

MARVEL

LEGACY

INFINITY QUEST

147



**DUGGAN
TO
HERRING**

GUARDIANS *of the* GALAXY



RATED T+ | \$3.99US | MARVEL.COM



**BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT**

see inside for details



BLACK SHEEP, SCOUNDRELS, WEIRDOS; PETER QUILL - A.K.A. STAR-LORD - DRAX THE DESTROYER, GAMORA, SCOTT LANG - A.K.A. ANT-MAN - ROCKET RACCOON, AND GROOT LEARNED TO LOOK AFTER THEIR OWN INTERESTS, THEN DISCOVERED THEY COULD NOT STAND BY WHEN THE UNIVERSE WAS IN PERIL. THEY HAVE NO OFFICIAL JURISDICTION, BUT IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE (OR YOU'VE GOT A LINE ON A SCORE) IN THE MILKY WAY, YOU CAN CALL THE...

GUARDIANS of the GALAXY

ISSUE 147



in "Fortress"

EMBARKING ON THEIR QUEST FOR THE INFINITY STONES, THE GUARDIANS STOPPED ON EARTH TO SEE IF ANYONE COULD HELP. ANT-MAN AGREED TO TAG ALONG, THOUGH CALLING HIM "HELPFUL" WOULD PROBABLY BE AN OVERSTATEMENT...

BEFORE THE CREW GOT ON THEIR WAY, THE NOVA CORPS CALLED IN A FAVOR. NOW THE GUARDIANS ARE UNDERCOVER, HOPING TO FIGURE OUT WHO'S SABOTAGING EVERYONE'S FAVORITE SPACE COPS. IT'S NOT GOING GREAT; GAMORA AND SCOTT ARE TRAPPED ON A SHIP RAVAGED BY ULTRON ZOMBIES, PETER IS FACING THE SHOCKING REVELATION THAT RICH RIDER, A.K.A. NOVA, IS ACTUALLY ALIVE, AND ROCKET IS...WELL, ROCKET'S DOING JUST FINE.

WRITER **GERRY DUGGAN** ARTIST **MARCUS TO** COLOR ARTIST **IAN HERRING**

LETTERING **VC'S CORY PETIT** LOGO & DESIGN **MANNY MEDEROS**

COVER ARTISTS **AARON KUDER & IVE SVORCINA**

ASSISTANT EDITORS **ANNALISE BISSA & KATHLEEN WISNESKI** EDITOR **JORDAN D. WHITE**

EDITOR IN CHIEF **AXEL ALONSO** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER **JOE QUESADA** PRESIDENT **DAN BUCKLEY** EXECUTIVE PRODUCER **ALAN FINE**

DEATH BY HEAVY METAL ULTRON ZOMBIES WASN'T HOW I EVER IMAGINED DYING.

THIS IS THE FORWARD-MOST COMPARTMENT. WE HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO GO.

YOU SAID YOU HAD A BIG IDEA, ANT-MAN-- NOW'S THE TIME.

JOIN US, ANT-MAN! BECOME ONE WITH ULTRON!

EVERYONE GET AGAINST THE WINDOW.

HANK PYM SAYS HI, SCOTTY!

WHUMP

BAM

BOOM

HA-HA-HA!



YOU CAN'T HOLD THE DOOR BY YOURSELF!



NO, I CAN'T--NOT AT THIS SIZE, GAMORA.



HELA'S BOSOM.

!GASP!

IT'S ANOTHER NEAT >HUFF< TRICK...OF MINE.

BUT IT >HUFF< ALSO CAUSES ME TO >HUFF< SOMETIMES LOSE CONSCIOUSNEZZZZ.

WELL, THEY'RE NOT GETTING IN HERE.

BUT WE'RE NOT GETTING OUT, EITHER.





WOMP

IS HE DEAD?

HOPEFULLY NOT, BUT IF HE IS, WE CAN FEAST ON HIS REMAINS UNTIL WE'RE RESCUED.



NOVA SHUTTLE TO COMMANDER GAMORA, WE HAD TO DISCONNECT THE SHIP WHEN THE AIR LOCK WAS OVERRUN WITH THOSE THINGS.

I BET YOU THOUGHT WE FLED.



THE THOUGHT HAD CROSSED MY MIND. PRESS YOUR SHIP UP AGAINST THE WINDOW.

WE'LL CREATE A SEAL AND THEN CUT OUR WAY INTO THE SHUTTLE.



WAKE UP. YOU SAVED US, AND I THINK WE CAN REPORT BACK TO ROCKET THAT THE NOVAS ON THIS MISSION ARE STAND-UP CORPSMEN.

WHACK

I THINK I MIGHT BE SICK.



LISTEN VERY CAREFULLY, SCOTT LANG. IF YOU FILL THIS COMPARTMENT WITH YOUR SICKNESS, I WILL CUT YOUR TENDONS AND LEAVE YOU TO THE FLESH-EATING ZOMBIE-BOTS.

"I WONDER HOW GAMORA AND ANT-MAN ARE GETTING ALONG."

I GOT THE IMPRESSION GAMORA WOULD'VE PREFERRED TO CHECK OUT THOSE NOVAS ON HER OWN.

I AM GROOT!

YEAH, WELL-- SHE IS THANOS' DAUGHTER.



THE NOVA HQ.
A.K.A. "THE ROCK."

WELL, WELL--WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

LOOTING A DERELICT VESSEL?

THIS SHIP WAS FOUND DESERTED.



AND SO YOU JUST THOUGHT YOU'D HELP YOURSELF TO ALL THE GOODS?



NOT ALL OF US, SIR.

DULY NOTED, NOVA MANTID.



MM-HMM. JUST ONE MORE QUESTION...

NAME THE FENCES YOU WERE GONNA FLIP THIS JUNK TO AND I CAN GO EASIER ON YOU.

ATTENTION, OFFICER ROCKET, SHUTTLES ARE RETURNING FROM THE ATTACKED FLEET.

EXCELLENT.

