



The World-Wide #1 Bestselling Comic!

INJUSTICE

GODS AMONG US VOLUME 1

Tom Taylor Jheremy Raapack Mike S. Miller



"[An] entertaining gateway into the new game universe."

—IGN

INJUSTICE

G O D S A M O N G U S

VOLUME 1



THIS STORY TAKES PLACE BEFORE
THE START OF THE GAME

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By Special Arrangement
with the Jerry Siegel Family.

BASED ON THE VIDEOGAME
INJUSTICE: GODS AMONG US





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INJUSTICE: GODS AMONG US VOLUME 1

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PART ONE

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PRESENT



GOTHAM HAS FALLEN SILENT.

THE NIGHT IS NO LONGER BROKEN BY THE SOUNDS OF CRIME. CHILDREN ARE NO LONGER WOKEN BY THE SUDDEN CRACK OF A GUNSHOT. THERE ARE NO MORE CRIES IN THE DARKNESS. NO TIRES SCREECH AS WAILING SIRENS CHASE DESPERATE MEN AND WOMEN THROUGH NARROW STREETS.

IN A WAY, IT IS THE GOTHAM I ALWAYS DREAMED OF.



BUT THIS IS NO DREAM.

THIS IS A PERVERSION. THIS IS A NIGHTMARE.

IT IS THE SILENCE OF FEAR.

IT IS A SILENCE ONLY BROKEN BY THE SOUND OF MARCHING FEET. A SOUND THAT ECHOES AROUND THE WORLD.



MARCHING FEET. THE RHYTHM OF DICTATORS.

OUR WORLD IS NOW RULED BY THE IRON FIST--



--OF A MAN OF STEEL.

5 YEARS AGO...



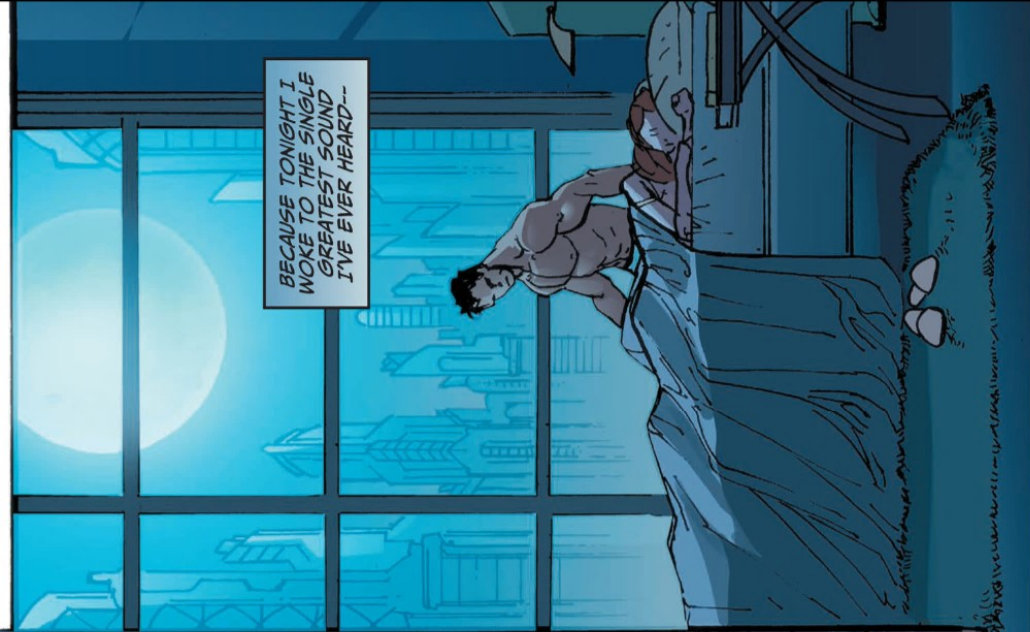
FASTER THAN A
SPEEDING BULLET.

MORE POWERFUL
THAN A LOCOMOTIVE.

ABLE TO LEAP TALL
BUILDINGS IN A
SINGLE BOUND.



SUPER HEARING TRUMPS
ALL OF THAT TONIGHT.

