



Speeding Bullet #4
Don Walsh

Published: 2008

Categorie(s): Fiction, Fan Fiction

Tag(s): Comics DC3 Bulletman "Murder Prophet"

*Speeding Bullet:
The Birth of Bulletman
#4: "Man Made Gods"
Written by Don Walsh
Cover by Roy Flinchum*

Offices of Wilson Cassel, attorney-at-law

"What the hell have you done?" James Barr exclaimed as he stared at the scene of carnage. He had just dropped in from the windowsill, eyes wide as he saw the bodies of Detective Carl Doherty and the lawyer Wilson Cassel in front of him.

"I've completed my own, small part in bringing forth the new age of gods," Sandra Janderberry said with a serene look on her face. Short dark hair topped dark skin, soft, large brown eyes looking back at the shocked hero, her nice blouse and skirt stained in the blood of her victims. "Now my beloved can finish the great work."

"You're crazy!" Bulletman answered as he stepped forward. Sandra merely stood between the dead bodies, by the blood-soaked desk and pointed the knife at him.

"They say love isn't rational, so yeah, I guess you might be right at that," Sandra replied with a giggle and lunged forward with the slim, reddened blade.

Shocked as he was, by the scene and the sudden attack, Bulletman's hand lashed out, slapping the knife from Sandra's hand. It spun through the air and tore through the wall while Bulletman's other hand slapped the side of her head. He held back despite the anger squeezing his chest, and kept his hand open and flat, but there was still more than enough force to make Sandra spin and collapse unconscious to the floor.

"Love isn't rational?" he muttered to himself as he checked Sandra out, to make sure he hadn't hurt her more than necessary. Then, crouched where he was, he looked over the office and to her computer. He settled

down at it and began to type away, fingers dancing furiously over the keyboard. He gave a grim smile as he saw her computer was connected directly to Wilson Cassel's.

He continued to fly through files and programs, and then applied his enhanced brainpower and own prodigious skills at getting into the heart of the machine. He continued to type at a tremendous speed until he suddenly stopped and stared at the screen in frustration.

"C'mon! C'mon! Move faster!" he growled as he watched the monitor finally alert him that it had caught up to his commands. Again he sped through, seeking connections, transactions, downloads and uplinks that revealed all of Sandra's machinations. But again he had to stop short, and his fist crashed into the desk, cracking the wood top. "This is so much easier on television!" His teeth clenched and waited to get the signal to continue, and then again bent to his task.

Money embezzled from the church and funneled into Wilson Cassel's accounts. Sandra's efforts to edit and delete crucial information for Cassel's defense of Anna Obermyer. His eyes grew larger as the information crawled up, information the secretary had assumed been deleted out of existence. Fortunately, she was no more aware of how hard that actually was than the average person seemed to be.

And now private correspondence with...

"Dammit! Doesn't anything work like it's supposed to when you put a costume on?" James Barr cried in frustration as again he'd typed too fast for the computer to keep up. He waited, and shook, and finally, the emails appeared.

Jacob Cassel. Wilson had a brother. Sandra's lover, the one she'd referred to, Jacob Cassel. "Is he the Murder Prophet?" James mused to himself as he compiled the information into a folder and connected to the Internet. "At the least, he can lead me to him. But why? Why?"

He saw the signal for connection and quickly sent the compressed file to his wife, before reaching for the phone.

Office of the District Attorney

Susan Kent Barr looked over the information that Detective Victor Farley had just handed her. He was harried, and anxious, standing at the side of her desk and tugging at the collar of his jacket as she flipped through his summary. She tried to maintain her professional, cool exterior, despite the anger in her. It wasn't this cop's fault that James had messed with her office, tried to interfere in her work. It wasn't fair she take it out on him.

But as she looked up at him after his fourth nervous cough in five minutes. It was growing more difficult to maintain that facade.

"I will admit, Detective," Susan said after what seemed an eternity to Victor, "what you've put together an interesting alternate theory. But... there's nothing here more solid than circumstantial. Nothing here alone will convince me to call the Governor." She sighed and leaned back in her chair. "I'm sorry. Really, I am."

"Don't you see? If you can say that, then there's gotta be more out there," Victor pleaded with her as he leaned in on her desk. "Just give me a little more time. I'm so close, I can feel it."

Susan turned away and started to give his words serious consideration when his phone rang. "Excuse me, Mrs. Kent." She nodded understanding and watched him take a few steps back.

"Detective Farley here, wha-" Victor stopped as the person on the other end cut him off. "Really?" He listened further. "How's Carl?" he asked and then there was a dread, dark silence that made even Susan look up at the detective, as her skin went icy. She knew the answer to that question from even this far apart.

