

HRRRGGH!

WHO'RE YOU WORKING FOR, YOU UNDEAD PUKE?

WHO ELSE AM I COMPETING AGAINST?

TASKMASTER.

EVIL DEADPOOL.

Feel that? That's *sexual tension* you can cut with a knifel

WHO SAYS I'M WORKING FOR ANYONE OTHER THAN MYSELF?

SOME OF US ARE DRIVEN BY ALTRUISM!

WE'RE NOT ALL MERCENARY SLIMEBALLS!

THAT'S A WALK DOWN THE COW PASTURE IF I'VE EVER HEARD ONE.

IF I'VE LEARNED ANYTHING IN THIS LINE OF WORK...

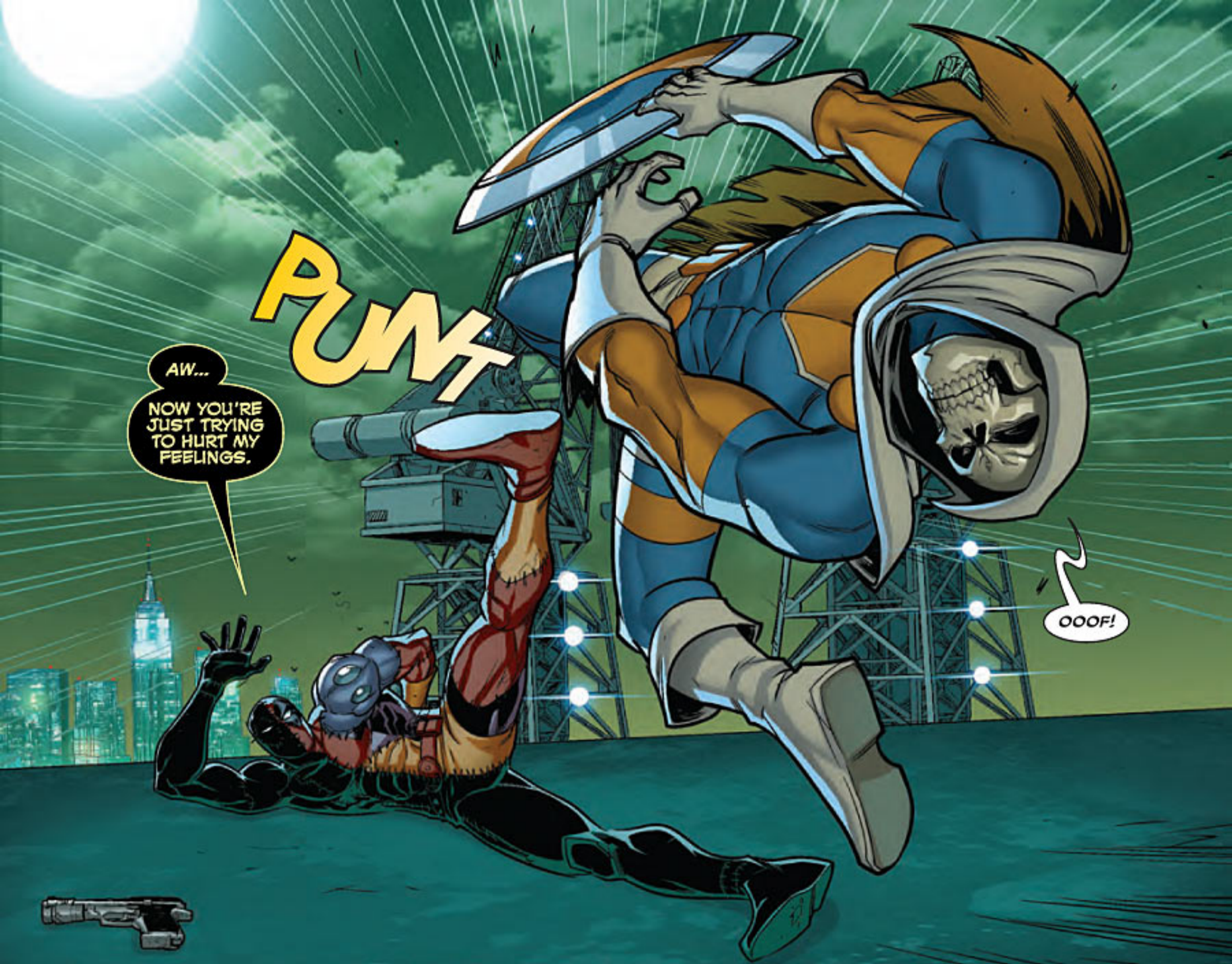
...IT'S THAT EVERYONE'S A MERCENARY, EITHER PROFESSIONAL OR AMATEUR!

YEAH...EVEN I HAD A HARD TIME SWALLOWING THAT LINE!

BUT I STILL AIN'T TELLING YOU A THING!

I GUESS I'VE GOT NO USE FOR YOU THEN--





AW...
NOW YOU'RE
JUST TRYING
TO HURT MY
FEELINGS.

PUNK

OOOF!



LUCKILY,
I HAVE NO
FEELINGS...



...EXCEPT FOR
THAT AMOROUS
SENSATION RIGHT
BEFORE I PULL
THE--



BLAM BLAM BANG BLAM



SHARCKT





CHONK

I...

...REALLY HATE YOU...

...YOU KNOW?

IF THAT MADE YOU MAD...

...THIS NEXT BIT IS REALLY GONNA PURPLE YOUR NURPLE.



...THIS NEXT BIT IS REALLY GONNA PURPLE YOUR NURPLE.



LOOKS LIKE...

...NEITHER ONE OF US PLANS ON GOING BELLY-UP TODAY...



PLANNING'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH--

**BLAM
BLAM
BLAM**