

# GIOCHI



HE'S MOVING SLOWLY,

HE'S COMING!

AND COMING THIS WAY!

# KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA PART ②

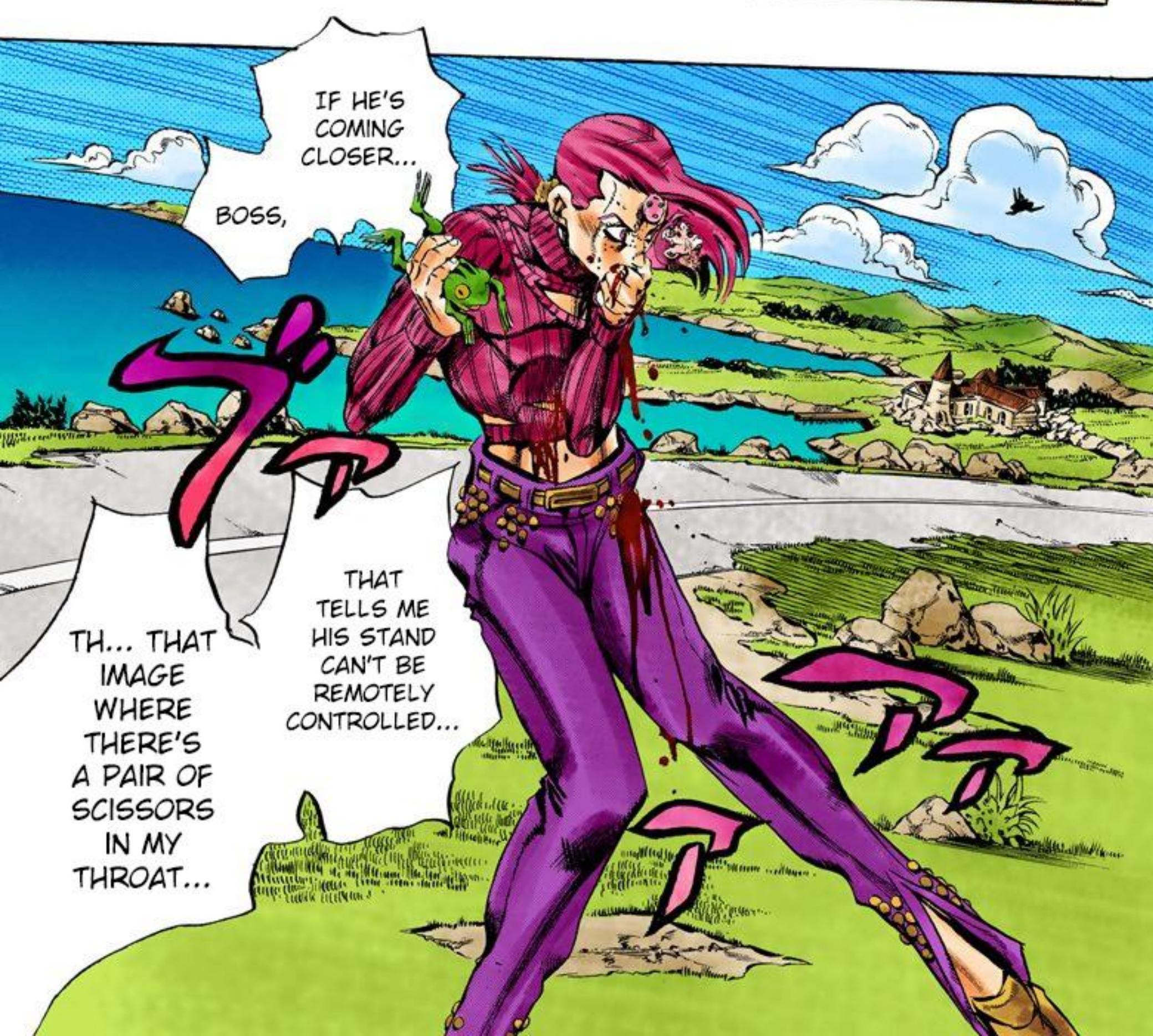
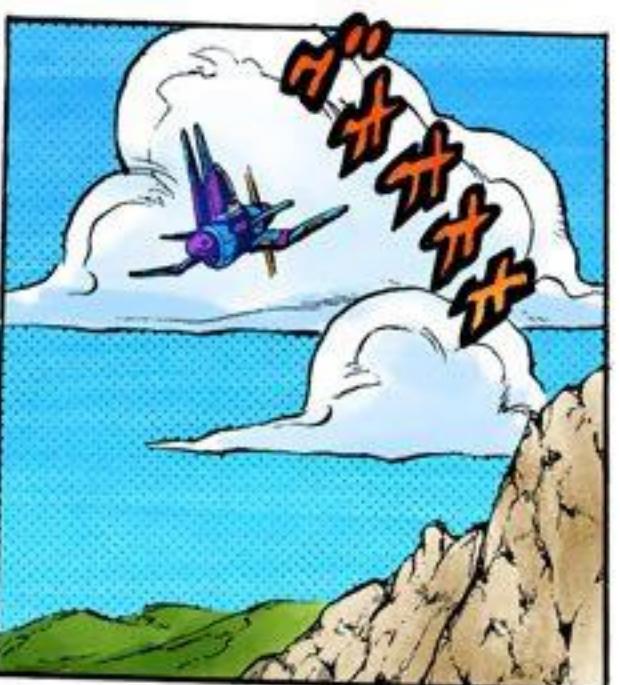
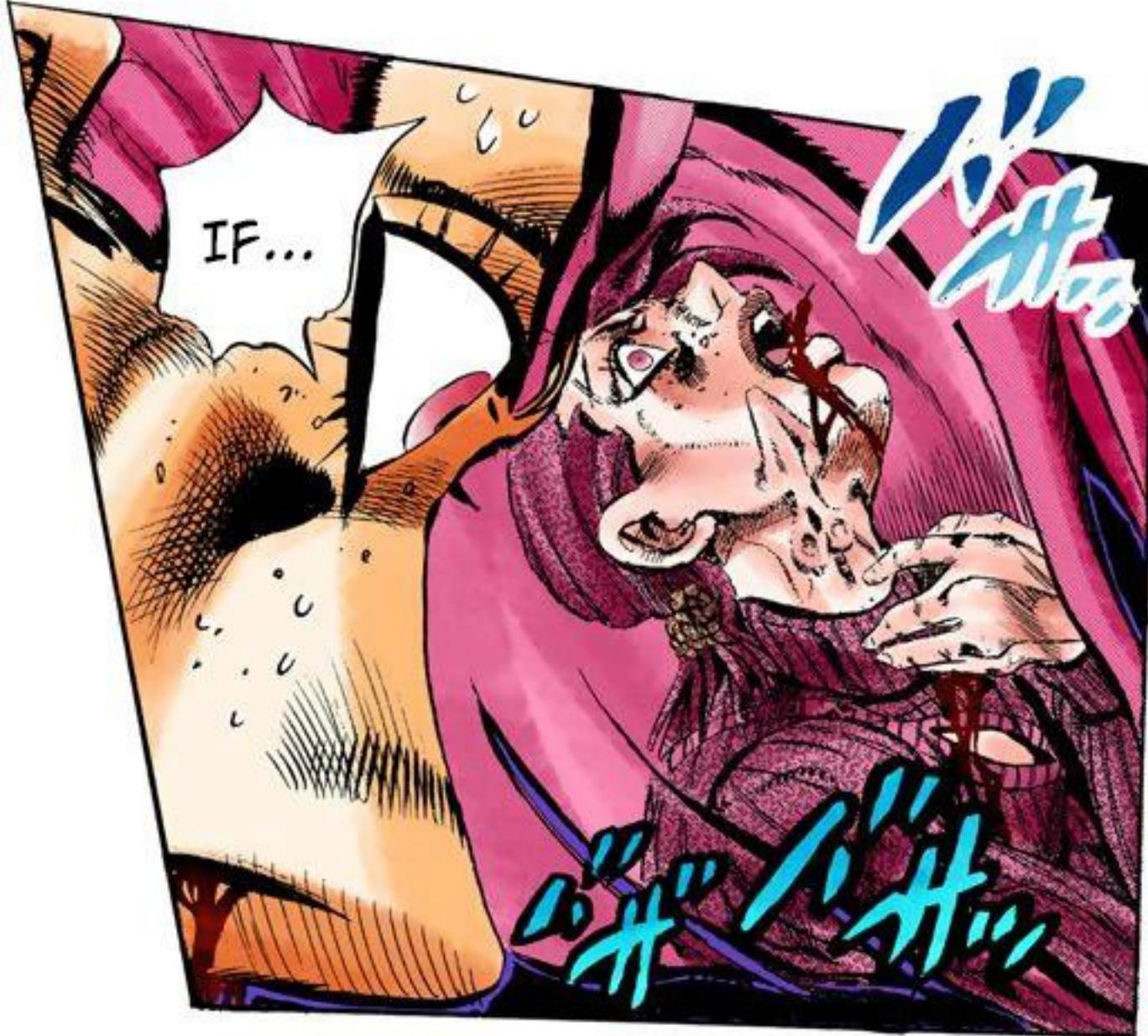
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# KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA

PART 2



IS THERE  
NOTHING I  
CAN DO TO  
CHANGE IT,  
BOSS!?

"ONCE YOU  
HAVE SEEN  
WHAT IS ON  
THE SCREEN,  
YOU MUST  
PREPARE  
YOURSELF  
FOR WHAT IS  
TO COME."

"EXACTLY!"

...IS AN  
ACTION THAT  
WILL HAPPEN  
FOR CERTAIN  
WITHIN THE  
NEXT FEW  
SECONDS!?

"WATCH  
HOW HE IS  
GOING TO  
ATTACK!"

"IF YOU  
WATCH CLOSELY,  
YOU WILL  
DISCOVER HIS  
WEAKNESS!"

AGUAH...  
GUAH...

UGI!

"IT IS A HARD  
FACT THAT A  
PAIR OF SCISSORS  
WILL BE  
EMBEDDED IN  
YOUR THROAT!  
BUT, WATCH  
CLOSELY!"

"AND  
STRIKE  
HIM WITH  
KING  
CRIMSON'S  
ARMS,  
DOPPIO!"

"THEN,  
AP-  
PROACH  
WITHIN  
TWO  
METERS  
OF  
HIM!"

D...

DAMN  
IT!!

YOU  
MISSIED...

BUT...

TAKE  
THIS!

THERE  
YOU  
ARE!

HUH!

WHEW!

EVEN SO...

MY INTEREST IS PIQUED.

YOU ARE THE FIRST TO DO SO.

YOU MANAGED TO GET THIS CLOSE TO MY ACTUAL LOCATION.

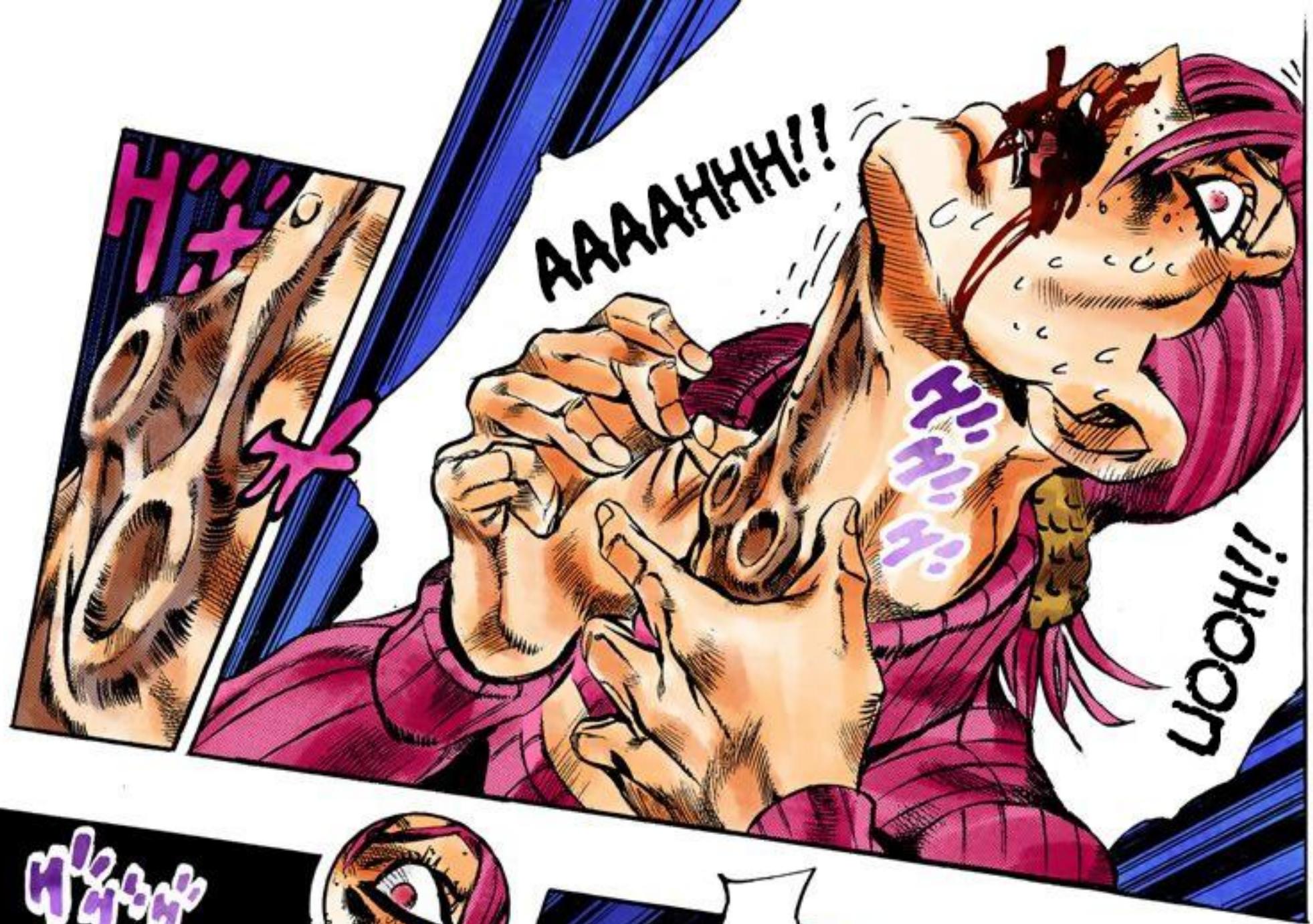
HOW DID YOU KNOW?

YOUR ABILITY INTERESTS ME...

IN ALL THE ASSASSINATIONS I HAVE PERFORMED...

AH...

**YOU  
MUST  
DIE!!**



GOTTA  
GET IT  
OUT...

YABLUAA  
AAAAAAA  
AAHH!!!



**FUCK  
YOU,  
YOU SON  
OF A  
BITCH!!**

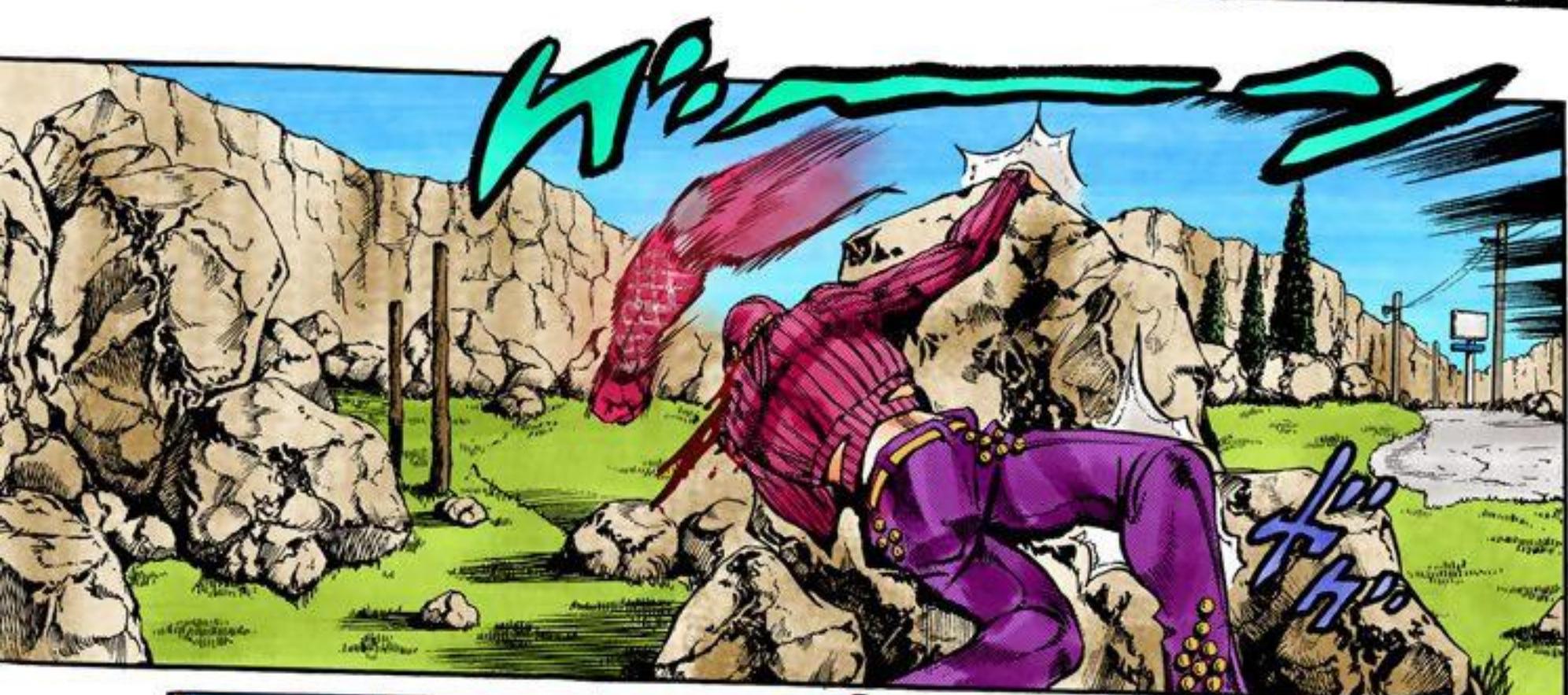
IT'S LIKE YOU  
KNEW THOSE  
SCISSORS WOULD  
ENTER YOUR THROAT...  
JUST NOW, YOU  
COVERED YOUR  
THROAT WITH YOUR  
HANDS TO DEFEND  
YOURSELF.

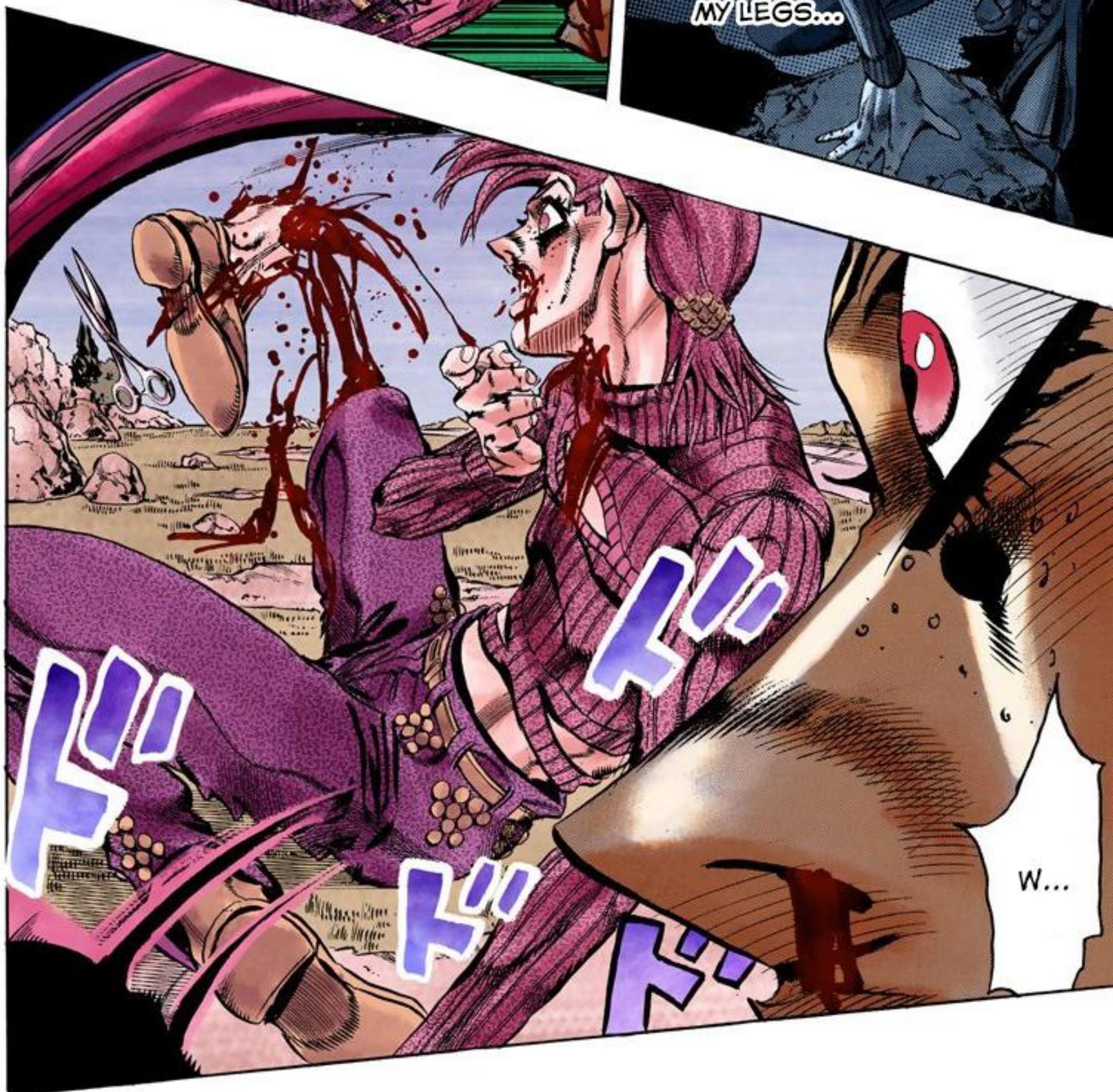
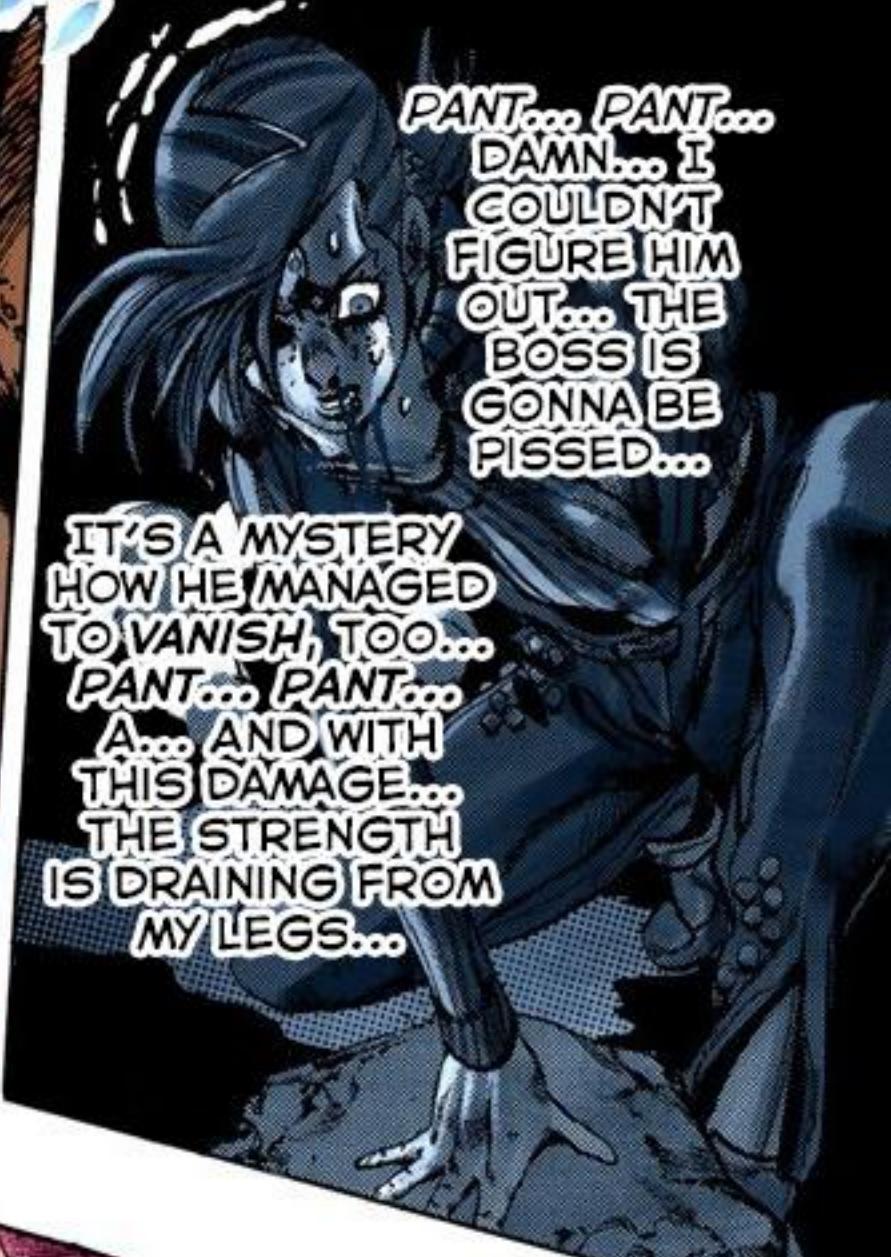
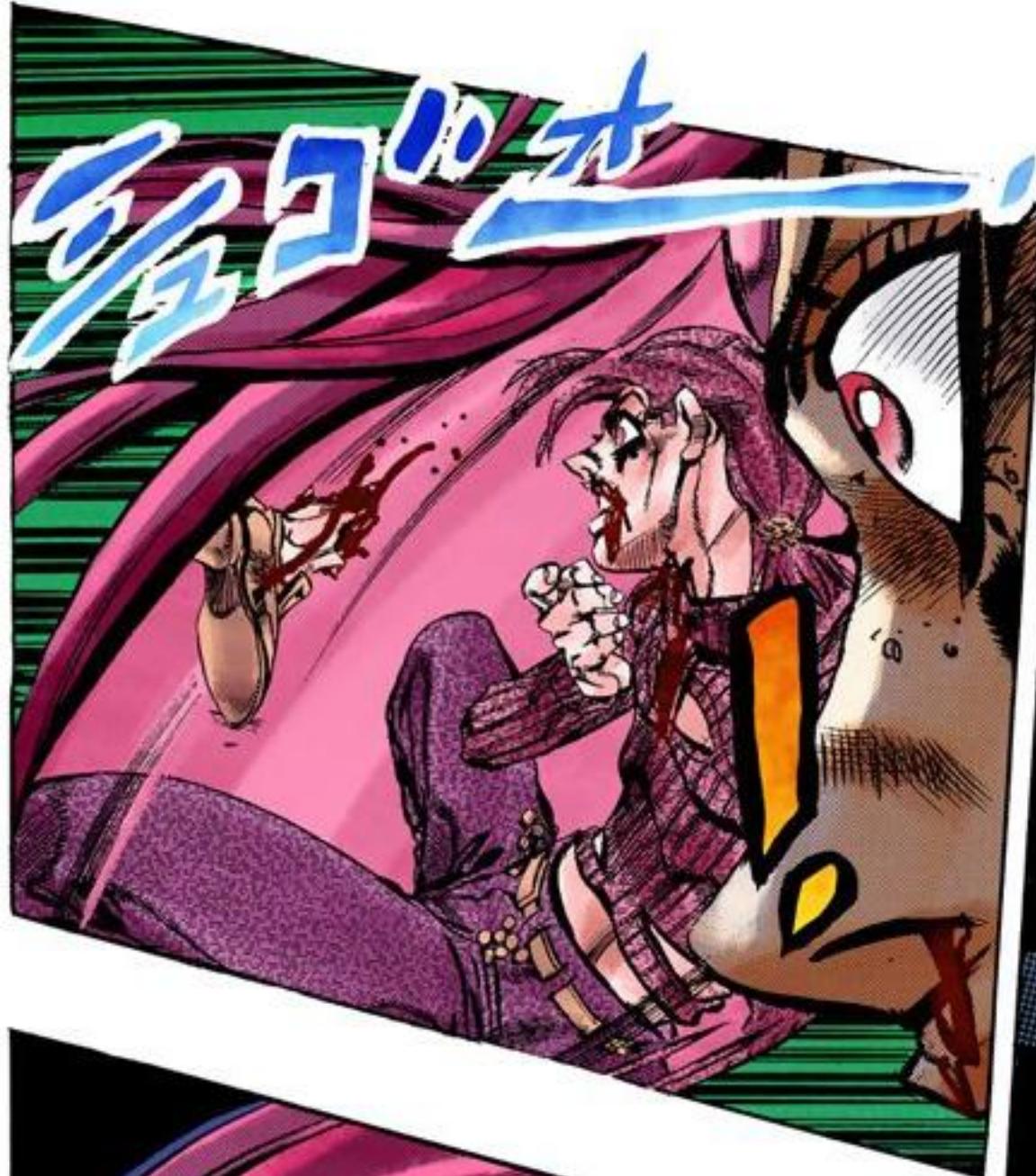
THOSE MOVE-  
MENTS  
...

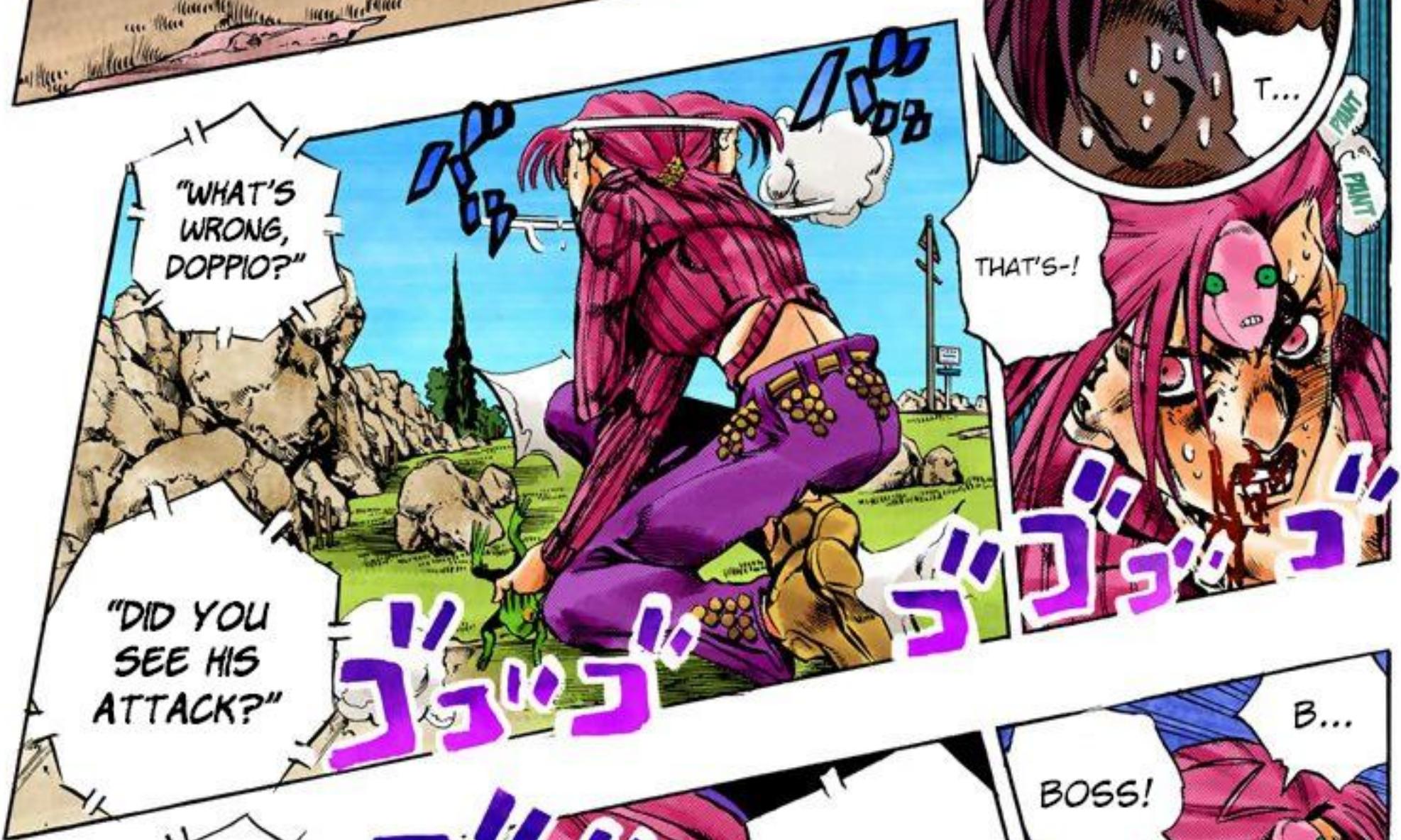
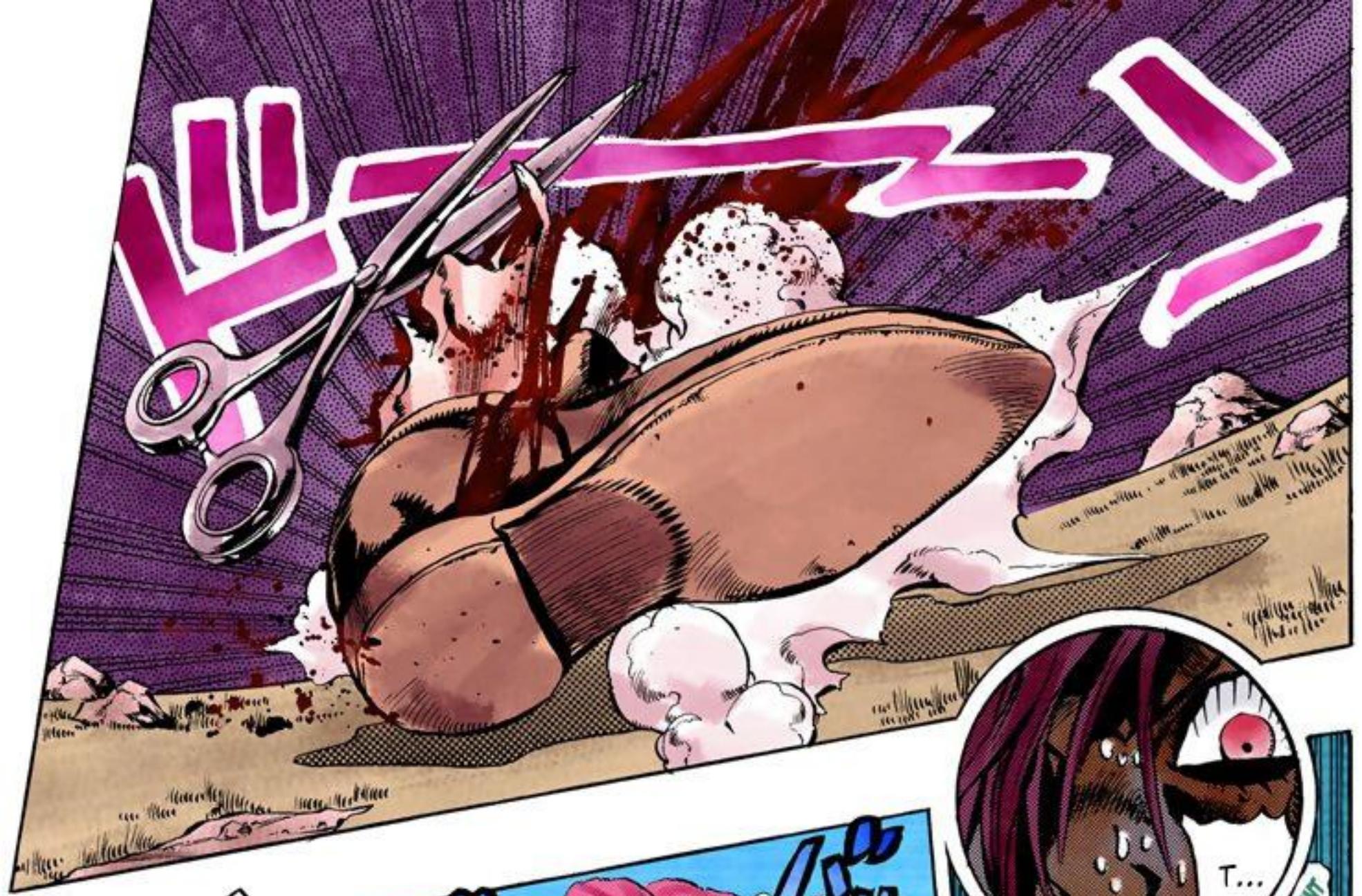
I THOUGHT  
THAT WOULD  
SLIT YOUR  
THROAT RIGHT  
THERE...

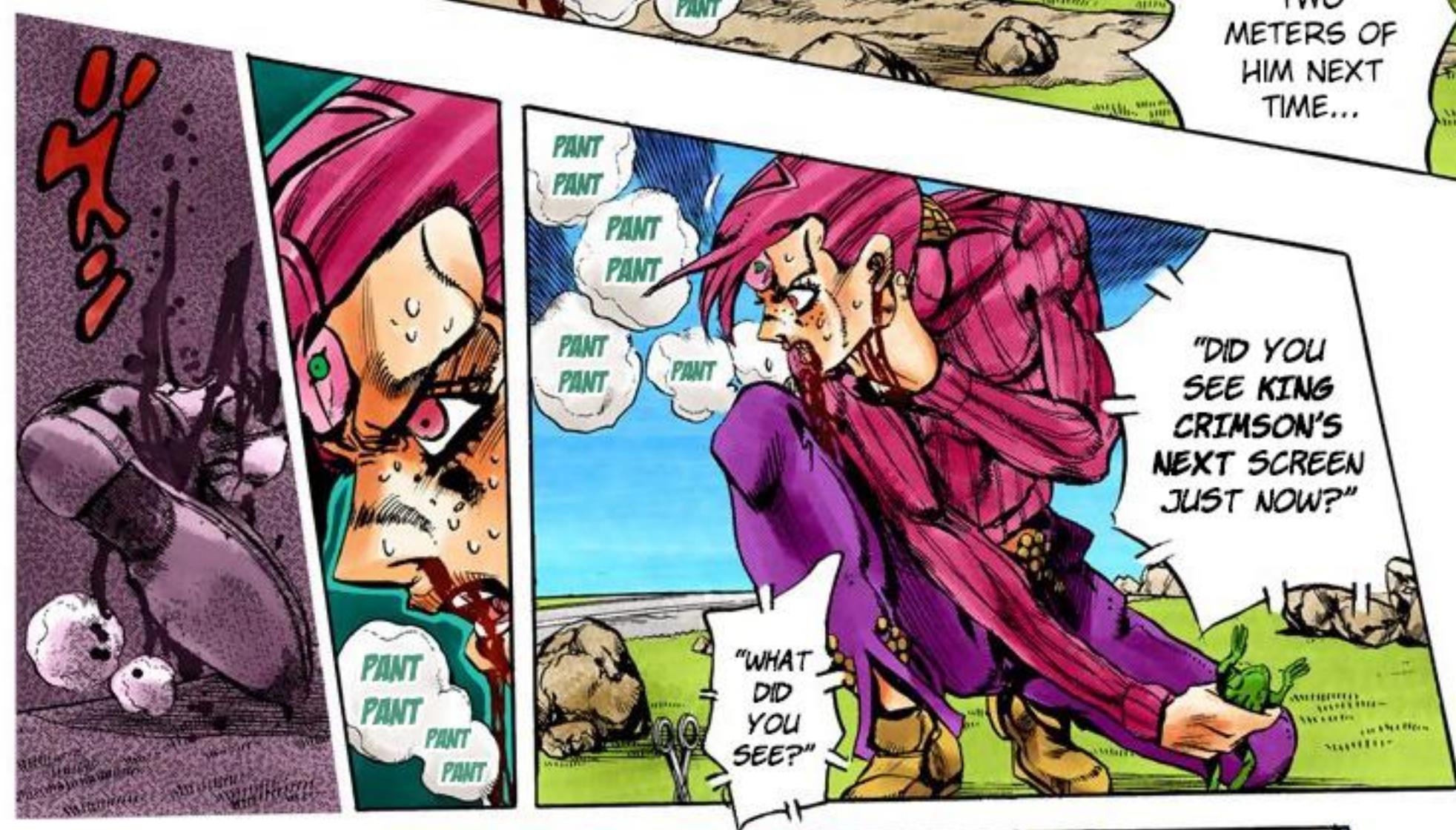
THERE'S  
SOME-  
THING TO  
YOU...

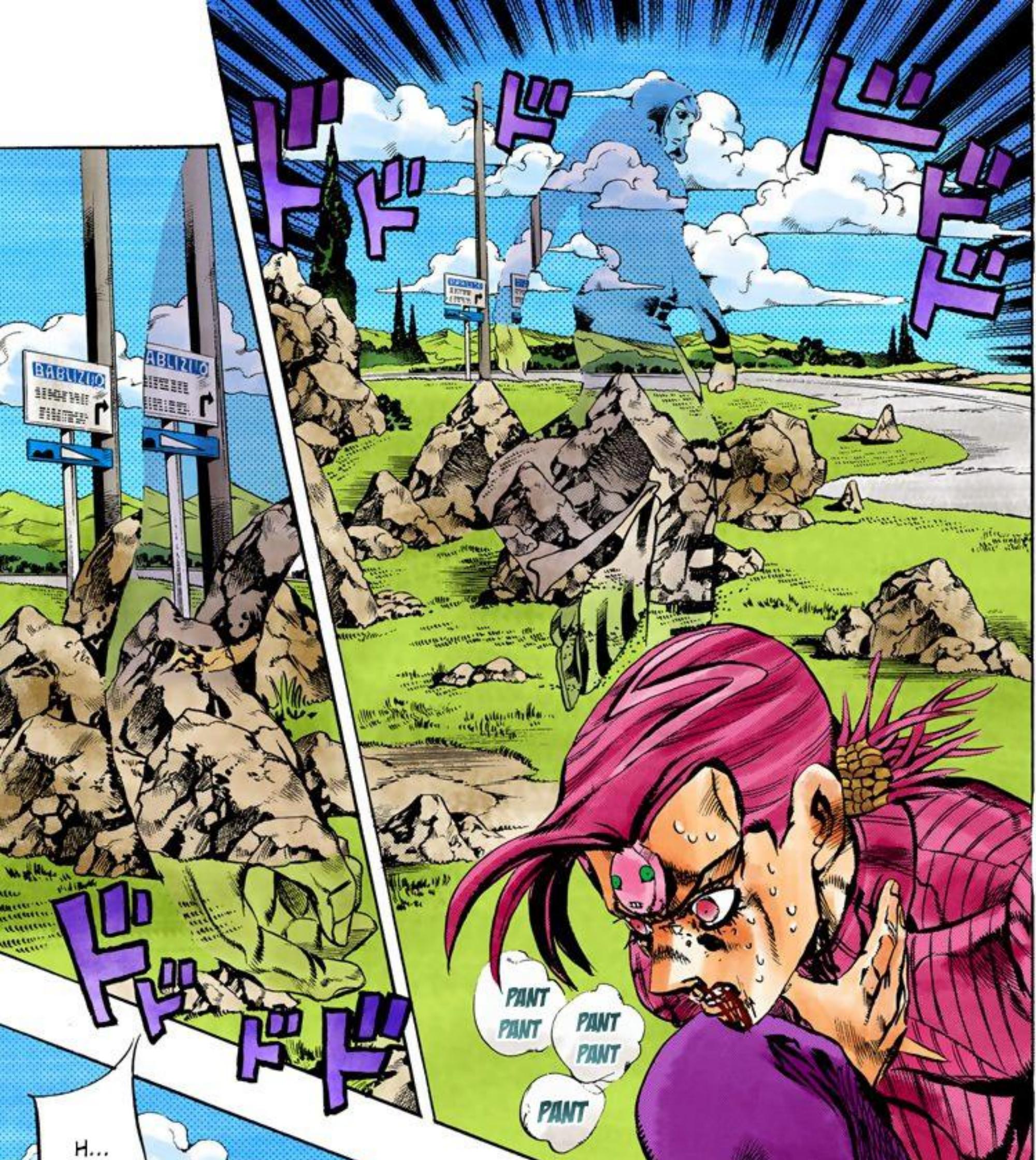
I'LL BE  
CAREFUL,  
SO THAT MY  
NEXT ATTACK  
WILL KILL YOU  
FOR SURE.











"GET  
MOVING  
RIGHT  
NOW!!!"

THE  
SCREEN  
AS YOU  
MOVE!!!

I JUST  
CAUGHT A  
GLIMPSE  
OF HIM.

"JUST MOVE,  
DOPPIO! THIS  
IS AN ORDER!  
YOU'RE ABOUT  
TO DIE!"

THIS  
IS BAD...  
DOPPIO  
CAN'T  
WIN THIS  
ANYMORE.

IF I  
COME OUT  
NOW, IT  
WILL STILL  
TAKE AT  
LEAST TEN  
SECONDS

THIS IS  
BAD... I  
CAN'T  
LET MY  
FOOT GET  
DAMAGED...  
I NEED TO  
LIMIT MY  
LOSSES.  
SOMEHOW

RAZORS,  
PINS, AND  
SCISSORS...  
THOSE WERE  
PREPARATIONS  
TO EXHAUST MY  
STAMINA...

HE ACTS  
CAUTIOUS-  
LY, BUT  
HE'S METI-  
CULOUSLY  
CARRYING  
OUT  
PREPA-  
RATIONS  
FOR THE  
KILL.

RISOTTO  
NERO...  
HE'S AN  
ASSAS-  
SIN!

"WHY  
AREN'T  
YOU  
MOVING!?"

PANT  
PANT

PANT

PANT

PANT

PANT

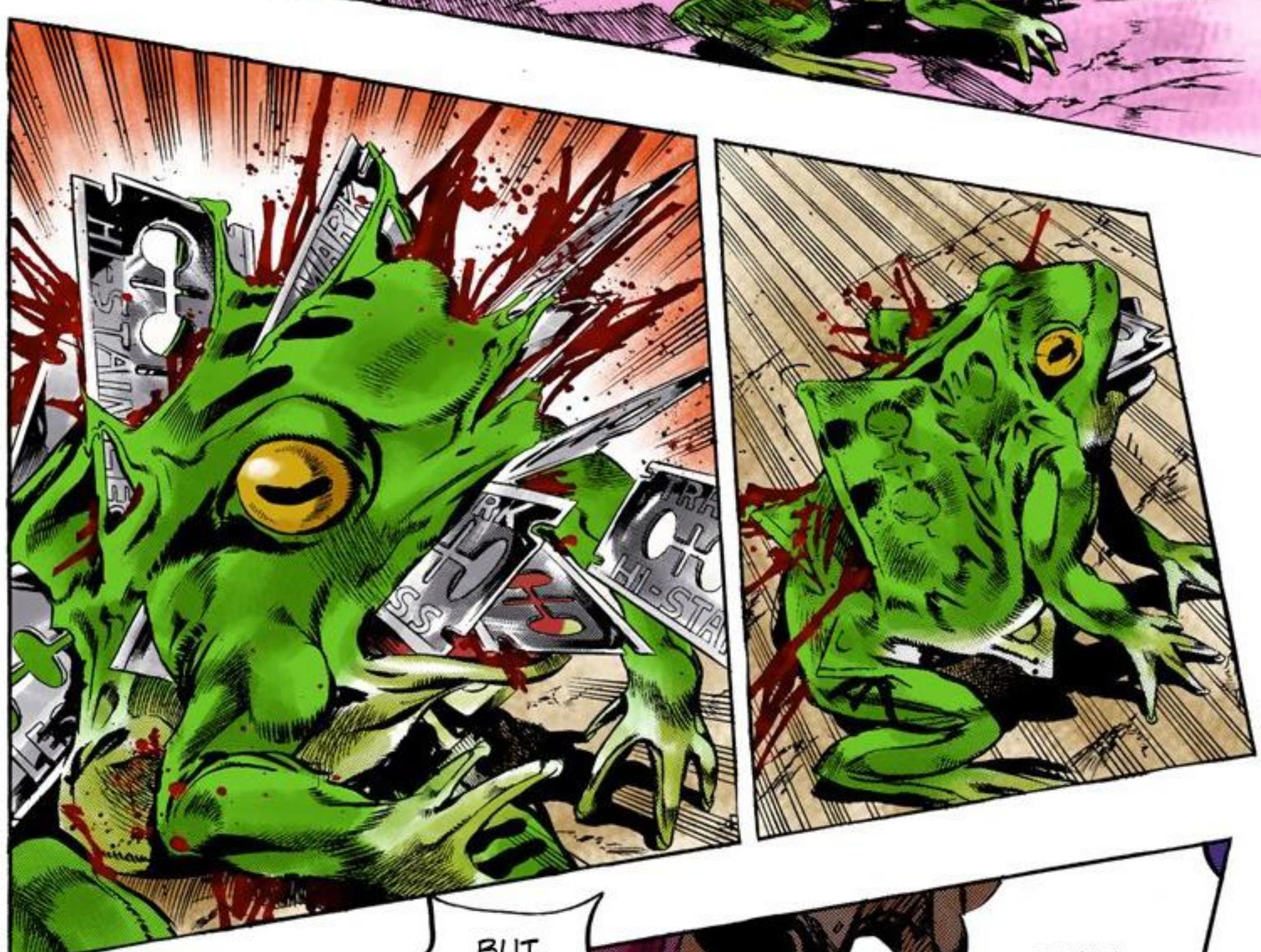
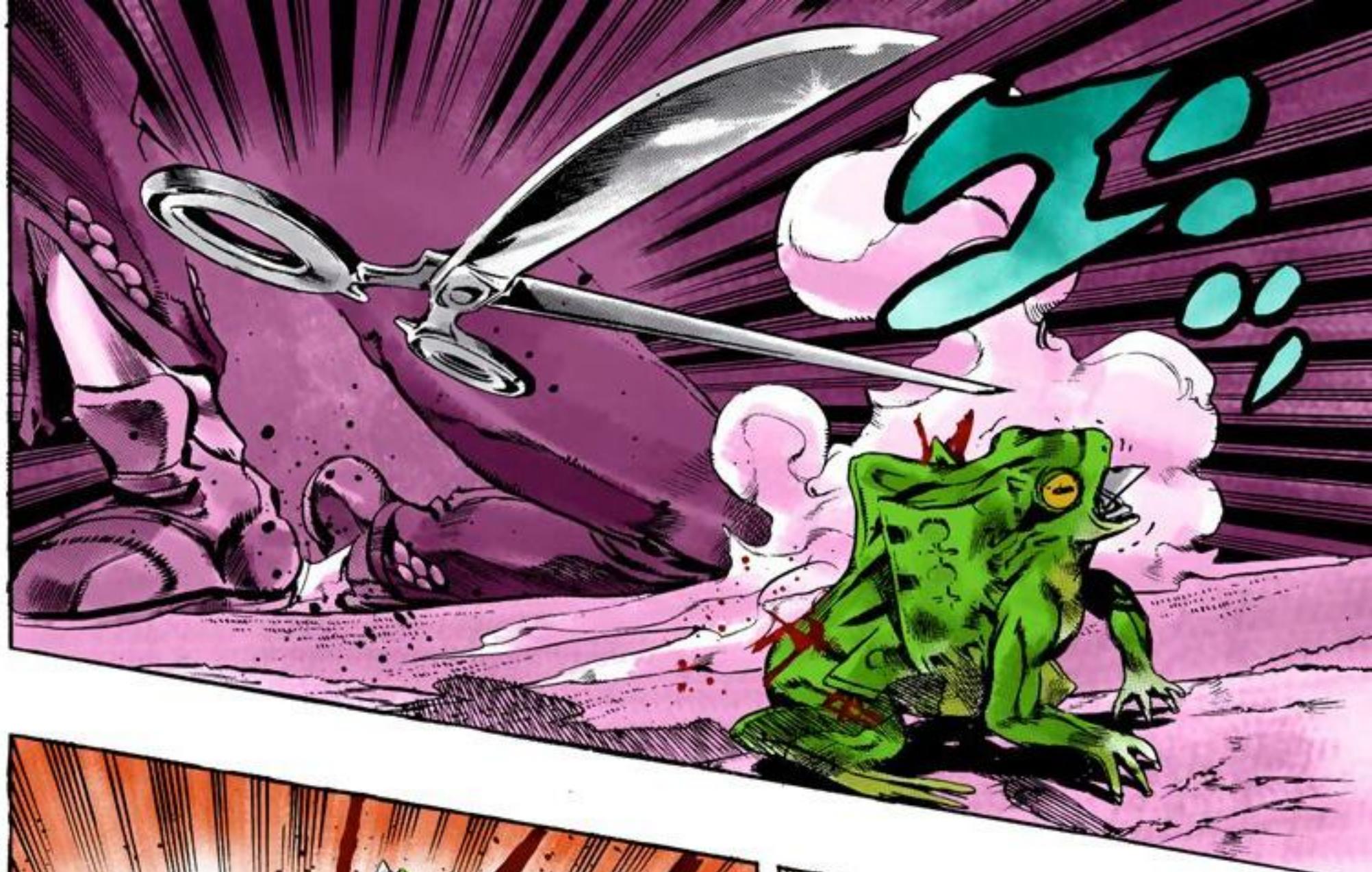
MY LEGS  
AREN'T  
MOVING  
SO WELL  
ANYMORE.  
I'M NOT  
SURE IF I  
CAN RUN...

