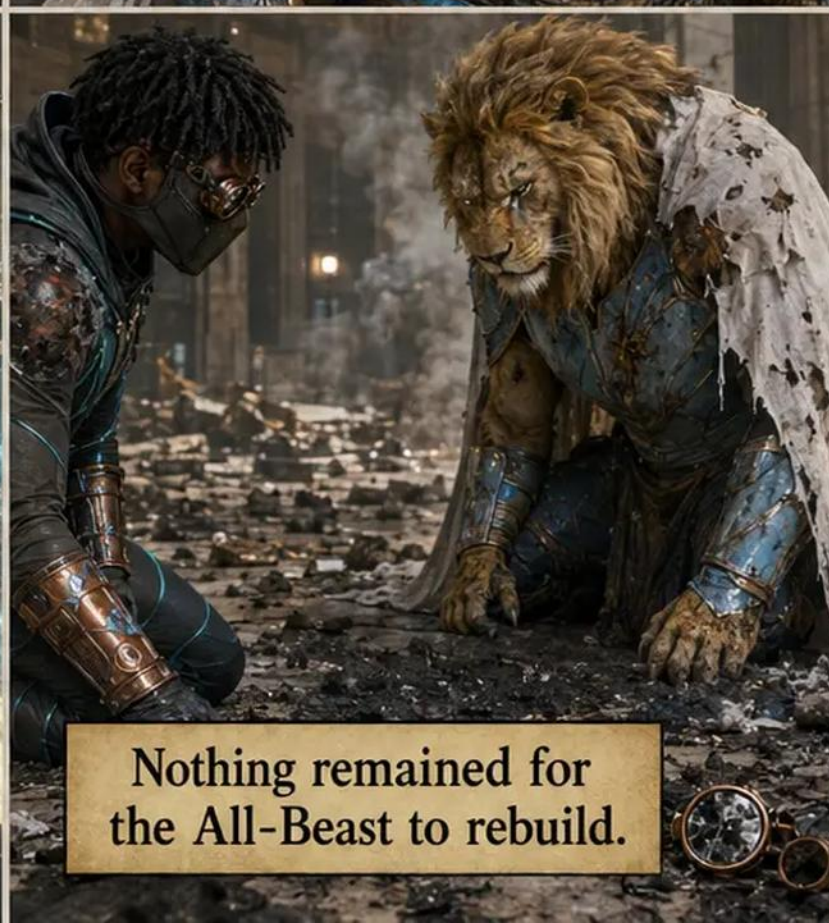
His web waited at the only place
Hollowcore believed was still empty.



The trap created one second
for Aurion to end the fight.



Driftweb expected a prison.
Aurion chose certainty.



Nothing remained for
the All-Beast to rebuild.

The Laser Animals returned home believing an ancient war had finally ended.



Driftweb knew the city was safe, yet he could not decide when a person became only a monster.



Far below the celebration, Hollowcore's survivors gathered around Morra and the life she carried.



Their king was dead. His heir—and their hunger for revenge—were only beginning.

