



Ivar Anni-Padda, the eldest of an ancient clan of legendary adventurers, has spent his life tracking time arcs – portals that allow him to travel to different periods in Earth's history with the help of his Tachyon Compass. He is brilliant, cunning, charming, and more than a little devious. He is...

Ivar Timewalker

Peter Cuneo
Chairman

Dinesh Shamdasani
CEO & Chief Creative Officer

Gavin Cuneo
Chief Operating Officer & CFO

Fred Pierce
Publisher

Warren Simons
Editor-in-Chief

Walter Black
VP Operations

Hunter Gorinson
Director of Marketing,
Communications & Digital Media

Atom! Freeman
Matthew Klein
Andy Liegl
John Petrie
Sales Managers

Josh Johns
Digital Sales &
Special Projects Manager

Travis Escarfullery
Jeff Walker
Production & Design Managers

Alejandro Arbona
Editor

Tom Brennan
Kyle Andrukiewicz
Associate Editors

Peter Stern
Publishing & Operations Manager

Andrew Steinbeiser
Marketing & Communications
Manager

Danny Khazem
Operations Coordinator

Russ Brown
President, Consumer Products,
Promotions & Ad Sales

Jason Kothari
Vice Chairman

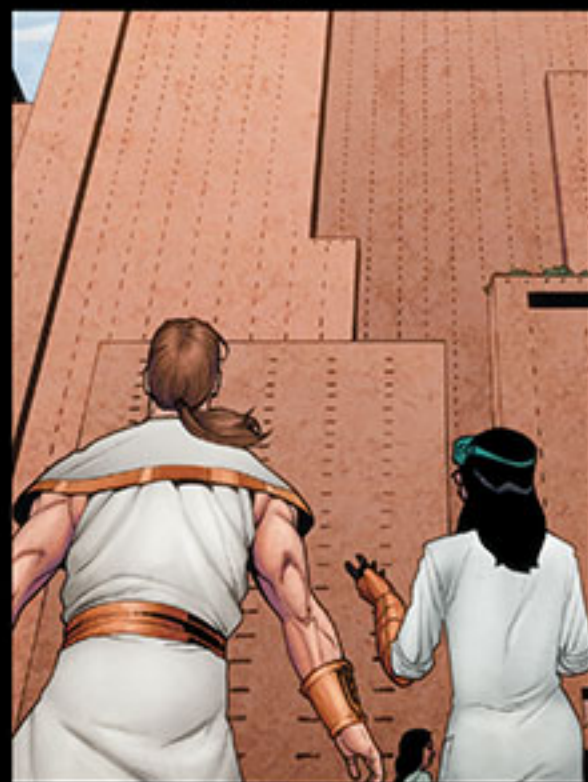
Ivar, Timewalker® #10
OCTOBER 2015
VALIANT ENTERTAINMENT LLC.
Office of publication:
350 Seventh Avenue,
New York, NY 10001
Copyright © 2015
Valiant Entertainment LLC.
All rights reserved.
All characters, their distinctive
likenesses and related indicia
featured in this publication are
trademarks of Valiant Entertainment LLC.
The stories, characters, and incidents
featured in this publication are
entirely fictional.
Printed in the USA.
For more information, please visit
ValiantUniverse.com.
First Printing

The story so far...

Ivar took Neela Sethi, the scientist who would discover time travel, on a race through time to protect her from her future self - the murderous Mistress who sought to destroy time itself. Ivar defeated the Mistress - but not before she killed Ivar and herself!



But she needed his help beyond saving Ivar's life - she also needed him to stop the Prometheans, the Mistress's allies, from altering history as reality began drastically changing around them.



So Neela set out to defy the rules of time travel itself and save Ivar's life - with the help of a younger Ivar, plucked from pre-history.



Before the two could learn to work together, they were trapped by...well... take a look. Time's...well...it's pretty screwed up. Yes, those are dinosaurs. Riding dinosaurs.



Welcome to...

ENDING HISTORY PART 2

6TH DAY OF APRILIS, YEAR XIX OF
THE REIGN OF THE TERRIBLE AND
MIGHTY CAESAR INVICTUS, 45 C.E.

LET US
IN! HURRY IT
UP, HERBE.

TELL ME
LEGIONARY...



...HOW DOES
THIS WORK
EXACTLY?

YOUR STANDARD
TRIAL BY COMBAT. YOU
WIN, THE GODS JUDGE
YOU INNOCENT, AND
YOU GO FREE.

THE FIRST TO DIE, THEIR
MEAT AND ORGANS ARE
DIVIDED UP AMONG THE
ORPHANS AND WIDOWS
OF THE LEGION.

LONGER YOU LAST GETS
YOU EATEN BY HIGHER AND
HIGHER RANKING OFFICERS
AND PATRICIANS SO THEY
CAN ABSORB YOUR
STRENGTH AND SKILL.



WE START AT YOUR
MAN-PARTS AND WORK
OUR WAY UP FROM
THERE.

LOVELY.



I DIDN'T
WANT TO RUN--
THAT BIG HERBE
ARENA HUNTER
LED ME
ASTRAY!

MY MASTER
IS THE SENATOR
VULCANO--SEND
A MESSENGER! HE
WILL VOUCH FOR
MY HONOR--
I SWEAR IT!

YEAH,
YEAH--WE'VE
HEARD IT ALL
BEFORE--



GRRRRRRRRRRRRR...
BY THE RED GOD...

RED
GOD.

RED
GOD.



OH--
OH! FORGIVE MY
CARELESSNESS,
LEGIONNAIRE!
AN ACCIDENT--
MERCY, MERCY
PLEASE--
MERCY!

MERCYAAAAA



IN
YOUR CELL,
HAIRLESS.