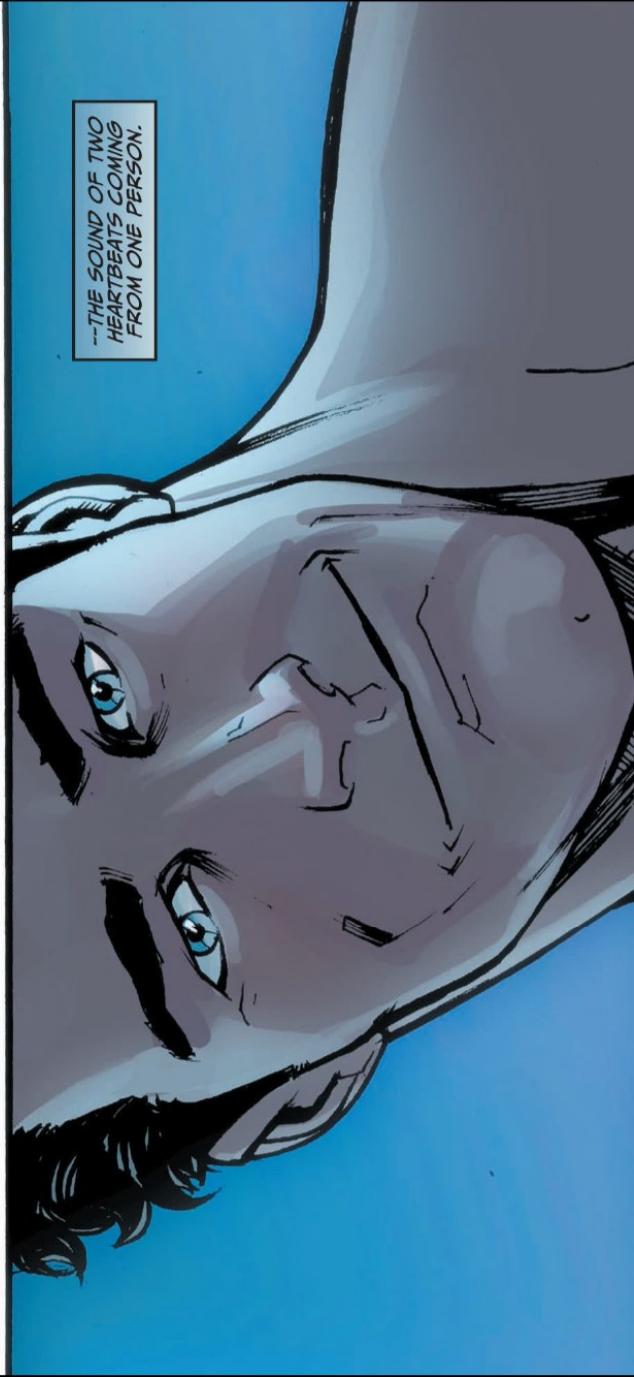


BECAUSE TONIGHT I
WOKE TO THE SINGLE
GREATEST SOUND
I'VE EVER HEARD--



CLARK?
WHAT IS
IT?

SMALLVILLE...?



--THE SOUND OF TWO
HEARTBEATS COMING
FROM ONE PERSON.

WE NEED TO GET EVERYTHING CHECKED THOROUGHLY. I'LL CONTACT STAR LABS. THERE ARE PEOPLE THERE I TRUST TO BE DISCREET.

CLARK.

THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY DANGER IN THE FIRST TRIMESTER BUT I'M NOT LEAVING IT TO CHANCE. WE'LL NEED A BIGGER PLACE, OBVIOUSLY.

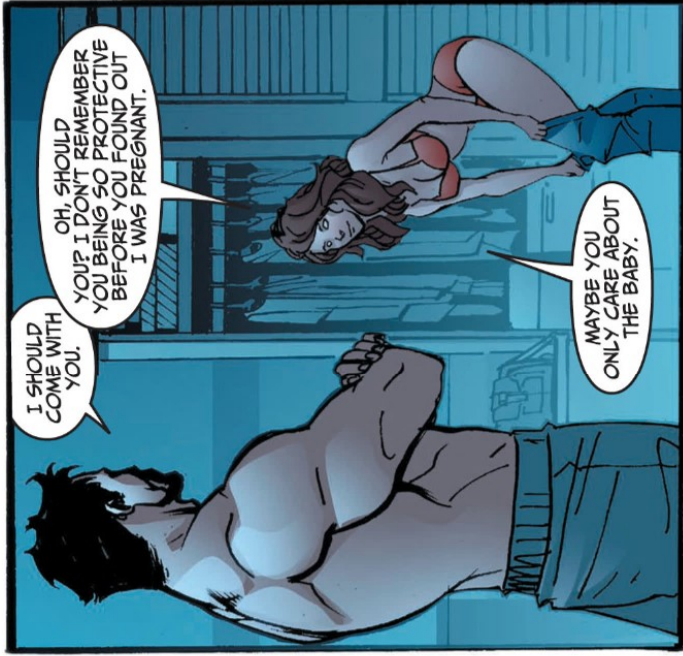
CLARK!

