

WHEN DR. JANE FOSTER LIFTS THE MYSTIC HAMMER MJOLNIR, SHE IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE GODDESS OF THUNDER, THE MIGHTY THOR! HER ENEMIES ARE MANY, AS ASGARD DESCENDS FURTHER INTO CHAOS AND WAR THREATENS TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE TEN REALMS. YET HER GREATEST BATTLE WILL BE AGAINST A FAR MORE PERSONAL FOE: THE CANCER THAT IS KILLING HER MORTAL FORM...



AFTER FREEING THE LIGHT ELVES FROM THE DARK ELF KING, MALEKITH, JANE ATTEMPTED TO RESUME HER CANCER TREATMENTS AND DUTIES WITH THE CONGRESS OF WORLDS, BUT WAS FORCED BACK INTO ACTION WHEN THE SHI'AR INVADDED ASGARDIA. GLADIATOR KIDNAPPED THOR AND TOOK HER TO THE SHI'AR GODS SHARRA AND K'YTHRI, WHO DEMANDED THOR PARTICIPATE IN A CHALLENGE OF THE GODS. WITH EARTH UNDER SHI'AR GUNS, THOR WAS FORCED TO AGREE. SHE HAD NO IDEA THAT LOKI—UNDER MALEKITH'S INSTRUCTIONS—HAD MANIPULATED SHARRA AND K'YTHRI TO DISTRACT HER WHILE THEY CONTINUED TO EXPAND THEIR ARMY.

THOUGH SHE WON SEVERAL ROUNDS, THOR WAS SOON OUTMATCHED WHEN SHE REFUSED TO CAUSE MASS SUFFERING IN ORDER TO INSPIRE PRAYERS, AS THE RULES OF THE CHALLENGE DEMANDED. DISGUSTED BY SHARRA AND K'YTHRI'S PROPENSITY FOR VIOLENCE, THOR ATTEMPTED TO END THE CHALLENGE, BUT THE DEITIES INVOKED THE ULTIMATE JUDGMENT—AGAINST THE WISHES OF THE CHALLENGE OFFICIATE, THE MAD GOD SHADRAK. BEFORE THAT THREAT COULD COME TO FRUITION, THE ASGARDIAN ARMY BROKE THROUGH THE SHI'AR GUARD TO CONFRONT SHARRA AND K'YTHRI ALONGSIDE THOR.

NONE OF THEM KNOW WHAT THE GODS HAVE AWOKEN. IN THE DARKEST CORNER OF THE COSMOS, A TERRIBLE POWER STRETCHES FORTH ITS HAND...

## THE ASGARD/SHI'AR WAR, PART FOUR: **THE OMEGA KISS**

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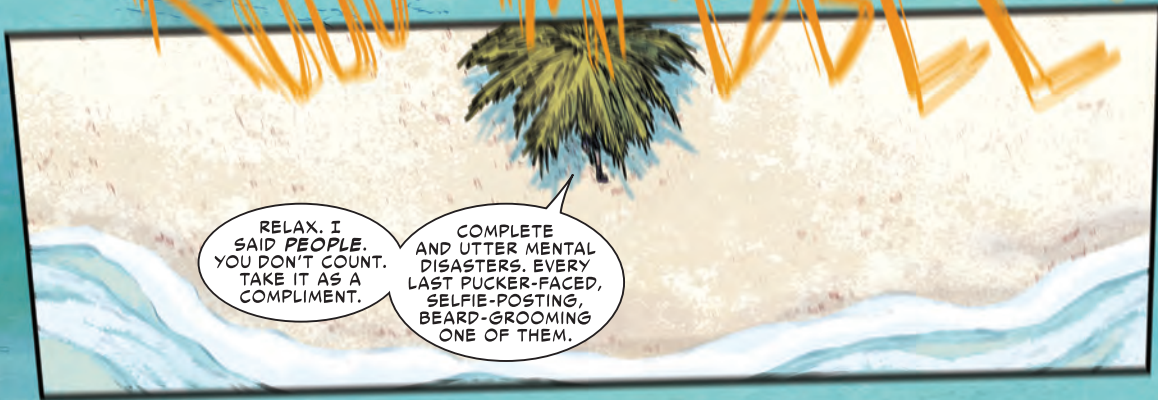
 **EARTH.**  
SOMEWHERE IN  
THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.



THIS MAY  
COME AS A BIT  
OF A SHOCK  
TO YOU...

