

THE STUBBS AND WHATELY CLANS HAVE BEEN AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS FOR AS LONG AS ANYONE CAN REMEMBER.

The Stubbs are a rowdy, trouble making bunch, but the Whatelys... folks speak of the Whatelys in hushed whispers.

When the Whatelys bargain with dark forces to rid them of the Stubbs clan, four unlikely heroes are all that's left between a ravenous legion of ghoulish, vampiric creatures and the unsuspecting world beyond the boundaries of this sleepy Ozarks community.



BY CULLEN BUNN cullenbunn.com / [@cullenbunn](https://twitter.com/cullenbunn)
DREW MOSS facebook.com/DrewerdMoss / [@drew_moss](https://twitter.com/drew_moss)
AND NICK FILARDI [@nickfil](https://twitter.com/nickfil)

LETTERED BY CRANK! [@crank](https://twitter.com/crank)

DESIGNED BY DYLAN TODD bigredrobot.net / [@bigredrobot](https://twitter.com/bigredrobot)

EDITED BY CHARLIE CHU

RETAIL COVER ILLUSTRATED BY **DREW MOSS**
AND COLORED BY **NICK FILARDI**

EVIL DEAD COVER ILLUSTRATED BY **DREW MOSS**,
COLORED BY **NICK FILARDI**, AND DESIGNED BY **DYLAN TODD**

PUBLISHED BY ONI PRESS, INC.

Joe Nozemack PUBLISHER
James Lucas Jones EDITOR IN CHIEF
Cheyenne Allott DIRECTOR OF SALES
Amber O'Neill MARKETING COORDINATOR
Rachel Reed PUBLICITY COORDINATOR
Troy Look DIRECTOR OF DESIGN & PRODUCTION
Hilary Thompson GRAPHIC DESIGNER
Jared Jones DIGITAL ART TECHNICIAN
Ari Yarwood MANAGING EDITOR
Charlie Chu SENIOR EDITOR
Robin Herrera EDITOR
Bess Pallares EDITORIAL ASSISTANT
Brad Rooks DIRECTOR OF LOGISTICS
Jung Lee OFFICE ASSISTANT

BLOOD FEUD #3, December, 2015. Published by Oni Press, Inc. 1305 SE Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd., Suite A, Portland, OR 97214. **BLOOD FEUD** is™ & © 2015 Cullen Bunn & Drew Moss. All rights reserved. Oni Press logo and icon™ & © 2015 Oni Press, Inc. All rights reserved. Oni Press logo and icon artwork created by Keith A. Wood. The events, institutions, and characters presented in this book are fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. No portion of this publication may be reproduced, by any means, without the express written permission of the copyright holders.

PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

onipress.com

- facebook.com/onipress
- twitter.com/onipress
- onipress.tumblr.com
- instagram.com/onipress



ARROOO WOOF! ROOOOH!!



GRRRR WOOF!

ROOF ROOF!



WAFF! YIFE!

RUFF! YIP!



YEEARK!

YARK! AAARK!

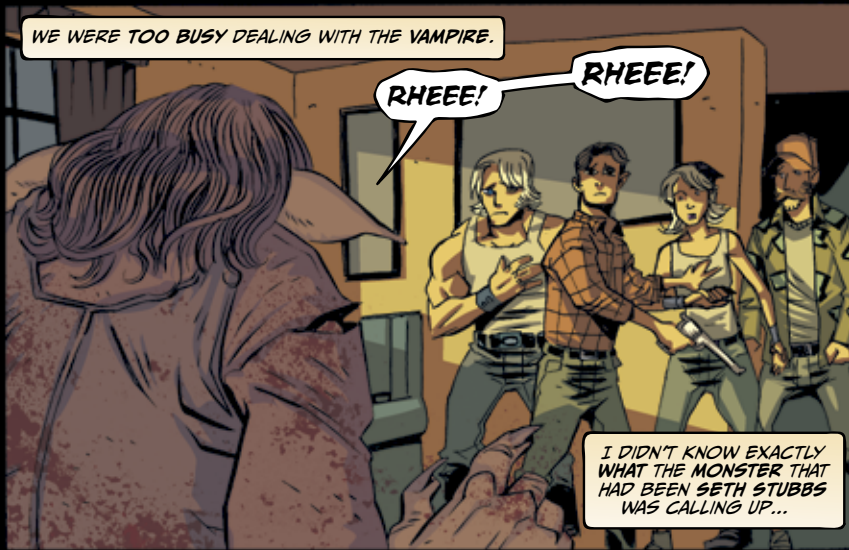
FROM INSIDE THE HOUSE, WE COULD HEAR THE DOGS YOWLING...

