



GIOCHI

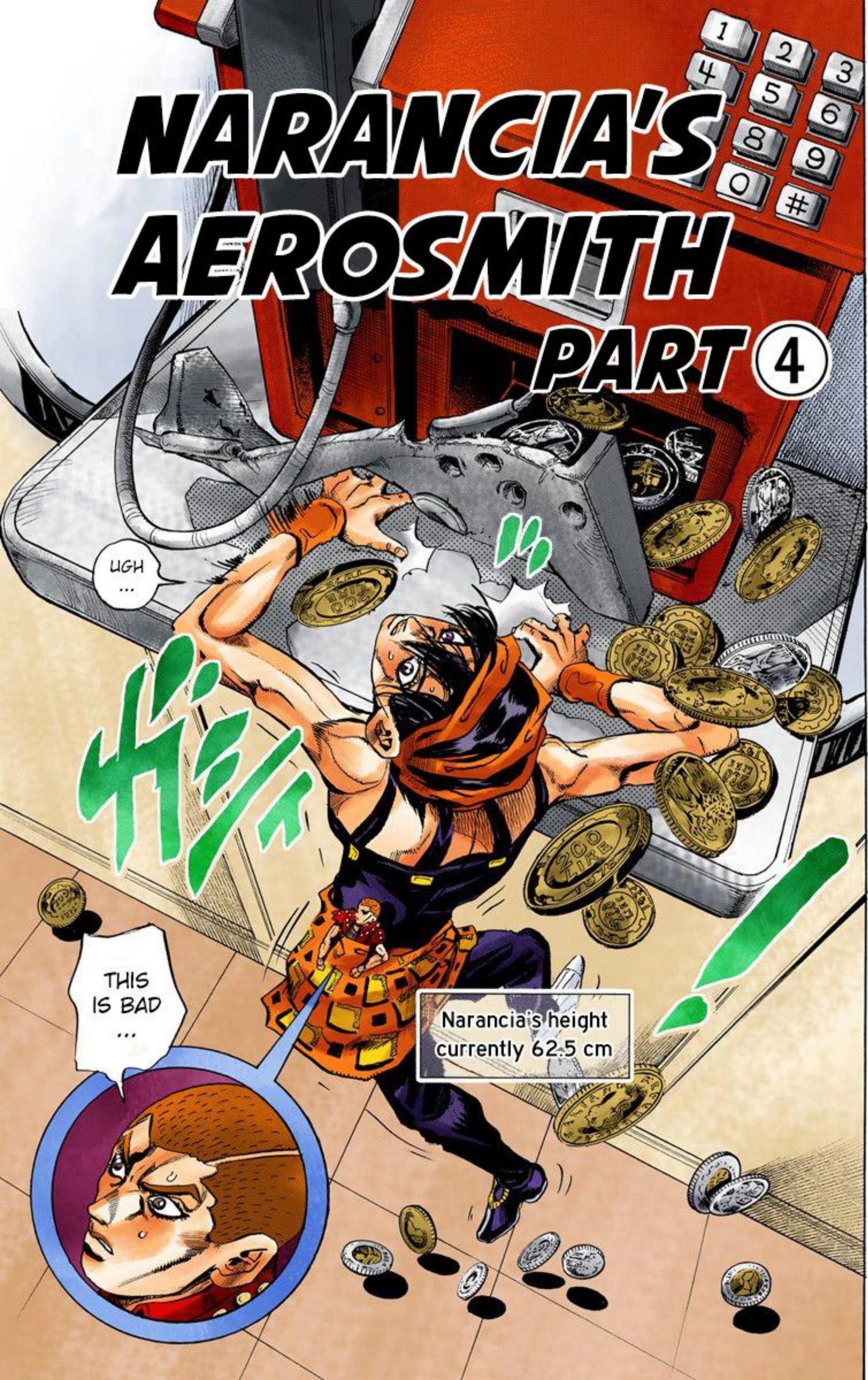
NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH PART 4

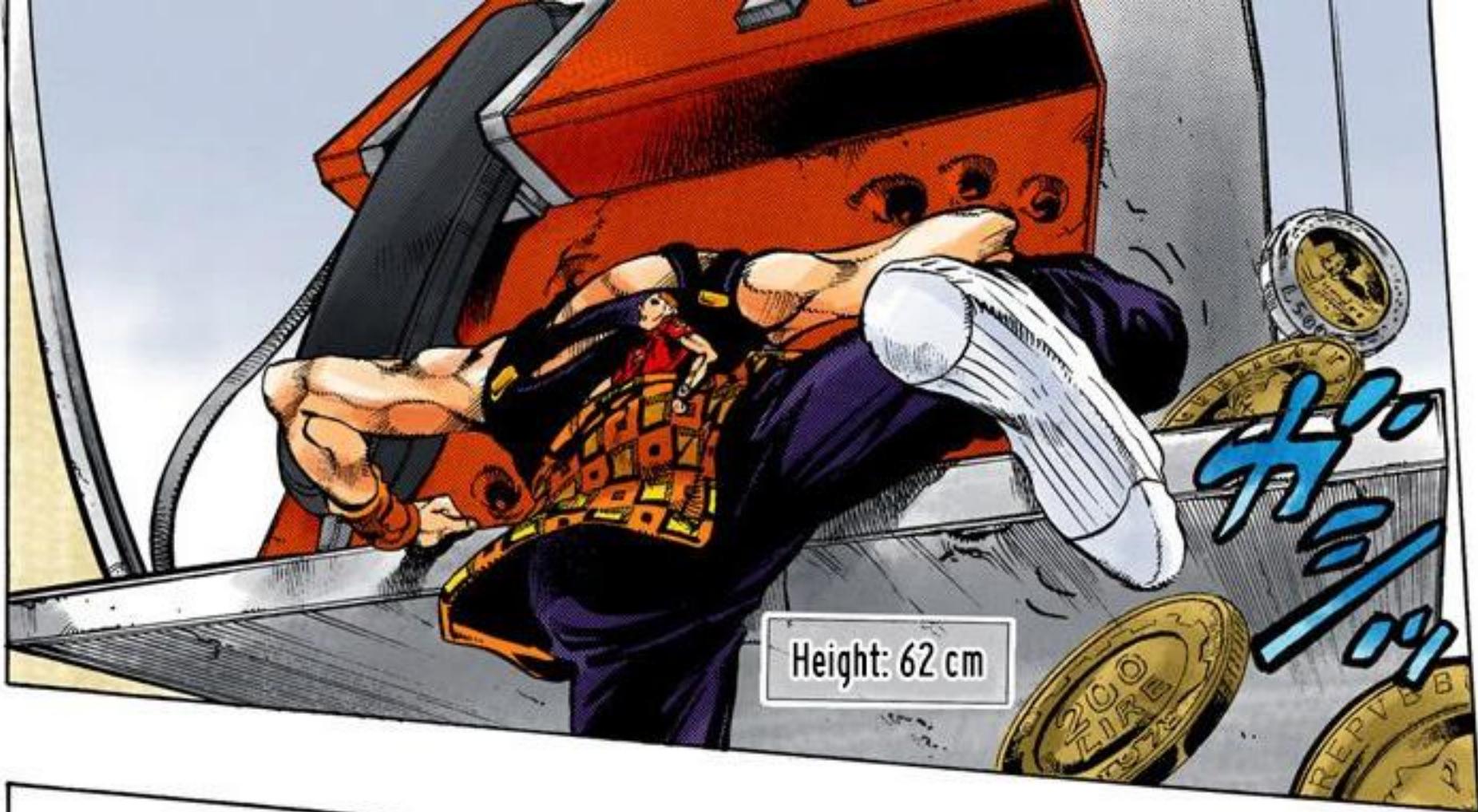
4

HIGH

THIS
IS BAD
...

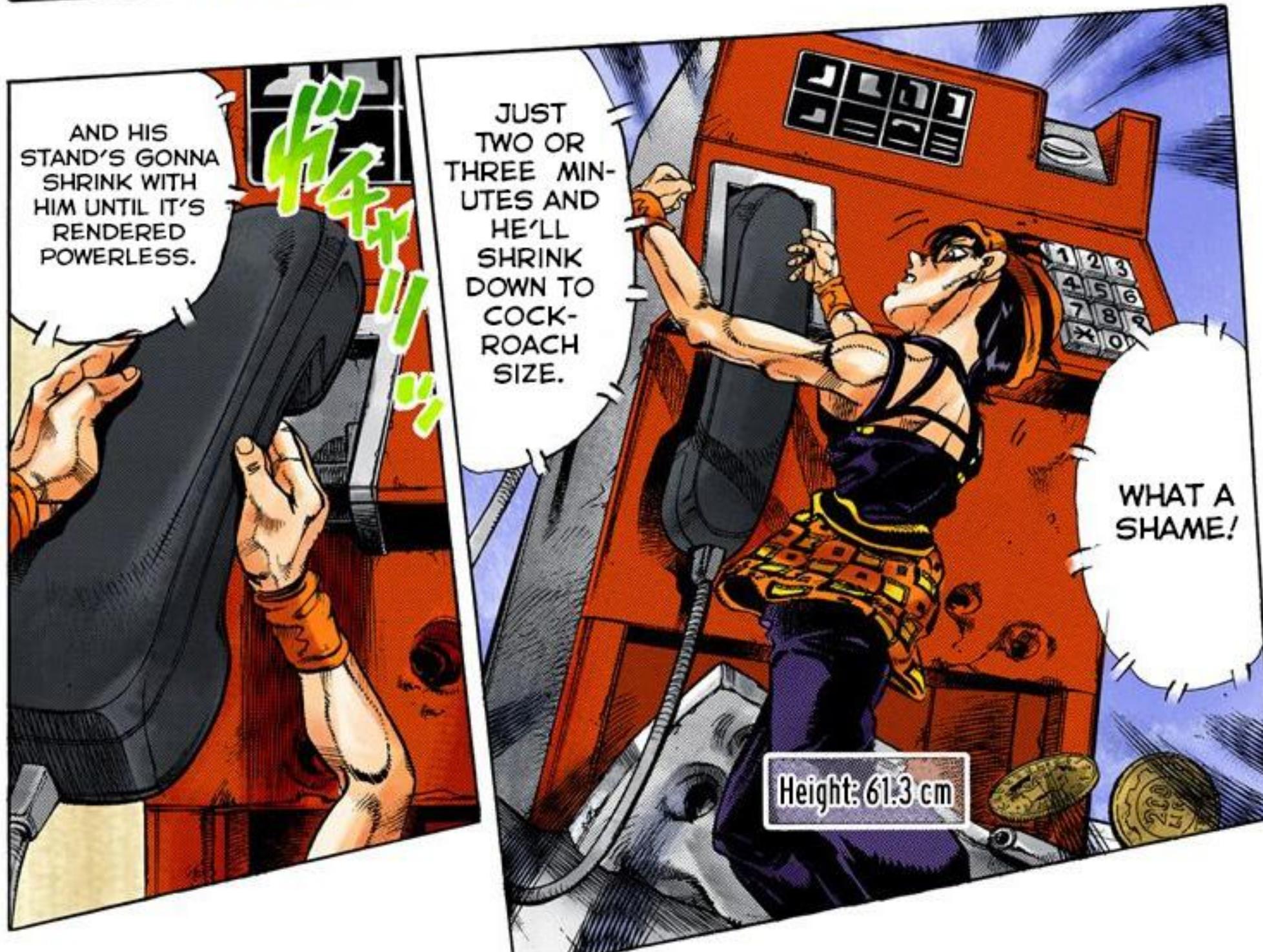
Narancia's height
currently 62.5 cm





1.) IF HE BLABS TO HIS BUDDIES ABOUT MY ABILITY, *LITTLE FEET*, I'M SCREWED! 2.) THE MOMENT THE CALL GOES THROUGH, BUCCELLATI'S GOING TO MOVE THE DAUGHTER TO A DIFFERENT HIDEOUT, AND I'LL BE EVEN MORE SCREWED!

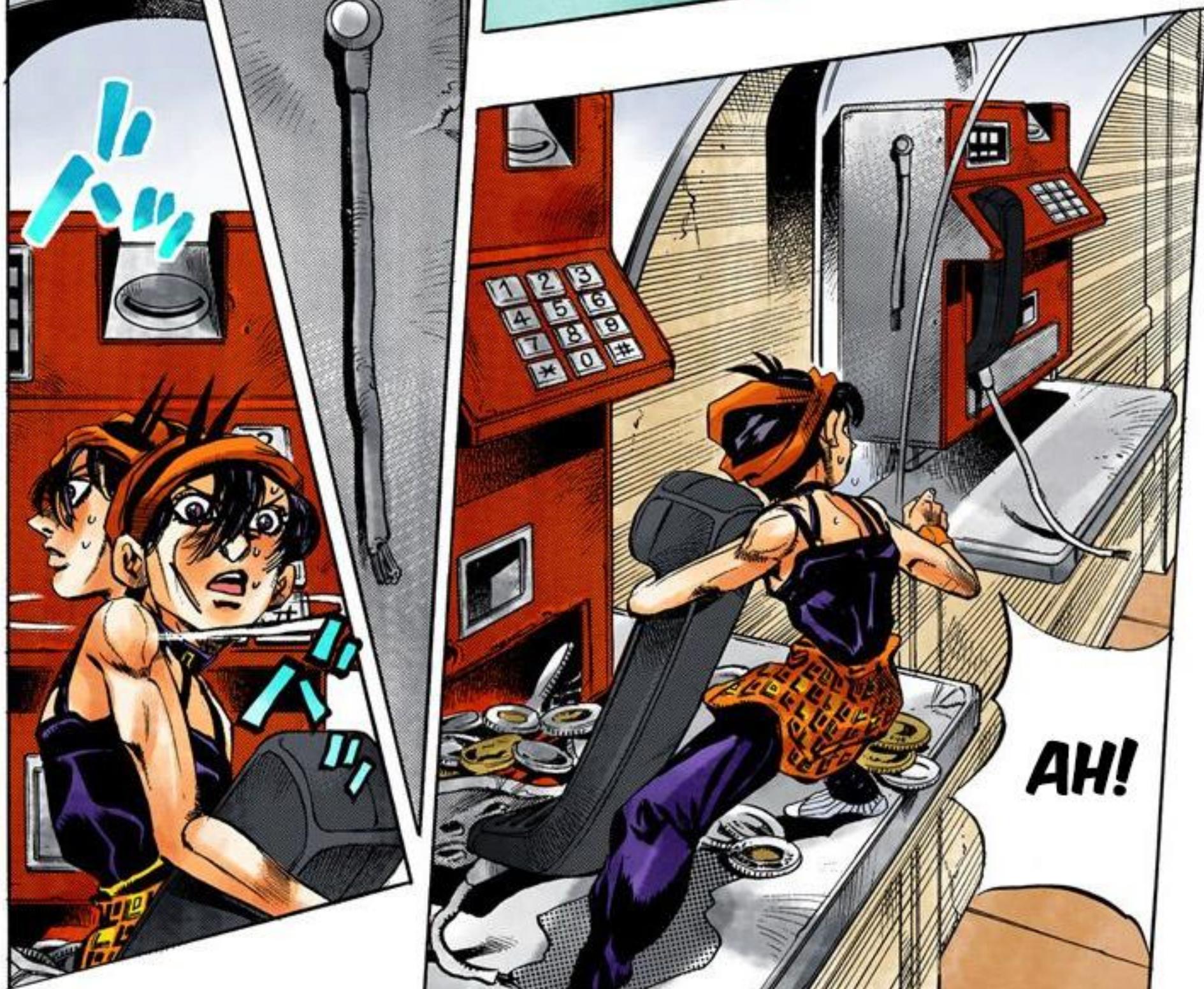
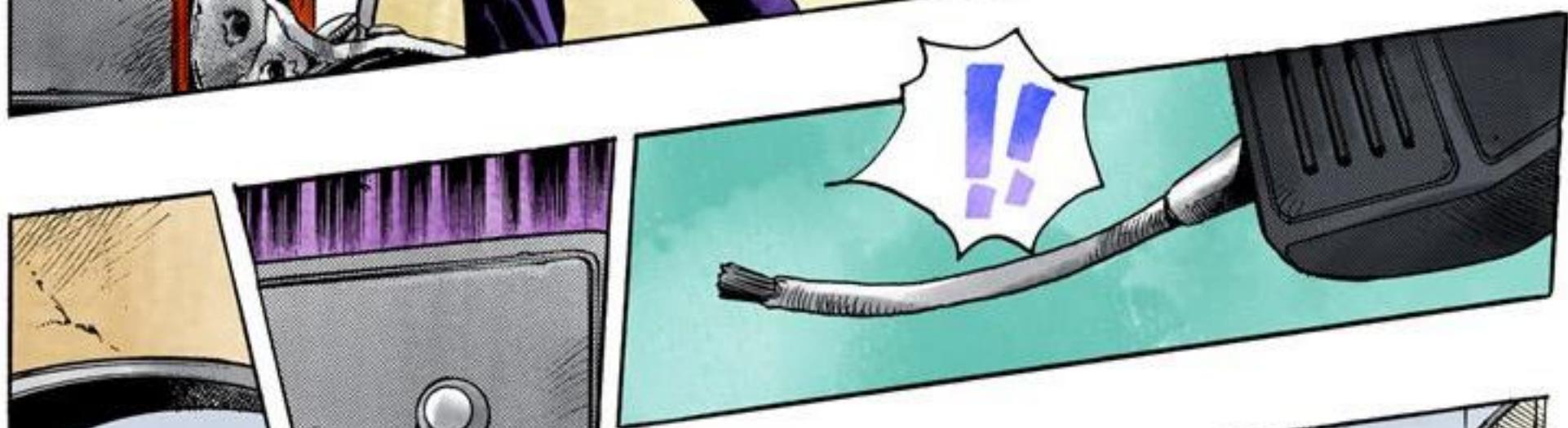
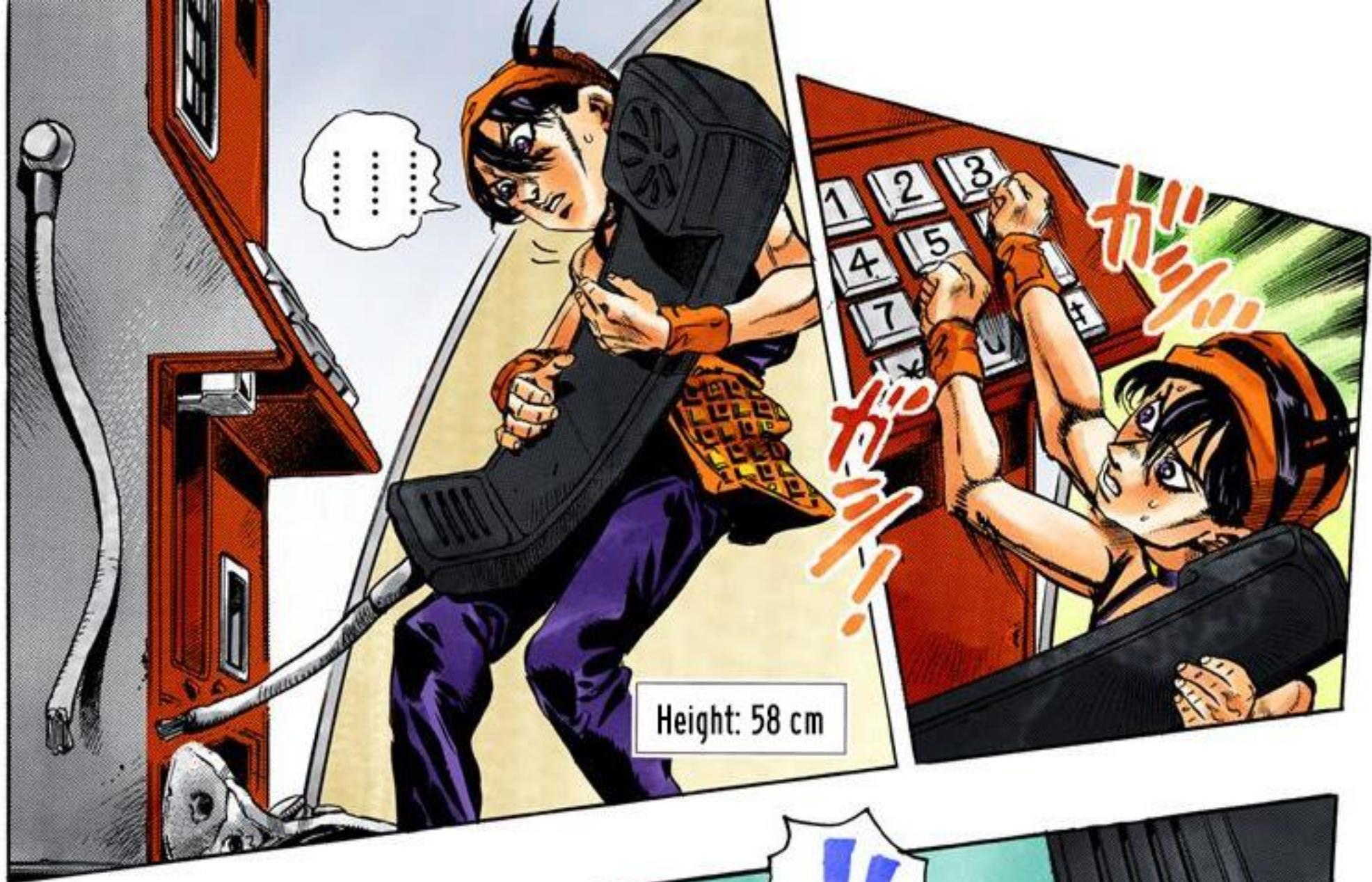
I CAN'T LET HIM USE THE PHONE...



