

**MARVEL** LEGACY

WAR AT THE GATES OF HELL

5

# SPIRITS OF VENGEANCE

**BONUS**  
**DIGITAL**  
**CONTENT**  
see inside for details

**GISCHLER**  
**BALDEÓN**  
**MOSSA**

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FOR  
UNTOLD CENTURIES  
HAVE EVENTS BEEN SET INTO  
MOTION. WE'VE AWAITED ONLY  
THE FINAL PUZZLE PIECE TO  
FALL INTO PLACE...  
A PATSY.



NECRODAMUS,  
YOU MEAN.


MAN'S PETTY  
AMBITIONS HAVE  
ALWAYS SERVED  
MY PURPOSES.

IT WILL  
NEVER WORK.  
**SOMETHING** WILL  
GO WRONG. WE'LL  
STOP YOU.



YOU?

THERE'S  
**NOTHING** YOU CAN  
DO. YOU'RE YOUR FATHER'S  
OFFSPRING, AFTER ALL. FRANKLY,  
IT WAS WORTH WAITING  
THOUSANDS OF YEARS JUST  
TO SEE THE LOOKS ON  
YOUR FACES.



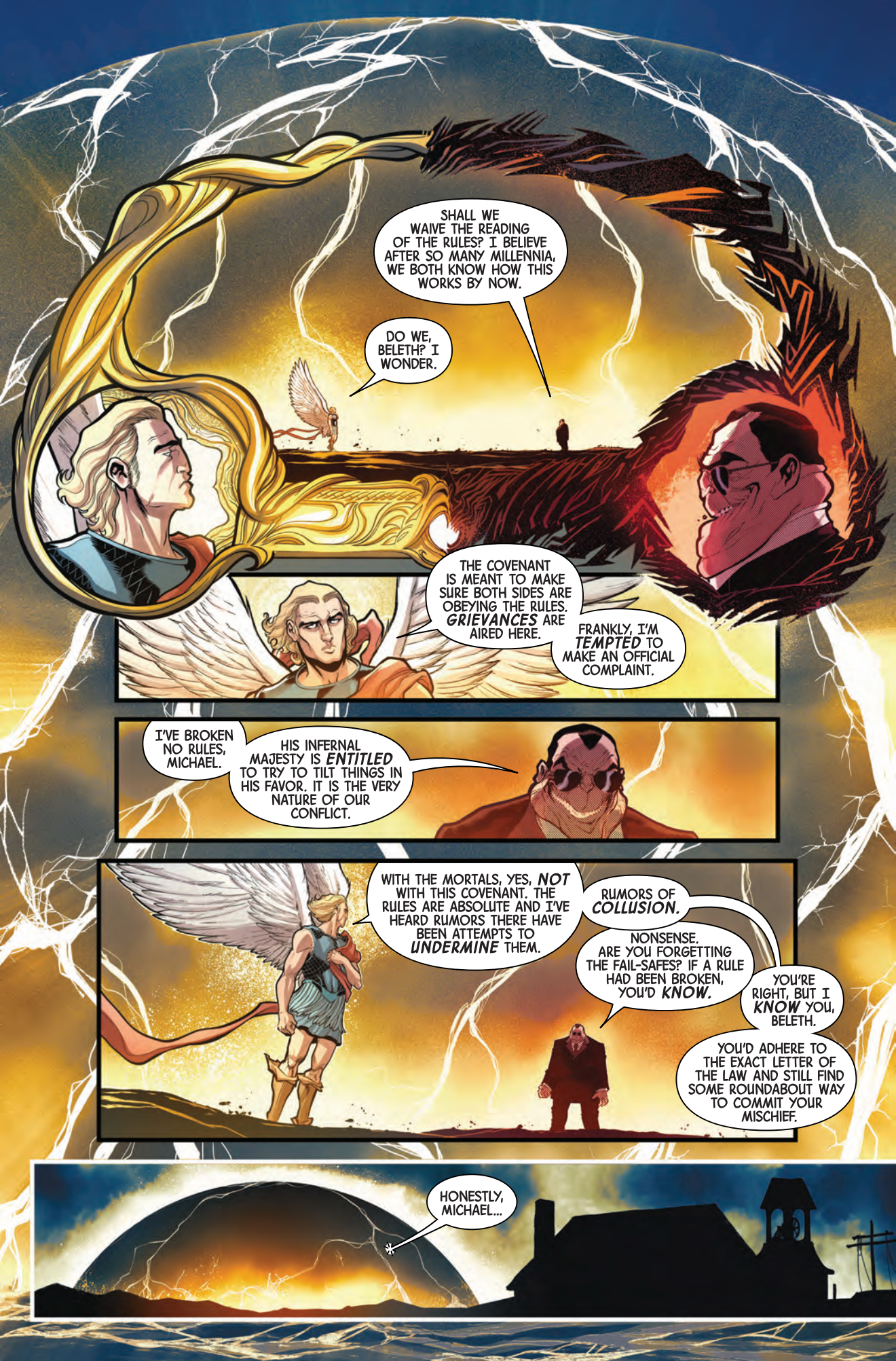
GET YOURSELVES  
FRONT-ROW SEATS  
FOR THE SHOW BECAUSE  
**WATCHING** IS ALL  
YOU'LL BE DOING.

