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**AARON
DEL MUNDO**

THOR



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BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

THOR

THOR IS BACK. WHILE STILL UNWORTHY OF LIFTING HIS HAMMER MJOLNIR, HE IS ONCE MORE THE GOD OF THUNDER.

JUST IN TIME, TOO. THOR MUST STOP MALEKITH'S ATTEMPT TO CONQUER ALL OF THE TEN REALMS, BUT HE'S GOING THROUGH HAMMERS FASTER THAN HIS DWARVEN FRIENDS CAN FORGE THEM, AND WITH THE RAINBOW BRIDGE SHATTERED, HE HAS NO WAY OF TAKING THE FIGHT TO THE DARK ELF KING.

OR HE DIDN'T...UNTIL LOKI SHOWED UP. OFFERING TO ACT AS THOR'S RAINBOW BRIDGE—FOR AN UNDISCLOSED PRICE—LOKI TRIED TO TELEPORT HIS BROTHER AWAY TO THE WAR'S FRONT LINE. BUT THOR DRAGGED LOKI ALONG WITH HIM, AND NOW THEY'VE LANDED TOGETHER IN HEL, WHERE BALDER THE BRAVE AND SKURGE THE EXECUTIONER JUST FOUND THEM!

“THE ODINSON BOYS RIDE AGAIN”

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"LISTEN, BROTHER,
CAN YOU HEAR THAT
BEAUTIFUL CHORUS?"

"ALONG THE BANKS OF
THE VENOMOUS RIVER
GYLL, THE LOST SOULS
BURIED UP TO THEIR NECKS
ARE WAITING THEIR HYMNS OF
SORROW AS THE BLOODY ICE-
WAVES COME CRASHING IN.

niffleheim

"IN **NASTROND**, ALONG THE
SHORE OF CORPSES, THE
GREAT DRAGON **NIDHOGG**
ROARS AND FEASTS ON THE
FLESH OF OATH-BREAKERS.

HALL OF
PLAGUE

helheim

VALGRINDR
the fence
of the fallen

NASTROND
the shore
of corpses

hvergelmir

BRIDGE
GJALLERBRU

helvegr
ROAD TO HEL

"AND THE GLEAMING SNOW
GARDENS THAT SURROUND
HVERGELMIR, THE HOLY
WELLSPRING OF ALL RIME AND
COLD, ECHO WITH ANCIENT
DIRGES AND LAMENTATIONS
AS GREAT PYRES ARE LIT TO
WELCOME THE FRESHLY FALLEN.

"THE DAMNED AND BLESSED
ALIKE, THE LOWLY AND
DIVINE, THE LOST AND
ETERNALLY VALIANT.

"I'D LIKE TO THINK
THOSE PYRES WERE
ALSO LIT FOR *my*
RETURN.

"BUT WE KNOW
THAT ISN'T TRUE,
DON'T WE?"

"HEL HAS
FORGOTTEN) ALL
ABOUT ME."

CHOO!
CHOO!



IF THERE'S ONE THING THE DEAD HAVE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD AT...IT'S FORGETTING. BEFORE I CAME ALONG, THEY'D OFTEN FORGET THEY WERE EVEN DEAD.

YOU HAD ROTTING SOULS WANDERING AIMLESSLY ALL OVER THE REALMS. I WAS THE ONE WHO GAVE THEM A HOME.

WHO LOVED THEM.

NO ONE LOVES THE DEAD AS MUCH AS ME. WE WILL HELP THEM REMEMBER THAT, WON'T WE, BROTHER?

WE WILL HELP THEM REMEMBER THEIR--

OY!

QUIT YER YAMMERING OR WE'LL SEW A CHUNK OF EMBERS IN YER FLAMING FACE-HOLE!

YEAH, SHUT YOUR GOB AND BE GLAD THE QUEEN OF CINDERS WANTS YOU ALIVE.

GRRRRRR

HEH. SO SHE CAN EXECUTE YOU HERSELF. HA HA HA!

EASY, BROTHER. THESE INVADERS' TIME WILL COME.

