



BUT...

PERHAPS  
I CAN HAVE  
A LITTLE FUN  
WITH HIM...

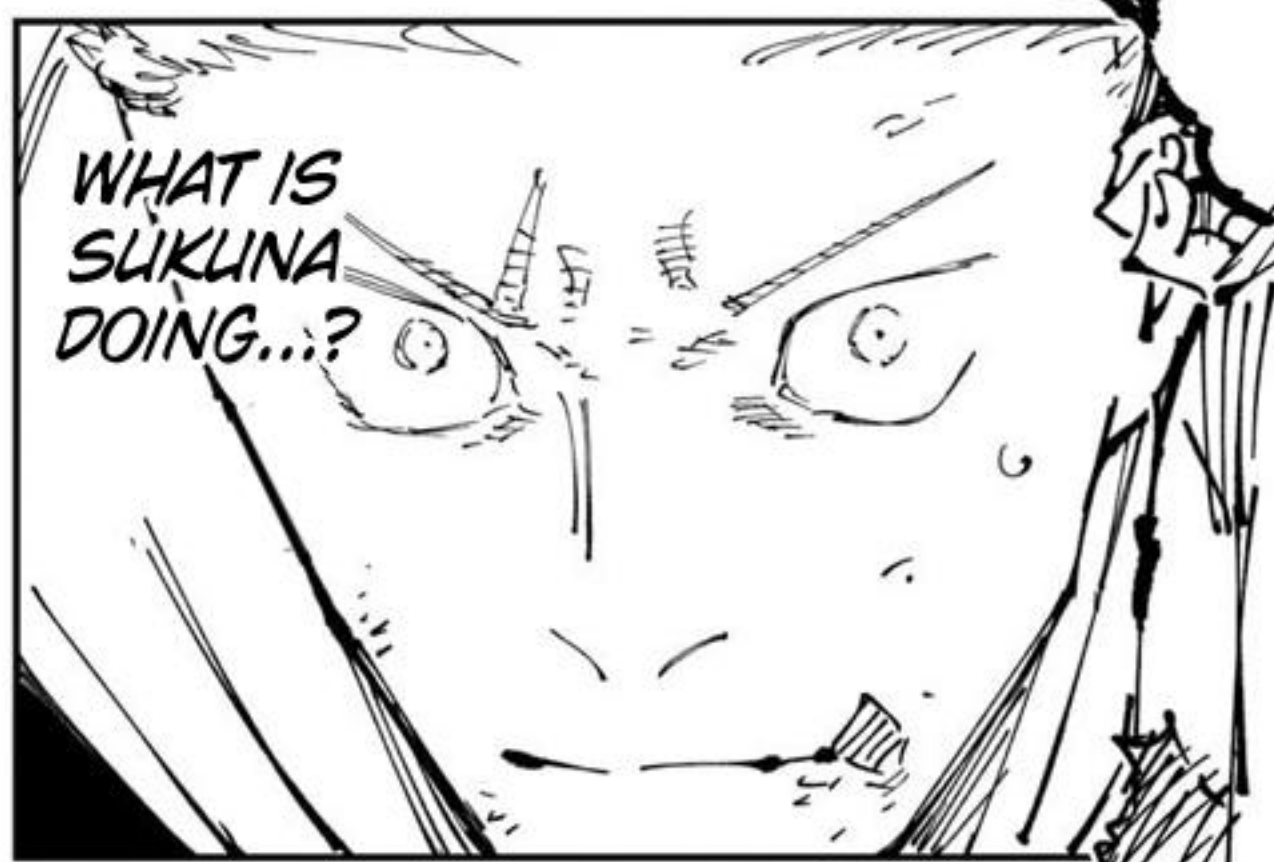
I SUPPOSE  
THIS MEANS  
THAT CURSED  
BRAT WILL BE  
MY MAIN DISH.

LOOKS LIKE HIS  
ABILITY TO USE  
CURSED ENERGY  
TO STRENGTHEN  
HIS BODY ISN'T  
THE ONLY THING  
THAT'S IMPROVED.



