

PROLOGUE: BAPTISM IN EUROPE

A dirty car drove down a mountain road. Winter was still a distant warning, but the trees on either side of the road were bare, ringed by carpets of dead leaves.

The plaintive Flamenco melody drifting through the car seemed well-matched to the dreary scene. Leon S. Kennedy sat in the back seat, contemplating the view.

"Yo, who are you really?"

The elderly cop in the passenger seat addressed Leon. The younger cop at the steering wheel looked up as he spoke. They had been assigned to take Leon to his destination, a certain village out in the countryside.

"Guess that's a local's way of breaking the ice. Anyway, you know what this is all about. My assignment is to search for the President's missing daughter."

"What, all by yourself?"

"I'm sure you boys didn't just tag along so we could sing "kum-ba-yah" together at some Boy Scout bonfire. Then again, maybe you did."

The older cop chuckled, but didn't press him any further.

"It's a direct order from the chief himself. I tell you, it's no picnic."

"I'm counting on you guys."

The older cop just smiled and shrugged.

The car passed over a wooden suspension bridge, then stopped. The cop at the wheel printed to a small path through the woods. One could make out farmhous justbeyondthe trees.

"Just up ahead is the village."

Leon was just heading off on his own when he got a radio transmission from his backup at headquarters.

"I'm Ingrid Hunnigan. I'll be your support on this mission."

"So the subject's name is Ashley Graham, right?"

"That's right. She's the daughter of the President."

Several days earlier, a mysterious group had abducted Ashley from her college in Massachusettes. Leon had just been assigned as Ashley's bodyguard, so the President entrusted him with the mission to rescue her. His only lead was an evewitness report of a gang dressed in black, escorting a girl who fit her description into the village ahead.

"I'll try to find more information on them from my end as well."

Leon ended the transmission. He decided to start with the first house he came to.

The house seemed dilapidated, as if it hadn't been lived in for years. A man who might have been its owner was feeding a fire in the hearth. Leon called out to him, but the man didn't turn. Leon approached him, and showed him a picture of Ashley Graham.

"I was wondering if you might recognize the girl in this photograph?"

The man looked up from the hearth. He took a glance at the picture, then started barking angrily at Leon. Leon couldn't make out what he was saying, but it was obvious that the man wanted him to leave.

"Sorry to have bothered you."

As he turned to go, a tremor went through the room. Leon sensed someone behind





















He ducked, then rolled forward. The man swung his axe at him, grazing his back and rending the air forcefully. Leon turned and pulled out his 9mm automatic. He gave the man a warning.

"Freeze!"

The strange incidents he'd dealt with over the years came flooding to his mind. He had been attacked by ordinary citizens before, but those were walking corpses infested with the T-Virus. This man's eyes were an unnatural red, but he didn't look like any zombie Leon had ever seen.

"I said freeze!"

The man just screamed and held his axe aloft.

Leon pulled the trigger. The bullet tore through the man, sending him to the floor in a motionless heap. Leon heard an engine revving up outside, followed by the sound of the officers screaming, and a violent crash. That couldn't be good. He went outside and saw that the bridge was down, with black smoke billowing up from below. He looked off the edge of the cliff and saw the truck and the police car in ruins at the bottom. There was no sign of the officers.

That was only Leon's first glimpse of the madness into which he was about



The village square was lined with stone buildings. Women carried water, while the men piled up a mountain of straw, which they had cut by hand with their sickles. Livestock and chickens could also be seen.

At the center of the square was a stake about 3m in height. The elderly policeman was tied to it, hanging limply, as flames crackled up from the mountain of straw at his feet.

Leon watched the scene through his binoculars, then started moving toward the village again. In one house he found a mountain of bleached bones—of visitors burned at the stake, and villagers who went against the grain. If this town really did have something to do with Ashley's disappearance... then Leon didn't have a moment to lose.

As Leon crept quietly toward the village, he suddenly ran into a villager, who pointed at Leon and shouted analarm. Villager started rushing towardhim from all directions. They did not attack individually, but cooperated in small groups, as if the crowd itself was all parts of a single predator.

"Who are these people?"

Leon ran to the safety of a nearby house.

The villagers kept banging at the door. Someone revved up an engine outside, and Leon looked out to see a villager carrying a chainsaw. Other villagers were raising ladders to get at the second-story windows. As if they weren't already strange enough, their ability to apply problem-solving logic to situations was truly terrifying. He was trapped like a rat.

Leon fired off round after round, but for each villager that fell, a new flood of them came to take its place. The situation was getting worse by the minute. He had to find a way to break through...

the tide of villagers stopped, turned, and murmured to themselves as they filed off together towards a building further into town.

Leon stood alone in the village square. Beside him, the charred remains of the policeofficer fickered with the dringflame.

























CHAPTER 1: THE CULT OF LOS ILLUMINADOS



Leon searched the village house by house, and came upon a memo inside an old shack. Photos of himself were attached to it.

The memo spoke of an American agent who had recently been asking questions about the village. It included a warning not to let the agent get in contact with "the prisoner."

The prisoner in question was being held in an old house beyond the farm, but preparations were being made to transport the prisoner to the valley for closer monitoring. The memo stressed the importance of keeping the American far away.

It was signed by the village chief, Bitores Mendez. If the prisoner in question was Ashley, he knew he would have to get to her before they moved her.

Leon made his way out past the farms, taking care not to be seen.

At last, he found the old house and crept inside. He heard something banging in a As Leon untied him, the Latino man inquired,

"Youre...not likethem?"

Loosed from his bonds, the man flexed his fingers. They were covered in flashy rings, which seemed out-of-place in such a backwater village.

Leon thought back to the memo he found in the village. If this man was the "prisoner" in question, he must have been an enemy of the village... but that didn't necessarily make him Leon's ally. He would have to be cautious. He suspected the man felt the same way about him.

The man spoke again.

"I only have one, very important question. You got a smoke?"

The inappropriateness of this question stunned Leon, who flatly offered him gum instead. It looked like they'd have a long way to go before he could get any real

Their conversation was cut short by the appearance of two villagers wielding farm implements. The Latino man's attention was focused behind them, though. He spoke up sarcastically,

Behind the villagers was a large man dressed in a dingy trenchcoat. A long beard hung on his face, a strange contrast to his completely hairless head. Leon remained silent and regarded him, carefully.

The Latino man whispered,

"The big cheese."

In other words, this was village chief Mendez. Leon threw a spin kick at him, but Mendez caught his foot with his right palm, and threw him effortlessly into the air. Leon landed hard against the wall. His consciousness slipped away.









