MARVEL

013

DUGGAN
SOULE
WALKER
CAMAGNI
SANNA
BONDOC
DIAZ
GANDINI
LOPES
WOODARD
SILVA

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!

DEADPOOL®

A 4-ISSUE CROSSOVER IN ONE PACKAGE!

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

TEMPORARY INSANITATION

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

DEADPOOL #13
TEMPORARY INSANITATION PART ONE

Gerry Duggan writer
Jacopo Camagni artist
Veronica Gandini colorist
VC's Joe Sabino letterer
Heather Antos assistant editor
Jordan D. White editor

DAREDEVIL #7.1
TEMPORARY INSANITATION PART TWO

Charles Soule writer
Guillmero Sanna artist
Mat Lopes colorist
VC's Clayton Cowles letterer
Chris Robinson assistant editor
Mark Paniccia editor

POWER MAN AND IRON FIST #4.1
TEMPORARY INSANITATION PART THREE

David Walker writer
Elmo Bondoc artist
Nolan Woodard colorist
VC's Clayton Cowles letterer
Kathleen Wisneski assistant editor
Jake Thomas editor

DEADPOOL #13.1
TEMPORARY INSANITATION PART FOUR

Gerry Duggan writer
Paco Diaz artist
Israel Silva colorist
VC's Joe Sabino letterer
Heather Antos assistant editor
Jordan D. White editor

Franciso Herrera & Francesca Rizo cover
Robert Liefeld & Jesus Aburtov liefeld variant cover
David Nakayama rebirth variant cover
Brent Schoonover & Nick Filardi hit-monkey variant cover
John Tyler Christopher action figure variant cover
Khoi Pham & Frank D'Armata variant cover
Chris Stevens & Jason Keith variant cover
Ron Lim, Tom Palmer, & Frank D'Aramta variant cover

Axel Alonso editor in chief
Joe Quesada chief creative officer
Dan Buckley publisher
Alan Fine executive producer

MY NAME IS BEN URICH, AND I'M A REPORTER.

I'VE BEEN WRITING ABOUT CRIME IN NEW YORK CITY SINCE THE BONANNOS. IF ANYBODY GETS TO SAY *"I'VE SEEN IT ALL"*...IT'S ME.

DAILY BU

BUT...EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE A STORY COMES ALONG, AND YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET INTO IT...OR WHAT YOU'RE GONNA GET OUT OF IT.

WRITER'S BLOCK, BEN?

CRAM IT, DUBOWSKY.

YEAH, THERE WAS A CRIME, BUT WAS IT ***NEWSWORTHY?***

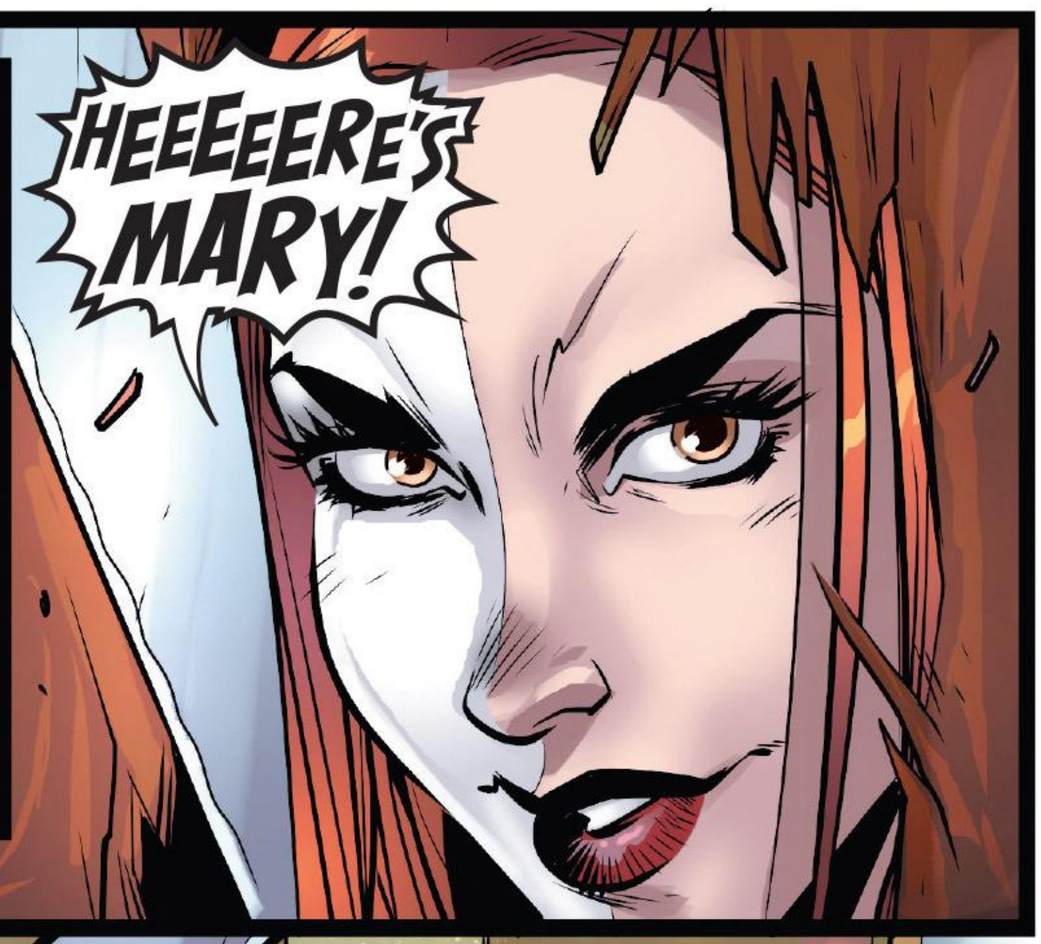
NEAR AS I CAN MAKE OUT, THE BROUHAHA STARTED LAST WEEK IN THE NEW YORK CITY OFFICES OF...

...THE STARNES BANK.
starnes.Bank
SB
AND THE %#$ STORM WOULD SOON ENGULF ORGANIZED CRIME, WALL STREET, A BLIND DISTRICT ATTORNEY, TWO VIGILANTES...AND THE WORST AVENGER.
SHIRKLEY IS STILL INSIDE.
HMM.
HURRY!
ARE WE GETTING FIRED, MR. SHIRKLEY?
WE'RE NOT THAT LUCKY.
GET GOING, NANCY!
MARVIN!

MARVIN SHIRKLEY!
WHERE. IS. OUR. MONEY?
IT'S JUST A HICCUP IN THE MARKET, MR. MAO. WE REALLY NEED TO WEATHER THE STORMS.
GET CUTTING.
YOU LOST OUR MONEY. NOW YOU LOSE SOME PARTS.
GUYS, IS CUTTING OFF A FINGER REALLY NECESSARY?
THE BLADE IS NOT FOR YOUR *FINGER*.

PUH-PLEASE!
I HAVE DIAMONDS!
AND WE SHALL HAVE THEM.

THWACK
AEEEEI!
DID SOMEBODY SAY DIAMONDS?

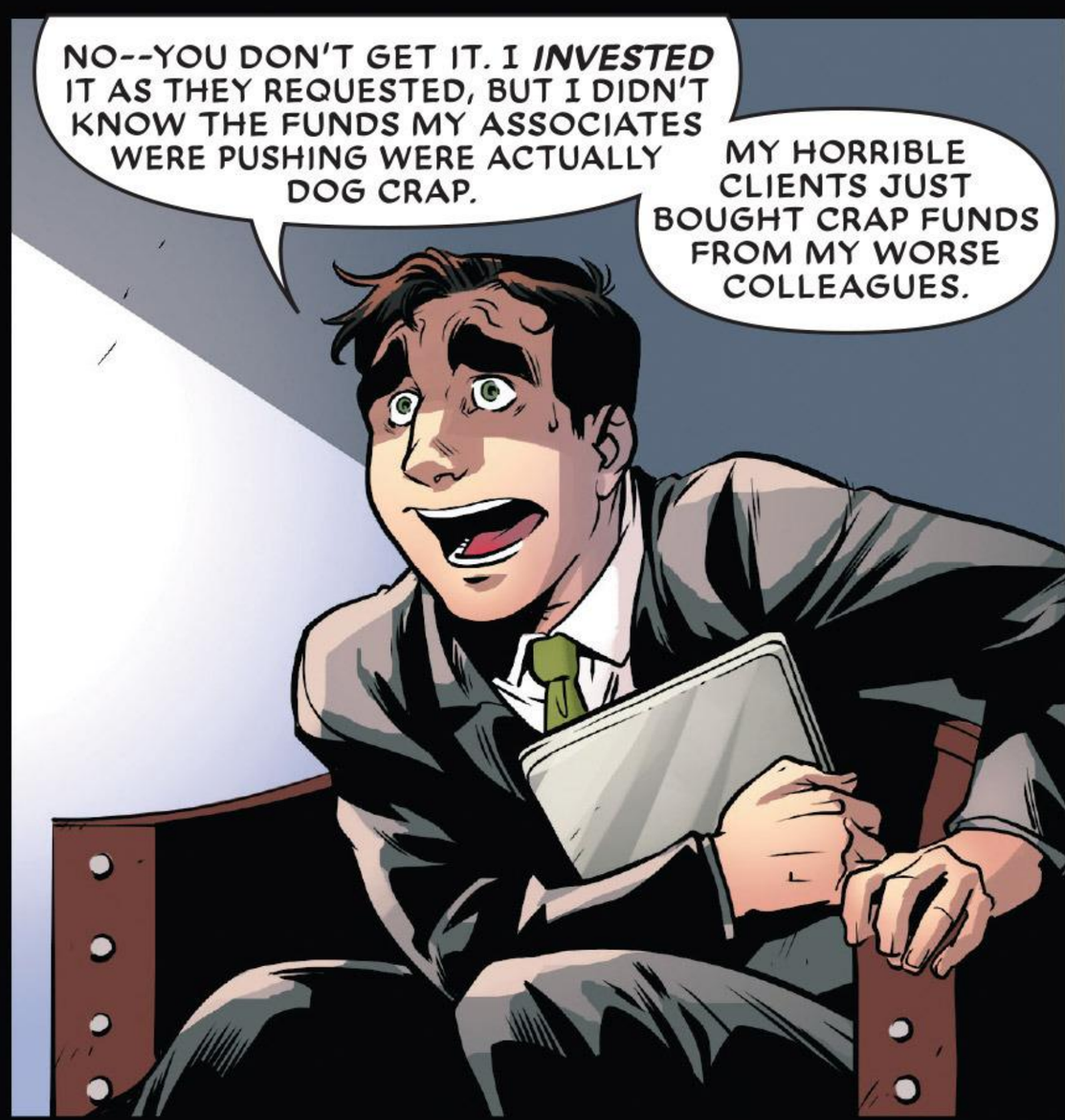

HEEEEERE'S MARY!

YOU'VE BEEN REALLY NAUGHTY, MARVIN.
MY CURRENT EASTERN EUROPEAN EMPLOYER'S MONEY IS MISSING FROM HIS ACCOUNT.
I'M HERE TO PERSONALLY MAKE THE WITHDRAWAL.

IT'S A BUSY DAY AT THE BANK. THERE'S A LINE.

I THINK I'M GONNA CUT IT.
GIMME THE DIAMONDS AS A DOWN PAYMENT.
THIS IS UNNECESSARY.
REALLY?
OH, NO...
YOU PIGS GET PAID AFTER US!
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
UNHANDO HANDO!
SUCK IT, DOCTOR STRANGE.
SHWIK
YEP. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. MARVIN SHIRKLEY MADE A LOT OF *ENEMIES*.
WHERE DOES A MAN LIKE THAT TURN?

YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, MARTIN.
MARVIN.
UH, THANK YOU--I'M A BIG FAN. SO--YOU CAN HELP ME?
NO, I DON'T THINK SO. BUT I DO LOVE A GOOD STORY.
YOU'VE REALLY GOT SOME BALLS, MARVIN.
YOU SHOULD GO ENJOY THEM BEFORE SOMEONE CUTS THEM OFF.
YOU STOLE MONEY FROM MULTIPLE CRIMINAL GANGS--WHAT DID YOU EXPECT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN?


NO--YOU DON'T GET IT. I *INVESTED* IT AS THEY REQUESTED, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THE FUNDS MY ASSOCIATES WERE PUSHING WERE ACTUALLY DOG CRAP.
MY HORRIBLE CLIENTS JUST BOUGHT CRAP FUNDS FROM MY WORSE COLLEAGUES.

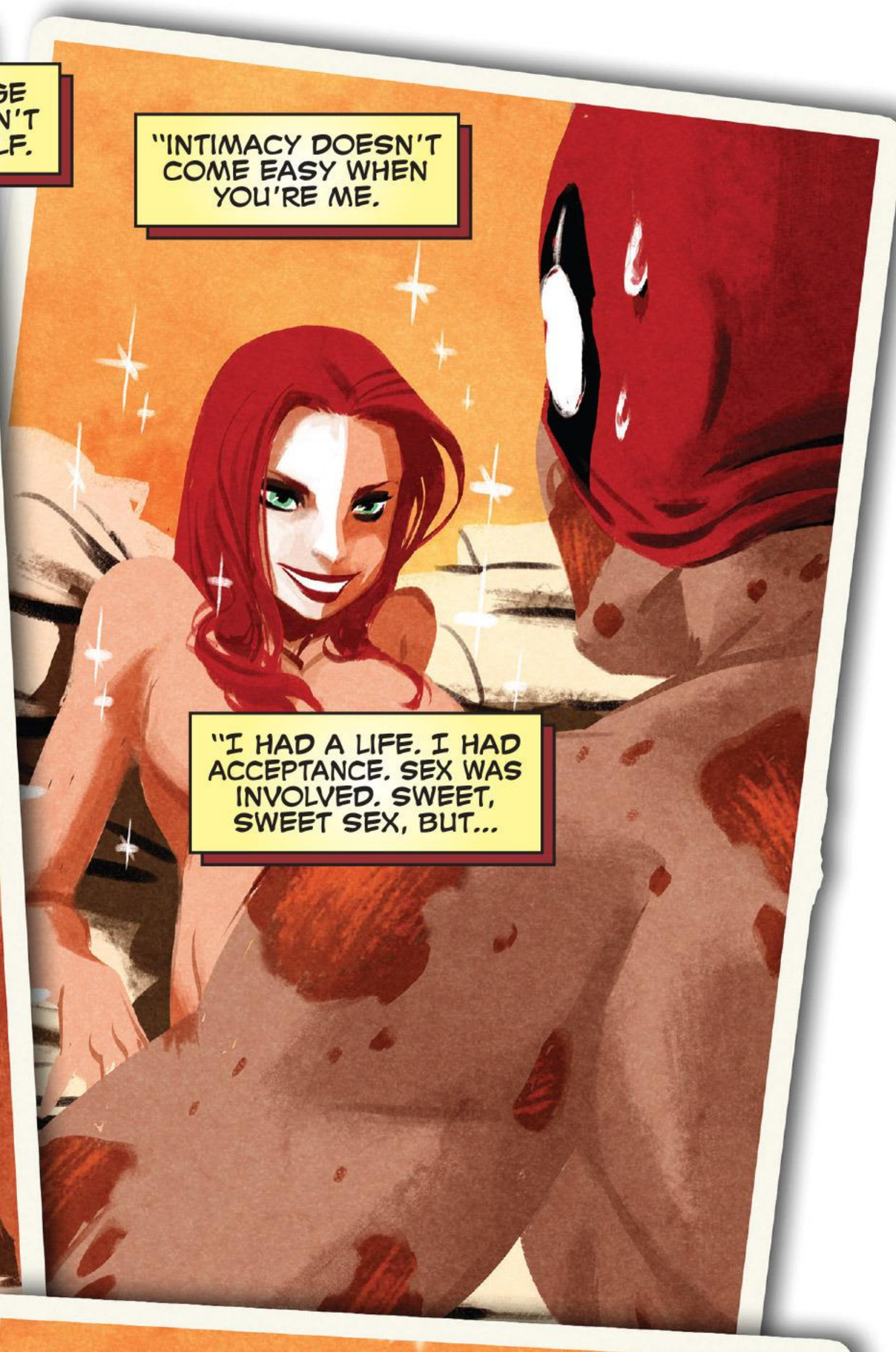
HA!
THAT'S REALLY PERFECT. WALL STREET ROBBED FROM THE WRONG DUDES. I SHOULD SELL TICKETS.
MAYBE THE ASIANS WILL ONLY TAKE YOUR FINGERS.

NO, THEY WANTED MORE.
THE LOONY I'M REALLY SCARED OF IS THIS CHICK THAT CAN SET PEOPLE ON FIRE WITH HER MIND. CALLED HERSELF--

TYPHOID MARY?
YEAH, THAT'S HER.

OKAY, MARVIN. I'LL TAKE YOUR CASE. EVEN THOUGH I DON'T REALLY "*TAKE*" CASES.
WHAT'S YOUR DEAL WITH TYPHOID MARY?
IT'S A LONG STORY...

"A WHILE BACK I WAS IN LOVE WITH A WOMAN NAMED SIRYN.
"DON'T JUDGE HER, SHE DIDN'T NAME HERSELF.


"INTIMACY DOESN'T COME EASY WHEN YOU'RE ME.
"I HAD A LIFE. I HAD ACCEPTANCE. SEX WAS INVOLVED. SWEET, SWEET SEX, BUT...

"...IT TURNS OUT I WASN'T SLEEPING WITH THE WOMAN I LOVED...IT WAS *TYPHOID MARY.*

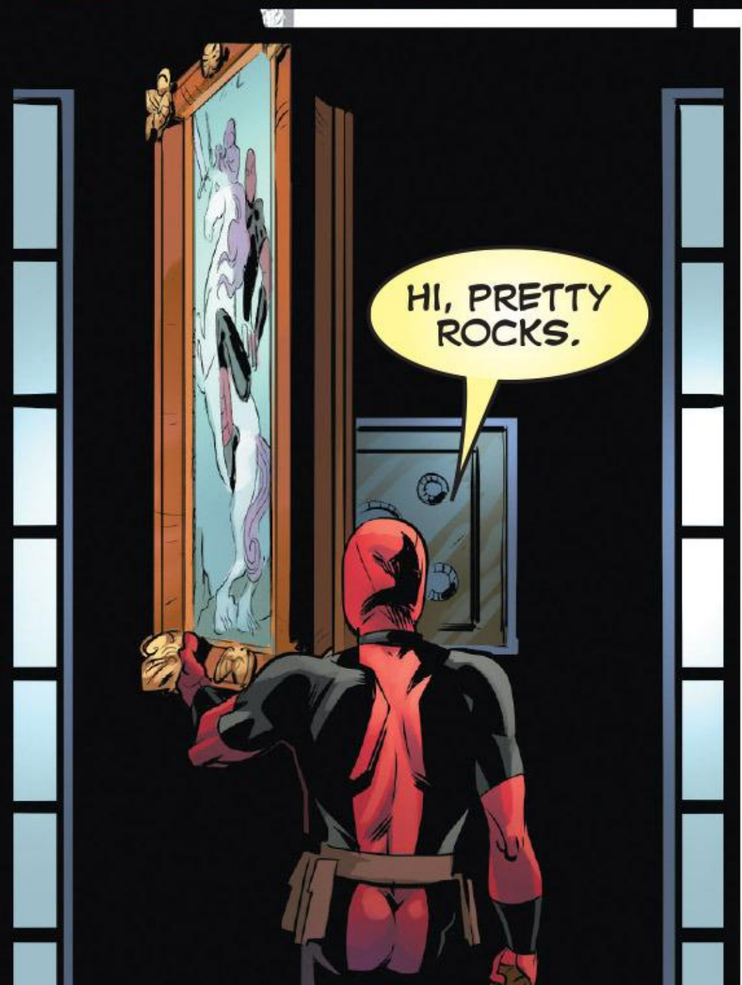
"THERE WAS A LOT OF LAUGHING AT MY EXPENSE AND WHATNOT.
"IT WAS...PRETTY UPSETTING, ACTUALLY."

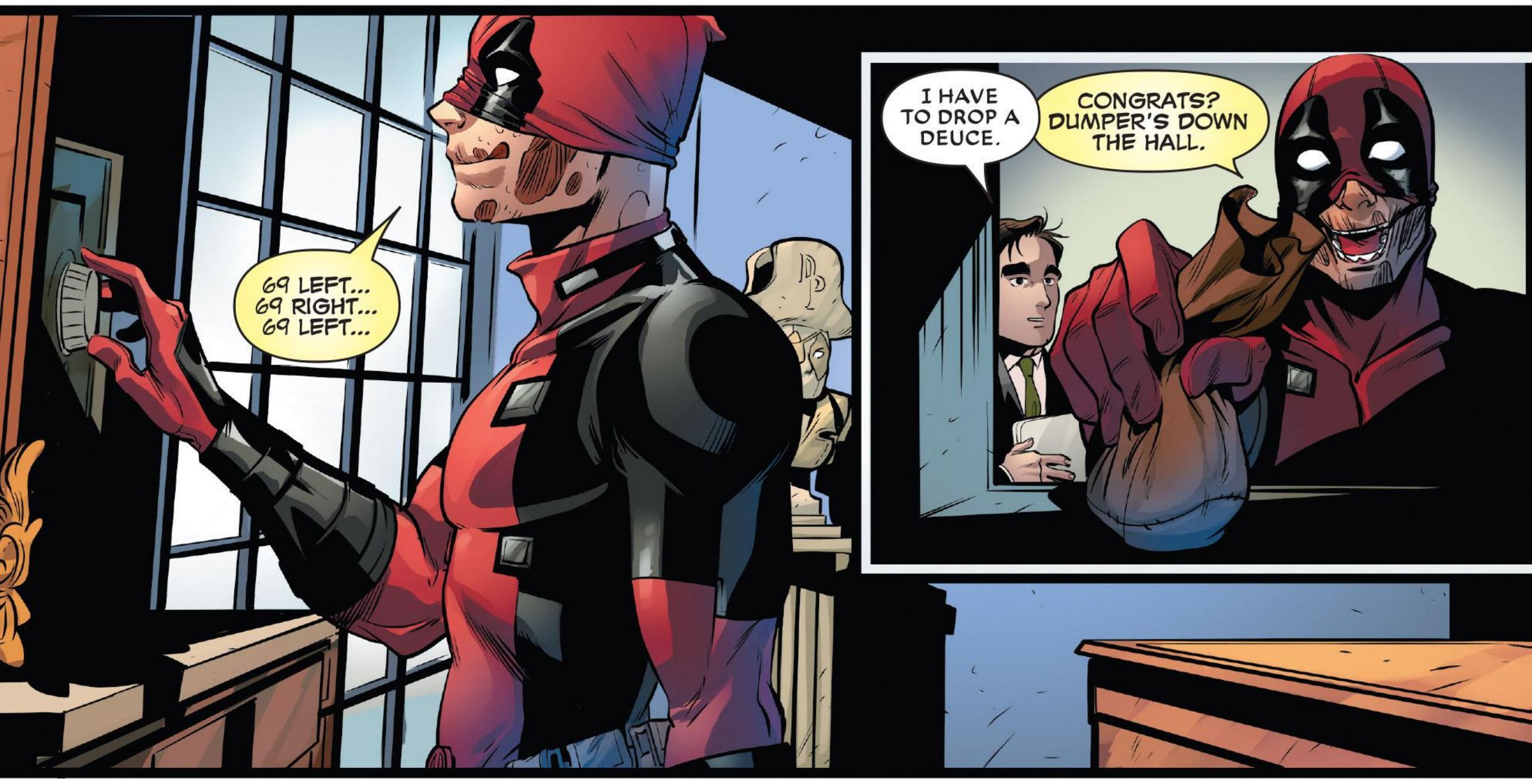
I KNOW YOU'RE A GOOF, BUT SHE--SHE... RAPED YOU?
THAT'S HORRIBLE!
YEAH.
IT WAS TRULY ONE OF THE WORST EXPERIENCES OF MY LIFE.
AND THAT'S SAYING SOMETHING, IF YOU'VE READ MY HANDBOOK ENTRY.

I'M GLAD YOU FEEL COMFORTABLE ENOUGH WITH ME TO TELL ME THAT. IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO...
THANKS, I APPRECIATE THAT.
I FEEL LIKE I CAN BE COMPLETELY HONEST WITH YOU... BECAUSE YOU'RE PROBABLY NOT GONNA LIVE THROUGH THIS.

ANYWAY!
MY PAYMENT?

HE-HERE.
FAP


HI, PRETTY ROCKS.


69 LEFT...
69 RIGHT...
69 LEFT...
I HAVE TO DROP A DEUCE.
CONGRATS? DUMPER'S DOWN THE HALL.

CAN YOU SECURE THIS FOR ME?
IT'S MY ONLY INSURANCE POLICY.
SURE.

OH, C'MON!

