

I AM A CHILD OF LATVERIA. AS WAS MY FATHER, WERNER VON DOOM--A KIND MAN, THE HEALER OF OUR ROMANI TRIBE.

SOMEONE THE HIGHER BORN WOULD NOT DEEM FIT TO CALL "DOCTOR."

YET WHEN THE BARON'S WIFE FELL ILL, AND ALL OF HIS LEARNED PHYSICIANS FAILED TO MAKE HER WELL AGAIN...

...IT WAS MY POPPA HE TURNED TO, HOPING A "GYPSY CURE" COULD SAVE HER.

AND WHEN SHE DIED, IT WAS MY FATHER HE BLAMED, AND MY FAMILY HE HUNTED DOWN FOR REVENGE.

THIS LAND, VICTOR, IT WILL PROTECT YOU-- YOU'LL SEE.

THESE FORESTS, THIS MOUNTAIN, THEY'RE IN YOUR BLOOD, THEY'RE A PART OF YOU. LIKE ME, THEY WILL KEEP YOU SAFE.



FATHER? I'M HUNGRY... COLD...

WE--WE SHALL NOT SURRENDER! NO M-MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO ME...

THEY WILL NEVER GET YOU, MY SON! F-FOR YOU HAVE A DESTINY TO FULFILL!



VON DOOM! IT'S ME, BORIS! THE SOLDIERS HAVE GONE!

VON DOOM!



THEY ARE NEARLY FROZEN! DOOM IS DYING, BUT THE BOY...

...THE BOY STILL HAS A CHANCE!

POPPA HAD WRAPPED ME IN PRACTICALLY EVERY SCRAP OF CLOTHING HE HAD.

IN HIS FINAL ACT ON THIS EARTH, HE HAD SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO THAT MOUNTAIN TO SAVE ME.

WE SHALL NOT SURRENDER...

NOW TONIGHT, BY THESE WOODS, BY THE SIDE OF THAT SAME MOUNTAIN...

...THAT SACRIFICE SHALL BE REPAID!

WHAT ARE YOU? WHY DO YOU BEGUILE ME SO?!

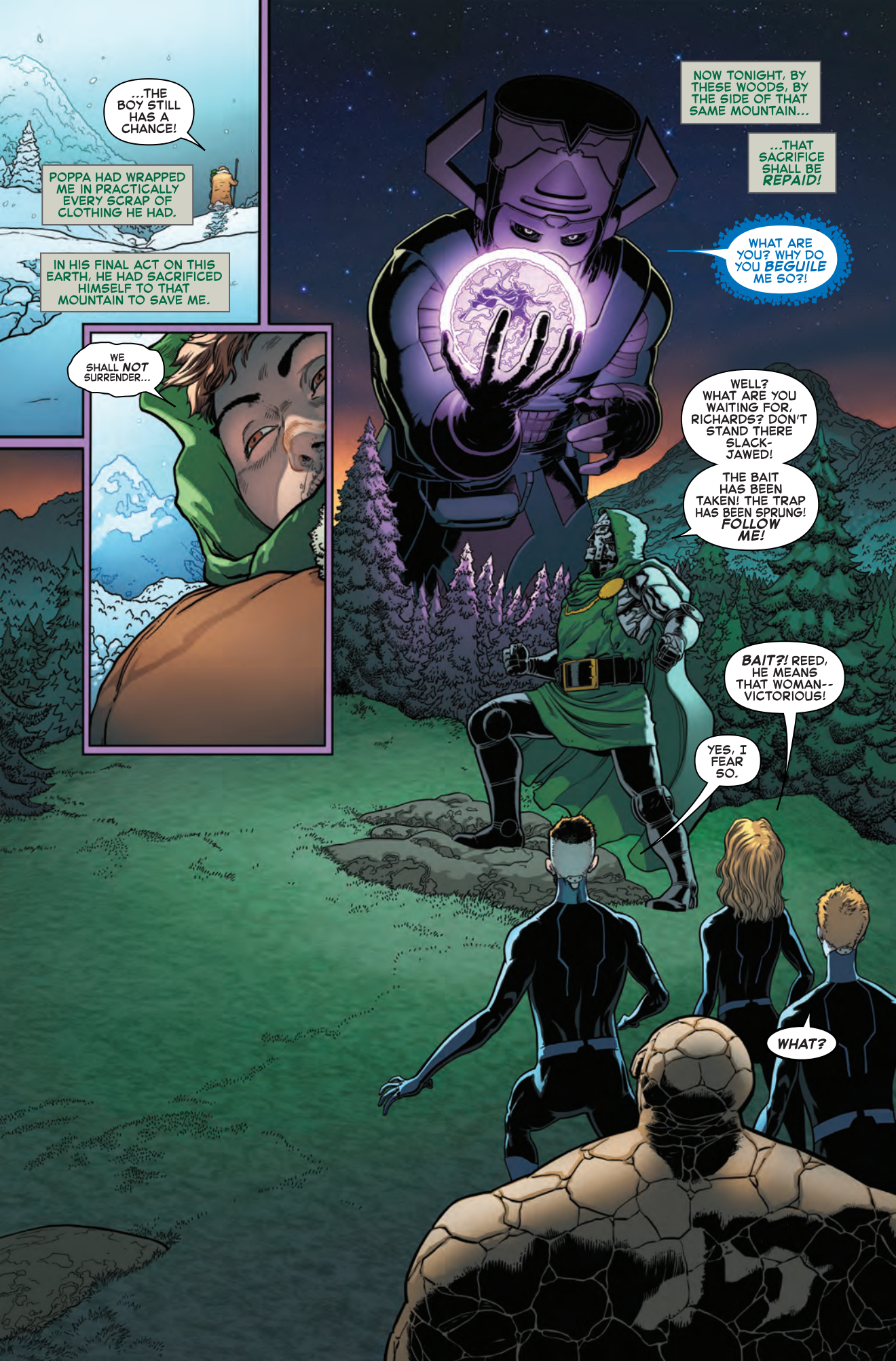
WELL? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, RICHARDS? DON'T STAND THERE SLACK-JAWED!