JUST TWO OR
THREE MORE
MINUTES... BUT
I CAN'T LET HIM
MAKE THE
CALL... WHAT
A SHAME!

ONCE THAT
HAPPENS,
I CAN
TORTURE
HIM TO MY
HEART'S
CONTENT
BEFORE
KILLING
HIM.





HE...
HE'S
STILL
HERE!

ZAP!

ZAP!

D...
DAMN
IT! THE
PHONE!

TH...
THAT SON
OF A-!

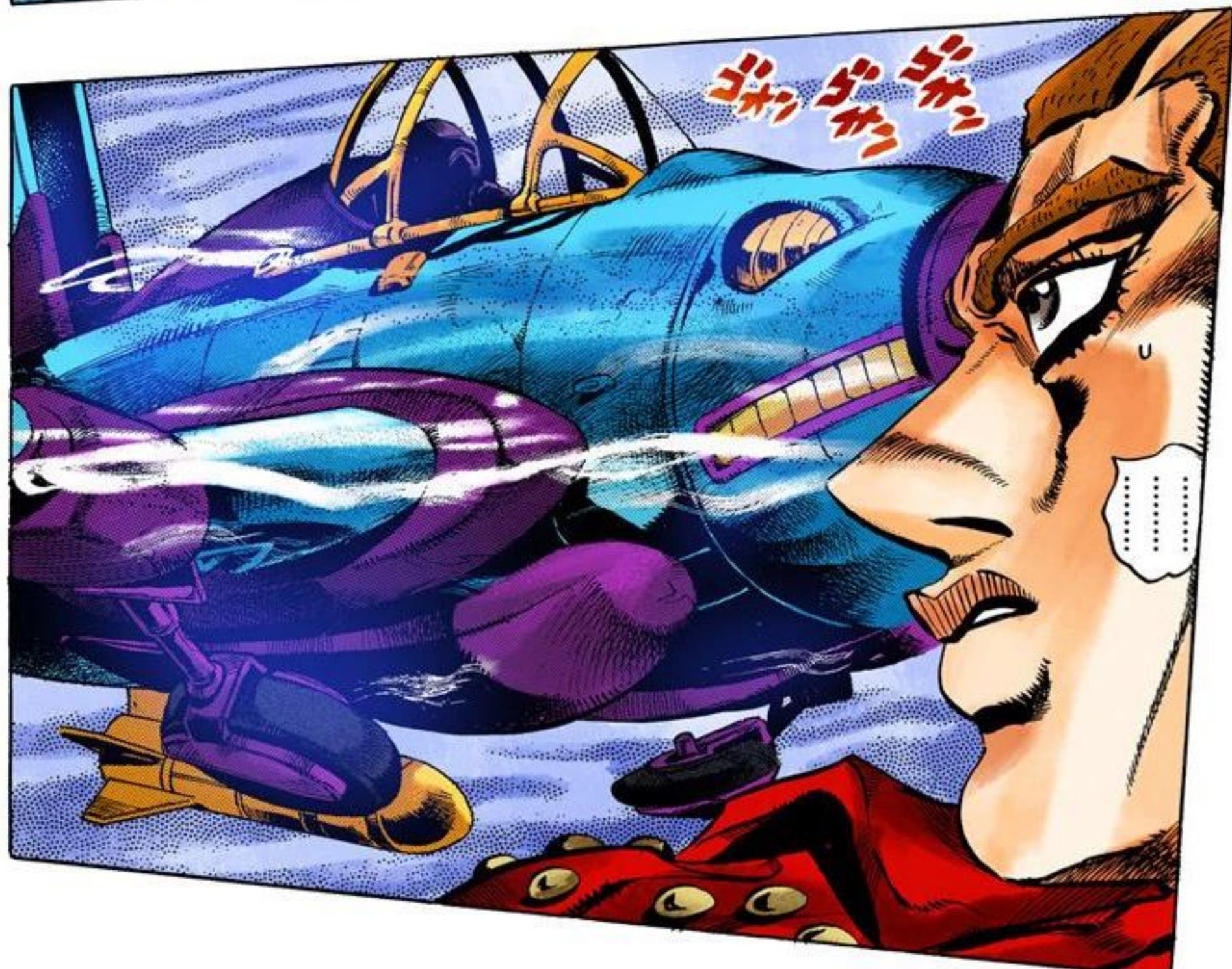
THAT WAS
YOU, WASN'T
IT?! I KNOW
YOU'RE HERE
SOMEWHERE!

HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH...

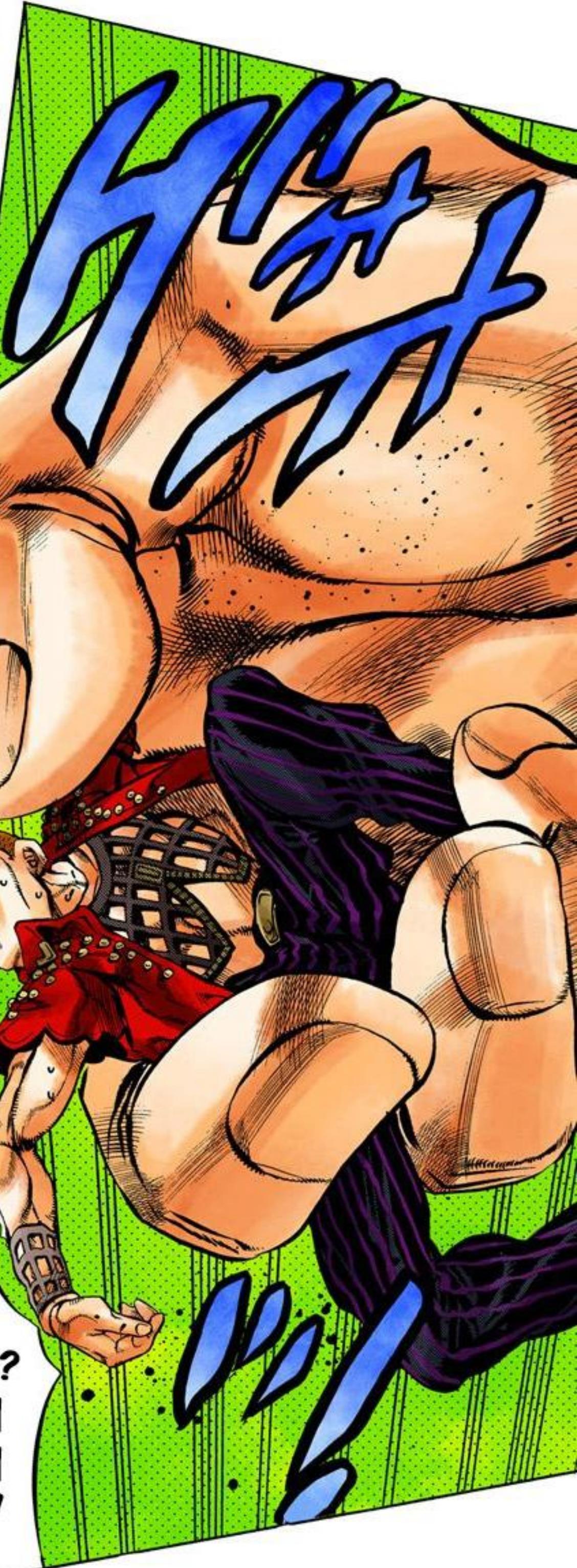
NOW YOU GOT NO HOPE
OF USING THE PHONE...
CAN YOU FIND ANYONE
ELSE AROUND HERE...?
WELL, NOT LIKE YOU'LL
BE ABLE TO MAKE IT UP
BEFORE YOUR THREE
MINUTES ARE UP!

WHERE
THE HELL
ARE
YOU?!

COME
OUT
NOW!



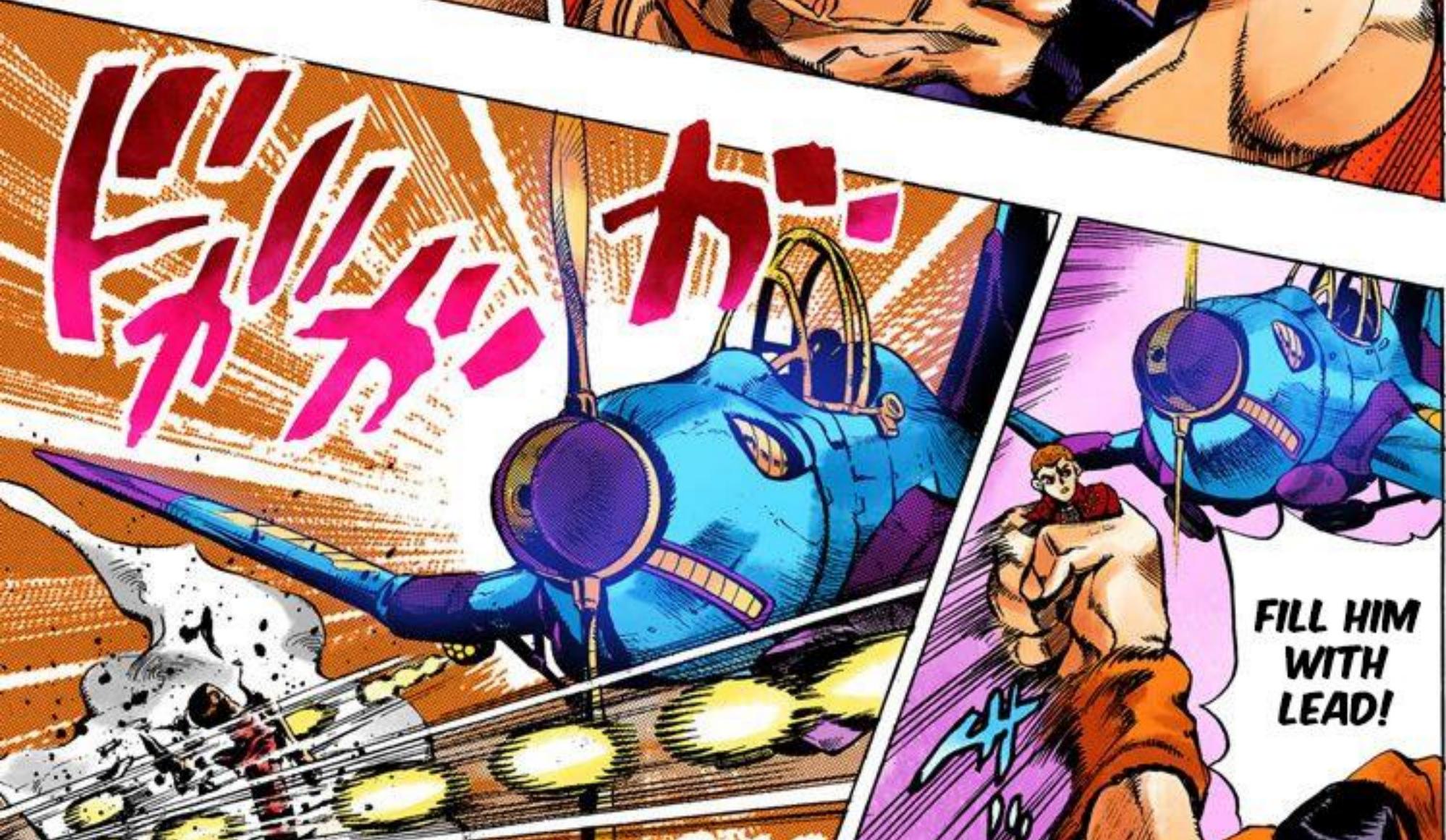
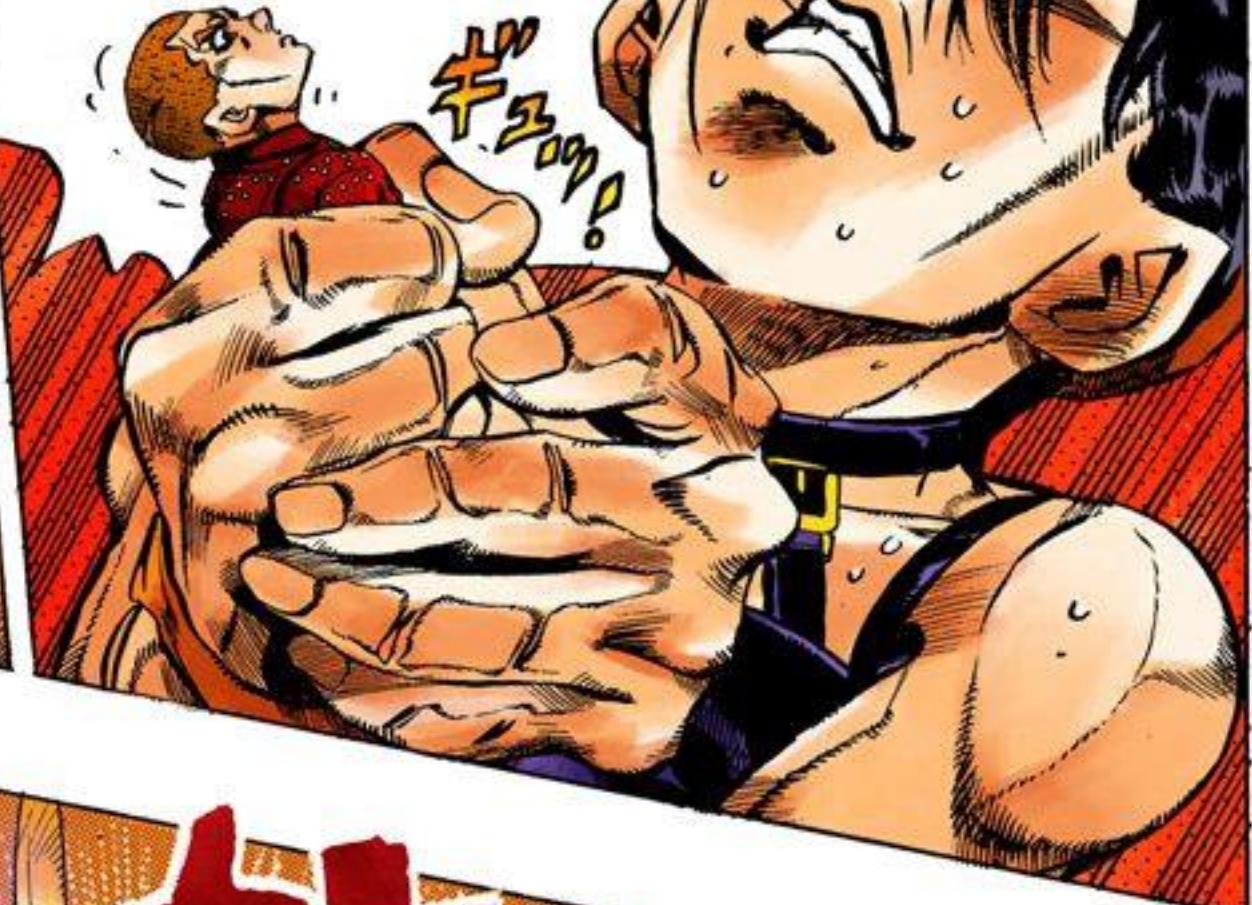




HOW DID
HE FIGURE
OUT...

WHAT
THE...

