

# NINJA-K

Since World War I, MI6 has been covertly influencing global events with the help of The Ninja Programme -- a group of top agents specially trained in espionage and assassination. Colin King is the current ninja agent, designated Ninja-K.

These agents are the most highly trained operatives in the world, but someone has been targeting those associated with The Ninja Programme one by one -- including veteran agent Ninja-D. Seeking retribution for D's brutal murder, Colin is digging into the programme's elusive past for answers. Ninja-K is chasing the truth, but it may be the death of him yet...



Having received special training, along with state of the art technology and weaponry, Colin serves MI6 as freelance agent Ninja-K. He is the current member of The Ninja Programme, but his freelance status grants him more autonomy than his predecessors.



Before his gruesome murder, Ninja-D was the ninja agent of the 1950's. He served his country proudly and retired into confidential black bag work for MI6 after his days in the programme were over.



With the deadly nature of their work, each ninja agent had at least one backup. D-3 is Ninja D's last living backup and Colin suspects he might know more about D's murder.



Neville Alcott is Colin's handler at MI6 and was once his most trusted ally inside the organization, but their relationship has become strained in the wake of a betrayal.



Having heard stories of the deadly shape-shifting mistress from Ninja-D's past, Madame Charade has become a person of interest in Colin's investigation.

Writer: **Christos Gage**

Main Story Art: **Tomás Giorello with Roberto de la Torre (1 to 5) | Colors: Diego Rodriguez**

Backup Story Art: **Ariel Olivetti | Letters: A Larger World Studios**

Assistant Editor: **David Menchel | Associate Editor: Charlotte Greenbaum**

Editor: **Warren Simons**

Covers: **Trevor Hairsine with Andrew Dalhouse, Lucas Troya, Tonci Zonjic, Kenneth Rocafort, Ben Templesmith**

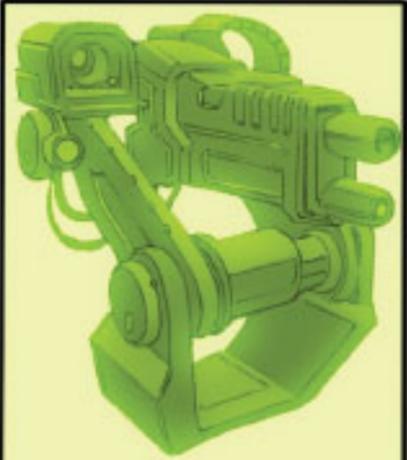
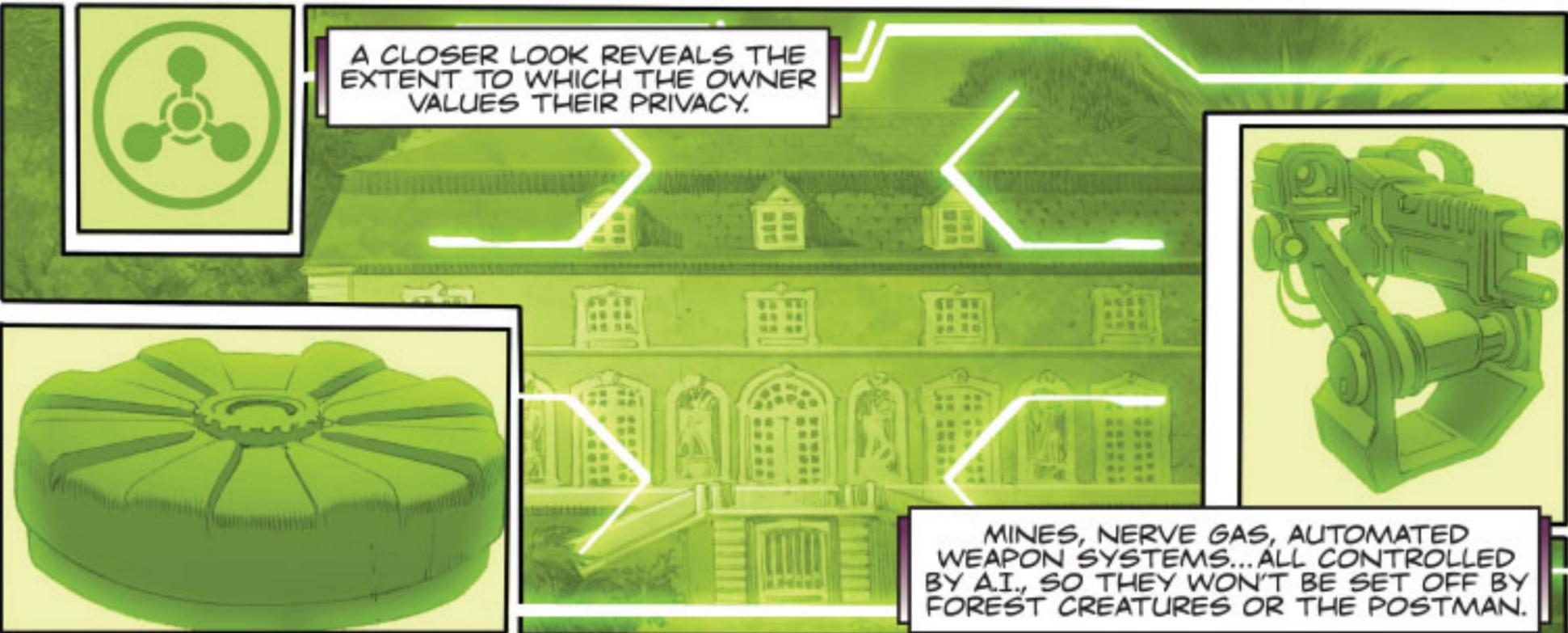
**LUXEMBOURG.**



