

LUCID SUN

One city's hero. One stolen star.
Eight minutes to save the world.



Jet Black protected Crownspire City as the Lucid Vanguard, shaping sparkling purple Lucid Light with imagination and will.



When a burning object shattered an elevated train line, forty passengers were left hanging over the street.



The armored thief carried a compressed piece of the sun. In eight minutes, Earth would begin to go dark.

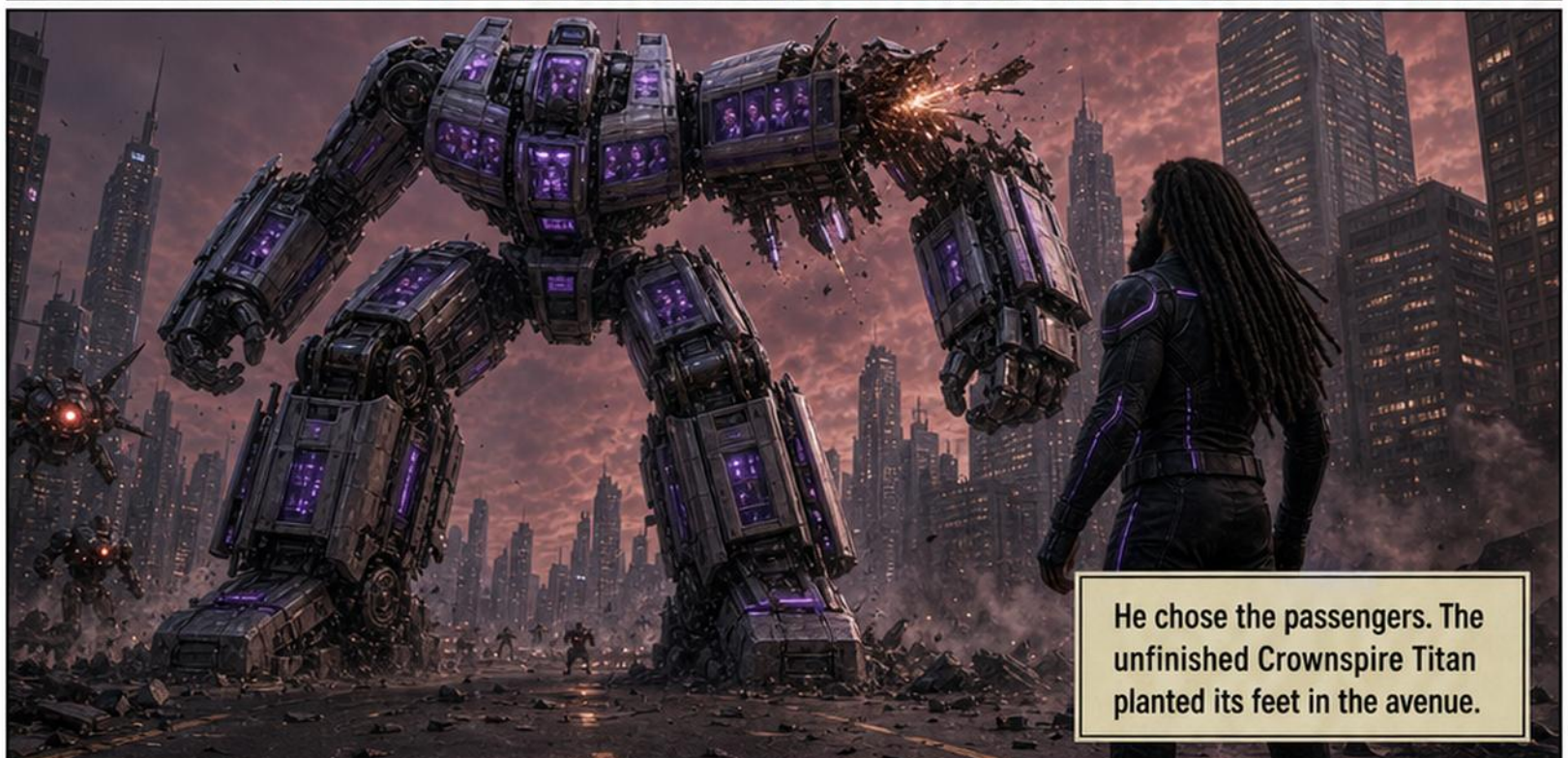




Jet answered both disasters with one impossible idea: Dreamshift the train into a space-capable rescue robot.



