



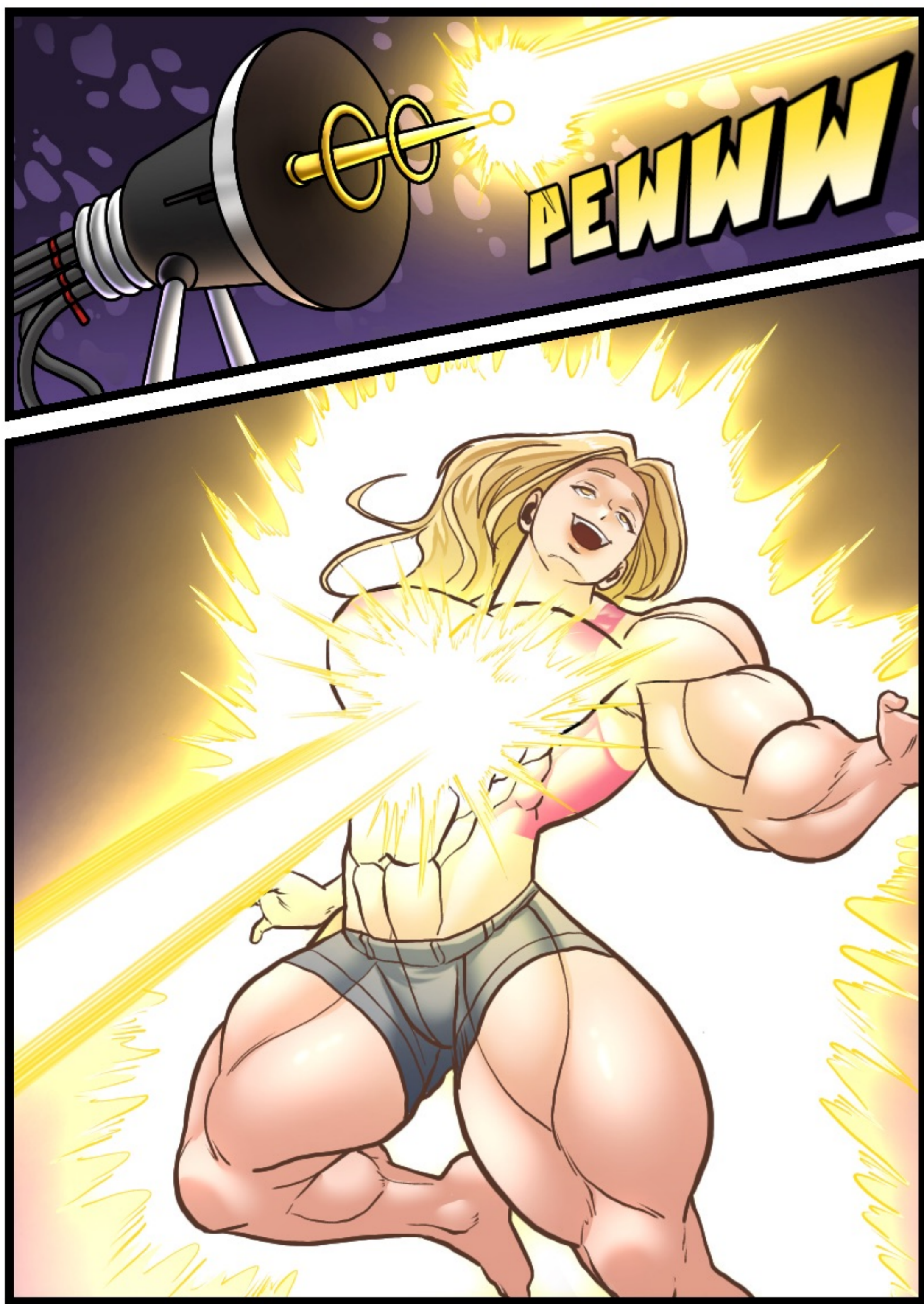
NOW TO DESTROY THIS
UNIVERSE AND CREATE
A NEW ONE THAT IS...
SUPERIOR!

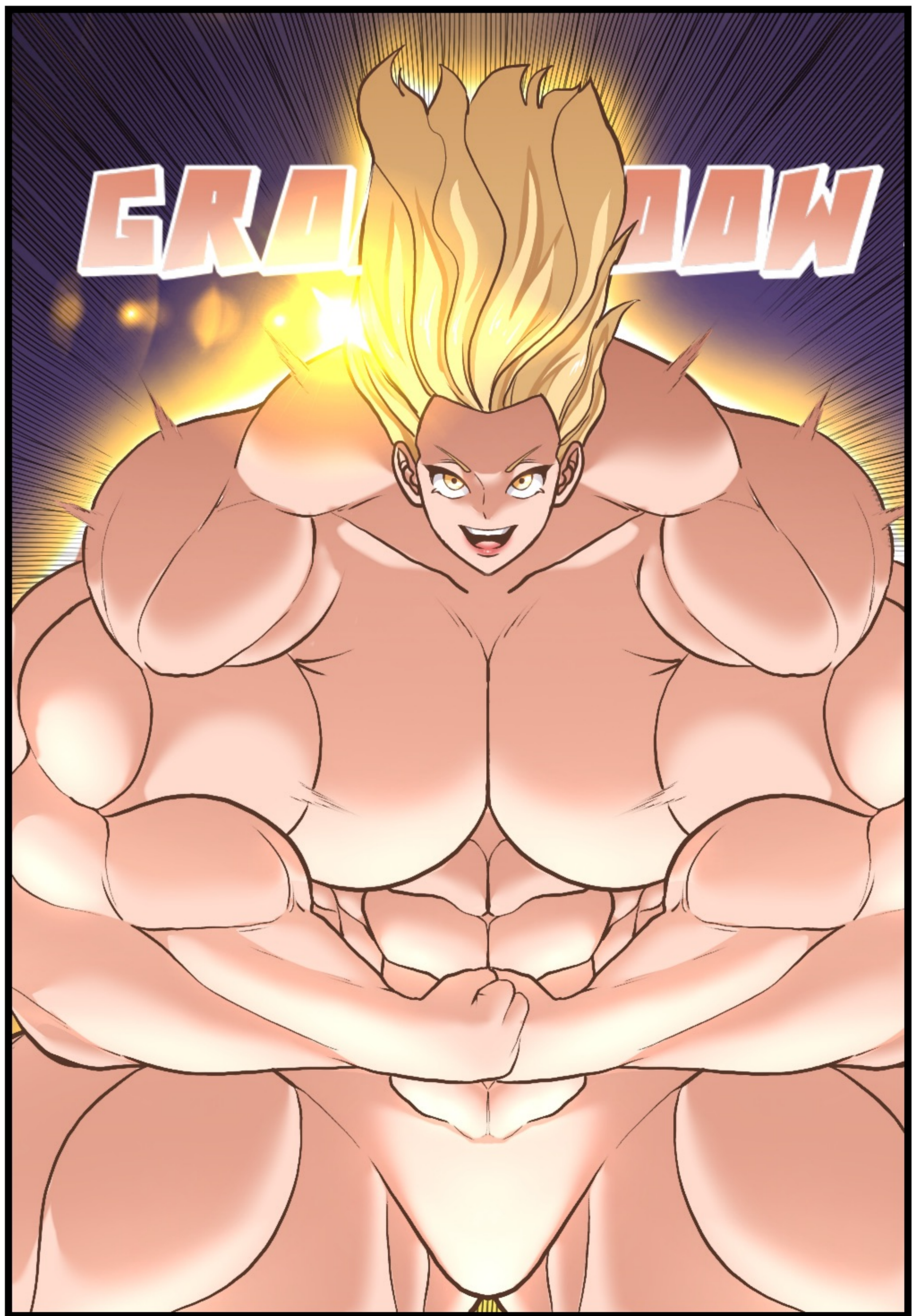
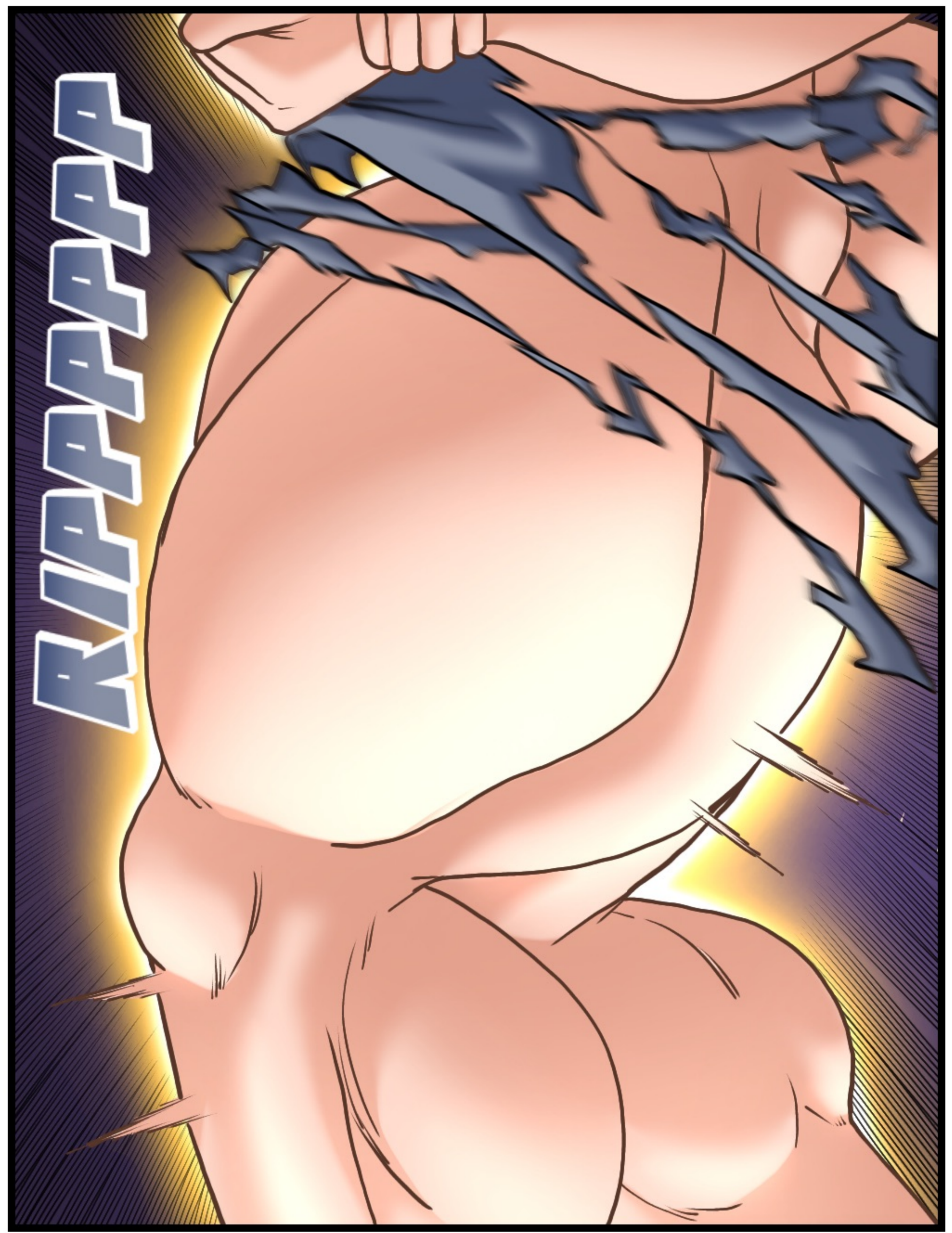
THE END

SUPERIOR

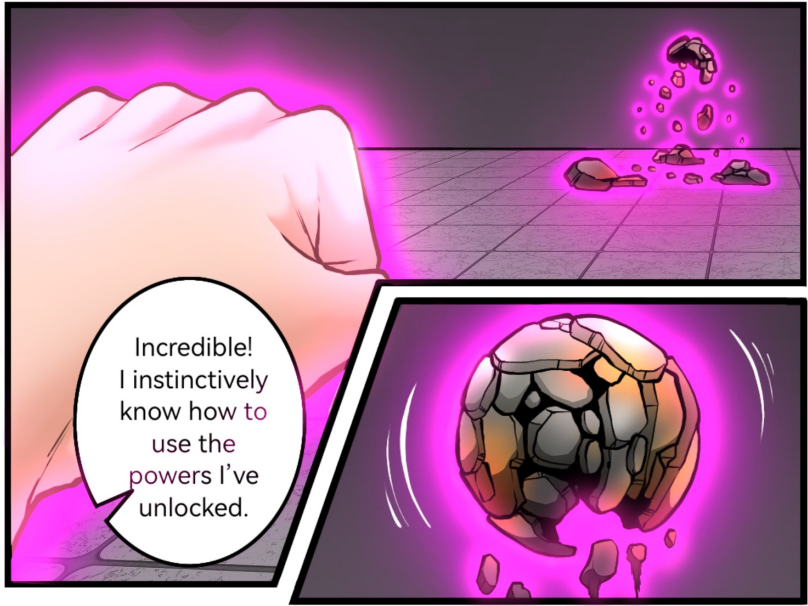
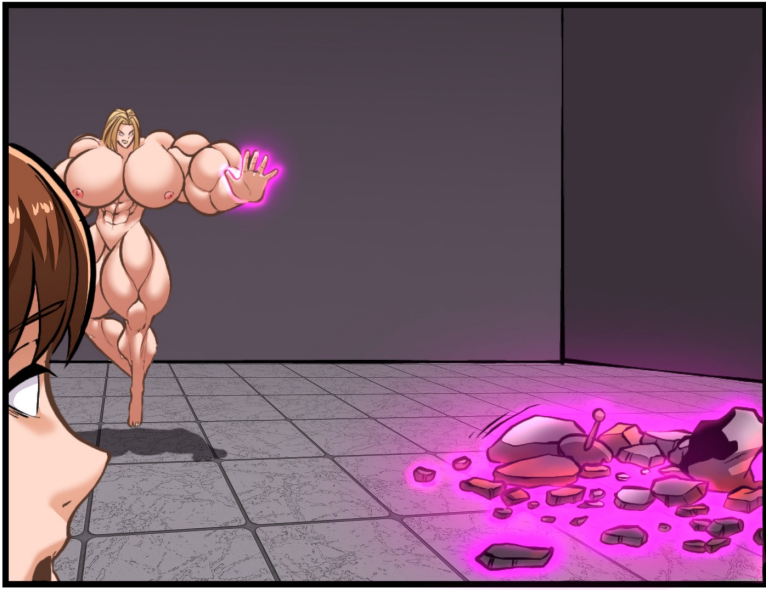
2







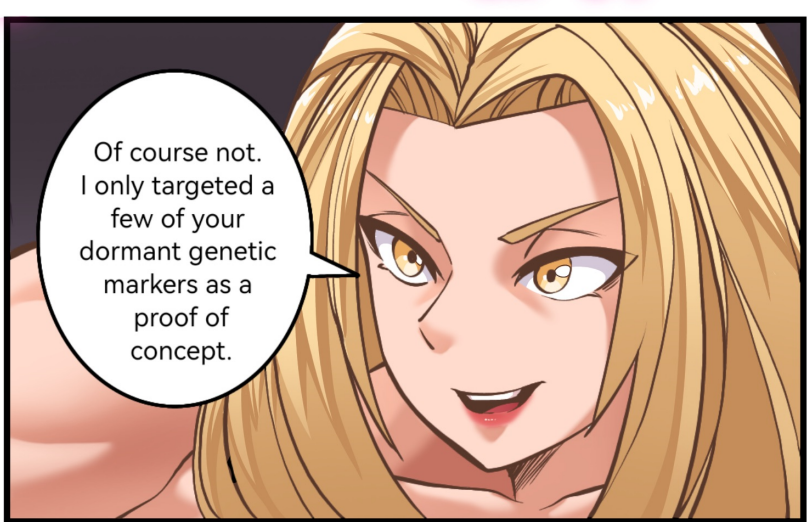




Incredible!
I instinctively
know how to
use the
powers I've
unlocked.



