

# WORLD WAR HULK™

**MARVEL®**  
#11

WELLS  
MANN  
PALLOT  
ANDERSON

# HEROES FOR FUTURE



**RATED T+**



\$2.99 US \$3.75 CAN

DIRECT EDITION

Cat up a tree?

Burglars at your door?  
Interdimensional portal open in your basement, spewing out unspeakable  
and evil minions?

Call

# HEROES FOR HIRE



MISTY KNIGHT



COLLEEN WING



BLACK CAT



SHANG-CHI



TARANTULA



HUMBUG



PALADIN



Moon Boy

Rilis ad... dit, veni  
consequis nis num vu  
quis nim quis aute  
quamet, con hent v  
duis non hent aug  
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lbut iustrud tin  
venim ex eu

dolenib  
Quat, cor  
am er  
eun  
cor

We got Moon Boy  
with us

While trying to save the life of an innocent, Doctor Bruce Banner was caught in the blast of a gamma bomb and became  
**THE INCREDIBLE HULK**

...a rampaging monster with near-limitless power.  
Fearing the threat he posed to humanity, Earth's most powerful heroes shot Hulk into space.  
Landing on a faraway planet, Hulk became an Emperor and fell in love.  
But the shuttle that sent Hulk away from Earth exploded, killing millions of people, including Hulk's queen  
and the baby growing inside of her.  
Filled with rage, Hulk and his Warbound warriors have landed on Earth, to bring revenge  
upon those he holds responsible for destroying his world...



HEROES FOR HIRE  
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MOLOR SIT

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D MOLOR

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praessi.

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JUST OUTSIDE  
NEW YORK CITY...

HOW'S  
MOONBOY  
DOING?

WE TOOK  
HIM AWAY FROM  
HIS DINOSAUR, MISTY.  
HIS ONLY FRIEND ON  
THE PLANET...HOW DO  
YOU THINK  
HE'S DOING?

COLLEEN,  
LOOK...I KNOW I  
WAS HARSH BACK IN  
THE SAVAGE LAND, BUT  
WE WERE PAID TO  
DO A JOB...

GOOD  
THING THE  
BOAT'S H.I.E.L.D.  
PROVIDED CAME  
WITH A JUMP  
JET...THE SEAS  
LOOK A LITTLE  
CROWDED  
DOWN THERE.

YES, THE  
SHIPS APPEAR  
TO MAKE  
HASTE.

OH, GREAT TIME FOR YOU TO START  
TALKING TO ME AGAIN, SHANG-CHI...  
YOU FINALLY GOTTEN OVER THE  
PUMMELING I GAVE YOUR VOW  
OF CELIBACY?

MARIA,  
I...

WAIT--  
LOOK AT  
THIS...

WHERE  
ARE THEY  
ALL COMING  
FROM?

BUGS,  
SPACE-  
TIRED AND  
HUNGRY...

I MEAN,  
ALL I DID WAS PATCH  
YOU UP, THAT'S IT. IF YOU  
THINK I WAS PERVING OUT  
THEN THAT'S YOUR DIRTY  
MIND AT--

PALADIN,  
BE QUIET.

FROM  
A PLANET  
HARSH AND  
BARREN  
THEY  
COME...

WHOA...  
THOSE  
FREIGHTERS  
ARE GETTIN'  
IT...



...COME TO MAKE THIS PLANET THEIR OWN...

**WORLD WAR HULK** PART ONE:

# INFESTATION

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...AND DESTROY THOSE THAT WERE HERE BEFORE THEM.



WHAT IS THIS, A WELCOMING PARTY?



HEY, YOU GUYS REALLY KNOW HOW TO RUN A TOP-SECRET BASE, DON'T YOU...

HOLD IT.

IT'S COOL. WE'RE HERE TO TALK TO THE EGGHEAD.

I'M AFRAID IT'S S.H.I.E.L.D.-ESSENTIAL PERSONNEL ONLY.



HEY, WE'VE GOT A PAYLOAD THAT'S GOING TO CURE HUMAN DISEASE... I THINK WE'RE ESSENTIAL.

MA'AM, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO BACK UP.



DEREK KHANATA, S.H.I.E.L.D. LIAISON. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM HERE.

NO PROBLEM, JUST MAKING A DROP AND COLLECTING A CHECK.

DO YOU HAVE AUTHORIZATION TO BE HERE?



AUTHORIZATION? I DON'T NEED AUTHORIZATION, I'VE GOT YOUR PREHISTORIC MONKEY-MAN, YOU CONDESCENDING ####!

