



## **Mightiest Mortals #9**

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***Mightiest Mortals***  
*#9: The Abyss of Blood Relations*  
Written by Don Walsh  
Art by Roy Flinchum

The morning after **Speeding Bullet #2**

*starting in the Terrace*

"Honey, you look all tense," said the sultry siren as she walked up behind the bulky, hairy form of crime boss Ibac. "Is everything all right?"

Ibac turned to look up behind him, to take in the beautiful blond-haired woman. Her deep blue eyes sparkled in the rising sunlight as she handed him a steaming mug of coffee. He inhaled her scent and smiled almost wistfully, before turning to gaze at the deep oranges of the breaking morning.

"I'll be alright, my sweet," he answered in that hard, coarse voice of his. His thick hand took the cup, his other reached up to stroke the side of her pale face. "Just concerned is all. I have a major move planned on Sabbac's people day after tomorrow, in Brick Town. I am confident it will succeed, but my fortunes have dwindled with the presence of Captain Marvel, and if this doesn't work, it will cripple my operations." He took a deep drink of hot liquid.

"If you came up with the plan, I'm sure it will go fine," the blond answered as she leaned into the back of the man. Her full red lips pressed against his neck in several places. "I'll be happy to distract you for the day. Why don't you let me work on that big, beautiful, strong back of yours?"

"Not today, my dear," Ibac replied as he drained the mug and set it down. He stood up and stretched out his arms. "I need to go and see to the men personally. You should relax. Go and take a shopping trip and enjoy yourself. After my plan goes down, you'll be too occupied with

other things." He winked at her with a leer.

"Okay, sweetie," she said as she stepped up to the gangster and wrapped her arms around his neck. She kissed him long and passionately before he extricated himself and stepped out of the room. She watched him leave and then let a smile creep across her face. "My beloved will certainly want to know about this."

*Four streets down and two blocks over...*

Susan Kent Barr sat at the table with her mug of coffee and the paper opened up. She read the headlines and shook her head, face visibly upset. She looked up as she saw her husband, James, walked into the dining room. His hands rubbed at his eyes and he yawned with a great gaping mouth.

"Hey, sleepyhead," Susan said with a grin. "You're never up after me. I have coffee made, but no promises."

James walked over to the pot and poured out a cup for himself. He reached for the sugar, and then paused. He turned to the cream in the refrigerator and stopped again. With a second yawn, he turned towards the table and began to drink the black coffee. He planted a warm kiss on her head. "I seem to remember you cooking that one meal in college. Consider me duly warned."

They chuckled as he took a seat and pulled at the business section of the paper. He looked up to catch Susan scowling again as she read the front page. "What's wrong, dear?" he asked.

"Another one," she said sharply as she flipped the page hard and continued to read the article.

"Another what?" he asked again as he sipped the coffee and his face wrinkled up out of his control.

"Warned you," she winked at him. Then she continued to answer her husband. "Another masked vigilante. And a very brutal murder, in a church." She shook her head. "I'm curious to see the police report on this

one. Never can be sure the slant this paper will give something. And I'll be damned if I listen to what some teen-ager reads off a cue card about a murder."

"I kind of like Batson, he's a refreshing voice," James said as he tried to divert the topic away from the article.

Susan ignored him however and just pushed the paper away. "Bulletman. Great. Well, I got Captain Marvel on the run, I'll get this guy next."

James took a deep gulp of the coffee as his face screwed up in reaction. "Bulletman? Er, what kind of dumb name is that?" James asked in a quiet, nervous voice. "And what's wrong with these... with Captain Marvel? You still haven't explained that."

Susan looked up at her husband sharply. "We have laws. We have appointed guardians of the law. Police, attorneys, judges. Juries are impaneled. This is the way we work. Just because someone discovers they can fly, or bench press a truck doesn't mean they can become the law. I don't see how you can feel safe with these self-appointed... gods running around deciding how and when to operate. What about civil liberties? What about rights and due process?"

James sighed as he listened to Susan. He shook his head a bit and rubbed his forehead. "Honey, I believe in all that. But not all of them are like that. This Captain Marvel, he tries hard to work with the police. Others do it too. Maybe this Bulletman was working with Farley and Doherty on that scene?"

