

One of his most relentless and sinister villains was the self-styled despot, **Shiwan Khan**, who claimed a direct lineage from the feared mongol warlord, Temujin... better known as **Ghengis Khan**.

Bent on world domination and the destruction of western culture, this megalomaniacal fiend finally met his end in a fiery blaze, a victim of his own wicked schemes.

YESSS... I AM **SHIWAN KHAN'S** DAUGHTER, HEIR TO HIS NETWORK OF UNDERWORLD ENTERPRISES, DISCIPLE OF HIS CUNNING FEROCITY AND SCION OF HIS IMPERIAL LEGACY.

I HAVE RESURRECTED MY FATHER'S CRIMINAL EMPIRE... AND WROUGHT FROM IT A VAST DOMINION THAT IS FAR BEYOND ANYTHING HE HAD EVER IMAGINED.

ALL, I ASSUME, WITH THE AIM OF CONTINUING HIS INSANE CRUSADE? TO RAIN HAVOC AND DESPAIR ON THE NATIONS OF THE WEST.

IT IS THE DREAM OF A **MADMAN!**





MY FATHER WAS A
BRILLIANT MAN.

HE WAS A
DEVIANT TACTICIAN,
A MASTER MANIPULATOR
AND EXQUISITELY
RUTHLESS.

BUT HE WAS A
FOOL WHEN IT CAME TO
HIS OBSESSIVE HATRED
OF THE WEST.



ASIAN CULTURE
HAS BLOSSOMED
AND FLOURISHED
FOR THOUSANDS
OF YEARS.

AND CHINA NOW
FINDS ITSELF RENT BY
TURMOIL AND TRANSITION.
THE SOUTHERN NATIONS
TREMBLE AT ITS INSTABILITY
AND DISTRESS.

ALL CONDITIONS THAT
ARE RIPE FOR MY SPECIAL
TYPE OF EXPLOITATION.
THERE ARE UNTOLD RICHES AND
POWER TO BE GAINED THRU
SOUTHEAST ASIA.

WHY
SHOULD I GIVE
A **DAMN** ABOUT
THE WEST?



STILL...
YOU LET
MY FATHER DIE
HORRIBLY.

TRAPPED IN THE
MIDST OF A RAGING INFERNO,
AND LOCKED INSIDE THE
FUNERARY CASK OF OUR MOST
HONORED ANCESTOR.



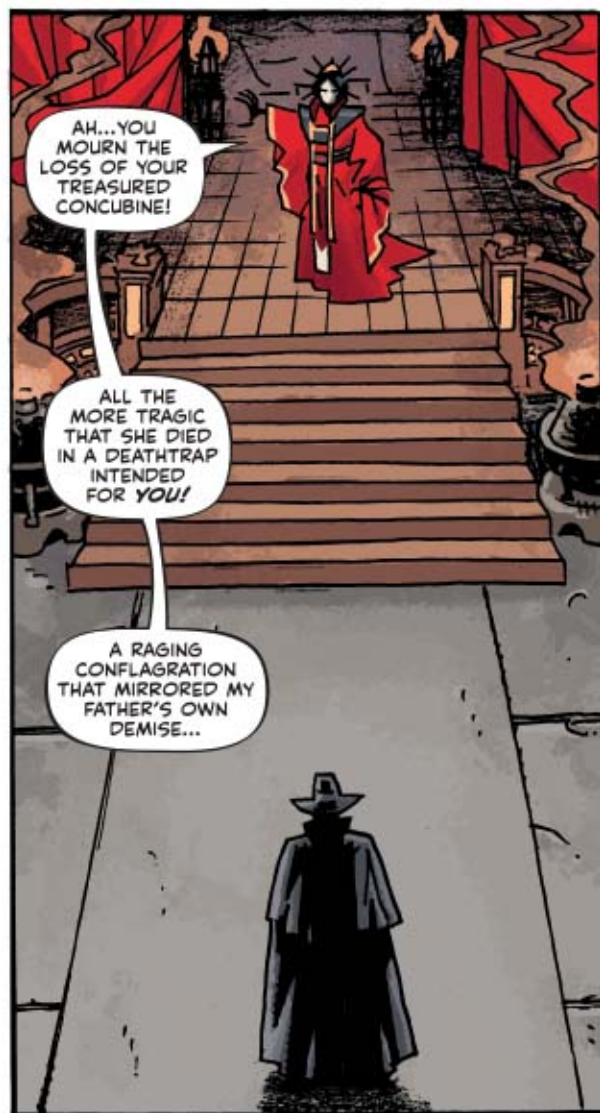
MY FATHER WAS
A MISGUIDED FOOL...
BUT I LOVED HIM.

AND
FILIAL PIETY
DEMANDS
THAT
I KILL YOU!



YOUR
FATHER WAS A
MURDEROUS FIEND.
THE FATE HE
SUFFERED WAS
DICTATED BY
JUSTICE!

A JUDGMENT
I WOULD NEVER
LEVEL AGAINST HIS
FAMILY OR LOVED
ONES.



AH...YOU
MOURN THE
LOSS OF YOUR
TREASURED
CONCUBINE!

ALL THE
MORE TRAGIC
THAT SHE DIED
IN A DEATHTRAP
INTENDED
FOR YOU!

A RAGING
CONFLAGRATION
THAT MIRRORED MY
FATHER'S OWN
DEMISE...



HER SUFFERING
MUST'VE BEEN
EXCRUCIATING!

DOES THAT
THOUGHT
TORMENT YOU?
NO MATTER.



I'VE ONLY
JUST BEGUN...

BECAUSE YOU SEE...
LOVE IS A SLIPPERY THING.
VOLATILE. MALLEABLE.
TREACHEROUS.

SO VERY
CLOSE TO HATE...
GIVEN THE PROPER
STIMULUS AND
NAVIGATION.



HERE...
LET ME SHOW
YOU!



M-MARGO...!



YESSSS...

RUSHING TO YOUR RESCUE... SHE STUMBLED STRAIGHT INTO MY MEN AS THEY ESCAPED VIA SECRET TUNNEL.

THE CORPSE THAT WAS FOUND BELONGED TO THAT SHIPPING HEIRESS. NO GREAT LOSS... HER FAMILY WASN'T THAT WEALTHY AFTER ALL!



WHAT A DELIGHT IT WAS TO BREAK YOUR PARAMOUR'S MIND!

A SUBTLE BLEND OF NARCOTICS AND MYSTICAL TORTURE FINALLY EVISCERATED THE WOMAN WHO *HAD* BEEN YOUR DEAREST COMPANION.

NOW... SHE BELONGS TO ME!



YOU SEE HIM THERE, MY DARLING? THE ONE WHO HIDES IN THE SHADOWS. THE ONE WHO ENSLAVED YOU FOR ALL THOSE YEARS...

Y-YES... I SEE...



YING KO... THE DECEIVER.

YING KO... THE DEFILER!