Whoa!
I can't
do that!



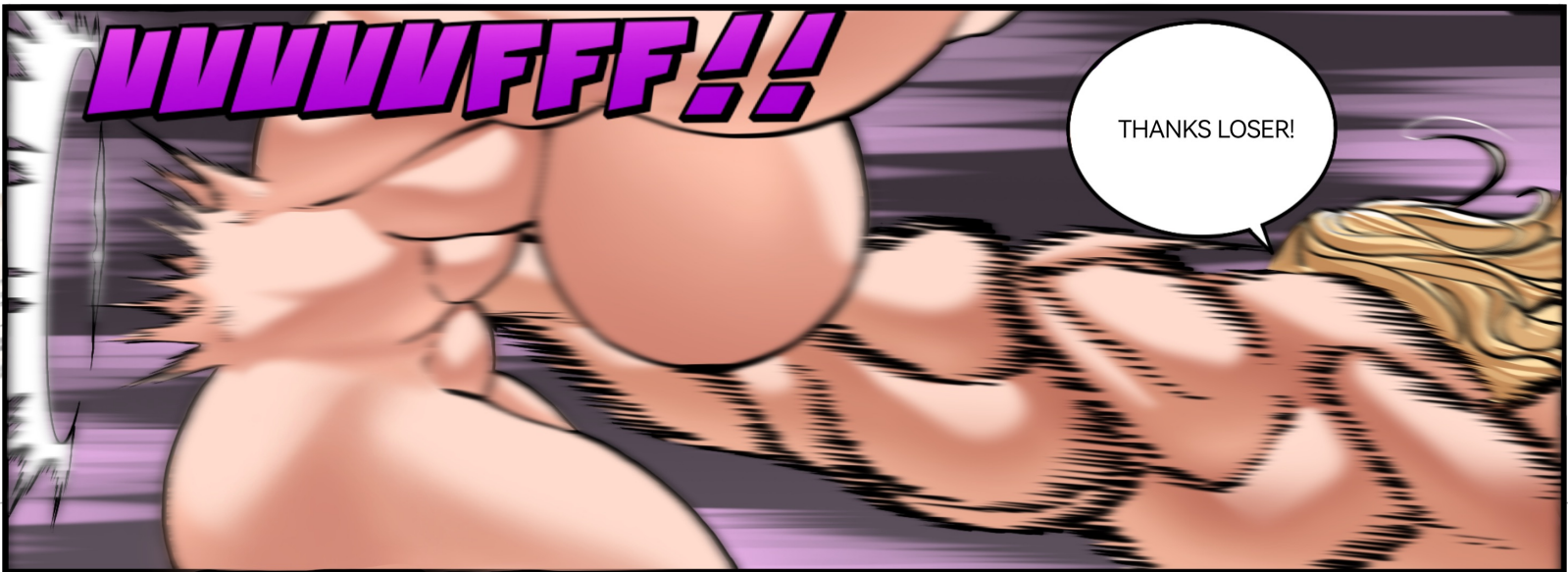
Of course not.
I only targeted a
few of your dormant
genetic
markers as a
proof of
concept.



I on
the
other
hand-

have reached the full
potential of the human
species. You have once
again aided me in
becoming superior to all
others.

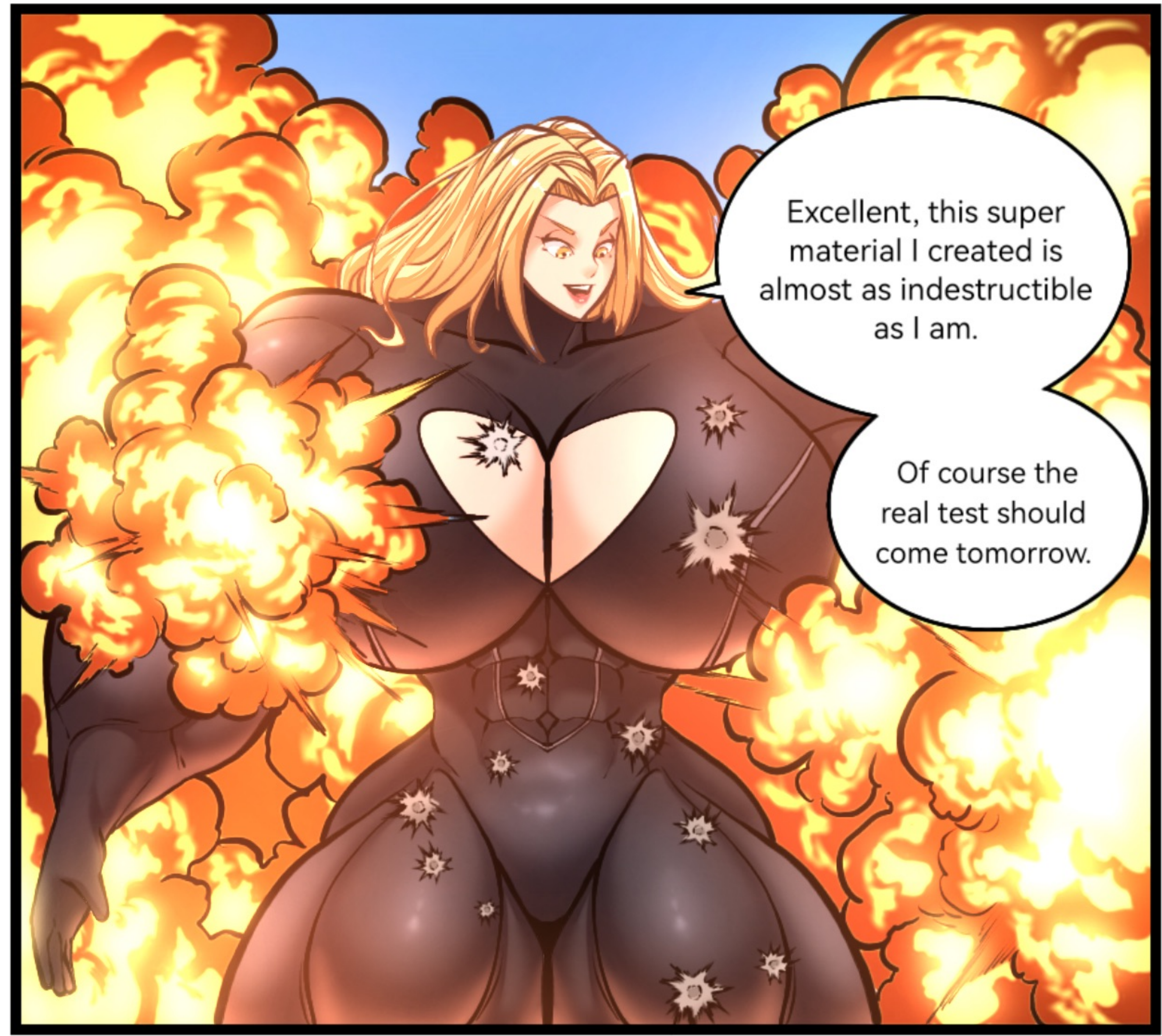
WHAT THE...?!?
Did you just
teleport over...



WWWWFFF!!

THANKS LOSER!

One week later...



Excellent, this super material I created is almost as indestructible as I am.

Of course the real test should come tomorrow.



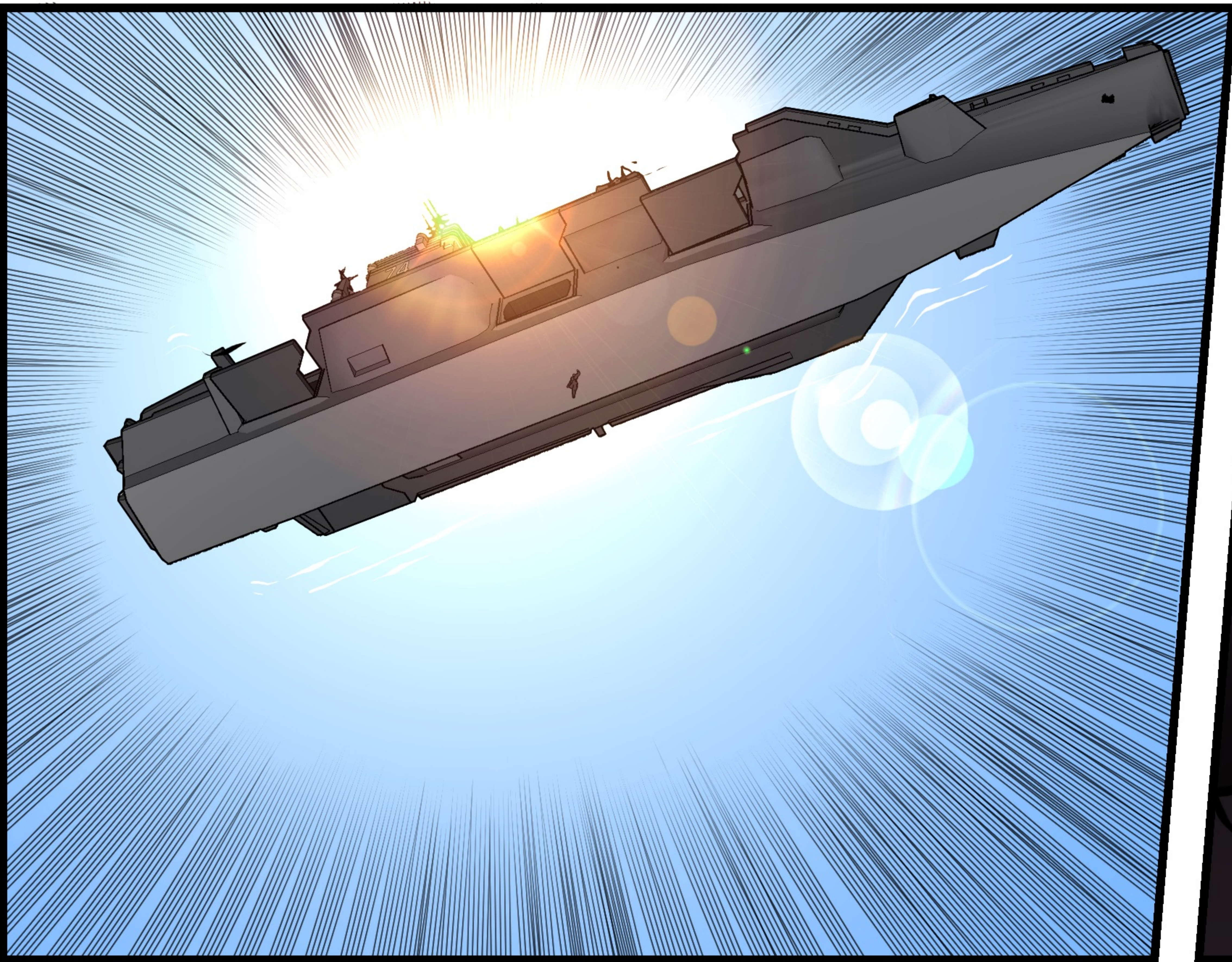
As arousing as easily defeating an army is, I really should finish this battle.



I have several projects back at my lab that need my attention.

YEEAHH! YEEAHH!
YEEAHH!

SHOCKED



The next day...

The meeting place is an old nuclear testing ground and no one is here...

I am truly insulted that they think they are fooling me.

Hmmm, I wonder if masturbating during this would add to or detract from the experience?

Well, I see the missile is almost here, perhaps another time then.

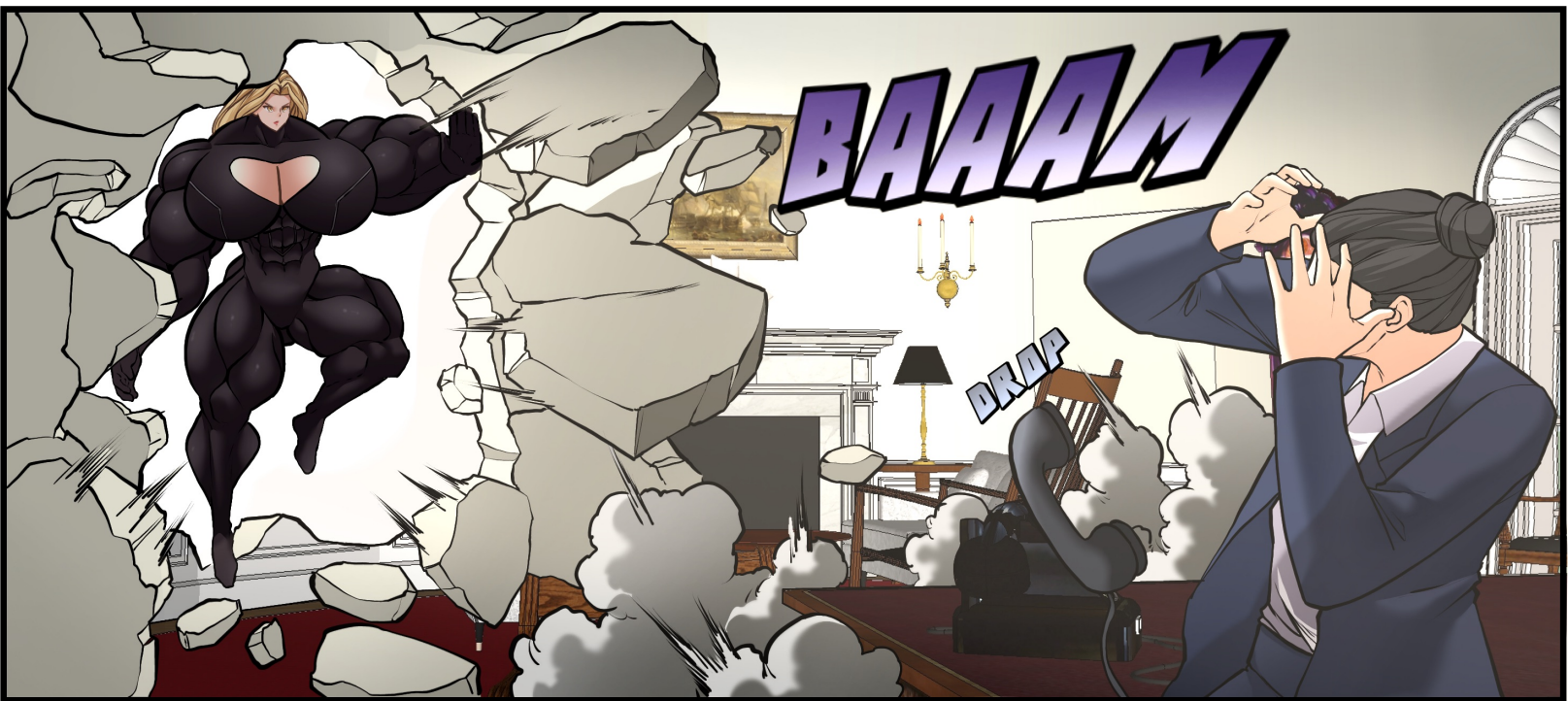




WELL?! Give me a report! It worked?! There's no sign of her!?