WHAT?!



HE SEEMS UPSET...  
HELP??

YOU'VE GOT ONE SECOND TO GET THE "LAND OF THE LOST" REJECT UNDER CONTROL...

OR I'LL MAKE YOU ALL SO SICK YOU'LL NEVER GET BETTER.

HEFF HEFF HEFF  
HYAAAAAAAAHHH!!



OKAY, THERE'S BEEN SOME SORT OF MISTAKE. EVERYONE RELAX.

NO. SHE'S OFFENDED THE MONKEY.

TARANTULA, THIS ISN'T A GEICO COMMERCIAL... HE DOESN'T CARE!

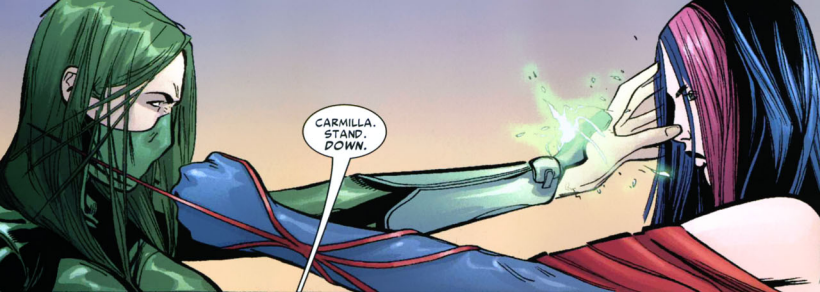


THEN I GUESS I JUST DON'T LIKE HER TONE... MAYBE A WELL-PLACED CUT WOULD FIX IT...

MARIA, PLEASE...

GIVE THE WORD, DEREK.

STAND DOWN, SCORPION.



CARMILLA. STAND. DOWN.



NICE GIRL.

WELL, HER MISSION ISN'T "NICE" EITHER. ACTUALLY, S.H.I.E.L.D. DOESN'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR "NICE GIRLS," WHICH IS WHY I CAN BELIEVE THAT, AT SOME POINT, WE HIRED YOU.

IT WASN'T S.H.I.E.L.D. PROPER... IT WAS YOUR SCIENCE DEPARTMENT. THEY HAVE A LAB HERE.

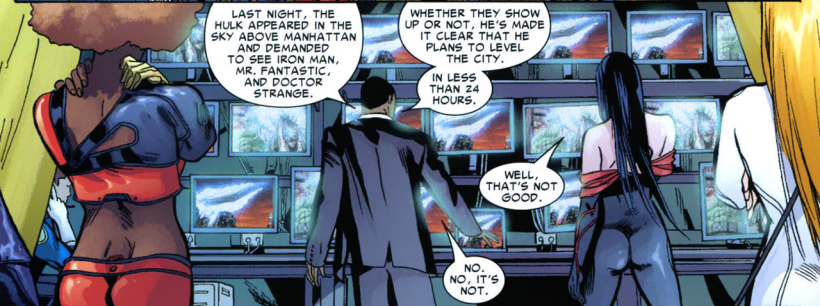
HAD A LAB. IT'S BEEN COMMANDEERED AS A COMMAND POST WHILE WE DEAL WITH THE HULK SITUATION.



"HULK SITUATION"?

DID YOU PEOPLE DROP OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH FOR THE PAST FEW DAYS?

WELL, KIND OF. YEAH.



LAST NIGHT, THE HULK APPEARED IN THE SKY ABOVE MANHATTAN AND DEMANDED TO SEE IRON MAN, MR. FANTASTIC, AND DOCTOR STRANGE.

WHETHER THEY SHOW UP OR NOT, HE'S MADE IT CLEAR THAT HE PLANS TO LEVEL THE CITY.

IN LESS THAN 24 HOURS.

WELL, THAT'S NOT GOOD.

NO. NO, IT'S NOT.



YOU NEED NOT FEAR THE MONSTER. FEAR THE WARRIOR-BEETLE AND HIS QUEEN.



AND JUST WHO ARE YOU?



OH, THAT'S HUMBUG.

"HUMBUG." WELL, THANK YOU FOR YOUR INSIGHT. I'LL TAKE IT UNDER ADVISEMENT, "HUMBUG."



REGARDLESS, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THE SITUATION IS RESOLVED TO COMPLETE OUR TRANSACTION.

O-O-KAY...BUT WE CAN LEAVE THE MONKEY HERE, RIGHT?

