

And then came a day when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves united against a common threat. On that day, the Avengers were born—to fight the foes no single super-hero could withstand!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!**

THE DEMI-GOD MUST DIE!

ALL THREE OF THE GARGOYLES INSPIRED BY SUBWAYS! THE BLACK PANTON AND THE ICEBERG DANCED ALONG HAPPY NEIGHBOURS!

THERE'S BEEN BETTER THAN I DANCED ABOVE YOU!

ABOVE US—! IT'S IRON MAN, DROPPING AT FEASIBLE SPEEDS!

HE FLIGHT HAVE BECOME CRUISE! HE'S TRYING TO RAIN US!

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ARCA GOODWIN • LETTERS

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RIGHT? GOOD WORK, WARRIOR—JAMES? GOOD ENOUGH!

IF THE ICE WERE A LITTLE STRONGER, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO FIRE MY RE-PULSORS THROUGH IT!

WHAM!

SKZZAK!

WHAM!



HE'S DOWN! NOW I CAN CONCENTRATE ON BREAKING OUT OF THIS ICE OVERCOAT!

I DON'T SEE THE WYRM AROUND I WONDER WHERE—?



BR-RAK!

LET'S BEHOLD ME!

WELL, THE WYRM ISN'T HERE, BUT THE WEAKNESS IN MY ARMOR YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ISN'T HERE!



YOU ONLY HELPED—AND NOW—THE CRACK THE ICE!

WHAM!

THE POINT IMPACT BOY HAS SHATTERED A CONCRETE WALL AND A SHOWER OF DEBRIS FELL INTO BATTERY THE PASTORAL BLACK HOOD!



—AND NOW HE'S STANDING ALONE ON THE JUBILEE-STREET STREET—

—FOR ALL OF A SECOND.

THOU... SHALT PERISH!

WHAT'S HAPPENING ALREADY?

BUT—HIT YOU WITH MY POWER OUTPUT AT MAXIMUM!

THIS COMPLICATED THING I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY FLAG!



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IT'S NO TECHNOLOGICAL, NIGHT
MARE! THE FULL FLURY OF THE
BROTHERHOOD'S GUNFIGHTS!

TERRIFIC!

SO... YOU WERE
FACE ME AT LAST!
BUT... I SEE NO
ADVANCE IN
TAKING EYES,
SOLO ON ONE
HAST YOU
RECOVER BY THY
SERVING?

I FEAR
THESE DO
NOT FORCE
MY HAND!

GLANG!

CRASH!

ADREN! I WILL ENDURE
NO MORE! THY LOT IS
CAST! MORTAL!

WHEN HE BATTERED SIDE
BY SIDE, THEY WENT
BARRING HOME!

— BUT NOW,
VERILY IT IS TIME
TO RECK THIS! —

EXORDIUM ANNOUS! P
— ADREN.

SHUT UP AND FIGHT,
HUN! — I BEFORE I
FALL ASLEEP!

ZZAK!

WHH!

IT TAKES A
WYOMING BULL
BRYAN PUNCH AND
THEN STANDING THERE
TAKING AS IF IT WERE
ONLY A CUP FORTH
GREEN!

I'M GLAD
MY ARMOR'S
FULLY
CHARGED!

BECAUSE
IT LOOKS
LIKE I'M IN
FOR THE
FIGHT OF
MY LIFE!

BLAST IT! WHY
DO I HAVE TO
BELIEVE WHY
WASN'T IT BORN
ON DUTY!

— HIGH
THROUGH
POPPED UP!

IF AN INSTANT THE GOLDEN BEAST REVIVES THE CATASTROPHIC SCENE IS WHICH LED TO HIS CURRENT CRISIS—EVENTS WHICH BEGAN ONLY FIVE HOURS AGO IN AVENGERS' HANGAR...

TELL ME, COLONEL, DIDN'T YOU GET TONED UP OF RING-LING FROM THE CHAOS-LIES?

