

MUTANT CHRONICLES™



Biz 96
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THE
GOLGOTHA™

PART III OF IV

PRESENT

MUTANT CHRONICLES™

GOLGOTHA™

PART III OF IV

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STEPPING THROUGH THAT MYSTIC PORTAL WASN'T ONE OF MY MORE *RATIONAL* DECISIONS.

IT HARDLY SEEMS *FAIR*:
ONE FAT MAN AND THREE
LUNATICS AGAINST THE
ASSEMBLED HORDES OF
THE *DARK LEGION*.



I WANT TO
KEEP THE DUVAL
WOMAN ALIVE.
SHE *OWES*
ME.

YES, AND TWO OF THE
MEN ARE QUITE
PRETTY.



I AM FLATTERED, MADAME,
BUT I DON'T BELIEVE I
CAN ALLOW THAT.

SHUT UP,
WOLFE! DON'T
MAKE THINGS
WORSE.



I AM
GOLGOTHA.
THIS IS MY CITADEL.
I DECIDE WHAT IS
ALLOWED HERE!
TAKE THEM!
ALIVE!





UNDEAD *LEGIONNAIRES*.
HAVEN'T SEEN SO MANY SINCE I
WAS IN THE FREEDOM BRIGADES.
WORSE THAN *COCKROACHES*.

HUNTER!
WAIT!

BLAM
BLAM



THE WAR HERO NEVER
WOULD LISTEN TO REASON.
MOST DON'T, OF COURSE--
NOT IN THEIR NATURE.

BRAAAAT

BBBRAATT



DIVAL IS *JUST* AS BAD.
MUST BE A COMPETITION
THING SHE'S GOT WITH HUNTER.
GREAT LITTLE SCRAPPER
FOR HER WEIGHT, THOUGH.

IT'S NO *USE*. THE *LEGIONNAIRES*
DON'T FEEL PAIN OR FEAR--OR
ANYTHING *ELSE* FOR THAT MATTER.

CRASH
SMASH



THEY JUST KEEP *COMING*.
AND THEIR SUPPLY IS ENDLESS--
PEOPLE ARE SIMPLY
DYING TO JOIN!



WRONG. WE'LL END
UP JUST LIKE *THEM*.
WHAT DO YOU THINK
THEY DO WITH ALL
THE *CORPSES*?



THAT'S RIGHT, WOLFE--
ANNOY HER WITH ADVICE
ON HANDLING THE HELP.



HOW DID I
KNOW SHE
WAS GOING
TO SAY THAT?







SO LONG, HERR WOLFE.
SWEET DREAMS.



HMMMM... I WONDER IF
SURRENDERING IS STILL
AN OPTION...



NAH! I'VE NEVER REALLY
BEEN THE "GIVE IT UP" TYPE--
AND INVISIBILITY AIN'T VERY
FEASIBLE EITHER.



BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

MAMA ALWAYS SAID
I WAS A *CONTRARY*
LITTLE BRAT.



STAHLER PALACE,
HEIMBURG, VENUS.



Razide. A demon of
the Darkness. The
situation is **worse**
than I thought.



Inquisitor Nikodemus
told me: "Crenshaw,
get to the **bottom** of this."
so I must. It is my **duty**
to the Brotherhood.



To do so I
must find Hunter.
And Hunter has
been here. I can
sense it.



This place **reeks**
of the Darkness.
It must be cleansed.




The stench of
abomination is
strongest here.
And this is where
Hunter passed.



A portal. Interesting.
A simple **spell** should
open the way.





WELCOME TO THE
DISTORTION CHAMBERS.
MY MISTRESS *REGRETS*
THAT SHE IS UNABLE TO
ATTEND TO YOU
PERSONALLY.

THE
ACTIVATION
OF THE *EYE* IS A
GREATER PRIORITY.
TOO BAD YOU
CAN'T WITNESS
IT.





TELL ME ABOUT IT. I'M INTERESTED.

TELL ME *ANYTHING*, SCUMSUCKER. JUST AS LONG AS YOU DON'T PUSH A BUTTON WITH *MY* NAME ON IT.



THE GEM WAS USED TO CREATE THE *FIRST* LEGIONNAIRES. IT CAN DRAW THE SOULS FROM *THOUSANDS*, TURNING THEM INTO UNDEAD SOLDIERS.



SO? YOU ALREADY HAVE THOUSANDS OF LEGIONNAIRES.