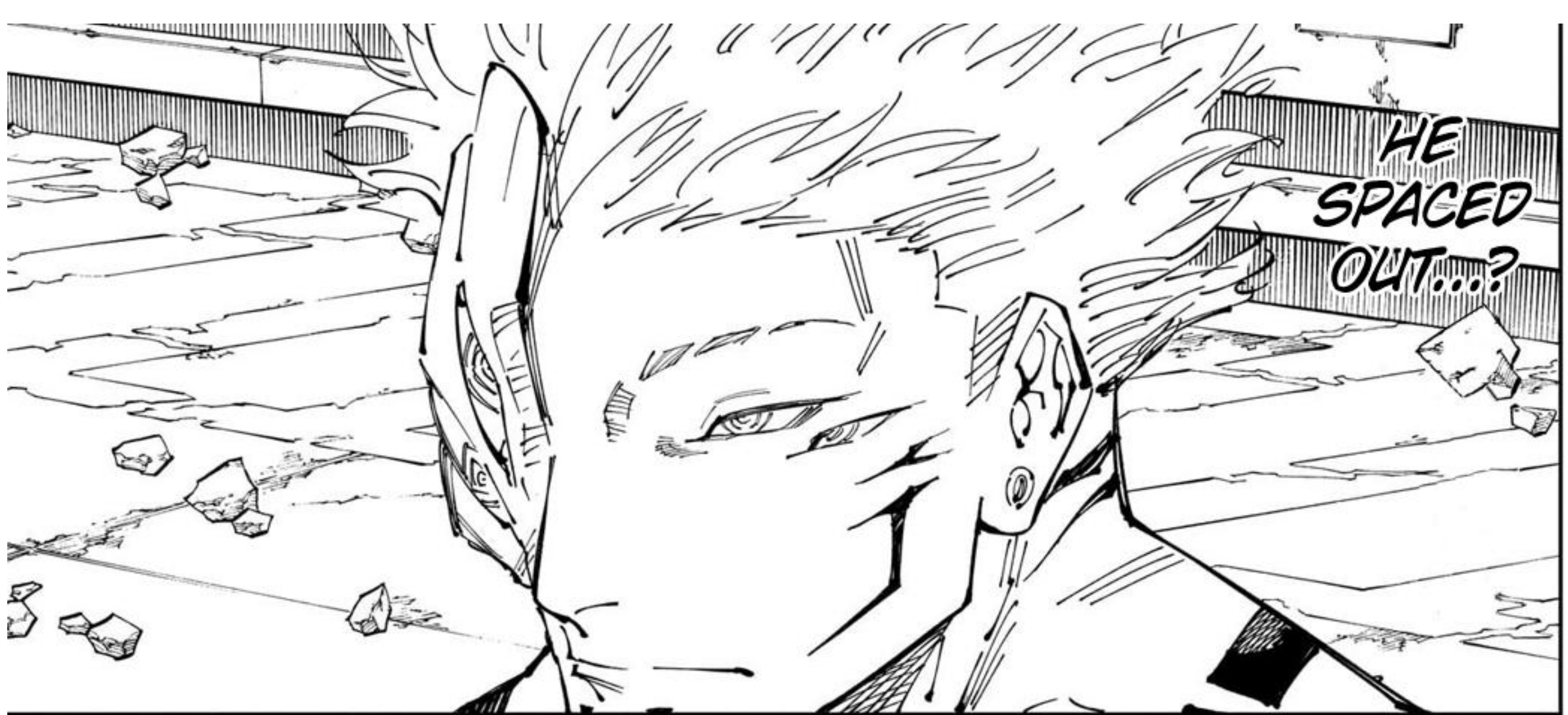
?

WHAT  
IS THIS  
IRRITATING  
FEELING...?



WHAT IS  
SUKUNA  
DOING...?





