

MARVEL
1
ANNUAL

GREEN GLADIATOR



SEQUENCE COMPLETE.



I CAN'T BELIEVE
THE TINKERER'S MACHINE
ACTUALLY WORKED,
THAT GUY USUALLY
SELLS ME JUNK...



WELL, HELLO
HANDSOME!






OH SHIT!

OH, BABY,
I MAKE YOU
LOOK GOOD!

IS THAT...

...ME?


GET A LOAD OF
THESE GAMMA
POWERED TITTIES!



WELL THIS GAMMA GAL
IS GORGEOUS! BUT
I WONDER, IS SHE GREEN
EVERYWHERE?



NO TIME LIKE
THE PRESENT TO
FIND OUT...



WELL THE
TITTIES ARE GREEN,
BUT I WONDER IF IT'S THE
SAME DOWN BELOW?



LOOK AT ALL THAT
GREEN GOODNESS!
FUCK, I'M ALREADY
DRIPPING!



MMMMMMMMMM...
NEED TO GO—



- DEEPER!



OH SHIT,
I'M GONNA —



CUM!



HOLY SHIT,
THINK I'M READY
TO GO AGAIN! THIS BODY
HAS SO MUCH STAMINA!
LET'S TIRE HER OUT!



SHIT, I LOST
COUNT AFTER
ELEVEN!



AS MUCH AS
I WANT TO KEEP PLAYING,
I GOT SHIT TO DO.
I NEEDED THIS BODY
FOR A REASON...



HOW THE FUCK ARE YOU AWAKE?!?

THAT MACHINE YOU USED TO SWAP US LOST POWER. NOW, COME WITH ME SO WE CAN SWAP BACK, BULLSEYE. I WANT MY BODY BACK!

FUCKING TINKERER ALWAYS SELLING ME BUSTED SHIT...



IT DOESN'T MATTER THOUGH, I DON'T WANT TO SWAP BACK!

WHAT?!?



THIS BODY IS INCREDIBLE! SO MUCH POWER! WHY WOULD I GO BACK INTO THAT PUNY FORM?

YOU DICK! THAT FUCKING HURT!



I THINK YOU BROKE YOUR JAW!

YOU MEAN YOUR JAW. MY BODY IS FINE. I MEAN, JUST TAKE A LOOK —



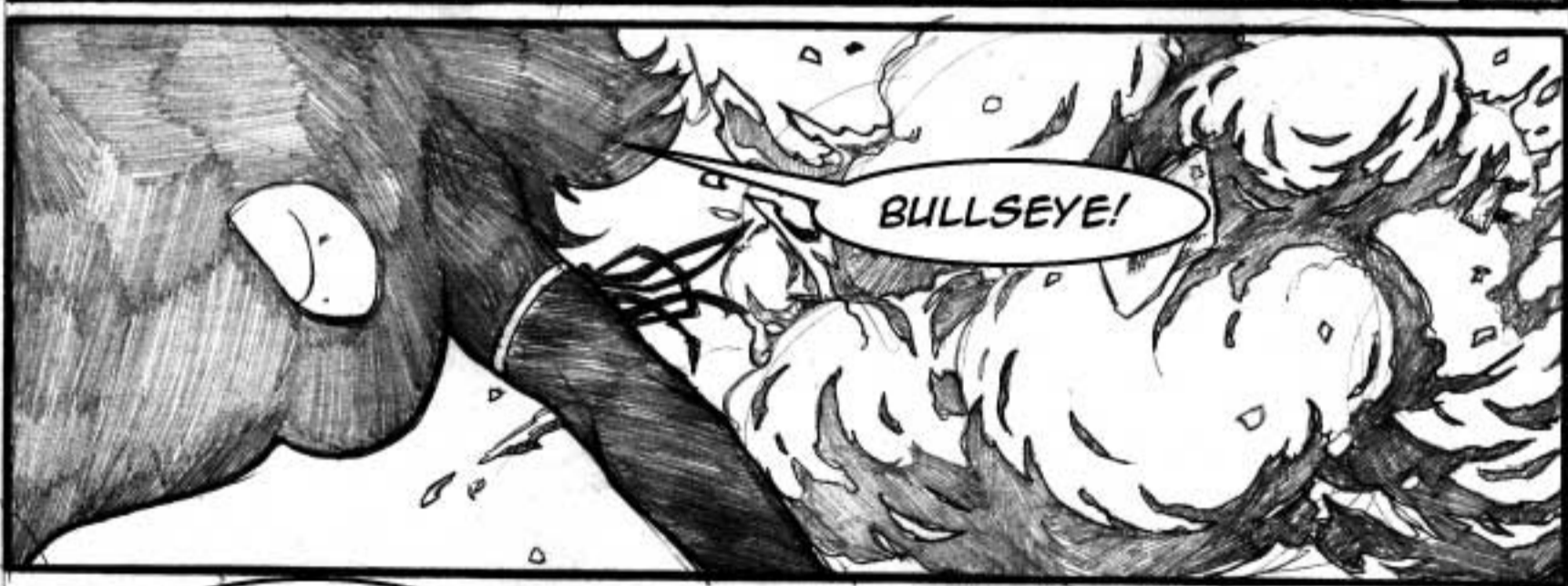
- NOT A SCRATCH
ON THIS GLORIOUS
GAMMA BOO...
SO SAY -



- GOODBYE!



UGH! GOTTA
MOVE...



BULLSEYE!



