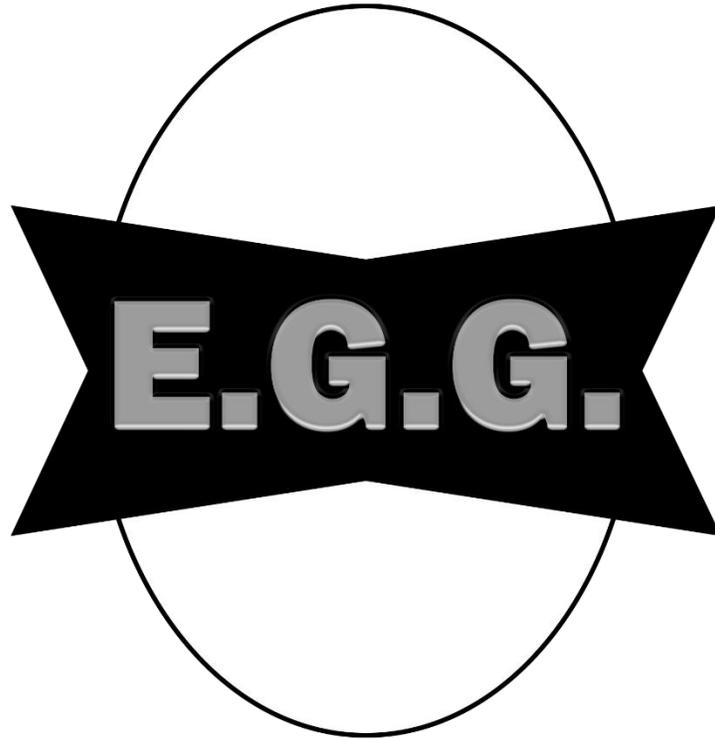


**AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER. A DAY THAT THE WORLD CAME UNDER SIEGE FROM THE GREATEST THREAT IT HAS EVER FACED. ON THAT DAY, E.G.G. ENDED. FOREVER.**



**-EPISODE 99-**

**THE END OF EVERYTHING**

**E.G.G. SEASON 5 FINALE**

**PART 3**

**DEVOURER OF WORLDS**

## Latveria, 1999

Two men dragged a woman into the throne room of Dr. Doom and threw her to the floor. She was dressed in rags, barefoot, and dirty from working the fields all day. Doom stood by his window, arms behind his back.

"You are Madia, yes?" He asked, not even turning to her.

"Yes, my lord." The woman, Madia, replied, remaining on the floor. Doom turned and began to pace.

"In years past, I have granted a select few women the honor of laying with me, and providing me with much needed pleasure after long hours of pain. This was when I was young, and growing into the leader of Latveria. I now realize that Doom does not require the pleasure of the flesh."

"Y-yes, my lord." Madia repeated.

"As I did not wish to be burdened with a child, all of the women with whom I laid were sterilized. Without exception."

"Y-yes, my lord."

"All but you, that is." Madia froze.

"My deepest apologies, my lord." She cried. "I wished to eventually have children with my husband. I... circumvented the sterilization procedure. It was wrong, and foolish, I apologize! Please, show mercy lord Doom!"

"Madia." Doom said, taking her chin. "I am anything, if sympathetic. I am not angry with you for remaining fertile."

“Oh...” Madia sighed with relief. “Thank you, lord Do-” she was abruptly cut off as Doom choked her and lifted her off of the ground.

“I am angry because there has been a descendant of Doom within the borders of Latveria for the past five years, and I am only now learning of it.”

“I... ach... sorry... ach...” Madia gasped for air, as Doom tightened his grip.

“Where is my child?” He demanded.

“The orphanage... ach... did not... ack... want her to... be... ack... discovered.”

“A daughter?” Doom pondered. He looked to Madia. “Thank you for your honesty.” He snapped her neck, and let her fall to the floor, dead.

\* \* \*

The doors to the Latverian orphanage were flung open, as lightning clashed and rain poured. Everyone was frozen in awe and fear as none other than Victor von Doom entered the doors.

“Lord Doom!” A woman cried, bowing. “What brings you to the orphanage at this hour?”