THE BAIT HAS BEEN TAKEN! THE TRAP HAS BEEN SPRUNG! FOLLOW ME!

BAIT?! REED, HE MEANS THAT WOMAN--VICTORIOUS!

YES, I FEAR SO.

WHAT?!



NEVER HAVE I KNOWN SUCH AN ALL-CONSUMING DESIRE!

THE ENERGIES INSIDE YOU--

--GIVE THEM TO ME!

GYAH!

HE'S KILLING HER! WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!

HOLD THAT THOUGHT, KID. REED, YOU SAID THAT GIRL'S POWER MIGHT MAKE HER GO KABOOM, RIGHT?

YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S TOO CONVENIENT.

NOT CONVENIENT, RICHARDS. ACCORDING TO PLAN.

BUT IF GALACTUS IS SIPHONING IT OFF...?

VICTOR, YOU LURED GALACTUS HERE!

YOU'VE ENDANGERED VICTORIOUS! LATVERIA! THE ENTIRE EARTH!

I'M TELLING YOU, THERE ARE TOO MANY VARIABLES AT PLAY. YOU CAN'T HAVE ACCOUNTED FOR ALL OF THEM!

PERHAPS YOU COULDN'T, MISTER FANTASTIC.

BUT THEN AGAIN, YOU ARE NOT VICTOR VON DOOM.

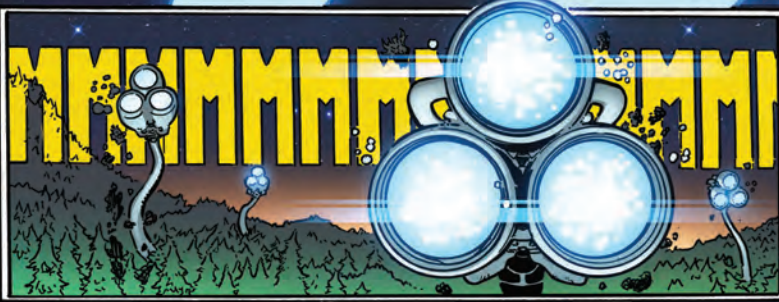
RMMMBL

GEEZALOO. WHAT NOW?

TEN TEN

SHRP

SWROP



SINGULARITY DISRUPTORS? DOZENS OF THEM!

ASTOUNDING! YOU'VE WEAPONIZED THE BUILDING BLOCKS OF THE UNIVERSE!

YES! BEHOLD MY WONDROUS--

-BIG BANG CANNONS!



