

★ THE NEW ★



ALLIED FIGHTERS



HOME INVYASION!



Doc Alleviation



Major Invader



Mr. Hamilton



★ THE NEW ★ ★ ALLIED FIGHTERS ★

IN 1942, SHORTLY AFTER THE ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR, AMERICA AND ITS ALLIES NEEDED VICTORIES IN BATTLES AND HEROES THROUGH WHICH CITIZENS AND TROOPS COULD RALLY TO. THE 'ALLIED FIGHTERS' WERE BANDED TOGETHER JUST FOR THIS PURPOSE. LED BY CAPTAIN INVADER, THESE LEGENDS OF WWII FOUGHT AGAINST THE POWERFUL FORCES OF THE AXIS FORCES AND WON VICTORY AFTER VICTORY. ON V-J DAY IN 1945, THE ALLIED FIGHTERS DISBANDED AND WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS. IT'S NOW THE 21ST CENTURY AND AN OLD THREAT HAS BECOME NEW. THE ALLIED FIGHTERS ARE NEEDED ONCE AGAIN, WITH THE 'NEW' MAJOR INVADER LEADING OLD AND NEW HEROES IN THE FIGHT TO SAVE EARTH FROM AN EVIL THAT WAS THOUGHT TO BE EXTINGUISHED AT THE END OF WWII.



Interlude: Hello and Welcome Part II



ATHEYTA, RECENTLY, SHE HAS RETURNED TO PRIMAL EARTH FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SEVERAL DECADES, ON A MISSION FOR HER 'HUSBAND', EMPEROR COLE. WITHIN THE FIRST FEW MOMENTS OF HER ARRIVAL ON TALOS ISLAND, SHE ENCOUNTERED THE TSOO AND WARRIORS GANGS. SHE WRONGLY BELIEVES THE WARRIORS TO BE FROM ANCIENT GREEK HOPLITE TROOPS, FOR WHICH SHE BELIEVES SHE IS THEIR PATROL GODDESS.

SHE FEELS OBLIGATED BY HER PERCEIVED CONNECTION TO THESE "WARRIORS" ENOUGH TO PERFORM A CEREMONIAL HERO'S FUNERAL PYRE FOR ONE OF THE WARRIORS SHE WAS 'FORCED' TO BEHEAD RESULTING FROM HER CONVICTION THAT THE WARRIOR WAS MENTALLY OR MAGICALLY CONTROLLED BY THE TSOO. SHE IS OUT LOOKING FOR OTHER 'WARRIORS' TO AID HER IN HONORING THE FALLEN WARRIOR. THIS SHALL BE A MISTAKE.



HOLD, TSOO! DESIST IN YOUR MELEE WITH MY FELLOW WARRIORS OR FACE THE GODDESS ATHEYTA!



WRETCHED COW! NO ONE TELLS THE TSOO WHAT TO DO!

KILL HER.

Slice!

Slice!

I THINK NOT.

AAAAHHH!!

Yeaghhh!!

HEY, THANKS, WHOEVER YOU ARE! TH' BOSS MUSTA SENT YA, RIGHT? ANYWAY, THIS' LL SHOW 'EM NOT TO MESS WITH TH' WARRIORS!

BEWARE, WARRIOR...

I GOT 'EM...

BOOM!

BOOM!

DIE BY MY EXPLODING SHURI...

YARGH!

Oh, man... I think I'm dying...

...AND ANOTHER GOOD WARRIOR FALLS.

ARGGH!

DIE A WARRIOR'S DEATH, HOPLITE. KNOW THAT WHOEVER TRAINED YOU CARRIES THE BLAME AS MUCH AS YOU FOR YOUR LACK OF SKILLS.

ATHEYTA, FOR ALL OF HER SIX-FOOT, EIGHT-INCH FRAME BEGINS TO PONDER THIS WORLD'S CURRENT CONDITION.

IS IT NO WONDER HER HUSBAND, EMPEROR MARCUS COLE, NEEDS TO TAKE COMMAND OF THIS WORLD? IT IS FULL OF NOTHING BUT SAVAGES, KILLING WITHOUT SKILL, WITHOUT HONOR...WITHOUT FEALTY.