SIGH

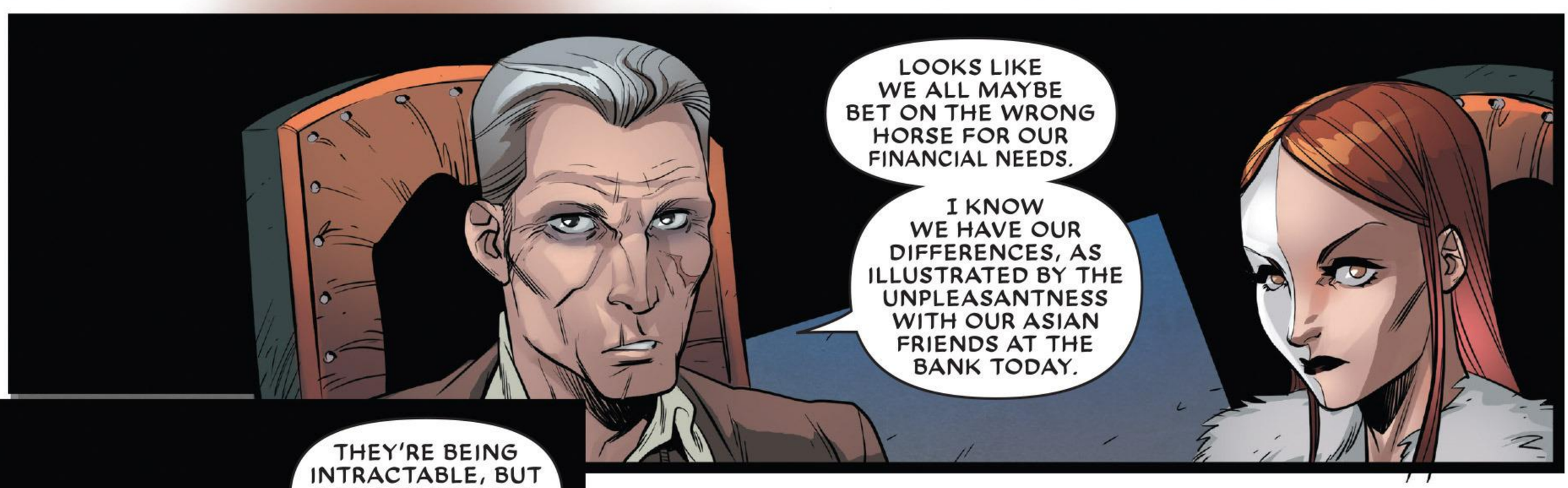
FITS PERFECT!

OKAY, THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT: YOU'VE GOT THESE DIAMONDS THAT EVERYBODY IS AFTER--
WELL, THEY REALLY WANT ALL THE MONEY THAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE LAUNDERING AND INVESTING FOR THEM.
AVENGERS
LISTEN, STOP INTERRUPTING ME.
YOU ALREADY HAVE ENOUGH PEOPLE THAT WANT TO KILL YOU.
YEAH, OKAY. SORRY.
IF I WERE A BAD GUY THAT WANTED TO PUT PRESSURE ON YOU, WHO WOULD I SQUEEZE?
ANY WIVES OR KIDS?
PONIES? BRONIES?
NAH, MAN. I'M ROLLING SOLO THESE DAYS.
GOOD. LET'S FIND TYPHOID MARY AND--
MARVIN SHIRKLEY?
WE'RE GONNA NEED YOU TO COME WITH US, MARVIN.
THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, DEADPOOL.
WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

OOF!
BUCKLE UP, SHIRKLEY!
BLAM
BUT...THERE AREN'T ANY SEATBELTS ON--
YEAAOW!
UGHN.
WHUDD
THWAMM

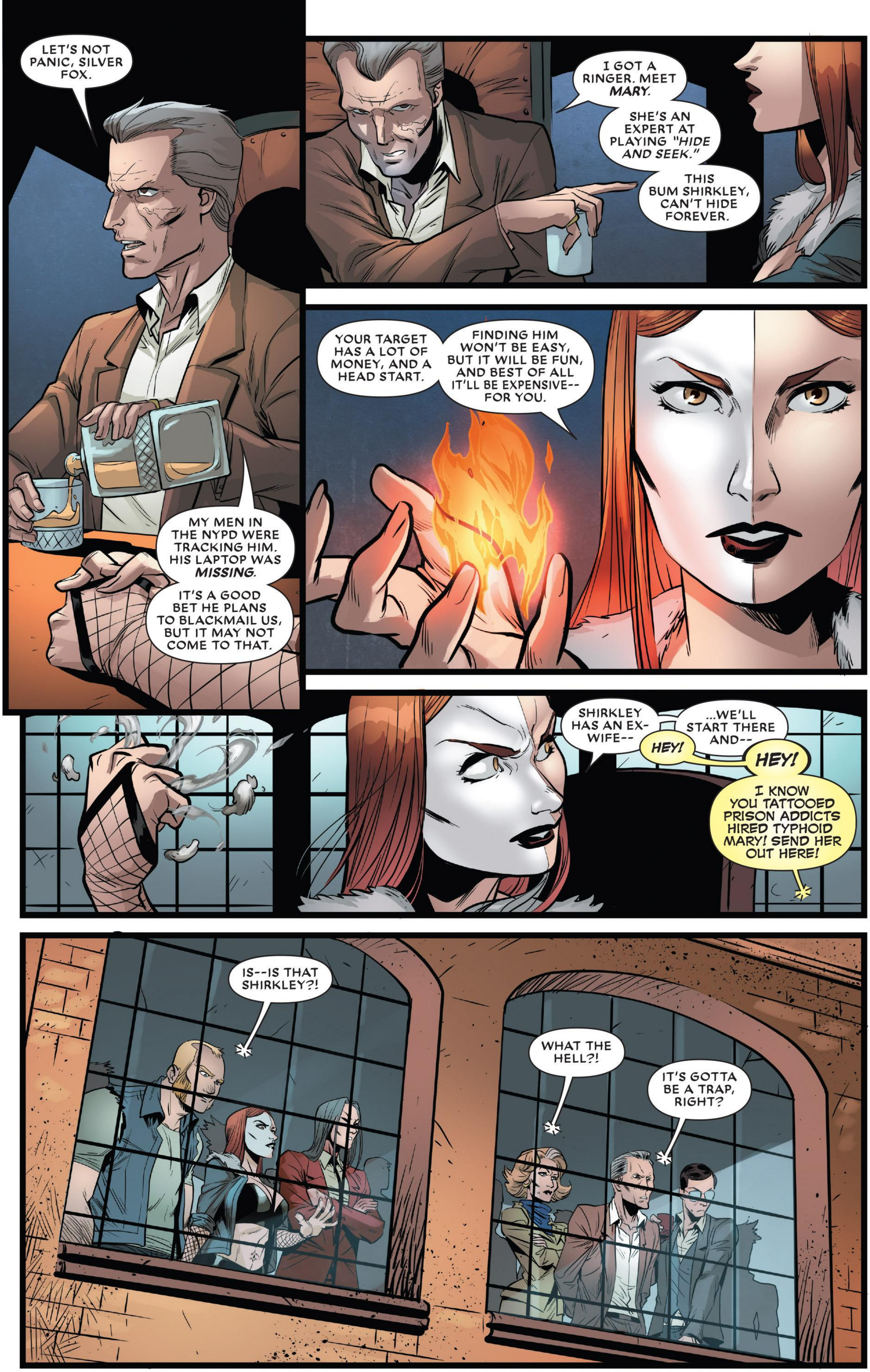
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

...AND THAT PROBLEM IS *WALL STREET.*
THE RED
OCTOBER
Social Club


LOOKS LIKE WE ALL MAYBE BET ON THE WRONG HORSE FOR OUR FINANCIAL NEEDS.
I KNOW WE HAVE OUR DIFFERENCES, AS ILLUSTRATED BY THE UNPLEASANTNESS WITH OUR ASIAN FRIENDS AT THE BANK TODAY.

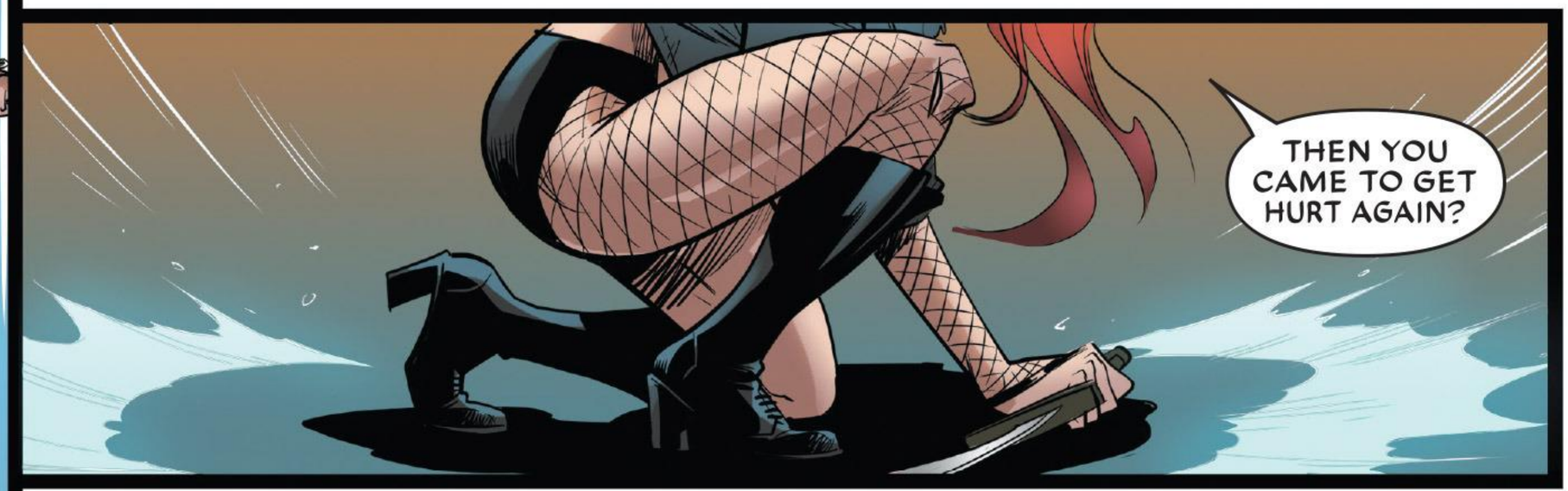
THEY'RE BEING INTRACTABLE, BUT I THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING TO THIS MEETING.

THEY STOLE OUR MONEY!
IT'S WORSE THAN THAT, MATE--
SHIRKLEY WILL HAVE RECORDS OF *ALL* OUR TRANSACTIONS.
IF THAT INFORMATION WERE TO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE AUTHORITIES, THEY'LL SPIT-ROAST US ON RICO BEEFS.


LET'S NOT PANIC, SILVER FOX.
I GOT A RINGER. MEET *MARY*.
SHE'S AN EXPERT AT PLAYING "*HIDE AND SEEK*."
THIS BUM SHIRKLEY, CAN'T HIDE FOREVER.
MY MEN IN THE NYPD WERE TRACKING HIM. HIS LAPTOP WAS *MISSING*.
IT'S A GOOD BET HE PLANS TO BLACKMAIL US, BUT IT MAY NOT COME TO THAT.
YOUR TARGET HAS A LOT OF MONEY, AND A HEAD START.
FINDING HIM WON'T BE EASY, BUT IT WILL BE FUN, AND BEST OF ALL IT'LL BE EXPENSIVE-- FOR YOU.
SHIRKLEY HAS AN EX-WIFE--
HEY!
...WE'LL START THERE AND--
HEY!
I KNOW YOU TATTOOED PRISON ADDICTS HIRED TYPHOID MARY! SEND HER OUT HERE!
IS--IS THAT SHIRKLEY?!
WHAT THE HELL?!
IT'S GOTTA BE A TRAP, RIGHT?

COME OUT IN THE STREET, MARY!
UH, DEADPOOL-- IS THIS A SMART WAY TO HANDLE THIS?
HOW DOES THIS HELP ME AGAIN?

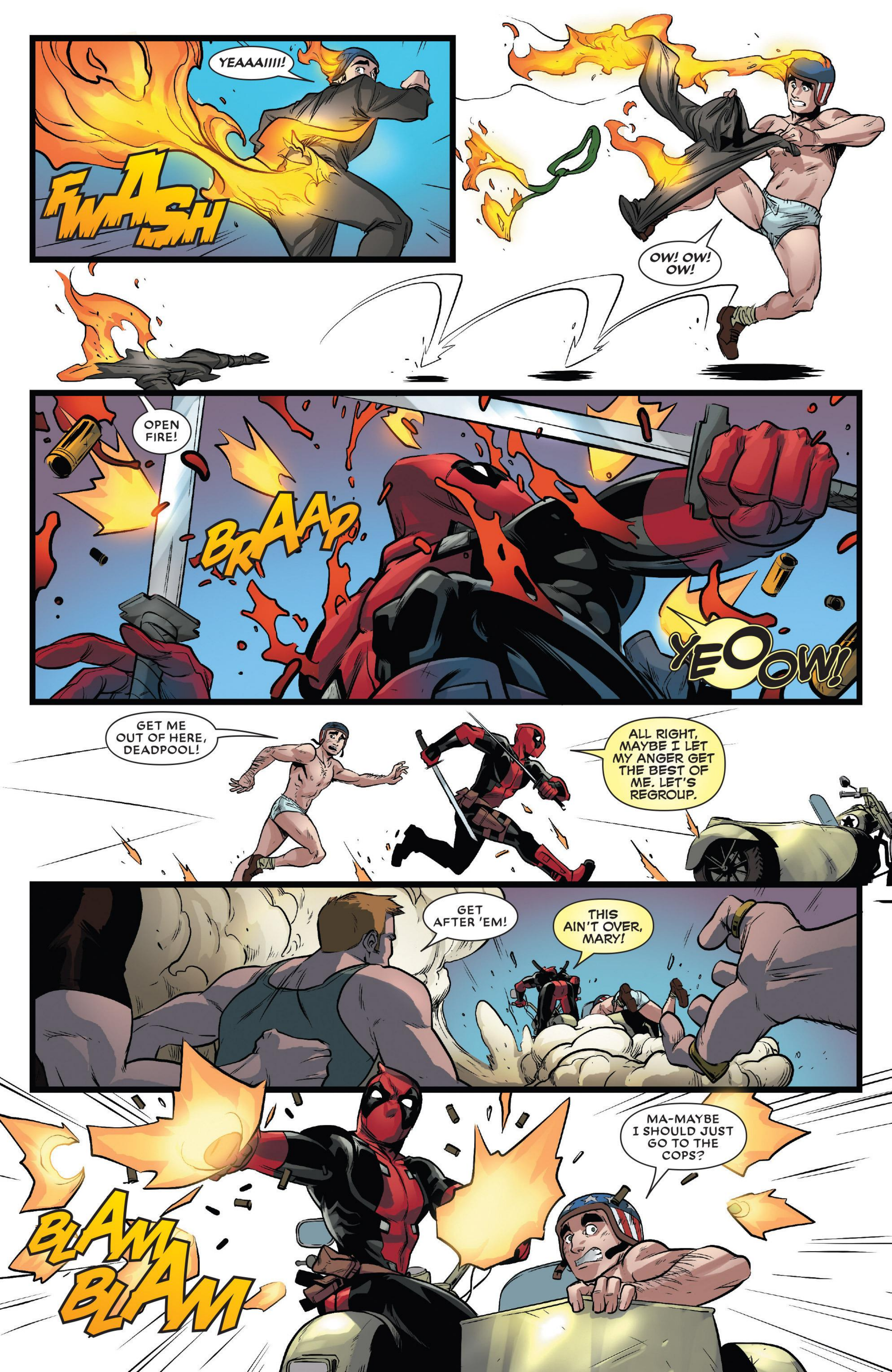
WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR SHIRKLEY?
HE'S NOT FOR SALE!


THEN YOU CAME TO GET HURT AGAIN?

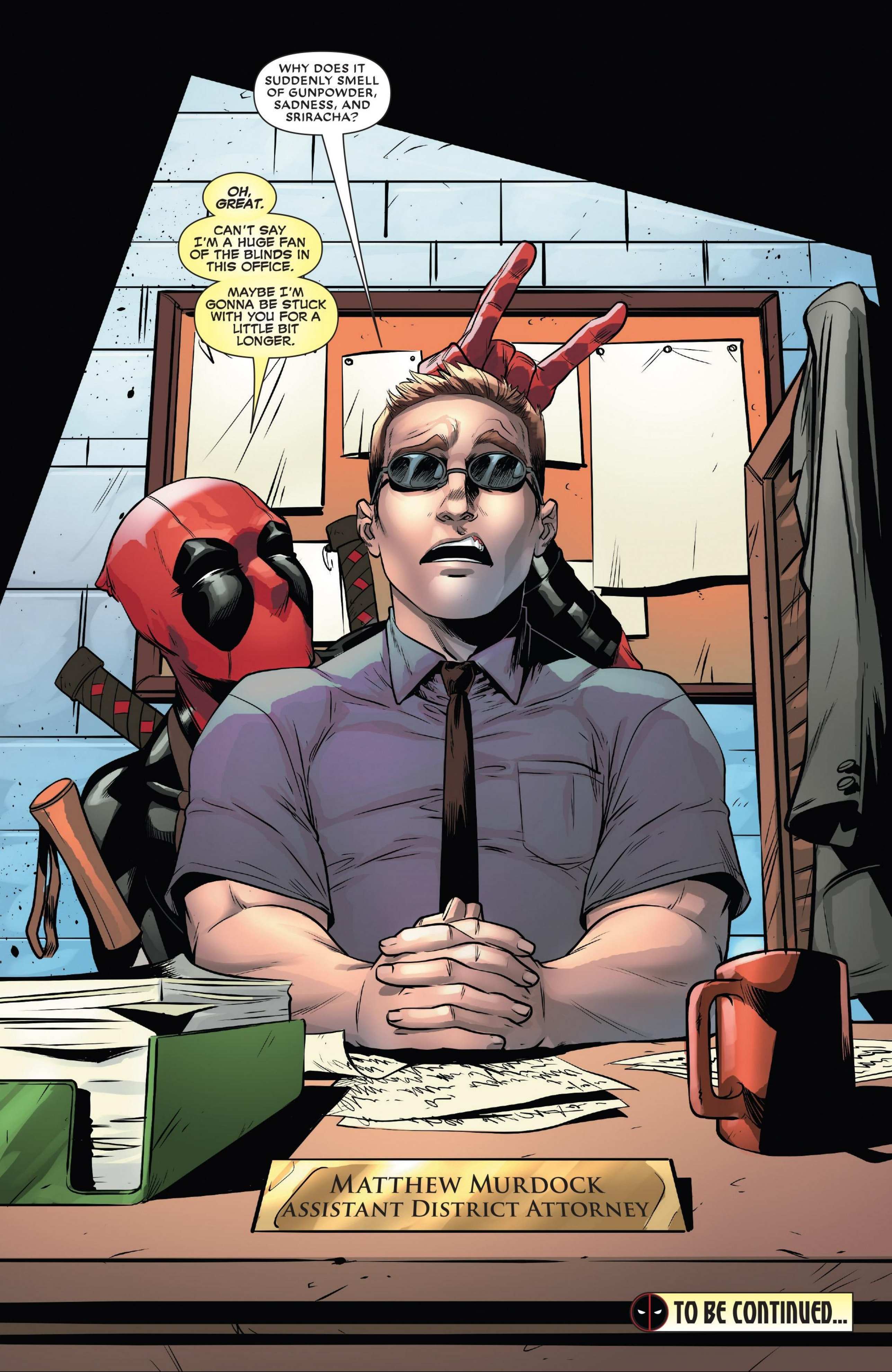
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN WHAT YOU DID TO ME!

KLASHKK
I'M HERE FOR JUSTICE!
GIMME A BREAK! WASN'T SLEEPING WITH YOU PUNISHMENT ENOUGH?

I LOVED SIRYN!
GRAAAARRGH!
KLANG
WHO CARES?
WHO ARE YOU TO JUDGE ME?
YOU THINK BECAUSE YOU'RE AN AVENGER THAT EVERYONE IS SUDDENLY GOING TO FORGET WHAT A PIECE OF &#$% YOU ARE?
SLASSHKK
UHHHHHH. THIS IS CRAZY-- I CAME TO NEGOTIATE?
I'LL JUST COME BACK LATER?
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?!
DO THE FIRE PANTS DANCE.


YEAAAIIII!
FWASH
OW! OW! OW!
OPEN FIRE!
BRAAP
YEOOW!
GET ME OUT OF HERE, DEADPOOL!
ALL RIGHT, MAYBE I LET MY ANGER GET THE BEST OF ME. LET'S REGROUP.
GET AFTER 'EM!
THIS AIN'T OVER, MARY!
BLAM BLAM
MA-MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GO TO THE COPS?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

MARVEL

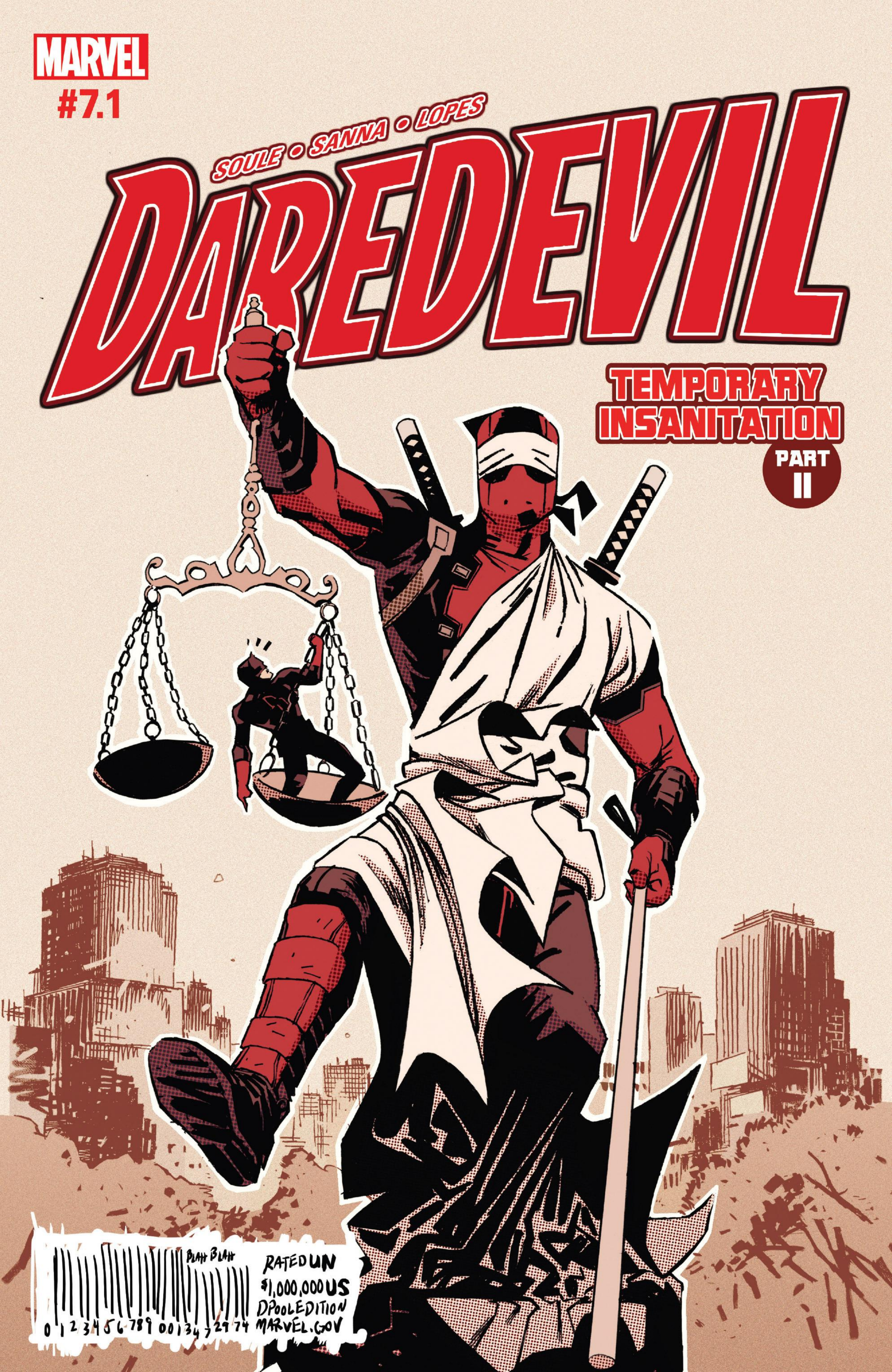
#7.1

SOULE • SANNA • LOPES

DAREDEVIL

TEMPORARY INSANITATION

PART II



OFFICE OF MANHATTAN ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY MATTHEW M. MURDOCK.

SO LET ME MAKE SURE I UNDERSTAND.

MR. SHIRKLEY, YOU HAVE BEEN LAUNDERING MONEY FOR A WHO'S WHO OF NEW YORK CITY ORGANIZED CRIME FOR YEARS.

YOU LOST A BUNCH OF THEIR CASH IN A BAD INVESTMENT, AND NOW THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL YOU.

YOU HIRED MR. WADE WILSON, THE MERCENARY ALSO KNOWN AS DEADPOOL, TO PROTECT YOU FROM THEM.

HE IS DOING A TERRIBLE JOB, AND SO NOW YOU WOULD LIKE TO TURN STATE'S EVIDENCE AGAINST ALL OF THOSE CRIMINAL GROUPS IN HOPES THAT THE D.A.'S OFFICE WILL PUT YOU INTO WITNESS PROTECTION.