Dreams are fleeting things. Through the veil of unconsciousness, Leon saw an old man in a hooded robe, carrying a staff. He looked like a magician from a fairy tale. The magician spoke.

"Feeblehumans..."

His voice resounded in Leon's mind.

He felt a pain in his neck, like a prick from a needle.

"Soon, you will become unable to resist this... intoxicating power."

Leon wondered to himself in his dream: What magic is this? What did they inject me with?

As he came to. Leon found himself in an old house. His hands were tied behind him, bound to the Latino man's. He had awakened from the nightmare... but the reality wasn't much better.

"Hey, wake up."

The Latino man grumbled a response,

"Crawl out of one hole, and into another. Americano, sí? Now what brings a bloke like you to this part of the world?"

"My name's Leon. I came here looking for this girl. Seen her?"

As Leon introduced himself, he showed the man Ashley's photo.

"Let me guess. She's the President's daughter?"

The Latino man said he had heard the villagers talking about the President's daughter. He speculated that she might be locked up in the church. As Leon thought this over, he asked the Latino man about himself.

"Me llamo Luis Sera. I used to be a cop in Madrid. Now I'm just a good-fornothing guy, who happens to be quite the ladies' man."

He could have been talking about Leon himself. Leon told him that he had been a cop, too, if only for a day.

"Somehow I managed to get myself involved with the incident in Raccoon City, on my first day in the force."

"That is the incident with the viral outbreak, right?"

Leon nodded, and Luis continued.

"I think I might have seen a sample of the virus in a lab at the department."

He stopped. A villager had entered the shed, covered in blood and carrying a huge axe.

"Do something, cop!"

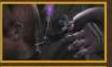
The villager turned toward them, raising the axe.

"Afteryou!"

The two of them both leaned forward, extended their arms. When the axe came the villagers who came along as reinforcements, but when he looked up, Luis

There was only one place left for Leon to go. He left the old house behind.















Leon was heading toward the church when he came upon a large mansion. It was surpulously maintaired, from which he ritered itwas pobablythe vilage chief's house. Creeping in through a back window, he found himself in a room the seemed to double as a study and bedroom. There was a memo on the nightstand.

As instructed by Lord Saddler, I have the agent in confinement, alive. Why keep him alive? I do not fully understand what the Lord's intentions are

If for some reason, an unknown third party is involved, I don't think they'd let a chance like this slip by.

Leon speculated that the third party could be another group acting against them As he looked out over the room, a portrait caught his eye. There was something familiar about it.

It was a hooded old man, the sorcerer from his dream...

He heard a sound. Someone else was in the mansion. Leon drew his automatic and wentout into the hallway. Ahand gabbed him from behind, causing Leonto drep his gun. The large man in the trenchcoat began to lift him up by the throat.

Leon felt his consciousness slipping away. Everything was going red.

"You carry the same blood as us, it seems,

Withthosewords Mendez suddenlydropped Leondown on thefloor. Therewas a sneer in his voice as he spoke again.

"Nevertheless, you're an outsider. Just remember, if you become unpleasant to c eyes, you face severe consequences..."

WhenLeon locked upagain,Mendezwas already gore, disappeared into the bedroom.

Justihen,he got acall. Hinnigan hadbeen researching areligious cultithatcalled the village home. They were the black-clad gang that had abducted Ashley.

"They're called the Los Illuminados.

Lean relayed his encounter with village chief Mendez to Hunnigan

"He could have killed me, but he let me live. And he mentioned something about me carrying the same blood as them. Whatever that means."

Leon ended the call, and started back toward the mansion's lower floors. Then, he stopped. Mendez was still in the bedroom. He had to find the church sa quickly as possible, and it would be quicker if he could get information about Ashley's whereaboutsfromMendez. This was histurn to each him off guard. Leon retrace his steps, and oppened the bedroom door.

Mendez was waiting for him. The large man ran at him with cat-like grace, bowled Leon over, and planted his right foot on his chest. As he slowly applied more pressure. Leon heard his ribs creak.

There was a gunshot, and the sound of breaking glass. Mendez turned toward the window, Eleasing Leon. Outside the window was awomanin a £d dross aiming a gun at him. Mendez crashed out the window in pursuit, but the woman was already gone.

The room was quiet again. That woman... memories flooded Leon's mind, but h knew this was no time to get lost in sentiment.



































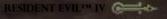














Leon found the church. It was completely quiet, and the door was shut tight. He wouldneed akey toget in Foreinghis way might put Ashley in even greater danger. Leon had a new goal he had to search the village for the key.

Two villagers were riding a small boat into the misty lake. They had the body of the young cop with them, which they threw into the water. The ripples around the floating body suddenly turned to waves as the head of a huge, stone-skinned creature burst forth from the surface. The salamander-like creature devouredthe office? shody, then sank again with a roar. Feeding time, it seemed.

Leon made his way to the shore, and set out in a boa

t appeared before him on the misty lake: The great creature urst forth from the water, seeking to devour the boat itself. .con harpooned it over and over again, and when the battle vas over, it sankback below the water.

Loon disembarked at the far shore, heading for a small hut. There, he was beset by a sudden pain running through his chest. He covered his mouth and coughed, and found blood on his palm. Suddenly, his body felt heavy. The world around him went black. Cold sweat randownhis forchead. As he strode through the door, he went limp and passed out on the floor.

There was something squirming inside of his body, moving around in his chest, his stomach, and down his legs. That feeling of violation was more terrifying even than the pain. Leon looked down at his hands. Blue and red blood vessels traced visitle lines uphis arms. They swelled, pushingup againt the skin, and then...

He heard a scream. Leon sat up, and realized that it had been his own. He had been unconscious in the small hut.

He contacted Hunnigan back at the base and explained the situation. She told him he had been out for at least six hours.

"I started to feel dizzy. Then I guess I must have lost consciou ness."

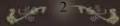
"Maybe that has some connection to what the village chief was talking about."

Hunnigan's words reminded Leon of his strange dream, but he knew he couldn't stop to think about it. He had to hurry and find Ashley. As he dropped the call, he noticed a scrap of paper in the hur. Someone had left a letter for Leon. It gave him the location of the key to the church where Ashley was held. It has the following sentence added as a post-scripe:

About what's been going on in your body... If I could help yo I would. But unfortunately it's beyond my power.

Leon looked down again, to the hand which held the letter was still stained with blood.

















