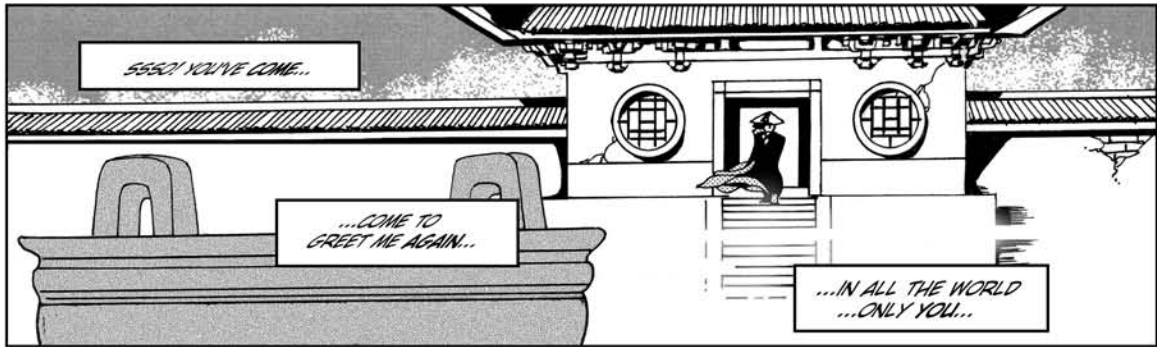


SSSHENN...

...HUAAA...

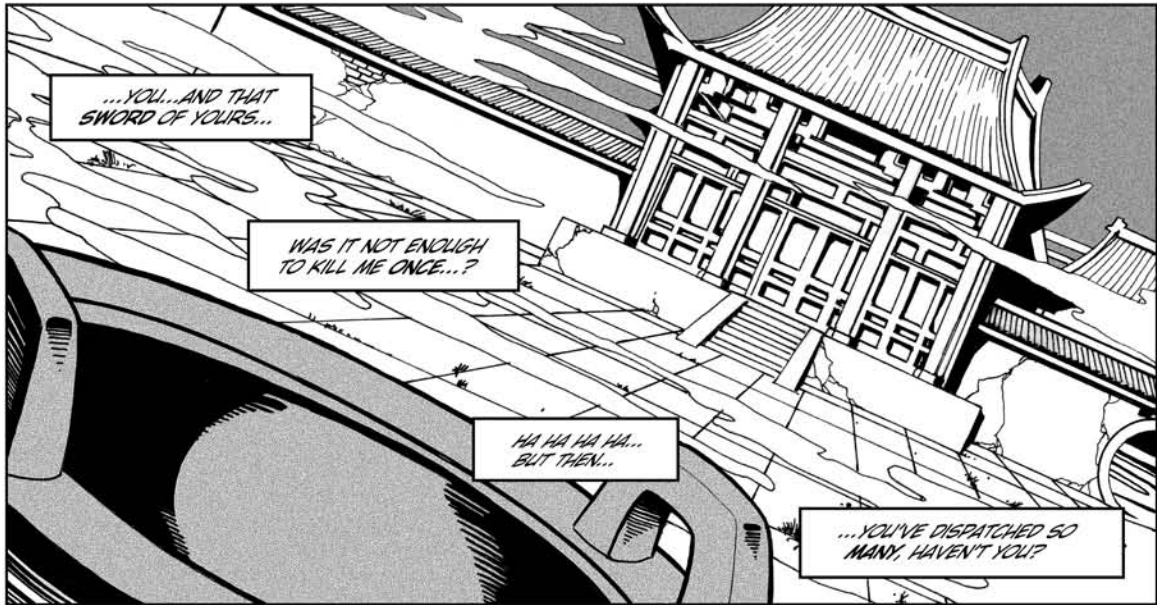
...YENNNAN...?



SSSS! YOU'VE COME...

...COME TO GREET ME AGAIN...

...IN ALL THE WORLD ...ONLY YOU...



...YOU...AND THAT SWORD OF YOURS...

WAS IT NOT ENOUGH TO KILL ME ONCE...?

HA HA HA HA... BUT THEN...

...YOU'VE DISPATCHED SO MANY, HAVEN'T YOU?



I WONDER...HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO HELL, SHEN HUA YEN?

HAVE YOU IMAGINED
WHAT IT COULD BE LIKE?

SHALL I TELL
YOU ABOUT IT?



ABOUT THE CAULDRONS
OF BOILING OIL? THE
MOUNTAIN OF SWORDS?



THE
SAWNILL...?

I WATCHED SOULS,
SHEN HUA YEN...

...SO MANY SOULS...
ENDLESS RANKS OF THEM...

...WAILING AND MOANING...

...SHOUTING FOR REBIRTH...

...FOR AN ENDING...







THE SPIRITS
OF THIS PLACE
ARE IN PAIN,
TAJOMARU.

THOSE PEOPLE
OUT THERE...
THAT BODY YOU
INHABIT...

...YOU'RE
TORTURING THEM.
DRAINING THEM ALL.



I'M HERE
TO END IT.

THEN ENTER
SWORDSMAN! I AM
FLATTERED THAT
YOU'VE ARRIVED.

FIVE YEARS
IS TOO LONG FOR
SUCH OLD FRIENDS!
HOW DO I APPEAR?



HA HA HA HA...
I OWE YOU GREAT
THANKS, SHEN HUA YEN.
I LEARNED MUCH IN THAT
MISERABLE CHINESE HELL
YOU SENT ME TO.

THERE ARE SO MANY
THINGS I HAVE
EXPERIENCED NOW...



SO MANY THINGS
I WANT TO
SHARE...