YOU GOT IT, MR. MURDOCK. NONE OF THIS IS MY FAULT--I HAD NO IDEA THESE CLIENTS WERE BAD GUYS.

I JUST WANT TO DO THE RIGHT THING. I'VE GOT A LAPTOP WITH ALL THE DATA ABOUT THEIR FINANCES, AND IF I--

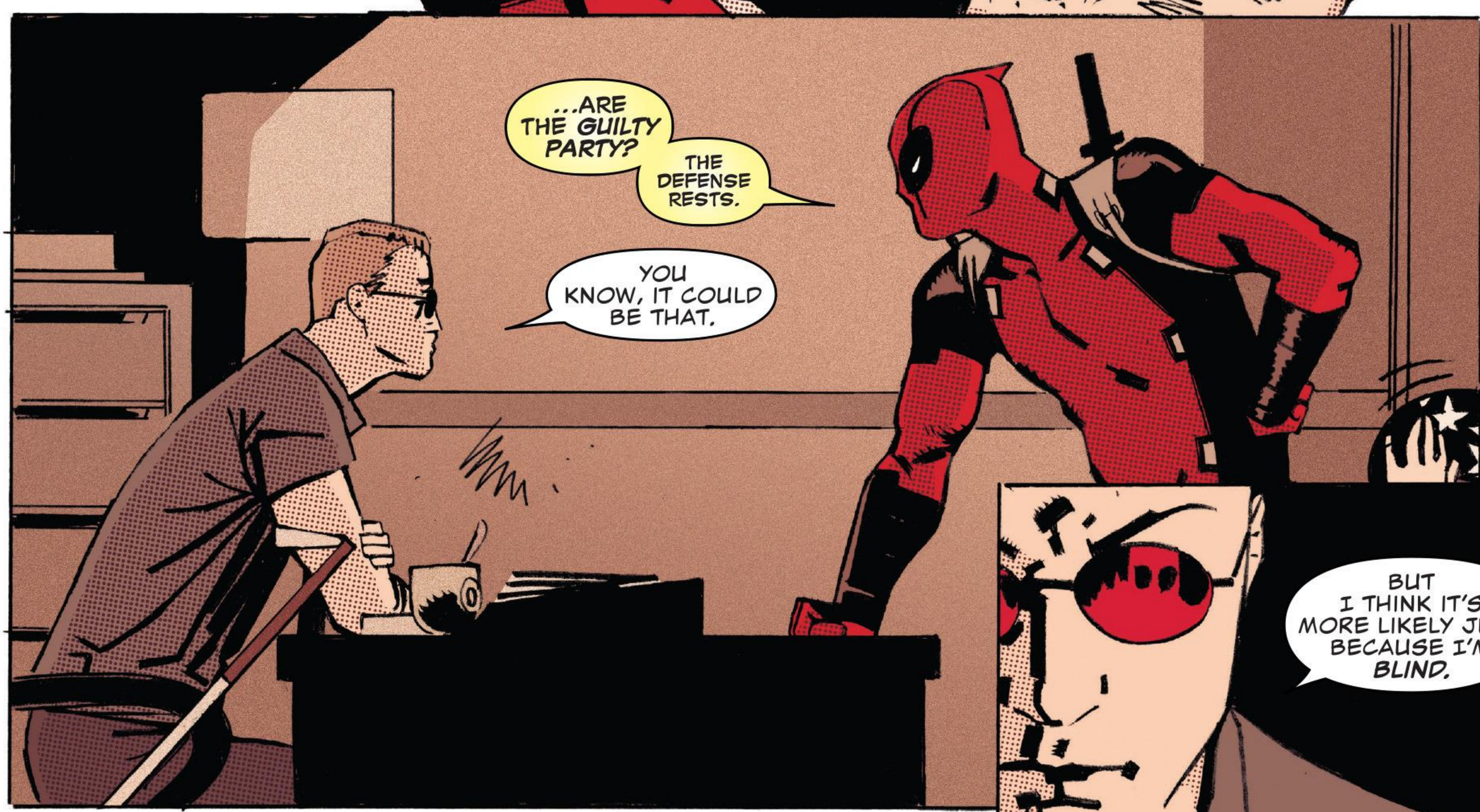
THAT'S ENOUGH OUTTA YOU, LITTLE MISS CHATTY.

MMPH!

I'M NOT SO SURE WE SHOULD TRUST THIS GUY, MARVIN.
EXCUSE ME?
YOU ARE EXCUSED, YOUR HONOR.

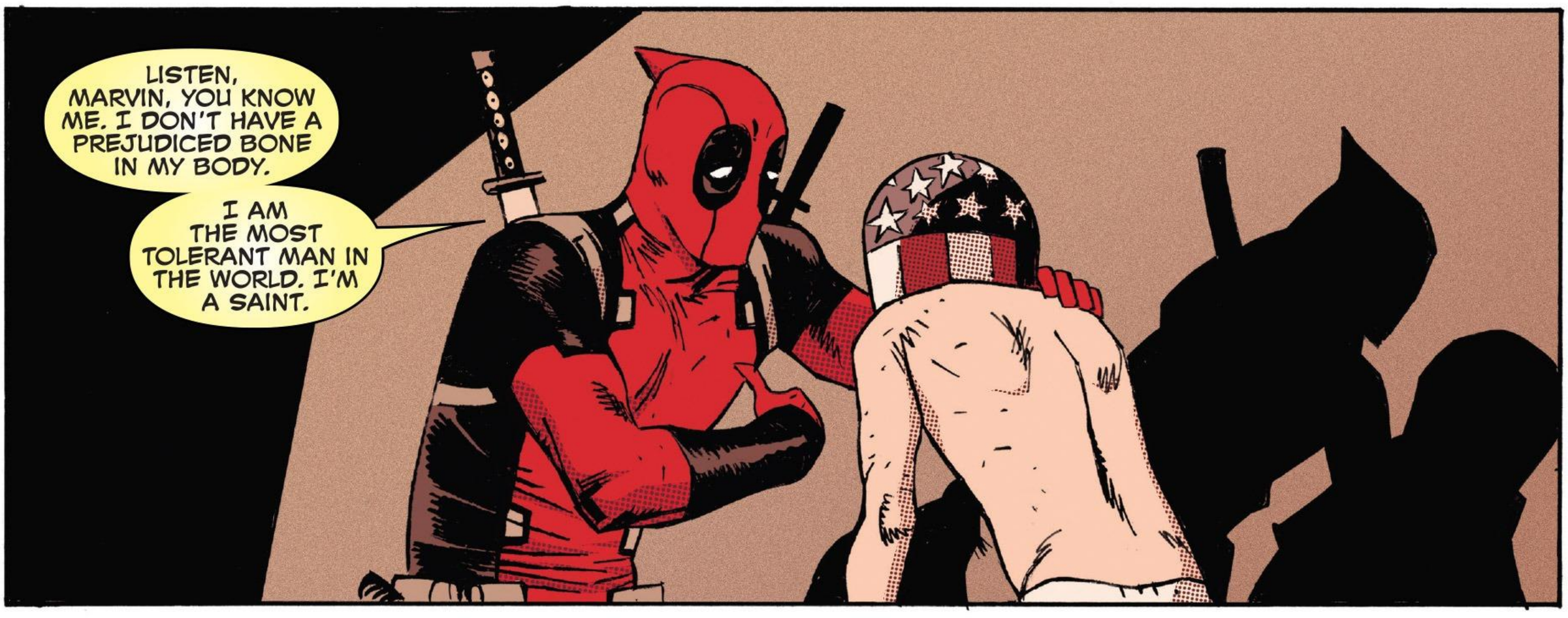
I MEAN, DON'T YOU THINK IT'S A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS THAT HE HASN'T COMMENTED... EVEN ONCE...ON THE FACT THAT YOU ARE WEARING NOTHING BUT UNDIES AND A MOTORCYCLE HELMET?

HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT, BARRISTER? COULD IT BE THAT YOU, YOURSELF...

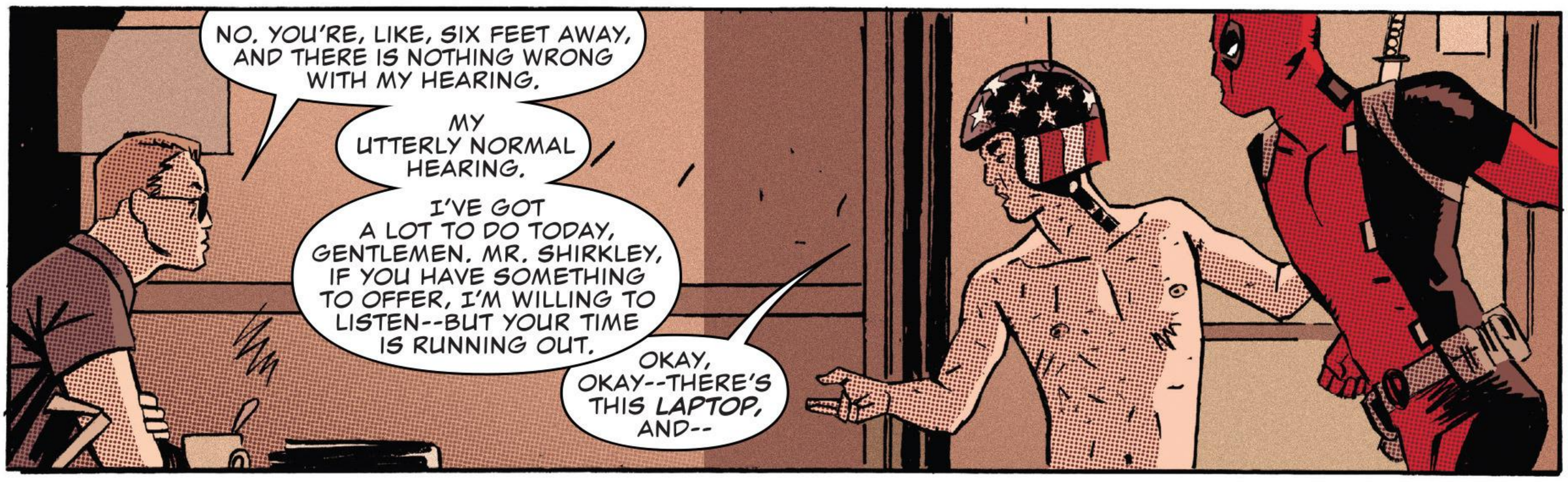

...ARE THE GUILTY PARTY?
THE DEFENSE RESTS.
YOU KNOW, IT COULD BE THAT.

BUT I THINK IT'S MORE LIKELY JUST BECAUSE I'M BLIND.

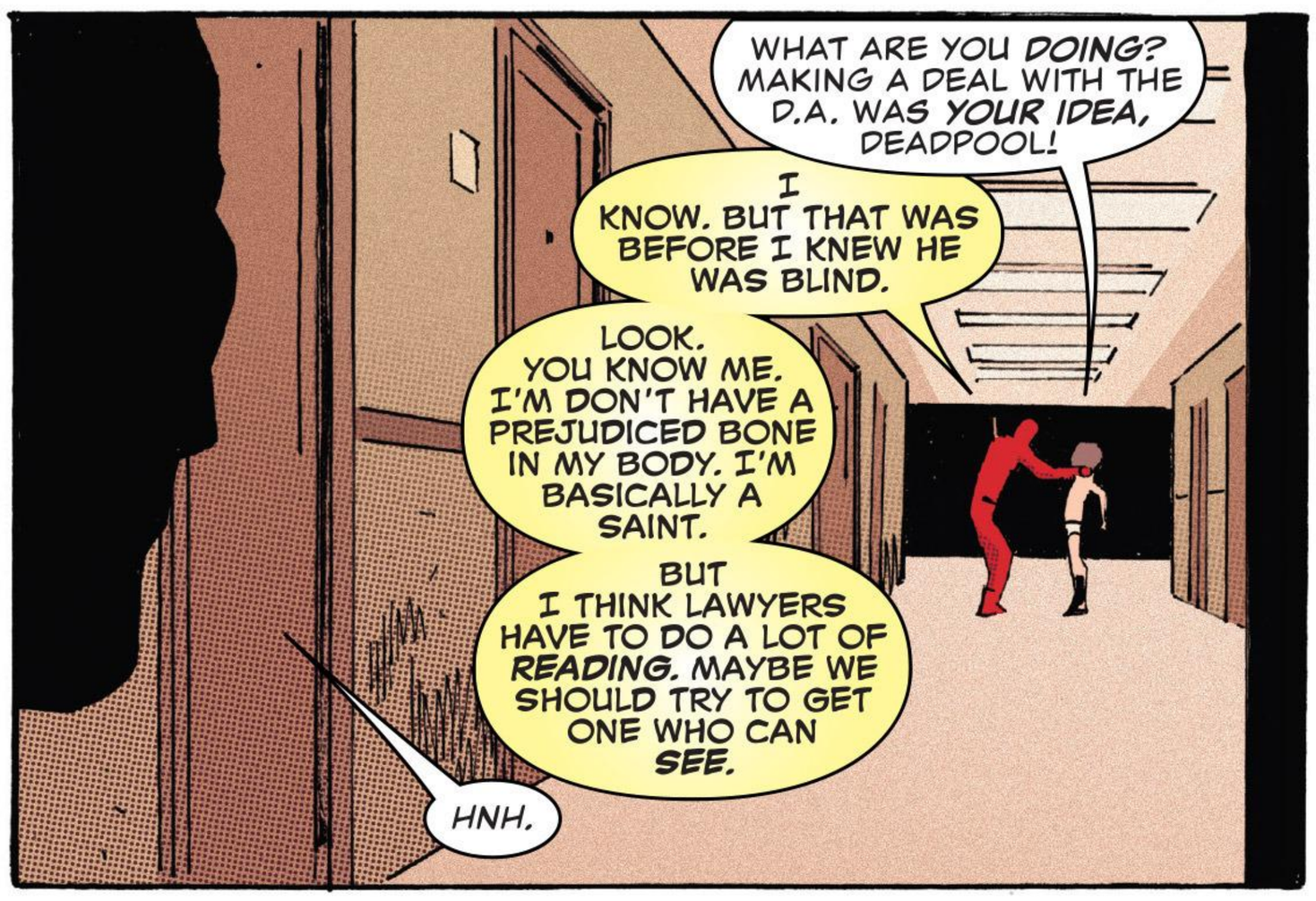
BLIND, HUH? WHO'D A THUNK--
HiYAH!
YOU'RE WAVING YOUR HAND IN FRONT OF MY FACE TO SEE IF I'M REALLY BLIND, AREN'T YOU? I CAN FEEL THE BREEZE.
MORE OR LESS.
PLEASE STOP.
HAD TO BE SURE. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS. LOTTA FAKE BLIND GUYS OUT THERE.
I'LL BE BACK. I NEED TO CONFER WITH MY CLIENT.



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


NO. YOU'RE, LIKE, SIX FEET AWAY, AND THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH MY HEARING.
MY UTTERLY NORMAL HEARING.
I'VE GOT A LOT TO DO TODAY, GENTLEMEN. MR. SHIRKLEY, IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO OFFER, I'M WILLING TO LISTEN--BUT YOUR TIME IS RUNNING OUT.
OKAY, OKAY--THERE'S THIS LAPTOP, AND--

I NEED TO CONFER WITH MY CLIENT.


WHAT ARE YOU DOING? MAKING A DEAL WITH THE D.A. WAS YOUR IDEA, DEADPOOL!
I KNOW. BUT THAT WAS BEFORE I KNEW HE WAS BLIND.
LOOK. YOU KNOW ME. I'M DON'T HAVE A PREJUDICED BONE IN MY BODY. I'M BASICALLY A SAINT.
BUT I THINK LAWYERS HAVE TO DO A LOT OF READING. MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY TO GET ONE WHO CAN SEE.
HNH.

JUST... JUST SHUT UP AND LET ME HANDLE THIS.

OKAY-- SO THERE'S A LAPTOP--
GUESS WHAT, MURDOCK--IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY. YOU'RE HIRED!
I'M A DISTRICT ATTORNEY. YOU DON'T HIRE ME.
I DECIDE WHETHER MR. SHIRKLEY GETS INTO WITNESS PROTECTION, AND THAT WILL BE BASED ENTIRELY ON THE QUALITY OF TESTIMONY HE CAN OFFER ME.

YOU'VE GOT RECORDS ON A LAPTOP? BRING IT TO ME. I'LL HAVE MY PEOPLE TAKE A LOOK...AND THEN WE'LL SEE.
BUT NO LAPTOP...NO DEAL.

SO THERE YOU GO. JUST GO GET THAT LAPTOP AND YOU'RE GOLDEN.

GOOD LUCK, FRIEND. IT'S BEEN REAL.

DO YOU SERIOUSLY NOT REMEMBER THAT I GAVE IT TO YOU BEFORE THIS WHOLE NIGHTMARE STARTED?

NO.

IN YOUR OFFICE. ABOVE THE THEATER.

NO.

YOU WERE GOING TO PUT IT IN YOUR SAFE.

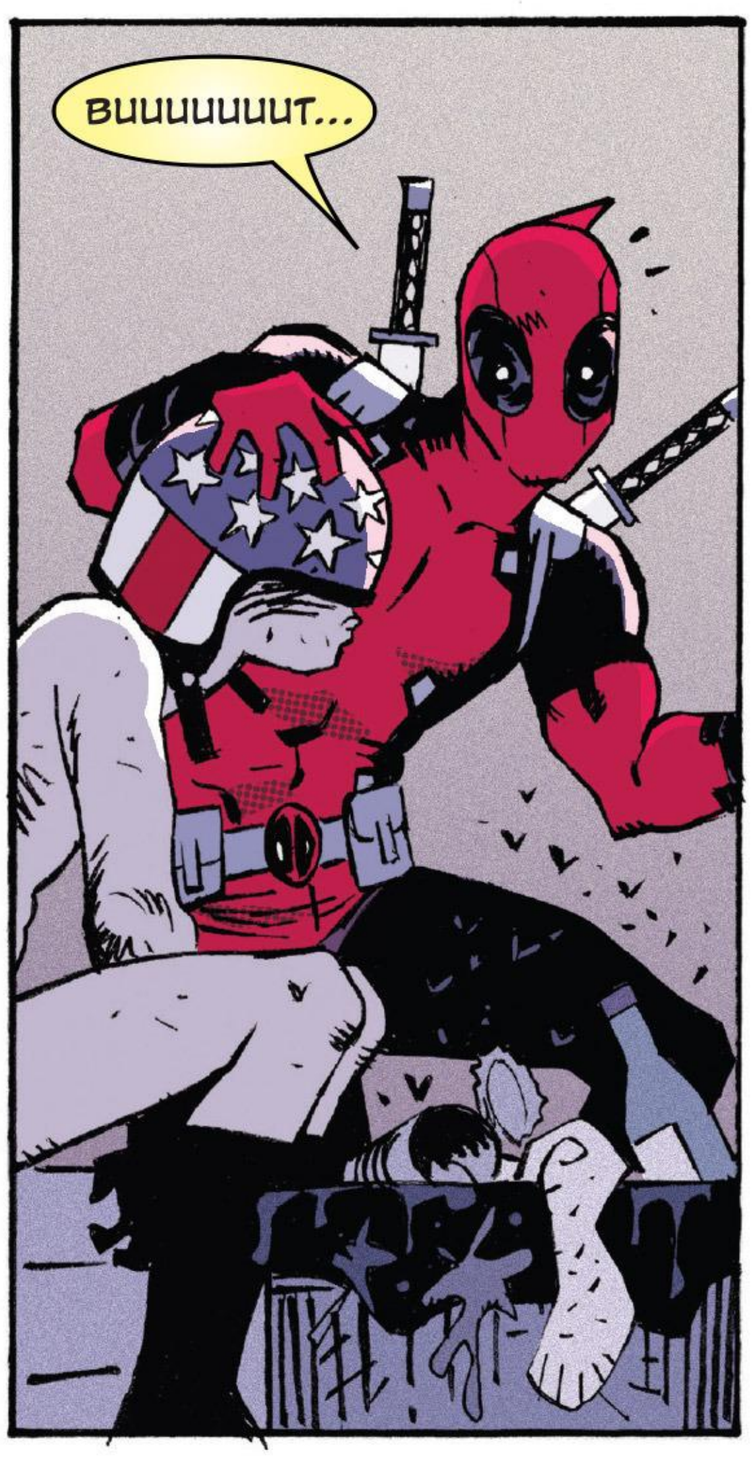
SORRY, MAN. I THINK I'D REMEMBER GETTING A FREE LAPTOP.

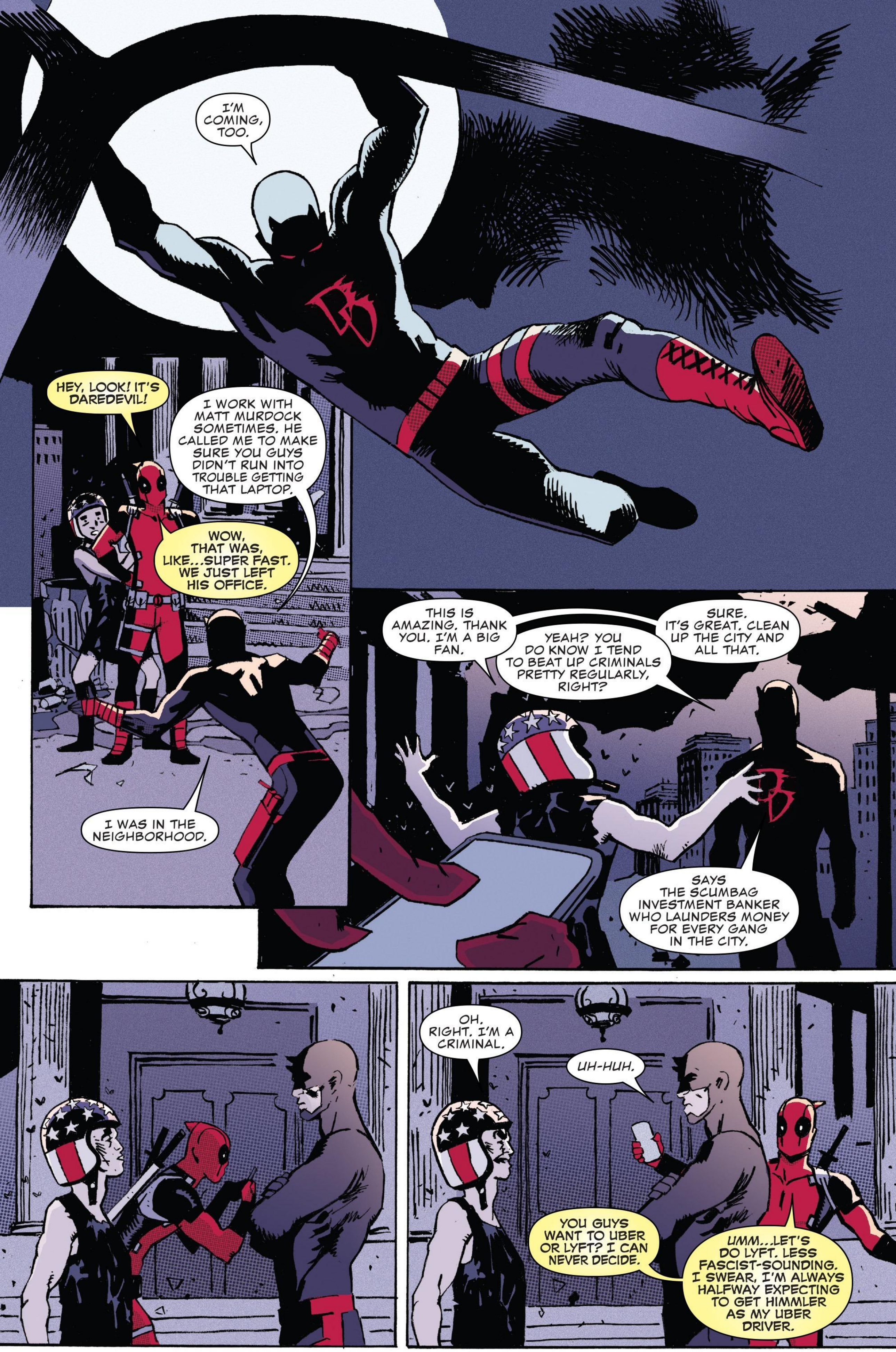
IT'S NOT *YOUR*...FORGET IT. LET'S JUST HEAD UP THERE AND GET IT.

SURE, WHATEVER. I WAS GOING THERE ANYWAY.

IS THERE ANY CHANCE WE COULD STOP TO GET ME SOME CLOTHES?

HMM. NOT A LOT OF TIME...YOU HEARD MURDOCK. CLOCK'S TICKING.





Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

UPTOWN. LATER.

THANKS, BUD! FOUR STARS FOR SURE.