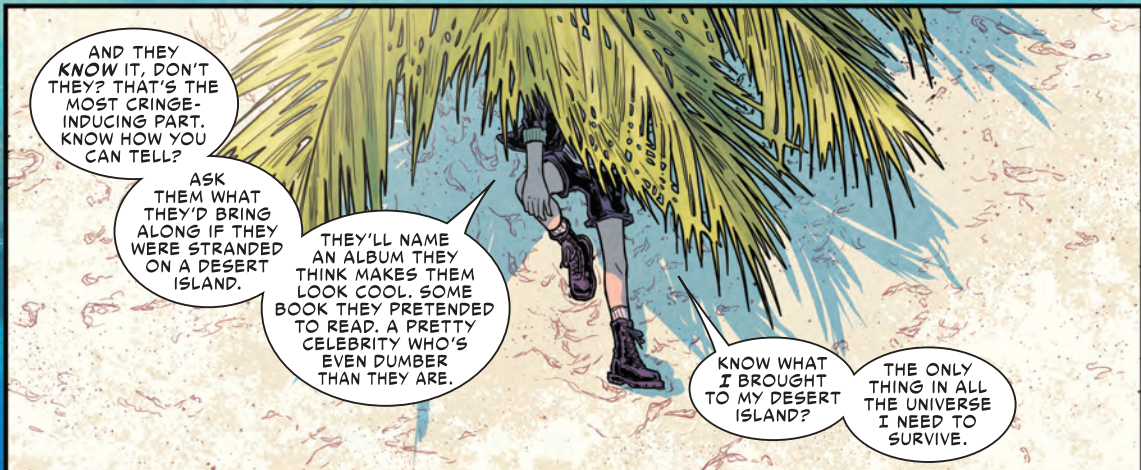
...BUT THE  
PEOPLE ON  
THIS PLANET ARE  
UNMITIGATED  
IDIOTS.

RRRRUUUMMBLLLE



RELAX. I  
SAID *PEOPLE*.  
YOU DON'T COUNT.  
TAKE IT AS A  
COMPLIMENT.

COMPLETE  
AND UTTER MENTAL  
DISASTERS. EVERY  
LAST PUCKER-FACED,  
SELFIE-POSTING,  
BEARD-GROOMING  
ONE OF THEM.



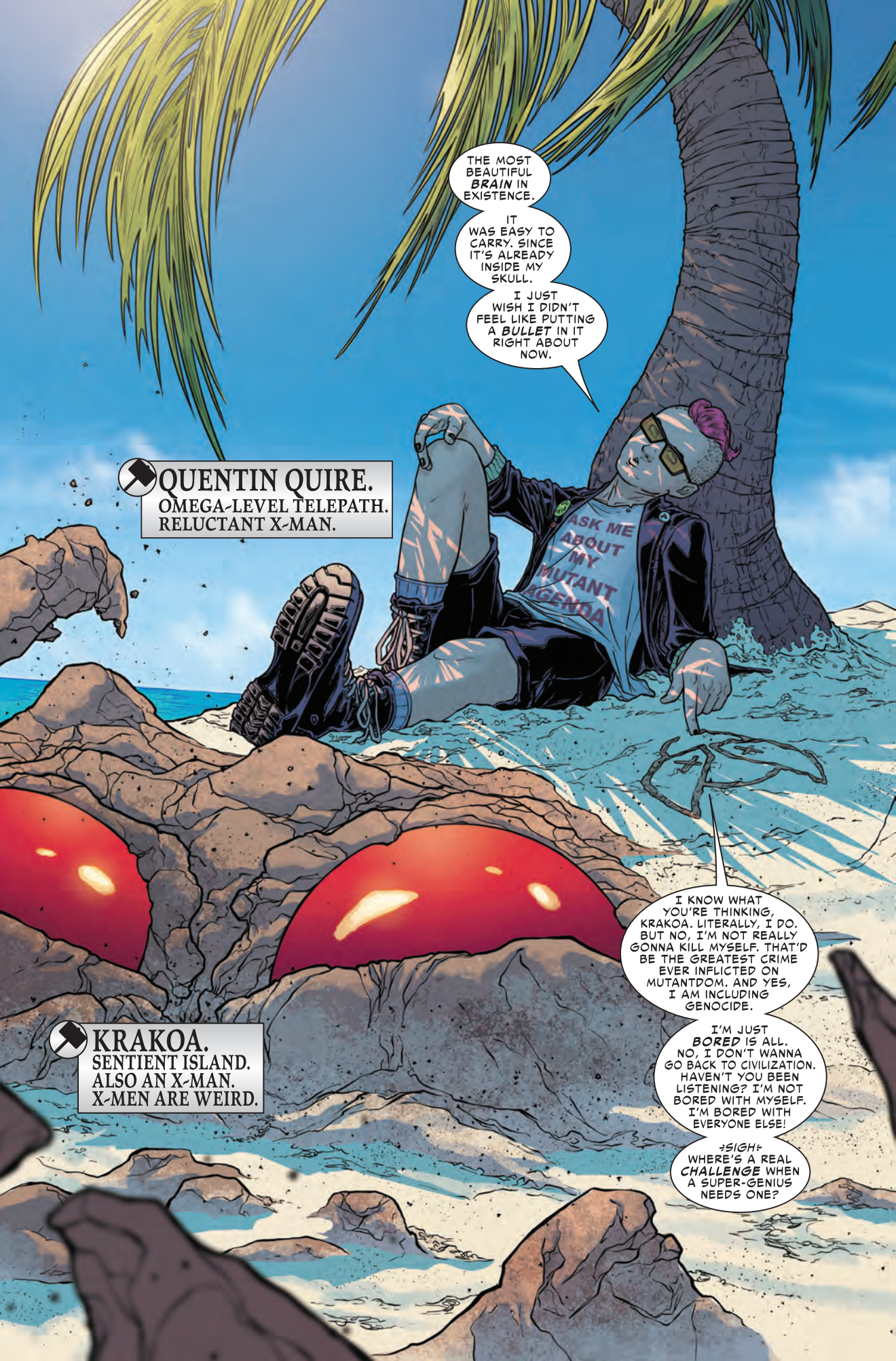
AND THEY  
KNOW IT, DON'T  
THEY? THAT'S THE  
MOST CRINGE-  
INDUCING PART.  
KNOW HOW YOU  
CAN TELL?