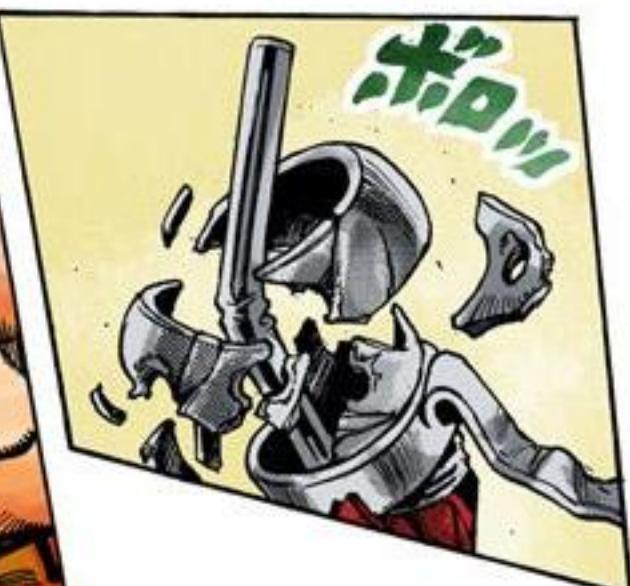
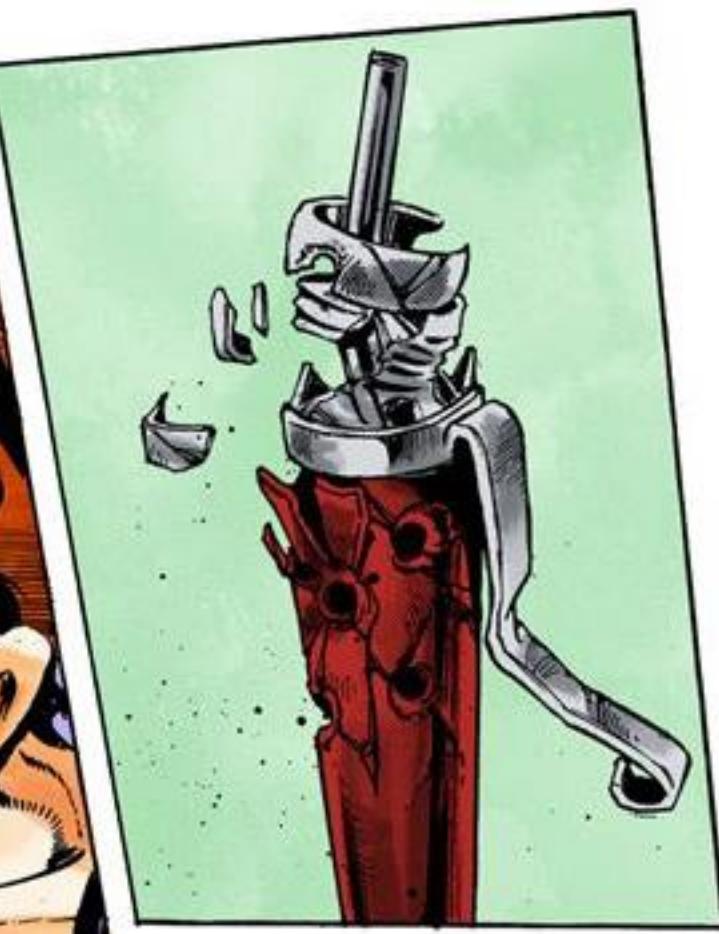
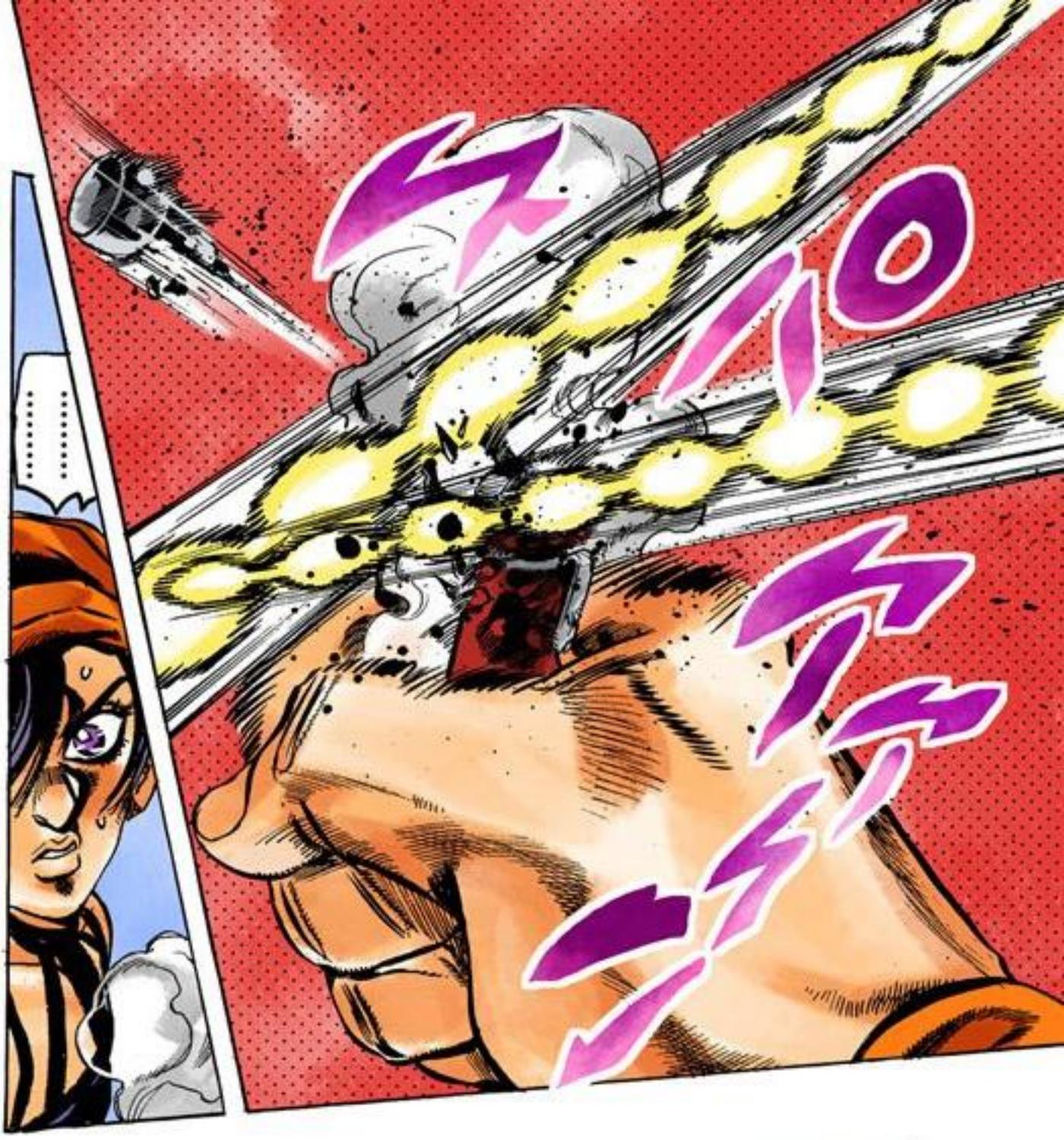
I GOTCHA NOW, FUCKWAD!
YOU USED THAT SHRINKING
POWER OF YOURS TO HIDE
IN THERE THE WHOLE
TIME, DIDN'T YOU!?
BUT NOW, YOU'RE EVEN
SMALLER THAN I AM!



FILL HIM
WITH
LEAD!

AEROSMITH!



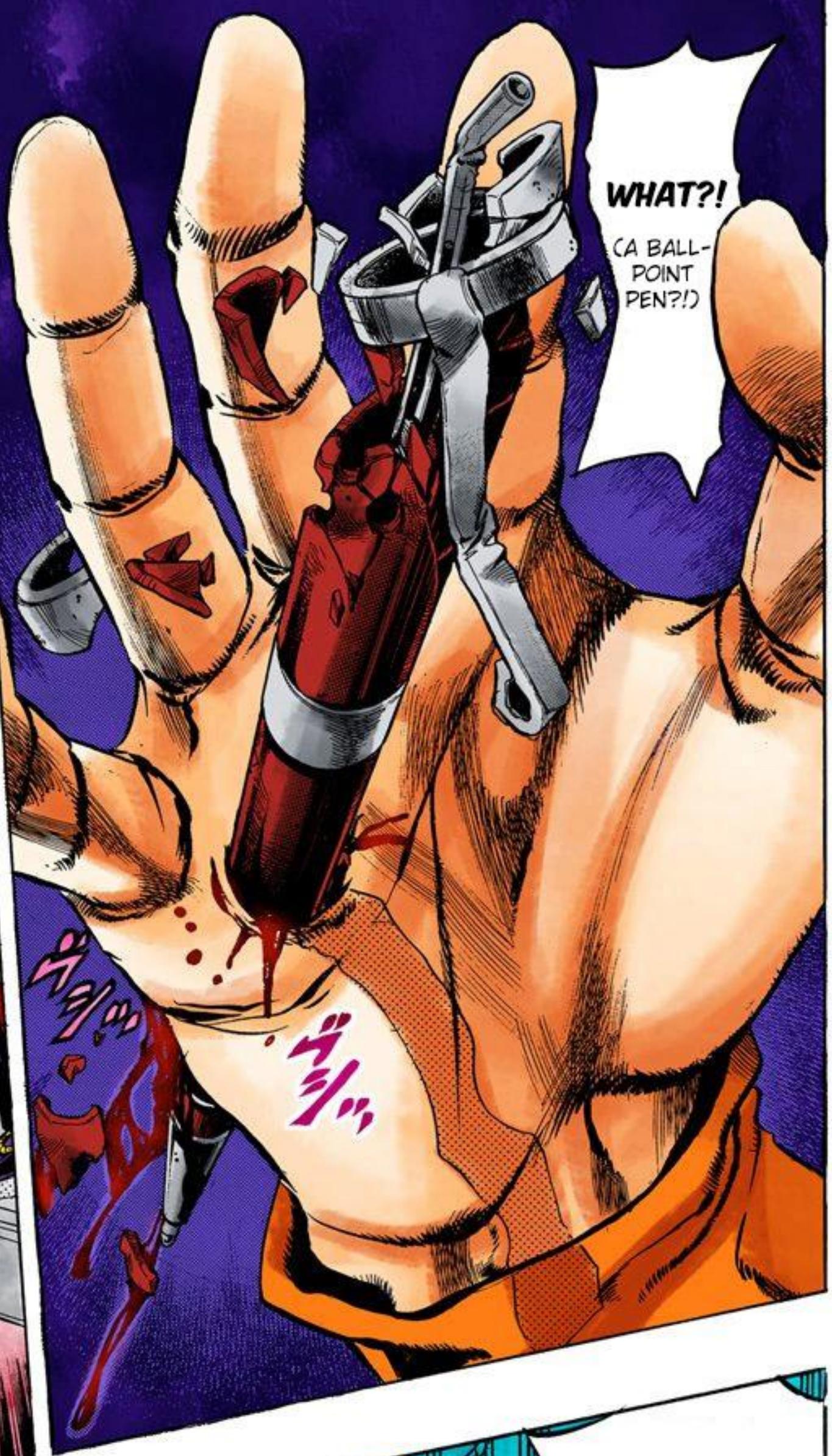


WHA?!

GAAA
AAAAA
AHH!!



Height: 53.5 cm

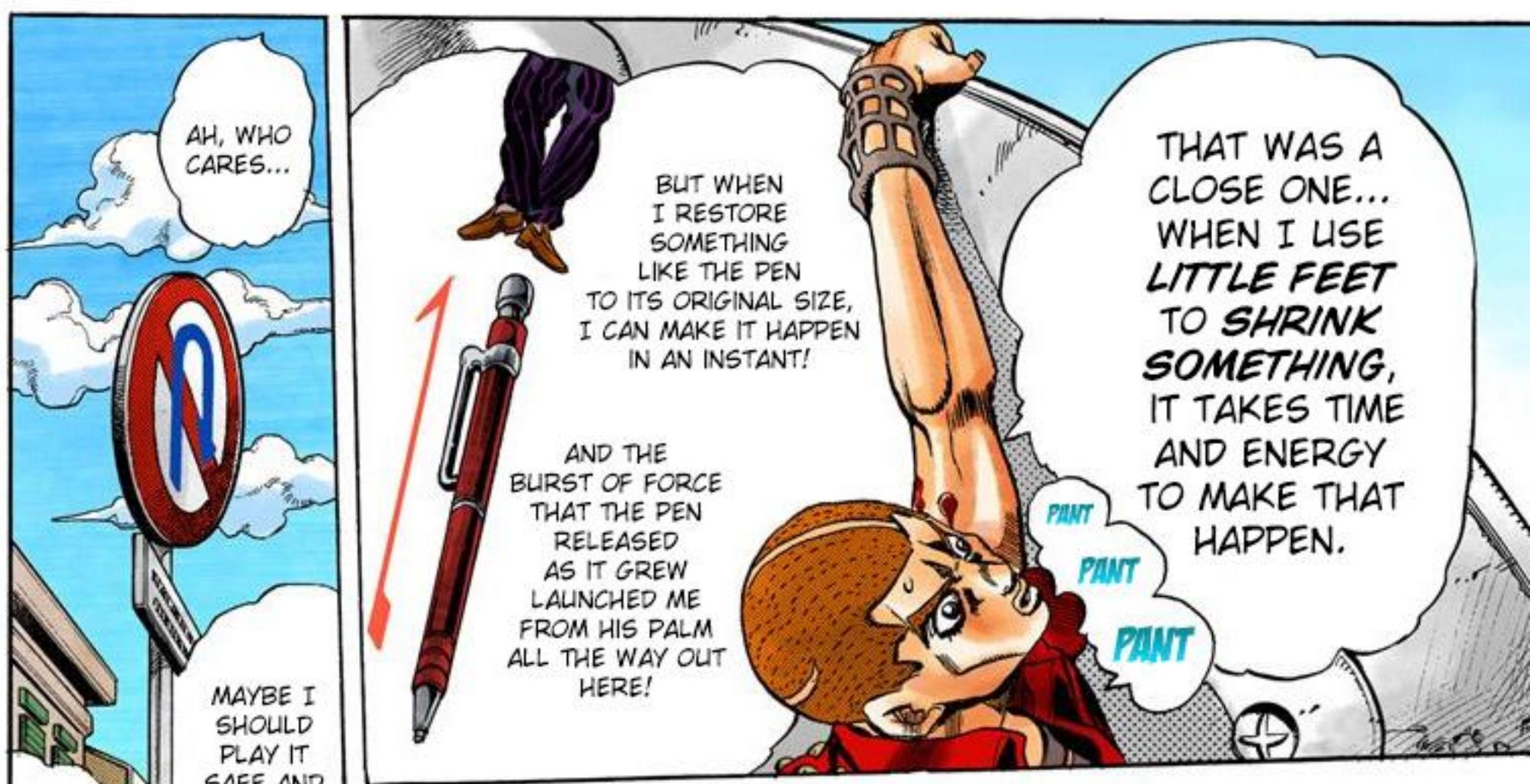
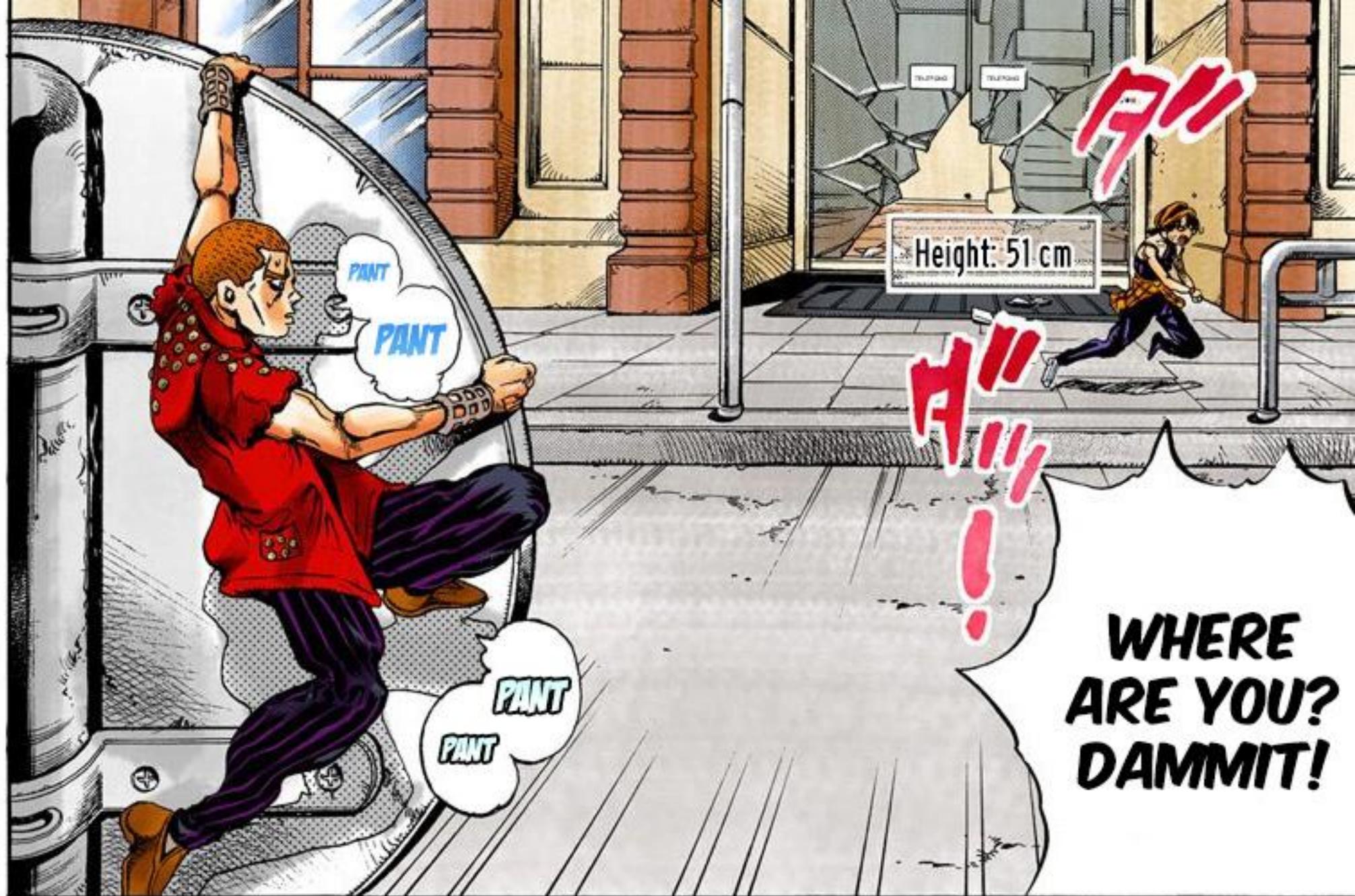


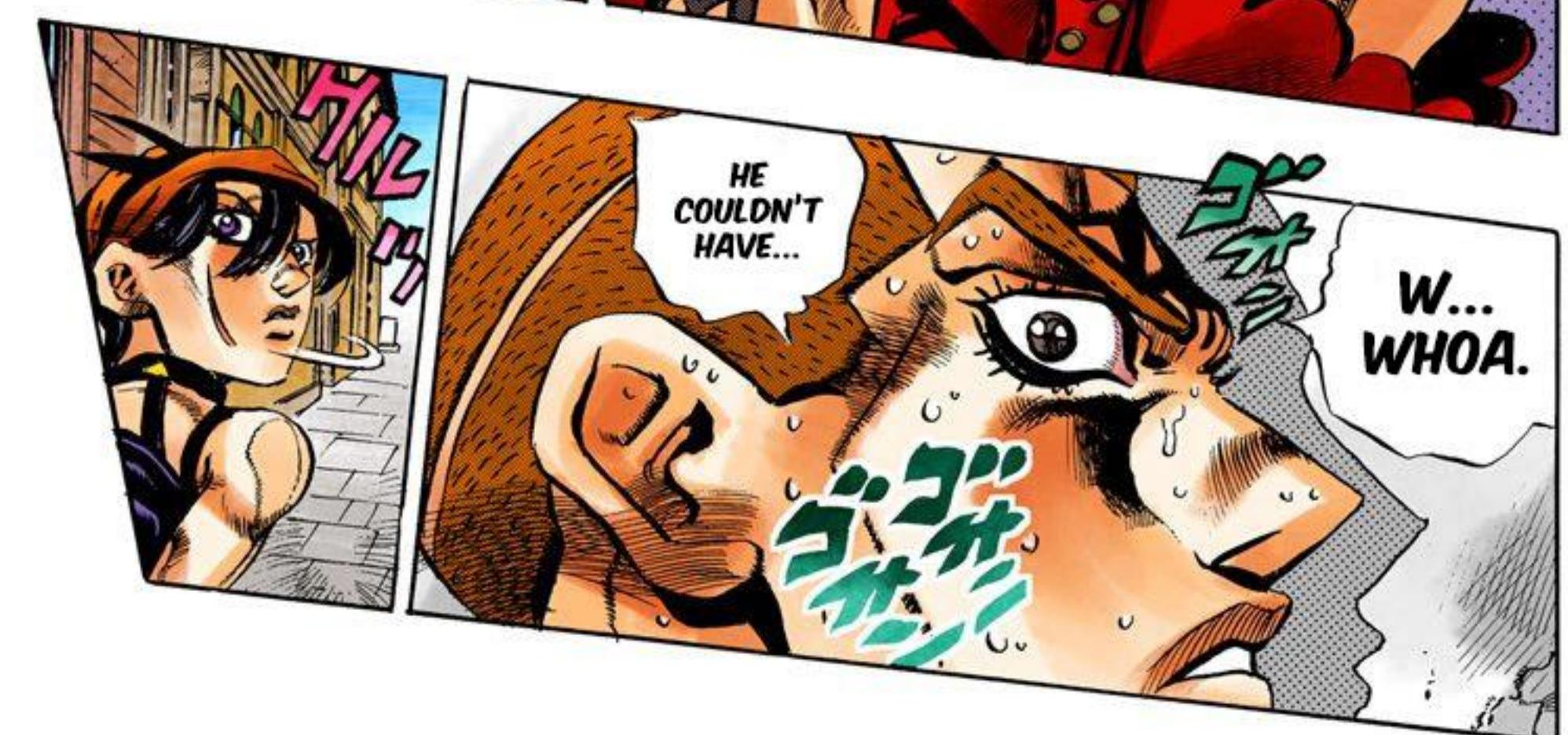
WHAT?!

