

# BLOODSHOT

## SALVATION

Bloodshot is the perfect living weapon. Injected with billions of microscopic nanites that give him full control of his physiology, Bloodshot has enhanced strength, speed, can repair any injury, and is able to control technology with a thought.

Bloodshot tried to leave his violent past behind him and start a new life with his family, Magic and baby Jesse. But when Daddy – Magic's estranged, abusive father – began calling the house, Bloodshot couldn't leave well enough alone.

Against Magic's wishes, he travels to Ohio to confront Daddy, entering a compound with heavily-armed guards...

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**MINNESOTA.  
SOON.**



WHERE ARE WE GOING?! THAT--THAT MONSTER, RAMPAGE, IS JUST GOING TO FOLLOW. YOU DIDN'T KILL HIM BACK THERE!

I KNOW WE DIDN'T. BUT THE PLACE WE'RE HEADED HAS...**CERTAIN PROTECTIONS** IN PLACE.

DA. WE WILL BE SAFE THERE, AT LEAST LONG ENOUGH FOR THE GIRL TO RECOVER.

SHE IS ALREADY HEALING NOW. SHE IS RESILIENT, YES? LIKE HER FATHER.



HER FATHER... YOU SAID YOU HAD A MESSAGE FROM RAY. BUT I TOLD YOU GUYS, RAY IS DEAD.

AND LIKE I SAID, WE KNOW HE'S DEAD. BUT WE STILL HAVE A MESSAGE FROM HIM.

YOU WANNA MAYBE STOP TALKING CRAZY AND START EXPLAINING?





TRUST ME, IT'S EASIER JUST TO *SHOW* YOU.

WE'RE HERE.



WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHO LIVES HERE?

DON'T REALLY KNOW. NINJAK HOOKED US UP.

SAID SOME RICH DUDE NAMED *KING* OWNED IT. SAID WE COULD CRASH HERE FOR AS LONG AS WE NEED.



BUT DON'T WORRY, RAMPAGE AND HIS MASTERS WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND US FOR A WHILE. SHE SAYS THE WHOLE PLACE IS UNDER HER PROTECTION FOR NOW.

SHE'S IN THE STABLES. SHE DOESN'T LIKE THE BIG, OLD HOUSE.



SHE?



LIKE I SAID. BETTER IF YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF.



HELLO?



YOU  
MAGIC?

Uh, YEAH.  
AND WHO  
THE HELL ARE  
YOU?

PUNK  
MAMBO.

PUNK  
MAMBO? WHAT  
KIND OF A NAME  
IS THAT?

WHAT KIND  
OF A NAME IS  
MAGIC? DROP THAT  
ATTITUDE, SISTER.  
I'M HERE TO DO  
YOU A FAVOR.



...  
OKAY. SO WHY AM I HERE? WHAT'S THE FAVOR?

