

WORLD WAR HULK™

MARVEL®
109.com

THE INCREDIBLE

HULK®

PAK
PAGULAYAN
HUET
SOTOMAYOR



RATED A



\$2.99 US \$3.75 CAN

DIRECT EDITION



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 pregnant queen.

Filled with rage, Hulk and his Warbound warriors have arrived on Earth, to bring revenge upon those he holds responsible for destroying his world...

Meanwhile, Amadeus Cho has been feverishly recruiting heroes sympathetic to the Hulk:



AMADEUS CHO



HERCULES



ANGEL



NAMORA

Boy genius Cho and his renegades have entered the evacuated Manhattan Island and offered their help to a raging Hulk...

WARBOUND -- PART IV

**GREG
PAK**
writer

**CARLO
PAGULAYAN**
penciler

**JEFFREY
HUET**
inker

**CHRIS
SOTOMAYOR**
colorist

**VC's JOE
CARAMAGNA**
letterer

**GARY FRANK &
CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**
cover artists

**ANTHONY
DIAL**
production

**NATHAN
COSBY**
asst. editor

**MARK
PANICCIA**
editor

**JOE
QUESADA**
editor in chief

**DAN
BUCKLEY**
publisher

INCREDIBLE HULK (ISSN #0274-5275) No. 109, October, 2007. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2007 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40685537; Canadian Agreement #40685537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00; Canada \$37.00; Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO INCREDIBLE HULK, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 110 NEWBURGH, NY 12550. TELEPHONE # (800) 237-9188. FAX # (845) 437-5029. subscriptions@marvelbooks.com. ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Toys & Publishing Divisions and CEO Marvel Entertainment, Inc.; DAVID GABRIEL, Senior VP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, VP of Business Affairs & Editorial Operations; MICHAEL PASCUCCIO, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM BOYLE, VP of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Managing Editor; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Maimone, Advertising Director, at jmainone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.



NEW YORK CITY.

DIDN'T YOU HEAR, YOU STUPID HUMANS? I'M A MONSTER.



IF THAT WERE TRUE, HULK, MY SKULL WOULD BE AS BROKEN AS MY PRIDE.

YOU COULD HAVE KILLED US. BUT WHEN YOU LEARNED THAT HERCULES, ANGEL, NAMORA AND YOUNG AMADEUS CHO CAME TO HELP, NOT FIGHT, YOU STAYED YOUR BLOWS.

SO STOP PLAYING TOUGH, FRIEND...



...AND MEET THE REST OF YOUR FANS.

BUM

WHO... WHO ARE THEY?

WE'RE... WE'RE YOU.

WHAT?



YOU'RE THE BIG MONSTER. STRONG, ANGRY, DANGEROUS.

WE'RE THE LITTLE MONSTERS. SICK, POOR, CRAZY.

THE "HEROES" SENT YOU TO DIE ON A SAVAGE PLANET. THEY LEFT US TO ROT IN OUR SLUMS AND ASYLUMS.

SO WHEN YOU TEAR DOWN THEIR GOLDEN PALACES...



...YOU GIVE US HOPE.



U.M.

OKAY, JUST FOR THE RECORD, NOT EVERYONE HERE'S AUTOMATICALLY FOR THE TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE COUNTRY'S SOCIAL, ECONOMIC AND MILITARY STRUCTURE.

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF.

OKAY, TOM, YOU BLAME MR. FANTASTIC AND IRON MAN FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO GOLIATH DURING THE CIVIL WAR--

DON'T DANCE AROUND IT. THEY KILLED MY UNCLE.



EVEN IF THAT WERE THE WHOLE STORY, YOU DON'T LITERALLY WANT TO KILL THEM IN RETURN.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I--

COME ON, LOOK AT YOU, AND YOU, TOO, AMADEUS. YOU GUYS ARE BOURGIE KIDS FROM THE SUBURBS. YOU WANT JUSTICE, NOT ANARCHY. NOT WAR. NOT MURDER.



THE POINT, HULK, IS THAT WE WANT JUSTICE, FOR YOU, FOR EVERYONE.

SO WE'VE COME TO MEET YOU HALFWAY. TO SEE IF WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT A WAY TO MAKE IT HAPPEN.



