

ISSUE 7

★ THE NEW ★

APR 2013

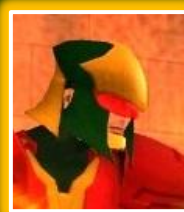


ALLIED FIGHTERS



HOME INVASION!

Part V



★ THE NEW ★ ★ ALLIED FIGHTERS ★

IN 1942, SHORTLY AFTER THE ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR, AMERICA AND ITS ALLIES NEEDED VICTORIES IN BATTLES AND HEROES THROUGH WHICH CITIZENS AND TROOPS COULD RALLY TO. THE 'ALLIED FIGHTERS' WERE BANDED TOGETHER JUST FOR THIS PURPOSE. LED BY CAPTAIN INYADER, THESE LEGENDS OF WWII FOUGHT AGAINST THE POWERFUL FORCES OF THE AXIS FORCES AND WON VICTORY AFTER VICTORY. ON V-J DAY IN 1945, THE ALLIED FIGHTERS DISBANDED AND WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS. IT'S NOW THE 21ST CENTURY AND AN OLD THREAT HAS BECOME NEW. THE ALLIED FIGHTERS ARE NEEDED ONCE AGAIN, WITH THE ORIGINAL 'MAJOR' INYADER LEADING THE TEAM ONCE AGAIN, THIS BAND OF OLD AND NEW HEROES WILL FIGHT TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM ANY EVIL - NEW OR OLD.

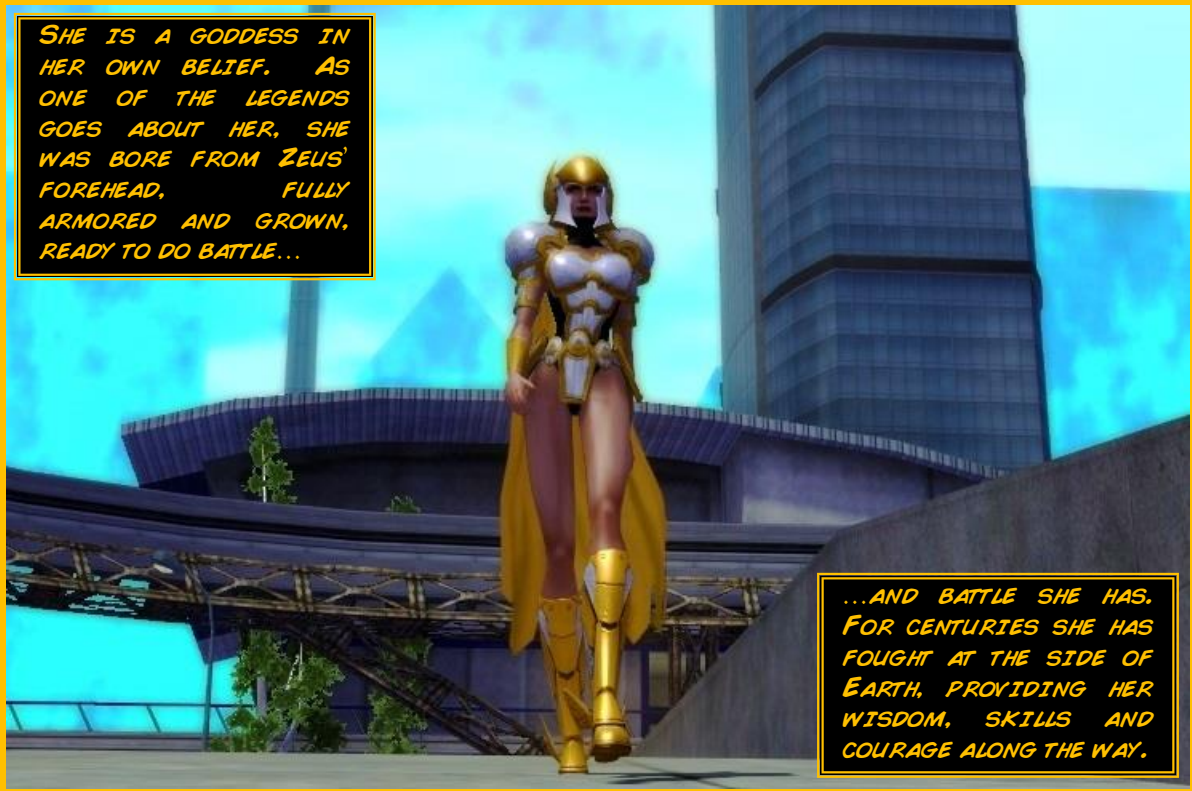
HELLO AND WELCOME (CONTINUED)

ATLAS PARK, PARAGON CITY, RHODE ISLAND. THE HOME OF THOUSANDS OF HEROES, CURRENT, PAST AND FUTURE. ALL HEROES TODAY GET THEIR START IN THIS BEAUTIFUL LOCATION. WITH THE STATUE OF ATLAS HOLDING THE WORLD ON HIS SHOULDERS, MANY HEROES LOOK TO IT AS AN ICONIC SYMBOL OF THE LIFE OF A HERO IN TODAY'S WORLD. FOR ONE SUCH 'HERO', SHE GIVES LITTLE THOUGHT OF THIS STATUE AS SHE HERSELF HAS HAD MANY STATUES MADE IN HER NAME. SHE WAS ONCE KNOWN AS ATHENA, BUT TODAY, SHE GOES BY 'ATHEYTA'.



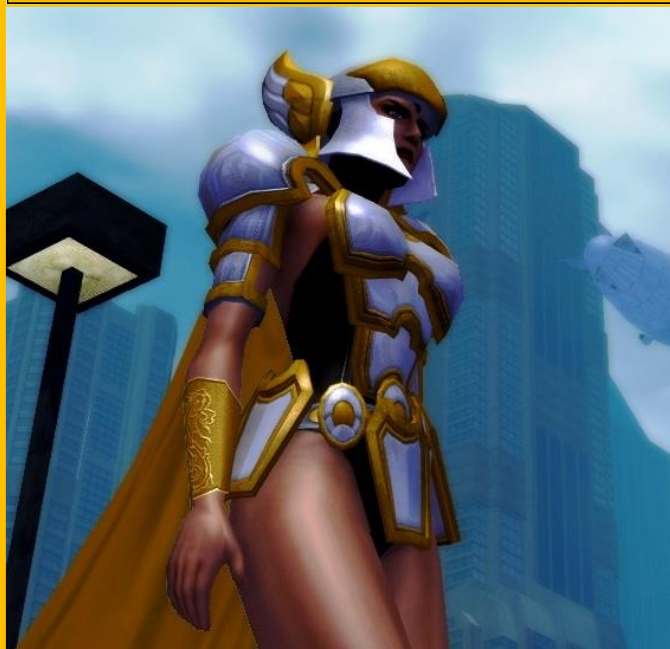
ATHEYTA IS ON A MISSION. IT'S A SIMPLE MISSION, BUT ONE SHE MUST ACCOMPLISH TO PERFORM AN EVEN GRANDER TASK. A TASK SHE IS HONOR-BOUND TO PERFORM FOR HER PRAETORIAN EMPEROR AND HUSBAND, EMPEROR COLE - SHE MUST COLLECT AS MUCH INFORMATION ABOUT EARTH PRIME'S HEROES AND PASS IT ON TO THE PRAETORIAN LEGIONS SO WHEN THE EMPIRE EVENTUALLY INVADERS, EARTH PRIME'S HEROES CAN BE ELIMINATED... EFFORTLESSLY.

SHE IS A GODDESS IN HER OWN BELIEF. AS ONE OF THE LEGENDS GOES ABOUT HER, SHE WAS BORN FROM ZEUS' FOREHEAD, FULLY ARMORED AND GROWN, READY TO DO BATTLE...



...AND BATTLE SHE HAS. FOR CENTURIES SHE HAS FOUGHT AT THE SIDE OF EARTH, PROVIDING HER WISDOM, SKILLS AND COURAGE ALONG THE WAY.

SEVERAL DECADES AGO, SHE JOURNEYED TO THE DIMENSIONAL EMPIRE OF PRAETORIA. THERE, SHE BECAME THE WIFE OF ITS POWERFUL EMPEROR, MARCUS COLE. SOME CALL HIM 'TYRANT'. SHE CALLS HIM 'HUSBAND'. OF LATE, HE'S SENT HER TO PRIMAL EARTH FOR THIS TASK OF INFILTRATION.



THIS 'TASK' HAS MADE HER MORE AND MORE UNEASY BY DAY. SHE LOVES THIS EARTH. WHY WOULD SHE WILLINGLY DESIRE TO SPY UPON IT FOR ANOTHER DIMENSION'S ARMY TO INVADE IT?

HEY, BABY, THERE'S A PARTY IN MY PANTS AND YOU'RE INVITED!



SHE FEELS SHE KNOWS THE ANSWER. HONOR. LOYALTY. DEDICATION. COMMITMENT. LOVE. SHE KNOWS THAT IS THE REASON SHE IS DOING THIS. BUT WHY DOES IT STILL FEEL WRONG?

WANNA DO IT HERE OR DO I
DO IT TO YOU OVER THERE?



AMONGST THOSE WRONG FEELINGS, SHE CAN'T HELP BUT SHAKE ANOTHER FEELING; A FEELING OF BEING VIOLATED. TO HER KNOWLEDGE, SHE HASN'T BEEN VIOLATED SINCE CENTURIES AGO BY HEPHAESTUS, BUT STILL...THE FEELING EXISTS.



AS THESE FEELINGS GET STRONGER, SHE FORGETS ABOUT THEM. THEY NOW SEEM UNIMPORTANT. HER WEDDING DAY...NOW THAT WAS IMPORTANT. THIS MISSION...IMPORTANT. NOTHING IS TO STOP HER FROM DOING THIS MISSION...FOR HER BELOVED.

HERE IS
FINE,
'LITTLE'
MAN.



HER CURRENT MISSION: GAIN ACCESS TO A POWERFUL SUPER-GROUP. INFILTRATE THEM. LEARN ABOUT THEM. SEND THE INFORMATION BACK TO THE EMPIRE. AWAIT FOR THE INVASION. AND THEN...SLAUGHTER ALL THE HEROES, STARTING WITH HER NEW SUPER-GROUP. WHEN THAT IS DONE, SHE WILL LEAD INVASION FORCES ALL OVER PRIMAL EARTH...ALL AT HER HUSBAND'S SIDE, AS THEY CONQUER PRIMAL EARTH.

HER HOMEWORLD, PRIMAL EARTH...IT HAS CHANGED SINCE HER LAST VISIT. IT'S APPARENT THAT A STRONG LEADER SUCH AS HER HUSBAND, EMPEROR COLE, IS NEEDED TO RIGHT THIS PLANET.

RIGHT??



HALT!! YOU DO NOT HOLD A VALID REGISTRATION OR ACCESS CARD. IDENTIFY YOURSELF.



I AM THE GODDESS ATHEYTA, DRONE, AND I AM HERE TO COLLECT MY REGISTRATION FROM SCRIBE YERNE.

PLEASE WAIT WHILE PROCESSING.

IDENTITY CONFIRMED. WELCOME, ATHEYTA. PLEASE PROCEED TO THE PARAGON CITY HALL REGISTRATION DESK FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS.



WE SHALL SEE 'WHO' GIVES 'WHO' INSTRUCTIONS, DRONE.

AS ATHEYTA CLIMBS THE STEPS, KNOWING FULL WELL SHE COULD EASILY LEAP FROM THE BASE TO THE TOP OF THE OF THESE MORTAL-MADE ASCENDANCERS, SHE RESOLVES HERSELF TO COMPLETE HER MISSION. REGISTRATION. A SIMPLE TASK, YET THUSFAR, COMPLICATED AND LENGTHY - A JOURNEY SHE WISHES TO END WITH HASTE.

SHE PONDERES HER NEXT MISSION: JOINING A POWERFUL SUPER-GROUP TO INFILTRATE. SHE FONDLY REMEMBERS HER GROUP OF HEROES FROM THE MORTAL'S 'WORLD WAR II', THE ALLIED FIGHTERS, AND WISHES THEY STILL EXISTED. IT WOULD BE A WARRIOR'S RUSH TO QUICKEN UNTO THEM ONCE AGAIN. BUT IT HAS BEEN SEVERAL DECADES. SHE IS ASSURED MOST OF THEM HAVE NOT SURVIVED TIME'S SCYTHE, AND THAT THOSE THAT REMAIN HAVE MET AGE'S FRAILTY, APPREHENSIVELY AWAITING THEIR JOURNEY TO THE AFTERLIFE.

SHE'LL MOST ASSUREDLY HAVE TO JOIN A NEWER, YOUNGER GROUP OF UNKNOWNNS...PEOPLE SHE'LL EVENTUALLY HAVE TO LEARN TO FIGHT WITH...AND LATER...KILL, KILL FOR THE EMPIRE. FOR HER EMPEROR. FOR HER LOVE.

RIGHT??



"Whenever, therefore, people are deceived and form opinions wide of the truth, it is clear that the error has slid into their minds through the medium of certain resemblances to that truth."-Socrates



The Reckoning (continued)



MAJOR INVADER. HEROIC LEADER OF WWIT'S "ALLIED FIGHTERS" SUPERHERO GROUP; FATHER TO TWO DEAD SONS, HUSBAND TO A DECEASED WIFE, AND A BANE TO HIS ONLY LIVING RELATIVE, HIS GRANDSON, CHAZ. ALL UP UNTIL THIS DAY, OUR NEAR CENTENNIAL-AGED HERO HAS HAD LITTLE TO DO WITH FAMILY. HOWEVER, ON THIS DAY, WHILE HE WAS GETTING THE OLD BASE INTO OPERATION, HE DISCOVERED HE HAS TWO GRANDKIDS...GRANDKIDS HE HAD NO IDEA EXISTED; TWO GRANDKIDS THAT CURRENTLY HATE HIM...

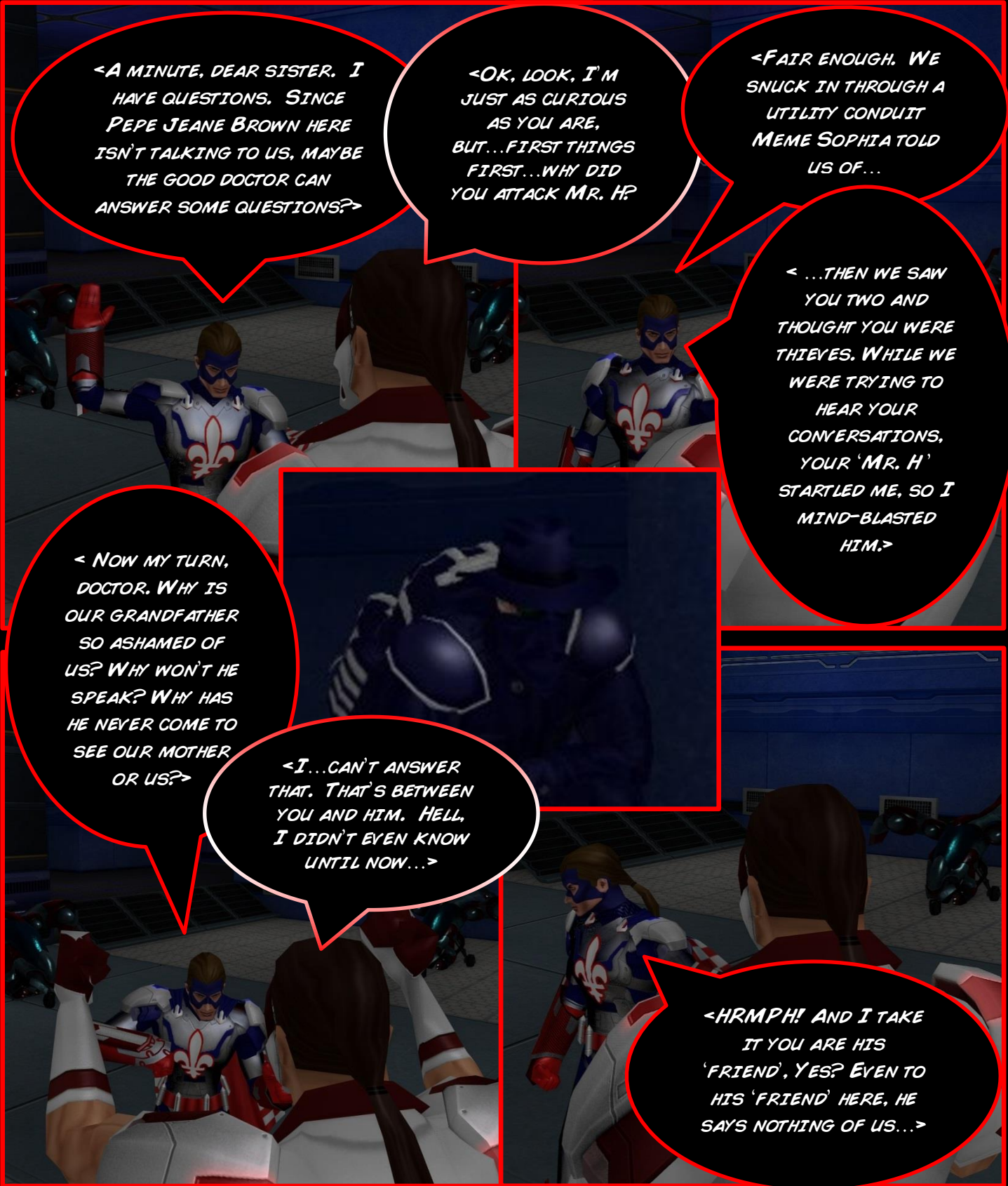
<SO, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO SAY, "GRANDFATHER"?? HERE WE ARE, LIVING PROOF OF YOUR ILLICIT AFFAIR WITH MEME SOPHIA. SHE AND OUR MOTHER, GONE, AND WE WITH NOWHERE ELSE TO GO...AND YOU SHOOT YOUR GRANDSON...YOU SHOOT AT ME... AND SIT THERE AND SAY NOTHING, NO?!?>*

...

<NOTHING, HMM?? FINE. COME, JACQUE. IT APPEARS OUR GRANDFATHER WISHES TO GREET US ONLY WITH SILENCE AND VIOLENCE. WE SHALL HAVE TO MAKE OUR OWN WAY WITHOUT HIM... WITHOUT FAMILY. LET'S LEAVE HERE.>

**SPOKEN IN FRENCH.*

-THE ALL-KNOWING DEES



<A MINUTE, DEAR SISTER. I HAVE QUESTIONS. SINCE PEPE JEANE BROWN HERE ISN'T TALKING TO US, MAYBE THE GOOD DOCTOR CAN ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS?>

<OK, LOOK, I'M JUST AS CURIOUS AS YOU ARE, BUT...FIRST THINGS FIRST...WHY DID YOU ATTACK MR. H?>

<FAIR ENOUGH. WE SNUCK IN THROUGH A UTILITY CONDUIT MEME SOPHIA TOLD US OF...>

<...THEN WE SAW YOU TWO AND THOUGHT YOU WERE THIEVES. WHILE WE WERE TRYING TO HEAR YOUR CONVERSATIONS, YOUR 'MR. H' STARTLED ME, SO I MIND-BLASTED HIM.>

<NOW MY TURN, DOCTOR. WHY IS OUR GRANDFATHER SO ASHAMED OF US? WHY WON'T HE SPEAK? WHY HAS HE NEVER COME TO SEE OUR MOTHER OR US?>

<I...CAN'T ANSWER THAT. THAT'S BETWEEN YOU AND HIM. HELL, I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW UNTIL NOW...>

<HRMPH! AND I TAKE IT YOU ARE HIS 'FRIEND', YES? EVEN TO HIS 'FRIEND' HERE, HE SAYS NOTHING OF US...>

<MEME SOPHIA SAID
IN THE LETTER THAT OUR
GRANDFATHER HERE
"TOOK A HOLIDAY"
AFTER SHE WAS
PREGNANT WITH
MOTHER. AFTER THAT,
SHE SAYS, AND I
QUOTE, "TO THIS DAY,
"HE IS A KIND AND
HONORABLE MAN. THE
DECISION FOR HIM NOT
TO STAY AWAY WAS BEST
FOR ALL OF US. I DID
MY PART TO ENSURE
THAT." SO HE KNEW OF
US; NOW I KNOW HE
NEVER WANTED US.>

<I KNOW HOW TO EXTRACT THE ANSWERS
FROM HIM, BUT SO LONG AS 'PEPE JEANE'
HERE BLOCKS MY MENTAL POWERS LIKE
THE COWARD THAT HE IS...>

<STOP IT! YOU CAN'T JUST
BREAK INTO SOMEONE'S MIND!
THAT'S CRIMINAL! THAT'S...>

...HOLIDAY...
...THE DECISION...
...ENSURE...