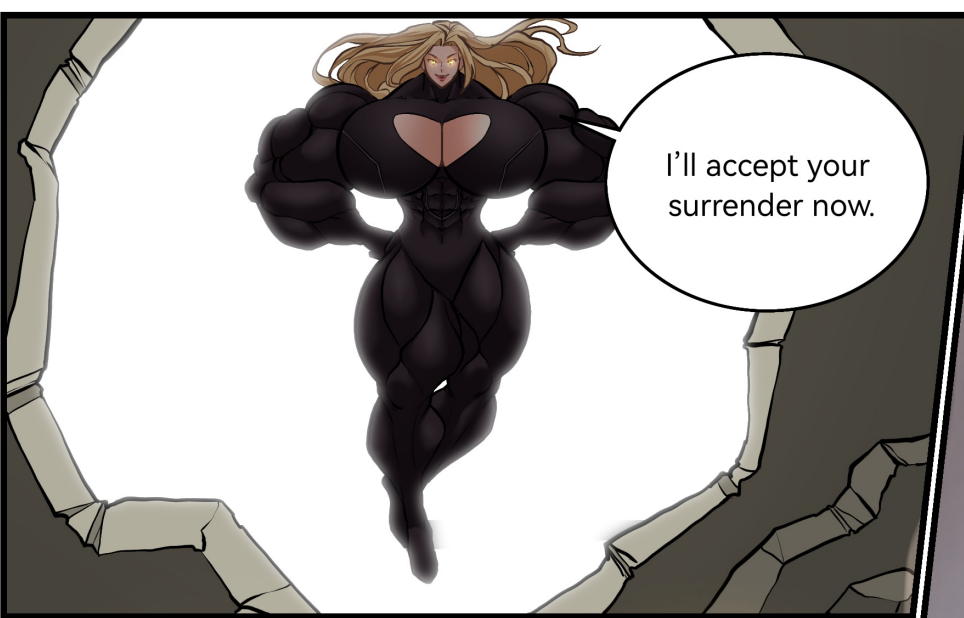


Whew! I'm glad you talked me into this General.

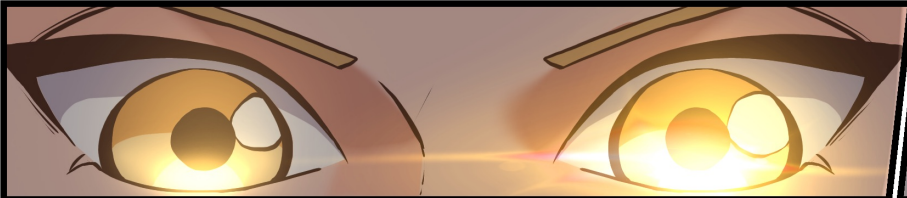


BAAAAM

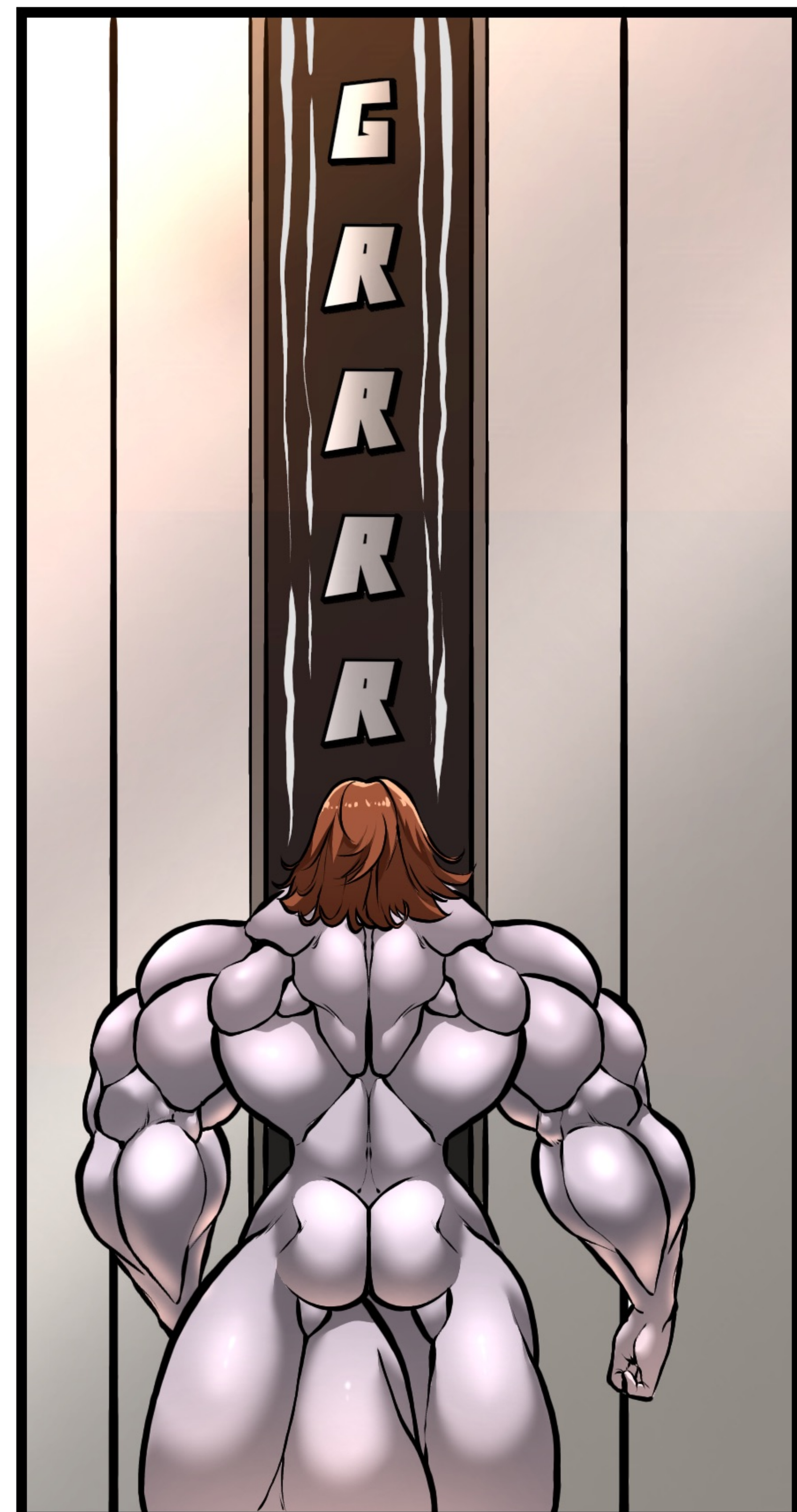
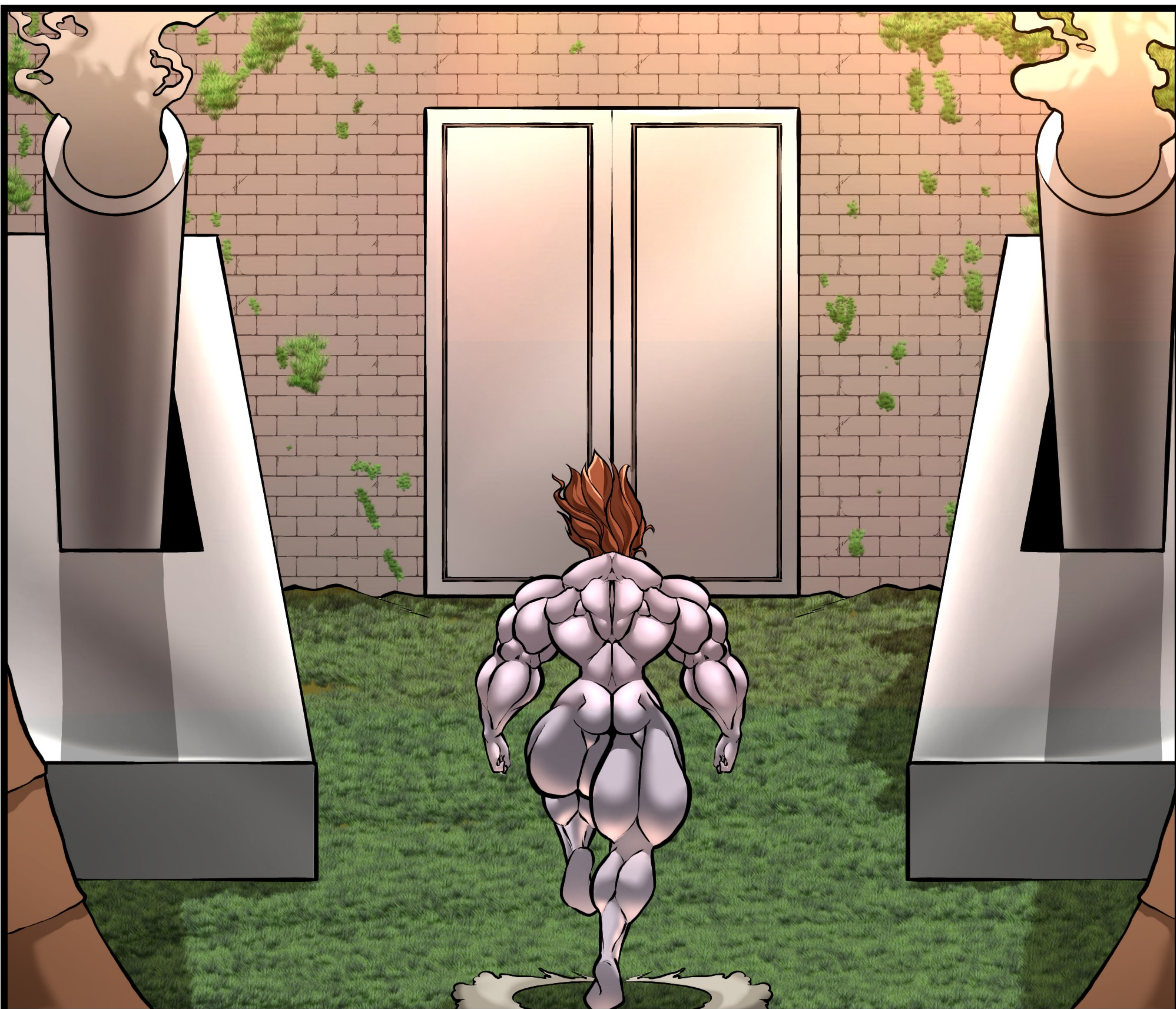
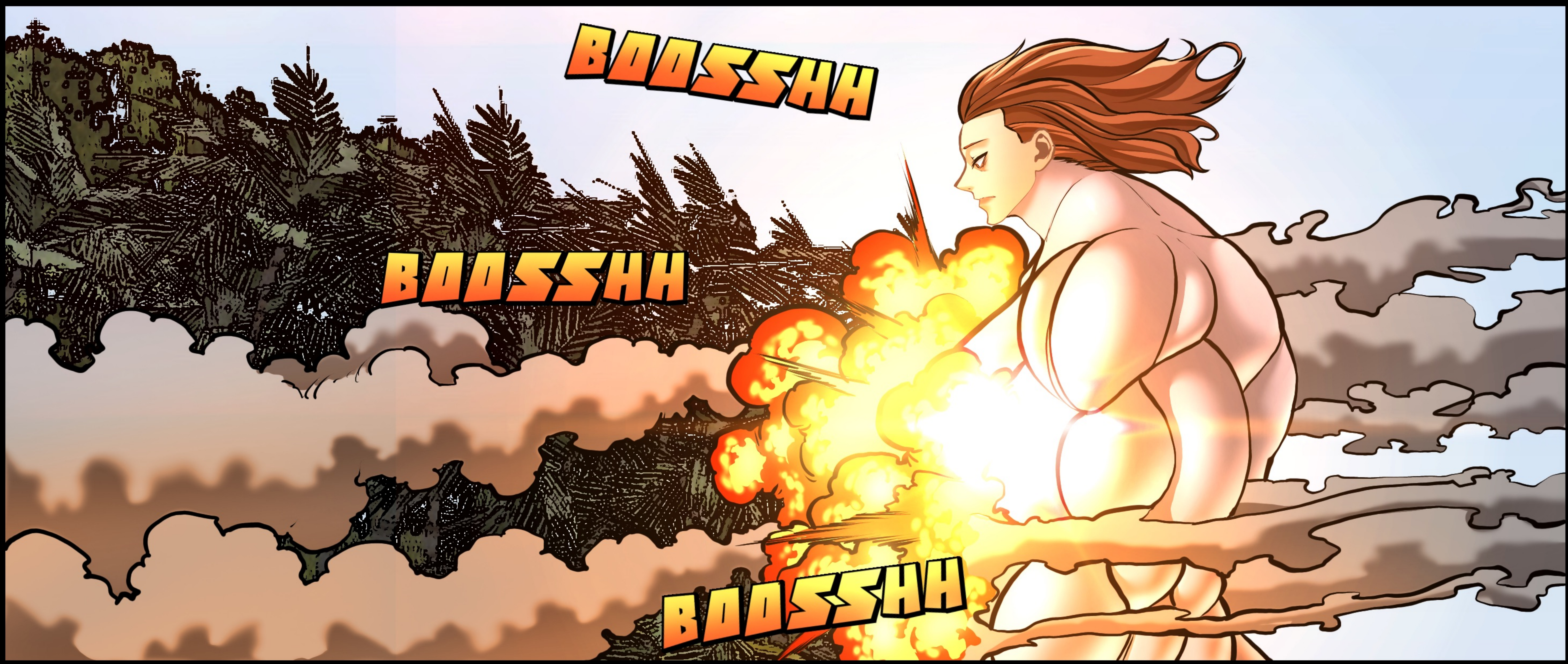
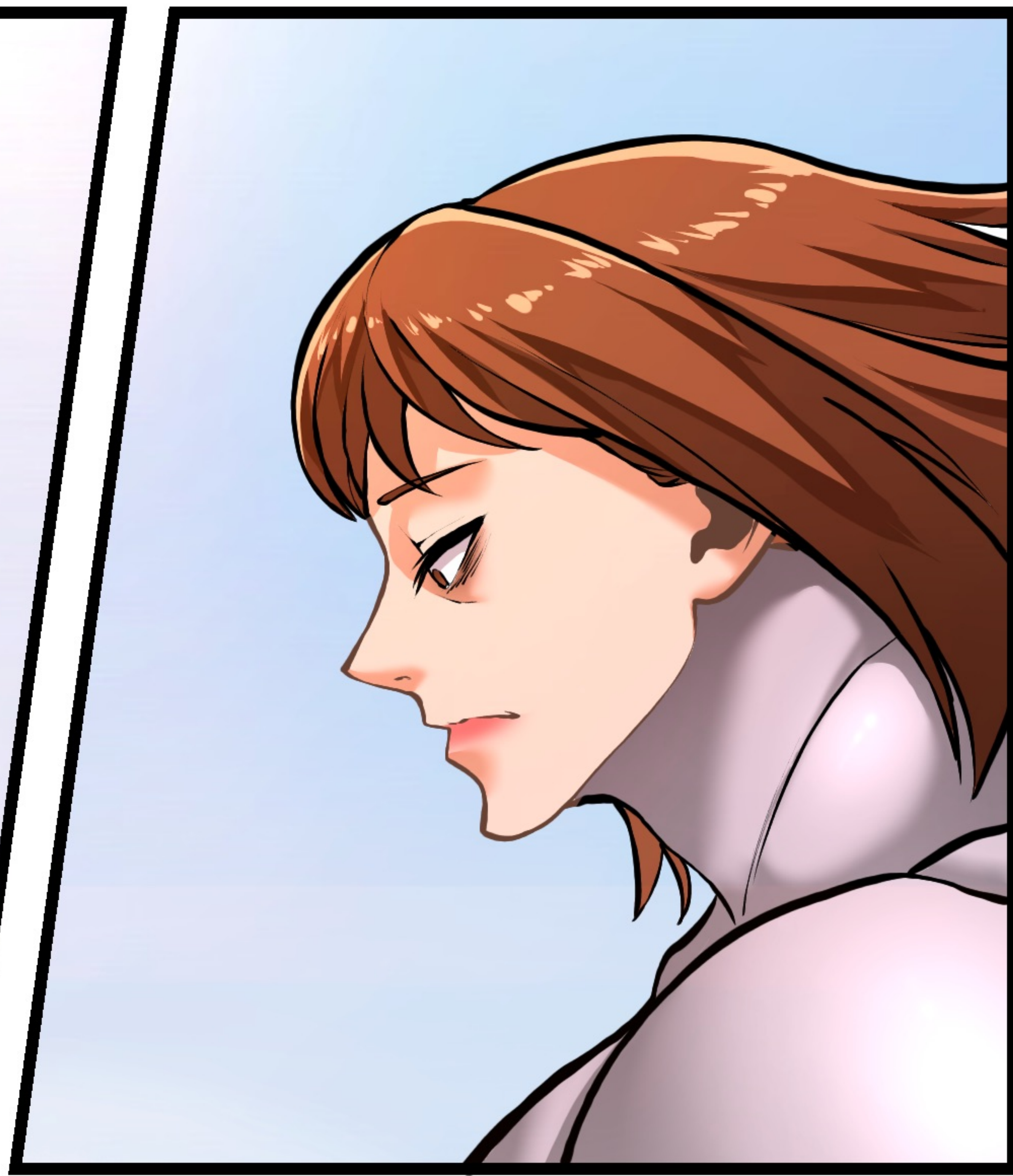
DROP

