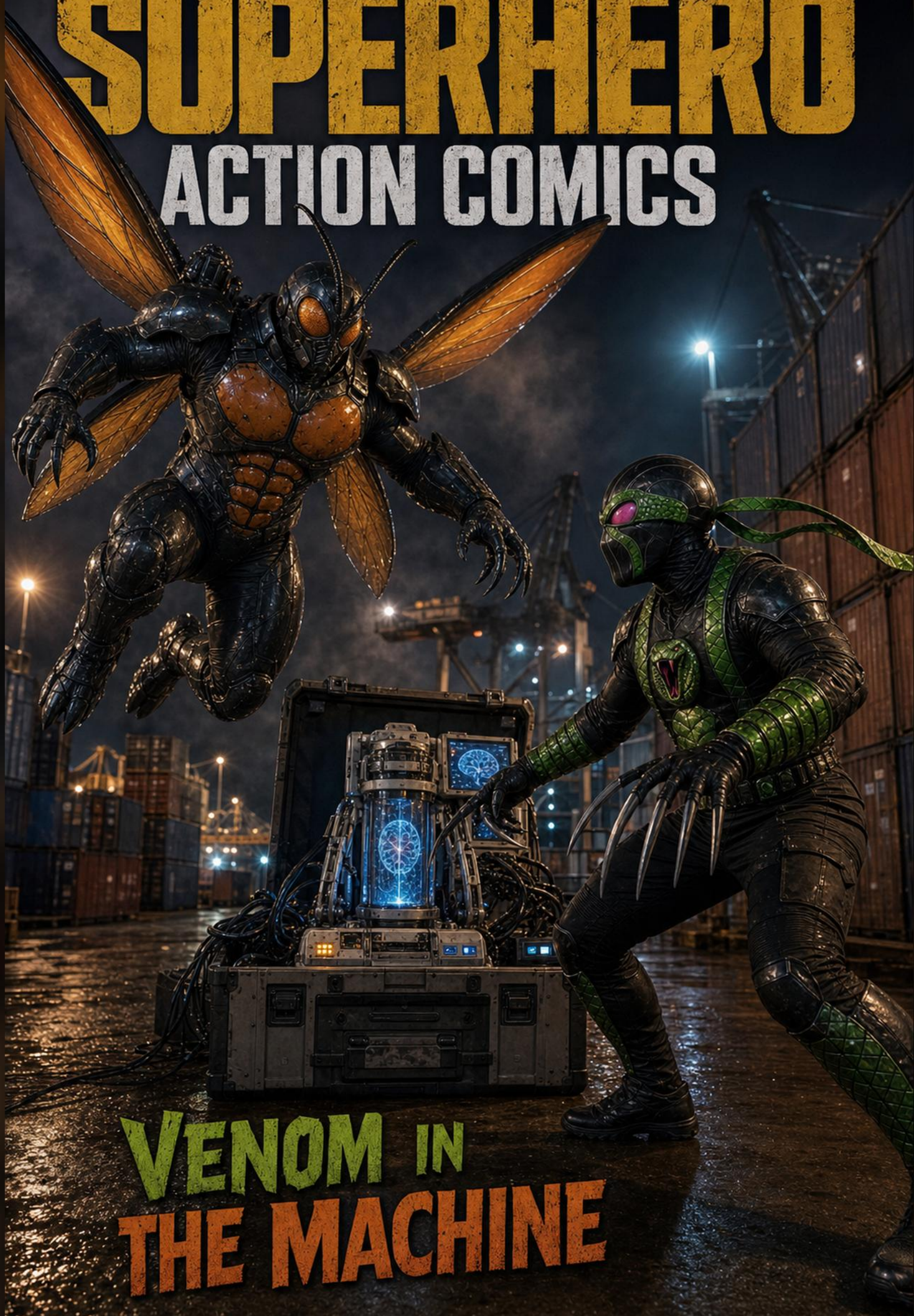


SUPERHERO

ACTION COMICS



VENOM IN
THE MACHINE

Petar Marinoff trusted speed, steel, and split-second judgment.