THE PRIMALS KNOW NOTHING OF THE DISCIPLINE NECESSARY IN THE SERVICE OF THE EMPEROR. ANY ONE OF HER OLYMPIAN GUARD SHE COMMANDED COULD TEACH THIS RABBLE RESPECT AND FAR SUPERIOR COMBAT SKILLS THAN WHAT SHE'S WITNESSED THIS FAR.

surr...sur...en... s'rend....sur...

Ohh..? Thanks...



FOUL TSOO WARRIOR!! I DEMAND YOUR DEATH TO BE A SLOW ONE!!!

WAIT...I CAN'T SEE...I'M BLINDED! I SURR...

SPLO

RRITCH

YEARGHH!!!



WHATSA MATTER, WARRIOR? DON'T WANT TO PLAY-AY?

must walk faster... must get outta here!

N-no...more...shocks ...y-you...fr-freak!!



HOWEVER, THE POWERS SHE WITNESSED EARLIER - HURRICANE VORTEXES, TELEPORTATION, MAGICAL MIND CONTROL - LL THIS FROM JUST ONE PRIMAL*.

...IS THERE MORE LIKE THAT HERE ON THIS WORLD? COULD THERE BE MORE THAN ONE?

ARE THERE OTHERS WITH POWERS THAT WOULD TRULY PUT HER ABILITIES TO THE TEST?

SUCH QUESTIONS WRANGLE THROUGH HER ALREADY MUDDLED BRAIN. BUT FOR NOW, SHE MUST SET ASIDE SUCH THOUGHTS...SHE MUST YET AGAIN AID A CAPTIVE WARRIOR.

* TSOO SORCERER, LAST ISSUE...MOSTLY. -MAJOR DEEJ



WHY DO YOU HOLD THIS WARRIOR AT BAY? ARE YOU TSOO?

WHAT...?



NAME'S NOT "TSOO", BUT I GOT A BIG SHOCKER FOR YOU!!!

UNWISE, 'FREAK'.

SHE'S A CAPE! KILL HER!

A hero? A-her? I can't go back to the Zig! I j-just got out! I'll help k-kill her! R-really!



YES! KILL THE CAPE! WE'LL BE FAMOUS!

SPIN KICK! THWAK!

WWW!!!



KILL HER! KILL THE CAPE!!

Y-you p-promise t-to l-let me g-go if I kill h-her?

YES! SO LONG AS YOUR DEAD.

WORRY NOT, HOPLITE! I WILL DISPATCH THIS ELECTRICAL 'FREAK'...

...WITH BUT A THRUST OF MY SWORD THROUGH HIS THROAT!



NO!! IF YOU HIT HIS TRANSFORMER...

STAY BACK, WARRIOR! DON'T...!

KRA-BRRZZZZT BRRZZZZT BOOOM!!

THE RESOUNDING ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE FROM THE FREAKSHOW'S BREACHED NECK TRANSFORMER, COURTESY OF ATHEYTA'S SWORD, CREATED A SURGE AND ELECTRICAL EXPLOSION THAT FRIED EVERY ELECTRICAL COMPONENT WITHIN A CITY BLOCK, BLACKING OUT HALF OF TALOS FOR A BIT. BACKUP AND AUTOMATIC ELECTRICAL BUS STATIONS SHIFT AND REROUTE POWER BACK TO THE BLACKED-OUT PORTION OF TALOS ISLAND. WHEN THE POWER COMES BACK ON, ONLY ONE PERSON IS STILL LEFT STANDING AT THE SITE OF THE BATTLE...



ATHEYTA.

ONCE AGAIN, SHE HAS LOST ANOTHER WARRIOR SHE INITIALLY WENT TO SAVE. AT THIS POINT, ATHEYTA PONDER: AM I TRULY HELPING MY FELLOW WARRIORS, OR AM I ACTUALLY MAKING THINGS WORSE FOR THEM?



AND THUS IT CONTINUED. EACH BAND OF WARRIORS SHE CAME ACROSS WAS MET WITH VIOLENCE.

EVEN WHEN SHE HUMBLY INTRODUCED HERSELF WITH A FORMAL PRAETORIAN (AND HOPLITE) GREETING, SHE WAS DERIDED.



ONE 'WARRIOR' LEADER EVEN MADE AN IMPROPER COMMENT TO ATHEYTA OF CERTAIN 'VILE' ENACTMENTS SHE SHOULD ENTERTAIN THE TROOPS WITH USING HER SWORD.