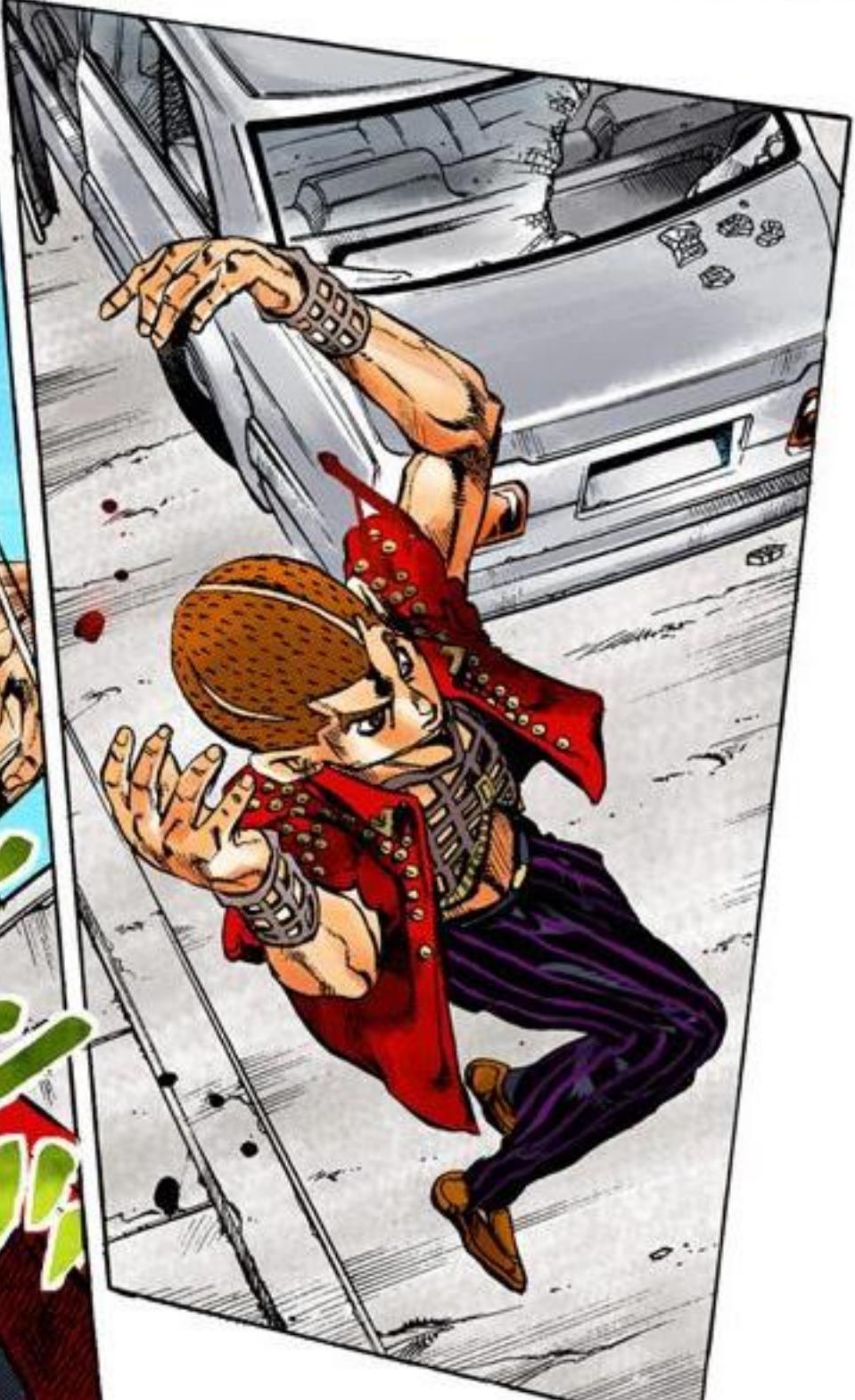
(A BALL-
POINT
PEN?!)

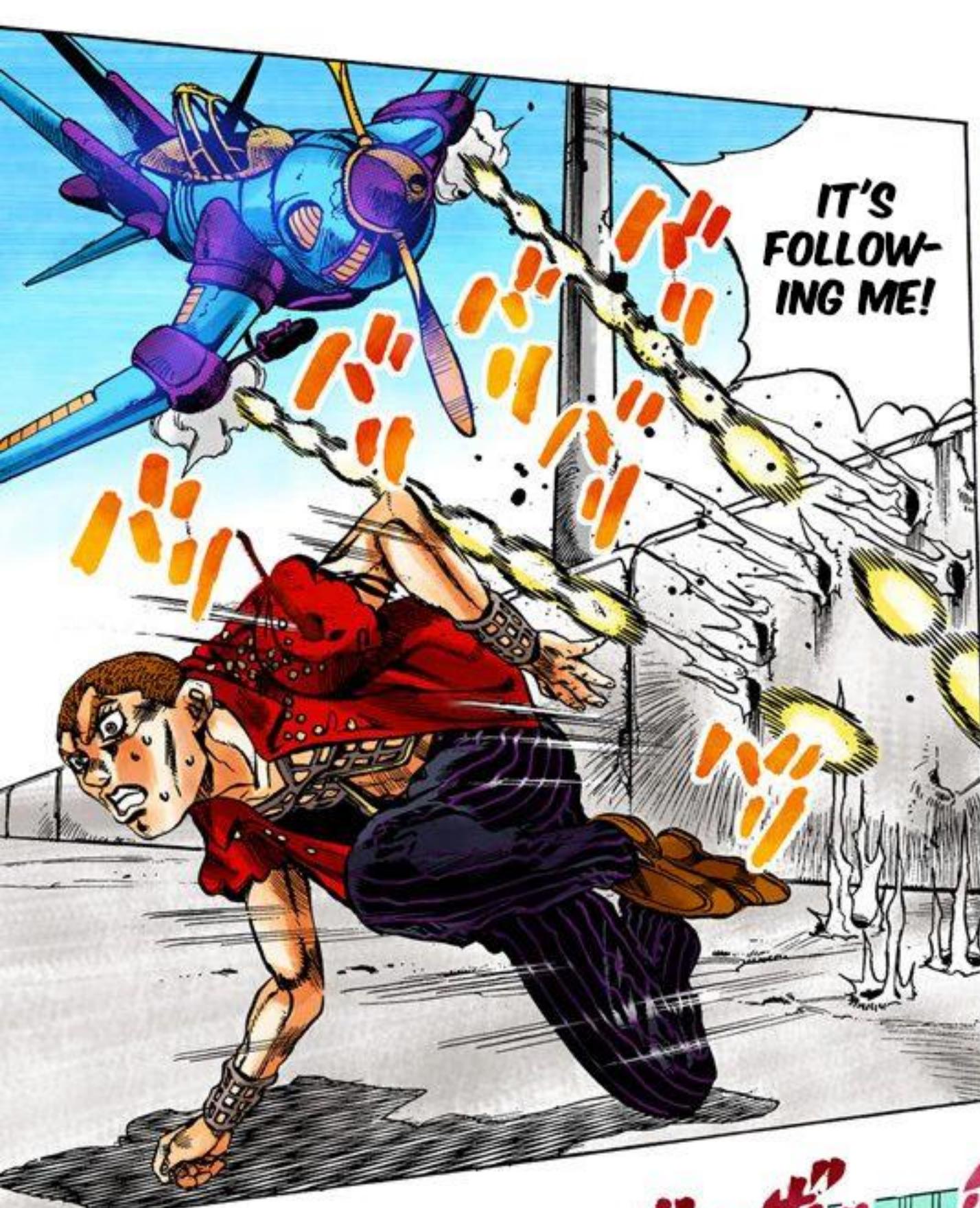
WHERE IS HE?!
WHERE IS HE?!
WHERE'D HE
RUN OFF TO?!

DAMN IT!
WHERE'D HE
GO?! WHAT
DID HE
JUST DO?!

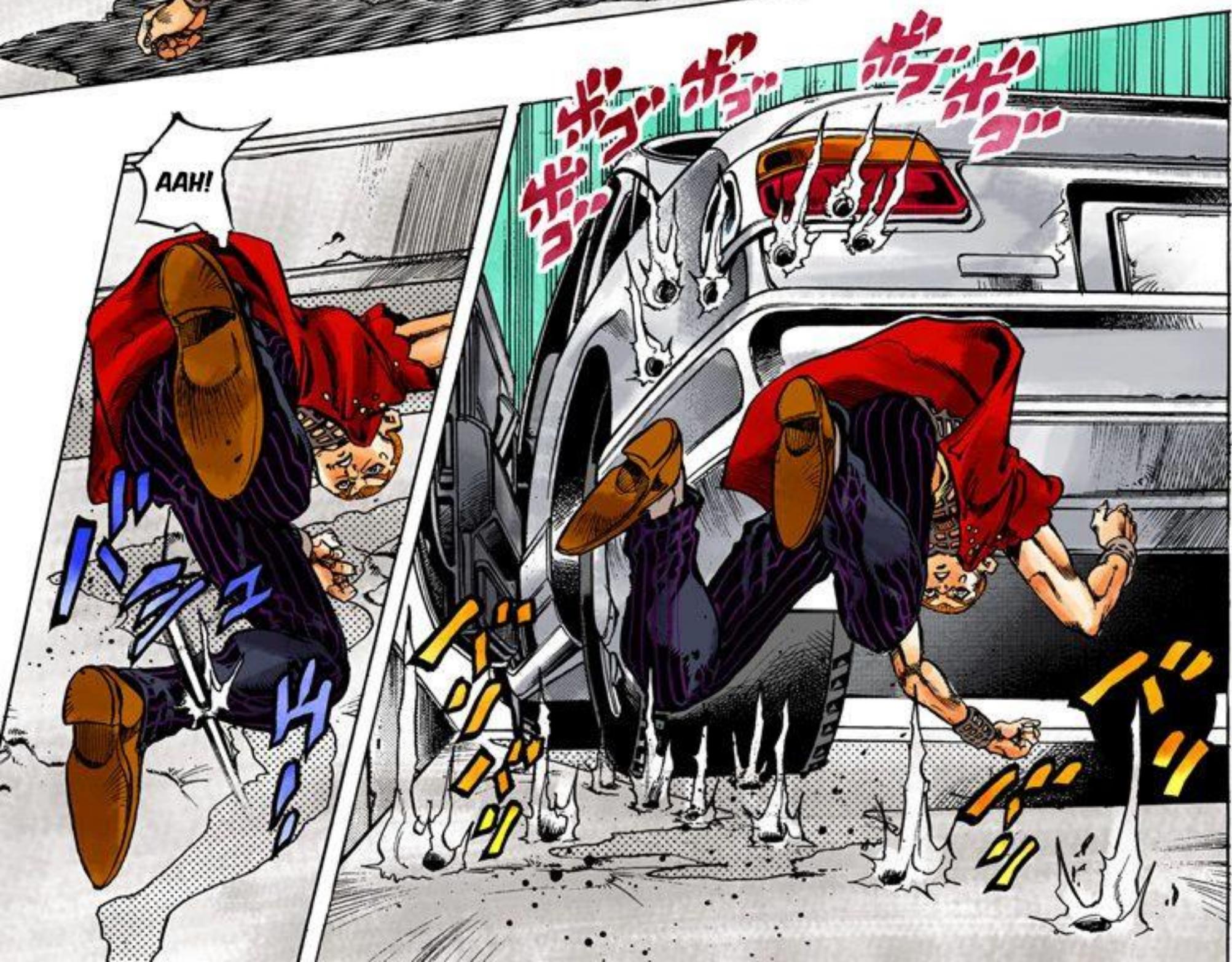




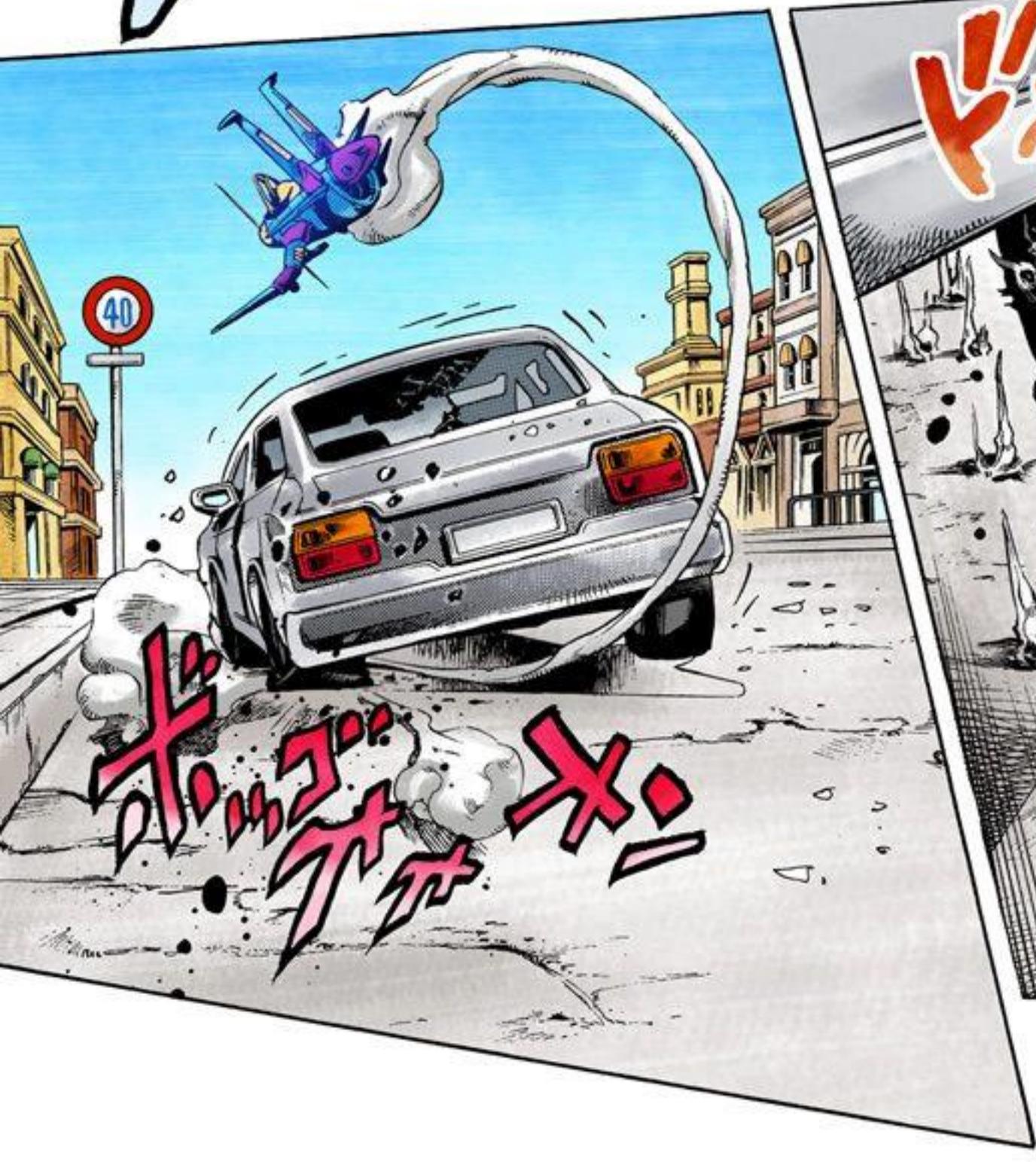
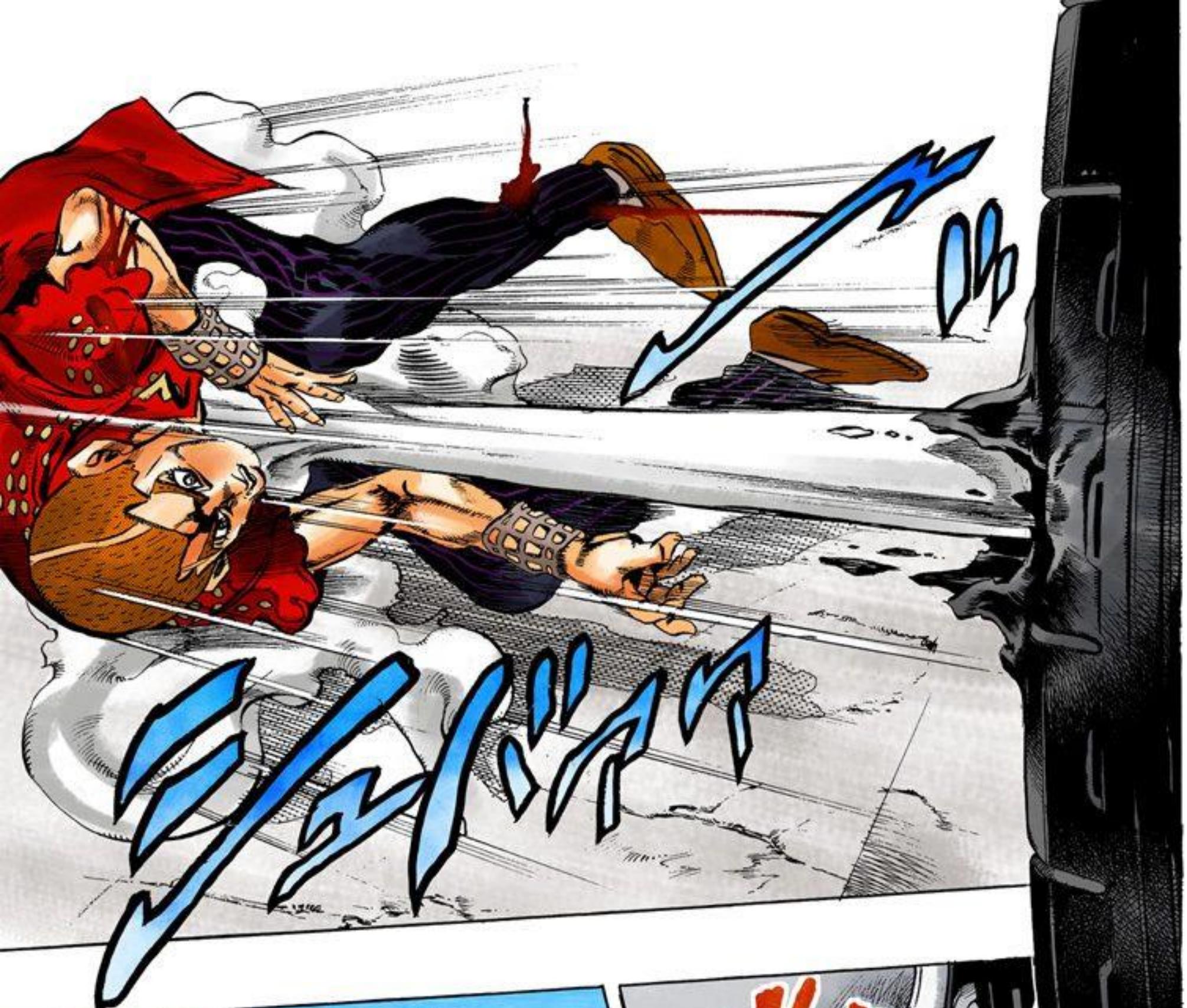