**...WHAT  
HIS  
ABIL-  
LITY  
IS!**

**IT'S BETTER  
NOT TO MOVE...  
I'VE DRAINED  
MY STAMINA...**

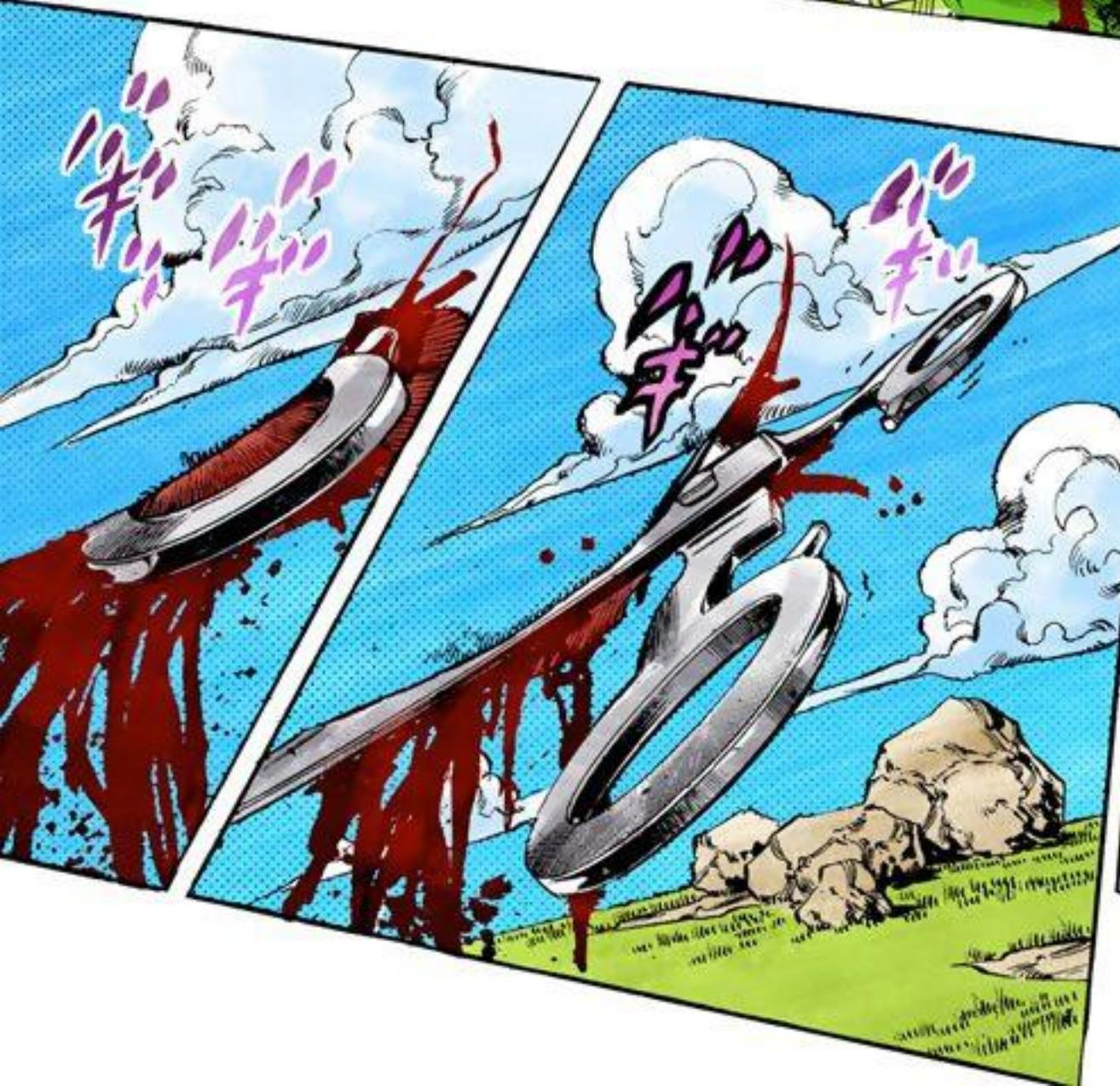
**BUT BOSS,  
IF YOU'LL  
ALLOW ME  
TO GIVE MY  
OPINION,**

**THAT'S  
WHY,  
WHEN  
I'M NOT  
MOVING,  
IT'S  
EASIER  
TO TELL  
...**





BECAUSE THE  
MINERAL IRON IS  
INSIDE THE BODIES  
OF LIVING THINGS!  
YOU'RE USING YOUR  
STAND ABILITY...



IF THE  
RAZORS CAME  
OUT OF THE FROG  
BEFORE THEY CAME  
OUT OF ME, THEN  
THAT MEANS...



YOU'RE  
COMING FROM  
THE DIRECTION  
OF THE FROG...







MAN, THIS SUCKS! AND RIGHT WHEN I NEEDED TO MAKE A REPORT!

I... IS IT BROKEN!?

THERE IT IS! HOW DID IT GET THERE?

IT'S CAUGHT UNDER THIS ROCK. NOW THERE'S SAND ALL OVER IT...

HELLO?

WOAHHH! ALRIGHT! MODERN TECH IS PRETTY STURDY, CONSIDERING HOW SMALL IT IS.

THANK GOD!

WOAH!

RINGALING ALINGA LINGA LINGA LING!

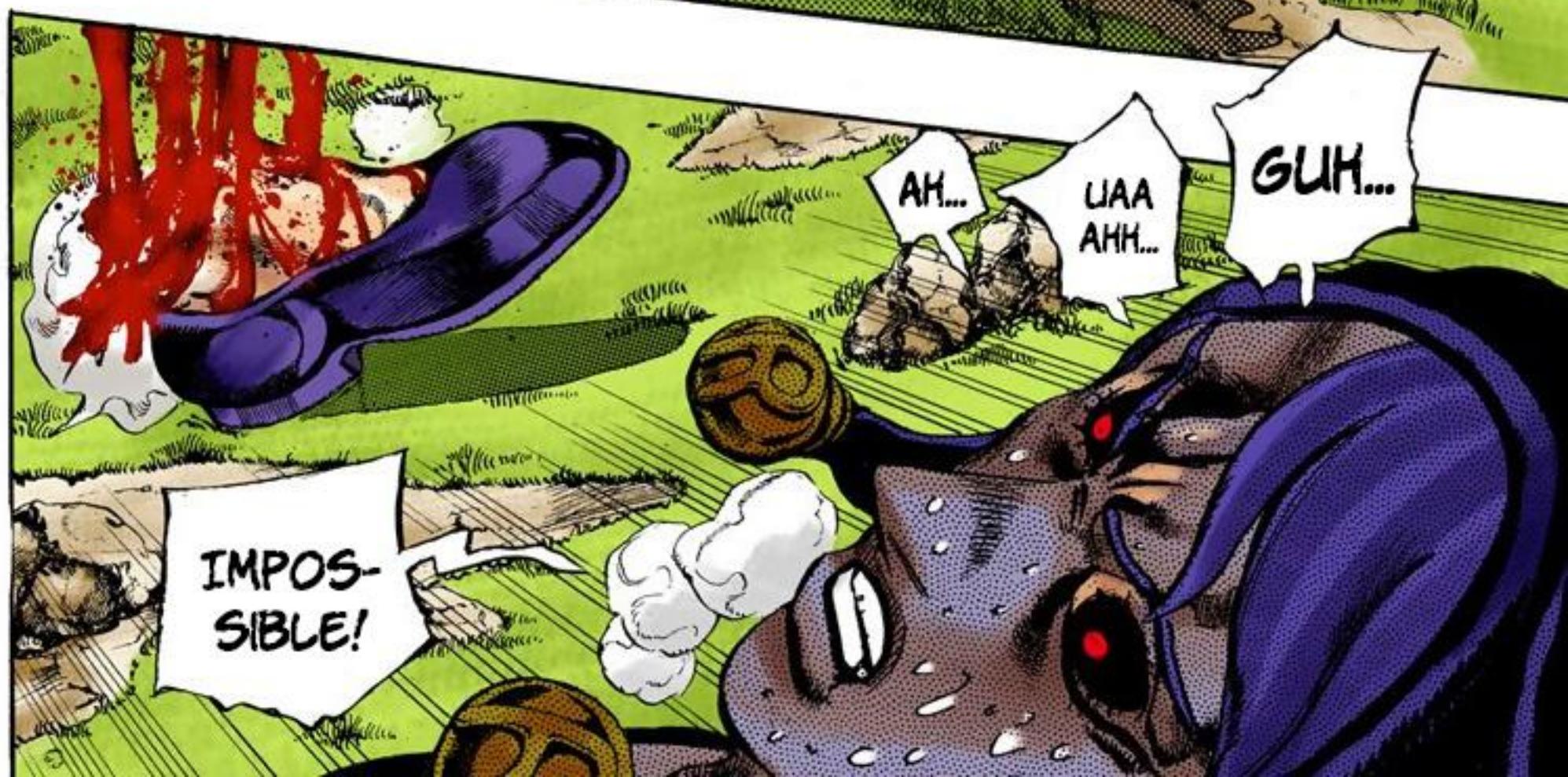
RINGALING ALINGALING ALING ALING ALING ALING!

RINGALING ALINGALING ALINGALING ALINGALING ALING!

# KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA PART ③

# KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA

## PART ③



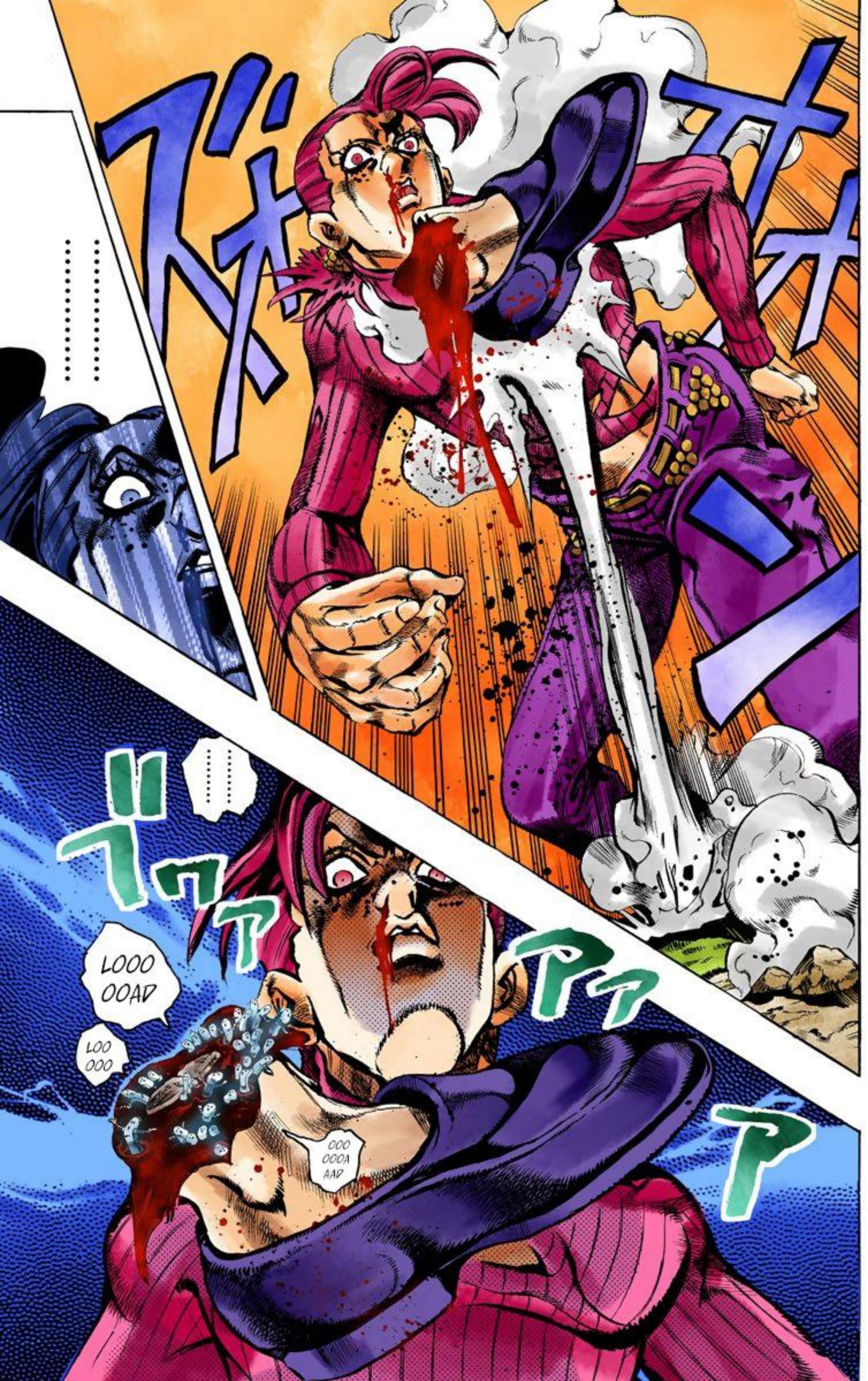


"I SHALL BE THE ONE TO KILL HIM. GET CLOSER, DOPPIO! ONCE YOU GET WITHIN TWO METERS OF HIM..."



I SHALL  
COME  
OVER!

I'M  
HEADING IN,  
BOSS!



IF YOU  
HADN'T, YOU  
WOULD HAVE  
NEVER  
FIGURED OUT  
WHERE I  
WAS, AND  
HOW I  
ATTACK.

YOU  
KNEW WHAT  
WOULD  
HAPPEN,  
AND WHAT  
ACTIONS I  
WOULD TAKE  
AHEAD OF  
TIME...

YOU HAVE  
AN ABILITY  
SIMILAR TO  
PRECOG-  
NITION.

YOU...

LO  
0000  
000

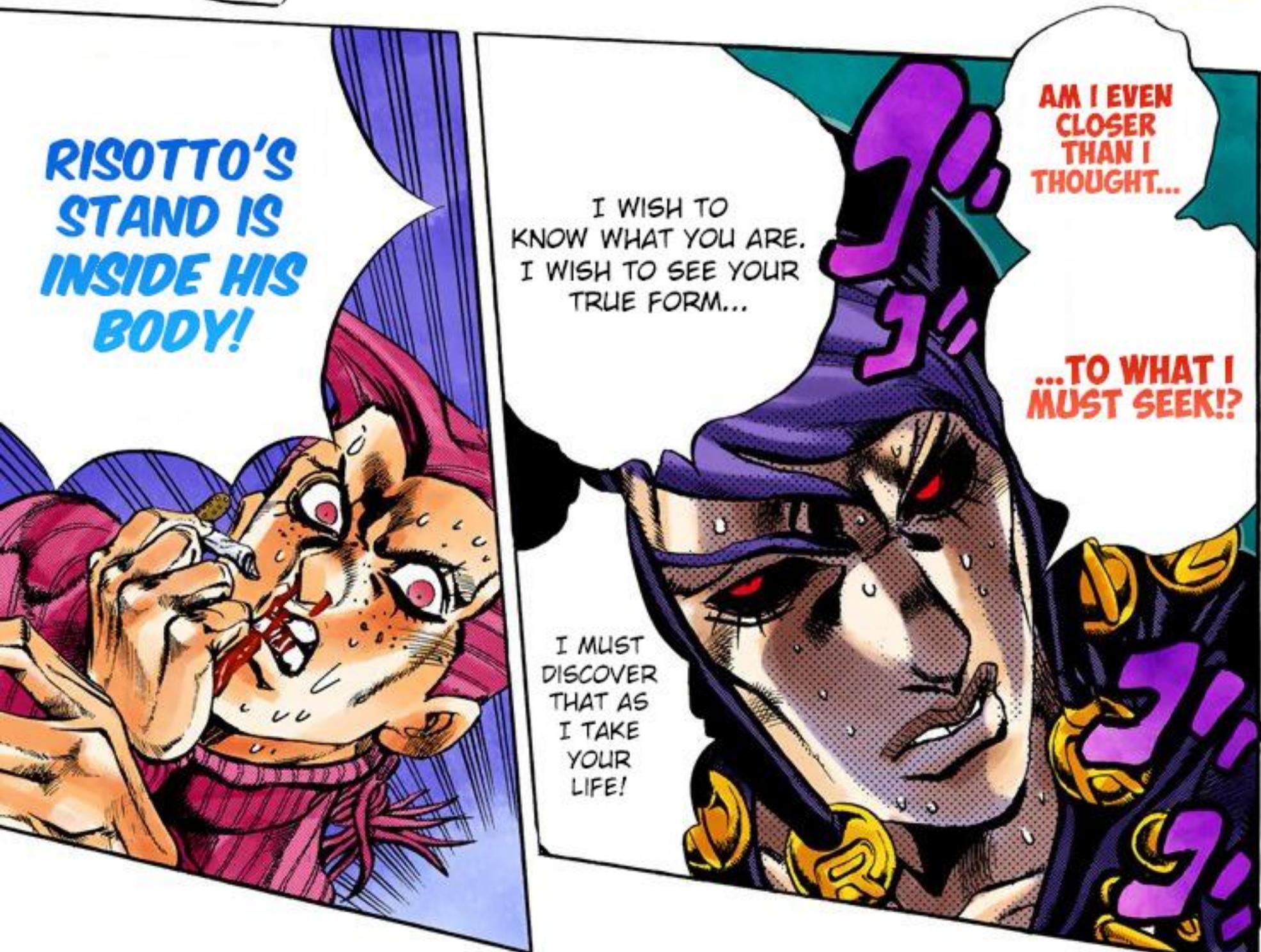
LOOO  
0000

LOO  
000

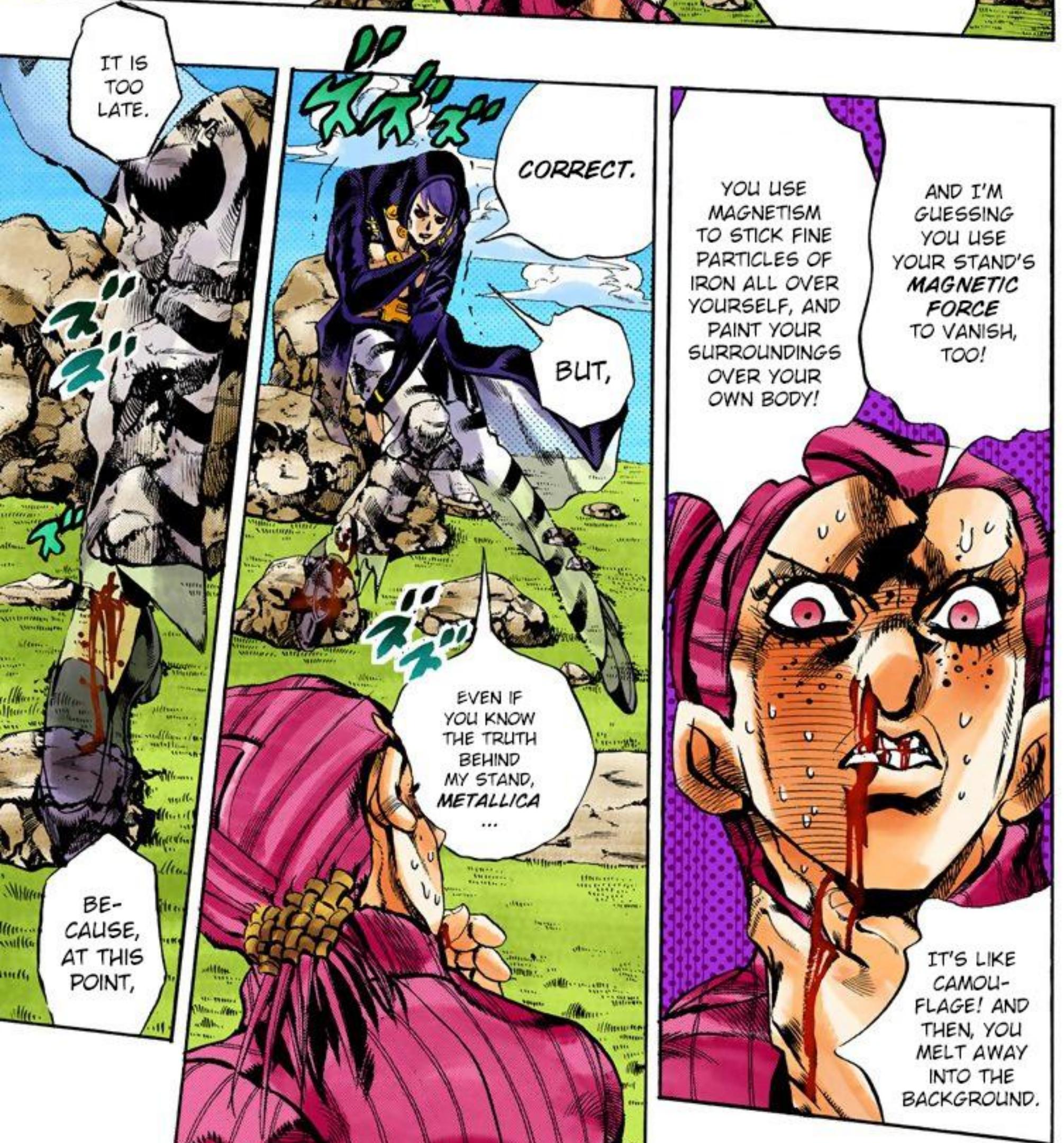
LOO  
000A  
AAD

LOOOOO  
000

LOOO  
000









IT'S THE MOST COMMON METAL MINED FROM THE GROUND.

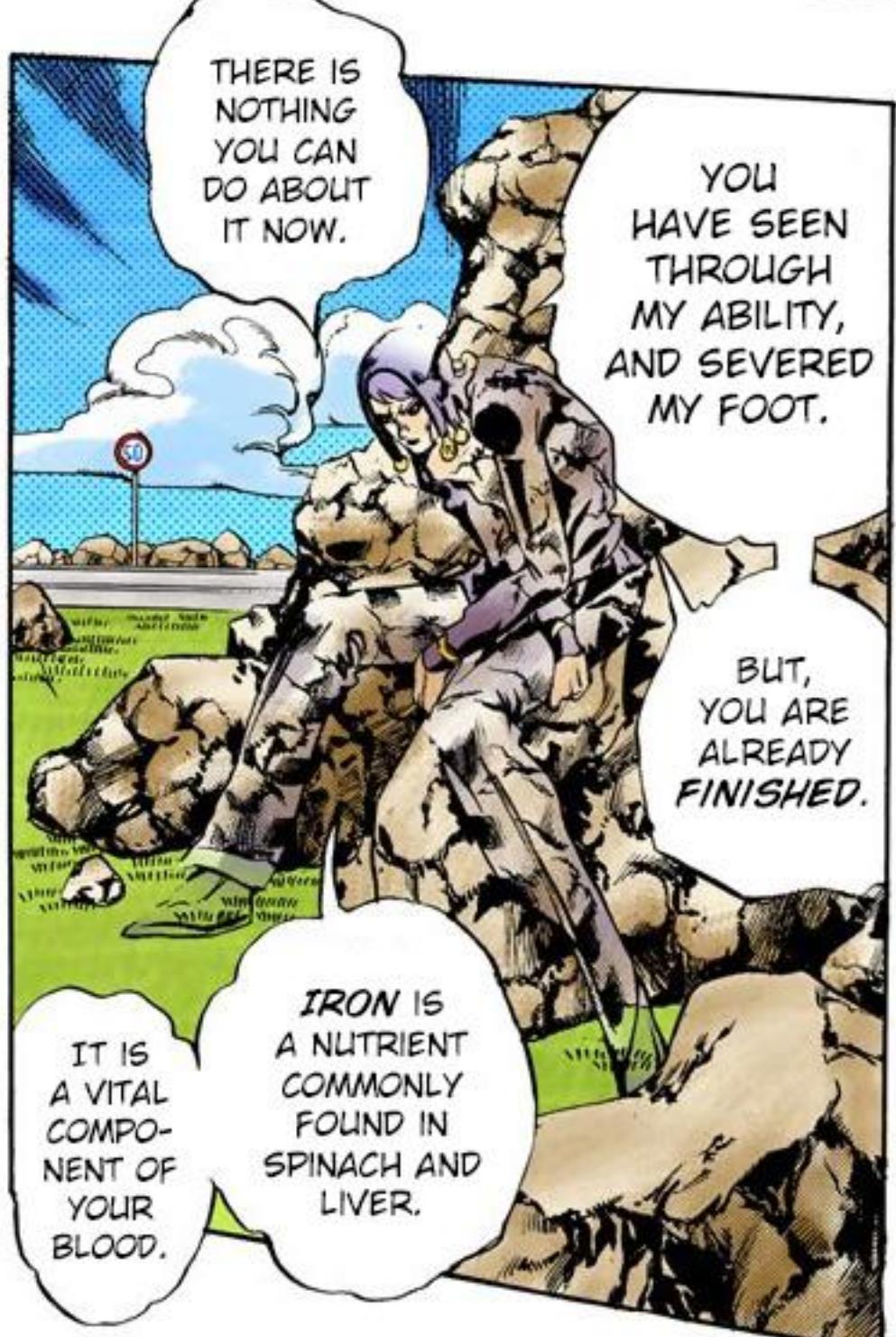
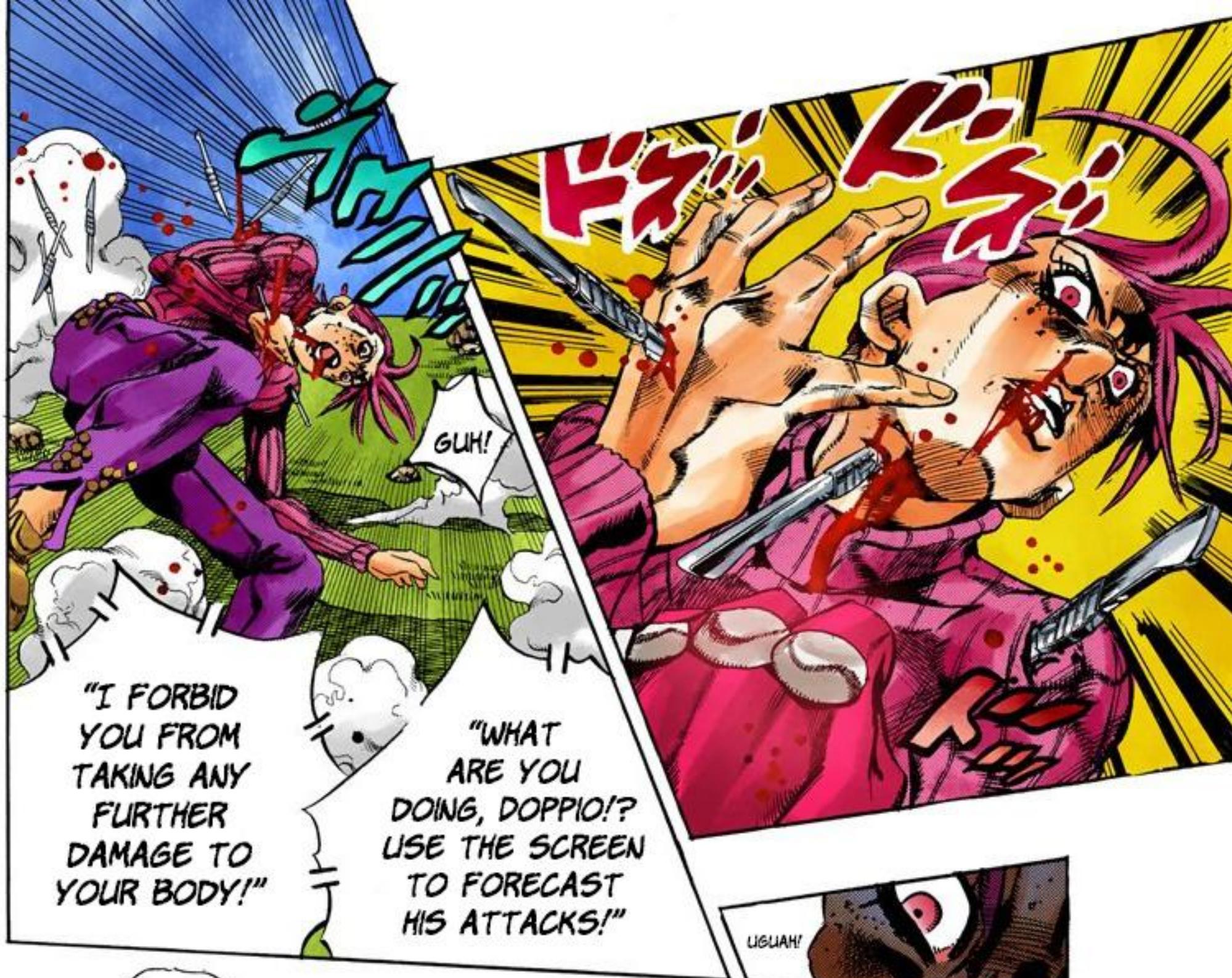
AND, IT'S INSIDE PLANTS.

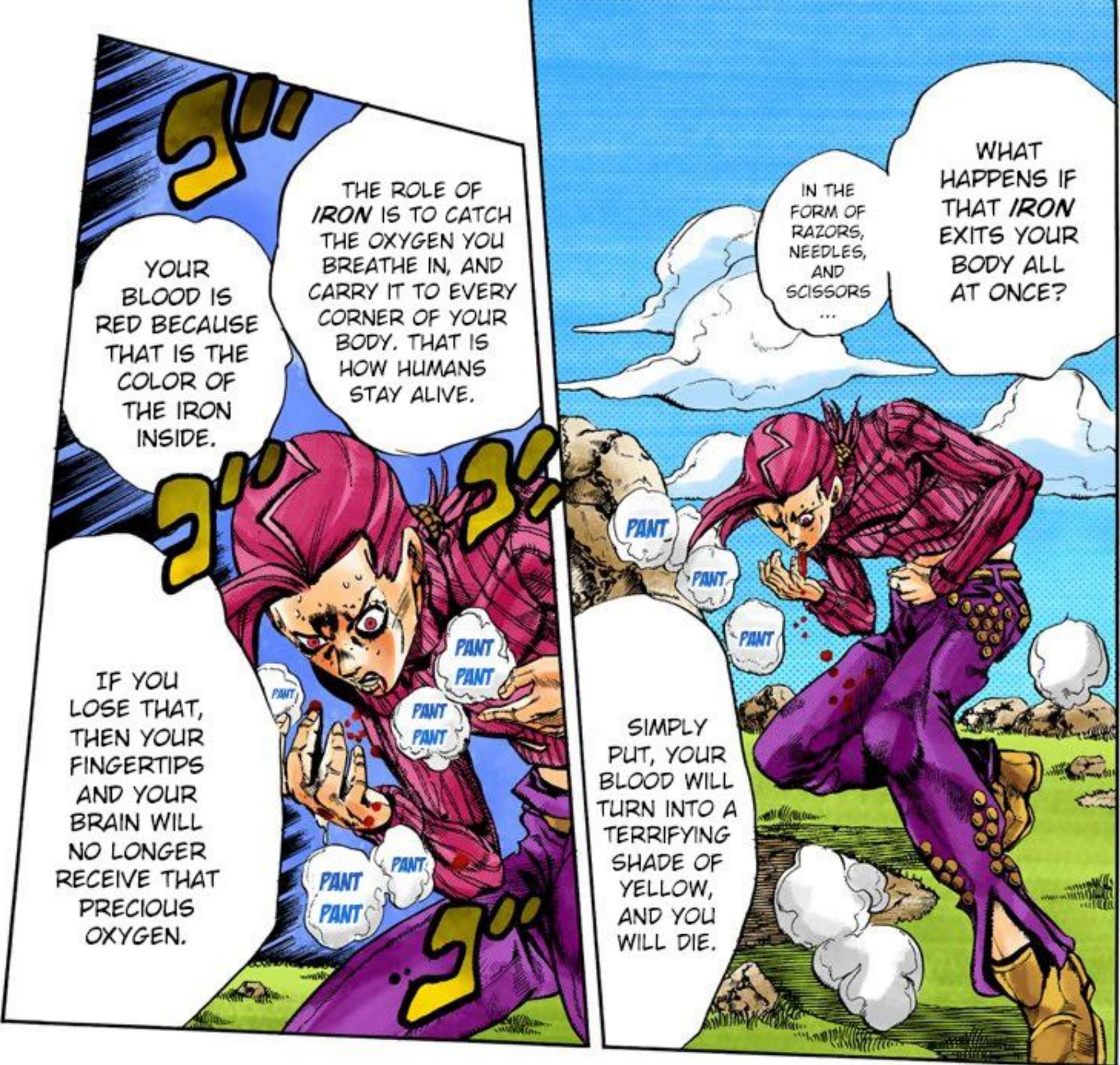
IT'S IN SAND, OF COURSE. IT'S ALSO IN SPRING-WATER.

AND THAT EXISTS EVERYWHERE ON EARTH...

IRON IS THE CORRECT ANSWER.







SHOULD I WAIT FOR YOU TO KICK IT?

SO, WHAT SHOULD I DO NOW?

BUT, LOOKING OVER THERE, IT SEEMS WE'RE ALREADY OUT OF TIME. SO, SHOULD I MAKE ONE LAST ATTACK WITH METALLICA TO FINISH YOU OFF?

BOSS...

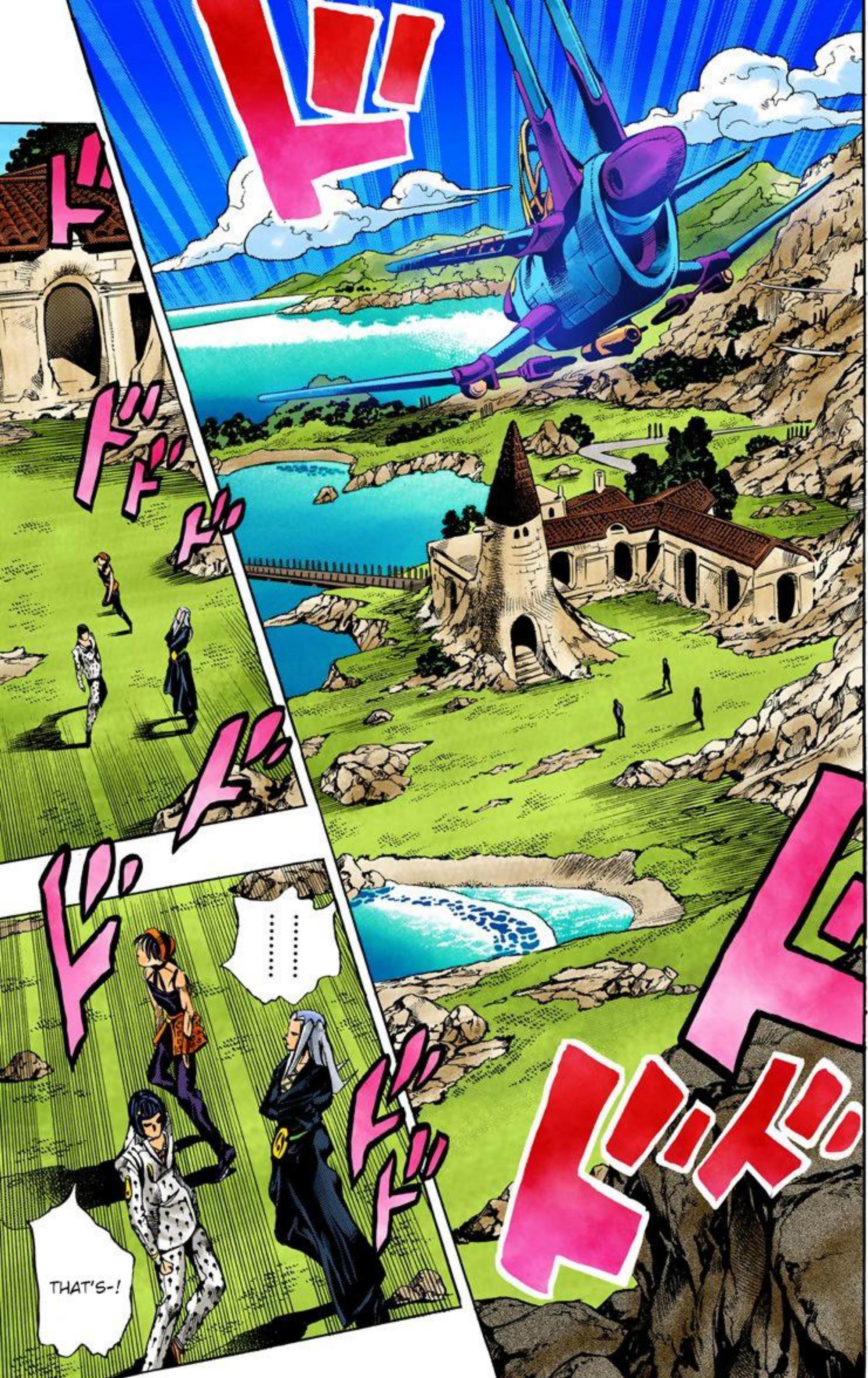
B...

THEY'RE CAUTIOUS. SHE MUST BE HIDING SOMEWHERE. INSIDE THE TURTLE?

...NOT WITH THEM, IT SEEMS.

TRISH IS...







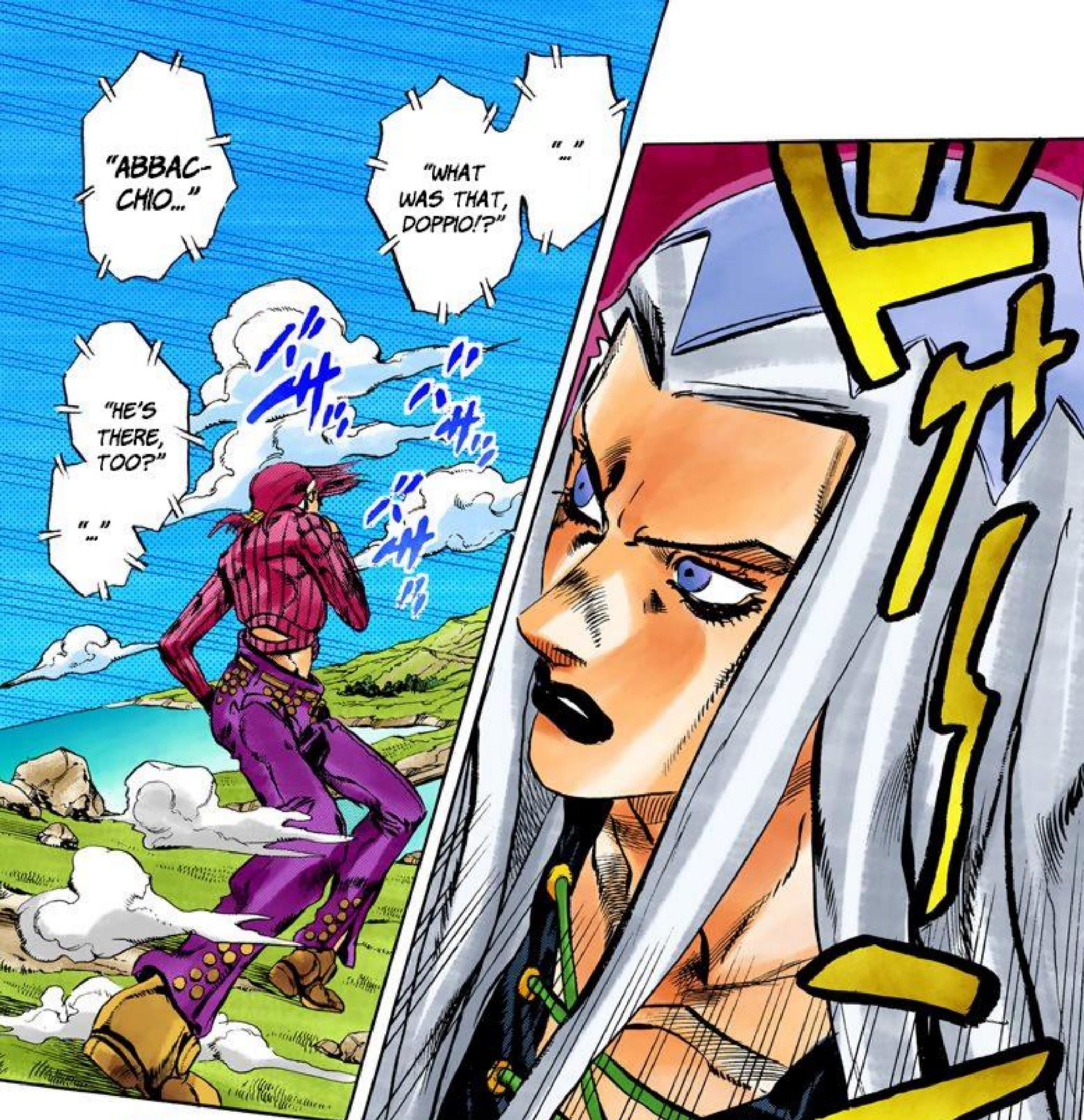
BOSS,  
THAT'S-!

THOSE GUYS  
WITH NARANCIA!  
THEY'VE FINALLY  
SHOWN THEM-  
SELVES! THAT'S  
BUCCELLATI,  
NEXT TO THE  
MANSION!



AND  
ABBACCHIO'S  
THERE, TOO!





I'M  
ALREADY  
DOING  
JUST  
THAT,  
BOSS!

"FORECAST  
IT ON YOUR  
SCREEN,  
DOPPIO!"

"SEE WHAT  
RISOTTO  
WILL DO  
NEXT!"

IT SEEMS  
RISOTTO HAS  
MADE HIS  
DECISION.

AND  
THEN HE  
VANISHES!  
I CAN'T  
SEE HIM  
ANYMORE!

HE'S GOING  
TO FINISH ME  
OFF. I SEE  
HIM CIRCLING  
AROUND TO  
MY RIGHT.

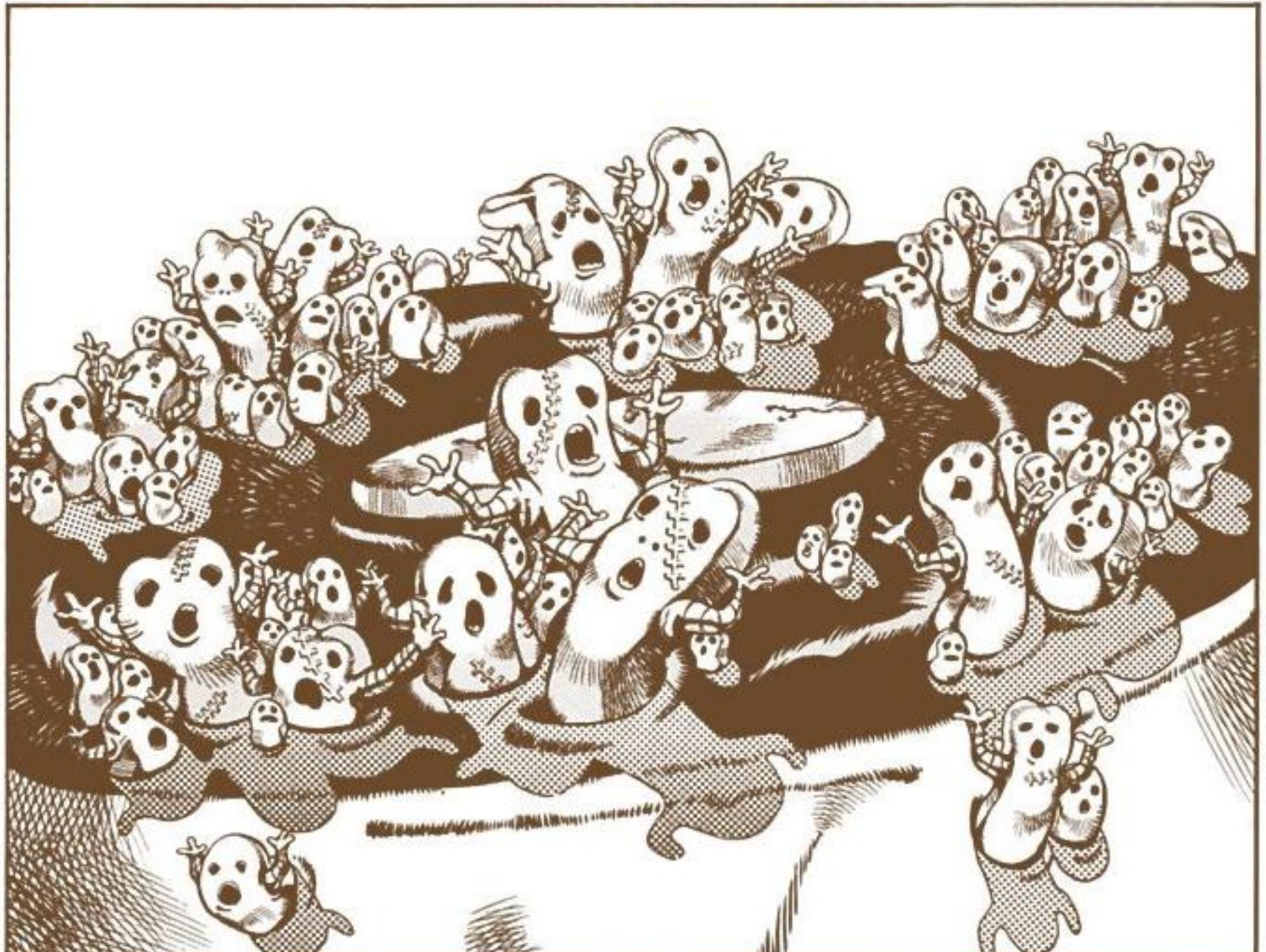
I...  
I...!!

NO  
WAY!

WHA...

"WHAT  
DO YOU  
SEE!?"

"WHAT DO  
YOU SEE,  
DOPPIO!?  
WHAT IS  
IT?"



**Stand Name: *Metallica***  
**Host: Risotto Nero**

Destructive Force: C	Speed: C	Range: 5-10m
Permanence: A	Precision: C	Growth: C

**Ability:** 1 - This minuscule Stand lurks within Risotto's body and has the ability to extract the nutrient iron from within any human, animal, or plant that enters its range. Humans will die when the iron is removed from their bodies.  
2 - Iron is attracted by magnetic forces, so it uses that force.  
3 - Metallica is well-suited for assassinations, as it can cover its host's body with camouflage and make him disappear into his surroundings.

A: Very Good    B: Good    C: Average    D: Bad    E: Very Bad

# KING CRIMSON VS. NEW ALICE



## Stand Name: **Metallica**

- 1 - This Stand resides within the body of its host, Risotto Nero.
- 2 - It manipulates iron within its range of 5-10 meters.
- 3 - It can cover its host's body in iron and make him blend into his surroundings.
- 4 - It manipulates the iron within the body of its target, turning them into razors, scissors, etc., and expels them from within.
- 5 - When its target loses iron, they will die of oxygen deprivation.

**PART 4**

GOD  
DAMN  
IT!!

I'LL  
GET HIM  
FIRST,  
BOSS!

IN THE FEW  
SECONDS  
BEFORE THIS  
SCREEN  
HAPPENS...

WHAH

PANT  
PANT

I'LL...

I'M  
GONNA  
CUT THAT  
MOTHER-  
FUCKER'S  
HEAD OFF!  
JUST LIKE  
I DID TO  
HIS FOOT!

WHAH

TH...  
THERE  
HE IS!

