

Injustice

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Buch 1: Kapitel 1

Roughly a month has passed since Damian had been captured by the Insurgencys attack on the Hall of Justice. Ever since then he had been imprisoned behind a force field in one of the many hidden bases of the resistance movement his father lead against Superman. He spend his time training in the little space that he had been given, or brooding over his fate and that of the family he had been a part of, before accidently killing his mentor Dick Grayson in a skirmish between Superman and Batmans followers in Arkham Asylum.

After these weeks someone finally visited Damian who he could talk to. Alfred, Butler of the Wayne Family, had always meant a lot to Bruce son and even after Dicks death both had tried to stay in contact in hopes of perhaps one day mending the rift that had sepperated the boy from the rest of Bruce allies, even though that attempt was more or less hopeless considering how long the Batman could hold on a grudge.

Damian turned away from the old Butler, finding it hard to talk to him, so Alfred deactivated the force field and came closer to the thirteen year old.

„Not a wise move, Pennyworth...how can you still trust me, even though so far I've done nothing but harm the people that you cared about ?“, the teen said bitter and slowly turned towards the butler. There was a moment of silence between them, before he answered,“ Because after everything you've done you might finally notice that the way you have been trying to solve your problems has caused you nothing but pain and prevented you from reaching your potential. I have a task for you Damian. If you succed, we might be able to bring Superman back to his senses and resolve this whole war, peacefully before even more people die. Make no mistake, our victory at the Hall of Justice was mostly meaningless. We have lost too many allies in our struggle and the only ones left fighting for us are the Birds of Prey and some of the remaining members of the Justice League Dark.,,

Damian frowned and looked around his cell, suspicious that this was all part of a scheme he did not yet comprehend. What Alfred said sounded so unbelievable after everything that had happened that he suspected this was all part of some cruel joke. Catwoman had sometimes come to his cell, clearly enjoying to see Damian imprisoned like one of the criminals he used to hunt. Alfred was taking quite a risk, considering that Damian could just overwhelm him and use him as a hostage to be able to return to Batmans enemies. But the boy remained calm. The last thing he wanted to do was

harm another innocent person... and even he had to admit that despite everything that Superman had promised as a leader, there had been too much bloodshed among the heroes that had once defended earth as the Justice League.

„Tt, what can I do that would stop Superman from going after my father? Beg him on my knees to stop fighting?“, Damian said unconvinced and glared at the butler as if he had dared to suggest such a thing. But Alfred just ignored this remark and went on explaining his plan, „The Teen Titans have so far remained neutral in this whole conflict with the exception of former members like Raven and Cyborg. I was hoping you could convince them to mediate between the Insurgency and the Regime.“

Damian laughed bitterly when the old man had finished. „I am not much of a diplomat, Alfred, although I can be very convincing if I want.“ As the boy cracked his knuckles the old Butler finally lost his patience.

„If you want to start another fight with Master Timothy you might as well remain here until there is nobody left that could end this madness!“, he yelled loud enough to make Damian wince in surprise. Then Alfred sighed and laid a hand on the shoulder of the boy in front of him. „Please, Damian. All our Agents are scattered across Metropolis and Gotham and we still don't know if Batman will return from his meeting with the JLD.

At the moment you might be the only one who can safely reach the Titans Tower. We all depend on you.“