



THEY'RE
COMING.

I CAN HEAR THEM SPLINTERING
THE *TIME BARRIER* OVER AND
OVER WITH THE GRACELESSNESS
OF HAZAEL'S ARMY LEVELING
THE PHILISTINE WALL.

IF THEY BELIEVE
I *FEAR* THEM, THEY
ARE *MISTAKEN*.

And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's Mightiest Heroes found themselves united against a common threat. On that day, the Avengers were born—to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand!

THE AVENGERS



WASP
Nadia Pym



THOR
Jane Foster



CAPTAIN AMERICA
Sam Wilson



VISION



SPIDER-MAN
Peter Parker



HERCULES

The Vision traveled through time to abduct the infamous villain Kang as a baby, hoping that Kang would never grow up to terrorize Vision and his fellow Avengers. The resulting paradox created dozens of vengeful Kangs all out for blood.

The Avengers barely survived the encounter and were forced to return the baby Kang to his point of origin to stem the flood of alternate Kangs. But they're far from finished with the time-traveling villain, and Captain America has a new plan to take him down for good...

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The Avengers created by **Stan Lee & Jack Kirby**

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A full-page illustration of Kang the Conqueror. He is shown from the waist up, wearing his iconic red and black armor. He has a metallic, silver face with glowing white eyes. He is holding a golden scepter with both hands. The background is a blurred, industrial or futuristic setting with various mechanical structures and pipes.

I AM KNOWN
AS **KANG THE
CONQUEROR**--

--A BIT **REDUNDANTLY**,
GIVEN THE ORIGINS OF
THE NAME "**KANG**,"
WHICH ARE NOT
MINE TO **REVEAL**--

--AND I MAKE MY
HOME AT THE END
OF TIME.

MY CITADEL ORBITS THE
LAST DYING STAR. OUTSIDE
ITS WALLS, ENTROPY
GRADUALLY SLOWS EVERY
ATOM, EVERY MOLECULE,
INTO IMMOBILITY.

THE ONLY SOUND
IS OF ELECTRONS
STRUGGLING TO
COMPLETE ONE
LAST CIRCUIT.

IT IS A SILENCE THAT
COULD EXIST ONLY
HERE, AND IT IS FAR
MORE PEACEFUL THAN
THE NOISE OF
HISTORY'S MARCH.

HERE, I AM THE
EMPEROR OF **NOTHING**.
BUT ELSEWHEN...

MANY EMPIRES HAVE
I, ACROSS THE
SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM--



--FAR TOO NUMEROUS
TO OVERSEE, EVEN FOR A
MAN WHO CAN EXIST
NEAR-SIMULTANEOUSLY
ACROSS THE MILLENNIA.



MY GENERALS, IF YOU'LL
FORGIVE THE ANTIQUATED
TERM, SERVE ME WELL AND
ARE REWARDED HANDSOMELY
FOR MAINTAINING
A *SUPPLY LINE*.

THE 17TH CENTURY *DIAMOND
MINERS* FUND THE 45TH CENTURY
MUNITIONS MAKERS, WHOSE
ARTILLERY REMOVES THE
38TH CENTURY *RESISTANCE*,
AND SO ON AND SO ON.

IT IS A CLOCKWORK SYSTEM
THAT TOOK CENTURIES TO
CRYSTALLIZE, BUT POWER PLACED
IN RELATIVELY TRUSTWORTHY HANDS
REAPS A MAGNIFICENT REWARD:



A vibrant, futuristic cityscape with a man standing on a balcony in the foreground. The scene is filled with flying cars, glowing lights, and large, stylized orange and red shapes that resemble wings or clock faces. The overall aesthetic is a mix of classic comic book art and modern digital effects.

THE ABILITY TO SEE
YOUR OWN **HOMETIME**
FOR WHAT IT **IS**.

IN MY CASE, BILLIONS OF MEWLING,
NAMELESS, FACELESS WEAKLINGS
WHOSE ONLY CHALLENGE IS IN
DECIDING WHICH TEAT TO SUCKLE.

A PLANET OF CIPHERS
TOO INDOLENT TO RISE
ABOVE THE **CROWD**. IN
OTHER WORDS...

IT JUST DIDN'T
KNOW IT YET.

...NO **COMPETITION**.

THIS WOULD BE MY
TIME. THE 31ST CENTURY
BELONGED TO ME.

EVERY AGE OF HUMANITY IS
MARKED BY A MAN OF ACTION,
ONE FOREVER REMEMBERED FOR
HIS VISION AND WILL. A MAN
IMMORTAL, HIS PRAISES
RESONATING **ETERNALLY**
ACROSS THE GALAXIES.



THE FIRST STEP WASN'T GEOGRAPHICAL, IT WAS *CHRONAL*--BUILDING A TIME-TRAVEL APPARATUS.

WHAT I WAS INVESTIGATING HAD BEEN OUTLAWED FOUR CENTURIES EARLIER FOLLOWING THE MYSTERIOUS "*RAYONNA PARADOX*," BUT WHO WAS GOING TO STOP *ME*?

ORDINARILY, A NEUROSTIMULATED BRAIN CAN ABSORB A DECADE'S WORTH OF KNOWLEDGE IN AN HOUR.

DRINKING IN AND COMPREHENDING THE FORBIDDEN NOTES OF THE THOUSAND-YEARS-GONE *VICTOR VON DOOM* TOOK TWO MONTHS.