

--ALL COPS ARE BEING REROUTED TO THE LOWER WEST SIDE. IT'S A PRETTY CLEAR SHOT TO THE KITCHEN. RAMIREZ AND HIS GUY'S'LL BE WAITING.

THE LIBRIS FAMILY MAY STILL BE A PROBLEM, BUT I THINK WE CAN HANDLE THEM. GOOD TO LET THEM KNOW THAT THE OWL IS WILLING TO DO WHAT IT TAKES.

ONLY PROBLEM WOULD BE FISK IF HE EVER--

DON'T CONCERN YOURSELF WITH FISK, KRUSH. I'M PAYING YOU FOR YOUR MUSCLE, NOT YOUR INPUT.

BESIDES, FISK DREW THE BOUNDARIES, BUT EVEN HE HAS TO SEE THAT LIBRIS IS LETTING DOWN HELL'S KITCHEN.

EVEN KNOWING DAREDEVIL IS PROBABLY DEAD, THEY'RE BEING COWARDS AND...
...AND...

...WHAT THE
##@%...

IT'S ##@% HIM! AT MY FRONT DOOR!

KILL THAT ##@% AND GET THE DRUGS OUT OF HERE!



MOVE! MOVE!
GET WHAT WE'VE GOT
OUT THE LOADING
DOOR!



WE'VE
GOT A #5@%
VISITOR!

I should be at
home. In my
favorite chair.
A drink in my
hand. Healing.



But I can't. Not
while knowing that
Leland Owlsley
is planning
something.

Low-level crime boss. Got
cocky. Cocky because
Daredevil was dead.



So I need
him to know.



I need him
to know.



Paredevil
will never
die.

Though *Matt Murdock*
sure feels like he will.

The gunshot, the
fight with *Cole*
North, the fight
with *Punisher*...

...it's all I can do to stay
upright. Pain meds are
doing their job, though...

...so I can
do mine.





NOPE.

NFN!



NGH!

The Owl's going pro. Hiring enhanced goons.



HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU, MAN. TOUGHEST GUY IN THE CITY.



#&%&@ "HELL'S NUISANCE."



BUT FROM WHERE I'M STANDING...?

Iron Man-level armor...



...YOU'RE NOTHING.

GK... THEN M-MAYBE YOU NEED...

So no sense holding back.

...A FRESH PERSPECTIVE...