She stared up at him and then finished her coffee. She stood up and grabbed her attaché case. "There are ways to do these things, and I'll not have some guy with a lightning bolt on his chest decide how the law in this city works. He wants to work with us, then he can do it the right way, and not just force himself in like some self-assigned avenger." She walked around the table and gave her husband a kiss on the lips. "I've got to get going. Good luck down in the lab today, dear."

"Yeah, don't go frothing at the mouth at work, love," James replied as he got up and gave her a hug and kissed her back. "Looking rabid never

goes over well with the voters," he teased her as he watched her head for the door.

She stopped as she stepped through the doorjamb and turned back to James. "Honey? How did you know which detectives were on the case? That's not even mentioned in the paper?"

James stared at his wife in shock. He sipped his coffee and winced again, before answering. "You mentioned them last night, and I guess they're just the names I had in mind. Lucky guess?"

She stared at him and then narrowed her eyes. "Gotta run. I'll talk to you later, dear." She turned and let the door close behind her.

James sank into his chair and rubbed his forehead again. "Practicing powers, yes. I knew that. Practicing secret identity tricks though, that took me by surprise. Now I hope I get to meet Captain Marvel just for the private life tips."

### *Swayze Circle*

Henry Kitchens stood on the roof of police headquarters, irritably searching the sky as he felt the stiff breeze tug at him. Puffy white clouds skittered across a blue mid-day sky as he stopped and focused on the incoming red blur until moments later, he was staring up into the strong, pleasant face of Captain Marvel.

"Thanks for meeting me, Chief," Captain Marvel said politely as he put out his hand to shake.

Kitchens shook the hero's hand and nodded grimly. "Kent's determined to have you brought in for interfering in police business. It could be my job if we're spotted talking, so we'd better make this fast. What did you need to talk to me about?"

"I'm getting close to putting an end to both Ibac and Sabbac," Captain Marvel answered. "I'm hoping to get some answers from a reliable source, and when I'm back, we should be able to wrap this up."

"Reliable source? Who's this reliable source?" Kitchens asked quizzically.

"Too long a story to explain, sir," Captain Marvel answered. "You'll just have to trust me. While I'm gone though, I must urge you to avoid either of them. Keep your men out of the line of fire. Both these guys are getting desperate, and they're just too powerful. We'll come up with a game plan once I've got the information I need."

"Really?" Kitchens just asked almost stunned. "So you're telling me that my men shouldn't do their jobs until you say?"

"Not how I meant it to sound, sir," Captain Marvel replied, trying to mollify the police chief. "It's just that these guys are not normal people, and I don't want anyone getting hurt. You have to believe me, it's for the best that you just keep your activities routine until I get back."

"And how long are you supposed to be gone?" Kitchens asked as the irritation in his voice grew stronger.

"Not sure. Shouldn't be too long though."

"Maybe it's time you took off then," Kitchens grumbled. "Before someone finds out you're here. Or that I'm not really running my department anymore. As for your advice, I'm going to have my men do their job, so if you get any important information, you'd better bring it back in damn quick."

Captain Marvel sighed and nodded. "Right. Sorry about this, sir. Just have patience and trust me is all."

"You're asking an awful lot, so don't abuse that trust," Kitchens said as he rubbed the bridge of his nose.

"Of course." With that, Captain Marvel lifted off into the sky and sped off in a blur. Kitchens just stood in place for a few minutes longer before hunching his shoulders and heading back into the building.

*Somewhere Else*

Christopher Freeman felt completely alone. Around him was a space absent of all landscape, just a gray, empty expanse, with him at the apparent center, though he couldn't be sure of that. He just knew that it surrounded him with no sense of up and down, left and right, no horizon and no boundaries. He was very unnerved at this, after spending an unknown amount of time with only darkness, to find just a gray nothing that clutched him.

"Greetings," spoke a disembodied voice that seemed to ring across the landscape and rattled the young man. Christopher looked around, but could see nothing.

"Who's there?" he asked in fear.

"I am," responded the voice. "You may call me Mister Keeper. A close enough approximation of my form and function in your method of perception."

"What the hell are you saying?" Kit shot back. His hands curled up into fists, and he knew his heart should be racing, so it scared him more to realize that it wasn't. Nor was he breathing heavily, or sweating, or any of the reactions his fear should be generating.

"I am a spirit guide," Mister Keeper explained. "I am here to lead you to the Afterlife, Frederick Freeman. Welcome."

"The Afterlife? I'm dead?" Kit practically shouted. "I'm dead and Heaven is a big blob of... nothing?"