HOLY SHIT!
I THINK I JUST GOT
SHE-HULK MURDERING
BULLSEYE ON MY
PHONE?!? DID YOU
MEAN TO HIT BULLSEYE
WITH THAT CAR

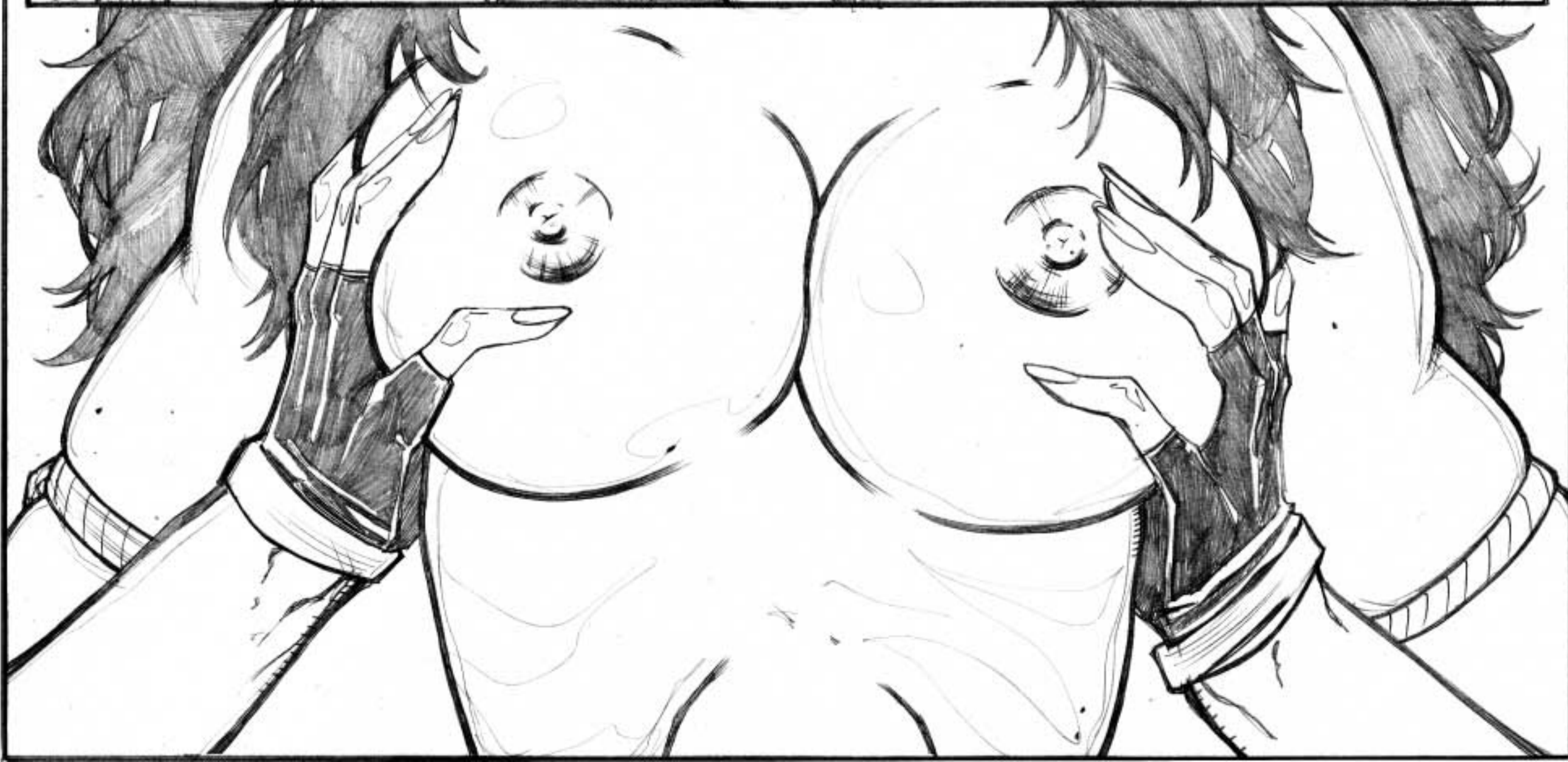
YES. I NEVER MISS.

BULLSEYE'S SAFEHOUSE. LATER.

NOTHING LIKE
A LITTLE VIOLENCE TO GET
THE BLOOD FLOWING!

THIS SAFEHOUSE IS A DUMP,
BUT I GOTTA LAY LOW
FOR A BIT AFTER THAT
LITTLE SHOW IN
THE STREET.

GOOD THING I GOT
THESE BABIES TO KEEP ME
FROM GETTING BORED!





OKAY LADIES,
YOU AND I ARE
GOING TO HAVE SO
MUCH *FUN* TOGETHER!



CAN'T FORGET TO
SHOW THIS POWERFUL
PUSSY SOME LOVE!



SHIT, JUST TOUCHING
THESE NIPPLES SENDS A
FUCKING JOLT THROUGH ME!



LOOK AT THIS
BAD BITCH IN THE MIRROR.
TIME FOR BULLSEYE
TO HIT THE -



- SPOT!



BANG

DAMN KIDS...

ALRIGHT,
ENOUGH FOREPLAY.
LET'S TURN THINGS
UP A BIT!



FUCK, I'M DRIPPING!
CAN'T STOP -
NOW



ΔΗΗΗΗΗΗΗΗΗ!



GUESS I STILL DON'T KNOW MY OWN STRENGTH...

BUT I DO KNOW MY OWN TASTE! SHIT, I'M GOING TO NEED A CHANGE OF CLOTHES...



PEOPLE NEVER GOT IT, I'M BULLSEYE!



ANYTHING IN MY HANDS IS A WEAPON.



INCLUDING...

THESE!



