



Nothing touched Ego. “Soon, Peter,” he shouted, “there will be nothing in this universe except us! So stop making me angry!”

Peter refused to listen, and his guns flashed again and again. He knew deep inside himself that gunpower couldn’t beat Ego, but there was nothing else he could do. But then, finally, one enormous blue tentacle of energy knocked Peter flat on his back. He had no breath. He lay waiting for Ego’s next move.

At the same time, as Kraglin landed the ship in great clouds of dust, Gamora and Nebula were trying to reach the pick-up point. But they were still a long way underground. The whole planet was shaking from

Ego’s pulsing energy, and blocks of rock and stone were rising and falling around them.

“Let’s get a ride to the top!” Gamora shouted. The sisters jumped on top of one of the rising blocks. It carried them like an elevator up and up, and soon they could see the sky.

Drax saw the ship land and ran with Mantis in his arms. But before they reached safety, blue tentacles shot through the ground and climbed over the ship. It turned on its side and Drax was caught in the ship’s shadow as it fell.

“No!” he shouted. He had no time to run. He lay Mantis on the ground