<...ACCEPTABLE.
DO IT, JACQUE...MY PSYCHIC
FILTERS ARE OFFLINE.>

<WHAT?!? HE WILL
ALLOW THIS...?>

<YOU HEARD THE
MAN, SOPHIA! NOW
LET'S SEE WHY YOU
ARE SO...SO...>

INCROYABLE!
<HE...HE...REALLY DOES
NOT KNOW ABOUT US...>

<...HE KNEW MEME
BUT NOT US. I CAN
SEE IT IN HIS MIND.>

<WAIT...BUT...HOW
IS THIS SO? IT
SAYS IN THIS
LETTER HE KNEW OF
US...CHOSE NEVER
TO COME BACK TO
SEE MOTHER...>

<MEME USED HER POWERS
TO MAKE HIM FORGET...
FORGET ABOUT ALL OF
US...MOTHER...YOU, ME...>



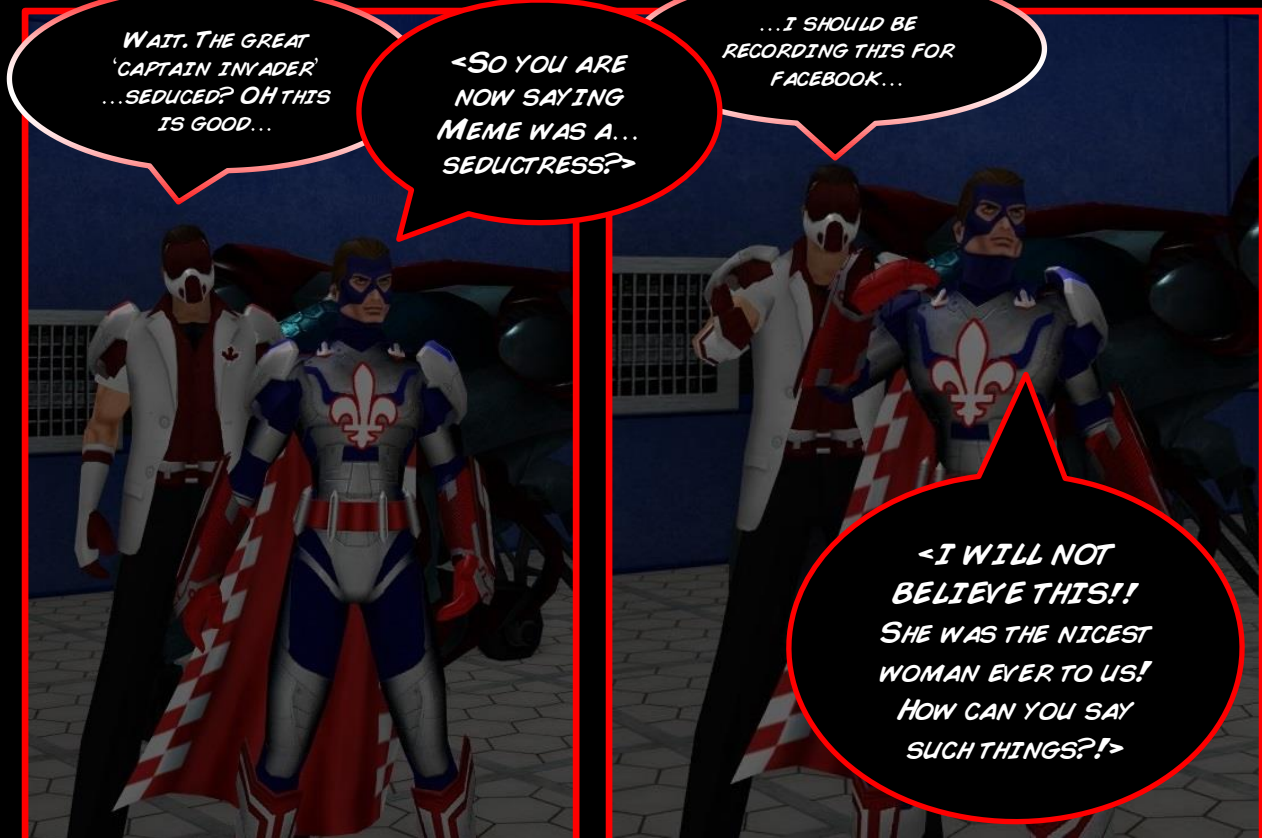
<JACQUE... ARE YOU SAYING THAT ...SHE...MEME... ALTERED HIS THOUGHTS? THAT HE TRULY DOES NOT KNOW OF US...OR MAMA?>

<IT ALL MAKES SENSE NOW. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO PIECE IT ALL TOGETHER. YOU SEE, GIRL, YOU'RE GRANDMA...>



<...WELL...SHE WAS A SPY FOR THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND...A GOOD ONE, TOO. A YAMP, IF YOU WILL. SHE GOT HER INTEL BY SEDUCING NAZI OFFICERS.>

<SHE USED HER MENTAL POWERS TO SEDUCE THEM... US...AND PLANT NEW MEMORIES TO HIDE HER INTRUSION. SHE WAS VERY GOOD AT HER JOB.>



WAIT. THE GREAT 'CAPTAIN INVADER' ...SEDUCED? OH THIS IS GOOD...

<SO YOU ARE NOW SAYING MEME WAS A... SEDUCTRESS?>

...I SHOULD BE RECORDING THIS FOR FACEBOOK...

<I WILL NOT BELIEVE THIS!! SHE WAS THE NICEST WOMAN EVER TO US! HOW CAN YOU SAY SUCH THINGS?!>

...I COULD WRITE
A TV DRAMA WITH
THIS...MAKE
MILLIONS...

<MEME COULDN'T HAVE BEEN A SPY;
SHE IS...WAS...A REVERED MEMBER OF
FRENCH SOCIETY...RICH...POPULAR.
SHE COULDN'T...COULDN'T...>

<HOW DO YOU
THINK SHE GOT
WHERE SHE
WAS? SHE
'INFLUENCED'
PEOPLE. JUST
LIKE SHE
'INFLUENCED'
ME...AND MOST
EVERYONE ELSE,
INCLUDING
YOU TWO.>

<...N-NO.
SHE...WAS...OH GOD,
THIS CAN'T BE TRUE...>

UHM,
MAJOR? I
THINK IT'S
TIME TO COME
OUT OF
SNEAKY-MODE
AND TALK...

HAHAHA! <THIS IS RICH! YOU,
'GRANDFATHER', ARE NOW
TRYING TO TURN THE
TABLES...MAKING HER OUT TO
BE THE BAD PERSON!>

YOU ARE
UNIMAGINABLE!>

...AH HELL...

<YOU ARE A CONNIVING
BASTARD, 'MAJOR'! HOW
DARE YOU INSULT OUR
MEMORIES OF HER! IS THIS
SOME SICK GAME TO YOU?!>

<LOOK JACQUE, CHILL OUT,
OK?. GRANTED, THE MAJOR IS
AN ASSHAT MOST OF THE TIME,
BUT TRUST ME, HE'D NEVER
HAVE ABANDONED FAMILY IF HE
KNEW YOU'D EXISTED. EVER.>

<F@<\$ YOU,
DOCTOR! AND
F@<\$\$#% YOU, YOU
OLD BASTARD! I'M
NOT DONE WITH...!>

<LESSON 1 ABOUT ME: DON'T
F@<\$\$#% SWEAR AT ME OR
MY TEAM. BOY.>

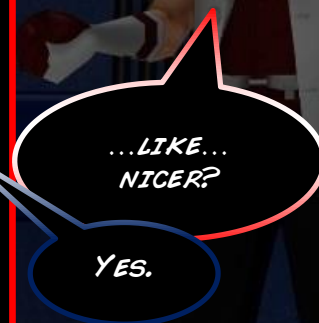
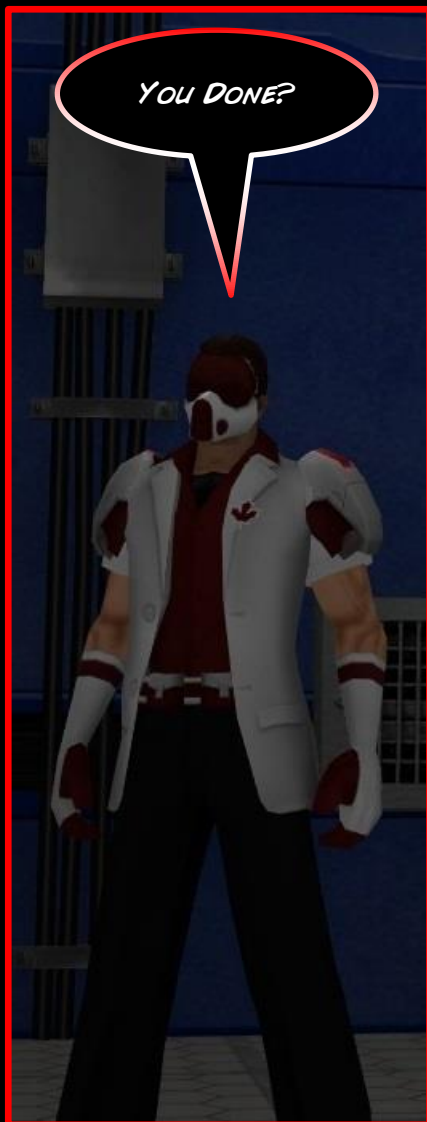
< LESSON 2...>

DON'T PISS ME OFF!

FBLAM!!

JACQUE!!!





<OH, JACQUE! WHY DO YOU
HAVE TO BE THIS WAY?
SOB!

DAMMIT!
AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH THIS WEEK...THIS IS
A NIGHTMARE...!>

<CALM DOWN...SOPHIE, IS IT? HE'LL
BE RIGHT AS RAIN SOON ENOUGH. THE
MAJOR ONLY STUNNED HIM...THIS
TIME...ER...AGAIN...DAMN...>

<WHY IS HE
LIKE THIS?
WHY??>

<WELL...

<I'LL TELL YOU WHY, GIRL! WHILE I'M
PREPARING FOR ONE OF THE GREATEST
THREATS TO THIS WORLD, YOU INVADÉ MY
HOME, MIND-BLAST MY GODSON AND START
WEAVING A STORY OF HOW I OBVIOUSLY GOT
MIND-F@#\$ 70 YEARS AGO BY YER 'MEME'.>

<I'VE KILLED OTHERS FOR FAR
LESS. HE'S LUCKY HE'S
BREATHING, GRANDSON, OR NOT.>


<BESIDES, HE NEEDS
TO BE TAUGHT SOME
MANNERS.>

<HATE TO SAY IT, BUT THE
MAJOR'S RIGHT. IN THE '60S,
HE ONCE SHOT THE SECRETARY OF
DEFENSE FOR...>

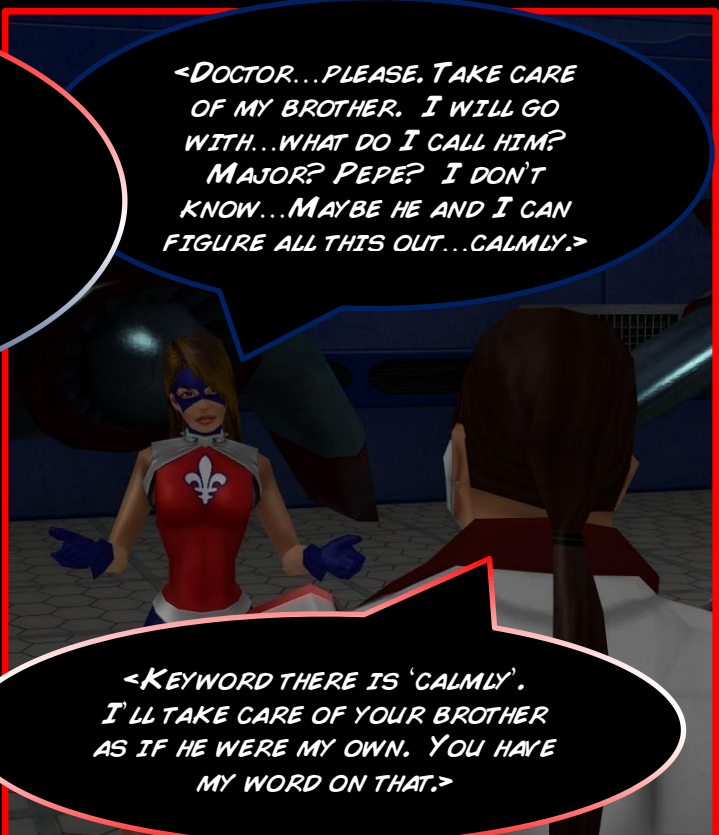
...DOC...

<HE'S A
MADMAN.>





<I'LL TELL YOU WHAT 'WE' ARE GOING TO DO, GIRL! DOC HERE IS GOING TO HAUL YOUR BROTHER OFF TO MEDICAL AND CLAMP HIM IN RESTRAINTS UNTIL HE CAN CALM HIMSELF DOWN. YOU AND ME, WE HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT...WHILE WE CHECK IN ON MR. HAMILTON.> CHAPICE?

