



WE WILL NOT LAST MUCH LONGER!

WE NEED THE DRIVES UP AND RUNNING!

ZE-KRON

ZRAXXON

ZRAK



WITH ITS BIFROST-POWERED WARP THE ASGARD'S REACH CAN OUTRUN THEM!

THAT'S ALL WELL AND GOOD, SKURGE--



--BUT WE'VE TAKEN TOO MUCH DAMAGE!

AND I CAN'T JUST FIX IT WITH THE TWITCH OF MY FANNY!

THESE THINGS TAKE TIME!



WE DON'T HAVE TIME, URZUUL!

THE SHIP'S COMING APART! WE'RE GETTING HIT FROM EVERY DIRECTION!

DO WE EVEN KNOW WHO'S ATTACKING US?

THAT'S JUST IT, ANNABELLE.

AS NEAR AS I CAN TELL--

"--IT'S EVERYONE!"



THE SHI'AR...

...THE NOVA CORPS...

...AND A HOST OF MARAUDERS, RAIDERS AND CUTTHROATS.



THAT'S WHAT I SAID-- EVERYONE!

AND THEY ALL WANT THE NAGLFAR BEACON.

I STILL HAVE THIS NOVA HELMET LOKI MAGICKED FOR ME.

MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE THE NOVA CORPS TO TALK TO ME.



GROOOOAAAY



WELL, AT LEAST THE FROG THINKS IT'S A GOOD IDEA.

UH... HELLO, NOVA CORPS?

I THINK WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING.

IF YOU COULD STOP ATTACKING US-- AND CONVINCE ALL THE OTHERS TO STOP TOO--

YOU ARE UNAUTHORIZED TO USE THIS SUBSPACE COMMUNICATIONS CHANNEL.

THE ASGARDIANS ARE IN POSSESSION OF A WEAPON OF COSMIC DESTRUCTION.

SURRENDER AT ONCE AND HAND OVER THE DEVICE OR--

I DON'T THINK THEY WANT TO LISTEN TO REASON.

YOU DID WHAT YOU COULD, ANNABELLE.

BUT SOON OUR ENEMIES WILL RIP OUR SHIP TO PIECES... THEN BATTLE ONE ANOTHER OVER THEIR PRIZE.

SO IT MIGHT BE BEST IF WE ABANDON SHIP.

I CAN CLEAVE A PASSAGE THROUGH SPACE--

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, SKURGE.



WE'RE NOT LEAVING THE ASGARD'S REACH BEHIND.

I DON'T KNOW, ANGELA.



ZAKKOW



I THINK THE EXECUTIONER'S PLAN SOUNDS FINE.

IF I'M BEING ~~COUGH~~ HONEST...

...I'M NOT FEELING MYSELF AT THE MOMENT.



NO EXCUSES, LOKI.

DELIVER US FROM THIS PLACE.

DO WHAT YOU'VE PROMISED.



OH, FINE. WHATEVER YOU SAY.

SNAP

YOU REALLY HAVE A ONE-TRACK MIND, SISTER.

EVERYONE-- HOLD ON TO SOMETHING.