**HA HA  
HA HA HA  
HA HA!**



**DAMN IT.**  
DO YOU THINK  
HE'S RIGHT?

NO.  
HE'S TOLD  
US EVERYTHING  
WE NEED TO  
KNOW.

A dramatic scene set in a stormy, golden-hued landscape. Michael, with long blonde hair and wings, is on the left, looking towards Beleth on the right. Beleth is a man with a large nose, wearing sunglasses and a dark suit. The background is filled with lightning bolts striking a dark, stormy sky. In the distance, a small figure of Michael is visible on a horizon line.

SHALL WE WAIVE THE READING OF THE RULES? I BELIEVE AFTER SO MANY MILLENNIA, WE BOTH KNOW HOW THIS WORKS BY NOW.

DO WE, BELETH? I WONDER.



THE COVENANT IS MEANT TO MAKE SURE BOTH SIDES ARE OBEYING THE RULES. GRIEVANCES ARE AIRED HERE.

FRANKLY, I'M TEMPTED TO MAKE AN OFFICIAL COMPLAINT.

I'VE BROKEN NO RULES, MICHAEL.

HIS INFERNAL MAJESTY IS ENTITLED TO TRY TO TILT THINGS IN HIS FAVOR. IT IS THE VERY NATURE OF OUR CONFLICT.



WITH THE MORTALS, YES, *NOT* WITH THIS COVENANT. THE RULES ARE ABSOLUTE AND I'VE HEARD RUMORS THERE HAVE BEEN ATTEMPTS TO UNDERMINE THEM.

RUMORS OF COLLUSION.

NONSENSE. ARE YOU FORGETTING THE FAIL-SAFES? IF A RULE HAD BEEN BROKEN, YOU'D KNOW.

YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I KNOW YOU, BELETH.

YOU'D ADHERE TO THE EXACT LETTER OF THE LAW AND STILL FIND SOME ROUNDABOUT WAY TO COMMIT YOUR MISCHIEF.