MAYBE WE SHOULD CONSIDER MOVING AWAY FROM METROPOLIS. SMALLVILLE WOULD BE A MUCH SAFER AND MORE PRIVATE PLACE TO RAISE A CHILD WITH POWERS. ALTHOUGH I'D PREFER METROPOLIS HIGH TO--

TONK

DID YOU JUST THROW A BOOK AT ME?

YOU'RE INVULNERABLE, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO THROW SATISFYINGLY HARD OBJECTS AT YOU SOMETIMES.





AH-HA!
YOUR PLAN IS
FINALLY APPARENT,
ALIEN. YOU HAVE
COME TO THIS
PLANET ONLY TO
BREED!

AND YOU HAVE
CHOSEN EARTH'S MOST
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN FOR
YOUR NEFARIOUS ALIEN
SCHEMES.



CLARK, I'M
NOT SPENDING NINE
MONTHS SITTING ON THE
COUCH GETTING FAT
WHILE YOU GO OUT AND
FIGHT DEATH RAYS.
THAT'S NOT HOW I
OPERATE.

I'LL
WORRY.

I KNOW.

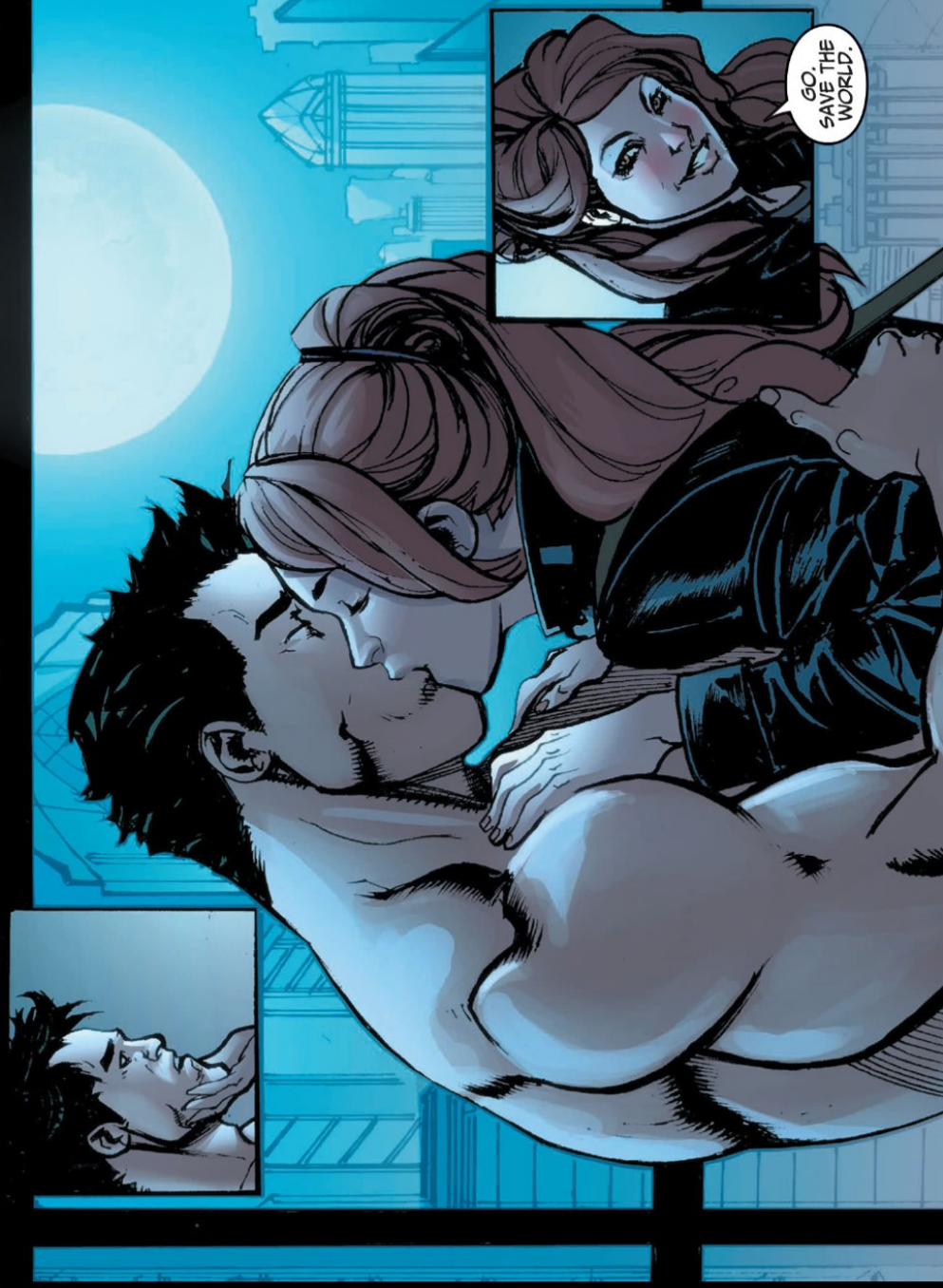
IF ONLY
THERE WAS SOME
WAY YOU COULD KEEP AN
EYE ON ME AT ALL TIMES.
IF ONLY YOU HAD SOME
SORT OF INCREDIBLE X-RAY
VISION COMBINED WITH
TELESCOPIC VISION AND...
WAIT A MINUTE.