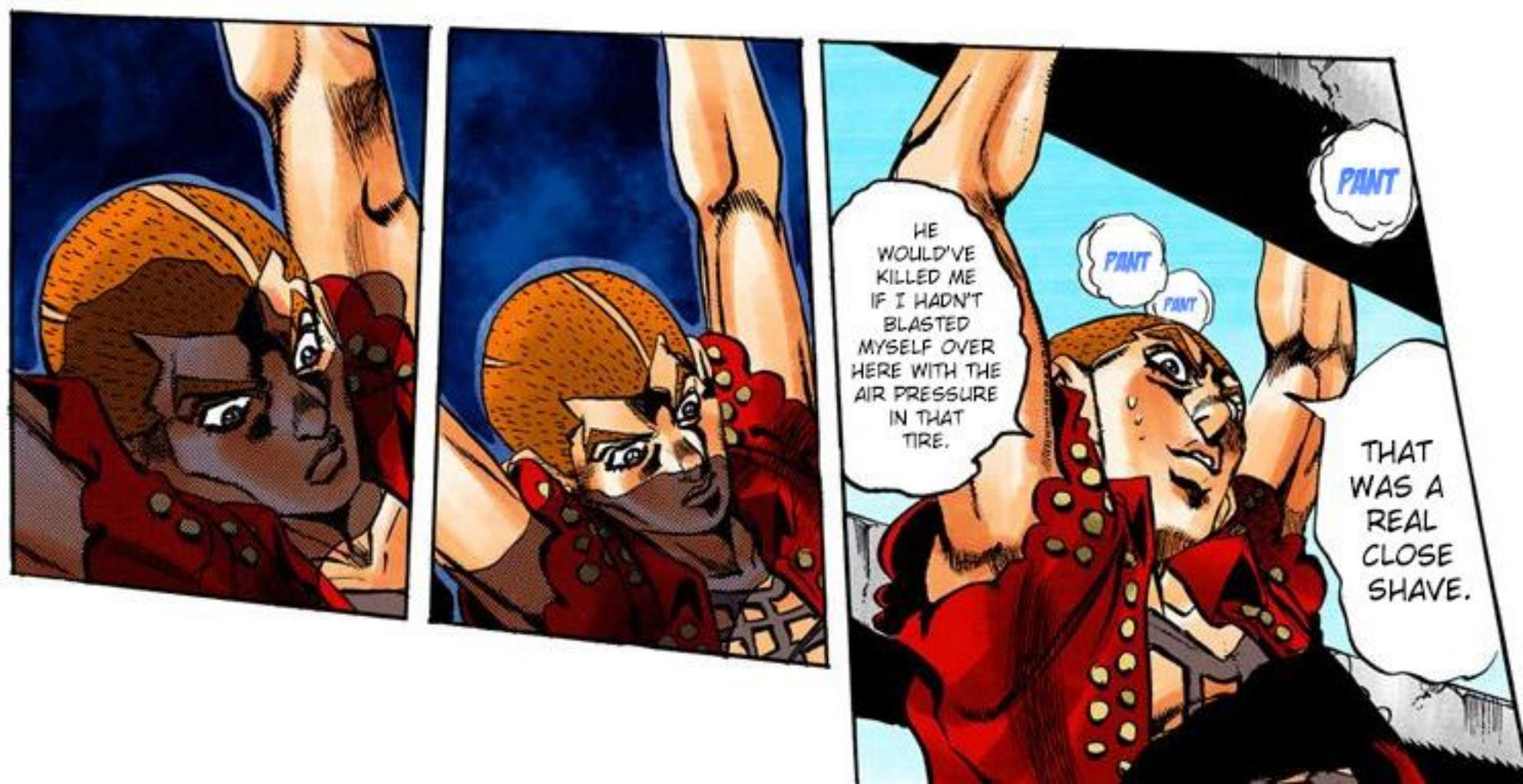
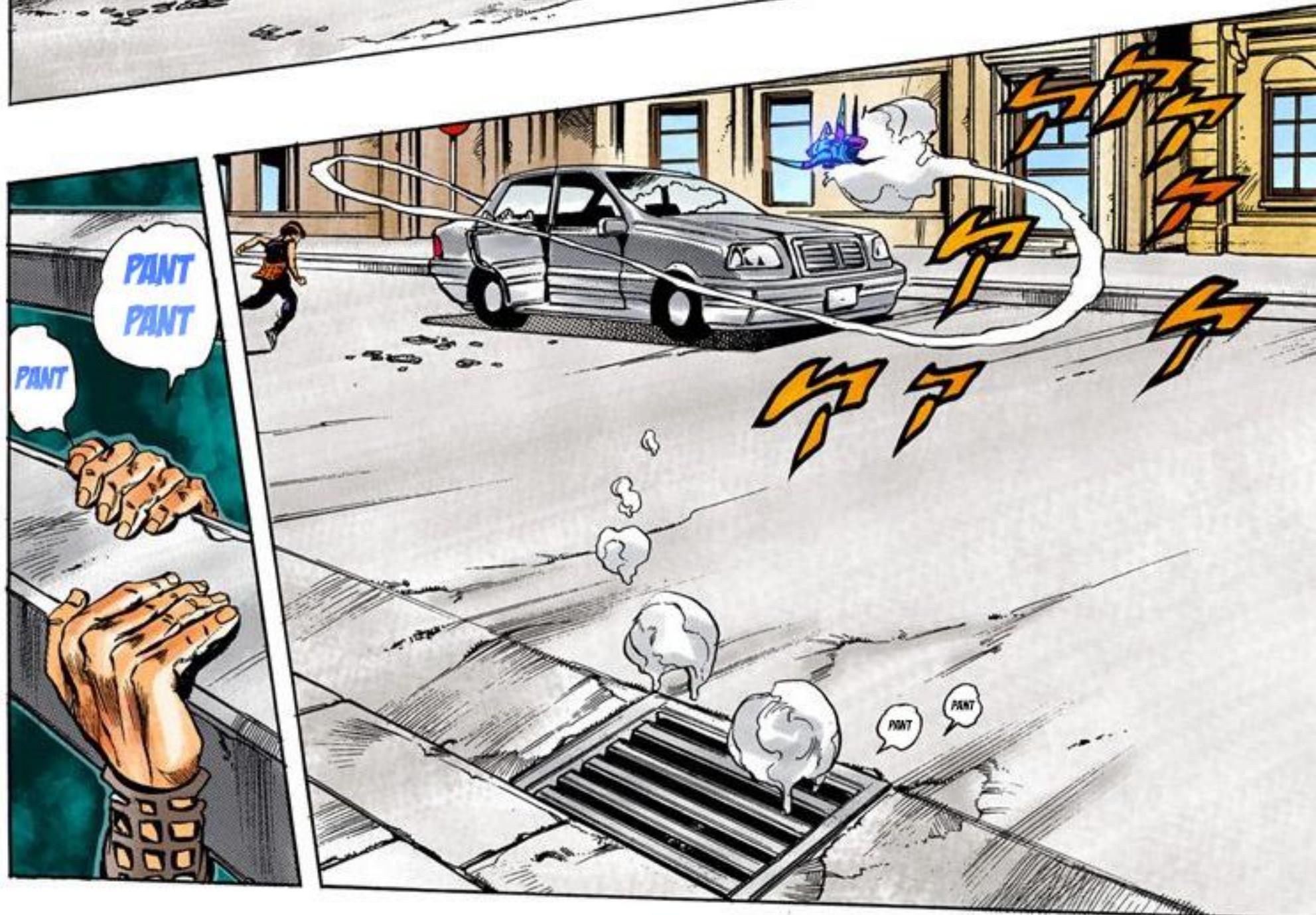
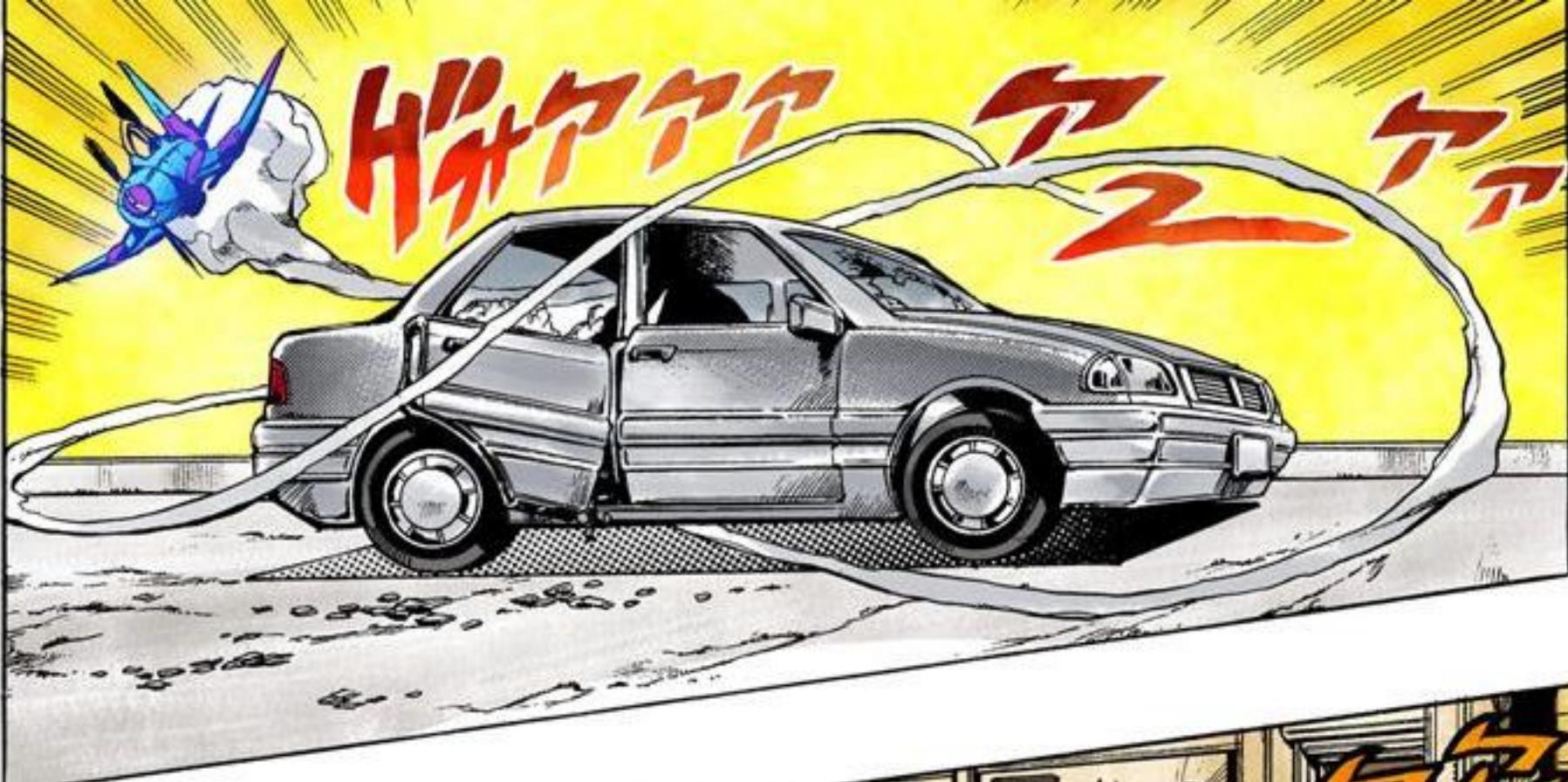


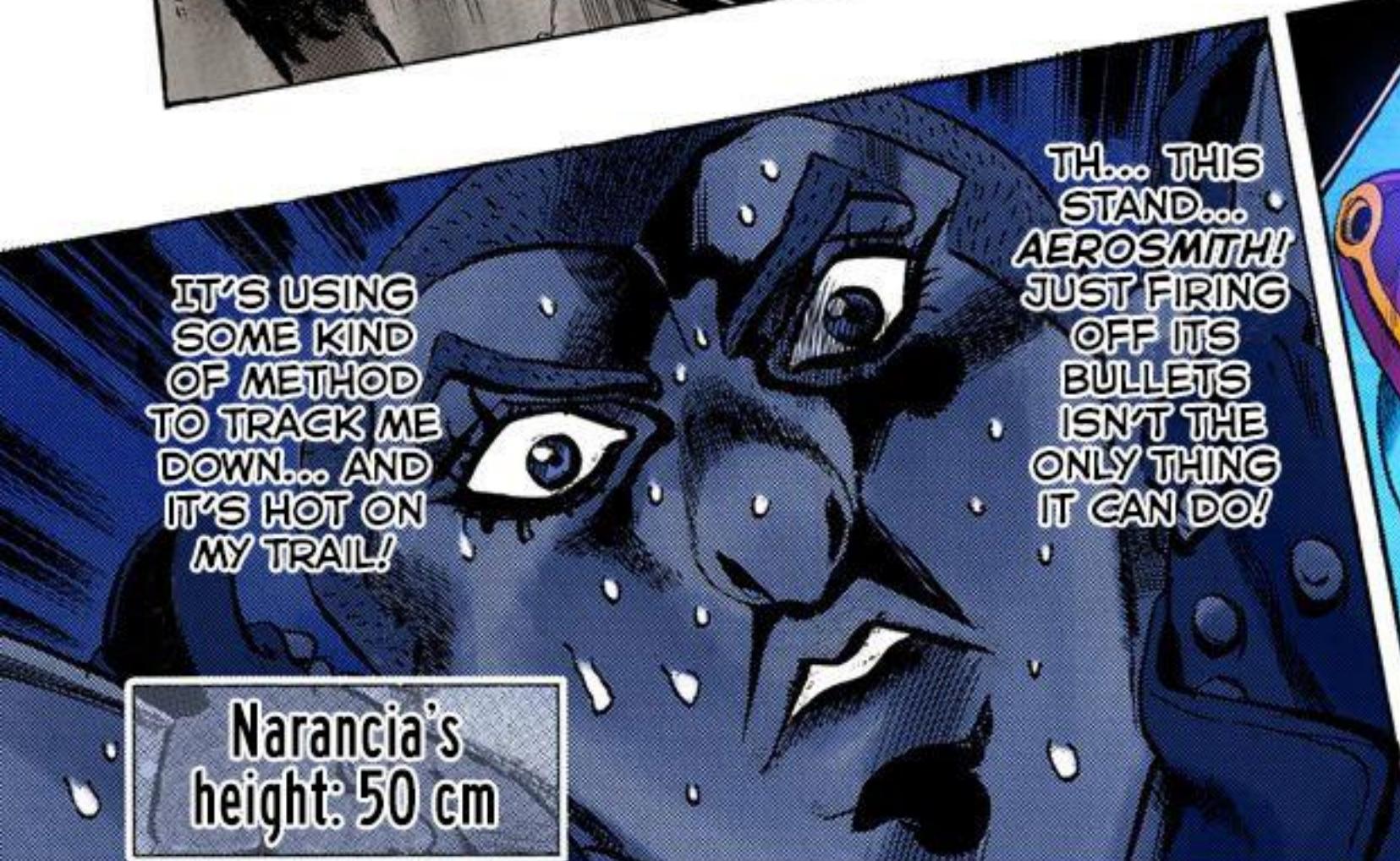
IMPOSSIBLE! I FLEW SEVERAL METERS AWAY FROM HIM WITH THAT PEN AND HID BEHIND THE SIGN! HOW DOES NARANCIA KNOW WHERE I AM!

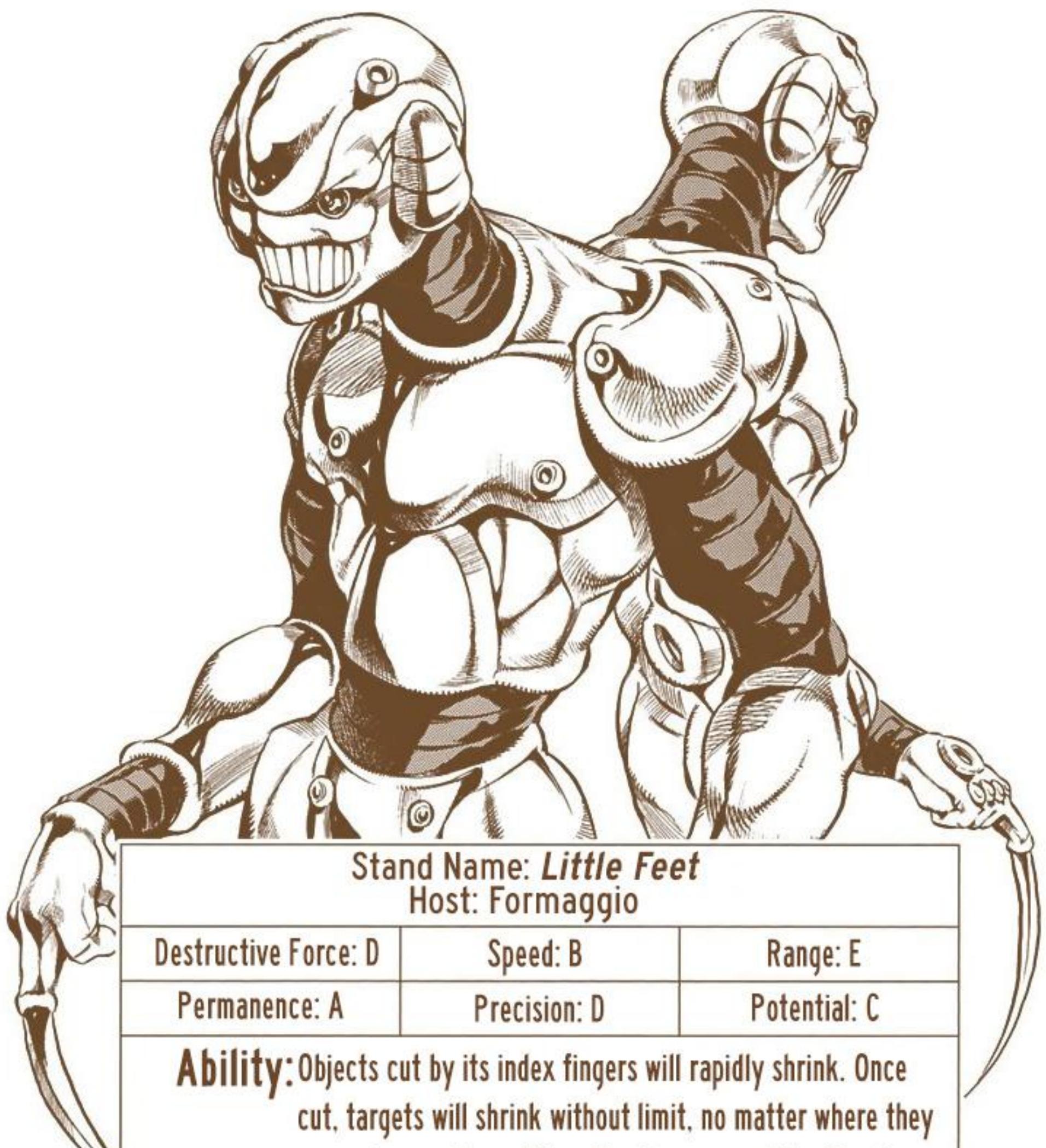












Stand Name: *Little Feet*
Host: Formaggio

Destructive Force: D	Speed: B	Range: E
Permanence: A	Precision: D	Potential: C

Ability: Objects cut by its index fingers will rapidly shrink. Once cut, targets will shrink without limit, no matter where they run and regardless of the effective range of the Stand.

