

THE DEATH OF BLADE

MARVEL
7 .com

GUGGENHEIM
CHAYKIN
DELGADO



THE MITHRIDATES PROCESS

THEN.

LONDON.

IT'S BEEN
A WHILE.



NOW.

I'M HERE FOR
ANSWERS.

ANSWERS ABOUT
MY PAST AND, IF
THE GUY WHO
CLAIMS TO BE MY
FATHER CAN BE
BELIEVED,
MY FUTURE.





BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST.

COULDN'T GET MY IRON PAST SECURITY AND I FEEL MORE THAN NAKED WITHOUT *SOME* KINDA WEAPON.

TURNS OUT, MY NEW FRIENDS AT S.H.I.E.L.D. ARE GOOD FOR SOMETHING...

KNOCK KNOCK

...A LINE ON BLACK-MARKET FIREPOWER.

BUGGER OFF!



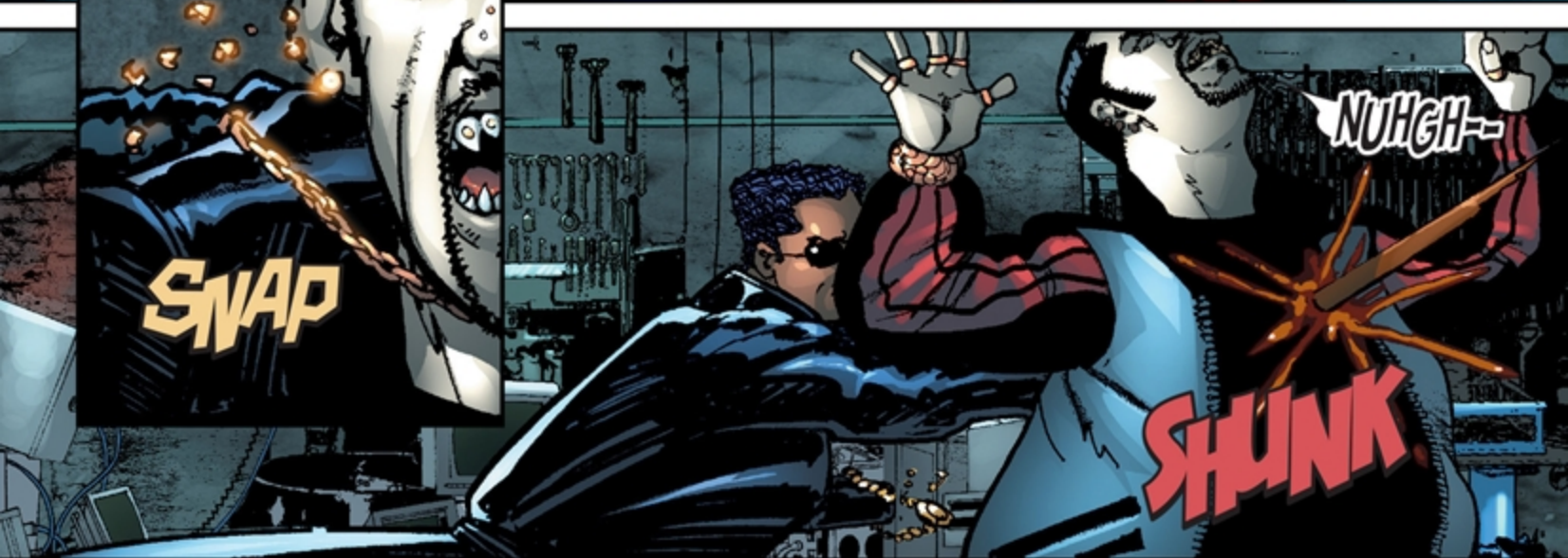
SOLD BY VAMPIRES.



IN OTHER WORDS... ONE-STOP SHOPPING.







THEN.

WHY'S IT A MISTAKE?
THERE'S PLENTY OF VAMPS
IN LONDON AND I CAN
USE ALL THE HELP
I CAN GET.

FOR ONE
THING, YOU'RE
ASKING **THE
BLOODSHADOWS**
TO BELIEVE IN
VAMPIRES.