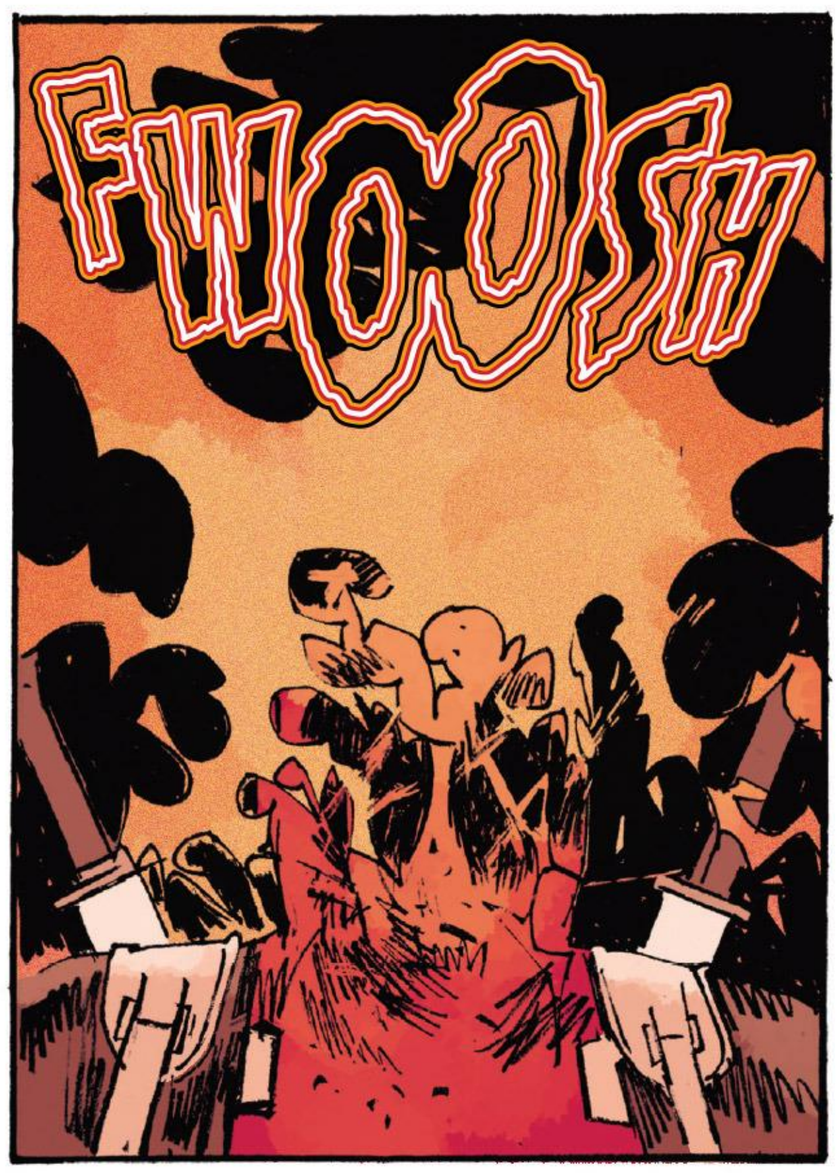
CAN WE GET THIS DONE, PLEASE?

BREATHE, MAN. JUST BREATHE. THERE'S A SECRET ENTRANCE TO MY HEADQUARTERS IN HERE. WE'LL PROBABLY HAVE THE LAPTOP IN FIVE MINUTES.

"PROBABLY"?

UH-HUH. *SECRET* ENTRANCE. NO ONE COULD *POSSIBLY* KNOW WE'RE HERE.

WE'RE HOME FREE, MAN. YOU NEED TO *RELAX*.



HELLO, LOVERS.
TYPHOID MARY.
SHE'S BEEN TRYING TO KILL ME ALL DAY! YOU GOTTA PROTECT ME!
DON'T WORRY. I WILL.
WHY DIDN'T YOU--
NYYARGH
--PROTECT ME?
KRRCK

BLAM
BLAM
BRRRK
COME ON!
AAAH!
KPSH
THAT SHOULD KEEP THEM OUT FOR A FEW MINUTES. YOU GUYS ALL RIGHT?
DEADPOOL? LOOKED LIKE MARY BURNED YOU PRETTY GOOD THERE.
I... I...
I'M BLIIIINNDDD!

DON'T YOU HAVE A HEALING FACTOR?
DON'T MINIMIZE MY PAIN. I'M BLIND, DAREDEVIL. LOOK IT UP.
I CAN'T. BECAUSE I'M BLIND.
THEY'RE TRYING TO BASH THEIR WAY IN!
YEAH. JUST A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL THEY GET THROUGH.
OH MY GOD. OH MY GOD.
DON'T WORRY, GUYS. I CAN FEEL MY SUPER-SENSES KICKING IN ALREADY.
IT DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY! YOU DON'T GET SUPER-SENSES JUST BECAUSE YOU GO BLIND!
HOW 'BOUT YOU CHECK THAT PRIVILEGE, EYEBALLS? TYPICAL SIGHT-BIAS, ASSUMING YOU KNOW IT ALL JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN SEE.
I USED TO LOOK UP TO YOU, MAN. NOW I DON'T, THOUGH. I DON'T LOOK UP TO ANYONE.
BECAUSE I'M BLIND.
ACK!
I'LL STAY DOWN HERE AND USE MY SUPER-SENSES TO FIGHT OFF THE GOONS. YOU GUYS GO UPSTAIRS AND GET THE LAPTOP.

DOES THAT... EVEN MAKE ANY SENSE AT ALL?
NONE WHATSOEVER. LET'S FIND THIS LAPTOP.
COME ON, LITTLE MOUSIES. I CAN HEAR YOUR HEARTBEATS. I CAN FEEL THE AIR MOLECULES YOU DISTURB WITH YOUR PASSING.
I CAN SMELL WHAT YOU HAD FOR BREAKFAST THREE DAYS AGO. ROAST PORK, MAYBE WITH SOME LIGHT OVERTONES OF CHARRED SPANDEX.
SMELLS LIKE...DEFEAT. *YOUR* DEFEAT. NOT MINE.
SHOULD BE IN THERE.
ALL RIGHT. I'M GOOD WITH LOCKS. GIVE ME A MINUTE AND I'LL HAVE IT OPEN.
KRAK
YOU HEAR THAT? OH, MAN.
THEY'RE ALREADY INSIDE!
YEAH, I KNOW. BE QUIET. I NEED TO LISTEN IF I'M GOING TO GET THIS THING OPEN.

LOOKS LIKE JUSTICE REALLY IS BLIND, YOU THUGS!
YOU GUYS ARE STANDING AROUND JUST OUT OF MY REACH WITH YOUR GUNS POINTED AT ME, AREN'T YOU?
THOUGHT SO.
DA.
I SENSED IT.

ALMOST... GOT IT.
BOOOM
GAH!
DAMMIT. LOST IT.
WHAT WAS THAT?
DEADPOOL, I'M GUESSING. HE EITHER BLEW SOMETHING UP OR GOT BLOWN UP.
LITTLE BIT OF BOTH.

ALL RIGHT. GOOD. CAN YOU GET THIS DAMN THING OPEN, PLEASE, SO WE CAN GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE?
AND HOW, EXACTLY, WOULD I DO THAT?
I CAN'T SEE THE NUMBERS, MAN. I AM BLIND.
FINE. TELL ME THE COMBINATION AND I'LL OPEN IT.
I'M NOT TELLING YOU THE COMBINATION TO MY SAFE. THAT'S WHERE I KEEP ALL MY SPECIAL STUFF!
FINE. I'LL DO IT MYSELF. ALSO--YOU ARE THE WORST PERSON ALIVE.
KLK
THERE WE GO.

BUT... WHERE IS IT?
OF COURSE.
WHERE'S THE DAMN LAPTOP, DEADPOOL?
I DON'T LIKE YOUR TONE, SIR. I'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT TODAY.
GIVE ME A MINUTE TO *THINK*.
OKAY, LET'S SEE. WEASELLY CLIENT HAS TO EVACUATE HIS BOWELS-- ASKS ME TO PUT HIS COMPUTER SOMEWHERE SAFE.
I POLITELY INFORM HIM OF THE LOCATION OF THE RESTROOM, AND THEN I GO TO PUT THE THING IN THE SAFE.
I REMEMBER THINKING, "WHAT'S SAFER THAN A SAFE? THAT'S PROBABLY EVEN WHY THEY CALL IT THAT."
BUT THE THING'S TOO BIG. IT WON'T FIT. SO I LOOK AROUND FOR SOMEWHERE ELSE--OH MAN, I REMEMBER THOSE DAYS, WHEN I COULD *LOOK* FOR THINGS. I CAN'T ANYMORE.
BECAUSE I'M *BLIND*.
SO I LOOKED AROUND, AND THEN I...OH, RIGHT!
I PUT IT IN THE TRASH CAN FOR SAFEKEEPING! *ET VOILA!* ONE LAPTOP OF CRUCIAL IMPORTANCE TO OUR UNFOLDING TALE!
IT'S EMPTY, TOO, DEADPOOL. NO LAPTOP.
AND I REITERATE. *WORST. PERSON. ALIVE.*

YOU KNOW, THAT'S ABOUT *ENOUGH.*

I AM JUST SICK TO *DEATH* OF YOUR RAMPANT INSENSITIVITY TOWARDS THE DIFFERENTLY ABLED.

I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO SEE, BUT SOMETIMES I THINK *YOU'RE* THE BLIND ONE, DAREDEVIL.

I AM A *PERSON.* I *MATTER.*

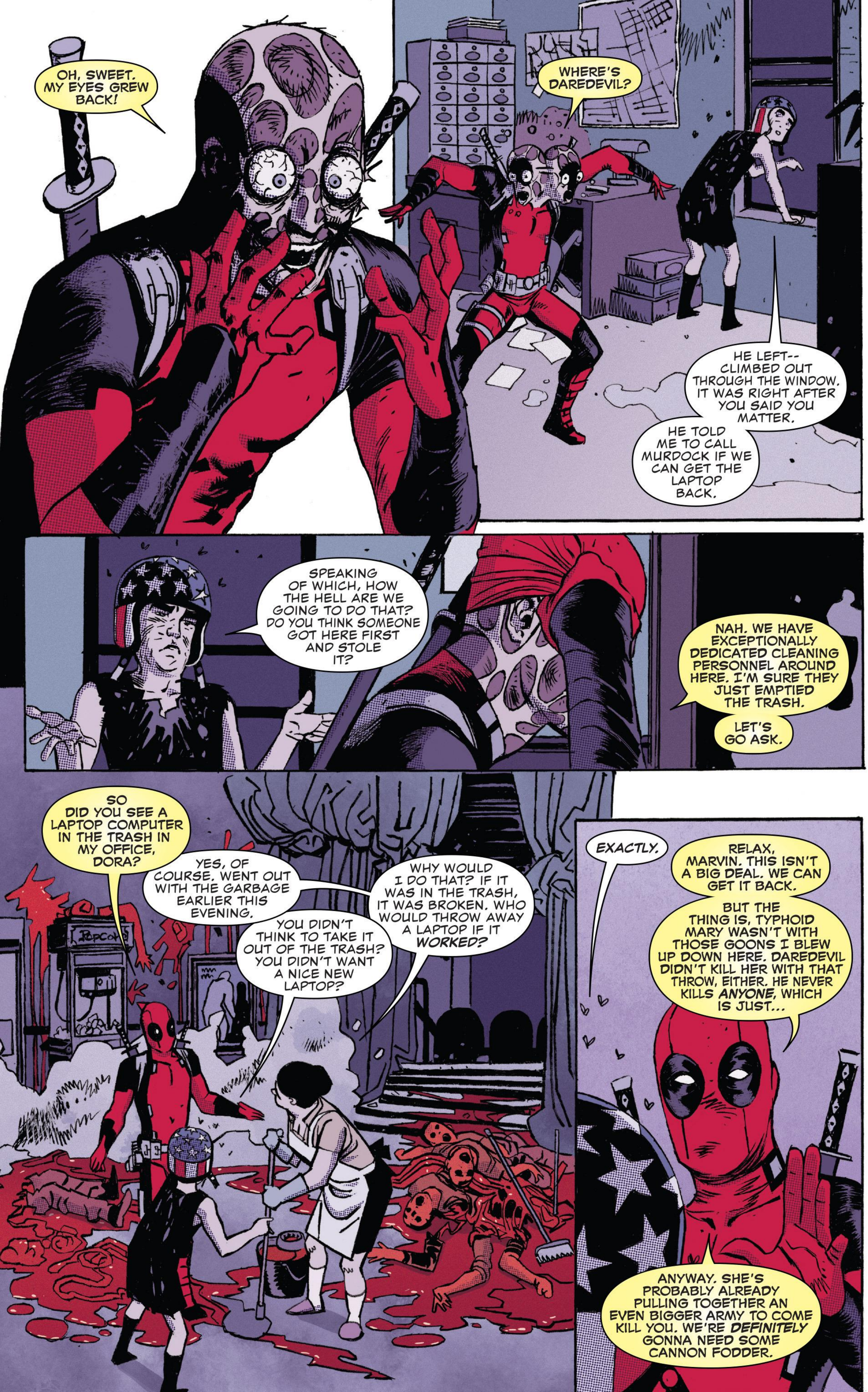
YOU KNOW, THERE'S A MAN YOU SHOULD MEET SOMETIME. HIS NAME IS MATT MURDOCK, AND HE IS ONE OF THE BRAVEST MEN I KNOW.

HE'S BLIND, TOO--WE HAVE THAT IN COMMON--AND HE OVERCAME THAT CHALLENGE TO BECOME A *LAWYER,* THE MOST NOBLE PROFESSION THERE EVER WAS.

HE IS A CONSTANT INSPIRATION TO ME, AND I AM PROUD TO CALL HIM MY BEST FRIEND.

I'VE LEARNED A *LOT* SINCE I LOST MY SIGHT, BUDDY, AND MAYBE IF YOU'D JUST TRY *LISTENING* TO ME EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, YOU MIGHT LEARN SOMETHING T--

POP!


OH, SWEET. MY EYES GREW BACK!
WHERE'S DAREDEVIL?
HE LEFT-- CLIMBED OUT THROUGH THE WINDOW. IT WAS RIGHT AFTER YOU SAID YOU MATTER.
HE TOLD ME TO CALL MURDOCK IF WE CAN GET THE LAPTOP BACK.
SPEAKING OF WHICH, HOW THE HELL ARE WE GOING TO DO THAT? DO YOU THINK SOMEONE GOT HERE FIRST AND STOLE IT?
NAH. WE HAVE EXCEPTIONALLY DEDICATED CLEANING PERSONNEL AROUND HERE. I'M SURE THEY JUST EMPTIED THE TRASH.
LET'S GO ASK.
SO DID YOU SEE A LAPTOP COMPUTER IN THE TRASH IN MY OFFICE, DORA?
YES, OF COURSE. WENT OUT WITH THE GARBAGE EARLIER THIS EVENING.
YOU DIDN'T THINK TO TAKE IT OUT OF THE TRASH? YOU DIDN'T WANT A NICE NEW LAPTOP?
WHY WOULD I DO THAT? IF IT WAS IN THE TRASH, IT WAS BROKEN. WHO WOULD THROW AWAY A LAPTOP IF IT WORKED?
EXACTLY.
RELAX, MARVIN. THIS ISN'T A BIG DEAL. WE CAN GET IT BACK.
BUT THE THING IS, TYPHOID MARY WASN'T WITH THOSE GOONS I BLEW UP DOWN HERE. DAREDEVIL DIDN'T KILL HER WITH THAT THROW, EITHER. HE NEVER KILLS ANYONE, WHICH IS JUST...
ANYWAY. SHE'S PROBABLY ALREADY PULLING TOGETHER AN EVEN BIGGER ARMY TO COME KILL YOU. WE'RE DEFINITELY GONNA NEED SOME CANNON FODDER.

EVEN FARTHER UPTOWN.
SO I SAID, "WE'RE GONNA NEED THE BEST, COOLEST, TOUGHEST GUYS IN THE CITY," AND OF COURSE I THOUGHT OF LUKE CAGE A.K.A. POWER MAN AND DANNY RAND A.K.A. IRON FIST A.K.A. THE HEROES FOR HIRE...AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
I FIGURE THE LAPTOP'S ON ITS WAY TO FRESH KILLS AS WE SPEAK. WE CAN HEAD IT OFF, GRAB IT, EASY PEASY.
UH-HUH.
EASY PEASY.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I HAVE QUESTIONS.
ME, TOO. ACTUALLY, I THINK I HAVE ONE RIGHT NOW, BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE.
WHY IS THE MAN WEARING A TRASH BAG?
FORESHADOWING.
TO BE CONTINUED...

MARVEL

004.1

WALKER
BONDOC
WOODARD

POWER MAN AND IRON FIST

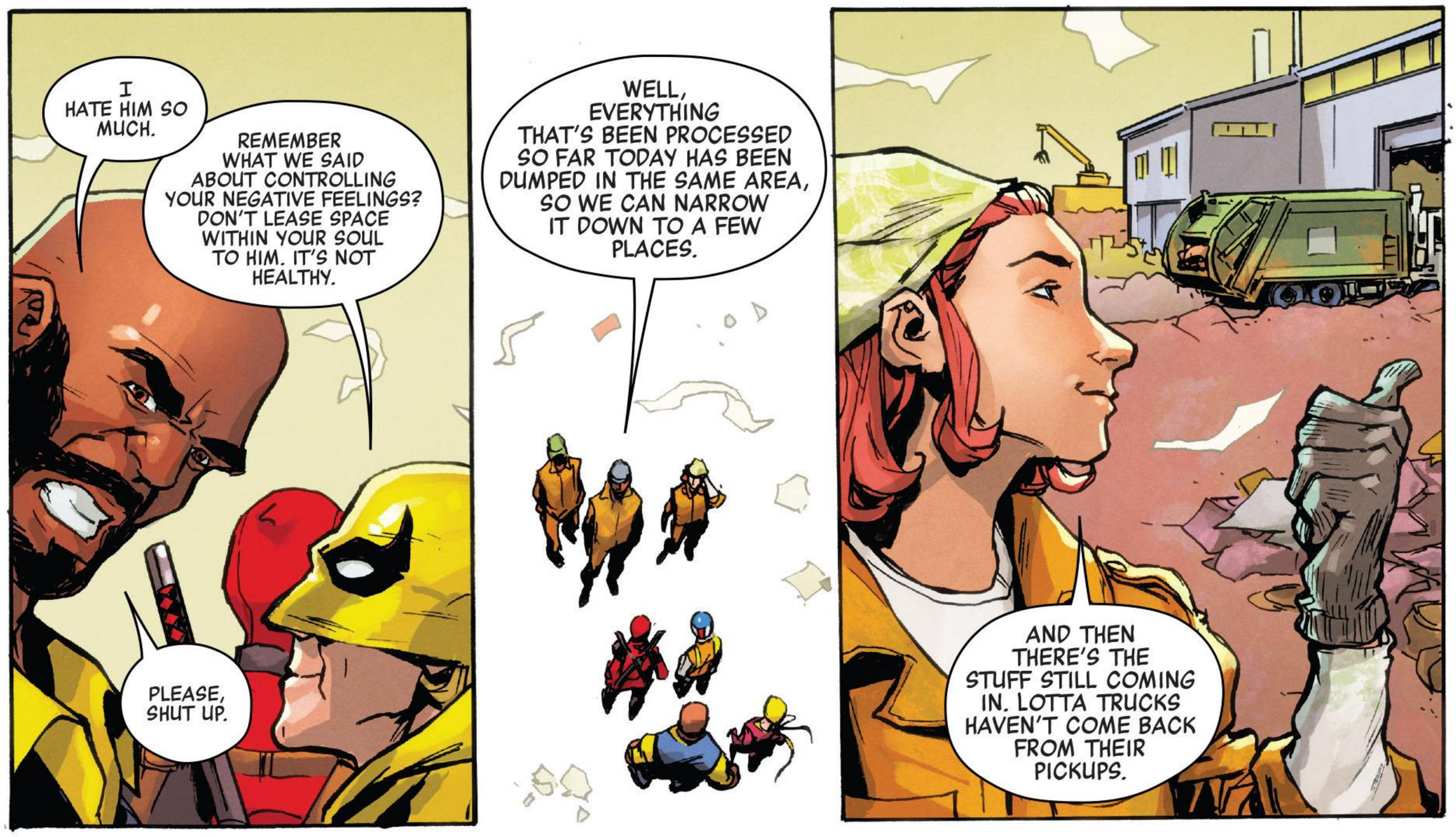
TEMPORARY INSANITATION PART III

NEW YORK METRO AREA
SANITATION PROCESSING PLANT.
OKAY, LET ME SEE IF I'VE GOT THIS STRAIGHT...
YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR A MISSIN' LAPTOP THAT WAS THROWN OUT WITH THE TRASH...
...AND YOU'RE HOPIN' TA FIND IT HERE?
'CAUSE I GOTTA TELL YOU--THE AVERAGE NEW YORKER CREATES AT LEAST FIVE POUNDS OF WASTE A DAY. THAT'S FORTY MILLION POUNDS A DAY. AND YOU WANT TO FIND A MISSIN' LAPTOP IN FORTY MILLION POUNDS OF GARBAGE?

YEAH, THAT'S PRETTY MUCH IT.

BINGO BANGO BONGO, MY FRIEND.

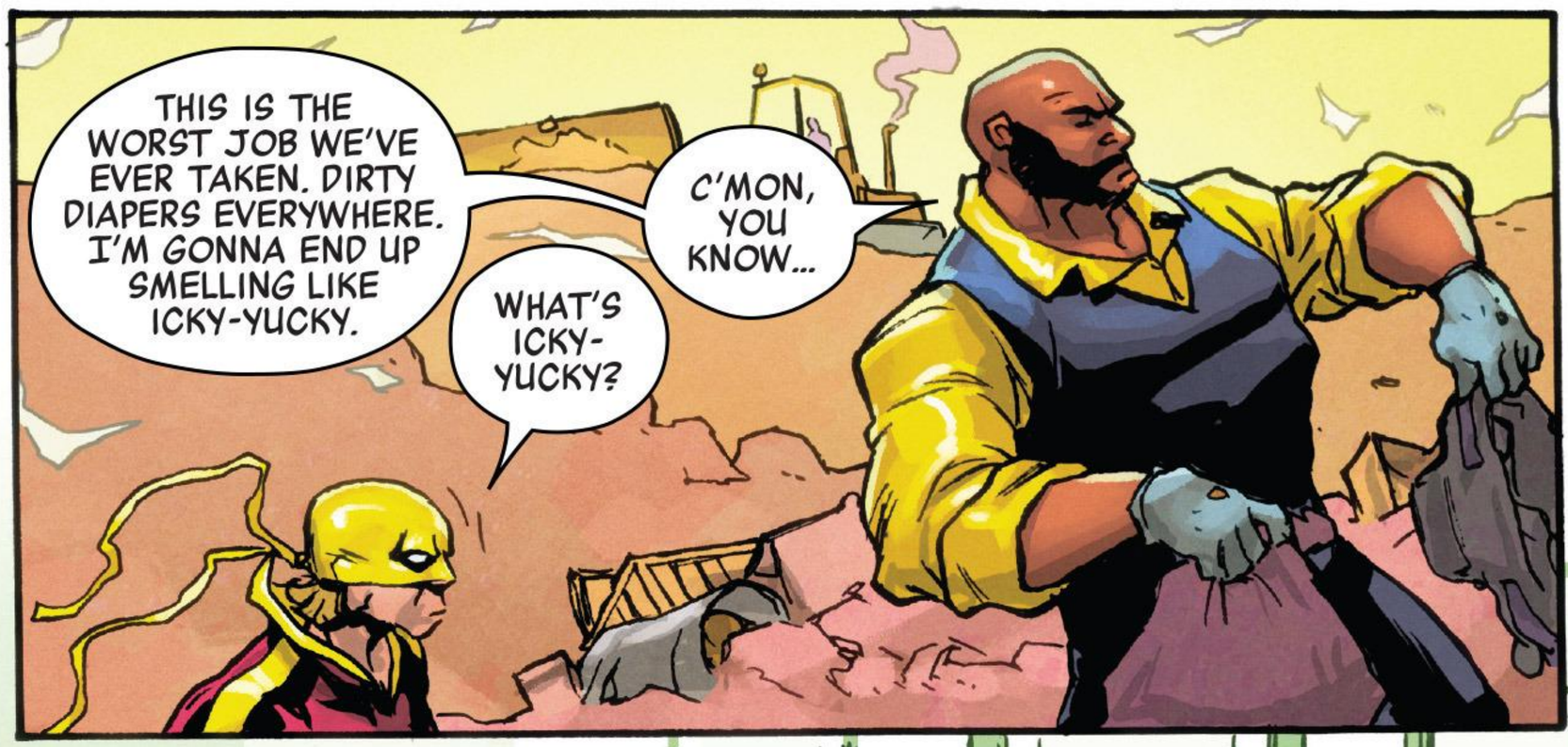
THIS IS A MATTER OF REALLY IMPORTANT STUFF, WHICH IS WHY I'VE BROUGHT MY ESTEEMED BUSINESS PARTNERS WITH ME.