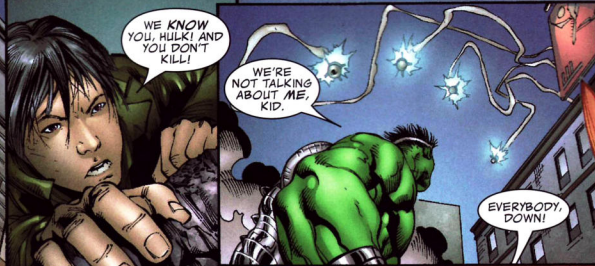
GET AWAY FROM ME.

OR YOU'LL ALL DIE.

COME ON, HULK, YOU CAN'T BLUFF US. WE KNOW--



NOW!








LET ME GUESS, YOU'RE THE SMART KID.

SO THEY SAY. NOW CALL OFF YOUR TROOPS, GENERAL ROSS, OR--

OR WHAT? I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU AND YOUR BIG BRAIN. LIKE HOW YOU DOWNED TWO OF GABE JONES'S TOP-LINE S.H.I.E.L.D. TRANSPORTS...



...SO ALL MY BIRDS ARE FLYING ONE HUNDRED PERCENT MANUAL. NO FANCY-SCHMANGY COMPUTER SYSTEMS FOR A PUNK KID LIKE YOU TO HACK.

AW, NUTS.

NOW LISTEN UP. THE HULK'S CREW HAS SCATTERED AND ALL HELL'S BREAKING LOOSE. SO YOU GET YOUR PACK OF RENEGADES OUT OF THIS WAR ZONE, NOW.

WHY DON'T YOU GET YOUR WAR ZONE OUT OF MY PACK OF RENEGADES?

AMADEUS, WATCH OUT!



THIS ISN'T A JOKE, SON.

I'D LOVE TO KEEP CHATTING, GENERAL...

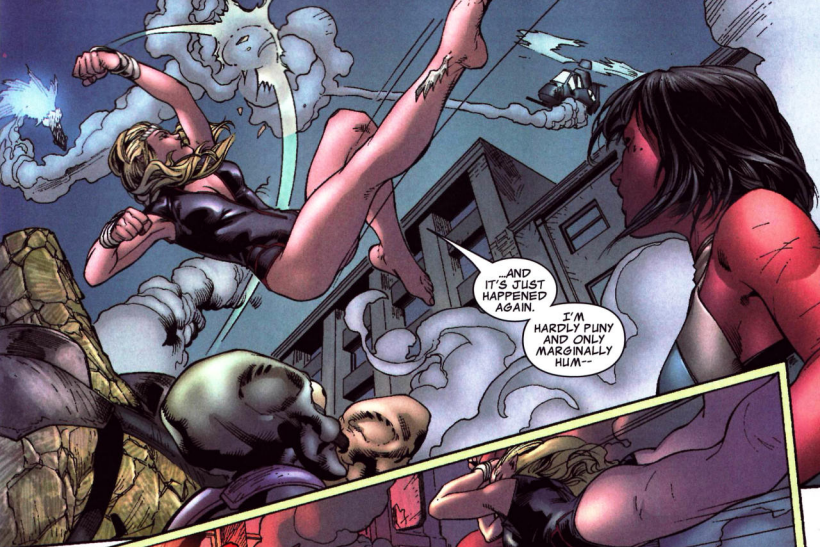


...BUT THE HULK'S WARBOUND JUST ARRIVED...

...WITH ONE OF YOUR STUPID MISSILES ON THEIR TAIL.

SO IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...



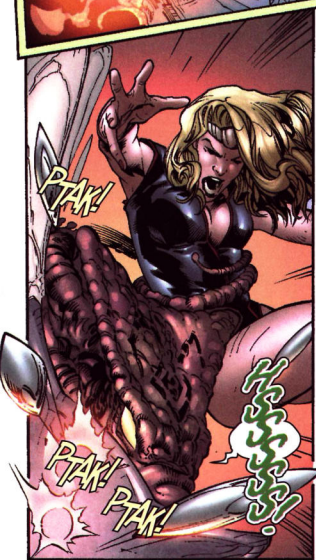


AND IT'S JUST HAPPENED AGAIN.

I'M HARDLY PUNY AND ONLY MARGINALLY HUM--



BOOOOM!



PTAK!

Hisssss!

