



DID YOU DRIVE OVER HERE WEARING THAT GETUP, OR DID YOU PUT IT ON IN THE CAR? DON'T YOU HAVE ANY SELF-RESPECT?



HUNGHH!

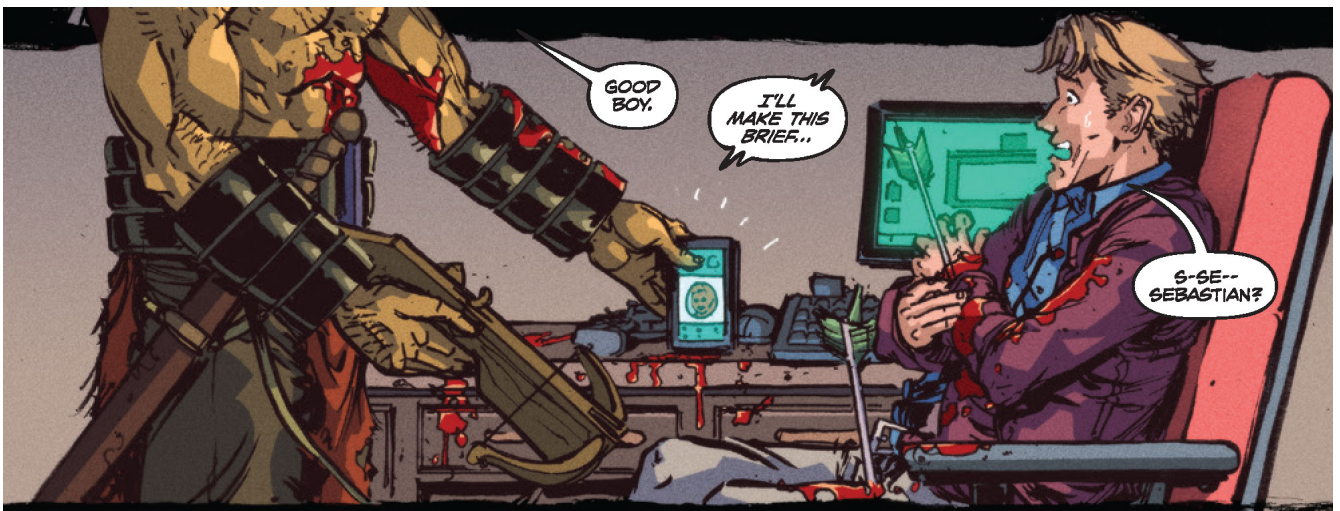
KRAK



JUST FUCKING DIE, ALREADY!

HAVE AT THEE, KNAVE!





GOOD BOY.

I'LL MAKE THIS BRIEF..

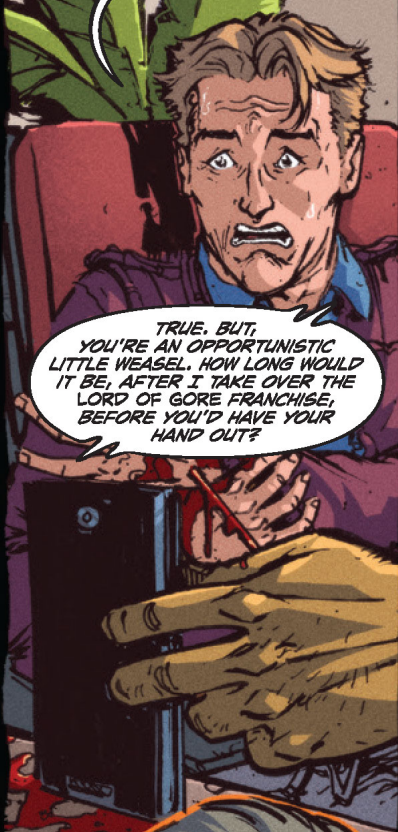
S-SE-- SEBASTIAN?



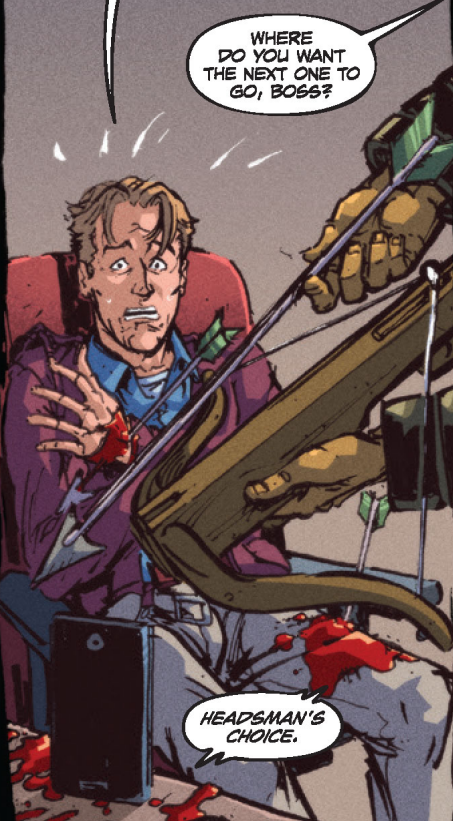
I USED TO TOLERATE YOU, EVERLY... FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE, BUT I CAN NO LONGER AFFORD MYSELF THE LUXURY OF SENTIMENTALITY.

I SAW WHAT YOU DID TO GROSSMAN. YOU WERE SENDING A MESSAGE... WELL, MESSAGE RECEIVED. I KNOW WHAT YOU'D DO TO ME IF I EVER CROSSED YOU.

I DON'T WANT YOUR MONEY! I DON'T NEED YOUR MONEY! I JUST WANT OUT!
OH, YOU'RE GETTING OUT, ALL THE WAY OUT.



TRUE, BUT, YOU'RE AN OPPORTUNISTIC LITTLE WEASEL. HOW LONG WOULD IT BE, AFTER I TAKE OVER THE LORD OF GORE FRANCHISE, BEFORE YOU'D HAVE YOUR HAND OUT?



WHERE DO YOU WANT THE NEXT ONE TO GO, BOSS?

HEADSMAN'S CHOICE.



HEH, HEH. RIGHT IN THE MAIN VEIN, YOU FUCKING PIMP.

NO! NOOOOO!
NOOOOOO--
AHHHHHH!

YOU SON OF A BITCH! DID I TELL YOU TO KILL REED DANIELS?!

IF I WANT REED DANIELS DEAD, I'LL DO IT MYSELF. MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT...