

CH.
11

BLOODY VS SUGAR

A SEXY DARK GOTHIC TALE

STORY AND COLORS BY SERENA
ART BY FEDERICO





MY
STRENGTH...
IS GONE... I
CAN'T EVEN
STAND...

BUT... WE
MUST... KILL
HIM! WE
MUST!



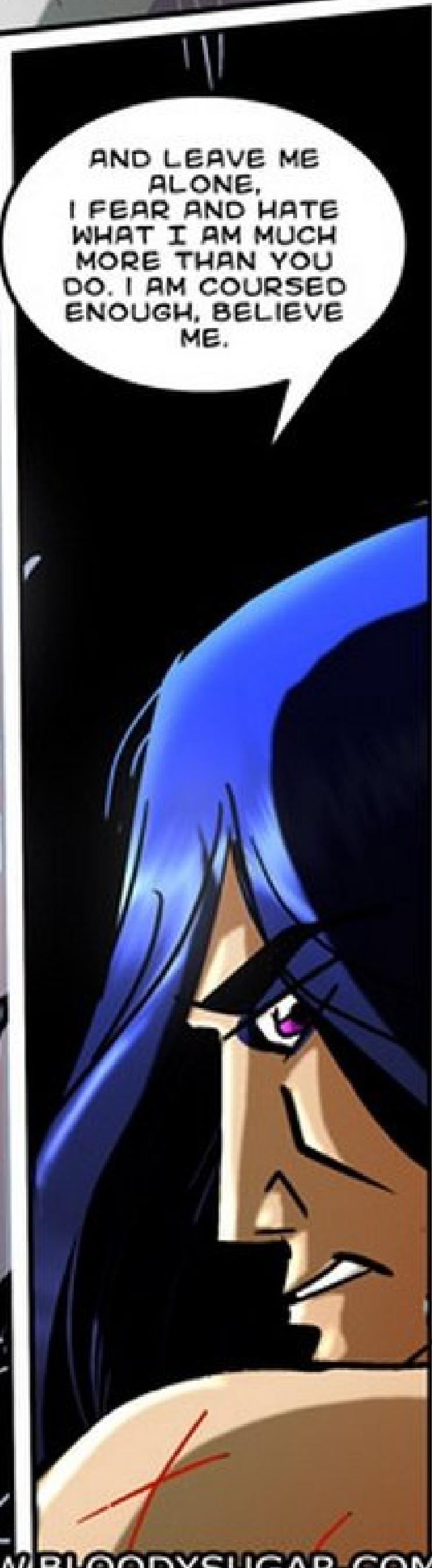
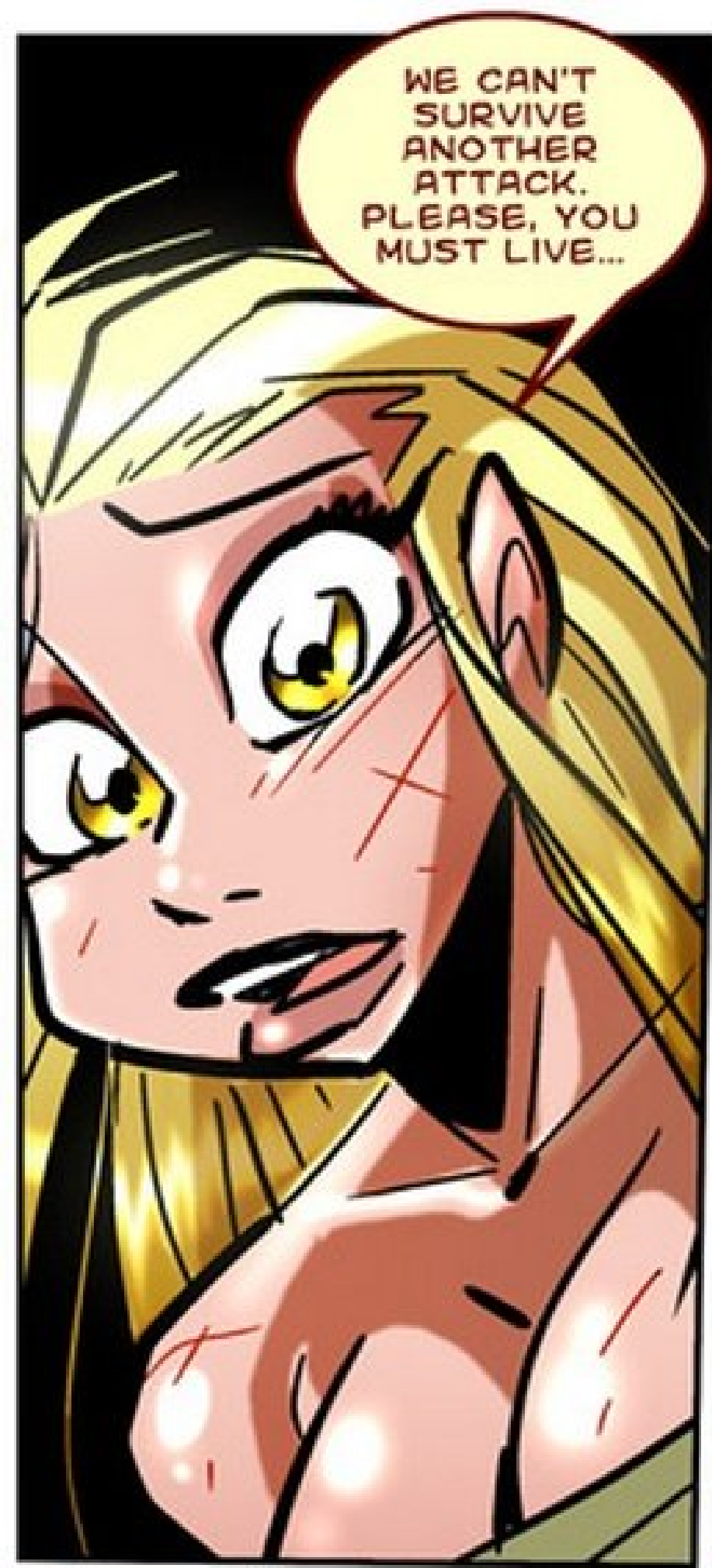
YOU...
YOU
CAN'T
KILL ME,
YOU
KNOW IT.