PTAK! PTAK!



YOU SAVED THE HIVEINGS SO TODAY YOU LIVE.

BUT TOMORROW I MIGHT EAT YOU.

YOU SAVED ME, SO TODAY YOU LIVE, BUT TOMORROW I'LL GET YOU ALIVE FOR INSULTING A PRINCESS OF ATLANTIS!

HEY, YOU GUYS!



CRASH CRASH CRASH

FALLING BUILDING, TEN O' CLOCK!

HOW STRONG
ARE YOU,
ROCK MAN?

THE NAME'S
KORO, SOFT
SKIN...



...AND
I GUESS
I'M STRONG
ENOUGH.
HA!

CRRK

KRK

KIK

CRACK

WELL
DONE,
MEN.

THANKS.

HOLY
COW...

RICK
JONES?



YEAH?

HEY!

DON'T
MOVE. I'M THE
SCORPION. I'LL
PARALYZE YOU WITH
MY VENOM IF I
HAVE TO.

GREAT.
SUPER-VILLAINS.
WHAT'S NEXT?

SHE'S NO
VILLAIN.



SHE'S A
REGISTERED
HERO--AND
SHE'S WORKING
FOR ME.

AND YOU
ARE...

SHIELD
COMMANDER
GABRIEL
JONES.

YOUR
NEW
BOSS.

WATCH
OUT! IT'S
SNAPPING
IN THE
MIDDLE!



KRKRKRKRMBBLL



WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE IT WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE IT WE'RE NOT--

WHAROOOM!



WE MADE IT.



WE ARE THE WARBOUND. WE FOUGHT BY THE HULK'S SIDE IN THE OLD EMPIRE'S ARENAS OF DEATH.

NOW WE STAND BY THE GREEN SCAR TO THE END.



WE'RE... ..WE'RE THE RENEGADES.

WE HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TO THE HULK, AND WE'RE HERE TO HELP.

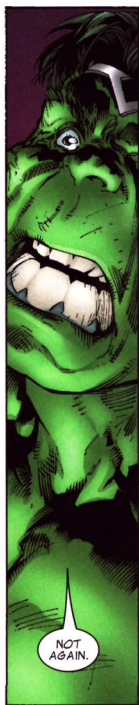
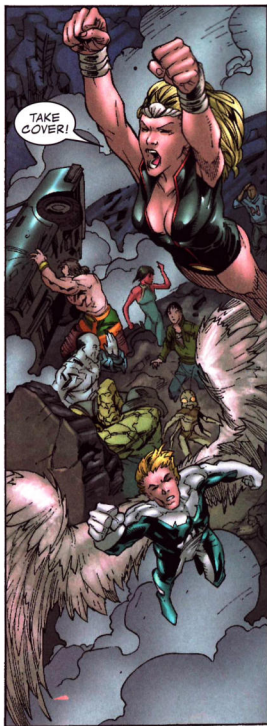
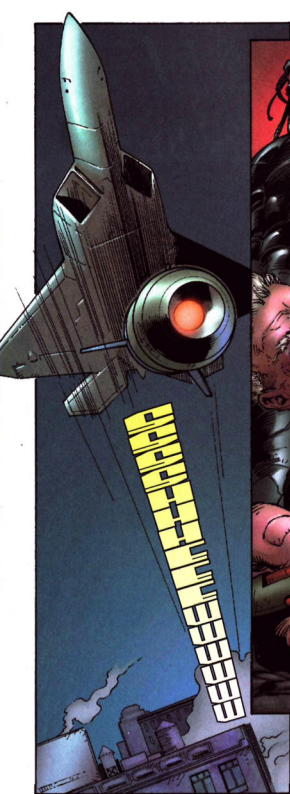


I AM HIROM THE OLDSTRONG.

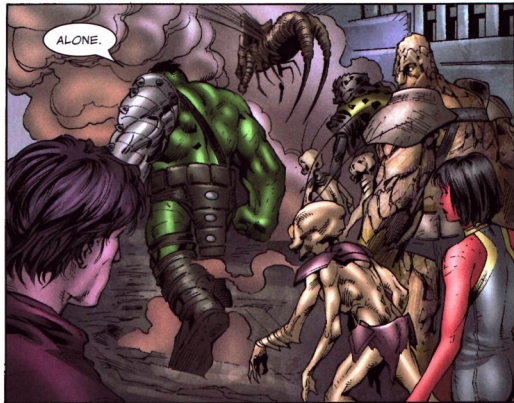
AMADEUS CHO.