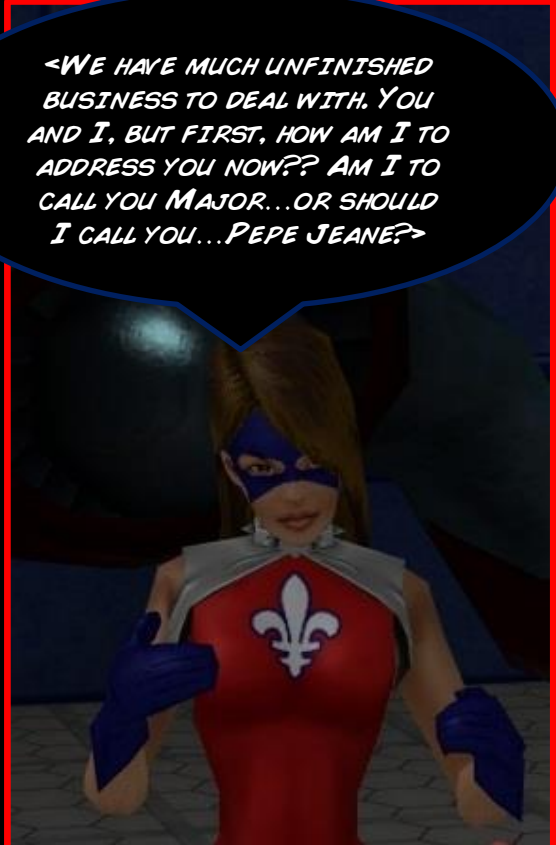


<DOCTOR...PLEASE. TAKE CARE OF MY BROTHER. I WILL GO WITH...WHAT DO I CALL HIM? MAJOR? PEPE? I DON'T KNOW...MAYBE HE AND I CAN FIGURE ALL THIS OUT...CALMLY.>

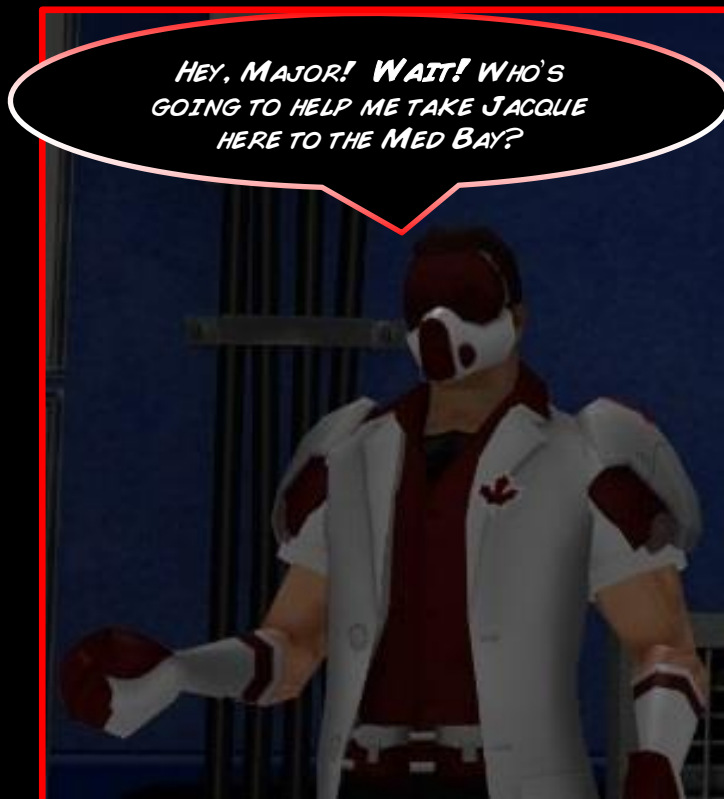
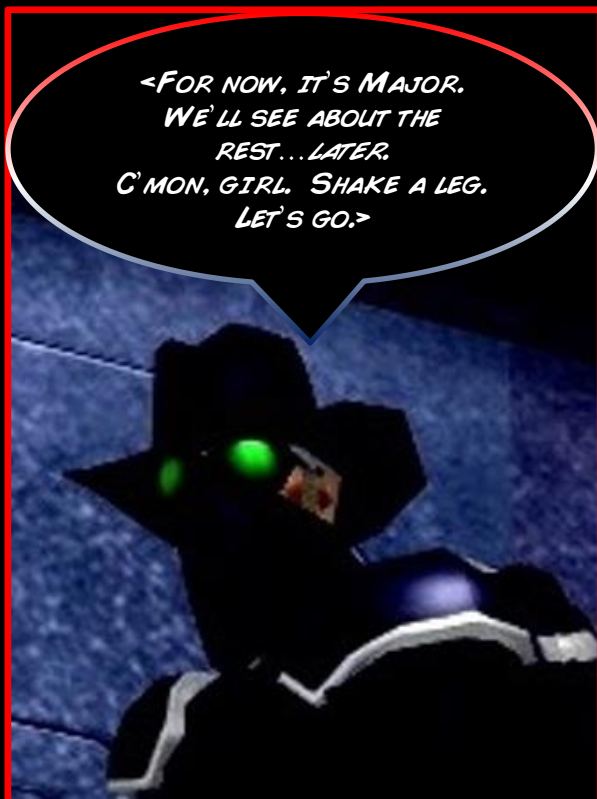
<KEYWORD THERE IS 'CALMLY'. I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR BROTHER AS IF HE WERE MY OWN. YOU HAVE MY WORD ON THAT.>



<GOOD! NOW BEFORE WE START HAVING TENDER "HALLMARK" MOMENTS, LET'S GET GOING! I'M ALREADY A HALF HOUR BEHIND SCHEDULE AND I'M STILL PISSED-OFF, SO LET'S ROLL, PEOPLE!> NOW!!



<WE HAVE MUCH UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO DEAL WITH. YOU AND I, BUT FIRST, HOW AM I TO ADDRESS YOU NOW?? AM I TO CALL YOU MAJOR...OR SHOULD I CALL YOU...PEPE JEANE?>



DOC ALLEVATION WATCHES THE MAJOR AND SOPHIA AS THEY DEPART THE HANGAR BAY. AT THE HANGAR DOOR, THEY BOTH STOP FOR A BRIEF MOMENT – A MOMENT THAT SEEMS TO LAST AN ETERNITY. AS THE MAJOR REMOVES HIS GOGGLES, THE MOMENT FADES, AND THEY CONTINUE DOWN THE CORRIDOR. THE DOCTOR IS SURE, HOWEVER, THAT IN THAT BRIEF MOMENT, HE ESPIED A FAINT GLISTENING IN EACH OTHER'S EYES...

ON FOREIGN SOIL (CONTINUED)

THE EUROPEAN SUPERHERO, CAPTAIN LITHUANIA, WHILE IN GALAXY CITY, ATTEMPTING TO JOIN THE NEWLY-FORMED ALLIED FIGHTERS, WAS CAUGHT IN A VIOLENT METEOR SHOWER, DECIMATING MOST ALL OF THE CITY. AS IF THE LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY WEREN'T ENOUGH, CREATURES EMERGED FROM THE FALLEN METEORS, ATTACKING THOSE STILL ALIVE. AMIDST ALL THIS, A VILLAINOUS GROUP KNOWN AS ARACHNOS DECIDED TO INFLICT THEIR OWN CHAOS, LEADING TO THE DOWNING OF ONE OF ARACHNOS' LARGE FLYERS. THEIR FLYER JUST CRASHED UPON CAPTAIN LITHUANIA. THE QUESTION NOW ARISES: WHO COULD LIVE THROUGH THAT?



"Tragedy delights by affording a shadow of the pleasure which exists in pain." -Percy Shelley

AMIDST THE FUEL-FED FIRES OF THE CRASH, SOUNDS ARE HEARD IN AND AROUND THE NEWLY FORMED CRATER CRATER THAT WAS ONCE A STREET AND AN ARACHNOS FLYER. GROANING METAL, ROCK AND EARTH SCRAPING, SHIFTING DEBRIS: THESE ARE THE SOUNDS OF THIS RECENT DESTRUCTION.



AFTER A FEW MINUTES, A FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE FLAMES. IT IS ONLY BY THE GRACE OF TECHNOLOGY, WILLPOWER AND FATE THAT THE ONLY ONE WHO EXITS THIS INFERNO IS...

...CAPTAIN LITHUANIA.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I SURVIVED THAT!
MAJOR INVADER, I OWE YOU ONE FOR
THIS SUIT! POWER LEVELS AT ONLY AT
20%, BUT AT LEAST THE SHIELDS ARE
HOLDING...FOR THE MOMENT.

NOW IF I CAN
JUST...

...Grrrrrrrr...

...WAIT...WAS THAT
A GROWL?

...Rrrrrrrrr...

THUMP!

THUMP!



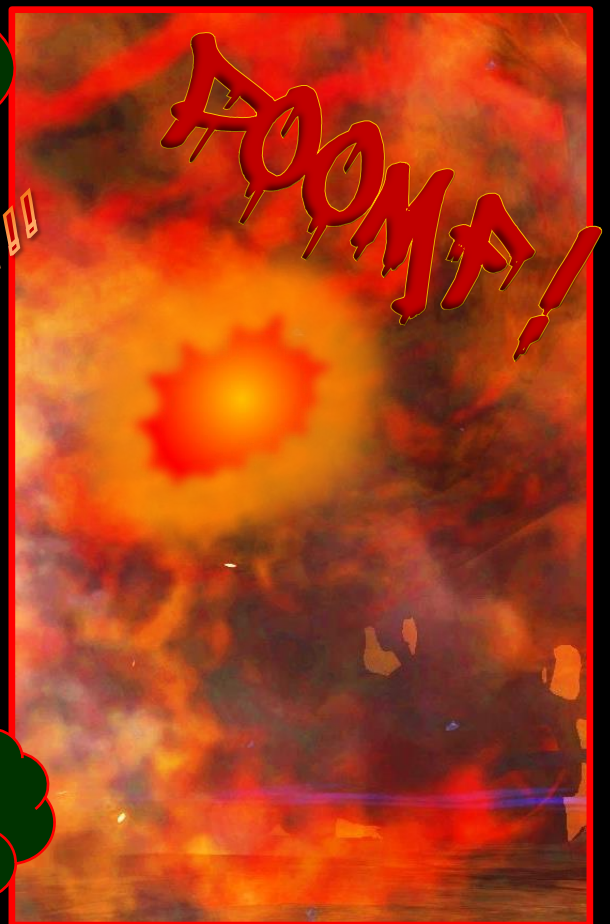
WHOA!

THAT... THING... JUST CAME OUT OF THE SAME CRATER THE FLYER AND I WERE IN! IT HAS... IT'S MADE UP OF ROCK, TWISTED METAL FROM THE FLYER, AND WEIRD ENERGY STRANDS... JUST LIKE MOST OF THESE METEOR-MONSTERS!

EXCEPT BIGGER.

FWOOSH!!

MUCH BIGGER.



GRAAAWWWWRRRR!!

OK...IT'S
OFFICIAL...I
PISSED IT
OFF!!

BOOT JETS
OFFLINE...AGAIN...
18% POWER LEFT IN
THE SUIT...

FWOOSH!!

FWOOSH!!

...BUT THERE'S NO
WAY I'M GOING
TO LET THIS
MONSTROSITY GET
ANY FURTHER!

FA-WHAM!!

FA-WHAM!!

RAAAAWRR!

...OH BOY...



SUIT'S AT 10% POWER
AND ISN'T RECHARGING.
CHARGING CAPACITORS
MUST HAVE OVERHEATED.

LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY
WAY TO STOP IT IS
TO...TO...HUI?

FWACK!!
FWACK!!

...WHAT THE HELL
IS THAT??



GRAWR!!

FWACK!!
FWACK!!



IS THAT ANOTHER SUPERHERO?
WITH THE HEAT THAT THING IS
PUTTING OFF, THERE'S NO WAY A
NORMAL PERSON COULD GET
THAT CLOSE!

AND AM I SEEING
THIS RIGHT? HE'S
'PUNCHING' IT? HE
BETTER HAVE SOME
SUPER-STRENGTH IF
HE THINKS HE CAN GET
THROUGH THAT HIDE!



Grrrrr...

GRAWR!!

FWACK!!

FWACK!!

HE'S TOO CLOSE...I CAN'T
BLAST THAT MONSTER
WITH HIM THERE!

EVEN THEN, UNLESS I PUMP EVERYTHING
I'VE GOT INTO ONE CONCENTRATED
BLAST...IT WON'T EVEN MAKE A DIFFERENCE.




GRRRAWRRR!!

GOTTA GIVE THAT KID
CREDIT...HE'S BRAVE. HE
FOLLOWS UP ONE PUNCH WITH
ANOTHER SO QUICK...WAIT...

THAT'S IT! POUR ALL OF MY
SUIT'S ENERGY INTO ONE HUGE
ENERGY BLAST, AND BACK IT
UP WITH A QUICK NEMESIS
STAFF BLAST...WHILE IT STILL
HAS A CHARGE!

I'LL ONLY HAVE ONE SHOT AT
THIS...AND IF I FAIL, BOTH
OF US ARE GONERS...AS WELL
AS WHAT'S LEFT OF THE CITY.





NOW, IF I COULD JUST GET
OUR GREEN AND WHITE-
SUITED HERO THERE TO GET
OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE...

SMACK!

WELL THANK YOU
MISTER ARACHNOS/
ROCK/METEOR-
MONSTER FOR
SMACKING THE KID
CLEAR OF THE AREA!

NOW THAT THE KID'S
CLEAR...CHANNEL ALL
REMAINING POWER
TO BLASTERS **NOW!**

FWOOSH!!

...AND NEMESIS
STAFF...**NOW!!**

SHWAKK!

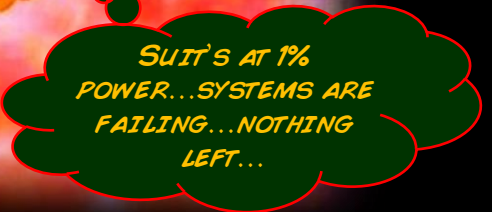
GO BACK TO
HELL, DEMON!!!



KA-BLAMM!



*HOLY...I HOPE THAT KID
WASN'T IN THAT BLAST!*



*SUIT'S AT 1%
POWER...SYSTEMS ARE
FAILING...NOTHING
LEFT...*

WAIT...SMOKE'S
CLEARING...**WHOA!**

WE DID IT!
IT'S...VAPORIZED!

...DAMN...CAN
BARELY STAND...SO
TIRED...

SQUACK! CAPTAIN! THIS
IS LONGBOW TECHNICIAN
JAMAAL! THE ELECTRONIC
INTERFERENCE IS GONE!
WE'RE TELEPORTING YOU OUT
OF THERE, NOW!

STANDBY!

ROGER THAT...
JAMAAL...BUT
BEFORE YOU
DO...CAN YOU CHECK
THE...AREA FOR THE
KID THAT WAS...

WAIT...
GET THE
KID...GET
THE...

Bweoo-FWASH!

AS THE CAPTAIN APPEARS AT THE TRANSPORT
SITE, HE COLLAPSES OUT OF SHEER
EXHAUSTION. AS THEY MEDEVAC HIM, HE
REPEATEDLY WHISPERS...'SAVE THE KID'...

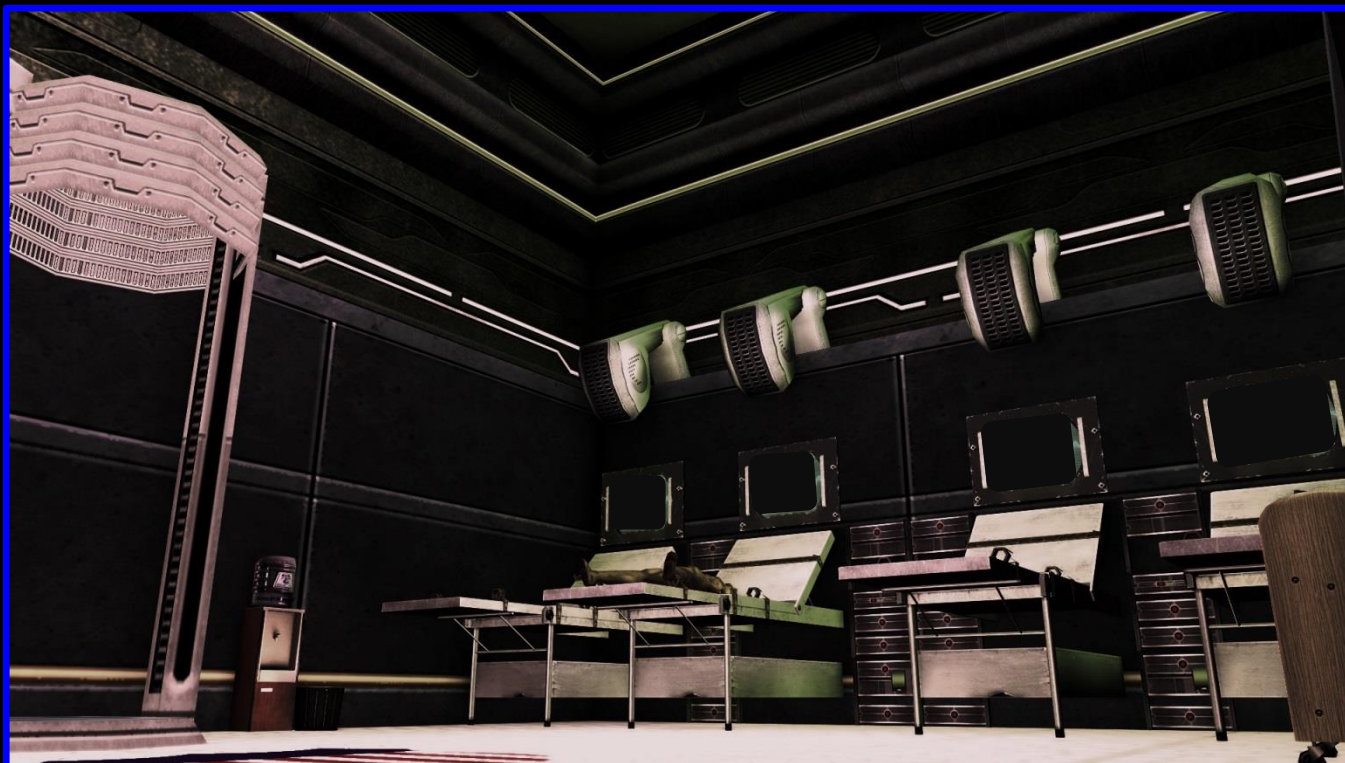


Chapter 4: Home is to Happiness as Invasion is to...? (continued)



LOCATION: THE ALLIED FIGHTER'S OLD HEADQUARTERS IN PARAGON CITY, RHODE ISLAND, USA.

SITUATION: FOR YEARS THIS BASE HAS BEEN DEAD...ABANDONED...HOWEVER, WITHIN THE LAST HOUR, THERE HAS BEEN A BATTLE IN THE HANGAR BAY BETWEEN FOUR OTHER SUPER-POWERED PEOPLE, AND A TECHNICIAN FIGHTING WITH GETTING POWER RESTORED TO THIS ANTIQUATED FACILITY. AMIDST ALL OF THIS, ANOTHER 'VISITOR' TO THIS MOLD-INFESTED BASE LIES UPON A MEDICAL TABLE IN A DARK, DEPOWERED MEDICAL BAY, UNCONSCIOUS. HE IS IN A FITFUL SLUMBER. HIS MIND HURTS. HIS MEMORIES, DAMAGED, YET HE DREAMS...



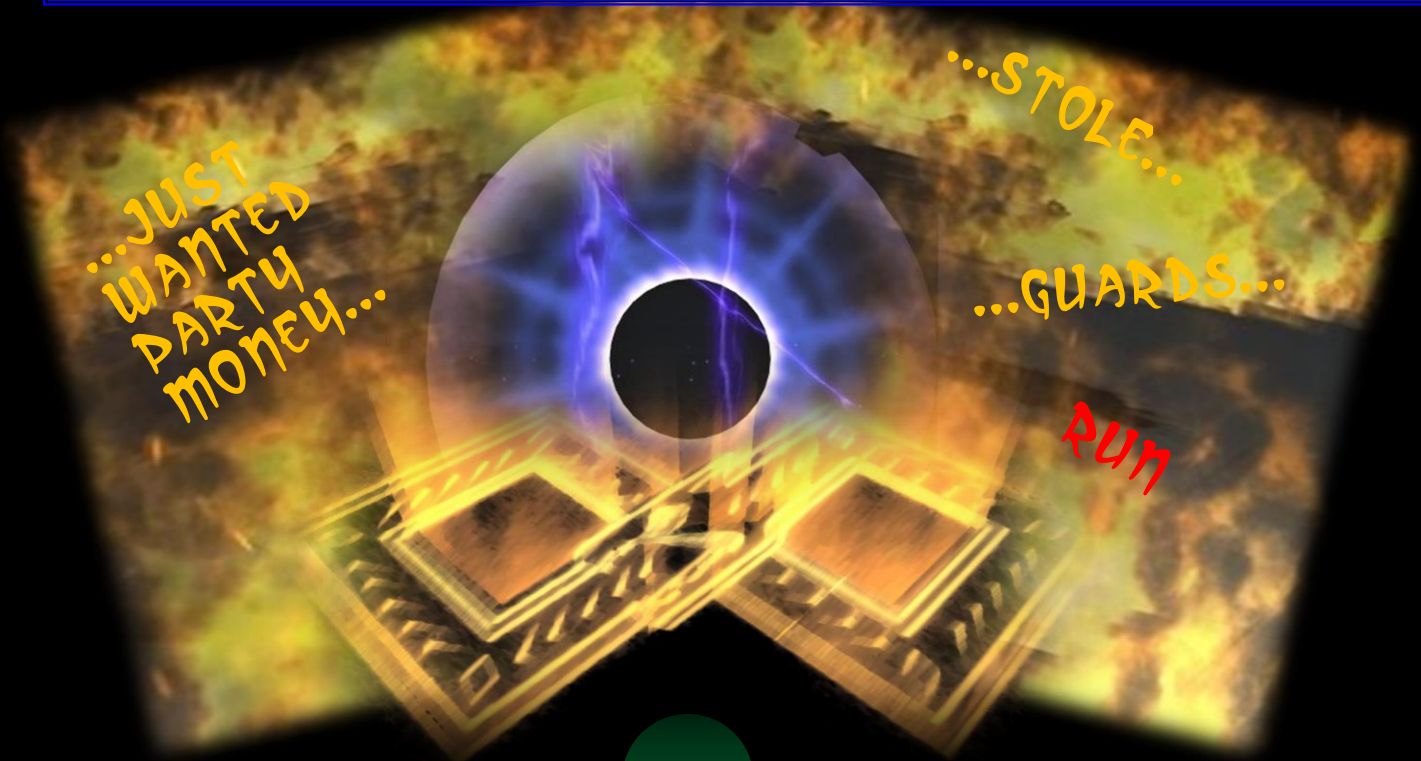
HE DREAMS OF WHEN HE WAS, AND WHEN WHAT WAS...WAS. HE DREAMS OF THINGS NO NORMAL YOUNG MAN HIS AGE SHOULD SEE...NONETHELESS, EXPERIENCE. HE HAS TRAVELLED THROUGH TIME...THRUST INTO NEW DIMENSIONS, PLANETS, AND SITUATIONS THAT PLACED HIS LIFE AND OTHERS' LIVES IN JEOPARDY THE SECOND HE APPEARED. IT SEEMS THIS LATEST TRIP TO PRIMAL EARTH'S 21ST CENTURY HASN'T BEEN THE BEST ONE.