YOU DON'T
WANT TO RISK
SPILLING MY
BLOOD AGAIN,
DO YOU?



HE'S RIGHT,
LADISLAS...
WE'VE BEEN
LUCKY BECAUSE
OF THE VIRGIN,
HER MERE
PRESENCE
REVERTED THE
MUTATION...



FEW MOMENTS LATER...

RESIST, MY LORD... WE'RE NEAR THE CAMP, OUR SHAMAN WILL TAKE CARE OF YOUR WOUNDS.

...YOU CAN DO IT!

HOW TOUCHING! BUT FIRST...

YOU HAVE SOMETHING I WANT.

WHO ARE YOU? DON'T YOU DARE...!

ROARR!!!

WOW, YOU CAN SHIFT PRETTY FAST INTO YOUR TRUE FORM..



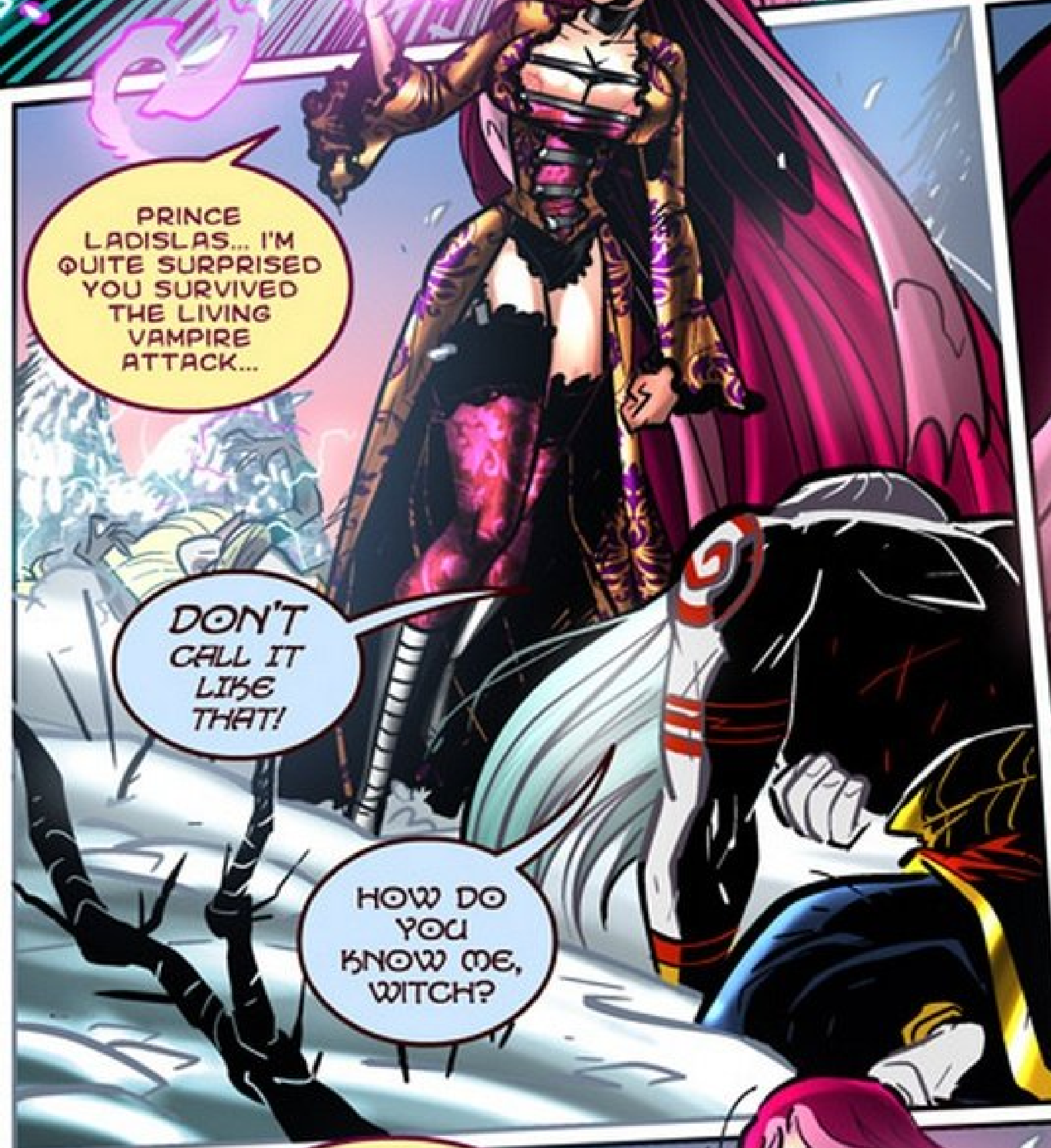
OH, PLEASE!

YOU'RE NO MATCH TO ME.

Z-ZAP!

ZAP!

ZAP!



PRINCE LADISLAS... I'M QUITE SURPRISED YOU SURVIVED THE LIVING VAMPIRE ATTACK...

DON'T CALL IT LIKE THAT!

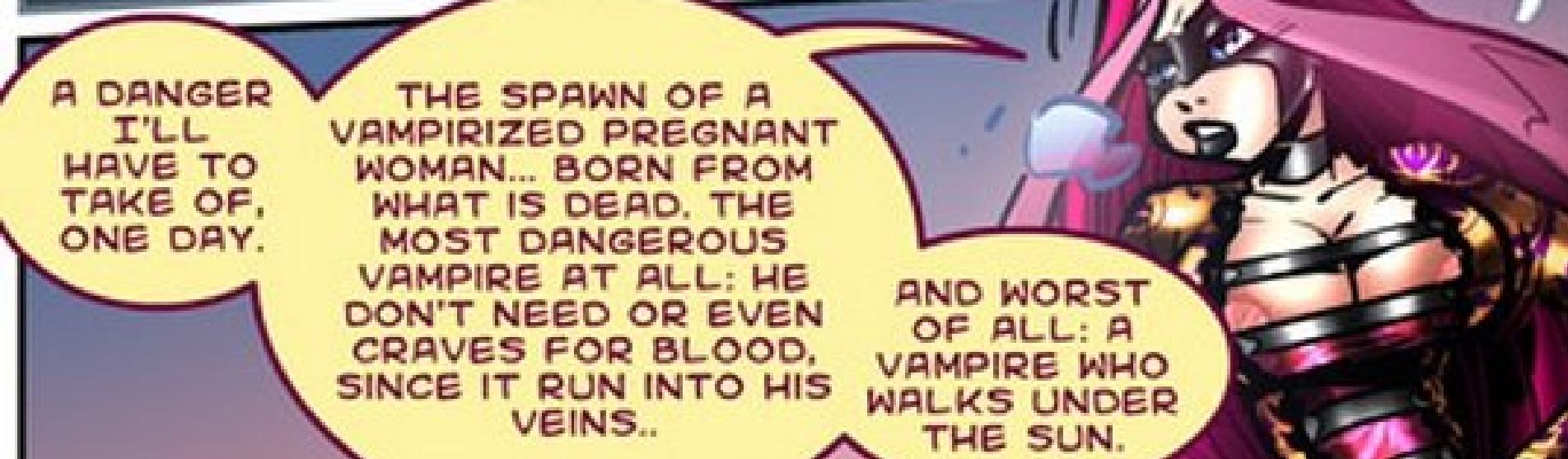
HOW DO YOU KNOW ME, WITCH?