NO, I'M
ASKING THEM
TO BELIEVE
IN **ME**.

AND THEY DO.
HELL, THEY FOLLOWED
YOU ALL THE WAY TO
ENGLAND, BUT...

BUT?

BUT TRUSTING
YOU ONLY GOES
SO FAR.

AND YOU GETTING
THEM TO BELIEVE
THERE'RE GUYS WHO
CAN ONLY BE KILLED
WITH A STAKE THROUGH
THE HEART IS MAYBE
TRUSTING YOU A LITTLE
TOO MUCH.

YOU
BELIEVED ME
WHEN I TOLD
YOU.

I'M
DIFFERENT.

AND IT'S NOT JUST
THAT YOU'RE ASKING
THEM TO BELIEVE IN
VAMPS--YOU'RE ASKING
THEM TO HELP YOU
FIGHT THEM.

NO.

I'M ASKING
THEM TO HELP
ME **KILL**
THEM.

NOW.



THEN.

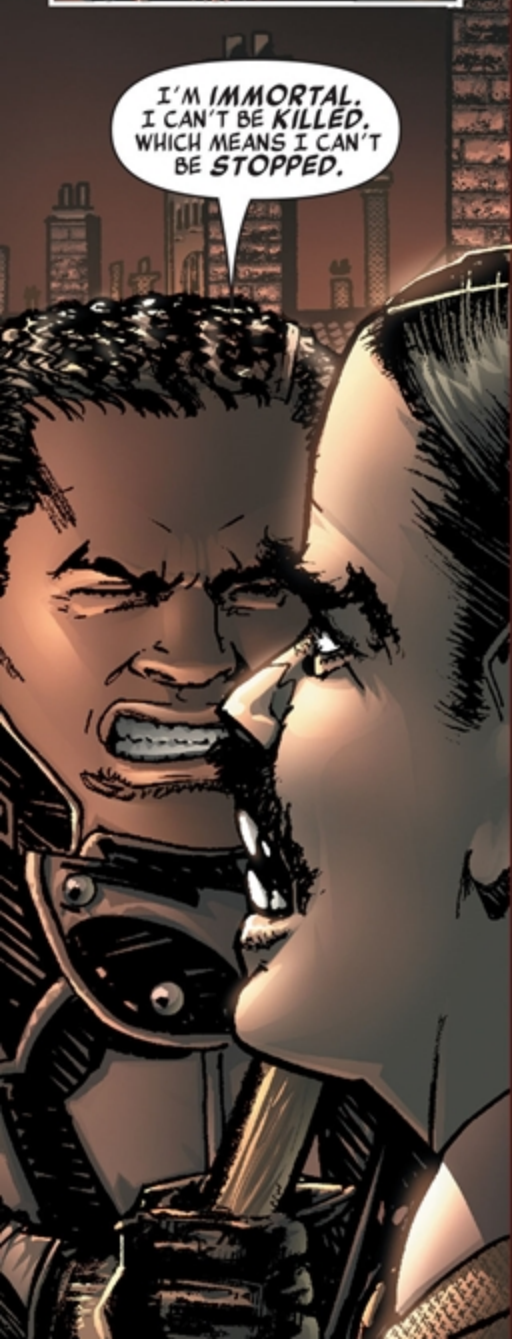


I'M
NOT DYING
TONIGHT.

AND I'M
NOT DYING
TOMORROW,
NEITHER.



I'M IMMORTAL.
I CAN'T BE KILLED.
WHICH MEANS I CAN'T
BE STOPPED.



SO YOU GO
BACK. YOU GO
BACK AND TELL
YOUR
MASTERS...



...THAT THEIR
WORST NIGHTMARE
HAS RETURNED
HOME.





OKAY, MUCH
AS IT PAINS ME
TO ADMIT IT,
YOU WERE RIGHT,
BOSS.

ABOUT THE
VAMPIRES?

NO. ABOUT
KILLING THEM
BEING *FUN*.