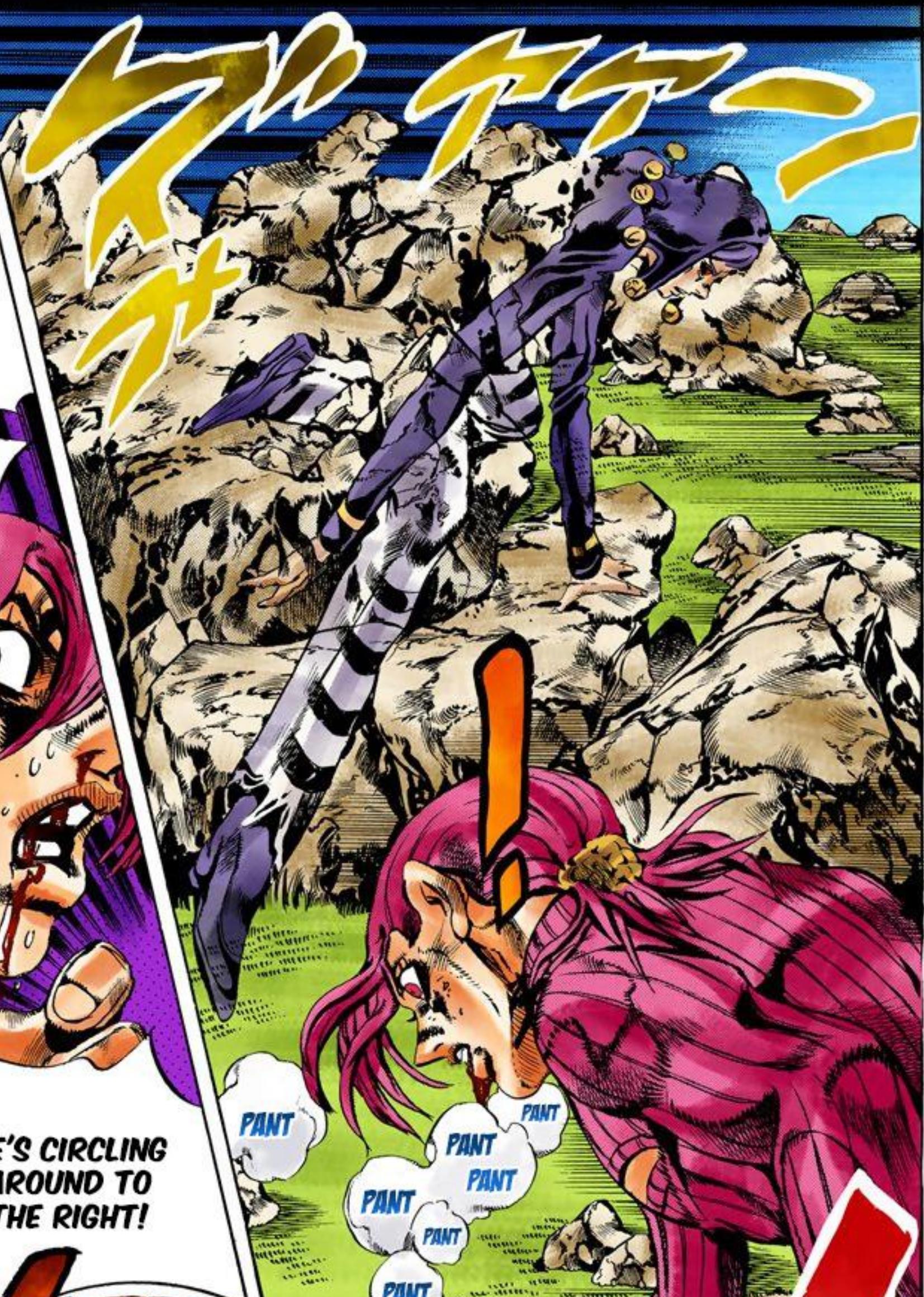
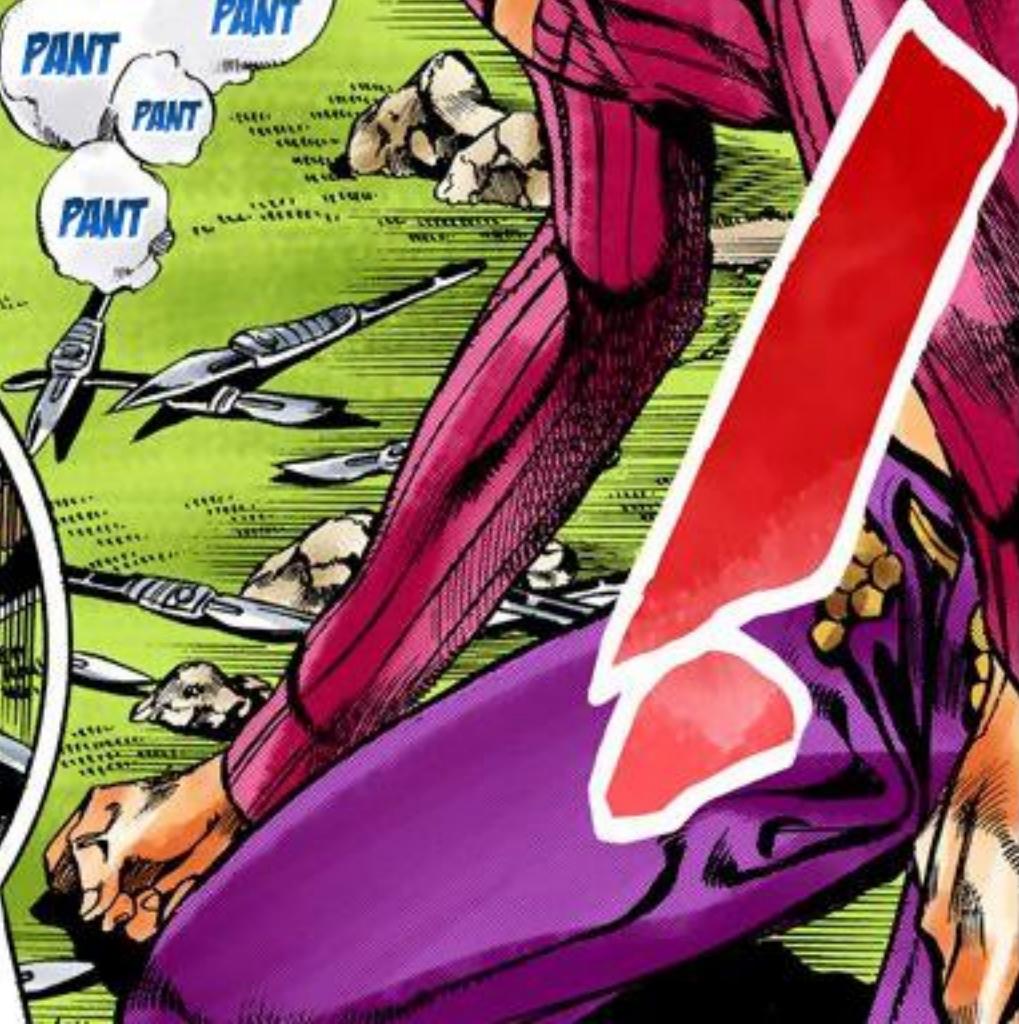
HE'S  
GONNA  
VANISH!

HE'S CIRCLING  
AROUND TO  
THE RIGHT!

PANT

PANT  
PANT

PANT  
PANT  
PANT



"THERE  
IS NOTHING  
YOU CAN  
DO NOW!"

"DON'T DO  
ANYTHING  
ANYMORE,  
DOPPIO!"



YOU  
WON'T  
MAKE IT  
IN TIME!

A FEW  
SECONDS,  
SIR...?

"ONCE I  
ARRIVE WITH  
MY FULL  
ABILITIES, I  
CAN ERASE  
THE TIME  
OF THAT  
SCREEN  
YOU SAW."

"I WILL  
TAKE A FEW  
SECONDS, BUT  
I SHALL FACE  
RISOTTO!"

"DON'T  
WASTE YOUR  
STRENGTH. I  
AM ALREADY  
ON MY WAY!"

HE'S MOVING TO  
ATTACK AS WE SPEAK!  
HE'S GONNA KILL ME!  
THAT'S WHY I'M GONNA  
KILL HIM!

"THAT IS THE ONLY WAY  
FOR YOU TO SURVIVE...  
YOUR BODY HAS ALREADY  
REACHED ITS LIMITS.  
I WILL NOT ALLOW YOU  
TO EXHAUST YOURSELF  
ANY FURTHER FOR  
MY SAKE!"

"AND YOU  
MEAN TO  
KILL HIM!?  
RISOTTO ISN'T  
SO FOOLISH  
AS TO REVEAL  
HIS POSITION TO  
YOU A SECOND  
TIME!"

"THERE IS  
NO OTHER  
CHOICE!  
WEATHER  
IT OUT  
AND WAIT,  
DOPPIO!"



H...

THE SCALPEL'S  
POINTING OUT  
THE DIRECTION OF  
THE MAGNETIC  
FORCE!

THERE'S  
GOTTA BE  
A FORCE  
PULLING  
THE IRON  
OUT OF MY  
BODY!

THERE'S  
GOTTA BE  
A PULLING  
FORCE!

HERE IT  
COMES! HE'S  
ATTACKING!



THERE  
YOU ARE,  
RISOTTOÓ  
OOOO!!

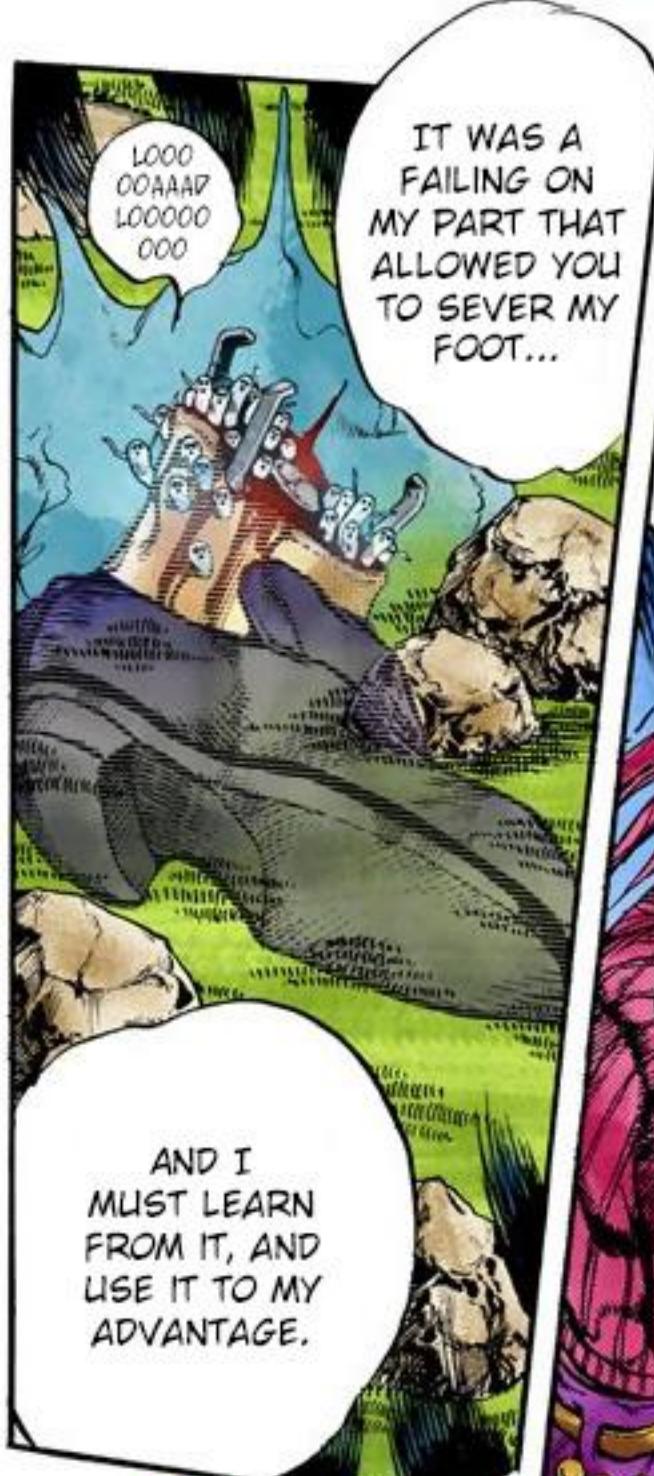




I  
THOUGHT  
YOU  
WOULD  
DO  
THAT.



NOW THAT YOU'VE UNRAVELED MY METALLICA'S ABILITY AND LET THAT GET TO YOUR HEAD,



IT WAS A FAILING ON MY PART THAT ALLOWED YOU TO SEVER MY FOOT...



WHAT YOU DETECTED WAS THE MAGNETIC FORCE OF METALLICA FROM WITHIN MY SEVERED FOOT.

TOO BAD FOR YOU...



I THOUGHT YOU'D DO THAT.

MAGNETIC FORCES PULL ON IRON.

YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD FIND ME BY DETECTING THE DIRECTION OF THAT FORCE.



**OOO!**

YES, THIS HAS  
ALREADY BEEN  
DIAGNOSED AND  
VERIFIED IN OLD  
GERMAN MEDICAL  
DOCUMENTS  
FROM THE 16TH  
CENTURY.

SOME PEOPLE  
AMONG US  
HAVE MULTIPLE  
PERSONALITIES.

AND NOT  
JUST MENTALLY.  
IN SOME CASES,  
THEIR BODIES AND  
PHYSIQUES BECOME  
THAT OF ANOTHER  
PERSON, AND EVEN THE  
LANGUAGE THEY SPEAK  
CHANGES.

**AAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!**

**BUT,  
COULD  
IT BE!?  
ARE YOU  
ACTUALLY  
....?**

**ALL THIS TIME,  
I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE SIMPLY  
THE BOSS'S  
MOST TRUSTED  
SUBORDINATE!**

**I CAN'T WAIT!  
I CAN'T WAIT  
TO SEE THE  
LOOK ON YOUR  
FACE AS  
YOU DIE!**

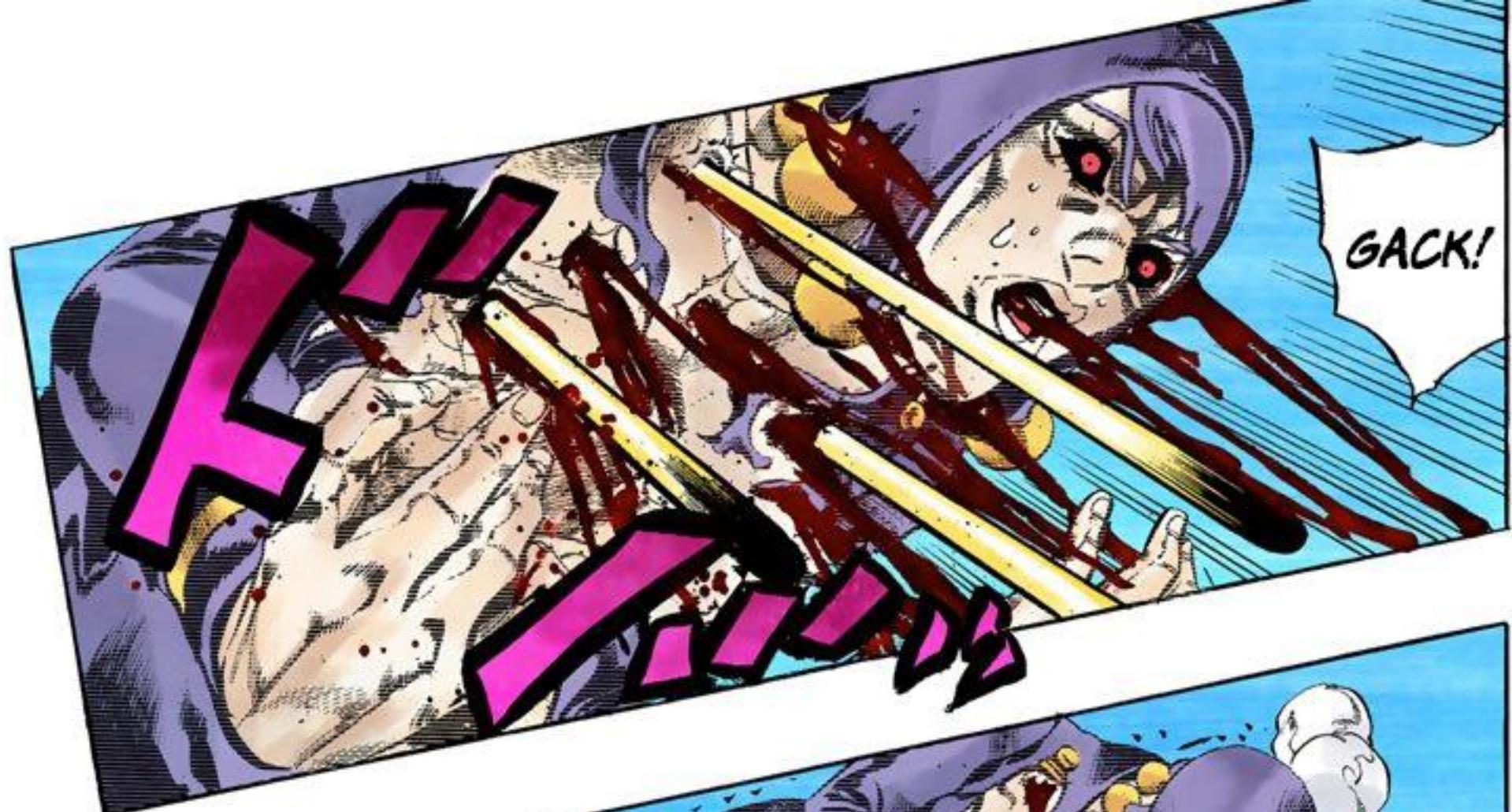
**THUNK!**

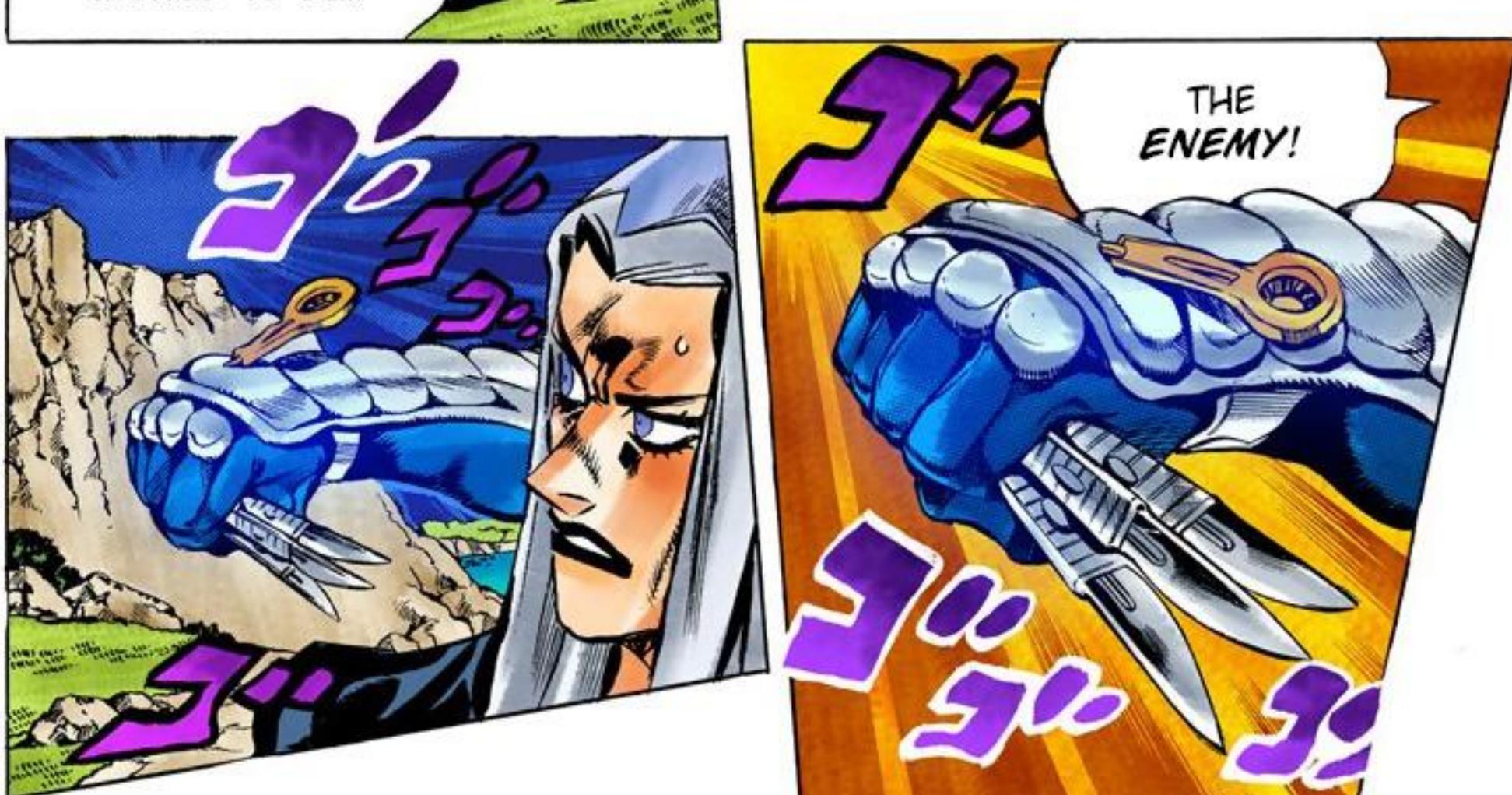
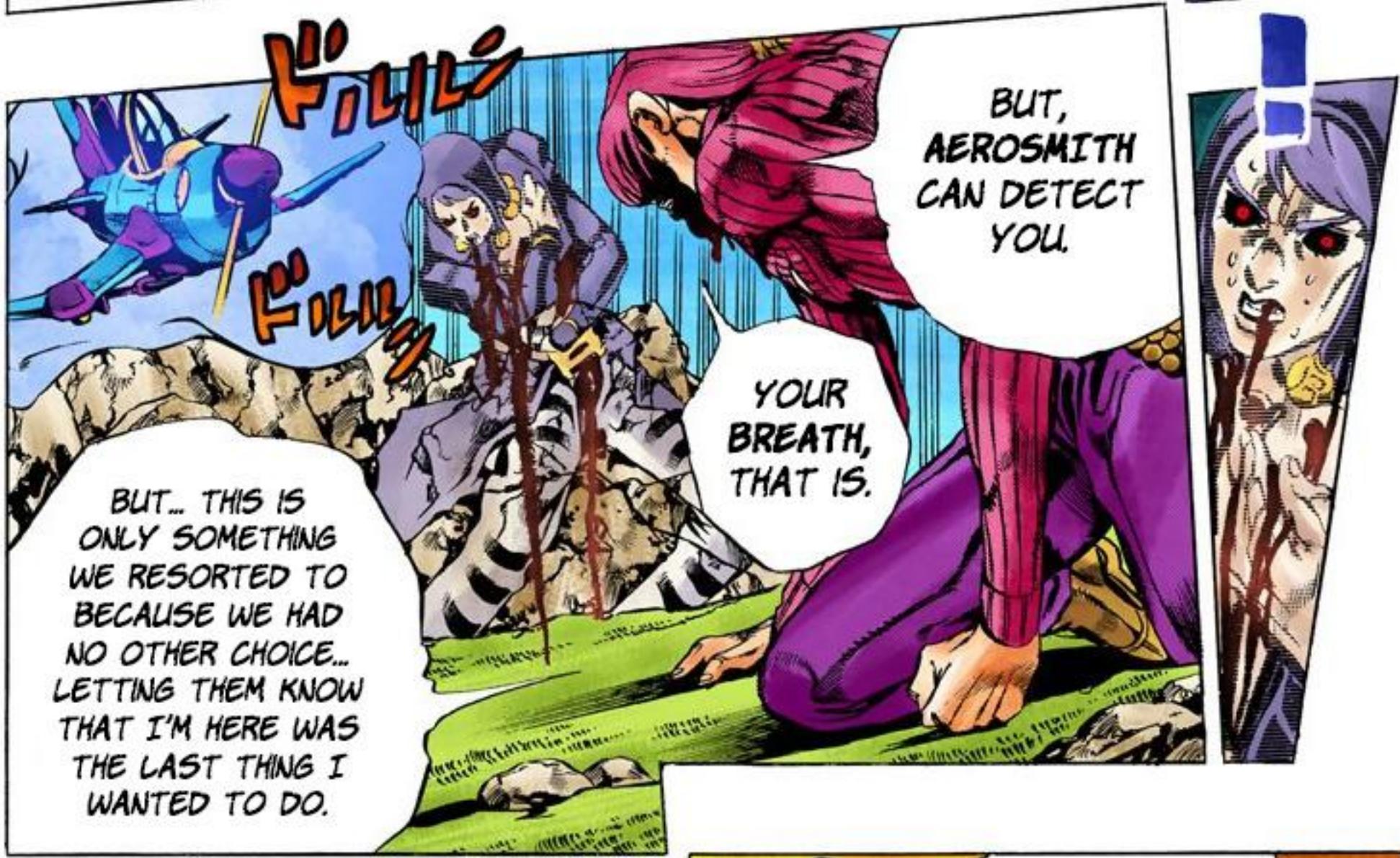
**I WIN!  
I'LL  
SEND  
YOUR  
HEAD  
FLYING!**

**C  
IT  
AR  
AC**



IT'S OVER!  
TAKE THIS!  
METALLICA!







THERE'S ONLY ONE BREATH ON TOP OF THAT CLIFF!

JUST ONE!

IS YOUR  
BREATH,  
RISOTTO!

THAT WOULD  
ESSENTIALLY  
MEAN THAT I'M  
NOT BREATHING,  
WON'T IT?

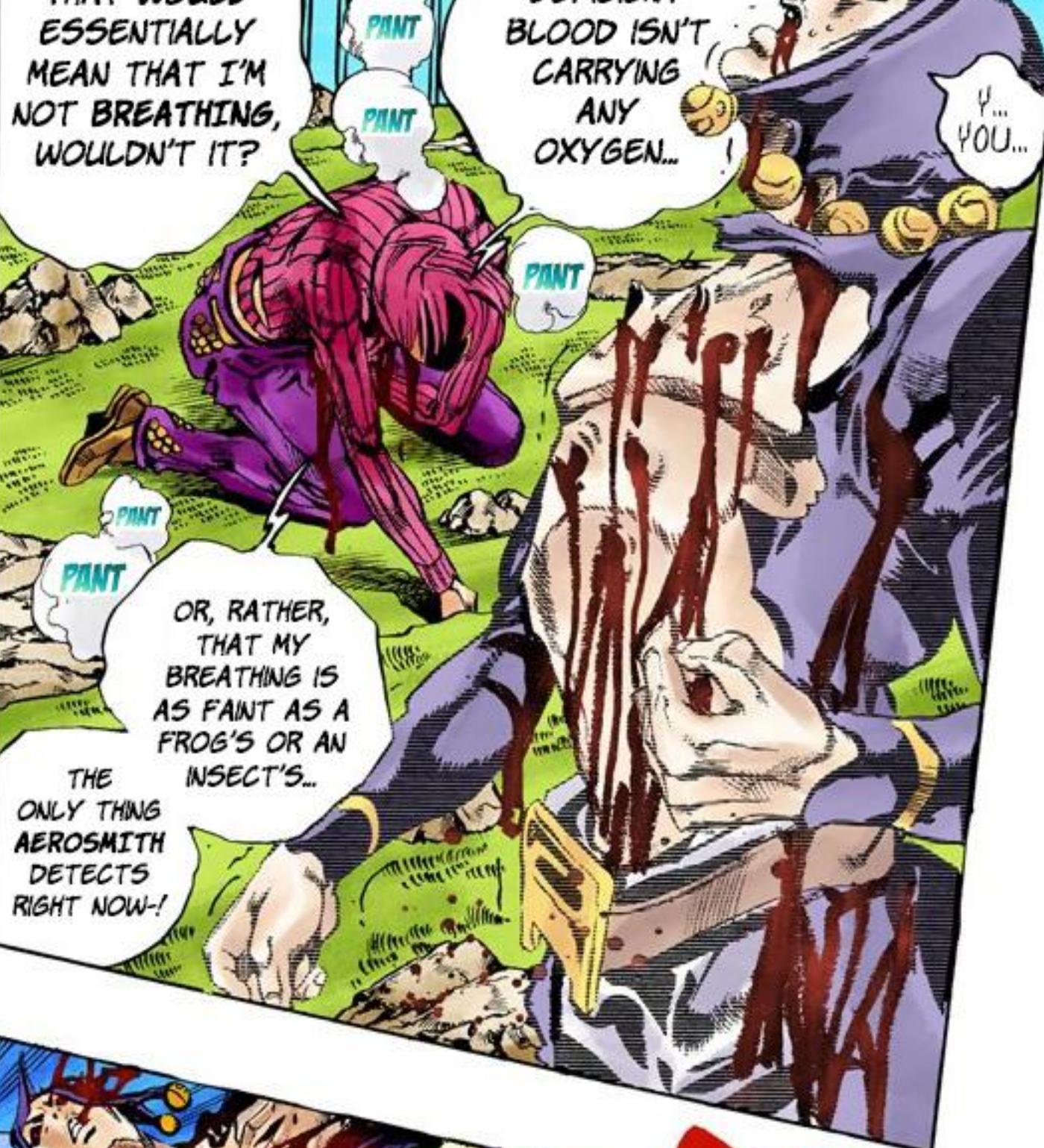
IF MY IRON-  
DEFICIENT  
BLOOD ISN'T  
CARRYING  
ANY  
OXYGEN...

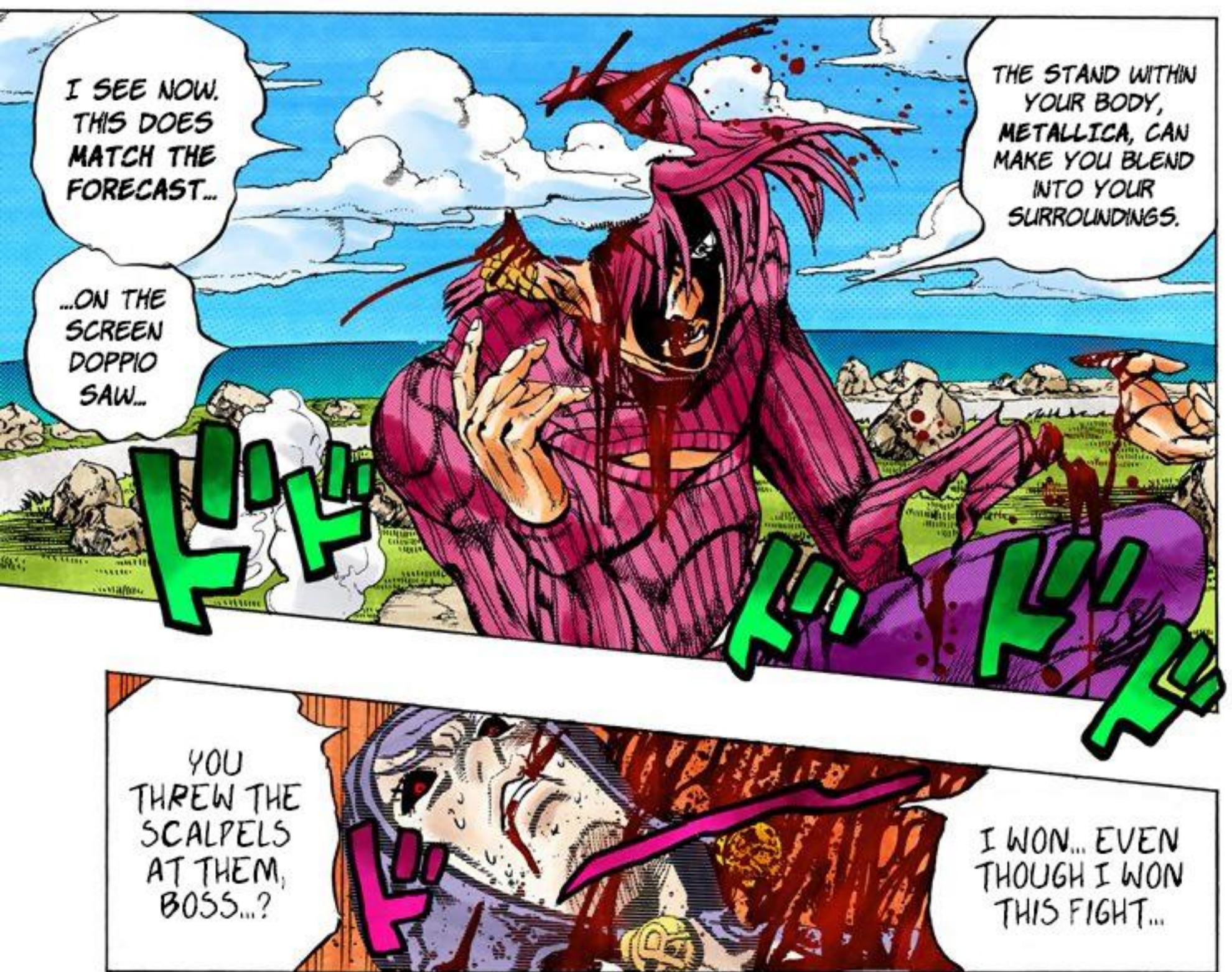
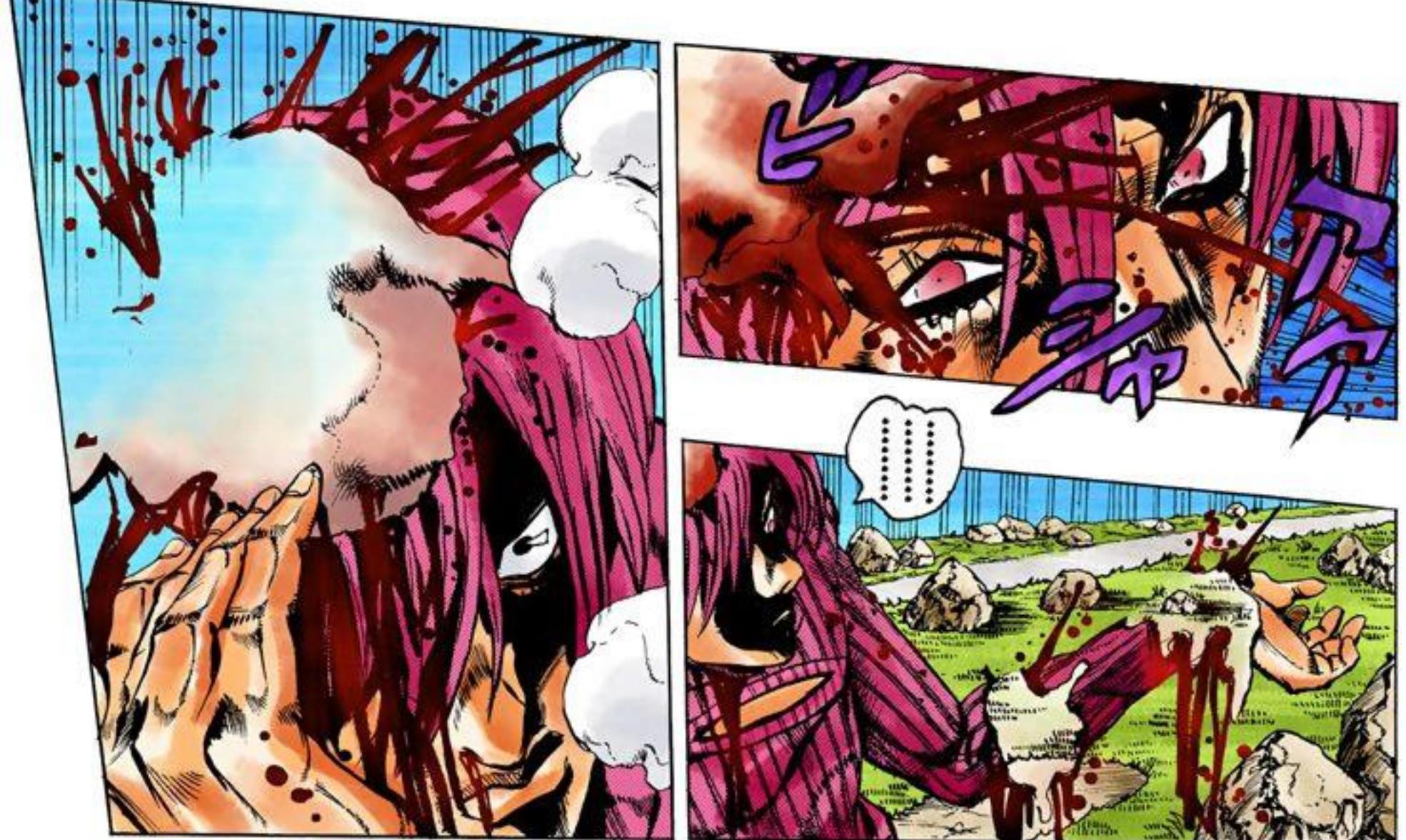
Y...  
YOU...

PANT

OR, RATHER,  
THAT MY  
BREATHING IS  
AS FAINT AS A  
FROG'S OR AN  
INSECT'S...

THE  
ONLY THING  
AEROSMITH  
DETECTS  
RIGHT NOW!





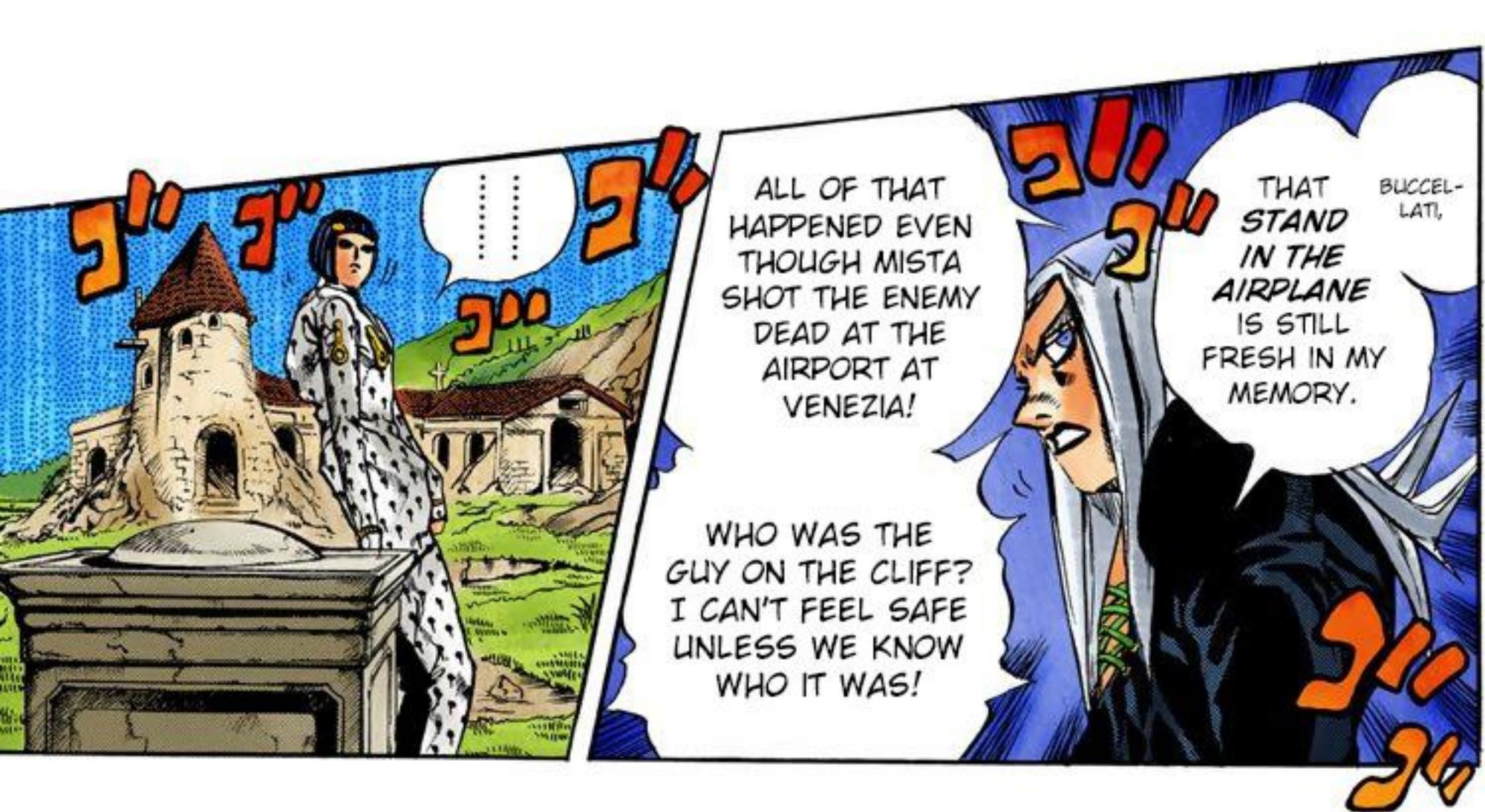




# KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA

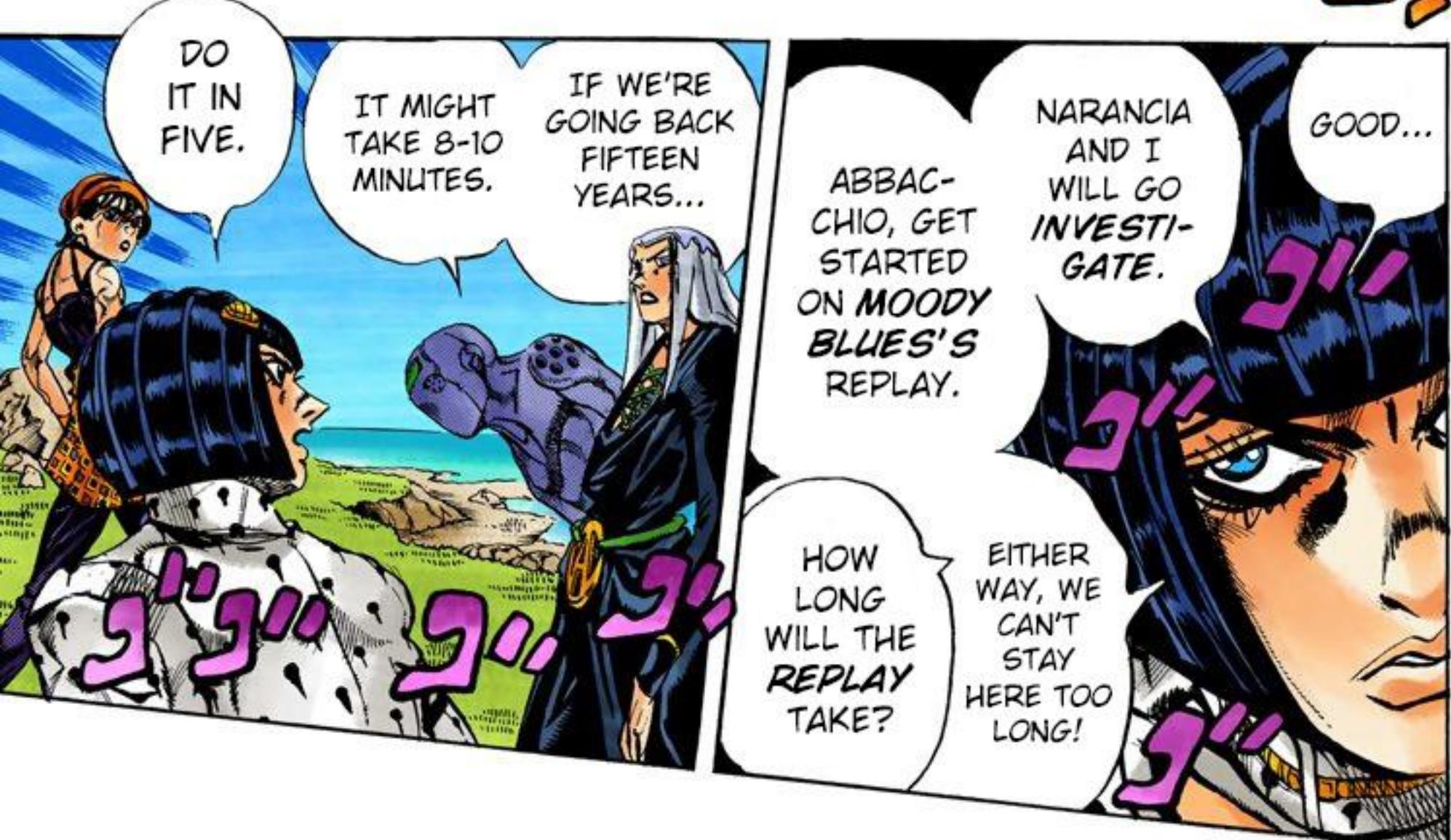
## PART ⑤





BUCCEL-  
LATI.

WHO WAS THE  
GUY ON THE CLIFF?  
I CAN'T FEEL SAFE  
UNLESS WE KNOW  
WHO IT WAS!



USE  
AEROSMITH  
TO TELL  
GIORNO AND  
THE REST  
TO REGROUP!



TELL GIORNO,  
TRISH, AND  
MISTA TO COME  
OUT OF THE  
TURTLE AND  
GET OVER  
HERE.



NARAN-  
CIA,

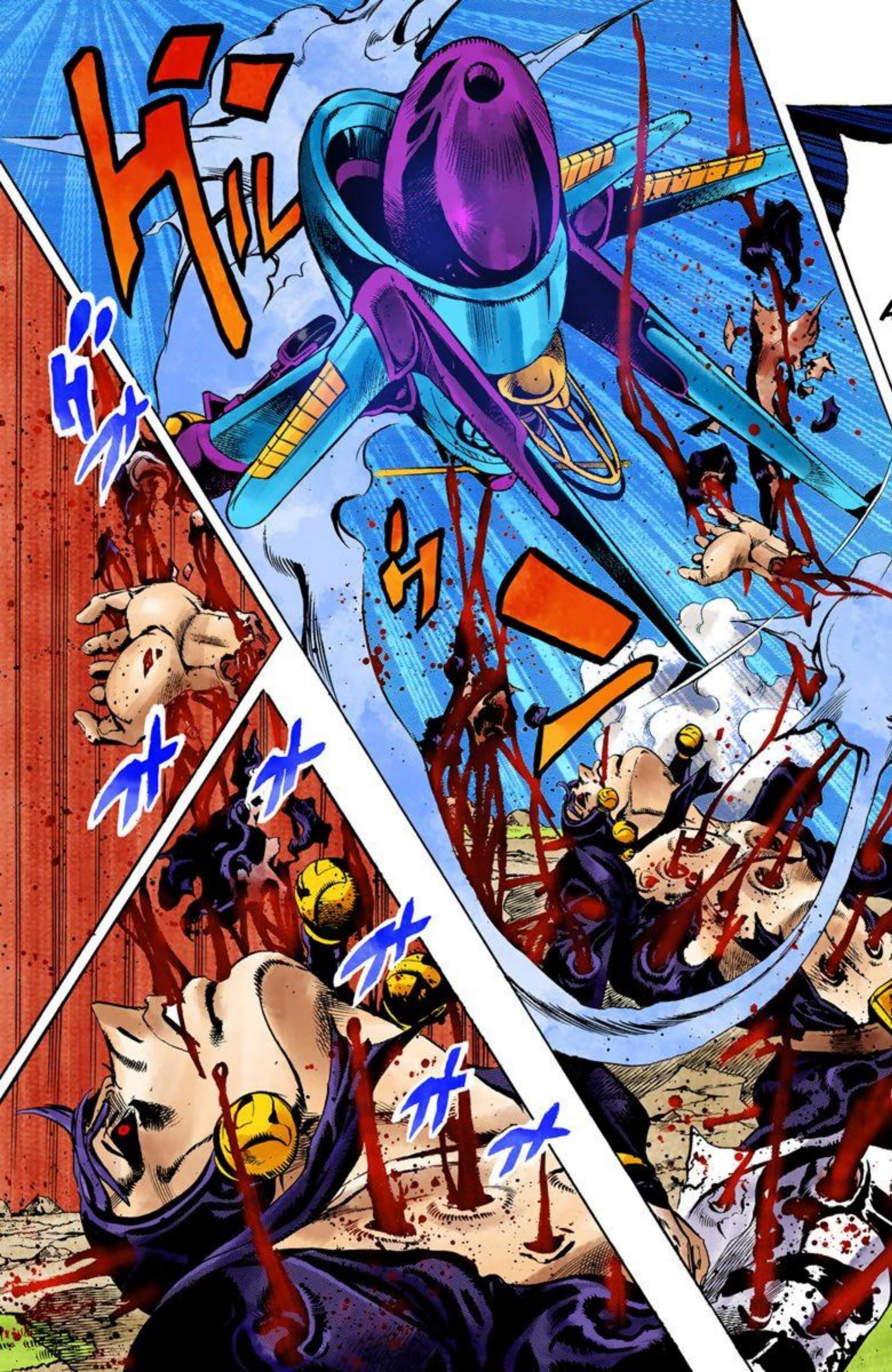


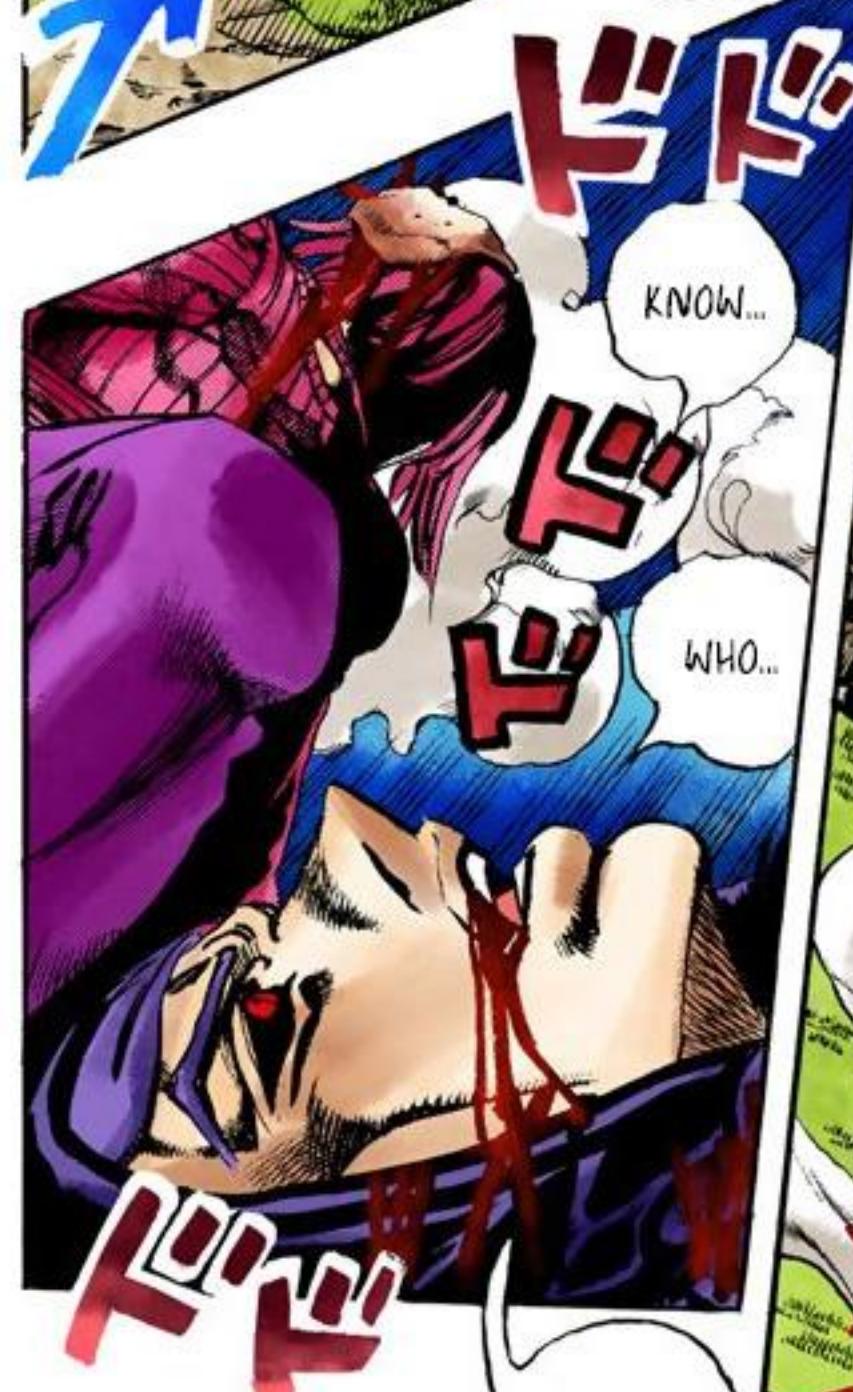
WE'RE  
LEAVING AS  
SOON AS MOODY  
BLUES'S REPLAY  
REVEALS THE  
BOSS'S  
IDENTITY.

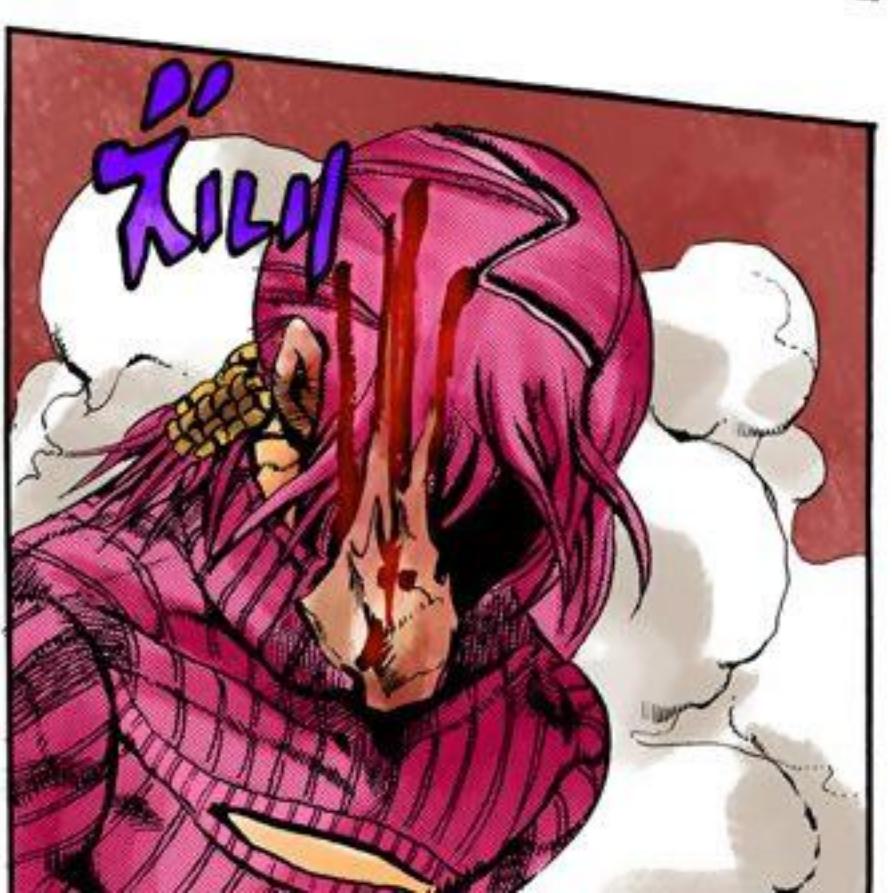


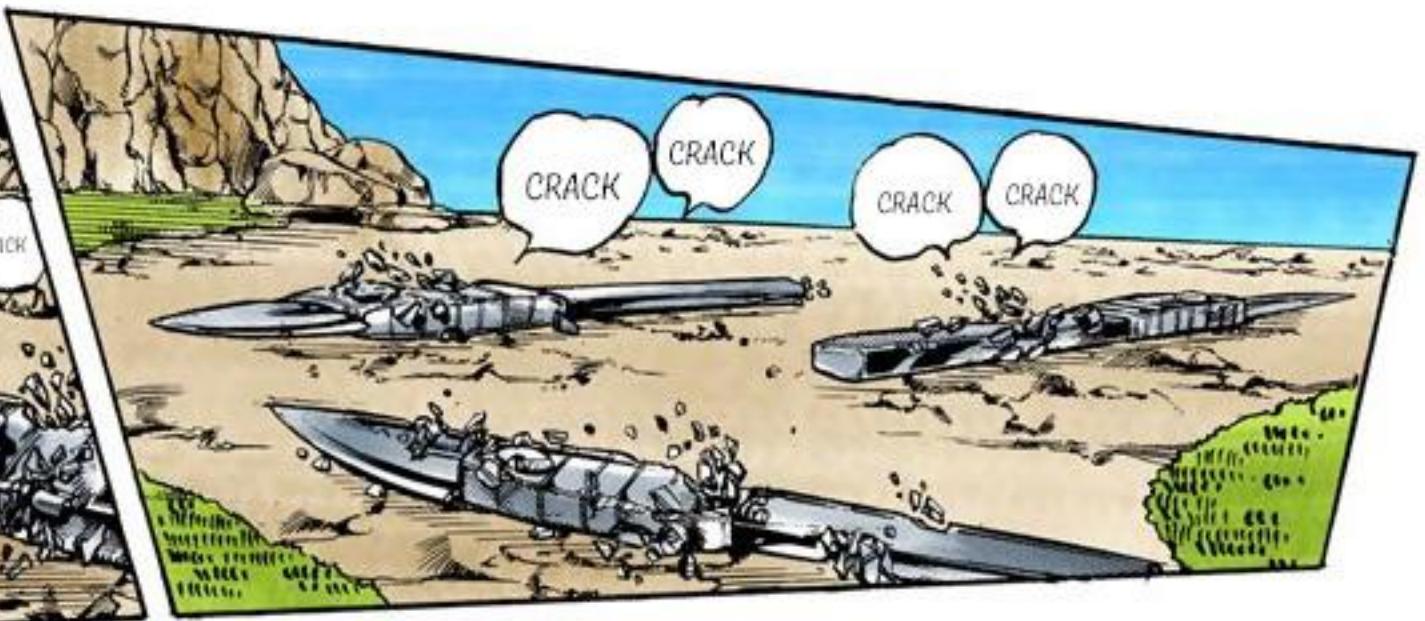
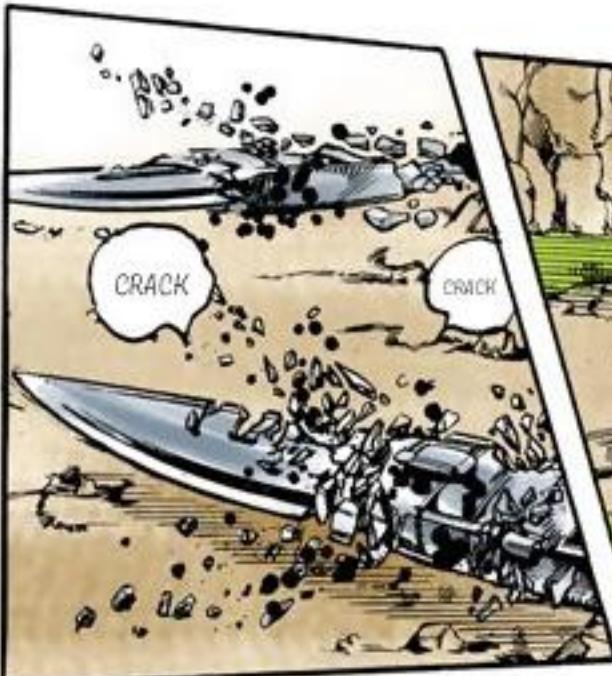
CLICK CLICK  
CLICK

EMERGENCY









YOU HAVE PUSHED ME TO SUCH DESPERATE MEASURES. AS THE LEADER OF THE ASSASSINATION TEAM,

YOU MAY DIE WITH DIGNITY.

YOUR MEN IN THE AFTERLIFE WILL BE PROUD OF YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

ALERTING BUCCELLATI WAS THE LAST THING I WANTED TO DO.

RETURN THE IRON YOU STOLE FROM MY BODY BEFORE THAT HAPPENS.

AND BUCCELLATI WILL SOON BE HERE TO INVESTIGATE YOU.

YOU WILL SOON DIE,

HOW HUMILIATING WOULD IT BE FOR YOUR LIFE TO FLICKER AWAY IN FRONT OF THE MEN WHO KILLED SO MANY OF YOUR SUBORDINATES?

AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, THEY THINK OF YOU AS AN EASY KILL.

IF YOU DO, I WILL END YOUR LIFE HERE.

PANT  
PANT

GIVE ME MY  
IRON BACK,  
RISOTTO NERO.

I CAN'T  
HEAR YOU.

WHAT  
WAS  
THAT?

ING...

PANT

ALO...

PANT

THAT'S  
WHAT I  
SAID.

I WON'T  
BE...

IN THE  
CHUNKS OF  
AEROSMITH  
BLEW AWAY...

INSIDE THOSE  
SCATTERED  
PIECES OF MY  
BODY...

DYING  
ALONE...

NOW  
IT'S MY  
TURN.

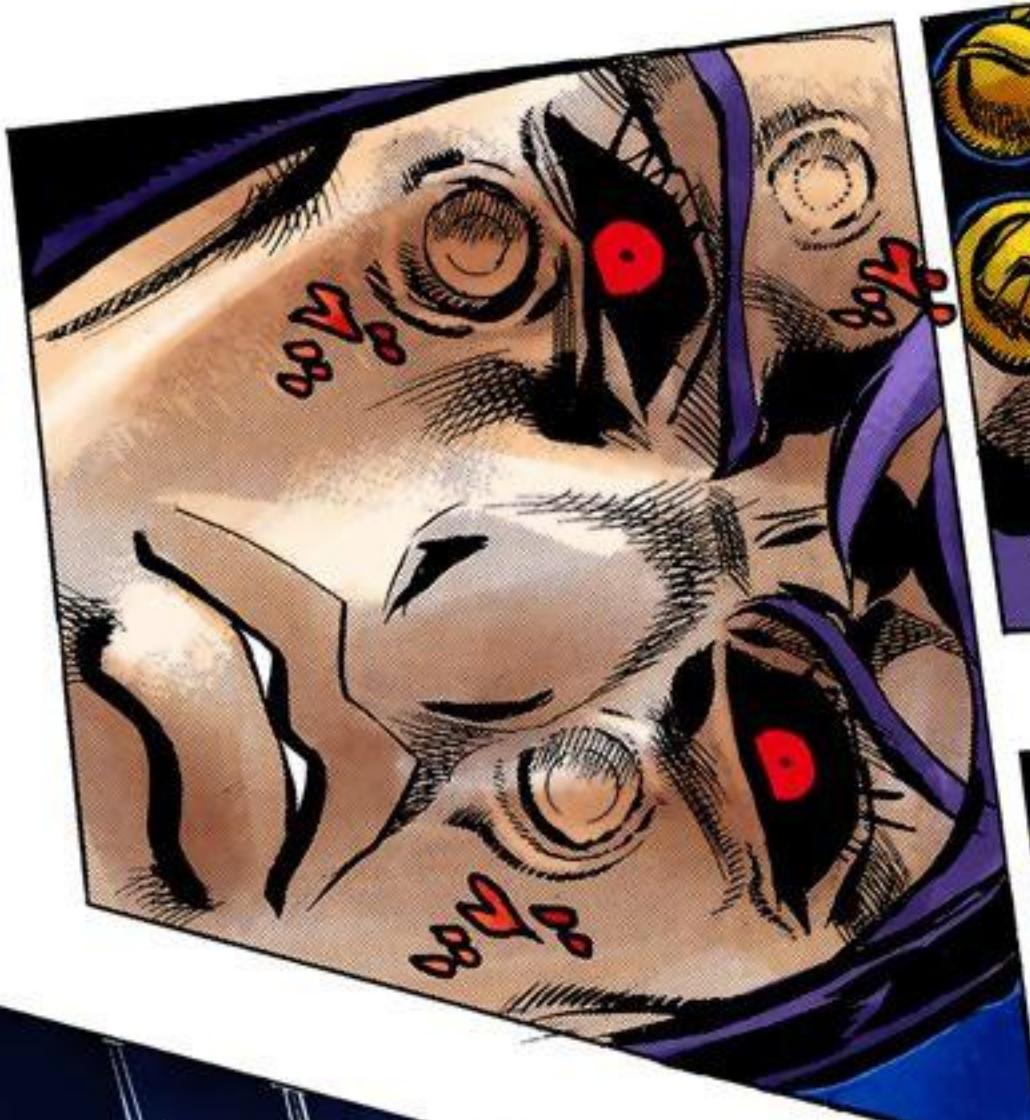
HERE COMES  
AEROSMITH...

TAKE THIS!



THAT  
MOTHER-  
FUCKER STUCK  
HIMSELF ONTO  
MY AEROSMITH!



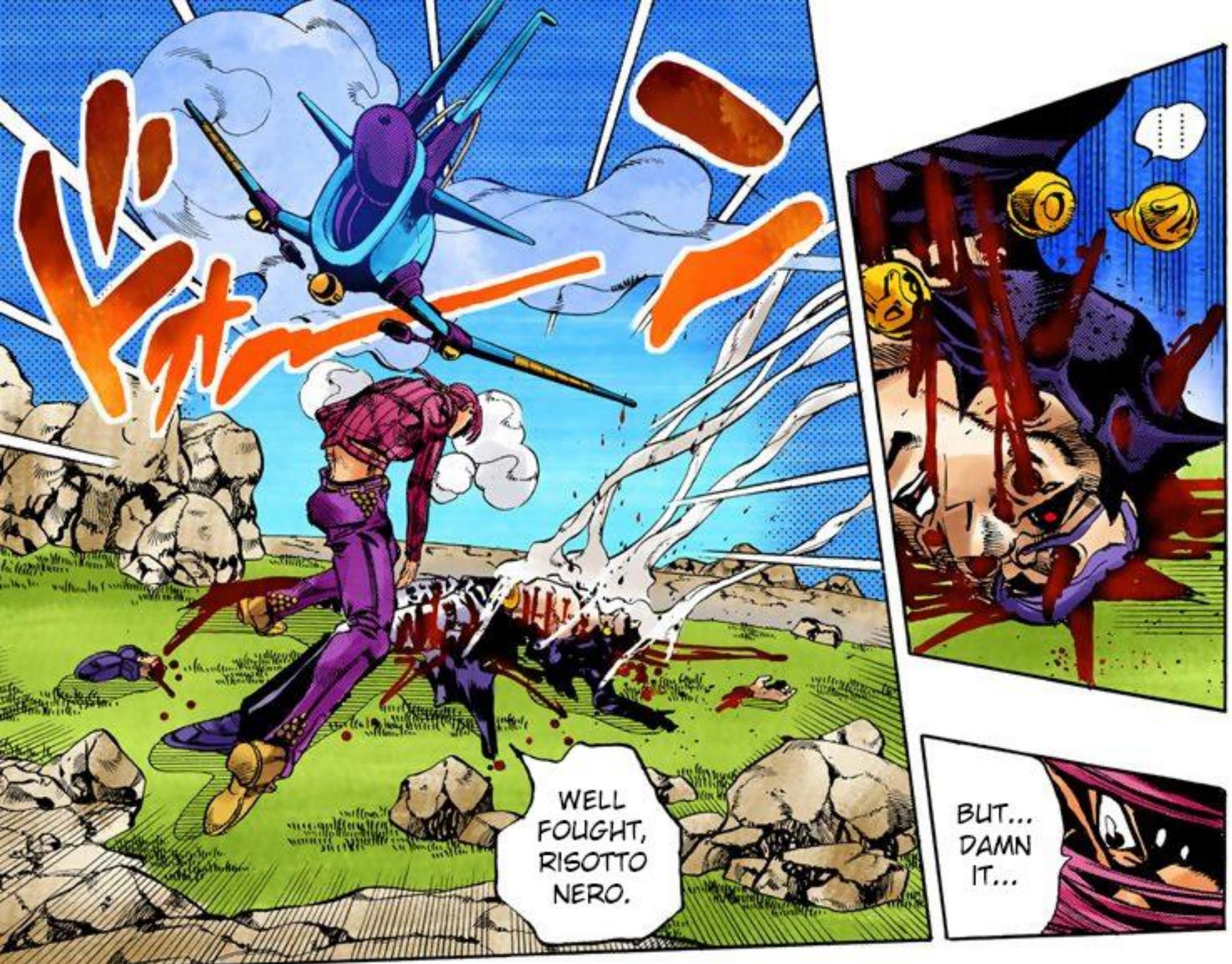


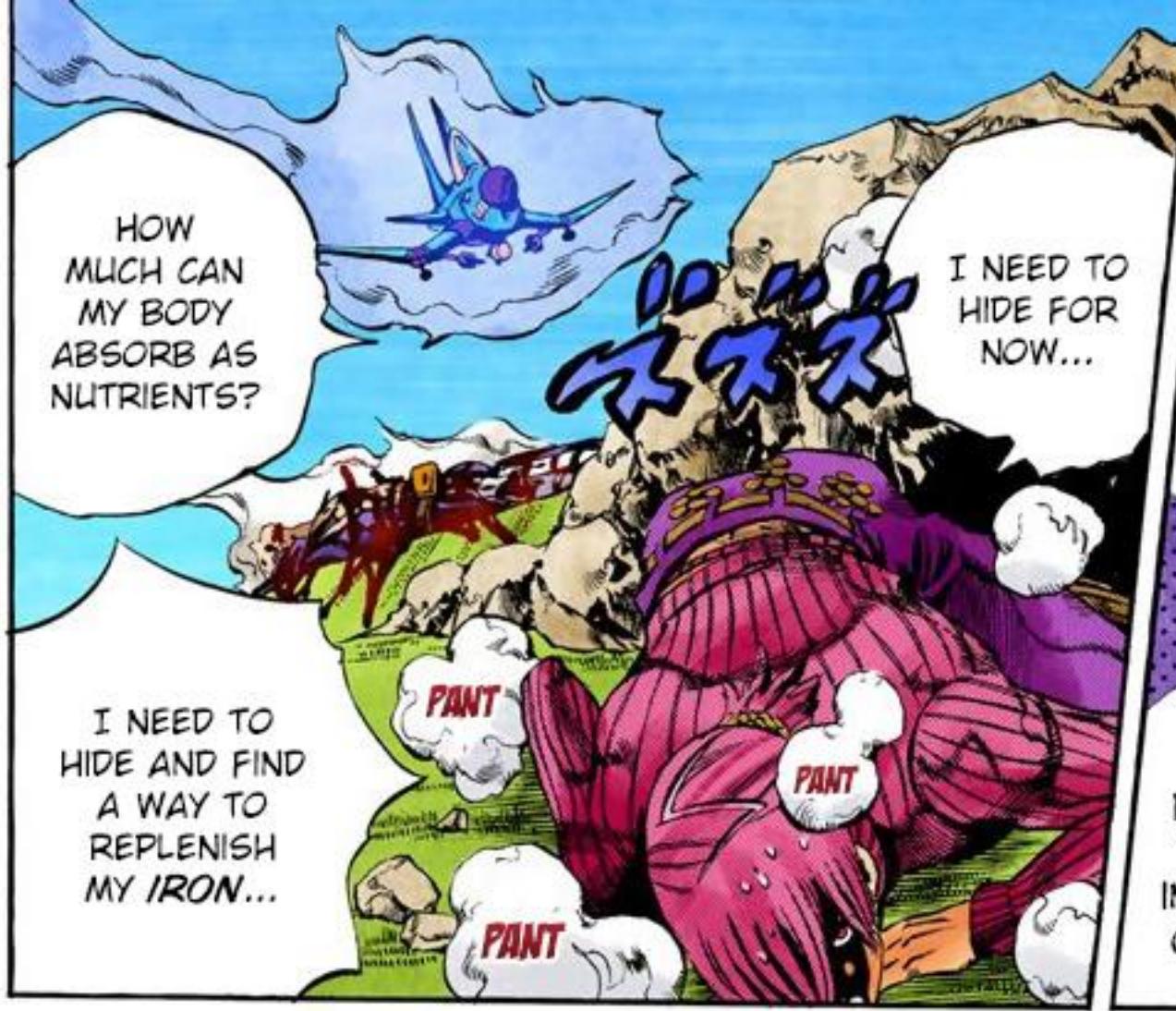
THE ENTIRE  
WORLD WITHIN  
THAT INTERVAL  
IS ERASED.

I ERASED  
JUST 0.5  
SECONDS  
OF TIME.

AND ONLY THE  
RESULT AFTER  
THOSE 0.5 SECONDS  
REMAINS. ONLY  
THE RESULT OF  
YOU BEING SHOT  
REMAINS. I ERASED  
THE ENTIRE  
PROCESS.

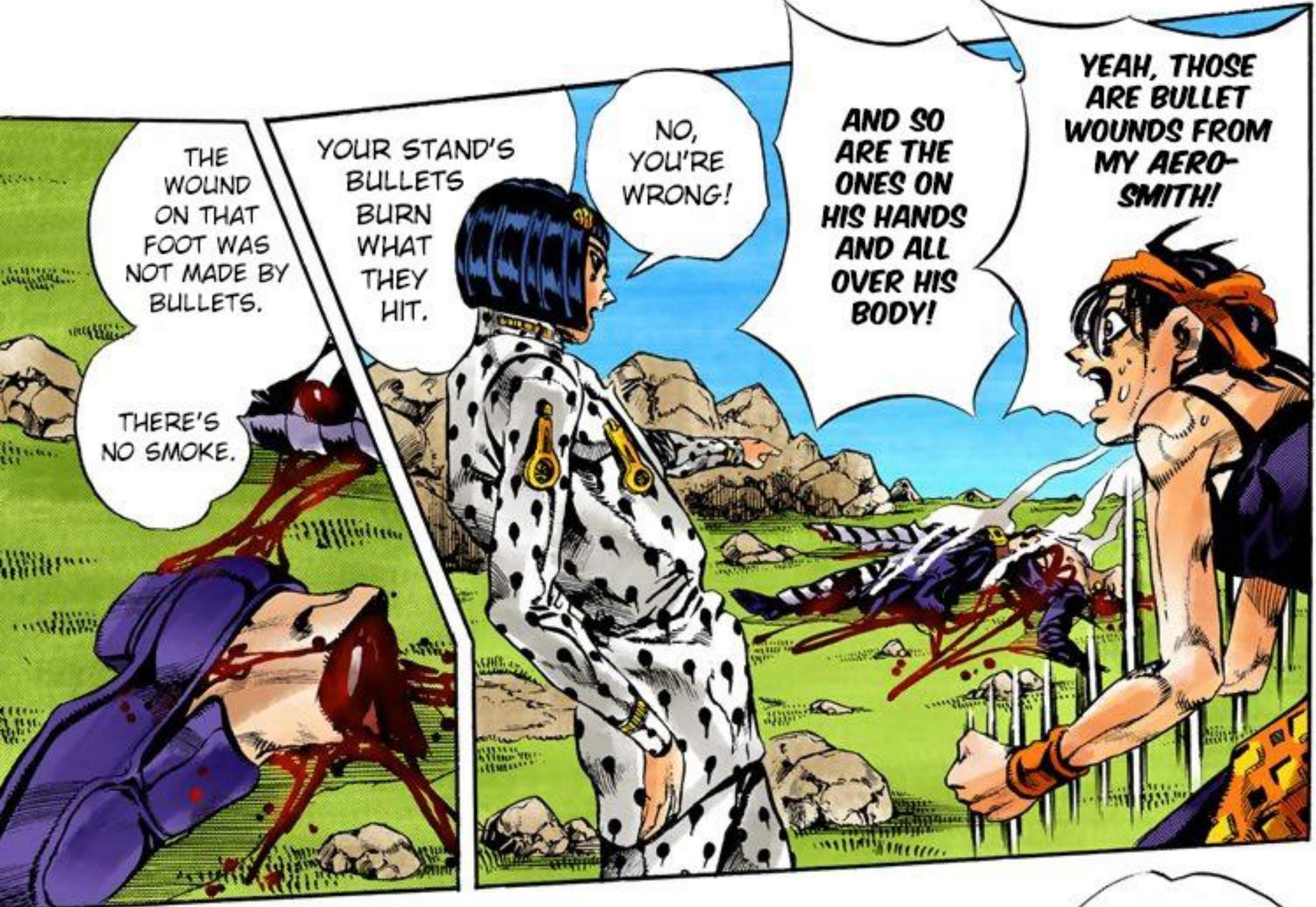












BOTH HAD ABILITIES BEYOND ANYTHING THE OTHER COULD PREDICT. AND THE SURVIVOR...

...IS WOUNDED RIGHT NOW.

ALTHOUGH, THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN HOW THEY MANAGED TO HIDE THEIR BREATH.

CHANCES ARE, THE TWO OF THEM...

AND, WHY WOULD THEY NEED TO DO THAT, ANY-WAY?

THERE'S STILL NO ONE ELSE AROUND!

I'M TELLING YOU, AERO'S RADAR PROVES NOBODY ELSE WAS HERE!

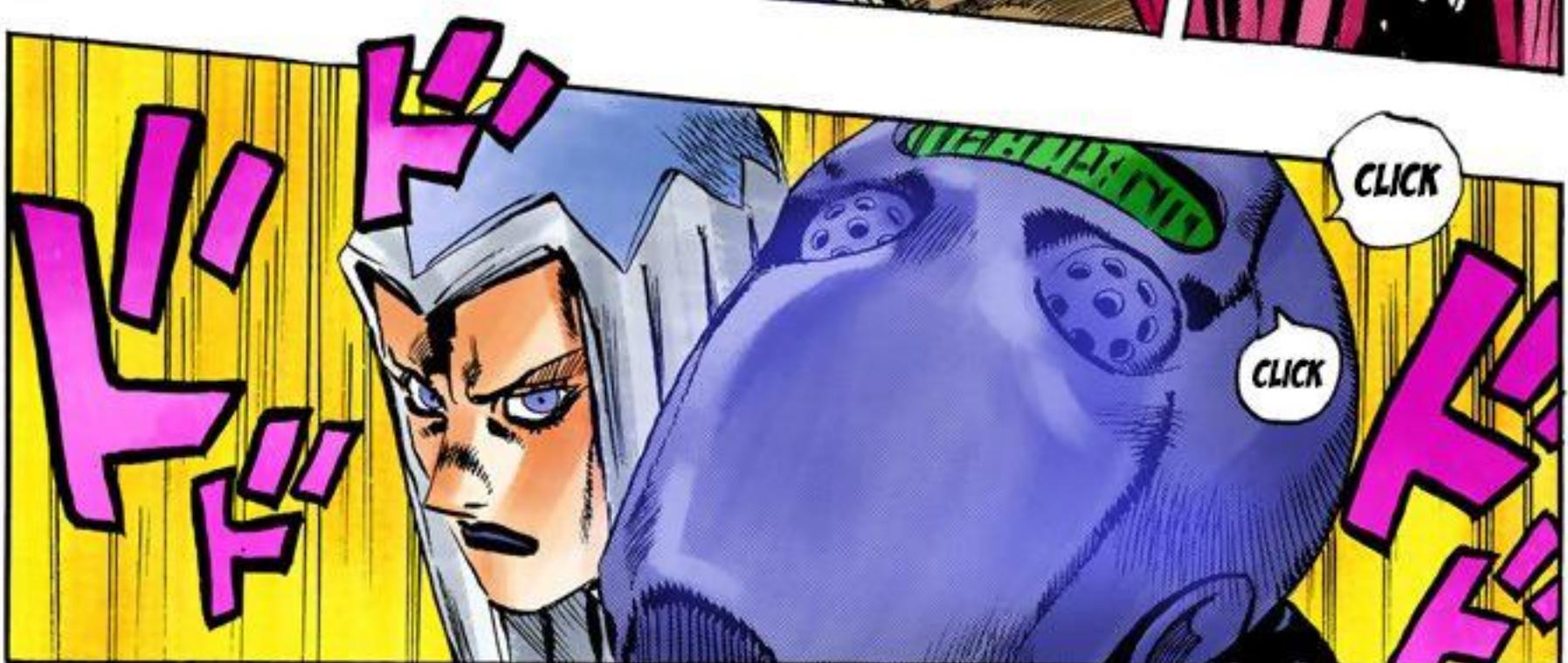
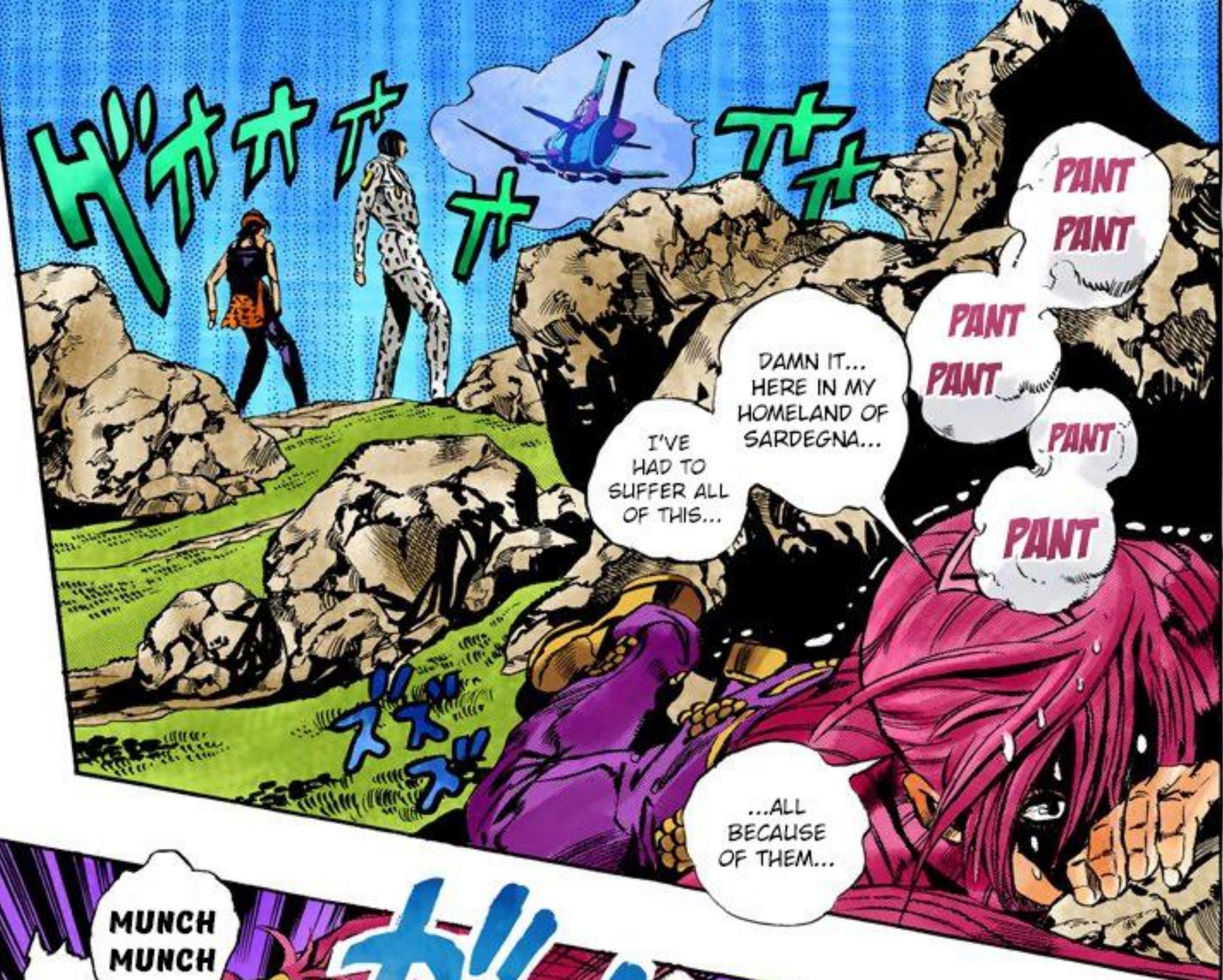
NARANCIA, DID YOU SEND THE SIGNAL TO GIORNO AND THE REST, YET?

DON'T LET EVEN THE SMALLEST BREATHS GET PAST YOU, EVEN THE ONES THE SIZE OF A LIZARD OR A MOUSE'S.

GOOD, WE'LL TRACK THEM DOWN.

THEY'RE HEADING TO THE MANSION IN THE PHOTO RIGHT NOW!

THE OTHER GUY IS STILL CLOSE BY! HE'S A HIGHLY DANGEROUS PURSUER SENT BY THE GANG!







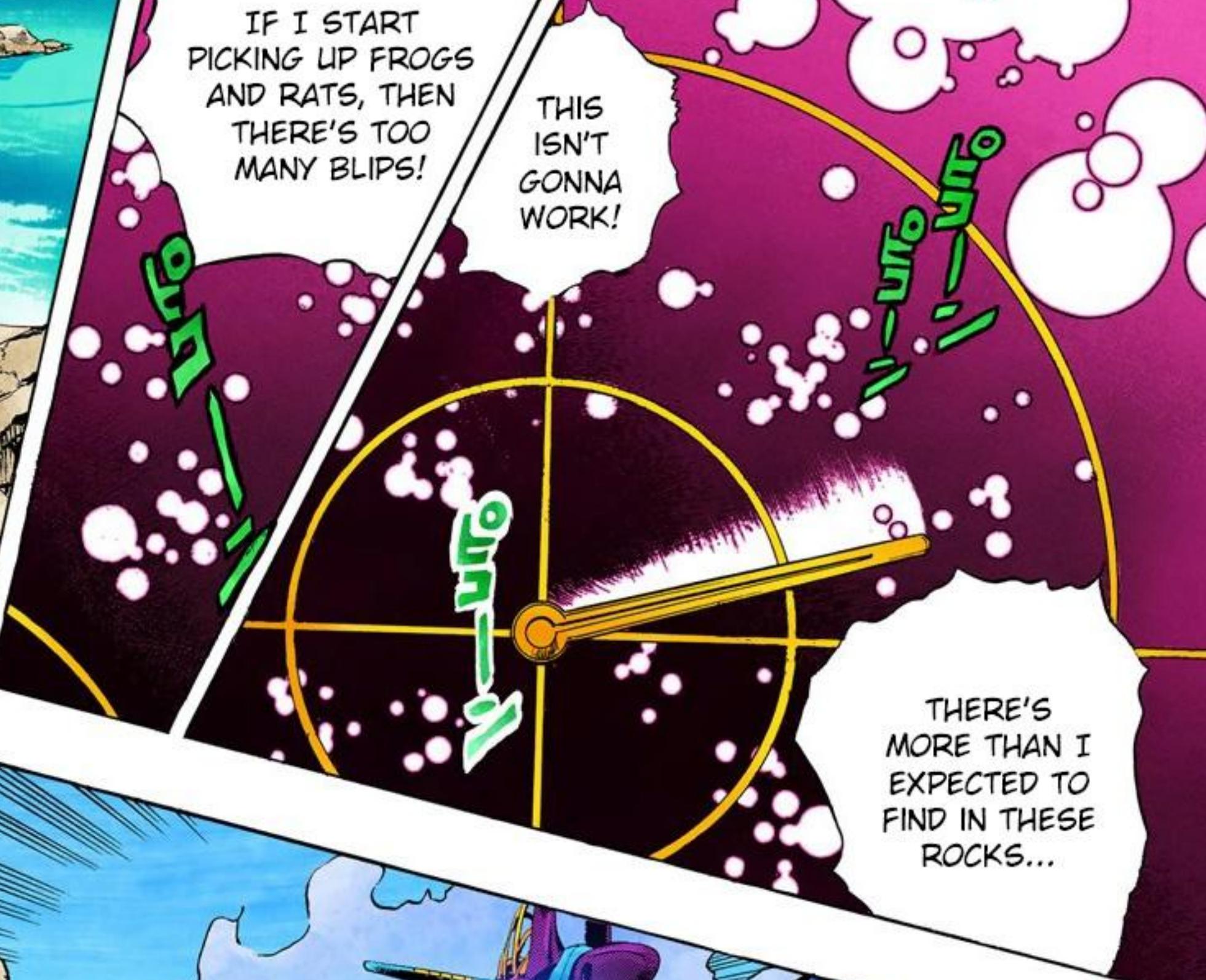
# KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA

PART ⑥

IF I START  
PICKING UP FROGS  
AND RATS, THEN  
THERE'S TOO  
MANY BLIPS!

THIS  
ISN'T  
GONNA  
WORK!

THERE'S  
MORE THAN I  
EXPECTED TO  
FIND IN THESE  
ROCKS...



I DON'T  
KNOW HOW TO  
TELL WHICH OF  
THESE IS A  
PERSON!

I CAN'T  
TRACK  
THEM  
ON THE  
*BREATH*  
RADAR  
ANMORE  
BUCELLATI!

FOR NOW...  
LOOK ONLY  
FOR THE  
MOVING  
BLIPS,  
NARANCIA.

DAMN IT!  
SHOULD  
I JUST  
BLOW ALL  
THIS SHIT  
UP!?

AND IF I  
TURN THE  
DETECTION  
SENSITIVITY  
TOO HIGH,

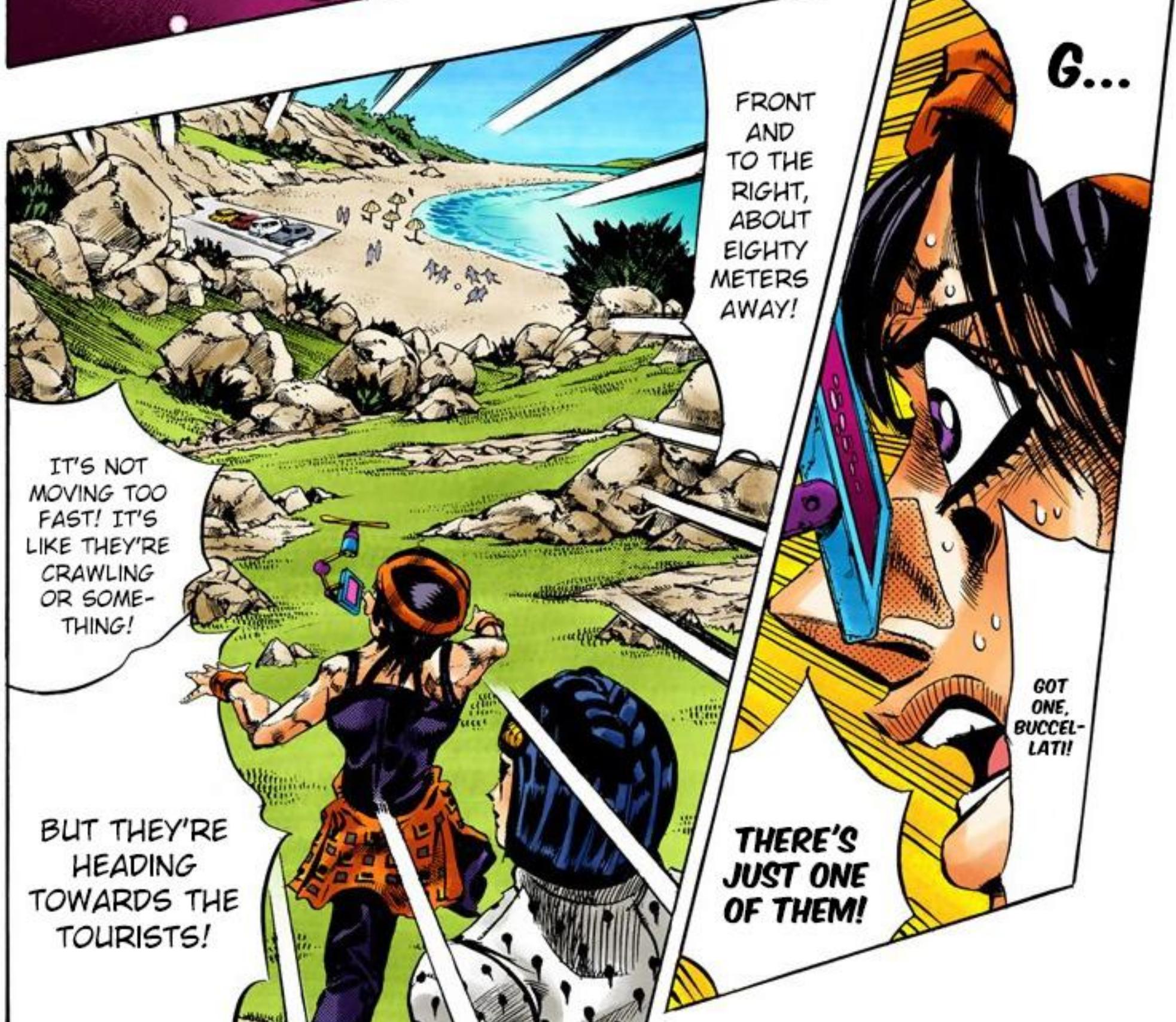
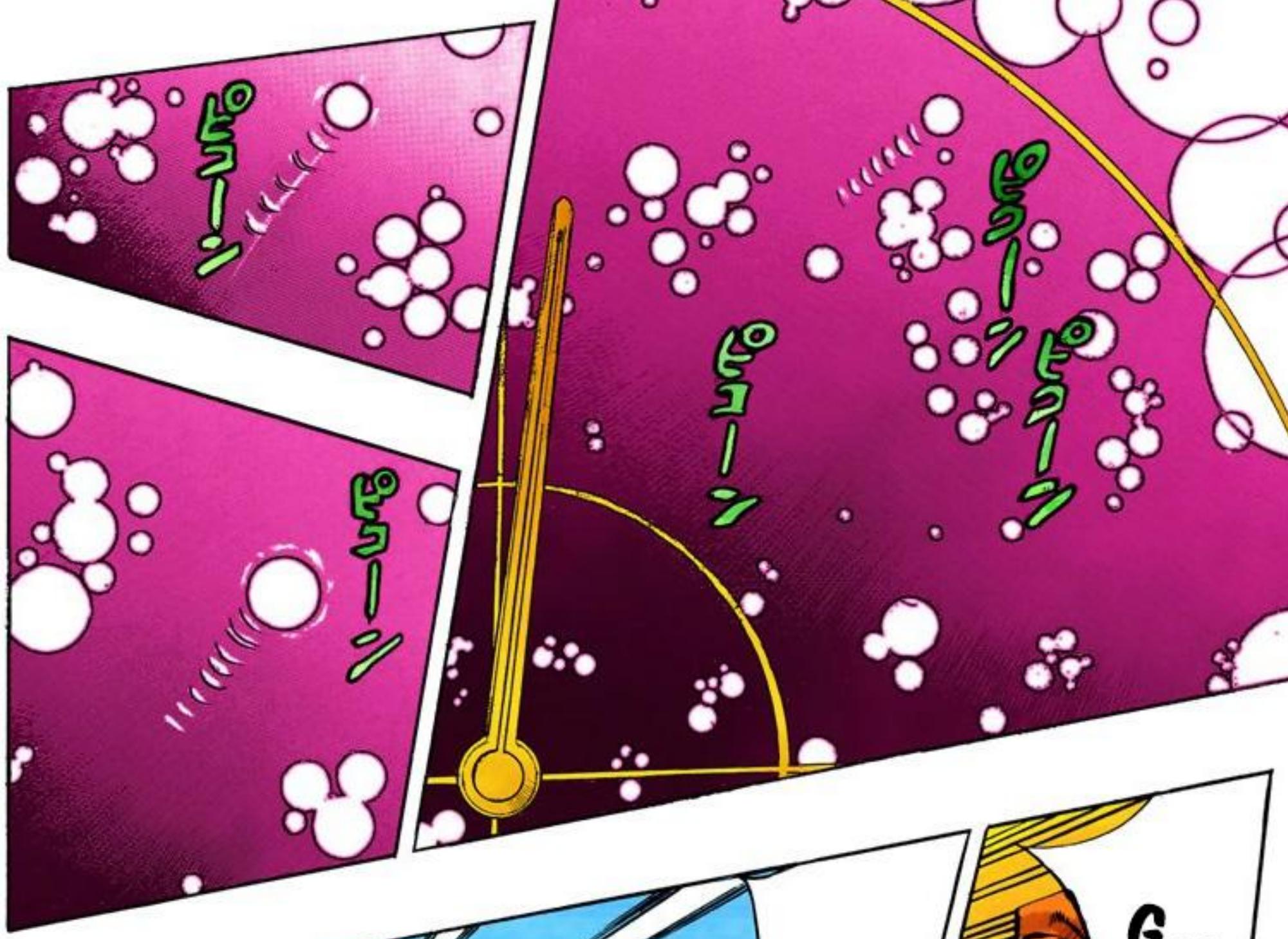
THAT'S NOT  
THE SORT OF  
MOVEMENT  
WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR! WE WANT  
SOMEONE WHO'S  
RUNNING  
AWAY FROM  
US!

FROGS  
AND MICE  
WILL ONLY TRY  
TO HIDE IN THE  
ROCKS AND  
CREVICES  
NEARBY.

EVEN THE  
CARS' EXHAUST  
AND THE TOURISTS'  
BREATHS BLOWING  
IN FROM THE BEACH  
WILL START  
SHOWING UP!

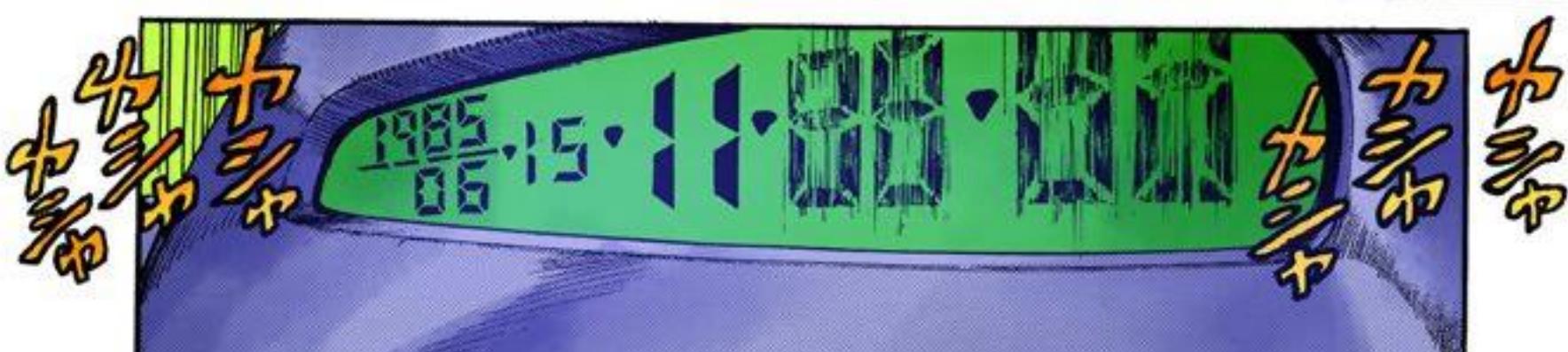
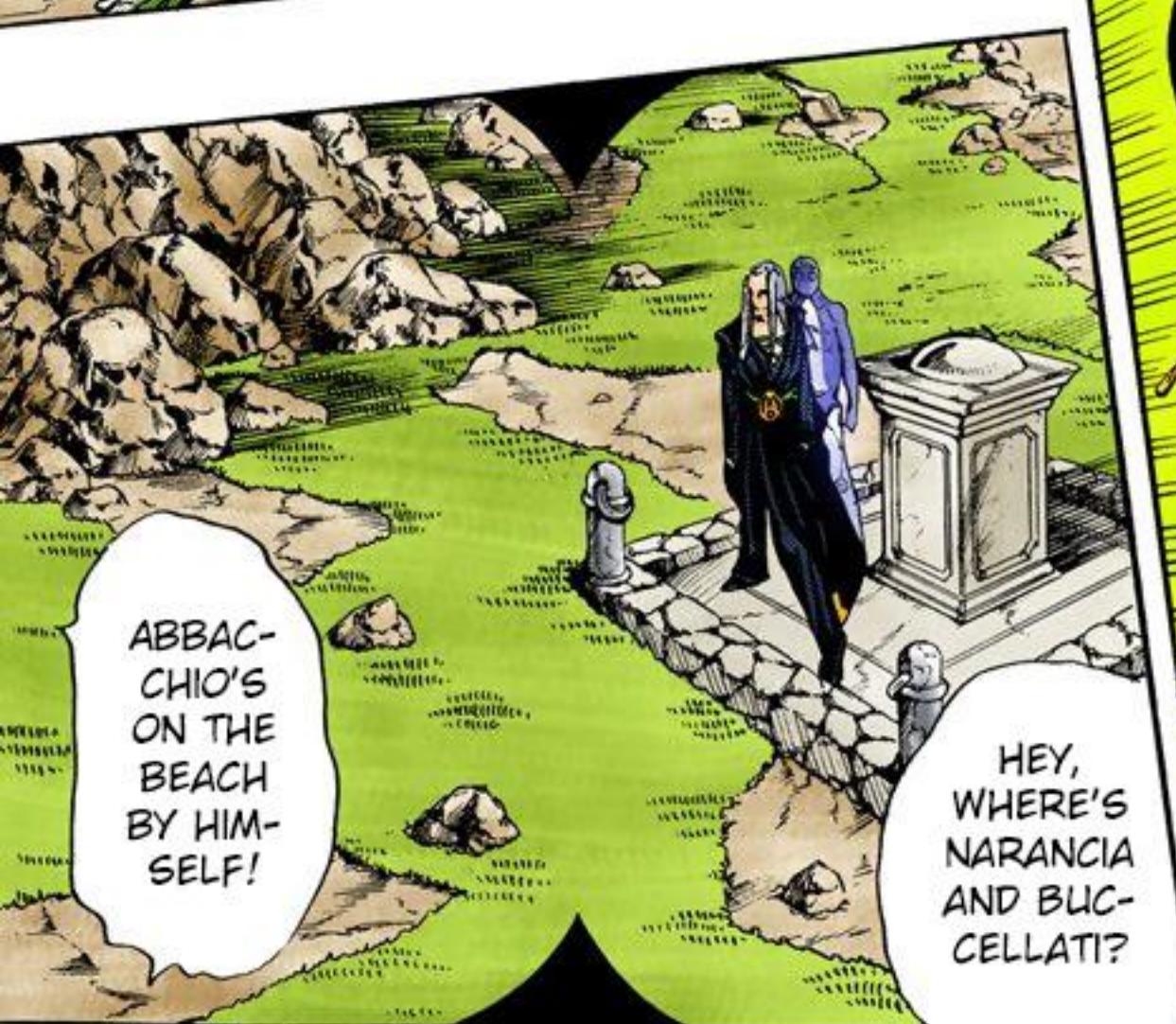
HUH?

