



WHO... WHO ARE YOU?



YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE AN OLD SPARRING PARTNER, RAZOR FIST? I MUST HAVE REALLY LET MYSELF GO...



NO...IT CAN'T BE... SHANG-CHI.

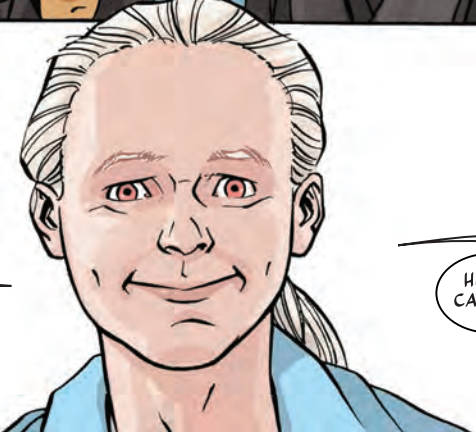


DID HE JUST SAY... SHANG-CHI.

THE RISING SPIRIT. SON OF EMPEROR ZHENG ZU.

SEVEN-TIME WINNER OF THE DRAGON CUP.

NINE-TIME WINNER OF...



HUSH, CALIBAN. WANTED FOR THE MURDER OF LORD TUAN, GREAT MASTER OF THE IRON FIST.



YOU ARE A FOOL TO COME OUT OF HIDING. THE PRICE ON YOUR HEAD HAS ONLY GROWN IN THE YEARS SINCE YOU KILLED LORD TUAN.

AND WE'LL HAPPILY COLLECT IT.



MAKE SURE MY FATHER PAYS YOU **DOUBLE** FOR THE DOG. IT WAS HIS, YOU KNOW.





PLEASE, STAY DOWN.

WE WILL NOT RETURN TO TEN RINGS AS FAILURES. YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL US IF YOU WANT TO LEAVE HERE ALIVE.



NO. I AM NO LONGER THAT SHANG-CHI.



THEN YOU DIE.



WHA--

AAAGH!

UNGH!