Traceless' blackest night

Von CaptainCalvinCat

In blackest night

The situation was desperate. Just a few seconds ago, Nekron had ordered, that Diana Prince, Kal-El, Olliver Queen and others just had to die and they had little choice but to obey that order and turn into black lantern-zombies. Barry Allen had found himself under the attack of a zombified Olliver Queen and a black-lanterned Kal-el, while Mera, the mermaid, had a little fight with a zombified Diana Prince.
The situation was desperate.

Although he knew, it would change little, the man, wearing the former blue-now-red carnival-mask aimed with his P-90 and fired at the Kal-El-Zombie.
Of course, the undead kryptonian was little impressed, to say the least. He looked at him and fired laser rays out of his eyes.
The man with the P-90 threw himself out of the way – or at least he tried it. That didn't save him from being hit by the rays, but at least not at the heart or the head.
"Damn you.", the man muttered, got up and took his mask of.

Blue eyes, who used to look optimistical in the future, were now sparkling with anger and hatred at that monstrosity, which caused his friends to turn into slaves. "Damn you, Nekron!"
Then something hit him.
It was not really something, it was just a feeling, that encompassed him. Cold – ice cold.
Before he could register, what had happened, he was being engulfed by ice.
In front of him, although a woman stood, that, although she had a nickname and powers that told otherwise, was looking absolutely hot. Or had been looking.
He had seen photos of her, hence she had been a model, and he had found her very attractive, but now, Ice was a decomposed body, but still up and running. A slave with no will of her own. A slave to master Nekron.

'I really need to get to my P-90… or at least at my 9mm.', the man thought, as he heard the ghoulish voice of Nekron again – and he knew, he meant him.
"Calvin Nathan Cat from Earth.", he heard him and shook his head inwardly. One of the black lantern-rings attatched to his fingers, sending pain into his body and his mind, before he heard just one word: "DIE!"
And then suddenly it all stopped.

His cheek burned, when he came to.

In front of him, there was a woman – she was wearing a very… interesting costume.
'Okay, now I am dead and in heaven.', he thought, but when he focussed on the woman, he suddenly had to smile.
"Erm – Diana… I don`T want to say anything, but… erm… purple?"
Diana made a face: "Don't wisecrack me, young warrior. You threw yourself at danger, without taking into consideration the risks."
Tilting his head, Traceless looked at her: "Okay, yes, I did. Now, what do you want to say? Are you proud of me?"
"No, to be honest, I am shocked at your stupidity."
"St… Stu… Stupidity?"
Diana nodded and now it was Cal, who made a face.
'Stupididty', he thought, ' what is that supposed to mean. I tried to follow the Kirk-regulations. Try to move something.'

Then he looked at his hand – there was no black ring on it and he furrowed his brow: "Erm – how … why… I mean… erm…"
Diana sighed, sounding a bit annoyed: "Well… hence you are practically something like a half-dead, Nekron had his power over you, as he had over all of us. But, when he was stopped, some of those, who were possessed by the black-lantern-rings just returned back to life. People like you."
"AH!", made Cal, smiling, before he looked again at Diana: "Erm, but… Wonder Woman, another question."
"Yes?"
"What happened to you?"

In Dianas face, there was a fight visible.
Obviously, she didn`t like the memories of her deeds as a black lantern, but after a few milliseconds, she explained as if nothing had happened: "Well – I was a black lantern – Nekron had power over me, too, because I had died once, but came back."
"Yes.", said Cal in a tone, that was showing, how interested he was at her telling.
Hearing that, caused Diana to smile, at least a little – and only if you knew, where to look.
"I got recruited by another corps, so the control of the black lantern ring was broken. Now I am a star sapphire."
"You mean those all-you-need-is-love-all-you-need-is-love-all-you-need-is-love-love-love-is-all-you-need-guys?", he asked and recited the beatles-song, but without any talent in singing.
Diana looked at him, one could clearly see, that she asked herself, what that guys' problem was, but she nodded.
"Yeah, I am now a star sapphire.", she said self-explanatory and Cal smiled: "Well, then congratulations."
"Thanks.", she said and Cal tilted his head: "But… Wonder Woman? Why Purple? Why that skimpy?"

The answer Wonder Womans was a smile: "Don`t you wonder, why your cheek is burning?"
"Yes, now, that you tell me, yeah, why?"
"Because you asked me that question before I took your ring off."
"And what was your answer?"

"That."
With that, she gave him a resounding slap.
Cals hand went to the cheek, which was burning again, and looked at Diana, before he said: "Ah, okay!"