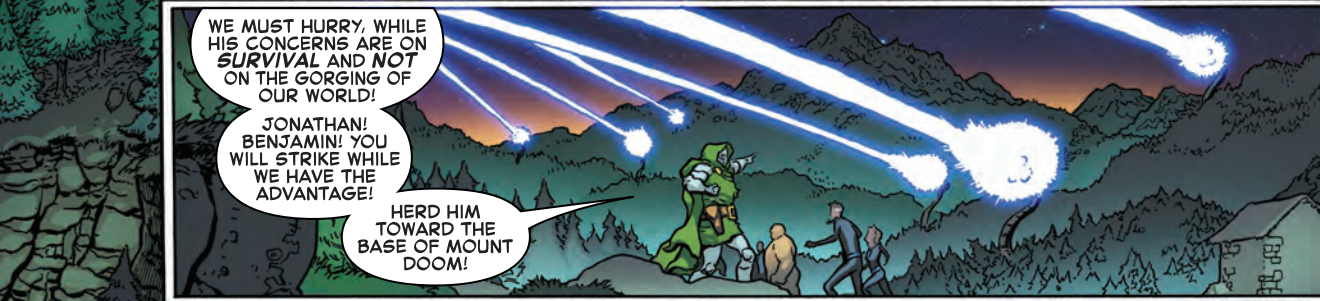
"WATCH AS THEY
WREAK HAVOC
ON GALACTUS'
SUBATOMIC
STRUCTURE!"



WE MUST HURRY, WHILE
HIS CONCERNS ARE ON
SURVIVAL AND NOT
ON THE GORGING OF
OUR WORLD!

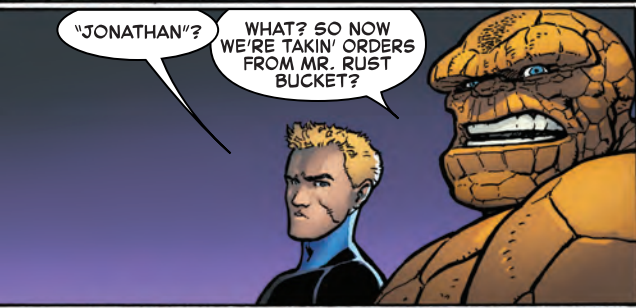
JONATHAN!
BENJAMIN! YOU
WILL STRIKE WHILE
WE HAVE THE
ADVANTAGE!

HERD HIM
TOWARD THE
BASE OF MOUNT
DOOM!



"JONATHAN"?

WHAT? SO NOW
WE'RE TAKIN' ORDERS
FROM MR. RUST
BUCKET?



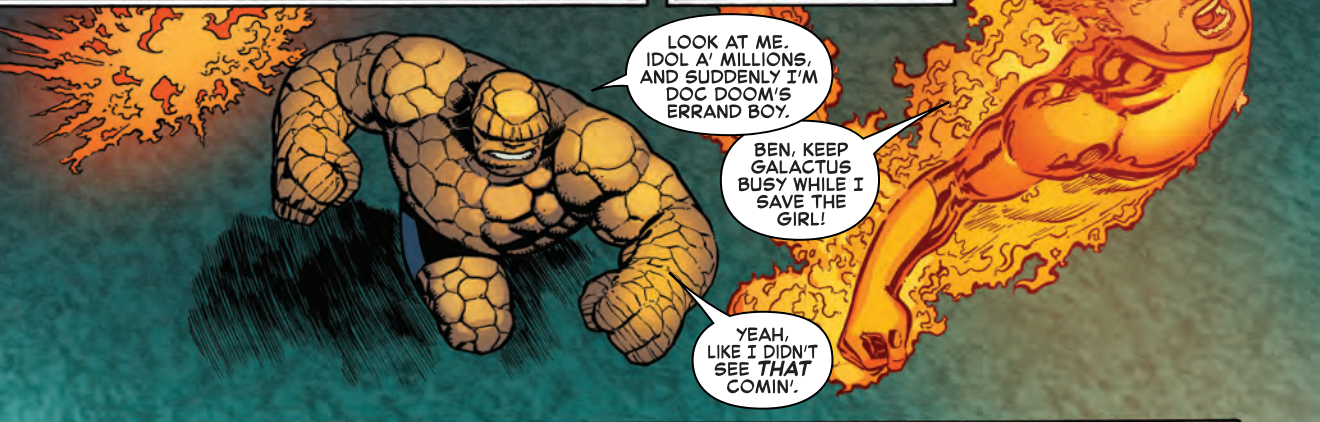
FOR
NOW.



LOOK AT ME,
IDOL A' MILLIONS,
AND SUDDENLY I'M
DOC DOOM'S
ERRAND BOY.

BEN, KEEP
GALACTUS
BUSY WHILE I
SAVE THE
GIRL!

YEAH,
LIKE I DIDN'T
SEE THAT
COMIN'.



ALL RIGHT, VICTOR,
YOU NEED OUR HELP.
THAT COMES WITH
A PRICE.

YOUR PLAN.
EXPLAIN IT
TO ME.

AN ACCORD?
VERY WELL. THE
SCIENCE BEHIND IT
IS COMPLEX. TRY
TO KEEP UP.

AND WHAT
AM I SUPPOSED
TO BE DOING
DURING ALL OF
THIS?

