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# INVINCIBLE

33

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**image** COMICS PRESENTS

# INVINCIBLE

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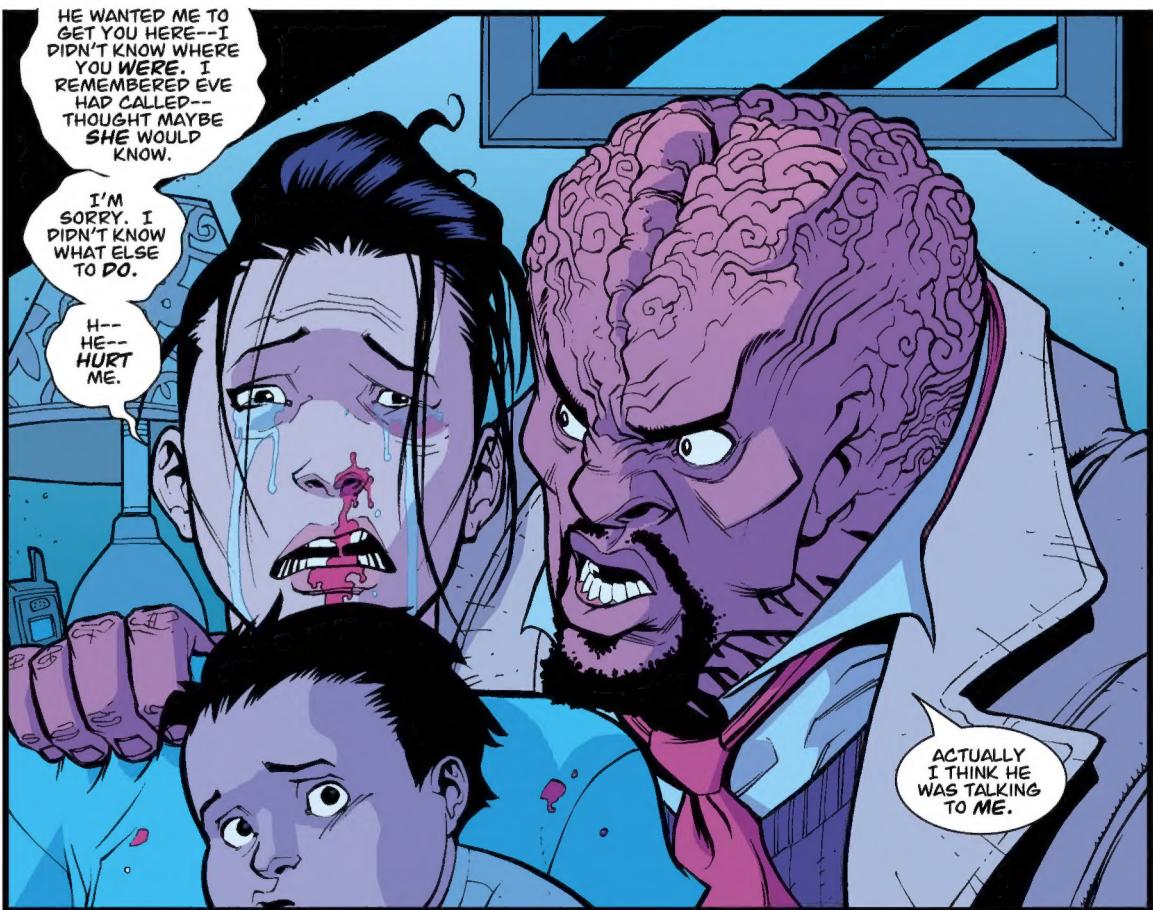
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I HAD A GIFT--I WAS JUST TRYING TO IMPROVE IT. I WAS JUST COPYING THE MEMORIES FROM MY COUNTERPARTS FROM OTHER REALITIES. YOU HAD TO HALT THAT PROCESS--YOU CAUSED THE MACHINE TO OVERLOAD--TO EXPLODE!

I WAS CRUSHED! I HAD INTERNAL ORGAN DAMAGE! I HAD TO FIND A REALITY WITH THE BEST SURGEONS TO REBUILD MY BODY!

THE GREATEST MINDS IN A DOZEN REALITIES COULDN'T FIND A WAY TO FIX MY BRAIN! I WILL ALWAYS BE A FREAK!

WRAMM!!

BECAUSE OF YOU!





WHOA!!