YES, BUT THE EYE WORKS ON THE *LIVING* AS WELL. AND IT WORKS *EVERYWHERE*.



FOR INSTANCE; IF WE *ACTIVATE* IT IN HEIMBURG CATHEDRAL DURING TOMORROW'S HIGH MASS...



...WE WILL HAVE THE CARDINAL AND ALL HIS FOLLOWERS *ADDED* TO OUR RANKS.



FAREWELL MY FRIENDS. SAVOR YOUR LAST *MOMENTS* OF SANITY. SOON THE DISTORTION CHAMBERS WILL *CORRUPT* YOUR MINDS WITH ETERNAL MADNESS.



A **citadel!**
The **worst** of
all the cesspools
of iniquity.



I should **cleanse** the
world of these scum.
But it would reveal my
presence here too soon.

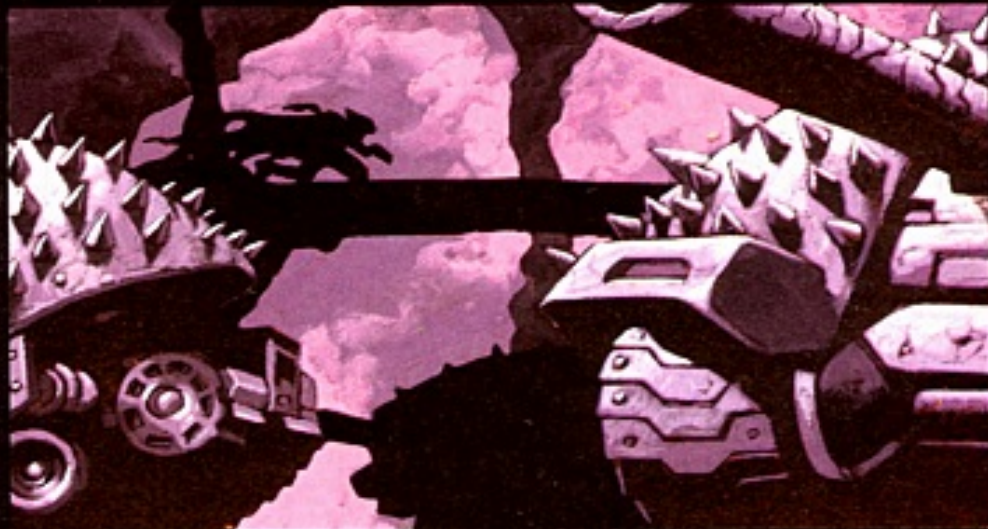


As the **Book of Law**
states; there is a there
is a time to fight and
there is a time for
concealment.



Now I must find
Hunter and get to
the bottom if this.









WELL--WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, MORTIFICATOR?



WHY ARE YOU HERE?

TO OPPOSE EVIL, LIKE ALL *TRUE* DISCIPLES OF THE BROTHERHOOD.



YOU OKAY, WOLFE? HOW'S THE *HAMMER* HANGIN'?

I'VE ENJOYED *WORSE* HANG-OVERS.



A NECROMUTANT WAS TAKING THESE *WEAPONS* TO THE BRAINPOOLS. I SENSED THEY WERE YOURS AND *CLEANS*ED THE CREATURE.

WELL, LOOK WHAT *SANTA* BROUGHT. EVEN MY SPARE *CLIPS* ARE HERE.



YES, OF COURSE. NOW WE MUST LEAVE.

NO, WE CAN'T. THEY HAVE THE *EYE* OF ALGEROTH HERE.

THE *EYE*? YOU'RE SURE? QUICKLY, YOU MUST TELL ME *EVERYTHING*.



AT LAST,
THE *EYE* SLUMBERS
NO LONGER.



THROUGH LONG
CENTURIES I HAVE
DREAMT OF THIS
MOMENT.



SINCE OUR
GREAT MASTER
ALGEROTH LOST
THE *EYE* IN HIS
BATTLE WITH THE
CARDINAL

AHHH,
I FEEL ITS
POWER!



POWER GREAT ENOUGH TO
OVERCOME EVEN THE
WARDS OF A CATHEDRAL.
I WILL USE IT TO *CRUSH*
THE BROTHERHOOD
INTO THE *DUST*
FOREVER.



I WILL BE
GREATER THAN
VALPURGIUS.
GREATER THAN
SALADIN. GREATER
THAN ALAKHAI! OF
ALL NEPHARITES.
I WILL BE OUR
MASTER'S
FAVORITE.



