

INHUMANS *VS* X-MEN

DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY

When the Terrigen mists – the catalyst that grants Inhumans their powers – were discovered to be poisonous to mutants, veteran X-Men Cyclops and Emma Frost rallied their mutant brothers and sisters to destroy the Terrigen Clouds circling the Earth. The mutants succeeded in eradicating half of the Terrigen but both sides suffered extreme loss. The time for truce has come to an end.

Now it is 5 years from the initial release of the mists and the Mercs for Money roam the streets of New York for their cause in protecting those who cannot protect themselves from the mists. Meanwhile, Negasonic Teenage Warhead has gone missing, and it's up to Domino, Deadpool, Gorilla-Man, Hit-Monkey, Machine Man, and new team member Ren Kimura to find her...

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LIMBO-TOWN
(FORMERLY NEW YORK CITY).
 FIVE YEARS FROM NOW...



DOMINO.



MACHINE MAN.

HIT-MONKEY.

THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM, TEAM.

MAYBE WE LOST THEM.



DEADPOOL.

GORILLA MAN.

SURE, DOM. SURE.

BECAUSE IT'S REAL EASY TO LOSE TRACK OF A GROUP OF MERCENARIES WANDERING AROUND DEMON-TOWN WITH A 800-POUND GORILLA IN TOW.

775 POUNDS, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

REN KIMURA.



MY SCANS ARE COMING UP BLANK. STRANGELY SO.

BUT I THINK WE'RE IN THE CLEAR.

CHEE!

AND I'M JUST SUGGESTING THAT EVERY TIME I THINK WE'RE ALONE NOW (SHONDELLS, NOT TIFF) WE GET AMBUSHED...

...AND HIT-MONKEY ENDS UP WITH MORE BIONIC MONKEY PIECES, ALL COURTESY OF--

--THE
INHUMANS!

SHEATH.

LOCKJAW.

THERE IS NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE BETWEEN US, WADE WILSON.

ACT SENSIBLY. SURRENDER. GIVE US THE INFORMATION THAT WE DESIRE.

AND WE CAN PUT THIS UNPLEASANTNESS BEHIND US.

INFERNO.

TRITON.

KARNAK.

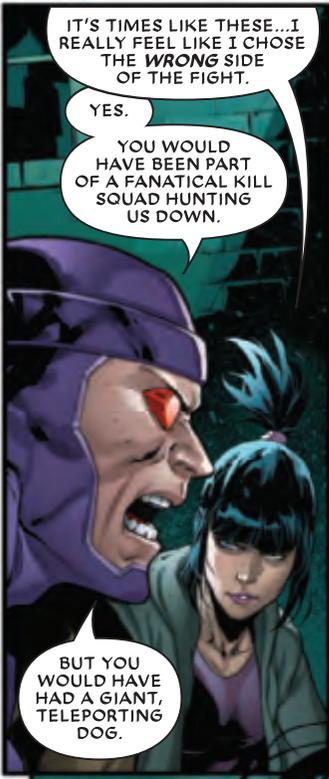
WHAT DID I TELL YA?

WE GOT COCKY... COMPLACENT... COMFORTABLE...

...AND NOW WE GOTTA OUTFIT HIT-MONKEY FOR ANOTHER ROBOTIC POOP-FLINGER!

CHEE!





IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE...I REALLY FEEL LIKE I CHOSE THE **WRONG** SIDE OF THE FIGHT.

YES.

YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN PART OF A FANATICAL KILL SQUAD HUNTING US DOWN.

BUT YOU WOULD HAVE HAD A GIANT, TELEPORTING DOG.



WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, KARNAK?

WE KNOW HOW THIS IS GOING TO END.

WE WILL GIVE THEM THE **CHANCE** TO TAKE A SENSIBLE COURSE OF ACTION BEFORE--

LET'S GET ON WITH IT.



NAH.

YOUR STABBY LITTLE FRIEND IS RIGHT ON THE MONEY.

WE'RE GONNA FIGHT.

CH-CHN



SO...

...YOU HAVE ALREADY MADE UP YOUR MINDS.



I GUESS WE JUST DON'T LIKE BEING TOLD WHAT TO DO.





JUST REMEMBER--

--IT WAS YOU WHO CHOSE THIS FIGHT...

...YOU WHO STRUCK AGAINST US.



WE ONLY NEED ONE OF YOU ALIVE, YOU KNOW.

THE REST OF YOU ARE EXPENDABLE.

SEEMS TO ME, THAT'S HOW MOST INHUMANS HAVE ALWAYS THOUGHT OF MUTANTS...

...SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?



HOW CAN YOU STAND AGAINST US? YOU'RE ONE OF US!

YOU'RE A TRAITOR!

I WOULD'VE NEEDED TO BELIEVE IN YOUR CAUSE IN ORDER TO BETRAY YOU. AND I NEVER BOUGHT INTO THE WHOLE IDEA OF A SACRED CLOUD.

WHEN I BECAME AN INHUMAN, THERE WAS NOTHING HOLY ABOUT IT. IT WAS JUST A SCARY ACCIDENT!

BUT, TELL YOU WHAT, HOTSHOT.

YOU CAN TALK TO ME ABOUT MY POLITICS... WHEN YOU BOTHER TO LEARN MY NAME.



WEREN'T YOU A **GOOD GUY** ONCE, KARNAKY?

AT LEAST, YOU USED TO BE A KIND OF COOL-VIBE MONK DUDE.

NOW YOU'VE GUZZLED DOWN THE **ZEALOT JUICE**.

YOU'VE LOST YOUR **CHILL**.



IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO RUN ALONG HOME, FLESHY LITTLE INHUMAN.

MY BIO-MECHANICAL SYSTEMS ARE AMONG THE MOST ADVANCED THIS WORLD WILL EVER KNOW.

AND I'M CERTAIN I HAVE A FISH SCALER IN HERE SOMEWHERE.



EYES TO THE SKY, MERCS!

WE'VE GOT--