“A girl.” Doom demanded. “Born May 15, 1994.” The woman rushed to her records and hastily flipped through them.

“Ah, yes, that is Allyssa. It is written here that her parents were killed in a fire.”

“Lies.” Doom growled. “Bring me to her.” The woman bowed and led Dr. Doom through the halls of the orphanage. She led him to a room, where a five-year-old black-haired girl was playing with a small boy, about two, waving a stuffed dog/dragon hybrid toy in front of his face. He walked over, his armor clanking on the ground, and knelt next to her.

“You are Allyssa?” Doom asked. She looked at him, smiled, and nodded. “I am going to take you from this place. You will live with me, in the castle. How does that sound?” Allyssa’s eyes lit up.

“Yes please!” She happily exclaimed.

“Good.” Doom stood and held out his hand. Allyssa stood and helped the boy up.

“Come on Beckart.” She said. “We’re going to live with the hooded man in the castle.”

“You misunderstand.” Doom said. “The boy stays. I only want you.” Allyssa frowned.

“Well that’s no fair!” She exclaimed. The headmistress flushed white.

“Child! Hold your tongue!” She cautioned.

“No!” Allyssa defied. “I’m not going anywhere without Beckart! I don’t care if it’s a castle or not!”

“My lord, I apologize, she has grown attached to this boy, I will have the caretakers remove him at once...” Doom held up his hand.

“No, she has determination.” Doom observed. “An unwillingness to yield.” He looked into Allyssa’s eyes, as she stared back at him, straight at his metal mask. “Very well. Beckart will come too.” Doom extended his hand once more. Allyssa smiled, and took hold.

“That’s what I thought!” She triumphantly stated, as she, Beckart, and Doom left the orphanage, hand in hand.

## The Peak, 2018

Josh pulled at the chains that kept him bound to the ceiling, but to no avail. He looked at Allyson, who was typing into the computer. He looked back at Agent Brand, lying dead against the wall, and was filled with a swell of anger.

“So what? Is Captain Becket a Latverian spy too?” Josh demanded. Allyson stopped typing. “I mean, you told me you two grew up in an orphanage together, after your parents died in a fire. But I assume that’s all BS now, because Daddy Doom is still alive and kicking!”

“Beck has nothing to do with this.” Allyson replied.

“You know, the accent’s really starting to upset me.” Josh growled. “How about you go back to being a good American-grown girl. That might make it easier to stomach your betrayal.”

“Be silent, you insolent fool!” Allyson growled, whipping a knife out and holding it to his throat. “You know nothing of pain. Nothing of suffering.”

“And you do?” Josh asked. “Because all you’ve ever gotten in E.G.G. was love. No pain. No suffering. Just people that cared about you.” Josh heaved. “Ugh, it makes me sick, that I actually kissed you. Said the words ‘I love you’. You... I never even knew you!”

“I see what you are trying to do.” She said, putting the knife away. “It won’t work.” Suddenly there was knock on the door. They both turned.

“Josh, you in there?” Acacia’s voice asked. Allyson held the knife to Josh’s throat and put her finger to her lips. Josh scoffed.

“You don’t have the stones.” He said. “ACACIA! HELP!”

“Fool!” Allyson shouted. Soon a forcefield blew the door off of the hinges, and Acacia burst in, arms on fire.

“Wait...” Acacia paused in confusion.

“Allyson is evil!” Josh shouted. “Light her up!” Acacia immediately hurled fireballs at Allyson, who dodged swiftly, then kicked Acacia. She typed a few more commands into the computer and pressed a button. The entire base shook, and suddenly alarms began blaring.

“At last, lord Doom’s plan is realized!” She laughed. “I will take my leave now. And you will all burn in hell!”

“Not me.” Allyson turned around and was face to face with Eileen. “I’m totally going to Heaven.” Her fist lit up and she punched Allyson square across the jaw, knocking her out cold. “B-word!”

“Eileen, if you’re not gonna swear, just don’t.” Acacia said.

“I was really close to saying it!” Eileen defended. “I thought Allyson was our friend!”

“She’s not.” Josh said, as Acacia cut him down. “Apparently she’s Dr. Doom’s daughter.

“Say what!” Acacia asked.