"I see," Victor said softly. "No... no, I'm sure you... what? S Barr?" He looked to the District Attorney as he rattled off her private email address. "He says there's evidence for you there. Why there?"

"Who is that?" Susan asked in a frozen voice. Despite her twisted feelings, she turned to her computer and went to the private email, to find, sure enough, the file from Cassel's office.

"Bulletman, Mrs. Kent. He's been helping us on this matter," Victor

admitted. He knew he was stuck between a rock and a hard place. Tell her he was working with a masked vigilante, and face her wrath, or lie about it, and face worse when she learned the truth.

"Jim," she said softly, too softly for Victor to hear clearly as he was speaking to the crime fighter on the other end of the line.

"The only possibility I can think of... might actually fit," he answered, as he started to think of the connection himself. "There's a vagrant who has almost a... cult of sorts, calls himself Dirty J. J for Jacob, maybe? Anyway, in Harbordown, he's got a lot he keeps, where his bums get together a lot. We've busted it up a few times but they keep going back."

He hung up the phone without another word and looked back at Susan, who was staring back at him. "There's more than enough material in here for me to get the Governor to issue a pardon. I'm not sure how much I'll be able to use in a court of law to get the real killer. But at least we won't be killing the innocent woman."

"I've... got to get to Cassel's office," Victor said in a stunned, broken voice. "Bulletman... he was too late to... stop things..." He trailed off.

Susan looked at him and pursed her lips. She reached for the phone and told Victor, "Go. Get over there. I'll cover the Obermyer deal. I'm sorry. I'm very sorry, Victor. Carl was a good guy. And I am sorry this... Bulletman? Bulletman didn't get there in time."

Victor nodded, struck dumb by the realization that he'd lost his partner, and stumbled out of the door. Susan stared after him and shook her head, also left speechless by the only possibility facing her. In her head, it resounded like a gong.

Jim has got to be Bulletman.

A broken-down lot in Harbordown

The body of Martin Obermyer hung from the rough wooden fence, arms outstretched, bound against the flat planks by rusted metal links. Across his chest were carved bloody symbols and signs. The blood had long since ceased to so much as ooze from his pale white body, and had

crusted into place. He'd become emaciated-looking, drawn and desiccated and hung heavily in the bonds.

"Now, oh God of Murder, oh our Nihilist, come to us, be our god, bring our emptiness to all the people!" the Murder Prophet intoned, kneeling before the gruesome, dead figure. Power surged, dark and primal power, and the Murder Prophet could feel it. For over half a day, it had been building, and now, at last, the power was here, and the time was right and with a gasp from his assembled street people, a finger of the corpse twitched.

As the Murder Prophet started a rhyme of nonsense words (to the ears of the assembled at the least) in a sing-song fashion, the other vagrants stepped back, recoiled a bit in fear as their new god's head lifted up to stare at them with a dead, steady gaze. With a minimum of effort, he tore himself from his bonds, dropping gracelessly to his feet as the Murder Prophet merely gazed up in adoration. *"It has come! The time is here! The gods of the modern day now walk the world! You will be the first, oh Nihilist! And this world will know to fear the faithful again!"*

Without a pause, with no visible sign he recognized or acknowledged the Prophet's words, the chalk-white body of Martin Obermyer gazed at the bum who'd started to hide in the darkness of an alcove, a deep doorway to a battered, decrepit brick building. His hand curled as if around a handle and then there was a straight razor in the ghastly ghoulish grip, a straight razor that slid easily through the neck of the hapless homeless man. This enabled the Nihilist to pull away at the tattered long coat and slide it over his own shoulders.

Just then, a crimson blur plunged down from the skies, and battered into the midsection of the stylized god of murder, sending the corpse hurtling back down the alley and crashing through the heavy wooden fence.

"I will not be late again!" Bulletman swore as he looked over to the Murder Prophet. "I've got it all, and you're going down!"

"You're already too late, oh Self-Made Man," the Prophet said as he stood, calm as could be. *"We have done the deed. Found our good and faithful man. Broke down all his walls, ruined his beliefs, left him with only ashes in his mouth. Unjust ashes and the bile of ruination. And as the God of Murder, the*

Nihilist will bring this foul touch to all those who would fain believe themselves the superior of lost souls." He gestured to the homeless down the alley, now starting to flee from the impending battle.

"What have you done?" Bulletman asked in disbelief as he landed in front of the Prophet and clutched the top of his tattered, blood-red robes. "How could you do what you did to that poor family, Cassel?"