"No, no. Not at all. Well, I mean yes, you are dead. But no, the Afterlife is not a 'blob of nothing'. You just perceive as such right now because you had no preconceived notions." Mister Keeper's voice continued to resonate around the young man as the words acted almost like a soft blanket on a crying baby. Despite his panic, Kit felt himself nodding and calming down. "It would appear that you were... not a believer. In any particular faith. So until your consciousness pieces together a method for you to interact with the Afterlife, you see nothing but a blank canvas. Kind of fortunate in a way, Frederick."

"Oh? Why's that?" Kit shot back.

"Because if you let me guide you, you can turn how you interact with your Afterlife into anything you want. There are many who are trapped by the constraints of Ephemeral Beliefs in regards to their perceptions, Frederick."

"Stop calling me Frederick, okay? Damn, if I'm dead at least call me by my name." Kit found he was getting more relaxed about the idea of being dead as he recalled the beating from Sabbac. This must have been the result, and he felt bad knowing he wouldn't see his cousin ever again, but he also found himself growing more annoyed at being referred to by his cousin's name.

"But why? You are Frederick Freeman, aged fourteen, killed by mortal violence," Mister Keeper rattled off in a confused voice.

"No. Not at all. I'm Christopher Freeman. Though everyone calls me Kit, so you can as well, if you like."

"Christopher?" There was a long silence.

"Yeah. Why?"

"Because you should still be alive. You live for another seventy years." The voice was growing more concerned with each passing moment, whatever a moment was in this nowhere.

"Um, you just told me I was dead."

"This is bad. Bad. Bad. Oh dear." Mister Keeper sounded very worried now.

"Well, just shoot me back down to Earth then," Kit offered up. "I mean, I'm more than happy to be alive again."

"It doesn't work that way. Not at all. Not at this point, it can't be done." Kit's imagination easily took the tone of voice and pictured a nervous pacing, a wringing of hands. The image made him chuckle.

"Oh come on. Sure it can."

"No. No it can't. I'm very sorry, Christopher."

"I'm dead from red tape? I died from a bureaucratic screw-up?" Kit practically screamed.

"Oh dear."

### *Back at Police Headquarters*

"Chief?"

Detective Victor Farley peered into the office of his superior cautiously. He had heard the chief stomp down through the hall earlier in the day, and now the late afternoon sun framed Henry Kitchens with lengthening shadows that seemed to match his mood.

"What is it, detective?" Kitchens asked in a low, weary voice.

"The Freeman kid is here, he says he has new information about Tim Karnes," Farley replied slowly.

"So? Follow up on it. It's your case."

"But, sir, he says that this Karnes kid, he is Sabbac," Farley continued.

Kitchens slowly stood up and walked around the desk until he stood toe-to-toe with the lanky police detective. "Is this for real?"

Farley nodded before continuing. "Apparently, according to Freeman, he can change back and forth. Which is why we can't find Sabbac, despite his bizarre appearance. Because he spends most of his time as some normal looking punk kid."

Kitchens stroked his chin as he took in the information. "Freeman can lead us to Karnes' whereabouts?"

Again, Farley nodded. "Yeah. Apparently, going through his cousin's papers after the funeral, he had an apartment in the Plaza that went to

Karnes, way back after the original 'accident'." Farley made small quotation marks in the air around the final word. When he saw the confused look in Kitchens's face, he hastily explained, "Back when the Freemans and this Karnes kid lost their parents. Which Kit Freeman insisted was because of Karnes in the first place."

"Well, isn't this a break," Kitchens muttered. He glanced to the roof, as he recalled the earlier conversation with Captain Marvel and sighed. "Okay, here's what we do. Set up surveillance on this apartment. Let's see if the kid is right. If he is, we get together a task force and hit the place, and hit it hard. Got it, Farley?"

Farley nodded and headed off to carry out the instructions. Kitchens turned back to the desk and rifled through some papers endlessly. Churning through his mind was the thought, *I'm trusting you to get back quick on this, Marvel.*

### *The Plaza*

Minerva stood at the desk of Betty Sommersley and stared at the middle-aged woman with something close to panic in her eyes.

"What do you mean Billy Batson isn't around?" Minerva asked as she ran a hand nervously through the strawberry-blond hair.