...IN PAIN... IN TERROR...



BUT WE COULDN'T HELP THEM...

...COULDN'T EVEN LOOK.



WE WERE TOO BUSY DEALING WITH THE VAMPIRE.

RHEEE!

RHEEE!

I DIDN'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THE MONSTER THAT HAD BEEN SETH STUBBS WAS CALLING UP...



...BUT I KNEW IT COULDN'T BE ANYTHING GOOD.

THAT'S ENOUGH!

HUSH UP NOW!

I SWEAR I'LL--



RHEE!



BLAM BLAM BLAM

THE PISTOL... THE RIGHT HAND OF GLORY... BUCKED IN MY GRASP.

MY HAND WAS SHAKING SO... I MISSED SETH'S HEART... HIS BRAIN...



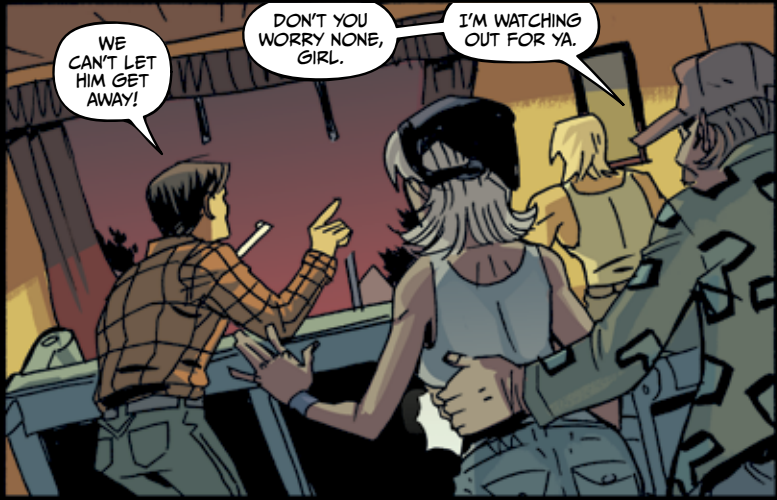
HSSSSS

...BUT THE BULLETS HURT JUST THE SAME.

HE SCURRIED PAST US LIKE HE HAD A BAD CASE OF THE GREEN APPLE SPLATTERS...

SKASH

...LEAPING OUT THE WINDOW AND INTO THE NIGHT.



WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

DON'T YOU WORRY NONE, GIRL.

I'M WATCHING OUT FOR YA.



I'M OKAY, CECIL. YOU DON'T NEED TO PAW ME.

I CAN TAKE CARE OF--



EVERYBODY HOLD TIGHT!

I DON'T THINK SETH WENT FAR. HE'S STILL OUT THERE.

YOU HEAR THAT?

WHAT'S THAT SOUND?



SOME KIND OF--

OH, HELL.




A SHADOW MOVED ACROSS THE GROUND...

...TAKING ON WEIGHT...

...CRAWLING OUT FROM THE TREES IN A SKITTERING WAVE.

A MASSIVE, CHITTERING CARPET OF SPIDERS-- TARANTULAS MOSTLY, BUT SOME OTHERS, TOO...

...RESPONDING TO SETH'S INFERNAL CRY LIKE HE WAS SOME SORT OF HOG CALLER FROM HELL.



LET'S SEE HOW THAT WORKS OUT FOR YOU WITH A SLUG BETWEEN THE EYES,



NNNN--





THE TARANTULAS
LEAPED THROUGH
THE SHATTERED
WINDOW...

...DOZENS
AT A TIME...

...DARK, HAIRY SHAPES...
SCRABBLING OVER THE SILL...
PLOPPING TO THE FLOOR.

I COULD HEAR THEM
THUMPING ON THE
FRONT DOOR...

...EVEN THE ROOF...

...AND IT SOUNDED
LIKE HAIL.