"Learned the truths, have you?" Murder Prophet chuckled as Bulletman glanced up when he heard scrabbling and cracking. Nihilist was on his feet and lurching with ungainly speed toward the pair. *[/color996600]"I bring the unjust to all because of the very personal nature of my persecution, Bulletman."* *[/color]* His voice was much angrier than ever now, and lacked the ethereal poetry of earlier. With a sudden twist, he angled away from the hero enough that Nihilist was able to swing his razor down hard and catch Jim's forearm, blood flowing from the clean slice.

"Gahh!" Bulletman gasped as he clutched his forearm and flew up out of the Nihilist's reach. He stared back down at Obermyer's body, now filled with only a black need for death. He dropped down to grab a length of plank and swung it hard into Nihilist, splintering the wood and batting the monster into the brick wall of the building. Quickly Bulletman zipped in to follow up with a powerful axe-handle blow, but he smashed into cold brick, the Nihilist having sunk into the shadows of the wall and now like fluid, reformed near his Prophet.

"What do you think your artificial strength can do against divine murder, Bulletman?" Murder Prophet sneered. *"My lord and god is tireless and insatiable for blood. Your strength is great, but you are flesh and blood and will tire!"*

Bulletman flew back up into the air and shook his head, trying to clear his thoughts. As he listened to Murder Prophet's words, it all hit him. The purpose of the ritual, the source of the Nihilist's power and animation, all of it. With a tight line of a smile, he dropped back down directly in front of the god of murder, and with a quick grab, caught the monster's arm as he attempted another slash of his razor. He stared into those blank pools of deathless black and spoke.

"Anna is going to live," he said simply. He felt Nihilist start to twitch at those words, and he nodded. "She's not going to die. We've got the proof

to the right people. She's going to go free, Martin. The ritual, all this magic, all this effort... it didn't get done right. And if you don't try to kill me now, I can right the last injustice." He glanced over Nihilist's shoulder to look at Murder Prophet.

The body of Martin Obermyer staggered back, one, then two steps as Bulletman snatched the straight razor with all of his speed. Quickly he lashed out at Murder Prophet, sinking the sharp edge through the rust-red cloth he wore.

As the dead man staggered one last step and then collapsed face first into the dirty alley ground, Murder Prophet recoiled from the two quick swipes of the blade and then breathed a long, low sigh of relief.

"No justice." He grinned and stared at Bulletman. *"You did not even succeed in touching me, Self-Made Man."*

"Didn't intend to touch you," Bulletman replied as he chucked the razor to the side and stepped back up to Murder Prophet, who was again feeling fear rise in his chest as he found himself unable to step back again. "I just figured out the pattern of tears in your robes. And rewrote them. No teleport. Nope. Now you're pinned in place."

"NOOO!" he screamed as he watched Bulletman give a self-satisfied smile. He glared with fury and looked to his created god, who now lay there, like the dead man he was, another smile greeting him.

"I wager you'll be here long enough for the cops to catch up to you," Bulletman said as he tore off some of Murder Prophet's hood to bind his bleeding arm up, revealing the nearly identical features of the lawyer, Wilson Cassel. Only a year apart, the brothers, so close, and they'd fallen so far apart. The dirty, weathered, angry face of Jacob continued to glare at Bulletman.

"That might be, Bulletman. But I still am a Prophet of Murder. And I see murder in your future. Someone close to you. Someone very close to you. The love of your life, she will die at Sabbac's hands. You heard that right, Sabbac. And soon. Tonight even, as the cops come to try and battle him. He will crack her bones and laugh while he does it. And wherever your precious police dump me, I'll laugh too!"

Bulletman stared at Jacob Cassel as he shouted out the prophecy, foam flecking his lips as he practically screamed, bloodshot eyes adding to the look of insane furor. But he couldn't take the chance. Susan had no business being at the scene of such a situation. But try telling that to Susan.

"That might be what you see," Bulletman said as he tried to contain his own emotions. "But I won't let it come to pass."

"Oh? Why is that?"

"Because I'm Bulletman, and I'm never going to be too late again!"

And with that, he was hurtling up into the night sky, his mission clear in his mind.

TO BE CONTINUED...
in *MIGHTIEST MORTALS* #11!

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

All characters are (c) DC Comics and no infringement upon their copyrights is intended. Support DC Comics by buying their monthly comics and graphic novels.

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!

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 step-brother 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 #9 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: The Abyss of Blood Relations

Fawcett City goes on despite the gang war, despite the debut of new heroes, despite it all, Fawcett City goes on. Come and see how it does, as Chief Kitchens deals with the presence of Captain Marvel and what it means for his police force! And has Miss Minerva over-played her hand?

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.



www.feedbooks.com
Food for the mind