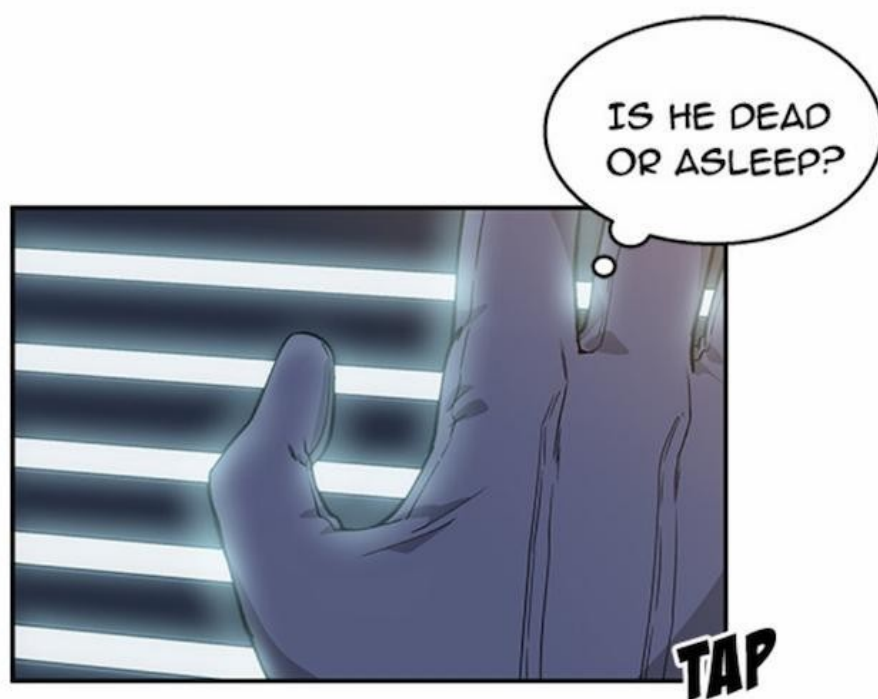
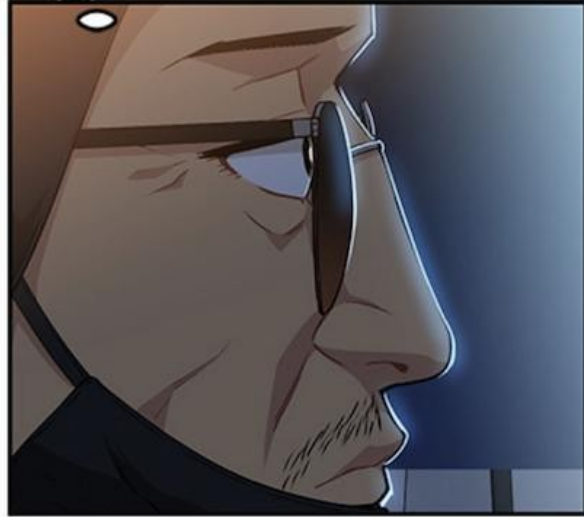




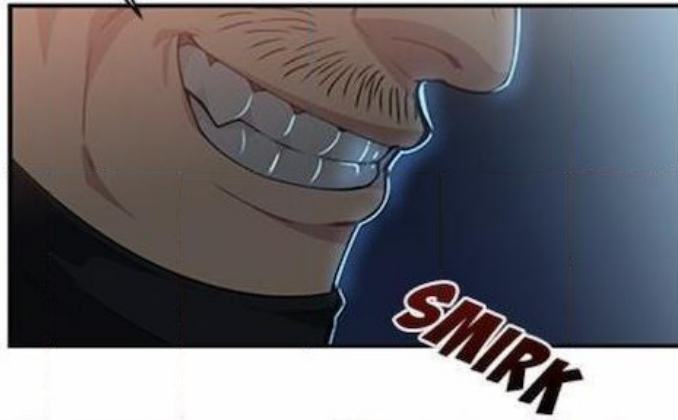
I THINK
HE'S ASLEEP...



WELL,
WELL...



WHAT A
TREAT~





BUT SIR,
I CAN DO
THIS....!

DON'T
EVEN THINK
ABOUT IT!



IF YOU MAKE THE
CHIEF ANGRY AGAIN,
THE WHOLE STATION'S
GONNA FEEL IT!

GIVE ME
A BREAK!

I'LL TAKE FULL
RESPONSIBILITY!



HUH, ES
SCHEINT WIE EIN VOLK,
DAS KÄMPFEN LIEBT.
(JUDGING FROM ALL THEIR
YELLING, THESE PEOPLE MUST
BELONG TO A WARRIOR
SOCIETY...)



BY THE WAY,
DO YOU KNOW WHAT
LANGUAGE THIS GUY'S
SPEAKING?



I DUNNO...
IT DOESN'T SOUND
LIKE ENGLISH...

THEN HOW WERE
YOU PLANNING ON
INVESTIGATING
THIS CASE?

...INVESTIGATE?

CLICK

WELL...

HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE
HE KNOWS ANY KOREAN, SO
I'M PRETTY SURE HE HAS
NO IDEA WHAT'S
GOING ON.

LET'S JUST
IGNORE ANY CALLS
THAT COME IN FROM
THAT NUMBER FOR A
WHILE, OKAY?

IT WAS ON THE
ROOFTOP, RIGHT?
YOU TAKE HIM. I DON'T
WANNA CLIMB UP
THERE.



...SHIT, I WAS
JUST ABOUT
TO BREAK IN.

Liebling!

By @Kimnuruk

...IS THIS
THE ITEM YOU
SPOKE OF?



AH, BISHOP
SIGMUND!

GRAB



A-ARE YOU SURE
YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE TOUCHING
IT LIKE THAT?



IT DOESN'T
MATTER.

THIS TABLET IS
SIMPLY A MEDIUM TO
TRANSFER THE SPELL
ONTO ITS TARGET.



JUDGING
FROM THESE
BLOODSTAINS,



IT LOOKS LIKE
THIS WAS THE WORK
OF THE "NIGHT
WATCHERS"

THE NIGHT
WATCHERS?



THEY ARE A BLACK
MAGIC CULT THAT
OPERATES AROUND
LUXEMBOURG.

I DO WONDER
WHY THEY MADE
THEIR WAY TO
GERMANY...



THEY ARE FAMOUS
FOR THEIR USE OF HUMAN
BLOOD TO CAST POWERFUL,
SEXUAL CURSES.

HOWEVER...

HMM...

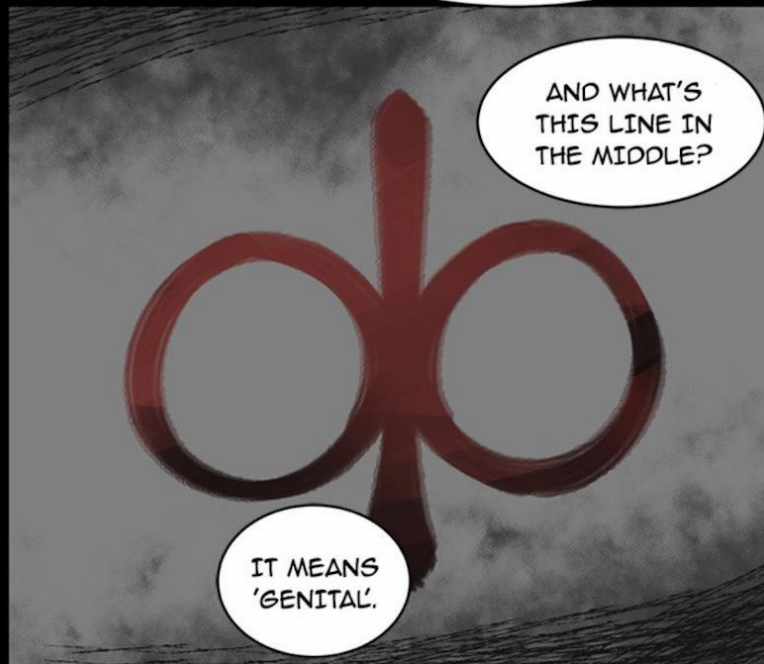
THIS IS
QUITE A NASTY
CURSE...



W...WHAT KIND
OF CURSE IS IT?

LIKE I SAID, THIS
TABLET REPRESENTS
THE TARGET'S BODY.