A disruption pulse forced him to preserve either spaceflight or combat stability.



He chose the passengers. The unfinished Crownspire Titan planted its feet in the avenue.



While the Titan captured two attack drones, Jet studied the alien network like any dangerous computer system.



He found trusted devices, emergency commands, and an autopilot with too much authority.



Jet rewrote the return protocol: pilot and stolen solar core, destination—the sun.



The alien armor launched,
but its wearer could still
sabotage the core.



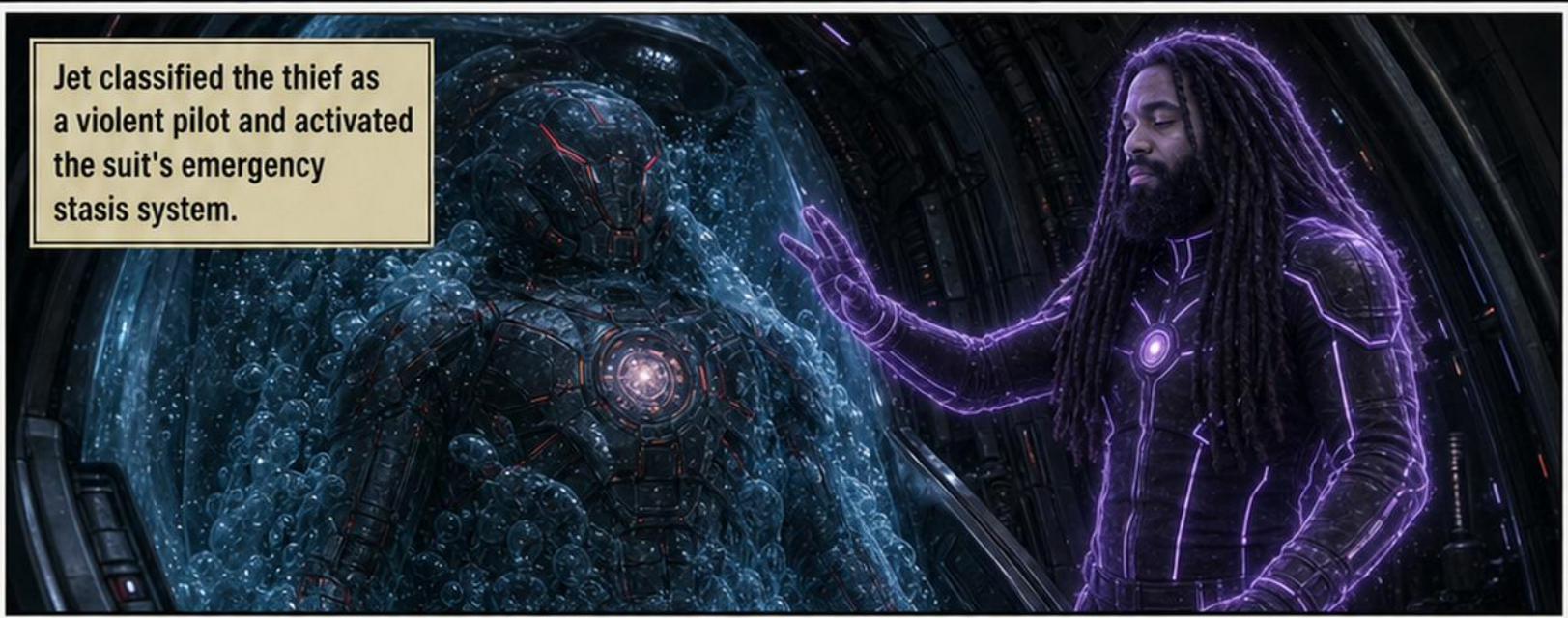
Jet left his body safe
inside the Titan and sent
his consciousness through
the captured drone.



Inside the suit, he became
its engines, sensors, weapons,
and security.



Jet classified the thief as a violent pilot and activated the suit's emergency stasis system.



With the alien frozen in cryogenic gel, Jet controlled the flight toward the sun.



Then he learned the core was compressed plasma. A careless release could burn Earth.