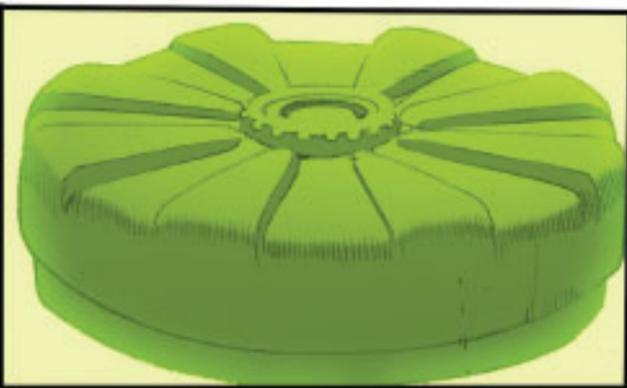
NESTLED AWAY IN THE FOREST. DESIGNED NOT TO BE NOTICED. FROM OUTWARD APPEARANCES, NO DIFFERENT FROM THE ESTATE OF ANY RECLUSIVE ARISTOCRAT.



A CLOSER LOOK REVEALS THE EXTENT TO WHICH THE OWNER VALUES THEIR PRIVACY.



MINES, NERVE GAS, AUTOMATED WEAPON SYSTEMS... ALL CONTROLLED BY A.I., SO THEY WON'T BE SET OFF BY FOREST CREATURES OR THE POSTMAN.



THE PROBLEM WITH SOPHISTICATED SYSTEMS IS...

MOTION DETECTED. ANALYZING...



...THEY CAN BE HACKED.

IDENTIFICATION: NATIVE FAUNA. THREAT NEGATIVE.



AT KING'S CASTLE, BEFORE IT WAS DESTROYED, I COMBINED THAT SORT OF THING WITH LESS TECHNOLOGY-DEPENDENT PROTECTIONS...



...AS DOES THE OWNER HERE.



WZZZZ

STILL, IT'S ALL AUTOMATED. VULNERABLE TO MY SIGNAL-JAMMING GAS. NO HUMAN GUARDS.



SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE, THIS IS THE MARK OF SOMEONE WHO VALUES PRIVACY ABOVE ALL, TRUSTS NO ONE...

...AND IS CONFIDENT IN THEIR FINAL LINE OF DEFENSE.

OH!

WH-WHO ARE YOU? PLEASE, DON'T HURT ME!

I'LL...I'LL DO ANYTHING...





I'M QUITE AWARE OF THAT, MADAME CHARADE. AND THAT'S WHY I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.