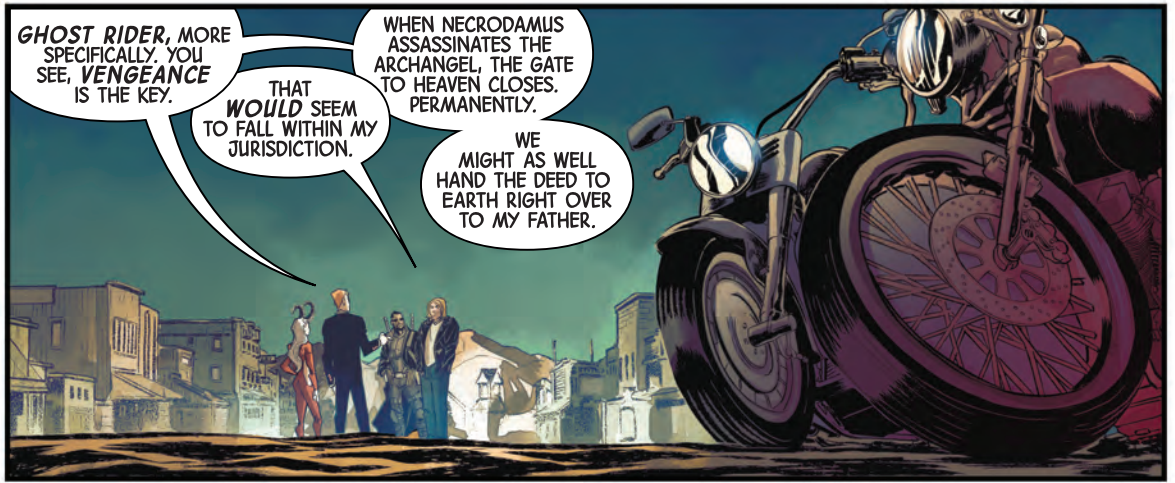


HONESTLY, MICHAEL...



...AN ANGEL SHOULD BE MORE TRUSTING.

WAIT... I'M THE KEY TO THIS PLAN?

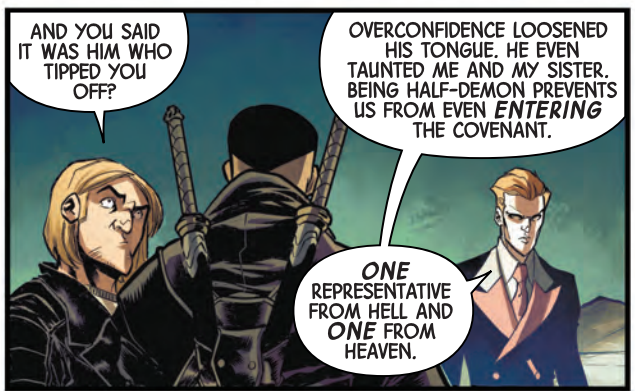


GHOST RIDER, MORE SPECIFICALLY, YOU SEE, VENGEANCE IS THE KEY.

THAT WOULD SEEM TO FALL WITHIN MY JURISDICTION.

WHEN NECRODAMUS ASSASSINATES THE ARCHANGEL, THE GATE TO HEAVEN CLOSES, PERMANENTLY.

WE MIGHT AS WELL HAND THE DEED TO EARTH RIGHT OVER TO MY FATHER.



AND YOU SAID IT WAS HIM WHO TIPPED YOU OFF?

OVERCONFIDENCE LOOSENED HIS TONGUE. HE EVEN TAUNTED ME AND MY SISTER, BEING HALF-DEMON PREVENTS US FROM EVEN ENTERING THE COVENANT.

ONE REPRESENTATIVE FROM HELL AND ONE FROM HEAVEN.



BUT A MORTAL LIKE NECRODAMUS--

UH, YOU MEAN THAT NECRODAMUS RIGHT THERE?



SON OF A--

GUYS? WE'VE GOT COMPANY.



HSSSSSSSSSS

GWARRRRRR

VERY UGLY COMPANY.



HE WON'T GET FAR, NOT FROM ME.

KEEP THEM OFF US, DAIMON.

I'VE GOT YOUR BACK.



RIGHT.



YOU WANT THE FIRE, DEMON SCUM?

COME FEEL THE BURN!