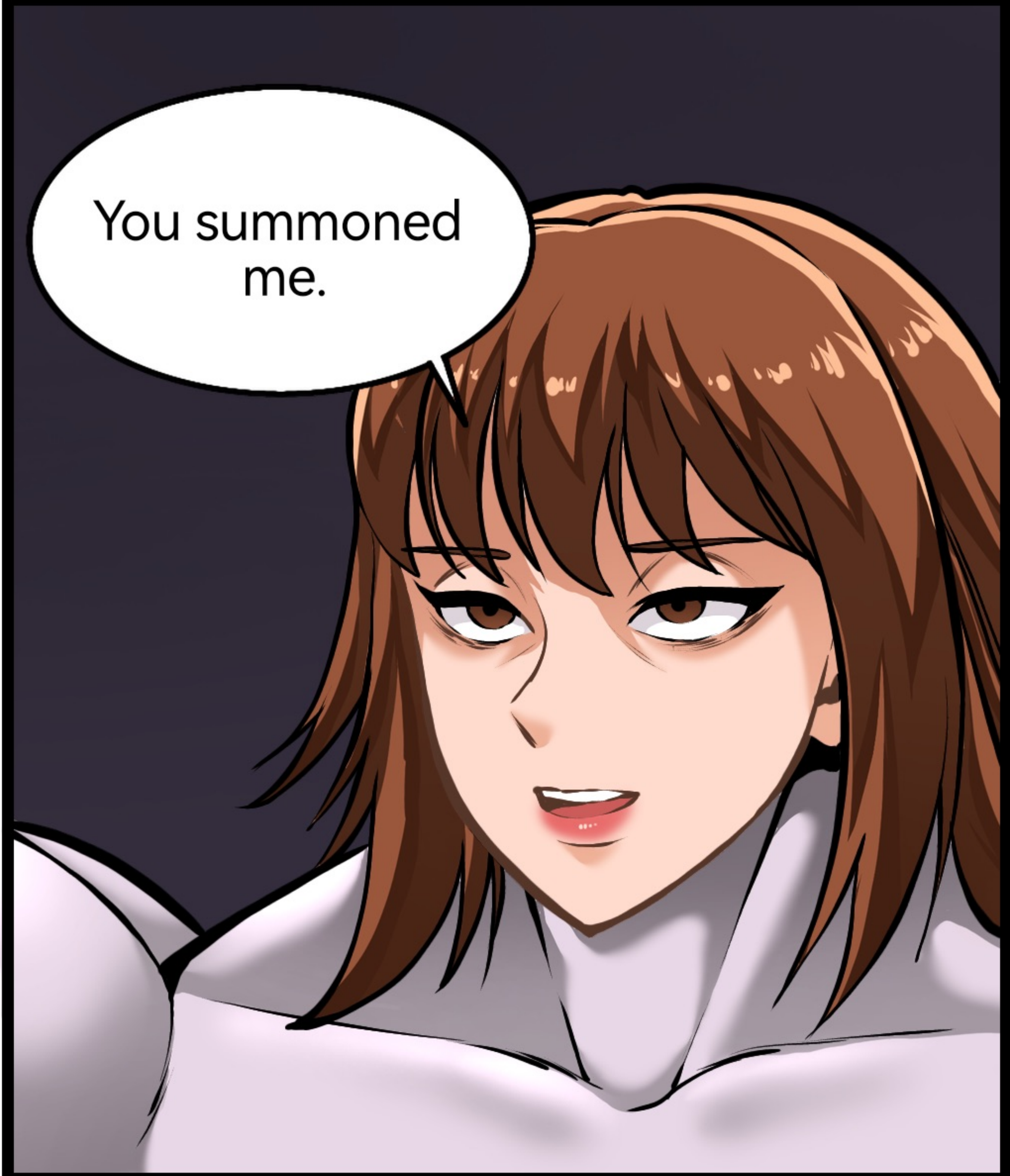


I'll accept your surrender now.

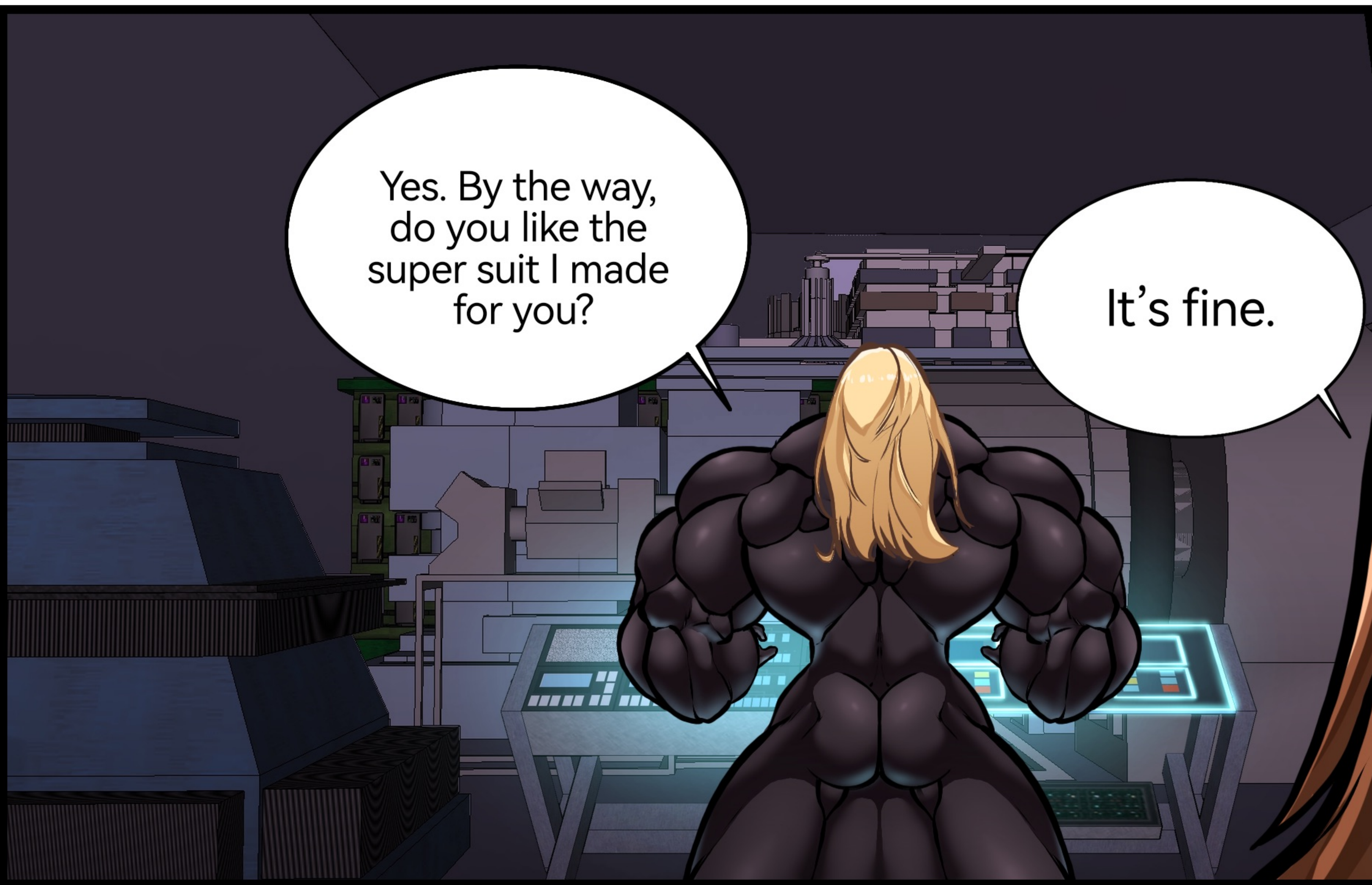


Six months later...



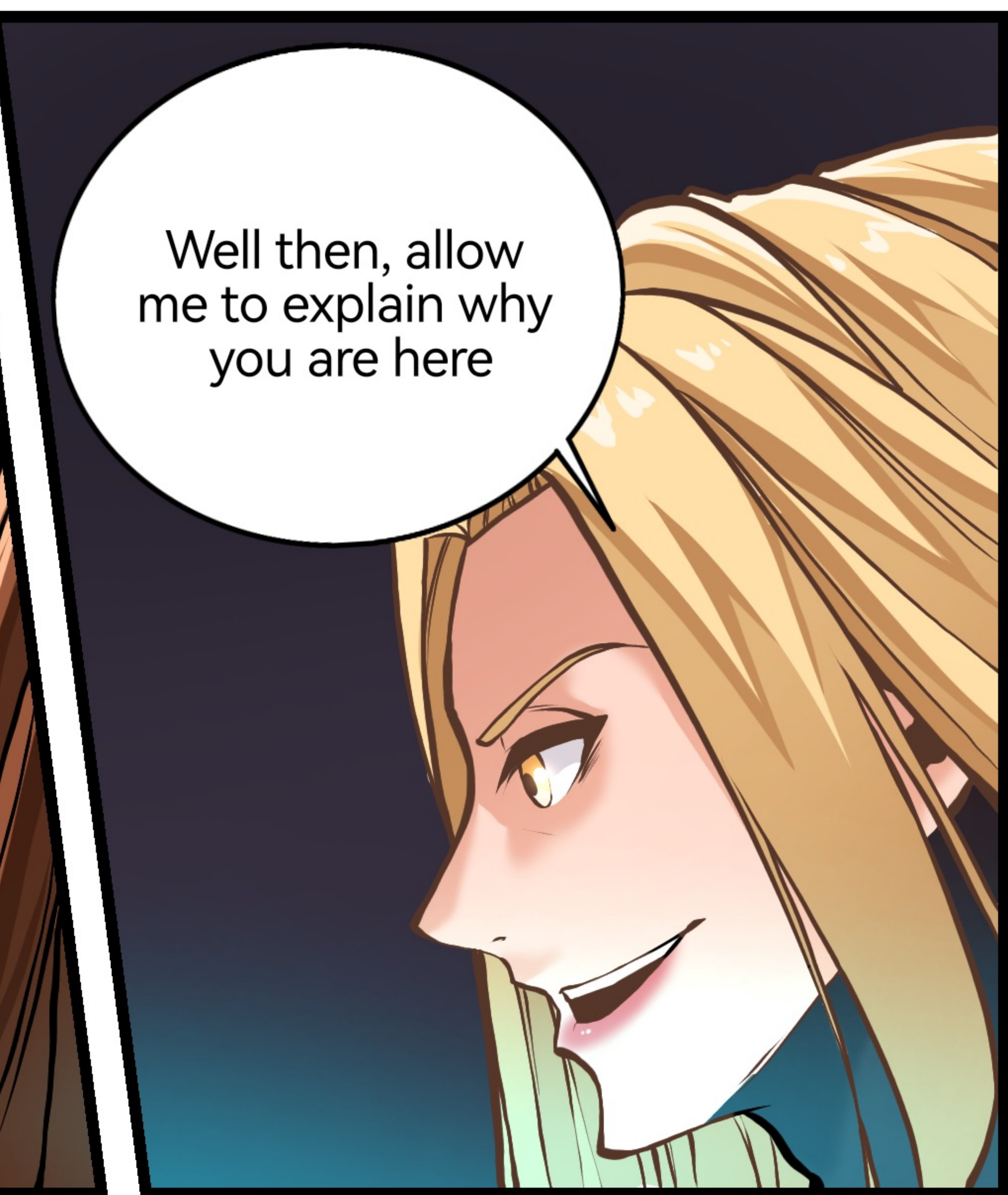


You summoned me.



Yes. By the way, do you like the super suit I made for you?

It's fine.



Well then, allow me to explain why you are here



Whatever



My rule of the planet is going well, though I am unsatisfied with the speed at which things are progressing.



I am the most powerful being to ever exist and yet even I still have some limits.

I intend to remedy that. With great effort I have figured out the very nature of reality itself and I have...



Created something that will turn you into a god but it could be dangerous so you want to test it on me first.

What do you need me to do?

**TUCK
TUCK
TUCK**



Just stand on this platform...



I must say I'm really enjoying this compliant attitude you've taken.

I just don't see the point in resisting any more.

**TUCK
TUCK
TUCK**



WOOOSH

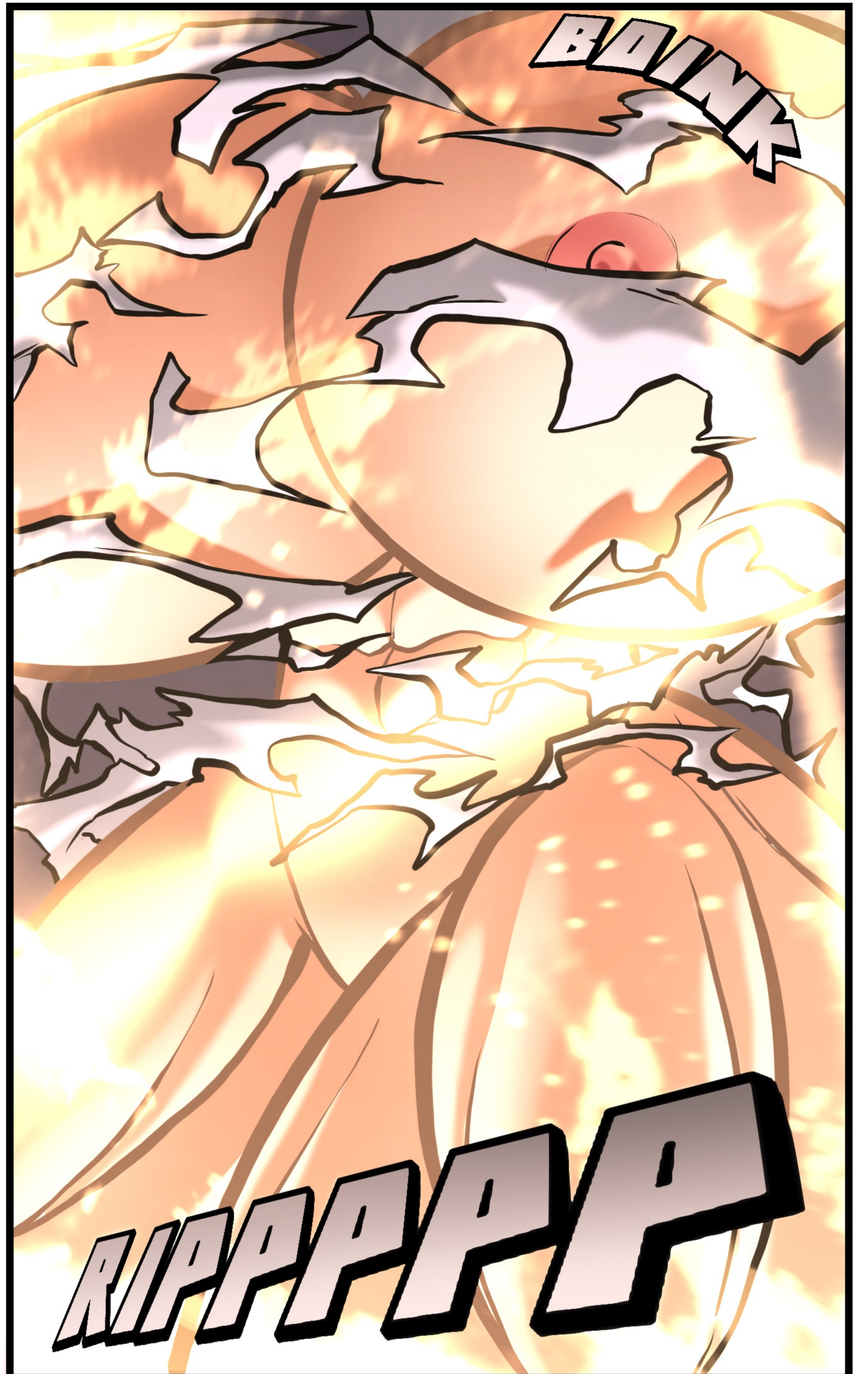
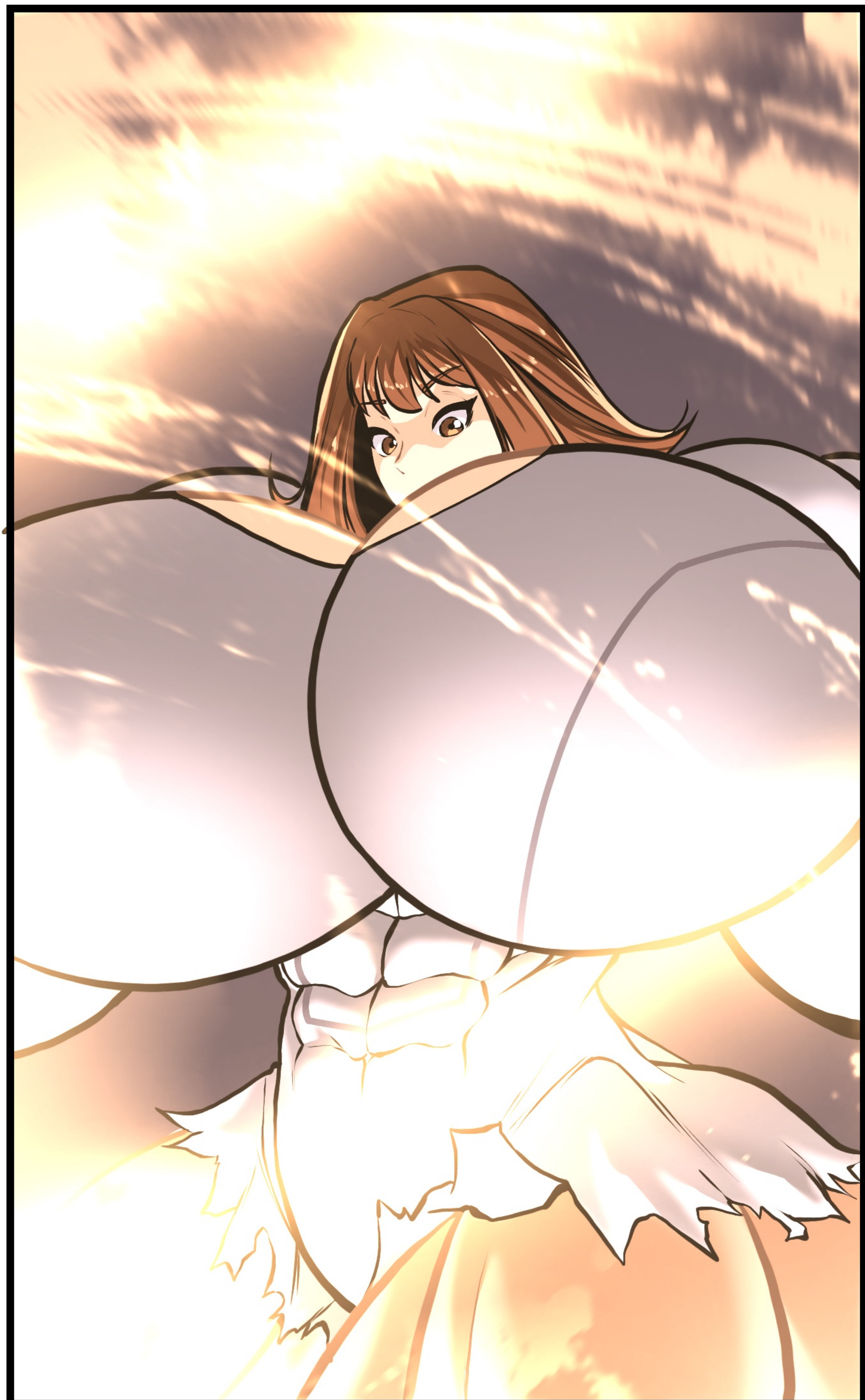
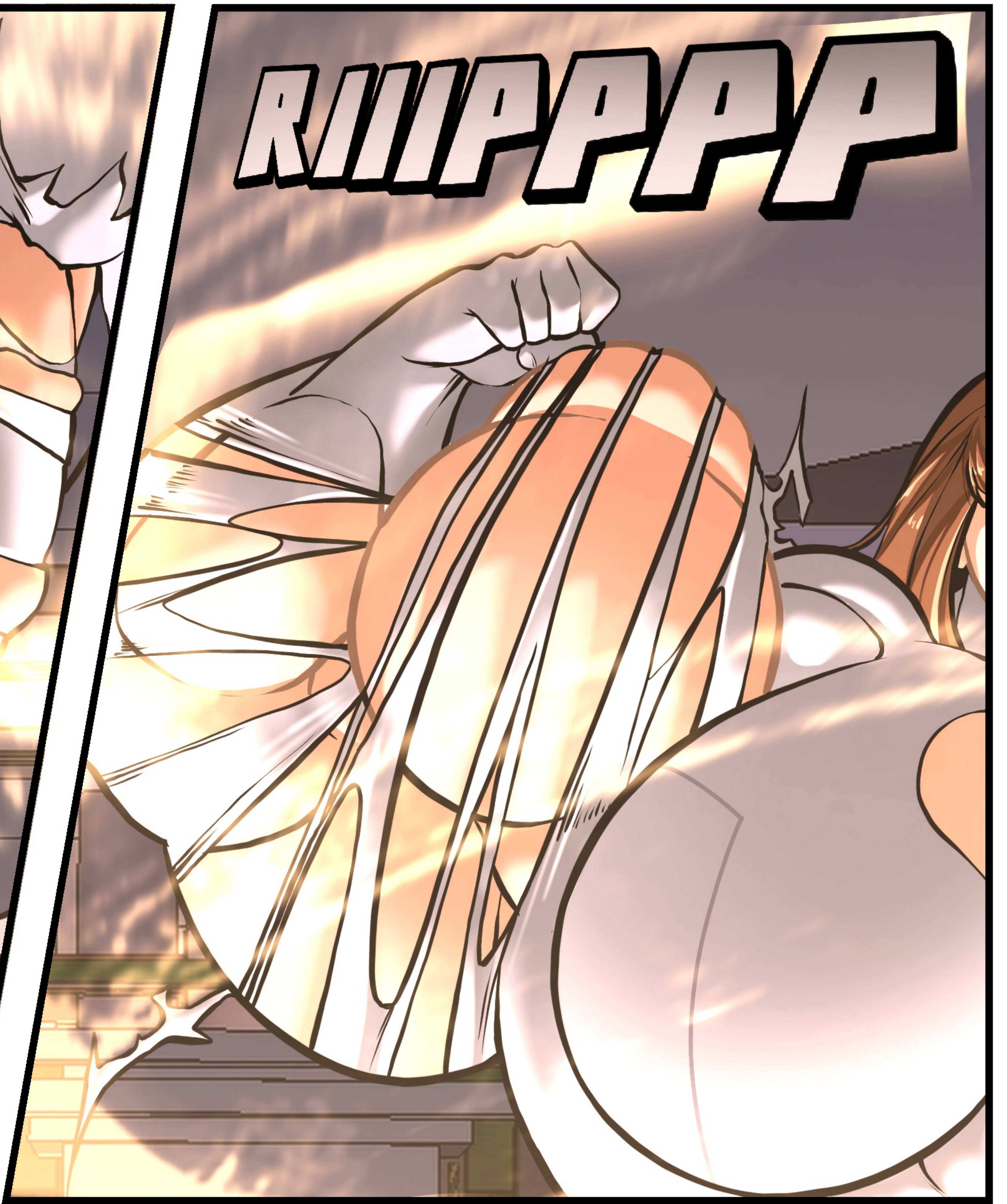


