


SO, LESTER, IF I AM WILLING TO DIE FOR ZHENG ZU, WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM WILLING TO DO TO **YOU** IN HIS NAME?

I TOLD YOU, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.



I CAN'T TAKE YOUR TONGUE OR YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO TALK. BUT YOUR THUMBS...OR YOUR NOSE?

DON'T CUT OFF ALL THE FUN PARTS BEFORE I GET MY TURN.

NO ONE IS CUTTING UP ANYONE, LAUGHING SKULL.

LESTER, WE KNOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN CHASING SHANG-CHI, TRYING TO GET BACK INTO EMPEROR ZU'S GOOD GRACES.




YOU GOT IT WRONG, RAND-K'AI. I'M **RETIRED**. A FARMER.

AND EVEN IF I WERE HIDING SOMETHING, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? KILL ME?

YOU'RE THE **IRON FIST**. HONORABLE **PROTECTOR** OF K'UN LUN.

YES. BUT I ALSO MADE A VOW TO **AVENGE** MY MASTER'S DEATH...



...SO, IF YOU DO NOT TELL US WHAT YOU HAVE LEARNED, I WILL SEND MY CHI STRAIGHT INTO YOUR **HEART**.

WHERE IS **SHANG-CHI**?

IF I KNEW WHERE TO FIND HIM, I WOULD HAVE DELIVERED HIS HEAD TO ZU ALREADY.

BUT ALL I'VE HEARD IS THAT HE'S VANISHED. EATEN ALIVE...

"...BY
K'UN LUN
ITSELF."

GAH,
IT STINKS
IN THESE
TUNNELS.

WELL, COME
ON, OUTCASTS.
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE
SUN AGAIN SOMEDAY.

SLOPPY.



ME, I
MEAN.

NNNGH!



THE REST
OF YOU?

SLOW
AND
SLOPPY.



AT LEAST I
HAVE AN EXCUSE.
I'M VERY, VERY
DRUNK...

GURK!



