



AND THAT, YOUNG MONSTER--

BELLUS.

--YOUNG MONSTER BELLUS, IS HOW I CAME TO BE HERE.

AND AS SOON AS MY SPINE FINISHES KNITTING ITSELF BACK TOGETHER I'M GOING TO SHOVEL LIKE FORTY GRENADES DOWN THAT MONSTER KING'S THROAT.

UM...

WHAT?



WELL, I AM LORD CHAMBERLAIN TO THE CURRENT MONSTER KING... SO...



WHAT HAPPENED TO BELLUS?



BELLUS IS MY NAME. LORD CHAMBERLAIN IS MY POSITION.



?



THINGS DON'T USUALLY GO WELL FOR THAT GUY, BELLUS.

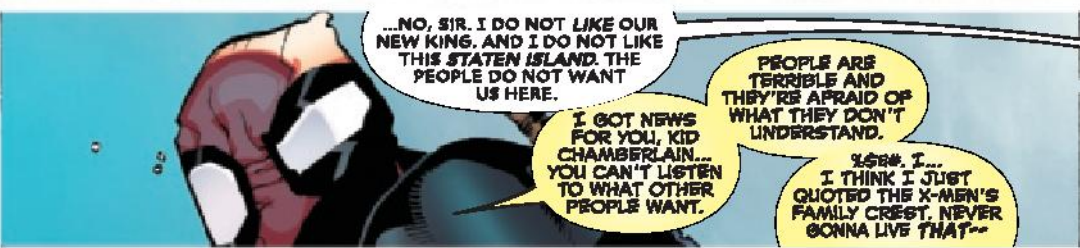
NO, THEY DON'T, SIR.



WELL, ARE YOU GONNA OPT IN ANY WAY TO SAVE YOUR KING, KID?



I AM A MONSTER BORN INTO ROYAL SERVICE. I CAN TRANSLATE HUNDREDS OF--



...NO, SIR. I DO NOT LIKE OUR NEW KING. AND I DO NOT LIKE THIS STATEN ISLAND. THE PEOPLE DO NOT WANT US HERE.

I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, KID CHAMBERLAIN... YOU CAN'T LISTEN TO WHAT OTHER PEOPLE WANT.

PEOPLE ARE TERRIBLE AND THEY'RE AFRAID OF WHAT THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND.

Y'BB#. I... I THINK I JUST QUOTED THE X-MEN'S FAMILY CREST. NEVER GONNA LIVE THAT--



KRUNCH

HRRRRK!

KCK--YOU--KCK--MIND TAKING YOUR BOOT OFF MY--KCK--NECK?

I--HRKCK--I JUST HEALED THAT BIT.





WADE.  
WHAT THE  
BLOODY HELL ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

ELSA BLOODSTONE.  
MONSTER HUNTER EXTRAORDINAIRE.  
ALSO, SLAYER OF LOOKS AND HEARTS.  
I MEAN, ~~WOW~~, LOOK AT HER. SHOULD  
BE ILLEGAL TO BE THAT HOT.

~~W~~ORKING.  
~~W~~ORKING.  
~~W~~ORKING.  
THE  
SAME.

WAIT. ~~W~~ORKING.  
BLAYLOCK  
HIRED YOU, TOO?!  
I'M NOT SHARING  
MY GOLD BARS.  
BLOODSTONE!



BOLLOCKS.  
MONSTER KILLING  
ISN'T SOMETHING  
YOU'RE HIRED TO  
DO, WADE. IT'S  
A CALLING.



I MEAN,  
AGREE TO  
DISAGREE.



MAKE YOURSELF SCARCE, KID.  
THIS IS **ELSA BLOODSTONE**  
AND SHE KILLS MONSTERS  
LIKE YOU FOR  
BREAKFAST!

?!





ARE YOU GOING TO KILL HER, SIR?

WE'LL SEE. DAY'S STILL YOUNG!



ELSA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I'M HERE FOR THE MONSTER KING.

HAMPH. SO SAY WE ALL.



WELL, HE'S BLOODY BIG, ISN'T HE?

MAYBE THIS'LL BE ONE OF THOSE DAVID AND GOLIATH TYPE OF THINGS.

DIDN'T HE ALREADY RIP YOU IN HALF ONCE TODAY?



I MEAN, I DIDN'T SAY IT WAS A PERFECT DAVID AND GOLIATH THING.



JUST STAY OUT OF MY WAY, WADE.

IMPOSSIBLE BECAUSE OF HOW MUCH YOU'LL BE STAYING OUT OF MY WAY!





AHHHHH!

NOOO!



GRAH.



KA-THOOOM

FREEEEEE!



BLAM BLAM BLAM

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

HE HAS TERRIBLE BREATH. AM I RIGHT?

DIDN'T LIKE THAT, NOW, DID HE?



DON'T SUPPOSE YOU TRIED TALKING TO HIM?

I DID, ACTUALLY! WHEN WE FIRST MET EARLY THIS MORNING.



"DIDN'T GO GREAT."



BLAM BLAM

SO MUCH FOR DIPLOMACY.

I HAVE TO SAY, HIS FLESH IS VERY EASY TO PIERCE. HE'S VULNERABLE... THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE TERRIBLY LONG.



DON'T ASS%& JINX US, BLOODSTONE!





FIVE SECONDS LATER.

WHAT DID I SAY?!



Y'KNOW, I WAS IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS ONCE BEFORE WITH SPIDER-MAN, BUT THIS IS BETTER, YOU SEEM MUCH LESS UPTIGHT.

LIKE, FOR A GUY WHO DRESSES IN SKINTIGHT SPANDEX AND SHOOTS ALL OVER THE CITY WHAT ONE CAN ONLY DESCRIBE AS A VERY THINLY VEILED METAPHOR FOR A VERY PRIVATE ACT, YOU'D THINK HE'D BE LESS CONSERVATIVE, BUT--

WADE, IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP, I'M GOING TO THINK YOU DON'T BLOODY KNOW WHAT A MOUTH IS FOR.

WHOA, THAT IS DEFINITELY NOT AGE-APPROPRIATE, AND I LOVE IT!



SHIT!



WAIT, NO! TAKE ME! I WON'T STAND FOR THIS INSULT! I'M FAR MORE DELICIOUS! I'M FULL OF CANCER-- SHE'S JUST SILICONE!



CHOP  
CHOP  
CHOPPITY  
CHOP  
CHOP

SHE, CAN'T, HAVE, MY, GOLD, BARS.