

--AND IT'S THE LAST JAR OF THAT DEMON'S BLOOD ON EARTH.

WELCOME TO TOKYO.

PLEASE TELL ME WE HAVEN'T COME ALL THE WAY TO JAPAN TO FIGHT A GIANT MONSTER THAT WE COULD HAVE FOUGHT BACK IN AMERICA.

IF WE STOP THE HAND FROM RESURRECTING BANNER, WE WON'T HAVE TO FIGHT ANY MONSTERS.



I FOUGHT A LOT OF CRAZY STUFF IN THE FANTASTIC FOUR, BUT NEVER NINJAS.

WHERE DO WE EVEN START?

MY WANDERING DOOR SPELL PLACES US RIGHT WHERE WE NEED TO BE--BUT THIS SEEMS WRONG.

NAH. WE'RE GOOD. THERE'S THE OLD FRIEND I CALLED.

"FRIEND" IS A STRONG WORD.

WE SPILLED BLOOD TOGETHER. NOTHING MORE.

GUYS, MEET ELEKTRA. SHE LIKES LONG WALKS ON CORPSE-COVERED BEACHES AND SHE'S HERE TO HELP US KILL NINJAS AND SPLASH IN THE SUNSHINE!

THE HAND HAS MANY RATS' NESTS. THIS BUILDING IS BUT ONE FRONT.

WE MUST DRAW OUT THEIR RANKS.





TORCH, SET FIRE TO THE BUILDING.

WHAT?!

NO WAY.

LISTEN LADY, WE'RE NOT SETTING FIRE TO A BUILDING BECAUSE YOU *THINK* NINJAS MIGHT BE INSIDE.



AVENGERS AREN'T ARSONISTS, AND WE'D NEVER...

FIRE IN THE HOLE!



TECHNICALLY, WE'RE NOT AVENGERS ANYMORE.

WHAT'D YOU SAY?



LOOK ALIVE, PEOPLE!





THE
HAND IS
HERE!