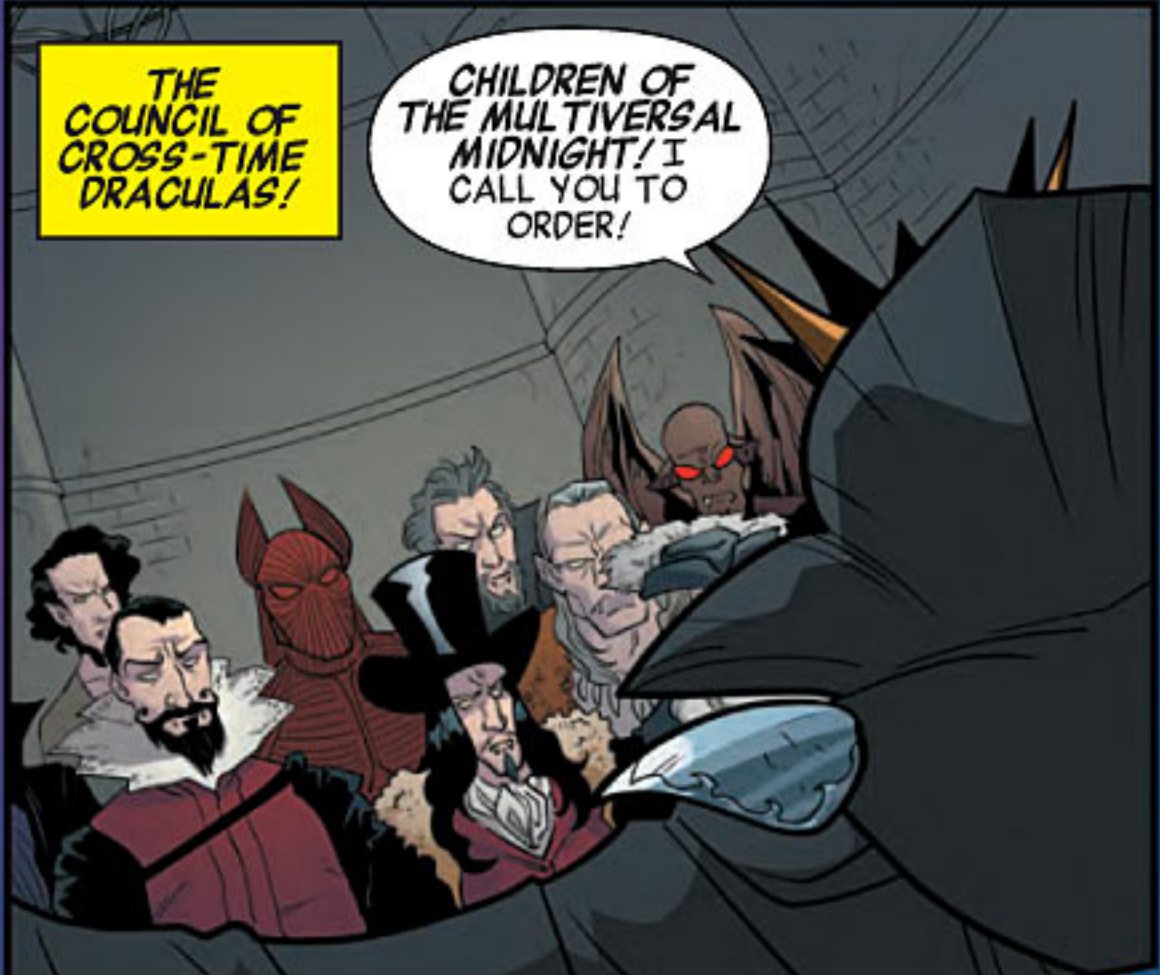


SOMEWHERE BEYOND SPACE AND TIME, IN THE BLACKEST CORNER OF LIMBO, FAR FROM ANY SUN...

...THEY GATHER TOGETHER FROM COUNTLESS WORLDS, DARK DEACONS OF SOME HERETOFORE UNKNOWN UNIVERSAL COLLECTIVE.