I KNOW MANY THINGS. I ALSO KNOW YOUR... SUPERSTITIONS. AND YES, AN "ABOMINATION" IS A GRAVE AND REAL DANGER, FOR ALL OF US. I COULDN'T AGREE MORE.



THE LIMITS OF SUCH CREATURE HAS NEVER BEEN DISCOVERED YET. BUT NOW...



A DANGER I'LL HAVE TO TAKE OF, ONE DAY.

THE SPAWN OF A VAMPIRIZED PREGNANT WOMAN... BORN FROM WHAT IS DEAD. THE MOST DANGEROUS VAMPIRE AT ALL: HE DON'T NEED OR EVEN CRAVES FOR BLOOD, SINCE IT RUN INTO HIS VEINS..

AND WORST OF ALL: A VAMPIRE WHO WALKS UNDER THE SUN.



THIS
IS
MINE.

CINGHH...
NO!!

NO,
PLEASE, MY
MOTHER
LILITHS' BLOOD,
THAT IS OUR
MOST SACRED
RELIC..!



SORRY. NOW
IS MY MOST
SACRED RELIC.
IT'S BEEN A
PLEASURE TO
MEET YOU,
PRINCE.

STOP,
PLEASE!
NOOO!!!

LATER...

NNGH...!

FINALLY,
YOU'RE
AWAKE!

YOU
OUGHTA
BE
HUNGRY.

OH, MY!
YOU CAN
BET IT!

!!!



YOU, DIRTY BASTARD, WHY AM I NAKED IN HEAVEN'S NAME?

WHAT DID YOU DO?



HEY! CALM DOWN... DON'T YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING AT ALL?



FEW EXPLANATIONS LATER (AND FEW OMISSIONS...):

...SO, AFTER DEFEATING PRINCE LADISLAS, YOU BROUGHT ME HERE...

YES, PRECISELY.

...AND ALSO FOUND THE TIME TO CATCH AND COOK THIS RABBIT? I'M IMPRESSED.



WELL... SEEMS I OWE YOU ANOTHER ONE, I MUST ADMIT.



DON'T WORRY YOU CAN REPAY ME RIGHT N...





TSK. NOW
SHUT UP, I
HAVE TO
REPORT TO
LADY LOCKE.

FEW MINUTES LATER.



BUT
MILADY, I'M
NOT SURE THE
WEREWOLVE'S
TREATH IS
OVER...



I AM.
IF KOLJA
SAYS SO.

YOUR
MISSION IS TO
CONSIDER
DEFINITELY
OVER.



I..
I SEE.

WE'LL
BE BACK
SOON,
THEN.

CLICK.



