

YINSEN CITY.
TEMPORARY DETENTION ZONE 001.

ATTENTION,
ENEMY
COMBATANTS!

YOU HAVE
BEEN VICTIMS OF
A PASSIVELY TOLERANT
SOCIETY! A SOCIETY
WHERE, IF YOU OBEYED
THE LAW, YOU WERE
LEFT ALONE!

THAT
HAS NOW
CHANGED!

FROM THIS
MOMENT ON, YOU ARE
CITIZENS OF MONDO!
FORM AN ORDERLY
QUEUE! AWAIT
PROCESSING! DO
NOT RESIST!

YOU DON'T
WANT US TO
DEPLOY... THE WAR
MACHINE!

YEAH! 'CUZ
I'LL SQUOOSH
YA! AN' I WILL,
TOO!

LOOK
AT ALL MY
GUNS!

BOSS
FROST-- GIVE ME A
MIND-SCAN, ALL
PRISONERS.

WOULD IF I
COULD, MAGNICONTE.
CROWD'S TOO THICK--
TOO MUCH MENTAL
CHATTER.

ALL
RIGHT. PLAN B--
WE'LL KEEP 'EM
KETTLED AND STAMP
ON TROUBLEMAKERS
WHEN THEY
CRACK.

WE'VE
GOT THE
WAR MACHINE
STANDING
BY--



"--I DOUBT THESE CREEPS WILL GIVE US ANY PROBLEMS."

THEY--THEY TOOK DAD'S BODY.

WHERE DID THEY TAKE HIS BODY?

WE'LL GET HIM BACK, TONI. AND WE'LL MAKE THEM PAY FOR WHAT THEY DID. I PROMISE.

THE DEFENDERS.
KID RESCUE. WHITE TIGER. SPIDER HERO. SHE-HULK.



HOW, AVA? THEY TOOK MY SUIT--THEY TOOK HOBIE'S CLAW GLOVES, ALL OUR WEAPONS--

H-HOW CAN WE DO ANYTHING?

THIS WAS SHE-HULK'S PLAN.

HOW'S IT WORKING OUT, OFFICER WALTERS?



PRETTY WELL, ACTUALLY. BY SURRENDERING, WE ENDED A BATTLE THAT WOULD HAVE COST HUNDREDS OF CIVILIAN LIVES.

WE ALSO MADE THEM OVERCONFIDENT. TAKE A LOOK AT THE SHACKLES...



TITANIUM.

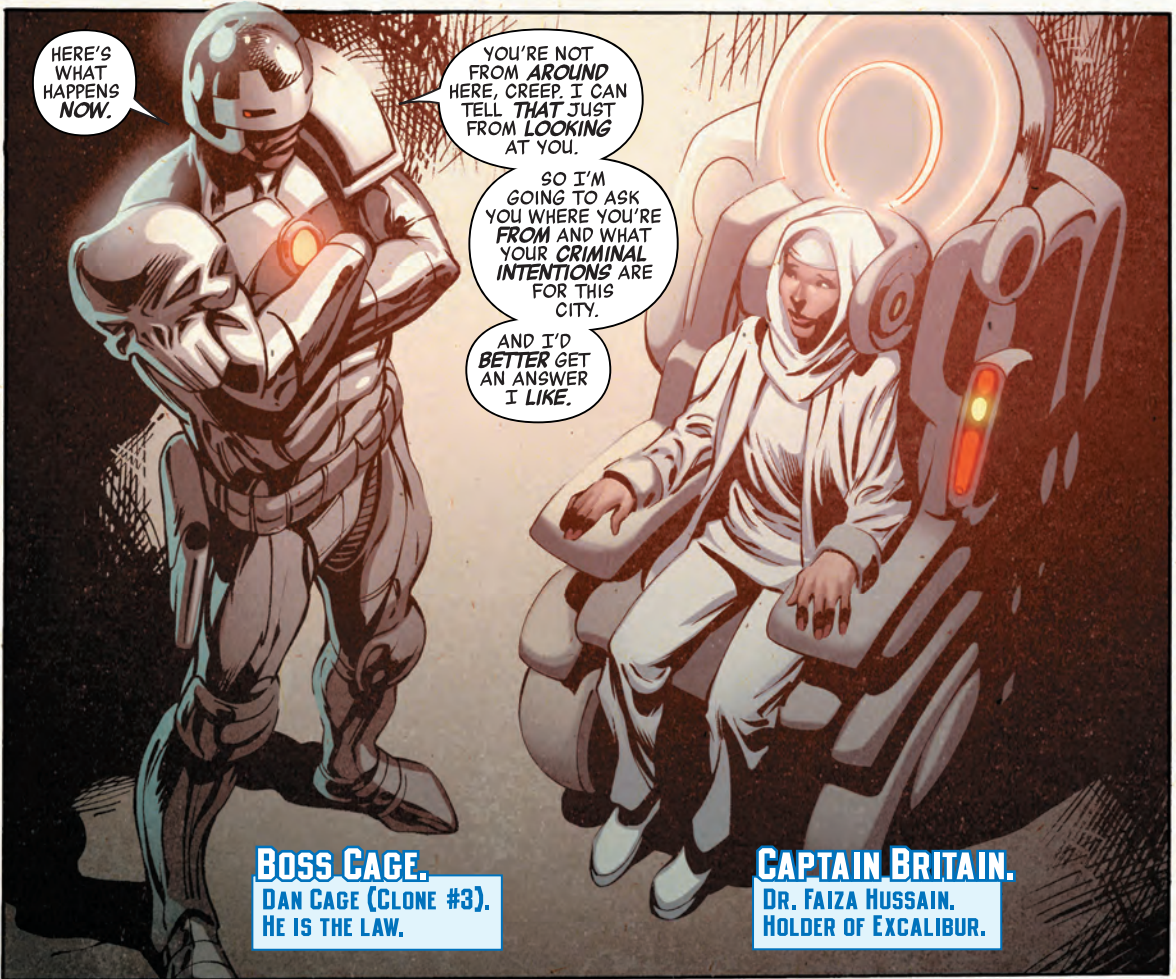
IT'S LIKE THEY DON'T KNOW ME AT ALL.

