

The entire galaxy is a mess. Warring empires and cosmic terrorists plague every corner. Someone has to rise above it all and fight for those who have no one to fight for them. A group of misfits--*Drax the Destroyer*, *Gamora*, *Rocket Raccoon*, *Groot*, and *Flash Thompson*, a.k.a. *Venom*--joined together under the leadership of *Peter Quill*, *Star-Lord*. With new members *Kitty Pryde* and *Ben Grimm*, a.k.a. *The Thing*, they serve a higher cause as the...

GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY

Hala, the last surviving Kree Accuser, holds the Guardians responsible for the destruction of her homeworld. She's pledged to punish them by razing both of Peter Quill's homeworlds: Spartax and Earth. On Spartax, the Guardians were helpless to stop Hala as she rampaged through the capital and stranded Peter in orbit. When they tried to escape and rescue him, Hala gave chase. Gamora threw herself at their pursuer, and now lies beaten on the surface of Spartax.

As the only remaining members of the Galactic Council, Annihilus and the Brood Queen have begun clandestine power grabs. The Queen already arranged a meeting with Yotat—a murderous brute who's been asking after the Guardians of the Galaxy.

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WE HAVE TO GO BACK FOR GAMBORA!

WE HAVE TO DO A LOT OF THINGS, DRAX.



YOU WANTED US TO GET QUILL...

I GOT YA QUILL!

DRAX IS RIGHT! WE HAVE TO GO BACK!

PETER, WE HAVE TO LOOK AT--

NO, WE HAVE TO GO BACK NOW!



THERE IS A CRAZY WOMAN RIPPING MY PLANET APART!!!

YEAH, WE KNOW, WE CAUGHT THAT.

AND WE LEFT GAMBORA TO DIE!

SPARTAX.
WHERE GAMORA WAS LEFT TO DIE.
(DEPENDING ON YOUR POINT OF VIEW.)



MMRR...



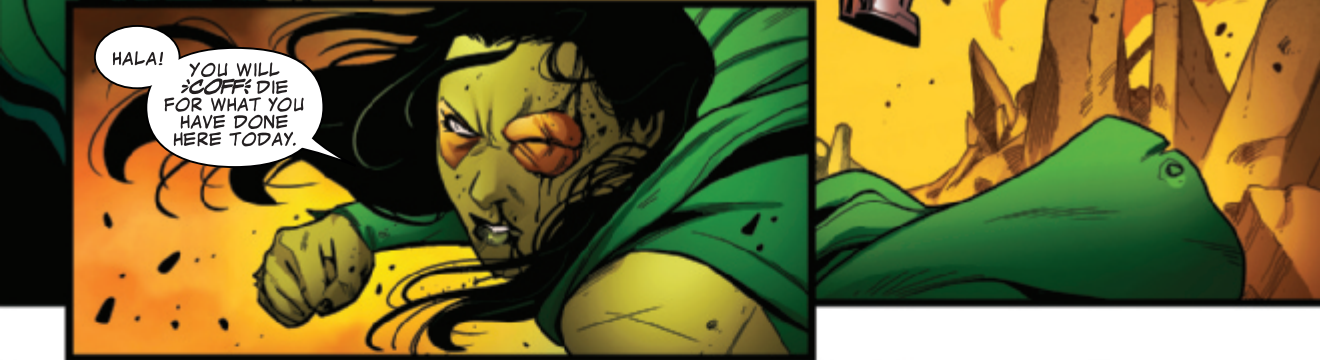
NO...

WHERE IS HE?



WHERE IS KING QUILL?

WHERE ARE YOUR GUARDIANS?



HALA!

YOU WILL SCOFF? DIE FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE HERE TODAY.



I SEE IT DIFFERENTLY.



SHE WOULD NEVER LEAVE YOU BEHIND!

AND I WOULD NEVER DIVE OFF A MOVING SPACESHIP TO FIGHT A FIGHT I KNEW I COULDN'T WIN!

WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT SHE DID!

THAT'S NOT EXACTLY--

SHE TOOK THE HIT SO WE COULD GET PRINCE PRETTY-BOY OVER HERE.



ROCKET, TURN THE SHIP AROUND.



NOT UNTIL WE HAVE A PLAN THAT DON'T INVOLVE ALL OF US DYING FOR SOMETHING WE DIDN'T DO.



ROCKET.

YOUR GLACKIN' HIGHNESS.

I AM GROOT.



YOU DIDN'T ACTUALLY BLOW UP THIS LADY'S HOME PLANET LIKE SHE THINKS YOU DID, RIGHT?



NO!

NO!

I AM GROOT!

NO!