

MARVEL

4

CULLEN BUNN • MARK BAGLEY • JOHN DELL • EDGAR DELGADO

DEADPOOL

Assassin



SELECTED FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HYPERACTIVE HEALING FACTOR, WADE WILSON USES THAT TALENT TO BE THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY--AND CERTAINLY ITS MOST ANNOYING. LOVED AND LOATHED AS THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH, WADE WILSON MAKES HIS MONEY AS A GUN FOR HIRE. FOR ALL YOUR HOMICIDAL NEEDS, NO QUESTIONS ASKED BUT PLENTY OF TASTELESS QUIPS AND MAXIMUM POSSIBLE TRAUMA, CALL...

DEADPOOL

Assassin



WADE WILSON, A.K.A. DEADPOOL, IS DETERMINED TO LEAVE CONTRACT KILLING BEHIND, BUT RETIREMENT IS EXPENSIVE AND MERC-ING PAYS THE BILLS. AS A COMPROMISE, WADE HAS RESOLVED TO ONLY TAKE ON LEGITIMATE JOBS PROTECTING THE INNOCENT, SOMETHING THAT HAS FRUSTRATED HIS HANDLER, WEASEL, TO NO END.

MEANWHILE, DEADPOOL'S CAUSTIC ANTICS HAVE DRAWN THE IRE OF BELLADONNA BOUDREAUX AND HER ASSASSINS GUILD AFTER DEADPOOL SLAUGHTERED SEVERAL OF THEIR TOP MEMBERS AND TOOK ONE OF THE GUILD'S PROMISING RECRUITS, THRENODY, UNDER HIS WING...

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WHO THE #\$%@ DOES DEADPOOL THINK HE'S DEALING WITH?

KIA

I AM THE LEADER OF THE ASSASSINS GUILD!

I WILL NOT BE THREATENED!

I WILL NOT CONSIDER HIS BARGAINS!

I WANT HIM DEAD!

I WANT HIM TO KNOW THAT IT WAS THE GUILD THAT ENDED HIM!

ABOVE ALL--I WANT HIM TO SUFFER!

AND...JUST BECAUSE HE'S PISSED ME OFF...

...ANYONE ASSOCIATED WITH WADE WILSON DIES, TOO...

...STARTING WITH HIS HANDLER AND THE TRAITOR, THRENODY.

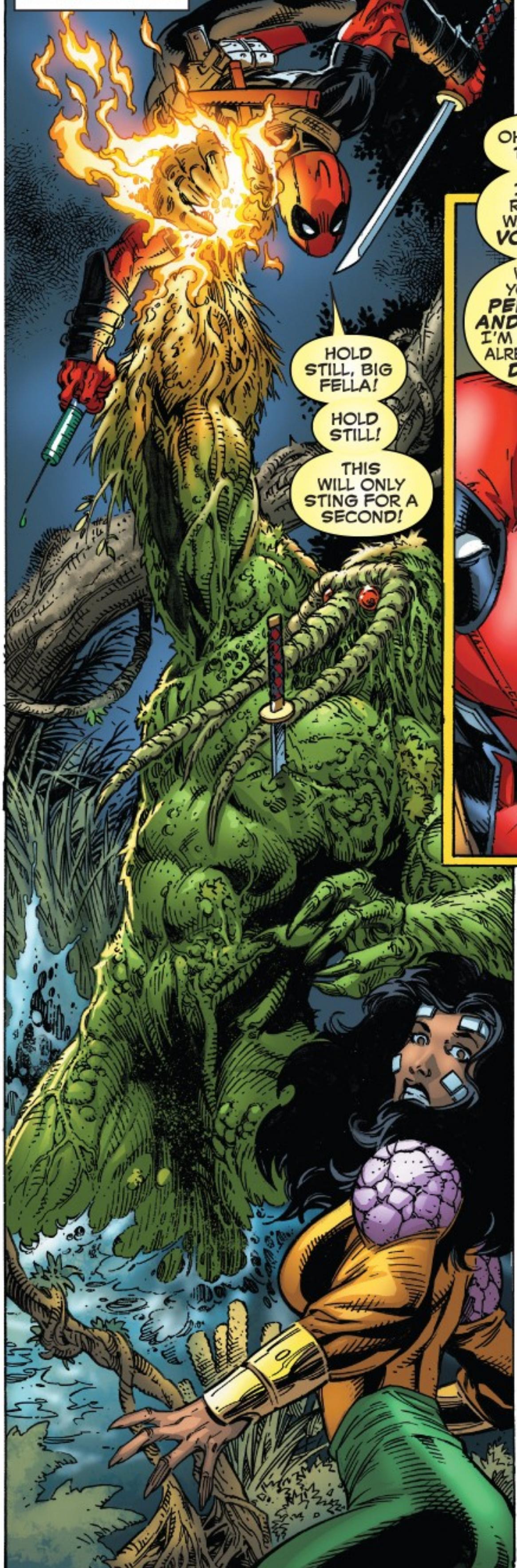
STANDARD RATES APPLY.