**DID THAT SORCERER'S  
DEATH DISAPPOINT ME?**

**THE  
PERFECT  
THING TO  
PASS TIME  
UNTIL  
I DIE.**

**THAT'S  
WHO I AM.  
I HAVEN'T  
CHANGED.**

**IF I WANT  
TO EAT, I EAT.  
IF I SEE AN  
EYESORE,  
I KILL IT.  
AND IF IT  
ENTERTAINS  
ME, I THROW  
IT A BONE.**

**EXACTLY.**

**THE THOUGHT  
OF NEEDING SO-  
MEONE ELSE TO  
FULFILL  
ME NEVER  
CROSSED  
MY MIND.**

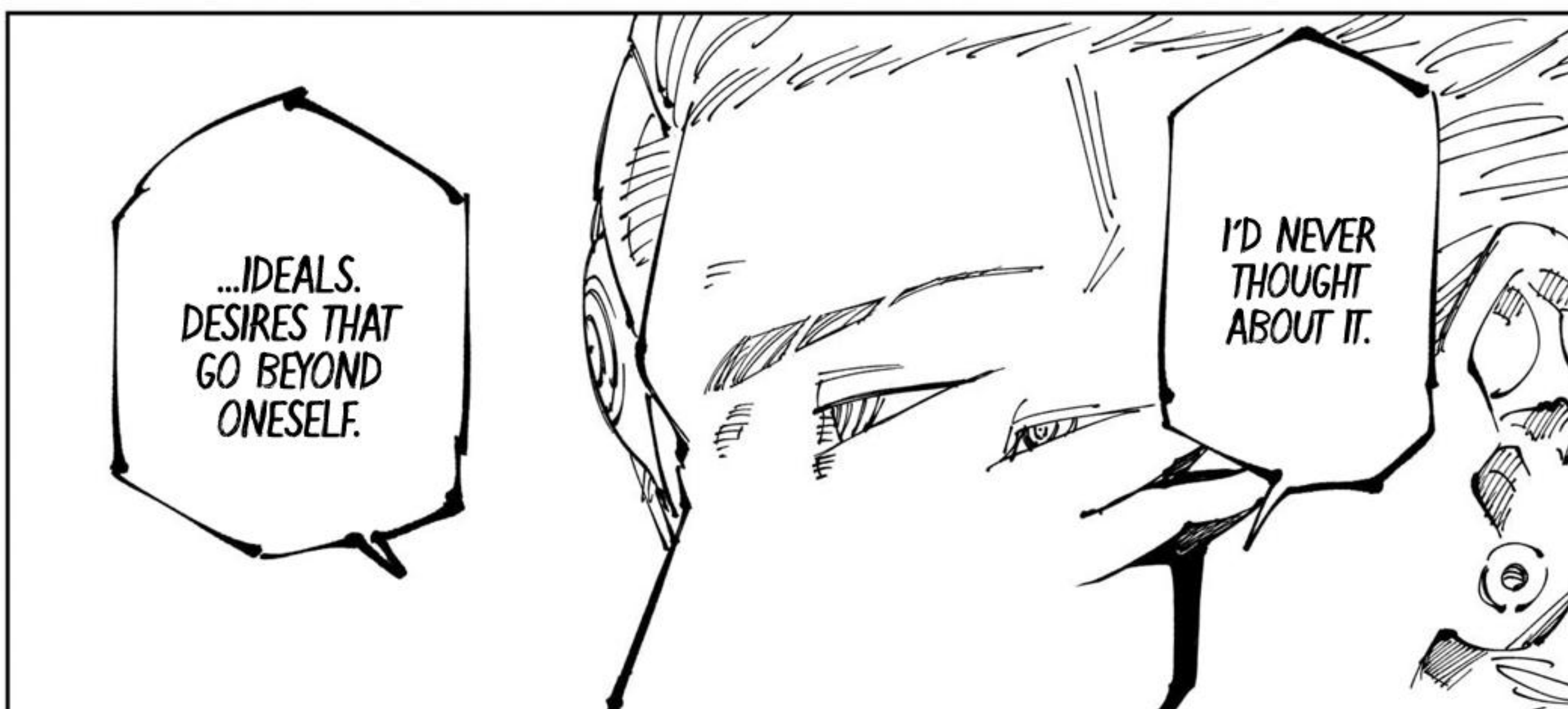
**THAT'S  
ALL OTHER  
PEOPLE  
ARE TO ME.**

**RIGHT.  
A WAY TO  
PASS TIME  
UNTIL MY  
DEATH.**






*I LIVE HOW I CHOOSE.  
IF YOU'RE UNABLE TO MEASURE UP  
TO THAT, BLAME YOURSELF.*



*THEIR  
CURRENT IDEAL  
IS SIMPLY TO  
KILL ME.*





THOSE STANDING BEFORE  
ME NOW ARE BUT MARTYRS  
WILLING TO DIE FOR THEIR IDEAL.  
SO JUST WHAT IS THIS  
IRRITATING FEELING?



MEN OF THE SAME STATURE CHALLENGED  
ME ONE THOUSAND YEARS AGO, TOO.