ABSOLUTELY NOT.



WHAT?! WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO?!



IRON MAN HAS ASKED THAT ALL SUPER HEROES ASSIST IN THE EVACUATION.

YOU ARE HEROES, RIGHT?







HEY, HURRY UP! WE'RE HEADING DOWNTOWN AND I WANT TO KEEP YOU IN FRONT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU.

IS THAT A FACT?

IT IS. YOU'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO BEFORE ANYONE ON THIS TEAM TRUSTS YOU AGAIN, PALADIN.

WELL YOU CAN RELAX, KITTY-CAT. I'M NOT GOING.



MISTY AND COLLEEN CALL THE SHOTS AROUND HERE, NOT YOU!

OH, REALLY? LISTEN, YOU CAN TALK TO ME HOWEVER YOU WANT...WHEN I'M GETTING PAID, YOU'VE MADE IT MORE THAN CLEAR THAT I'M NOT PART OF YOUR LITTLE CLUB.



BESIDES, SITUATIONS LIKE THIS CREATE OPPORTUNITIES FOR A MERCENARY. PAYING OPPORTUNITIES.

YOU SUCKERS WANNA DO FREEBIES... HAVE FUN.

PALADIN, WAIT. YOU...

YOU SHOULD COME, YOU KNOW? YOU'RE GOOD IN A PINCH.



YEAH, AND YOU LOOK GOOD NAKED, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'M COMING WITH YOU.



YOU SON OF A--I KNEW IT! I HOPE THE HULK EATS YOU, YOU PIG!



GRUMBLE-

NO PALAPIN?

NO, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GAS OURSELVES HALFWAY THROUGH THE MISSION.

WE READY?

NOT QUITE... WE'RE HAVING PROBLEMS WITH HUMBUG.

FROM THE SKY THEY'LL COME, AND MAKE THIS PLACE THEIR HOME.

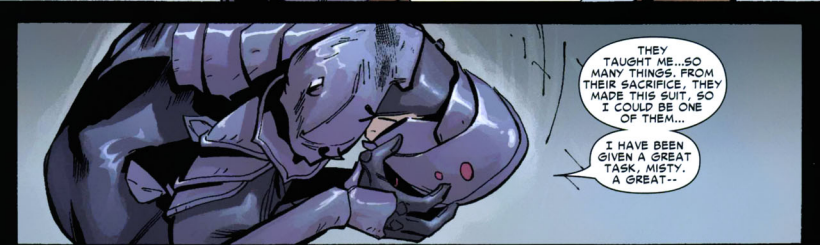
I ALONE MAY STOP THEM. I ALONE MAY DRY THE SOIL FROM WHICH THEIR DREAM'S SEED GROWS.

HEY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



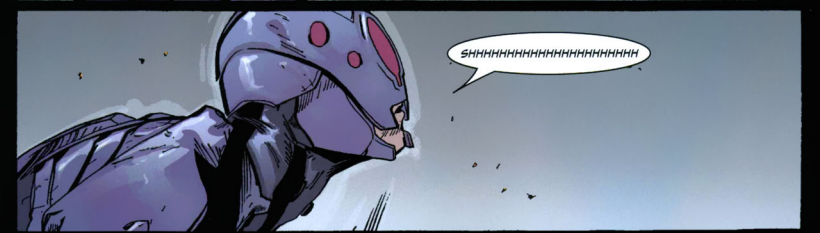
MISTY? WE HAVE WORK TO DO. THE INVASION MUST BE STOPPED. BUGS FROM BROKEN WORLDS COME TO STEAL OUR PLANET...

LISTEN, HUMBUG...IS THIS ABOUT THE BUGS THAT TOOK YOU IN THE SAVAGE LAND...THE ONES THAT GAVE YOU THIS NEW GET-UP?



THEY TAUGHT ME...SO MANY THINGS. FROM THEIR SACRIFICE, THEY MADE THIS SUIT, SO I COULD BE ONE OF THEM...

I HAVE BEEN GIVEN A GREAT TASK, MISTY. A GREAT--



SHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH



NO MORE TIME. THEY ARE HERE.



SHOULD WE FOLLOW HIM?

I-I DON'T KNOW...

LET HIM GO...HE'S USELESS.

UNHAND ME, WOMAN!

FFFF



WHATEVER DEMONS OUR TEAMMATE FACES--EVEN IF THEY BE IMAGINED-- HE WILL NOT FACE THEM ALONE!