SURE! ABOUT THE SAME TIME YOU GOT TONED UP OF SUICIDE ELECTRIC THINGS!

Well... at the end, I heard from the major took...



JIN SAOQ HADN'T DONE WELL-- THE TECHNOLOGY I DEVELOPED WAS BEHIND HIS, MIGHTY...

IN THE HANGAR AND, NOW SAOQ SEEMED MORE IN REALITY HE DID NOT-- AN ORANGE FIGURE TAKING SHAPE FROM THE VEIL AND BEHIND HIM--

IT SHOULD BE WETON IN CHINESE! -- A 8

THE TOWERING, HANGING FIGURE OF TAIKONG OUTGOT OF CHUNGKAI!



AND THING THEY'LL BOTH BE BACK ON PUT IN A WEEK OR TWO.

THAT'S TERRIFIC!

THE ATTACK WAS BLUNDER AND DEVIATING...

OH, MY GODS-- LARRY!

EVILISH CAPTAINS BE YE MORTALS...

WOOD LOON! I'm GOING!

GOON!

THE SPIES SAOQ AND SAOQ PUT WOULD HAVE THESE WILL EVEN AND THE WONDERS OF CHUNGKAI!

CHUNGKAI OF COURSE TO BE MEMBER THE BOSS FROM THE FILE! THE AVENGER FOUND HIM BACK WHEN NERVOUS WAS A HANGAR!

BLAST HE BLOSSOM MY SHOT WITH HIS AIR



WELL, HE'S ONE— OR I COULD TRY— THIS BEST? TO AS I SAY... OR IT DOES!

AND WHY NOT LOOK MAN? DON'T WORRY! I'VE GOT ABOUT YOU!

I WANT YOUR STOMACH— AND YOUR HEAD— THERE'S HE IS!

FOR JESSE, HE LEFT THE ARMOR— A LONG TIME AGO!



BE! I AM A MAN THAT PORTALS POSSESSE-CLEVER DANCED FOR COMBINATION! ONE THEM/DUNNOM HERCULES HENCE!

— BUT WASH FOR NOT THAT TRYING! STAY!

ROTT! ROTT! SHELLHEAD!

WELL! MY PROOF!



AND CALLED A TERRY TRANSCONTINENTAL PHONE CALL!

AND WHY NOT DON'T SAY WHY HE NEEDED YOU, HERO?

NOT BUT WHAT MATTER! ALL THE HELLER! MY LIFE HAS SPANNED I HAVE KNOWN MEN OF SUCH WORTH!

THE CAUSE WILL BE WORTH!

RIGHT? YES! "MAMA"— IF WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME, YOU BETTER PUT THE POP UP!



AS THE SLASH CHAMP— GARY ROCKETED BACKWARD!

JUST WHEN I'M OUTRAGED— WHAT IS YOUR DEAL WITH HERCULES MEATHREAD?



THEE PROOF OF COURAGE DROPT, ANIMAL! TO THE PLAN, I WILL REVENGE!

— BECAUSE OF HERCULES, I AM COMPELLED BY THE TOPWELL IN THE LIGHTHOUSE OF THE CHALLENGE— A FINE MORTALITY BENCH! PORTAL MEN!

— BUT I STRUCK A BARREN WITH FLUID! WHEN I DELIVER AGE— GAGES UP TO MAN— TRYING SHALL BE DONE! WHEN THE CURSED ONE APPROX, HE WILL CONSENT TO A PACT— OR TO YOUR DEATH!



BUT AS YOUR FRIEND TRYING ONLY LESS CONSENT!

— I COULD HAVE BEEN HERE, AND CROOKING DECEITFUL MINDS! WHO'S LAST? ENOUGH! I'M AFRAID HE'S BEEN SPENDING A DIFFERENT SCHEME!

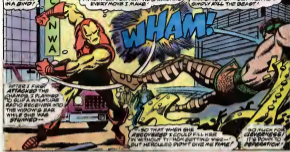
— FRIENDS! NO! WHICH!

