

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

The Guardians have become the target of ire from all corners of the galaxy. Hala, the last Kree Accuser, held Peter Quill responsible for the destruction of her home planet, and ransacked Spartax as revenge. It took all eight Guardians, with Gamora taking the brunt of the damage, to stop Hala from moving on to Earth.

Before they could enjoy the win--or the resentment of the Spartax people, who believe King Quill endangered them--Yotat, "Destroyer of Destroyers," appeared and blasted Groot to bits. Yotat's been hunting Drax, but only succeeded after a secret meeting with the Brood Queen. She and Annihilus, as the last autocrats standing from the Galactic Council, have been quietly maneuvering into prime power-grab positions.

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SPARTAX.





BOY...

I HATE TO KICK A SPARTAX KING WHEN HE'S DOWN, BUT...



...YOU KIND OF BROUGHT ALL THIS ON YOURSELVES.

YUP.

ALL YOUR BUTTING IN WHERE YOU DON'T BELONG...

SAY IT!

ALL YOUR GALLIVANTING ACROSS THE GALAXY PRETENDING YOU KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR EVERYONE.



DID YOU THINK YOU COULD JUST DO WHATEVER THE HELL YOU WANTED AND THERE WOULD BE NO COST TO IT IN THE END?

AND YOU MADE YOURSELF KING? YOU ARROGANT GLARKNARD!

WELL, THIS IS THE GRAND COMEUPPANCE, "KING QUILL."

THIS IS THE DAY IT ALL COMES DUE.



DRAX, I GIVE YOU A WARRIOR'S DEATH AND, BELIEVE ME, THAT IS MORE THAN YOU DESERVE.

BUT I DO WANT YOUR BUDDY QUILL TO SEE THIS. I WANT THE GALAXY TO SEE THIS.

PLEASE, DON'T!



PLEASE DON'T DO THIS.



KING QUILL...

ARE-- ARE YOU BEGGING?

I DIDN'T THINK THE SPARTAX KNEW HOW TO BEG.

MY ACTUAL WORLD IS FALLING APART BECAUSE OF THIS ACCUSER.

THESE PEOPLE NEED OUR HELP.



WHATEVER YOUR BEEF IS WITH US, WITH DRAX...

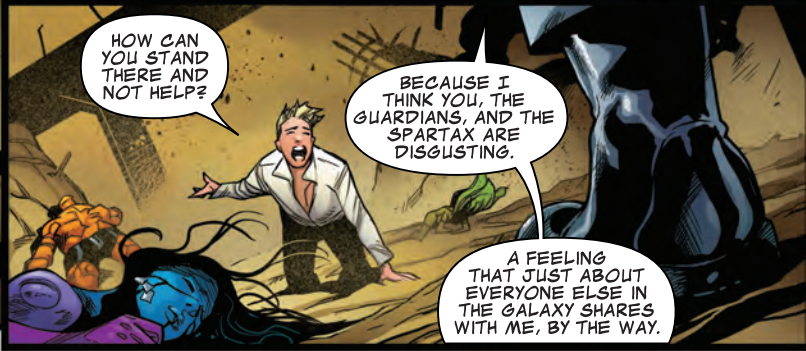
BEEFF?

LET IT GO, FOR NOW, AND HELP US.

PLEASE.

OH, THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'RE HALF HUMAN.

I ALWAYS FORGET THAT. THAT'S WHERE THE BEGGING COMES FROM.



HOW CAN YOU STAND THERE AND NOT HELP?

BECAUSE I THINK YOU, THE GUARDIANS, AND THE SPARTAX ARE DISGUSTING.

A FEELING THAT JUST ABOUT EVERYONE ELSE IN THE GALAXY SHARES WITH ME, BY THE WAY.



LOOK HOW LONG YOUR PLANET HAS BEEN UNDER ATTACK AND NO ONE IN THE ENTIRE GALAXY IS COMING TO HELP YOU.

EVERYONE ELSE IS SITTING IN THEIR OWN SHIPS OR ON THEIR OWN PLANETS, EATING DINNER AND WATCHING YOU BURN.

THIS OPULNCE YOU LIVE IN.

I CAME ALL THE WAY FROM KNOWHERE.

YOU SPARTAX THINK YOURSELVES ABOVE EVERYONE... BUT LOOK AT YOU NOW.



THAT WAS MY FATHER.

NOT ME.



OH. OKAY.

HEY, DO YOU HAVE ANY MORE GOOD BEGGING IN YOU OR CAN I PULL OFF YOUR FRIEND'S HEAD FOR THE GALAXY TO SEE?



NO.

THAT WAS ALL THE TIME THEY NEEDED.