MY RESEARCH SUGGESTS YOU CAN'T EXTEND YOUR BONES FURTHER THAN TWO METERS, BUT LET'S NOT TAKE CHANCES, SHALL WE?



MY FINGER SPIKES? DARLING, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FORM THOSE IN YEARS.

THOUGH I'M FLATTERED YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH MY CHECKERED PAST. YOU MUST ALSO KNOW I HAVE A WEAKNESS FOR M16'S NINJA AGENTS.

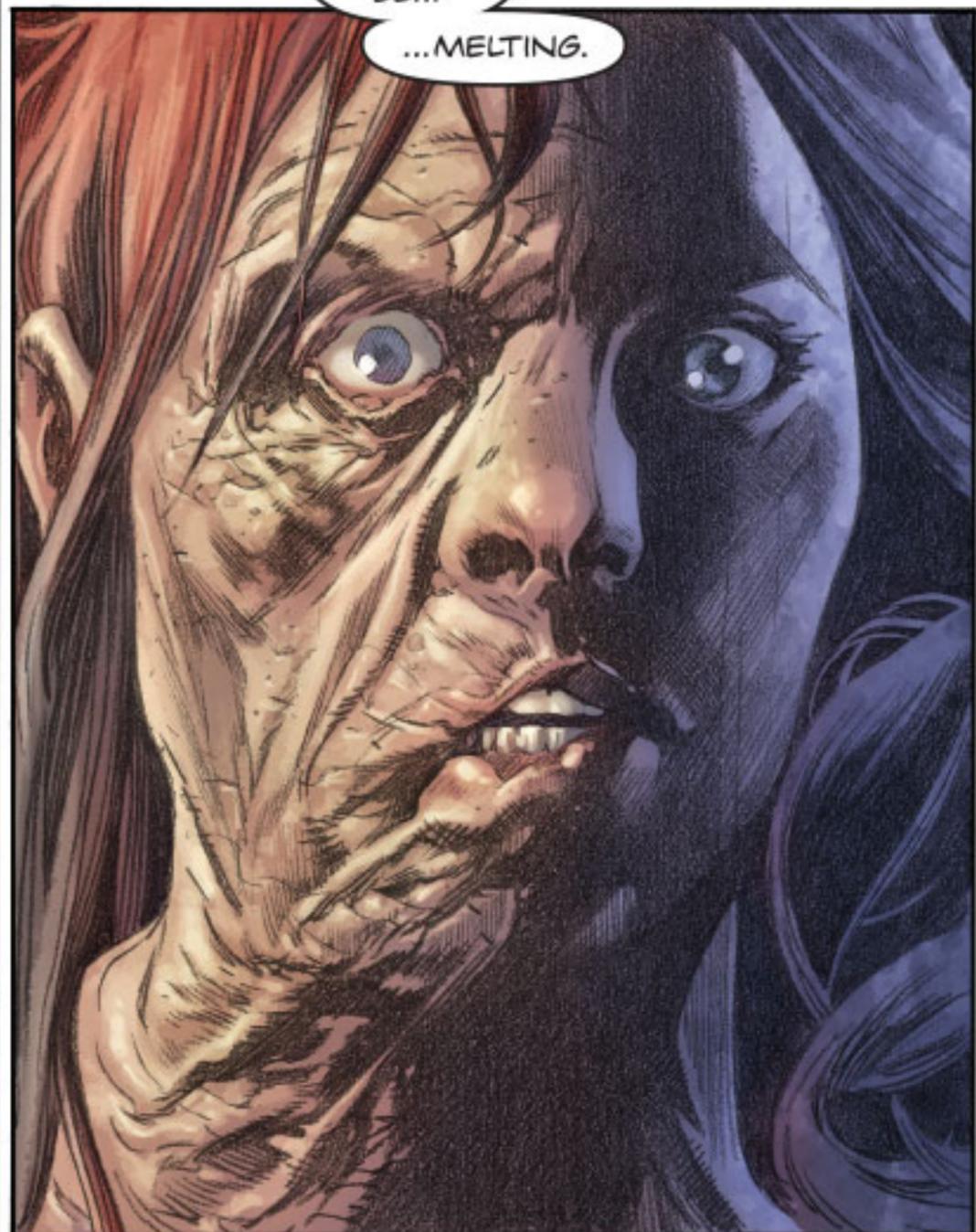
AND THAT WE HAVE A TRADITION, BEFORE FIGHTING TO THE DEATH, OF ENGAGING IN AN EQUALLY PRIMAL AND INTIMATE--



AH-- MADAME--

--YOU APPEAR TO BE...

