

THE CITY OF ORLEEN.  
TWO WEEKS AGO.

YOU LOOK  
LIKE [REDACTED]





I ALMOST DIED, YOU FOOL. IT WAS MORIKO HALFWOLF'S DAUGHTER WHO STRUCK THE BLOW.

ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, THE BITCH HID FROM US THAT HER CHILD WAS AN INHERITOR.

SHE AWAKENED ZINN, AND I WAS NOT PREPARED.



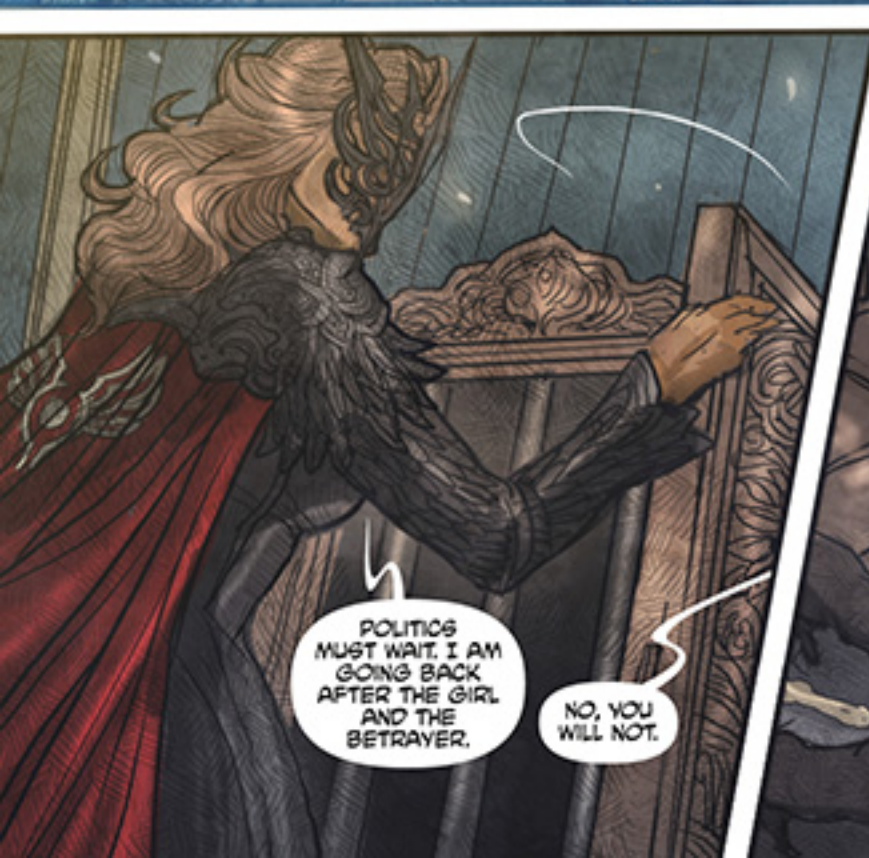
ZINN LIVES? HOW REMARKABLE. DID OUR SISTER-BROTHER APPEAR WELL?

NOT WELL. MORTAL.



MORTAL, EHP AND STILL YOU LOST. YOU ALWAYS WERE THE WEAKER ONE.

WELL, WHILE YOU WERE HAVING YOUR LIP SPLIT BY *SLEEPING BEAUTY*, THE PRIME MINISTER HAS BEEN MEETING WITH THE NAVAL COMMANDERS -- WHO ARE NO FRIENDS OF OUR BELOVED ORDER.




POLITICS MUST WAIT. I AM GOING BACK AFTER THE GIRL AND THE BETRAYER.

NO, YOU WILL NOT.



WE HEW TO THE PLAN. OR DO YOU WISH TO UNRAVEL ALL OUR HARD WORK? WE WERE SO CLOSE UNTIL CONSTANTINE.

AND NOW THE WAR IS ONCE AGAIN WITHIN OUR GRASP.



YOU ARE UNDERESTIMATING THE THREAT THAT ZINN AND THE GIRL POSE. YOU WERE NOT THERE --



CAREFUL. YOU'RE SOUNDING A LITTLE MORTAL YOURSELF.



I'LL HUNT THE HALFWOLF.

YOU RETURN NORTH TO FINESSE THE PRIME MINISTER -- AND OUR OTHER PROJECT.

AND FOR NIGHT'S SAKE, EAT SOMETHING. THERE'S A BIG ONE ON THE RIGHT.



IS OLD DAGON AWAKE?

SHE'LL BE DOWN SOON. SHE'S TENDING DREAMER. HE'S WEAK. KEEPS SPITTING UP HIS MEALS.



DEMON... DEMON...

THESE BOOIES NEVER SUITED HIM WELL.