HOURS LATER...
I'VE GOT A REALLY POSITIVE FEELING ABOUT THIS. ANY MINUTE NOW WE'RE GOING TO FIND THE LAPTOP.
YOU'VE BEEN SAYING THAT EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES FOR THE LAST THREE HOURS.
P.M.A., MY FRIEND--POSITIVE MENTAL ATTITUDE. IT'S WHAT GETS ME THROUGH MY TOUGHEST TIMES.
YOU MEAN LIKE SIFTING THROUGH FORTY MILLION POUNDS OF TRASH BECAUSE YOU AGREED TO HELP DEADPOOL?
LISTEN TO ME--
WHY ARE YOU WEARING GLOVES? YOU HAVE UNBREAKABLE SKIN.
MY SKIN MAY BE UNBREAKABLE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I WANT IT RUBBING AGAINST MOLDY FOOD AND DIRTY DIAPERS.
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ON A MISSION WITH POWER MAN AND IRON FIST. WAIT UNTIL I TELL MY COUSIN.
HE TRIED TO GET INTO THE X-MEN ONCE. EVERYONE THOUGHT HE WAS A MUTANT 'CAUSE HE COULD KNOCK PEOPLE OUT WITH HIS BREATH. TURNS OUT HE JUST HAD REALLY BAD ORAL HYGIENE.
YOU DON'T SEE LARRY OVER THERE COMPLAINING.
THAT'S BECAUSE LARRY NEVER LED THE AVENGERS.

HOW'S IT GOIN' UP THERE?
NOTHING YET. BUT I HAVE A GOOD FEELING.

SORRY. WISH I COULD SPARE SOME MORE OF MY CREW TO HELP.


THIS IS THE WORST JOB WE'VE EVER TAKEN. DIRTY DIAPERS EVERYWHERE. I'M GONNA END UP SMELLING LIKE ICKY-YUCKY.
WHAT'S ICKY-YUCKY?
C'MON, YOU KNOW...

PAPA, I HAVE TO GO ICKY-YUCKY.

SO WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ICKY-YUCKY AND FIDDLE-FADDLE?
CONTEXT, BRO. THIS SITUATION IS A BUNCH OF FIDDLE-FADDLE, AS OPPOSED TO ICKY-YUCKY, WHICH IS WHAT MY DAUGHTER LEAVES IN THE TOILET NOW THAT SHE'S POTTY TRAINING.
OH. WELL, THEN, YEAH...

"...YOU'RE TOTALLY GOING TO SMELL LIKE ICKY-YUCKY."
...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT, AND I HAVE TO SAY, THIS IS THE WORST DAY OF MY LIFE.
AND TO THINK, THE DAY IS EITHER GOING TO END WITH ME GOING TO PRISON...
...OR GETTING KILLED.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I THOUGHT GOING TO YOU WAS A GOOD IDEA.

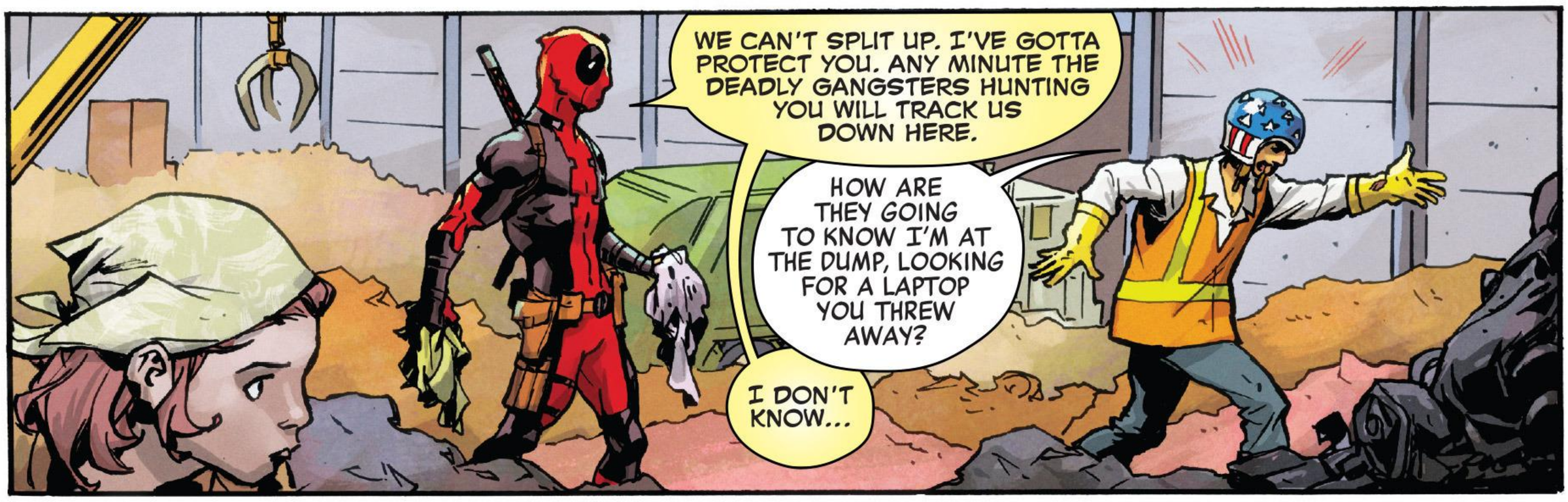
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

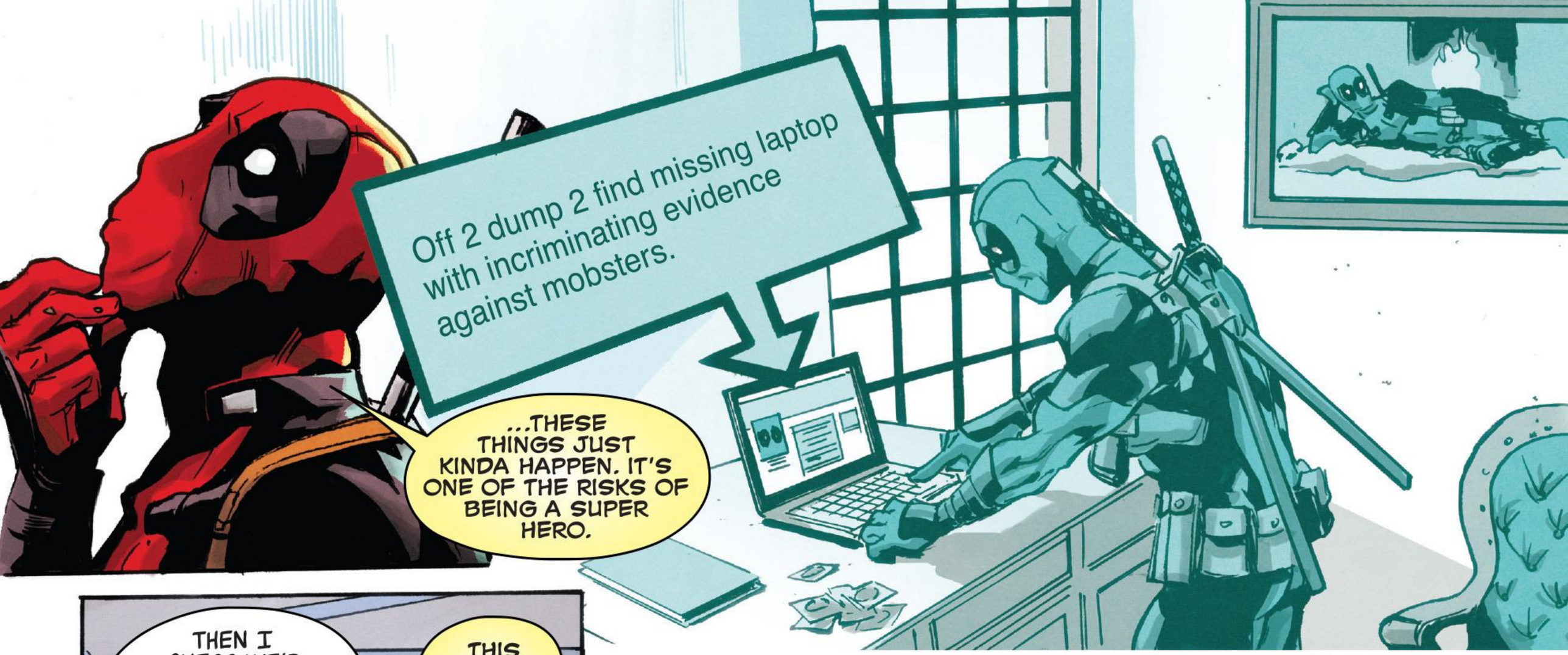
SNIFF SNIFF
AFTER I WAS BLINDED, MY OTHER SENSES BECAME HEIGHTENED.
YOU WERE BLIND FOR, LIKE, AN HOUR. AND NOW YOU CAN SEE AGAIN.
I KNOW. BUT I THINK MY SENSES ARE STILL HEIGHTENED.

DOES THIS SMELL BAD TO YOU? OR IS IT JUST MY *NEW* POWERS?

I'M NOT SMELLING THAT!
GET IT AWAY FROM ME!

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT-- MY SUPER SENSES REMAIN INTACT. VERY NICE.
SNIFF SNIFF
YOU KNOW WHAT? I THINK THIS WOULD GO MUCH QUICKER IF WE SPLIT UP.

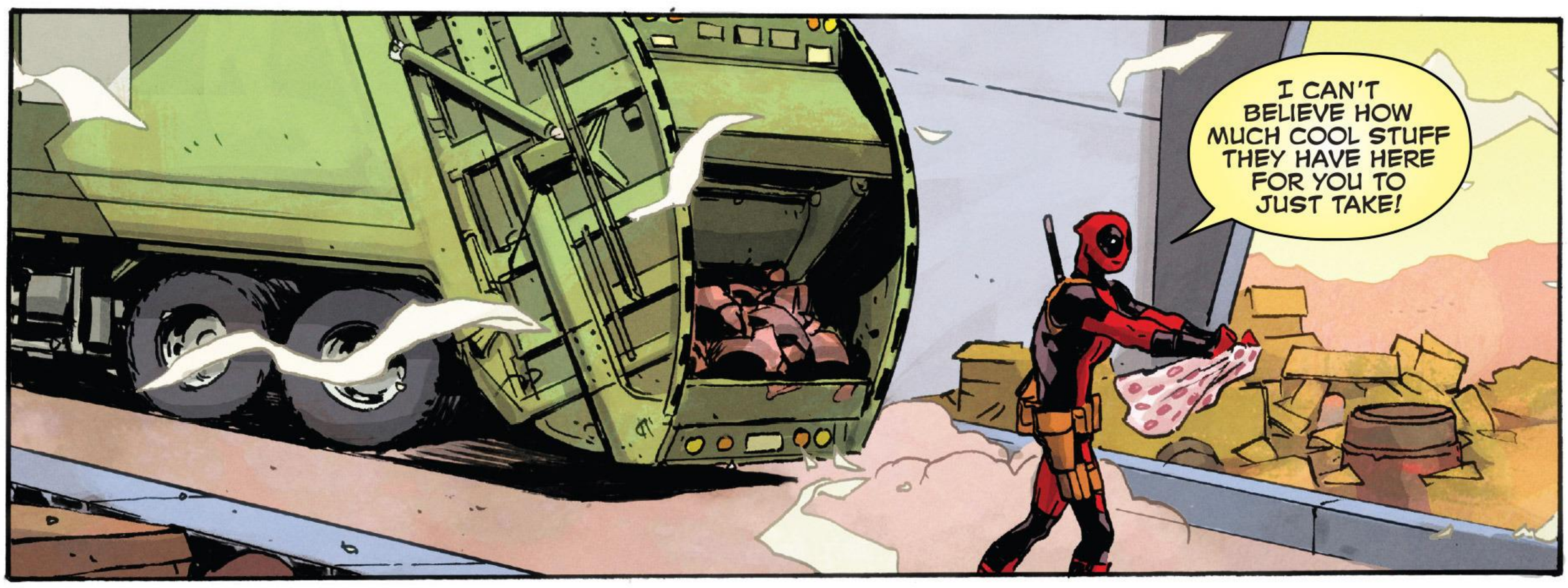

WE CAN'T SPLIT UP. I'VE GOTTA PROTECT YOU. ANY MINUTE THE DEADLY GANGSTERS HUNTING YOU WILL TRACK US DOWN HERE.
HOW ARE THEY GOING TO KNOW I'M AT THE DUMP, LOOKING FOR A LAPTOP YOU THREW AWAY?
I DON'T KNOW...

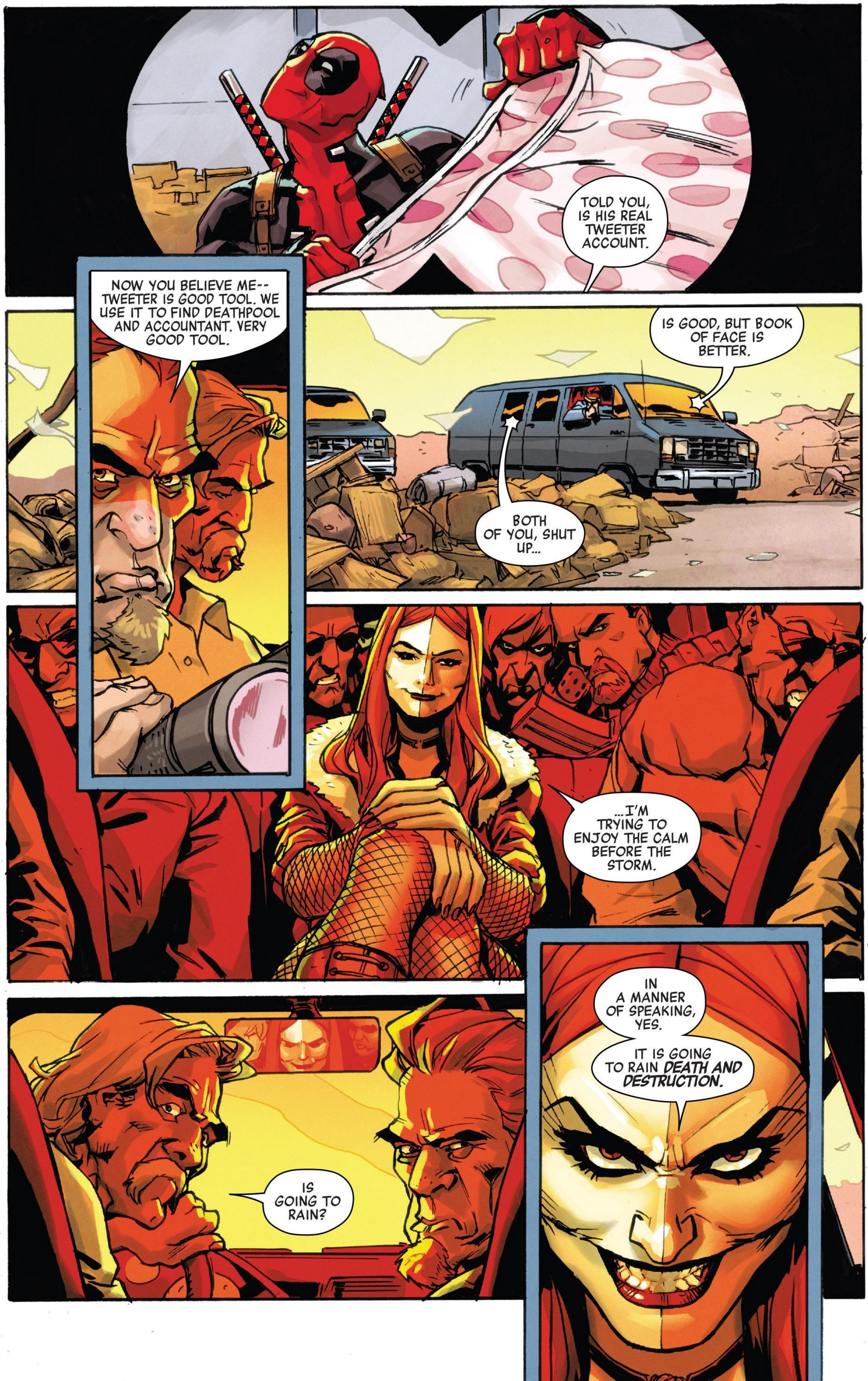

Off 2 dump 2 find missing laptop with incriminating evidence against mobsters.
...THESE THINGS JUST KINDA HAPPEN. IT'S ONE OF THE RISKS OF BEING A SUPER HERO.

THEN I GUESS WE'D BETTER HURRY BEFORE AN ARMY OF GANGSTERS DESCENDS ON THIS PLACE.
THIS PLACE IS GREAT.

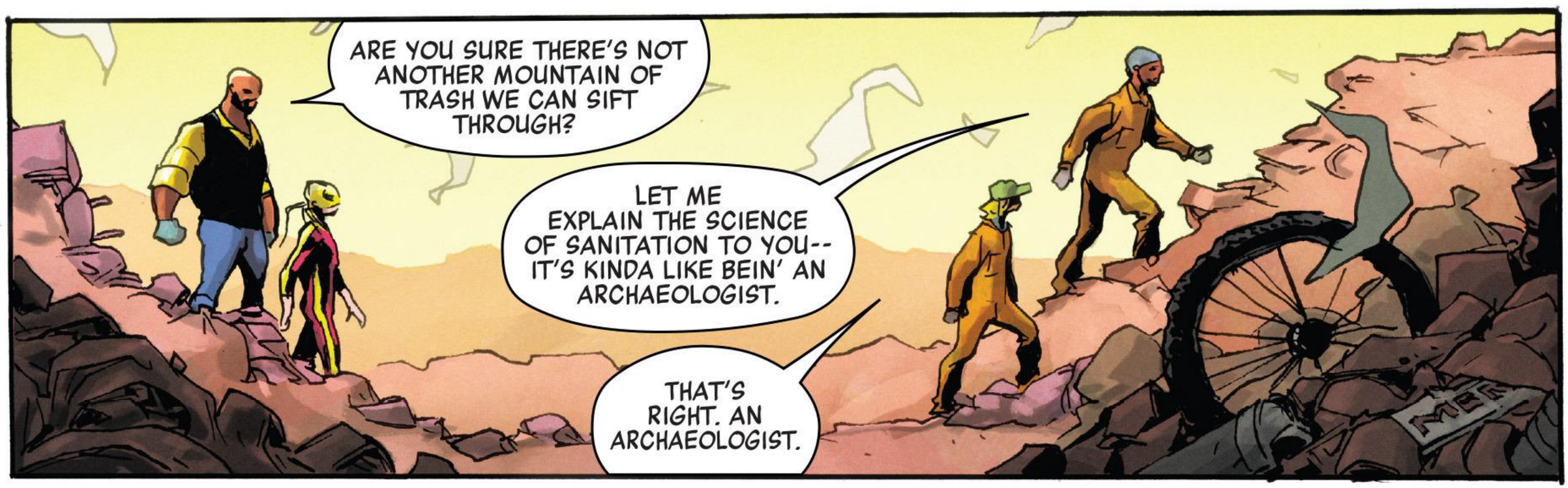
LOOK WHAT I FOUND!
I FEEL LIKE AN IDIOT FOR BUYING NEW UNDERWEAR LAST WEEK WHEN THEY'VE GOT SOME HERE FOR FREE.

A LITTLE SPIT AND POLISH, THESE WILL BE GOOD AS NEW.
I'M GOING TO DIE.


I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH COOL STUFF THEY HAVE HERE FOR YOU TO JUST TAKE!



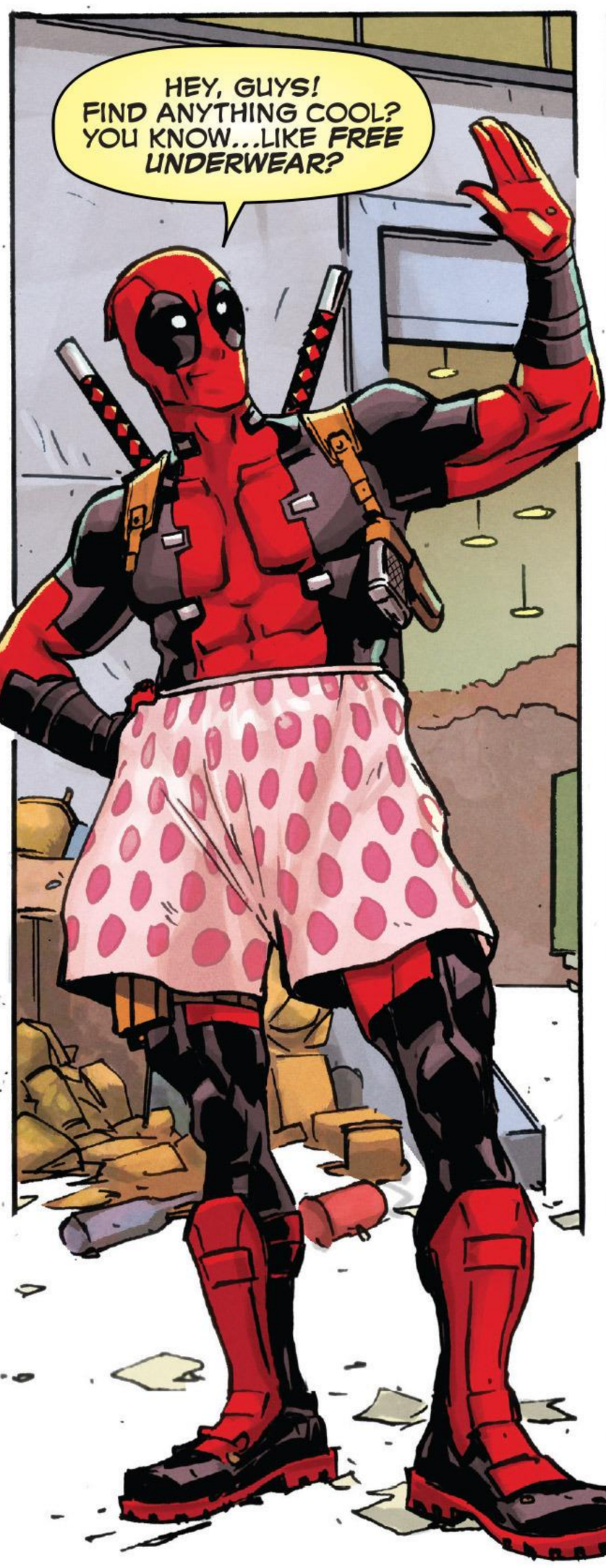
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



WHAT IS HE DOING?

HE'S BEING DEADPOOL.

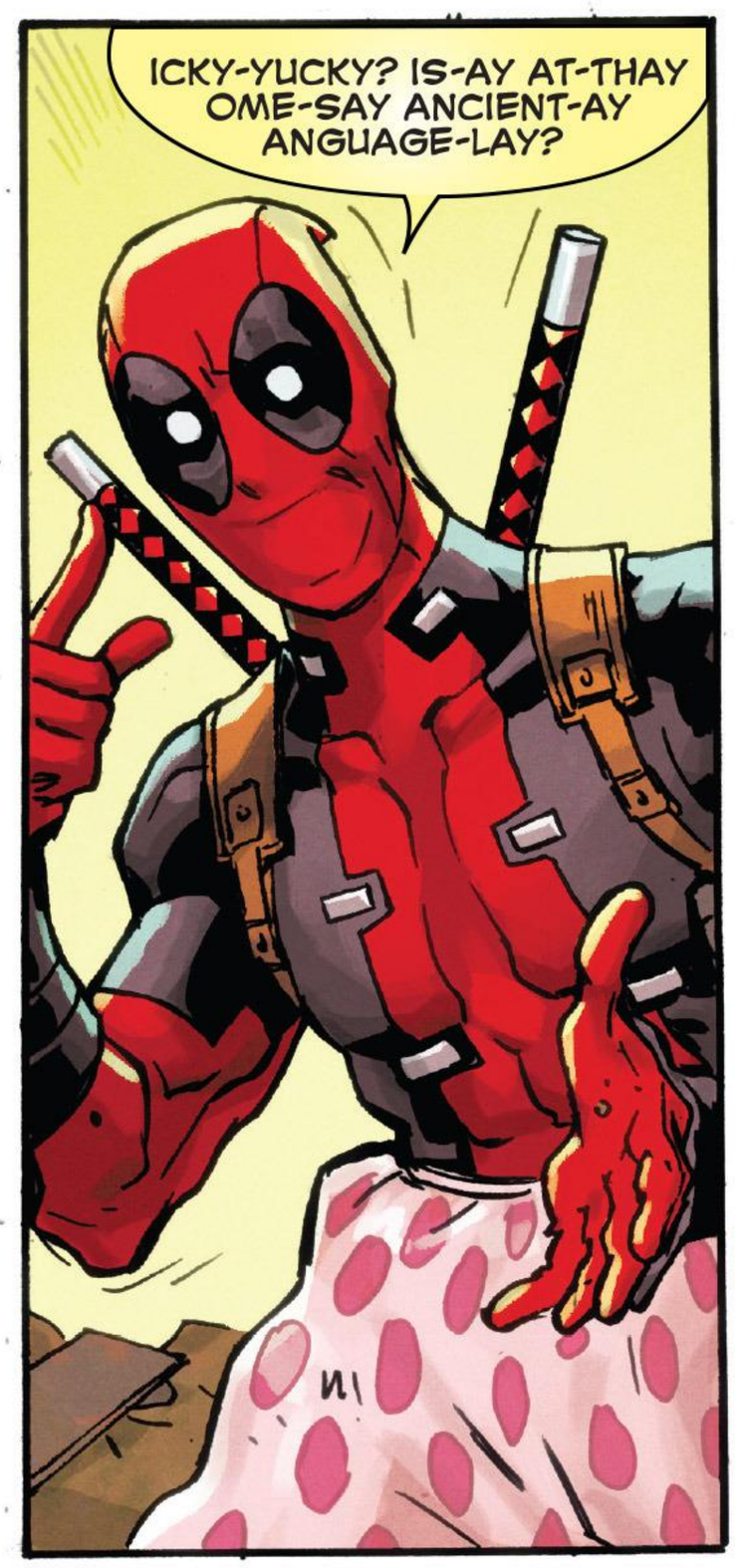
I HATE HIM SO MUCH.


