



I HAVE TRAVELED BACK
TO THE PLACE WHERE
TIME FIRST LOST ITS
GRIP ON ME.



THE CASTLE
WHERE I WAS
MADE A
VAMPIRE.



I LIVED ON THE
BOTTOM OF THE
OCEAN FOR A
CENTURY.

I WAS
HAPPY
THERE.

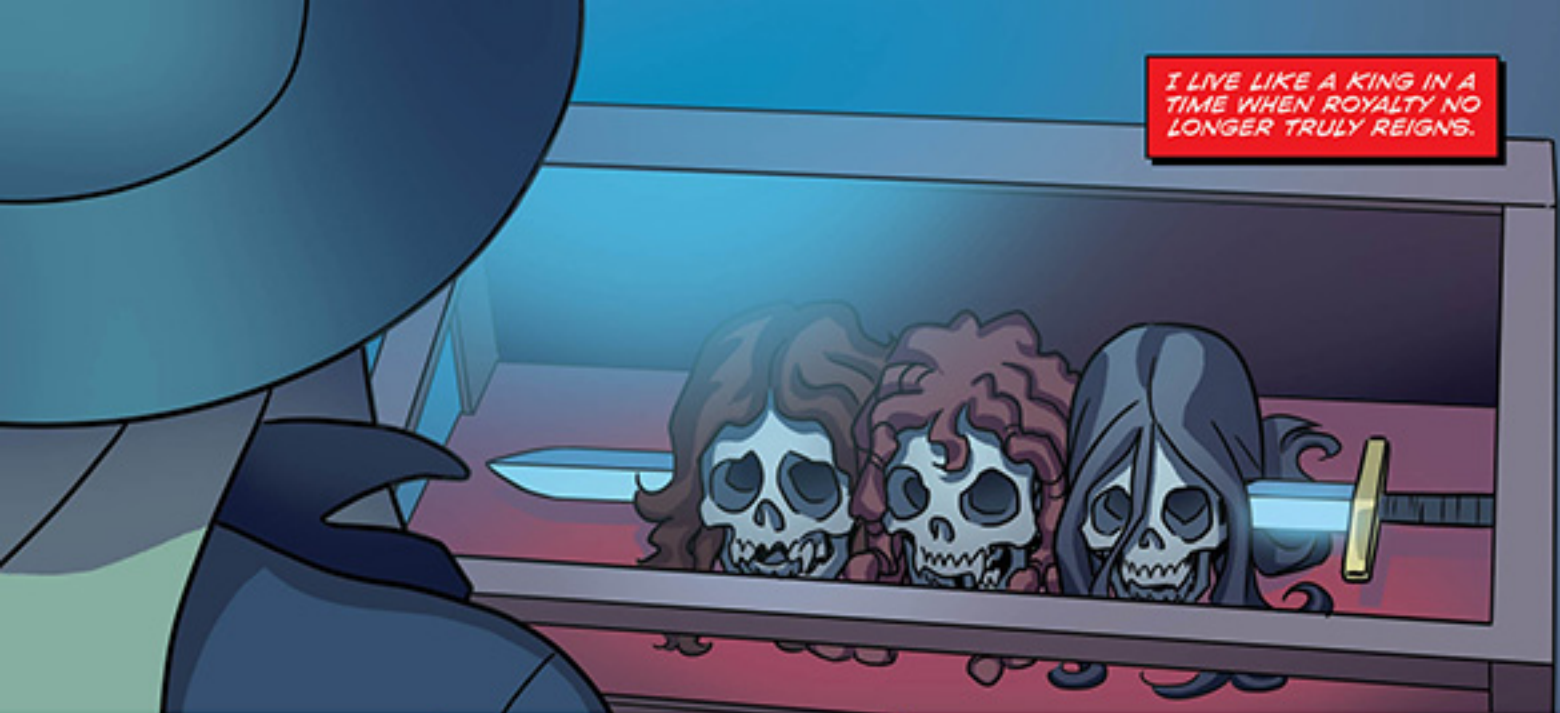


BUT THE DEEP WAS
CORRUPTED BY
LIQUID DARKNESS.



THAT BROUGHT ME BACK
TO THE SURFACE WHERE
I CARVED OUT MY OWN
PRIVATE KINGDOM IN THE
HUMAN REALM.

I LIVE LIKE A KING IN A TIME WHEN ROYALTY NO LONGER TRULY REIGNS.



BUT SOMETHING HAS GONE SOUR IN ME.



ONE OF MY FANGS HAS BEGUN TO TURN BLACK FOR REASONS UNKNOWN.



SO I HAVE COME TO SPEAK TO THE ONLY CREATURES THAT MIGHT BE ABLE TO TELL ME WHY.