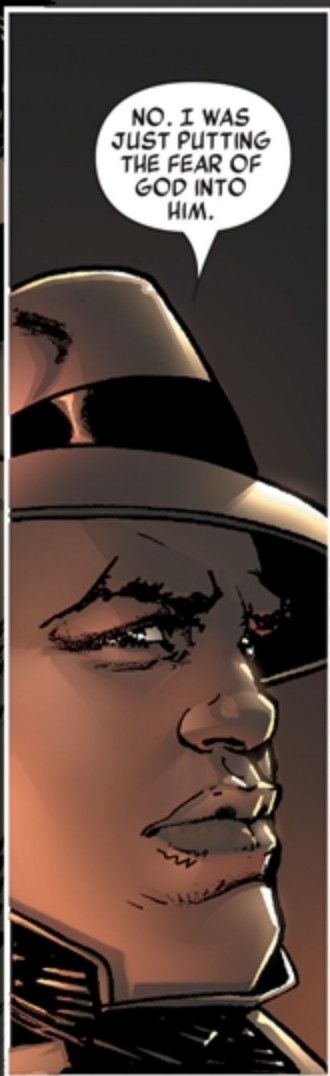
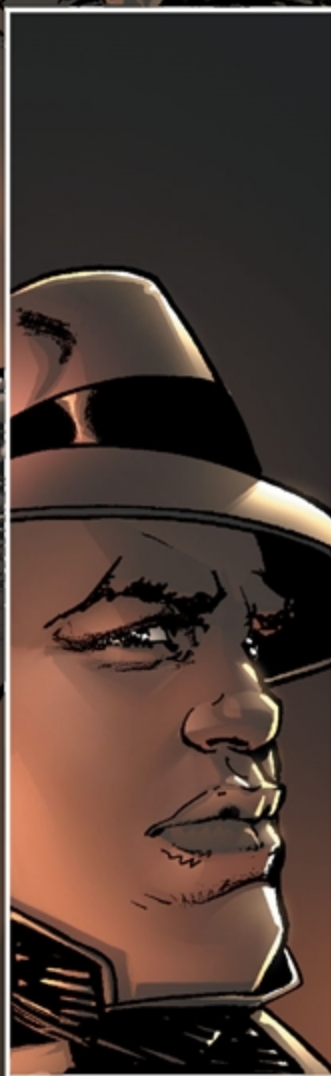


WERE YOU
JUST YANKING
THAT VAMP'S
CHAIN, JUST
THEN?

HMM?

ABOUT
YOU BEING
IMMORTAL,
CAN'T BE
KILLED.

NO. I WAS
JUST PUTTING
THE FEAR OF
GOD INTO
HIM.



NOW.

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY
HAND IS REALLY GONE.

TOMORROW, I START
LOOKING FOR THE
ANSWERS I NEED TO
GET REVENGE ON THE
GUY WHO MADE ME
LOSE IT.

YEAH. THIS'LL
WORK.







DON'T
RECOGNIZE
THIS JOKER.

BUT PRIESTLY
VESTMENTS
ASIDE...

...HE'S OBVIOUSLY
CAPABLE OF VAMPING
OUT.

WELCOME
TO YOUR END,
DHAMPIR.



OKAY,
THEN.



SHOWTIME.



STAKE WELL-
DONE COMIN'
RIGHT UP.

GGG--

AND, AGAIN,
NOTHING
HAPPENS.

JUST LIKE BEFORE.
THE HELL'S GOING
ON HERE...?

SHUNK



DON'T THINK I'VE
EVER BEEN HIT LIKE
THAT BEFORE...

THIS ISN'T...
THIS ISN'T
GOOD...



MY NAME IS
DRACONIS.

I AM
TO BE YOUR
DEATH.

YOU'RE...
TO BE MY
BITCH...

...BITCH.

I'VE WAITED
DECADES. I'M
GOING TO
ENJOY THIS.



IMMORTAL
VAMPIRES.

CONSIDERING THE LOCALE
AND MY OWN CLAIMS HERE,
THAT'D BE ALMOST IRONIC.

DOESN'T CHANGE
THE FACT...



...I COULD BE
IN A BIT OF
TROUBLE HERE.