THESE TWO CIRCLES
ON THE SIDE REPRESENT
THE CONTINUOUS FLOW OF
THEIR SEXUAL ENERGY.



AND WHAT'S
THIS LINE IN
THE MIDDLE?

IT MEANS
'GENITAL'.

SO THE CURSE
REQUIRES THE CONSTANT
FLOW OF ONE'S SEXUAL
ENERGIES,

BUT THERE IS ONLY
ONE GENITAL, THEREFORE,
ONLY ONE BODY INVOLVED
IN THE CURSE.

IN OTHER WORDS,
IT MEANS YOU MUST
CONSTANTLY HAVE SEX
WITH YOURSELF.

YOU MEAN
"PLEASURING
YOURSELF"?



IF ONLY IT WERE THAT
SIMPLE, THEY WOULDN'T
HAVE USED THEIR OWN
BLOOD TO CAST IT!



NO CREATURE IN THE
WORLD IS CAPABLE OF
HAVING INTERCOURSE
WITH ITSELF.

THEN THAT
MEANS...!

IT'S A PERMANENT
CURSE, MEANT TO MAKE
YOU SUFFER FOR
ALL ETERNITY.



THE MORE DIFFICULT
THE RULES ARE, THE MORE
LIKELY IT IS FOR YOU TO
LOSE YOUR LIFE.

IT MUST HAVE CARRIED
A HUGE RISK FOR THEM TO
CAST A CURSE OF THIS
MAGNITUDE.

GASP

THE QUESTION IS,
IF THIS IS THE CURSE,
WHERE DID LEOPOLD
DISAPPEAR TO?

MAYBE THE BLESSINGS
GRANTED TO HIS SWORD
ALLOWED HIM TO DEFLECT
THE CURSE AWAY?



THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
THOSE RITUALS TOOK
PLACE AGES AGO, AND
A BLOOD CURSE IS
EXTREMELY STRONG...

THE BEST IT CAN
DO IS TO ABSORB THE CURSE
WITHIN THE BLADE ITSELF,
ALTHOUGH IT WOULDN'T
PURIFY IT ENTIRELY...

THE IMPORTANT THING
IS THAT LEOPOLD HIMSELF
HAS GONE MISSING.

IF HE STRIKES
SOMEONE ELSE WITH
THE CURSED BLADE,



IT MIGHT TRANSFER
THE CURSE ONTO THE
ONE THAT WAS STRUCK
BY THE BLADE.

WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW IF LEOPOLD
WAS ABLE TO BLOCK
THE CURSE...

ANYWAY,

THIS MAY
SOUND A LITTLE
CRUEL,



BUT NONE
OF THIS WAS
YOUR FAULT.

LEOPOLD WAS
SIMPLY DOING HIS
DUTY AS A KNIGHT.



QUITE FRANKLY,
I DON'T SEE WHY A
NOBLE LIKE YOU EVEN
CARES FOR HIS
SAFETY.

IF LORD
HEINRICH
FOUND OUT...



TAP

THAT YOU
WERE DOING
THIS...

HE WOULD BE
ANGERED THAT YOU ARE
DISTRESSED BY SUCH
'TRIVIAL MATTERS'.



AFTER ALL, YOU ARE
TO BE THE FIRST "KING OF
THE ROMANS" TO COME FROM
THE SINSHEIM LINE...

FLINCH

!!

AND EVENTUALLY,
THE EMPEROR OF
THE HOLY ROMAN
EMPIRE...

*KING OF THE ROMANS: THE KING OF GERMANY.
THE TEMPORARY TITLE GRANTED TO THOSE WHO
ARE DESTINED TO RECEIVE THE EMPEROR'S CROWN
DURING THE DAYS OF THE HOLY ROMAN EMPIRE.



I TOLD YOU, I AM
NOT INTERESTED
IN ANY OF THAT...!!

BUT TO LORD
HEINRICH...

SPIN

I BELIEVE-

YOUR OPINION
DOES NOT MATTER...
NOW DOES IT?



...AND THAT IS
THE OPINION OF
THIS OLD BISHOP
AS WELL.



SMIRK

BISHOP
SIGMUND!!

I CARE NOT FOR
YOUR INTERESTS OR YOUR
'RECREATION' ACTIVITIES,
YOUNG PRINCE.

