# HEROES & VILLAINS

## "ORIGINS"

WELCOME TO THE FIRST ISSUE OF OUR COMMUNITY CREATED CHARACTER SOURCEBOOK, FEATURING 12 AMAZING STORIES WRITTEN BY OUR HOLDERS THEMSELVES, DIVE HEAD FIRST INTO THE HEROES & VILLAINS UNIVERSE.

ENJOY!




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# ASMODEUS #239

DR. MODIUS WAS WIDELY REGARDED AS PERHAPS THE MOST TALENTED SURGEON ON THE PLANET. TRADING THE PRESTIGE OF WORLD CLASS FACILITIES, SHE PREFERRED TO HELP THOSE IN NEED. AT FIRST. NATURALLY, ASHLEY'S UNDERGROUND CLINIC BEGAN ATTRACTING A "MORALLY QUESTIONABLE" PATIENT ROSTER AND UNDER SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES, IT WASN'T LONG UNTIL SHE SUCCUMBED TO HER OWN GREED. EXPERIMENTAL TREATMENTS? ILLEGAL? IRRELEVENT. IF YOU COULD MEET HER PRICE, YOU HAD HER ATTENTION.

ONE NIGHT, A NOTORIOUS LOCAL HOOD SHOWED UP, CLUTCHING A BLACK STEEL SUITCASE. BEFORE HE COULD GET A WORD OUT, HIS GUTS SPILLED OUT ONTO THE FLOOR AND HE WAS DEAD. "WON'T BE NEEDING THAT ANYMORE, WILL YOU?" THE DOCTOR THOUGHT TO HERSELF. HER SMILE QUICKLY TURNED TO HORROR WHEN, UPON PRYING THE CASE OPEN, A RING LEPT ONTO HER FINGER.

ASMODEUS HAD TAKEN HOLD. THE ARCHDEMON OF LUST, IMPRISONED THROUGH THE HOLY POWERS OF SAINT JOHN IN THE EARLY 16TH CENTURY, WAS FREE ONCE MORE. HER SOLE PURPOSE? SPREADING THE ORIGINAL SIN THROUGH HEAVEN AND EARTH ALIKE. HER NEW VESSEL WAS TO HER LIKING; COMBINED WITH HER MASTERY OF DARK ENERGY, SHE NOW HAD NEW WAYS TO PROVE ONCE AND FOR ALL JUST HOW FINE THE LINE BETWEEN PAIN AND PLEASURE REALLY IS.

# Doku ARATA

#2741

AFTER THE DEATH OF HIS PARENTS, HIS FATHER, A SERVICEMAN IN THE PACIFIC DURING WWII; HIS MOTHER A JAPANESE NATIONAL, BIRGER OSMONT RECEIVED A JOURNAL THAT HAD BEEN WRITTEN BY THE BOTH OF THEM. THIS JOURNAL DESCRIBED MANY THINGS, AMONG THEM HIS PARENTS' FINAL WISH THAT, IF HE WAS READING THIS, BIRGER WOULD UNDERTAKE A JOURNEY TO AN ANCIENT SHRINE IN JAPAN.

PRIOR TO LEAVING ON THIS JOURNEY, BIRGER WAS ALSO INSTRUCTED TO RETRIEVE TWO ADDITIONAL ITEMS LEFT FOR HIM: AN AMULET ENHANCED BY TECHNOLOGY HIS FATHER WAS WORKING ON, AND A SEER'S STAFF ATOP WHICH SAT THE SKULL OF A RAM. THESE ITEMS HAD BEEN USED BY HIS FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS TO PREVENT GLOBAL DISASTERS. THE JOURNAL STATED THAT IT WAS NOW BIRGER'S TURN TO PROTECT THE WORLD.

TAKING THESE ITEMS TO THE SHRINE IN JAPAN, BIRGER RECEIVED A NEW POWER, THE DRACO SPECTRAL FAMILIAR, AND A NEW NAME, DOKU ARATA, MEANING "REBIRTH THROUGH VENOM"; HIS NEW DRACO CAN WIELD THE POWER OF VENOM TO HELP DOKU WITH HIS NEW MISSION: TO BE THE PROTECTOR OF THE WORLD. WITH AMULET, STAFF AND NEW POWER IN TOW, NOKU WAS NOW READY TO CONTINUE IN HIS PARENT'S FOOTSTEPS TO PROTECT THE WORLD FROM DISASTER.