IT'S LIKE HE
KNOWS MY
MOVES.

CAN COUNTER
BEFORE I THROW
MY PUNCH.



AND EVEN IF I
COULD GET
SOMETHING
TO LAND...



...NOTHING
CAN KILL THIS
GUY.



SO HAND-TO-
HAND'S NOT
WORKING.

I NEED SOME
KIND OF WEAPON.



BRITISH COPS
DON'T CARRY
GUNS.

BUT MAYBE THIS
CONVENIENCE STORE'S
GOT WHAT I NEED.



C'MON, C'MON,
C'MON... NEED A
BREAK HERE.



PLEASE...BE
LIKE THE
STATES...



SOME THINGS
ARE JUST
UNIVERSAL.

THANK YOU,
GOD.



REGULAR BULLETS
SHOULD AT LEAST
SLOW HIM DOWN...



FAST SONOFA--



HEK--



YOU ENDANGER THE
HUMANS, DHAMPIR. YOU
CAN SAVE THEM BY
SACRIFICING YOURSELF
NOW. THERE'S HONOR
IN THAT.

NO.

NOT...GOING
OUT LIKE THIS...



AAAAAAAGHHH!!

\$%--
&@#(ER!!!!!!



HOW?

CHOK!



BEFORE YOU...
DO IT...JUST TELL
ME **HOW**. I STAKED
YOU RIGHT IN
THE CHEST.

MITHRIDATES
THE GREAT, KING
OF PONTUS, GAVE
HIMSELF POISON IN
SMALL DOSES, WHICH
IMMUNIZED HIM
AGAINST LARGER
AMOUNTS.

SINCE BEING BORN
A VAMPIRE, I'VE BEEN
EXPOSED TO THE STAKE,
THE CRUCIFIX...HOLY
WATER, SUNLIGHT,
GARLIC...

AND NOW,
LIKE MITHRIDATES,
I AM **IMMUNE**.





THEN.

FOR MONTHS,
WE GO ON A
TEAR.

VAMPS AND DEMONS
AND WARLOCKS. WE
GO AFTER 'EM ALL.

NOBODY
GETS AWAY.

KILL ME...

IT'S ON THE
AGENDA.

KILL ME, BUT
IT WON'T DO ANY
GOOD. YOU'RE A
MARKED MAN, ERIC
BROOKS.

OH YES. WE
KNOW YOU.
WE KNOW
EVERYTHING
ABOUT YOU.

