

Steven Universe Vs Mark Grayson (Steven Universe Vs Invincible)



We open to a bright and sunny beach sitting at the edge of a large, lively city. Seagulls populated the skies, but quickly dispersed as a yellow, black, and blue streak flew past. The man in the multi-colored costume, better known as Invincible, soared above the beach, seemingly searching for something, or in this case, someone.

“Cmon, Cecil. I’ve been searching for this kid for ages now. Are you sure he’s even in this city?” Invincible whined into his earpiece. “I’m certain of it, just keep looking. This kid should have all the information you need. And remember what I told you to do with any Gems you find.” Invincible let out an audible sigh. “Yeah yeah, I got it.”

After a bit more flying, Mark had finally spotted who he was looking for. “Oh! This must be him!” He said as he began to descend from the skies. The kid was dressed in a pink jacket with blue

pants and Sandals. Steven peacefully walked among the shore of the beach while humming a tune, a half-eaten watermelon in hand. He looks up to see invincible descending towards him

“Woah! A superhero!? What brings you here?” Steven asked with curiosity and excitement. “I actually came to see you, kid.” Mark landed in front of Steven. “As you probably know, these weird rock aliens have recently been spotted in this city. I was told that you had information about them.” “Oh, Gems?” Steven responded.

 More Like A Petal (Omni Man vs Pink Diamond) [Invincible vs Steven Universe]

“They’re actually pretty cool. I’m also a Gem.” Steven lifted his shirt to reveal a pink gem where his belly button would be, much to the surprise of Mark. “Oh! You are...? Well this is awkward...” Steven looked confused. “Huh? What do you mea-?” Steven cut off his own sentence to create a shield, protecting himself from Mark’s punch.

Even though the shield had protected him, Steven still slid back a fair distance thanks to the punch. Mark flew in and threw a flurry of punches at Steven’s shield. Steven maintained his ground, knocked Mark away and throwing the shield forwards. “HEY! What was that for!?” Steven yelled. Mark deflected the shield into the water and flew towards Steven. A large pink bubble formed around both of the fighters as mark tackled Steven. The bubble was now swiftly rolling across the beach with both boys inside, tossing and turning them as it rolled.

“Look kid, I was tasked with hunting down gems and bringing in as many as I can.” Mark went for a punch, his fist being caught before the attack could land. Steven shoved mark back, knocking mark against the interior of the bubble and causing them to roll in the opposite direction. “Could you please just make this mission slightly easier and come with me?” The bubble popped. Mark hovered above Steven and threw two kicks that both connected to his face.

Steven leapt into the air towards mark, wrapping his arms around him as they flew upwards. “I’m not just going to let you take me!” Mark managed to break free. He winded back and hit Steven over the head with both of his fists, sending him down towards the city. Steven bubbled himself to lessen the impact of his landing. Civilians who once occupied the streets began to scatter as they saw Steven hit the ground. “Jeez, is this guy crazy? There’s people here!” Steven exclaimed worriedly. Mark landed and kicked Steven’s bubble down the street.

The bubble had rolled a fair distance before it dropped and released Steven just in time for the gem to bubble his fists and clash with Mark's foot. "Hey! So you still haven't told me why you want me!" The two continued to trade blows "We don't know if you or your people are dangerous or not. I've been told to bring you guys in for questioning."

Mark winded back and threw a hard punch that hit Steven in the jaw, sending him flying backwards onto the road. Steven rose with a grunt. "But we haven't done anything wrong! We're innocent!" He created a large shield and sent it forwards towards invincible.

Mark weaved around it and blitzed around Steven, periodically attacking him. "And how can I be so sure about that? You guys just showed up out of nowhere!" Even creating a shield wasn't enough to stop all of the attacks. The shield eventually shattered, allowing Mark to land a combo of punches and kicks on Steven, knocking him back with each hit.

Steven created a large bubble around both himself and mark, halting his assault. "Please! Just leave me alone!" Steven threw a bubbled punch towards mark that struck his chest, destroying the bubble and sending him crashing into a nearby building.