# HellFire #126

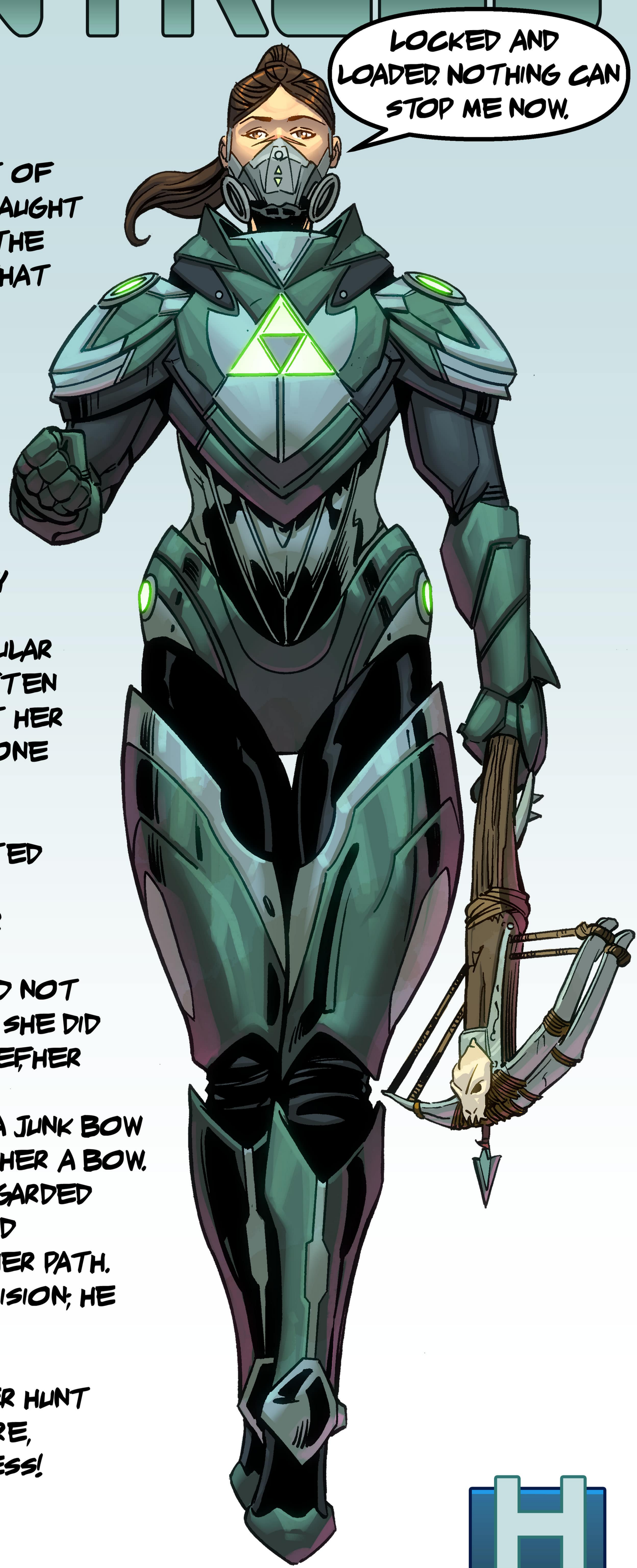
URIELLE, A YOUNG BUT HIGH RANKING CELESTIAL OF HEAVEN, WATCHED FOR CENTURIES AS MANKIND COMMITTED ATROCITY AFTER ATROCITY. SHE OFTEN FOUND HERSELF QUESTIONING WHY GOD ALLOWED IT TO HAPPEN. RAPISTS, MURDERERS, PEDOPHILES; IT MATTERED NOT THE SIN, GOD WOULD ALWAYS FORGIVE THOSE WHO CONFESSED. HUMAN JUSTICE WAS NO BETTER, IN MANY CASES ALLOWING SUCH FILTH TO EVENTUALLY RETURN TO SOCIETY, FREE TO HARM OTHERS ONCE MORE. URIELLE'S CONVICTION WAS THESE TYPES DESERVED NOTHING BUT SWIFT JUDGEMENT AND A DIRECT PATH TO HELL.

ONE DAY, SHE COULD NO LONGER SIT IDLY BY. VISITING EARTH IN STRICT DEFIANCE OF GOD'S RULES, SHE PLAYED JUDGE, JURY AND EXECUTIONER TO A MAN CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF KIDNAPPING AND TORTURING A TEENAGE GIRL. IT WAS IN THIS MOMENT, GOD REALIZED THAT ANOTHER OF HIS PRIZED CHILDREN WERE FATED TO BETRAY HIM.

STRIPPED OF HER FABLED WINGS AND EXILED TO EARTH FOR HER DISOBEDIENCE, URIELLE WAS TO REFLECT ON HER DEFIANCE AND SPREAD THE MESSAGE OF GOD TO SATISFACTION; ONLY THEN WOULD SHE EXPERIENCE THE RADIANT GLOW OF HEAVEN ONCE MORE. THIS ONLY SERVED TO FUEL URIELLE'S RAGE. HOW COULD GOD DO THIS!? COUNTLESS SINS OF MAN WERE EASILY FORGIVEN, BUT NOT HER SINGLE ACT OF JUSTICE? REGARDED AS A VILLAIN BY MANY, URIELLE NOW SEEKS TO CLEANSE EARTH OF THE FOUL, EMPOWERED BY HER ELEMENTAL RING. LET THOSE WHO SIN BURN IN THE PRESENCE OF THE "FIRE OF GOD".

