



I HAD HOPED THAT ERNEST WOULD UNDERSTAND. THE INFERNAL POWERS THAT HE CHAMPIONED WOULD NOT LET HIM BE CONSUMED. BUT IN HEAVEN...FREE WILL REIGNS.

I WOULD HAVE TO CARRY MY MESSAGE THERE MYSELF, OF MY OWN VOLITION.

I KNELT BEFORE THE THRONE, AND TOLD MICHAEL WHAT HE ALREADY KNEW.

WE WERE LOSING. AND TO WIN, WE MUST FIGHT IN HELL.

AND I KNEW WHAT THAT MEANT. THE PURE CANNOT ENTER ETERNAL DAMNATION. THOSE WHO WOULD FOLLOW ME DOWN...

MUST FIRST
BECOME
READY.

THEY MUST DO
AS THEIR
BROTHERS IN
HELL HAD ONCE
DONE.


THEY MUST
DEFILE ALL
THAT THEY
LOVED.

I DID NOT WISH
THIS, TO SEE
THESE BEAUTIFUL
PERFECT THINGS
BECOME
UNWORTHY.

BUT THIS
WAS AS IT
HAD TO BE.

AND MICHAEL
DID WHAT HE
HAD TO DO.

AND FOR
YOUR DEFIANCE,
AGAINST THE
THRONE AND THE
FATHER...



SO, THEY FELL
FROM HEAVEN.

FELL FURTHER
THAN THEY EVER
THOUGHT THEY
COULD GO.

FELL FURTHER
THAN THEY WOULD
HAVE BELIEVED
WAS POSSIBLE.

...I CAST
YOU OUT.

BECAUSE I ASKED IT
OF THEM. THIS WAS
MY SIN. I NEEDED
NOTHING ELSE TO
ENTER DAMNATION.

AND SO THE
LEGIONS FOUGHT.





VALHALLA'S
GLORIOUS DEAD
ENTERED THE FRAY.
AND NOW...



THE BATTLE WAS
TRULY JOINED.