BELIEVING NO TRUE HOPLITE WARRIOR WOULD SPEAK IN SUCH A WAY TO THEIR PATRON GODDESS, SHE INSTEAD ENGAGED THE 'OBTIOUSLY' ENSORCELLED WARRIOR.





ALTHOUGH ATHEYTA HAS BEEN SENT TO PRIMAL EARTH TO INFILTRATE ONE OR MORE 'SUPER GROUPS' AND BE ABLE TO PULL INTELLIGENCE AND INFORMATION FROM THEIR OWN DATA BANKS TO USE AGAINST THEM, ATHEYTA'S 'BELIEF' THAT THESE WARRIORS BEING MIND-CONTROLLED BY THE TSOO ARE MORE IMPORTANT.



WITH EACH ENCOUNTER, ATHEYTA'S ANGER RISES. THE TSOO ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR CONTROLLING THESE HOPLITES. THESE 'WARRIORS', THOUGH POORLY TRAINED AND UNDISCIPLINED, ARE STILL, TO HER, AN INNATE RESPONSIBILITY SHE FEELS SHE MUST UPHOLD. SHE MUST AID THEM IN BREAKING THE TSOO'S CONTROL OR INFLECT ON THEM A PROPER WARRIOR'S DEATH.



AFTER AN HOUR OF ATHEYTA'S PATH OF CARNAGE, WORD OF THE 'SUPER-HOT-NUTCASE-SWORD-CHICK' KILLING WARRIORS FINALLY GOT OUT TO ALL THE REMAINING WARRIORS ACROSS TALOS ISLAND.

THEY FOLLOWED THE TRAIL OF BODIES LEFT IN HER WAKE, AND CONFRONTED HER, INTENT ON TEACHING HER THE 'ERROR OF HER WAYS' ON 'THEIR' TURF.



IT STARTED WITH OVER TWO DOZEN WARRIORS, EACH ONE HELL-BENT ON KILLING HER.

THROUGHOUT THE BATTLE, ATHEYTA MARVELED AT THE POWER OF THE TSOO'S ENSORCELLMENT. ALTHOUGH SADDENED BY THE PROSPECT...



...SHE KNOWS WHAT MUST BE DONE.

IN MELEE AFTER MELEE, ATHEYTA FIGHTS LIKE A WARRIOR GODDESS BORN.

THE WARRIORS DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM. HER FLUIDIC MOVES, HER PERFECT SWORD PLAY, HER QUICK AGILITY AND THE USES OF HER SHIELD AS IF IT WERE BUT A MERE EXTENSION OF HER BEING, LEAVE EACH BATTLING WARRIOR IN AWE AS THEY DIE BEFORE HER.



THE BATTLE WAS MET.



THE CARNAGE WAS PLENTIFUL.



THE BODIES LAY ABOUT AS DEBRIS FROM A STORM.



BUT IN THE END, ONLY ONE WAS LEFT STANDING.

AT HEYTA.

ATHEYTA SWORE TO ZEUS HIMSELF THAT THE TSOO WOULD PAY DEARLY FOR THEIR VIOLATIONS. THE TSOO WOULD FACE THE POWERFUL WRATH OF THE GODS. THE TSOO WOULD TASTE THE BLADE OF ATHEYTA, AND IN THE END, THERE WOULD BE NO MORE TSOO.

WITH HER FOCUS SET, ATHEYTA MOVED ACROSS TALOS ISLAND IN SEARCH OF THE TSOO THIS NIGHT. EVERY TSOO SHE FINDS IS DEALT AN AGONIZING DEATH.

DOZENS UPON DOZENS OF TSOO FALL. SOON, THE TSOO START COMING TO HER, INSTEAD OF HER HAVING TO HUNT THEM. THE NUMBER OF DEAD TSOO GROWS BEYOND THE WARRIORS BODY COUNT FIVEFOLD... THEN MORE.



SCREAMS.

CRIES OF PAIN.

CRIES OF HORROR.

CRIES OF DEATH.



THESE ARE THE SOUNDS THE TSOO MAKE AS THEY ENCOUNTER ATHEYTA.

