



Abhor and Fulmer meet and team up to fight against the forces of this dark and evil world.

Marc Shaw Presents:

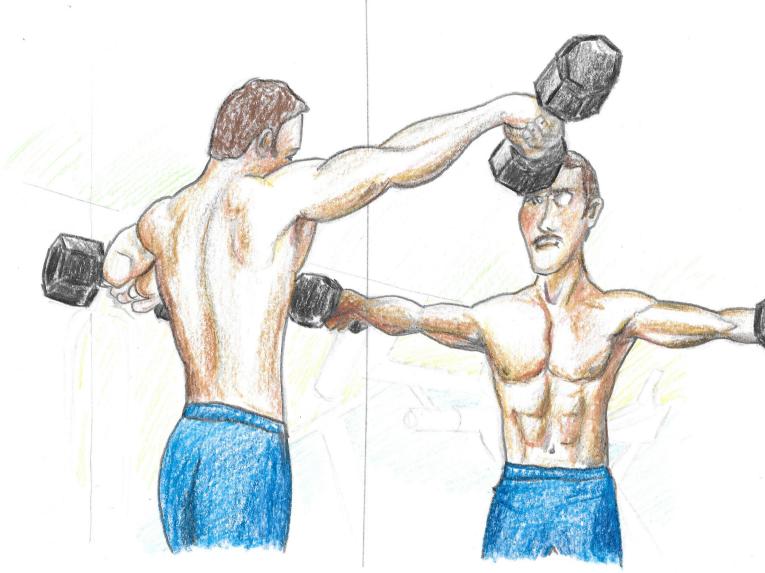
THREE'S A CROWD

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Abhor - Vol. 1, No. 1 September 2014. Published by AJ Comics, Andrew John President, Marc Shaw, Publisher. Office of Publication: Orlando, Florida. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 US and \$1.25 in Canada. No similarity between any names, characters, people, and/or institutions in this comic with those of any living or dead people or institutions intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by the express written consent of the writer and artist of this comic strip.



HIS NAME'S ABHOR BUT I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S HU REAL NAME



RUMOR HAS IT HE HAS QUITE A PAST. AT ONE TIME I HEARD HE WAS PRETTY NORMAL.





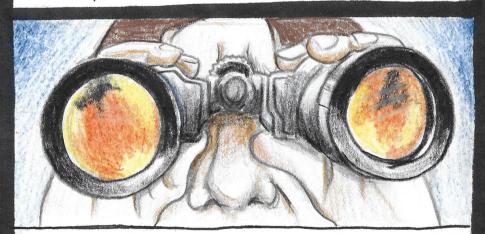
ONE DAY HIS BEST FRIEND ASKED HER OUT RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM.



INCESSED, ABHOR THREATENED HIM THAT IF HE EVER HURT HER HE'D KILL HIM.



THREATENED BY HIS FORMER BEST FRIEND, ABHOR, HE MARRIED HER JUST TO SPITE HIM.



UNOBSERVED, HE WATCHED AT A DISTANCE. EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS ANOTHER MAN'S BRIDE, HE LOOKED AT HER WITH SUCH AN INTENSE DESIRE HE KNEW HE MUST NEVER SEE HER AGAIN.

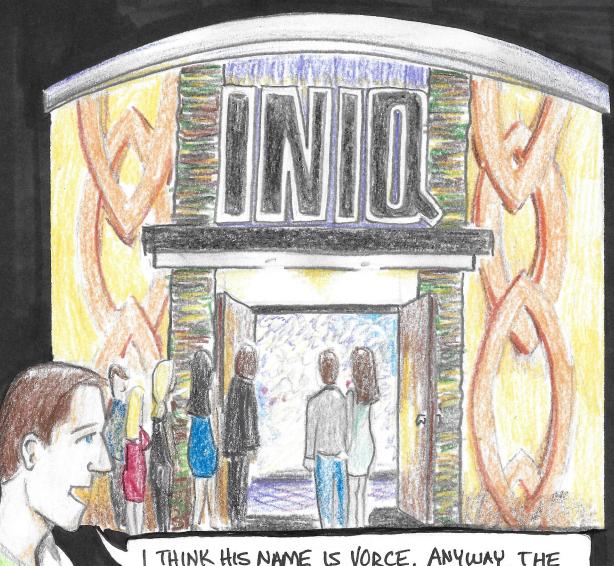




HE PASSED OUT DUE TO THE PAIN AND WOKE UP IN A LOCAL HOSPITAL. THEY ONLY MANAGED TO SAUE ONE EYE.

