



I WOULDN'T GET TOO COMFORTABLE...



... WE STILL HAVE A LOT OF WORK TO DO.



WE JUST BEAT AN ELF KING AND A SMALL ARMY OF VAMPIRES. CAN WE TAKE A BREATH?



THE VAMPIRES ARE STILL OUT THERE. WE NEED TO HUNT THEM BEFORE THEY HUNT US.



WELL, IF WE'RE STILL ON THE CLOCK, I'M HAVING A DRINK.



SO WHAT'S THE PLAN, DEAR?



SIMPLE. WE HEAD BACK TO THE LAIR VIVIAN AND DANTE DISCOVERED,

AND WE TAKE THEM OUT.



I'M NOT SURE THAT'S A GREAT IDEA. THERE WERE A LOT OF THEM.

PLUS THEY'LL BE EXPECTING US.



WELL, THE ONLY OTHER OPTION IS SITTING AND WAITING FOR THEM TO ATTACK US. I'M FINE WITH THAT, BUT I'D RATHER GET THE JUMP ON THEM.

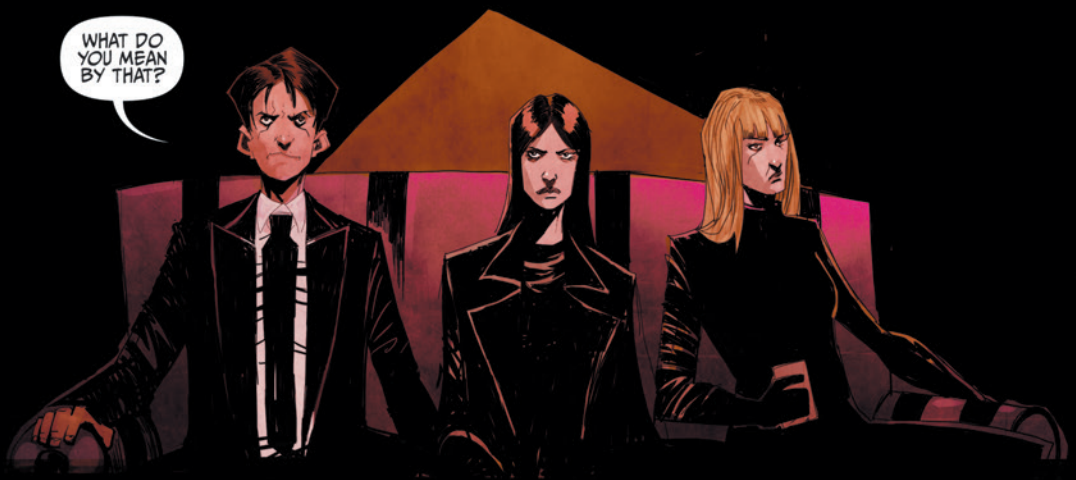


WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FRIEND... ER—

PHILIP, DAD, PHILIP. HE WENT HOME.



WENT HOME? OH NO.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?



DON'T PANIC... BUT I SUGGEST WE FIND PHILIP BEFORE THEY DO. HE WAS RECENTLY TURNED AND THEN TRANSFUSED. VAMPIRES AREN'T GOING TO LIKE THAT.



I WARNED YOU ABOUT THIS, GEOFF.

NO LECTURES. NOT NOW.





NICE
WORK,
GEOFF.



YOU GUYS WAIT
HERE, I'LL SEE IF
HE'S HOME.