YOU SEE, HE'S FROM THIS TIME. HE DISAPPEARED FROM PRIMAL EARTH SEVERAL YEARS AGO. HE HASN'T RETURNED UNTIL JUST A DAY AGO. WHEN HE DID, HE NEARLY DROWNED IN ONE OF ATLAS PARK'S SHALLOW WATER POOLS. HE WAS TELEPORTED TO ATLAS PARK'S CHIRON MEDICAL CENTER THROUGH A MIRACLE OF TECHNOLOGY KNOWN AS A 'MEDIPORTER' THAT WAS BUILT INTO HIS SUIT. HOWEVER, AT CHIRON, HE COLLAPSED.



HIS MIND AFIRE, HE WAS BARELY ABLE TO REMEMBER HIS HERO CODENAME: PREDOMINATOR. AS HE LAID DYING IN CHIRON, A STRANGE INFINITY-LOOP SHAPE APPEARED AND SPIRITED HIM TO...HERE. HIS MIND TRIES TO WRAP AROUND ALL THAT'S TRANSPIRED...BUT IT SEEMS FRAGMENTED...BROKEN. DREAMS ARE HIS ONLY MEANS OF REMEMBRANCE. THOSE SAME DREAMS ARE ALSO NIGHTMARES...ONES THAT HAUNT HIS SLEEP...



I WANT...

FRIENDS

...my
FAMILY

EVIL

TOO FAR

NO!!!



EXIT

now

HOME...

*HIS MEMORIES
MAKE HIS DREAMS...
NIGHTMARES... HIS
THOUGHTS...
INDISTINGUISHABLE
FROM FANTASY...OR
REALITY...*

*...HE IS TRAPPED AS A PAWN
IN HIS OWN MIND...A MIND
THAT IS NOT HIS OWN...BUT
ONE THAT IS NOT SOMEONE
ELSE'S. ALL HE KNOWS, DEEP
DOWN, IS THAT HE MUST
AWAKE FROM THIS
DREAM...THIS NIGHTMARE...
AND HE MUST DO IT SOON.
THEY MUST BE WARNED...*



The Eagle Has Landed



MODERN DAY MEXICO CITY.

*AFTER ALIEN ATTACKS,
CRIME, CORRUPTION
AND MILLIONS IN
ABJECT POVERTY, THE
PEOPLE OF MEXICO CITY
TOOK DESTINY IN THEIR
HANDS AND REBUILT.*

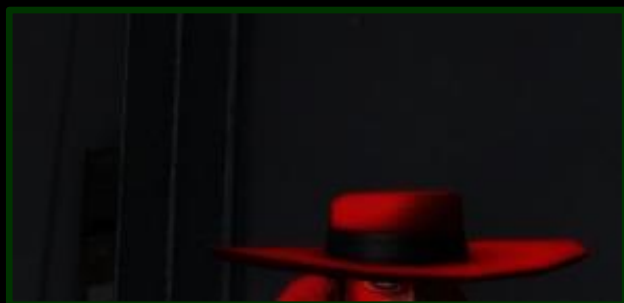
*THE CITY IS NOW A
THRIVING METROPOLIS
OF TRADE, COMMERCE
AND ART.*



*HOWEVER, WITH ANY
THRIVING TRADE CENTER,
CRIME FOLLOWS IN
CLOSE LOCKSTEP.*

*MEXICO CITY, FOR ALL
ITS PHOENIX-LIKE
RESURRECTION, CANNOT
HIDE FROM THOSE THAT
WANT TO TAKE FROM IT.*

*THERE ARE ALSO THOSE
THAT WANT KEEP THEIR
CITY FREE OF THE OLD
WAYS OF CRIME.*



*NOT LONG AFTER THE CITY BECAME A SHINING
EXAMPLE TO THE WORLD OF LIFE 'AFTER' THE
INVASION, CRIMELORDS WANTED TO GET
THEIR 'PIECE OF THE PIE', SO TO SPEAK.*

*ALTHOUGH NEARLY ALL OF MEXICO'S POLICE
AND HEROES WERE KILLED IN THE INVASION,
SEVERAL MEN AND WOMEN JOINED FORCES TO
FIGHT FOR THEIR COUNTRY AND THE MEXICAN
PEOPLE.*

*THIS BAND OF HEROES FOUGHT OFF THE
CRIMINALS AND CORRUPTION, PAVING THE
WAY FOR MEXICO, AND ITS CAPITAL, MEXICO
CITY, TO BECOME THE 21ST CENTURY
COMMERCIAL MECCA OF CENTRAL AMERICA.*

*EVEN THOUGH SOME OF THOSE HEROES FELL IN
BATTLE, THE WAR ON CRIME WAS EVENTUALLY
WON. ONE OF THOSE HEROES SURVIVES TODAY,
CARRYING THE PRIDE OF MEXICO
EMBLAZONED ON HIS CHEST, STILL FIGHTING
FOR MEXICO.*

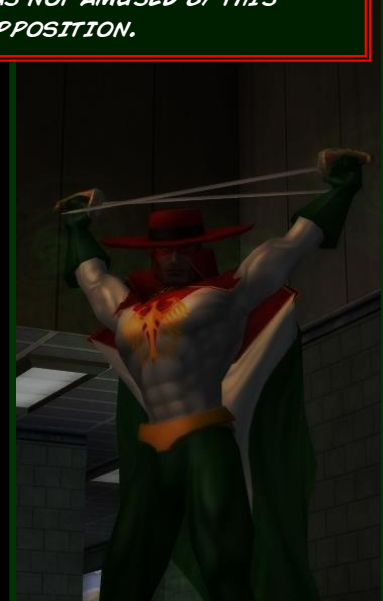
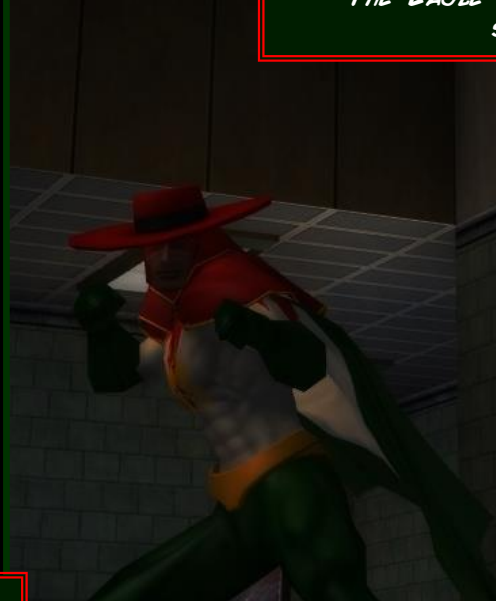
HE IS THEIR NATIONAL HERO:



*-THE MEXICAN EAGLE-
AGUILA DE MEXICO*

IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS, THOUGH, MEXICO'S NATIONAL HERO HAS HAD TROUBLING TIMES. CRIME HAS RETURNED TO HIS NATION... WITH A VENGEANCE.

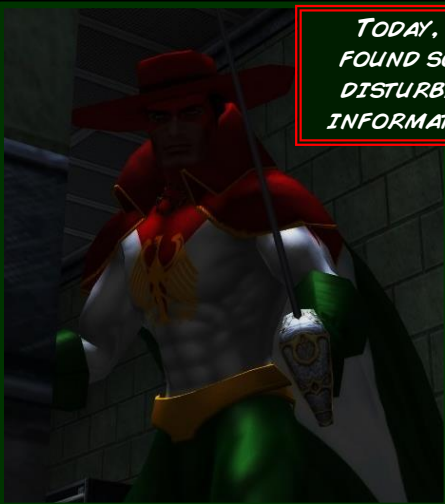
SEVERAL NEWER, YOUNGER HEROES HAVE FORMED A NEW GROUP, THE MEXICAN GUARD. THE NATIONAL MEDIA HAS THEM DUBBED AS THE AGING AGUILA DE MEXICO'S 'REPLACEMENT'. THE 'EAGLE' WAS NOT AMUSED BY THIS SUPPOSITION.



HE HAS FOUGHT CRIME FROM THE GUTTERS TO THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE; FROM THE LOWLIEST DRUG DEALER TO A CORRUPT MEXICAN VICE PRESIDENT.

HE HAS DEDICATED HIMSELF TO HIS JOB.

EVEN THOUGH HE IS THE NATION'S PREMIERE HERO AND OLYMPIC FENCING CHAMPION FOR THE LAST DECADE, AND EVEN THOUGH HE KNOWS AGE IS CREEPING IN ON HIM, HE STILL FIGHTS.



TODAY, HE FOUND SOME DISTURBING INFORMATION.

HE IS ABOUT TO BE TARGETED AS PART OF A CONSPIRACY TO OVERTHROW THE CURRENT MEXICAN PRESIDENT.

IT ISN'T TRUE, BUT IF HE DOESN'T FIND A WAY TO STOP THIS HERESY, HE MAY SOON BECOME A MAN ON THE RUN.



TODAY, AGUILA DE MEXICO MUST FIGHT TO SAVE HIMSELF...AND STOP WHAT MAY BECOME ONE OF THE GREATEST NATIONAL CONSPIRACIES IN MEXICAN HISTORY.





MR. H vs. the Base MG...FIGHT!!



DOCTOR CLYDE WILLIAM HAMILTON. A MAN OF MANY SKILLS AND TRADES. PROFESSIONAL SYSTEMS ENGINEER. MIT GRADUATE. MIT FACULTY PROFESSOR. MIT ENGINEERS FOOTBALL HALL OF FAMER. ALL AMERICAN BOXING CHAMPION, ARCHITECT OF SEVERAL MODERN 21ST CENTURY BUILDINGS AND NETWORKS.

HE IS ALSO A MAN WHO HAS BEEN FIRED FROM HIS JOB AT MIT YESTERDAY, AS WELL AS A MAN MANEUVERED BY A MYSTERIOUS LETTER WRITER TO GO DOWN INTO THE RHODE ISLAND SEWERS, FIGHT SEVERAL GANG MEMBERS, FIND A SECRET UNDERGROUND BASE, GET MIND-ZAPPED, AND REPAIR SAID BASE'S AGING ELECTRICAL SYSTEM. THIS SAME MAN NOW FINDS HIMSELF IN A BATTLE. A BATTLE WITH A DETERMINED FOE...

LOOK...I KNOW
IT'S BEEN TOUGH
ON YOU...BEING
THAT POWERFUL...

...HAVING TO SLAVE
FOR DECADES FOR
AN UNCARING
MASTER...