COULD THAT MEAN THE ONE WHO'S CHANGED  
OVER THE PAST MILLENNIUM IS ME...?



AND  
YOU'RE  
THE CRUX  
OF THAT,  
BRAT.

MY OPPONENTS  
ONE THOUSAND  
YEARS AGO WERE  
"OTHER PEOPLE."



THERE WERE  
THOSE WHO  
BOASTED STRENGTH  
THEY DIDN'T HAVE.  
THERE WERE THOSE  
OBSESSED WITH  
THEMSELVES.

THEIR MOTIVATIONS,  
THEIR IDEALS...  
I COULDN'T EVEN  
BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND  
ANY OF IT. THEY  
SEEMED TO ME AS  
NOTHING MORE THAN  
DYING WISHES.

NO MATTER  
HOW MANY  
TIMES I  
BREAK HIS  
SOUL...  
HE'LL GET  
RIGHT BACK  
UP.

NO  
MATTER  
HOW MANY  
TIMES I  
BREAK  
HIM...

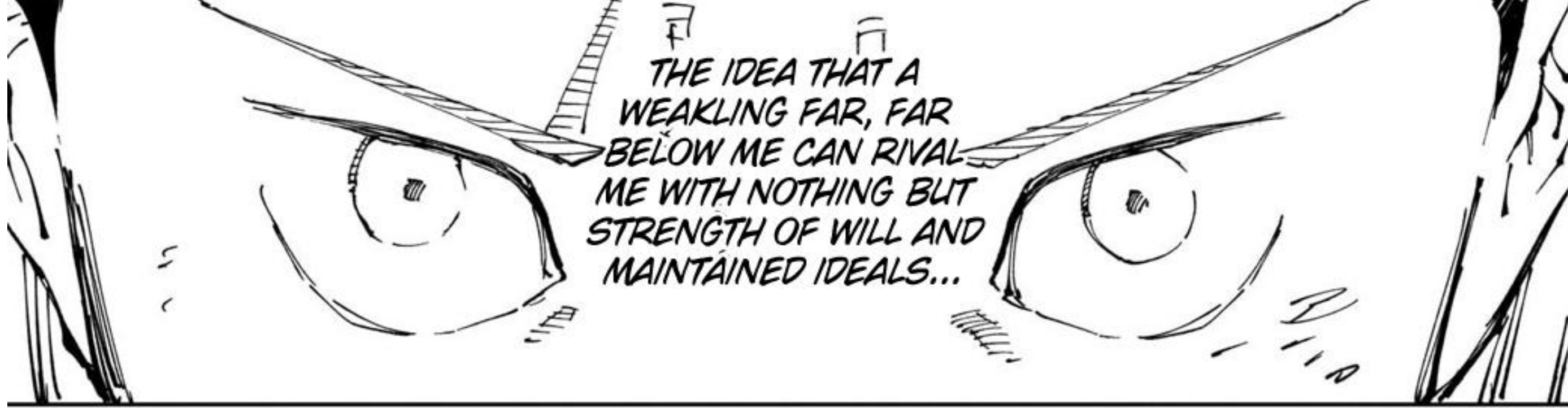
BUT THIS IS  
DIFFERENT.  
OUR SOULS  
WERE  
FORCED TO  
COEXIST  
WITHIN THE  
SAME BODY.



BECAUSE  
HE POSSESSES  
AN INDOMITABLE  
IDEAL.