WE RIDE THE HELLWAY SOON WE WILL BE BACK AMONG THE DEAD.

"SOON WE WILL BE HOME."

BALDER... IS IT TRULY YOU?

HELLO, THOR. I'VE MISSED YOU, BROTHER.



ALL OF ASGARD HAS MISSED BALDER THE BRAVE, MOST ESPECIALLY LADY FREYJA.

WOULD THAT WE HAD TIME TO SPEAK OF MOTHERS AND DAYS OF OLD, BUT THIS IS NOT ASGARD. HERE IN NIFFLEHEIM, IT IS NOT WISE TO LINGER IN THE OPEN FOR LONG.

WAR HAS COME TO HEL, BROTHER.



AND I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT SOME HEL OF YOUR OWN.

MANY JOYFUL GREETINGS, LORD OF CORPSES.

KEEP YOUR HANDS AND YOUR WORDS TO YOURSELF, LOKI. EVEN IN THE LAND OF THE DEAD, I TEND NOT TO EMBRACE THOSE WHO'VE PREVIOUSLY MURDERED ME.

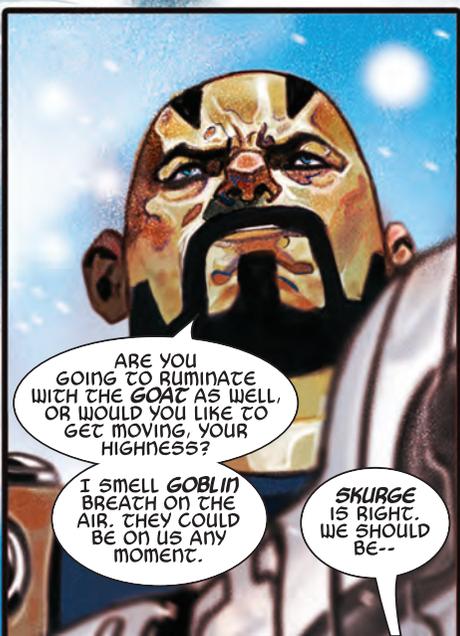
OH, YOU'RE NOT STILL SORE ABOUT THAT WHOLE MISLETOE THING, ARE YOU? THAT WAS SO VERY LONG AGO, AND I ONLY MURDERED YOU A LITTLE.



ARE YOU GOING TO RUMINATE WITH THE GOAT AS WELL, OR WOULD YOU LIKE TO GET MOVING, YOUR HIGHNESS?

I SMELL GOBLIN BREATH ON THE AIR. THEY COULD BE ON US ANY MOMENT.

SKURGE IS RIGHT. WE SHOULD BE--



BURN THE DEAD THINGS!
ALL HAIL THE
QUEEN OF
CINDERS!

TOO LATE!
FIREPEDES
INCOMING!

ROTTEN
FLAMING BASTARDS.
YOU SEEK TO
CONQUER HEL, SONS
OF MUSPEL?!

THERE'S
A DEAD MAN
HERE WHO
SAYS THEE
NAY!



I SEE DEATH HASN'T
CHANGED THE
EXECUTIONER.

GET IN THE
TRUCK! HURRY OR
WE'LL HAVE THEIR
WHOLE ARMY
DOWN ON OUR
HEADS!

WAIT! I
SHALL NOT
ABANDON MY
VESSEL!



YOU CANNOT BE SERIOUS. THAT
IS THE UGLIEST BOAT I HAVE EVER
SEEN. AND HERE WE MAKE THEM
FROM THE FINGERMAILS OF THE
DEAD. YOU WOULD RISK YOUR
LIFE FOR THAT HEAP OF
RUBBISH?

THAT HEAP
OF RUBBISH IS
ALL I HAVE,
BALDER!

LIFE HAS
CLEARLY NOT
BEEN KIND TO
YOU OF LACE,
BROTHER. BUT
WE CAN'T--

OH, STAND
ASIDE AND LET
A SORCERER
WORK.



TOOTHGNASHER