

**DEEP UNDERGROUND.
THE SEWERS OF
NEW YORK.**

TASKMASTER
TO ALCHEMAX ONE.
YOU CAN SEND IN
YOUR RETRIEVAL
CREW.

CONFIRMED,
TASKMASTER.
SECURITY TEAM
STATUS?

THEY'RE
GOING TO BE
SORE TOMORROW,
BUT WOLVERINE
DEALT WITH THEM
NON-LETHALLY.

SOME OF
THEM LOOK LIKE
THEY'VE LOST SOME
PIECES. NOTHING TOO
IMPORTANT.

ARE ALL
TARGETS
NEUTRALIZED?

YEP.
DIDN'T EVEN
WASTE A
BULLET.





...I'M GONNA HAVE TO GET BACK TO YOU.



I WAS ONLY HIRED FOR THESE THREE. I'M REALLY NOT INTERESTED IN YOU--

HRAARGH!



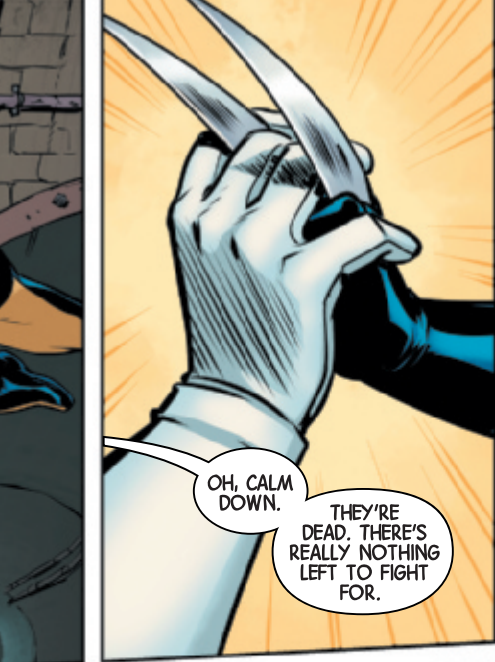
I'M TASKMASTER.

I CAN COUNTER ANYTHING YOU THROW AT ME.



I CAN MIMIC AND ADAPT TO ANY MOVE YOU MAKE.





OH, CALM DOWN.

THEY'RE DEAD. THERE'S REALLY NOTHING LEFT TO FIGHT FOR.



SERIOUSLY. THIS IS JUST STUPID.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO I AM?

THD



THD

HNNG!



THD

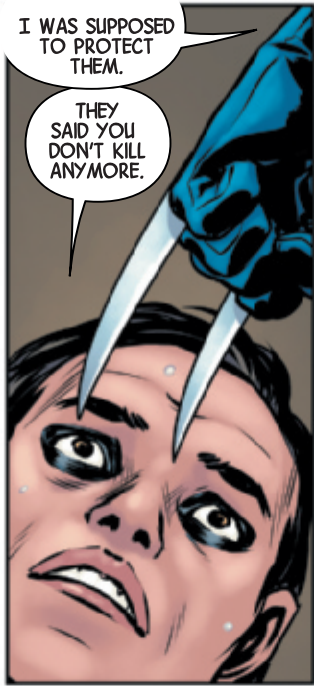
I CAN ANTICIPATE ANY BLOW.





I WAS SUPPOSED TO PROTECT THEM.

THEY SAID YOU DON'T KILL ANYMORE.



I DON'T.

SHLK



CRUNCH



THAT WAS SO BADASS.

PSSSHH