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

Height: 49.2 cm



Height: 48.2 cm



NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH

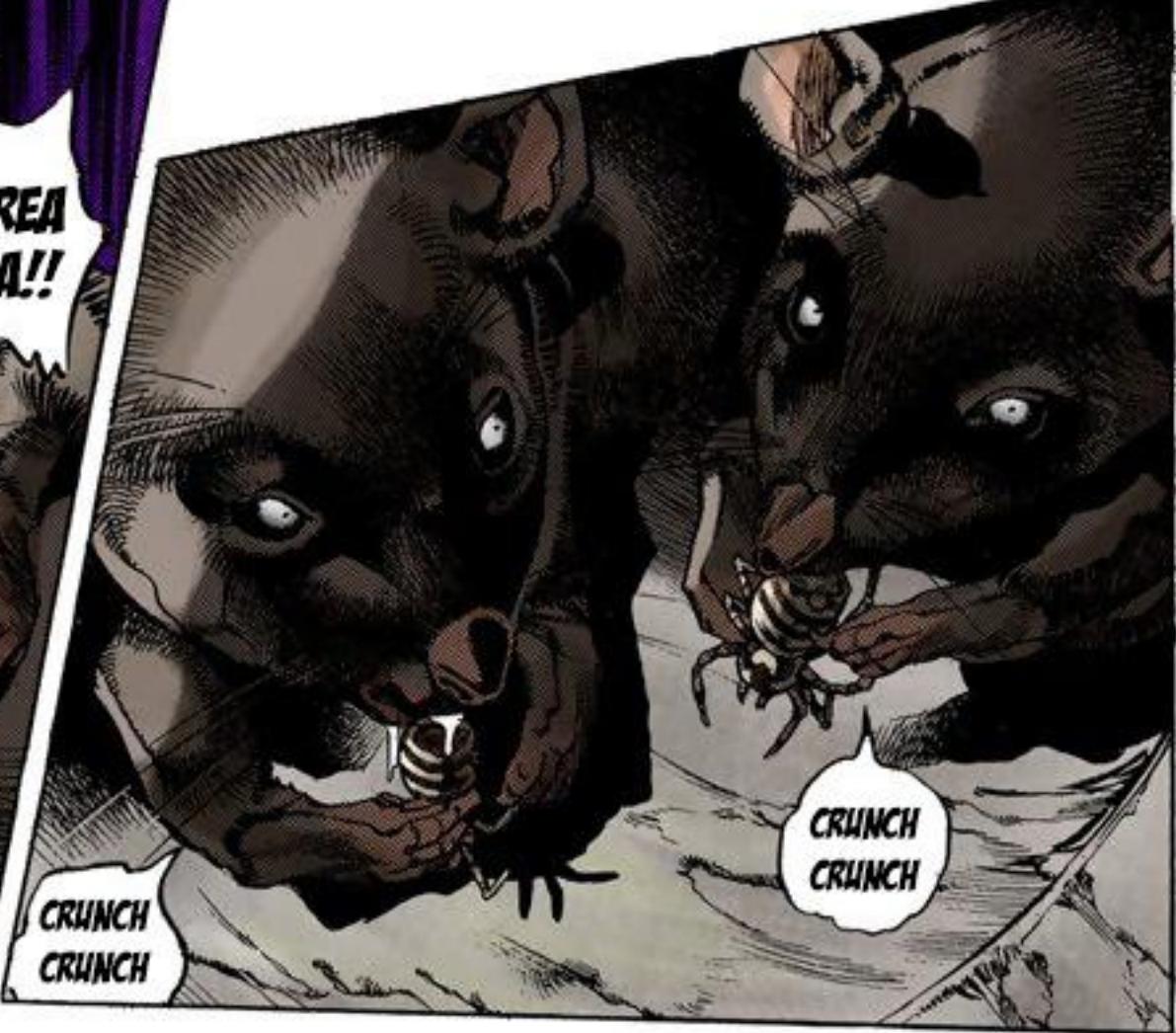
PART 5

HE'S NOT
LOOKING AT ME...
OR DETECTING
THE SOUNDS
THAT I'M
MAKING...!!

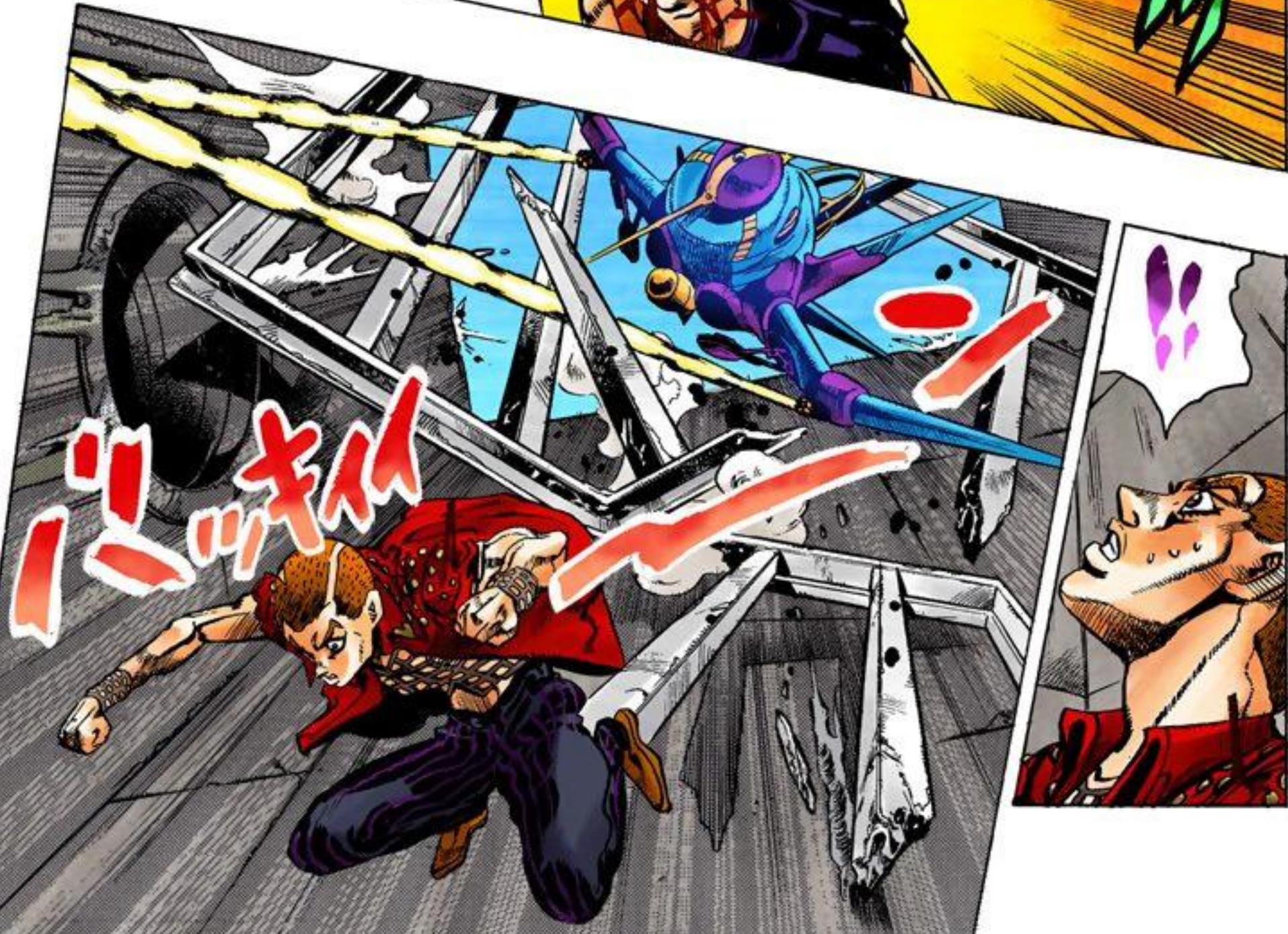
THAT ALONE
CAN'T EXPLAIN
HOW HE FOUND
ME WHEN I WAS
HIDING IN HIS
POCKET OR AFTER
THE PRESSURIZED
AIR IN THE
TIRE BLASTED
ME AWAY!

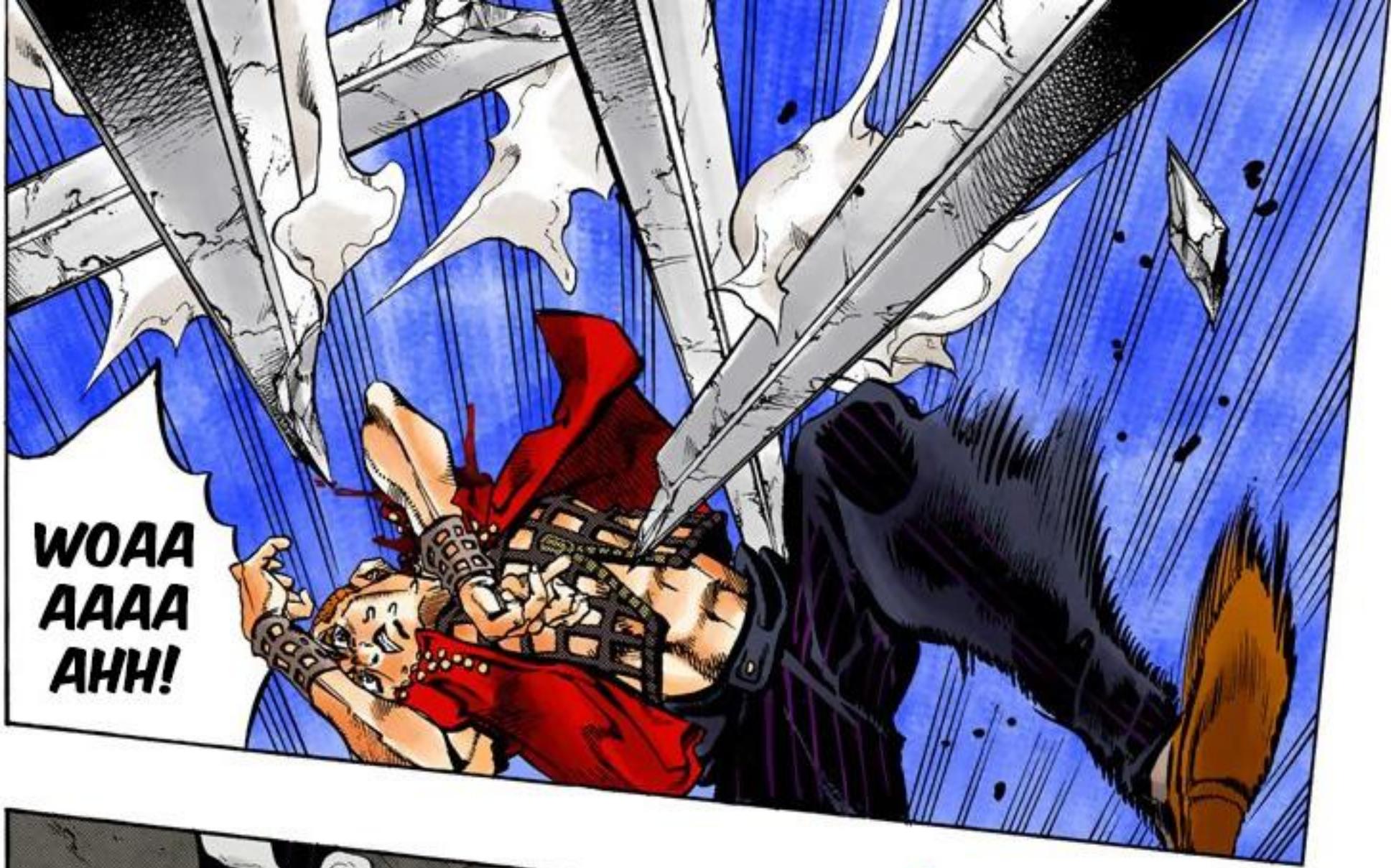
H... HIS
ABILITY
...

AAH!

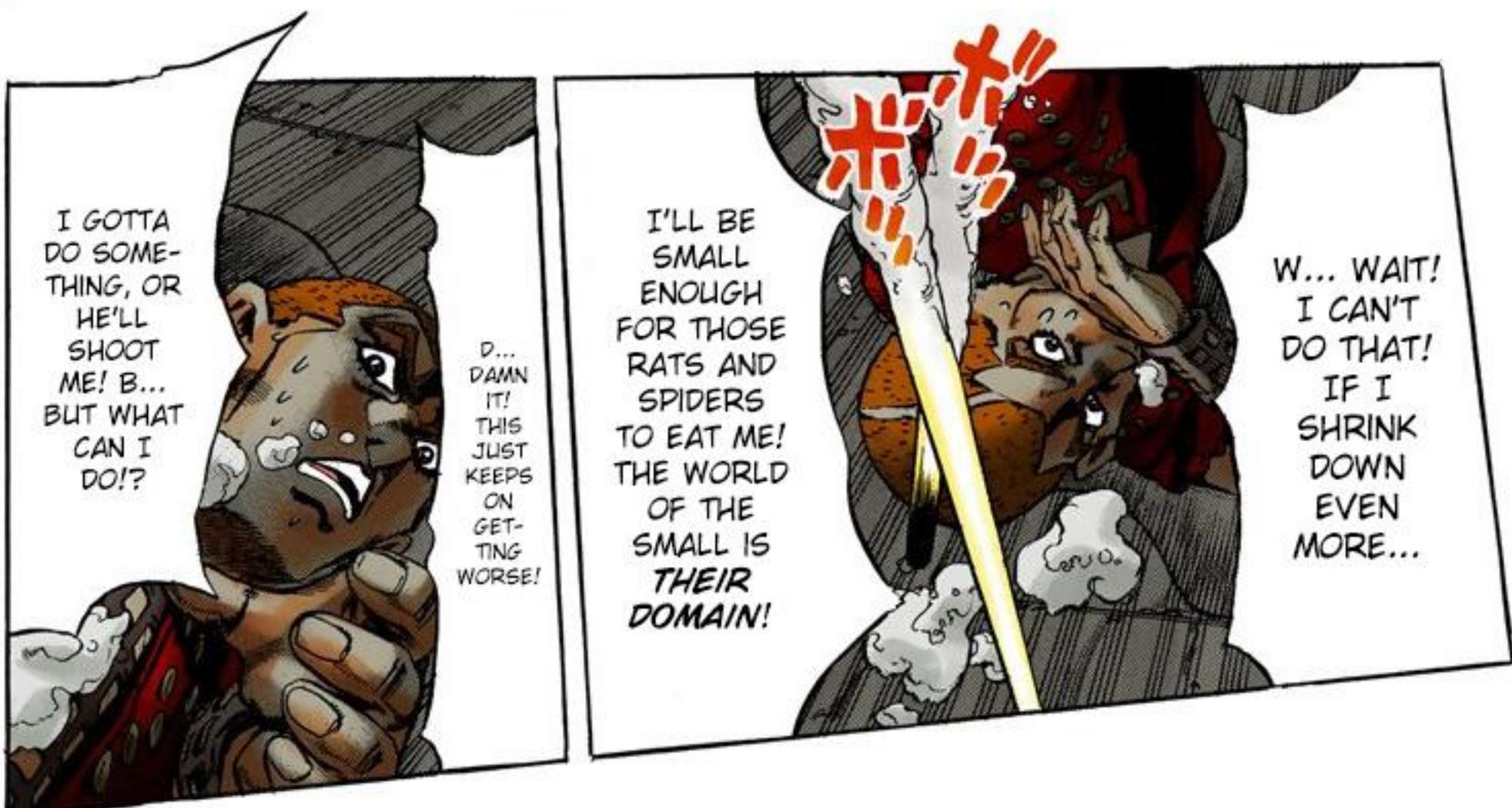
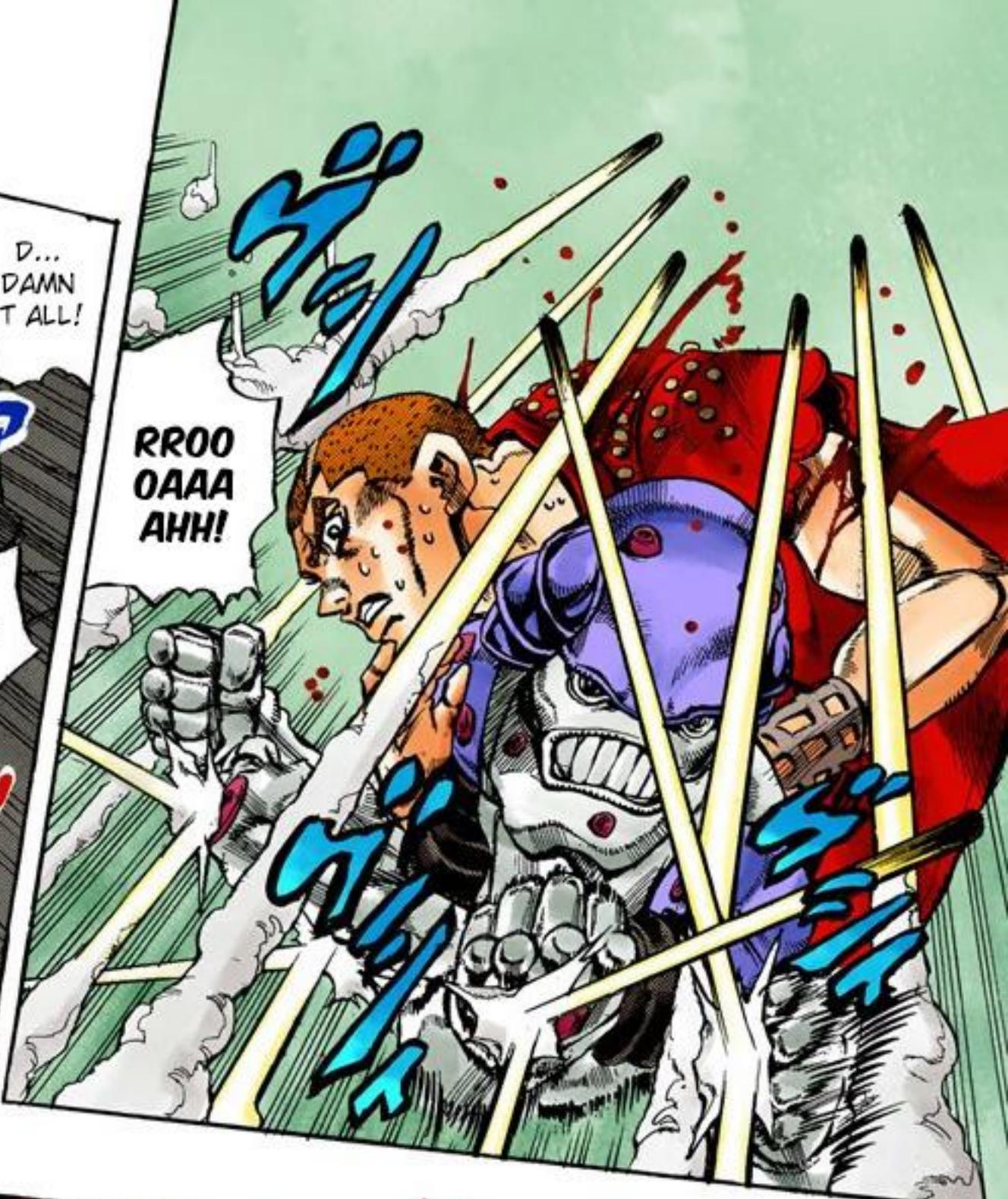