TOOT

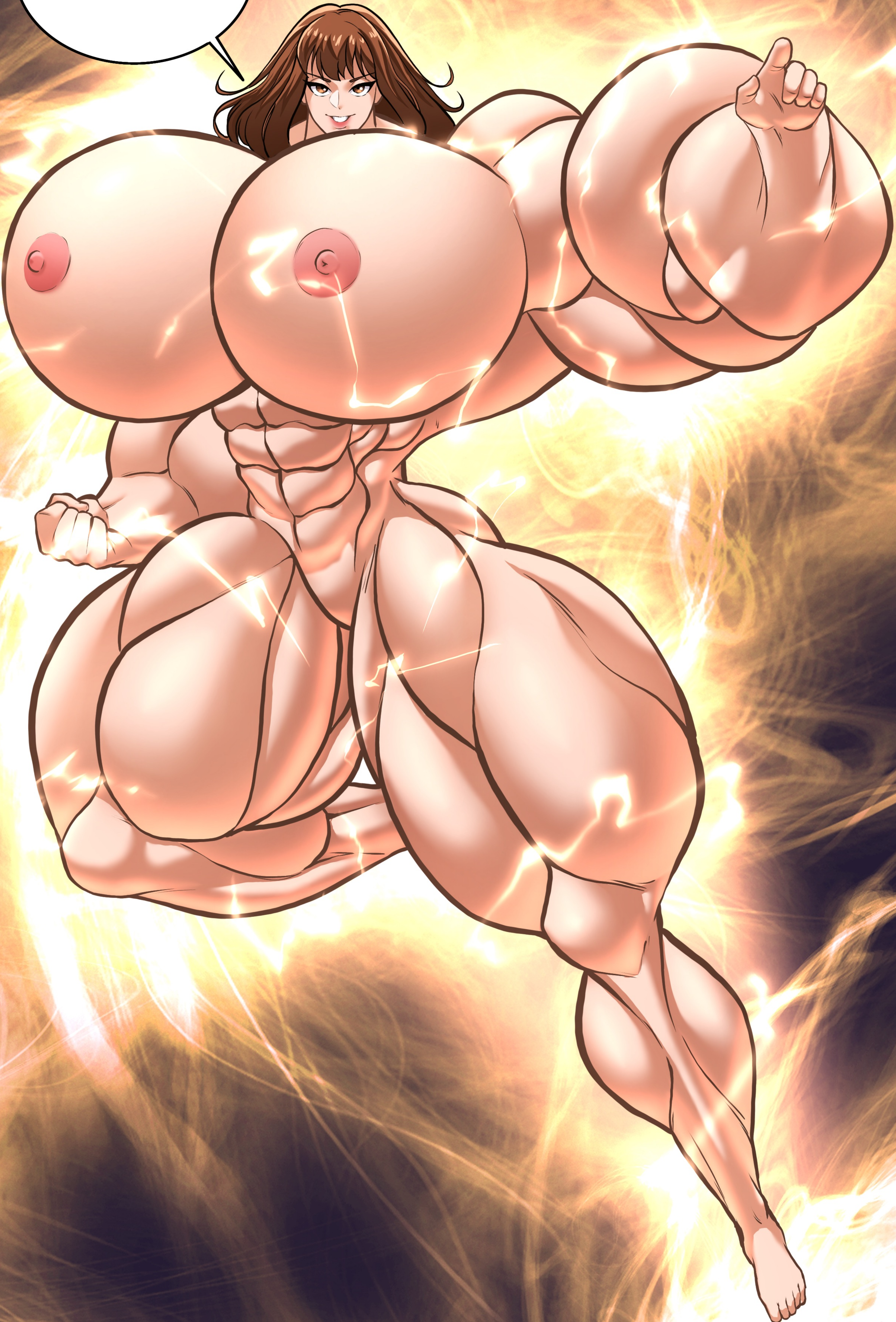


ZHHHHHHH





HAHAHA!





I can do anything!



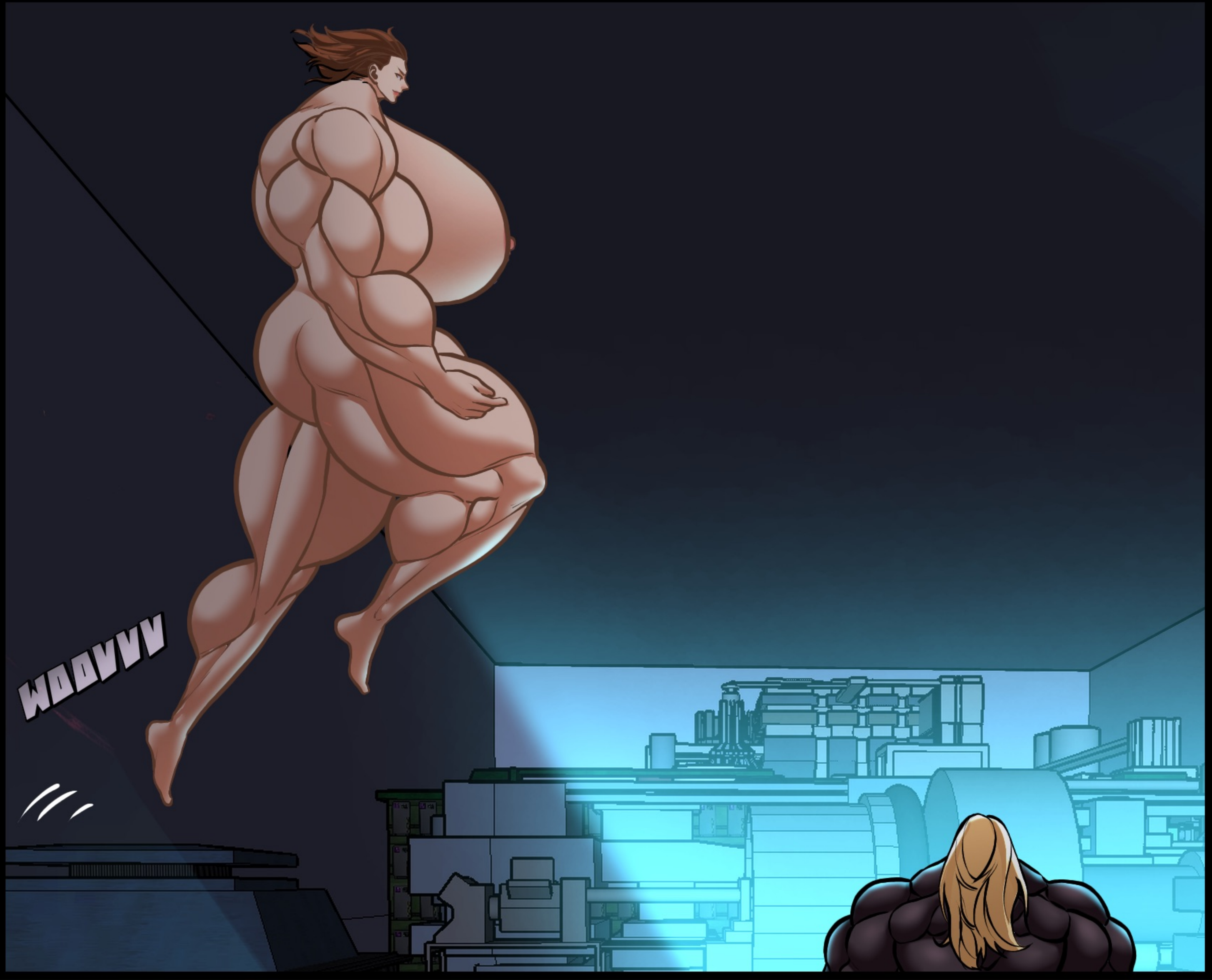
Reality itself is now my bitch!

WAAAAA



And I'm in a bitch slapping mood!

TIYUUBOOMM



WAAAA



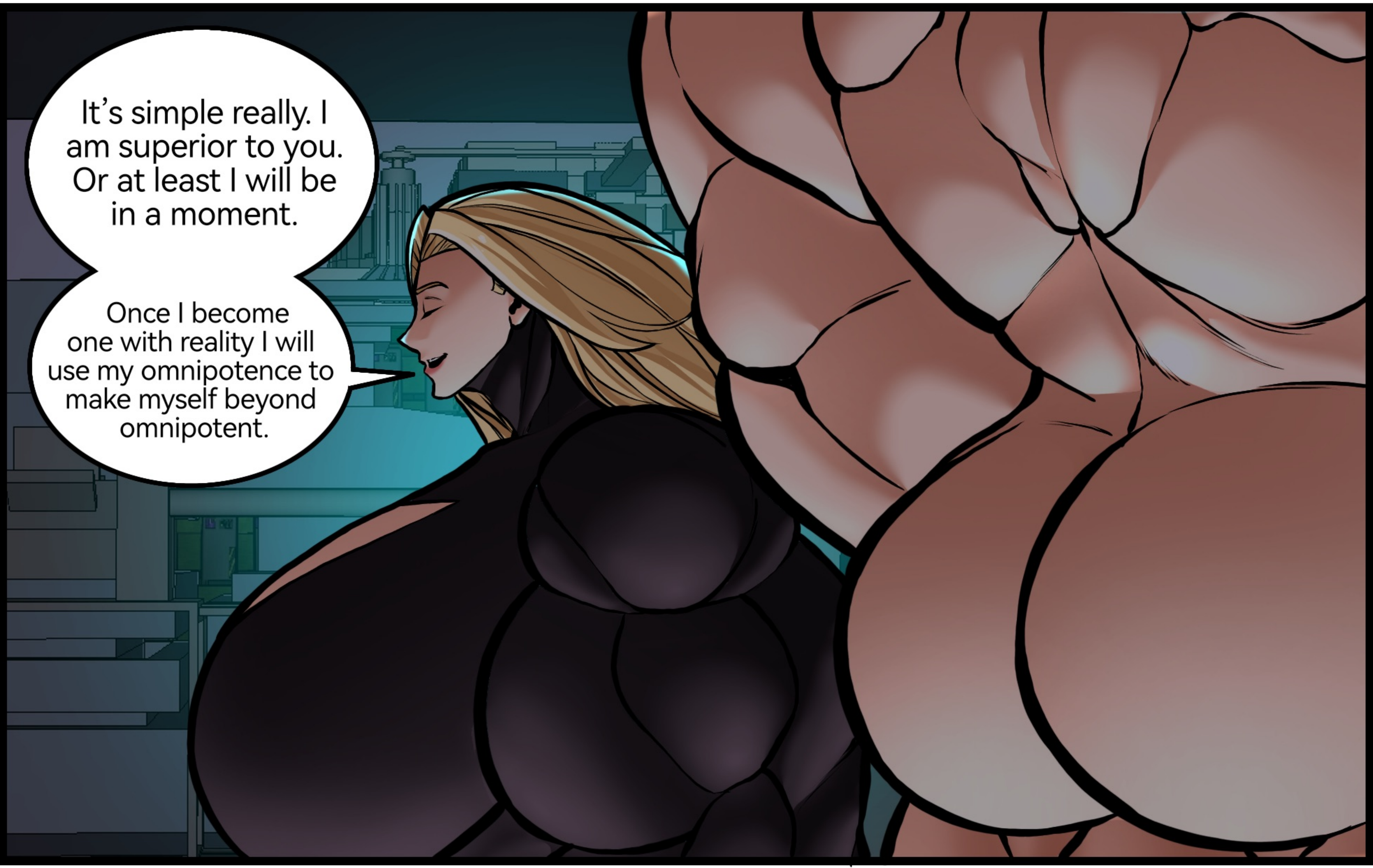
This time I win! There is no way you can stop me.

I AM ALL POWERFUL!!



WHAT?!? I... I can't move!
HOW?!? HOW ARE YOU
DOING THIS?!? I'm the
supreme being of the
Universe!

THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD



It's simple really. I
am superior to you.
Or at least I will be
in a moment.

Once I become
one with reality I will
use my omnipotence to
make myself beyond
omnipotent.



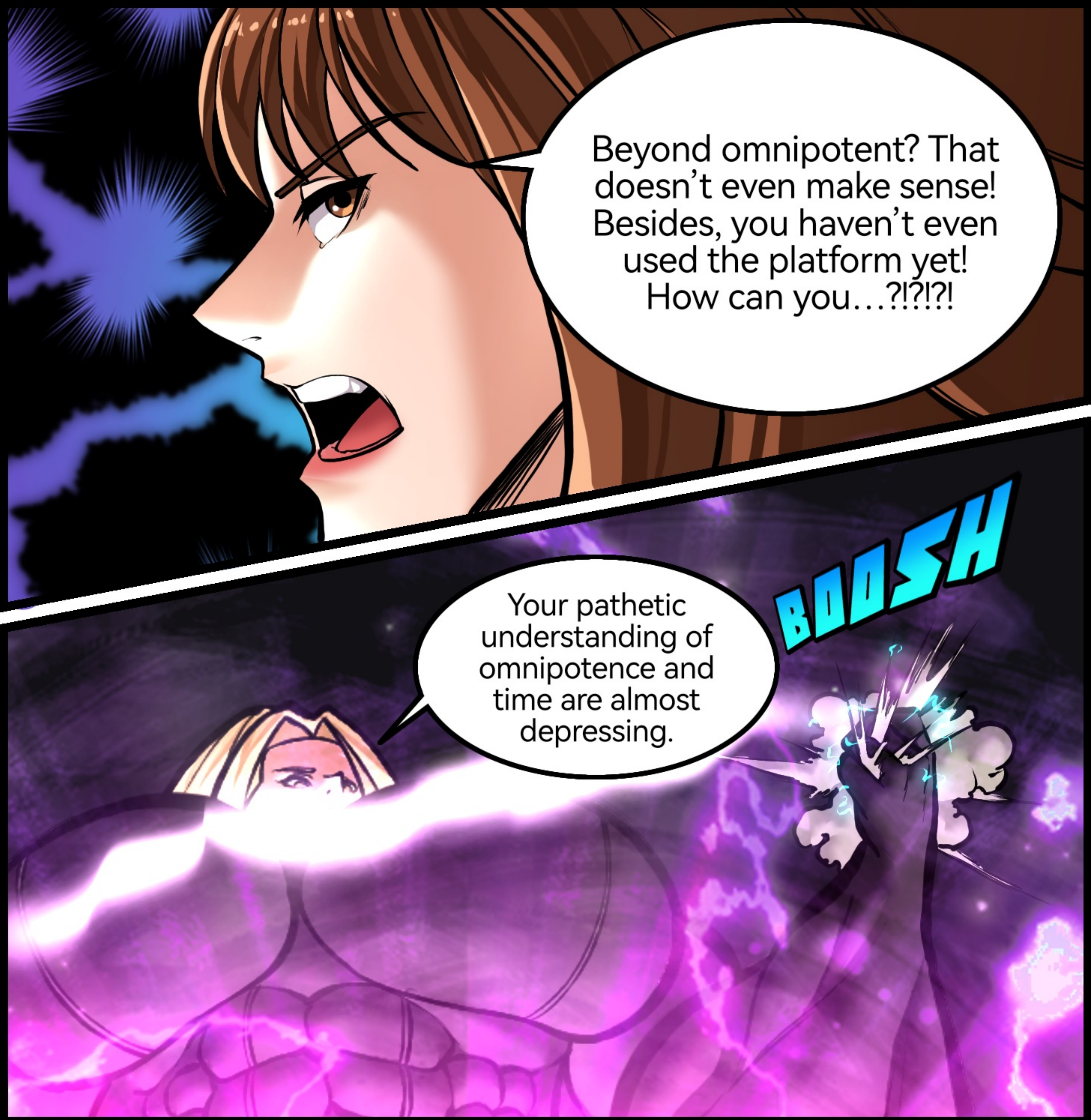
WOOSH

TOFF



Then I will just stop
you from stopping
me in this present
moment.