"Oh no! I hope there weren't people there..." Steven's voice rang out with concern. Mark emerged from the building with a hand over the area of his body that had been struck. "Shit...shouldn't have brought him to the city." Mark bursted forwards and uppercutted Steven into the air, the gem levitating in the sky to halt his momentum.

He licked his lips and stared in shock as his mouth began to bleed. "You're kinda tough kid." Mark flew up to meet Steven in the sky. "If the other gems out there are as strong as you, it could mean trouble." Mark began to fly towards Steven, who created a bubble around Mark to stop his advance.

"Can we please stop!? There's a better way to go about this!" Mark began to rapidly punch the bubble, creating crack after crack with every punch. "You're the one making this difficult!" As the bubble shattered, Mark flew in and hit Steven with a downwards kick, sending him careening towards the beach.

His landing created a large crater in the sand. Steven sat up, his head pounding from the previous blow. He reached for the side of his head, only to feel a warm liquid running down his face. Blood now stained Steven's face and hand.

Horried by the sight, his skin and hair quickly flashed pink as Mark landed beside him. "You're bleeding... Does that mean you will listen to me now?" Steven clenched his teeth. "What's wrong with you...how could you treat another person like this..." Steven's body began rapidly flickering. Mark stood in confusion at the sight. Steven then thought of the other gems. Garnet, Amethyst, Pearl. He knew they would fight back as well. The idea of them being hurt in the same way he was caused him to snap. "The Crystal Gems..."

"YOU WON'T TOUCH THEM!!"

A shockwave blasted sand all over the crater, blinding Mark. The shockwave itself even managed to draw blood from his eardrums, the viltrumite hastily covering his ears in response. When the sand settled down, he could see Steven's new transformation.

His body and hair was a bright pink. He grew both in height and muscle, causing his jacket to rip. Pink Steven began walking towards Mark. "What the hell...?" Before Mark could react, a fist had made contact with his face, slamming him into the ground with great impact.

Invincible threw a punch back, knocking Pink Steven into the air. He flew up to try to attack again, but his fist was caught and he was thrown onto the beach, rolling into the water.

Invincible rose from the water, his nose now bruised and bleeding. He clenched his fist with all his strength, prepared for the battle to come. "Ok...no more pulling punches..." He exploded forwards, the water around him parting due to his sheer speed.

Mark's fist collided with Steven's, creating a shockwave that blew away all the sand nearby. Mark went for another punch, but his fist was met with Steven's open palm. He winded back with his free hand, knocking Steven back with a strike to the face.

Mark once again bursted forwards to try to tackle Steven. Despite being driven back a fair distance, Pink Steven stood his ground and caught the viltrumite in the middle of his charge. He raised Invincible above his head and smashed him into the ground, following up with two hexagonal shields that sent mark back into the beach's waters. Mark rose up again, but this time, Steven wasn't the only one standing against him.

Four watermelon-shaped Steven's began to rise from the sand, much to the confusion of Mark. Steven began to smile, even letting out a small laugh.

"What's wrong? I thought you wanted this!"

The watermelon Steven's all charged forwards, Mark landing on the beach to meet them. Despite having the numbers advantage, Invincible was able to keep up with his raw Strength, throwing and punching away the watermelon Steven's as they tried attacking.

Pink Steven flew forwards, landing an uppercut while Mark was focused on his other foes "You won't lay a hand on any gem..." Steven gathered his strength, his arm growing in size. He threw a punch straight into Mark's stomach, the viltrumite spitting up blood as he was launched back.

"NOT WHILE I'M STILL HERE!!"

Steven rushed forwards, the watermelon Steven following close behind. Mark gathered himself and shot towards Steven with a battle cry. He swiftly avoided Steven's incoming punch before winding back and slamming the gem into the beach's sands, creating a deep crater in the process.

Invincible turned his attention to the watermelon Steven's. One by one, he tore them to pieces with all he had. Headbutts, kicks, knees, punches, all aimed to kill. His back was towards him, but Mark was still aware of Steven, who stood back up behind him. "I tried giving you a chance...and you didn't take it." Still panting, He turned around, eyes filled with determination. "If I have to kill you here...then so be it." Pink Steven, now filled with rage, began walking forwards. "I don't care how strong you are...I don't care how fast you are..."