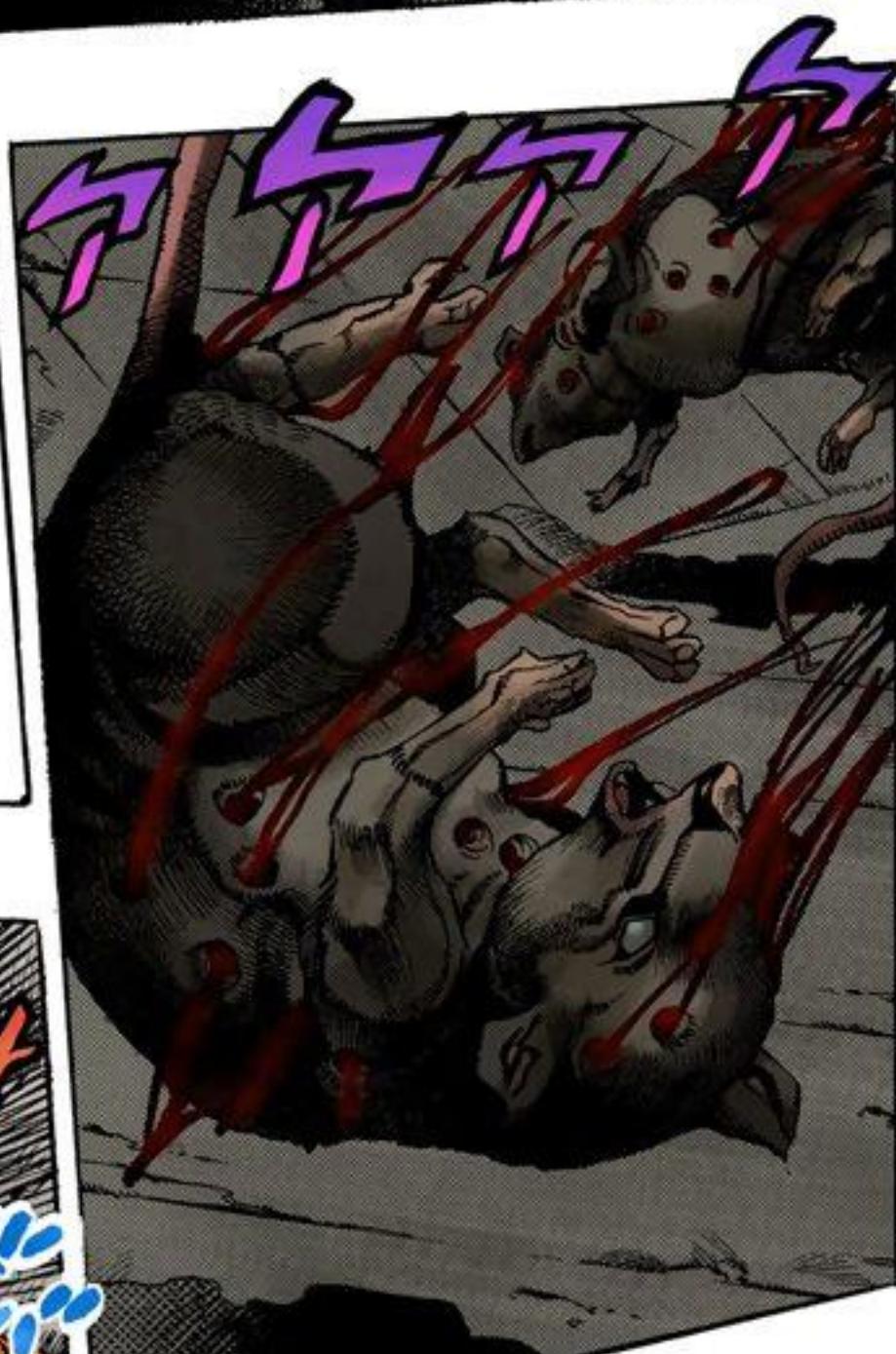
GOTCHA!
YOU'RE IN THE
STORM DRAIN!

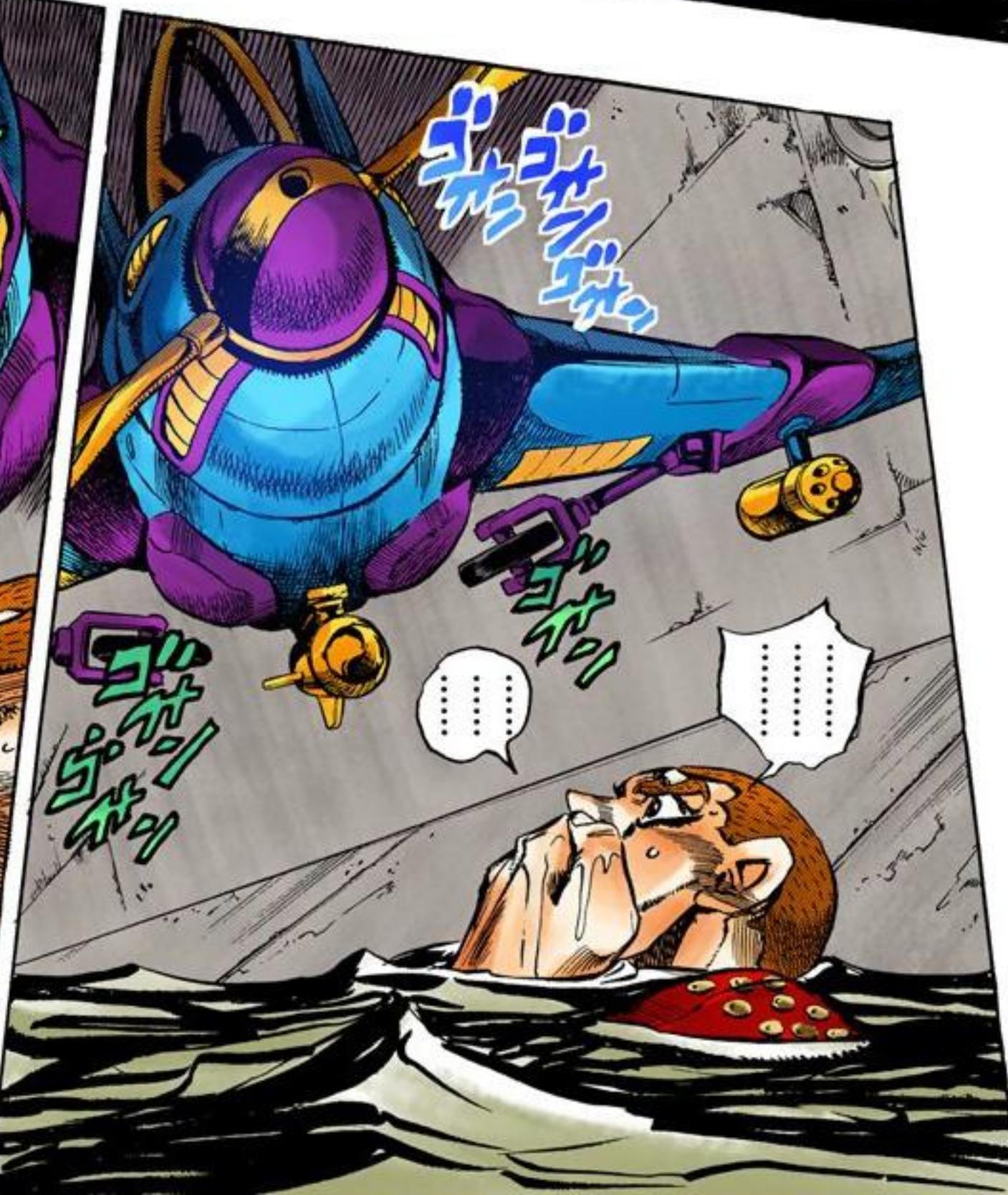


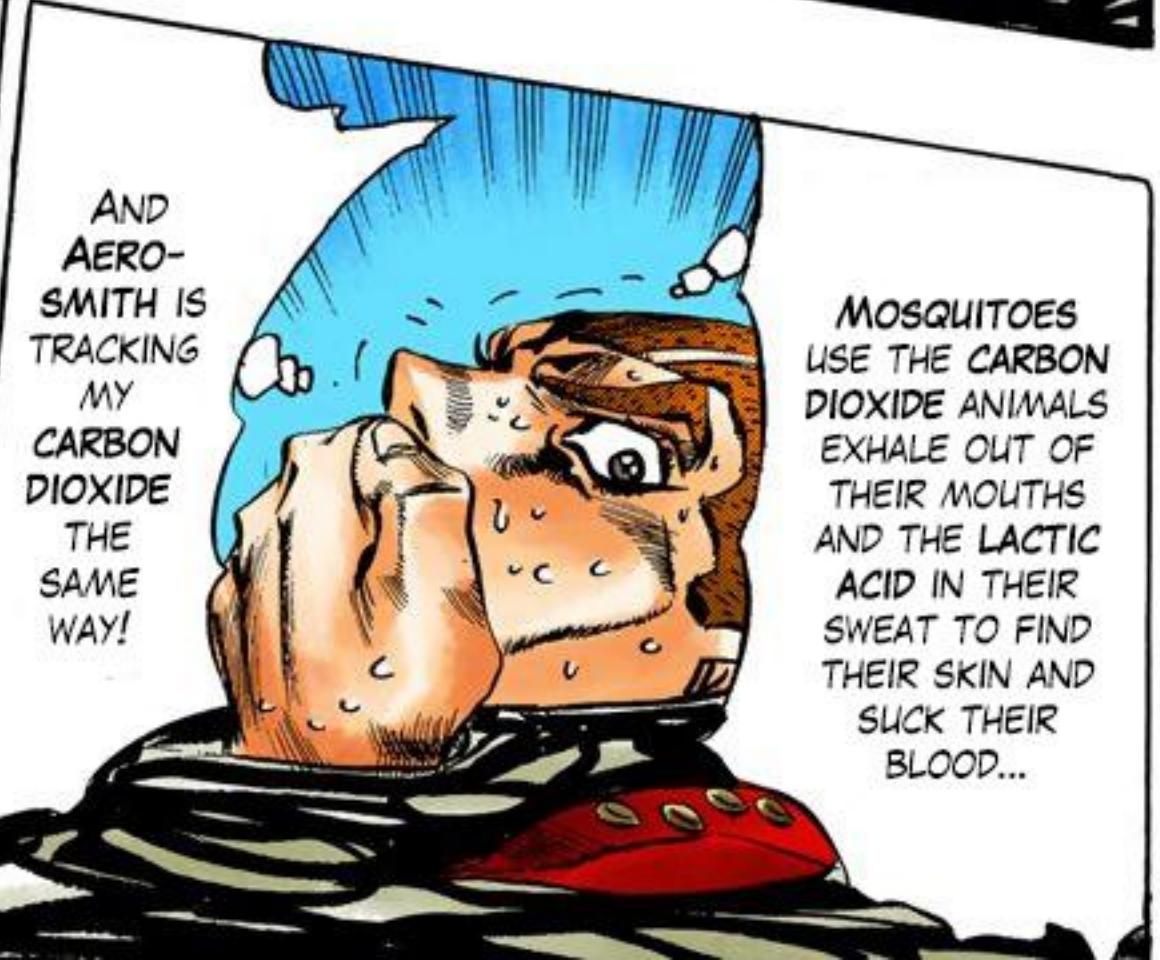
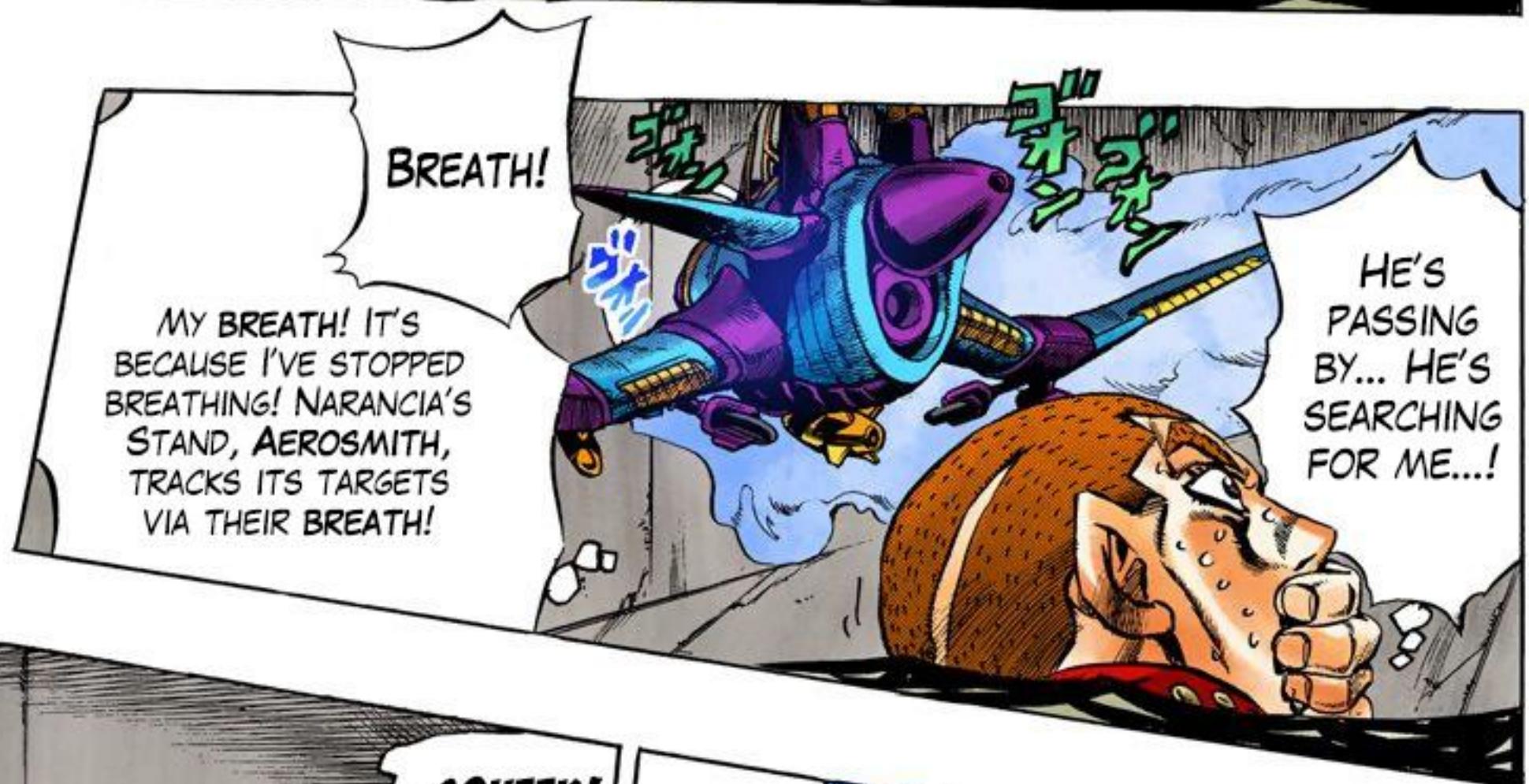
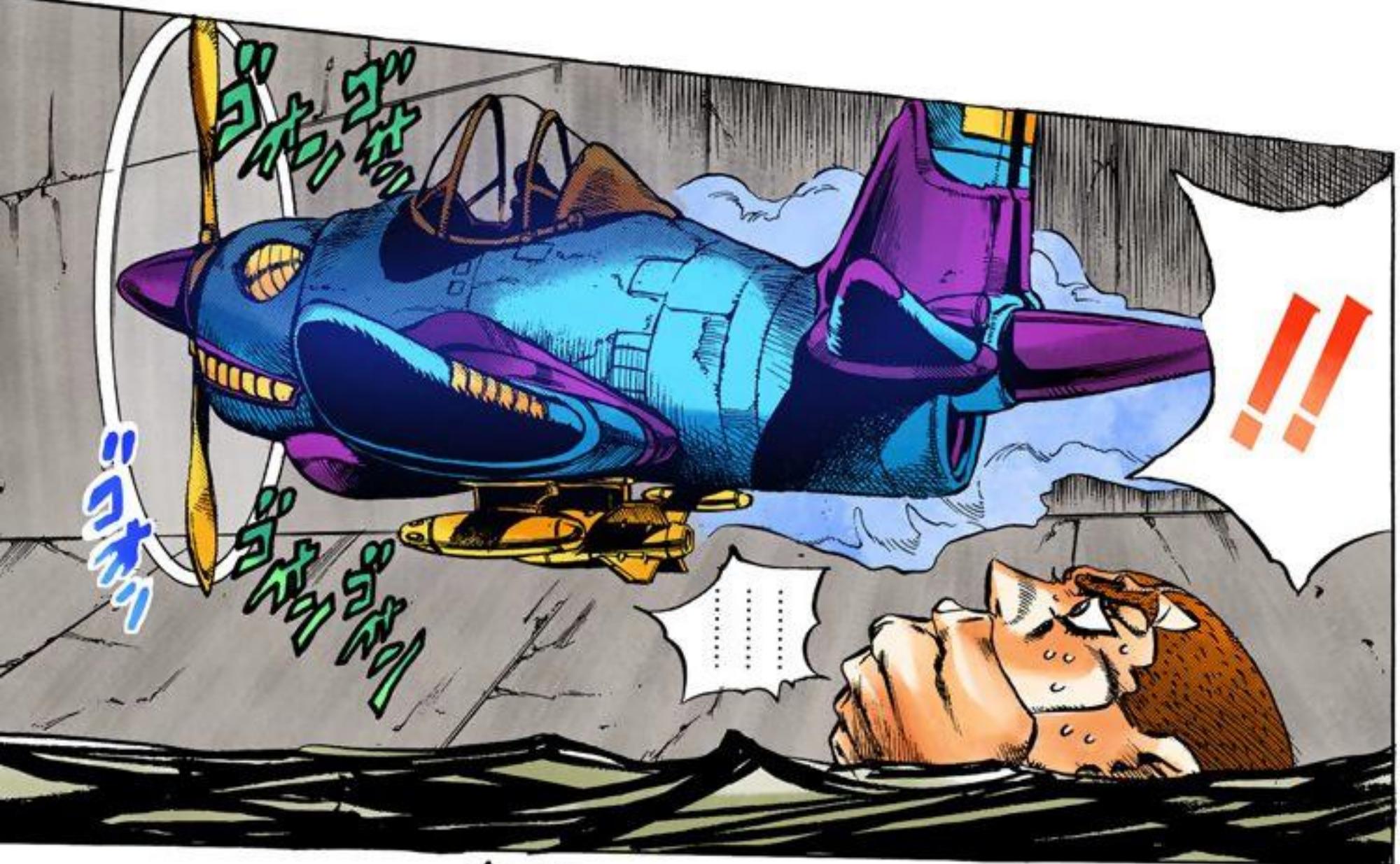