RREENNK

WE'RE THE DEFENDERS, HOBIE. IT'S NOT ABOUT WEAPONS.

HERE'S THE PLAN...





HERE'S WHAT HAPPENS NOW.

YOU'RE NOT FROM AROUND HERE, CREEP. I CAN TELL THAT JUST FROM LOOKING AT YOU.

SO I'M GOING TO ASK YOU WHERE YOU'RE FROM AND WHAT YOUR CRIMINAL INTENTIONS ARE FOR THIS CITY.

AND I'D BETTER GET AN ANSWER I LIKE.

BOSS CAGE.
DAN CAGE (CLONE #3).
HE IS THE LAW.

CAPTAIN BRITAIN.
DR. FAIZA HUSSAIN.
HOLDER OF EXCALIBUR.



YOU'RE INSANE. CRIMINAL INTENTIONS? I WOULDN'T BE HERE IF YOU HADN'T KIDNAPPED ME!

AND WHAT ABOUT YINSEN CITY? WHAT CRIME DID THEY COMMIT?

YOU MURDERED BARON YINSEN--



WE'LL DECIDE IF THERE WAS ANY MISCONDUCT.

AND WE'LL ASK THE QUESTIONS.

CHAIR-- GIVE HER TWELVE PERCENT.



YES, SIR, BOSS CAGE!

EAAAAHH!

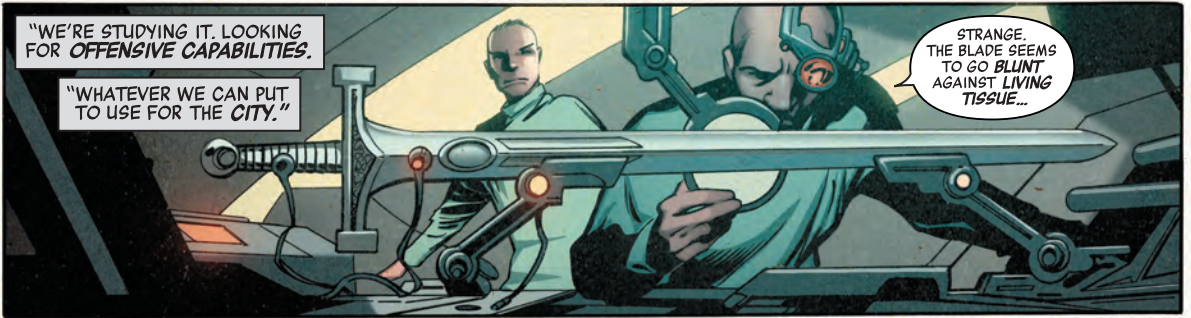
SHRZAANK



...A-ALL... ALL RIGHT.

I HAVE ANOTHER QUESTION.

WHERE'S MY SWORD?



"WE'RE STUDYING IT. LOOKING FOR **OFFENSIVE CAPABILITIES.**

"WHATEVER WE CAN PUT TO USE FOR THE **CITY.**"

STRANGE. THE BLADE SEEMS TO GO **BLUNT** AGAINST **LIVING TISSUE...**



FAIR ENOUGH. 'SPOSE YOU'LL WANT TO KNOW ABOUT MY "OFFENSIVE CAPABILITIES," THEN.

THING IS, I DON'T REALLY HAVE ANY. I'M A **HEALER.** BIT LIKE A **LIVING SCALPEL.**



IF SOMEONE'S **SICK...** I CAN TAKE THEM **APART. PAINLESSLY.**

THEN I **FIX WHAT'S WRONG...** AND PUT THEM **BACK TOGETHER.**



SHOKK--!

AND I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU--THIS **SENTIENT TORTURE CHAIR** OF YOURS?



IT'S **REALLY, REALLY SICK.**