“Holy S-word!” Eileen cried.

“Wuthrich, really!” Acacia groaned.

“I’m clearly just gonna do it to troll you now.”

“Guys, it’s really not the time for jokes...” Josh said. He looked over to Agent Brand. “Abs sacrificed her life to stop Allyson.” Eileen and Acacia looked on in confusion.

“Uh...” Eileen pointed up. “Didn’t we just see Agent Brand with Nova?”

“I’m pretty sure.” Acacia said.

“Wait, what?” Josh asked.

“Move!” Agent Brand shouted, rushing into the room with Nova just behind her. “Ah, crap. The base is in lockdown mode and we’re on a crash course for Earth!”

“I’ll see if I can slow it from the outside.” Nova said.

“Be careful honey.” Brand replied, as he nodded and flew off.

“Abs!” Josh cried.

“What is it Westbrook?” She asked. As she turned to face him she saw herself dead in the corner. “Ah, crap. Well, that sucks. Fury’s gonna be pissed.”

“About?” Josh asked, desperate for clarification.

“That was a new model of LMD. At least \$1.5 mil.”

“An LMD!?” Josh exclaimed.

“Well, yeah, after Ronan showed up, I realized how much I missed Richey, so me and him went on a quick little vacation and I left an LMD to watch over things here. Poor Chimi. That was her name, I called her Chimi.”

“Abs, I thought you were dead!” Josh exclaimed.

“Aw, you do care.” Brand said sarcastically. “Well how about you ‘care’ up in that Egg Station of yours, because if we don’t stabilize the Peak we’re gonna crater in Manhattan!”

“Right!” Josh exclaimed. “Acacia, grab Allyson. Brand may be alive, but she’s still gonna answer for the S.W.O.R.D. agents she killed.” Acacia nodded and trapped Allyson in a force field bubble, levitating her as she, Josh and Eileen made their way back up to the Peak.

“Bring her in here.” Josh said to Acacia, opening the door to the cellblock. “I’ll meet you guys in the Inner Shell.”

“Be careful Josh.” Eileen said. Acacia dropped Allyson in a cell, and the two rushed off.

“Wake up Whitcomb!” Josh yelled, as Allyson slowly opened her eyes. “Or, I’m sorry, von Doom.”

“Josh.” She said. “You are making a huge mistake.”

“You made the mistake!” Josh growled. “You lied to me! To everyone! You were directly responsible for some of the worst days in E.G.G. history, and now you’re about to destroy the planet! You’re a monster.”

“Be that as it may, serving my father is no mistake.” She replied. “I am in the right. The mistake you made, however, is in not killing me when you had the chance.”

“Believe me, sweet cheeks, the option is still on the table!” Josh shouted. Allyson smirked.

“You don’t have the stones.” She retorted. Just then door opened and Agent Becket rushed in.

“Josh, what’s going...” He noticed Allyson in the cell. Josh aimed his Thwip Blaster.

“Are you bought and paid for by Latveria too?” Josh shouted. “Answer Becket, or I swear!”

“Stop!” Allyson demanded. “I told you, Beck had nothing to do with this!”

“I’m not listening to a word you say!” Josh growled.

“Okay, just hold on a second! Why is Allyson in a cell? And Ally, where’d that accent come from?”

“Don’t play dumb with me Becket!” Josh shouted.

“I just want to know what’s going on!” He cried.

“Beck.” Allyson said. “Look at me.” Agent Becket looked at her. “The snow falls steadfast on a cold winter night.” Agent Becket’s eyes rolled to the back of his head, and he fell onto the floor.

“What did you do!” Josh cried, rushing over and feeling for a pulse.

“I put him to sleep.” Allyson said. “He doesn’t need to see this.”

“Is he brainwashed?” Josh asked in disgust.

“He remembers nothing of our life in Latveria, he only remembers me.” She replied. “I told you, he has nothing to do with this.”

“You’re sick.” Josh snapped. “And I thought you cared about him, at least. Guess you’re just made of ice. Rot in peace Allyssa von Doom. You’re never leaving this cell, and you’ll never see Becket again.” Josh picked up Agent Becket and left the cellblock.