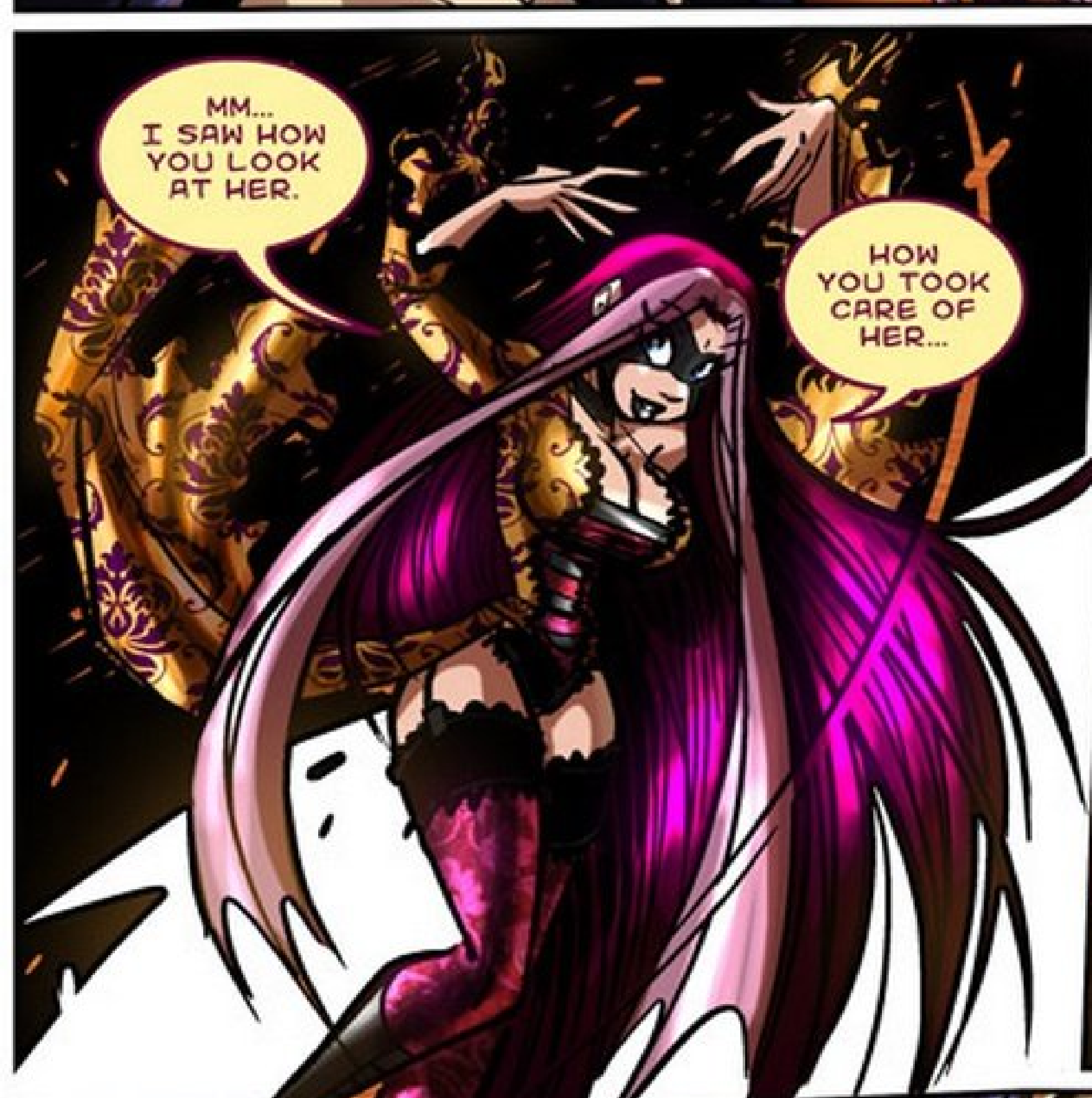
YOU'LL
BE BACK. I'M
NOT COMING
BACK TO
REGIS.

GOODBYE.



IMPRESSIVE.
MY MIMIC
ENCHANTMENT
CAN MASK EVEN
MY SCENT AND
BREATH...

YOUR
SENSES
ARE
INCREDIBLY
SHARP.



MM...
I SAW HOW
YOU LOOK
AT HER.

HOW
YOU TOOK
CARE OF
HER...



EVEN
HOW YOU
FOUGHT FOR
HER, AND HOW
YOU FORCED
TO CONTROL
YOURSELF,
FOR HER.



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING,
BUT...

THAT'S
NONE OF
YOUR
BUSINESS.