Betty sighed and looked back up at the young, attractive woman, and tried to remain polite despite the late hour. "I'm sorry but Mr. Batson has taken a few days personal time. I believe in order to prepare for a term paper, or quarterly tests or something of the like. I'll take a message for him if you like, Miss... "

"Minerva," she answered the secretary hastily and then backed up a couple of steps and paused as she tried to figure out what to do. "It's okay. I... just tell him I need to get in touch with our mutual friend. As soon as possible, it's very important." She rifled through her purse and pulled out a small card. "Here's a number he can reach me at." Minerva walked forward, close enough to toss it onto Betty's desk before pivoting on one foot and heading to the elevators.

"Sorry again, Miss Minerva," Betty called out as she took the card and made a small note. She watched the doors close and remove Minerva from her sight. "Strange." She leaned over and picked up the phone, dialing in the number to Billy's apartment.

Down in the lobby, the elevator opened to disgorge its passengers, Minerva being the last of them to step out. She walked towards the main entrance quickly, but was soon overtaken by a pair of rough-looking men. They wore nondescript, wrinkled clothing of sweats and jackets and jeans, and flanked the nervous woman.

"Okay, sister," said one in a low, growling voice. He slipped his arm around hers and started to direct her as they left the building. The late evening sky darkened the city, beginning the wave of electric lights to cut the settling gloom. The two men walked their unwilling charge towards a waiting car. "We don't know how you did this disguise number, but we've been following you since you left the house."

"What do you mean?" she asked as she tried to pull away from the man holding her. She bumped into the man in the jacket, and felt the hard metal lump indicating a gun, and shuddered. "I don't know you guys. Please just let me go."

"Not a chance," growled the man with the gun. "We don't know how you changed up so good, but we know you're Tawny. Boss Ibac had us trailing you all day. We know you're the leak, and we're here to plug it up. Later, we'll dig up the Batson kid. You two can go have a long nap together in the harbor."

"Boss Ibac?" Minerva asked as she was roughly shoved into the back seat of the car. After the other two had entered with her, a third man, a short balding man at the driver's wheel, sped off.

"Give it up!" the gunman ordered. "It just doesn't matter. The jig's up, we know you're her, we know you been ratting out to someone and now we know who. Which means, according to the boss, we don't need you no more." He slipped the ugly piece of metal from his jacket. The long cylinder of the silencer pointed into her ribs. "No talking's getting you out of this."

Minerva cried out in pain, her eyes going wide for an eternal moment of fear and shock until they closed again as two soft thumps made her side jerk. She slid into the other man, limp and unresponsive as the car threaded through the city traffic.

A short time later, the body of Minerva was splashing into the waters of Harbordown, reflecting the black of night to the three killers.

"Got time for a brew?" the bald man asked as he turned back to the car.

"Yeah, I got time for one. Let's go, Mike."

*See more of this tragic and tense day in Speeding Bullet #3, in one week, and as for Captain Marvel's story...*

***To be continued next month!***

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If you enjoyed this story, you can find more alternate universe tales of your favorite DC heroes at DC3 Multiverse.

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## From the same author on Feedbooks

Danger Trail #1 (2007)

Danger Trail: The Blood & Dragon Affair, Part 1 (of 3)

Danger Trail #2 (2007)

Danger Trail: The Blood and Dragon Affair, Part 2 (of 3).

Ninjas and vampires and diabolical plots, oh my! King Faraday, Speed Saunders and the Enemy Ace are joined by a masked crime-fighter as they face two secret societies with a monstrous agenda! Pulp action at its finest as we seek out...the Danger Trail!

Danger Trail #3 (2007)

Danger Trail: The Blood and Dragon Affair, Part 3 (of 3).

Learn the mission of the Blood Red Moon! Uncover the mastermind behind the Black Dragon Society! Watch our heroes try and work together when some can't trust others, and one has no clue that there's cavalry coming to the rescue! Who would have thought marital strife could be so much danger for the heroes, or so entertaining for the readers! It's the conclusion to "The Blood and Dragon Affair!"

Danger Trail #4 (2007)

Danger Trail: The Verdant Darkness Affair, Part 1 (of 2)

Mightiest Mortals #1 (2007)

Mightiest Mortals: With a Stroke of Lightning!

Mightiest Mortals #2 (2007)

Mightiest Mortals: In a Crash of Thunder

Mightiest Mortals #3 (2007)

Captain Marvel: Under a Seal of Six Gods!