WHAT IS IT?
TROUBLE?

I'M NOT SURE.
MAYBE.

THEN
WE BOTH HAVE
SOMEWHERE TO
BE. DON'T WORRY,
JIMMY WILL BE
WITH ME. I NEED A
PHOTO OF THE
HANDOVER.



GO.
SAVE THE
WORLD.



NIPE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN METROPOLIS?



CRASH

I'M ON MY WAY TO STAR LABS. SOMETHING SENSITIVE WAS TAKEN.



YOU COULD HAVE CALLED.



MEET ME UP TOP WHEN YOU'RE DONE.

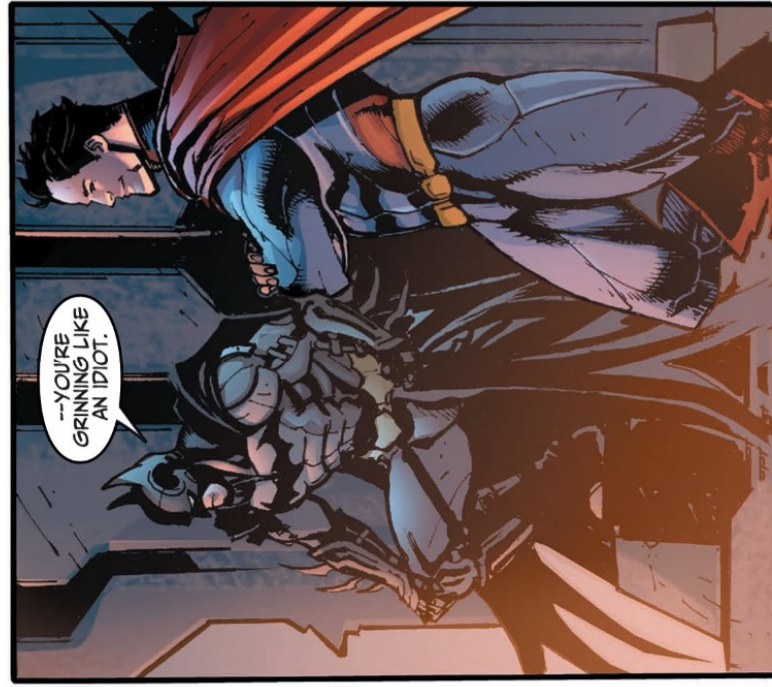


I HAVE NEWS.



LOIS IS PREGNANT.

HOW DID YOU--?




--YOU'RE GRINNING LIKE AN IDIOT.



YOU'RE SWEATING, YOUR PUPILS ARE DILATED AND YOUR LEFT HAND IS SHAKING. YOU DON'T USUALLY SHOW ANY OUTWARD SIGNS OF STRESS OR FEAR. THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU THIS AFRAID, YOU WERE FACING DOOMSDAY.

AND I DOUBT IT'S DOOMSDAY--




HE'S NOT COMING, LOIS.

LET'S GIVE OUR CORRUPT COUNCILMAN TEN MORE MINUTES TO SHOW, JIMMY.


WHO SHOWS UP LATE TO THEIR OWN PAY OFF?

YOU KNOW, IF I HAD AN HOUR'S SLEEP FOR EVERY ANONYMOUS TIP WE'VE FOLLOWED TO NOTHING, I'D BE A FAR MORE WELL RESTED PERSON.

SHHH.



GET YOUR CAMERA READY, SOMEONE'S HERE.



THAT'S NOT THE COUNCILMAN, HE--





METROPOLIS DOCKS,
MORNING.



STAR LABS.

WAS ANYTHING ELSE STOLEN?

A SMALL AMOUNT OF EQUIPMENT BUT NOTHING AS SIGNIFICANT. I GUESS YOU CAN SEE WHY WE DIDN'T CONTACT SUPERMAN.

YOU WERE EXPERIMENTING WITH KRYPTONITE.