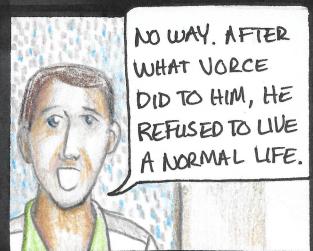
WHATEUER HAPPENED TO HIS BEST FRIEND?

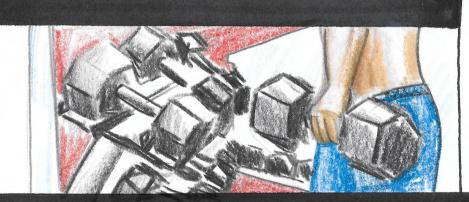




I THINK HIS NAME IS VORCE. ANYWAY, THE MARRIAGE ONLY LASTED A FEW MONTHS, LAST I HEARD HE OWNS A POPULAR NIGHTCLUB CALLED INIQ.

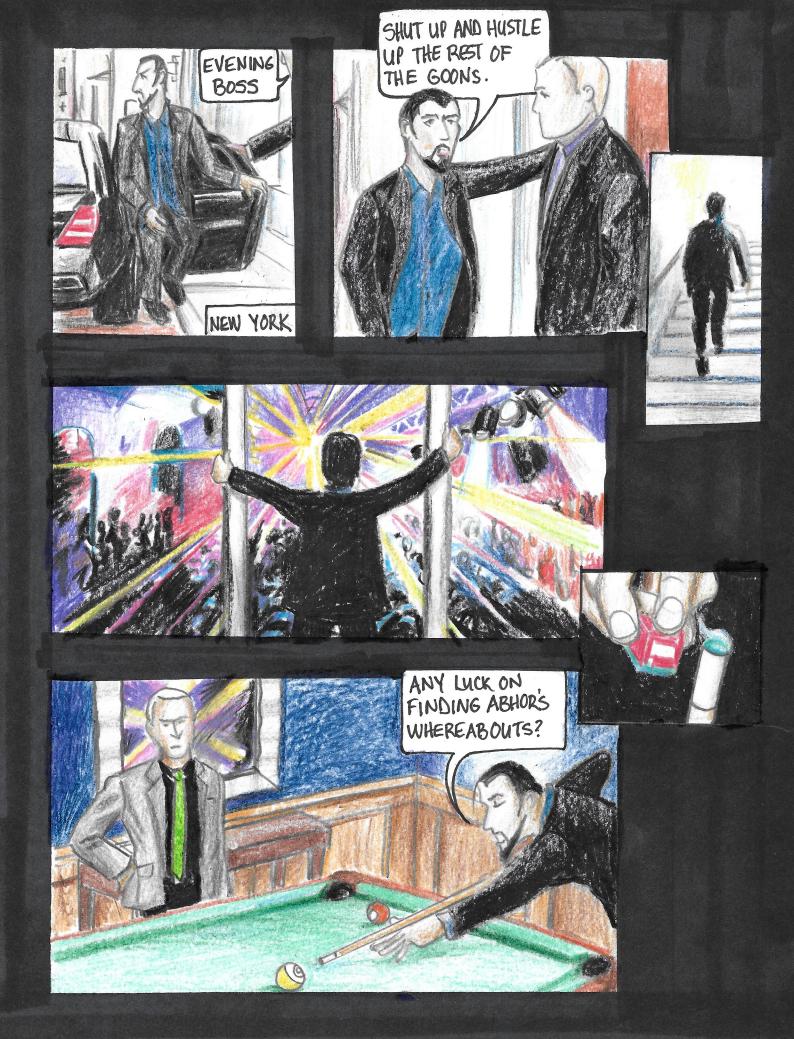






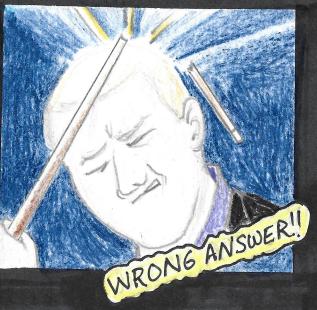
HE DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO FIGHTING AGAINST EVERYTHING VORCE EPITOMIZES AND AGAINST THE EVER PRESENT FORCES OF EVIL.