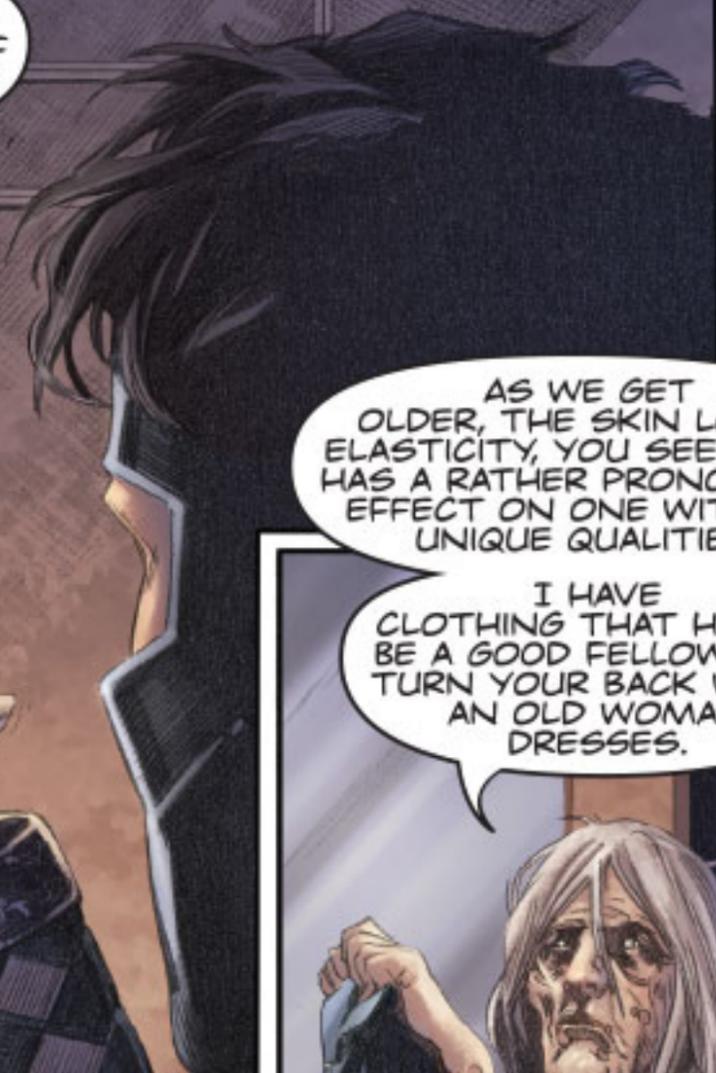
...MELTING.





HELLFIRE AND DAMNATION. CAN'T EVEN MAINTAIN MYSELF FOR TWO MINUTES THESE DAYS.

AGE. FOR YEARS I THOUGHT I'D DEFIED IT, BUT IT FINALLY CAUGHT UP TO ME... WITH A VENGEANCE.



AS WE GET OLDER, THE SKIN LOSES ELASTICITY, YOU SEE, WHICH HAS A RATHER PRONOUNCED EFFECT ON ONE WITH MY UNIQUE QUALITIES.



I HAVE CLOTHING THAT HELPS. BE A GOOD FELLOW AND TURN YOUR BACK WHILE AN OLD WOMAN DRESSES.



I'M AFRAID NOT, MADAME. I DOUBT ANYONE WHO'S TURNED THEIR BACK ON YOU REMAINS ALIVE TO REGRET IT.

FEAST YOUR EYES, THEN. WE ALL HAVE OUR KINKS.



WELL, THEN. IF YOU'RE NOT HERE TO KILL ME OR BED ME, YOU MUST WANT INFORMATION.