IN THE END, THE TSOO RETREAT, SOME BY TELEPORTATION, SOME SIMPLY BY JUMPING INTO THE WATERS OF TALOS ISLAND, SWIMMING TO AN ADJACENT SHORE THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN THE ANGERED GODDESS.

FINALLY, THERE WERE NO TSOO LEFT TO RECEIVE HER WRATH. THE ONLY TSOO LEFT ON TALOS THIS NIGHT...WERE DEAD TSOO.

MONTHS FROM NOW, THE TSOO AND WARRIORS WILL BOTH AGREE IN CALLING THIS **THE NIGHT OF BLOOD.**

FINALLY, ATOP A HILL IN TALOS, ATHEYTA SEES A BEACON OF LIGHT PIERCING THE SKY.

MAYBE THOSE AT THE BEACON CAN ANSWER HER QUESTIONS.

MAYBE.



★ *Interlude 2: And the Past's Future Shall Come Calling, Part II* ★

MEANWHILE, IN THE PARAGON CITY SEWERS...

...MR. HAMILTON HAS HAD A ROUGH DAY.

"There is no logical way to the discovery of these elemental laws. There is only the way of intuition, which is helped by a feeling for the order lying behind the appearance."
- Albert Einstein



IT STARTED WITH BEING FIRED FROM HIS POSITION AT THE UNIVERSITY. IT'S NOW CONTINUING (LITERALLY) DOWN INTO THE SEWERS AT THE BEQUEST OF A MYSTERIOUS LETTER WRITER CALLED 'THE MAJOR'.

WHEN HE FIRST RECEIVED THE LETTER, HE THOUGHT IT WAS A PRANK. BUT AS HE READ THE LETTER, HE NOTICED THAT CERTAIN NUMBERS AND TIMES IN THE LETTER RELATED TO HIS CONSTANTS IN HIS PERSONAL QUANTUM FIELD FUNCTIONAL DERIVATIVE FORMULA.

NO ONE SHOULD KNOW THOSE NUMBERS BUT HIM. CURIOSITY PIQUED, HE FOLLOWED WHERE THE LETTER (AND A SET OF COORDINATES) LED HIM - CURRENTLY... TO THE SEWERS.



UGH...THE STENCH!



WHAT THE HELL HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO?



I SHOULD JUST TURN AROUND AND...

DeeDeeDeep!
DeeDeeDeep!

HELLO?? WHO IS THIS?

GOOD MORNING, MR. HAMILTON. I'VE CALLED TO GIVE YOU TWO MESSAGES...



WAIT! IS THIS YOU, 'MAJOR'? THIS HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH! NOW YOU...

LISTEN UP, MR. HAMILTON. I'LL ONLY SAY THIS ONCE. FIRST, AS YOU GET CLOSER TO THE COORDINATES, I'LL CALL YOU AGAIN.

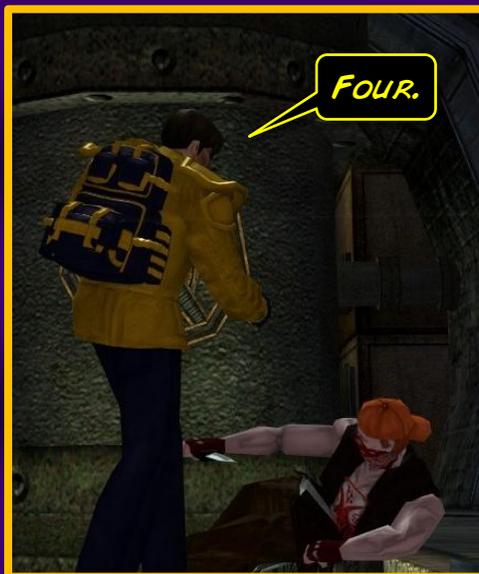
NO! YOU LISTEN TO ME! I'M...



SECOND, THERE ARE FIVE OF THEM. SHOW THEM WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF. *CLICK*

WHA...? FIVE?? FIVE OF WHAT?? HELLO?? HELLO!?!





OK, THIS IS CRAZY!! I ALMOST GOT KILLED BEATING DOWN FIVE GOONS IN THESE SEWERS! WHEN I FIND THIS 'MAJOR' GUY, HE'S GONNA GET A BEAT DOWN ALL HIS OWN!

'IF' I FIND MY WAY TO HIM FIRST.

HMMMM. THAT DOOR THERE LOOKS PROMISING.