THIS IS USELESS.
THE CITADEL IS *HUGE*.
WE'LL NEVER FIND
GOLGOTHA



OH-OH!
TROUBLE!



BUDDA!
BUDDA!
BUDDA!



WORSE!
AMBUSH!



LOOKS LIKE I'M ABOUT
ONE SECOND AWAY FROM
GETTING A NEW NAVAL.




SPPLAKTTT













I SHOULD HAVE
GOTTEN ONE OF
THESE BABIES A
LONG TIME AGO.




OF COURSE, THE
BLUES IN HEIMBURG
WOULD PROBABLY
HAVE OBJECTED.
CAN'T IMAGINE WHY.




WHERE THE
HELL IS HUNTER?
WE'VE GOT TO GET
OUT OF HERE.


SAID HE
DROPPED HIS
SWORD SOMEWHERE.
HE'LL JUST HAVE TO
CATCH UP.



FIGURES.



THIS PLACE JUST
KEEPS GETTING
WEIRDER.



I KNEW THIS
WAS GOING *WAY*
TOO EASY.

MY HONORED
GUESTS, IT IS MY
SAD DUTY TO INFORM
YOU THAT YOU CANNOT
BE PERMITTED TO
PROCEED ANY
FURTHER.

I'M SURE YOU
UNDERSTAND...YOU'RE
PROFESSIONALS.

TO BE CONCLUDED!

MUTANT CHRONICLES

THE BROTHERHOOD

THE NEW LIGHT

With the world faced with the threat of destruction at the hands of the Dark Legion, the Brotherhood has grown into a powerful organization. It is represented all across the Solar System, from Mercury to Pluto. And wherever the light of the Brotherhood falls, the battle against the Darkness continues.

The Brotherhood represents an all-governing, unearthly power that is personified by the Cardinal, the spiritual leader of humanity. He is the single most powerful person alive and commands mysterious energies of immense, mystic might.



To do battle against the Dark Legion, the Cardinal has created the Inquisition. This institution seeks to cleanse the universe of the festering evil that can be found both in space and within ourselves. The Inquisitors of the Brotherhood, in their magnificent suits of armor, are scouring the worlds of humanity, purging every sign of evil from society. They can be

found in the cold wastes of Pluto and Jupiter as well as the scorching deserts of Mars and Mercury, relentlessly seeking out infestations of evil. They are forever vigilant and ready to strike against the Dark Legion and the scores of Heretics, whatever shape they may take.

THE MYSTICS

Deep within the vast library of the Cathedrals, the Mystics of the Brotherhood, guided by their Cardinal, are searching into both the past and the ever-changing future to find the answers that will lead the way for humanity into the Light. Observers from the Brotherhood are present at every level of organization within the megacorporations and the Cartel never resting and always watching, studying and searching for any sign or the rot of Darkness. To work against the Brotherhood is seen as going against humanity itself.

This philosophy and the power of the Inquisition have made the megacorporations accept the presence of the Brotherhood at their board meetings and administrative functions. As much as possible is hidden from the prying eyes of the Inquisitors. It has developed into a deadly game of hide and seek with nothing less than the survival of humanity at stake.



THE CALLING OF THE CARDINAL

The Brotherhood has been endowed with a mission to eradicate the Darkness around and within us. This is the calling of the Cardinal. This mission is the all-governing policy of the Brotherhood, and anything interfering with it is dealt with swiftly and with extreme measures.

The mission is based on the Word as it is interpreted by the Cardinal and the Third Directorate. The Calling of the Cardinal is central to the mission and the Brotherhood relies heavily on strong leaders personifying the Calling.

The phrase can be found all over the system, shouted in the battlefield, sprayed as graffiti on walls and as the backbone of the preaching of the Inquisitors.

THE BOOK OF LAW

The Word has been collected into one gigantic tome, the Book of Law. This book forms the basis of the mission as well as of the Inquisition, and all the faithful (ostensibly a large majority of humanity) a copy of the book with them wherever they go.

The book is written on sacred paper manufactured by the Mystics of the Brotherhood. It is handwritten by the disciples of the Third Directorate in halls protected by the powerful Mystics of the Brotherhood and their apprentices.

The Book of Law is used by the preachers of the Mission when addressing the masses. It is used by the sacred brethren when offering advice and solace to the faithful. It is used as a law book by the Inquisitors, as well as a procedural handbook for hunting down Heretics.

Wherever the Brotherhood can be found, there also will be the Book of Law.



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