...AND THEN BEING LEFT
TO ROT IN THIS HOLE
FOR NEARLY A DECADE...

...BUT THERE'S NO REASON YOU SHOULD
NOT BE STARTING. YOU ARE A
BEAUTIFUL MOTOR GENERATOR.
EVERYTHING IN YOU IS FIXED. SO
STOP BEING A PAIN IN THE ASS....

...AND F*-\$%@
START-UP FOR ME!

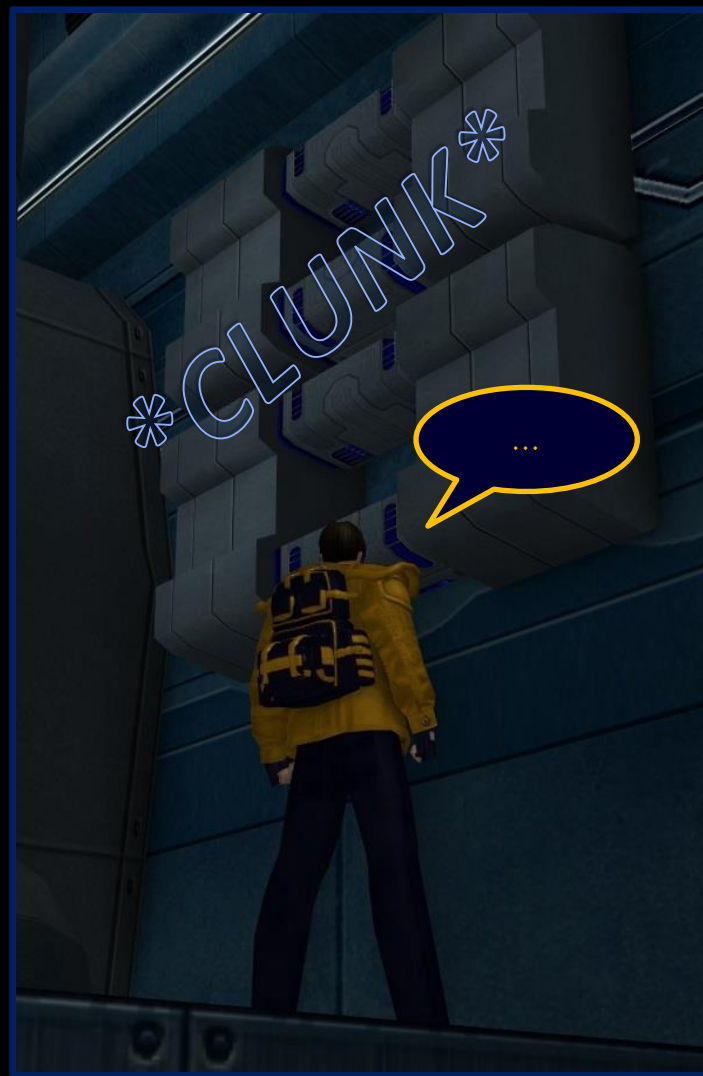
IT SEEMS THE VAUNTED MASTER
OF SYSTEMS ENGINEERING, THE
PURVEYOR OF MODERN
NETWORKS, AND THE MIRACLE-
MAN OF DESIGN...SEEMS TO BE
HAVING A SLIGHT ISSUE WITH
THE BASE'S MOTOR GENERATOR.

HE RECENTLY* ALIGNED CITY
POWER FROM AN UNDERGROUND
SUBSTATION TO HELP RESTART
THE BASE'S POWERFUL MOTOR
GENERATOR, HOWEVER, IT SEEMS
THE "MG" HAS OTHER PLANS.

LIKE...NOT RUNNING.

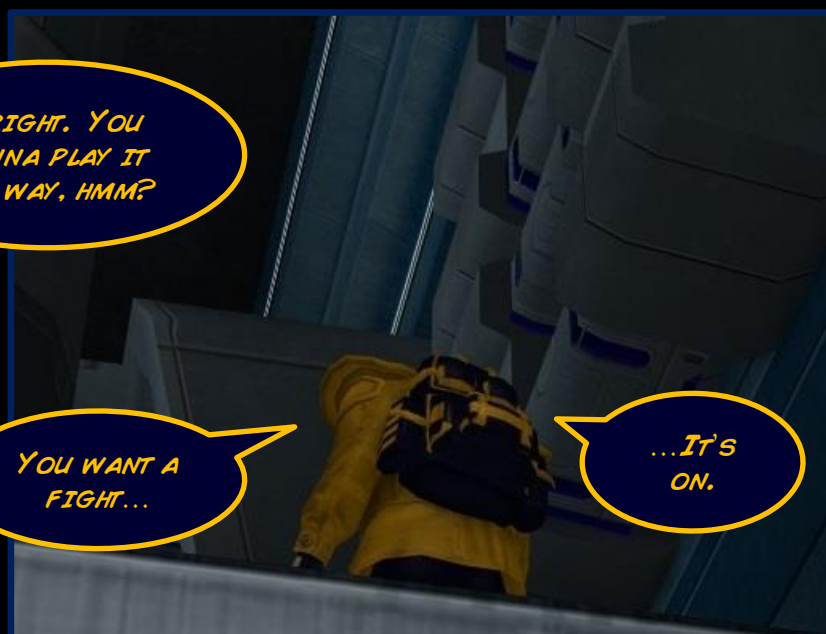
CLACK!
CLACK!

*NEW ALLIED FIGHTERS ISSUE #5
-HISTORICAL DEED



ALRIGHT. YOU
WANNA PLAY IT
THAT WAY, HMM?

YOU WANT A
FIGHT...



DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT HIDING BEHIND THOSE SAFETY CIRCUITS! I'LL JUST CROSS-CONNECT THIS AND...

KA-BOOSH!

OH, YOU'RE GOOD. VERY GOOD. YOU OFFSET THE TERMINATORS, DIDN'T YOU?

OK, LET'S TAKE IT TO THE NEXT LEVEL, THEN.

AFTER A FRANTIC SEVERAL MINUTES OF RIPPING OUT SEVERAL TERMINATORS, CIRCUIT BOARDS, AND CROSS-WIRING THE SAFETY CIRCUITS, MR. HAMILTON IS IN FOR A TECHNICAL SHOWDOWN WITH THIS STUBBORN MG.

THIS MG WAS BUILT IN THE 1950S AND HAS BEEN THE PRIMARY SOURCE OF CONVERTED POWER FOR THE BASE UP UNTIL WHEN THE BASE WAS SHUTDOWN AFTER THE RIKTI INVASIONS. IT HASN'T RUN SINCE.

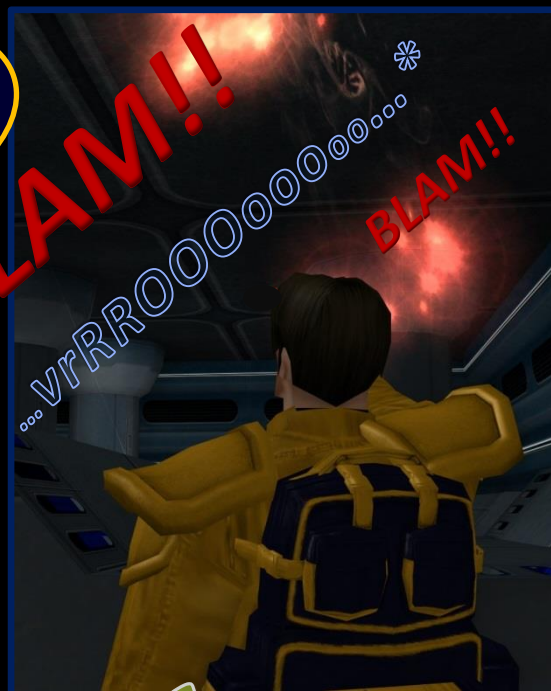
MR. HAMILTON HAS NOW CLIMBED ATOP THE MASSIVE MG, WHERE SEVERAL CONTROL PANELS EXIST.

CITY POWER AVAILABLE.
CHECK.
THREE-PHASE CIRCUIT SET.
CHECK.
SAFETY CIRCUITS
'CHANGED' FOR STARTUP.
CHECK.
TORSIONAL SUPPRESSOR.
CHECK.
MAGNETIC FIELD CHARGED.
CHECK.

NOW IT'S TIME
TO SHOW YOU WHO
THE MAN IS!

CLOSING THE
START-UP
BREAKERS,
AND...





DOCTOR CLYDE WILLIAM HAMILTON. A MAN OF MANY SKILLS AND TRADES. PROFESSIONAL SYSTEMS ENGINEER. MIT GRADUATE. MIT FACULTY PROFESSOR. MIT ENGINEERS FOOTBALL HALL OF FAMER. ALL AMERICAN BOXING CHAMPION, ARCHITECT OF SEVERAL MODERN 21ST CENTURY BUILDINGS AND NETWORKS...NOW HAS A NEW TITLE:

LOSER OF THE GREAT 2013 MG BATTLE

HELLO AND WELCOME (CONTINUED)



SHE IS WITHIN SIGHT OF HER GOAL; SHE HAS ARRIVED AT THE ATLAS PARK CITY HALL. HOME TO THEIR 'MASTER SCRIBE' VERNE – THE MAN THAT IS CURRENTLY PREVENTING HER FROM FULFILLING THE FIRST MAJOR PART OF HER SECRET MISSION: TO JOIN A POWERFUL SUPER-GROUP SO SHE MAY SPY ON THEM AND DESTROY THEM FROM WITHIN WHEN THE TIME COMMANDS.

THE BUREAUCRACY OF THIS WORLD IS WORSE THAN WHEN SHE WAS HERE IN THE 1940s. YET SHE KNOWS...SHE KNOWS SHE MUST ABIDE BY THEIR SYSTEM. TO DO OTHERWISE WOULD WARRANT SUSPICION UPON HER AND NOW IS NOT THE TIME.