MY PORTABLE GPS POINTS ME TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS DOOR.

NO TURNING BACK NOW. JEEZ. TALK ABOUT 'CROSSING THE RUBICON'...



WHOA! THE DOOR JUST UNLOCKED ITSELF!



THIS IS NOT WHAT I EXPECTED!

THIS IS AN OLD UNDERGROUND POWER TRANSFER STATION!



1930 TO '50 ERA
EQUIPMENT.

AND FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, IT'S
INERT, YET FULLY FUNCTIONAL.

IT'S ALSO BEEN INTERNALLY
MODERNIZED IN THE LAST
SEVERAL YEARS.



THIS COUPLING
LEVER HAS
MODERN
SENSORS IN IT.
IT'S EVEN
SYNCHED TO AN
ELECTRONIC
LOCK...



DeeeDeeDeep!
DeeeDeeDeep!

HELLO
AGAIN,
'MAJOR'!
LOOK...

SHUT UP. GO TO THE
MULTI-GAUGE PANEL.
PRESS THE BUTTON LOCATED
UP AND INSIDE THE BOTTOM
RIGHT OPEN GAGE FACE
RECESS.

No.

MR. HAMILTON...



FOR ALL I KNOW YOU'RE SOME
LUNATIC TRYING TO KIDNAP ME.

PERSONALLY, I THINK YOU'RE
TESTING ME FOR SOME REASON.

REGARDLESS, I SEE NO CAUSE TO
CONTINUE TO PLAY YOUR CHARADE.

GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULD CONTINUE TO PLAY YOUR LITTLE GAME?



THE FATE OF OUR WORLD'S FUTURE RESTS IN YOUR HANDS. DOES THAT SUFFICE?

UH-HUH. I SEE...

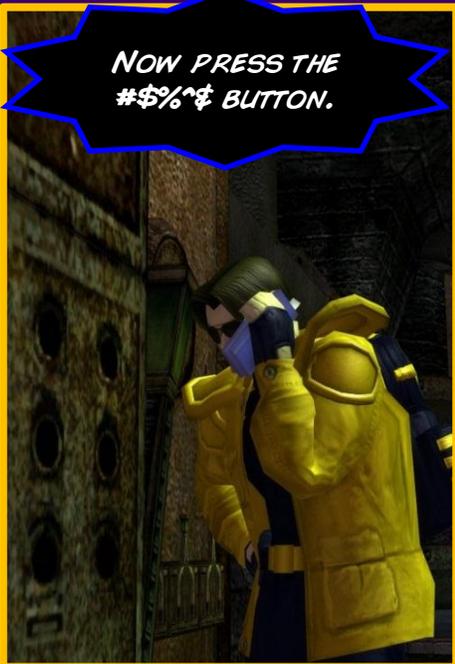


I SWEAR TO YOU ON MY WIFE'S GRAVE, THERE IS NO EVIL INTENTION HERE. ONLY A HEROIC ONE.



THIS WORLD NEEDS YOUR HELP, MR. HAMILTON.

NOW PRESS THE #\$\$%^& BUTTON.



CLICK!



DONE.

THANK YOU, MR. HAMILTON.



NOW GO TO THE COUPLING LEVER AND MORE IT UP ONE NOTCH. THE ELECTRONIC LOCKS ARE NOW DISENGAGED.

THE LEVER'S OLD AND RUSTY. YOU MAY HAVE TO PUT SOME ELBOW GREASE ON IT THE REST, WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO TO BRING IT ONLINE. . I' LL CALL BACK. *CLICK*



HRMPHH!!

"ELBOW GREASE"?
URMPH! WHO THE HELL TALKS LIKE THAT ANYMORE?
GRUNT

CLACK!

THERE WE...**HUFF**...GO. NOW, ENGAGE PRIMARY SWITCHES AND...



DeeDeeDee!
DeeDeeDee!

SHUNK!

VRMMMMMMMM



HELLO AGAIN, MAJOR.

ARE THE 3-PHASE INDICATIONS IN SYNC?

YES THEY ARE. BUT WHY...?



GOOD. PHASE ONE IS COMPLETE. HOW'D YOU LIKE TO FINALLY MEET THE 'PAIN IN THE ASS' AT THE OTHER END OF THIS PHONE?