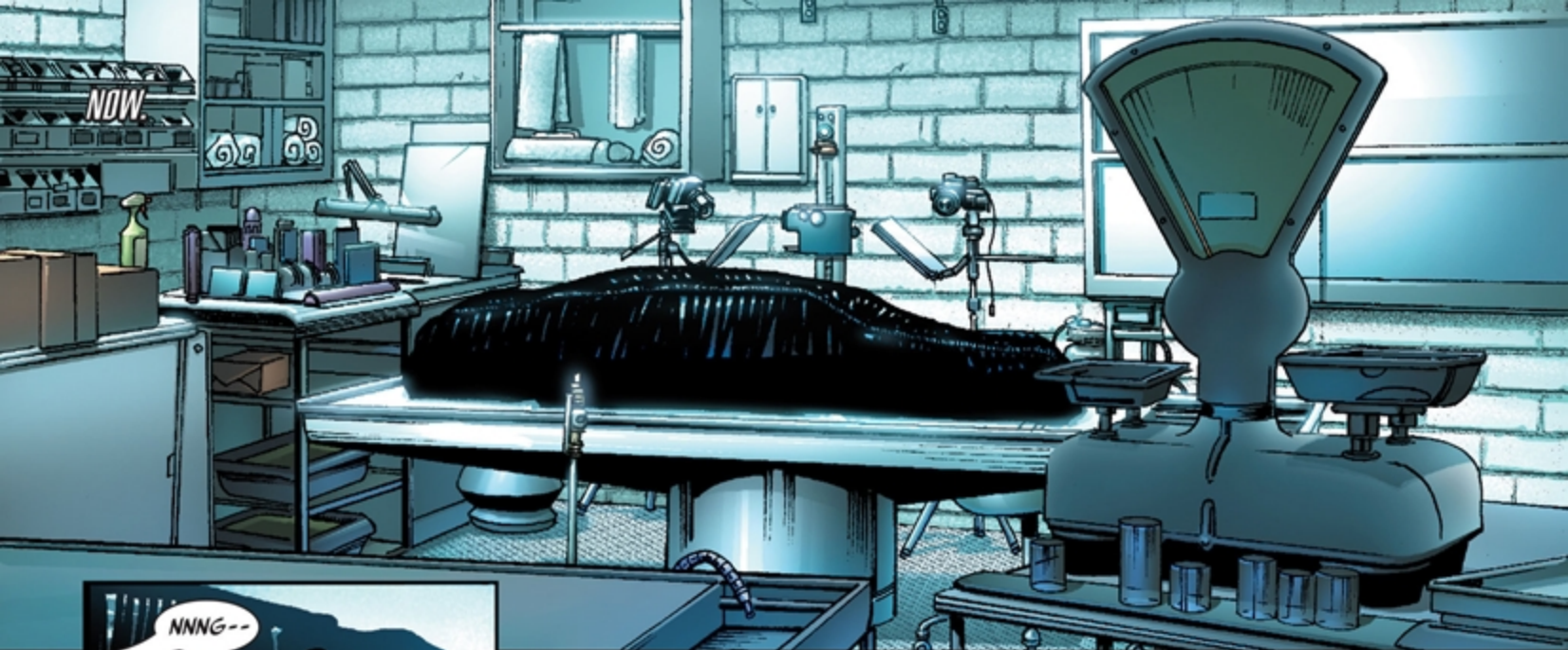
YES. BUT I'LL
GO TO MY FINAL
REST KNOWING THAT
ONE DAY **YOU'LL**
GO TO **YOURS**.

THEN YOU
KNOW HOW MUCH
TROUBLE YOU'RE
IN.

PREPARATIONS
ARE ALREADY UNDERWAY.
IT'LL TAKE DECADES, BUT
ONE DAY YOU'LL MEET A
MAN MY BRETHREN SHALL
CALL **DRACONIS**.

AND **HE**
WILL BE YOUR
DEATH.

SHUNK



NNNG--

MY HEAD...
EVERYTHING...
ACTUALLY...
HURTS.



I SHOULD BE
DEAD. I SHOULD
BE...

I WAS
DEAD.

HOW?



WHAT'S--?



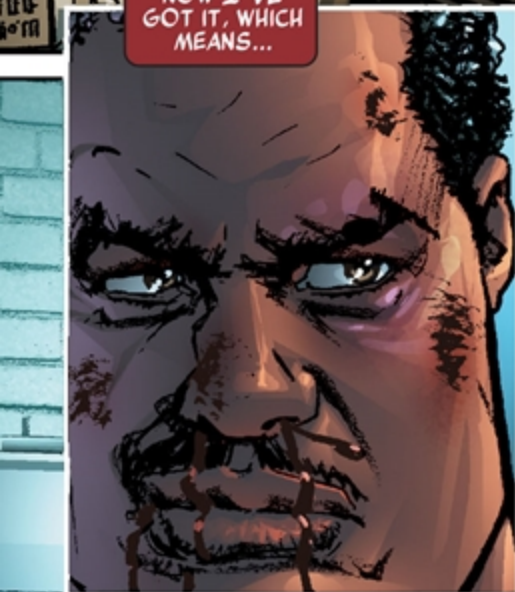


GOT THIS OFF THE
VAMP IN THE BLACK
MARKET EARLIER.



AS LONG AS
THAT GUY WAS
WEARING IT...I
COULDN'T STAKE
HIM.

NOW I'VE
GOT IT, WHICH
MEANS...



...THE NEXT TIME I
THROW DOWN WITH
DRACONIS--

--AND THERE'LL
DEFINITELY BE A
NEXT TIME--



--THE ODDS
ARE GONNA
BE EVEN.

