

MUST
I REALLY
ASK AGAIN,
WOMAN?

WHO IS
THE BABY'S
FATHER, BRYN?
ANSWER NOW AND I
MAY JUST SAVE THE
LITTLE BEAST FROM
VIVISECTION.

IS
THAT--

DORAN.
DEVOURERS
PEELED HIM
APART.

CYLAX, HAVE
YOU FOUND MY
WIFE? IS SHE
HERE?

YES, BRYN'S
HERE. SHE'S IN
THE SURGICAL
WING, BUT,
FITCHNER...



...IT'S IN THE HIGH SECURITY LEVEL. ACTIVE INTERROGATION WING.

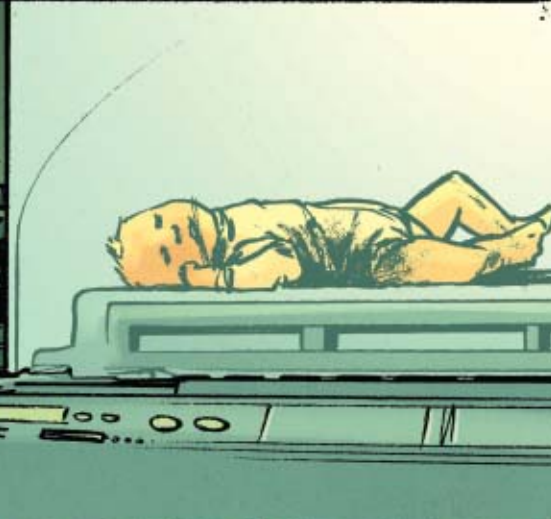
THEN THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING, BOYO. I'LL GO ALONE IF YOU'RE GETTING ALL WOBBLY.

KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, IN FOR A BLOOD DROP, IN FOR A GALLON.



WHILE...

WELL?



CARVER GOT YOUR TONGUE?

LET ME TELL YOU A LITTLE SECRET, RUSTER--



--I ALREADY KNOW WHO HIS FATHER IS. YOUR PASSAGE FROM TRITON IS IN THE SYSTEM. I MERELY NEED YOU TO CONFIRM IT.



THEATER'S READY, DOMINUS ARTURIUS. WE'LL PREP THE CORRUPTION FOR VIVISECTION.



AND HOW DID YOU ENSNARE POOR FITCHNER?

ENSNARE HIM? WE FELL IN LOVE. I WANTED TO CARRY HIS CHILD BUT...

IT'S FORBIDDEN MORALLY AND PREVENTED GENETICALLY, BUT YOU FOUND A WAY.

"AYE, WE FOUND A WAY."

HALF OF YOU, HALF OF ME. I KNEW IT WAS NOT IMPOSSIBLE.

DO THEY ALWAYS LOOK LIKE GOBLINS AT THIS AGE?

WATCH YOUR BLOODY MOUTH. HE'S LISTENING. AND HE'S AN ANGEL. SEE...

WAAHH-WAAHH!

CHAPTER 5:

RAW

WAR

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I'VE HEARD QUIETER ENGINE TURBINES.

HE'S A GOLD, RYANNA. YOU EXPECT HIM NOT TO WANT TO BE THE CENTER OF ATTENTION? HOWL ON, LITTLE ONE.

GURGLE



WELL DAMN MY BONES. LITTLE GOBLIN DOES LIKE WOLVES. FINALLY QUIETING DOWN.



HE'S SAFE HERE. YOU ALL ARE.

YOU SOUND MORE CERTAIN THAN BEFORE.



I'VE TAKEN STEPS TO ENSURE IT WITH MY EMPLOYER. WE HAVE HIS PATRONAGE.

AND OUR SECRET...



YOU KNOW I CAN'T BE SEEN WITH YOU, NOT IN PUBLIC. IT WOULD BE THE END OF ALL OF THIS.

THAT MAKES US PRISONERS HERE. YOUR PRISONERS.