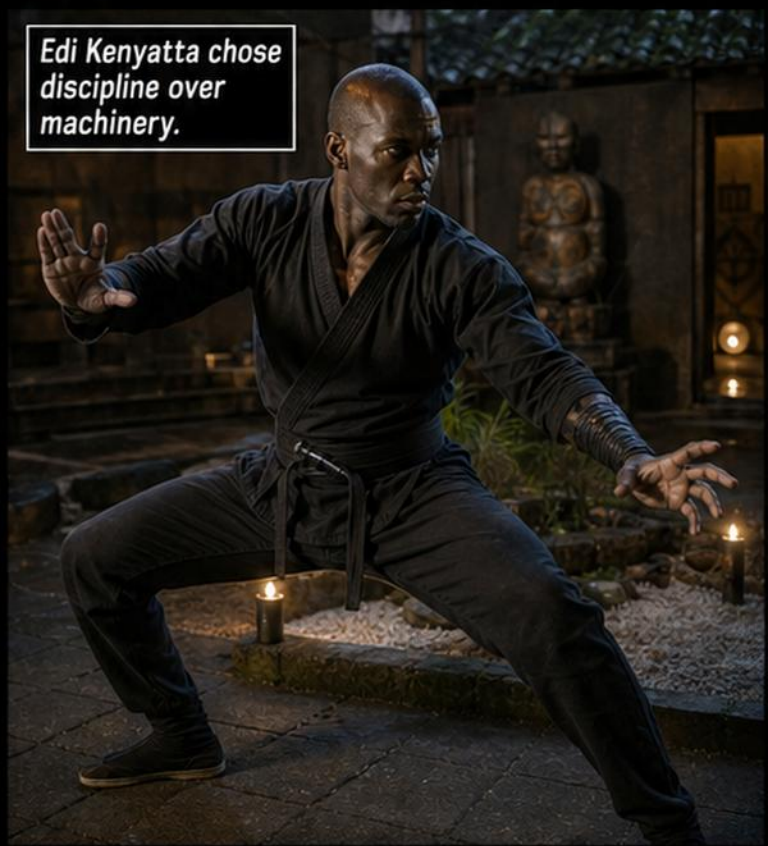
An aircraft disaster ended his old life, but Project Animax preserved his mind.



The reborn pilot called himself Biter.



Edi Kenyatta chose discipline over machinery.



The Youdu Clan sharpened him into Green Mamba.



One man owed his second life to a machine; the other feared machines that could steal lives.



The stolen Animax shipment
moved through a hidden port
near Kenya.



Biter came to reclaim
a rescue technology
before criminals sold it.



Green Mamba arrived
first to destroy it.



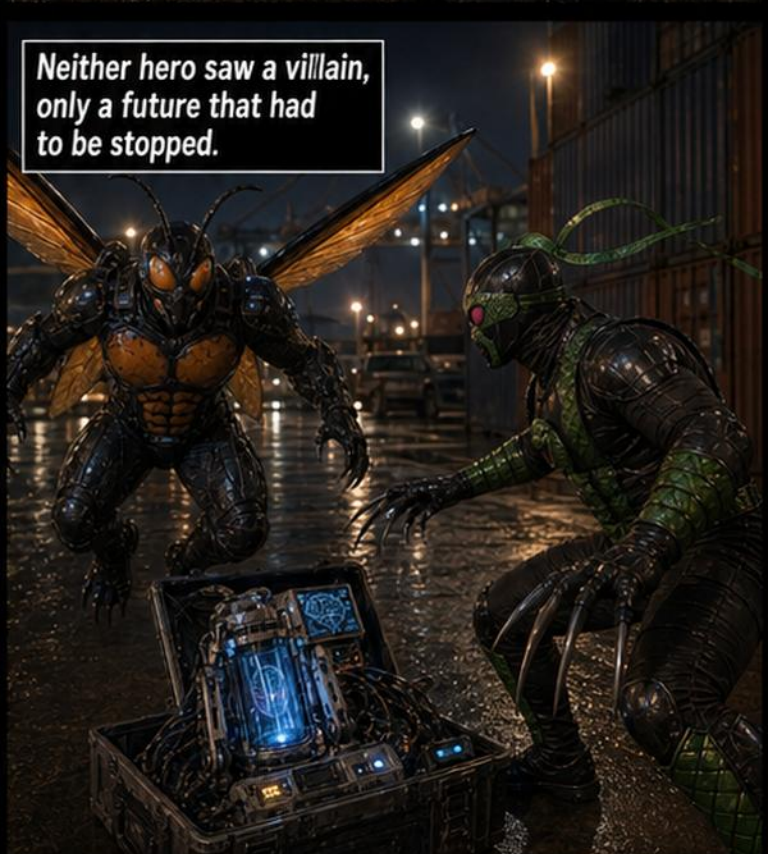
To him, the device
was not a hospital.