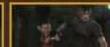












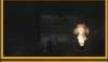


"We're prepping another chopper for you. Meanwhile, I want you to head towards the extraction point."























































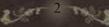
















Leon made his way to where Ashley was waiting for him, navigating both the eastle's intricate network of traps and sporadic attacks from the cultists. On his way, he discovered some very interesting memos documenting there searchers'







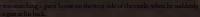




































































































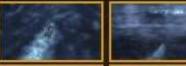
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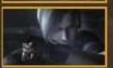


























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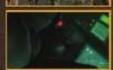




























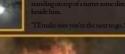


















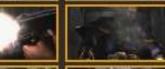








































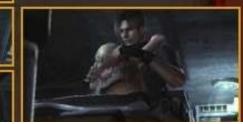






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Ashley began to operate. Leon groaned as the radiation targeted the Plaga inside his body. It was as if all the pain sensors in his body were firing at once. After a while, the machine stopped, and the x-ray showed the complete evaporation of the Plaga.











Leon made it outside with Ashley, and checked the surroundings. Close by was a giant steel tower. Leon was sure they were being watched, so he ordered Ashley to stay where she was, then rode the lift up the metal structure.

At the top, he found Ada bound, hanging at the end of a rope. She had allowed Loon and Ashley to escape, only to get captured herself. Before her stood Osmun Saddler. He raised is hand to activate the parasite inside Leon, and stepped toward him, slowly.

"Better try a new trick, because that one's getting old."

Leon threw his knife, and cut through the rope binding Ada. Saddler let out a laugh.

"What's so funny?"

"Oh, I think you know. The...' American prevailing' is a cliche that only happens in your Hollywood movies, Oh, Mr. Kennedy, you entertain me. To show my appreciation, I will help you awaken from your world of cliches."

Slowly, he opened his mouth to reveal a giant, staring eye. As the eye turned to Leon, Saddler's body began to shake and transform.

A talon pierced through his neck from the inside, and from there, the parasite burst outwards, forcing off his head. Four insectoid legs broke out of his neck, followed by a tentacle, Saddler had become a monstrous arthropod.

The monster's tenracle slammed Leon to the ground, then tried to slice him open with its sharpened tip. Its body was like a living weapon, and its onslaught seemed unstoppable. Leon went on the defensive, looking for a weak point. As he desperately avoided the attacks, he realized that there were eyeballs set at all the monster's joints.

The monster let out a scream of pain as Leon shot out the cychalls on each of its legs. But no matter how many times the monster stumbled, it always rose again, forcing Leon into a corner. This inexhaustible unwillingness to die...was this the bower of which Saddler sooke?

"Use this

At Ada's cry, something fell down at Leon's side: a rocket launcher. He picked it up and aimed at the approaching monster. The warhead it released ran the creature through. There was a momentary flash, and then an explosion. Chunks of its bod flying as the monster withered into a smoking mess.

Beside the monster's remains fell a familiar glass tube. That was the parasite

"Sorry Leon Handito ver

Leon turned to see Ada holding a gun on him. So, this was what she was after after all. He handed her the sample, and looked at her again.

'Ada, you do know what this is."

Ada gave him a smile in lieu of a response, then ran to the side of the tower. She jumped off and boarded a helicopter that was waiting forher there. She waved the hand holding the sample.

"Gotta go. If I were you, I'd get off this island, too."

Ada took out a hand-held device, and pressed the switch. An alarm began to sound.

'She really pushed it!"

Explosive charges began to go off all around the island

"Here,catch."























da threw something to Leon. Then, her helicopter took off for the horizon.

WhatAda had left behindwas a key to ajet ski A small teddy beardangled rom the keyholder.

Verveute."









EPILOGUE: A NEW DAWN

"We have to get off this island now, It's gonna blow any minut

As he got down off the tower, Leon grabbed Ashley's hand. Without waiting for a response, he pulled her towards a drainage canal. A jet ski was parked there. He used the key he had gotten from Ada to start the engine. Ashley boarded behind him and, Leon rushed down the tunnel. He was sure it would lead them to the occan.

There was a roaring sound around them as they made their escape, and massi explosions rocked the whole island.

"Waynet Rahinday

Ashley looked back and raised her voice. A tidal wave was pressing down on them from the tunnel.

"I know! Just hold on

The light was coming into view. Leon set the jet ski to full throttle. Just before the wave hit them, they emerged out onto the open water. The wave crashed behind them, its spray creating a rainbow in the sky.

"Come on, Let's go hom

Leon spoke to Ashley over his shoulder

"Sounds like a great idea. Mission accomplished! Right, Leon:

"Not quite. I still have to get you home safe

Leon hit up the throttle again, and sped them towards land

"So, after you take me back to my place, how about we do some...overtime?

Lean gave her a clipped response

"Heh.Sorry.

A shley didn't seem very discouraged at being shot down.

"So who was that woman anyway?

She knew just where to strike. Leon was at a loss for how to answer he

"Comeon. Tell me."

Ashley was like a girl teasing her older brother. Leon thought back to the affection in Ada's voice...when he murmured his response, it was as much to nimself as to Ashley.

"She's like a part of me I can't let go. Let's leave it at that."













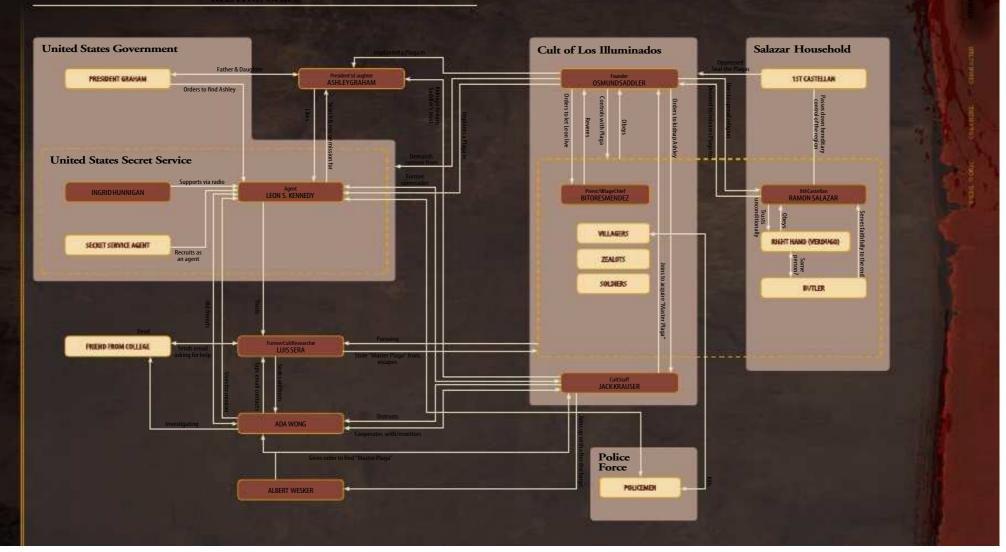








RELATIONSHIPS







Formerly with the Raccoon City Police Department, Leon is now an agent with the USS ecret Service. His middle name is Scott. He has a keen sense of justice, and a calm, usually imperturbable character, though he does act recklessly from time to time. He has matured considerably since his days as a rookie cop, and is now confident enough to crack a joke in times of crisis.