SO, HIROM, WHAT DO YOU SAY WE FIND THE HULK BEFORE THINGS GET TOO--

WHAROOOM!







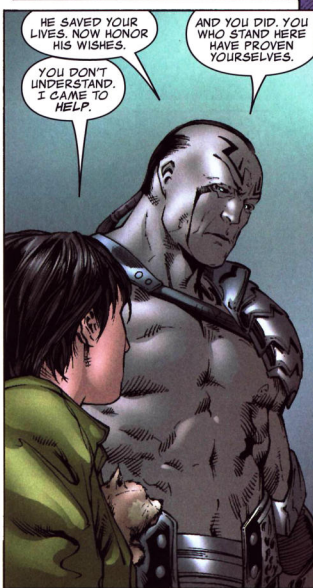
ALONE.



HULK!

WAIT!

NO.



HE SAVED YOUR LIVES. NOW HONOR HIS WISHES.

AND YOU DID. YOU WHO STAND HERE HAVE PROVEN YOURSELVES.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I CAME TO HELP.



OF ALL THE HUMAN "HEROES," ONLY YOU MAY WALK FREE IN THIS CITY.

YOU HONOR YOUR PUNY PEOPLE WITH YOUR STRENGTH. SO STAY AND PROTECT THEM.

BUT THE HULK HAS WARNED YOU. THOSE WHO JOIN HIM ARE DOOMED.



FOLLOW US AND YOU WILL SURELY DIE.

BUT--

LET 'EM GO, KID.



...YOU'RE IN ENOUGH TROUBLE AS IT IS.

AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, I'M THE HIGHEST RANKING MILITARY OFFICER ON THE GROUND.

AND YOU'RE A BUNCH OF RENEGADES WHO'LL PROBABLY GET HUNG AS TRAITORS WHEN THIS GETS SORTED OUT.

BUT RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE AN ALIEN THREAT TO CONFRONT AND CIVILIANS TO PROTECT. SO I'M UNOFFICIALLY DEPUTIZING EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU.



HANG ON, WHO PUT YOU IN--

FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS, RICK JONES, YOU'RE GONNA FOLLOW THE HULK AND TRY TO TALK SOME SENSE INTO HIM.

YES, SIR.

TO HELL WITH THAT! I'M GOING!



YOU'VE SPENT TEN MINUTES WITH THE HULK. RICK'S SPENT YEARS WITH HIM. YOU TELL ME WHO HAS THE BETTER CHANCE OF REACHING BANNER.

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT REACHING BANNER?

EXCUSE ME?

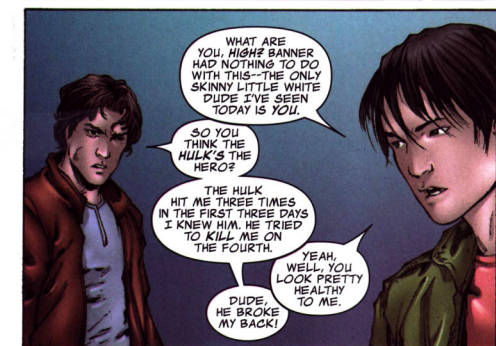


I CAME HERE TO HELP THE HULK.

ARE YOU BLIND? THE HULK JUST SAVED A HUNDRED PEOPLE!

COME ON, KID. THE HULK'S INSANE.

BANNER SAVED THEM.



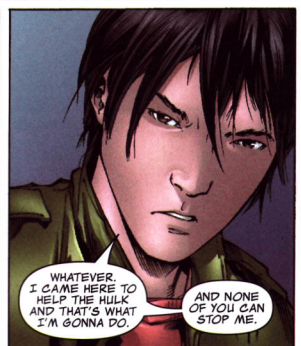
WHAT ARE YOU, HIGH? BANNER HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS--THE ONLY SKINNY LITTLE WHITE DUDE I'VE SEEN TODAY IS YOU.

SO YOU THINK THE HULK'S THE HERO?