THERE  
SHOULD BE  
ONE SOME-  
WHERE.  
FIND IT.





GOOD...  
BUT DON'T  
ATTACK THEM  
JUST YET,  
NARANCIA!



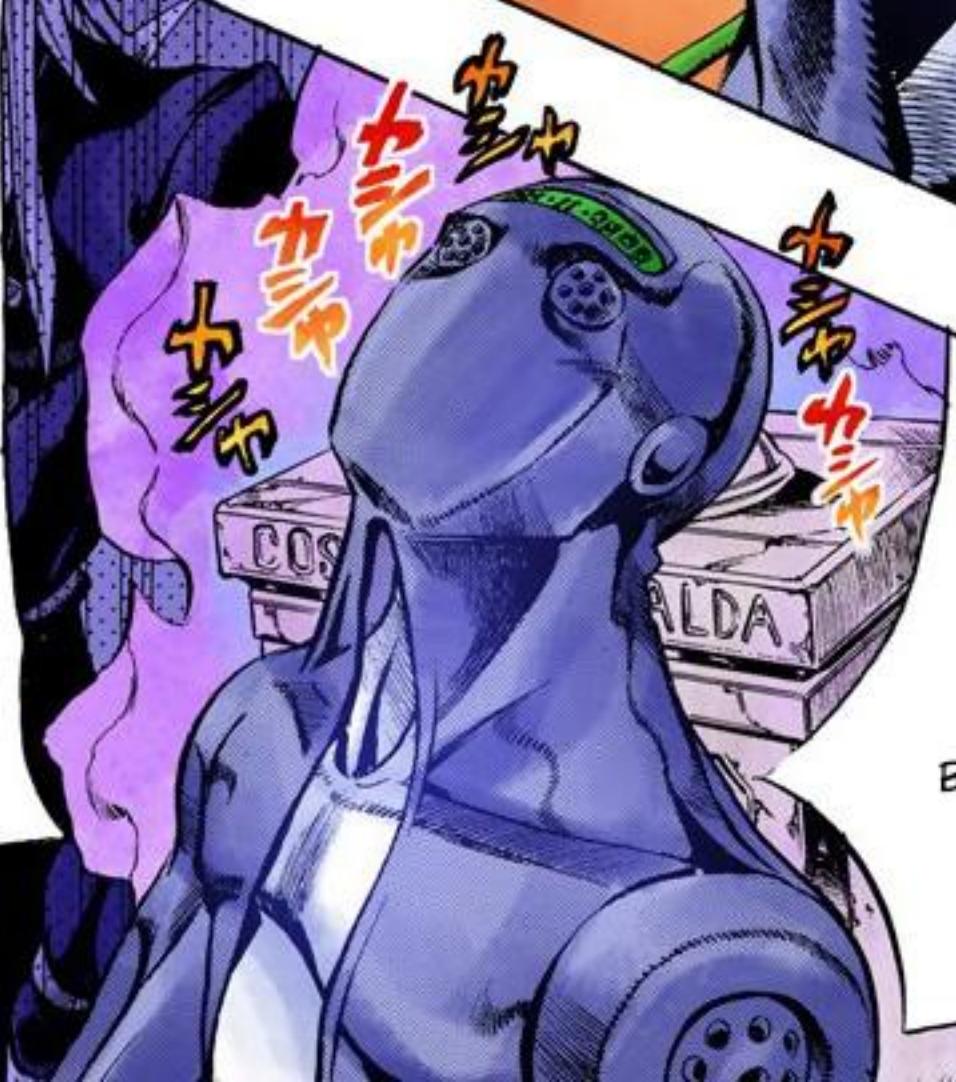
MOODY BLUES IS SEARCHING FOR THE EXACT MOMENT ON ITS TIMER!



IF IT'S THE MOMENT WE'RE LOOKING FOR,

THEN MOODY BLUES WAS THERE WITH TRISH'S MOTHER FIFTEEN YEARS AGO!

TRISH HAS REMEMBERED THAT THE PHOTO WAS TAKEN IN JUNE, FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT'LL TAKE SOME TIME TO FIND JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT!



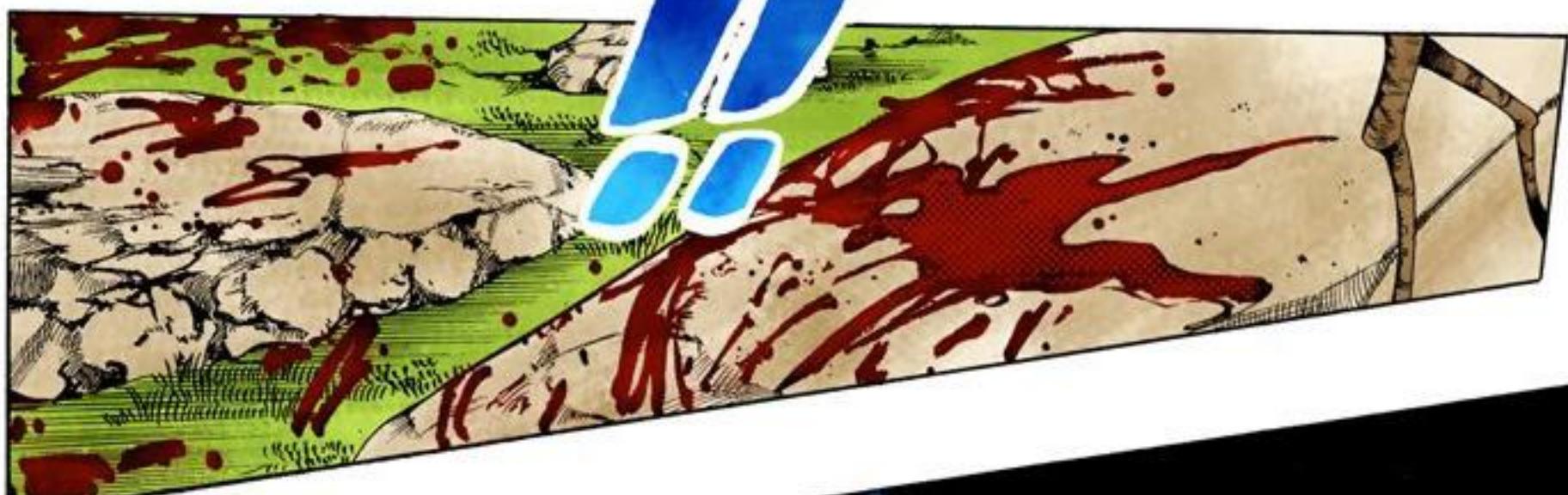
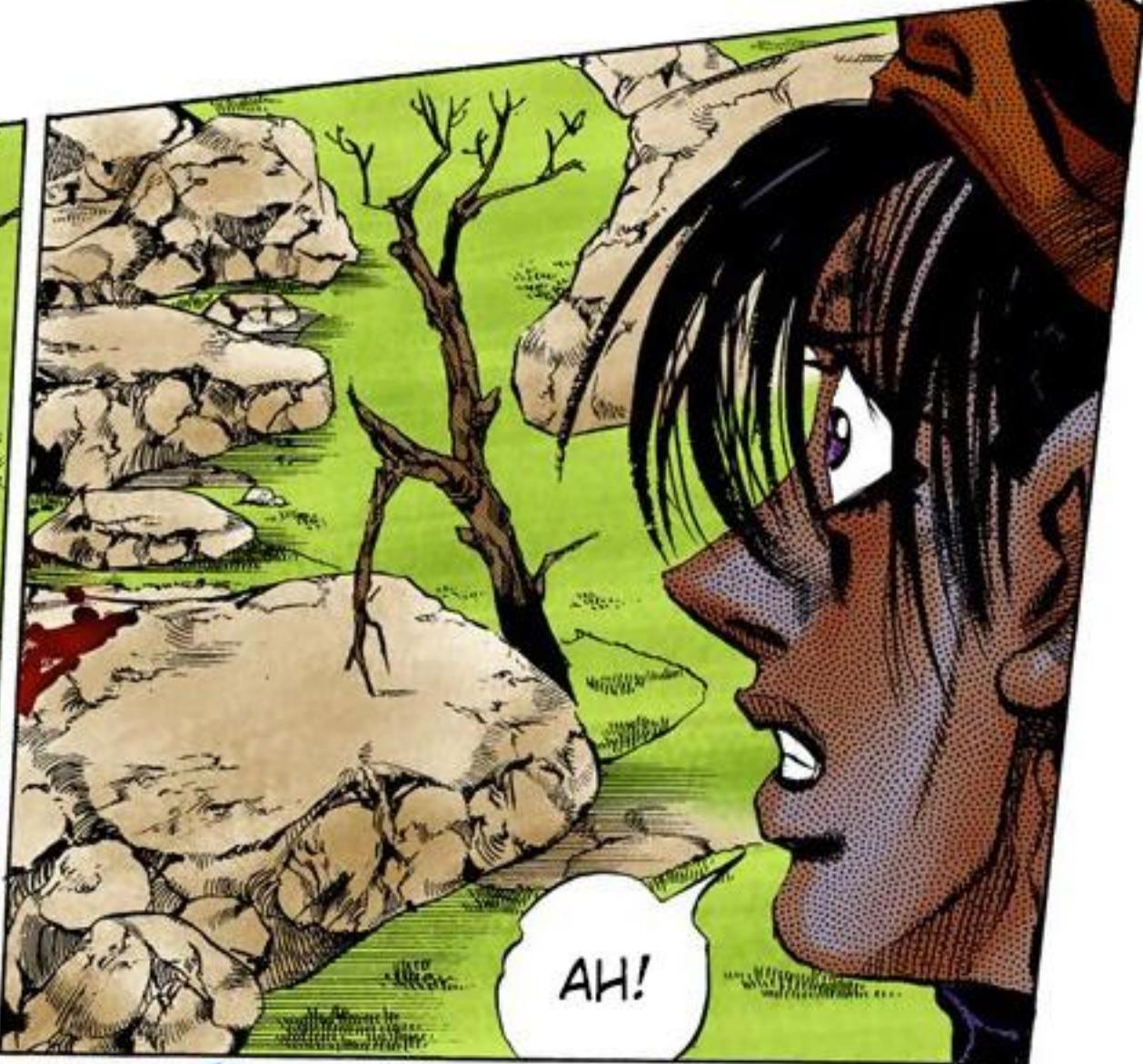
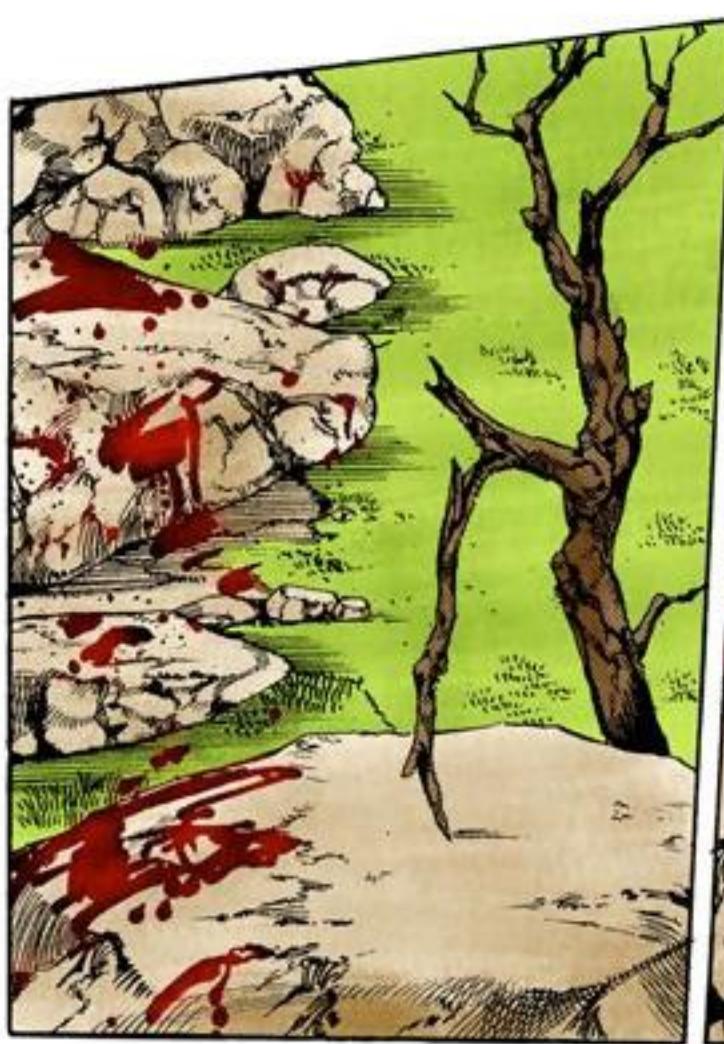
THAT'S GOTTA BE WHY HE SENT THE SIGNAL TO GATHER! BUCELLATI'S TELLING US TO GET OUR ASSES OUTTA HERE AS SOON AS MOODY BLUES TELLS US WHAT WE NEED TO KNOW.

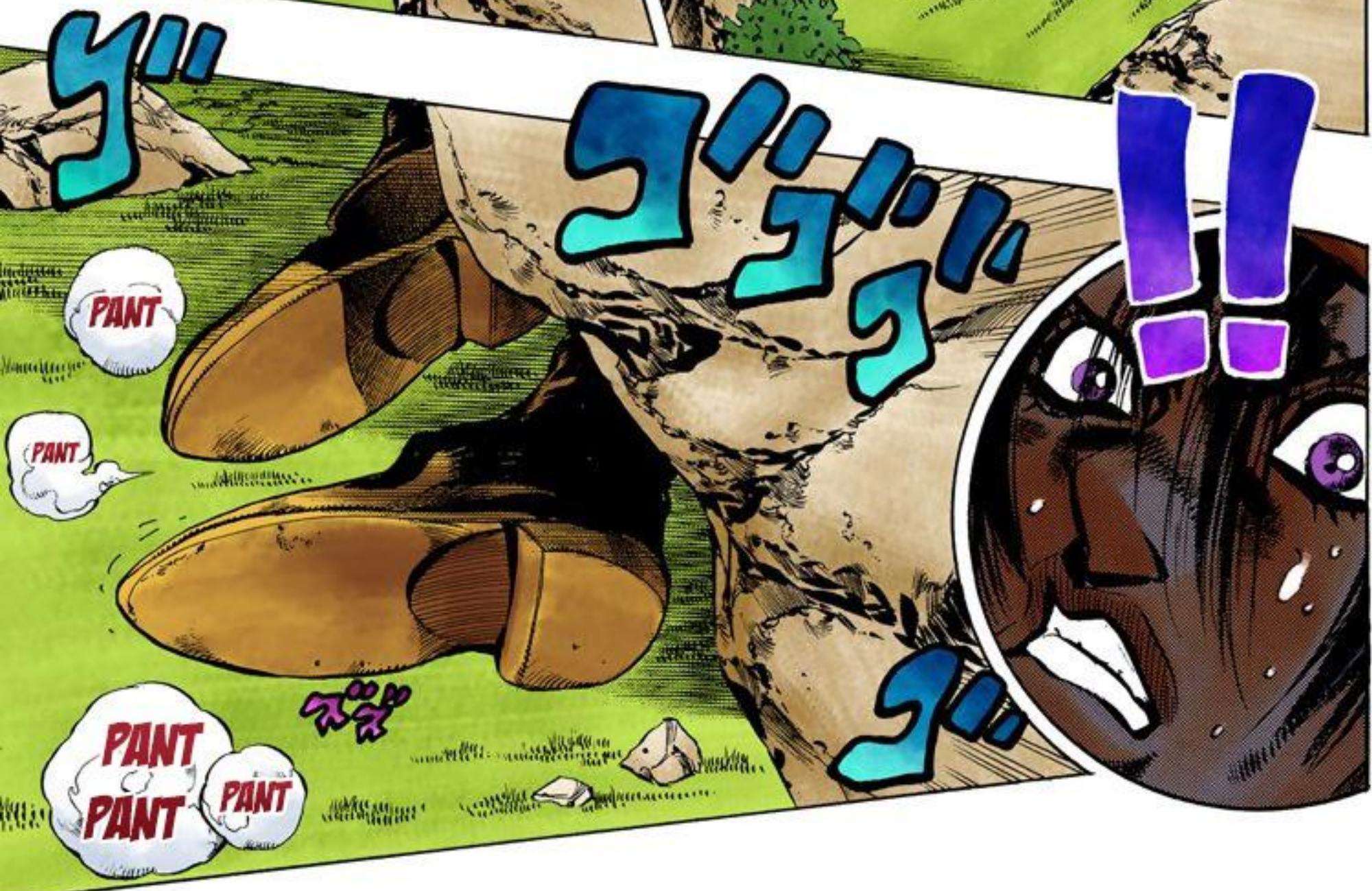
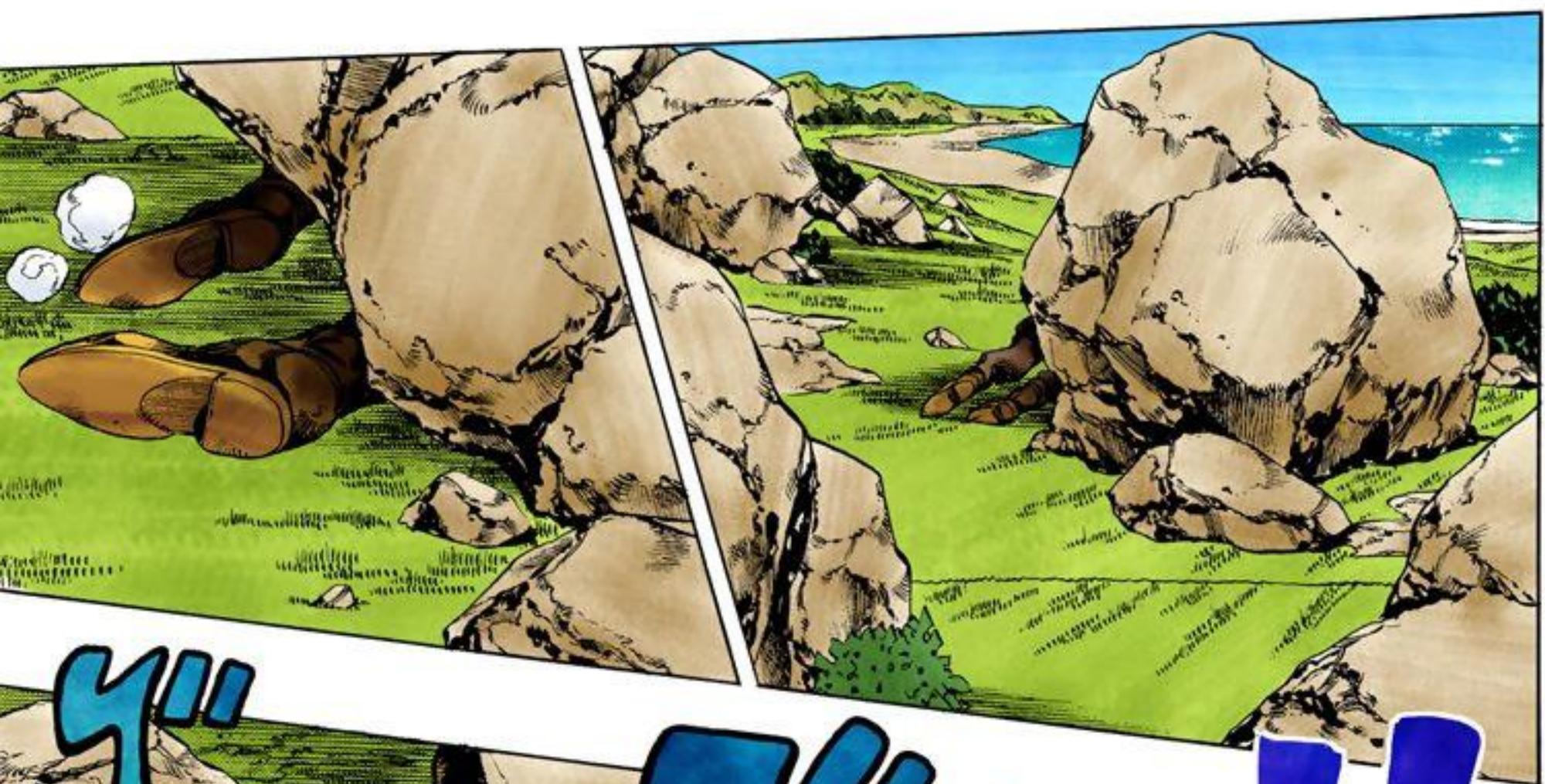
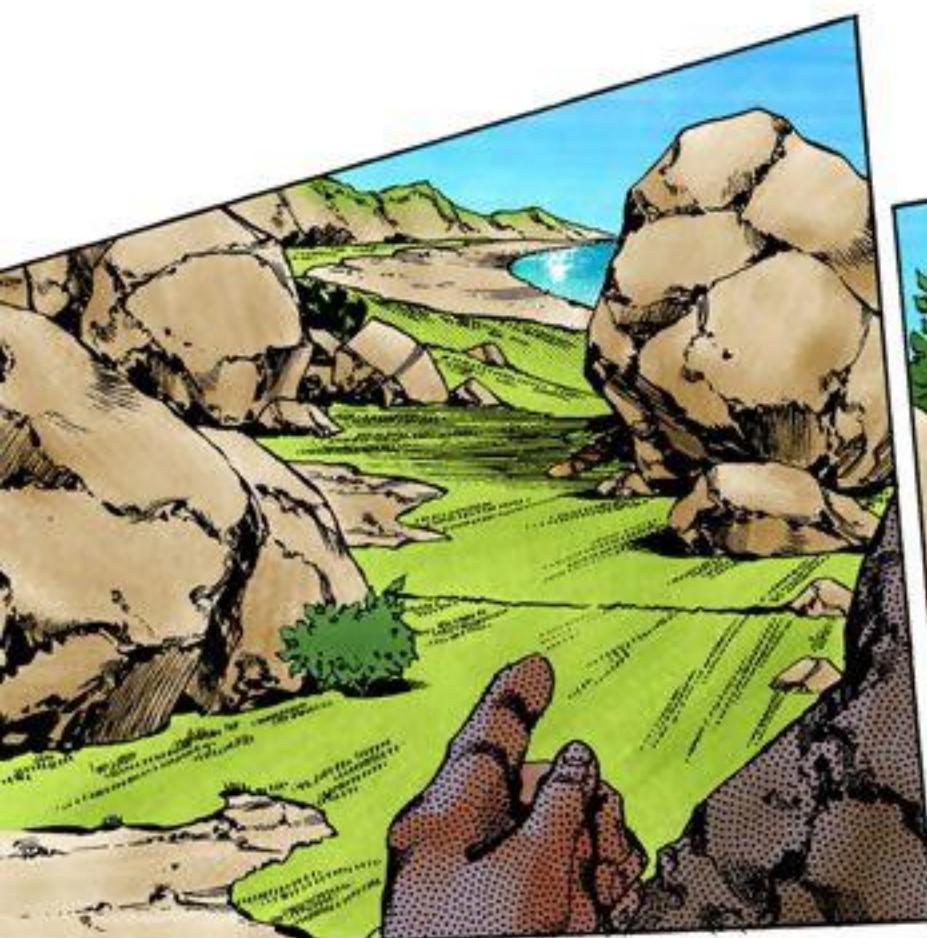
IT'LL AUTOMATICALLY SHAPESHIFT INTO THE BOSS!

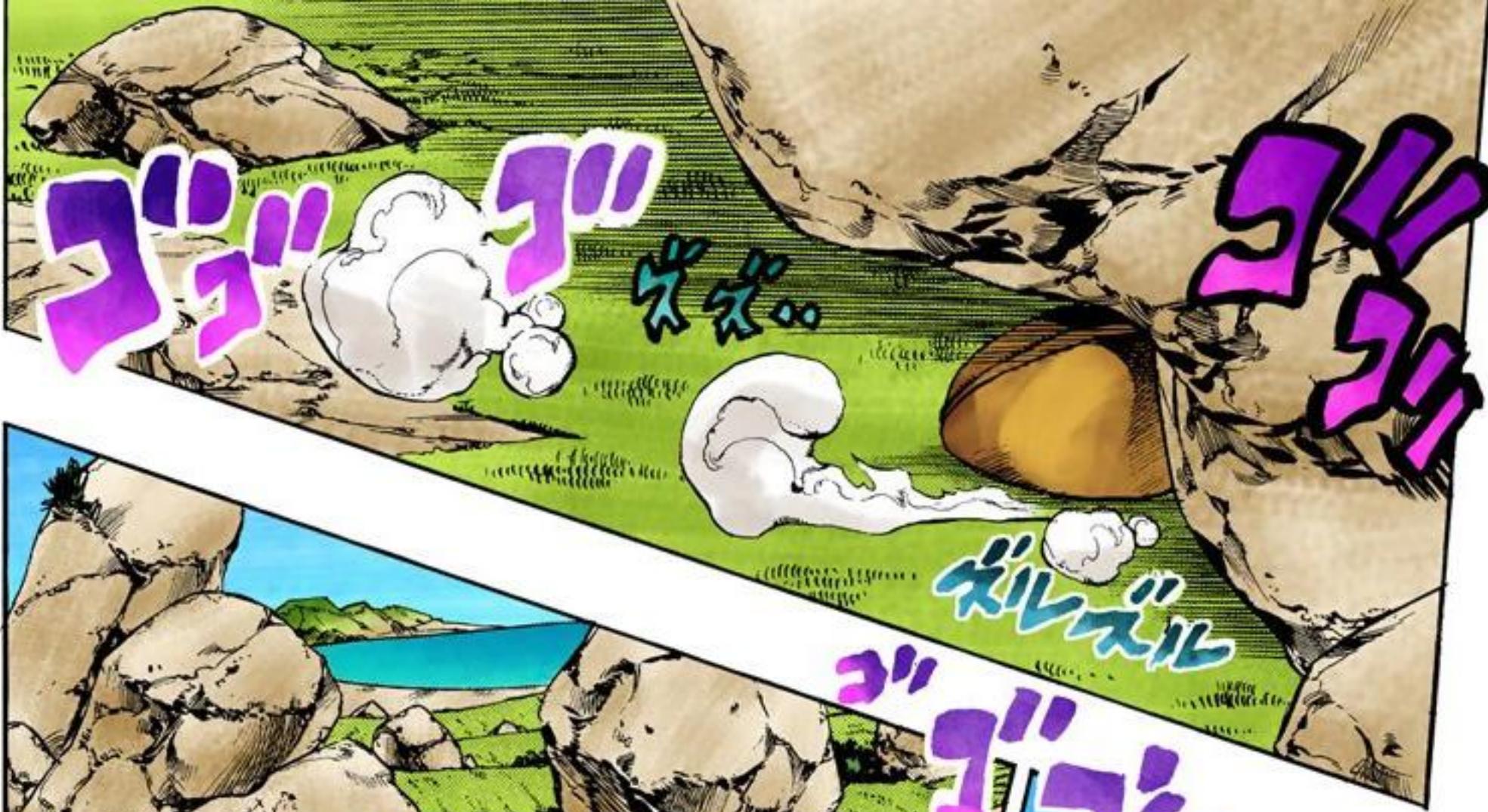


BUCCEL LATI, HE STOPPED MOVING!



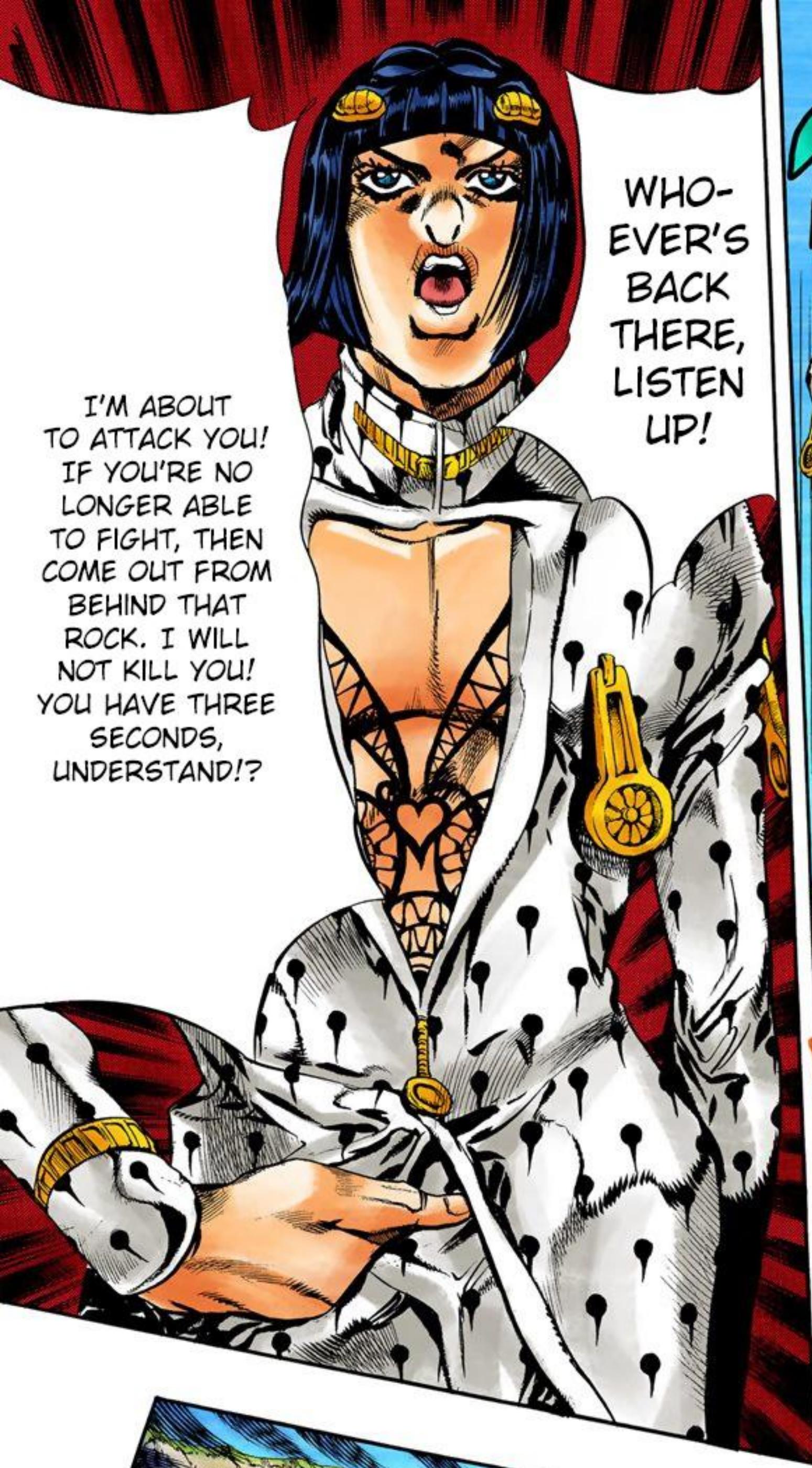






I'M ABOUT  
TO ATTACK YOU!  
IF YOU'RE NO  
LONGER ABLE  
TO FIGHT, THEN  
COME OUT FROM  
BEHIND THAT  
ROCK. I WILL  
NOT KILL YOU!  
YOU HAVE THREE  
SECONDS,  
UNDERSTAND!?

WHO-  
EVER'S  
BACK  
THERE,  
LISTEN  
UP!

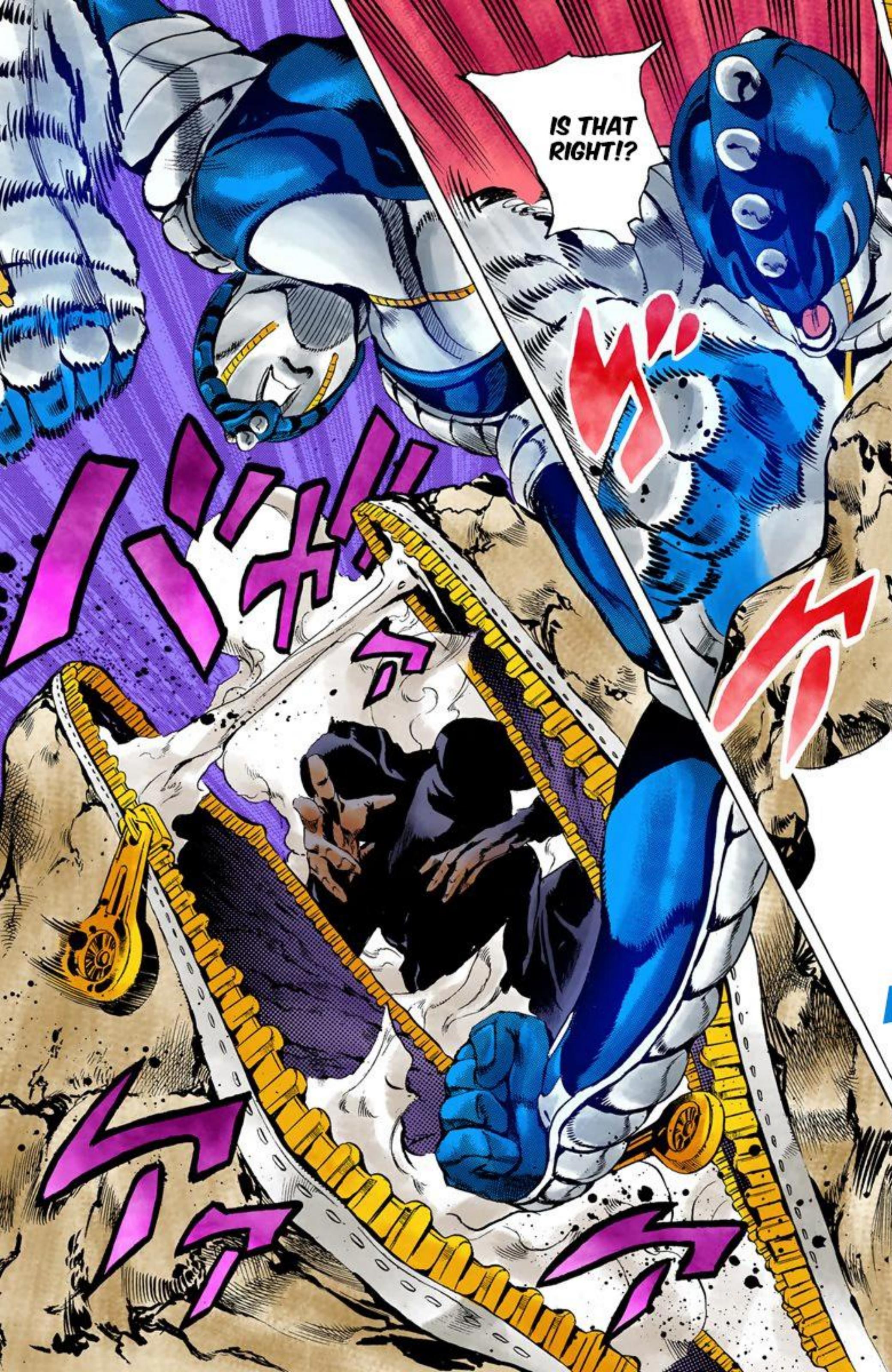


**THAT'S  
THREE!  
SO,  
YOU'VE  
STEELED  
YOUR  
RESOLVE,**

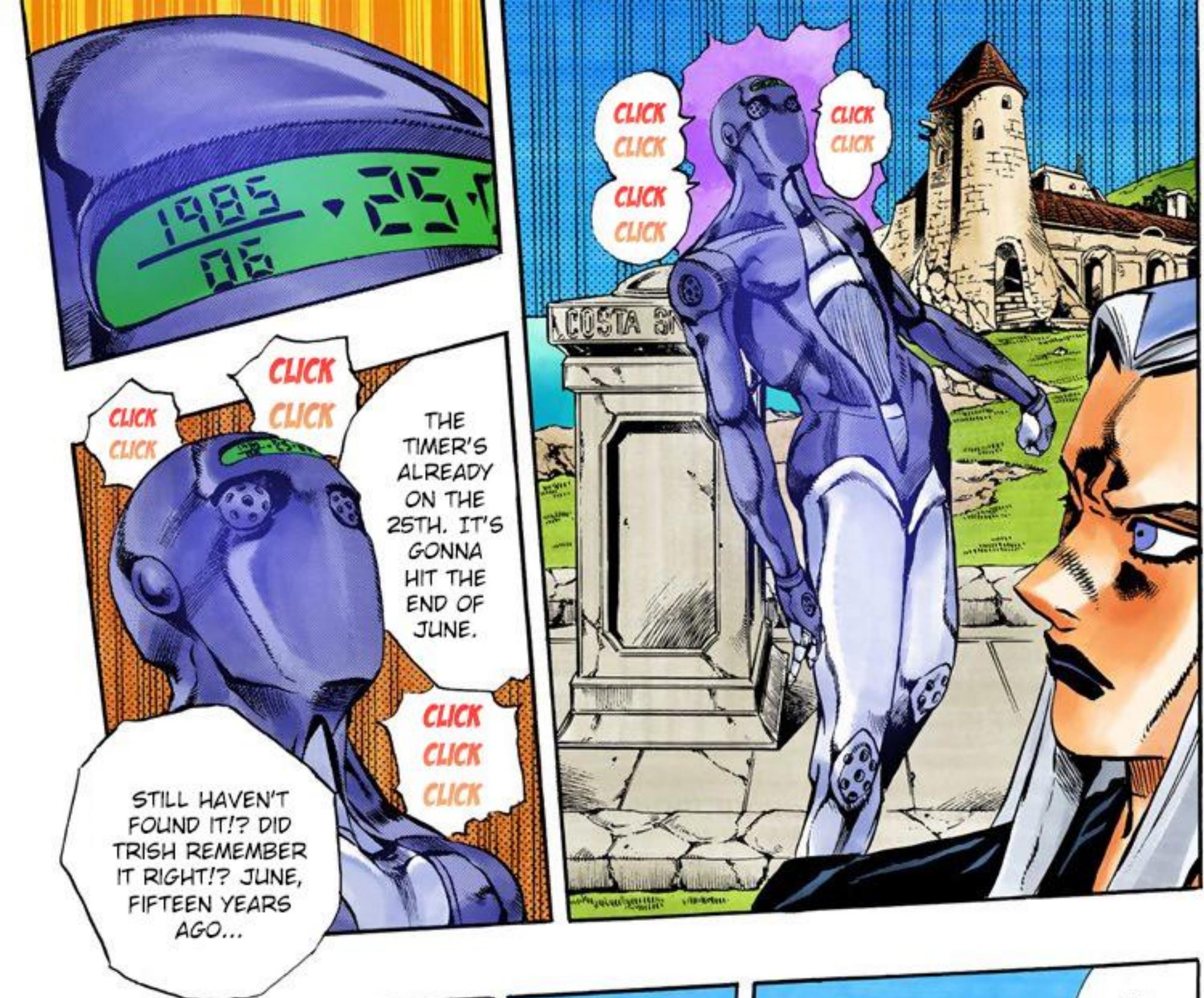
**STICKY  
FINGERS!**

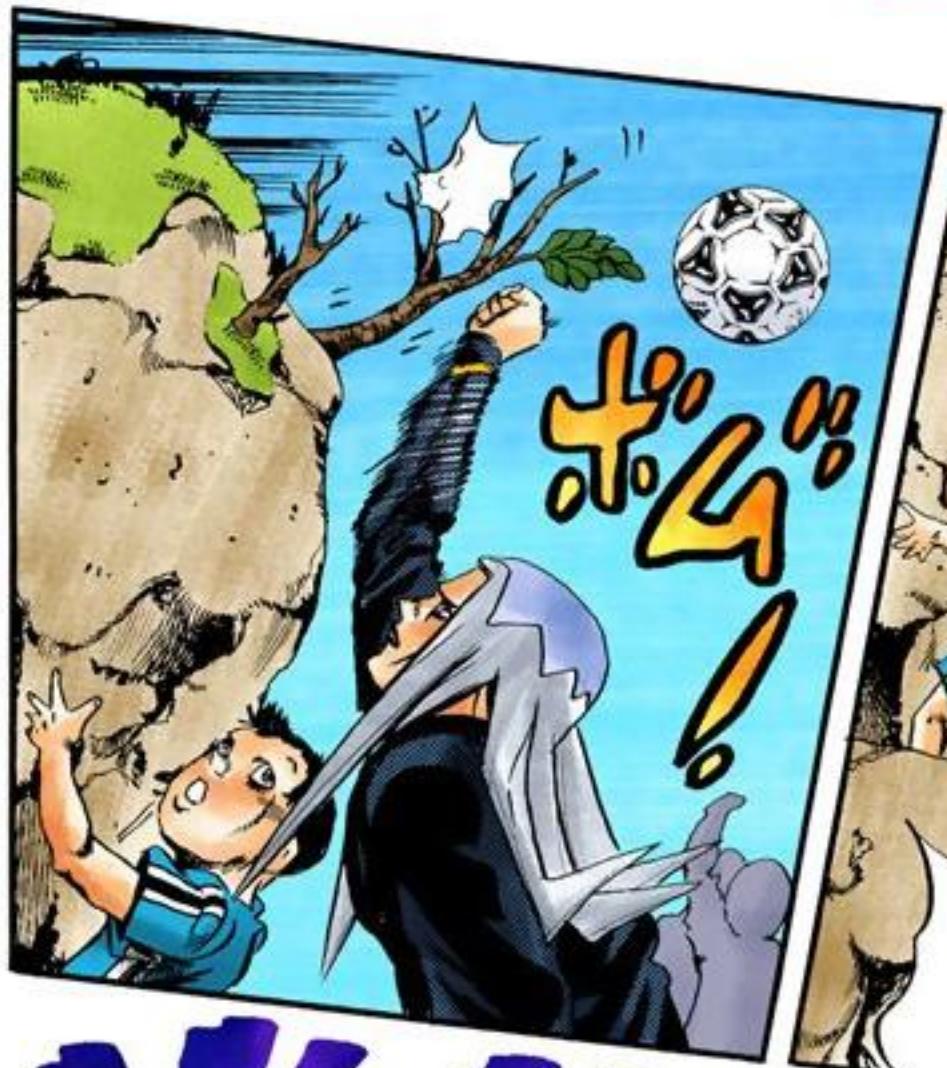
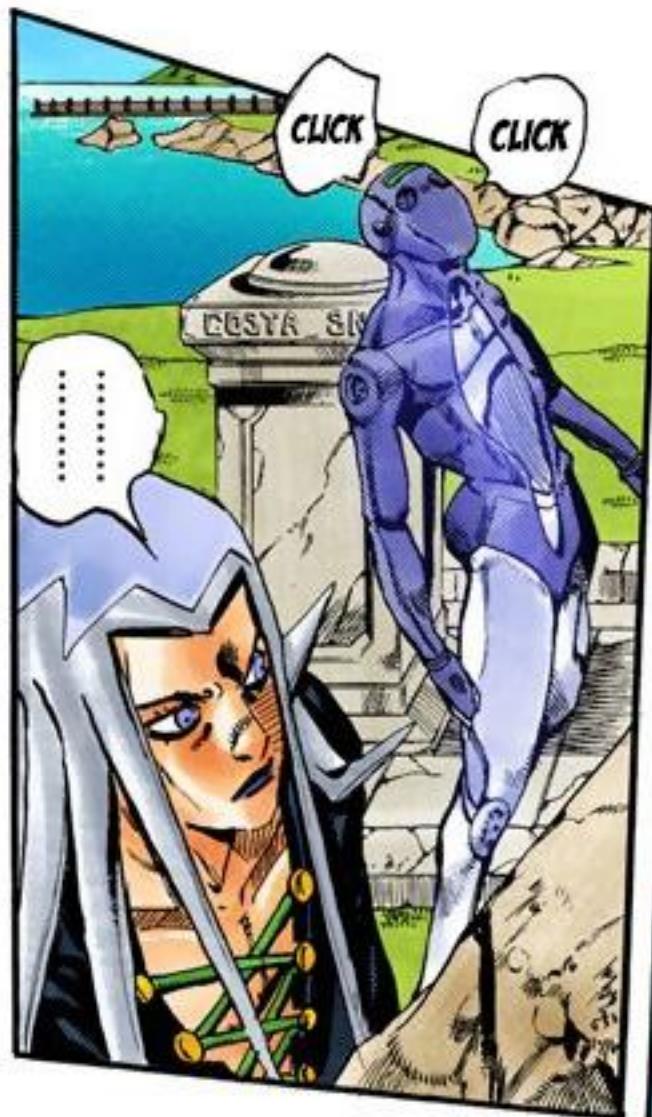


IS THAT  
RIGHT!?









WHAT  
THE HELL  
IS THIS!?



DON'T  
ATTACK,  
NARANCIA!

STOP!

IT'S JUST A  
FUCKING KID!  
HE'S FAR  
YOUNGER  
THAN US!

THAT'S  
A KID!

GUH  
GUH



SOMEONE KEPT HIM  
FROM SCREAMING BY  
SEWING HIS MOUTH  
SHUT... USING  
THE LACES OF HIS  
OWN SNEAKERS...  
ONLY A STAND  
USER COULD  
DO THIS.

OF  
COURSE  
NOT!

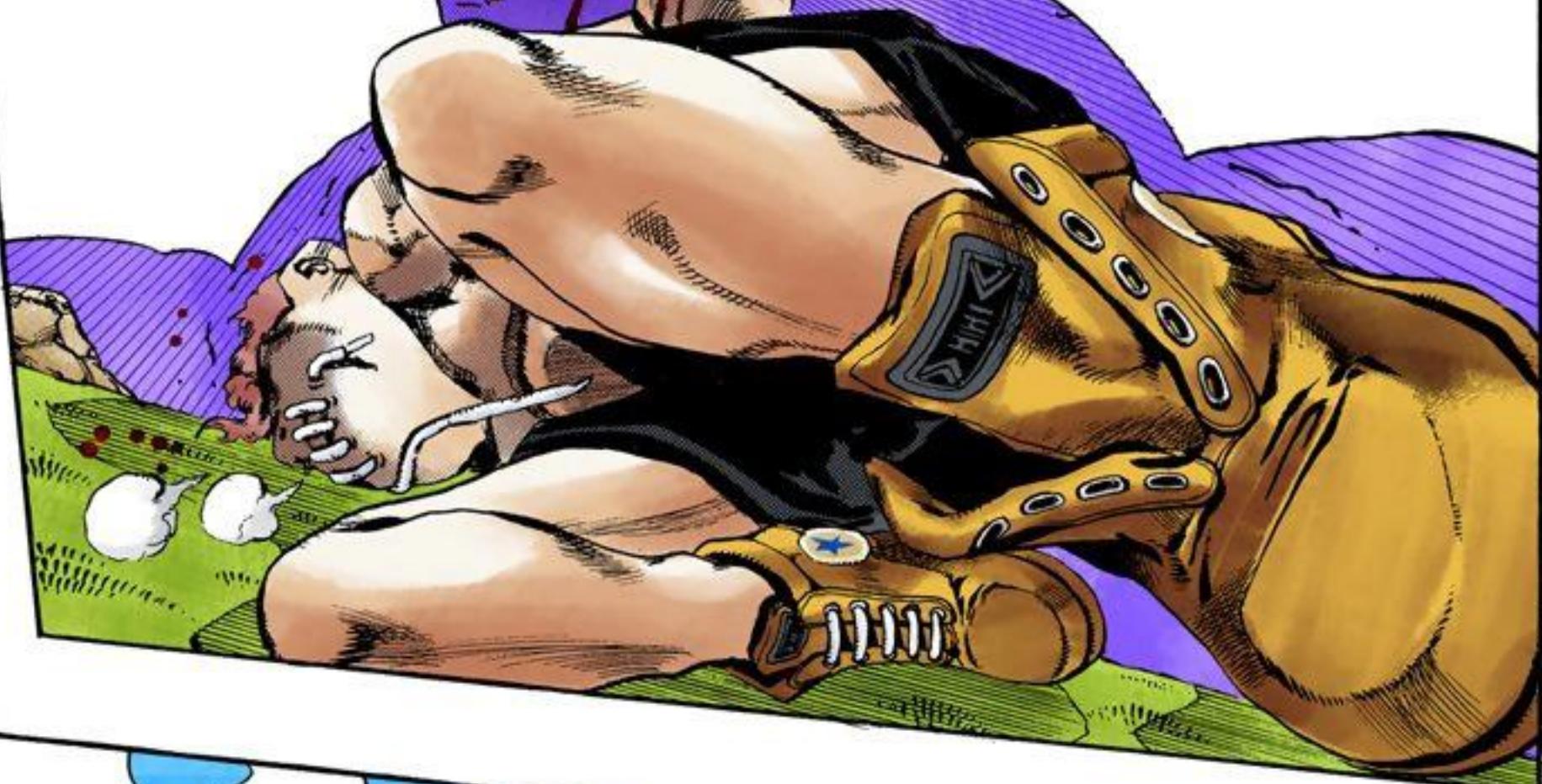
ARE YOU  
TELLING  
ME HE'S  
PART OF  
THE GANG,  
BUCCEL-  
LATI!?

AND HIS FACE  
IS SO PALE!  
HE MUST HAVE  
LOST A LOT OF  
BLOOD FROM  
THAT CUT ON  
HIS HAND!

HE'S A CIVILIAN...  
A TOURIST FROM  
THE BEACH! THE GUY  
WE WERE CHASING  
SWITCHED PLACES  
WITH HIM AT SOME  
POINT.

WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN EVEN FOLLOWING THIS KID THE ENTIRE TIME.

BUT THEN, WHERE DID ALL THAT BLOOD GO!? HIS BLOOD'S BEEN DRAINED, AND HE'S BEEN LEFT ALIVE, ON THE BRINK OF DEATH!



I'M OPEN!  
I'M OPEN!  
RAAAAH!!

AW  
YEAH!  
LET'S  
GO!

THANKS!

THANKS!