# INCONTRESS

#2556




"NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW." THE INCONTRESS STARED AT HER SUIT OF ARMOR; HER MASTERPIECE. SHE CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF THE JUNK BOW ON THE TABLE AND IT REMINDED HER OF THAT FATEFUL DAY, SIX YEARS AGO.

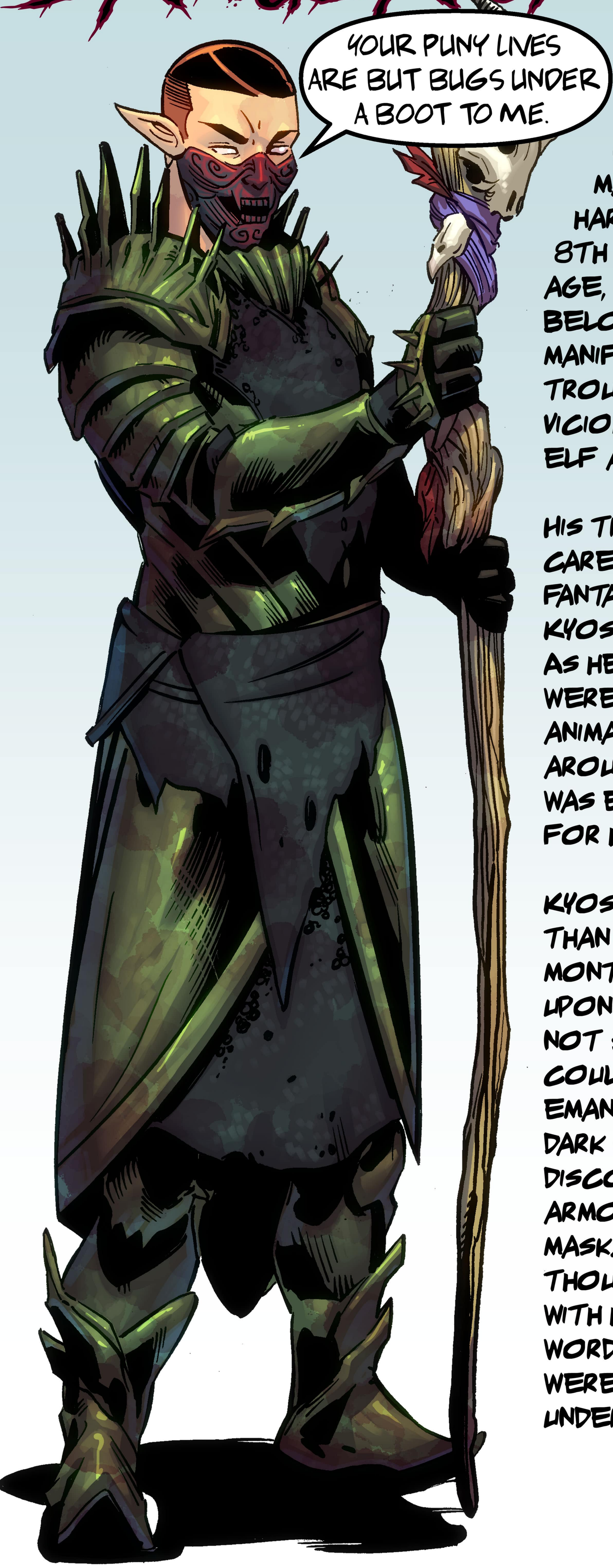
ALYSSA BELIEVED IN SCIENCE, BUT HER SOCIALITE, WELL MARRIED MOTHER THOUGHT SUCH PURSUITS WERE NOT FOR A YOUNG LADY AND SENT HER AWAY TO A RELIGIOUS SCHOOL ATTENDED AS A CHILD BY HER STEPFATHER. HER '90S PUNK STYLE DID NOT MAKE ALYSSA POPULAR AMONGST HER PEERS AND, SHE OFTEN HEADED HOME EARLY; AWARE THAT HER ABSENTEE MOTHER WOULD BE NONE THE WISER.

ON ONE SUCH DAY, SHE WAS GREETED BY A HORRIFIC SIGHT; POLICE OFFICERS SNOOPING AROUND HER MOTHER'S MURDERED, NAKED BODY. WHILE ALYSSA AND HER MOTHER DID NOT SEE EYE TO EYE ON MANY THINGS, SHE DID STILL LOVE HER. INSTEAD OF GRIEF, HER HEART TURNED TO THOUGHTS OF VENGEANCE. SHE WENT TO RIKO, A JUNK BOW MAKER, AND DEMANDED HE CRAFT HER A BOW. RIKO REMINDED HER THAT SHE REGARDED KNOWLEDGE ABOVE ALL ELSE, AND ENCOURAGED HER TO TAKE A HIGHER PATH. HOWEVER, IT SHOULD BE HER DECISION; HE WOULD GRANT HER REQUEST.