“Josh!” She screamed. “JOSH! AAAAAHHHHH!!!!” She grabbed the bed and flipped it, then proceeded to bang against the walls. She looked to see Venom, Super Skrull, and Ronan staring at her. “What are you looking at!” She screamed, as they all retreated into their cells.

In the Inner Shell, Eileen and Acacia rushed in to find Kyle and Nestman pushing every possible button on the Main Terminal.

“What the shell are you two doing?” Acacia asked. They looked at each other.

“Um... pressing every button to see what works...” Nestman replied.

“That one made a few beeping noises.” Kyle pointed out. Acacia stared in blank disbelief and Eileen face palmed.

“Move please.” Eileen sighed, as they both gladly backed up. She began typing and pulled up a feed of the Peak systems. “Oh great.”

“Oh great what?” Acacia asked.

“Well, Miss Doom and Gloom entered some kind of Latverian malware, we can’t override the crash order.”

“Wait, we’re gonna crash?” Nestman asked.

“Hopefully not.” Acacia said. “Come on Eileen, there’s gotta be something we can do.”

“Well, I’ve got two options. Option A, we’re screwed, or option B, we’re super screwed. Which one you want?”

“I’ll take super screwed for \$200!” Acacia replied.

“We shack up in our rooms and hope the crash doesn’t kill us.” Eileen replied.

“Hm, okay, what’s option A?”

“We blow off chunks of the Peak at a time, and minimize the crash impact and radius. It’ll also be easier to slow, or maybe stop the descent entirely.”

“Sounds like a plan.” Brand replied, as her face popped up on the screen. “Things aren’t looking much better from my end, so that seems like our best bet.”

“So what do we blast off?” Acacia asked.

“Well, the Peak’s a giant cone.” Eileen explained. “So we should probably get everyone into the pointy part, and blow off the rest.”

“\$#&%.” Brand swore. “We’re really gonna do this, aren’t we?”

“I know Peak is your home, Abigail.” Eileen said sympathetically. “But we have no other choice.”

“Yeah, I know.” She reluctantly agreed.

“But...” They turned to see Celeste standing with Jocasta. “That means we have to blow up Egg Station too...” All of the agents began to murmur in confusion and concern.

“Oh Celeste.” Acacia said, hugging her.

“So that’s it?” Another agent asked. “We’re losing another base?”

“Everything I have is up here!” Another agent cried.

“There has to be another way.”

“We can’t keep going through this!”

“How many times are we gonna blow up our own freaking base!” The agents began to shout.

“Guys, come on!” Eileen called. “This is the only way to save the planet.”

“Who’s going to save us Director!” Someone shouted. Soon everyone began yelling.

“Guys, hey! Guys!” Eileen cried.

“Everybody shut the shell up!” They all turned. Josh entered the Inner Shell, wearing his blue leather jacket. “I’m in charge now.” He looked at Eileen. “Cool?” She smiled, took off her purple jacket, and saluted.

“Commander Wuthrich reporting for duty.” She said. “It’s good to have you back. Director Westbrook.”

“It really is.” Acacia said, saluting as well.

“Great.” Josh said. He stepped up to the front of the crowd, Eileen and Acacia just behind him. “Now listen up everyone. This might very well be the end of E.G.G., but to be fair, it’s also the end of the world, so... not that bad in retrospect. We all signed on to make weapons for S.H.I.E.L.D., but I think everyone knows it’s gone way past that. I’ve been to other dimensions, some where E.G.G. is the last bastion of hope in a bleak, dark, world. If we can’t be that for people, then why are we here?” Josh asked. Everyone was silent. “Look, we lost friends on Mother Egg. We made memories under the Chandler Library. We came under fire more times than I can count in Grand Central Station. And so yeah, the Peak was really starting to feel like home. But haven’t you all noticed? E.G.G. isn’t about the base, or the inventions, it’s about the people that make it. Because if you take an egg out of the carton, isn’t it still an egg? Yes, it is, until you crack it. Now tell me, have we cracked yet?”

“No!” The agents replied.

“I’m sorry, I think I got yolk in my ears, I said HAVE WE CRACKED YET!”

“NO!” Everyone replied.