Justice League #8 (2007)

Justice League: Lucky Number 7.

What are the chances that a rash of good fortune across the globe could be the League's next case? Pretty good when this luck starts rewriting the laws of the universe and threatening the existence of

ages-old mystic defenses keeping ancient, primordial forces at bay!

Justice League #9 (2007)

Justice League: To See Tomorrow.

Why are there hawk soldiers of Thanagar on Earth? Who are the strange new superhumans appearing around the globe, testing and probing local governments? What exactly is the Justice League facing when a quartet of self-proclaimed heroes declares Earth "their last stand?" It's the beginning of an epic threat wrapped inside two strange mysteries that will leave the Justice League hoping that Earth survives "To See Tomorrow!"

Justice League #10 (2007)

Justice League: To See Tomorrow, Part Two (of Four).

"To See Tomorrow" continues as the stakes only get higher and secrets slowly start to unravel. Hawkman and the Martian Manhunter are caught between the Thanagarian invaders and their own satellite! The rest of the League is caught between Mon-El and Wandjina! And in the big picture, it's all symbolic of the Earth being caught between the enigmatic Overmaster and a still-hidden mastermind with dreadful intent!

Danger Trail #5 (2008)

Danger Trail: The Verdant Darkness Affair, Part 2 (of 2).

What connection lies between la Llorona's kidnapped children and Nyola's captured heroine Rima? What is drawing the natives of Central America and Mexico together? Speed Saunders, King Faraday and Midnight are joined by Doctor Occult to learn the truth before an Empire of Blood washes over the land!

Weird Western Quarterly #11 (2008)

Johnny Thunder: Steel Heart Iron Soul.

As Johnny Thunder, John Tane has evaded the deathbed oath to his mother never to do violence, and become Mesa City's great protector. Now he's about to be challenged on a whole new level when a powerful land baron makes a grab for greater wealth and glory, and the enigmatic renegade, Madame .44, has Johnny Thunder's heart in her sights! What might be his most dangerous

mission yet will also be the first chapter in a ballad of love and gunslinging like the Wild West has yet to see!

*Danger Trail #6 (2008)*

Danger Trail: The Man in Stitches Affair, Part 1 (of 2)

*Danger Trail #7 (2008)*

Danger Trail: The Man in Stitches Affair, Part 2 (of 2).

The Revenant Program proceeds apace as Saunders and Midnight must struggle with former ally King Faraday to find the evidence that can shut down Doctor Zero for good! Maybe, just maybe, newcomer Argent St. Cloud can help out!

*Speeding Bullet #4 (2008)*

Bulletman: The Birth of Bulletman, Part 4 (of 4): Man Made Gods. This is it! The mystery is revealed and the gloves come off as Bulletman duking it out with the Murder Prophet and his god of murder, the Nihilist! Can he come through his baptism of fire and blood intact? And even if he wins, does the Prophet truly get the last laugh?

*Danger Trail #9 (2008)*

Danger Trail: The Nation of Murder Affair, Part 2 (of 2).

As Speed Saunders and King Faraday join Argent St. Cloud to search for Michael Gallant, a wave of murders leaves the city of New York reeling as the heat rises, tempers flare, and Rue Morgue revels in the bloodbath!

*Danger Trail #8 (2008)*

Danger Trail: The Nation of Murder Affair, Part 1 (of 2).

Gangsters want Thomas Dewey dead at all costs, bringing Michael Gallant onto the case, Argent St. Cloud at his side! But when Murder, Inc. steps up to the challenge, can even he call on enough reinforcements to save the day?

*Danger Trail #10 (2008)*

Danger Trail: The Stolen Myth Affair, Part 1 (of 3).

It begins here! Threads woven from the start of the series, put into play centuries beforehand, all start to come together in this issue, as familiar faces return to the scene, dark forces gather for the

attack, and the secrets of the Trail yawn wide and threatening! All this and a special guest-star...the Queen of the Amazons!

*Danger Trail #11 (2008)*

*Danger Trail: The Stolen Myth Affair, Part 2 (of 3).*

Things heat up for our heroes as the Dragon Queen and the Queen of Blood unite to betray Vandal Savage; Savage raids Washington, D.C. to acquire the Ineffable Libram; and King Faraday and Speed Saunders face off with Queen Hippolyta and Rima the Jungle Woman! Things couldn't get any worse than this, could they?