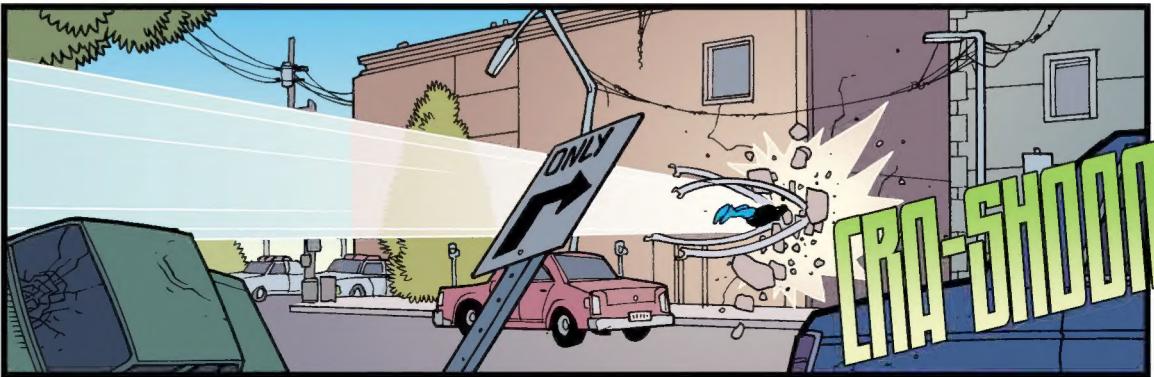


**WRAMM!!**

WHOA!



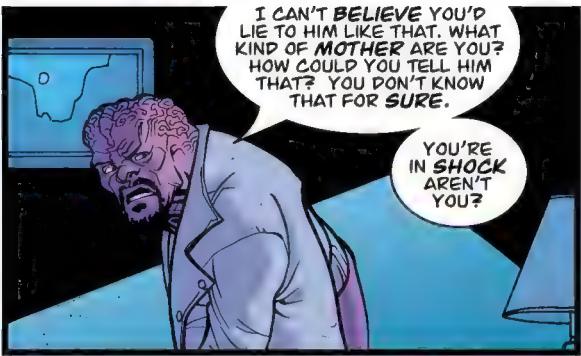
**CRA-SHOOM!!**



ARE YOU OKAY? I'M  
REALLY SORRY--I'M NOT  
FROM THIS DIMENSION,  
I--UH--WAS FIGHTING  
THIS ONE GUY AND--  
IT'S A LONG  
STORY--

I DIDN'T  
HURT YOU  
DID I?







HOW DARE YOU! I HAVE LONGED FOR YOUR DEATH FOR MONTHS. I WOULD NEVER HAVE INTERFERED WITH AN ATTEMPT ON YOUR LIFE.

YOU NEED TO PREPARE A BETTER LIE!

FINE! YOU'RE CRAZY! I GET IT!

JUST LET THEM GO. LET THEM GO AND I'LL LET YOU TRY TO HURT ME. I'LL SURRENDER, JUST TAKE US SOMEWHERE THEY'RE NOT IN DANGER.

WHAT WOULD BE THE FUN IN THAT?

THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS THAT I'M PROBABLY GOING TO KILL THEM ANYWAY. I'M GOING TO JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE TOO TIRED TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT--THEN I'LL MAKE YOU WATCH.

THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS THAT I'VE HAD TIME TO ALLOW MY HATRED FOR YOU TO GROW AND GROW IT HAS. YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH I'M GOING TO ENJOY WATCHING YOU SUFFER.

I THINK AFTER I'M DONE I'M GOING TO GO THROUGH EVERY REALITY YOU EXIST IN AND DO IT AGAIN--AND AGAIN--AND AGAIN... UNTIL I'M JUST TOO OLD.

YOU SO MUCH AS ACT LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO HURT THEM AND I'LL--

THIS IS TOO EASY.







SOMETHING HAS  
HAPPENED.

NOW HE OPENS  
ANOTHER PORTAL AS  
SOON AS I COME OUT  
OF ONE. I DON'T EVEN  
SEE HIM. I DON'T SEE  
MY MOM OR MY BROTHER.  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S  
GOING ON.

I THINK HE'S  
FINALLY REALIZING THIS  
ISN'T WORKING. I HAVE TO  
FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STOP  
HIM WITHOUT HIM PUTTING A  
PORTAL IN FRONT OF ME...  
BEFORE HE DOES SOMETHING  
DRASTIC TO THE PEOPLE I LOVE.

ACK!!

CRAP!

THWOOOM!!

HOW  
DID YOU  
GET HERE?!  
HOW?!

WHERE  
DID YOU COME  
FROM?!

URAMM!!