OH, SO NOBLE NOW! SUCH A PROTECTOR TO ANYONE YOU HAVEN'T SLEPT WITH!

WAIT A MINUTE, YOU GUYS...?



YOUR ONLY CONCERN, MISTY, SHOULD BE THE FACT THAT THE LAST TIME WE LEFT HUMBUG ALONE HE WAS DECAPITATED AND ORKA WAS SLAUGHTERED.



YOU AND SHANG? REALLY?

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.



HHNNNNNNNN.

CHEMICAL MEMORIES...CHEMICAL THOUGHTS...CHEMICAL DESIRESsss...



HUMBUG... WHAT MADNESS TAKES YOU, MY FRIEND?

THEY TALKKKKKK... LIKE 'SECTS OF THIS WORLD...

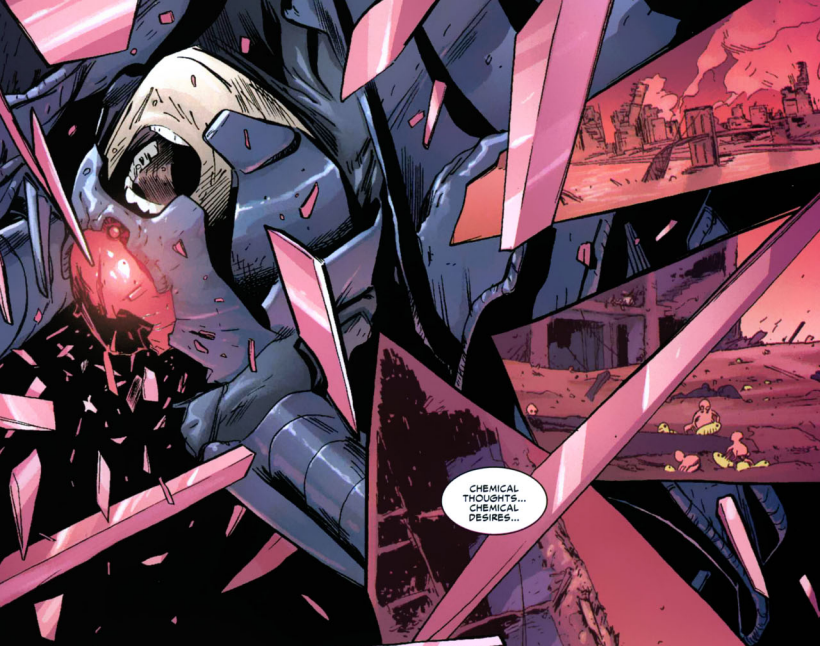
BUT SO MUCH STRONGER...



WHO, FRIEND? WHO?!

THEMMMMMM...



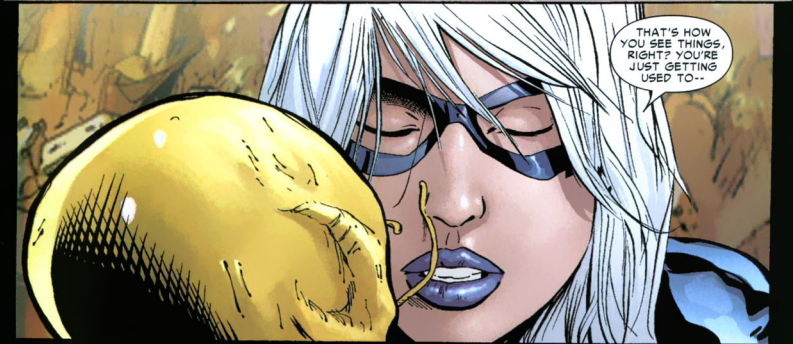


CHEMICAL  
THOUGHTS...  
CHEMICAL  
DESIRES...



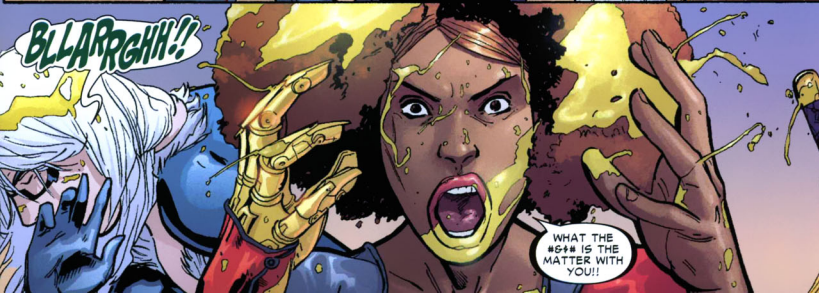
THEY ARE  
CHEMMING  
ME...











