

"DON'T
HURT HIM!"

THEN CALL
HIM OFF, ROSE.
BEFORE I HAVE
TO DO SOMETHING
WE'LL BOTH
REGRET!

SNRRRRRAWWRRRL!

SOB
I CAN'T
GET THROUGH
TO HIM...
SOB

PLEASE,
SIMON! YOU
HAVE TO SAVE
HIM!

AH, HELL...



I'M ABOUT TO WRESTLE
A MAGIC-CRAZED CREATURE
WITH 9-INCH CLAWS AND
YOU'RE ASKING ME
TO SAVE HIM?!



RRRAWOW!

YOU'RE HIS
GUARDIAN!
**FIGHT
FOR HIM,
DAMN IT!**



BECAUSE YOU SURE
AS HELL HAVEN'T
COME THIS FAR TO
QUIT ON HIM NOW!



OOOOH! A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS AND
HER KNIGHT IN TARNISHED ARMOR
FENDING OFF THE FEROCIOUS
MONSTER...HOW DELICIOUS!



I... I'M SORRY, SIMON. HER HOLD ON HIM... IT'S TOO STRONG.

I... CAN'T... REACH... HIM.



BECAUSE THORNE BELONGS TO ME NOW!

WITH THE POWER OF A KHAT AT MY COMMAND, I WILL HAVE DOMINION OVER LIFE AND DEATH ITSELF. PEOPLE WILL FALL AT MY FEET, AND I WILL BE A GOD!



UNPPPPPPHHH!
THE GOD OF DARKNESS.