BUT REMEMBER,
YOUR LIFE MUST GO
ALONG ACCORDING TO
A LARGER SCRIPT.



SO I SUGGEST
YOU BE MORE CAREFUL
FROM NOW ON.

THANK GOODNESS
LEOPOLD WAS THE
ONE TO TAKE THE
BLOW...



IT'S A SHAME THAT
THIS HAD TO HAPPEN
TO HIM BEFORE HE
COULD RETIRE...

I'M SURE THE OTHER
KNIGHTS ARE DELIGHTED.
THIS MEANS THAT THEY'LL HAVE
TO APPOINT A NEW
KNIGHT-CAPTAIN.



EVEN AFTER
HIS PROBLEMS WITH
'THAT' WHEN HE WAS
YOUNG...

FOR HIM TO BE
CURSED AT SUCH
AN OLD AGE...



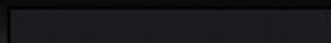
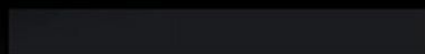
HOW
UNFORTUNATE~

WHEN OLD
LEOPOLD WAS
YOUNG?



WHAT IS
HE TALKING
ABOUT?

THUD



ICH BIN SICHER, DASS
ER ANGST HABEN WIRD,
(I SUSPECT HE WON'T
BE TOO HAPPY TO SEE
ME AGAIN)

ABER ES GIBT
KEINEN ANDEREN WEG...
(BUT THERE'S NO
OTHER WAY...)



.....



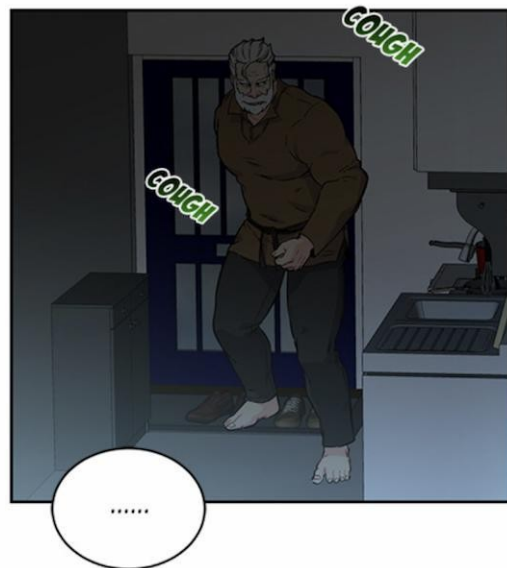
DAS LICHT GEHT AN...
(THE LIGHT'S STILL
ON...)

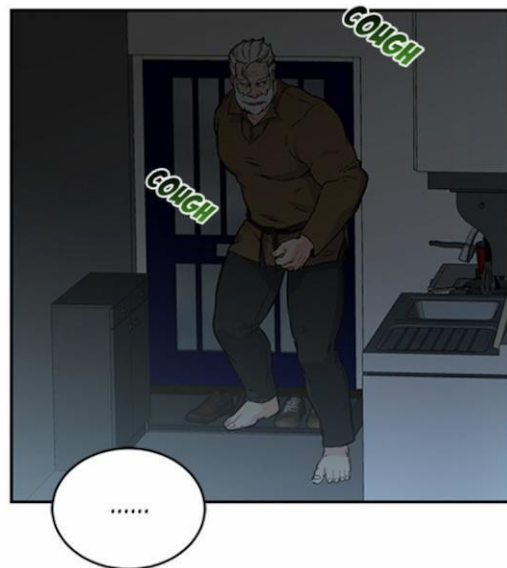


HEY, TAE HOON!
WÄRE ES IN ORDNUNG,
FÜR EINE WEILE REINZUKOMMEN?
(HEY, SIR TAEHOON!
MAY I ENTER?)



ES IST EIN
JUNGER MANN, DER ZUR
GEFAHR DIE TÜR OFFEN HÄLT...
(HEY, SIR TAEHOON!
MAY I ENTER?)





WOHER WEISS ER FR.
CHALOTTE, SOGAR DIÖSEZE SIGMUND...
(HOW DOES HE KNOW LADY CHARLOTTE
AND BISHOP SIGMUND...?!)



EXCUSE ME,
SIR TAEHOON!
SIR TAEHOON?!





HE HAS LOOKED
AFTER THE MATTERS OF THE
SIMSHEIM FAMILY FOR
GENERATIONS...



FROM MY NAME TO
EVERYONE ELSE'S NAMES...
HOW DO YOU KNOW
ALL THESE THINGS?

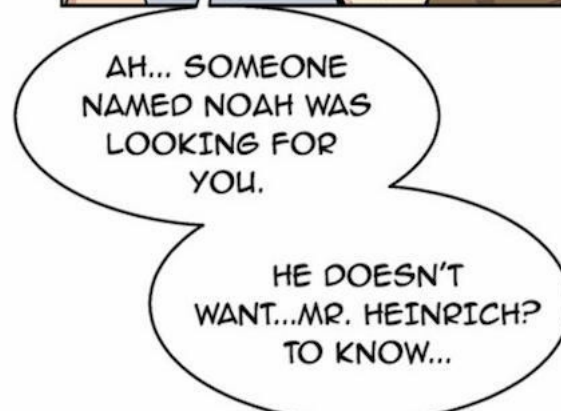


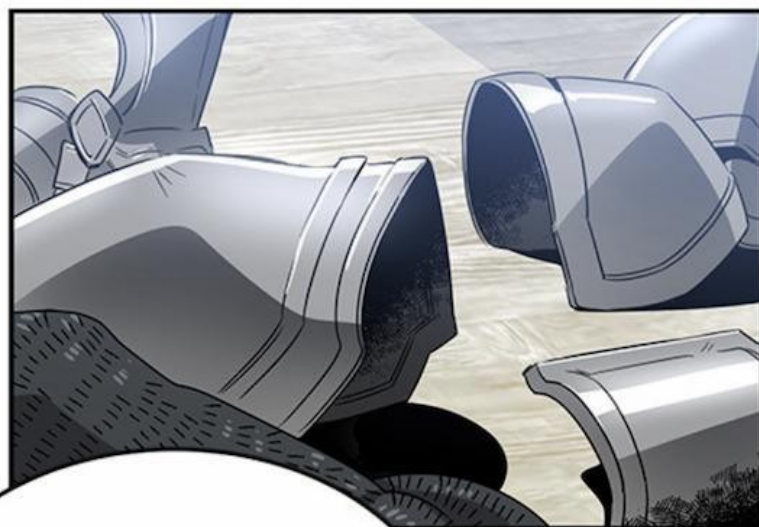
TOUCH



WHAT'S THIS...?
I FEEL SO RELAXED
ALL OF A SUDDEN...







AND... AN
OLD GUY WEARING
CHURCH CLOTHES SAID
SOMETHING ABOUT
A CURSE...

HUH...?



DOES THAT
MEAN YOU KNOW
WHAT THE SPELL
WAS?



WEREN'T YOU
SAYING SOMETHING
ABOUT A SPELL THIS
MORNING...?



THAT'S
RIGHT...

WH-WHAT WERE
YOU SAYING
AGAIN?



I SAID IT LOOKED
LIKE THE LIGHT OF THE
SPELL WAS MOVING OUT OF MY
BLADE INTO THE WOUND
ON YOUR CHEST.

BUT MY SWORD
WAS BLESSED BY
A RITUAL A LONG
TIME AGO.



I WAS TOLD THAT
IT SHOULD BE ABLE
TO DEFLECT MOST
SPELLS.

SO... IT SHOULD
HAVE STOPPED THE SPELL
BEFORE I ENDED UP
CUTTING YOU...



THE BLESSING
ON YOUR SWORD...
IS NOT PERFECT...

ACCORDING
TO THE
BISHOP...

STUMBLE

...?!

HE SAID IT WASN'T
STRONG ENOUGH TO STOP
A BLOOD CURSE...



SO...



THIS IS ALL
YOUR FAULT...

WHY?!



WHY DO I HAVE TO DIE?!



YOU'RE
DYING?