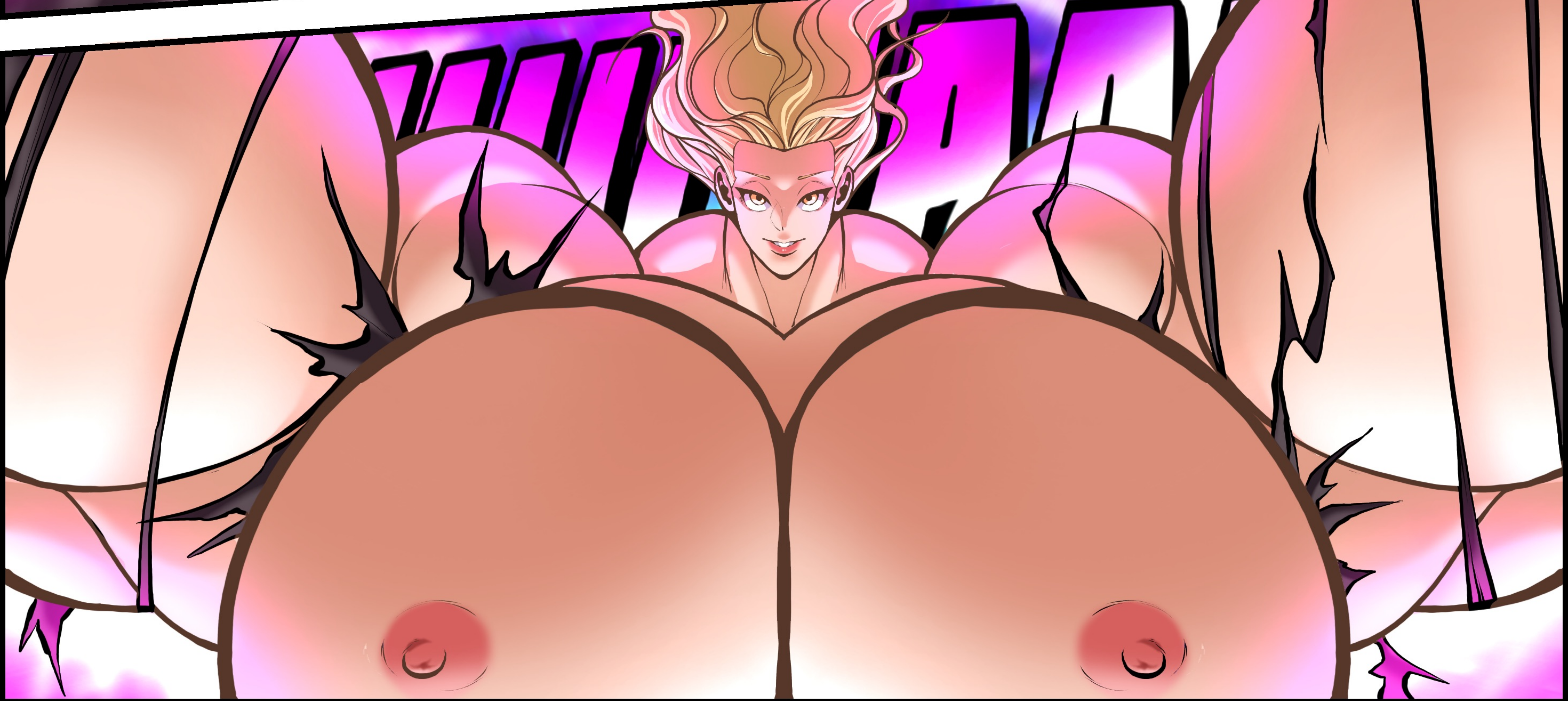
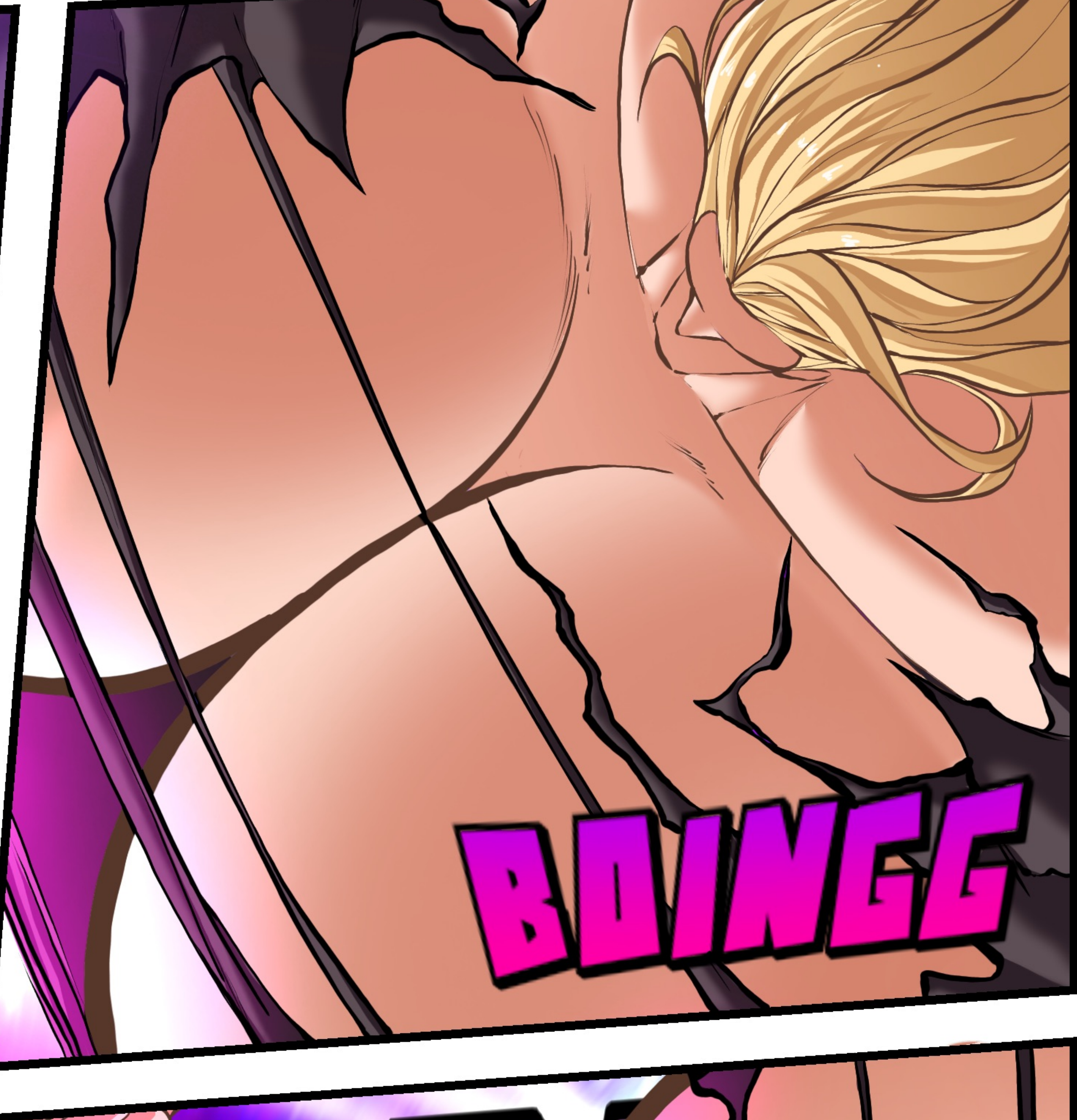
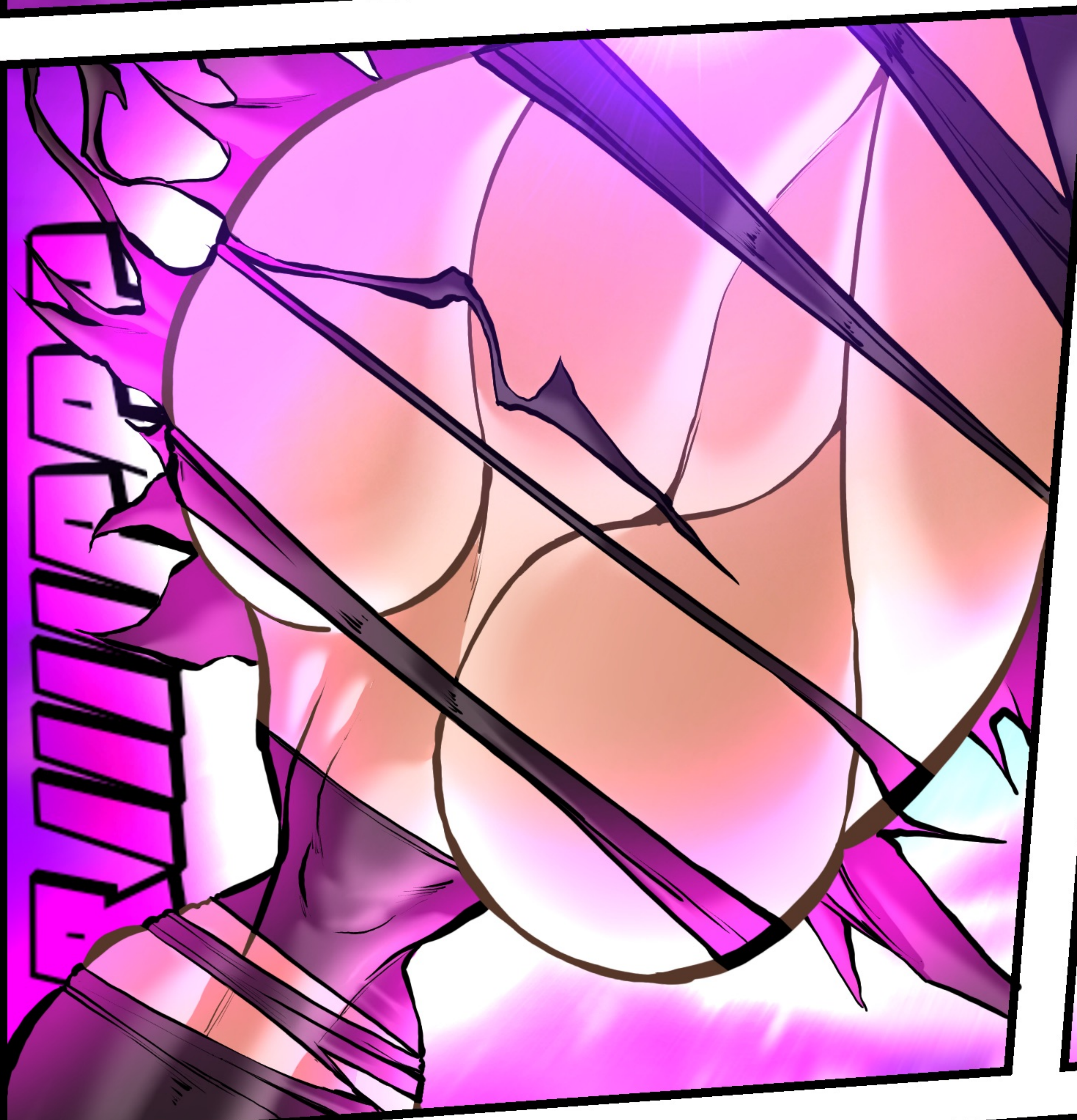
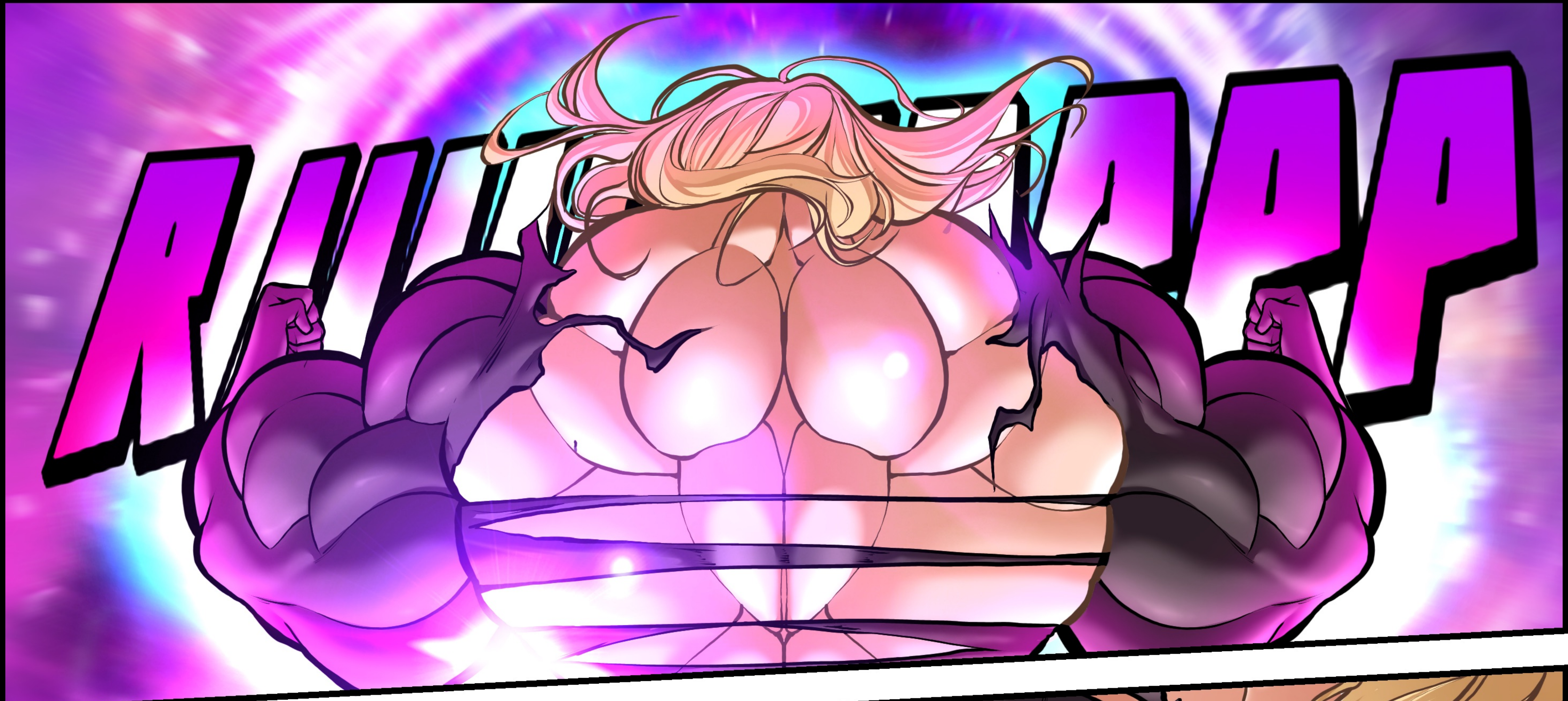
FWOZZZHHHH



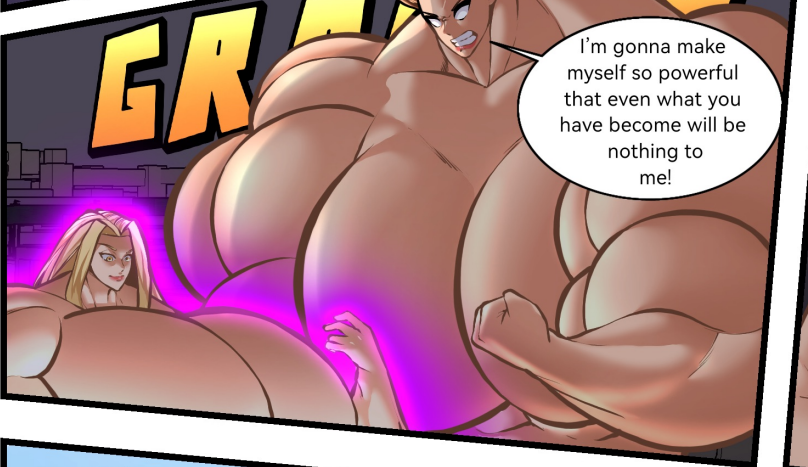
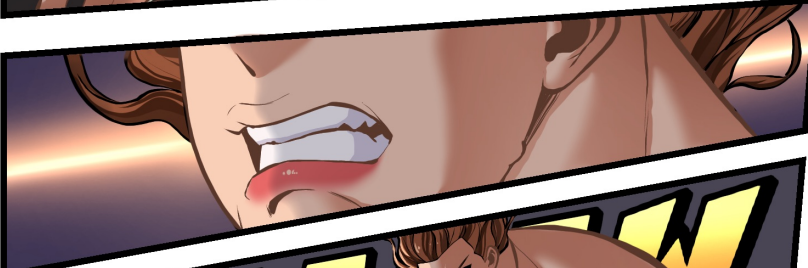
Beyond omnipotent? That
doesn't even make sense!
Besides, you haven't even
used the platform yet!
How can you...?!?!?