“That’s what I thought. So, maybe for the last time, I’m gonna say it.” He took out the J-Blade and raised it into the air. “E.G.G. Organize!”

“ORGANIZE!” Everyone cheered.

“Alright!” Josh shouted. He turned to a group of agents. “I want evacuation under way! Sweep every floor and work your way down to the point.”

“Yes sir.” An agent replied, and they were off. He turned to another group.

“Essentials. Gear, weapons, whatever we need to survive. We’re going up against Galactus here, so nothing is off the table.”

“You’ve got it sir.” Another agent answered.

“Jake, help Kristen get Silver Surfer and Agent Becket down below, as well as any other agents who may be hurt or wounded.”

“What about the Hall of E.G.G?” Jake asked.

“It’s not important.” Josh replied. He patted Jake’s shoulder. “But you’re a good agent. Thank you, for doing your job diligently.” Jake nodded, and set off.

“Eileen, meet Agent Brand in the Hangar and see if there isn’t anything you can help her and Nova with, maybe Extremis-wise.”

“On my way.” She replied.

“Kyle, you and Nestman escort Celeste.” He looked down at her. “Celeste, I need you to hook Jocasta up to the Peak mainframe.”

“I do not have a good feeling about this...” Jocasta said.

“It’s not gonna be pretty.” Josh answered. “But we need someone to operate from the Bridge, and, well, you kind of don’t need your body.”

“I’ve got a backup of your data Jocasta.” Celeste said. “Even if you blow up, I’ll make you a new body! Like I did before!”

“Very well.” Jocasta said. “I will do anything I can to help.”

Kyle took Josh’s arm into his.

“Stay alive.” He said.

“You stay alive!” Josh retorted. “I’m not the one with a baby on the way!” Kyle smiled, and walked off with Celeste and Jocasta, as Nestman kissed Eileen.

“I’ll see you on the other side.” He said.

“I know you will.” She replied, as they parted ways.

“What about me, what do I do?” Acacia asked, bouncing excitedly.

“You have the most important job of all!” Josh exclaimed.

“What is it? What is it?” Acacia asked.

“You get to help me drag the surfboard containment unit to the bottom of the Peak! Yay!”  
Acacia frowned.

“I hate you.” She said.

“Oh, quit complaining Blanco!” Josh replied, as they rushed to the Humpty Dumpty Hall.

Eileen ran into the hangar.

“Agent Brand!” She called, flagging her down.

“Eileen, glad you’re here.” Brand replied. “Most of the detonation systems are down so you’re gonna have to get out there and help Richey.”

“Um, do I have a space suit?” Eileen asked.

“Your Lightstream armor is fine.” Brand replied.

“... Okay, let me rephrase, how do I breathe!” Brand cocked her head curiously.

“You can’t breathe in space?”

“Um, I’ve never tried, but I’d rather not figure out the hard way!”

“You’re right.” Brand said. She then slammed the airlock button and Eileen was sucked out into space.

“AHHHHH!!!!” She screamed. She caught herself in midair and began to fly, then she paused. She inhaled, slowly, then exhaled. “No way...” She looked in the window to see Brand give her a thumbs up.

“I’m gonna kill you Brand!” She laughed. “But... I can freaking breathe in space!!!!” She hit the symbol on her Lightstream backpack and was covered in the armor, then she took off flying.

“Whoooooohoooo!!!!”

“I knew you could do it kid.” Brand said to herself, walking off.

Josh and Acacia pushed the surfboard containment unit into an elevator and began to descend. Josh got on his comm. “What’s good everybody? Give me updates!”

“I can breathe in space!” Eileen excitedly squealed.

“Wait, really?” Acacia asked.

“Yeah! It’s totally awesome!”

“Right, because you weren’t OP enough.” Josh complained.

“Don’t get jealous on me Westbrook!” Eileen exclaimed.

“Whatever, Jake?”

“We’ve got the Surfer and Agent Becket, we’re on our way down.” He replied.

“Good. Agent Rice?”

“Peak Bridge is trashed.” Kyle said, shifting through wreckage and dodging sparks. “But the kid is working.” Celeste was plugging multiple wires into Jocasta’s back, while Nestman approached the window.

“Um, guys?” He asked.