...A SCORING TO STROKE AT THE HEARD SEM-GOD SURFED THROUGH ANOTHER -- TO REIGN HIM, ON
FEBRUARY, TO SLAY HIM FIRST!

I'M REALLY
HA BOND!

TYSON FORGOT ME TO GET UP
A MONITOR FOR HIM - HE'S WATCHING
EVERY MOVE I MAKE!

I COULD EASILY DISRUPT THE
TRANSMISSION-- BUT THEN HE'D
SHUT OFF ALL THE BEATS!



WHAM!

WELL I FIRST
ATTACKED THE
CHARGE, I PLANNED
TO SLIP A WIRELESS
RADIO RECEIVER INTO
THE WIDOW'S GAP
WHILE SHE WAS
DROPPED--

...SO THAT WHEN SHE
RECOVERED I COULD FILL HER
IN WITHOUT TYSON GETTING WISE--
BUT HE COULDN'T GIVE ME TIME!

...SO MUCH FOR
ADVANTAGE!
IT'S TIME TO
REAPPEAR!



THIS
STRENGTH IS GREAT
INTEREST, HAVE
ADVANCED
TRAINING--

...BUT IT HAS BEEN
PUT TO THE TEST--
AND FOUND WANTING!



KER-RAK!

OHMM!

CRASH!



...NOW-- LET
THE FIGHT OF
THE SON OF
ZANG BE
THEY!

ART
SHOP



RRRI-I-IP!

I KNOW NOT
WHAT DEATHS
COVERED THESE!



— BUT THIS
MIGHT
JUST END!
— KNOW, MORTAL, THAT HERCULES
WOULD HAVE BEEN DELETED WITH
THESE HAD NOT THE BEAUTIFUL
BLACK WIDOW FALLEN BY MY
HAND!

KA-BLAM!



BY ZEUS — MNN!

WAK!

WHY IS EVERYONE ALWAYS
SUSPICIOUS THAT THE DARK
CAN DO? IF YOU THINK
STARK BUILT IT FOR SHOW?

IF ONLY I COULD CLIMB
HERCULES IN, SOMEHOW—
BUT I CAN'T JUST SAY
ANYTHING— NOT WITH THE
DEATH'S LIFE ON THE LINE!



OF COURSE, I'M
NOTING THAT
TYPHON HAS SOME
SENSE OF HONOR
AND WON'T KILL
ME. COULD THE
MORTAL'S LEFT?

UNTIL I KNOW
HONOR IS—OR
THAT, SOMEHOW
HE'S BEEN BUILT!

WHUMP

— MY ONLY CHOICE IS TO DO
WHAT TYPHON ORDERED AND KEEP
SLAPPING IT OUT TILL I BLOOM!





Now, the battle begins! Slowly stumbling, the armored Avenger gives ground—

—carefully keeping his back toward Avengers Mansion, until...

ANY I CAN GET WHAT I NEED TO BEAT YOU THERE?

BY NOTHING I KNOW WHAT THOU SPEAKST, FLEASHER ONE!



FORCE! THY ENERGY IS DIMINISHING! THOU ART BECOMING TOO WEAK TO CONTINUE—



—AND TOO SLOW TO ESCAPE!

LET ONE FINAL THUNDERBOLT BLOW AWAY THIS THEN!

WHAK!

WHAM!

PERHAPS HERE, SINCE OTHER ARMORS WOULD NOT SURVIVE THY FURIOUS TOWNS!



THE WORLD WOULD COLLAPSE AS IRON MAN FALLS. BUT HE KNOWS HEROES NEVER STOP FIGHTING...

IF HE... GOES INTO... LIBRARY... TYPHOON WILL... SMASH HIM!

HAVE TO KEEP HIM... HERE!



I'VE GOT TO BLOW HIM DOWN... BUT A FEW MORE SECONDS—SOMEHOW!

GOOD THING—I KNOW THIS PLACE—LIKE I KNOW MY OWN ARMOR!



