









I HAVE
SLUMBERED FOR
TWO HUNDRED
YEARS.

WHO,
DARES DISTURB
ME NOW?

I -

I JUST
THOUGHT THAT
YOU MIGHT BE
LONELY, HERE
BY YOURSELF
...

AND-
THAT YOU
MIGHT WANT A
FRIEND...?

R.-
FRIEND.

?

AN IMMORTAL LIKE
ME? LONELY? A FRIEND?
THE IMPLICATION I WOULD
SHOW SUCH WEAKNESS

HOWEVER.

MAKES MY
BLOOD BOIL WITH
RAGE

CONSIDER YOURSELF
LUCKY, MORTAL, SINCE I
HAVE WOKEN ANYWAY, I NEED
SOMEBODY TO UPDATE ME ON
HOW THE WORLD HAS
CHANGED SINCE I'VE
GONE TO SLEEP.

I SHALL
SPARE you.

FOR
NOW.

• SO... MORTAL.
IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO
CHALLENGE ME, WHY THE
‘SWORD?’

OH, THIS?
I JUST THOUGHT
I MIGHT CUT UP A
DURIAN, IF I GOT
HUNGRY.

‘A DURIAN?’

YEAH, IT’S A
SORT OF FRUIT. WANNA
TRY A BITE?

CRUNCH
CRUNCH

HEY! YOU
DIDN’T EVEN SHARE!
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED
TO EAT NOW??

‘HAR HAR!
A GODDESS SHARING A
SACRIFICE WITH A MORTAL?
THAT IS UNHEARD OF!’

DID YOU
JUST... LAUGH?

END.