

**INFINITY
WARPS**

WEAPON HEX



MARVEL
1

**ACKER • BLACKER
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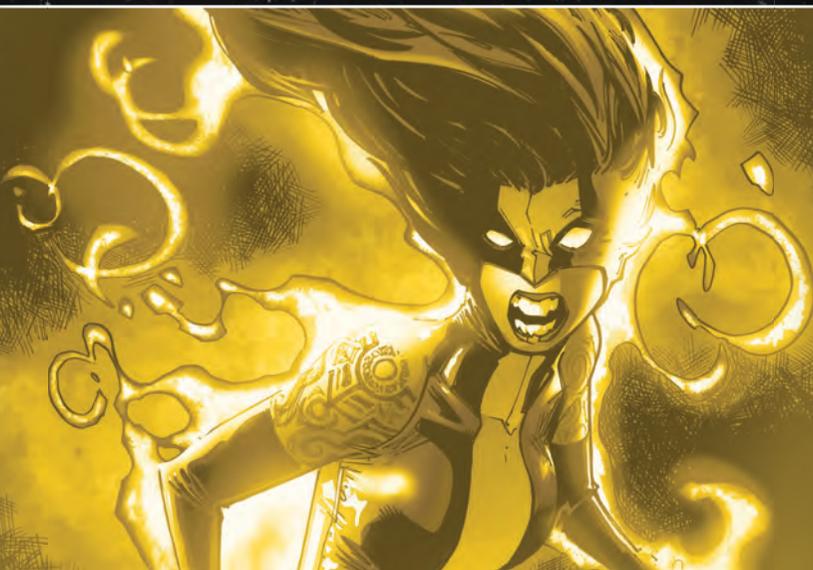


BONUS DIGITAL EDITION – DETAILS INSIDE!

INFINITY WARS

WEAPON HEX

Gamora has collected the Infinity Stones—granting her power beyond belief. Determined to keep the Stones and prevent anyone from standing in her way, Gamora made one simple move that would change everything: She folded the universe in half. In this universe of Gamora's creation, incredible new heroes and villains exist unaware of their warped origins...



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MOUNT WUNDAGORE.

THUNDER.

ALWAYS
THUNDER.

FOR
MILLENNIA,
THUNDER.

COUNTLESS
UNHOLY RITUALS
HAVE SCARRED
THIS PLACE.

AND
ALWAYS
THUNDER.

TO COVER
UP THE
SCREAMS.



THE THUNDER
SUBSIDES.

THE
SCREAMING
BECOMES
A GURGLE.

THE GURGLE OF
LONG-AGO WORDS,
MADE OF LETTERS
HUMAN EYES HAVE
NEVER READ.

HE COMES!
MEPHICTHON
DRAWS NEAR. DO YOU
FEEL HIM ALL AROUND?
DARK LORD, PLEASE
ACCEPT THIS VESSEL!
INHABIT THE VESSEL!
IT WELCOMES YOU!
WE WELCOME
YOU!

THIS
ISN'T GOING
TO WORK,
HERBERT.

SARAH,
PLEASE!

SERPMPR...
SERPMPR
KY...

AAARGH!

THIS IS OUR
TWENTY-SECOND
ATTEMPT, AND I
FEEL NO CLOSER
THAN I DID ON
OUR FIRST.

BELIEVE. THIS
VESSEL IS THE SUM OF
ITS PREDECESSORS. NONE
HAVE MADE IT PAST THE
THUNDER. NONE HAVE
SPOKEN IN THE LOST
TONGUES!

THE VESSEL WILL HOLD. COME, MEFHICHTON. INHABIT IT, I BESEECH YOU!

KKK... SKKKY...

YES! THAT'S IT! HOLD, VESSEL! HOLD!

SPLORCH!

GRAAAAAARH!

AWWWWWWWW!

DAMN, I REALLY THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE THE ONE.

HAVE THE HYBRIDS BRING THE REMAINS TO MY LAB.





THE PURITY SPELL KEEPS THIS ROOM COMPLETELY FREE OF PARTICULATES. YOU DON'T NEED TO USE GLOVES, DEAR.

YES, IT'S THE ENVY OF CLEAN ROOMS EVERYWHERE, BUT I'M STILL DIGGING AROUND INSIDE A CORPSE. I'M WEARING THE GLOVES.

SUIT YOURSELF.



EXPERIMENT 22 WAS UNSUCCESSFUL. THE CORPOREAL FRAMEWORK PROVED TOO WEAK FOR MEPHICHTON. BUT MY SCIENCE WAS SOUND!

MY SORCERY WAS SOUND AS WELL.

OF COURSE IT WAS. YOU ARE INCAPABLE OF LESS.



THEN WHY DO WE KEEP FAILING?

I HAVE A HYPOTHESIS, MY MONSTROUS LOVE. ONE THAT I DON'T THINK YOU'LL LIKE.

I LIKE SO PRECIOUS LITTLE, BUT I ADORE YOU, MY WICKED QUEEN. SAY ON, SAY YOUR HYPOTHESIS AND LET WHAT FRUSTRATES YOU VEX ME, FOR TOGETHER, THERE IS NOTHING WE CANNOT CONQUER.

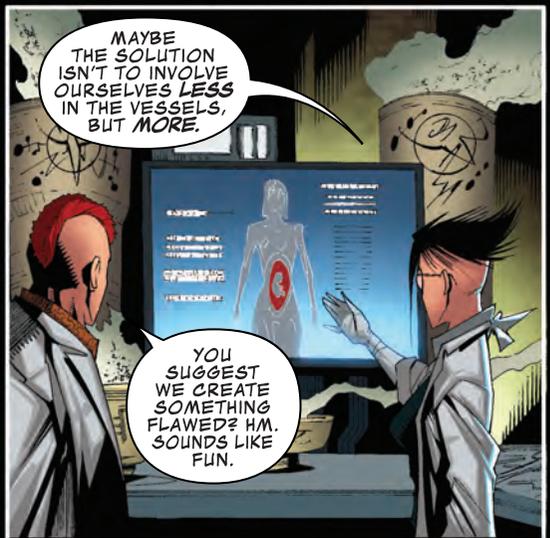


PERHAPS THERE IS SOMETHING FUNDAMENTALLY UNFIT IN THE HYBRIDS FOR OUR NEEDS. WE HAVE BRED THEM TO THE POINT OF SUPERHUMANITY. WE STROVE TO CREATE VESSELS OF PERFECTION.

AND SO OUR CREATIONS ARE PERFECT.



AND OUR MALEVOLENT LORD DESTROYS PERFECTION UTTERLY.



MAYBE THE SOLUTION ISN'T TO INVOLVE OURSELVES LESS IN THE VESSELS, BUT MORE.

YOU SUGGEST WE CREATE SOMETHING FLAWED? H.M. SOUNDS LIKE FUN.