“What is it sweetie?” Eileen replied.

“What exactly does Galactus look like?”

“Not sure.” Josh replied.

“From what I’ve heard he’s big, purple, and has a dumb helmet.” Nova replied.

“Are you really talking about dumb helmets?” Josh asked.

“My helmet is cool!” Nova defended.

“Yeah, um...” Nestman pointed. “I think I see him.”

“What the shell do you mean you see him!” Josh shouted. “Somebody get me confirmation, Nestman might be off his rocker.”

Eileen and Nova flew above the Peak and looked into the distance. Within a dark storm, a humanoid figure, well over 100 feet tall, floated toward the Earth, two glowing purple eyes piercing the darkness of space.

“Ohhh...” Eileen said. “Yeah, that’s definitely a Galactus.”

“I am hooked up.” Jocasta said. “Celeste, Agent Rice, Agent Nestman, get to safety.” Celeste leaned up and kissed Jocasta’s cheek.

“Be careful.” She said. Jocasta nodded, as the three hurried off. Jocasta activated several holographic screens.

“Running Peak diagnostic.” She said. “Warning: There are 5,647 errors. Should I run a maintenance program?”

“Jocasta, we’re going to blow up the base. It honestly doesn’t matter.” Josh replied.

“Agreed.” Jocasta replied.

“Access the detonation procedure.” Brand said.

“Those files are encrypted.” Jocasta replied.

“Use the override password, SexyAbby18, capital S, capital A. Westbrook, if you so much as snicker, I swear...”

“Going off comms for a sec.” Josh said. He turned off his comm and broke down laughing. Brand sighed.

“Acacia, can you tell that idiot that we can hear him through your comm.” She groaned.

“They, uh, they can still hear you Josh.” Acacia said.

“Okay, okay, sorry.” Josh replied, reactivating his comm. “I think I’m done.” Just then the elevator jerked, and stopped, and the lights went out. “Crap. Jocasta, can you reactivate freight elevator 2-G while you’re at it?”

“That elevator just went offline.” Jocasta noted. “There are now 5,648 errors. Recommend maintenance program.”

“No!” Josh exclaimed. “Forget it, I’ll get out and push. Acacia, give me a boost.”

“Sure thing.” She replied, boosting Josh up as he opened the hatch. He looked up and saw some debris lodged into the wire.

“Come on.” He groaned, taking out the J-Blade.

Kyle, Nestman, and Celeste ran into the bottom floor of the Peak, where S.W.R.O.D. and E.G.G. agents had all gathered.

“We’re in the clear.” Nestman notified. Kyle looked at Becket, lying next to Silver Surfer.

“The prisoners...” He said. “Jocasta, can you jettison the prison cells?”

“The prison cells are locked into position. That is error 3,582. Shall I run a...”

“No, I’ll dislodge them myself.” Kyle said, rushing off.

“Kyle, don’t be stupid!” Josh shouted. “So we lose Venom, a Skrull, a Kree, and that traitor Allyson. No huge loss in my book.”

“You don’t mean that.” Eileen said.

“Guys, we got impact in 15 minutes.” Brand announced. “We’re out of time. Jocasta, you have to start detonation, now!”

“That’s more than enough time!” Kyle exclaimed, hurrying off.

“No! Come back!” Nestman cried, rushing after him.

“Beginning detonation sequence. Egg Station will be dislodged in 3...2...1.” There was a loud noise. Eileen watched sadly as Egg Station detached from the Peak, and exploded.

“There it goes.” She said.

“Kyle is off comms and he’s going for the prisoners!” Nestman cried.

“Shock it all!” Josh shouted, hacking at the debris. “I told him not to be stupid!”

“The cells are on level 5, he’s got time.” Brand said. “Jocasta, detonate level 10.”

“3...2...1.” There were more explosions, as the top of the Peak detached, and exploded.

Kyle rushed into the cellblock.

“Agent Rice!” Allyson shouted. “Let me out!”

“Not a chance, I know what you are.” Kyle growled. He went to Venom’s cell, then paused.

“Ahh, you crave it.” Venom observed. “The Symbiote feels your desire. Set us free, and take what you rightfully-”

“Nope!” Kyle exclaimed, pulling a lever and jettisoning Venom’s cell.