FINALLY, SHE IS READY TO BEGIN HER HUNT FOR THE TRUTH. WHOEVER YOU ARE, MURDERERS; FEAR THE INCONTRESS!

KYOSHI #2249

# BRINGER OF PAIN




KYOSHI WAS BORN UNTO A SMALL GROUP OF WOODLAND ELVES, WHO MADE THEIR HOME LIVING IN PEACE AND HARMONY AMONGST A HUMAN VILLAGE IN 8TH CENTURY JAPAN. EVEN AT A YOUNG AGE, KYOSHI NEVER FELT A SENSE OF BELONGING. HE WAS AN OUTCAST, OFTEN MANIFESTING HIS FEELINGS AS A TROUBLEMAKER; STEALING AND PLAYING VICIOUS PRANKS ON THE OTHER CHILDREN, ELF AND HUMAN ALIKE.

HIS TRIBE WERE WIDELY RECOGNIZED AS CARETAKERS OF BOTH LAND AND THE FANTASTIC CREATURES INHABITING IT. KYOSHI DID NOT SHARE THEIR KIND NATURE. AS HE MATURED, SO DID HIS ACTIONS. GONE WERE THE PRANKS, REPLACED BY HARMING ANIMALS AND CAUSING PAIN TO ALL THOSE AROUND HIM. NO LONGER A CHILD, KYOSHI WAS EXILED FROM HIS TRIBE AND VILLAGE FOR HEINOUS ACTS.

KYOSHI TRAVELED THE FOREST, DEEPER THAN ANY HAVE GONE. AFTER SEVERAL MONTHS WANDERING AIMLESSLY, HE CAME UPON AN ANCIENT SHRINE; ONE THAT HAD NOT SEEN A VISITOR IN MILLENIA. KYOSHI COULD SENSE THE RAW, EVIL POWER EMANTING FROM WITHIN. DRAWN TO THE DARK SUMMONS, HE ENTERED AND DISCOVERED SEVERAL ARTIFACTS: UNHOLY ARMOUR, A SEER'S STAFF AND A MEMPO MASK. JOURNEYING HOME, KYOSHI THOUGHT HE WOULD SHARE HIS NEW TOYS WITH HIS FORMER "FAMILY". THE LAST WORDS THEY WOULD EVER HEAR UTTERED WERE "YOUR PUNY LIVES ARE BUT BUGS UNDER A BOOT TO ME".

# KHADER THE DEVOUT

#2266

THE GOLDEN ORDER HAVE KEPT REALITY INTACT FOR COUNTLESS EONS. DURING THE GREAT INVASION, BESIEGED BY 10,000 KA'EL DEMONS ATTEMPTING TO LAY WASTE TO ALL THAT WAS, AN ELITE GUARD OF ONLY 400 CRUSADERS HELD STRONG, DEFENDING THEIR HOLY GROUNDS. THIS MONASTERY WAS NO MERE PLACE OF STUDY AND WORSHIP. IT WAS, WHEN CALLED UPON, THE LAST BASTION; A DIVINE FORT. KHADER, THE LAST SURVIVING MEMBER OF THE ORDER, TENDS TO ITS RESTORATION. HE IS NOT DRIVEN BY PRIDE OR DUTY, BUT AN OVERWHELMING SENSE THAT IT WILL ONCE AGAIN BE CALLED UPON TO STAY THE MINIONS OF DARKNESS.

KHADER'S ELVISH HERITAGE AFFORDS HIM ABILITIES BEYOND THE LIKES OF HUMANS AND HAVE ALLOWED HIM TO LIVE FOR CENTURIES, HONING HIS CRAFT OF BOTH SWORD AND MIND. ONLY ONE THING HAS PROVEN STRONGER THAN HIS AFFINITY FOR BATTLE; HIS FAITH. KNOWING HIS DAYS ARE NUMBERED, HOW DO YOU PREPARE FOR YOUR END? A LONE SERVANT OF GOD CANNOT BEST AN ARMY; LET ALONE ONE UNDER THE COMMAND OF AN ARCHDEMON. HE WOULD ACCEPT HIS FATE, IF THAT WAS GOD'S WILL. UNTIL THEN, HE WOULD BE DILIGENT AND GO ABOUT HIS TASK.

UPON LAYING THE FINAL STONE, A SURGE OF HOLY STRENGTH WASHED OVER KHADER; HE HAD NEVER FELT SUCH PURE, RAW, LIMITLESS POWER. STANDING EVERREADY AT HIS POST, KHADER THE DEVOUT AWAITS THE ONCOMING HORDE; THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM.