THE COUNCIL OF CROSS-TIME DRACULAS!

CHILDREN OF THE MULTIVERSAL MIDNIGHT! I CALL YOU TO ORDER!



DARK MASTER, WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT US HERE SO HASTILY? I WAS MERE MOMENTS AWAY FROM DRAINING THE ACCURSED ULYSSES BLOODSTONE--

SILENCE!



YOU THINK I PRESIDE OVER THIS ASSEMBLAGE LIGHTLY, BROTHER?!

NO, I HAVE FELT IT AGAIN, AS I'M SURE YOU HAVE. ACROSS THE VOID BETWEEN DIMENSIONS, A SHIFT IN THE BALANCE OF POWER ON A NEIGHBORING EARTH.

TONIGHT, WE GATHER TO WITNESS THE VICTORY OF ONE OF OUR OWN!



EARTH-92131, WHERE SOON, THE VERY NATURE OF THE VAMPIRE WILL BE CHANGED FOREVER...



...AND ANOTHER WORLD WILL RUN RED WITH BLOOD.

TRANSYLVANIA.



WELCOME, X-MEN.

AND STORM... YOU ARE MORE BREATHTAKING THAN I REMEMBER, MY *DARK ENCHANTRESS*.

PLEASE, MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE.

X-MEN '92 PRESENTS:

THE WORLD IS A VAMPIRE



HOLD ON JUST A BLOODY MINUTE. STORM AND DRACULA--

SHHH. BE READY FOR ANYTHING.

YOUR HOSPITALITY IS APPRECIATED, *COUNT*, BUT THIS ISN'T A SOCIAL CALL.

WE X-MEN HAVE SUFFERED A GREAT TRAGEDY. BUT I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE YOU CAN HELP US.



"CAN HELP" AND "WILLING TO HELP" ARE TWO VERY DIFFERENT THINGS.

BUT YOU MAY ASK OF ME WHAT YOU WILL. I'LL ALLOW IT.



"ALLOW"?

ALL DUE RESPECT, STORM, BUT I'M TIRED OF HIS FACE. EITHER LET ME TEACH HIM SOME MANNERS...

...OR TELL US WHAT YOU EXPECT TO ACCOMPLISH HERE.



SHAME ON YOU, ORORO. KEEPING SECRETS. WILL YOU SHARE, OR SHALL I?

BISHOP AND PSYLOCKE ARE NEW TO THE TEAM. THEY ARE UNFAMILIAR WITH OUR...



...HISTORY.*

*IT'S A LONG STORY.
--JORDAN D(RACULA) WHITE



MY X-MEN-- MY FRIENDS-- DESPITE WHAT IT MIGHT'VE LOOKED LIKE BACK AT THE MANSION, JUBILEE IS **NOT** DEAD. SHE IS AFFLICTED WITH A DREADFUL CURSE, ONE I MYSELF ONCE SUFFERED THROUGH.

SOON, SHE WILL RISE AGAIN. HOWEVER, SHE WILL NOT BE THE SAME CHILD WE KNOW AND LOVE.

BUT AS LORD OF ALL VAMPIRES, DRACULA HAS THE POWER AND THE **CAPABILITY** TO CURE OUR YOUNG FRIEND. THE QUESTION IS...

...WILL HE?



I SUPPOSE I WILL, YES.

YOU HAVE MY THANKS.

PSYLOCKE, I'LL NEED YOU TO REVIVE EDIE, AND--

IF.

I WILL HELP YOU IF--AND ONLY IF--YOU GIVE ME WHAT I WANT IN RETURN.

EXCUSE ME?

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.

YOU MAY REFUSE, BUT I WOULD REMIND YOU THAT YOUR YOUNG FRIEND'S *ETERNAL SOUL* HANGS IN A VERY DELICATE BALANCE.

AS IF I COULD FORGET.

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?

A SIMPLE PROMISE. I SHALL BREAK THIS *CURSE* UPON THE X-MEN. ON THAT YOU HAVE MY *UNHOLY* WORD.

AND YOU, ORORO...

...WILL BECOME MY *BRIDE*.