DAMN STRAIGHT I WOULD!

GOOD. TAKE A RIGHT,
GO TO THE END AND
CLIMB UP THE WASTE
DISCHARGE PIPE.



YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

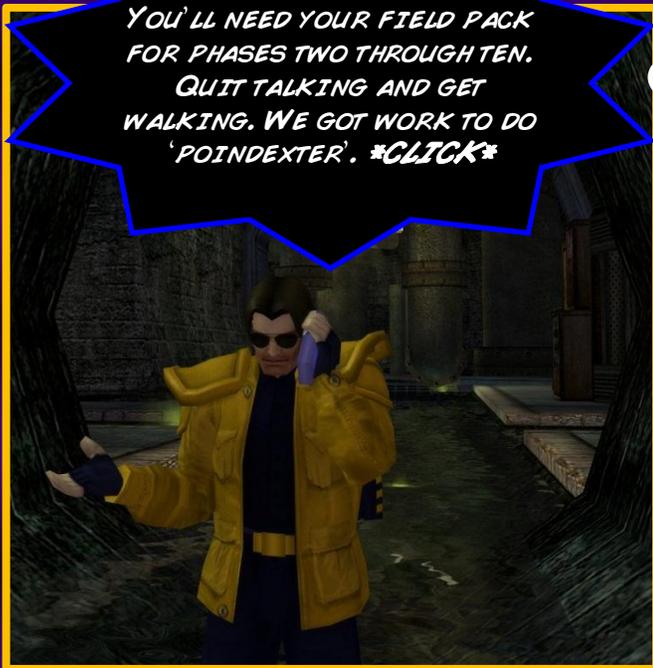
NO.



WAIT, SO WHY DID I
NEED TO BRING MY
FIELD PACK? I
DIDN'T EVEN USE IT.



YOU'LL NEED YOUR FIELD PACK
FOR PHASES TWO THROUGH TEN.
QUIT TALKING AND GET
WALKING. WE GOT WORK TO DO
'POINDEXTER'. *CLICK*



PHASES...WHAT PHASES?!?

JEEZ, WHY THE HELL DIDN'T I
JUST STAY IN BED??



AS OUR SEWER-BATTLING ENGINEER CONTEMPLATES THE EXPECTATION OF AN ONCOMING ANEURYSM, HE PLODS TO THE WASTE DISCHARGE PIPE AND BEGINS CLIMBING THE DISGUSTINGLY MUCK-ENCRUSTED LADDER. WHILE CLIMBING THE LADDER, HE THINKS, "THERE IS NOBODY...NOBODY...THAT WOULD WANT TO TRADE PLACES WITH ME RIGHT NOW."

A CERTAIN LITHUANIAN IN GALAXY CITY JUST MIGHT WANT TO TAKE HIM UP ON THAT OFFER...



INTERLUDE: FOREIGN SOIL



GALAXY CITY

A BEAUTIFUL CITY ZONE THAT MAKES UP PART OF THE WHOLE THAT IS PARAGON CITY.

AN HOUR AGO, WAVES OF METEORS RAINED ON THIS CITY, UNLEASHING MASSIVE DESTRUCTION, CHAOS AND DEATH.

'HE' CAME TO AMERICA AT THE URGENT REQUEST OF SOMEONE CALLED "THE MAJOR". 'HE' WAS TO MEET WITH HIM TOMORROW AT NOON.

HIS HOTEL WAS ONE OF THE FIRST BUILDINGS FLATTENED BY THE SKY'S STORM. HE SURVIVED, SAVING OTHERS IN THE PROCESS.

OTHER LOCAL HEROES AND CITIZENS SCRAMBLED TO HELP EVACUATE, RESCUE OR ROUTE OTHERS TO SAFETY.

VILLAINS, ON THE OTHER HAND, TOOK FULL ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAOS AND BEGAN PILLAGING.

'HE' AND 12 OTHER HEROES BANDED TOGETHER TO HELP.

12 OF THOSE HEROES ARE ALREADY DEAD.

ONLY 'HE' REMAINS.

'HE' IS...



CAPTAIN LITHUANIA

AS THE METEORS CONTINUE TO FALL, THE CAPTAIN THINKS ONLY ABOUT SAVING THE PEOPLE CAUGHT IN THIS CATASTROPHE...THAT IS, UNTIL HE SPOTS WHAT'S COMING OUT OF THE FALLEN METEORS...