ASK  
THEM WHAT  
THEY'D BRING  
ALONG IF THEY  
WERE STRANDED  
ON A DESERT  
ISLAND.

THEY'LL NAME  
AN ALBUM THEY  
THINK MAKES THEM  
LOOK COOL. SOME  
BOOK THEY PRETENDED  
TO READ. A PRETTY  
CELEBRITY WHO'S  
EVEN DUMBER  
THAN THEY ARE.

KNOW WHAT  
I BROUGHT  
TO MY DESERT  
ISLAND?

THE ONLY  
THING IN ALL  
THE UNIVERSE  
I NEED TO  
SURVIVE.



THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BRAIN IN EXISTENCE.

IT WAS EASY TO CARRY, SINCE IT'S ALREADY INSIDE MY SKULL.

I JUST WISH I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE PUTTING A BULLET IN IT RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

 **QUENTIN QUIRE.**  
OMEGA-LEVEL TELEPATH.  
RELUCTANT X-MAN.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, KRAKOA. LITERALLY, I DO. BUT NO, I'M NOT REALLY GONNA KILL MYSELF. THAT'D BE THE GREATEST CRIME EVER INFLICTED ON MUTANTDOM. AND YES, I AM INCLUDING GENOCIDE.

I'M JUST BORED IS ALL. NO, I DON'T WANNA GO BACK TO CIVILIZATION. HAVEN'T YOU BEEN LISTENING? I'M NOT BORED WITH MYSELF. I'M BORED WITH EVERYONE ELSE!

*~SIGH~*  
WHERE'S A REAL CHALLENGE WHEN A SUPER-GENIUS NEEDS ONE?

 **KRAKOA.**  
SENTIENT ISLAND.  
ALSO AN X-MAN.  
X-MEN ARE WEIRD.

QUENTIN QUIRE. THE UNIVERSE NEEDS YOUR HELP.

I KNOW, I'M AS SURPRISED AS YOU ARE.

KID GLADIATOR. IF THIS IS SOME JEAN GREY SCHOOL REUNION, I SURE WISH I COULD MAKE IT, BUT I'M A BIT BUSY BEING COMPLETELY UNINTERESTED.

THIS IS NO JOKE, QUIRE. UNLESS YOU COME WITH US, THE SPACEWAYS WILL BURN. ENTIRE WORLDS WILL BE OBLITERATED.

SOUNDS LIKE A FUN PARTY, WARBIRD, BUT STILL NOT INTERESTED. GET OFF MY KRAKOA.

THIS IS THE SAVIOR YOU SPOKE OF? IS HIS MUTANT POWER THAT OF SURLINESS?

WE ARE WASTING TIME HERE. WE MUST RETURN TO THE FIGHT.