THE POWER LINE CARRIES HIGH VOLTAGE FOR THE LABS—SHOULD STUN HIM!

BUT... S-O-B... BLAZING—OUT!

THE HEAVY CURRENT ACCOMPANIES ITS TACK!



"...TOO WELL... THE
STRAIN OF BATTLE
AND WEARINESS
RELEASING MORE
THAN THE ARMORED
AVENGER SUSPECTED.
THUS, THE SUDDEN
ATTACK WENT TO
THE PRINCE OF ASSES--
AND BOTH SIDES
WERE HURTLED--"

"THOU HAST
DONE WELL,
LITTLE MAN
OF METAL."

"...THOUGH MANY TIMES I WAS
TRIED TO SLAY THY BROTHER, ALL
THINKING THAT THOU WAST
SOMEHOW TO BE SEEN TYRANN."



"BUT OF COURSE HE WAS,
MONSTER! HE BELIEVABLY
DROPPED THE STAFF OUT AND
BROUGHT IT BACK--"

"...KNOW
HAT THAT
WE WOULD
RELOCATE."

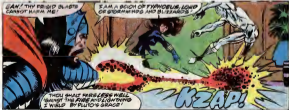
"WHAT'S
THAT
MONSTER?"



"YOU BET! NOT EXACTLY YOUR
GARDEN VARIETY, THOUGH."

"...INSTEAD, AN SORT OF A
WALKING
POPCORN!"

"AHHHHH!"



"GAA! THY BROTHER BLASTS
CORROD HATH ME!"

"I AM A SORT OF FURNACE, LIQUID
OR GROWING AND BUBBLING!"

"THOU HAST DONE WELL,
LITTLE MAN OF METAL!
I WISH BY PLUTO'S GRACE!"

"KZAP!"



Swearing...

EYES FRONT!
CONCENTRATE!

YOU AND I
HAVE A SCORE
TO SETTLE!

THUMP!

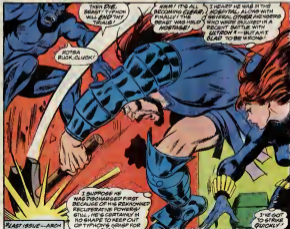
WHEW! IF THAT
WENT SOUND IN
ROPER DRUMS
STEEL!



RIGHT! AND IT
TURNS OUT...
ENOUGH SO I'VE FINALLY
GOT THOSE
STUNT HORNS!

IT FEELS
LIKE EVERY TIME
IT TURNS AROUND
ANYMORE I'M
BEING CARRIED
OFFSCENE OR
KILLED OFFSCENE!

...AND THE
BACK OF
IT!



THEN ONE
BRISTLE TOUCHES
MIL AND MY
TONGUE!

SOBBA
PUSH, LUCKY!

WOAH! IT'S ALL
BECOMING CLEAR!
FINALLY! THE
BRISTLE WAS HELD
HORSEBY!

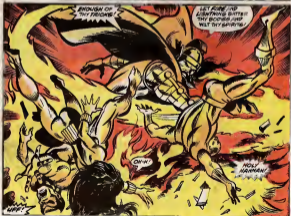
I HEARD HE WAS IN THE
HOSPITAL, ALONG WITH
SEVERAL OTHER PATIENTS
WHO WERE INJURED IN A
RECENT BATTLE WITH
SAXTON 4... BUT A H
BLAD TO BE WRONG!

I SUPPOSE HE
WAS PROBABLY FIRST
BECAUSE OF HIS REINFORCED
RECURVING POWER!'
STILL, HE'S CERTAINLY IN
NO SHAPE TO KEEP OUT
OF TYPHOON (AND) HOT
L-ONE!

I'VE GOT
TO GET OUT
HERE!

FAST ISSUE... ARCH







A TWISTING PLOT FOR THE GREAT--THE SECRET OF HONOR, NAME
THE LETHAL LEGION!! **BE HERE**