THE HIVELING TOOK YOUR SCENT WITH HIS ANTENNAE. SMELT YOU WERE HUMAN. SMELT YOU WERE THE ENEMY.



NOW WHEN THEY CHECK US, THEY WILL SMELL THEMSELVES.

WE MAY WALK AMONG THEM NOW...

COME. WE MUST FOLLOW THEM HOME.



TO BE CONTINUED...



I GET CHILLS MAKING MY WAY ACROSS MANHATTAN FROM THE S.H.I.E.L.D. BASE.

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE FOR EVACUATION. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO RECEIVE OUR HELP IS THINK ABOUT IT.

I'VE NEVER SEEN THE CITY SO QUIET, SO EMPTY BEFORE.

## HEROES FOR HIRE

# KILLER INSTINCTS

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ALMOST LIKE THE WHOLE ISLAND IS HOLDING HER BREATH.

OUR TELEPATHS WILL LOCATE YOU AND A TEAM WILL HELP YOU OFF THE ISLAND...



THE BUILDINGS STAND STILL, DARK AND ALONE...

...EXCEPT FOR TITANS IN THE SKY ABOVE...



YOU HEAR THAT, PHIL?

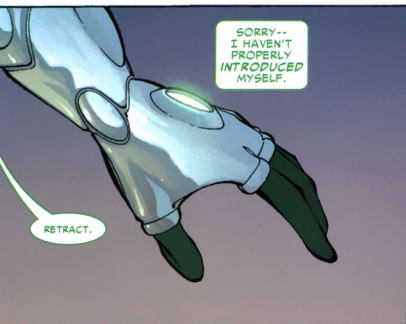
THE SUPER-PIGS CAN READ OUR THOUGHTS!



WE'RE GONNA GET SO TOTALLY BUSTED!

WE WILL IF YOU DON'T SHUT YOUR FREAKIN' TRAP, CHARLEY!

...AND THE VERMIN SCURRYING DOWN BELOW.



SORRY--  
I HAVEN'T  
PROPERLY  
INTRODUCED  
MYSELF.

RETRACT.



**SNAP!**



MY DRIVER'S  
LICENSE SAYS  
MY NAME IS  
CARMILLA  
BLACK.

MY BIRTH  
CERTIFICATE  
SAYS I'M  
THASANE  
RAPPAZZINI.

(LONG  
STORY.)

BUT EVER SINCE  
I WAS RECRUITED  
BY S.H.I.E.L.D.,  
MY CODENAME  
DESCRIBES  
ME BEST:



SCORPION.

I ASSUME I GOT  
ASSIGNED THE NAME BECAUSE  
ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS  
GENETICALLY ENGINEERED ME TO  
BE IMMUNE TO ALL KNOWN  
CHEMICAL, BIOLOGICAL AND  
NUCLEAR WEAPONS...

...AND MY  
SUPER-LYMPHATIC  
SYSTEM ABSORBS TOXINS  
AND RELEASES THEM VIA A  
STINGING BLAST THROUGH  
MY LEFT ARM.



**THWACK!**

**AAAGH!**

FOR ALL I KNOW, THOUGH, S.H.I.E.L.D. JUST TACKLED A BUNCH OF ANIMAL NAMES TO THE WALL AND THREW DARTS.

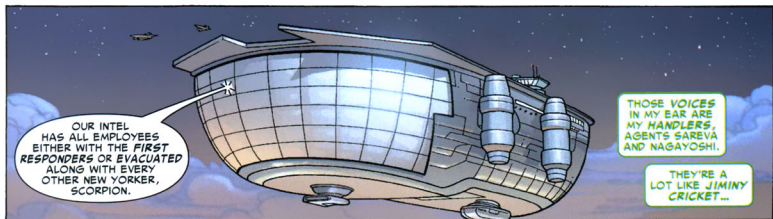


IF YOU'RE DONE WITH YOUR GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY, CAN WE GET BACK TO SOMETHING THAT ACTUALLY PERTAINS TO YOUR MISSION?

NAG. NAG. NAG...

MY TARGET DESTINATION IS JUST UP AHEAD. FROM OUT HERE, IT LOOKS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER RAVE-READY ABANDONED WAREHOUSE.

YOU SURE IT'S REALLY EMPTY?