THE HULK HIT ME THREE TIMES IN THE FIRST THREE DAYS I KNEW HIM. HE TRIED TO KILL ME ON THE FOURTH.

YEAH, WELL, YOU LOOK PRETTY HEALTHY TO ME.

DUDE, HE BROKE MY BACK!



WHATEVER. I CAME HERE TO HELP THE HULK AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA DO.

AND NONE OF YOU CAN STOP ME.



YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU'RE RIGHT. YOUR BRAIN'S SO BIG YOU'VE PROBABLY FIGURED OUT HOW TO DITCH US ALL AND TAPE A "KICK ME" SIGN ON MY BACKSIDE ON YOUR WAY OUT.

AYE, THAT HE COULD.

NUDGE

LUFFI!



BUT THAT BIG BRAIN'S EXACTLY WHY I NEED YOU HERE.

THE BATTLES IN THIS CITY HAVE CREATED HUNDREDS OF IMPACT POINTS, ANY ONE OF WHICH COULD LEAD TO GAS EXPLOSIONS, FLOODING, ELECTRICAL FIRES, CHEMICAL SPILLS OR STRUCTURAL COLLAPSE.



I CAN LET RICK JONES GO. HE'S JUST SEMI-SMART.

THANKS A LOT.

BUT YOU. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO CAN HACK THESE LOGISTICS FAST ENOUGH TO PREVENT A TOTAL DISASTER.



NOW ARE YOU GONNA PLAY THE HERO?
OR BE ONE?





LATER...

CONGRATS, KID. YOU HELPED SAVE A COUPLE HUNDRED LIVES AND ABOUT SIXTEEN BILLION DOLLARS OF MANHATTAN REAL ESTATE.

NOTHING.

WHAT ARE WE LOOKING AT?

WHAT'S THE WORD FROM RICK JONES?

SEE FOR YOURSELF.

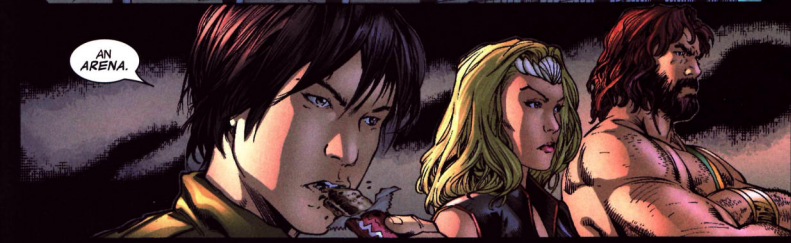


MY GOD.

LOOK CAREFULLY, HE'S NOT JUST DESTROYING...



...HE'S BUILDING SOMETHING.



AN ARENA.



ALL RIGHT, KID. IF A SENATE OVERSIGHT COMMITTEE EVER ASKS, WE NEVER HAD THIS CONVERSATION.

IF YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN STOP THE HULK...

...YOU'RE ON.



WHAT DID HIROMI SAY? "ARENAS OF DEATH"?

IT'S A BLUFF. HE'S JUST MAKING A POINT.

I DON'T KNOW.

IF THEY'D KILLED MY FAMILY...



...I'D BE HAPPY TO WATCH THEM TEAR EACH OTHER TO PIECES.

AS WOULD I.



WELL, YOU'RE FROM OLYMPUS AND YOU'RE FROM ATLANTIS, BUT BRUCE BANNER'S FROM OHIO.

WHATEVER.

ALL RIGHT...

THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T INTERESTED IN BANNER.



...EACH OF YOU GETS A BEEPER.

CUTE.

IF IT STARTS BUZZING, SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG. THAT'S YOUR SIGNAL TO GRAB EVERY CIVILIAN IN SIGHT AND GET THE HELL OUT OF DODGE.



NO. THAT'S OUR SIGNAL TO COME SAVE YOUR SKINNY, MORTAL BEHIND.

NO, I'M SERIOUS. IF THE HULK REALLY LOSES IT, NONE OF YOU CAN STOP HIM.

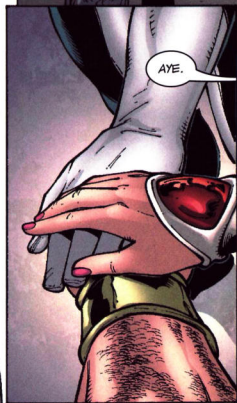
SO WE SHOULD LEAVE YOU TO DIE?