I COULDN'T HARM HER, AND I'M SURE YOU ALREADY KNOW THIS. BUT YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND...

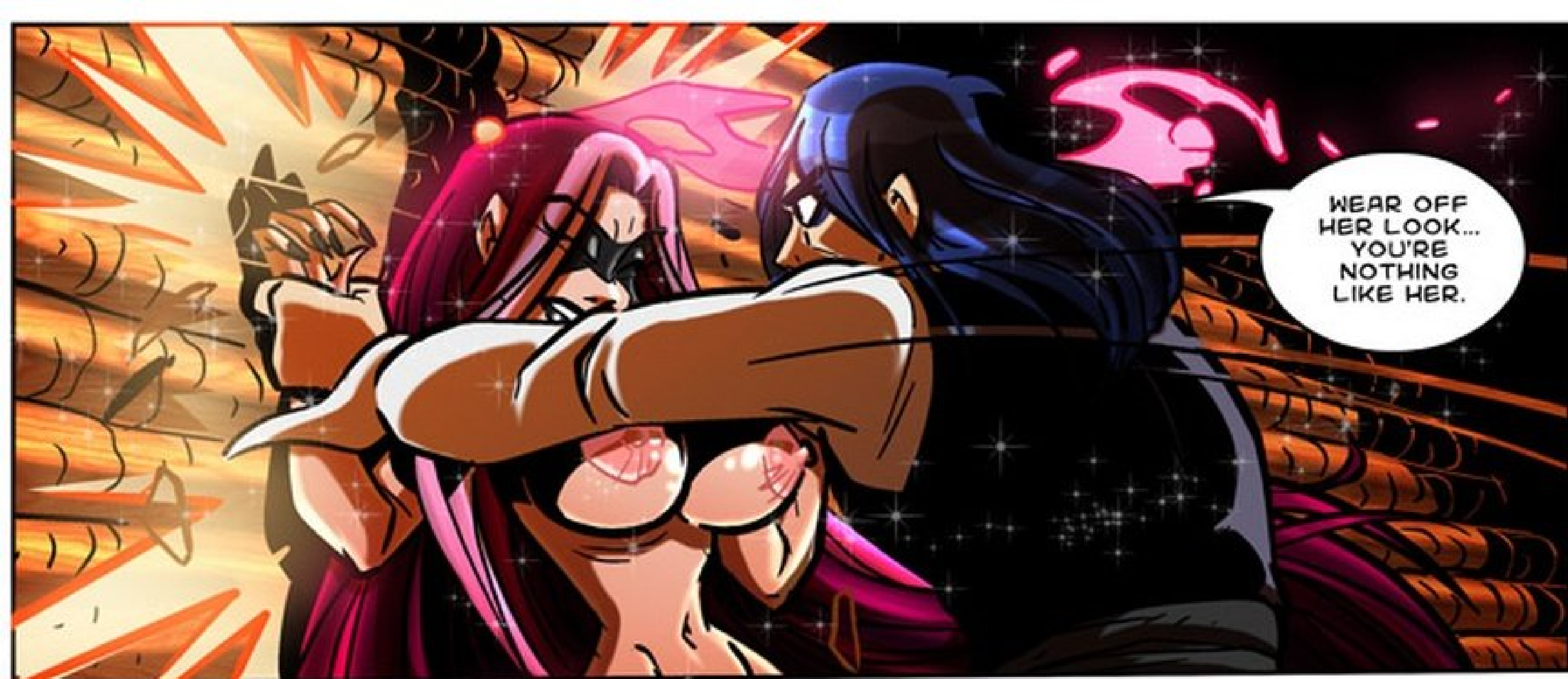
YOU COULD REALLY KILL HER. SHE CAN'T BE YOURS, EVER.