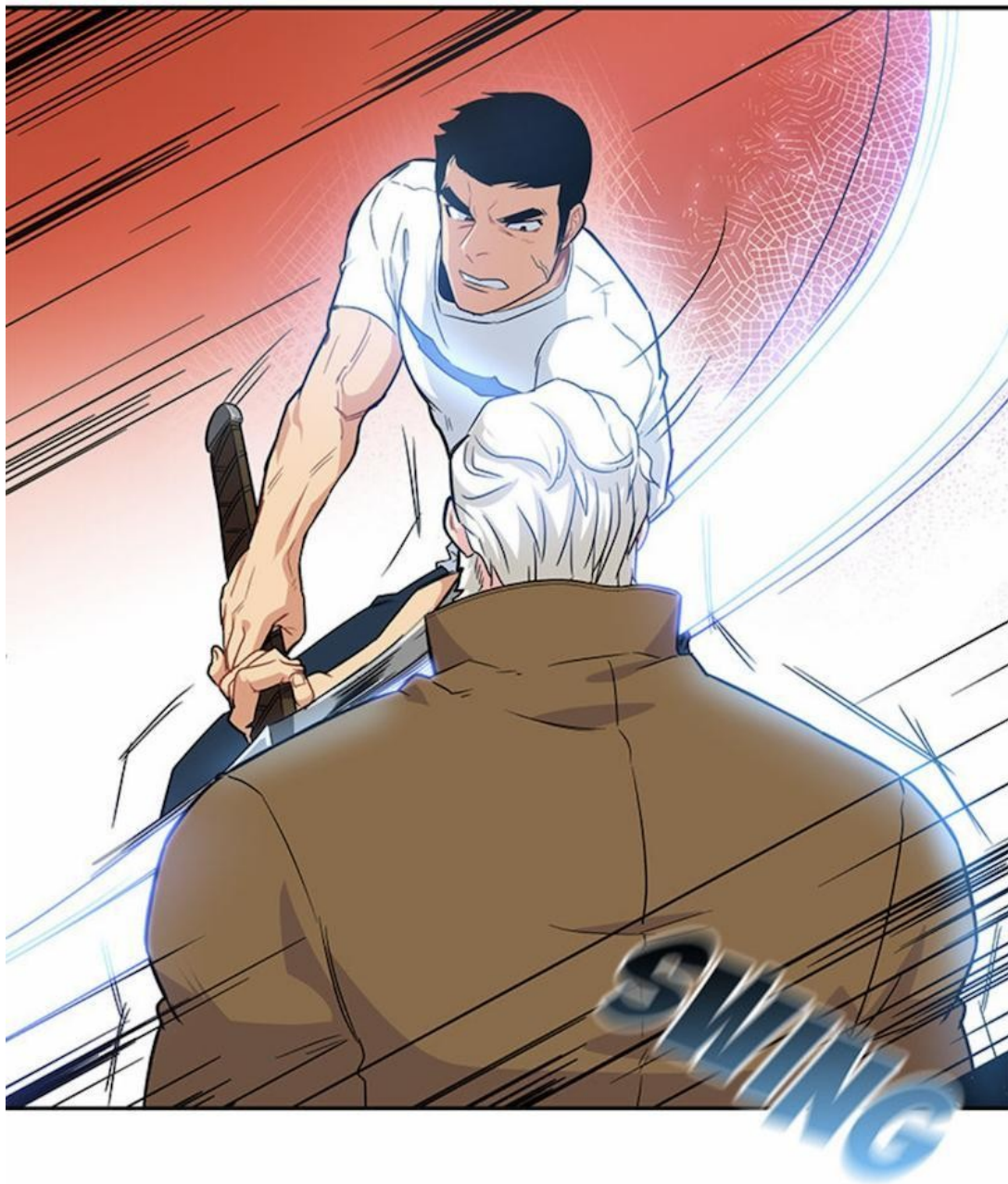


WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?



?!







IN THAT
MOMENT,



I WAS SO AFRAID
AND ANGRY.



I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG,
SO HOW DID I GET MIXED UP
IN THIS RIDICULOUS SITUATION?

I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT...
THE FACT THAT I WAS
GOING TO DIE.

BUT... FOR
SOME REASON,



PLEASE...

WHEN THE OLD MAN
FELL TO HIS KNEES,
WOUNDED,

THE MOMENT
HE TOUCHED ME,



ALL I COULD FEEL WAS
A STRANGE WARMTH.