Your pathetic
understanding of
omnipotence and
time are almost
depressing.

BOOSH

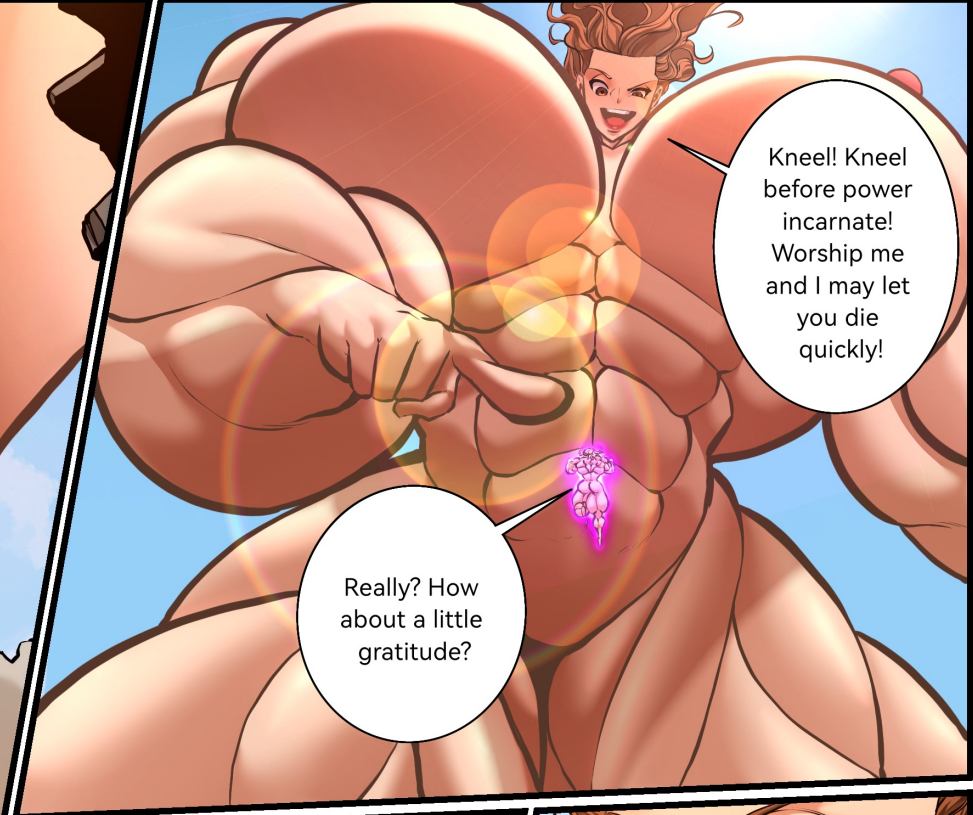






A muscular man with orange skin and spiky hair, standing on a small island with a speech bubble. The man is extremely muscular, with large, rounded muscles. He is smiling and has his hands clasped in front of him. The background is a bright blue sky with white clouds and a blue ocean. The island is covered in green vegetation.

HAHAHAHAHA!
THERE IS NO WAY
TO EVEN DESCRIBE
HOW POWERFUL I
AM NOW!

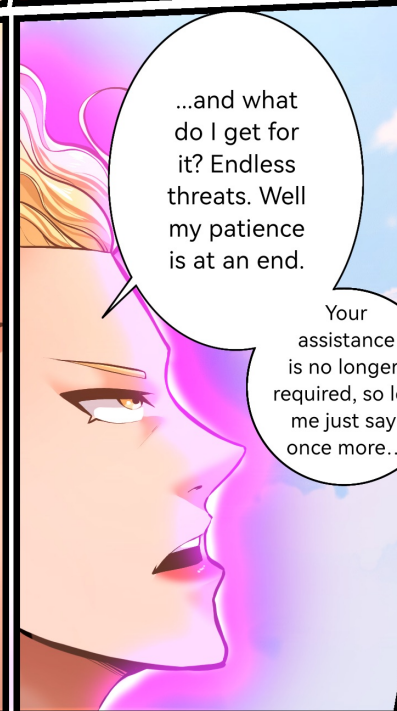


Kneel! Kneel before power incarnate! Worship me and I may let you die quickly!

Really? How about a little gratitude?

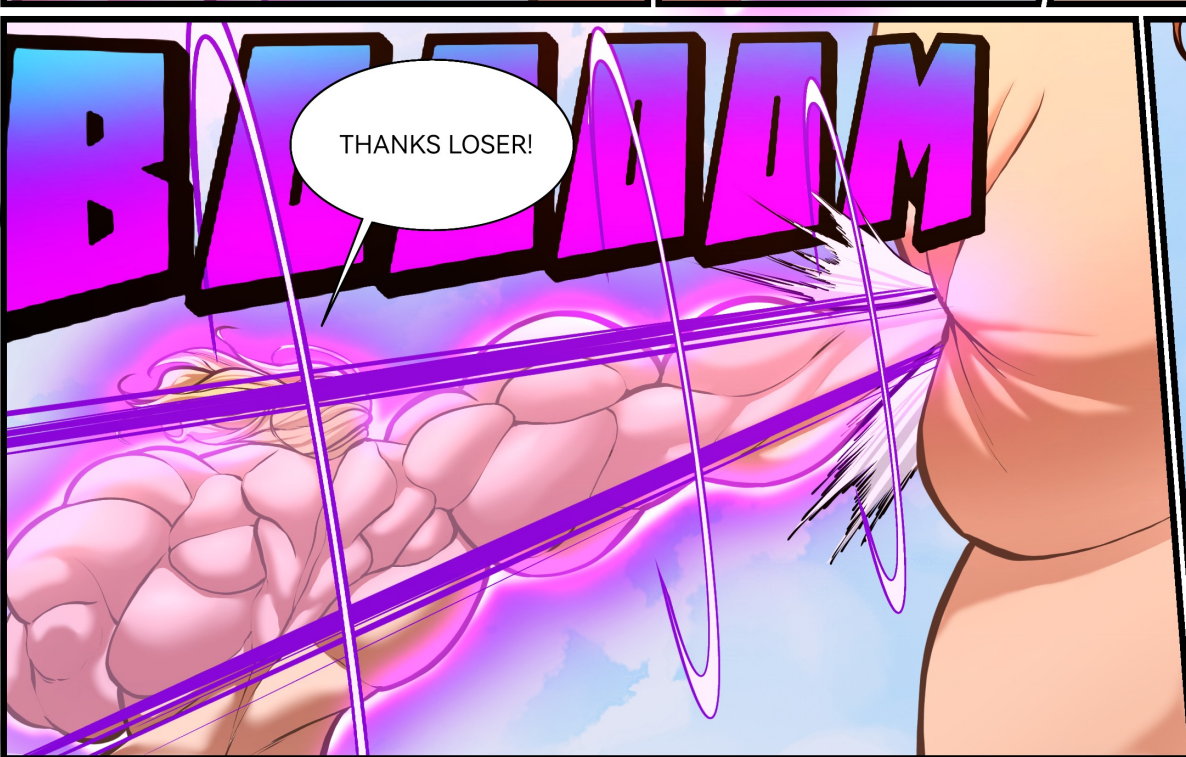
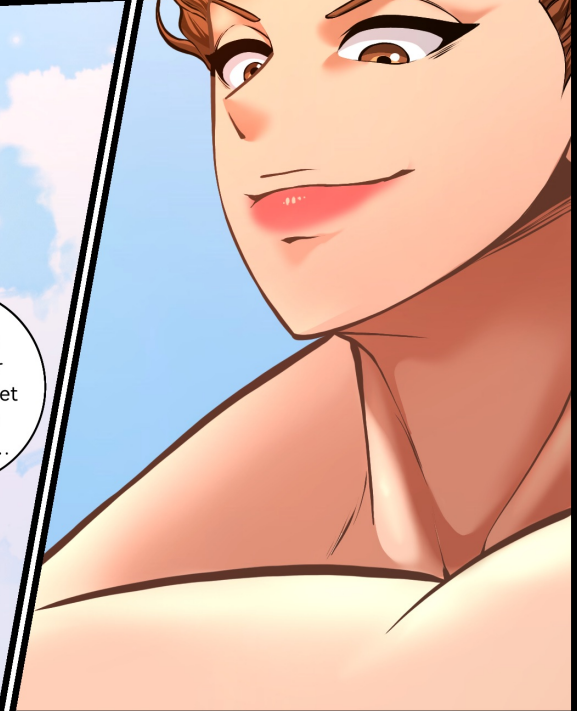


I have repeatedly transformed you into the second greatest being on the planet... the universe even...

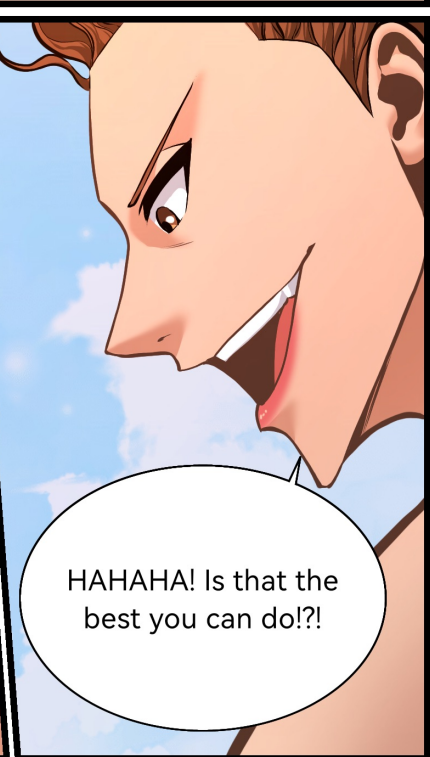


...and what do I get for it? Endless threats. Well my patience is at an end.

Your assistance is no longer required, so let me just say once more...



THANKS LOSER!



HAHAHA! Is that the best you can do?!



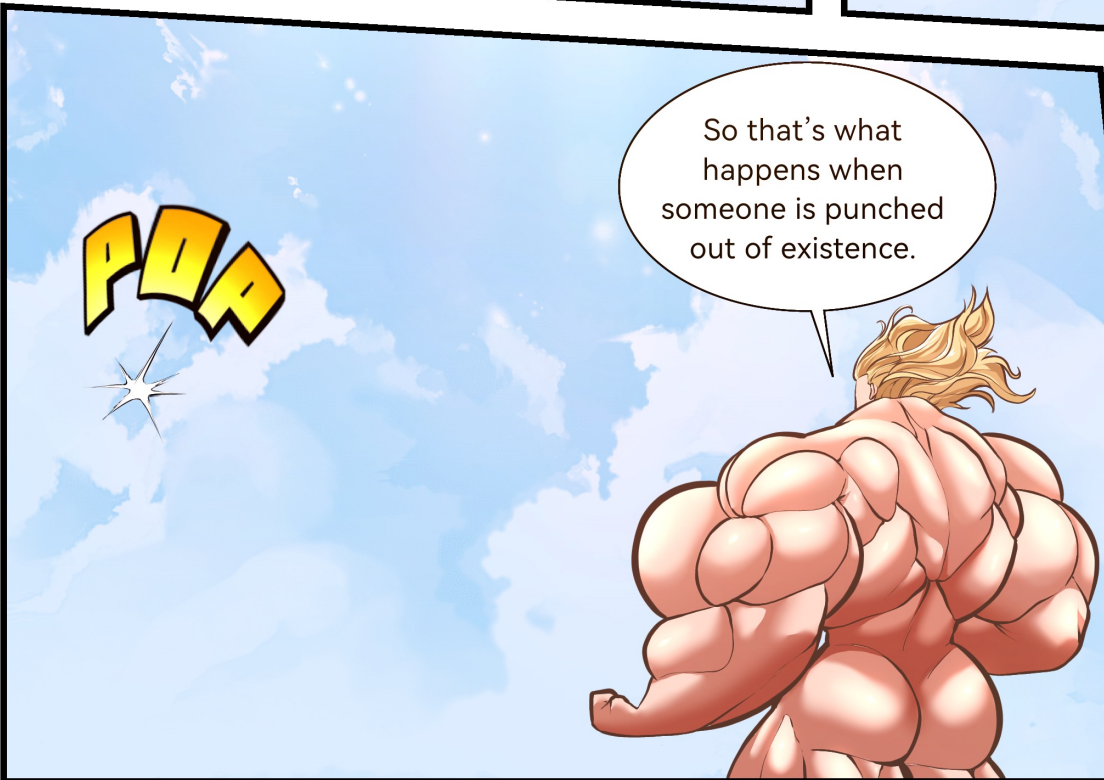
Wait, what's happening?!?



NO! I won't let this happen!



I can't stop it!!!



So that's what happens when someone is punched out of existence.

POW



Honestly it's a little anticlimactic but I suppose it's a fitting end to that loser.