HEY, GUYS! FIND ANYTHING COOL? YOU KNOW...LIKE *FREE UNDERWEAR?*

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A LAPTOP!
WHERE'D HE GET THAT UNDERWEAR?

A WHAT NOW?

LAPTOP! THE THING WE'RE HERE LOOKING FOR! THE REASON WE'RE UP TO OUR ELBOWS IN *DIRTY DIAPERS FILLED WITH FIDDLE-FADDLE!*
ICKY-YUCKY, MAN. ICKY-YUCKY.
DIAPERS FILLED WITH ICKY-YUCKY!


ICKY-YUCKY? IS-AY AT-THAY OME-SAY ANCIENT-AY ANGUAGE-LAY?

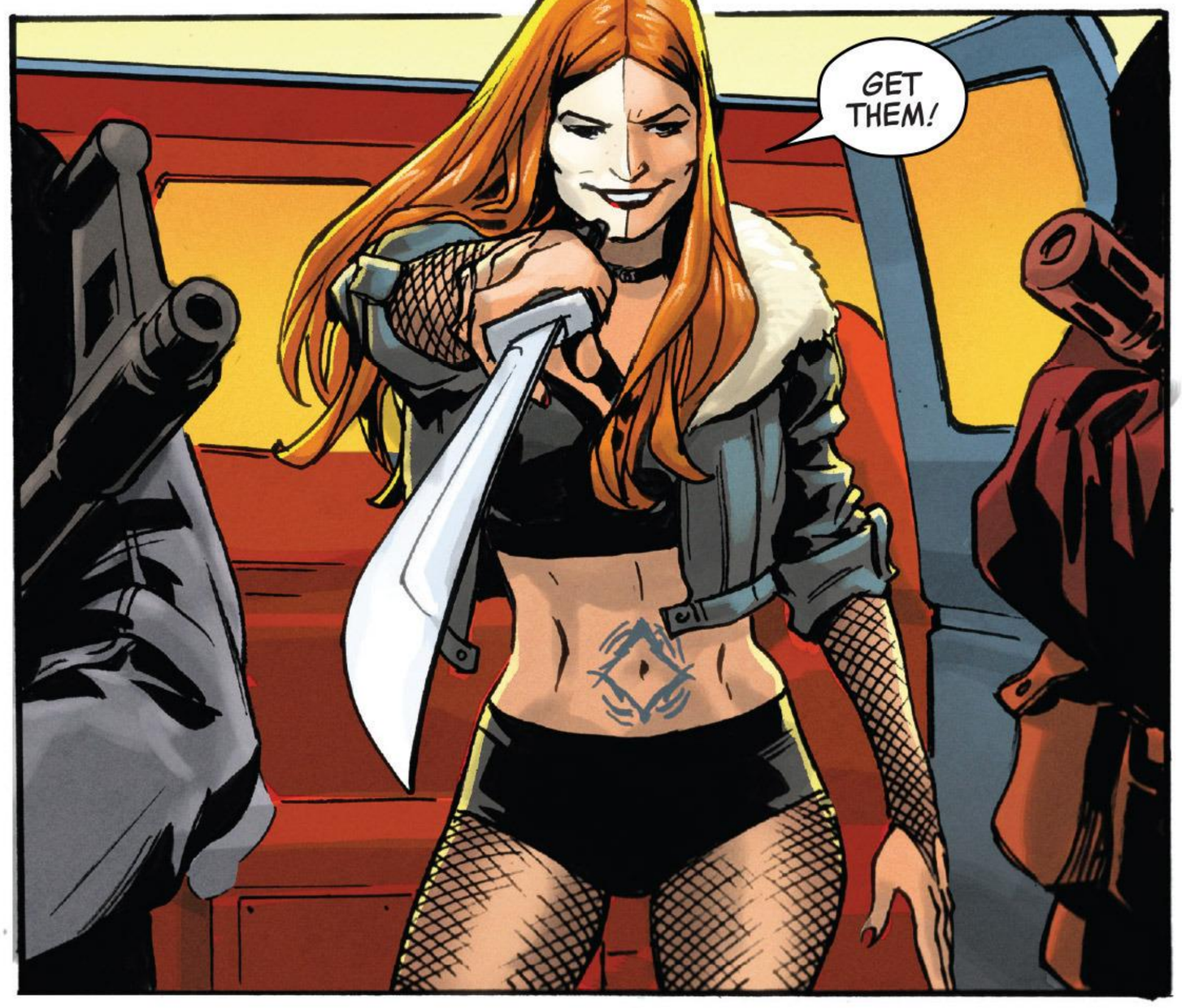
YOU'RE RIGHT, LUKE! JUST LET ME HIT HIM ONCE!
LOOK, MAN, WE NEED TO FIND THAT LAPTOP--THE ONE WITH ALL THE ORGANIZED CRIME FINANCIAL RECORDS.
CAN YOU JUST PULL IT TOGETHER LONG ENOUGH TO GET THIS JOB DONE?

OH, THE JOB! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE INSTEAD OF RAMBLING ON IN WHATEVER LANGUAGE THEY SPEAK IN K'OOKY L'OONEY?

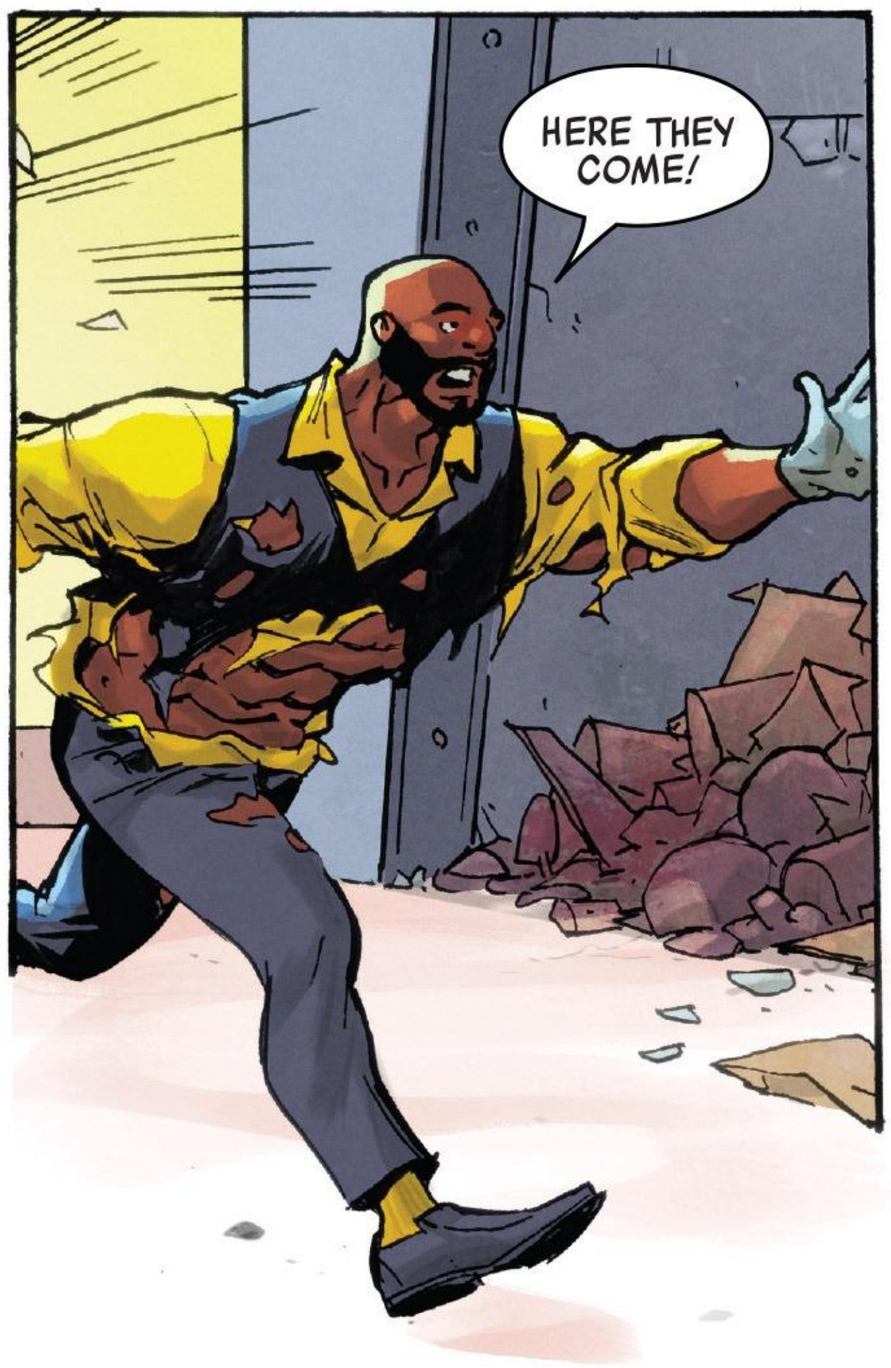
I TOLD YOU, MY COUSIN, THE ONE IN THE X-MEN, HE SAID THIS DEADPOOL GUY WAS A FREAK.
HEY, CHECK THIS OUT. DIDN'T YOU SAY THERE WERE SOME RUSSIAN GANGSTERS LOOKING FOR THE OTHER GUY?

BECAUSE THERE'S A BUNCH OF PEOPLE HEADING THIS WAY.
OH, ICKY-YUCKY.
FIDDLE-FADDLE, BRO. IT'S ALL ABOUT CONTEXT.
I'M NO AVENGER...

...BUT THOSE LOOK LIKE BAD GUYS TO ME.


GET THEM!

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

HEY, BABY. MISS ME?

THE SAME WAY I MISS EVERY CRAZY CHICK THAT USES PYROKINESIS TO SET MY HEAD ON FIRE AND BURN OUT MY EYEBALLS.

GET YOUR PEOPLE TO COVER!

THIS WAY!

WU-TAAAH!

WHY DO YOU TAUNT ME LIKE THIS, WOMAN?!
YOU LOVE IT, BABY!

SHOULD WE HELP DEADPOOL?
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
YEAH. I HATE HIM.

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME? YOU'RE FORCING ME INTO THE ROLE OF A MISOGYNISTIC JERK THAT BEATS UP WOMEN!
THAT'S ONE MORE VICTORY FOR ME!

OKAY, TODAY'S BEEN KINDA FREAKIN' AWESOME.

I HOPE NO ONE JUDGES ME UNFAIRLY FOR THE ACTIONS YOU HAVE FORCED ME TO TAKE!
UNGH!

MARY. MARY. WHY YOU BUGGIN'?
SKREEEK
HOLY SMOKES! WHAT HAPPENED HERE?!
YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT! IT WAS INSANE!
THESE SUPER HEROES SHOWED UP AND THEN THESE GANGSTERS SHOWED UP AND THERE WAS A BIG FIGHT AND WE BEAT THEIR ASSES BECAUSE NO ONE MESSES WITH US!
THAT'S CRAZY.
YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME...

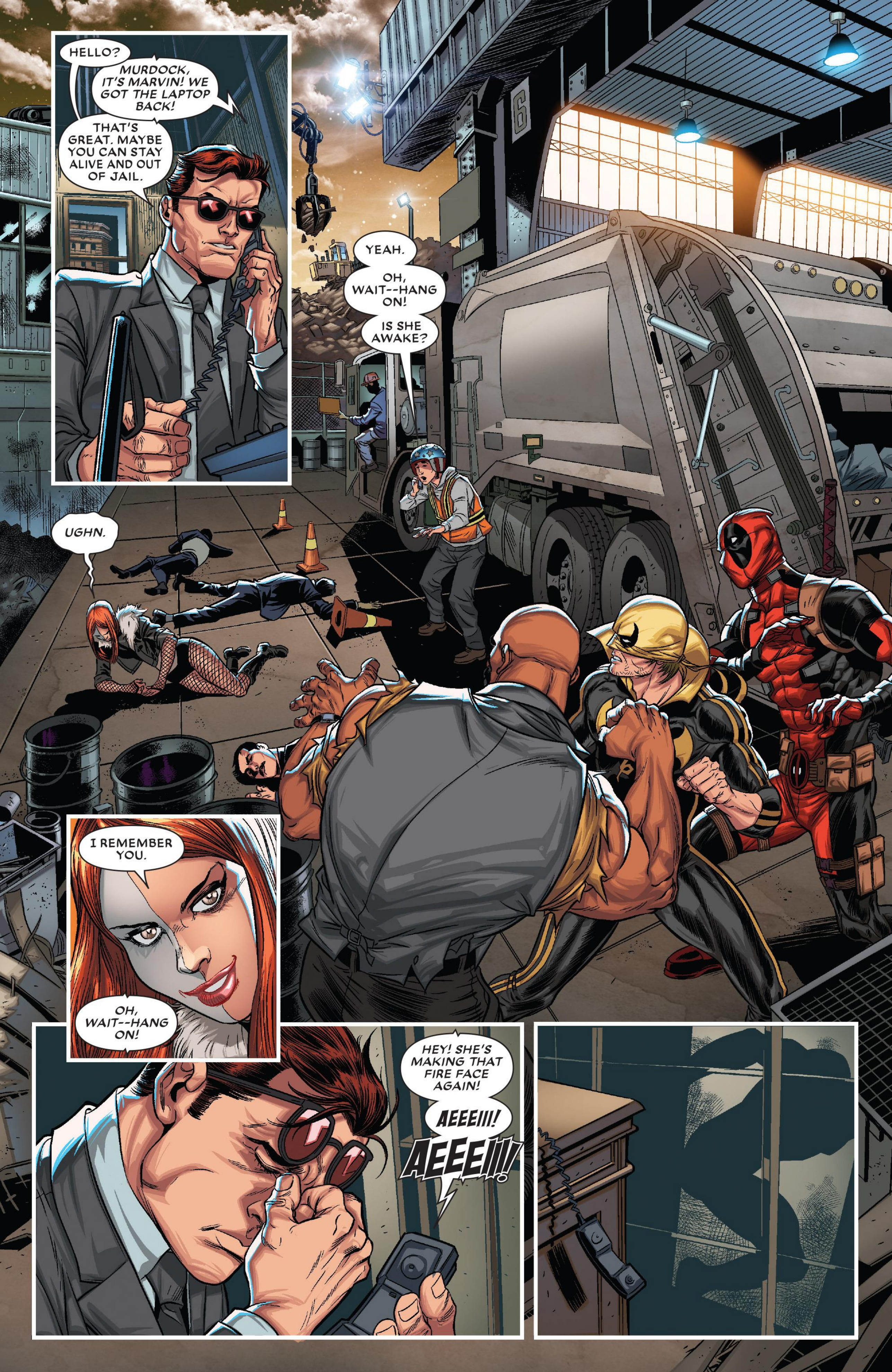
...LOOK WHAT SOME MORON THREW AWAY. AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS BUSTED, BUT IT WORKS *PERFECT!*

MY LAPTOP!
I WOULDN'T GET THAT EXCITED. THAT GUY JUST CALLED YOU A MORON.

THANKS FOR THE HELP.
YEAH, YOU'RE ALL AWESOME.

ANYONE WANT TO TAKE A PICTURE WITH A *CURRENT* AVENGER?
DON'T EVERYONE RUSH ME AT ONCE.
IS HE ALWAYS...YOU KNOW...LIKE THIS?
SOMETIMES HE'S WORSE.
I HATE HIM SO MUCH.
TO BE CONTINUED...

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


HELLO?
MURDOCK, IT'S MARVIN! WE GOT THE LAPTOP BACK!
THAT'S GREAT. MAYBE YOU CAN STAY ALIVE AND OUT OF JAIL.
YEAH.
OH, WAIT--HANG ON!
IS SHE AWAKE?
UGHN.
I REMEMBER YOU.
OH, WAIT--HANG ON!
HEY! SHE'S MAKING THAT FIRE FACE AGAIN!
AEEEIII!
AEEEIII!

WELL, YOU FELLAS SURE KNOW HOW TO SHOW A LADY A GOOD TIME.
GOTTA BOUNCE. ENJOY THE GARBAGE FIRE.
WHAT GARBAAARRGH!
KRABOOSH
RUN, LADY!
UGHN!
THANKS FOR THE LAPTOP!
WOK
I'VE NEVER HIJACKED A TRASH TRUCK BEFORE. OH, THE PLACES YOU'LL GO!

LUKE, GRAB ON TO ME!

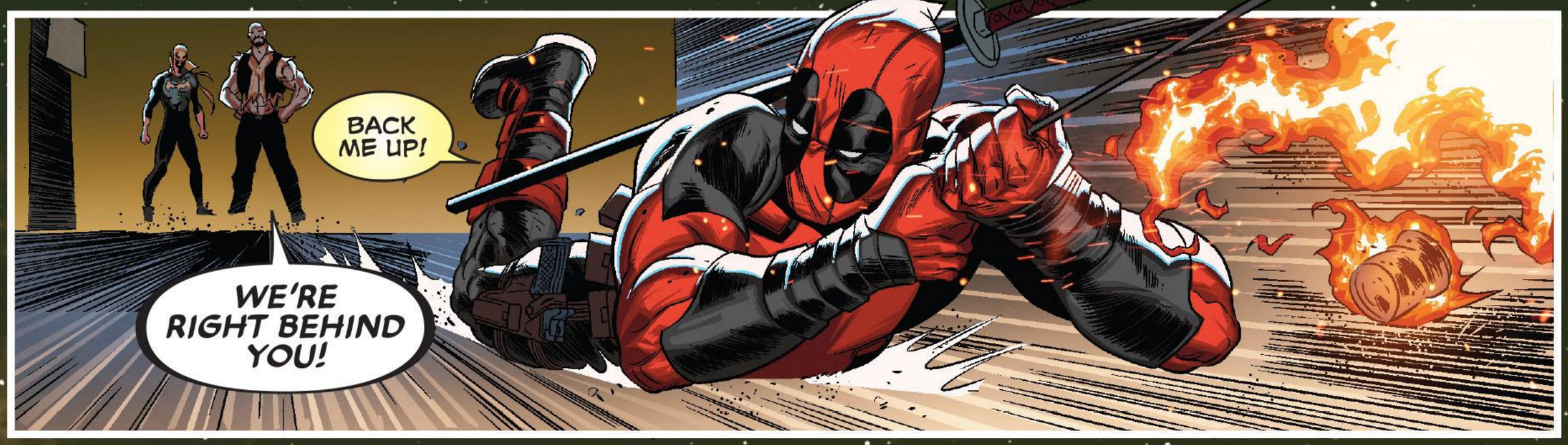
NO.

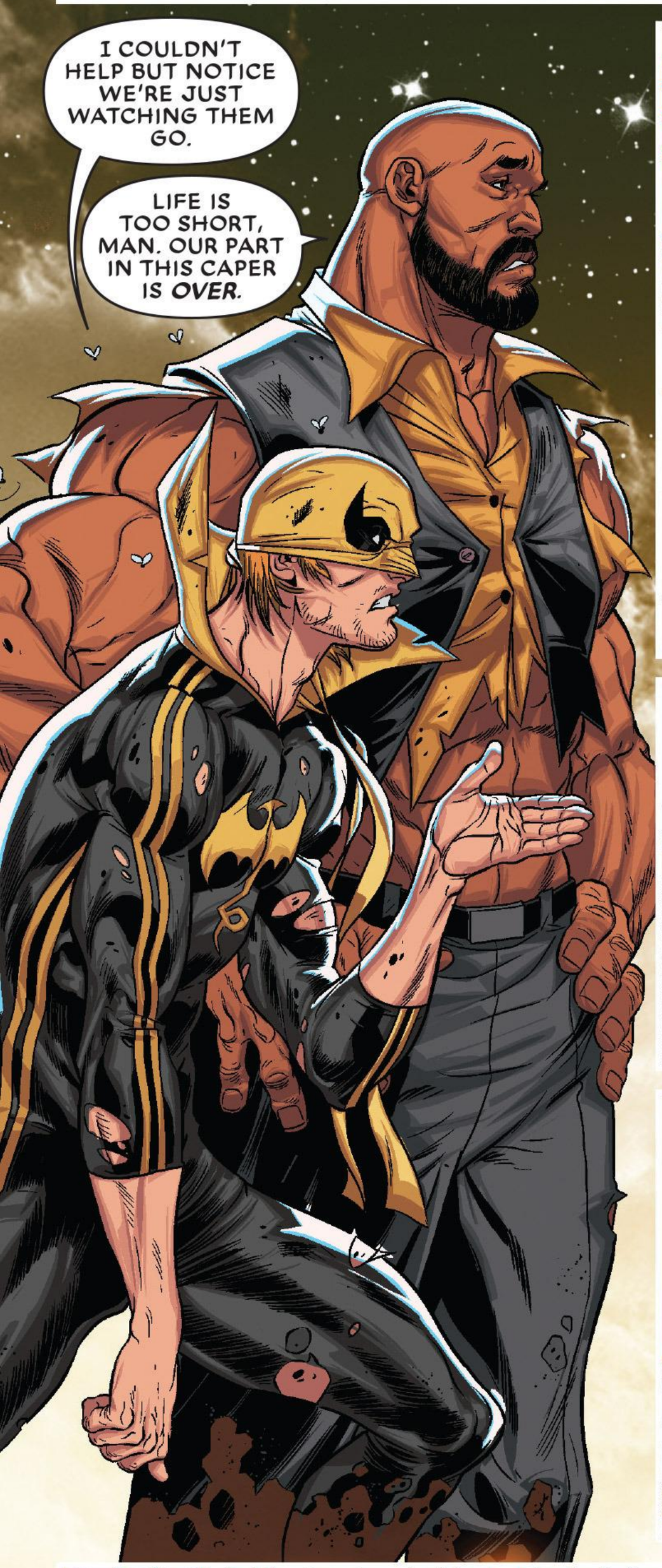
PAFF

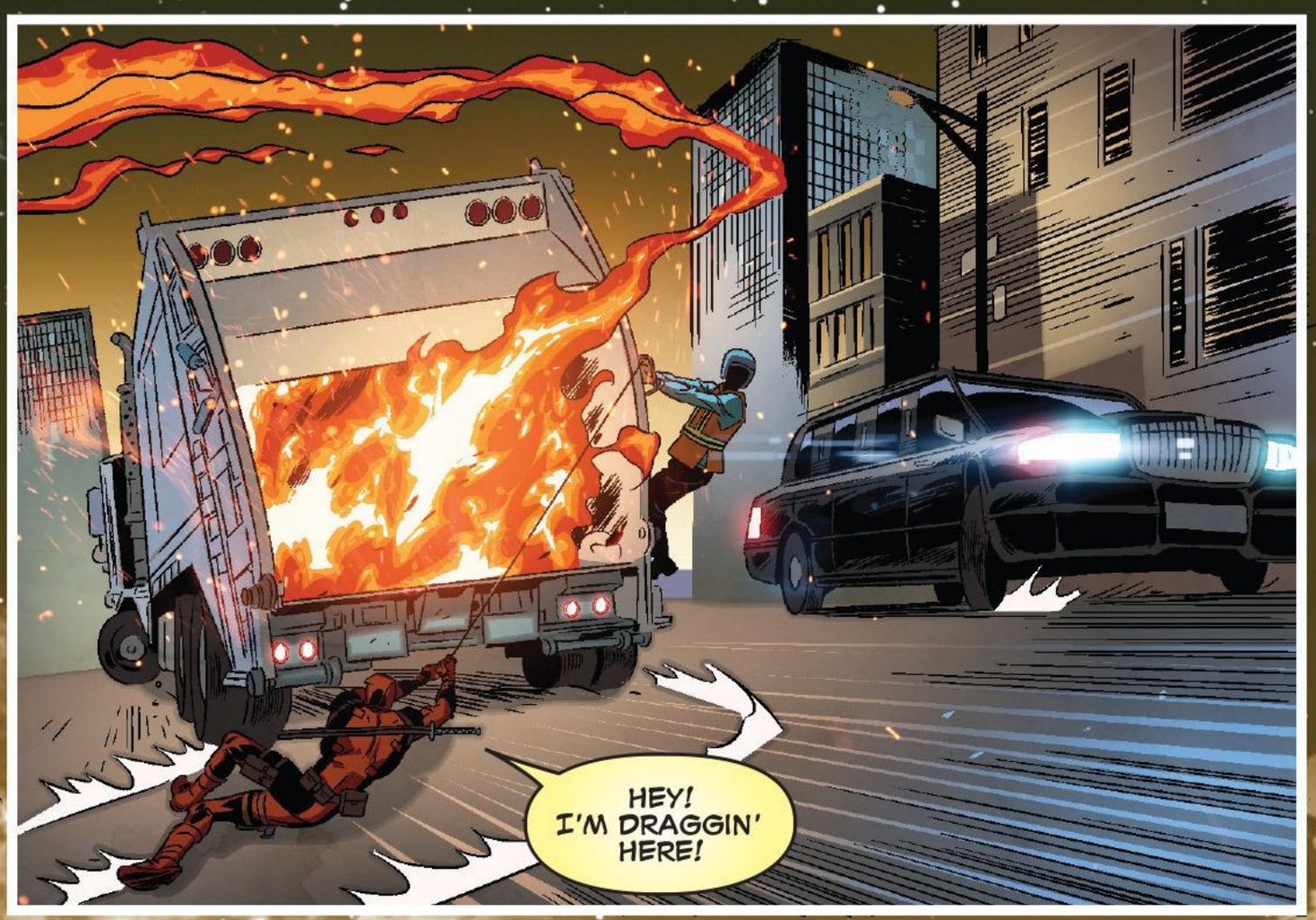
SHIKK

OOOF!

