

YMBOTE SHOWDOWN



The Crimson Ascension: Carnage
Unbound

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A Klyntar Chronicle



In the heart of a decaying metropolis, the crimson symbiote Carnage stands alone, his form a shifting mass of lethal red tendrils without a human host to hold him back. Before him lies Venom, the black symbiote who birthed him, now weakened and struggling to maintain his form against the sheer ferocity of his offspring.



Carnage laughs a hollow, metallic sound as his limbs morph into jagged, serrated blades that glint under the flickering streetlights. He strikes with blinding speed, carving deep gashes into Venom's obsidian hide, relishing the way the elder symbiote recoils from the sudden, sharp agony.



Suddenly, Carnage's back erupts into a pair of massive, leathery wings made of living ichor and hardened blood. He beats them once, creating a shockwave that shatters nearby windows, signaling his transition from a ground predator to a master of the skies.



With a savage roar, Carnage lunges forward and sinks his talons deep into Venom's chest, lifting the heavier symbiote off the ground as if he weighed nothing. Venom claws at the red mass, but Carnage's strength is absolute, fueled by a primal need to surpass his creator.



The two monsters ascend rapidly into the stormy night sky, leaving the city streets far below as they pierce through the layer of thick, gray clouds. Carnage's wings flap with rhythmic brutality, carrying them higher into the cold, thin air where no one can hear Venom's cries.



High above the world, Carnage begins his cruelest assault, morphing his free hand into a heavy, spiked flail that he rains down upon Venom's head and torso. Each blow is designed to maximize suffering, tearing at the very essence of the black symbiote's consciousness.



Carnage leans in close, his white eyes swirling with madness as he whispers the word Father into the howling wind. He then drives a long, needle-like spike through Venom's shoulder, twisting it slowly to ensure every nerve fiber screams in unbearable pain.



The aerial battle becomes a one-sided slaughter as Carnage uses his superior mobility to strike from every angle, never letting Venom find his footing. He shreds through the black webbing, leaving Venom's form tattered and leaking dark essence into the void of the night sky.



Venom hangs limp and broken in Carnage's iron grip, his strength completely spent as the crimson monster stares down at him with pure, unadulterated malice. The power dynamic has shifted forever, leaving the progenitor at the mercy of his most violent creation.



As lightning illuminates the sky, Carnage lets out a triumphant scream that drowns out the thunder, holding his battered father aloft like a trophy. He reigns supreme in the heavens, a god of chaos who has finally broken the chains of his lineage.