When the President's daughter, Ashley Graham, is kidrapped, Leon is given a solo mission to fly to Europe to rescue her. An eyewitness report leads him to a small village deep in the countryside. That village turns out to be the home of a cult known as Los Illuminados.

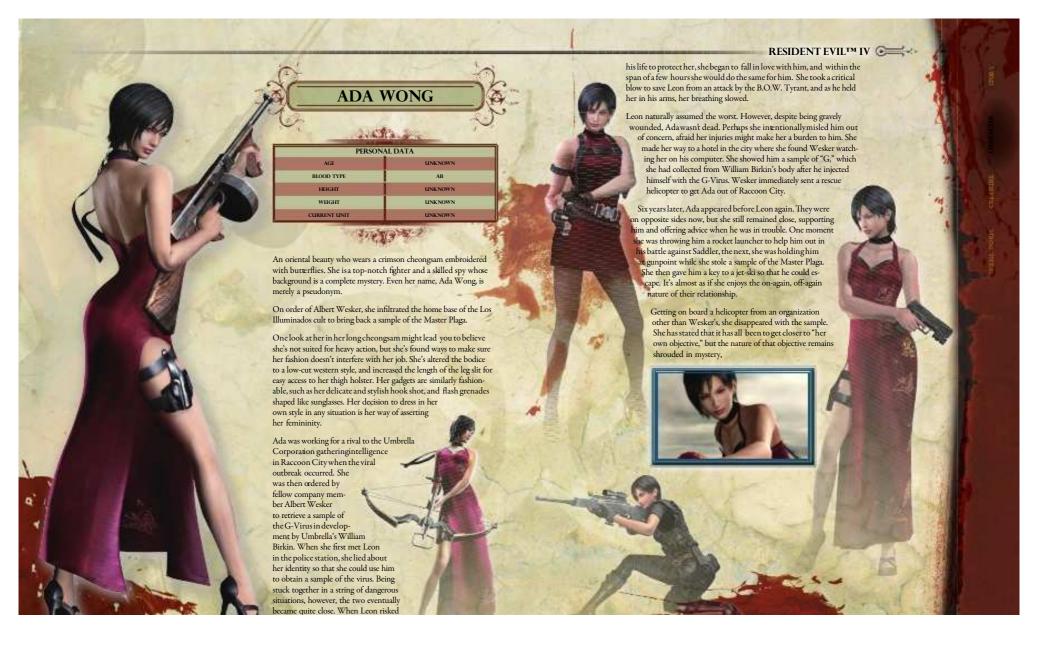
As Leon continues his search, it becomes clear that this is more than a simple kidnap-and-ransom case. The cult founder Osmund Saddler plans to use parasitic organisms known as "Plagas" to bring influential people from every country of the world under his direct control, and thus shape the world in his image.

While in the village, Leon finds himself face to-face with Ada Wong and Jad Krauser two of the last people he ever expected to see again. He has little time to be surprised, though, as he is immediately thrown into battle with monstrous humans transformed by the Plaga parasites.

Leon was one of a handful of survivors of a massive viral outbreak in Raccoon City in 1998. Fresh out of the academy and in his first day with the department, he was forced to deal with both a biohazard situation and streets running rampant with zombies. There, he met Claire Redfield and Ada Wong, and worked with both of them to find a way to safety. Though Ada was secretly a spy hired by one of Umbrella's rivals, the two gradually bonded. When Ada was apparently killed by a B.O.W., Leon swore that he would bring down Umbrella at any cost.

PERSONAL DATA	
AGE	27
BLOOD TYPE	A
HEIGHT	180 CM
WEIGHT	UNKNOWN
CURRENT UNIT	U.S. AGENT





ASHLEY GRAHAM

The only daughter of the President of the United States. Her upperclass upbringing has made her somewhat headstrong, but she has an optimism that makes her truly fearless. On her way home from college in Massachusetts, she was abducted by Krauser. He took her to a village in Europe that was home to the cult Los Illuminados. The people of the village had gone mad under the control of the parasitic "Plagas." She was found by Leon, who protected her through numerous Ganados attacks to lead her to safety.

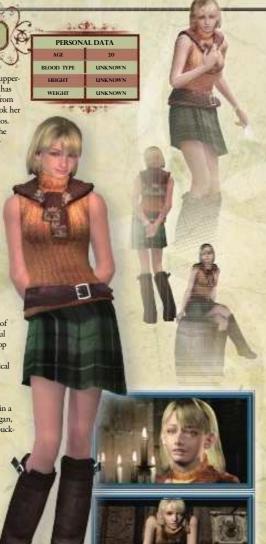
She was already implanted with a Plaga egg by the time Leon found her, and as they were escaping, signs of assimilation began to show themselves. At first, she was understandably panicked about the unspeakable horror growing inside her body, but she eventually calmed down enough to joke about it, and was even able to help Leon out of a few scrapes herself. Seeing her tenacity in the face of such a cruel situation gave Leon the courage to go on.

The minute she was back home safely, perhaps as a result of her tremendous relief, she began to show an intense interest in Leon.

Ashley's mannerisms are somewhat childish, but she has a mature sense of style, to which Luis Sera takes careful note when he first meets her. Her top is a sleeveless, form-fitting orange sweater, over which she ties a practical brown cardigan with a knit pattern on the sleeves. Below, she wears a green plaid miniskirt cut on the

bias. Brown accents her outfit in a nice balance across her cardigan, belt, and boots, with silver buckles to add a hint of class.

Her other outfit is a white top/pants combo. The blouse is quite revealing, but a silk ribbon hanging from the breastbone adds a touch of elegance. The outfit is accented by a burgundy belt and a matching white bracelet.