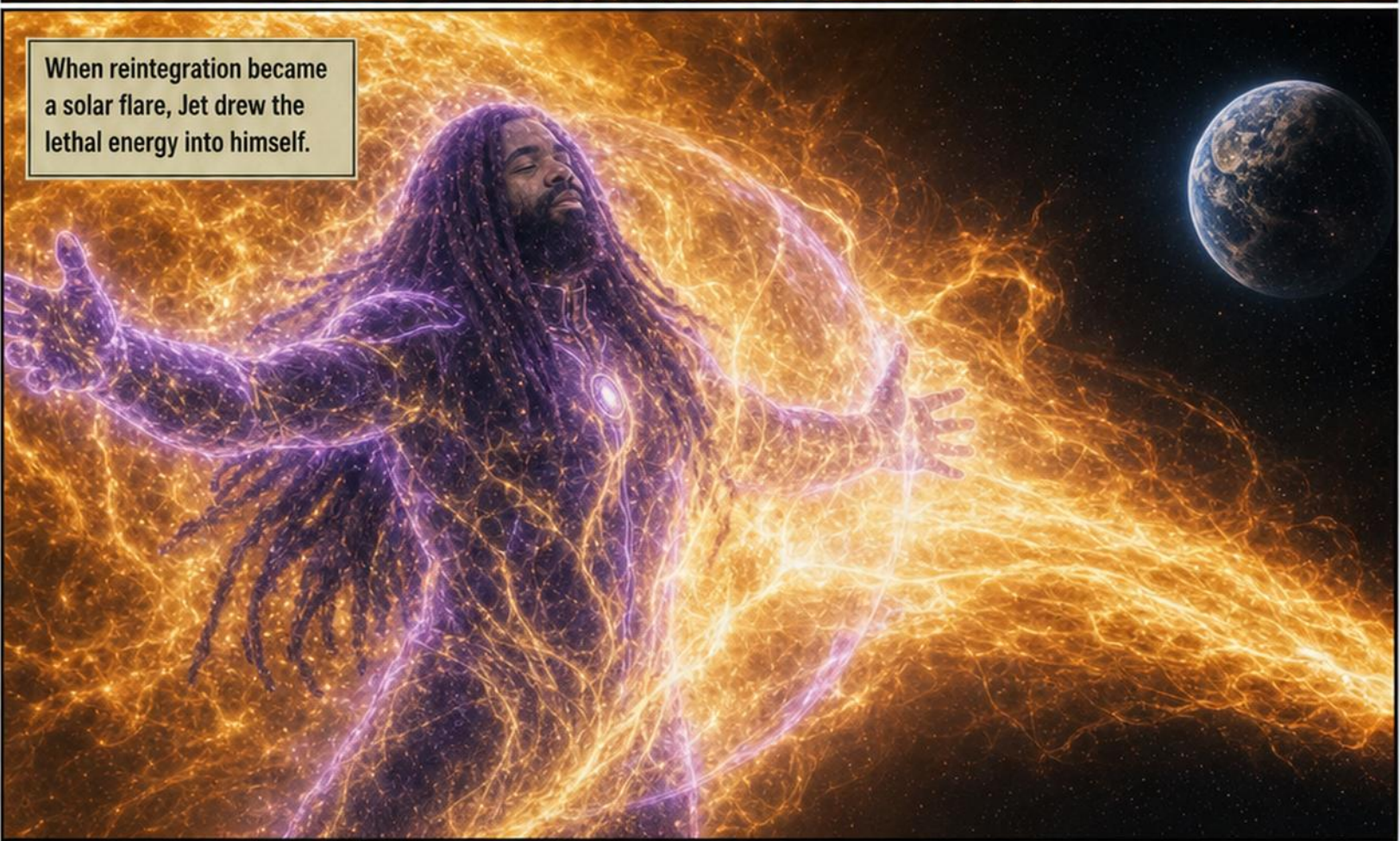
Jet wrapped the core in
Lucid Light and entered
its unstable magnetic heart.



He guided the stolen
plasma home, knowing his
mind might never return.



When reintegration became
a solar flare, Jet drew the
lethal energy into himself.



Sunlight returned to
Crownsire City, and the
Titan carried forty passengers
safely to the ground.



Jet's body still lived inside the
Titan, but his mind now moved
through the sun's plasma and
magnetic fields.



Reborn as Jet Black, the Lucid Sun,
he promised: Nothing threatens this
solar system without passing through me.