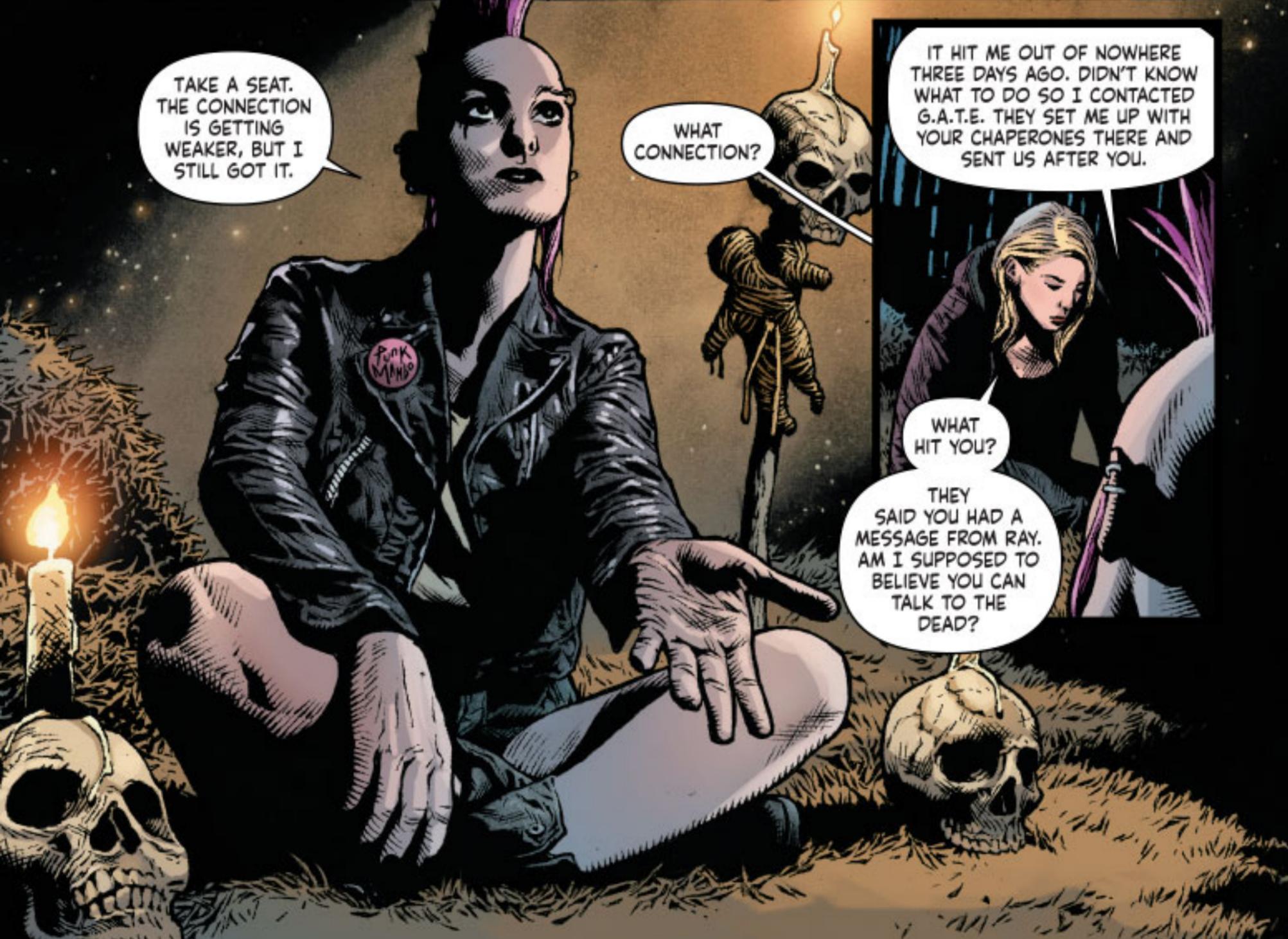
TAKE A SEAT. THE CONNECTION IS GETTING WEAKER, BUT I STILL GOT IT.

WHAT CONNECTION?

IT HIT ME OUT OF NOWHERE THREE DAYS AGO. DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO SO I CONTACTED G.A.T.E. THEY SET ME UP WITH YOUR CHAPERONES THERE AND SENT US AFTER YOU.

WHAT HIT YOU?

THEY SAID YOU HAD A MESSAGE FROM RAY. AM I SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE YOU CAN TALK TO THE DEAD?



YOU WANT TO SIT HERE AND ARGUE ABOUT IT, OR YOU JUST WANT TO TALK TO *HIM* INSTEAD?

I--

COOL. HOLD ON, HERE HE COMES...





THIS IS CRAZY. IT WAS A BAD IDEA TO COME--



--MAGIC? IS--IS THAT REALLY YOU?



RAY?! THAT--THAT'S REALLY YOUR VOICE!

JESSIE, IS SHE--

SHE'S HERE! SHE'S ALL RIGHT.

OH THANK GOD. I--I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP HER, MAGIC. YOU HAVE TO KNOW THAT. I NEVER MEANT TO HARM HER.

I KNOW, RAY. I KNOW YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO.

I CAN'T-- I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S REALLY YOU!

IT'S ME. BUT I CAN'T TALK LONG, MAGIC. TOO HARD TO KEEP THE CONNECTION FROM HERE. BUT YOU NEED TO FIND A WAY TO FIND ME!



BUT RAY, I CAN'T-- WE ALL TRIED. EVEN NINJAK! BUT THEY SAID YOU WERE GONE. THEY SAID YOU WERE GONE FOREVER...DEAD.