IACK KRAUSER

Krauser went to Europe and infiltrated the Los Illuminados cult on Wesker's orders to acquire a sample of the Master Plaga. In order to ingratiate himself to the cult's inner circle, he headed up the kidnapping of the President's daughter, Ashley Graham. Afterwards, he was

PERSONAL DATA	
AGE	UNKNOWN
BLOOD TYPE	UNKNOWN
HEIGHT	UNKNOWN
WEIGHT	UNKNOWN

welcomed by the cult's leadership, but still couldn't get close to the Plaga sample. Reluctantly, he had to accept help from Ada. When Leon came to Europe to save Ashley, the two ended up on opposing sides, despite the fact that they had been partners risking their lives for each other two years ago on amission in South America.

Krauser had been in South America as a member of US SOCOM. He forged a rivalry with Leon that bordered on jealousy, as Leon was on the orders of the President himself. Even back then, the two were walking opposite paths. After completing his mission with Leon, Krauser was discharged. Later it was said that he died in an accident, but his body was never discovered.

The mission in South America had given him a taste of the superhuman potential of the B.O.W., and he foundhimself driven to acquire that power for









himself. He faked his own death to get himself off the radar, then approached Wesker. Krauser knew about him from research he had done based on Leon's account of the Raccoon City incident, and he happily joined Wesker's organization. His left arm had been badly injured during the mission in South America, but he was still very strong, and a skilled combatant with a knife.

While acquiring information on the cult, Krauser became obsessed with the powers offered by the Plaga. He accepted a Control Plaga into his own body to give himself superhuman powers.



When they met again in Europe, he was finally able to challenge Leon to the duel he always wanted.



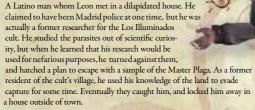
RESIDENT EVILTM IV

LUIS SERA

33543 3

PERSONAL DATA	
AGE	28
BLOOD TYPE	UNKNOWN
HEIGHT	UNKNOWN
WEIGHT	UNKNOWN

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He deflects questions about his past with a lighthearted air, and never shares his true feelings. He prefers to make smalltalk and is often sarcastic, but this is all meant to mask his incredible distrust of others.

A brilliant scientist, Luis knows a lot about the parasites, and even discovered a way to remove parasite eggs implanted by the cult members. Though

his initial decision to escape from the cult was most likely one of simple self-preservation, when he learns that Leon and Ashley are infested with Plaga larva, he returns to Salazar's castle to procure medicine to restrain it, regardless of the danger to himself. There is no question that meeting Leon and Ashley reignited the true gener osity of his spirit.





BITORES MENDEZ

PERSONA	L DATA
AGE	UNKNOWN
BLOOD TYPE	UNKNOWN
HEIGHT	UNKNOWN
WEIGHT	UNKNOWN





Pueblo's village chief. He is a large man with a long beard who always appears dressed in a trenchcoat. He is a loyal subordinate and enforcer for Osmund Saddler, the head priest of the Los Illuminados cult, for whom he harbors a deep respect. The parasite inside him is known as a "Control" type, which makes him different from a standard Ganado. It gives him powers far greater than an ordinary man, while letting him keep his independent will.

When Mendez learned that Leon was coming to investigate the village, he directed the villagers to increase the defenses around the town. On his first meeting with Leon, he let him live having realized that Leon also had a Plaga egg implanted within him, Saddler ordered him to keep an eye on Leon and just wait for the parasite to mature inside of him. However, Mendez felt a sense of growing anxiety over the way Leon continually evaded the traps he sets for him, and tried to dispose of Leon anyway. His left eye is artificial, and doubles as the key to the front gate of Salazar Castle.

RAMON SALAZAR



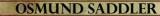


RESIDENT EVILTM IV

The eighth head of the Salazar family, hereditary rulers over the local territory. As a child, the orphaned Salazar fell easily under the sway of the leader of the Los Illuminados cult, Osmund Saddler. Under Saddler's influence, Salazar turned his back on the will of his predecessors—who had suppressed Los Illuminados to protect the locals—and ordered the parasitic "Plagas" unsealed from beneath

in family castle. Salazar reveres Saddler, and cooperated with him whole-heartedly in expanding the cult's influence throughout his domain. He has a Master Plaga in his own body, which gives him control over the cultist Ganados in his castle.

Salazar's appearance is unsettling, with a child-like face covered in wrinkles more
suited to an old man. He is haughty and cruel, with a tendency to throw childish tantrums when things don't go
his way. His strange robed attendants are known as Verdugos, bio-weapons engineered by the cult.



The high priest of the Los Illuminados, an ancient European folk religion. After securing the aid of the local lord, Salazar, he was able to once again spread his faith through the use of the parasitic Plagas. There are two types of Plagas: Subordinate Plagas, who have the power to control their hosts minds, and Master Plagas, who control the Subordinates. Saddleruses these properties to keep an iron grip on the region. His ambition does not stop there, however, and has recently begun studying ways to use the parasites to engineer new biological weapons. He even has his sights set on world domination, the first step of which is to kid-

and the American President's daughter, Ashley. After getting the heads of the world's most powerful nations under his control, he intends to expand his influence over the entire world.

His purple mantle signifies his status as supreme leader of the cult, and he carries a staff adorned with a live Plaga. Despite his



STATES SO



THE MERCHANT

PERSONAL DATA	
AGE	UNKNOWN
BLOOD TYPE	UNKNOWN
HEIGHT	UNKNOWN
WEIGHT	UNKNOWN

A weapons peddler who dresses in a long black coat. A pale blue flame marks the location of his shop, and he appears capable of traveling great distances in the blink of an eye. He carries a wide selection of weapons inside his huge backpack and coat. It is obvious from his appearance that he is a Ganado, but he doesn't seem to regard outsiders as a threat, and will deal with anyone as long as the price is right. No one knows how he gets his weapons, buthis selection is enough to impress even Leon. He's very good at his trade, flattering the buyer with phrases like "The choice of an avid gun collector!" and "You'll need guts to buy that weapon!"







MIKE

An army helicopter pilot dispatched by the US Government to assist Leon. He meets up on Leon on the island where Ashley is being held eaptive, and helps him out during his midnight raid against the Soldiers of the fortress.

Mike's helicopter is equipped with heavy armaments such as vulcans and missiles, and the backup he provides gives Leon a morale boost in his darkest hour. Together, they easily manage to drive back their attackers, and Leon invites him

back for a drink when it's all over. Unfortunately, he is soon shot down by Saddler's minions, and becomes but another casualty of this gruesome battle.