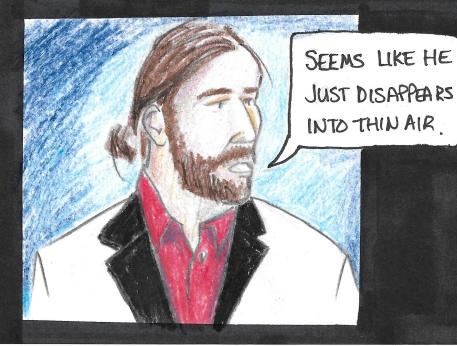






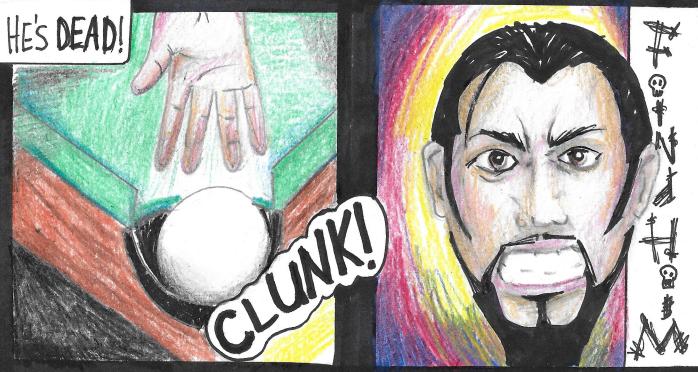


























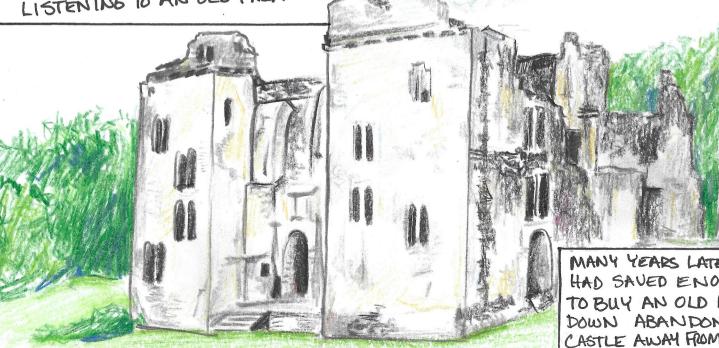
IT GOES WAY BACK. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN PICKED ON BECAUSE OF MY SIZE. ONE DAY, ID HAD ENOUGH AND TOOK OUT THE MAIN BULLY, SINCE THEN THEY'VE HAD IT OUT FOR ME.





MY ONLY RELIEF WAS IN THE BACK ROW OF A CHURCH LISTENING TO AN OLD PREACHER





MANY YEARS LATER ! HAD SAVED ENOUGH TO BUY AN OLD RUN DOWN ABANDONED CASTLE AWAY FROM IT ALL. ARMORY ALONG WITH A DUSTY OLD TABLE STACKED WITH SCROUS.



THEY WERE ANCIENT MANUSCRIPTS LETTERS TO A CHURCH SOMEWHERE IN EPHESIS





THIS TIME
I MADE A
MISTAKE, I
FIGURED I GO
WITHOUT MY ARMOR
THIS ONE TIME. I TOOK
A SHORTCUT AND GOT JUMPED.



NEXT TIME I WON'T BE SO FOOLISH. I'LL ALSO BRING MY SWORD AND SHIELD ALTHOUGH I'VE NEVER TAKEN THEM OUT OF THE CASTLE.
THEY HOLD SUPERNATURAL POWERS. I FEEL SOMETHING WHEN I HOLD THEM. IT'S A POWER THAT IS FRIGHTENING FOR THIS MERE MORTAL.



Sounds like a challenge.

YOU INTERESTED?