*Danger Trail Annual #1 (2008)*

*Danger Trail: The Savage Sins Affair.*

As the Stolen Myth Affair heats up, as a covert war rages on the Danger Trail, take a peek inside the history of the man who has set this all into motion...Vandal Savage! Balloon Buster Steven Savage is doing just that as he uncovers threads and connections surrounding the many figures of the age that all lead back to this diabolical mastermind, some stretching back centuries! If the truth about him can't be unraveled soon, those threads will choke the present day and continue into the future!

*Danger Trail #12 (2008)*

*Danger Trail: The Stolen Myth Affair, Part 3 (of 3).*

Vandal Savage begins his plan to bring the world into his control! King Faraday, Speed Saunders and Midnight, along with their assembled allies, make their bid to stop him, but there are three queens in this game, and each one has their own vision for how the endgame should play out! It's the end of the first year on the Danger Trail...is it also just the end?

*Speeding Bullet #1 (2008)*

*Speeding Bullet, Part 1 (of 4): Modern Gods.*

James Barr has developed a special device that allows him tremendous powers! Now he steps into a new world of masked men and heroic deeds, but is he really ready to take his place among the world's newest gods? Will the Murder Prophet usher in an age of blood first?

*Speeding Bullet #2 (2008)*

Speeding Bullet: The Birth of Bulletman, Part 2 (of 4): Deepest Secrets.

James Barr steps into costume for the first time, and Bulletman is on the case of the Obermyer murders. But so is another person...the actual killer, a mysterious being called the Murder Prophet, who is paving the way for his master, and the police and the rookie hero struggle to catch up and stop him!

Speeding Bullet #3 (2008)

Speeding Bullet: The Birth of Bulletman, Part 3 (of 4): Bleeding Truths.

The race is on to uncover the real killer as Detectives Farley and Doherty try to dig through the murder mystery, Martin Obermyer meets the killer and Bulletman stumbles in a critical way, leaving him to face the fury of his wife!

Mightiest Mortals #4 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: Wielding Fists of Virtue.

Captain Marvel is caught between a throwdown with Ibac and Sivana launching an all-out assault on our hero and the Fawcett itself! As bad as that is, though, it gets worse for Kit Freeman...much worse! Meet Sabbac!

Mightiest Mortals #5 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: Scenes of a Day

Mightiest Mortals #6 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: Between Opposing Forces.

Freddy finds himself having the most startlingly worst day of anyone's life! Can it be worse than losing a close relative? What about the dark secret within another relative? Or the secrets being held by his best friend? It all comes crashing down on him in a terrible avalanche of revelations! All this while the city moves on without him!

Mightiest Mortals #7 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: From the Shadows of Twisted Minds.

Get ready for action and excitement! Freddy buries his cousin, Christopher Freeman, and has another showdown with his stepbrother Tim Karnes. And we discover just how fiendish Sivana

can be when he pushes Captain Marvel's every attribute in an issue in which the World's Wickedest Scientist...doesn't even appear! All this, and the fate of Beautia!

*Mightiest Mortals #8 (2008)*

*Mightiest Mortals: To the Truth of the Matter.*

Billy and Freddy have their confrontations on secrets kept, power hoarded and relations hidden, all the while the forces of the law struggle to keep Lady Justice apart from her new champion and Miss Minerva asserts her innocence!

*Mightiest Mortals #11 (2008)*

*Mightiest Mortals: The Tide of Heroism.*

The beginning of the stunning two-part finale to Captain Marvel's first year! Sabbac has gone on a rampage, and Ibac is taking advantage of the chaos! Bulletman struggles to intervene, but everyone wants to know where Captain Marvel is! All this and more (and boy, do I really mean it this time)!

*Mightiest Mortals #10 (2008)*

*Mightiest Mortals: The Punishment of Good Deeds.*

Amazing origins issue as we discover the secret behind the magic words, and the history of Sabbac and Ibac! Freddy walks into a deathtrap, Victor Craize starts to feel the power of the people, and the police make a startling discovery about Miss Minerva!

*Mightiest Mortals #12 (2008)*

*Mightiest Mortals: By an Act of Love.*

This is it! Sabbac is on a rampage! Ibac sends his men out against the leaderless forces of his gangland opponent! Into the middle of this stands Captain Marvel and his allies! When the smoke clears, who will stand triumphant?