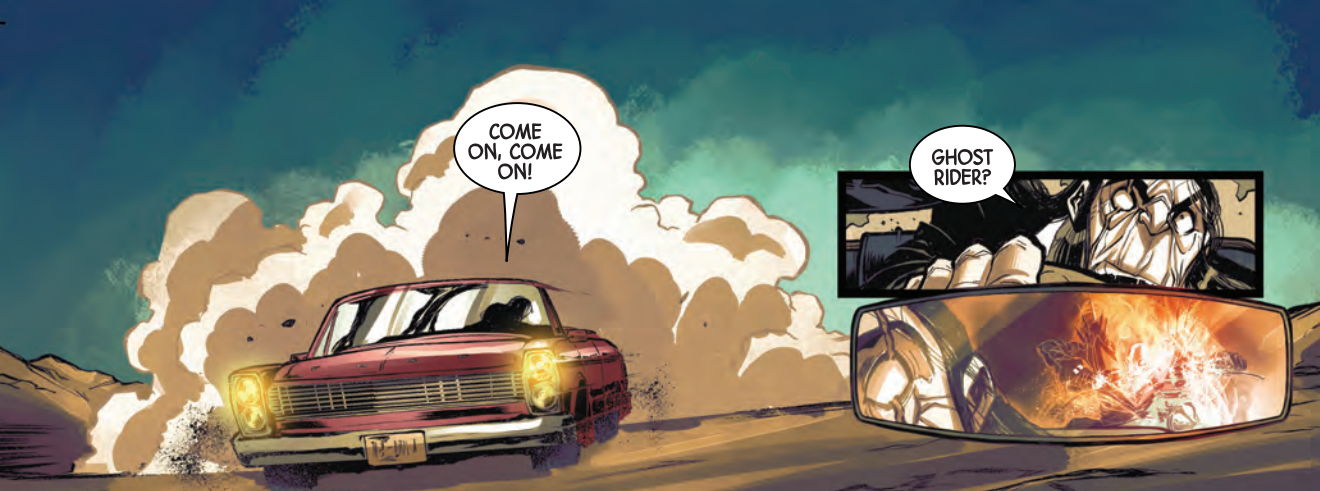
GOOD TO SEE YOU IN FULL FORM AGAIN, BIG BROTHER.



I DON'T RELISH IT AS MUCH AS YOU DO, SATANA, BUT THERE'S A TIME AND A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING.



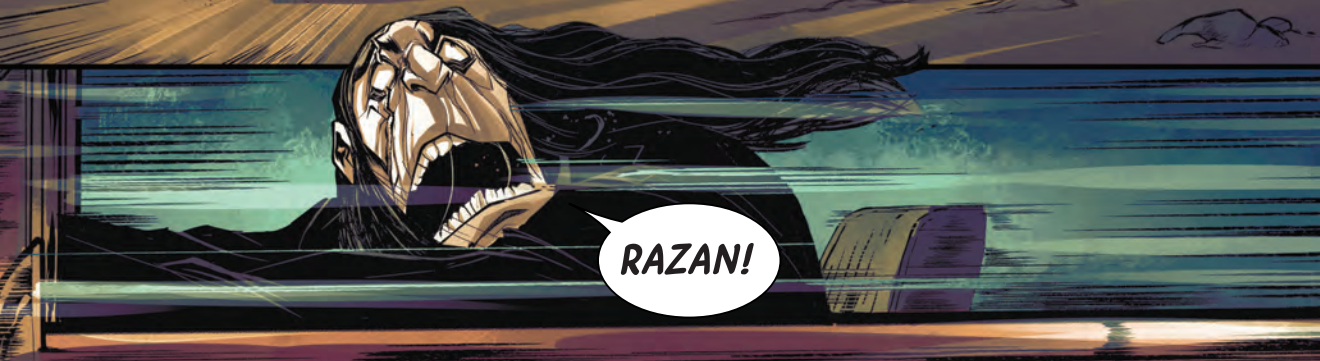
VRRROOOOM



COME ON, COME ON!



GHOST RIDER?



RAZAN!



WHAMM



THUD