IS THIS ABOUT MY POOR LOST D?



YOU DENY KILLING HIM, THEN?

PLEASE. I HAVEN'T LEFT THIS HOUSE IN FOUR YEARS. YOU REALLY THINK I'D LET D SEE ME LIKE THIS...

"...AFTER ALL WE WERE TO EACH OTHER?"



NO, I DON'T EXPECT YOU WOULD. YOU WERE RATHER OBSESSED WITH HIM, WEREN'T YOU?



IT WAS MUTUAL, I ASSURE YOU.



AS YOU SAY. THEN I'D IMAGINE YOU KNOW WHAT HE GOT UP TO AFTER HE'D RETIRED AS AN ACTIVE NINJA AGENT?



NOT THE DETAILS, OF COURSE. BLACK BAG WORK. AND TRAINING... GROOMING CANDIDATES FOR THE NINJA PROGRAMME.

DID HE TRAIN YOU?



MOSTLY TACTICS, BY THE TIME I CAME ALONG. OLD STORIES. YOU FIGURED PROMINENTLY IN MORE THAN A FEW.

THOSE DAYS ARE ALL I THINK ABOUT NOW, WHILE I WAIT FOR MY BODY TO BREAK DOWN COMPLETELY.

PROMISE ME... PROMISE YOU'LL AVENGE HIM?

# Endings and Beginnings, Part 1

I DON'T TRUST THE JAPANESE. THEY'RE ONLY IN THIS TO SEIZE GERMAN TERRITORIES IN THE FAR EAST. CAN'T WE SEND UNIT Y?

UNIT Y WAS LEFT IN TATTERS STOPPING ANOTHER OF THESE DESPERATE HUN ATTACKS.

JAPAN'S AGENT HAS DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF THROUGHOUT THE WAR, GENERAL, NOTABLY IN MISSIONS REQUIRING STEALTH.

Royal Flying Corps Headquarters, Saint-Omer, France.  
October, 1918.

THERE'S NONE MORE RELIABLE IN THE ENTIRE SECRET INTELLIGENCE SERVICE.

"RELIABLE?" THOSE SHIFTY DEVILS MAKE A MOCKERY OF THE WORD. WHY, HE WAS MEANT TO BE HERE BY NOW!

I HAVE BEEN HERE SOME TIME.

GOD--!



GENERAL, MAY I PRESENT *THE NINJA*, THE AGENT OUR JAPANESE ALLIES SO GRACIOUSLY LOANED US.

YES, WELL... NO OFFENSE MEANT, MY DEAR FELLOW, I SIMPLY--

YOUR PREJUDICES MEAN NOTHING. I HAVE A MISSION. I WILL PERFORM IT.



AH--YES. GOOD MAN, GOOD MAN. WELL, YOU'RE CLEARLY A SNEAKY BUGGER, AREN'T YOU? LET'S GET TO IT, THEN.

THE WAR'S END IS IMMINENT, THE KAISER'S ABDICATION ASSURED. HE CANNOT AVOID IT, BUT HE CAN PLOT A PRE-EMPTIVE REVENGE.

A CAPTURED GERMAN OFFICER TELLS US THERE IS A NEW GAS WEAPON. ONE OUR M2 MASKS ARE INEFFECTIVE AGAINST.

IT'S MIXED WITH STANDARD PHOSGENE, BUT THAT'S MERELY A DELIVERY SYSTEM FOR A NERVE AGENT.

IT HAS NO IMMEDIATE EFFECT...

...BUT WITHIN HOURS, VICTIMS LOSE HIGHER BRAIN FUNCTION, AND LASH OUT MINDLESSLY AT ALL AROUND THEM.



FRITZ PLANS TO DROP IT FROM AN AIRCRAFT, ONTO THE FIRST, THIRD AND FOURTH ARMIES AT CAMBRAI. WE'D BE FORCED TO KILL THOUSANDS OF OUR OWN MEN.

THIS WEAPON MUST BE DESTROYED WHILE STILL AT THE AIRFIELD.

IT'S WELL GUARDED. CAN YOU REACH THE GAS UNSEEN?