Mark began hovering forwards, speeding up as Steven did. They both threw out their fists, clashing at the apex of their punches.

"YOU WON'T WALK AWAY WHILE I'M STILL ALIVE!!"

Pink Steven went for a kick which Mark had ducked under. His fist shot upwards into a powerful uppercut, carrying himself and Steven into the air. Steven pushed Mark away full force. He

reached out to his side with both arms, summoning many hexagonal shields and shooting them all forwards.

Invincible flew forwards, avoiding all the shields and gaining enough momentum to smash through the final shield. He grabbed Steven by his neck and slamming a closed fist into his face over and over again, causing blood to begin falling from his nose and mouth.

“ENOUGH!”

Steven created a bubble around himself, forcing Mark to let go in the process. Steven charged forwards with his shield. Mark had no time to react as Steven smashed into him and began driving him out of the sky and towards the ocean below. Mark grabbed onto the shield, using all of his strength to counter Steven’s rush.

Invincible managed to slow Steven down just before they crashed into the water. Mark rapidly spun around and hoisted Steven back into the sky, quickly following in pursuit behind him. Steven unbubbled himself. He reached downwards and Grabbed Mark by his face, throwing him far into the distance.

Mark quickly recovered and charged at Steven as fast as he could physically fly, appearing as a blur and creating a large shockwave as he took off. Steven was prepared for this, however. He created a large bubble around Mark, trapping him inside. This bubble was much more durable than his other shields. Even though he had slammed into the bubble at light speeds, he had only managed to slightly crack it.

“THIS WON’T STOP ME!!” Invincible began punching the bubble over and over again, with each punch coming out harder and faster than the last. Mark Winded up for one final punch that would crack the bubble completely.

A large grin formed on Steven’s face just as he did. Steven extended his arm forwards, creating large spikes along the interior of the shield. Mark saw the spikes, but it was already too late. He couldn’t stop his fist in time.

Mark’s hand immediately splintered as his fist made contact with the spike. His wrist was next to break, and then a large chunk of his forearm. A cry of pure pain rang out from inside the bubble.

Invincible didn't give up, however. He began punching a section of the bubble which didn't have spikes with his remaining arm.

Steven responded by shrinking the bubble. Invincible backed away into the center of the bubble, looking around as the spikes grew closer and closer.

"YOU BROUGHT THIS UPON YOURSELF!"

Steven brought his hands together. The bubble began to rapidly shrink in on itself, stopping just before the interior could crush Mark. This hadn't stopped the spikes, however, as they were driven straight into invincible's body, the hero screaming as they did.

Steven's body suddenly began flickering from his pink state to his normal state, his smile fading as he did. He realized what he had done. "No no no no no...!"

The bubble dissipated. Steven, now transformed back into his normal form, flew in and caught the mangled and bloody body of Mark. "Please! I'm so sorry!!" Mark attempted to speak, but nothing came out of him but a singular tear. Steven wanted to cry, but he couldn't. An overwhelming feeling of numbness had flooded his body.

He had accidentally dropped Mark's body as a result, the hero's corpse sinking to the ocean floor. Steven didn't know what to think, his mind could only recall back to when Invincible had attacked him earlier.

"But...I'm not a villain."

He held his head. His mind began racing, trying to find something; anything, to comfort him.

"I'm... not...a villain..."

KO!!

Winner: Steven

- + slightly stronger overall
 - + Slightly more durable
 - + has a wider variety of abilities
- ~ Weaker and slower in base
- ~ less combat experience
- ~ less intelligent in battle

Loser: Mark

- + faster and stronger in base
 - + more combat experience
 - + more intelligent in battle
- ~ loses strength and speed advantage against pink Steven
- ~ much less variety
- ~ less durable
- ~ shields could be a problem

Boomstick: Poor Mark man. Maybe in another universe he doesn't have to DIE...mond.

Wiz: The Winner is Steven Universe