It was a cage
with cables.



Neither hero saw a villain,
only a future that had
to be stopped.



Biter struck
first to restrain,
not kill.



Green Mamba read
the charge like a form.



Anti-metal claws
opened the android's
chest plate.



Sparks warned Biter
that his armor could
dissolve.



Biter answered
with strength.



Green Mamba turned
that strength into
a venom strike.



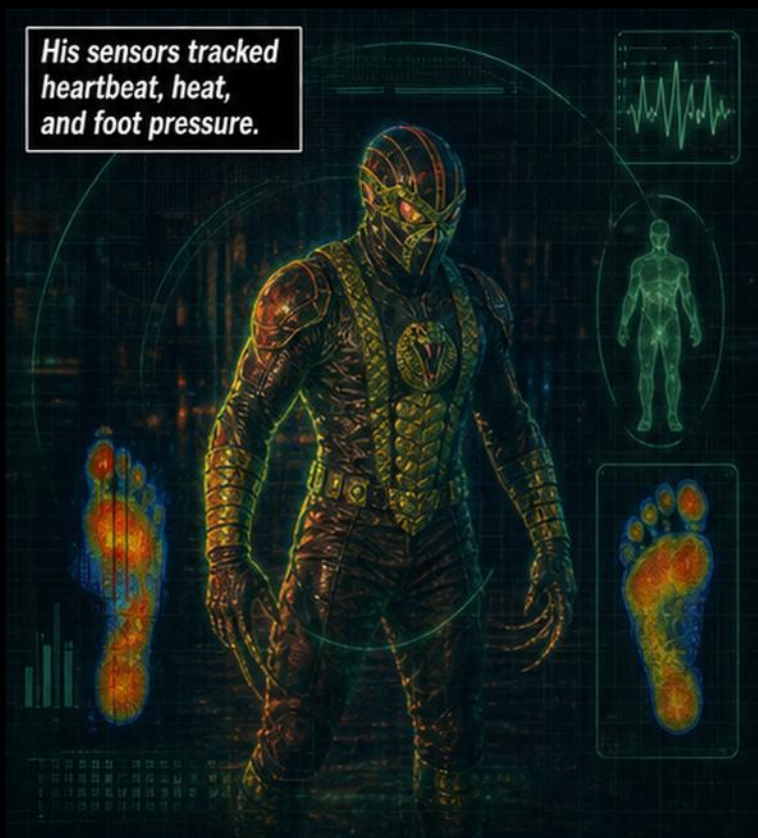
Force exposed
too many weak points.



Biter vanished into
stealth among
the containers.



His sensors tracked
heartbeat, heat,
and foot pressure.



Green Mamba
closed his eyes.



He listened to
the living intention
behind the machine.



One upward cut
took Biter out
of the sky.



Green Mamba reached the device first.



Biter stopped thinking like hardware.



He showed the man inside the armor.



This machine can become a cage.



But I am proof it can also be a second sunrise.



*The hesitation
lasted one breath.*



*Biter used the broken
wing like a pilot uses
weather.*



Dust became cover.



*A sonic pulse made
the cloud hit like a wall.*



*Biter closed
the distance.*



*The stun surge ended
the fight without
ending the man.*



Biter secured the stolen Animax equipment.



He did not return it blindly to Project Animax.



He sent its location to an independent medical ethics council.



Green Mamba woke to preservation without surrender.



A second life should never become another person's tool.



At dawn, Green Mamba left one promise: if the machine harmed minds, he would return.