PERSONAL DATA	
AGE	UNKNOWN
BLOOD TYPE	UNKNOWN
HEIGHT	UNKNOWN
WEIGHT	UNKNOWN





INGRID HUNNIGAN





PERSONAL DATA	
AGE	25 (DEGENERATION)
BLOOD TYPE	UNKNOWN
HEIGHT	UNKNOWN
WEIGHT	UNKNOWN

A member of the United States Secret Service, Hunnigan acts in a support role to agents dispatched on special missions. In order to keep Leon's relationship to the President confidential, she relays orders directly from the White House, and supports Leon from home when he flies out to Europe to save Ashley Graham. A serious and intelligent woman, she is thorough in her research and relays her information efficiently. One year after the events in Europe, she provides Leon with the information necessary tosave Claireand her

HUNK

PERSONAL DATA	
AGE	UNKNOWN
BLOOD TYPE	UNKNOWN
HEIGHT	UNKNOWN
WEIGHT	UNKNOWN

A former member of the Umbrella Security Service. He was part of the elite forces sent into Raccoon City during the outbreak, and became the lone survivor of that mission, a grim honor that carned him the nickname "Mr. Death." His first-class combat skills come from the military training he received at Rockfort Island under the leadership of Alfred Ashford.

When the virus first appeared in Raccoon City, HUNKwas sent there under secret order of an Umbrella France executive to infiltrate and recover a sample of the G-Virus. Its inventor, Birkin, had used the G-Virus to transform himself, but HUNK safely recovered the sample. His whereabouts following the fall of Umbrella are unknown.



ALBERT WESKER

PERSONAL DATA	
AGE	48 (RE5)
BLOOD TYPE	0
HEIGHT	190 CM
WEIGHT	90 KG

Every time a viral or B.O.W. incident occurs across the globe, one man always seems to be there, either standing at the fore-front or controlling things from the shadows. That man's name is Albert Wesker.

Upon learning of the mind-altering properties of certain parasites in Europe, Wesker hatched a plan toobtain a sample of these "Las Plagas" from the Los Illuminados cult. Then, in 2004, he sent Ada Wong and Jack Krauser to infiltrate the cult and return with a sample of a control Plaga. His best-laid plans went foul, however, as Krauser was defeated by Leon, and Ada betrayed him, bringing him a sample of an inferior subordinate Plaga. Undeterred, Wesker later acquired adead control Plaga through alternate channels.

Five years later, Wesker appeared in Africa, with both the pharmaceutical branch of the company Tricell and one of its major players, Excella, under his command. He wanted to use them to bring about his dream: The realization of the "Uroboros Project."

Weskerhad once served Spencer as a genetic researcher with Umbrella, and he had inherited Spencer's long-cherished wish—to use the Progenitor Virus to create a new race of humanity. Wesker's entire blood-stained history was in the service of this, his "father's" ambition.

As president of Umbrella, Spencer poured his life's blood into the development of B.O.W.s. Behind his actions, however, lay a far grander and more terrifying motivation: To use viruses to evolve humanity, and declare himself God in a new world of his own making. The realization of this dream, however, would require preparation. He amassed some hundred children with superior genes from around the world, then inoculated them with the Progenitor Virus to further increase their intelligence and grant them superhumanabilities. The plan was named "Project Wesker," after

Spencer's head researcher at the time, and all of the children were thus given the surname "Wesker." These children were sent all around the world, and kept under close supervision.

Several years later, Albert Wesker surfaced again in Umbrella's Management Training
Facility in Raccoon City. Spencer recognized him as the pinnacle of the
already-elite group of "Wesker children" and wanted to keep him close
by. Spencer then pushed forward the next stage of the Wesker project:
injecting all the Weskers with an experimental virus. Almost all of the
subjects died, but Albert was one of a small handful of survivors. He was then
reborn with superhuman abilities that put him on the level of a B.O.W.

RESIDENT EVILTM IV/V

After his time at the Arklay Research Institute, Wesker joined up with Raccoon City's special forces, S.T.A.R.S. He nominally served as captain of Alpha Team, but was secretly acting as a spy for Umbrella. He sacrificed his team to acquire B.O.W. combat data in a mansion in the Arklay Mountains, but he had no intention of turning the data over to Umbrella—rather, he meant to take it with him to one of Umbrella's rivals. His plans were shattered, however, when Chris and Jill killed the B.O.W., Tyrant. Wesker was thought to have died at that time as well, but in fact, his death was only faked, as part of the process of injecting himself with Spener's virus.

Several months after the Mansion Incident, Wesker surfaced again at Rockfort Island, leading an invasion force for Umbrella's rival. He successfully stole the T-V-cronica, and had an unexpected reunion with Chris, who had come there to save his little sister.

In 2006, Wesker brought an end to the man who had made him. Chiis and Jill also happened to be there to apprehend Sponcer, but could not hope to compete with Wesker's superhuman abilities. He made sport of them both, but as he moved in to finish Chris, Jill charged at him and took him with her off the cliff. Wesker survived, took Jillin and injected her with the P30 drug to keep her under his strict control. Afterwards, he depened his invokement with Tricell, in hopes of using them to achieve the Uroboros Project.

Wesker's condition was not entirely stable, and in order to maintain his condition, he regularly had to inject himself with a drug called PG67A/W. Chris and Sheva caused him to overdose on this drug, thus weakening his abilities. In one final attempt to destroy them forever, Wesker injected himself with Uroboros—an attempt that proved in vain. Wesker was defeated by Chris and Sheva, and his body lost in the lava flow.







PLAGA





CULTISTS

they use powerful weapons like



GANADO (PARASITE)

parasite's stage of development.

A-types are parasites in the larval stage. They flail around with a long tentaclewith a sharp blade on the end. B-types and have large mouths to bite into their victims. C-types

come after you as an independent Plaga.



GANADO

When a Plaga integrates with a person's central nervous system, they fall under its maintain their human intelligence, and remain capable of setting traps, using weapon and communicating with each other. Several kinds of Ganados exist, based on the

actively injecting Plaga eggs into people. These Ganados continue their communal

that anything is amiss. However, the moment they notice an intruder in their midst,

VILLAGERS





FIGHTERS

These soldiers await you in the island castle. As trained combatants, many of them carry heavier equipment than your standard Ganado. They can use any of the weapons



employed by Cultists, as well as advanced weapons like stun rock nd morning stars.