# Janus The Hungry #2688

IF YOU ARE ASKING YOURSELF "HOW DID SUCH A SWEET, KIND HEARTED PERSON LIKE JANE BECOME A MANIFESTATION OF PURE DARKNESS AND EVIL?", YOU'RE NOT ALONE. FATE CAN CERTAINLY BE A CRUEL MISTRESS.

DR. JANE MARYANNE WAS NOT A STANDOUT AMONG HER PEERS. IN FACT, THEY BARELY EVEN NOTICED HER. SHE WAS MORE THE "PLAIN JANE" TYPE. SHE BARELY REMEMBERS IT NOW, BUT ONE NIGHT WHILE WORKING ALONE IN HER CLINIC, AN AGRESSIVE STRANGER POSING AS A PATIENT SOUGHT TO HAVE HIS WAY WITH HER. STRUGGLE AS SHE DID, HE EASILY OVERPOWERED HER AND TOOK WHAT HE WANTED. ONCE SATISFIED, THE BASTARD DIDN'T FLEE THE SCENE; INSTEAD, HE DECIDED TO TAKE A NAP. JANE PULLED HERSELF TOGETHER AND, WHILE STARING AT HER TORMENTOR, FELT A STRANGE, GNAWING HUNGER EMERGE. A BLOODLUST. GRABBING HER SCALPEL, SHE DELICATELY SLICED THE THROAT OF HER UNWANTED LOVER. HIS BLOOD WAS LIKE CATNIP TO A FELINE. JANE HAD HER FIRST TASTE. AS OFTEN IS THE CASE, ONE TASTE IS NEVER ENOUGH. SLICING AND DICING THE MAN INTO A PILE OF HUMAN SUSHI, THE MORE JANE CONSUMED, THE MORE HER APPETITE GREW.

THE DARK LORD'S VOICE ECHOED IN JANE'S HEAD. "AS YOU CONSUMED MY SON AND HIS POWER, SO SHALL YOU BECOME. I CURSE THEE TO WALK THE LAND WITH INSATIABLE HUNGER, HENCEFORTH KNOWN ONLY AS JANUS THE HUNGRY"!

#1287

# MERPHONA

INCREDIBLY TALENTED AND SECOND TO NONE IN COMBAT SKILLS, MERPHONA EMBODIED THE STRONG, CONFIDENT WOMAN. DESPITE CONSTANT ATTENTION, SHE DID HER BEST TO STAY HUMBLE AND TRUE TO HER CELESTIAL ROOTS. BUT, AS TIME PASSED, MERPHONA GREW MORE AND MORE ARROGANT. SHE BELIEVED WHAT SHE HAD WAS A DIRECT RESULT OF BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS; NOT THE GRACE AND WHIMSY OF THE OMNIPOTENT.

AFTER A CHALLENGING MISSION, MERPHONA WAS SUMMONED BY GENERAL RHAZIEL SERAPHIM LEGEND. "FINALLY," SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF,"THEY WILL RECOGNIZE MY CONTRIBUTIONS IN BEFITTING FASHION". NAKED AND WEAK, LYING IN WHAT APPEARED TO BE AN ABANDONED BUILDING, MERPHONA HAD A RUDE AWAKENING IN STORE. SHE HAD BEEN BANISHED FROM HER HOME TO THE DOMAIN OF TERA.

IT TOOK YEARS, BUT LIVING AMONGST A PEOPLE WHO HAD NEVER TOUCHED DIVINITY, YET CONTINUED TO BELIEVE, WARMED HER HEART AND SOFTENED HER EGO. SHE ACCEPTED HER CIRCUMSTANCES AND ALL HATE WAS CLEANSED FROM HER SOUL. ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, A BRIGHT SHAFT OF LIGHT FELL FROM THE SKY; MERPHONA RAN TOWARDS IT WITHOUT HESITATION. FLOATING IN THE BEAM WAS AN ICOSAHEDRON, CALLING TO HER. INVOLUNTARILY, MERPHONA GRABBED THE ARTIFACT AND UTTERED THE WORDS "THE GODS GUIDE MY HAND!". HER TRANSFORMATION WAS MAGNIFICENT; SHE WAS NOW SERAPHIM; WINGED SYMBOL OF HOPE, WIELDER OF THE DIVINE BOW AND PROTECTOR OF TERA.

# STERNE

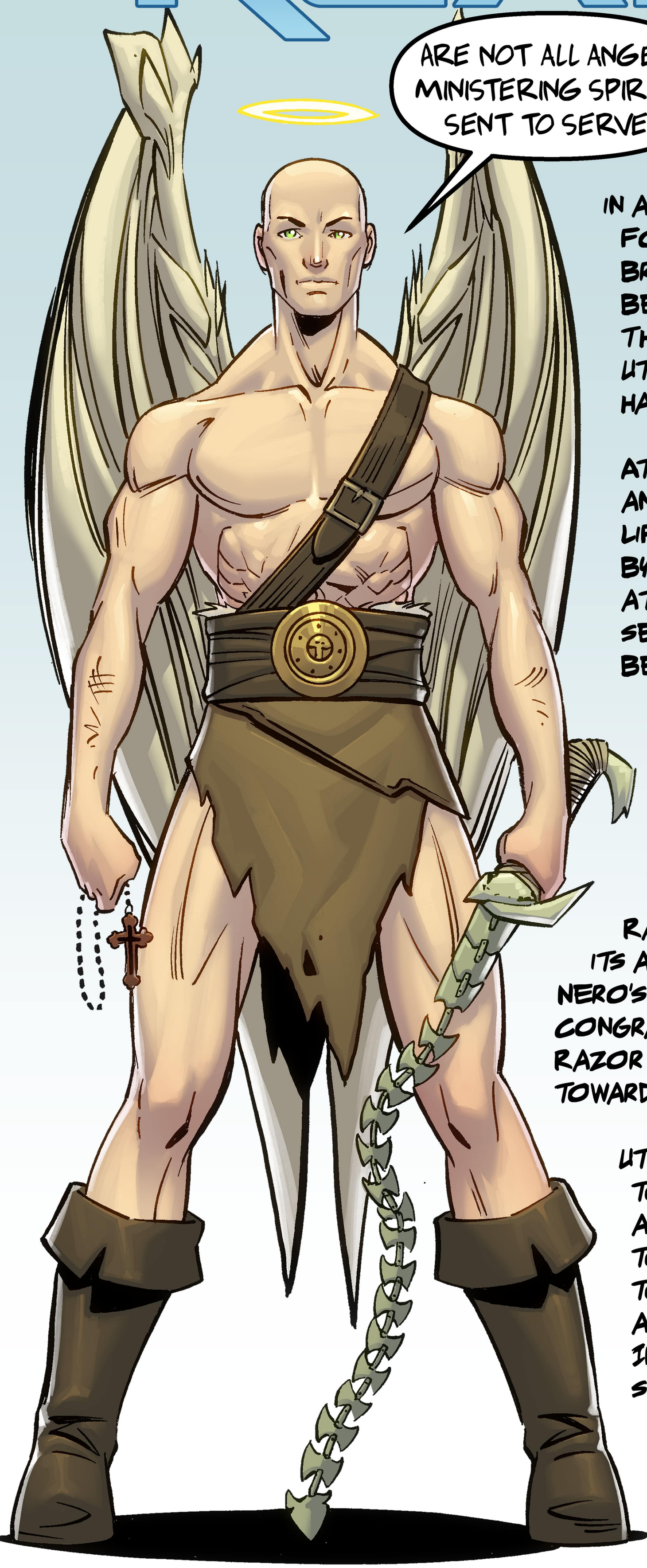
#2666

LIFE ON THE STREETS, IS TOUGH FOR ANYONE, MUCH LESS A 7YR OLD BOY. ONE NIGHT, MALCOLM CHOSE THE WRONG POCKETS TO PICK. ANGRY, DRUNK BUSINESSMEN CHASED HIM INTO AN ABANDONED CHEMICAL FACTORY. CORNERED AND SCARED TO DEATH, MALCOLM CLOSED HIS EYES AND PREPARED HIMSELF FOR PUNISHMENT. IT NEVER CAME. "ARE YOU OK, SON?" SAID A STRONG, YET CALM VOICE. ASTRE BECAME THE FATHER MALCOLM NEVER HAD AND MALCOLM BROUGHT ASTRE ONE STEP CLOSER TO THE HUMAN EXPERIENCE. FOR YOU SEE, ASTRE WAS NOT OF THIS WORLD. HE AND AN ELITE GROUP OF ENERGY CONSUMING ALIEN SCIENTISTS WERE HERE TO STUDY HUMANITY AND DETERMINE THEIR GALACTIC THREAT POTENTIAL.

MALCOLM ENJOYED A NORMAL CHILDHOOD, UNTIL ONE DAY, ASTRE NOTICED HIS SON WAS LETHARGIC. A BATTERY OF TESTS DETERMINED MALCOLM HAD A RARE BLOOD DISORDER. ASTRE VOWED THAT, MISSION BE DAMNED, HE WOULD DEVOTE HIMSELF TO FINDING A CURE. THIS DID NOT SIT WELL WITH THE OTHERS. IN THE HEAT OF AN INTENSE ARGUMENT, ONE OF HIS PEERS STABBED ASTRE IN THE THROAT; BLOOD SPURTED EVERYWHERE. PARALYZED BY FEAR, MALCOLM DIDN'T MOVE. ASTRE'S DYING ACT WAS TO ROLL A GLOWING BLUE VIAL TOWARDS HIS SON AND WHISPER "DRINK IT".

MALCOLM ALSO DIED THAT DAY. STERNE WAS BORN. WITH THE MIGHT OF THE COSMOS AT HIS COMMAND, HE VOWS TO EXTERMINATE THE ALIEN RACE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS FATHER'S MURDER.

# RAZOR REAPER #792




AFTER HIS PARENTS WERE BRUTALLY MURDERED BY THE ROMAN EMPEROR NERO, A 6 YEAR OLD UTGARD WAS RAISED BY HIS GRANDFATHER IN A SMALL VILLAGE. UNFORTUNATELY FOR UTGARD, HIS GRANDFATHER WAS A BRUTAL MAN IN HIS OWN RIGHT, WHO BEAT UTGARD DAILY. THIS TORMENTED THE YOUNG CHILD AND EVENTUALLY UTGARD BECAME AN ANGRY, HATE FILLED MAN.

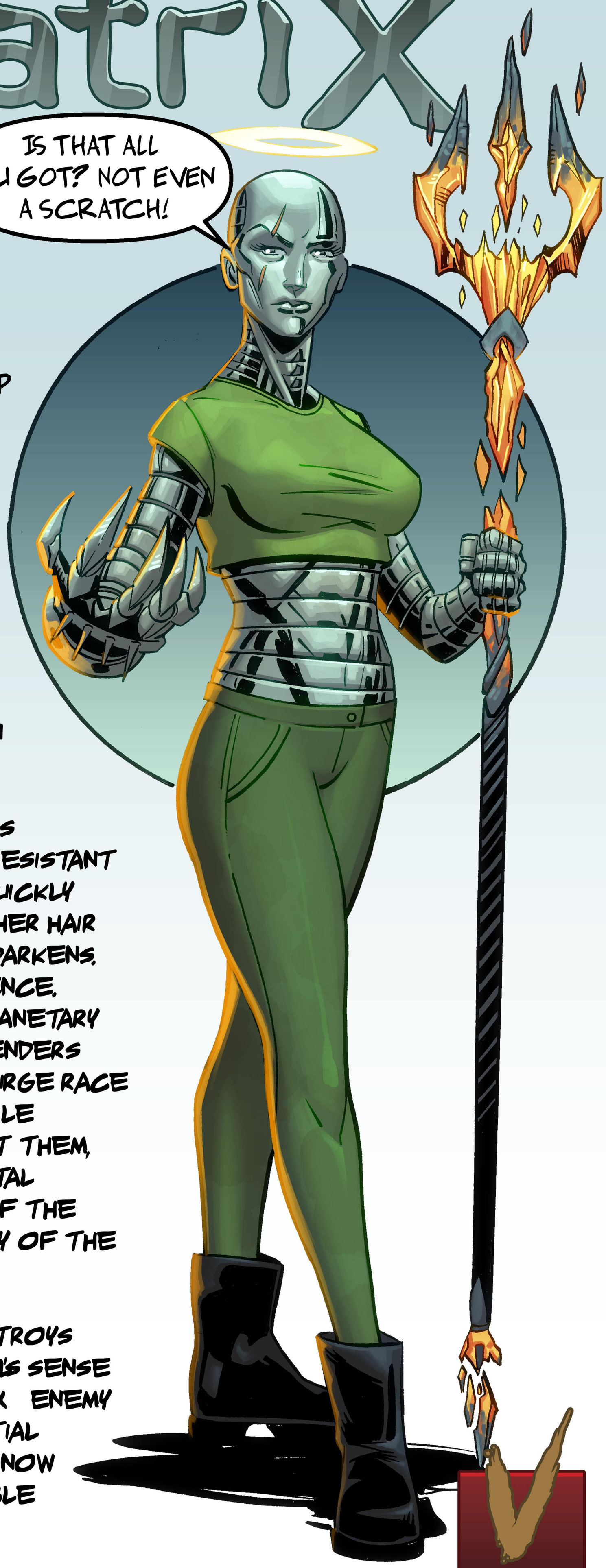
AT 18, UTGARD LEFT HIS GRANDFATHER AND UNDERTOOK HIS PRIMARY MISSION IN LIFE: TO KILL NERO. QUICKLY CAPTURED BY ROMAN TROOPS DURING A FIRST ATTEMPT TO REACH NERO, UTGARD WAS SENT TO THE ROMAN DUNGEONS TO BECOME A GLADIATOR. UTGARD COLLECTED THE METAL TAGS WORN BY HIS DEFEATED OPPONENTS TO CREATE A RAZOR WHIP WHICH GOT LONGER WITH EACH VICTORY.

YEARS LATER, NOW KNOWN AS RAZOR REAPER, HIS WHIP HAD ASSUMED ITS APEX; JUST LONG ENOUGH TO REACH NERO'S VIEWING SEATS. AS NERO STOOD TO CONGRATULATE RAZOR ON HIS VICTORY, RAZOR SKILLFULLY CRACKED HIS WHIP TOWARD NERO, ENDING HIM INSTANTLY.

