



The Sorcerer Who Smiled at Fate

Ligmasigma



High above the shattered city grid, Gojo stands alone against Sukuna, the undisputed king of curses. Sparks of cursed energy crackle between them as they trade blows that shake the very foundation of the earth, each testing the other's absolute limits.



With a sinister grin, Sukuna summons his ultimate allies, the towering beast Mahoraga and the chimera Agito. The three shadows converge on Gojo, blocking out the sky and unleashing an overwhelming barrage of coordinated strikes.



The combined onslaught proves too much even for the strongest sorcerer, as a dimensional cleave tears through the battlefield. Gojo falls, his body severed in two, while Sukuna stands over the fallen hero, convinced the era of modern sorcery has finally ended.



The silence of defeat is suddenly shattered by a blinding, transcendent light emanating from the fallen sorcerer. Gojo opens his eyes, his fatal wounds vanishing as a surge of pure, raw cursed energy forcefully rewrites his destiny and brings him back to life.



An eerie, maniacal laughter echoes across the wasteland as Gojo rises, completely unhinged by his newfound enlightenment. His eyes gleam with a frantic, chaotic joy, terrifying his opponents who thought they had won.



Moving like a blur of absolute madness, Gojo takes on Sukuna, Mahoraga, and Agito all at once. He effortlessly redirects their attacks with a wild grin, holding back the trio using nothing but sheer momentum and psychotic confidence.



In a desperate counterattack, Mahoraga manages to bypass Gojo's defense with an adapted blade, cleanly severing the sorcerer's left arm. Blood splatters across the rubble, momentarily halting the frantic rhythm of the clash.



Gojo stumbles back, clutching his bleeding shoulder as the weight of the grim situation finally registers. For a single, fleeting second, he stares at his missing limb and wonders if this truly marks the end of his legendary run.



Looking up at the three monsters looming over him, Gojo smiles past the pain and proudly declares his ultimate truth, 'Nah, I'd win.' The simple words echo with supreme, unshakable confidence, shifting the entire atmosphere of the battlefield.



Unleashing a devastating, single-handed final technique, Gojo obliterates his enemies in a brilliant flash of color. Standing victorious amidst the dust with only one arm, he proves that true strength belongs to those who smile in the face of absolute despair.