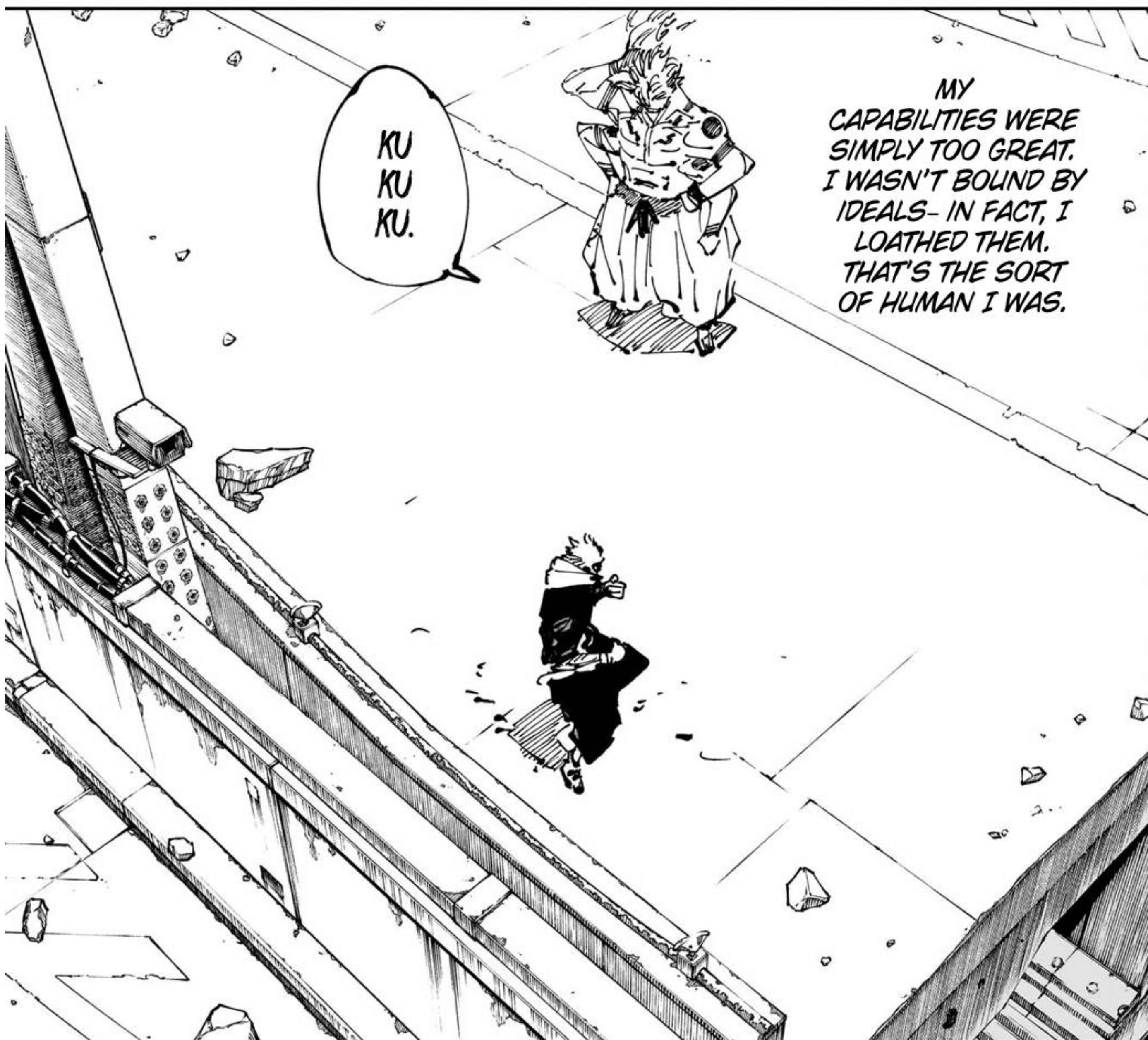


A close-up of a character's eyes, looking down with a serious expression. The eyes are large and detailed, with long eyelashes. The character's face is partially visible, showing a stern expression.

THE IDEA THAT A  
WEAKLING FAR, FAR  
BELOW ME CAN RIVAL  
ME WITH NOTHING BUT  
STRENGTH OF WILL AND  
MAINTAINED IDEALS...

A close-up of a character's eyes, looking down with a serious expression. The eyes are large and detailed, with long eyelashes. The character's face is partially visible, showing a stern expression.

THAT IS  
SOMETHING  
DEEPLY  
UNPLEASANT.

A character with spiky hair, wearing a white robe with a dark sash, is laughing heartily. They are standing on a wooden platform or bridge. In the background, there is a large, dark, industrial-looking structure with many rivets and bolts. The ground is littered with small rocks and debris.

KU  
KU  
KU.

MY  
CAPABILITIES WERE  
SIMPLY TOO GREAT.  
I WASN'T BOUND BY  
IDEALS- IN FACT, I  
LOATHED THEM.  
THAT'S THE SORT  
OF HUMAN I WAS.



RIGHT NOW,  
JUST THIS  
ONCE...

DON'T  
CONSIDER  
THIS TO BE  
A CHANGE  
OF PLANS.

...AND  
MINCE  
THEM TO  
BITS.

I'VE  
DECIDED TO  
TAKE YOUR  
IDEALS...