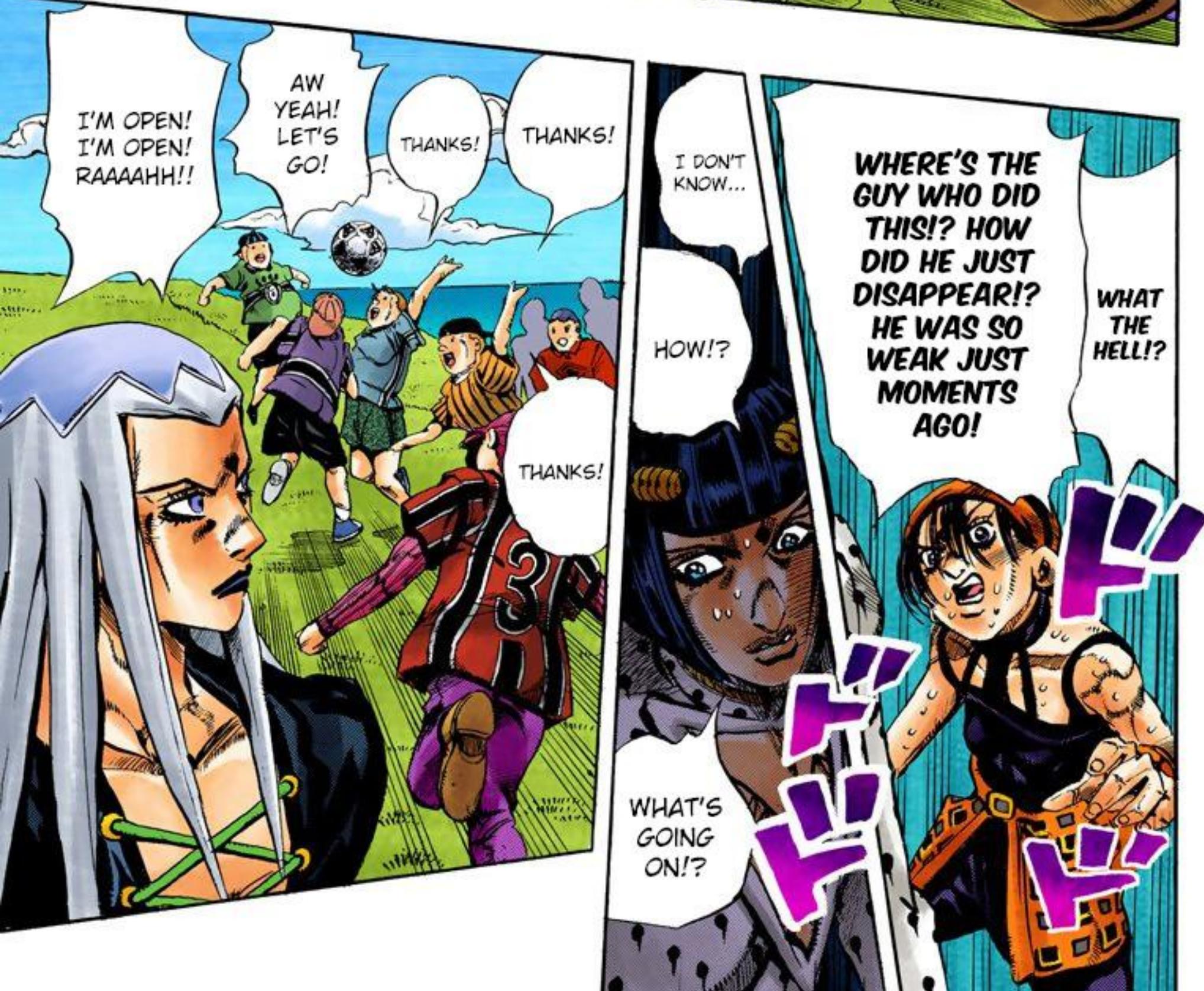
I DON'T  
KNOW...

HOW!?

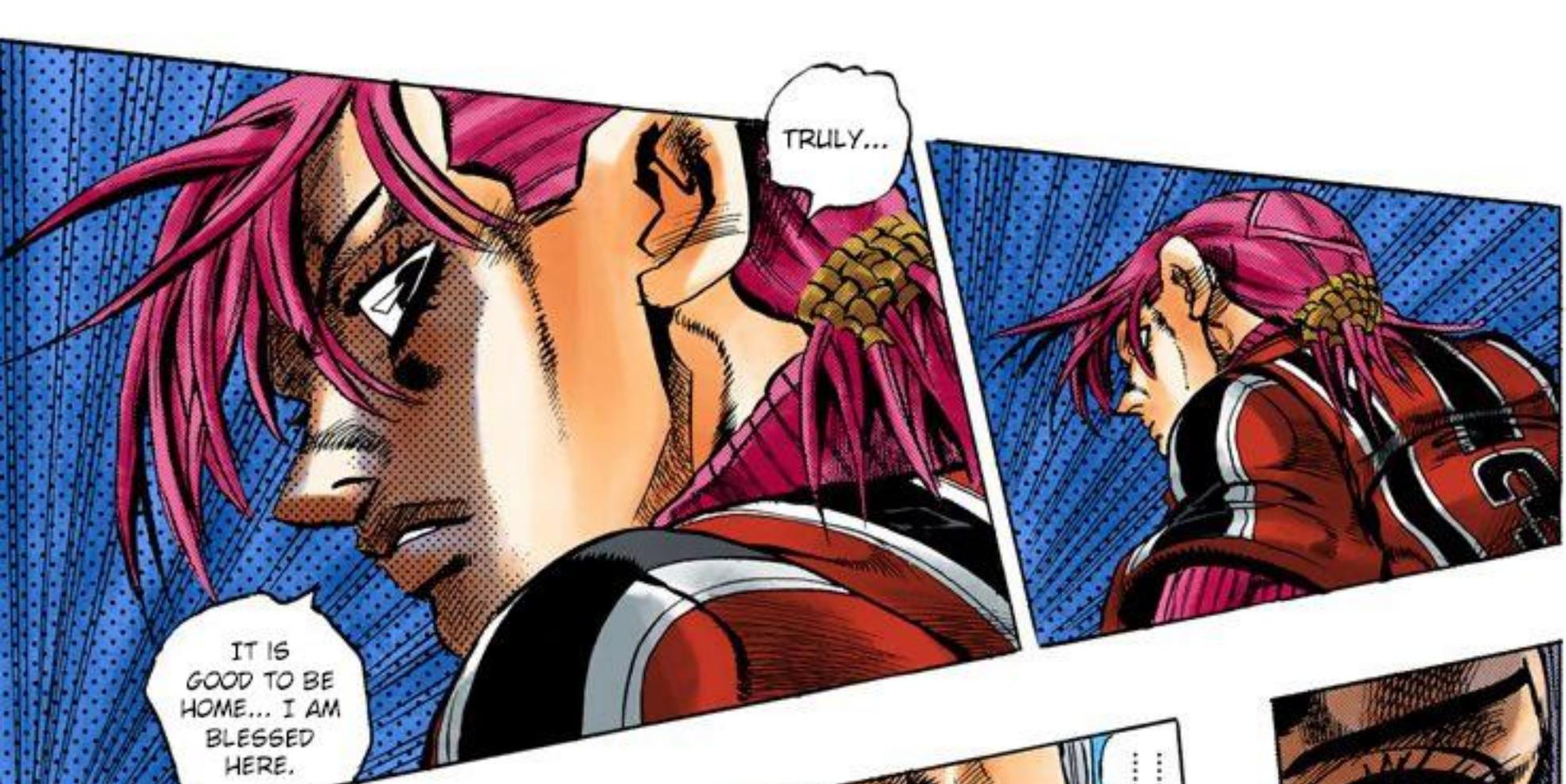
WHERE'S THE GUY WHO DID THIS!? HOW DID HE JUST DISAPPEAR!? HE WAS SO WEAK JUST MOMENTS AGO!

WHAT THE HELL!?

WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON!?



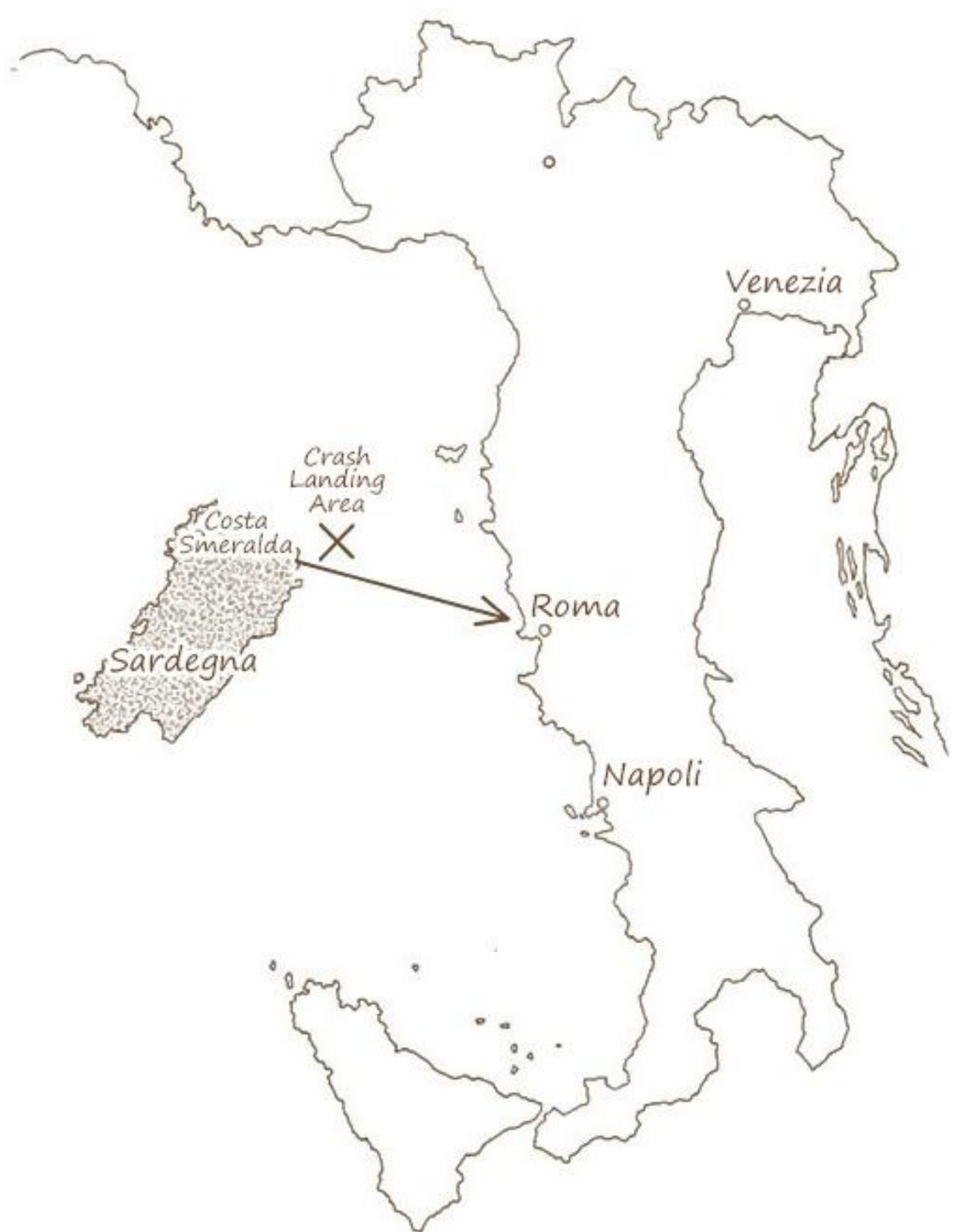




To Be Continued

CRACK

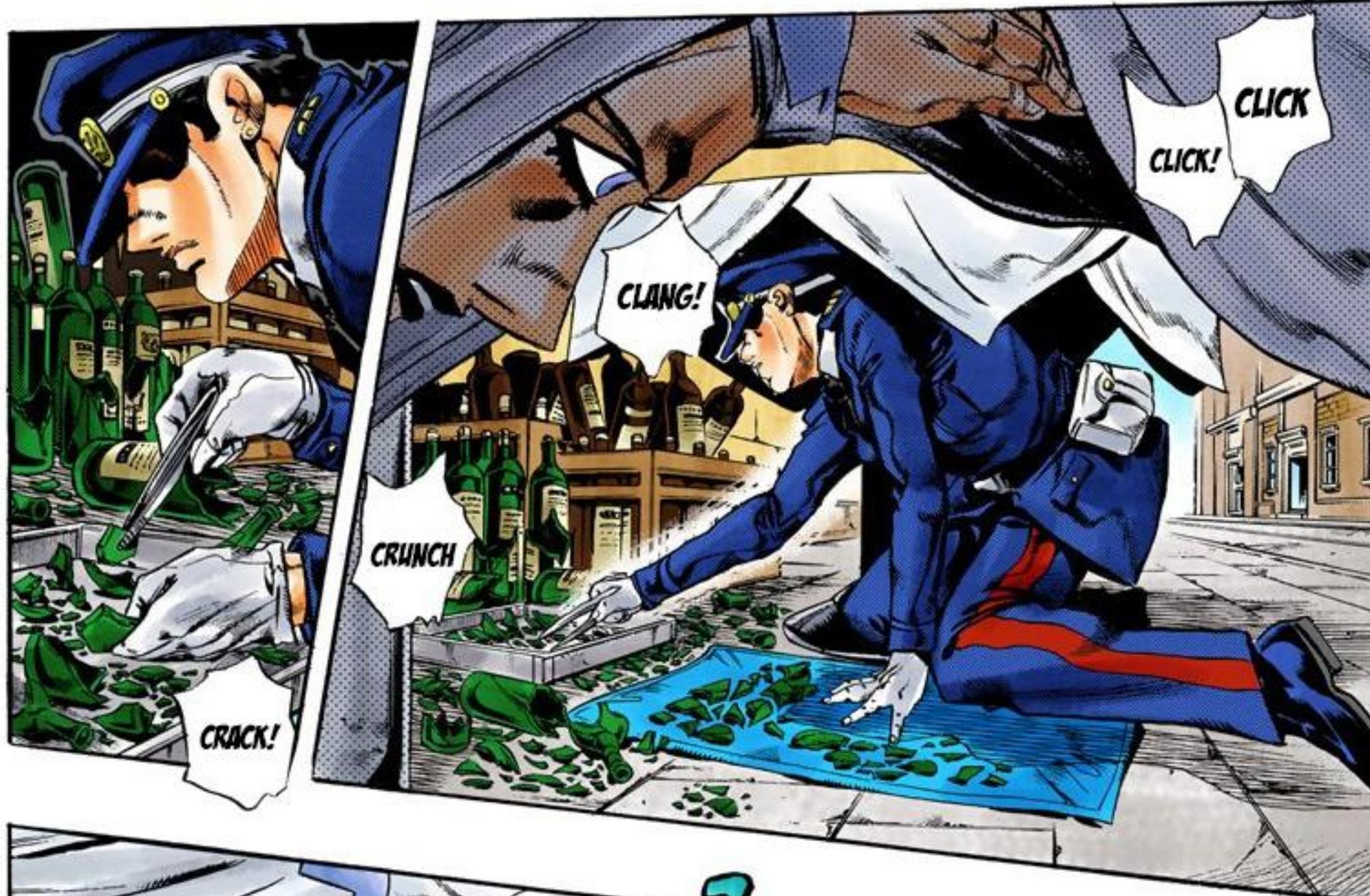
CRACK

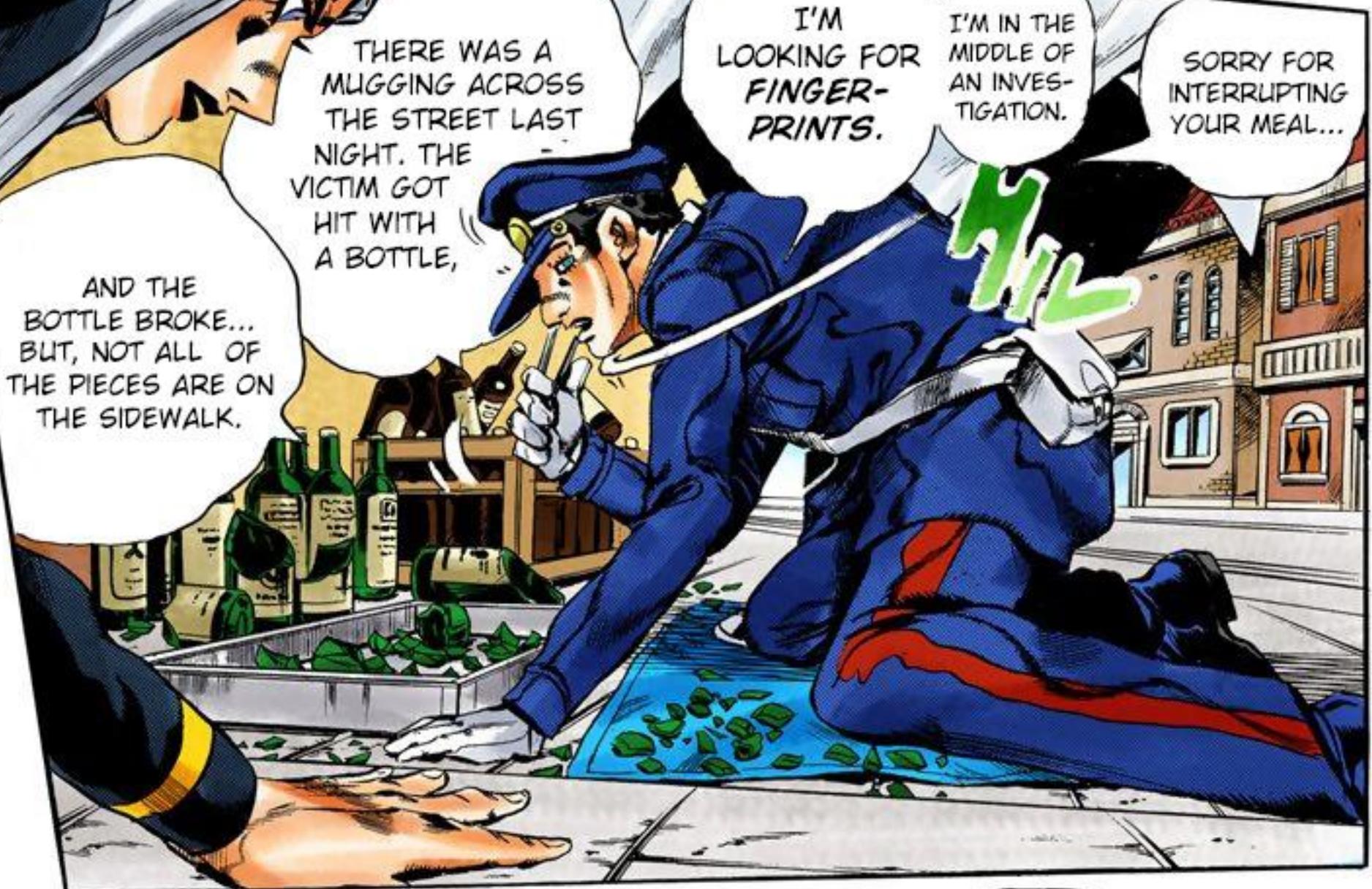




**FEELS LIKE THE SKY COULD  
COME DOWN ON US AT  
ANY-MINUTE**











AS LONG AS YOU HAVE THE WILL TO SEEK IT OUT, THEN, EVEN IF THE PERP GETS AWAY THIS TIME, YOU'LL REACH, YOUR DESTINATION EVENTUALLY, WON'T YOU? THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE SEEKING IT OUT. DON'T YOU AGREE?



I BELIEVE THAT THE WILL TO SEEK OUT THE TRUTH IS WHAT'S IMPORTANT.



I ENVY YOU...



A WORTHLESS GUY WHO CAN'T SEE ANYTHING THROUGH TO THE END.

I ALWAYS SCREW IT UP HALFWAY THROUGH...



I WANTED TO BE A RIGHTEOUS POLICEMAN.

EVER SINCE I WAS A KID.

IN THE PAST...

I WANTED TO BE A POLICEMAN.

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I HAD A WILL LIKE YOURS...

BUT I SCREWED IT ALL UP. I'M JUST THAT KINDA GUY...

YOU HAVE  
THE SAME  
WILL.

YOU'VE DONE  
A FINE JOB.

JUST LIKE YOU  
DID WHEN YOU  
FIRST BECAME  
AN OFFICER.  
THAT WILL HAS  
RETURNED TO  
YOUR HEART,  
ABBACCHIO.

...HUH?

NOT AT ALL,  
ABBACCHIO...

I RE-  
MEMBER  
NOW...  
THAT'S  
RIGHT!

I'M TAKING  
THAT BUS...

WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING,  
ABBAC-  
CHIO?

...MY  
NAME?

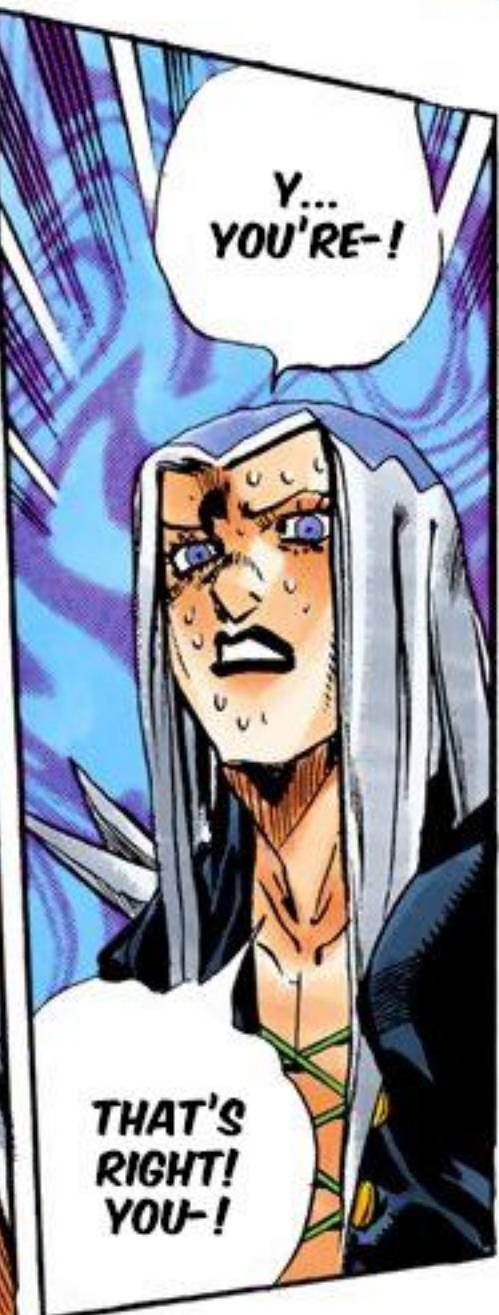


WE'VE MET  
SOMEWHERE...  
YEAH.

WAIT A  
MINUTE...

HOW DO YOU  
KNOW...





NO!!

HURRY  
UP AND  
HEAL HIM,  
GIORNO!

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
WAITING  
FOR!?

DAMN  
IT! THIS  
CAN'T BE  
HAPPEN-  
ING!

NO!

**HEAL HIM  
RIGHT  
NOW!!**

**I'M GONNA  
KICK YOUR  
ASS,  
GODDAMN  
IT!**





QUIT IT,  
NARANCIA.

BRING HIM  
BACK! QUIT  
HOLDIN' OUT  
ON US, YOU  
FUCK!

THE HELL  
WAS THAT,  
GIORNO?  
ARE YOU  
SLACKING  
OFF, YOU  
SON OF A  
BITCH!?

I DON'T  
WANNA  
LEAVE  
HIM  
HERE!

YOU'RE  
JUST  
GONNA  
LEAVE  
ABBAC-  
CHIO  
ALL  
ALONE  
HERE!?

ARE YOU  
GONNA LEAVE  
HIM HERE,  
BUCCELLATI!?

**THIS IS  
AN ORDER,  
NARANCIA.**

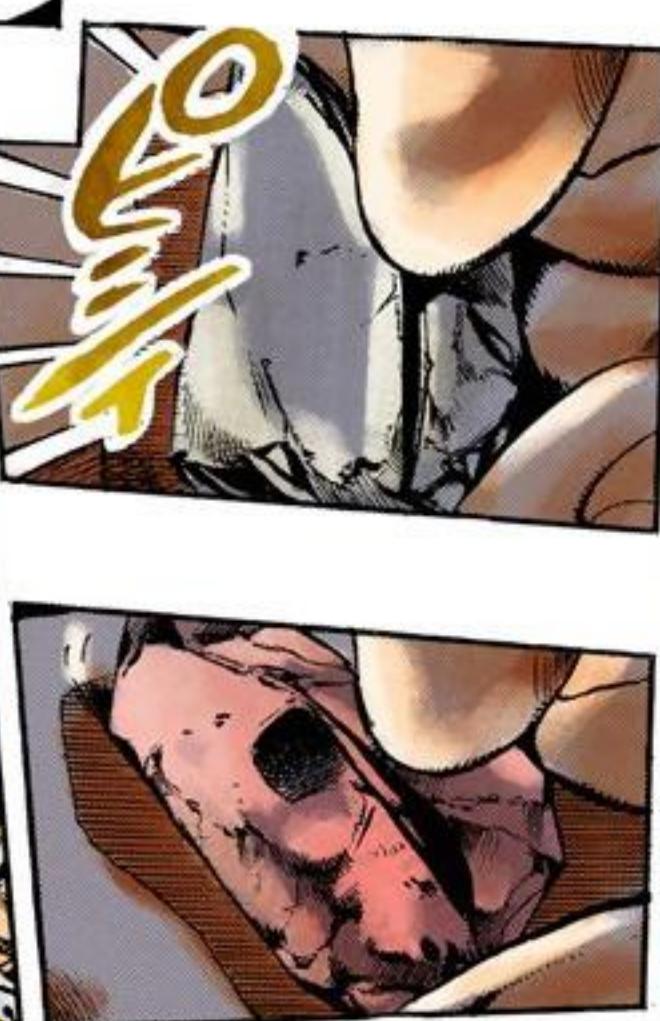
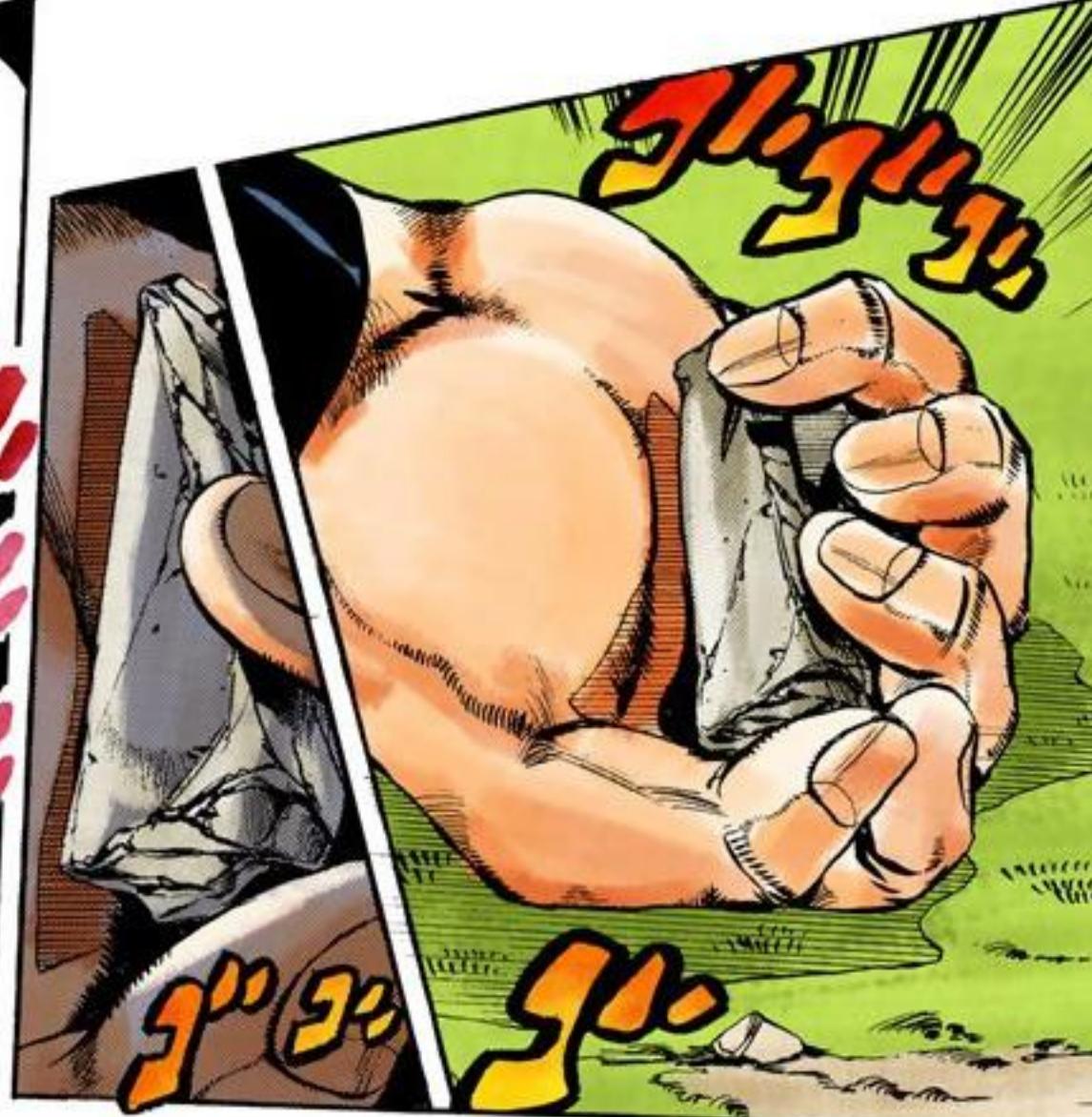
**ABBACCHIO  
KNEW THE  
DANGERS  
WHEN HE  
CAME HERE.**

JUST...  
ONE  
MOMENT  
...

WAIT,  
BUCCELLATI.

THERE IS  
SOME MEANING  
BEHIND THIS...

SOME...



I IMBUED IT WITH LIFE AND MADE IT A LADYBUG! I CAN SENSE ABBACCHIO'S WILL! WHAT ARE YOU A FRAGMENT OF!? RETURN TO WHERE YOU CAME FROM!

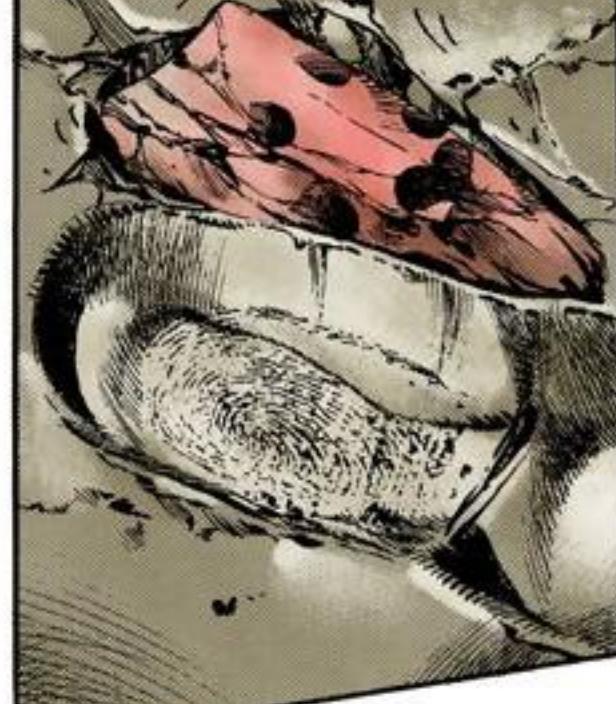
**GOLD EXPERIENCE!**



LOOKS LIKE HE PULLED IT OFF.

THE REPLAY-

H-HEY... THAT'S...





THE DEATH  
MASK OF  
HIS REPLAY,  
BEFORE  
ABBACCHIO'S  
**MOODY BLUES**  
BROKE DOWN!

THIS IS A  
**DEATH MASK!**

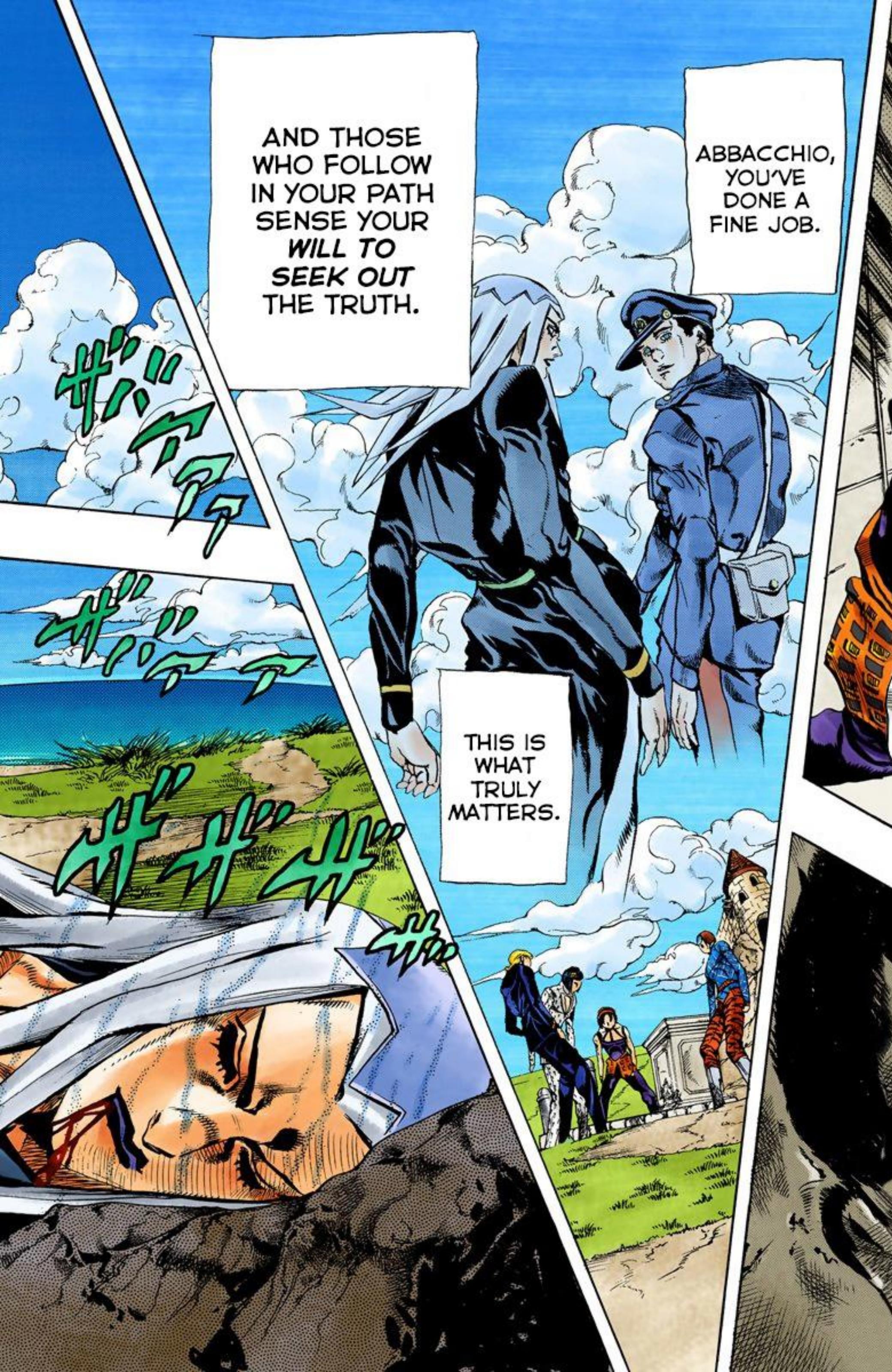
YOU CAN  
EVEN SEE THE  
FINGERPRINTS!  
IT'S A CLEAN  
IMPRINT OF  
EVERY DETAIL!

HE USED  
THE LAST OF  
HIS STAND  
ENERGY TO  
EMBED HIS  
TRANSFORMED  
FACE INTO  
THE ROCK!

ABBACCHIO  
LEFT THIS  
FOR US AT  
THE VERY  
END!

THIS IS  
THE BOSS'S  
FACE!

NOW WE  
CAN FIND THE  
BOSS'S IDENTITY!  
JUST MAKE A  
CASTING AND  
WE'LL KNOW  
EXACTLY HOW  
HE LOOKS!



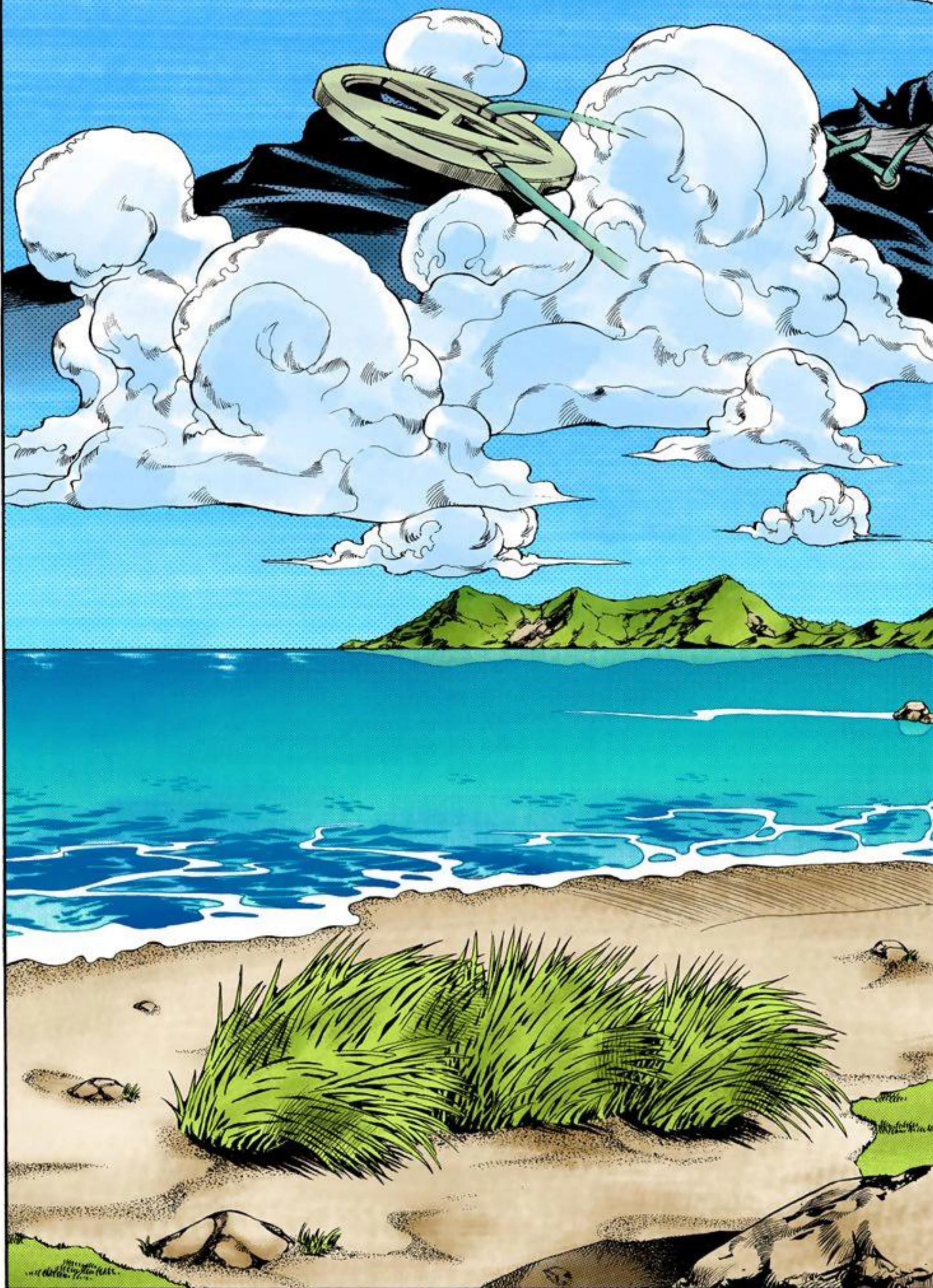
AND THOSE  
WHO FOLLOW  
IN YOUR PATH  
SENSE YOUR  
**WILL TO**  
**SEEK OUT**  
THE TRUTH.

ABbacchio,  
you've  
done a  
fine job.

THIS IS  
WHAT  
TRULY  
MATTERS.



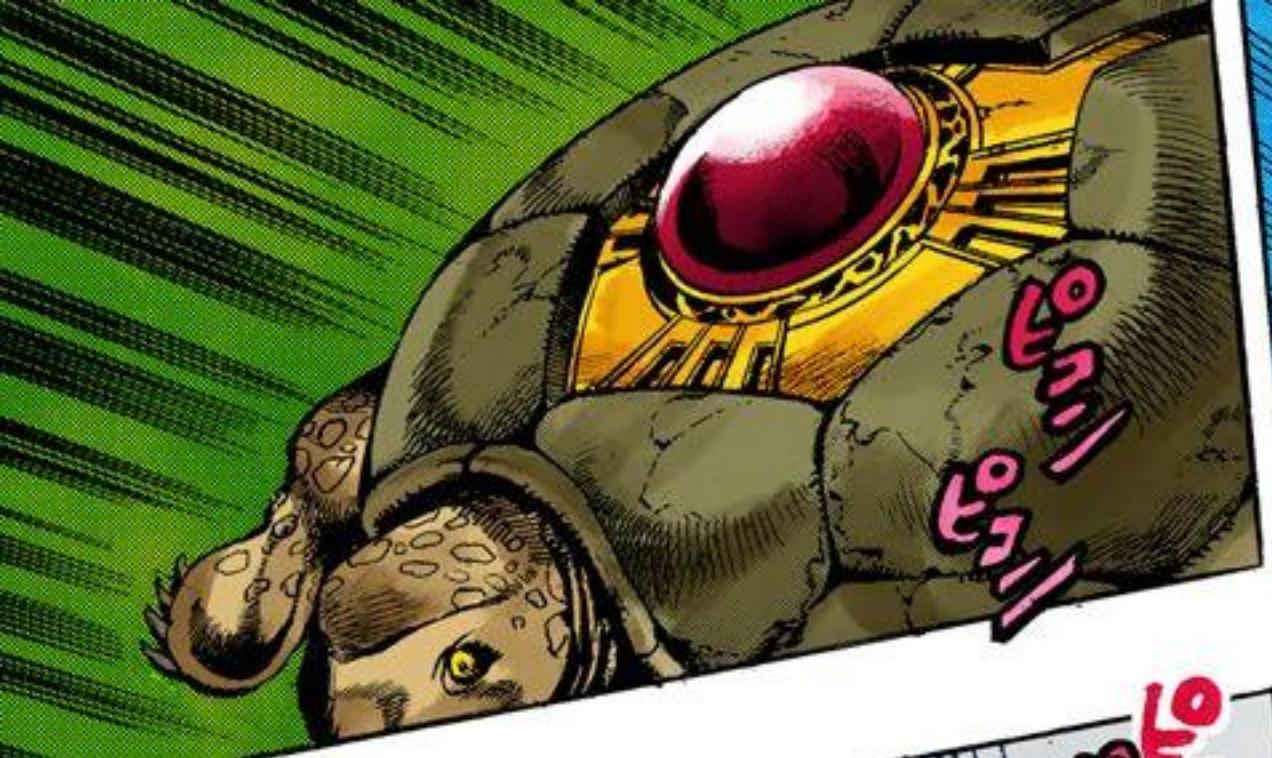






# **INTO! ON THE LINE**

## **PART 1**



EVEN IF THE BOSS DID HAVE A CRIMINAL RECORD FROM FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, AND EVEN IF THE POLICE DID RECORD HIS FINGERPRINTS...

HE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

IT'S AS WE FEARED, BUCCEL LATI.

NOT EVEN IN THE INTERPOL RECORDS?

HE WOULD HAVE ERASED THEM BY NOW.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHY THE BOSS WANTED TO ERADICATE HIS DAUGHTER, WHY HE'S SO AFRAID TO LET ANYONE SEE HIS FACE.

THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING!

KEEP LOOKING!

THERE'S NOTHING!

IT'S NO USE...

EVEN THE MOST FLEETING RECORD FROM THE LOCAL POLICE FORCE!

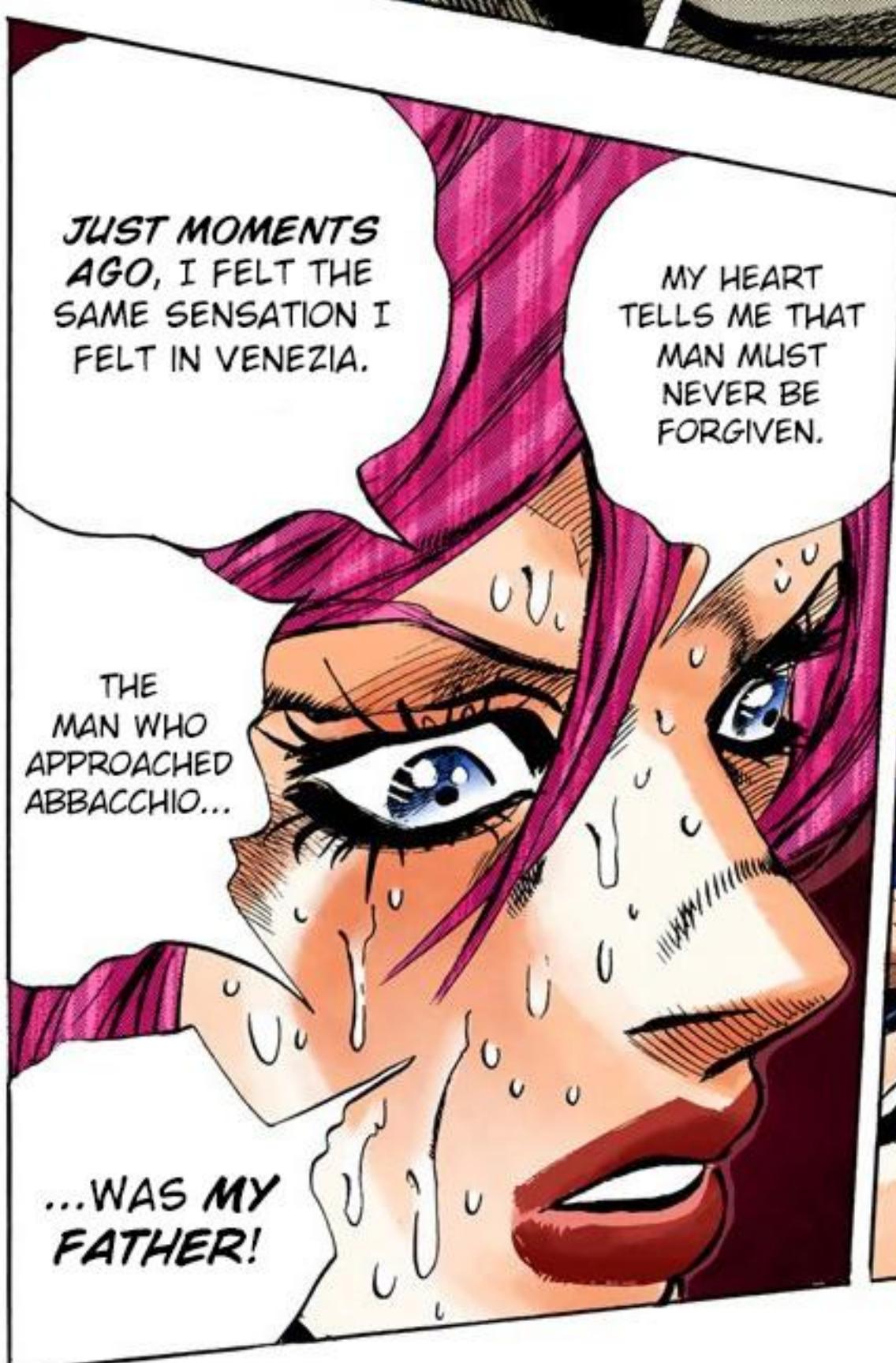
WHAT ABOUT THE SARDINIAN POLICE?

FIND IT...

...HAS TO BE OUT THERE!

THAT MAN'S PAST...













PEOPLE  
WHO ARE  
DESPERATELY  
INVESTIGATING  
THIS MAN!

I HAVE  
BEEN  
WAITING!

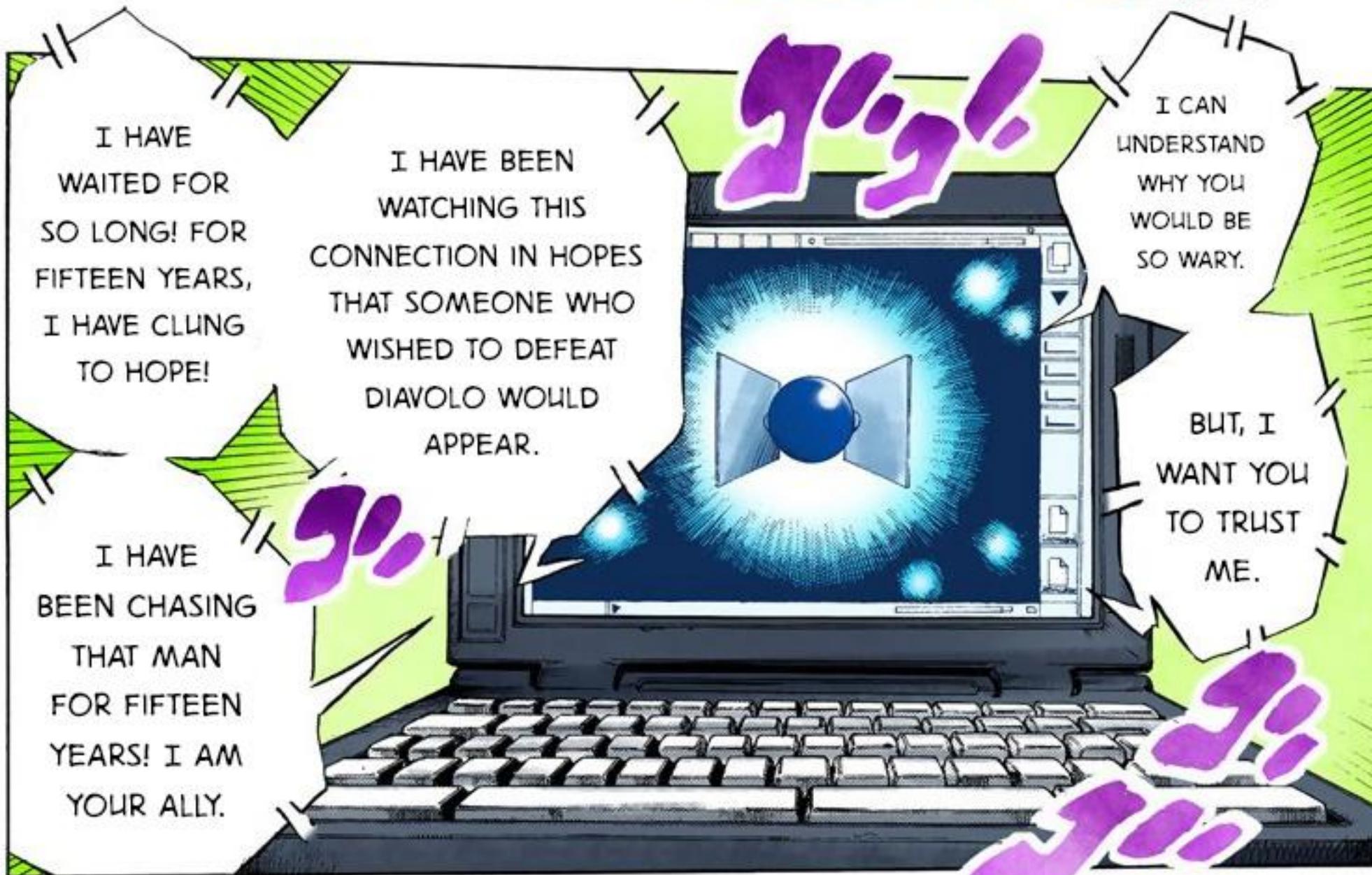
FOR  
PEOPLE  
LIKE  
YOU!

