





AFTER
THAT, XIAOLUO
SAVED ME.

BUT DURING
MY STAY IN
THE VILLAGE,
SOMEONE
POISONED MY
MEDICINE...

WHO
WOULD'VE
THOUGHT THE
SPY WAS
THE VILLAGE
HEAD'S OWN
SON?

I KEPT
PRETENDING THAT
I LOST MY MEMORIES
SO I COULD TRY TO
FIGURE OUT WHO THE
SPY WAS WITHOUT
GETTING INTO ANY
DANGER.

YOU RAN
INTO US BEFORE
I HAD THE
CHANCE TO.





WHO DID
YOU SEE?



THERE WAS
A MAN WEARING A
MASK - HE LOOKED
LIKE HE HAD A LOT
OF AUTHORITY.

THE OTHERS
CALLED HIM
GREAT DEACON
HU JIN.




A GREAT
DEACON?



THE
COMMANDER
OF THE
BLUE-ROBED
DEACONS,

AND
SALANG'S
RIGHT-HAND
MAN...



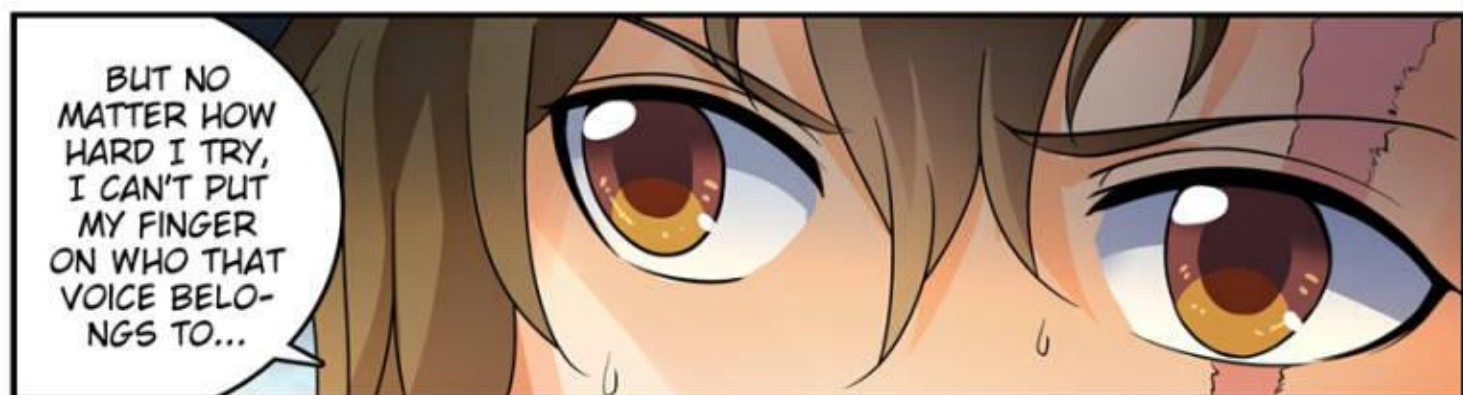
I BELIEVE
HE'S PLAYED A
MAJOR ROLE IN
OUR CURRENT
PREDICAMENT.

AND
HOW DO
YOU KNOW
THIS?

THERE
WAS A TIME
WHEN I CROSSED
PATHS WITH THE
BLACK VATICAN
AS WELL.

I LET
ONE OF
THEM
LIVE...

FOR A
WHILE, AT
LEAST.





YEAH! AND
I'VE HEARD
THAT SAME
VOICE BACK
IN BO CITY
TOO!

IF I HEARD
HIS VOICE AGAIN,
I'D KNOW IT WAS
HIM IN A HEART-
BEAT!



!!!



SO THE
BLACK VATICAN
HAD ITS RATS
SNEAKING AROUND
US SINCE THE
VERY BEG-
INNING!

DAMN IT!

WHO
THE HELL
IS IT?!



TO MAKE YOURSELF LOOK LESS SUSPICIOUS?

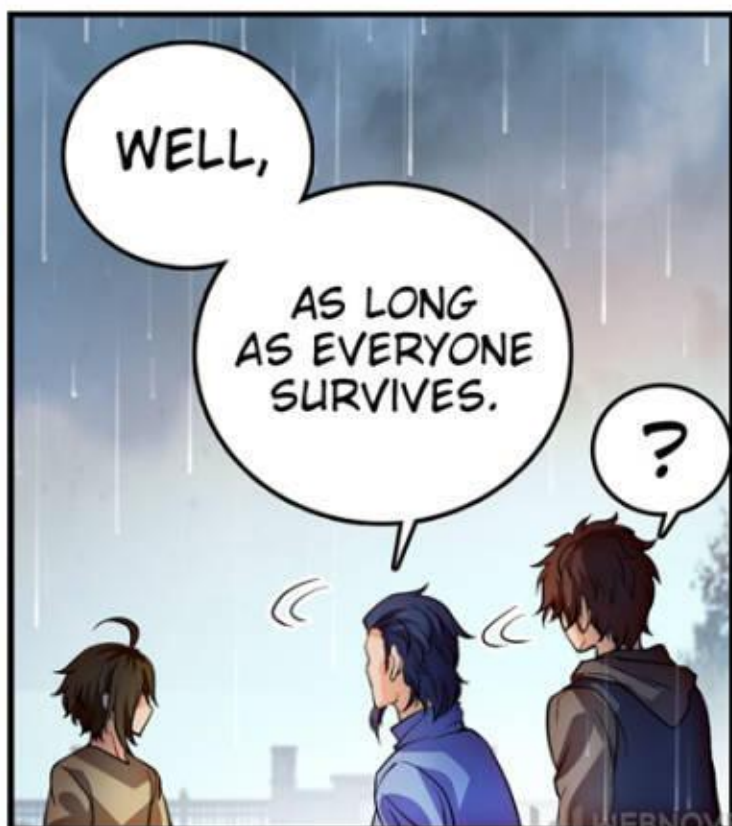


THAT'S NOT THE ONLY REASON WHY.



AND...

WE'LL HAVE TO LET ZHU MENG KNOW, TOO.







THEY'RE
HERE!



THE ENTIRE
UNDEAD ARMY!