...TO BE CONTINUED!!!



FIGHTIN' WORDS



By "Major Deej", Major Deej Universe Founder and Creator

A LOT has happened in six months!

Worked a job that had me on travel at one location for over 2 months, that, coupled with a presidential election, the Christmas holiday break and to top it off...the **TOTALLY UNEXPECTED SHUTDOWN** of Paragon Studios and the Sun setting of City of Heroes!! On 30 November, after midnight, NCSoft, the parent company that ungraciously and unceremoniously laid off over 80 Paragon Studios employees, also shut down the only online game I think I'll ever play to the extent I have. Access to my characters, and the game, is now a foregone conclusion. Add to this that MDU Comics panels are CREATED with the City of Heroes game, well, this puts me in a HELL of a pickle, personally and professionally.

To state that even in January 2013, I am still reeling from the news and the game's shutdown, is an understatement. Thousands of players are depressed, saddened and still in a state of shock themselves. The loss of the game is like losing a friend to a murderer, except in this case, the parents (NCSoft) decided to kill their kids (City of Heroes, City of Villains, Going Rogue) in front of the whole neighborhood (CoH and Gaming Community) with all of us watching. As such the CoH community is currently going through some serious trauma. YES, I said it. Trauma. If you don't believe the loss of a beloved video game isn't grounds for trauma, better head back to college and reread those old psychology books.

As such the community has entered the period of the seven stages of grief. Upon finding out about the shutdown, I did what any normal person would do, go through SHOCK and DENIAL...and GET MAD AS HELL AS NCSOFT!!! After an extensive letter writing campaign and a few calls to South Korea's NCSoft Executives, I came to realize my actions were probably making things worse. PAIN and GUILT followed, wherein the loss of the game also meant the loss of hundreds of my characters which I can no longer access. ANGER and BARGAINING has recently ensued in the community, and as such, NCSoft has taken a hit in stocks, finances, and has been put to task about WHY they did what they did to CoH. Many businesses have changed their approach to shutting down games after seeing what happened to this game. DEPRESSION and LONLINESS seems to be the current stage many in the community are in right now. The remaining stages, 'UPWARD TURN', RECONSTRUCTION, ACCEPTANCE and HOPE are still a ways down the line, however, as it stands Titan Network has engaged Project Z and is starting development on TWO separate replacement games for CoH and the community. Time will tell if they can beat CoH.

Where does this leave MDU and the New Allied Fighters comic?

In a frenzy of activity, I have created at least 4.5 Gb of screen captures of my heroes and villains, as well as scene cuts for the NEXT SEVERAL ISSUES of ALLIED FIGHTERS! Even after that, I have a bevy of thousands of other screen shots that could probably stretch out into another 2 or 3 issues worth of content. By then, I'm guessing a replacement game will be out for CoH, and we will be able to move on from there.

Will MDU still coexist in the now-defunct CoH/V Universe?

No, it will not. As I write this, MDU 2.0 is being created. It will divorce itself completely from City of Heroes/Villains and will have its own stand-out infrastructure, lore, world and more! New factions, organizations, and SGs (and VGs) are being worked on now, with the end result being that written stories will be coming out about the NEW MDU before the year is out. However, in creating our MDU comics, for screenshots and art, our current dilemma is that once I'm out of screenshots, I'm out of material. As mentioned earlier, I'm hoping for a replacement game within the next two years, and with that a new source of art. In the meantime, we have several issues of content that WILL include City of Heroes...for the now.

Is there more to come?

HELL YES!!! This storyline's just started! We've got enough for over a dozen or so more issues, and the BIG storyarc hasn't even BEGUN yet...hehehehehehehe. Strap In, boys and girls, we've only JUST achieved escape velocity...



NEXT ISSUE:

MAJOR INVADER'S PLANS START TO COME TOGETHER, BUT NOT BEFORE OUR SERIES STORYLINE "HOME INVASION" TAKES ON A WHOLE NEW MEANING FOR HIM!

ALSO, MORE NEW MEMBERS, MORE INTERLUDES, AND DON'T MISS ATHEYTA ATTEMPTING TO GET A SUPERHERO REGISTRATION CARD...WITHOUT KILLING ANYONE!