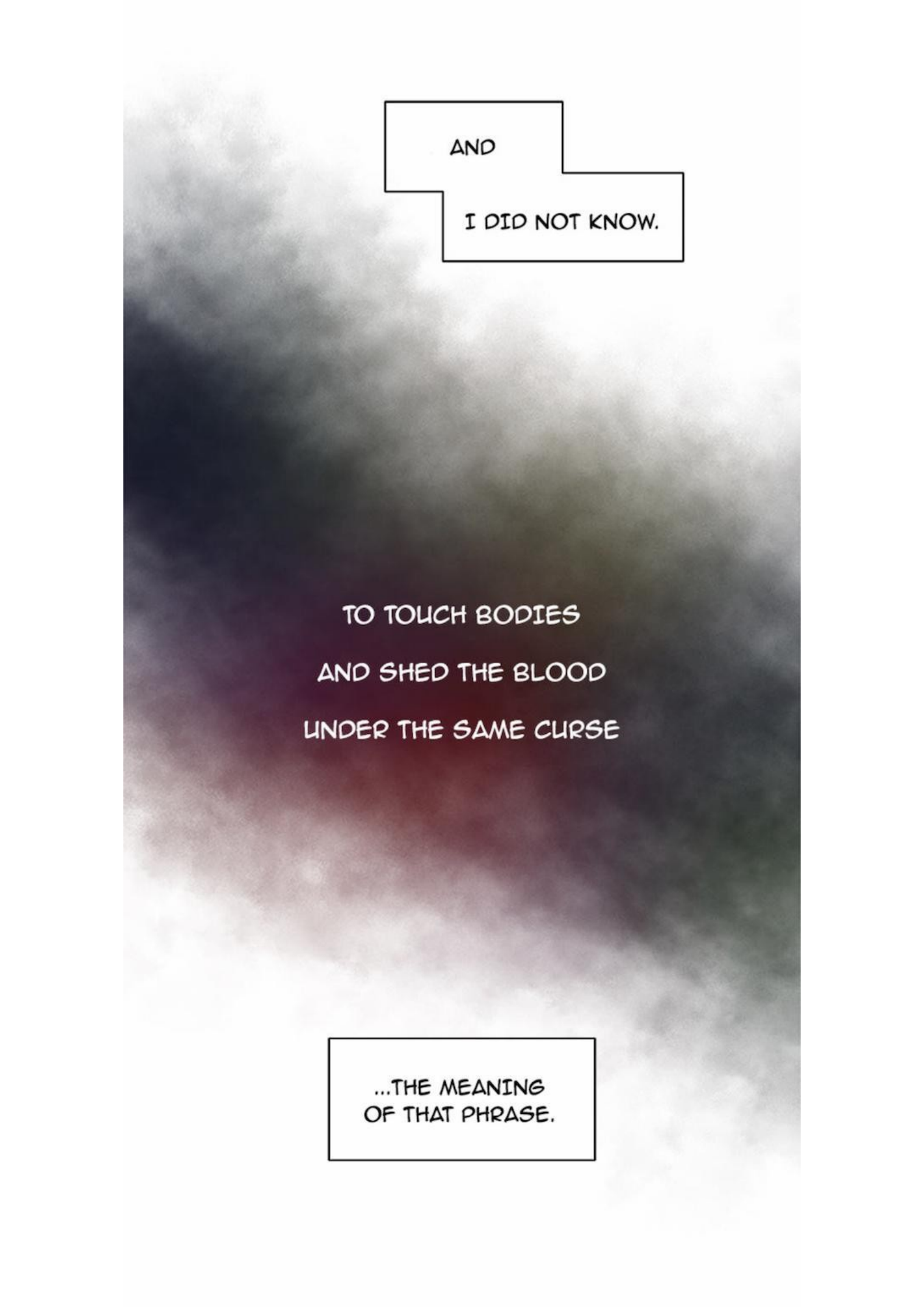
I COULDN'T
THINK...

OR DO...
ANYTHING...

FWOOSH



ALL I COULD DO WAS TO
STAY THERE AND LEND HIM
MY SHOULDER TO LEAN ON.



AND

I DID NOT KNOW.

TO TOUCH BODIES
AND SHED THE BLOOD
UNDER THE SAME CURSE

...THE MEANING
OF THAT PHRASE.