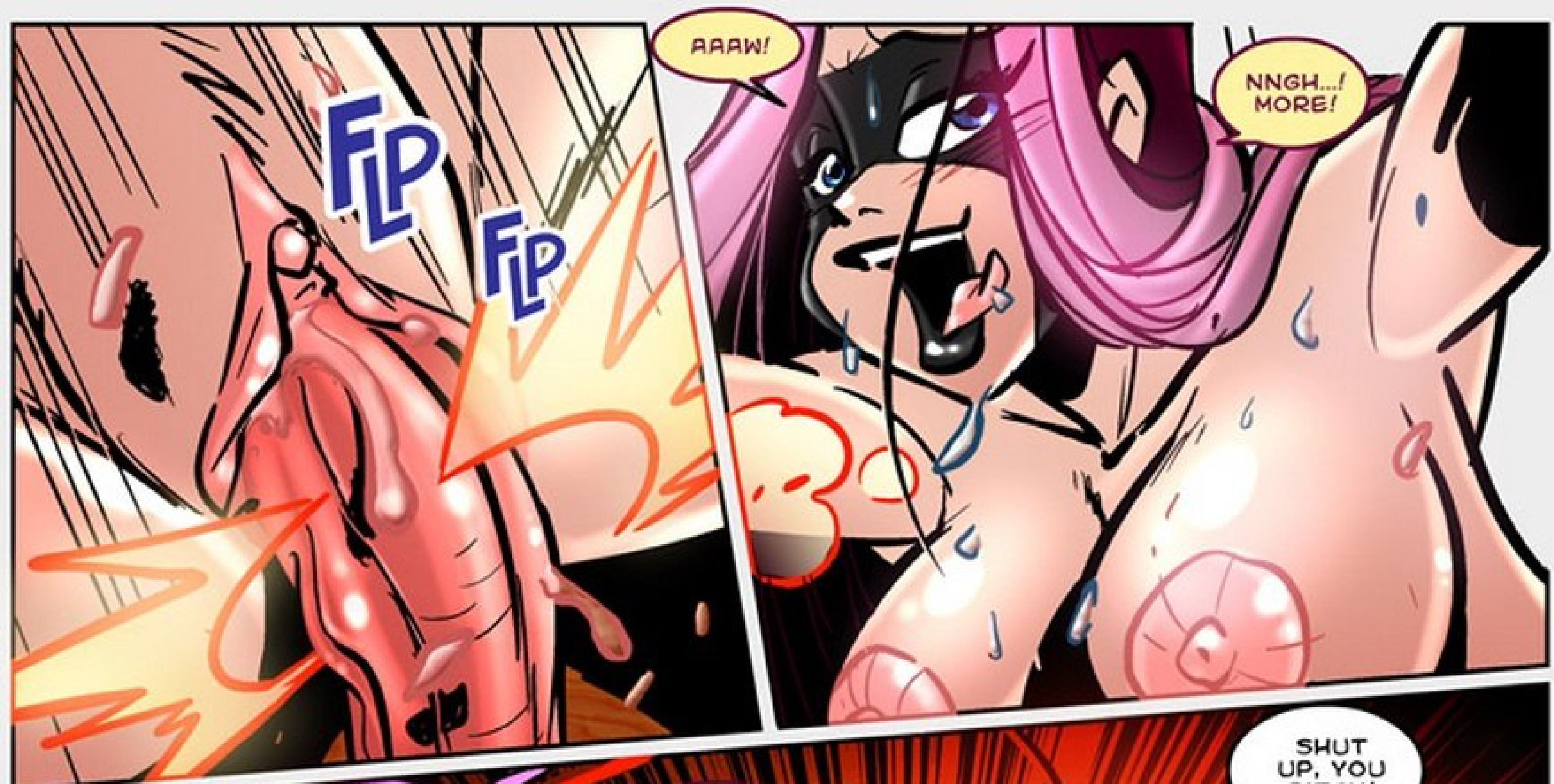
YOU KNOW, I COULD REALLY USE SOME OF YOUR... LIFEFORCE.

HOW IRONIC THIS MAY SOUND FOR A CREATURE SUCH AS YOU.

THANKS, I'M NOT INTERESTED ON FEEDING YOU

REALLY? EVEN WITH ALL I HAVE TO OFFER?





AAA!!

FIP

FIP

NNGH...!
MORE!



MMGH...

SHUT
UP, YOU
BITCH!

OH DARN
HE'S SO STRONG!
I CAN'T RESIST... HE
COULD BE ACTUALLY
CAPABLE OF...
MAKING ME...
CUM...

OOH!!
...MO...RE!

BLOODY SUGAR...
SUBMITTED? STAY TUNED
FOR THE NEXT ISSUE!