BONUSES FOR HIS PAIN AND SUFFERING.

MAKE IT HAPPEN.

Mission: Retrieve sample of Super-Soldier Serum variant from Project Gladiator site.

Fee: \$500,000.



Mission: Interrupt Mojo TV prime time broadcast.

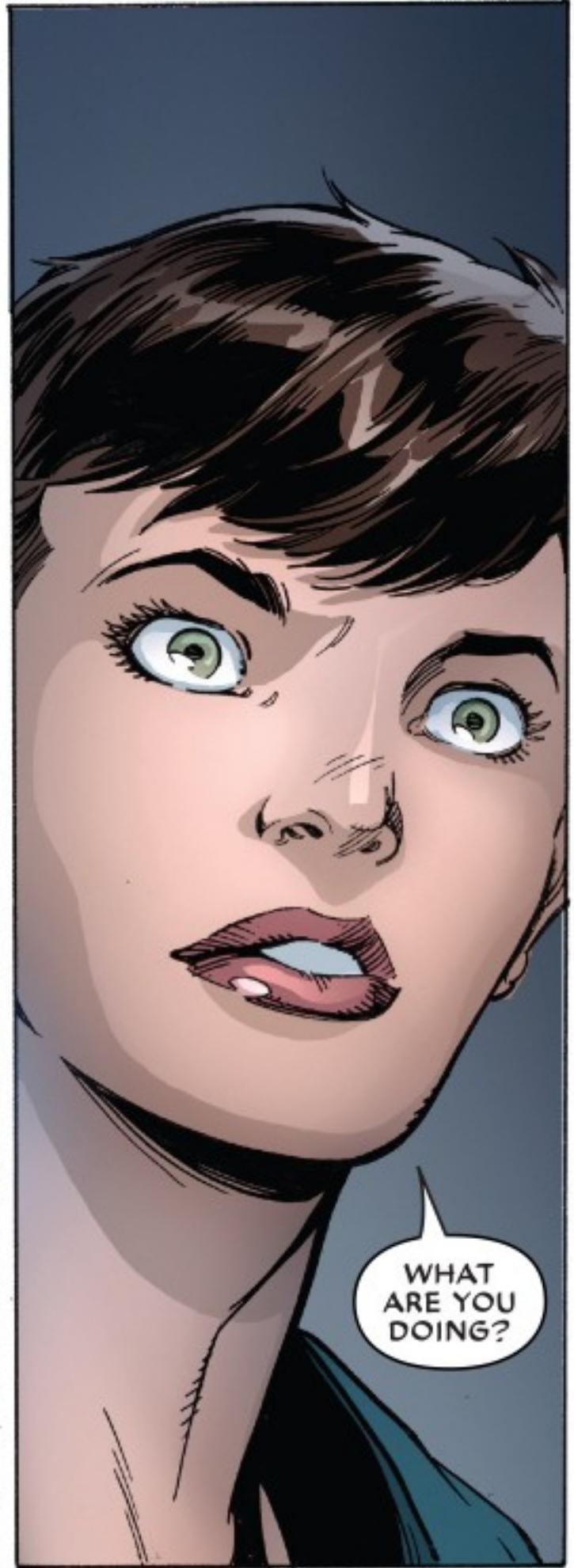
Fee: \$250,000.



Mission: Acquire bust of Hippolyta from Amazonian temple.







Mission: Assassinate time-lost wizard hiding in Weirdworld.

Fee: \$750,000.

