

MARVEL

**FALL
OF THE
HOUSE
OF**



003

EWING
VECCHIO
CURIEL

RESURRECTION OF MAGNETO



Bonus Digital Edition - Details Inside!

RATED T+

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Somewhere in the dark,
cold underneath of
everything--*somewhere*
just behind me--is a face.

It is vast and gold and
pitiless. It is the face
of death--for worlds
and for spirits.

*The face of
Annihilation.*

Ororo.

Did you
honestly think
we were
done?





The space around me grows darker and colder. I reach, instinctively, for warmer climate.

But the breeze that blows in my face is noxious and foul.

Corrupted.

Where did you take Max...?



Far away. Answer the question, Ororo.

Yes, I thought we were done.

I ended you when we ended the Genesis War--



You melted some gold. Destroyed a shape I'd taken. Cut me off from physical space.

To end me...is more difficult.



So you say.

When we arrived, another spoke to me--an essence of evil the X-Men know well.

A being who has possessed many poor souls to ruin many lives... who may wear your golden face now.

We knew him as the Shadow King.



So Annihilation was truly a mask? Or the Shadow King is the facet of Annihilation?

Perhaps you're thinking too small, Wind-Rider.



...Perhaps we are legion.

Each with our own name and role, yet each aligned.

Perhaps you've battled us many times, in many borrowed guises.

Perhaps you battle us every day of your life.

And on into the future. An endless war.

And so I ask again, Ororo.



Are we done...?

No. No, we're never done.