

MARVEL

6

CULLEN BUNN • MARK BAGLEY • JOHN DELL • EDGAR DELGADO

DEADPOOL

Assassin



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BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

SELECTED FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM THE ABILITY TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND, WADE WILSON USES HIS TALENTS TO BE THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY – AND CERTAINLY ITS MOST ANNOYING. LOVED AND LOATHED AS THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH, WADE WILSON MAKES HIS MONEY AS A GUN FOR HIRE. FOR ALL YOUR HOMICIDAL NEEDS, NO QUESTIONS ASKED BUT PLENTY OF TASTELESS QUIPS AND MAXIMUM POSSIBLE TRAUMA, CALL...

DEADPOOL

Assassin



WADE WILSON, A.K.A. DEADPOOL, HAS BEEN WORKING TOWARD RETIREMENT BY PICKING UP THE BIGGEST MERCENARY JOBS, WHICH HAS DRAWN THE IRE OF THE ASSASSINS GUILD. THAT HE POACHED ONE OF THEIR TOP RECRUITS, THRENOODY, ISN'T HELPING.

THE GUILD RETALIATED BY TARGETING WILSON AND HIS LOVED ONES, INCLUDING HIS HANDLER, WEASEL, AND WEASEL'S WIFE, CLARICE. WADE WAS ABLE TO SAVE THEM, BUT NOT BEFORE WEASEL SUFFERED A FATAL WOUND.

WORSE YET, THRENOODY HAS REVEALED THAT SHE HAS HER OWN SELFISH MOTIVES, AND HAS BEEN SIPHONING DEATH ENERGY FROM DEADPOOL'S KILLS IN ORDER TO FEED A CREATURE SHE'S CALLING HER CHILD...

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SORRY, BUDDY.

SORRY I LET YOU DOWN.



UMBRELLA DRINKS IN TIKI-TIKI LAND, THAT'S WHAT YOU DESERVED.

IT'S WHAT WE BOTH DESERVED.



MY BEST PAL, WEASEL... HE'S--

I CAN'T EVEN BRING MYSELF TO SAY IT.

LET'S JUST SAY THAT HEAVEN GOT THEMSELVES A TERRIFIC LITTLE ARMS-DEALING CHERUB.

AND, FOR SOME REASON, MY WEIRD-BUT-CLITE PARTNER THRENODY JUST LEFT HIM TO DIE...

...AND SHE KIDNAPPED HIS WIFE IN THE PROCESS!



I OWE IT TO WEASEL TO GET THE OL' BALL-AND-CHAIN BACK SAFE AND SOUND.

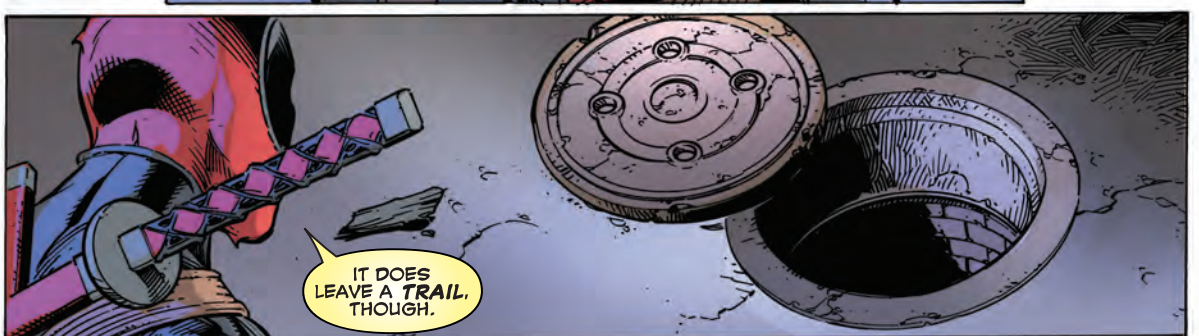
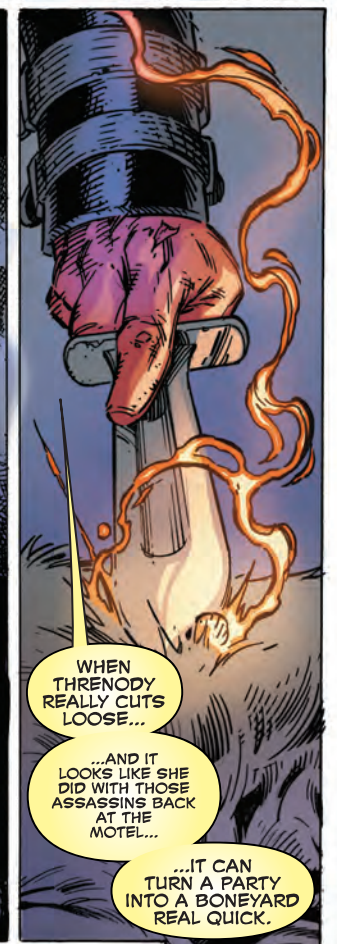
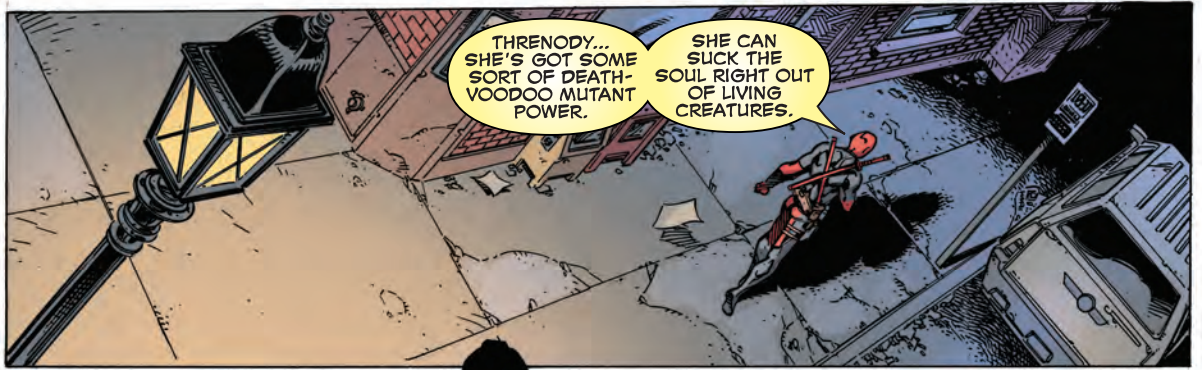


AW, WADE.

WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?



NOBODY.





HE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION.

IF WE HURRY--



--WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SAVE HIM.

I'M SORRY, CLARICE.

WEASEL IS DEAD.

I TASTED HIS LIFE FORCE BEFORE WE ESCAPED FROM THE GUILD.

I FELT IT WINK OUT.



HE'S GONE, CLARICE.



I'M SORRY FOR WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN. I REALLY AM.

I BELIEVED THAT IF I SURROUNDED MYSELF WITH DEATH, I COULD GATHER ENOUGH ENERGY TO DO WHAT WAS NECESSARY.

BUT IT'S NEVER ENOUGH.



NOW, I REALIZE ONLY LIFE--

--NEW LIFE--

--HAS THE VITAL SPARK MY CHILD NEEDS.



N-NUH--

NOT M-MY... BABY.