YEAH, IT MAKES SENSE.



AMADEUS. NOTHING WE'VE EVER DONE TOGETHER MAKES SENSE.

NO POINT IN TURNING REASONABLE NOW.





HEY! YOU! STOP WHERE YOU AAARRGGH...



LOOKS LIKE MY STUNNING VENOM WORKS JUST FINE ON ALIEN PHYSIOLOGY...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

GABE JONES SENT ME. FIGURED YOU COULD USE A SHADOW.



LOOK, I DIDN'T ASK FOR AN ESCORT, SO JUST DON'T GET IN MY WAY, OKAY?



FINE.

FINE.

NN&FF!



HANG ON.

DUDE, CAN THAT WAIT?

GOTTA FEED THE BRAIN. AND THE BRAIN WANTS CHOCOLATE.

YOU'RE REALLY WEIRD.

HEY, I'M NOT THE ONE IN THE NINJA BELLY DANCER SUIT.

WHATEV--



AAAAGH!

GOD, NO...

YOU READY FOR THIS?

LET'S DO IT.



GRRRAAAA!



THIS ISN'T...THIS ISN'T...

I'M AFRAID IT IS.



DR. RICHARDS...

AMADEUS CHO. WE MEET AT LAST. LISTEN, THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME...

THEY CALL THESE "OBEDIENCE DISKS." PRETTY SELF-EXPLANATORY. WHENEVER WE TRY TO DO SOMETHING THEY DON'T LIKE, THEY BLAST US WITH UNBEARABLE PAIN.



TONY PASSED OUT AN HOUR AGO, BUT HIS DISK IS STILL SPARKING. I THINK HE'S FIGHTING IT IN HIS SLEEP.

HE SHOULD SAVE HIS STRENGTH.

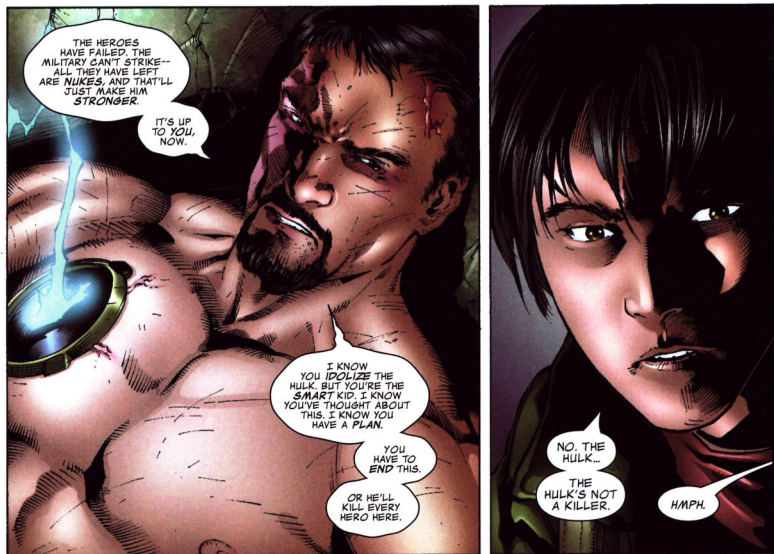
APPARENTLY, BACK ON SAKAAR, THE RED KING USED THESE DISKS TO FORCE SLAVES TO FIGHT IN THE ARENA...

...TO THE DEATH.



I'VE COME TO FIND THE HULK. I'LL TALK TO HIM. SORT THIS OUT.

TALKING WON'T WORK, AMADEUS.



THE HEROES HAVE FAILED. THE MILITARY CAN'T STRIKE-- ALL THEY HAVE LEFT ARE NUKES, AND THAT'LL JUST MAKE HIM STRONGER.

IT'S UP TO YOU, NOW.

I KNOW YOU IDOLIZE THE HULK. BUT YOU'RE THE SMART KID. I KNOW YOU'VE THOUGHT ABOUT THIS. I KNOW YOU HAVE A PLAN.

YOU HAVE TO END THIS.

OR HE'LL KILL EVERY HERO HERE.



NO. THE HULK...

THE HULK'S NOT A KILLER.

HMPH.



WANNA
BET?

**TO BE
CONCLUDED!**