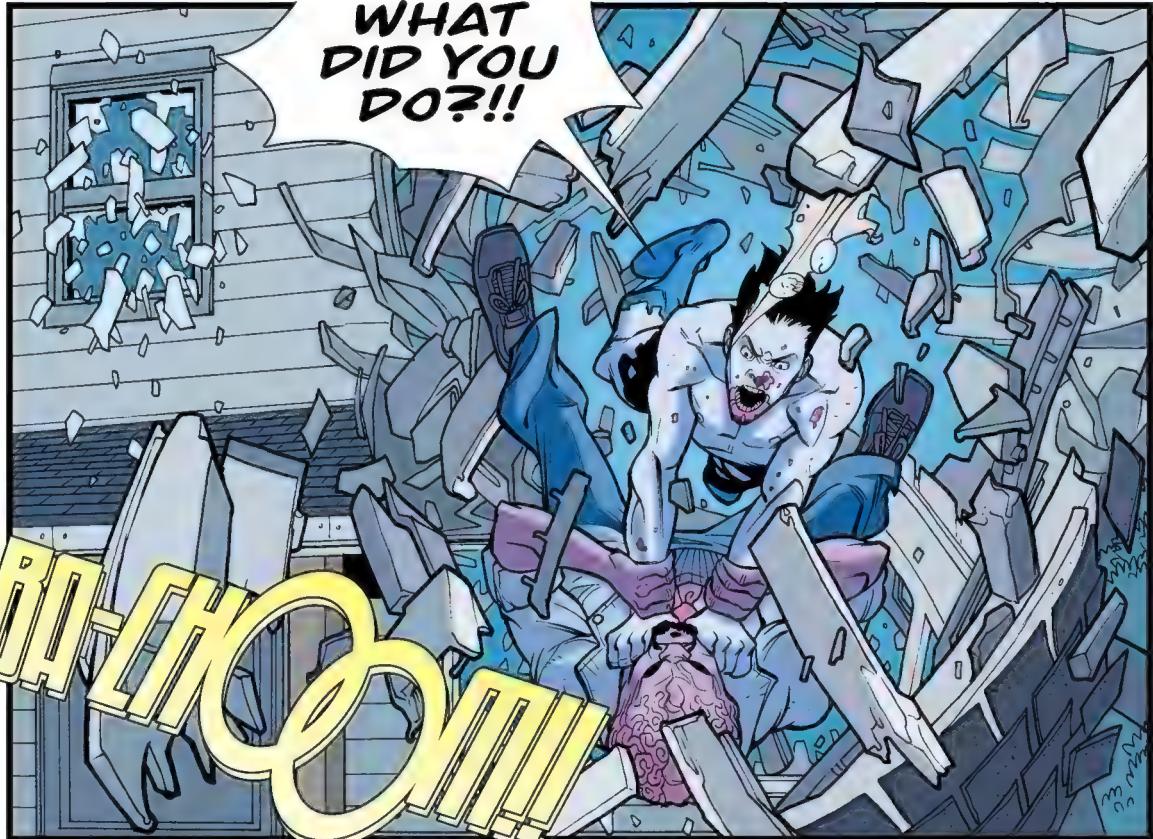
NO, I MEAN--  
YOU PRESS LIKE A  
BAT AND YOUR NAME  
IS--I MEAN, DON'T  
YOU THINK THAT'S  
KINDA LAZY?

NEVER  
MIND--I'VE  
ALREADY HAD THIS  
CONVERSATION  
ONCE TODAY.

HM.

...I'M SORRY,  
BUT I DON'T  
KNOW WHO YOU  
ARE OR WHERE  
YOU'RE FROM.  
I'M JUST TRYING  
TO GET HOME.





CALM DOWN!

YOU  
REMEMBER  
THOSE SURGEONS  
I TOLD YOU ABOUT?  
THE ONES WHO  
REBUILT MY  
BODY?



YOU DIDN'T  
REALLY THINK I  
WANTED YOU TO DIE IN  
SOME RANDOM DIMENSION  
I SENT YOU TO,  
DID YOU?! YOU THINK  
I WOULDN'T WANT  
TO SEE YOU  
DIE?!

WHY DO  
YOU THINK I  
WAS SOFTENING  
YOU UP--TIRING  
YOU BY SENDING  
YOU ACROSS THE  
MULTIVERSE?! I  
DON'T KNOW EXACTLY  
HOW STRONG YOU  
REALLY ARE.

I'M NOT  
STUPID ENOUGH  
TO THINK I COULD  
BEST YOU IN HAND-  
TO-HAND COMBAT--  
BUT THAT IS WHAT  
I WANT.

DID  
YOU THINK  
ANYTHING LESS  
THAN KILLING  
YOU WITH MY  
BARE HANDS  
WOULD SATISFY  
ME?!









A comic book panel depicting a desolate, post-apocalyptic scene. In the foreground, a man with dark hair and a beard, wearing tattered blue jeans, lies face down in a pool of bright red blood. He appears to be in pain or unconscious. Behind him, another man with a shaved head and a mustache, also in tattered jeans, stands over him, looking down with a distressed expression. The ground is covered in blood splatters and debris. In the background, there are skeletal remains of what once were trees, twisted metal structures, and a partially buried vehicle. A large, white, cloud-like shape looms in the upper left corner. A speech bubble from this shape contains the text "OH, GOD..."

OH,  
GOD...