*Nightwing #30 (2008)*

*Nightwing: The Riddle of the Sphinx.*

Just when you'd think Dick's got enough trouble juggling Titans duties as Nightwing, solo duties as the Batman, and mentoring duties with Tim, things get harder. There's a new villain hitting the streets, one with a dangerous delusion, and Dick's not happy

to see that Nightwing is apparently on the case, without Dick's permission! Come and join us for "The Riddle of the Sphinx!"

Nightwing #31 (2008)

Nightwing: Riddle of the Sphinx, Part 2 (of 2)

Dick must try to get to the bottom of the crazed King Tut and foil his rampages, but he also needs to figure out how to deal with the new Nightwing! As he digs up more information on both, all three men spiral into a collision course of tragic proportions, and Professor McElroy might just be the ultimate victim in all of this!

Justice League #11 (2008)

Justice League: To See Tomorrow, Part Three (of Four).

Things are falling into place at a rapid pace now... for the villains! With the League stretched thin across the globe, friends come racing to the rescue and the action only heats up! Watch Hawkgirl lead the storming of the JL satellite; witness Superman confront Mon-El over his mysterious mission; and thrill to the throwdown between Wonder Woman and the Persuader, as the master villain behind it all draws closer to his goal! All this and more!

Danger Trail Vol. 1 (2009)

This volume collects Danger Trail #1-12 as well as Danger Trail Annual #1. This is the complete first story arc in which our pulp heroes confront the treachery of the Blood Queen, the Dragon Queen and their mysterious backer. Stay tuned for Danger Trail #13 coming soon!

Danger Trail #13 (2009)

Danger Trail: The Brown Lady Affair, Part 1.

In the wake of the battle with Vandal Savage, Speed Saunders has set his sights on finding the Sigil of Seven; that quest being his only remaining link to the missing (and treacherous) Harriet Cooper! His friends Argent St. Cloud and Michael Gallant, along with ally Doctor Occult, want to know what his intentions are, but first they must untangle a dark scheme involving the ghosts of Great Britain!

Mightiest Mortals #13 (2009)

Mightiest Mortals: Opening Passages.

As Fawcett City recovers from the fall of Ibac and Sabbac, our heroes find more things to be worried about. Susan Barr must prosecute the bloodthirsty Tim Karnes while reassessing her stance on costumed crime-fighters; Dudley must wrestle with what he should reveal to Billy, and Billy must deal with the fact that Freddy refuses to return to his crippled body!

*Danger Trail #14 (2009)*

*Danger Trail: The Brown Lady Affair, Part 2 (of 2).*

Speed Saunders must deal with the fact that the artifact Harriet had been searching for, the Sigil of Seven, is Doctor Occult's primary weapon against supernatural evil! In the wake of her treachery, what can that mean? And none of our heroes can take the time to figure it out now, as they struggle to save Michael Gallant from the Dagger of Koth!

*Danger Trail #15 (2009)*

*Danger Trail: The Falkenstein Affair.*

Once rivals of the air and enemies at war, now the Enemy Ace and the Balloon Buster must work together to penetrate the secrets of Castle Falkenstein and the strange mad scientist ready to bring two worlds together to fuel his rise to power!

*Danger Trail #16 (2009)*

*Danger Trail: The Blood of Templars Affair.*

*Danger Trail #17 (2009)*

*Danger Trail: The Blood of Templars Affair, Part Two.*

Things heat up for our heroes as they head into an ancient Knights Templar castle as one of three groups desperate to unlock its secrets and find a powerful relic that will decide the victor in the opening battles of a far greater war, one that has the attention of the enigmatic Sanguine Father! A far greater war that echoes across the decades!

*Danger Trail #18 (2009)*

*Danger Trail: Affairs of Blood and Fate, Part Two: The Angel of Death!*

The strangest crossover of all times continues here, as Rose Psychic, Eel O'Brien, Speed Saunders, Midnight, Trin Dee and Andrew

Bennett find themselves caught in a holy war between the forces of the Order of St. Dumas and the Sanguine Father, who offers a glimpse into a terrifying future for the world!

Danger Trail #20 (2010)

Danger Trail: Affairs of Blood and State, Part 6 (of 6).

Danger Trail #19 (2010)

Danger Trail: Affairs of Blood and State, Part 4.

Weird Western Quarterly #18 (2010)

Weird Western Quarterly: Lust Faith Love Treachery.



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