*WELL HELLO THERE!
HOW CAN I HELP YOU?*

*HARKEN ALL WHO
BE PRESENT,
WOMAN, FOR THE
GODDESS
ATHEYTA
HAS ARRIVED!*

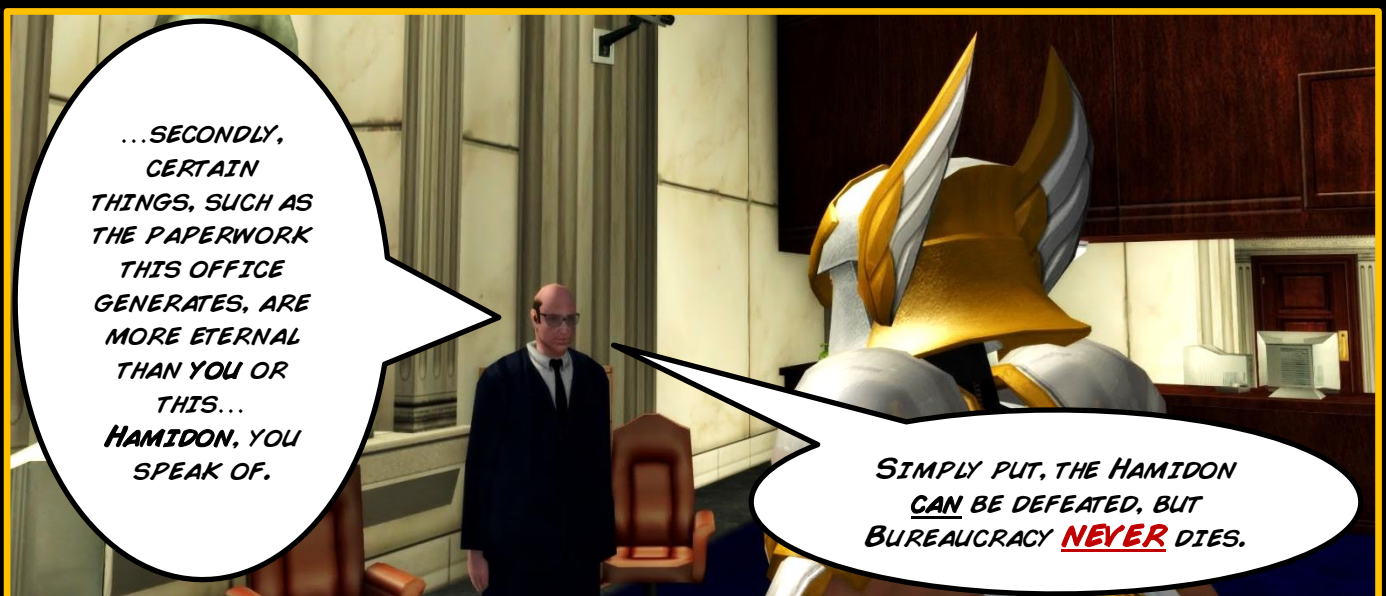
*I HAVE TRAVELLED
FAR, SLAIN
HUNDREDS OF
COMBATANTS AND
ENDURED MANY
HARDSHIPS TO
ARRIVE HERE!*



*YOU, WOMAN
WILL NOW SHOW
ME TO YOUR
'MASTER SCRIBE'
VERNE AND MY
'I.D.' NOW!!*

*WELL ISN'T THAT
SPECIAL. YOU CAN
SEE VERNE AT THE
REGISTRATION DESK
FOR YOUR I.D., OK?
BUH-BYE.*







WELL MET, SCRIBE
VERNE! YOU
INDEED HAVE THE
GOITER OF A
MINOTAUR!

HRAAAACH...

IF THIS DNA BE AS
SIMPLE AS SPIT,
THEN ATHEYTA SHALL
PROVIDE WITHOUT
FURTHER AVAIL!

**PHF-
TUTTTU!!!**



IS THAT SUFFICIENT
SPIT I'VE PLACED
UPON THY JACKET,
SCRIBE VERNE, OR DO
YOU REQUIRE MORE
SAMPLES??

NO...NO...THIS IS
SIGH
FINE...THANK YOU. I
SHALL PACKAGE IT
WITH GREAT CARE
AND... EXPEDIENCE,
MISS ATHEYTA...



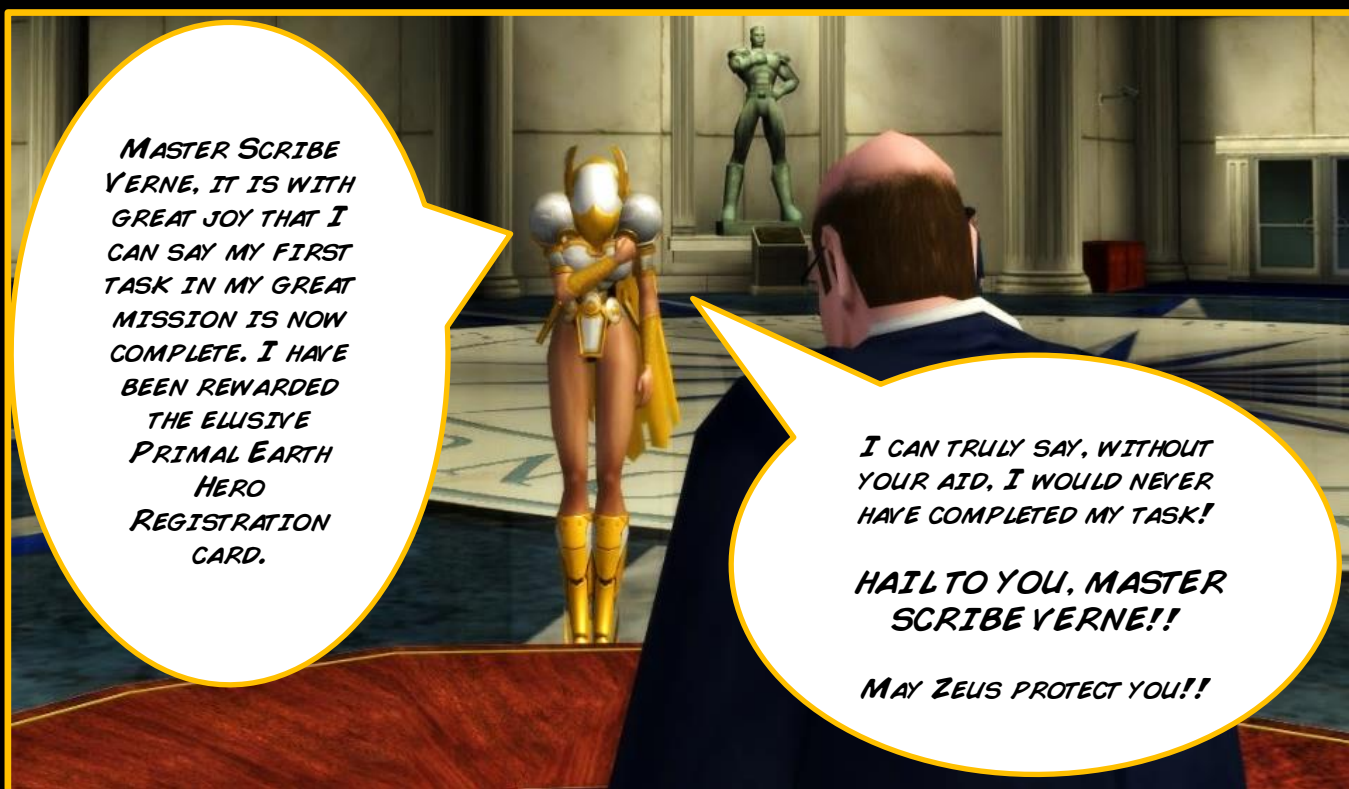
WHAT MORE DO YOU
REQUIRE OF ATHEYTA,
SCRIBE VERNE?
ALTHOUGH OUR TIME
HAS BEEN
ENLIGHTENING, MY
NEEDS ARE SOON
REQUIRED ELSEWHERE!

JUST...A
SIGNATURE.
THAT'S ALL.
NOTHING
MORE.
HERE'S A PEN.



*IS THAT
SUFFICIENT,
SCRIBE VERNE?*

*MOST
DEFINITELY,
MISS ATHEYTA.
HERE YOU GO:
YOUR **HERO**
REGISTRATION
CARD. USE IT
IN....GOOD
HEALTH.*



*MASTER SCRIBE
VERNE, IT IS WITH
GREAT JOY THAT I
CAN SAY MY FIRST
TASK IN MY GREAT
MISSION IS NOW
COMPLETE. I HAVE
BEEN REWARDED
THE ELUSIVE
PRIMAL EARTH
HERO
REGISTRATION
CARD.*

*I CAN TRULY SAY, WITHOUT
YOUR AID, I WOULD NEVER
HAVE COMPLETED MY TASK!*

***HAIL TO YOU, MASTER
SCRIBE VERNE!!***

MAY ZEUS PROTECT YOU!!

WITH A DEEP BREATH AND A SMART ABOUT-FACE MOVEMENT, ATHEYTA, FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE HER ARRIVAL ON PRIMAL EARTH...SMILES.

VERNE WAS TRUTHFUL IN HIS ASSESSMENT. BUREAUCRACY IS INDEED MIGHTIER THAN THE HAMIDON. YET TODAY...THIS DAY...SHE CONQUERED PRIMAL EARTH'S GREATEST ADVERSARY...

BUREACRACY

AS SHE STRIDES AWAY FROM THE MASTER SCRIBE VERNE'S STATION, SHE NOW THINKS TO HERSELF OF HER NEXT GREAT TASK.



SHE MUST NOW FIND A WORTHY SUPER-GROUP. TO DO THAT SHE MUST NOW GO FORTH AND ENGAGE OTHERS FOR INFORMATION...INFORMATION THAT WILL AID HER IN HER ULTIMATE TASK - THE PRAETORIAN INVASION.



NEXT ISSUE: "Home Invasion" penultimate story issue! Atheyta finds her SG (Guess which one it is?! Predominator awakens! French Left awakens! Mr. H goes Round 2 with the MG! All this and more in the forthcoming Issue #9 of the New Allied Fighters! **SEE YOU IN 30!**



FIGHTIN' WORDS



By "Major DeeJ", Major DeeJ Universe Founder and Creator

As I sit here in my hotel room in Oklahoma City, writing the last few panels of this issue, I am struck with an epiphany that it's been over 6 months since the MMORPG, City of Heroes, has been shut down by those **EXPLETIVES DELETED** at NC Soft, and here we are...still writing and reading stories from the game! The most exquisite part of this epiphany is that after looking through my files and files of images, well, I have thousands of screen shots, which means I should have enough to piece together at least another dozen or so issues, not counting any other additional one-shots or two-shot titles I may also create via MDU Comics! Although I truly miss the game every day, I find creating and writing these issues almost...therapeutic.

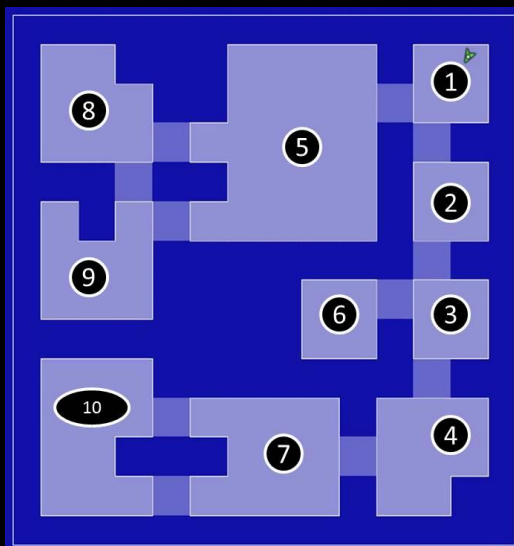
In the meantime, we shall be slowly winding down our "Home Invasion" story by getting all the "Major" players together. That isn't to say there won't be more characters. Our next storyline will involve 'The Trials', which are solo missions that Major Invader will task each of his new team members to test how they apply the training they'll have received. The Trials storyline will take place months after the "Home Invasion" storyline. Many changes will have occurred in that time. Some teammates may stay; some may leave. There will be new faces, as well. Behind it all, Major Invader. Will he be ready when the Baron strikes? Will his team be ready? What is so terrifying about the Baron that would make the Major go to the extremes he is going through now? Hmmm...

Until Major Invader starts working in a Day Care, make mine the [Major DeeJ Universe](#)!

WANT TO CONTACT US? SEND AN EMAIL OR MESSAGE TO:

MAJORDEEJUNIVERSE@YAHOO.COM

MAP OF THE ALLIED FIGHTERS HEADQUARTERS



- 1 Portal/Base Entry**
- 2 Medical Bay**
- 3 Power Bay**
- 4 Mission Control/Mission Room**
- 5 Teleporter/Raid Bay**
- 6 Zeta Squad Bunkroom**
- 7 Logistics Bay**
- 8 Hangar Bay**
- 9 War Room/Major's Office**
- 10 Science Bay/Labs**