YOU GUYS FOLLOW WHEN YOU CAN!

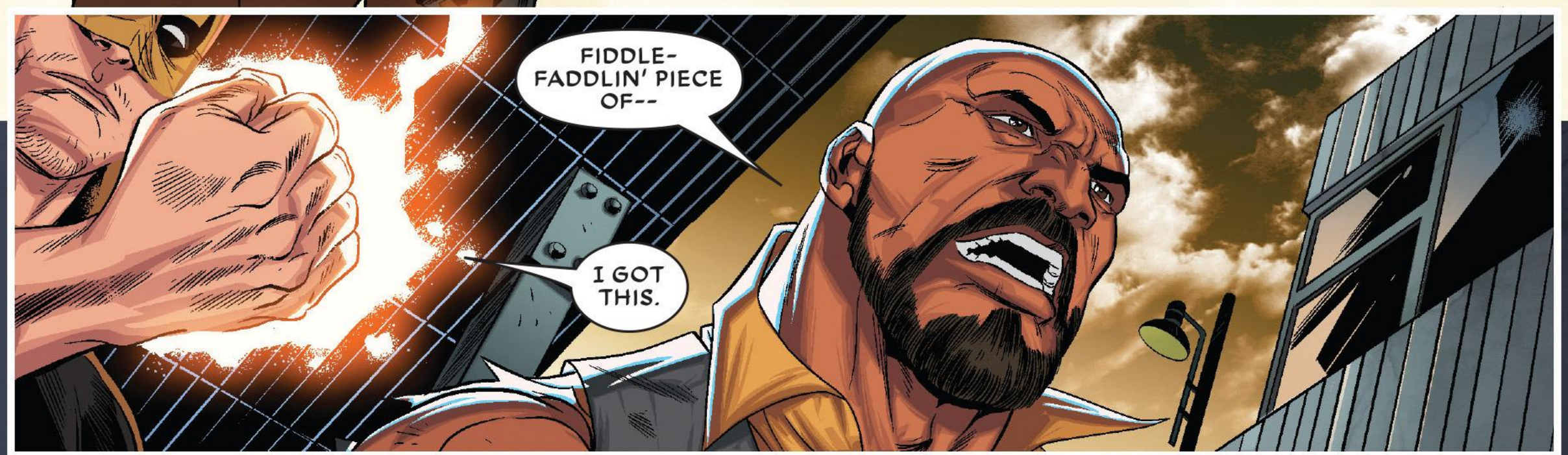

BACK ME UP!
WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!


I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE WE'RE JUST WATCHING THEM GO.
LIFE IS TOO SHORT, MAN. OUR PART IN THIS CAPER IS *OVER*.


HEY! I'M DRAGGIN' HERE!

NOW WHAT?
SCREECH

WHERE'S THE LAPTOP?


FIDDLE-FADDLIN' PIECE OF--
I GOT THIS.

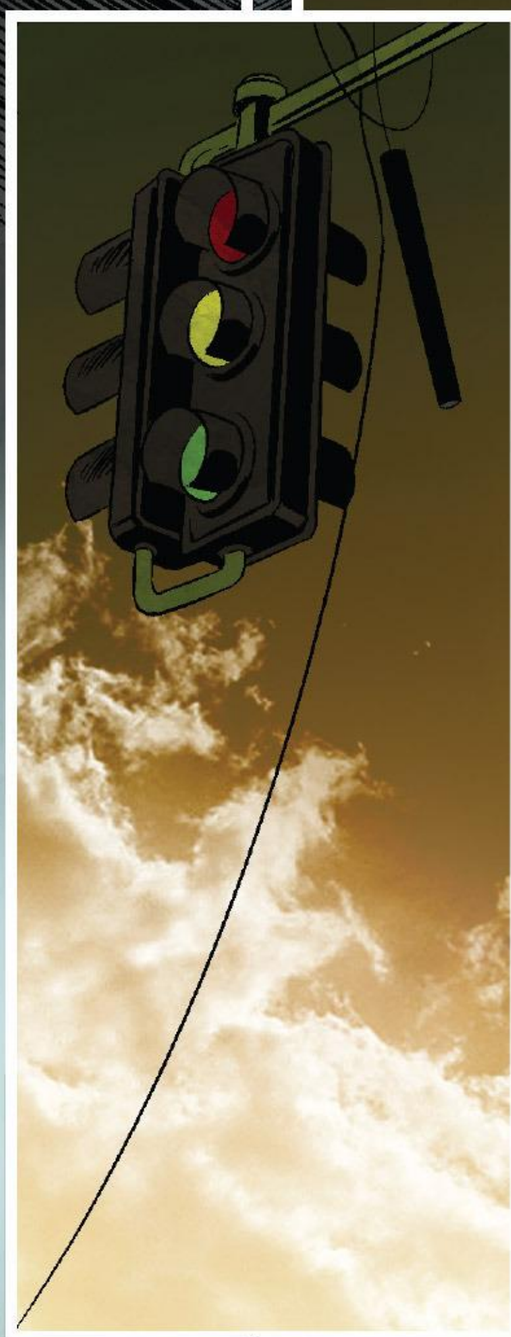
TODAY
HAS
REALLY
WHAKKSH
WHAM
SKRABOOM
SUCKED.
AEEIIIIII
KEEP THE LAPTOP! KEEP IT!!!
TOO LATE. YOU GOT OUR KNICK-KNACK PADDY-WHACKIN' IRISH UP.
"CONGRATS ON MAKING YET ANOTHER STUPID DECISION, MARVIN..."

...YOU COULD BE KILLED OUT HERE.
Holland Tunnel
New Jersey
EAST
New York City
3 LEFT LANES
ONE WAY
THE CRAZY LADY DRIVING THIS ROLLING DUMPSTER FIRE HAS THE ONLY LEVERAGE I HAVE ON ANYBODY.
WHAT'D I MISS?
WE NEED TO STOP THE TRUCK.
DONE AND DONE!
STOP, YOU IDIOT!
BLAM

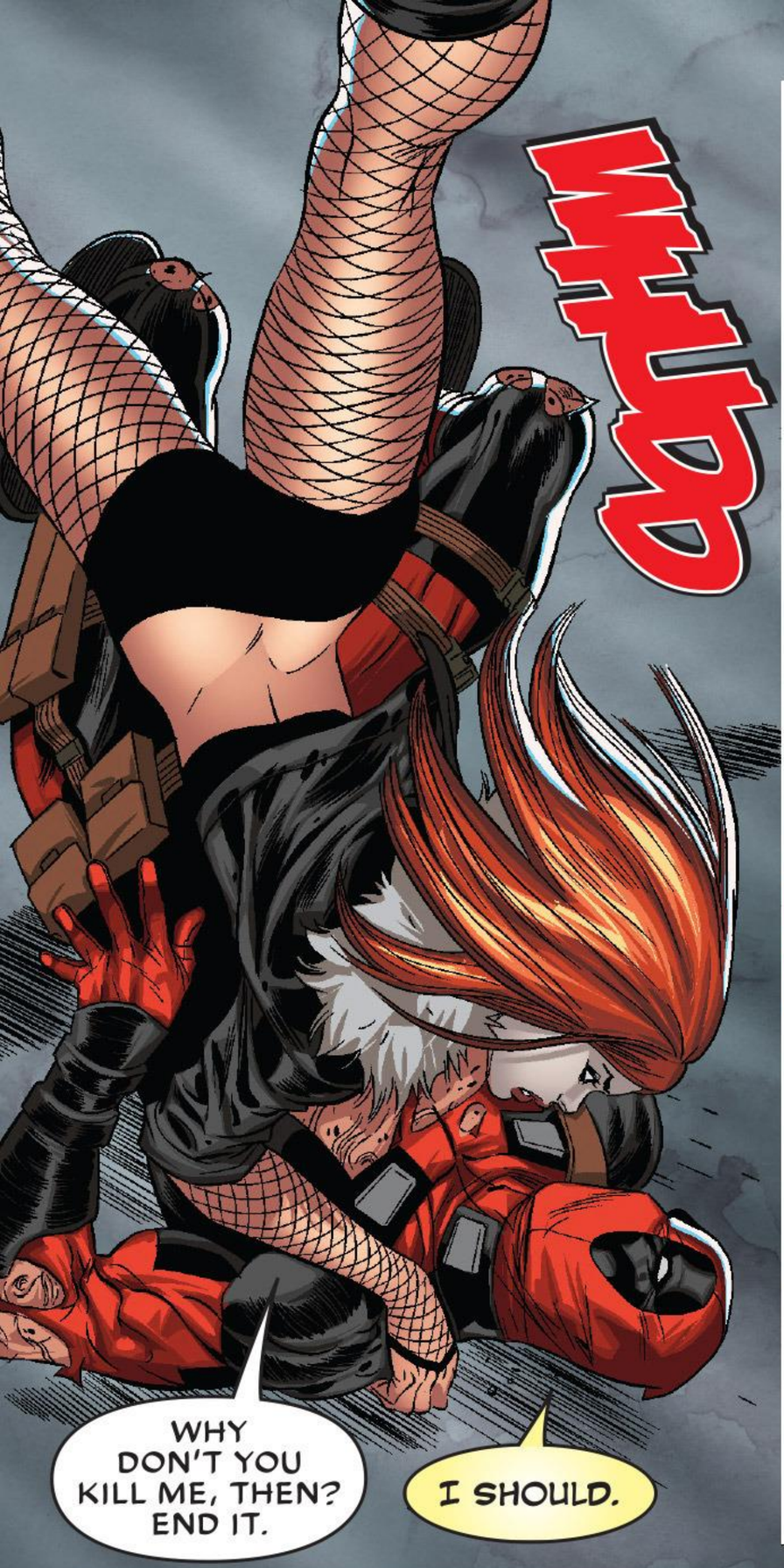
PUT AWAY THE GUN!
WHOAAA!
YEAAIII!
KRACK
KLONK
GUH.
SEE, I KNEW YOU WEREN'T GOING TO LIVE THROUGH THIS.
HANG ON, SHIRKLEY!

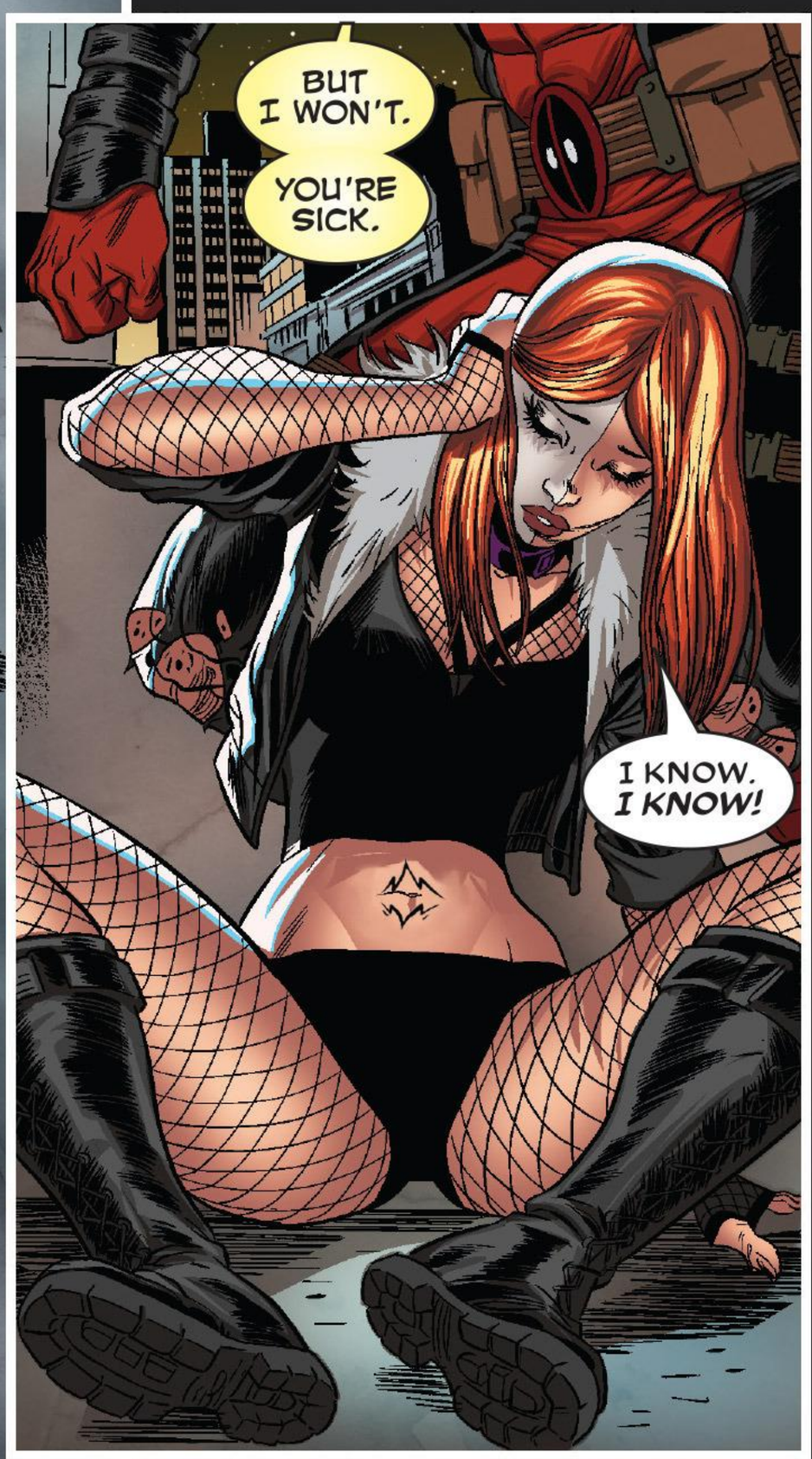
MARVIN, GET UP!

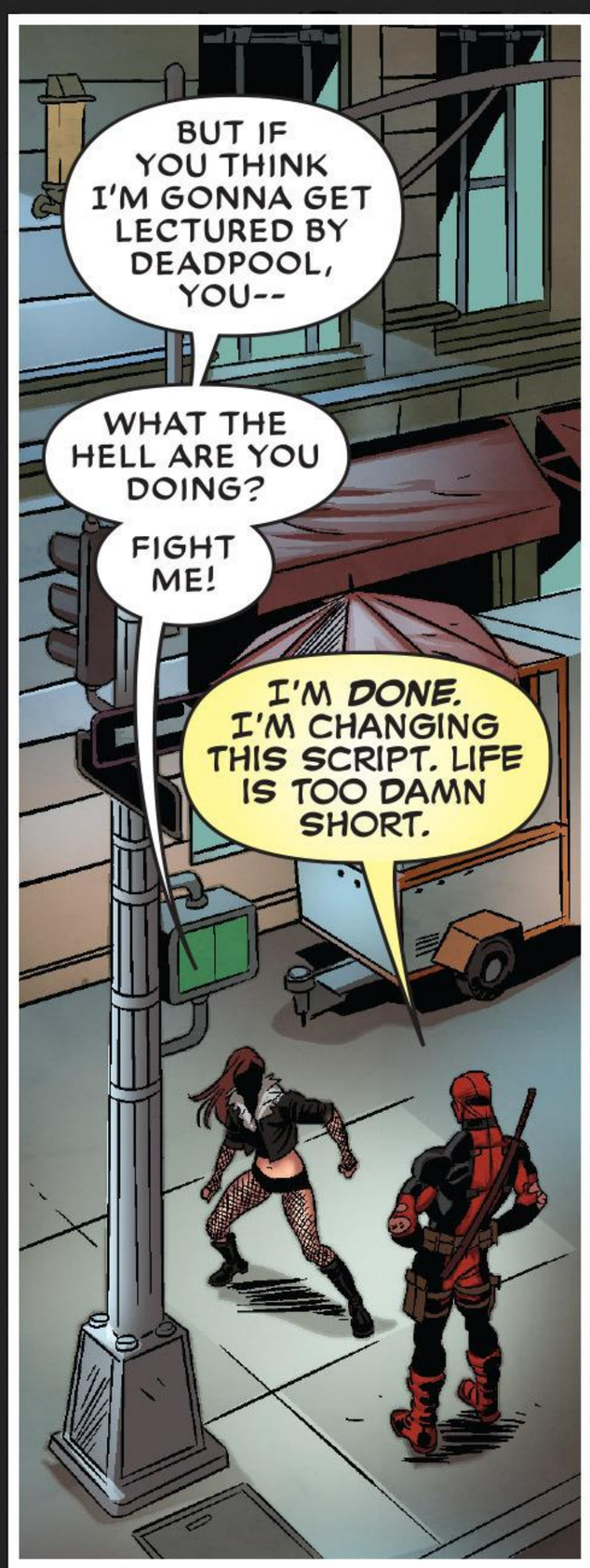
POTATOES.



...AND NOW I'M SURFING ON TOP OF A GARBAGE TRUCK THROUGH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK, DRIVEN BY THE GAL WHO GAVE ME A NERVOUS BREAK DOWN.
EAT YOUR HEART OUT, SPIDEY!
HEY, &#$%$#&%.
AAAGH!
WHOOD
YOU AGAIN!
WHAT'D I EVER DO TO YOU?
OH, JUST IMPERSONATED THE LOVE OF MY LIFE, AND MADE SEX ON ME, AND LET ME THINK I COULD BE LOVED.
OOF.
IT SOUNDS BAD WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT...
YEAH. AND I'VE KILLED PEOPLE FOR WAY LESS: LIKE PUTTING TOILET PAPER ON THE ROLLER BACKWARDS.
IT HAS TO ROLL UNDER, YEAH?
IT'S OVER, YOU HEARTLESS &#$%!

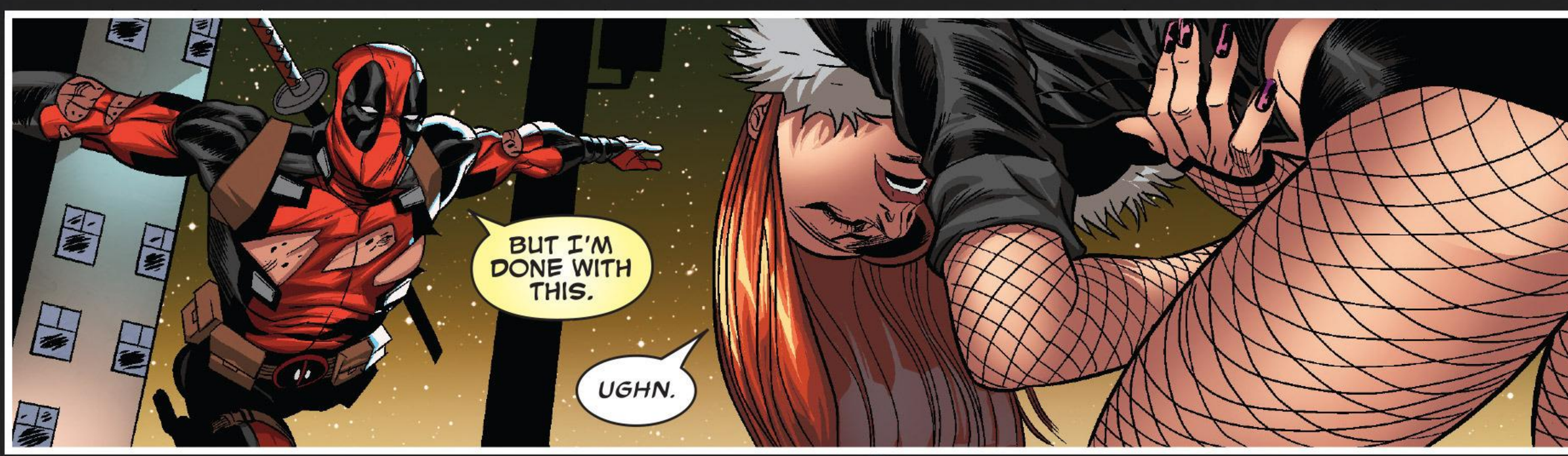

WHY DON'T YOU KILL ME, THEN? END IT.
I SHOULD.
CLUNK

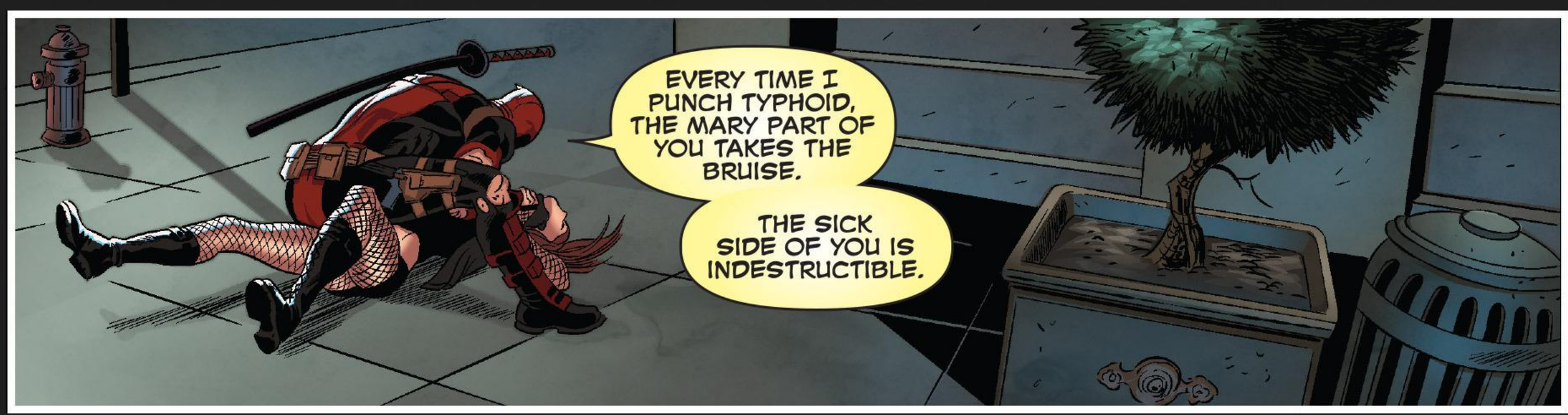

BUT I WON'T.
YOU'RE SICK.
I KNOW. I KNOW!


BUT IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA GET LECTURED BY DEADPOOL, YOU--
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
FIGHT ME!
I'M DONE. I'M CHANGING THIS SCRIPT. LIFE IS TOO DAMN SHORT.

FIGHT ME, YOU COWARD!
NO.

WELL. MAYBE JUST ONE MORE GOODBYE KICK.
WOMP

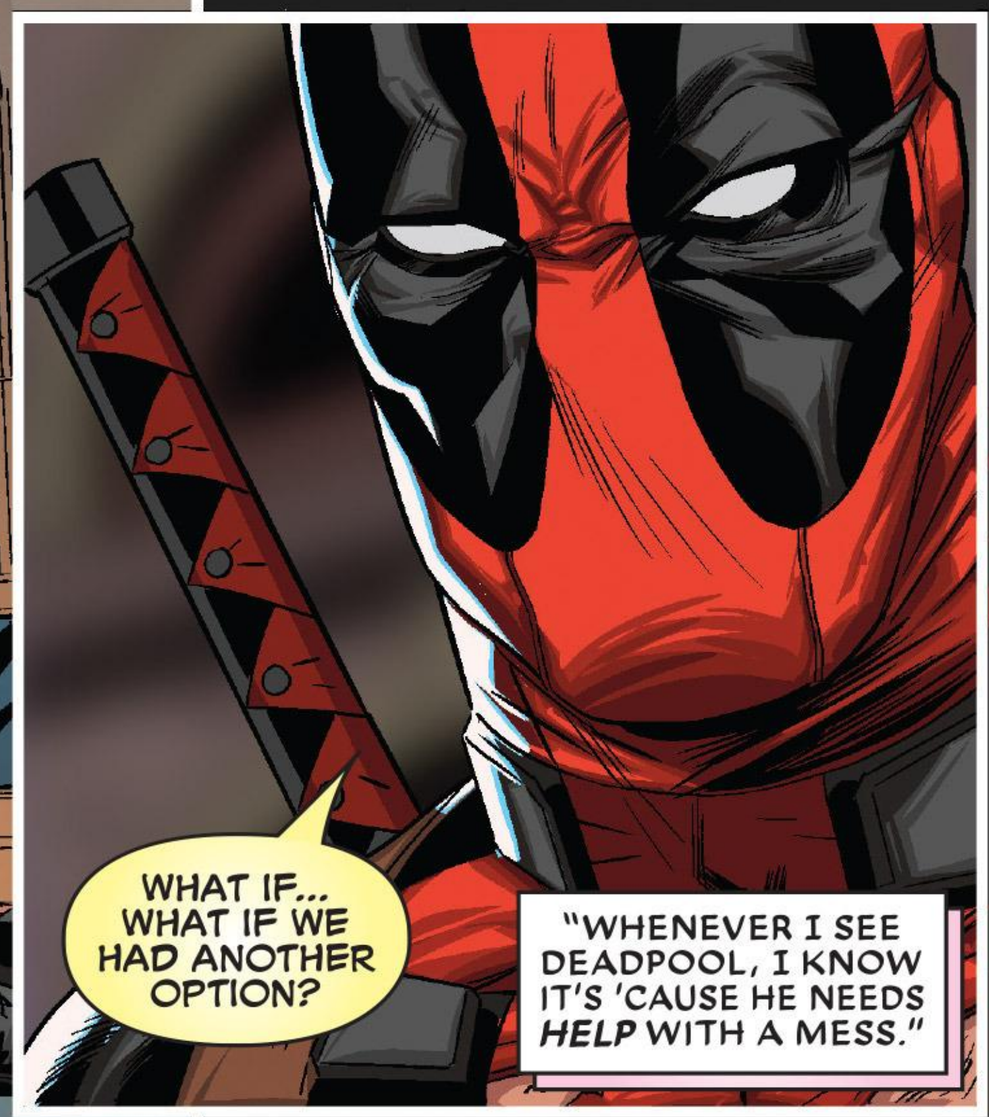

BUT I'M DONE WITH THIS.
UGHN.


