

 VALIANT

JOSHUA DYSART | ROBERT GILL | ROMULO FAJARDO

#2

ARMOR HUNTERS

WADDING



VALIANT
FIRST

La Rosa
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VALIANT

#2

JOSHUA DYSART | ROBERT GILL

ARMOR HUNTERS:

HARBINGER





VALIANT

ARMOR HUNTERS

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First Printing

The story so far...



Raised in captivity, trained in combat, and dispatched on missions around the world, Generation Zero was a small army of children, teenagers, and young adults controlled by the military contractor Rising Spirit Securities. The kids of Generation Zero are psiots, gifted with tremendous mental abilities activated through brain surgery and torture.

During a fateful battle, the members of Generation Zero tried to win their freedom, but were taken captive by Rising Spirit's corporate rival, Toyo Harada—a massively powerful psiote himself. Harada's interest in the kids was to study them, experiment on them, and use them for his own ends—as foot soldiers in his psiote organization, the Harbinger Foundation. The Gen Zero kids had escaped a lifetime of being used as Rising Spirit's pawns, only to become Harada's.

When a rebellious team of psiots called the Renegades, led by a former star pupil of the Harbinger Foundation, attacked Harada to try and bring him down once and for all, Generation Zero once again had a shot at escape. In the chaos, they fought and killed their way to freedom at last. Now emancipated, Generation Zero went on the road across the southern United States to find a new home.

Enter the Armor Hunters. These mysterious, space-faring warriors have attacked Earth, demanding the surrender of Aric of Dacia and the alien suit of X-O Manowar armor he wears. To launch their assault, the Hunters destroyed Mexico City, killing millions, and searing the epicenter of the blast with such heat that it became a crater of volcanic glass surrounded by rubble and ruin. Passing north at only a few hours' distance, the kids of Generation Zero persuaded their jaded, misanthropic leader, the energy healer codenamed Cronus, that the team should help. In Mexico City, they met two former members of the now-disbanded Renegades—the flier called Faith and the mentally powered muscleman called Torque—volunteering with the United Nations to lend aid and rescue.



At the heart of the blast site, a strange, alien spore has risen—organic, twenty feet tall, and black as oil—and its bioelectric discharge has downed a helicopter carrying Mexico's new acting president. As Faith and Torque soar off to help, Generation Zero confers...and decides to investigate.



I DON'T
KNOW MUCH
ABOUT HUMAN
BEHAVIOR.

MY TEAM AND I HAVE
SPENT MOST OF OUR
LIVES LOCKED UP. LET
OUT ONLY TO FIGHT OUR
CAPTORS' BATTLES.

LIVING LIKE THAT, IT DOESN'T
MAKE YOU AN EXPERT IN MUCH,
BUT THE ONE THING I DO KNOW...



...IS THAT PEOPLE
ALWAYS SEEM
HUNGRY TO BE A
PART OF SOME-
THING BIGGER THAN
THEMSELVES.




THEY WANT A ROLE IN THE
LARGER PICTURE, TO BE
TIED TO THE EPIC SOMEHOW.



GENERATION ZERO, WE'VE
SPENT OUR WHOLE LIVES
BEING PART OF SOME-
THING BIGGER THAN US.

WE WERE COGS IN THE
ORGANIZATION THAT MADE
US. COGS IN THE MISSIONS
WE WERE SENT ON...



AGAIN AND AGAIN, INESCAPABLY
COGGED INTO THE HEART OF
SOMEONE ELSE'S STORY.

AND NOW THAT WE'RE FREE, MAKING OUR OWN CHOICES...

<RUN!! TO THE END OF THE GROWTH!! GO! GO! GO!>

IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE ANYTHING HAS CHANGED.

MEXICO CITY.

GROUND ZERO OF A SUSPECTED ALIEN ATTACK!



<MR. PRESIDENT! DROP THE WOUNDED MAN!>

<I'VE GOT HIM!! YOU KEEP GOING! RUN!>



GHG!

NOO!



KAK KAK KAK



ZT

FVZT

ZFFV

FVZT

ZT

ZFFV





OW
OW
OW!!

THAT
WAS AWESOME!
THAT'S WHAT I'M
TALKING ABOUT!
TEAMWORK!
YES!



NA...NA...
HURTS...



<YOU--YOU SAVED
THIS MAN.>



¿EL PRESIDENTE? ME LLAMO FAITH, Y AQUÍ ES
TORQUE. I FLEW AS FAST AS I COULD. I'M
SORRY WE DIDN'T GET HERE SOONER.
YOU'VE LOST MEN, LO SIENTO.



THANK YOU FOR
TRYING, BUT I SPEAK
ENGLISH. I JUST...
FORGIVE ME. IT'S A LOT
TO TAKE IN. YES, I'M
ACTING PRESIDENT
EMMANUEL
SERRA.

YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY
THE SUPER-POWERED
AMERICANS HERE WITH
THE U.N....THE FIRST
OF YOUR KIND
I'VE MET.



WE'RE
SORT OF A
NEW BREED,
SIR.

VERY
STRANGE
TIMES, IT
SEEMS...

WE'RE
HERE TO HELP
HOWEVER WE
CAN.



SQUA!

(MONSTER!!)

NO! DON'T SHOOT! IT'S MONICA JIM! ANIMALIA!



SHE'S FROM GENERATION ZERO!

SHE'S ON OUR SIDE!



OOF!

STUCK IT!



THEY'RE ON NOBODY'S SIDE!

YOU FOLLOWED US?! YOU'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE HERE!!

WE'RE OFFICIAL! YOU'RE NOT!



(SHE'S JUST A CHILD...)

ANIMALIA, THIS IS THE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

SO? THAT SUPPOSED TO MAKE HIM MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE SURVIVORS BACK IN THE RUBBLE?

I'M NOT HERE FOR HIM.