OH, MIGHTY SORROW-BLADE!

DRINK DEEP OF BLOOD AND SPECTRAL FURY...

...BEFORE THRENODY GETS IT ALL.

SO...MUCH... DEATH...

...SO MANY SOULS...

...I NEVER IMAGINED...

AS YOU KNOW IF YOU READ LAST ISSUE, I'VE GOT A CODE.

BASICALLY, I ONLY KILL JACKASSES.

LUCKILY, THERE ARE PLENTY OF THEM TO GO AROUND.

Mission: Overthrow despotic space barony.

Fee: \$500,000 (Earth equivalent).

HOW MANY OF THESE DESPOT TYPES DO YOU GUYS HAVE IN SPACE, ANYHOW?

BECAUSE WE COULD WORK OUT SOME SORT OF ANNUAL MAINTENANCE PLAN OR SOMETHING.

KILL THREE DESPOTS, GET THE FOURTH WHACKED FOR FREE.

Mission: Steal demon-
entity from the
Monsters of Evil.

Fee: \$250,000.



WHATEVER
YOU DO, DON'T
LOOK BACK!

ARE THEY
RIGHT BEHIND
US?

I FEEL
LIKE THEY'RE
RIGHT BEHIND
US!



Mission: Test viability
of new Murderworld
installation.

Fee: \$600,000.



WHAT'S
THE **SAFE**
WORD?

I FORGOT
THE **SAFE**
WORD!



"SOMEONE BYPASSED THE SYSTEM!"





Mission: Grand Theft
Infernal Hellbike.

Fee: \$400,000.

Mission:
Assassination.

Fee: \$500,000.

PLEASURE
MEETING
YOU!

I'LL BRING
IT RIGHT
BACK!

I PROMISE!

I'M TOTALLY
NOT BRINGING
IT BACK.

SO...
YEAH...I DO
BAD THINGS
FOR INSANE
AMOUNTS OF
MONEY.

IT'S DIRTY
WORK, BUT
SOMEBODY'S
GOTTA CASH
THE CHECKS.

NOT
REALLY,
NO.

COULD
YOU STOP TALKING
TO YOURSELF AND
CONCENTRATE?

Target:
The Rhino.













--ONE OF THE BEST
IS JUST AROUND
THE BEND."



WELCOME
TO SISTER
MARGARET'S
SCHOOL FOR
WAYWARD
GIRLS...

...AFFECTIONATELY
CALLED--THE
HELLHOUSE.

NEW YORK
ANNEX.

YOU'RE
KIDDING,
RIGHT?

YOU CAN'T
POSSIBLY THINK
IT'S A GOOD IDEA
TO BRING MY
WIFE TO THE
HELLHOUSE.

I CAN FEEL...
SO MUCH DEATH
CLINGING TO
THIS PLACE.

AND IF I WERE
GOING TO BRING HER
TO THE HELLHOUSE,
I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T
BRING HER TO THE
NEW YORK
BRANCH!

THIS
PLACE IS THE
LOWEST OF
THE LOW!

YOU'RE
GOING TO
LOVE IT, THREN.

BESIDES,
YOU AND
MRS. WEASEL
ARE GIRLS.

AND WE'RE
ALL WAY, WAY
WAYWARD.

SISTER MARGARET'S
SCHOOL FOR
WAYWARD GIRLS

THIS IS WHERE WE BELONG.



WILSON.

YOU'VE GOT SOME NERVE SHOWING YOUR FACE HERE, ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING HOW YOU'VE BEEN SNAPPING UP EVERY JOB THAT MATTERS.

YOU DON'T STEAL A DOG'S FOOD FROM HIS BOWL, THEN TRY TO CRAWL INTO HIS KENNEL FOR A SNUGGLE.

FIRST OF ALL, THAT WAS SOME REALLY COLORFUL LANGUAGE, GUTTER.

YOU GOT YOUR POINT ACROSS AND HINTED AT PUPPIES. CUTE.

SECOND OF ALL, I'VE COME HERE TO MAKE AMENDS AND OFFER ALL OF YOU FOLKS A JOB.

WHAT D'YA SAY?

WHO WANTS TO HELP ME TAKE DOWN THE ASSASSINS GUILD?

TO BE CONTINUED...