“Gaaahhhh!” Venom growled, as his cell rocketed toward Earth.

“I made a promise.” He moved to Super Skrull and Ronan’s cell.

“Human, if you even think about-” Kl’rt was cut off as Kyle pulled the lever and launched their cell.

“Alright traitor.” He turned only to see Allyson stab herself in the gut.

“Gnh!” She cried in pain, falling over.

“What did you do!” He shouted.

“I will bleed out and die.” She said, as blood trickled from her mouth. “If you jettison my cell, who knows when or where I’ll land on Earth. It could be hours, days before anyone finds me. Will you truly let me die?” Kyle heard levels 9 and 8 of the Peak detach and explode. He closed his eyes.

“You did that to yourself.” He said. He pulled the lever and jettisoned Allyson’s cell.

“NOOOOOOO!!!!” She screamed, and she was launched toward Earth. Kyle turned to see Nestman staring at him.

“I had no choice...” Kyle said.

“... I know.” Nestman said. “I won’t tell anyone.” Kyle nodded.

“Let’s go.” He said.

In the elevator, Josh kept hacking at the debris.

“Josh,” Acacia called. “I don’t wanna rush you but...”

“Then don’t!” He exclaimed.

“We have to ditch the board!”

“No way! If the Ultimate Nullifier fails, it’s our last chance against Galactus!”

“Warning!” Jocasta exclaimed. “Levels 7 and 6 are nonresponsive. Shall I run a maintenance...”

“NO!” Everyone replied in unison.

“Richey, Eileen, you’re up.” Brand said. Outside, Nova and Eileen flew to opposite sides of the Peak.

“Ready?” Nova asked.

“If you are!” Eileen replied.

“Okay, go! Go!” Nova fired a gravimetric blast, and Eileen launched an immense ray of energy. Their beams pierced both sides, met in the middle, and blew levels 6 and 7 to pieces.

“That was awesome!” Eileen exclaimed. Josh looked up.

“That was right above us...” He said. He looked down, as Acacia nervously shifted back and forth. He sighed. He dropped into the elevator and grabbed Acacia’s zipper.

“Hey! Hands off Westbrook!” Acacia cried. Ignoring her, Josh unzipped her uniform, revealing a Bamf Vest.

“You always got one on you.” He said with a smile. He crammed a Mon Ami into it then pressed the button.

“What are you-” Acacia disappeared in a puff of smoke. She reappeared in the bottom of the Peak, with everyone else, and the Mon Ami exploded. “Ah!” She shrieked, as the Bamf Vest sparked and powered down. “Oh no... Josh!”

Josh climbed back up, then activated the Mandarin’s green ring.

“Come on!” He shouted. The J-Blade began to glow green, and he slammed the debris, shattering it, and severing the wires. “Crap!” He screamed, as the elevator shifted right and got stuck in the shaft.

“Oh man...” He said.

“8 minutes, bot!” Brand shouted. “blow level 5 now!”

“Detonation in 3...2...”

“No!” Acacia cried. “Josh is still-”

“1.” Level 5 dislodged and exploded.

“Acacia, what did you say?” Eileen asked.

“I said Josh was still stuck in level 5!” She shouted. Eileen looked at the explosion in horror.

“No...” She whispered, tears in her eyes.

“Don’t worry.” Josh’s voice replied. “I hitched a ride.” Suddenly, a silver streak zoomed past them.

“No way!” Eileen exclaimed, as Josh floated up to her on the Silver Surfer’s surfboard.

“Who’s OP now!” He boasted, zipping this way and that. “This thing is awesome! The Power Cosmic flows through me!”

“That’s all well and good.” Brand said. “Now quit screwing around and get clear. Jocasta, we gotta do level...”

“Blue Blazes!” Nova exclaimed. “Move! MOVE!” Josh and Eileen looked to see Galactus staring directly at them, the purple eyes glowing brighter.

“Shell! Shell! Shell!” Eileen exclaimed, grabbing Josh’s hand and flying at top speed. Galactus fired an eye beam, and struck the Peak, blowing off multiple levels, setting the rest of it on fire, and sending it hurtling toward Earth.