NOT TO HURT SUPERMAN. WE WANTED TO KNOW IF IT HAD ANY BENEFITS, WHETHER IT COULD BE USED AS A POWER SOURCE, WHETHER IT COULD CURE DISEASES.

WE'RE SCIENTISTS, NOT MONSTERS.

WELL, IT'S IN THE HANDS OF MONSTERS NOW.

I WANT A LIST OF EVERY PERSON WHO HAD KNOWLEDGE OF THE KRYPTONITE'S EXISTENCE.

NO ONE LEAVES THIS FACILITY UNTIL---

Whoooooo



THIS IS A PRIORITY CALL TO ALL JUSTICE LEAGUE MEMBERS AND RESERVE MEMBERS.

I NEED AS MANY EYES, EARS AND MINDS AS WE CAN SPARE IN METROPOLIS.

A WOMAN IS MISSING.



YOU WANT THE WHOLE JUSTICE LEAGUE ON A MISSING PERSON CASE?

ABSOLUTELY.



WE BELIEVE SHE WAS TAKEN BY THE JOKER.

WHO IS THIS WOMAN, BATMAN?

SHE'S ONE OF US, THAT'S ALL YOU NEED KNOW FOR NOW.



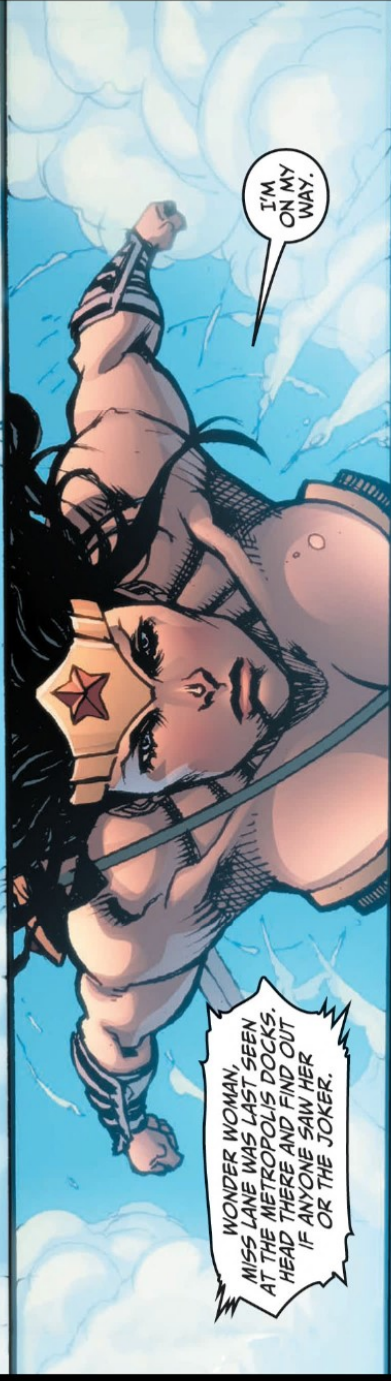
HER NAME IS LOIS LANE.

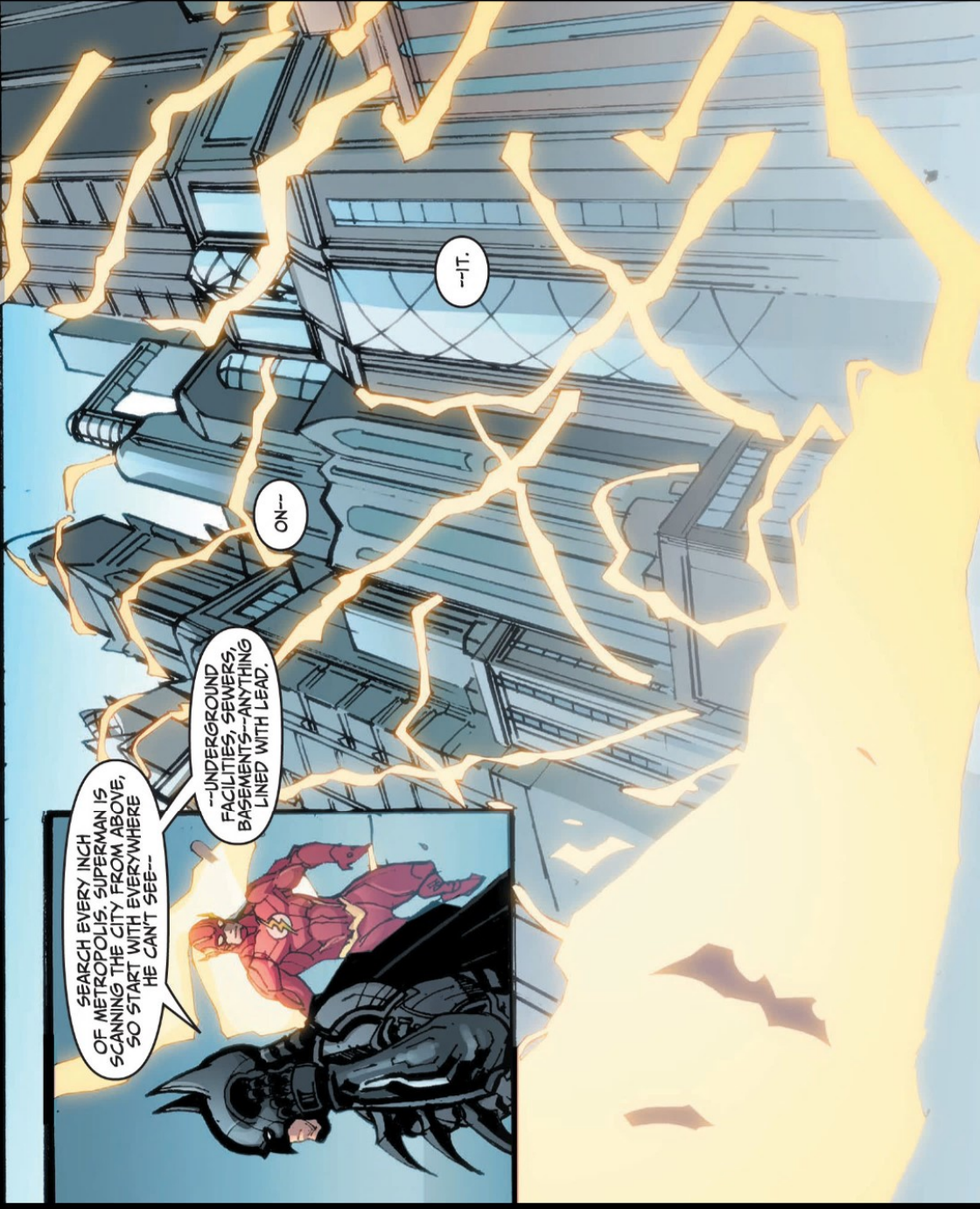
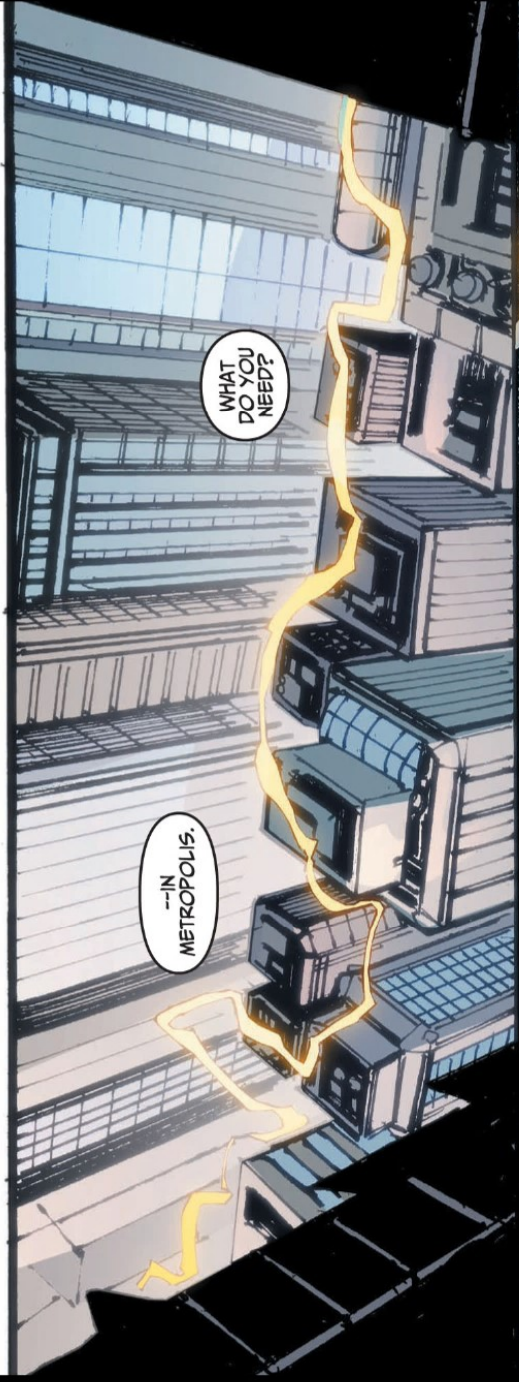


LOIS...