GIORNO,  
CUT THE  
COMMS!

WE'VE  
BEEN  
TRACED!

YOU WISH  
TO DEFEAT  
**DIAVOLO**,  
DON'T YOU!?  
I AM YOUR  
ALLY!

WAIT!  
DON'T DO IT!



YOU ARE SO  
DESPERATE IN  
YOUR SEARCH  
FOR HIS  
IDENTITY  
PRECISELY  
BECAUSE YOU  
KNOW, ISN'T  
THAT RIGHT?

IN FACT!

YOU KNOW  
THAT, DON'T  
YOU?

!!

ALRIGHT,  
WE'LL  
HEAR  
YOU  
OUT!

FIRST,  
GIVE US  
YOUR  
NAME!



HE'S AN  
ALLY...

THAT MAN  
WOULDN'T LET  
ANY OF HIS MEN  
LIVE IF THEY KNEW  
HIS STAND  
ABILITY!

HE'S  
ON OUR  
SIDE!

DON'T  
TALK,  
TRISH...  
WE  
CAN'T TIP  
OUR HAND  
JUST YET.



THE CRUX OF  
THE MATTER  
IS WHETHER  
OR NOT YOU  
CAN DEFEAT  
HIM.

MY NAME IS NOT  
IMPORTANT,

I CANNOT  
FIGHT  
ANYMORE.

BECAUSE  
MY BODY IS  
NO LONGER  
FIT FOR  
COMBAT.

ARE YOU  
SAYING  
YOU KNOW  
HOW TO  
DEFEAT THE  
BOSS?

YOU  
SEEM  
TO BE A  
STAND  
USER.

YOU MAY BE  
THINKING OF  
ASSASSINATING  
HIM,  
HIS ABILITY  
TO **ERASE TIME**  
IS WITHOUT  
WEAKNESS!

BUT, I KNOW A  
POTENTIAL WAY  
TO DEFEAT HIM.

HIS **KING**  
**CRIMSON** IS  
INVINCIBLE!

IT IS A  
POSSIBILITY.

YOU MUST  
OBTAIN IT!

IF YOU  
CONTINUE ON  
YOUR PATH, IT  
WILL END WITH  
**YOUR DEATH,**  
**NOT HIS!**

BUT THAT IS  
SURE TO END  
IN FAILURE!

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?

OBTAI  
N IT?

COME TO **ROME**.  
IF YOU COME TO  
**ROME**, I SHALL PASS  
THIS POTENTIAL  
TO YOU!

MEET WITH  
ME... **YOU** AND  
I MUST MEET  
IN PERSON.

I'LL SEND YOU A  
PICTURE. YOU KNOW  
WHAT **THIS** IS,  
DON'T YOU?

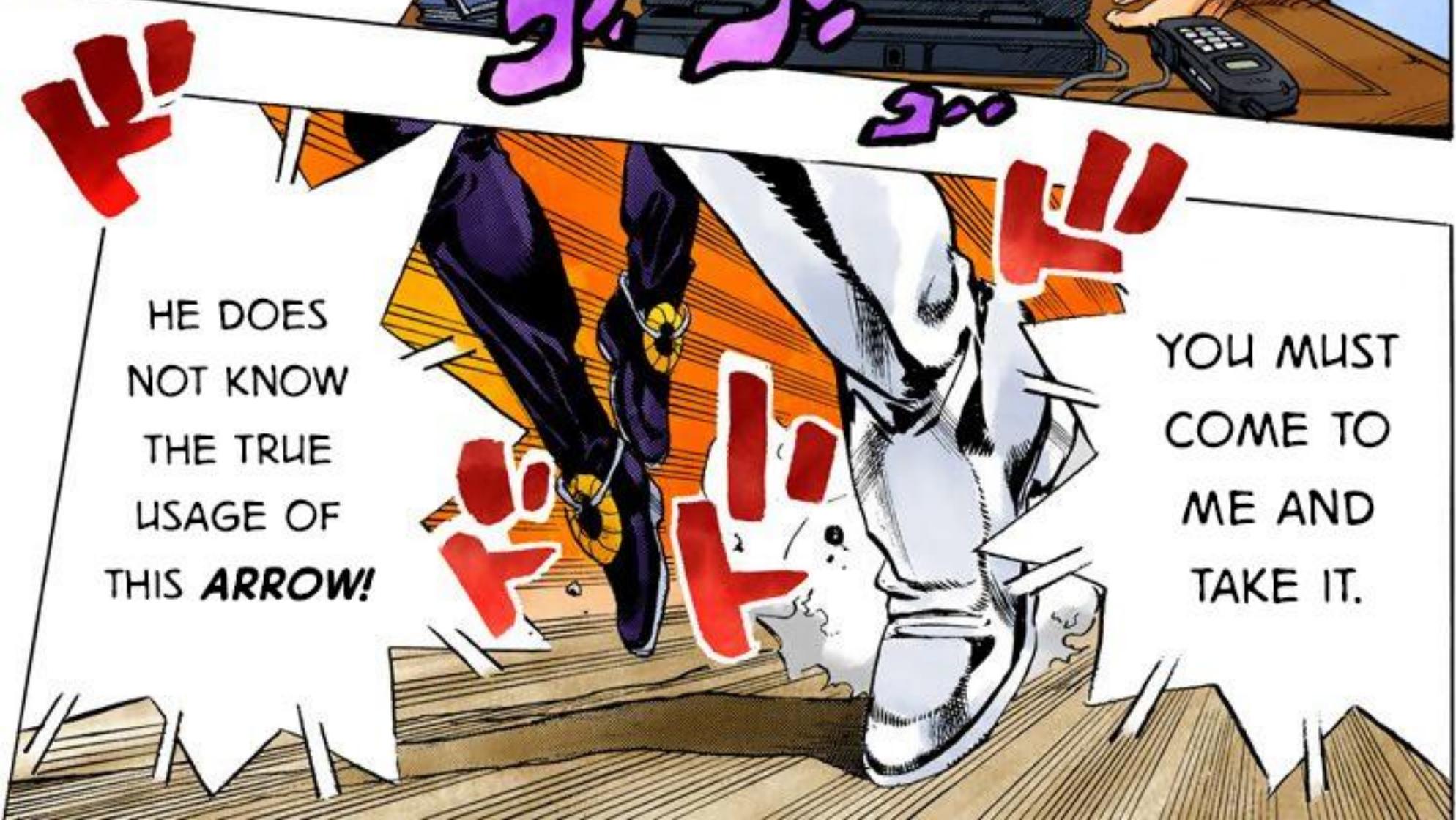
YOU MUST  
KNOW! SEVERAL OF  
YOU MUST KNOW  
WHAT **THIS** IS!

**WHAT HAVE  
YOU BEEN  
TRYING TO  
ROPE US  
INTO?**

**ROMA!?**

**WHAT SORT OF  
RELATIONSHIP  
DO YOU HAVE  
WITH THE  
BOSS? DO YOU  
HONESTLY  
THINK WE'LL  
JUST AGREE  
TO GO TO  
ROMA!?**

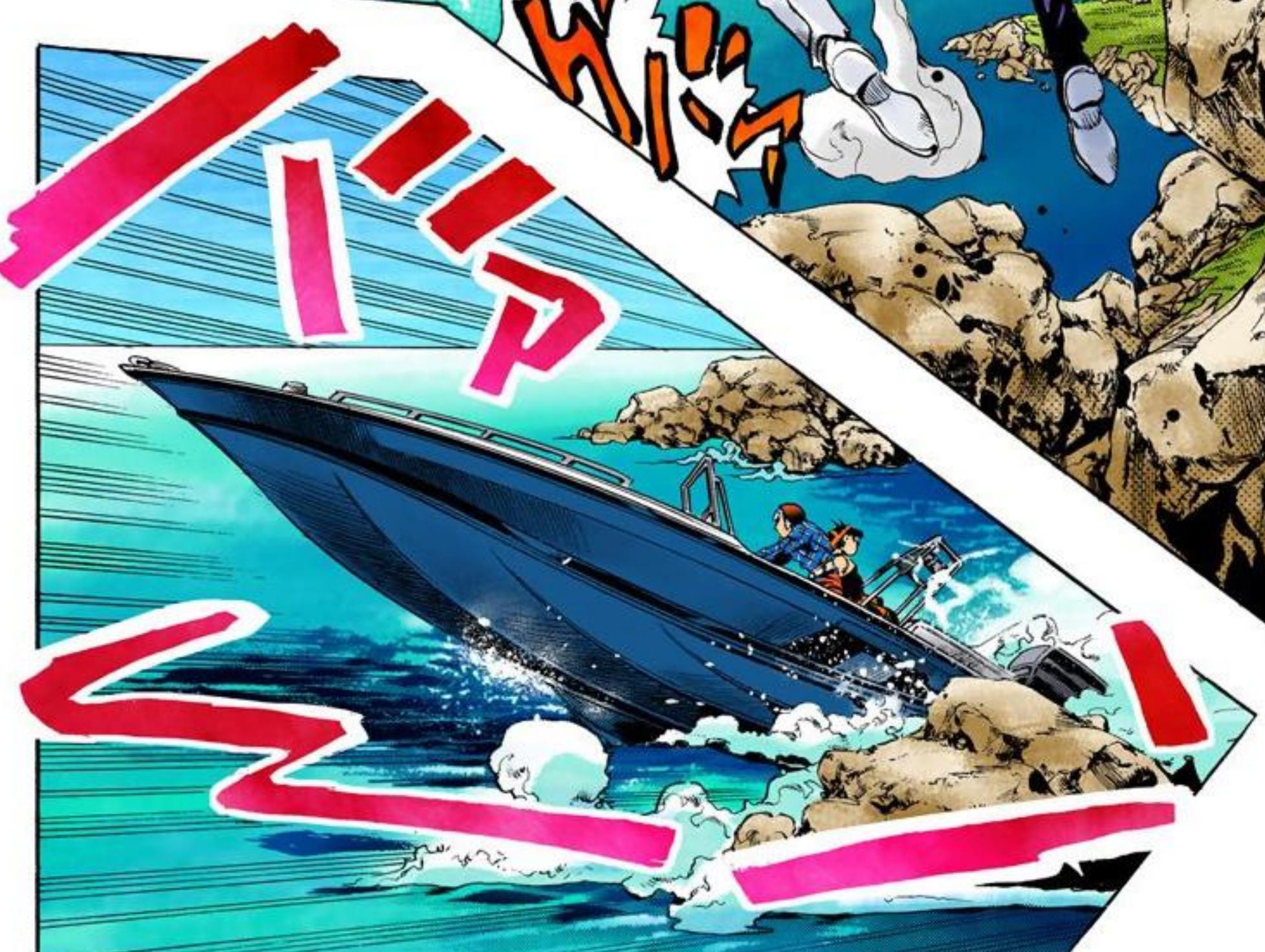


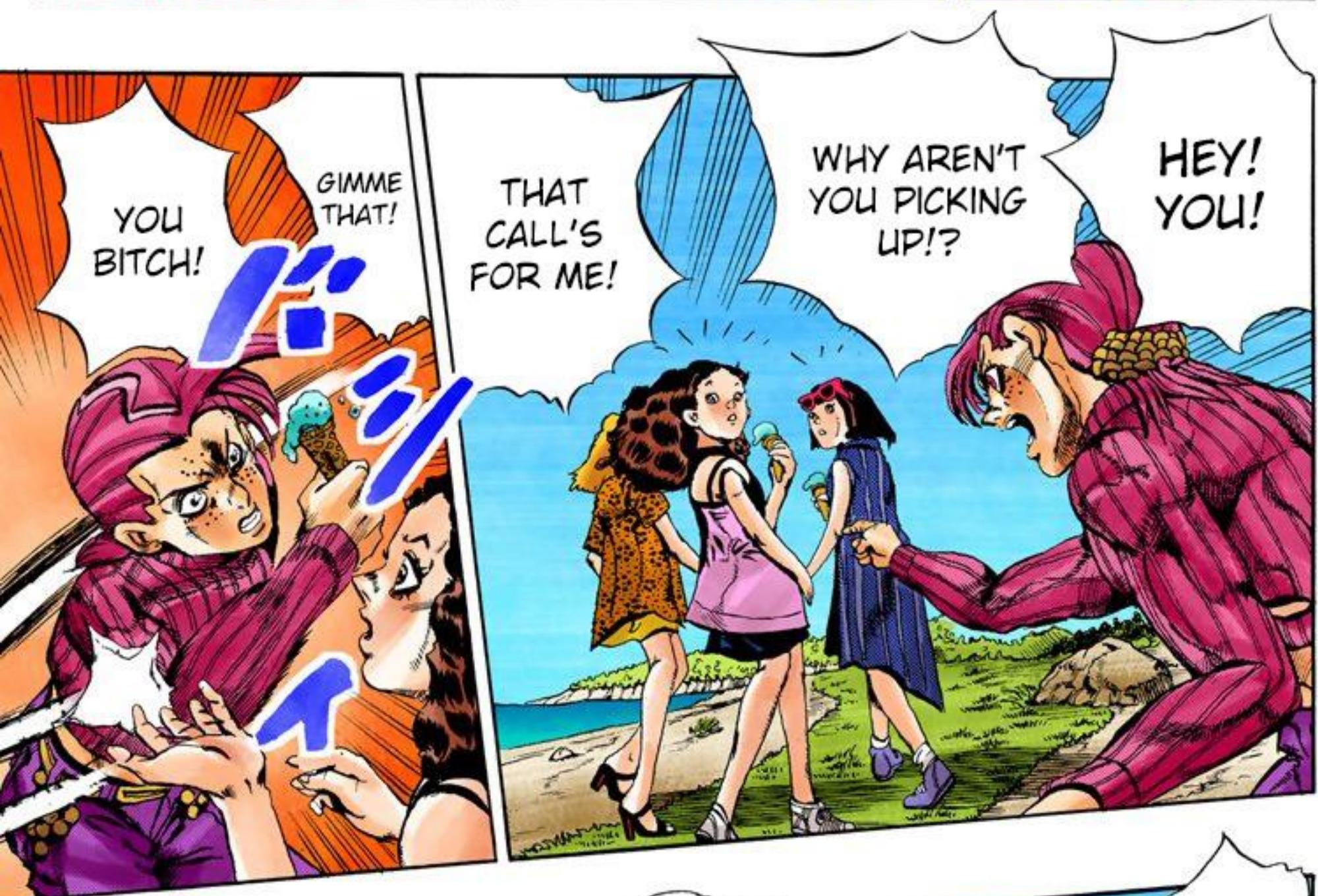


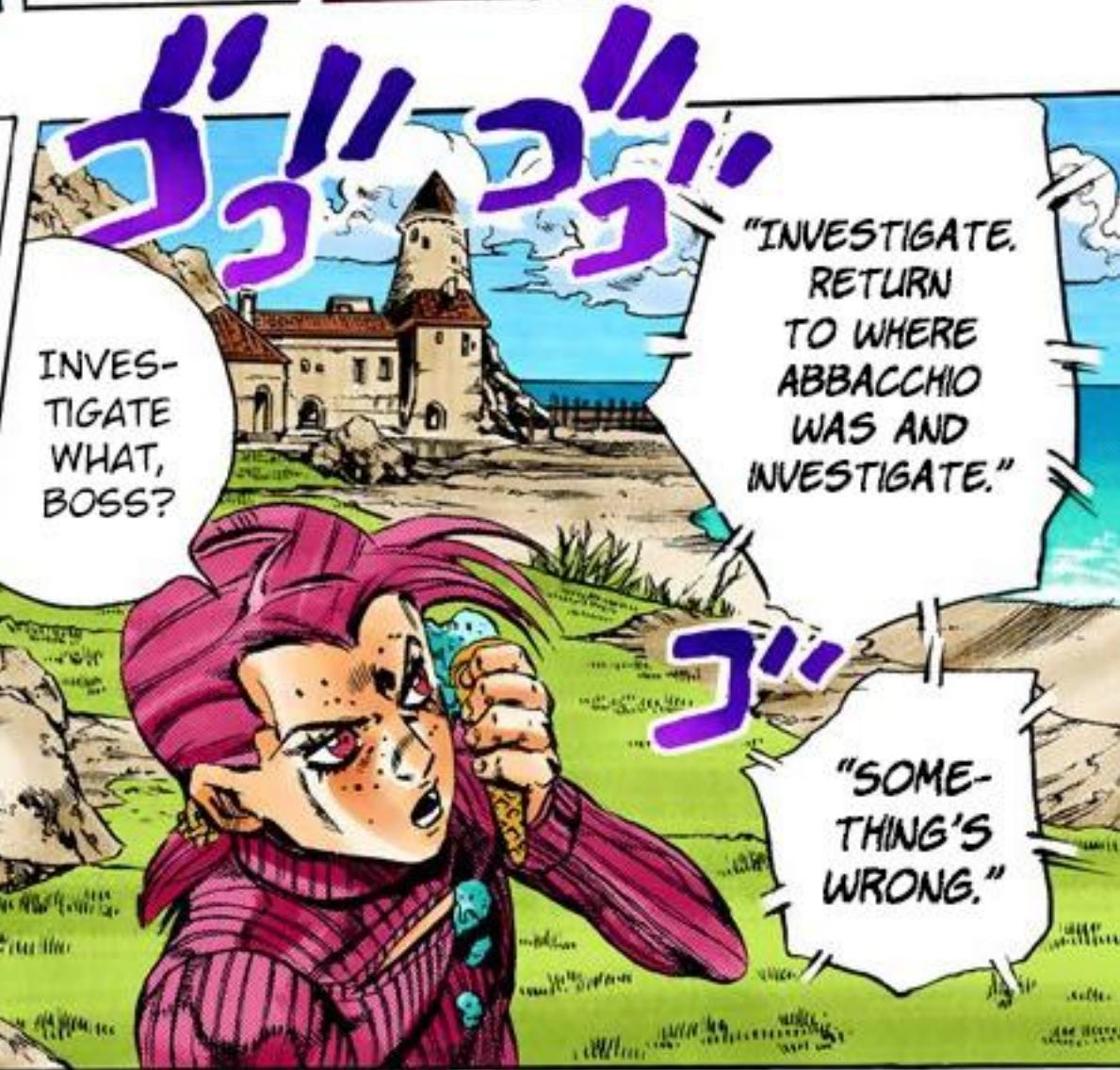


THERE IS A HIDDEN  
KNOWLEDGE WITHIN  
THIS **ARROW!** I SHALL  
TELL YOU OF IT! YOU  
MUST ACQUIRE A  
POWER THAT SURPASSES  
**KING CRIMSON!**

COME TO  
ROME! THIS  
**ARROW** IS THE  
FINAL AND  
ONLY METHOD  
TO DEFEAT  
THAT MAN!













**PRONTO!**  
**ON THE LINE**  
**PART ②**

"THE  
THING  
ABOUT  
FEAR..."

"...IS THAT IT  
COMES FROM  
UNEXPECTED  
PLACES IN  
THE PAST..."

"I..."

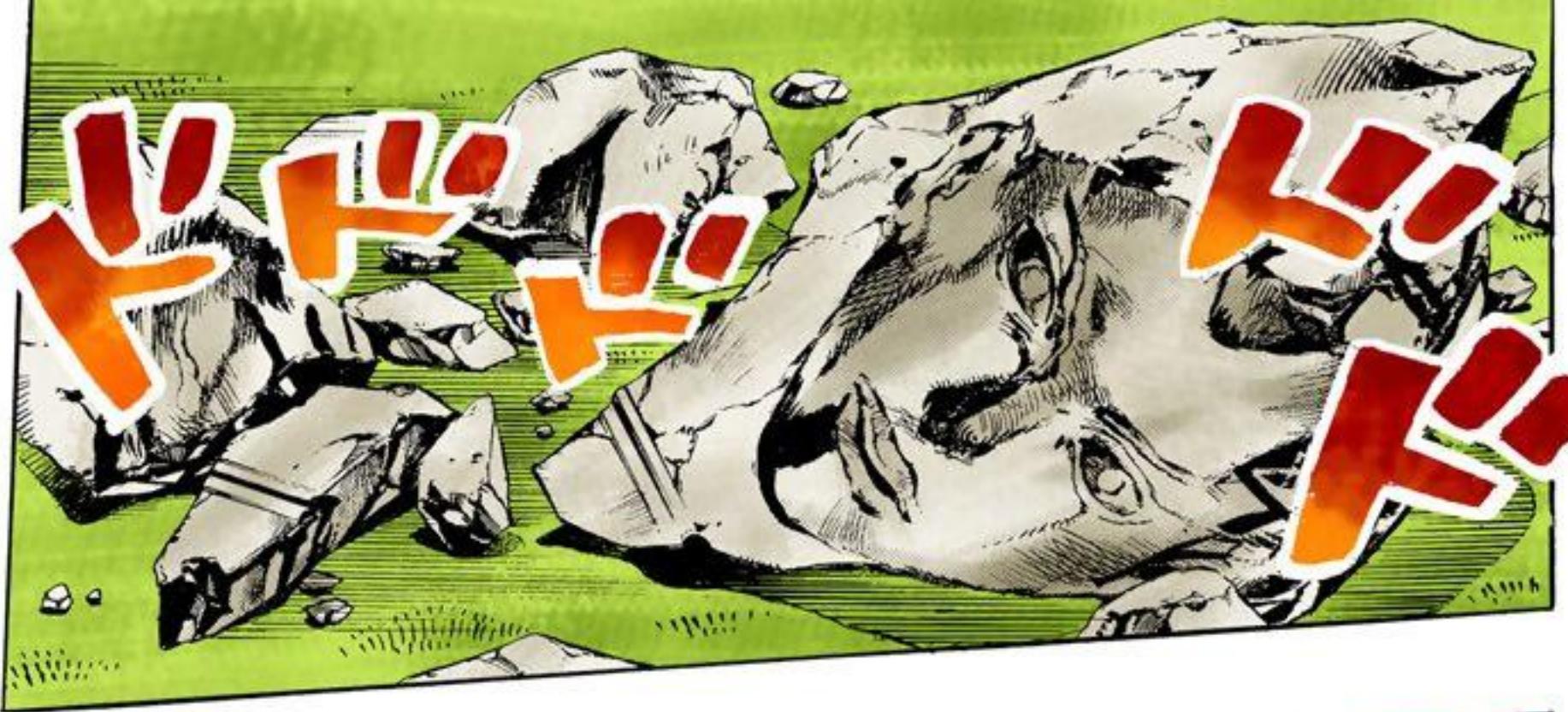
"I FEARED IT  
FROM THE MOMENT  
I LEARNED OF MY  
DAUGHTER'S  
EXISTENCE."

"I CAN  
TELL. YES,  
I CAN  
TELL..."

"...FEARED  
THIS WOULD  
HAPPEN."

"THOSE  
TRAITORS...  
I HAVE NO  
DOUBT..."

"THAT THEY'VE  
DISCOVERED  
SOMETHING  
THAT I DON'T  
KNOW!"



"DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND,  
DOPPIO!? I  
MUST CRUSH  
MY FEAR!"

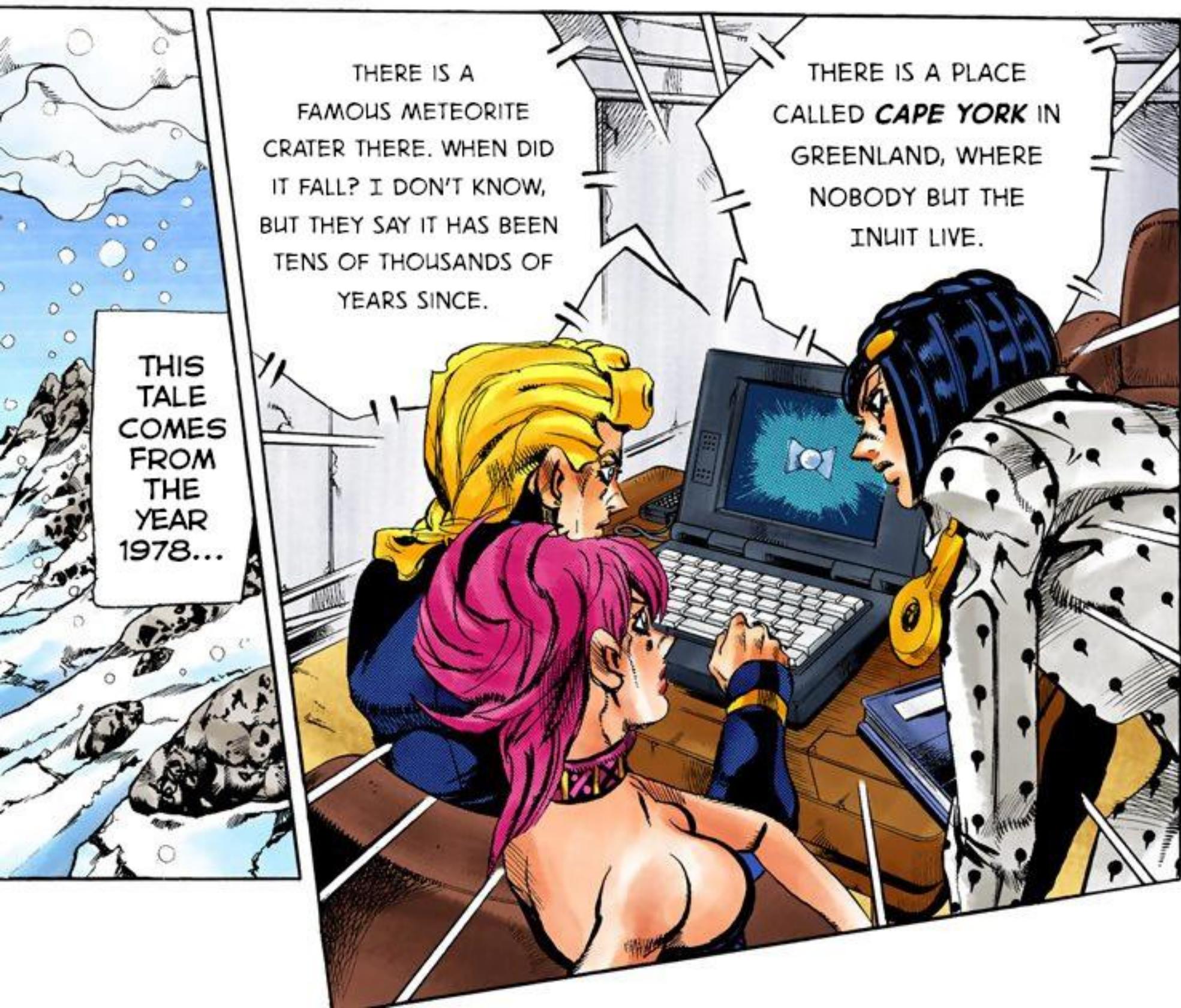
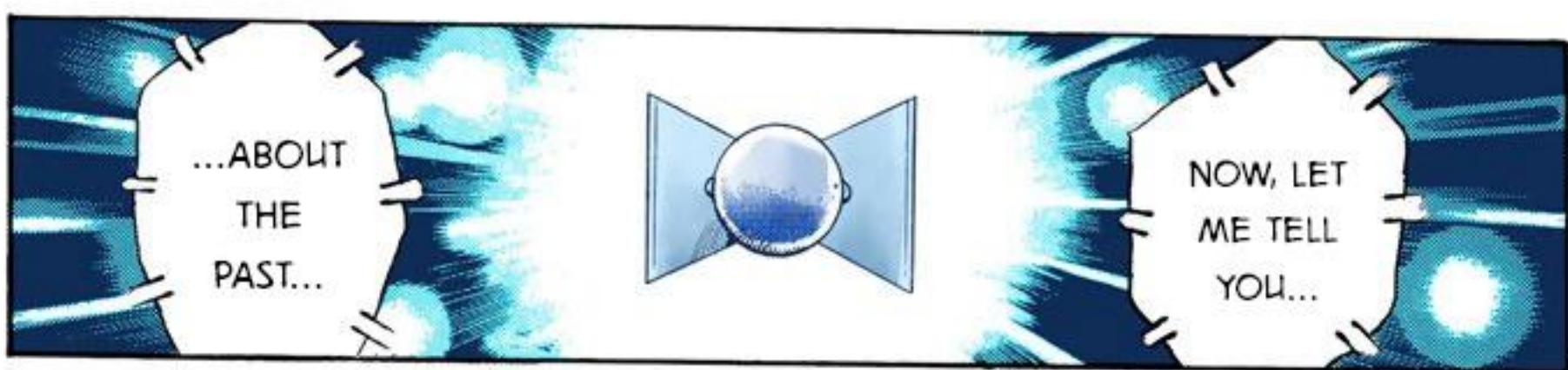
"NOW IS  
THE TIME... I  
MUST OVER-  
COME IT RIGHT  
NOW!"

"THAT IS  
WHAT IT  
MEANS TO  
LIVE!"

"BUT, I  
HAVE NO  
CHOICE. TELL  
THOSE TWO  
TO STOP  
THEM! THIS...  
WILL BE  
THE END!"

"CIOCCO-  
LATA AND  
SECCO..."

"I WAS  
HOPING I  
WOULD NEVER  
HAVE TO ASK  
THOSE FILTH  
FOR ASSIS-  
TANCE..."





ELEVEN SURVEYORS WERE CONDUCTING A SURVEY FOR MINERAL RESOURCES WITHIN THAT CRATER. TWO OF THEM CONTRACTED A DISEASE OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN AND DIED.

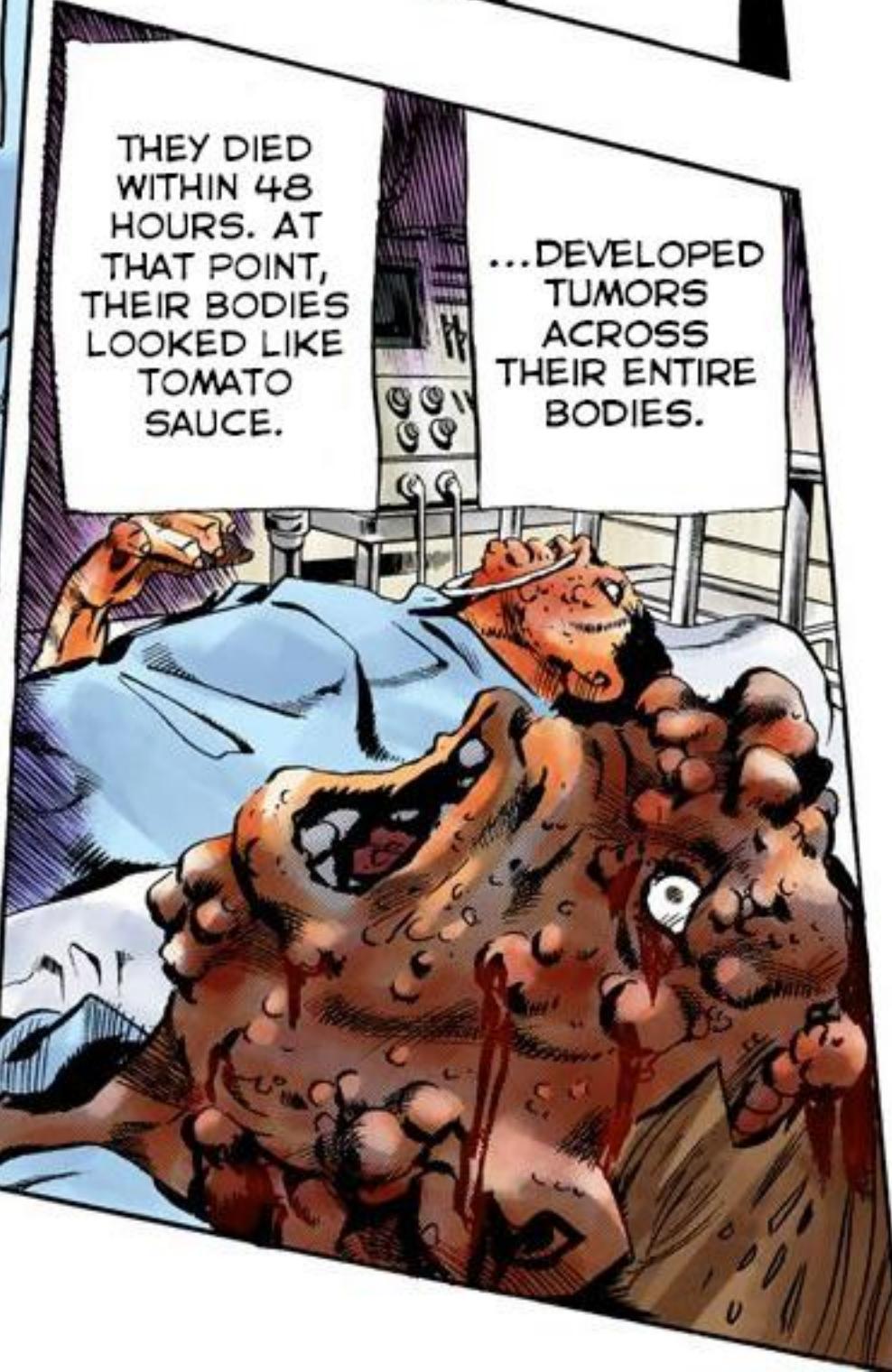


GOVERNMENT DOCTORS INVESTIGATING THE CAUSE OF THE DISEASE DISCOVERED THAT BOTH OF THESE MEN HAD FALLEN WHILE INSIDE THE CRATER, AND RECEIVED MINOR CUTS TO THE HANDS AND FEET.

THAT WAS ONE THING THEY HAD IN COMMON.



THAT REGION IS THE COLDEST AREA OF THE TUNDRA, WHERE NO BACTERIA OR VIRUSES EXIST.



THEY DIED WITHIN 48 HOURS. AT THAT POINT, THEIR BODIES LOOKED LIKE TOMATO SAUCE.

THOSE TWO...

...DEVELOPED TUMORS ACROSS THEIR ENTIRE BODIES.

IT ENTERED THEIR BLOODSTREAMS FROM THOSE CUTS AND INFECTED THEM. THAT WAS THE ONLY POSSIBLE CAUSE. THAT VIRUS MAY HAVE FLOWN IN ON THE METEORITE...

A VIRUS HAD SLEPT FOR TENS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS WITHIN THE METEORITE IN THAT CRATER.

AND, THE DOCTORS REACHED ONE CONCLUSION.

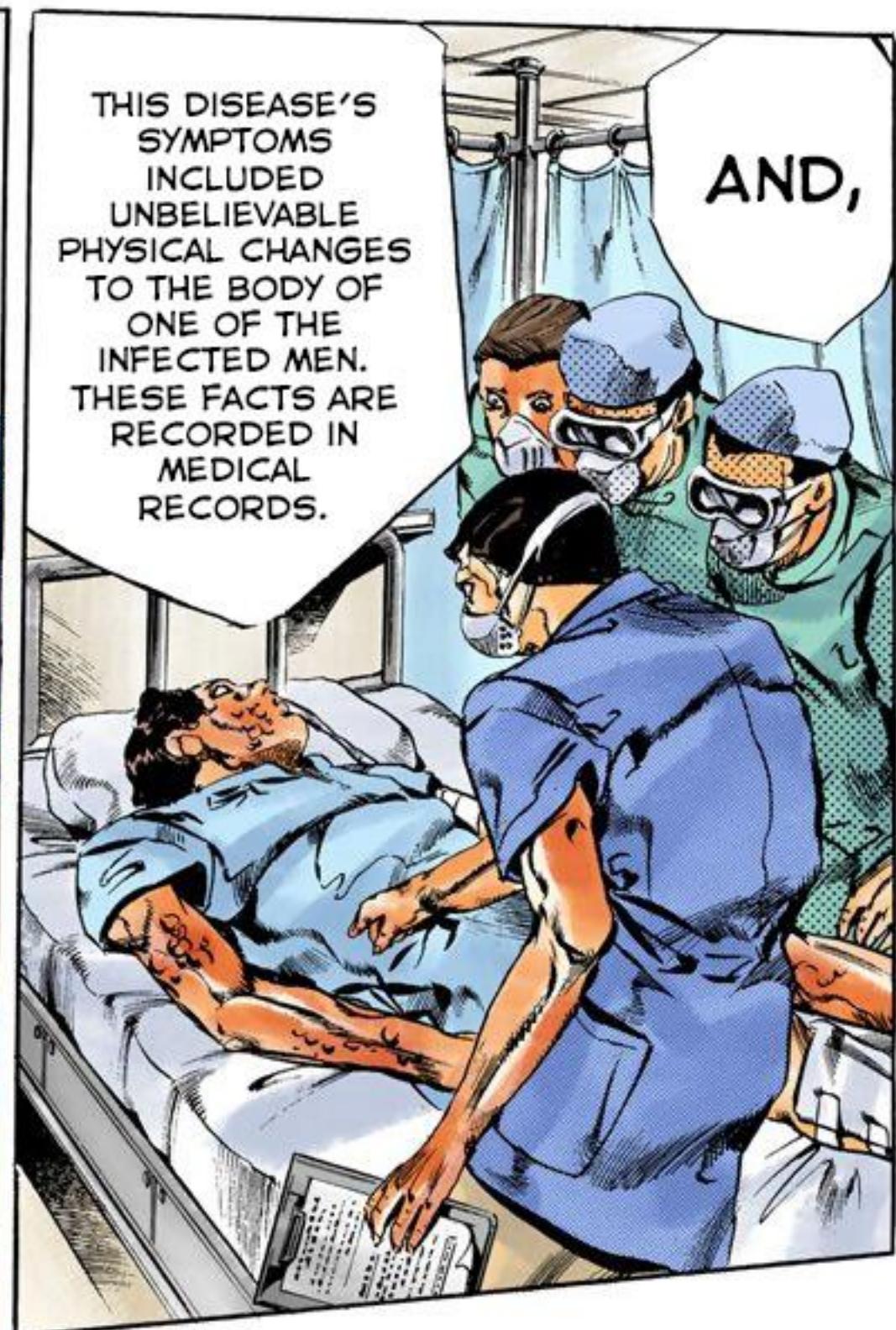


BUT, SUDDENLY, SPARKS FLEW FROM HIS FINGERS, AS IF IT WERE A STUN GUN.

HE WAS LYING IN BED, UNCONSCIOUS.

THIS DISEASE'S SYMPTOMS INCLUDED UNBELIEVABLE PHYSICAL CHANGES TO THE BODY OF ONE OF THE INFECTED MEN. THESE FACTS ARE RECORDED IN MEDICAL RECORDS.

AND,



THE  
REASON  
I KNOW  
THESE  
FACTS IS  
BECAUSE  
...

AND, IT SEEMS  
LATER, AFTER HE  
DIED, THEY COULDN'T  
FIND THE ROCK THAT  
HAD CAUSED THOSE  
WOUNDS...

AND THEY  
BURNED OFF  
THE FINGERS  
OF ONE OF  
THE DOCTORS  
TREATING  
HIM.

THE  
MATERIAL  
THIS ARROW  
IS MADE  
FROM-!

I WONDERED,  
WHERE DID  
THIS ARROW  
COME FROM?

IS THE  
SAME AS THE  
ROCKS IN THE  
CAPE YORK  
CRATER!

SO, I ANALYZED  
THE ROOTS OF ITS  
COMPOSITION!

I DOUBT THEY KNEW ABOUT VIRUSES, BUT THEY KNEW ABOUT THESE ROCKS, AND THEY MADE THEM INTO ARROWS. THAT IS WHAT THESE ARE.

HUMANS FROM AGES PAST SOUGHT TO ACQUIRE POWERS LIKE AN ALMIGHTY GOD.

HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO... NO, ACTUALLY, I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG AGO IT WAS...

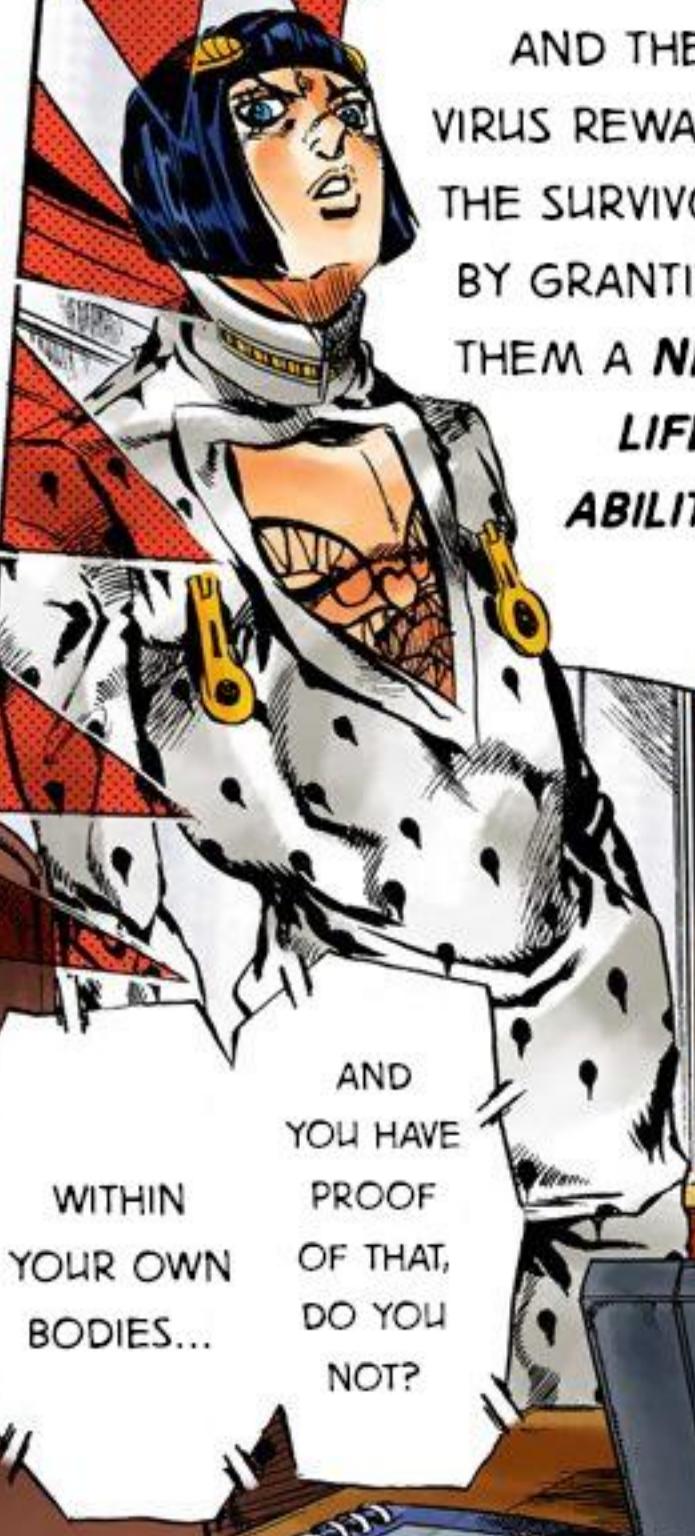


## THE KILLER VIRUS PERFORMS A CULLING OF LIFE!

AND THE VIRUS REWARDS THE SURVIVORS BY GRANTING THEM A **NEW LIFE ABILITY.**

SOME PEOPLE, BY COINCIDENCE, HAVE THE CAPABILITY TO SURVIVE...

THIS IS A THEORY KNOWN AS VIRAL EVOLUTION. NEARLY EVERYONE WHO IS INFECTED BY THAT VIRUS DIES, BUT....



AND YOU HAVE PROOF OF THAT, DO YOU NOT?  
WITHIN YOUR OWN BODIES...







AND, I WILL  
ONLY TELL ONE  
OF YOU, BECAUSE  
THIS SECRET POWER  
MUST NOT BE  
LEAKED TO  
ANYONE ELSE.

I SUPPOSE SOON THIS  
CALL WILL BE TAPPED.  
BUT, I PROMISE YOU THAT  
A NEW DIMENSION WILL  
BE OPENED TO THE ONE  
WHO LEARNS THE  
SECRET *METHOD*.

EVEN  
THOUGH  
I DON'T  
KNOW WHO  
YOU ARE.

WE HAVE  
NO PROOF  
THAT YOU'RE  
TELLING THE  
TRUTH...

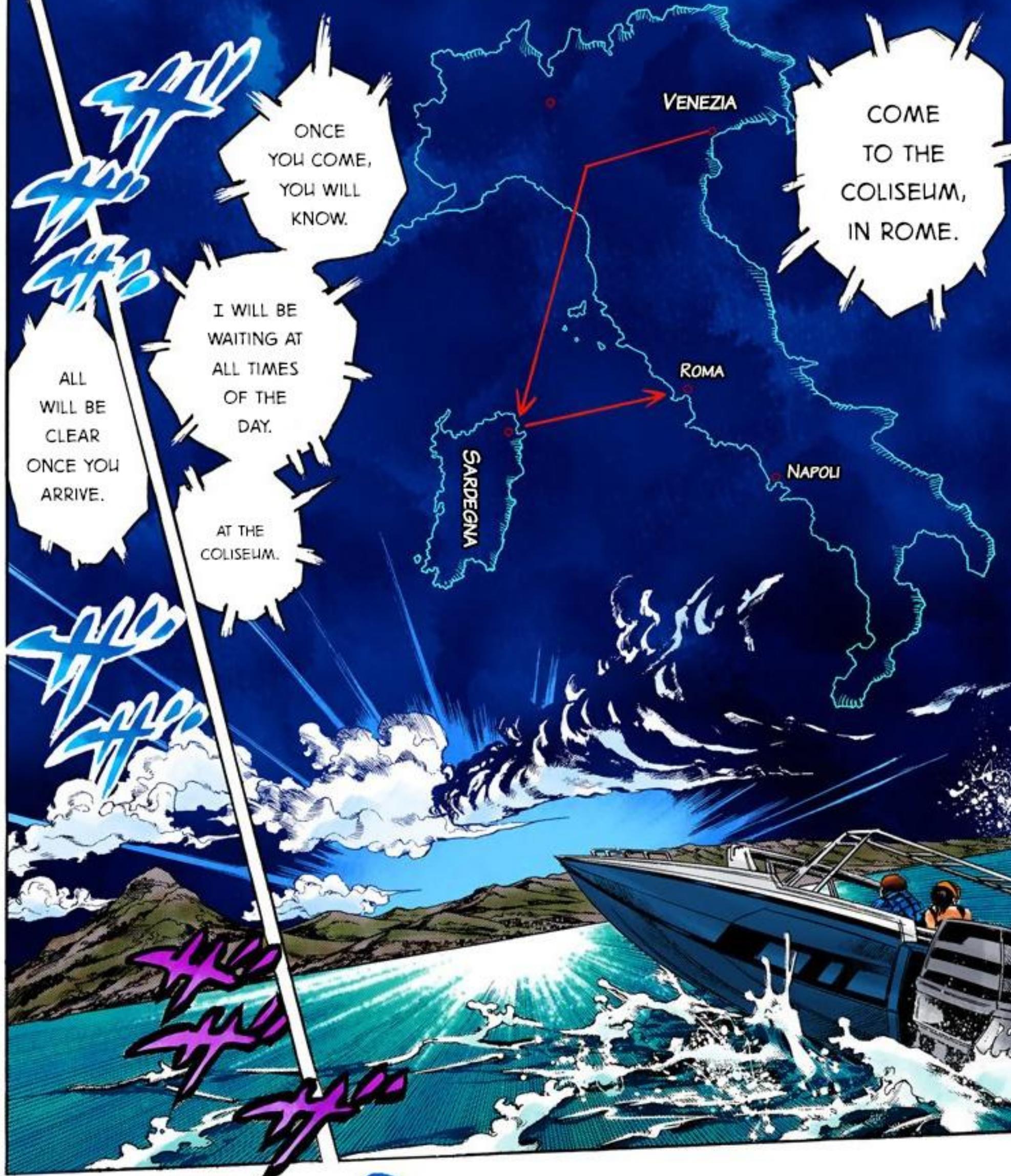
BUT...

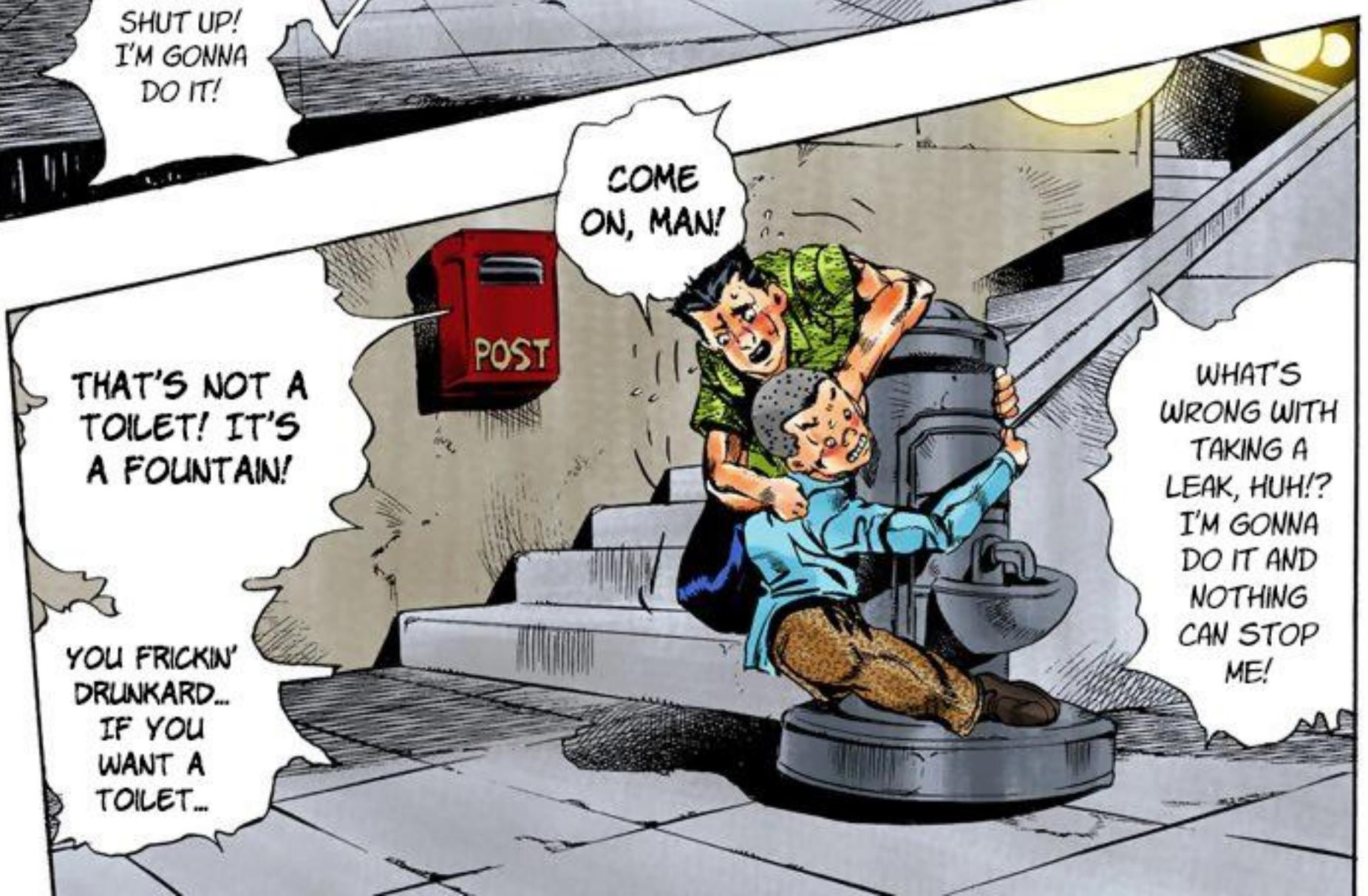
I DO KNOW  
THE BOSS  
WOULD COME  
TO ELIMINATE  
YOU IF HE  
HEARD  
THIS.

