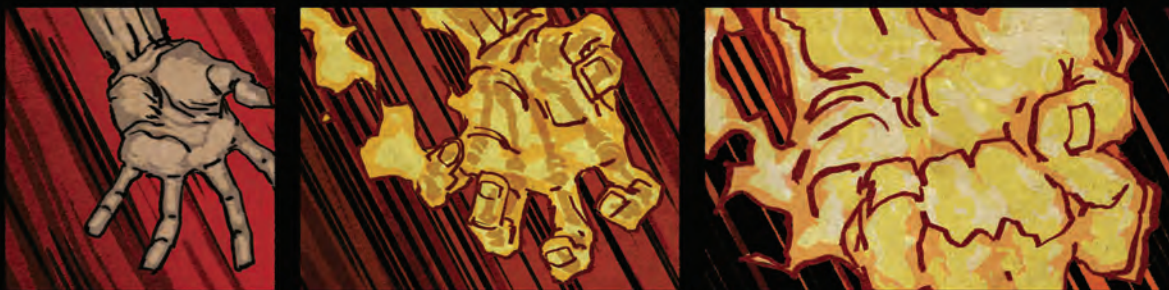
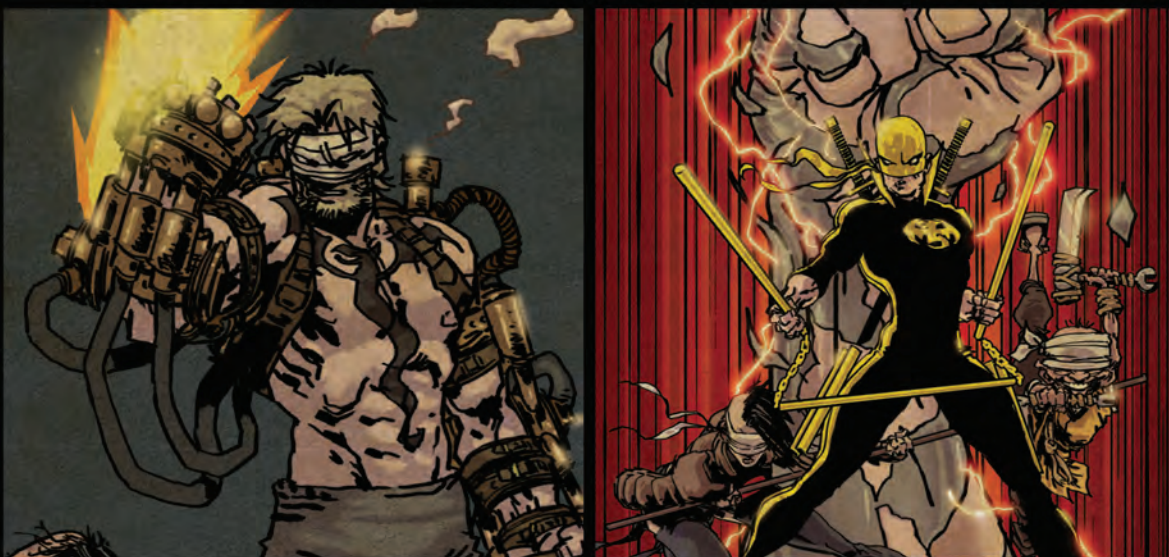


As a child, Daniel Rand was orphaned in a series of tragic events during his father's attempt to find the mystical city of K'un Lun. Young Danny was rescued and raised by the inhabitants of K'un Lun, growing into a warrior who defeated the dragon Shou-Lao to gain the power of the IRON FIST. But instead of joining his adopted people in an immortal paradise he chose to leave, seeking revenge for his parents' deaths.



The Iron Fists are broken. After being brutally beaten by The One, a creature wearing the faces of his father figures, Danny Rand was rescued by former residents of the now-destroyed K'un Lun, his childhood friend Sparrow (blinded by Danny's old rival Davos) and a monk named Fohh.



Fohh and Sparrow nursed Danny back to health, and Fohh used his mastery of K'un Lun's forbidden technologies to forge new metallic fists to substitute for Danny's loss of K'un Lun's empowering Chi. After Danny returned to fighting shape Fohh sent him on a journey to confront the spirit of his dead mother. Mother and son reconciled, and with his mind, body and soul sufficiently mended, Danny Rand made his way home, where The One had converted Rand Tower into a new, nightmarish K'un Lun!

IRON FIST

THE LIVING WEAPON

REDEMPTION: PART THREE

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KUN LUN. THEN.

YOU BETRAYED
THE TENETS OF
TECHNOLOGY AND
STAND CHARGED
WITH TREASON.

FOOH, COUNSEL
OF DARKNESS, YOU
ARE ACCUSED OF
IMPERSONATING AN
IMMORTAL OF FLESH WITH
LIFELESS METAL
AND BRUTAL
SCIENCE.

YOUR BASTARD
PERVERSION
SHALL BE HEREBY
PURGED FROM OUR
IMMORTAL LANDS AND
THEN YOU SHALL
FOLLOW--

YOU CLUCKOLDS!
IDIOTS! I WAS
SIMPLY FOLLOWING
ORDERS!

DO NOT MAKE THINGS ANY
WORSE FOR YOURSELF
WITH SLANDER AND LIES.
YOUR YU-TI MAY YET
SHOW MERCY.

MERCY?!
RELEASE ME AT
ONCE, NU-AN!
"OH, YU-TI!"

I STOOD
BY YOUR
FATHER'S SIDE
BEFORE YOU
COULD WALK.

OR WOULD YOU
PREFER I SHARE THE
DARKEST SECRETS
OF THIS KINGDOM--

SILENCE!
FOOH, YOU HAVE
SERVED MY FAMILY
WELL, AND OUT OF
RESPECT I SHALL
SPARE YOU THE
ETERNAL FALL...

BUT IT IS
BEYOND MY
STATION TO GRANT
PARDON, FOR YOU
HAVE FAILED YOUR
PEOPLE...

YOU
ARROGANT
SNOT! YOU
WOULDN'T
DARE--

YOU ARE
HEREBY STRIPPED
OF YOUR POSITION,
YOUR CITIZENSHIP AND
YOUR IMMORTALITY!
AND YOU ARE
SENTENCED
TO--

NO!

NEW YORK CITY.
NOW.

THIS IS THE NEW YORK
POLICE DEPARTMENT. WE ARE
OFFERING YOU ONE LAST CHANCE
TO OPEN YOUR DOORS TO
OUR WARRANTS--

ENOUGH!
THE DAMNED
MAYOR'S LOCKED
INSIDE THAT BUILDING
AND IT'S LIT UP LIKE
A CHRISTMAS
TREE.

AND IT
APPEARS TO BE
GROWING. I'M
CALLING IT.

GO! GO!
GO!



SINCLAIR,
KEEP IT
TIGHT.

WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S
INSIDE THE
BOX.

KNOCK-
KNOCK...

BA-DOOM!



SHE'S
CRACKED.

UNITS
TWO AND
THREE ARE
MOBILIZING.

PITCH
DARK IN
THERE.

SECURE
THE LOBBY
AND POSITION
FOR SWEEP.



OH,
SONLIVA--
SKROCE
IS DOWN!

CAN'T
SEE A
THING--

OPEN
FIRE!

THEY'RE
DAMNED
NINJAS!



HOLY HELL.

WE'RE OUTSIDE?

YOU COULD SAY THAT.

POOF!

THE RANDALL GATE IS ALREADY ACTIVATED! BLOCKING US FROM GETTING ANY CLOSER.

YOU PACK YOUR WINGS, BLONDIE? HA-HA-HA!