EVERY TIME I PUNCH TYPHOID, THE MARY PART OF YOU TAKES THE BRUISE.
THE SICK SIDE OF YOU IS INDESTRUCTIBLE.

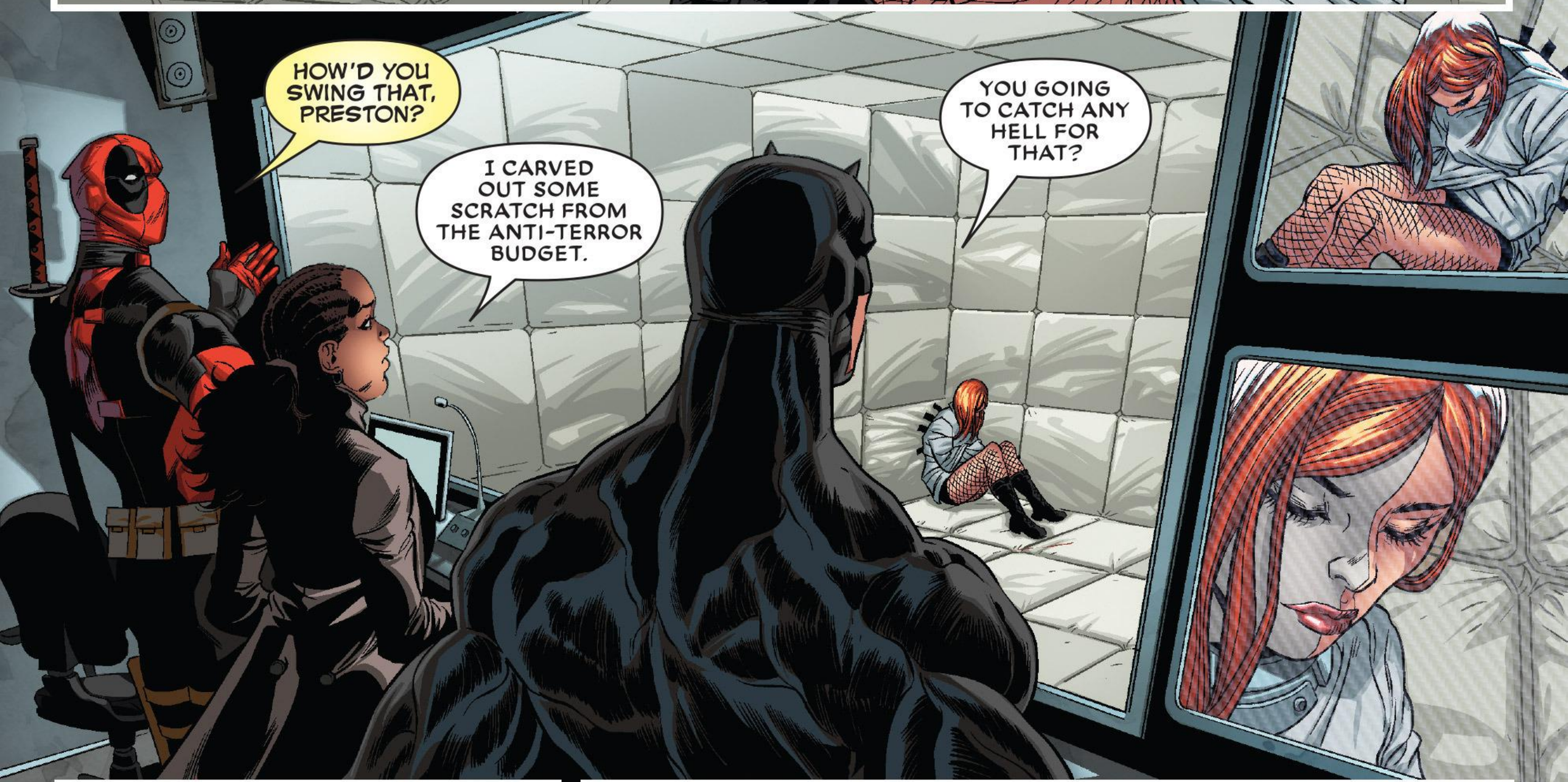
BUT I'M ONLY ADMITTING THAT TO YOU NOW, 'CAUSE YOU'LL NEVER REMEMBER IT.
WHEN YOU TELL THE STORY-- TELL EVERYONE I TRIED AND FAILED TO KILL YOU.

I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID. YOU'RE NOT WRONG ABOUT MARY.
TELL NO ONE. I HAVE A REP.
THE COPS HAVE MARVIN. YOU HAVE THE LAPTOP?
IT'S IN THE CAB.

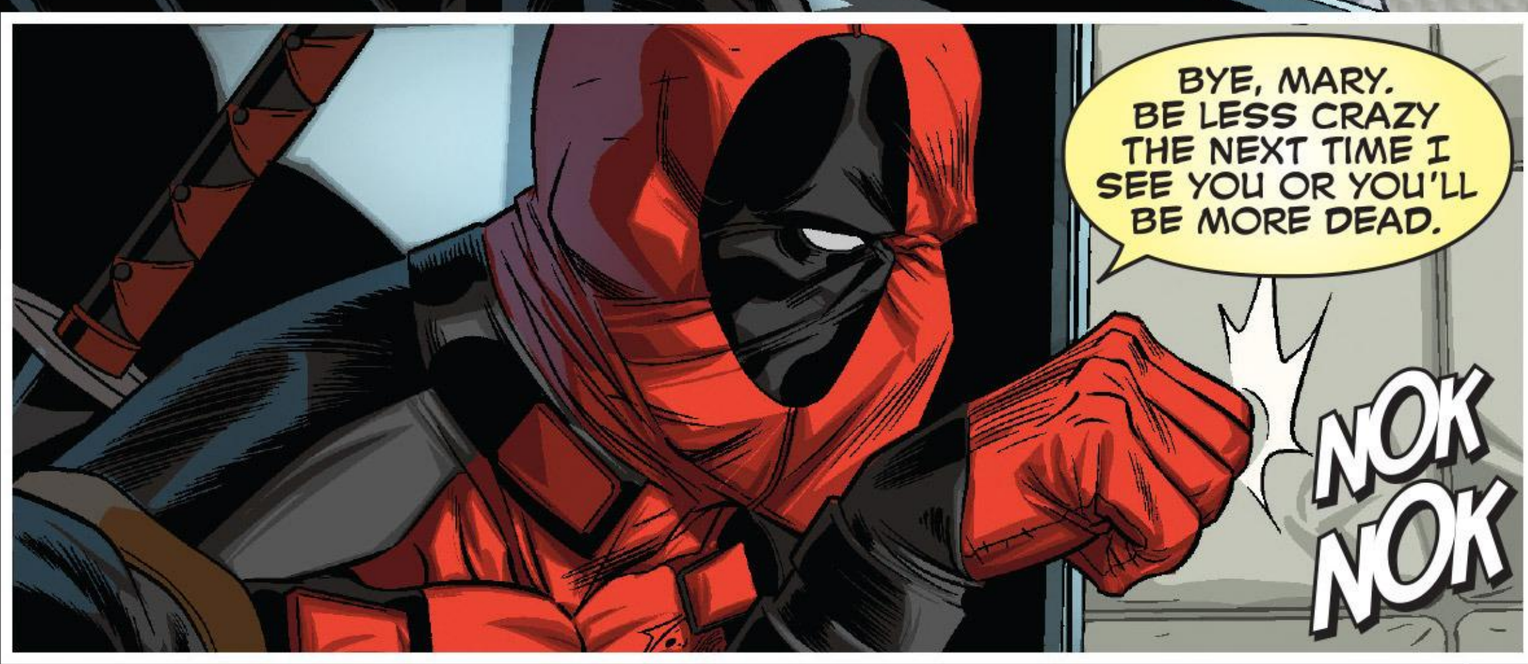
MARY'S TRAPPED IN A REVOLVING DOOR OF CRIME, JAIL, AND MISERY.
HER CRIMES ARE ADDRESSED-- BUT NEVER HER SICKNESS.


WHAT IF... WHAT IF WE HAD ANOTHER OPTION?
"WHENEVER I SEE DEADPOOL, I KNOW IT'S 'CAUSE HE NEEDS *HELP* WITH A MESS."

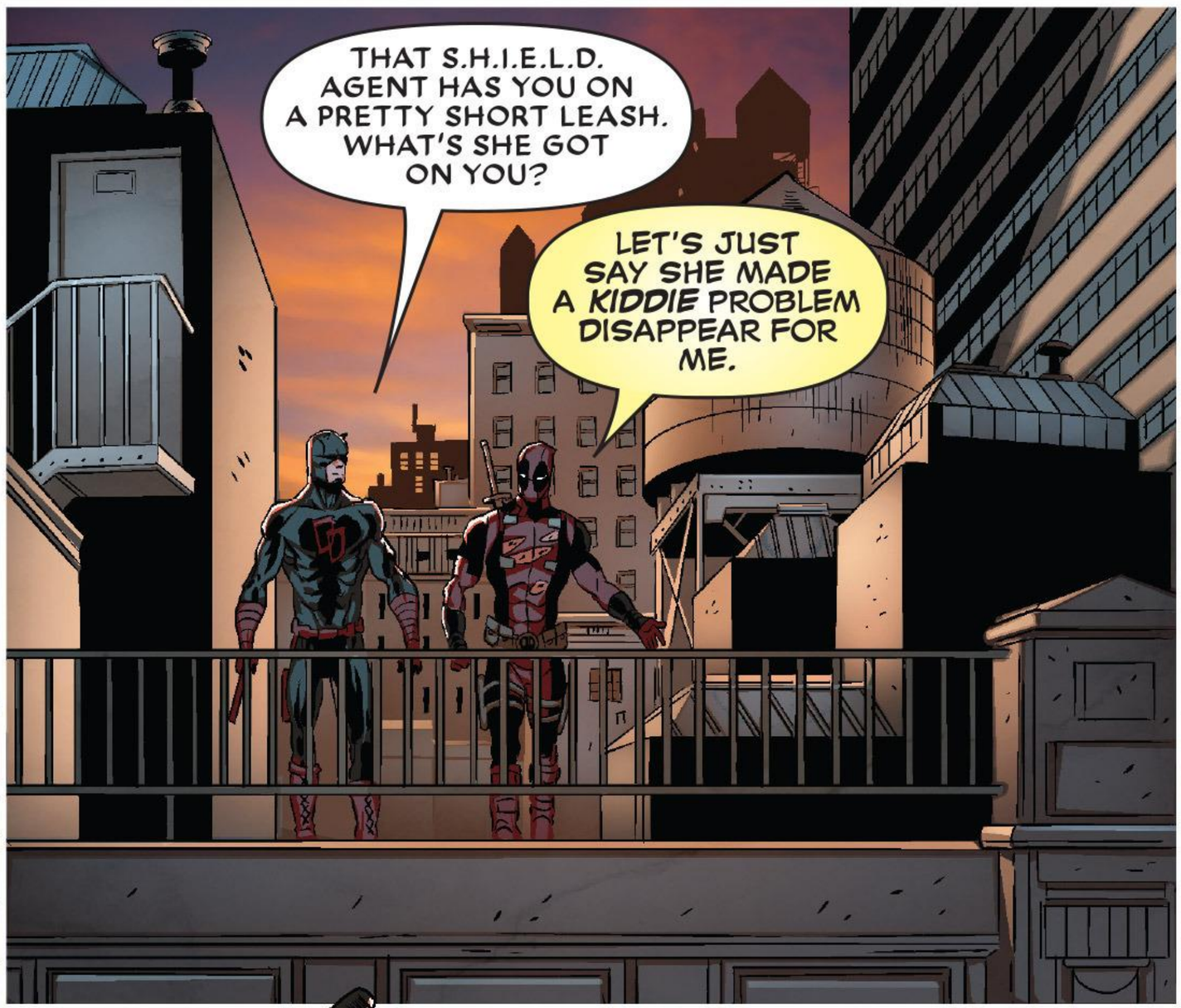
MARY WILL GET BETTER CARE HERE THAN SHE WILL IN PRISON.

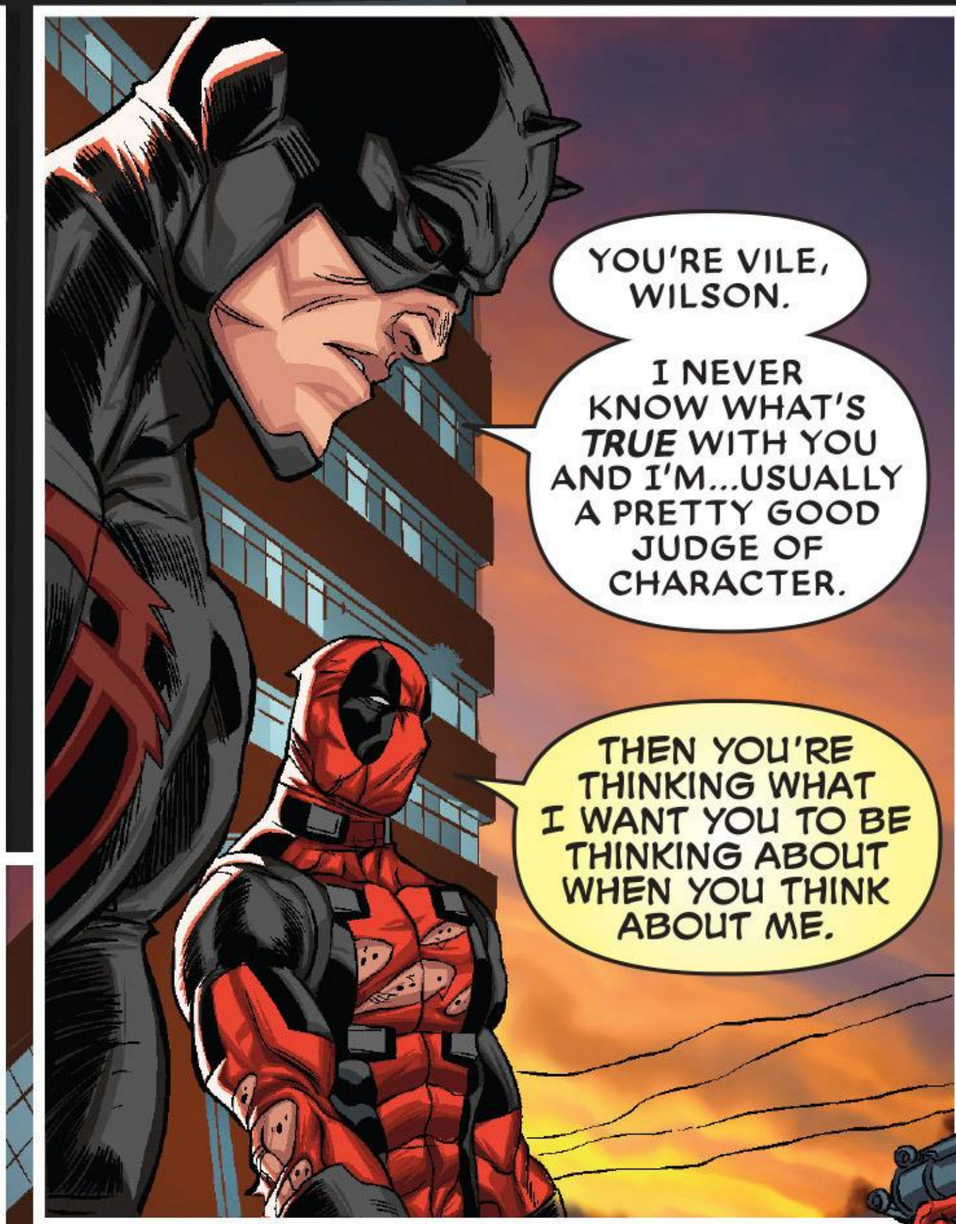

HOW'D YOU SWING THAT, PRESTON?
I CARVED OUT SOME SCRATCH FROM THE ANTI-TERROR BUDGET.
YOU GOING TO CATCH ANY HELL FOR THAT?

DUNNO, BUT SHE CAN START FIRES WITH HER MESSED-UP BRAIN. THAT'S PRETTY TERRIFYING.


BYE, MARY. BE LESS CRAZY THE NEXT TIME I SEE YOU OR YOU'LL BE MORE DEAD.
NOK NOK

SPEAKING OF &#$% LISTS--I GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU. "E" MISSES YOU.
I KNOW. I'LL GET OVER FOR A PLAYDATE SOON.
I DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU TWO ARE TALKING ABOUT.





THAT WAS A GOOD THING YOU DID FOR MARY, DEADPOOL.

TELL NO ONE...

PAFF

...OR IT'S DEADPOOL VERSUS DAREDEVIL.

"I THINK I SMELL LIKE A DIAPER MATED WITH A SPOILED EGG..."

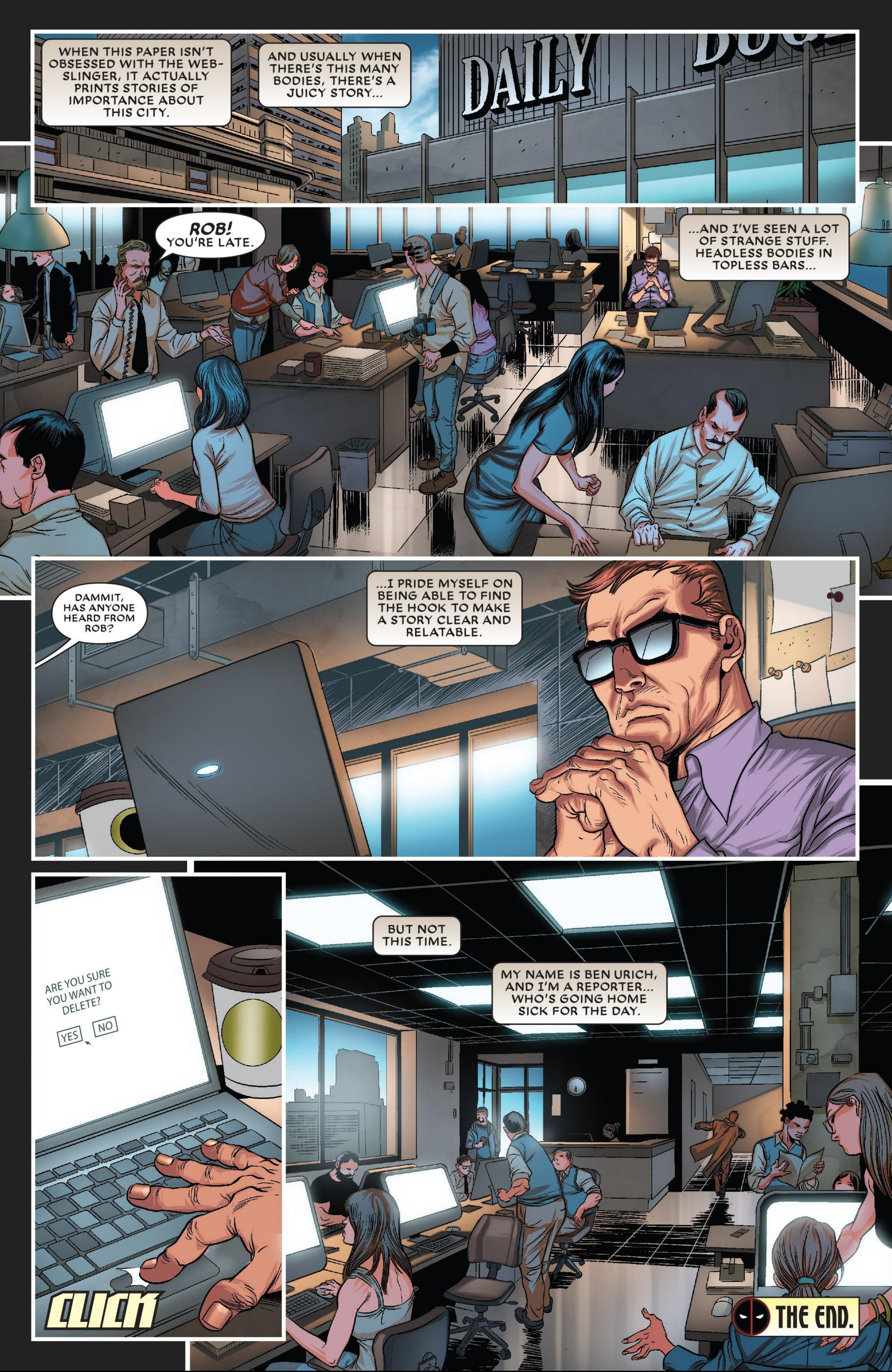
Schaefer
AVENGERS
WITH DEADPOOL
...I CAN'T GO HOME LIKE THIS.
SURE, MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE, FELLAS.
EXIT
YOU KNOW, 99 PERCENT OF INTERNET MOVIES START EXACTLY LIKE THIS.
BEST NOT TO AGITATE ME WHEN YOU HAVE THE ABILITY TO RECOVER FROM EVEN MY MOST DEVASTATING PUNCH.
DULY NOTED.
THIS IS OUR *THIRD* SHOWER. WE'RE TRYING TO GET THE GARBAGE STINK OFF.
WE'RE GONNA NEED TO BORROW SOME CLOTHES, TOO.
ANYTHING FOR YOU GUYS.
I HAVE JUST THE THING, AND IN YOUR SIZES.

SWEET CHRISTMAS!
YOU SURE THESE ARE THE ONLY CLOTHES YOU HAVE?
I HAVE SOME YOGA PANTS.
I CAN'T GO HOME LIKE THIS.
LET'S JUST GET THIS OVER WITH.
YOU GUYS LOOK GREAT.
THANKS FOR ROCKING THE MERCH.
ALWAYS HELPS SALES TO HAVE CELEBRITY BRAND AMBASSADORS.
SEE YOU AT THE NEXT WHATEVER.
I'M GONNA KILL THAT MICKEY-FICKEY MANIAC SOMEDAY.
NOT IF I BEAT YOU TO IT.
POOL
"DEADPOOL, THERE IS STILL ONE DETAIL THAT NEEDS RESOLVING BEFORE WE CAN CLOSE THIS CASE..."

...I'M DETECTIVE PEREIRA, THIS IS MATT MURDOCK FROM THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE.
I'M CAPTAIN AMERICA, BUT I'LL LEAVE A MESSAGE FOR MY BEST AVENGER, DEADPOOL.
I'M BLIND, NOT STUPID.
WE'RE HERE TO COLLECT THE *EVIDENCE* LEFT BEHIND BY MARVIN SHIRKLEY.
GIVE UP THE *DIAMONDS*.
THOSE ARE MINE. THAT WAS MY FEE. HE GAVE THEM TO ME TO PROTECT HIM.
HOW'D THAT WORK OUT FOR HIM?
THE ROCKS ARE POSSIBLY ILL-GOTTEN GAINS FROM A CRIMINAL ENTERPRISE.
WE'RE LEAVING WITH THEM.
I DESERVE A HAPPY ENDING. JUST ONCE.
I'VE NEVER BEEN HAPPIER TO BE BLIND.
FOR ONCE, I DIDN'T MEAN IT LIKE THAT.
MY NAME IS BEN URICH, AND I'M A REPORTER.

NOBODY'S GONNA HEAR FROM MARVIN AGAIN. HE MADE IT INTO THE WITNESS PROTECTION PROGRAM.

YOU'LL GET USED TO THE KETCHUP ON EGG NOODLES, MARVIN.



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

DEADPOOL #14

FOR MORE POWER MAN AND IRON FIST:

POWER MAN AND IRON FIST #5

AND MORE DAREDEVIL:

DAREDEVIL #8

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline