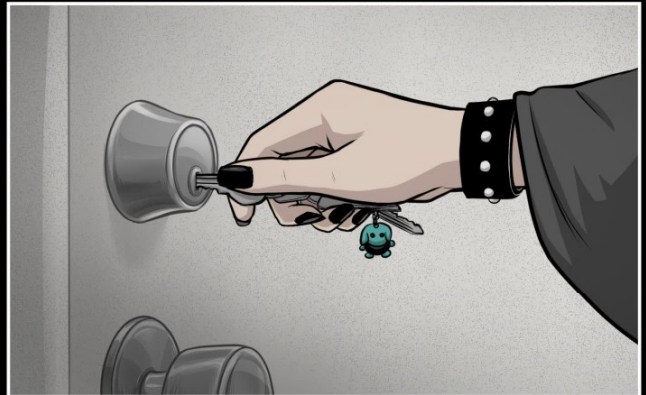


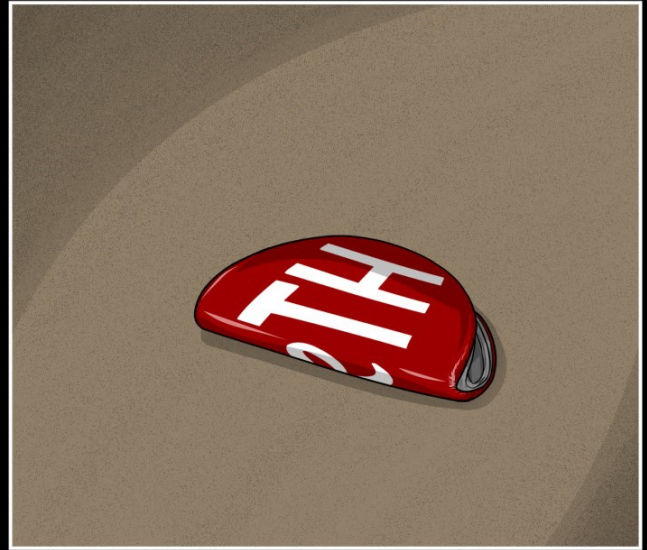
MONSTER SOUP



CHAPTER 6
EPILOGUE









HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?



LOCKS CAN'T KEEP US OUT, ROSE.



YOU NEED TO LEAVE.

YOUR LITTLE SIDE PROJECT IS NO MORE.

THE COUNCIL WARNED YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT KEEPING A LOW PROFILE.

ATTACKING THE Z.A. HEADQUARTERS? THE CLEANUP IN THE MEDIA AND CONTAINMENT ALONE REQUIRED HEAVY LIFTING ON ALL FRONTS.

YOU THREATENED THE VEIL, ROSE, SOMETHING THE COURT AND COUNCIL TAKE VERY SERIOUSLY.



TCH.
SO ARE
YOU HERE TO
ARREST ME?
SEND ME TO
"VAMPIRE
JAIL"?



THERE
IS NO **JAIL**
FOR OUR
KIND.



DON'T
COME ANY
CLOSER!



YOU PLAN
TO FIGHT
ME WITH
A
DEPARTMENT
STORE KNIFE
WHILE ON A
STEADY DIET
OF ANIMAL
BLOOD?

I ADMIRE YOUR
FEARLESSNESS.
THE OTHERS
FROM YOUR CREW
WERE NOT AS
COURAGEOUS.



WHAT?!



YOU ALL THOUGHT YOU WERE PROTECTED BY THE COUNCIL. YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE DOING EVERYONE A FAVOR BY TAKING THIS MATTER INTO YOUR OWN HANDS.

YOU ARE NO VIGILANTE, ROSE. YOU HAVE BECOME A TRUE THORN IN THE COUNCIL'S SIDE.



YOU KILLED THEM?



YOU'RE THE LAST.



YOU FUCKIN' MONSTER!

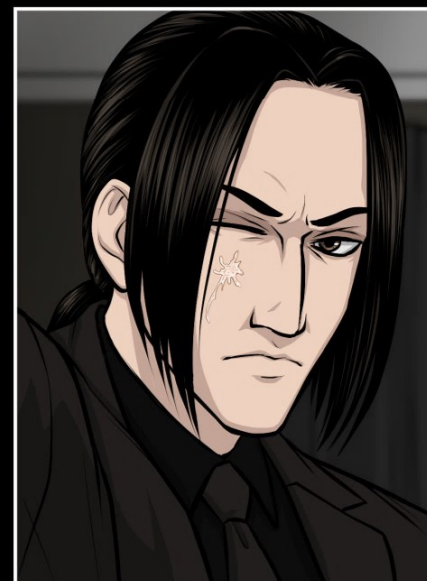
YOU NEVER REALLY FACED A TRUE VAMPIRE BEFORE, HAVE YOU?



SURROUNDED BY NEWBORNS AND MODERNIZED VAMPIRES, YOU HAVE MEASURED YOURSELF AGAINST THEIR PATHETIC STANDARDS.

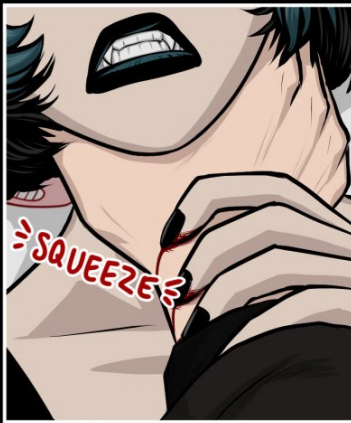
ALLOW ME--



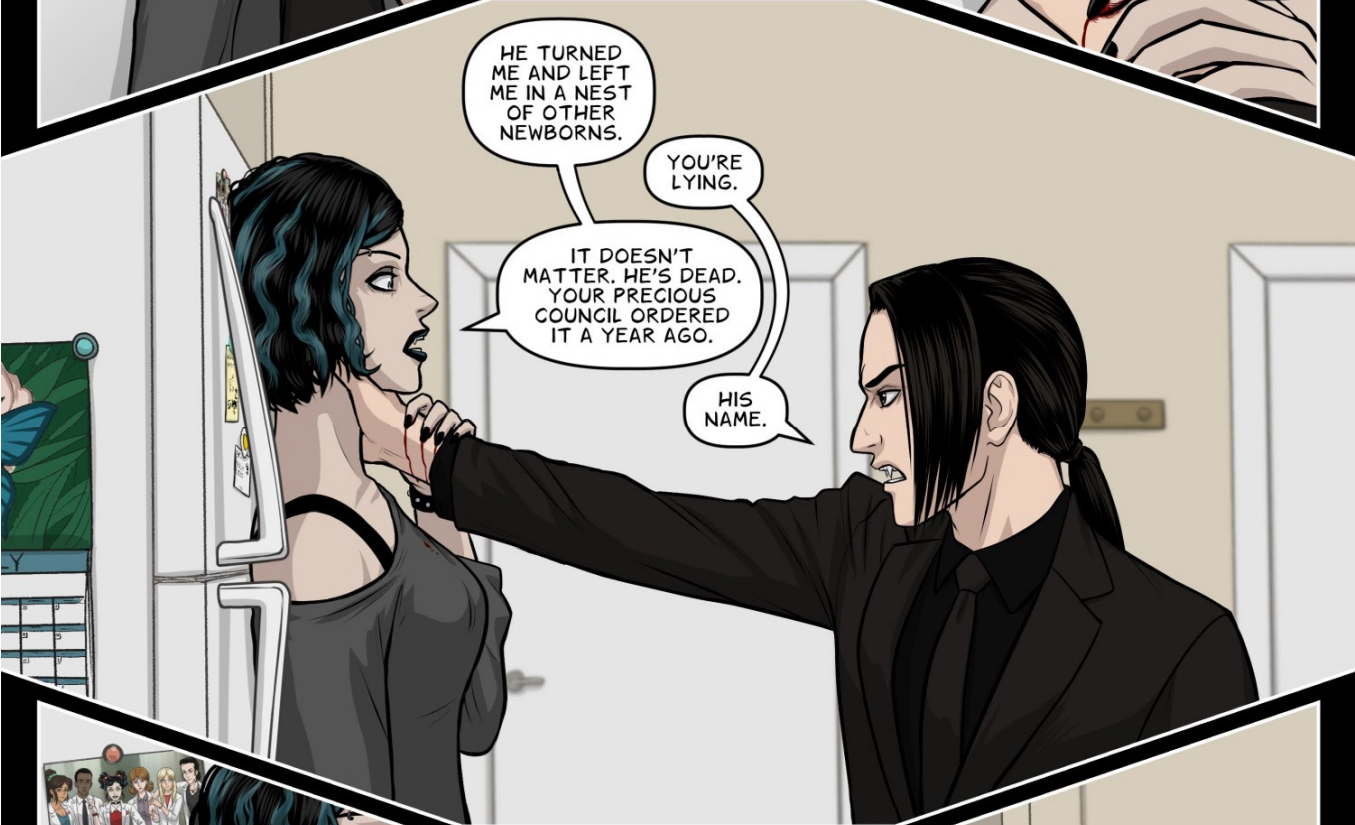




SUCH AN ARCHAIC TERM.



I NEVER KNEW HIS NAME.



HE TURNED ME AND LEFT ME IN A NEST OF OTHER NEWBORNS.

YOU'RE LYING.

IT DOESN'T MATTER. HE'S DEAD. YOUR PRECIOUS COUNCIL ORDERED IT A YEAR AGO.

HIS NAME.



ALRIGHT-ALRIGHT! HIS NAME WAS MASON BENNETT.



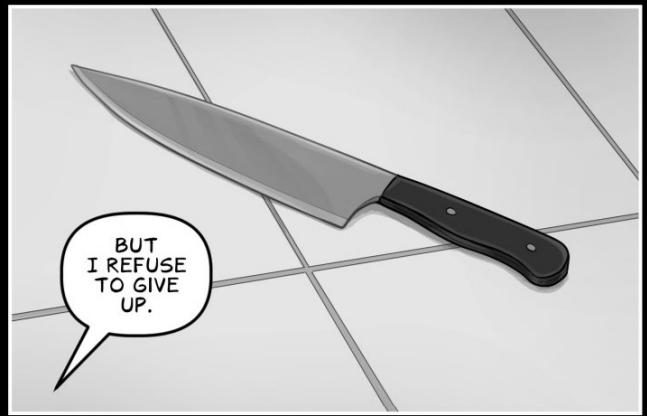
THANK YOU.



WHY EVEN
BEG...



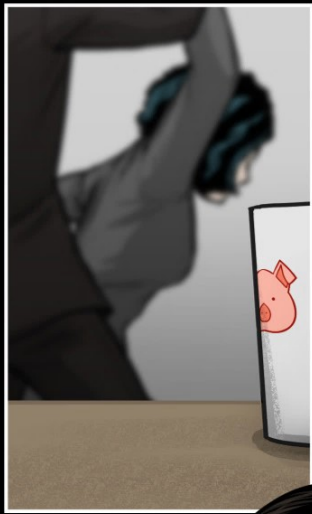
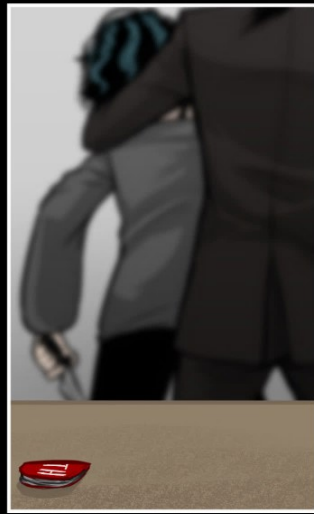
YOU'RE
NOT GOING
TO LET ME
GO.



BUT
I REFUSE
TO GIVE
UP.







STOP!

PLEASE STOP!