UTGARD WAS HIMSELF EXECUTED, BUT TO HIS SURPRISE, AWOKE IN HEAVEN AND WAS PROVIDED AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE AMENDS. HE WAS CHARGED TO HAUNT THE DREAMS OF CRIMINALS AND BEAT THEM WITH HIS RAZOR WHIP. IF HE WAS ABLE TO BRING 1,000,000 SOULS TO GOD, HE WOULD REDEEM HIMSELF. UTGARD LIVES ONLY TO FULFILL HIS MISSION AND GET THOSE CLICKS ON HIS SOUL COUNTER.

# Zycatrix

#548




CLIMATE CHANGE. IF ONLY THEY HAD LISTENED. IN THE WAKE OF A GLOBAL DEADLY SKIN INFECTION OUTBREAK, RAQUEL THE CELESTIAL DONS HUMAN GUISE AND IS SENT TO HELP EARTH FORMULATE A TREATMENT BY ESTABLISHING A REVOLUTIONARY BIOMETAL STARTUP IN THE HEART OF THE CITY. UPON DISCOVERING AN UNKNOWN METAL, RAQUEL FINDS HERSELF PROHIBITED FROM BEGINNING HUMAN TRIALS. GIVEN THE SHEER NUMBER OF LIVES AT STAKE, RAQUEL DECIDES TO TEST IT ON HERSELF.

TO HER DELIGHT, THE RESPONSE IS IMMEDIATE. HER SKIN BECOMES RESISTANT TO THE INFECTION! HAPPINESS QUICKLY TURNS TO HORROR, HOWEVER, AS HER HAIR BEGINS TO SHED AND SKIN TONE DARKENS. THAT'S WHEN THE VISIONS COMMENCE. VISIONS OF AN ANCIENT, INTER PLANETARY BATTLE BETWEEN EARTH'S DEFENDERS AND WHAT APPEAR TO BE A SCOURGE RACE OF BIOMETALLIC CREATURES. WHILE HUMANITY DID EVENTUALLY DEFEAT THEM, AT HEAVY COST, THEY MADE A FATAL MISTAKE IN BURYING FRAGMENTS OF THE CREATURES' BODIES IN THE BELLY OF THE EARTH ITSELF.

AS THE METALLIC RADIATION DESTROYS WHAT LITTLE IS LEFT OF RAQUEL'S SENSE OF SELF, SHE IS REBORN ZYCATRIX ENEMY OF ALL FLESHLINGS. HER CELESTIAL HALO, ONCE A SYMBOL OF HOPE, NOW GLOWS WITH AN AURA OF INSATIABLE HUNGER.

# STONE LEGEND #2820

SINCE CHILDHOOD, SAMANTHA REDDING WAS FASCINATED BY ANCIENT CIVILIZATIONS WHO FEATURED STONE ENGRAVINGS. NOW AN ARCHEOLOGIST SPECIALIZING IN LINGUISTICS, SAMANTHA FELT THAT GNAWING SENSE OF DESTINY. SHE KNEW SHE WAS MEANT FOR SOMETHING SPECIAL.

WHILE ON AN EXPEDITION TO SOUTH AMERICA WITH A TEAM FROM HER UNIVERSITY, SAMANTHA BECAME SEPARATED WHILE NAVIGATING THE ANCIENT RUINS OF A LONG FORGOTTEN MAYAN TEMPLE. WANDERING INTO A CHAMBER NO ONE FROM THE WESTERN WORLD HAD EVER SEEN, SHE DISCOVERED NUMEROUS RARE TABLETS. UTILIZING HER KNOWLEDGE OF ANCIENT LANGUAGE SHE FOUND SOMETHING ODD. IT WASN'T MAYAN; AT LEAST, NOT ENTIRELY. THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE, SOMETHING ALMOST...ALIEN. CERTAINLY, IT WAS BEYOND ANYTHING SHE HAD EVER SEEN BEFORE.

HOLDING ONE OF THE TABLETS, A RUSH OF BOTH DANGER AND POWER WASHED OVER HER. AGAINST HER BETTER JUDGMENT, SHE READ ALOUD THE WORDS ON THE TABLET SLOWLY, WITH PURPOSE. HER LIFE WOULD BE FOREVER CHANGED AS FLESH TURNED TO SOLID STONE AND SHE WAS GRANTED THE POWER OF INVULNERABILITY. "WOW  CHECK OUT MY ROCK HARD ABS!". BECOMING A FORCE FOR GOOD, UNDER HER NEW ALIAS OF "STONE LEGEND", SHE TRAVELLED THE GLOBE, PROTECTING LIFE FROM THOSE WHO WOULD DO IT HARM.