'LESS
YOU LIKE TO
WATCH.



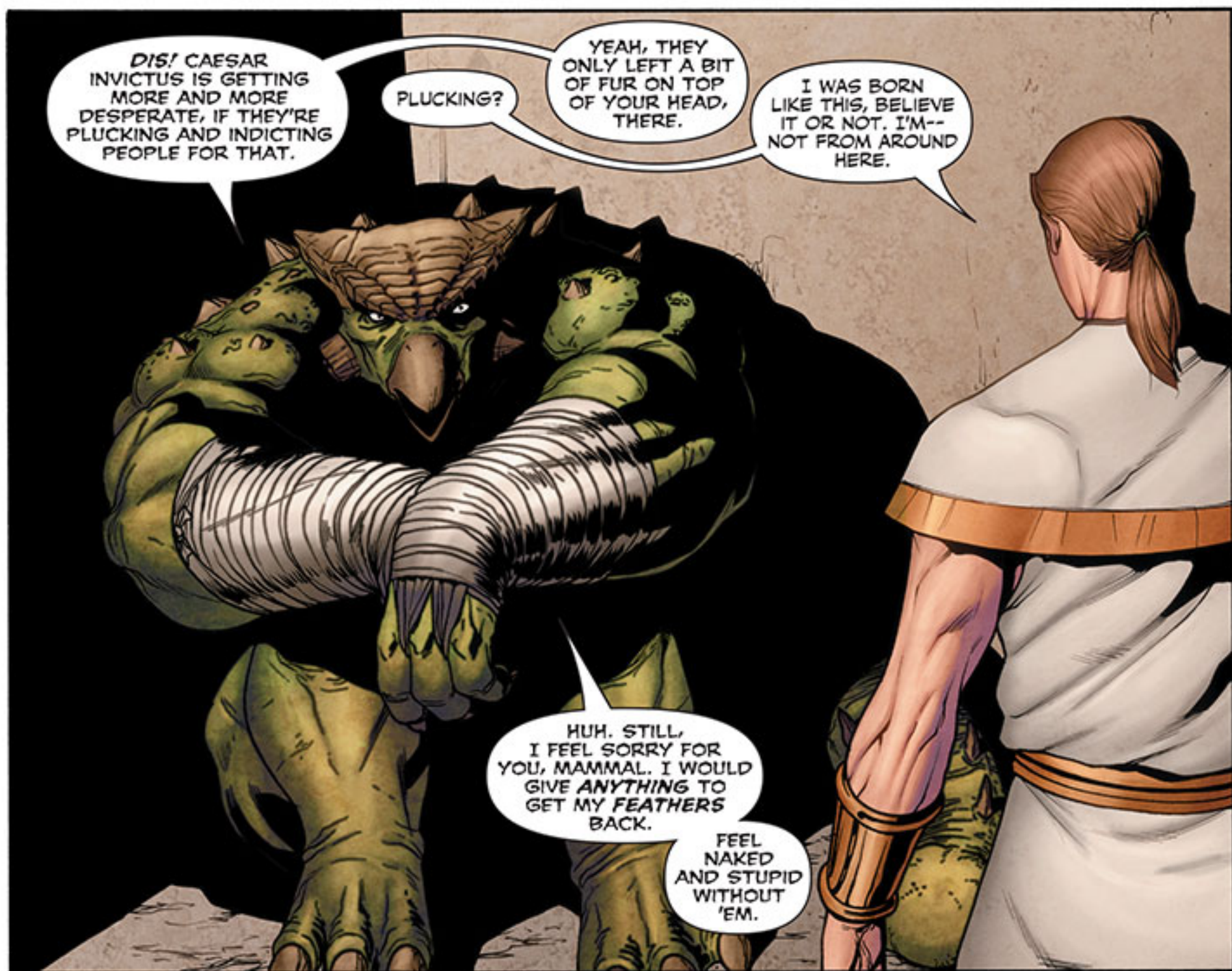
OH NO,
I'VE SEEN
QUITE ENOUGH,
THANK YOU.



WHAT'D
THEY GET
YOU FOR?

HONESTLY,
I'M NOT ENTIRELY
SURE...WRONG PLACE,
WRONG TIME,
WRONG COMPANY,
BASICALLY.

KLA'NING



DIS! CAESAR
INVICTUS IS GETTING
MORE AND MORE
DESPERATE, IF THEY'RE
PLUCKING AND INDICTING
PEOPLE FOR THAT.

PLUCKING?

YEAH, THEY
ONLY LEFT A BIT
OF FUR ON TOP
OF YOUR HEAD,
THERE.

I WAS BORN
LIKE THIS, BELIEVE
IT OR NOT. I'M--
NOT FROM AROUND
HERE.

HUH. STILL,
I FEEL SORRY FOR
YOU, MAMMAL. I WOULD
GIVE ANYTHING TO
GET MY FEATHERS
BACK.

FEEL
NAKED
AND STUPID
WITHOUT
'EM.



I AM IVAR ANNI-PADDA,
FIRSTBORN OF HEROES,
CHAMPION OF UR, AND,
ER, SO ON.

AT THE
HATCHERIUM THEY
ASSIGNED ME THE
COGNOMEN
ANK.



I WAS
EGG XXXVI IN
A CLUTCH OF
ABOUT CXLV.
BUT WHO'S
COUNTING?

INVICTUS REX

FRED VAN LENTE WRITER PERE PEREZ ARTIST ANDREW DALHOUSE COLORS
DAVE SHARPE LETTERS RAUL ALLEN, CAROLINA BENSLER and KEVIN WADA COVER ART
TOM BRENNAN EDITOR WARREN SIMONS EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