THAT'S JUST IT, MAGIC, I'M NOT DEAD. I GOT OUT. BUT NOW I--I'M--I'M LOST IN THE FUTURE, MAGIC. I'M IN 4002!





SO, YOU  
ARE MY LITTLE  
MAGIC'S NEW  
MAN, HUH?

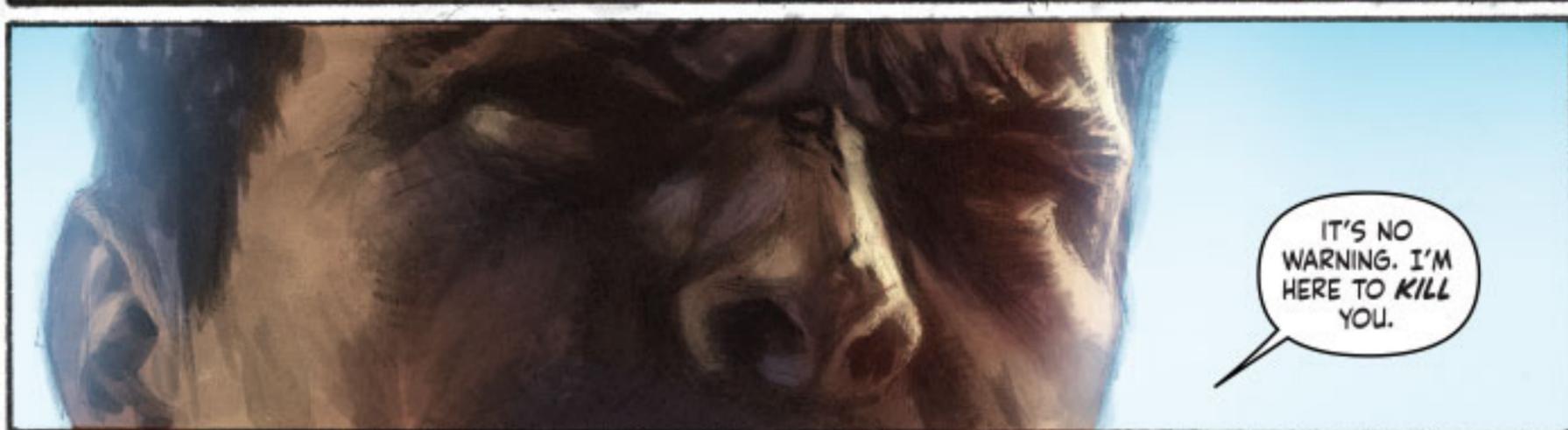
SO NICE OF YOU  
TO PAY DADDY A  
VISIT. BUT I SURE WISH  
MAGIC HAD COME WITH  
YOU. HAVEN'T SEEN  
HER IN A LONG,  
LONG TIME.



AND YOU'LL  
NEVER SEE HER  
AGAIN.



OH, IS  
THAT WHY YOU'RE  
HERE, BOY? TO  
DELIVER A STERN  
WARNING TO OL'  
DADDY?



IT'S NO  
WARNING. I'M  
HERE TO **KILL**  
YOU.



HA HA  
HA HA!



NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT IT, OLD MAN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF CRAZY \$%&\* YOU HAVE BRAINWASHED THESE PEOPLE WITH, AND I DON'T REALLY GIVE A #%&\*.

YOU WILL NEVER SEE MAGIC OR OUR DAUGHTER. YOU WILL NEVER TALK TO THEM AGAIN. IT'S NO THREAT. I'M JUST TELLING YOU WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO.



YOU GIRLS SHOULD *LEAVE* NOW. TELL EVERYONE ELSE OUT THERE WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN. TELL THEM THIS IS THEIR CHANCE TO *LEAVE*.



OH, SON... DON'T YOU KNOW? YOU *CAN'T* KILL ME. I HAVE BEEN ALIVE FOR *OVER THREE HUNDRED YEARS*, BOY. THIS BODY CANNOT DIE UNTIL HE COMES DOWN FROM HEAVEN TO RECLAIM THE WORLD.



I AM GOD'S TRUE PROPHET. I AM HIS MOUTH AND HIS *HANDS*.

JUST ASK MAGIC. SHE KNOWS *ALL ABOUT* THESE HANDS.