“AAAAAAHHHHHHH!” Celeste screamed, as Acacia hugged her.

“Don’t worry baby, I got you!” She said.

“Hold on to something!” Nestman cried, as he and Kyle grabbed onto the wall.

“Over 10,000 errors detec-” Jocasta was cut off, as the bridge to the Peak got caught in the explosion.

“We’re coming in way too hot!” Brand yelled.

“They’re going to die!” Eileen screamed in panic.

“Not if we can help it!” Josh said. He, Eileen, and Nova took off.

“Acacia, can you hear me?” Eileen shouted.

“Yes!” Acacia replied.

“I need you to put a forcefield around what’s left of the Peak!”

“I... I’ve never done one that big before!”

“Well it’s now or never Acacia! Everyone in there is depending on you!” Acacia looked down at Celeste, crying in terror. Acacia clenched her fists. She stood up, and held out her hands.

“AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!” She screamed, forming a forcefield that slowly began to engulf the rapidly descending space station.

“Okay, guys!” Josh exclaimed, he, Eileen and Nova positioning themselves underneath. “Give it EVERYTHING YOU’VE GOT!”

“Gravametric Blaster!” Nova yelled, firing an immense blast.

“Lightstream’s Might!” Eileen shouted, pouring all of her energy into a focused blast.

“Phenomenal Cosmic Power! Itty Bitty Living Spaaaaaacccccceeeee!!!!!” Josh screamed, as he channeled power from the board, through the J-Blade, and the 5 Mandarin rings, firing a multi-colored blast of untold proportions. The Peak plummeted toward Earth, and crashed into the Hudson River, just outside of New York.

\* \* \*

Josh opened his eyes. He sat up, and looked around at a deserted island, but saw the Statue of Liberty.

“Ellis Island.” He said. He stood up, and noticed a crater, with a Peak prison cell in the center. He moved over to it and saw Allyson, lying at the bottom, blood everywhere.

“Oh no...” He tapped the controls and the cell opened. Allyson coughed, and weakly looked up at him.

“Josh...” She groaned. “Is that you?”

“Yeah.” He answered. He looked sadly at her. “You’re dying...”

“Didn’t... think you cared.”

“It’s not as if I can erase the past 6 years, Allyson.” Josh said. “I truly did love you.”

"I know." She said. "Would you kiss me? One last time." Josh wiped tears away, leaned in, and kissed Allyson. She smiled.

"Thank you." She said. "For everything..."

"I wish it didn't have to end like this."

"Yeah..." She said. "Me too. Will you... take care of Beck..." Josh nodded. Allyson closed her eyes. "Good. Now go... save the world..." Allyson exhaled one last time. Josh closed his eyes, tears streaming down his cheeks. He picked her up, walked over to the water, and laid her in it. Allyson sank to the bottom, leaving a trail of red water behind.

"Josh?" He turned to notice Eileen and Acacia.

"Guys!" He exclaimed, running over and hugging them both. "You're okay."

"Maybe not for long." Acacia said.

"Why?" Josh asked.

"You should see this." Eileen said. They led Josh into a building, and up to the roof, where Kyle and Nestman were waiting.

"Oh no..." Josh said. On the Island of Manhattan, Galactus stood, towering over a city on fire. He slowly looked over his shoulder, and fired his eye beams into a building, causing it to explode. Panic and screams could be heard, even from there.

"This is all our fault." Josh said. "Doom has been manipulating E.G.G. since day one, and we couldn't see it until it was too late. Now he has everything he wanted."

"I don't understand," Acacia said. "What does Doom gain from destroying the Earth?"

“Maybe there’s more to his plan.” Eileen suggested. “But the one thing I know for sure is that we’ve got to stop him.”

“S.H.I.E.L.D. has a secret base here on Ellis Island.” Kyle said. “We can get a Qunijet.”

“Alright then, let’s stop this.” Josh ordered. “Once and for all.” They all turned headed down. Nestman stopped, turned, and took out his camera, snapping a picture of Galactus.

“Nestman.” Josh called. “Let’s go.” He looked back sadly at the city.

“I’m coming.” He said, following them down.

To Be Continued...