A burly Ganado who carries a Gatling gun eyepatch over his right to be mounted, his Plas gives him the strength

to wield it with his bare hands. He sends down showers of bullets indiscriminatel



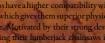
These Ganados have a higher compatibility with Plagas than normal, which gives them superior physical strength and endurance. Motivated by their strong destructive urges, they swing their lumberjack chainsaws in restless pursuit of those they perceive as enemic There are three

types: the baghead man, the bandage-wrapp sisters, and larg but nimble ma





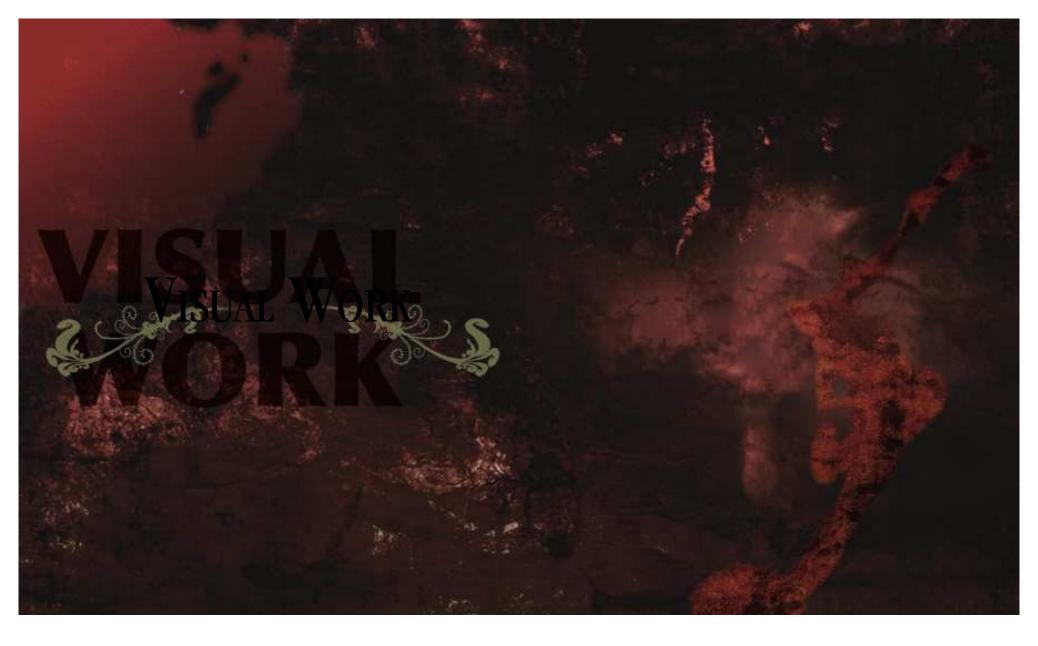








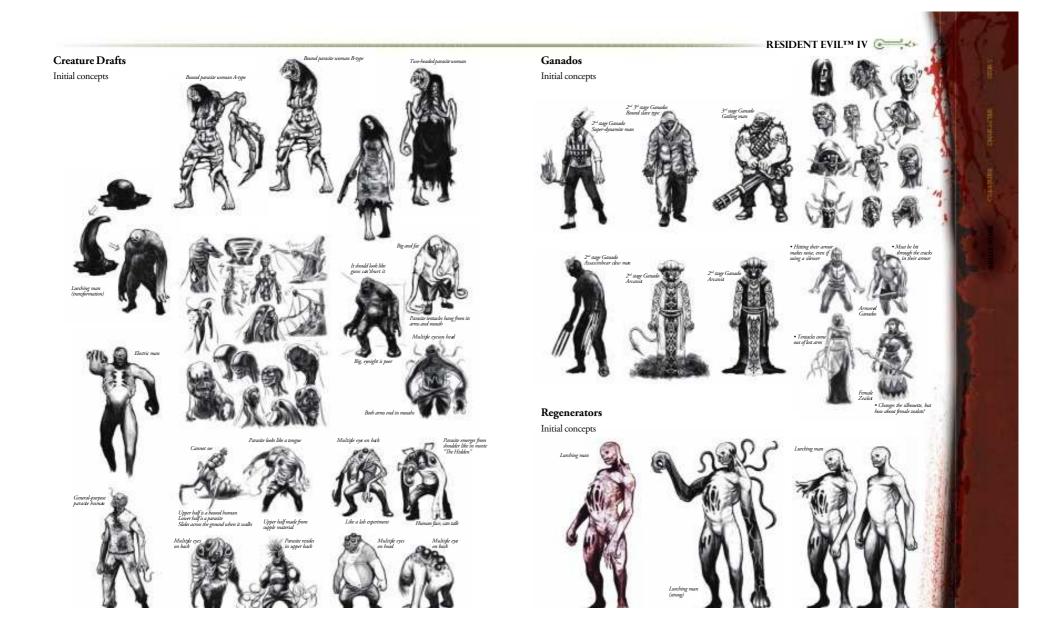






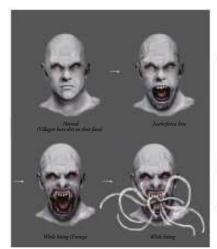






Ganados

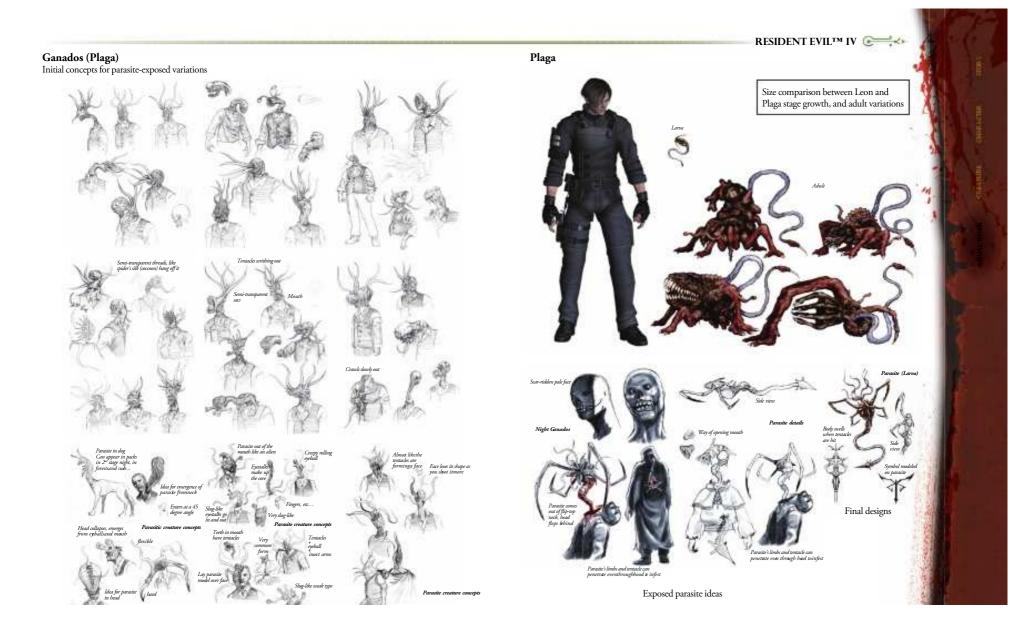






Colmillos pose variations





El Gigante



First-stage variations

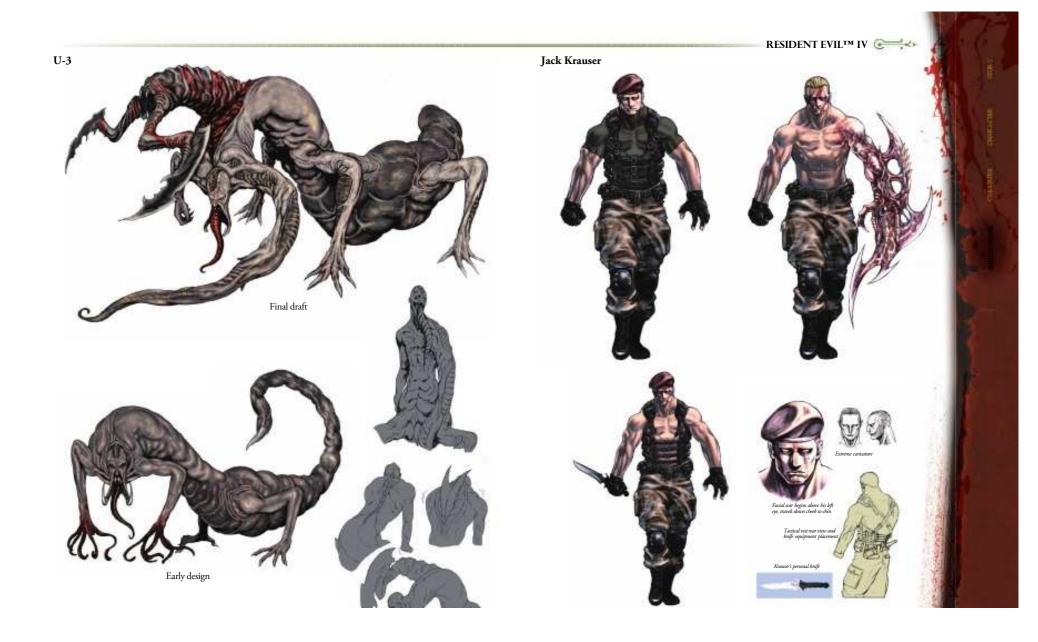


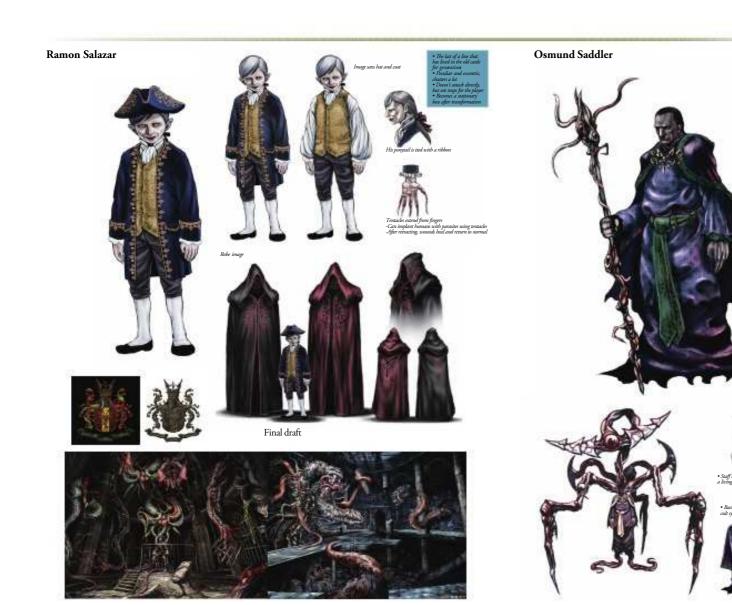
Full design base models











RESIDENT EVILTM IV

Items & Objects





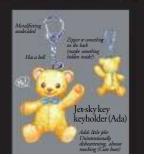


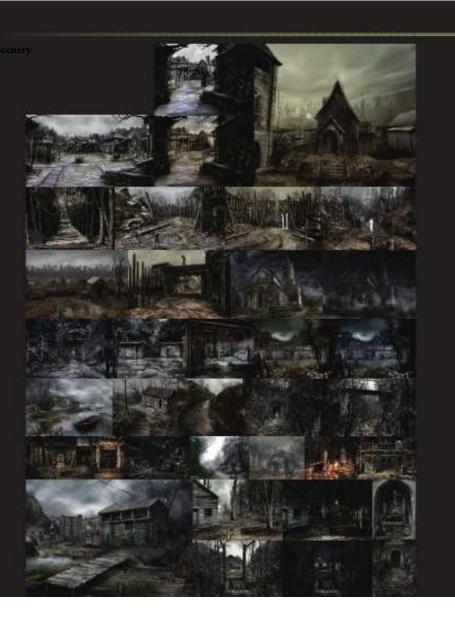


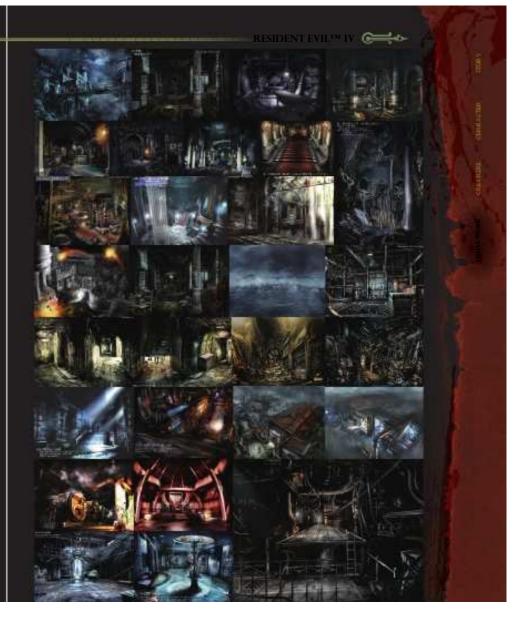












Ending sketches