IT IS A  
FACT THAT  
THERE IS  
NO OTHER  
WAY TO  
DEFEAT  
**KING**  
**CRIMSON**.

**WE  
WILL  
TRUST  
YOU!**

**HOW  
SHOULD  
WE MEET?**







LEGOO  
OF ME!  
I'M A  
MAN OF  
MY WORD,  
AND I'M  
GONNA DO  
IT RIGHT  
NOW!

YOU DON'T  
GET IT, DO  
YOU!?

THERE'S  
SOME DRUNKS  
ASLEEP OVER  
THERE, TOO!

DAMN,  
IS THERE  
A PARTY  
OUT HERE  
TONIGHT!?

THAT'S A  
DRINKING  
FOUNTAIN!

LET GO  
OF ME!

STOP  
IT! LET  
GO!

COME  
HERE, MAN!  
PEOPLE  
ARE GONNA  
GET PISSED!

OVER  
HERE!

I'M A  
MAN OF  
MY WORD!

POST

"  
"XK"

NO WAY!  
GET OVER  
HERE, YOU  
DRUNKARD!

KUH

I'M SO  
GONNA  
DO IT!

KUH KUH

!!

THE  
TOILET'S  
RIGHT...  
HERE!

POST

SHUT  
UP! I'M  
GONNA  
DO IT!



HERE!  
YOU CAN LET  
IT ALL OUT  
HERE.

SEE?  
HERE.

I CAN'T  
GET MY PANTS  
DOWN, MAN!  
THE ZIPPER'S  
TOO FAR  
AWAY!

HEY.

HOW AM I  
SUPPOSED  
TO REACH IT!?  
GO AND GET IT  
FOR ME, MAN!



**AMBUSH!  
IT'S THE  
ENEMY!**







# **DESTINATION: THE COLISEUM IN ROMA!**

"YOU MUST FOLLOW THESE TWO!"

got

"ALLOW CIOCCOLATA TO PUT A STOP TO BUCELLATI'S TEAM AND ELIMINATE THEM, HOWEVER,"

"THOSE TWO MEN MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO FIND OUT!"

"WHATEVER TRISH KNOWS AND WHATEVER BUCELLATI IS SEARCHING FOR IN ROMA,"

"BUT, CIOCCOLATA, IN PARTICULAR, IS THE WORST OF THE WORST... I IMAGINE HE'LL CARVE A PATH OF DESTRUCTION THROUGH ROMA."

"IT IS RARE FOR ME TO FEEL DISGUST..."

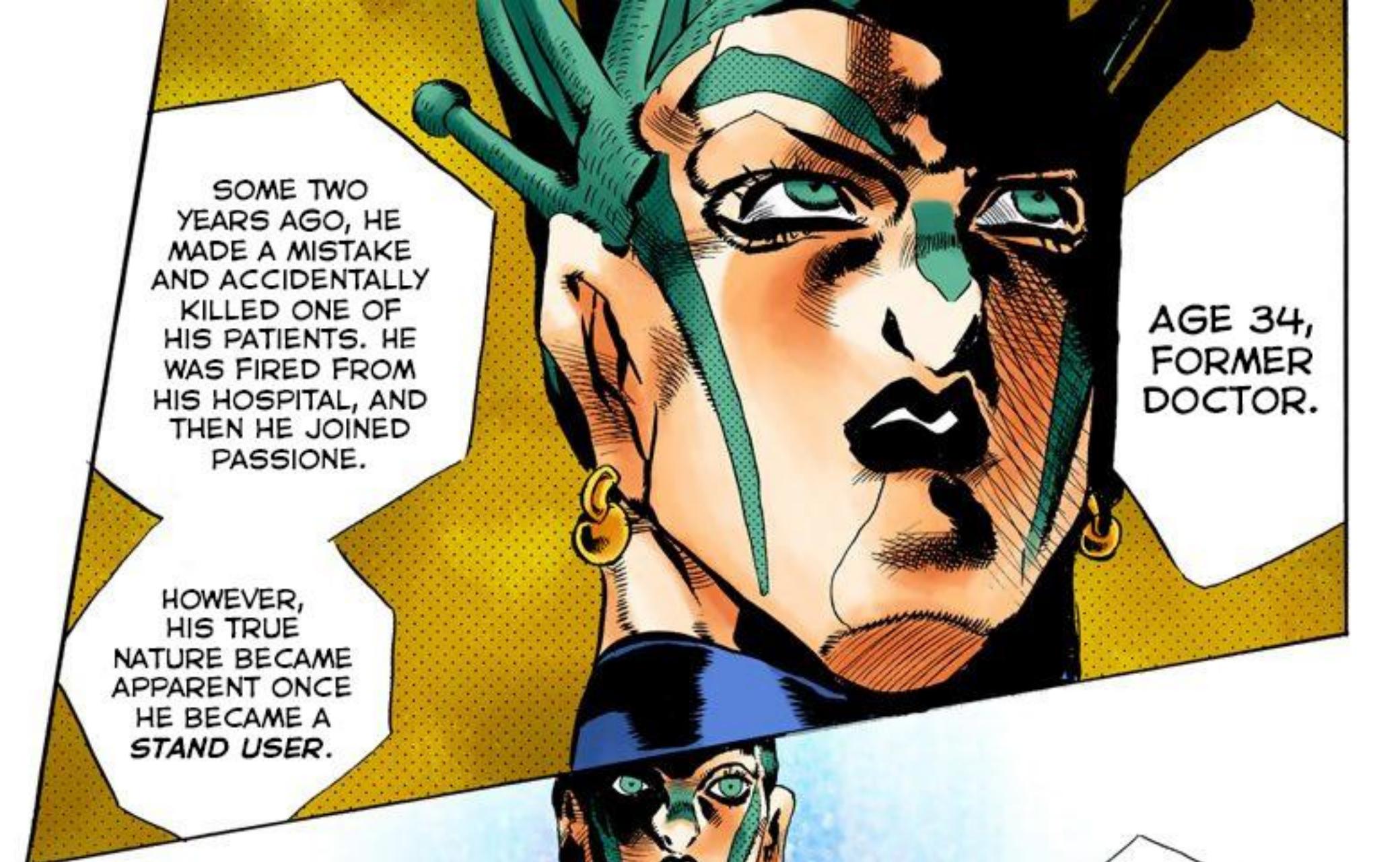
"THOSE TWO MEN..."

WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE ARE THEY?

DO YOU MIND IF I ASK?

"CIOCCO-LATA..."

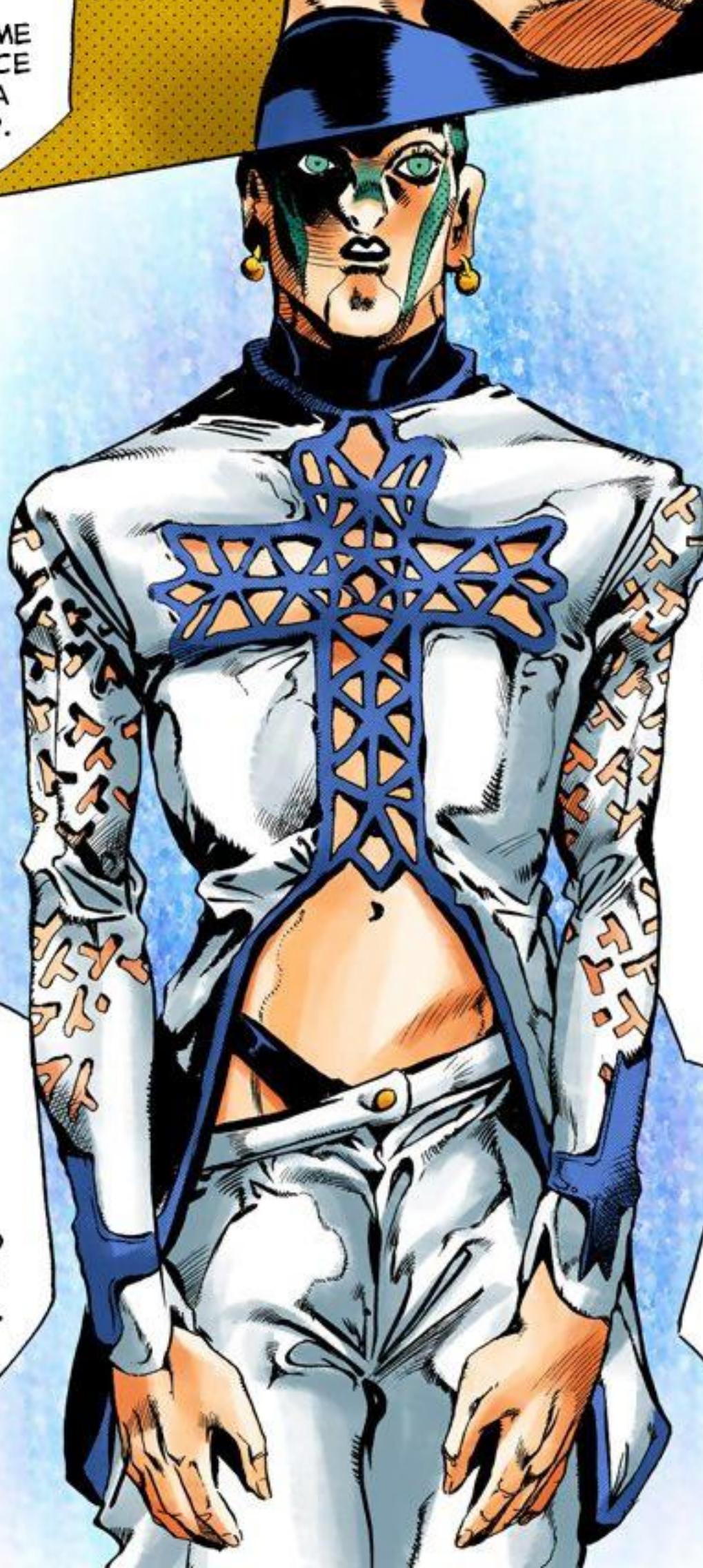
"YOU WILL HAVE TO TAKE CONTROL IN THE END."



SOME TWO  
YEARS AGO, HE  
MADE A MISTAKE  
AND ACCIDENTALLY  
KILLED ONE OF  
HIS PATIENTS. HE  
WAS FIRED FROM  
HIS HOSPITAL, AND  
THEN HE JOINED  
PASSIONE.

AGE 34,  
FORMER  
DOCTOR.

HOWEVER,  
HIS TRUE  
NATURE BECAME  
APPARENT ONCE  
HE BECAME A  
**STAND USER.**



AND WHY  
WOULD HE  
DO SUCH  
A THING?  
THE REASON  
CIOCCOLATA  
BECAME A  
DOCTOR...

...WAS NOT  
TO TREAT THE  
SICK. IT WAS  
TO OBSERVE  
THE DEATH AND  
SUFFERING OF  
OTHER PEOPLE.

CIOCCOLATA  
DID NOT KILL  
HIS PATIENT  
BY ACCIDENT.  
HE DID IT ON  
PURPOSE.

THE ONLY  
MISTAKE HE MADE  
WAS GETTING  
CAUGHT. WE NOW  
KNOW THERE ARE  
AT LEAST FOUR  
CASES WHERE HE  
DELIBERATELY  
DIAGNOSED  
ILLNESSES IN  
HEALTHY PEOPLE  
AND PERFORMED  
SURGERY ON  
THEM.

HE WOULD  
ALSO WEAKEN  
THE ANAESTHETIC  
DOSE SO HIS  
PATIENTS WOULD  
WAKE UP  
DURING  
SURGERY.



DURING THOSE MOMENTS, HE FEELS AS IF HE IS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER HUMANS. HE EVEN FEELS THAT HE UNDERSTANDS THE TRUTH OF LIFE.

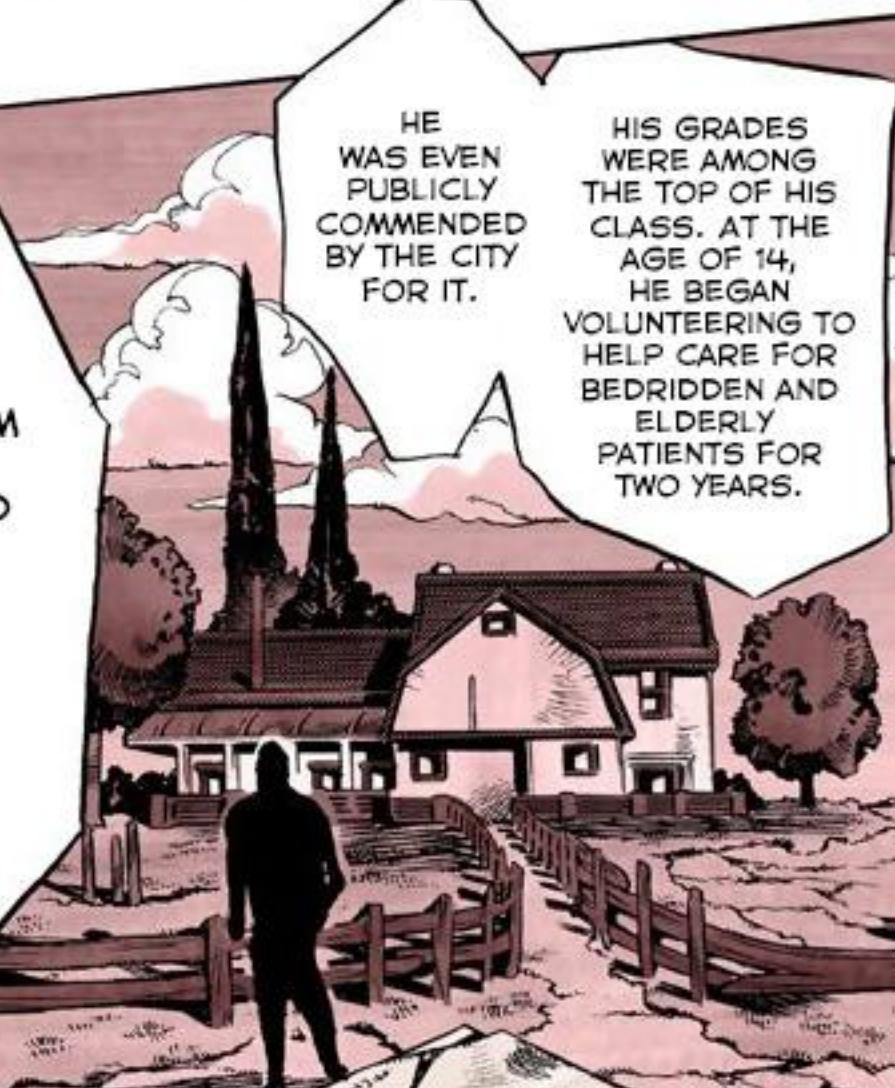
I ORDERED AN INVESTIGATION INTO CIOCOLATA'S YOUTH.

IT IS UNKNOWN HOW MANY PEOPLE HE HAS KILLED, BUT WHEN HE OBSERVES A DEATH, HIS CURIOSITY IS SATISFIED WITH UNPARALLELED HAPPINESS.



SECCO IS AN INCOMPREHENSIBLE MAN.

BUT, IN REALITY, HE WOULD FEED THESE ELDERLY PATIENTS UNKNOWN MEDICINES, PUT THEM ON DIETS THAT RUINED THEIR BLOOD PRESSURE, AND TELL THEM DAY AFTER DAY THAT NOBODY WOULD EVER VISIT THEM, DRIVING THEM TO SUCH DESPAIR THAT THEY KILLED THEMSELVES.



HE WAS EVEN PUBLICLY COMMENDED BY THE CITY FOR IT.

HIS GRADES WERE AMONG THE TOP OF HIS CLASS. AT THE AGE OF 14, HE BEGAN VOLUNTEERING TO HELP CARE FOR BEDRIDDEN AND ELDERLY PATIENTS FOR TWO YEARS.

AND THE TWO GET ALONG WELL. SECCO WILL NOT OBEY ORDERS FROM ANYONE OTHER THAN CIOCOLATA.

HE WAS A FORMER PATIENT OF CIOCOLATA'S,



IN HIS HOME, THERE ARE 25 VIDEOTAPES OF THE FACIAL EXPRESSIONS OF THOSE ELDERLY PATIENTS. IT APPEARS THAT IT WAS AFTER THE NINTH SUICIDE THAT HE BEGAN ASPIRING TO BECOME A DOCTOR.

IS THAT  
WHAT YOU  
MEAN?

ONCE THEY ARE  
LET LOSE, THEY  
WILL RUN  
AMOK.

BUT, I  
KEPT  
CIOCCO-  
LATA ON IN  
CASE OF  
TIMES  
LIKES  
THESE,

ORIGINALLY,  
I DID NOT  
WANT TO  
LET THEM  
LIVE...

"YOU  
ARE THE  
ONLY ONE  
I CAN  
TRUST."

"THAT  
IS WHY  
YOU MUST  
FOLLOW  
THEM."

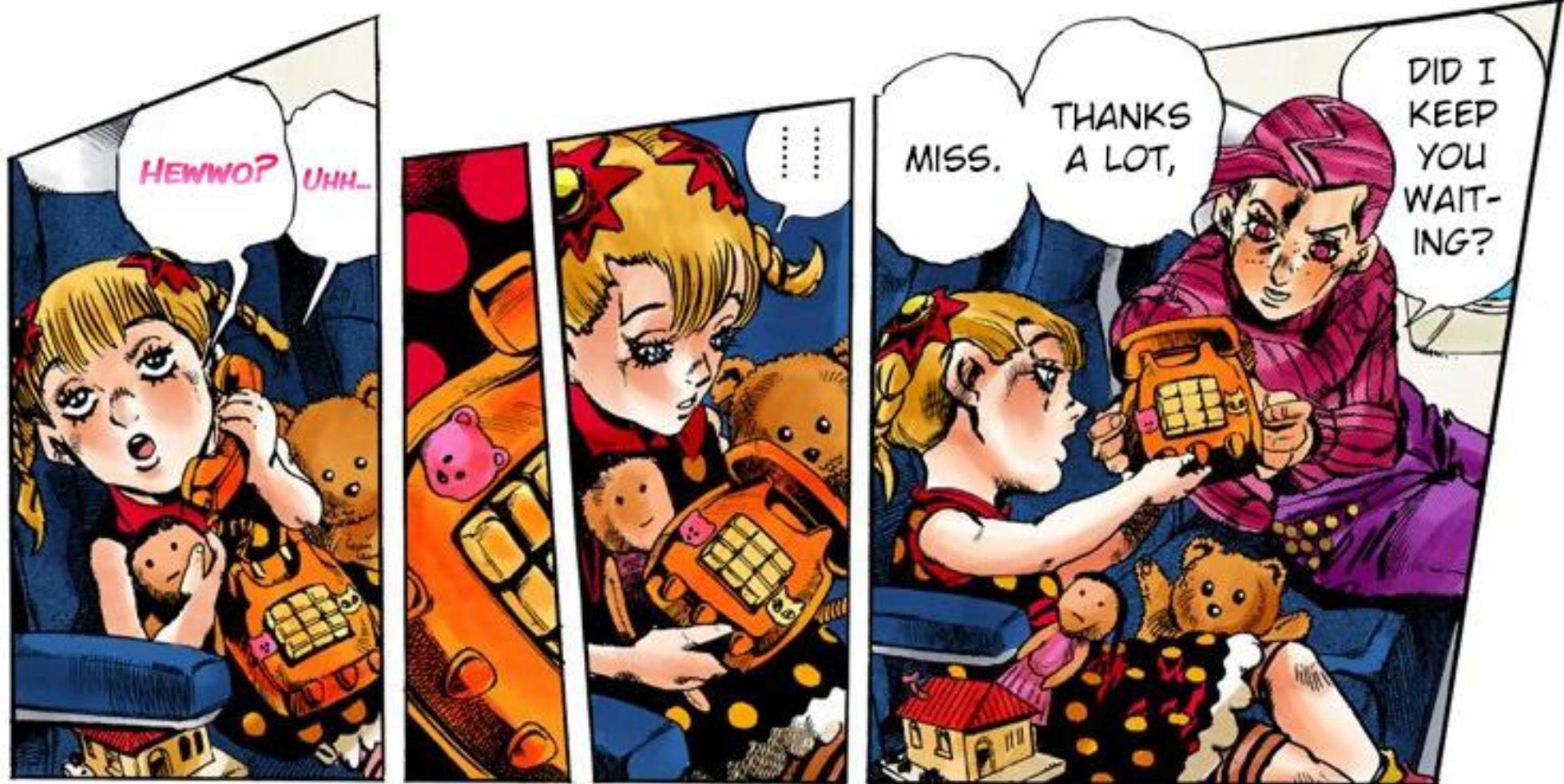
BECAUSE,  
ULTIMATELY,  
THEIR STAND  
ABILITIES ARE  
MORE RELIABLE  
THAN ANYONE  
ELSE'S.

THAT IS MY  
REASON FOR  
LIVING AS  
WELL.

ROGER  
THAT,  
BOSS.

"UNDERSTAND?  
YOU ARE MY  
GREATEST."





I DON'T  
KNOW!

WHEN DID  
YOU GET  
THAT ON  
YOU!?

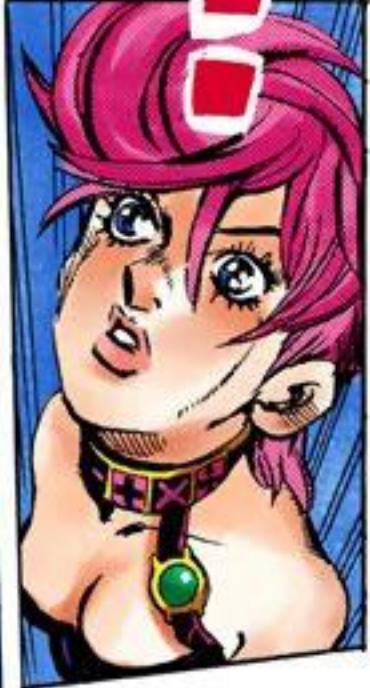
THE HELL  
IS THAT,  
MISTA!?

FIND THE  
HOST,  
NARANCIA!

WHERE  
IS HE!?  
FIND HIM!

ゾンビ

WHAT!?





OH SHIT...  
WE  
ALREADY  
GOT CIVS  
DYING  
ALL OVER  
THE  
VILLAGE!

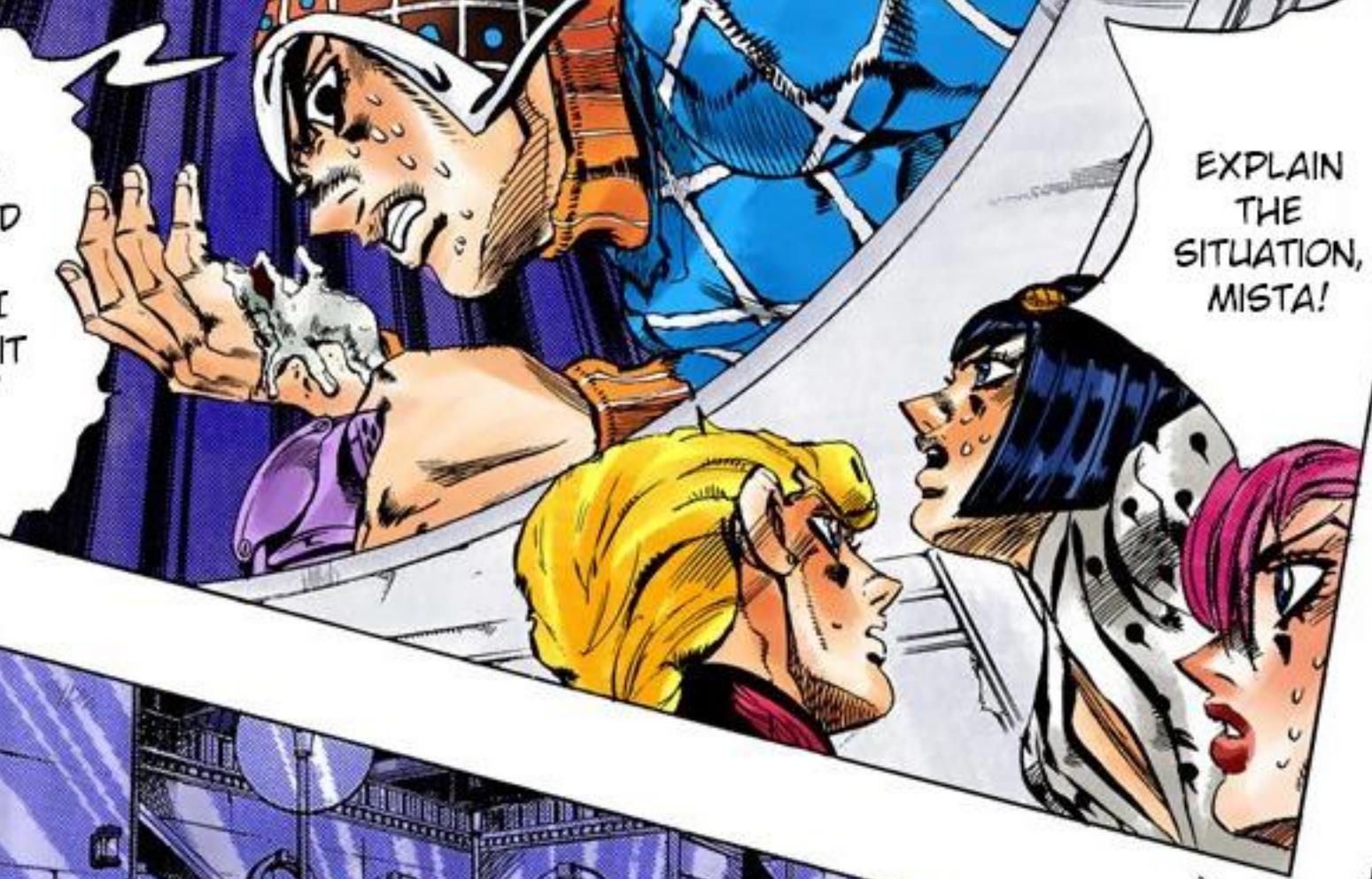
SOME OF  
THEM ARE  
STILL ALIVE...  
LOOKS LIKE  
YOU DON'T  
DIE RIGHT  
AWAY...

THE ENEMY'S  
GOT THE ENTIRE  
VILLAGE WITHIN  
RANGE. D...  
DAMN IT, THAT'S  
GONNA MAKE IT  
HARD TO FIND  
THE HOST!



THIS STUFF JUST POPPED UP OUTTA NOWHERE! I NEVER SAW IT GET TO ME!

EXPLAIN THE SITUATION, MISTA!



WE'VE GOT THE SAME STUFF POPPING OUTTA THE VILLAGERS, TOO! THEIR BODIES ARE FALLING APART!

IT'S LIKE IT'S MELTING MY BODY... IT LOOKS LIKE IT CAME OUT FROM UNDER MY SKIN!

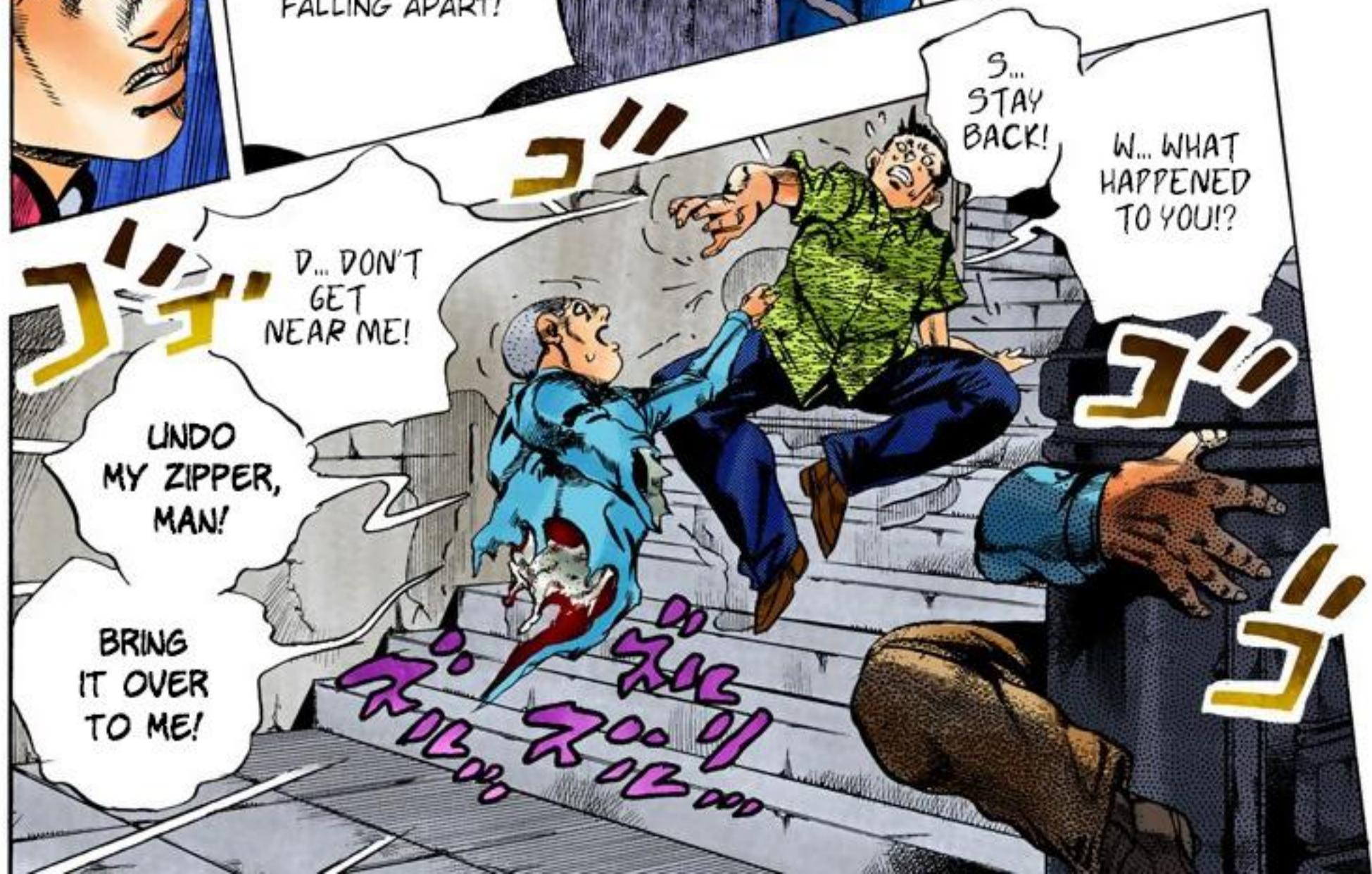
TH... THIS MOLD-LOOKIN' STUFF...

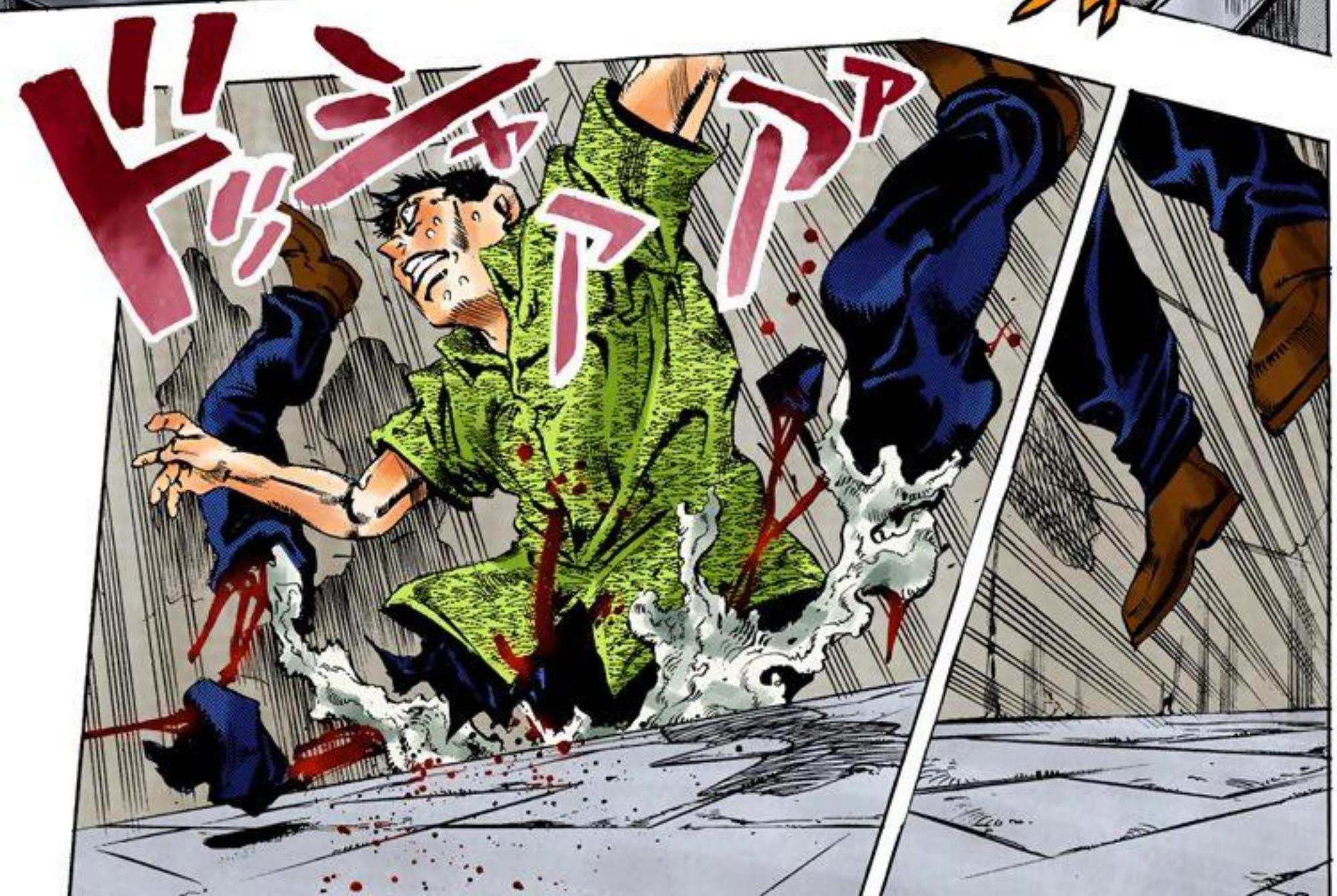
UNDO MY ZIPPER, MAN!

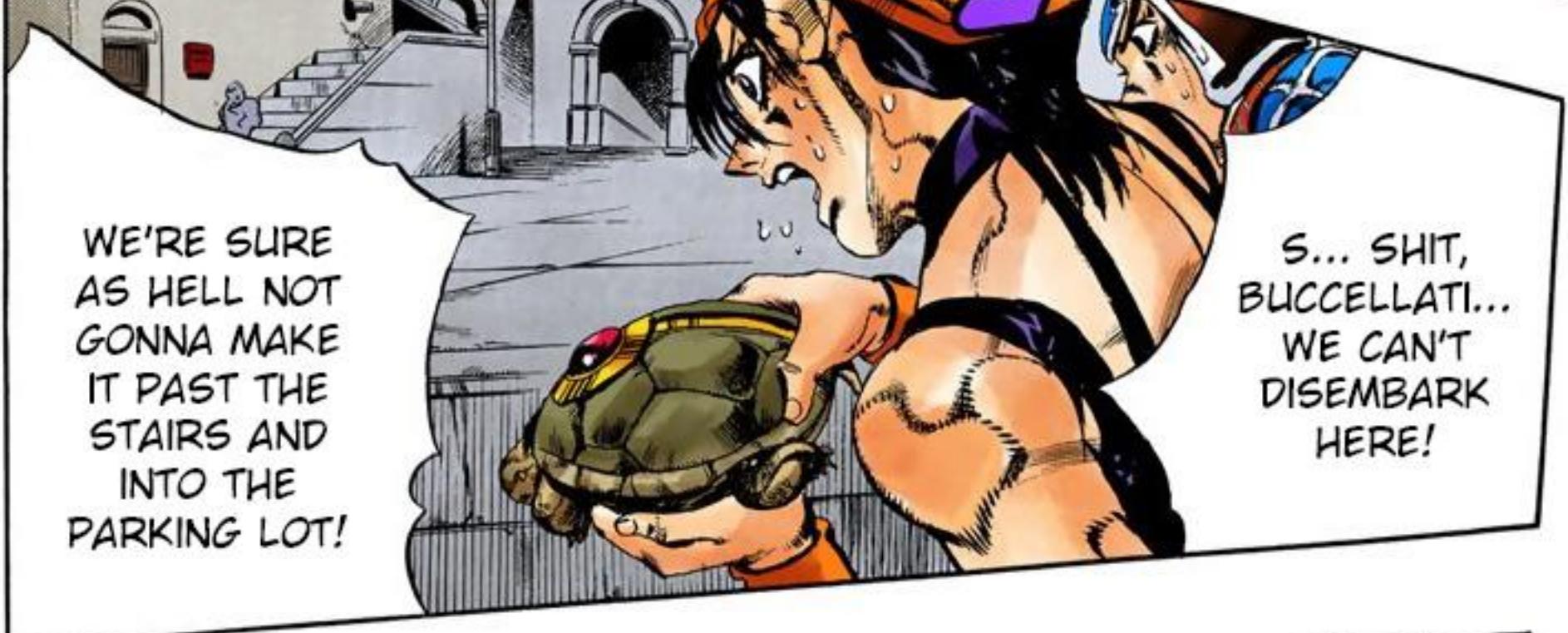
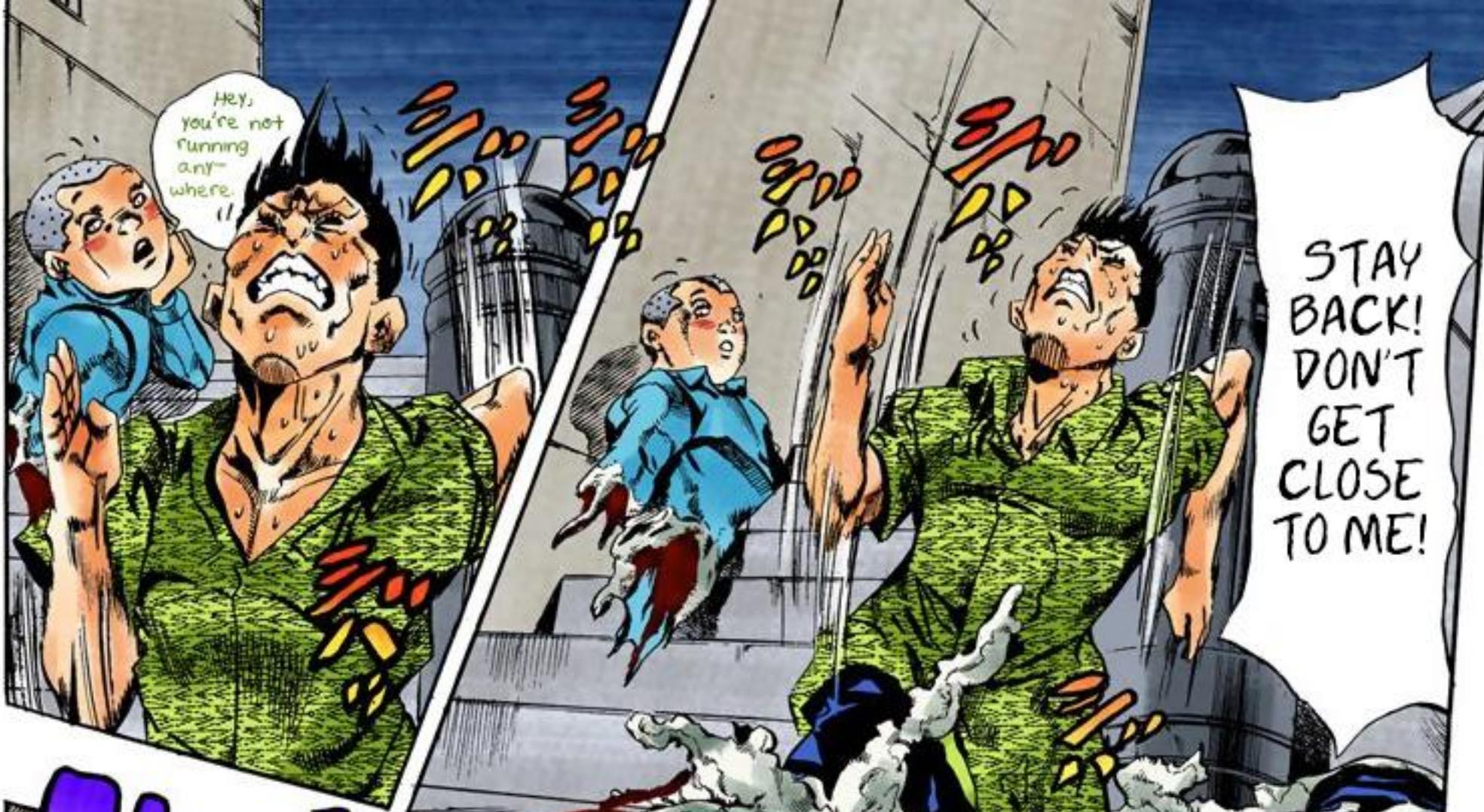
BRING IT OVER TO ME!

S... STAY BACK!

W... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!?

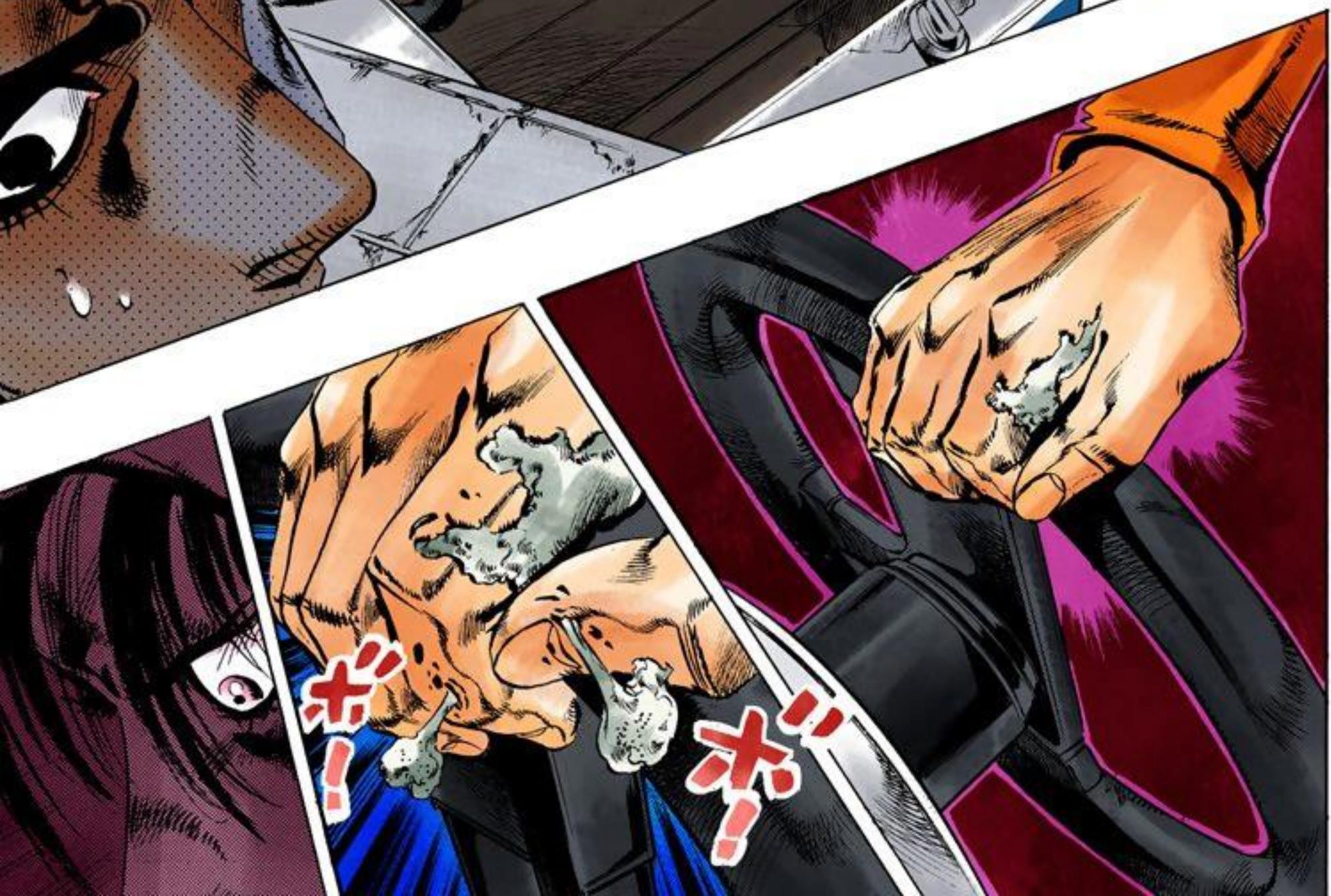






ONE  
THING'S  
FOR SURE!  
THAT  
THING'S  
GONNA  
ATTACK  
US AS  
SOON  
AS WE  
STEP  
ONTO  
LAND!

GIORNO!







KYAA  
AAAAA  
AAA  
AAA  
AAA  
AHH!!

WHAT!?

GET  
BACK HERE,  
NARANCIA!  
GRAB ON!!

W...  
WHERE  
IS IT  
ATTACKING  
FROM?

MISTA, PULL  
YOUR ARM BACK!  
THERE'S A SWITCH  
OR SOMETHING THAT  
ACTIVATES THIS  
STAND'S ATTACK!



AND NOW THAT  
YOU MENTION IT,  
IT FIRST APPEARED  
ON MY HAND WHEN I  
REACHED INTO MY  
BOOT TO GRAB  
MY GUN.

THAT  
DRUNK GOT  
ATTACKED  
WHEN HE  
JUMPED  
DOWN THE  
STAIRS,

IT ATTACKS  
WHEN I LOWER  
MY HAND...

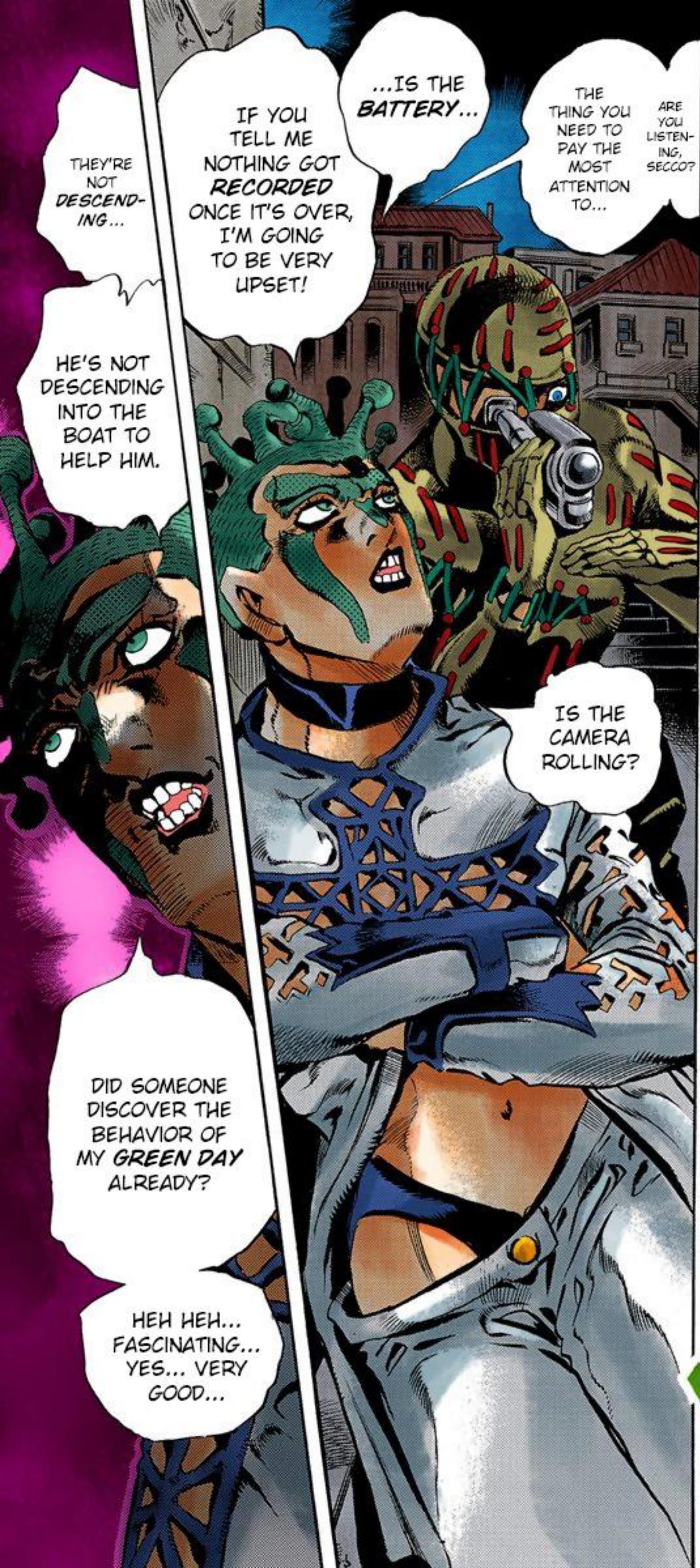
AND  
THE OTHER  
ONE WAS  
ALREADY  
GOING  
DOWN THE  
STAIRS...

AND NARANCIA  
JUST JUMPED DOWN  
FROM HERE ONTO  
THE BOAT.

WOAHH  
HHHHHH!!

UUAAA  
AAAAAAA  
AAAHH!!!







デジタルカラー版  
ジョジョの奇妙な冒険  
PARTE 5 黄金の風  
13巻

荒木飛呂彦

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