OUR INTEL HAS ALL EMPLOYEES EITHER WITH THE FIRST RESPONDERS OR EVACUATED ALONG WITH EVERY OTHER NEW YORKER, SCORPION.

THOSE VOICES IN MY EAR ARE MY HANDLERS, AGENTS SAREVA AND NAGAYOSHI.

THEY'RE A LOT LIKE JIMINY CRICKET...



...EXCEPT WITH FLYING CARS AND AUTOMATIC WEAPONS.

THANKS TO THE NEW NATIONAL EMERGENCY PROTOCOLS RAMMED THROUGH CONGRESS BY DIRECTOR STARK...

...S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS UNLIMITED BACKDOOR ACCESS TO MANHATTAN'S MUNICIPAL GRID.



BUILDING FORCE FIELDS AND CAMERAS HAVE BEEN SHUT DOWN.

WE'RE GIVING YOU AN ENTRY POINT ON THE TENTH AVENUE SIDE.

COPY THAT.

**ROOT TLEE**



JUST MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT FOLLOWED.

4FFFF! AS IF.

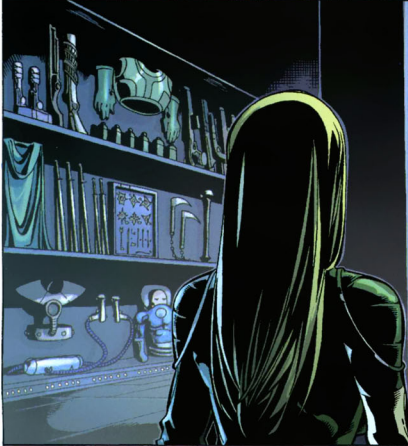


DARK  
IN HERE.

AND  
WE'RE GOING  
TO KEEP IT  
THAT WAY.



GIVEN WHAT'S  
GOING ON OUTSIDE,  
IT'S UNLIKELY WE'D TIP  
ANYONE OFF ON THE  
STREET, BUT WE  
CAN'T TAKE THAT  
CHANCE.



BREAKING  
INTO N.Y.P.D.'S  
MOST SECURE LONG-  
TERM EVIDENCE  
STORAGE FACILITY  
IS A CLASS 1  
FELONY.



THE ITEM  
YOU'RE LOOKING  
FOR IS #2147Z,  
AISLE FOURTEEN,  
SHELF FIVE,  
SCORPION.



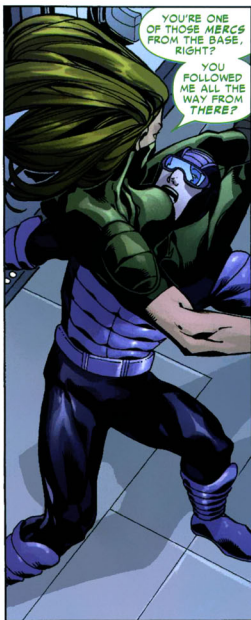
#2147Z.  
GOT  
IT.



LET'S SEE  
HERE... AISLE  
TWELVE...



...AISLE THIRTEEN...



YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE MERCS FROM THE BASE, RIGHT?

YOU FOLLOWED ME ALL THE WAY FROM THERE?



NOT "ONE OF." THE ONLY REAL MERC IN THAT BUNCH.

IF MISTY AND THOSE GUYS WANT TO RUN OFF AND PLAY SIGOURNEY WEAVER, THAT'S THEIR CHOICE.

BUT YOU CAPTIVATED ME THE MINUTE I LAID EYES ON YOU, HONEY BUNCH.



I THINK IT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE THE COLOR OF MONEY.

**BZZZAP!!**

UNNNH!!



OH-HO-HO-HO... PALADIN, OL' BOY, YOUR INSTINCTS HIT THE NAIL RIGHT ON THE HEAD YET AGAIN.

A KING'S RANSOM IN IMPOUNDED SUPER CRIMINAL WEAPONRY.



BUT WHAT WERE YOU AFTER, SWEETNESS...?

THAT'S FOR ME TO KNOW AND YOU TO NEVER FIND OUT, SPECS.

NICE RAY GUN, BY THE WAY.



GOT SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU, THOUGH...

CLICK CLICK CLICK  
CLICK CLICK CLICK



...I HAVE THE SAME ELECTROCYTE MYOGENIC ORGAN AS AN ELECTRIC EEL. LETS ME METABOLIZE STUN BLASTS ALMOST INSTANTLY.

MY TURN.

TO BE CONTINUED...