

JAX BIONIC

VERSUS

THE MASTER VIRUS



Bionic's Comic Book: Cyber Attack

Jayden



Jax Bionic sits in his high-tech workshop, surrounded by humming servers and glowing holographic displays. Suddenly, every screen in the room turns blood-red as a massive system breach alert blares, signaling a direct attack on the city's power grid.



With a determined look, Jax activates his neural link, his bionic arm glowing with a steady blue energy. He closes his eyes as his consciousness is pulled away from the physical world and into the vast, shimmering expanse of the digital frontier.



Jax materializes on a platform made of solid light, overlooking the sprawling architecture of the city's mainframe. Below him, rivers of golden data are being choked by a thick, oily black substance that represents the encroaching virus.



A swarm of glitchy, spider-like drones emerges from the shadows, their eyes glowing with a malicious red light. Jax draws his energy blade from his bionic wrist, the weapon humming with power as the first wave of the cyber-attack lunges toward him.

CLASH OF THE CYBERNETIC



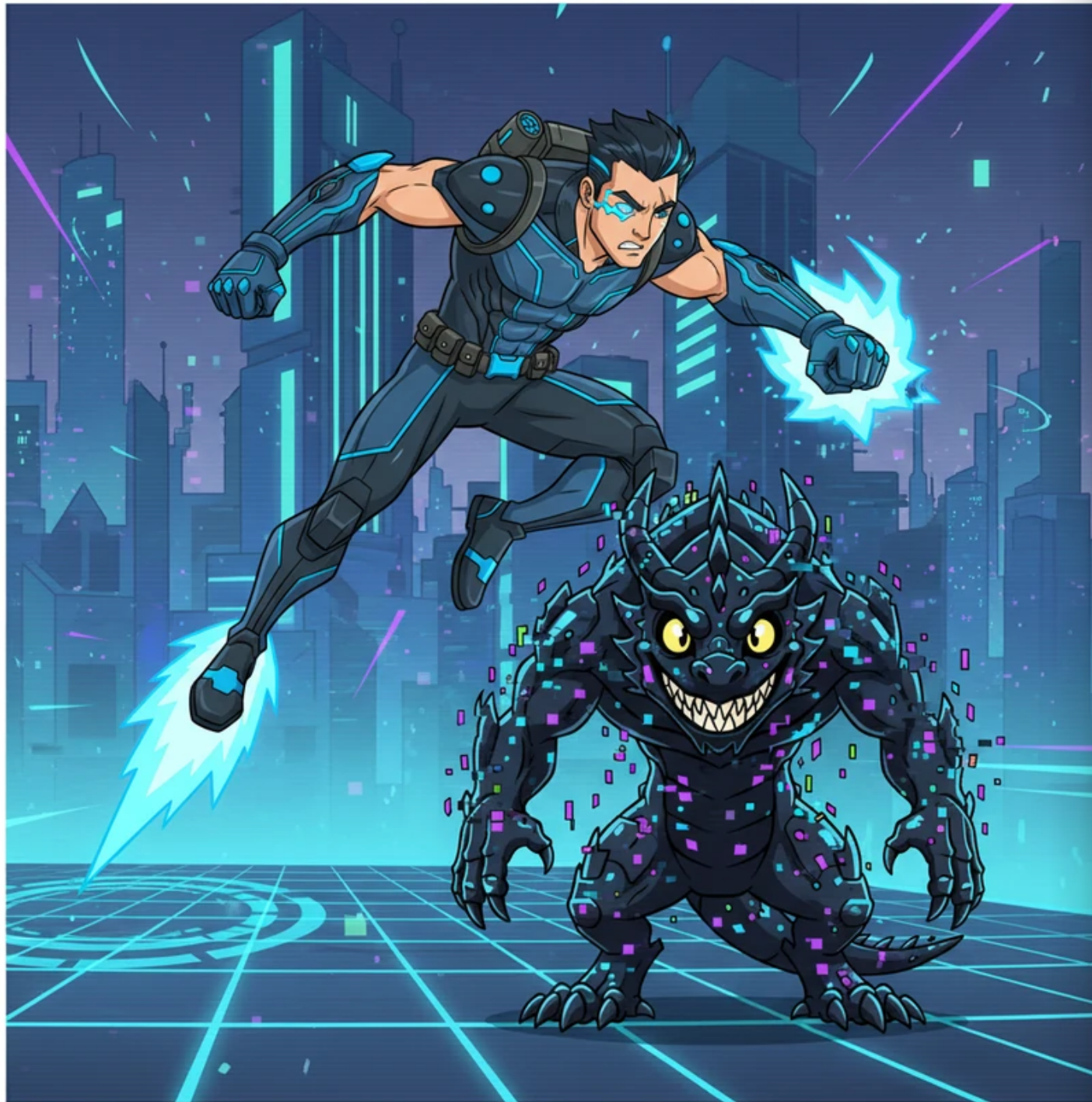
The battle begins as Jax moves with superhuman speed, slicing through the digital monsters in a flurry of sparks and binary code. Each strike releases a burst of pure information that cleanses the corrupted data around him.



Just as the first wave falls, a massive shadow looms over the central processor, taking the shape of a colossal dragon made of jagged, broken code. The Master Virus roars a sound like static and thunder, shaking the very foundations of the digital realm.



Jax realizes that brute force won't be enough to stop a threat this large and complex. He dodges a blast of corrupted energy and dives toward a hidden terminal, intending to rewrite the core security protocols from the inside.



With the dragon snapping at his heels, Jax plugs his bionic hand directly into the mainframe's heart. He focuses his mind, channeling his own willpower to create a firewall of brilliant white light that begins to push the darkness back.



The golden shield expands rapidly, shattering the virus dragon into a million harmless pixels that dissolve into the digital wind. The oily black substance vanishes, replaced by the healthy, vibrant glow of restored data streams.



Jax wakes up back in his workshop, his breath heavy but his spirit triumphant as the red alerts turn back to peaceful green. Outside his window, the lights of Neo-City flicker back to life, safe once more thanks to the hero in the machine.