WONDER WOMAN, MISS LANE WAS LAST SEEN AT THE METROPOLIS DOCKS. HEAD THERE AND FIND OUT IF ANYONE SAW HER OR THE JOKER.

I'M ON MY WAY.







EVERYONE ELSE, REPORT IN AS SOON AS YOU REACH METROPOLIS, SHARE ANYTHING YOU--

YOU HAVE TO SEE SOMETHING.



SORRY, I KNOW CARRYING YOU IS A BIT... AWKWARD BUT IT REALLY IS THE QUICKEST WAY.

JUST GO FAST ENOUGH THAT NO ONE CAN SEE US.



I FIGURE THIS COULD BE RELATED.

STAR LABS?

AND WHAT LOOKS TO BE ANOTHER ONE OF YOURS IN METROPOLIS.



IT'S THE SCARECROW.



YES, IT'S CRANE.



I'M AT THE DOCKS. WE GOT LUCKY.



AS SOON AS I SHOWED UP, SOMEONE RAN. AND?



TELL HIM.

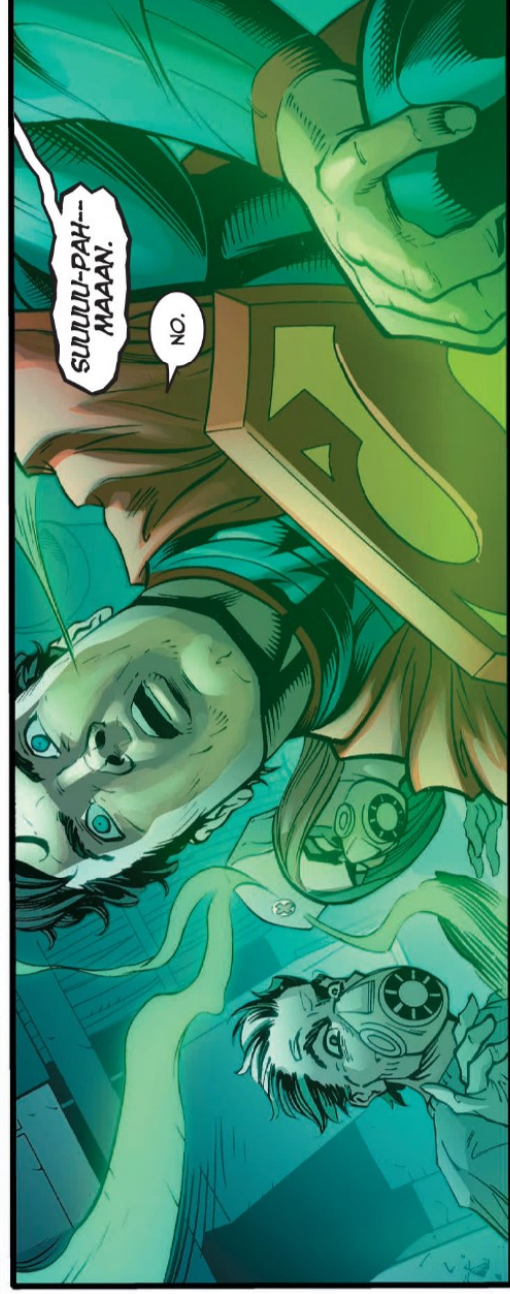


JOKER'S NOT IN METROPOLIS. HIM AND THAT GLOWN LADY HIJACKED A SUBMARINE.



I SEE IT.







DOOMSDAY!

SUUU-PER-MAN!



ROOOAARGH!!



HERE WE GO...

STAY AWAY FROM THEM!!



NO... LOIS; THE BABY;

BABY?





WE'LL
GET YOU
ANOTHER
ONE!

I CAN'T
JUST GET ANOTHER
ONE! I'VE NAMED THIS
ONE. YOU CAN'T ABANDON
SOMETHING ONCE IT HAS
A NAME. EVERYONE
KNOWS THAT.



HARLEY, ANY MINUTE NOW,
ANGRY DO-GOODERS ARE
GOING TO REALIZE WHAT
WE'RE UP TO. IF WE'RE
STILL HERE WHEN THEY
ARRIVE, THEY WILL HIT US
OVER AND OVER
AGAIN.

SAY
GOODBYE
TO YOUR
SUBMARINE!



GOODBYE,
GUNTER!



UNFF!

GUNTER IS A TERRIBLE NAME FOR A SUBMARINE.



BATSY!



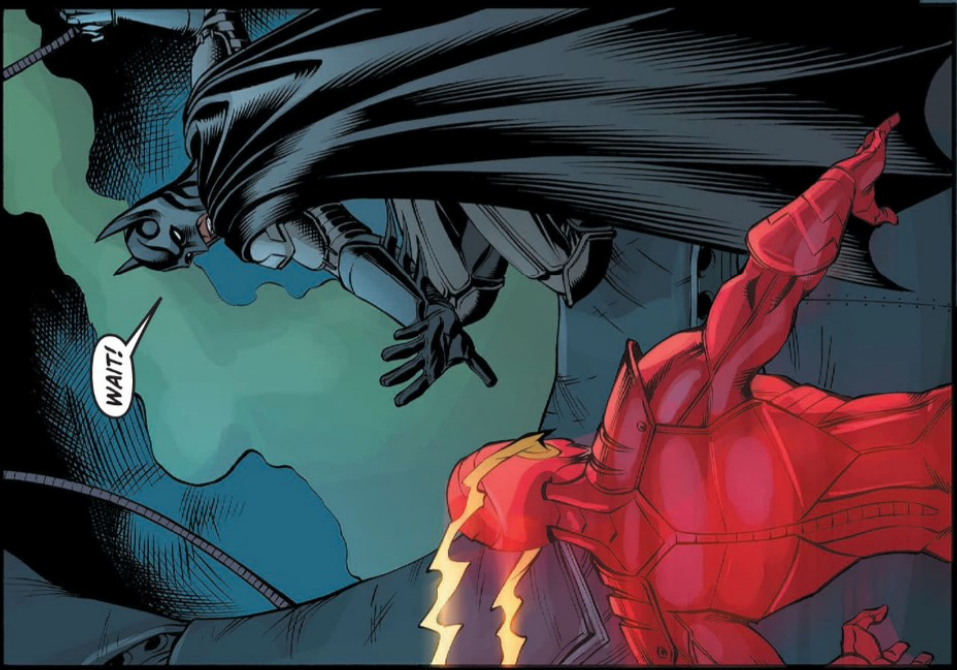
WAIT A MINUTE, DID FLASH CAREY YOU HERE?




HA!

PUTTING FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS... WHILE HIS BRIGHT RED FRIEND CARRIES HIM THROUGH THE NIGHT!








NOT ON HIM.
I'M NOT SURE WHAT
WOULD SPEW OUT OF THAT
MIND BUT IT WOULDN'T
BE THE TRUTH.




COME ON,
BATSY, USE THAT
POINTY-EARED HEAD
OF YOURS. YOU CAN
SEE THE TRUTH.

YOU JUST
DON'T WANT TO
LOOK AT IT TOO
HARD.



WHAT DID YOU
DO TO HER?

YOU KNOW
WHAT I DID.
I OPERATED ON
HER. SHE'S THE
TRIGGER.



FLASH, THE
MISSILE ON THE
SUBMARINE--

HIS NAME IS
GUNTER!

--CHECK
TO SEE
IF THE
WARHEAD
IS STILL
THERE.



DON'T
BOTHR
CHECKING.
IT ISN'T.

WHEN
HER HEART
STOPS, EVERY
HEART IN
METROPOLIS
STOPS,
TOO.

WHY
WOULD
HER...?



SUPERMAN!
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?

YOU WON'T
TAKE THEM AWAY
FROM ME!



SUPERMAN!



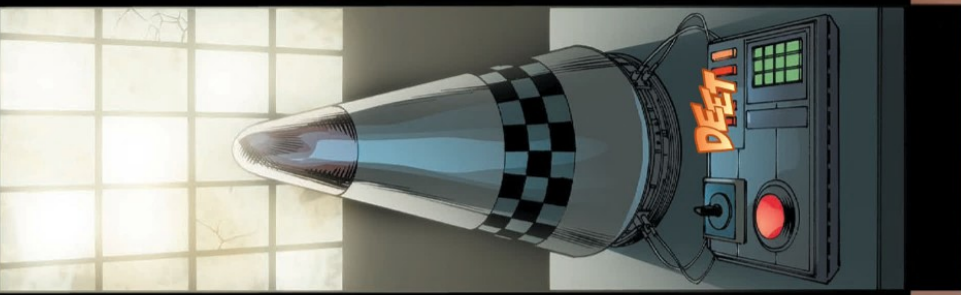
THE
KRYPTONITE,
SCARECROW
ADDED IT TO HIS
FEAR TOXIN, SO
IT COULD ENTER
SUPERMAN'S
BLOODSTREAM
THROUGH HIS
LUNGS.
AND
THEN...



SUPERMAN.
STOP!

WHATEVER
YOU'RE
SEEING--





WAAAAAAAAAAAA

