

NEBULA'S SHIP.

CREW, WE'VE RETURNED. AND WE BROUGHT BACK A THUNDER GOD. NOW PREPARE FOR THE ASSAULT ON EARTH.

LOOK, NEBULA. IF IT'S VENGEANCE YOU WANT, YOU'RE GOING ABOUT IT THE WRONG WAY.

I CAN HELP YOU. WE CAN DO SOMETHING--WELL--JUST DESPICABLE TOGETHER.

THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO UNLEASH SUCH HORRORS UPON YET ANOTHER UNSUSPECTING WORLD.

YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING SO TRIVIAL AS AN "UNSUSPECTING WORLD."

YOU ONLY WANT TO MAKE SURE I DON'T REVEAL YOUR SECRETS.

AND I'M AFRAID IT'S MUCH TOO LATE FOR THAT.

OH, I DON'T KNOW.

NO ONE REALLY PAYS THAT MUCH ATTENTION TO YOU.

YOU TALK A PRETTY GOOD GAME FOR A FAKE GOD OF MISCHIEF, "KID LOKI."

I WONDER... WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I BEHEADED YOU?

WOULD YOU JUST VANISH ALTOGETHER? DO ILLUSIONS BLEED?

G-GO AHEAD.

FRANKLY, I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T MURDERED THOR AND ME ALREADY.

KEEPING US ALIVE IS CERTAINLY A LIABILITY TO YOUR PLANS.

(FEEL FREE TO START WITH THOR.)

IT'S CUTE HOW MUCH YOU LOATHE YOUR BROTHER.

BUT I'M AFRAID YOU BOTH STILL HAVE VALUE.

AT LEAST FOR THE TIME BEING.



MY GUESS IS THAT THE GODS OF ASGARD ARE NOT GOING TO APPRECIATE MY PLAN TO USE ONE OF THEIR OWN WEAPONS TO RAZE THEIR PRECIOUS MIDGARD.

IF THEY TRY TO STOP ME-- WHEN THEY TRY TO STOP ME--I'D RATHER NOT BE BOTHERED WITH THEIR SELF-RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION AND BERSERKER FURY.



IN SHORT, YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT THE *WRONG* ASGARDIANS.

YOU SHOULD CONCERN YOURSELF WITH THE *WAR PARTY* I ASSEMBLED...

...WITH THE *CHAMPIONS* WHO ARE ALREADY COMING FOR YOU...

"...WITH THE ASGARDIANS OF THE GALAXY!"

HERE IT IS! ASGARD'S REACH!

I'VE FOUND OUR SHIP!

THIS HELMET IS AWESOME! IT HAS SCHEMATICS OF THE ENTIRE NOVA DREADNOUGHT!

ON BOARD SAID NOVA CORPS DREADNOUGHT.

WELL DONE, ANNABELLE RIGGS!

TAKE COVER ON BOARD!

WE SHALL BE THERE DIRECTLY!

THESE CENTURIONS HAVE NO INTENTION OF LETTING US WALK OUT OF HERE.

WELL, WE'RE NOT WALKING! WE'RE RUNNING!

DOES ANYBODY KNOW WHERE--

CROOOOOO OOOOAAAARK!

NEVER MIND.

FOUND HIM.

LET'S FIRE UP THOSE RAINBOW BRIDGE ENGINES...

...AND BLOW THIS POPSICLE STAND!

"NEBULA IS HEADING FOR MIDGARD."



SHE PLANS ON UNLEASHING THE NAGLFAR ARMADA UPON EARTH.

WE CAN CUT HER OFF, RIGHT, ANGELA?

I MEAN-- I KNOW THIS SHIP IS FAST, BUT--

CAN WE CATCH HER BEFORE SHE DESTROYS MY HOME?



WE'LL CATCH HER, THUNDERSTRIKE.

SHE WILL TASTE MY AX BEFORE THIS IS DONE.



WE'LL NEED YOUR AX FOR MORE THAN CLEAVING SKULLS AND SPILLING BLOOD, SKURGE.

WE MUST SEIZE THE BEACON FROM NEBULA.

NOTHING ELSE IS IMPORTANT.



GREEE-OAAAAK

I GOTTA AGREE WITH THROG.

I WISH WE HAD A BETTER IDEA OF WHERE LOKI SCURRIED OFF TO.



WAIT--DID I JUST UNDERSTAND FROG LANGUAGE?

SOME SIDE EFFECT OF THE NOVA HELMET?

AM I A NOVA NOW? OR AM I JUST RIDING HIGH OFF SOME SORT OF LOKI MAGIC?

MY LIFE COULDN'T GET ANY WEIRDER.