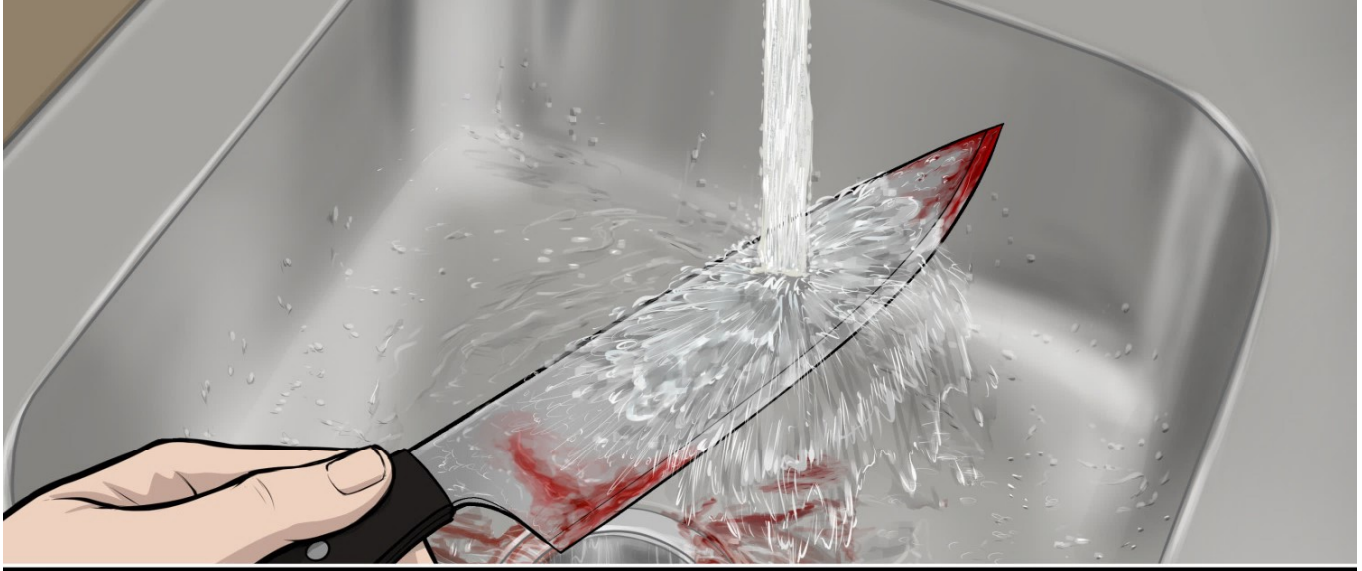
I'LL DO ANYTHING THEY WANT! I'LL DISAPPEAR! I PROMISE!

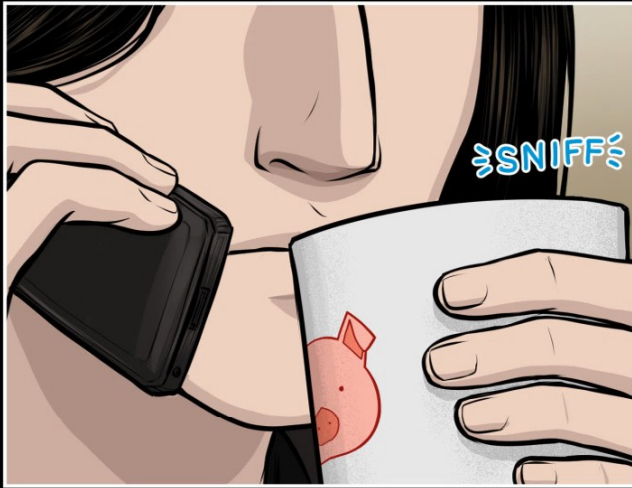
I DON'T WANT TO DIE.

I DON'T WANNA DIE...

JUST LET ME GO.

PLEASE.





≡SNIFF≡



SHE SAID
HER SIRE
WAS **MASON
BENNETT.**

I BELIEVE
JULIAN TOOK
CARE OF HIM
LAST YEAR.



YES,
MA'AM.

I SHOULD
BE THERE
BEFORE DAWN
TOMORROW.

END.