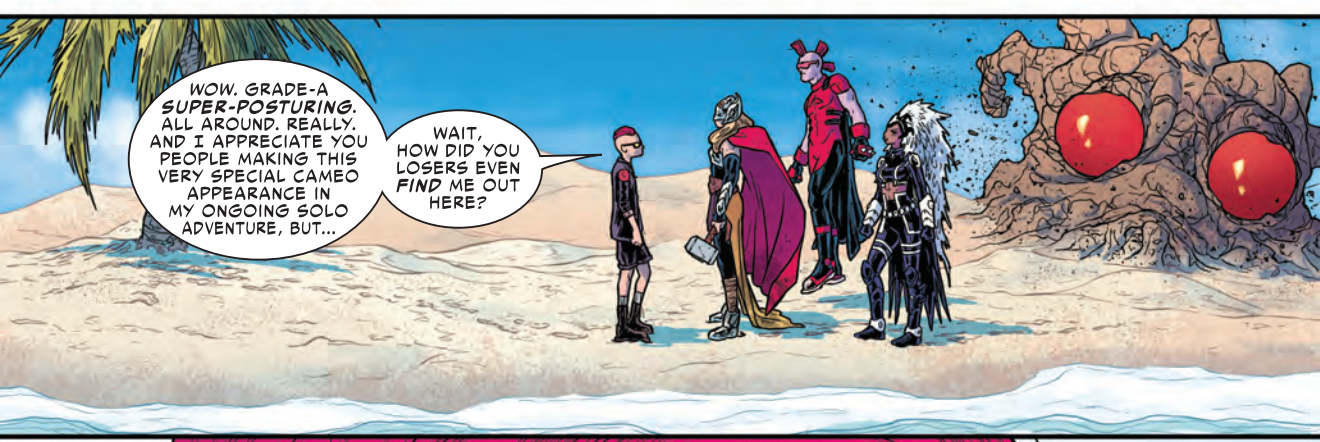




WHO'S THE NEW BODYGUARD, KUBARK? MIGHT WANNA TELL HER TO LET THE HAMMER DO THE TALKING OR SHE'S LIABLE TO SEE SOME SURLINESS ALL RIGHT.

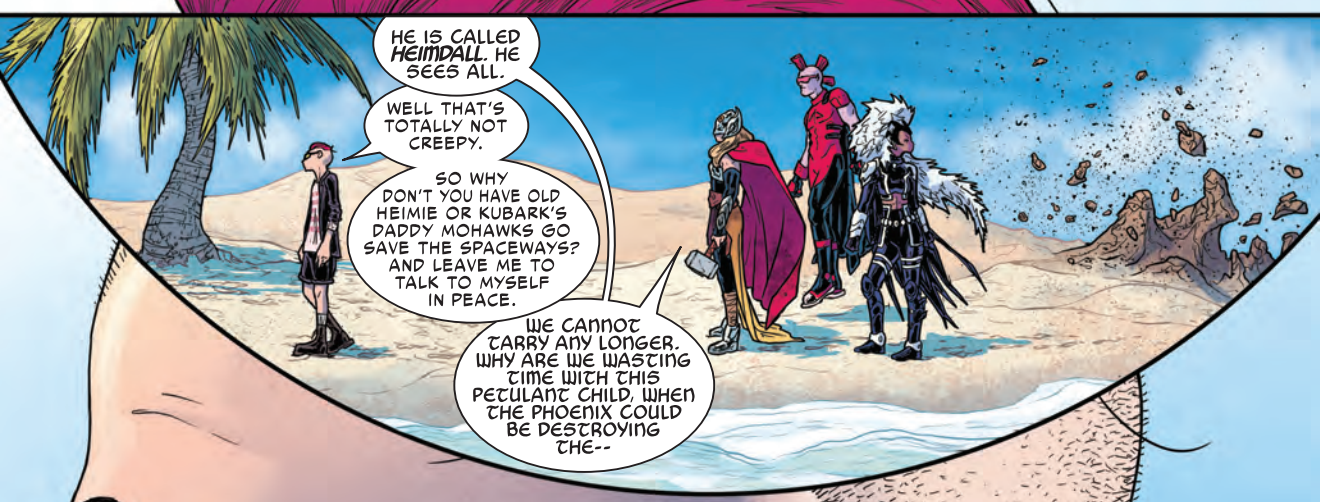
WITH A CAPITAL \$\$\$@.

BELIEVE ME, CHILD, YOU WOULD NOT WANT TO HEAR WHAT THE HAMMER HAS TO SAY.



WOW, GRADE-A SUPER-POSTURING, ALL AROUND, REALLY, AND I APPRECIATE YOU PEOPLE MAKING THIS VERY SPECIAL CAMEO APPEARANCE IN MY ONGOING SOLO ADVENTURE, BUT...

WAIT, HOW DID YOU LOSERS EVEN FIND ME OUT HERE?



HE IS CALLED HEIMDALL. HE SEES ALL.

WELL THAT'S TOTALLY NOT CREEPY.

SO WHY DON'T YOU HAVE OLD HEIMIE OR KUBARK'S DADDY MOHAWKS GO SAVE THE SPACEWAYS? AND LEAVE ME TO TALK TO MYSELF IN PEACE.

WE CANNOT CARRY ANY LONGER. WHY ARE WE WASTING TIME WITH THIS PETULANT CHILD, WHEN THE PHOENIX COULD BE DESTROYING THE--



WAIT A SECOND. DID YOU SAY THE PHOENIX?