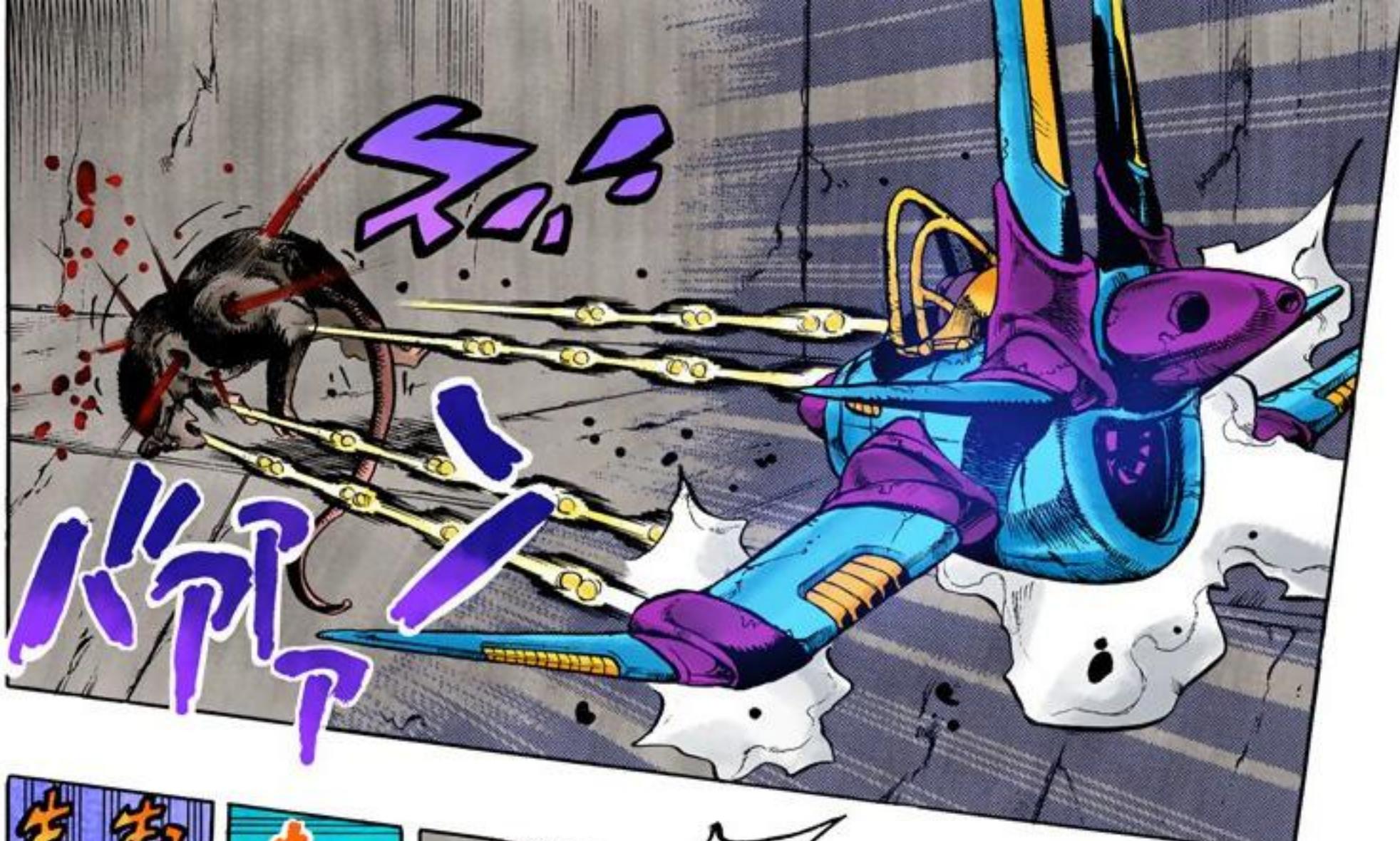












HE SHOT ANOTHER ONE!
HE CAN'T TELL THE
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
MY OWN BREATHING AND
A RAT'S! THAT'S GOTTA
BE IT! IT WAS MY
BREATH! HE'S BEEN
DETECTING MY CO₂
(CARBON DIOXIDE)!



THAT'S WHY HE KNEW I WAS IN
HIS POCKET! AND NOW THAT I
THINK ABOUT IT, HE STOPPED
SEARCHING FOR ME WHEN
THOSE BYSTANDERS SHOWED
UP TO THE SCENE BACK THEN,
TOO! THAT'S BECAUSE HE
DIDN'T WANT TO ACCIDENTALLY
SHOOT THEM!

וְיִתְפַּגְגָּנֶם

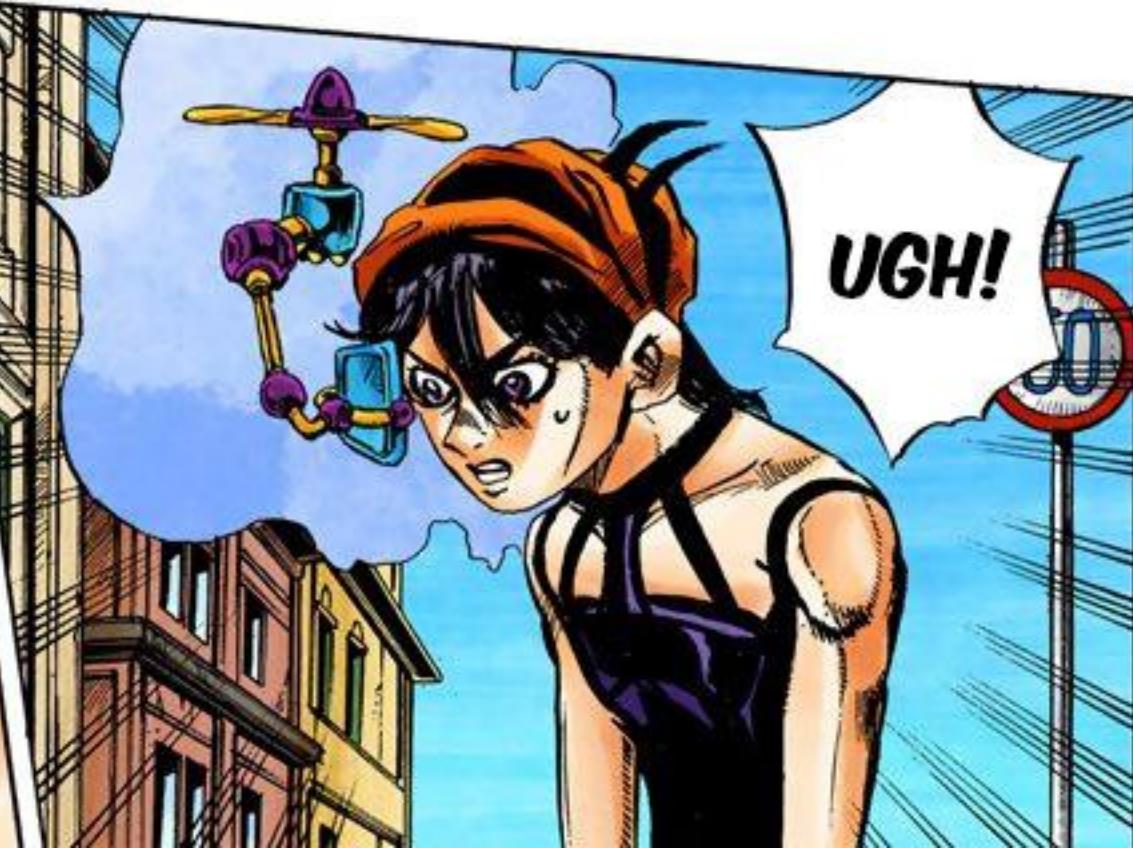
וְיִתְפַּגְגָּנֶם



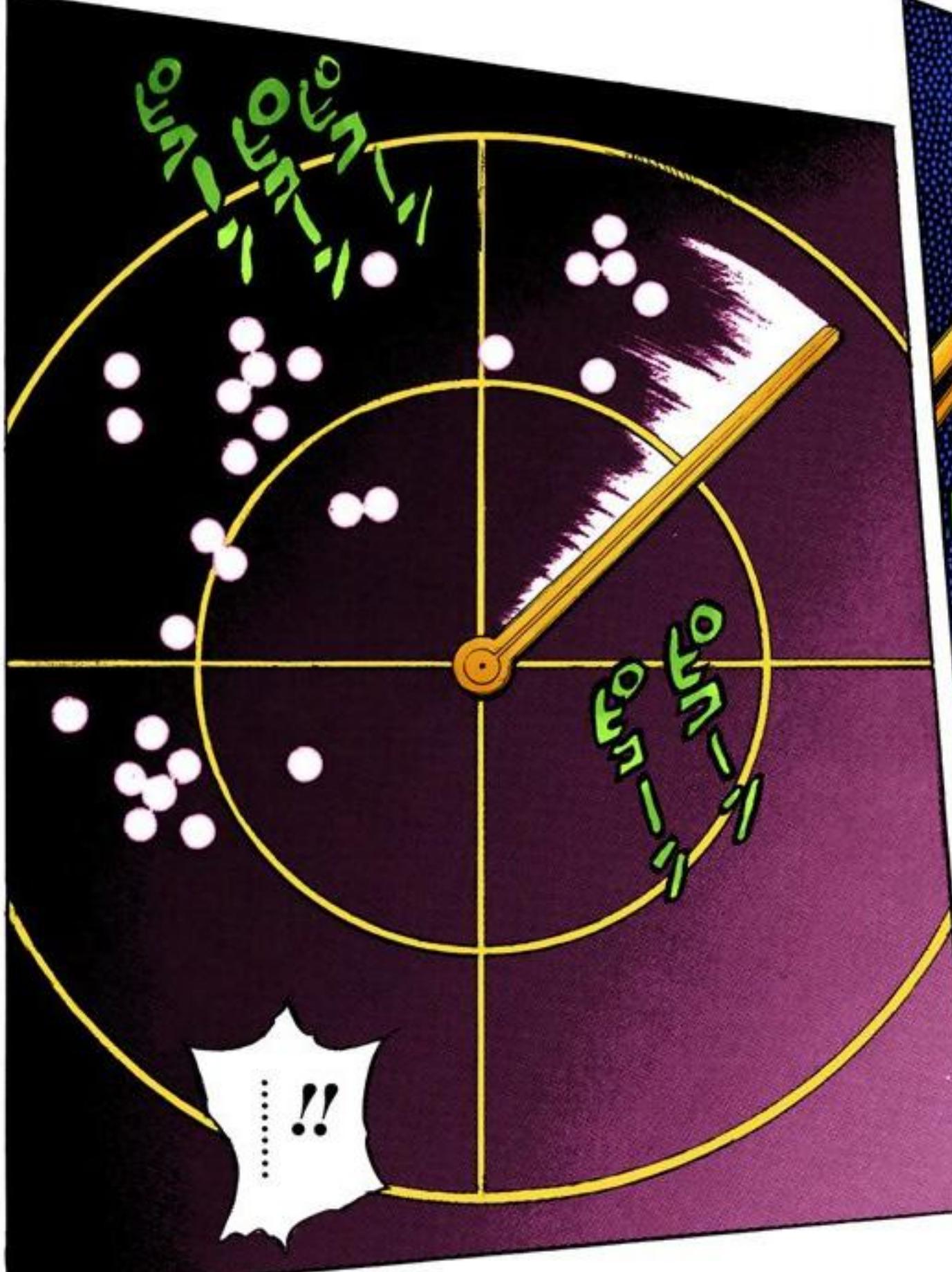
PRETTY
GROSS,
BUT...

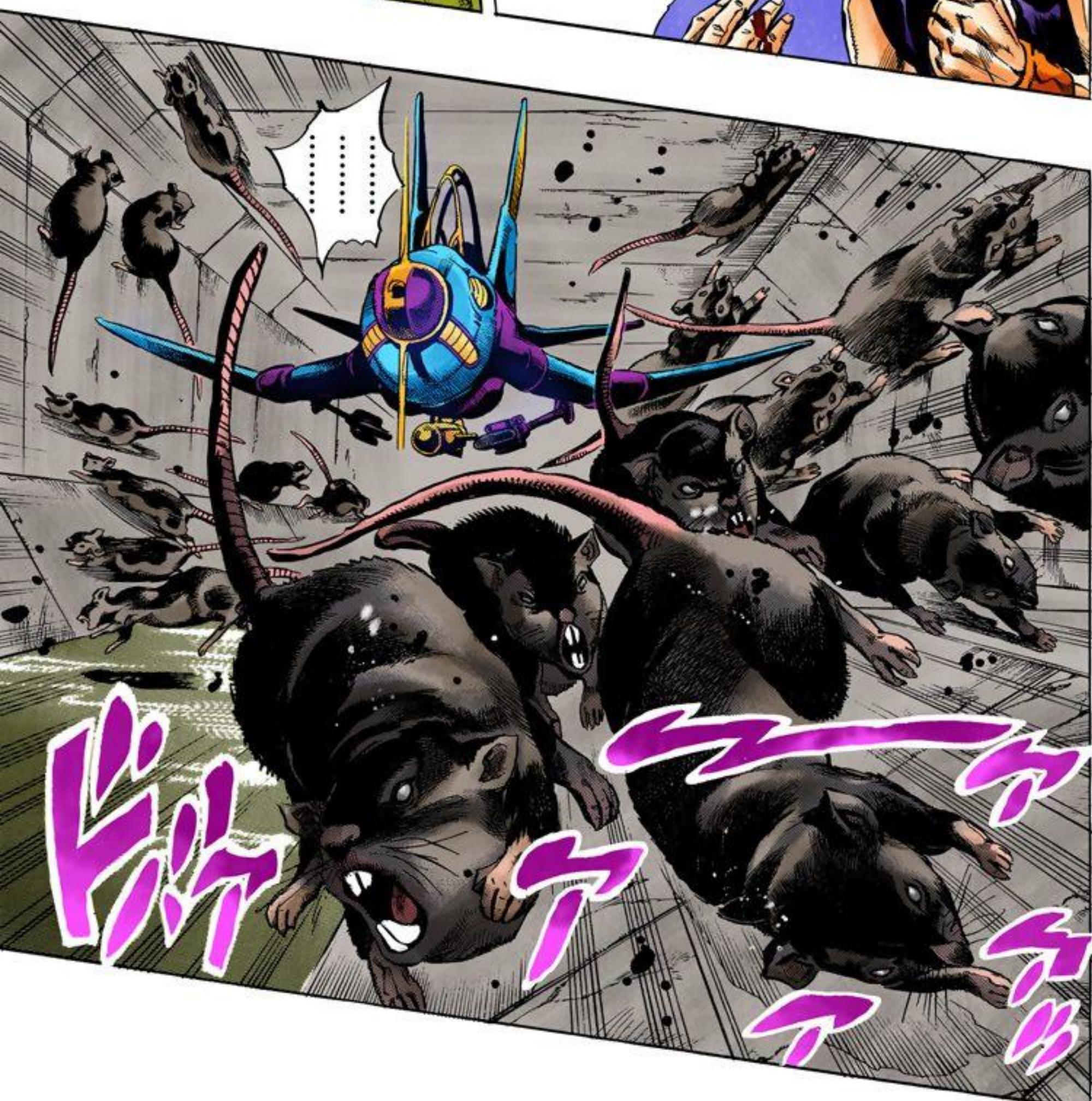
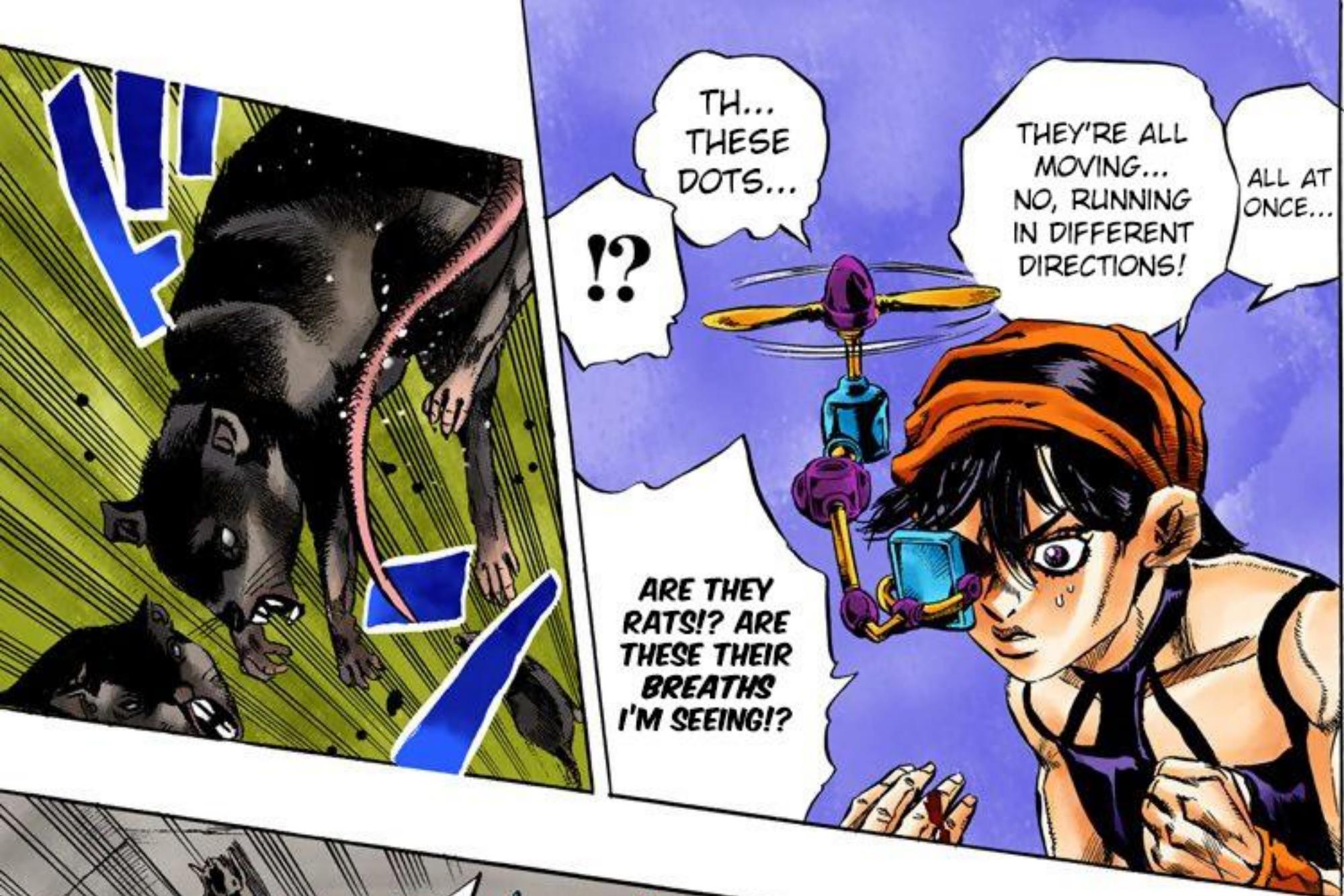
A...
ALRIGHT!
I FOUND
THEM...

YOU DON'T
SCARE ME
ANYMORE,
NARANCIA
...



UGH!





THEY'RE ALL THE SAME SPEED... AND THEY'RE ALL MOVING THE SAME WAY!

HUFF!

NARAN-CIA!
...IS SOMETHING THAT EXISTS ONLY BECAUSE OF THE MYSTERY BEHIND IT! HOW CAN YOU DETECT ME? NOW THAT I'VE FIGURED OUT THE MYSTERY BEHIND IT, THIS ABILITY OF YOURS ISN'T ANY SCARIER THAN A MOSQUITO!

A THREAT

URGH HHH HH!!

HAHAHA!
G... GOT
HIM!

GAHA
HAHA
HA!!

ガ

ガ

ガ

ガ

ガ

ガ



NOW
I'VE WON,
NARANCIA!
I JUST
HAVE TO
MAKE MY
ESCAPE
AND THEN
IT WILL BE
TORTURE
TIME FOR
YOU!



THEY'RE ALL MOVING THE SAME WAY... EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM...



BUT THERE'S ONE RAT BREATHING HARDER THAN THE REST! WHY IS IT BREATHING SO HEAVILY? IT'S SPEWING TONS OF CO₂!



IT'S WORTH A SHOT! LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS IF I SHOOT THE HELL OUTTA THIS BIG ONE!

IS IT TIRED? IS THAT WHY IT'S PANTING SO HARD!? IS IT TIRED BECAUSE IT'S CARRYING A BIG LOAD ON ITS BACK, HUH!?



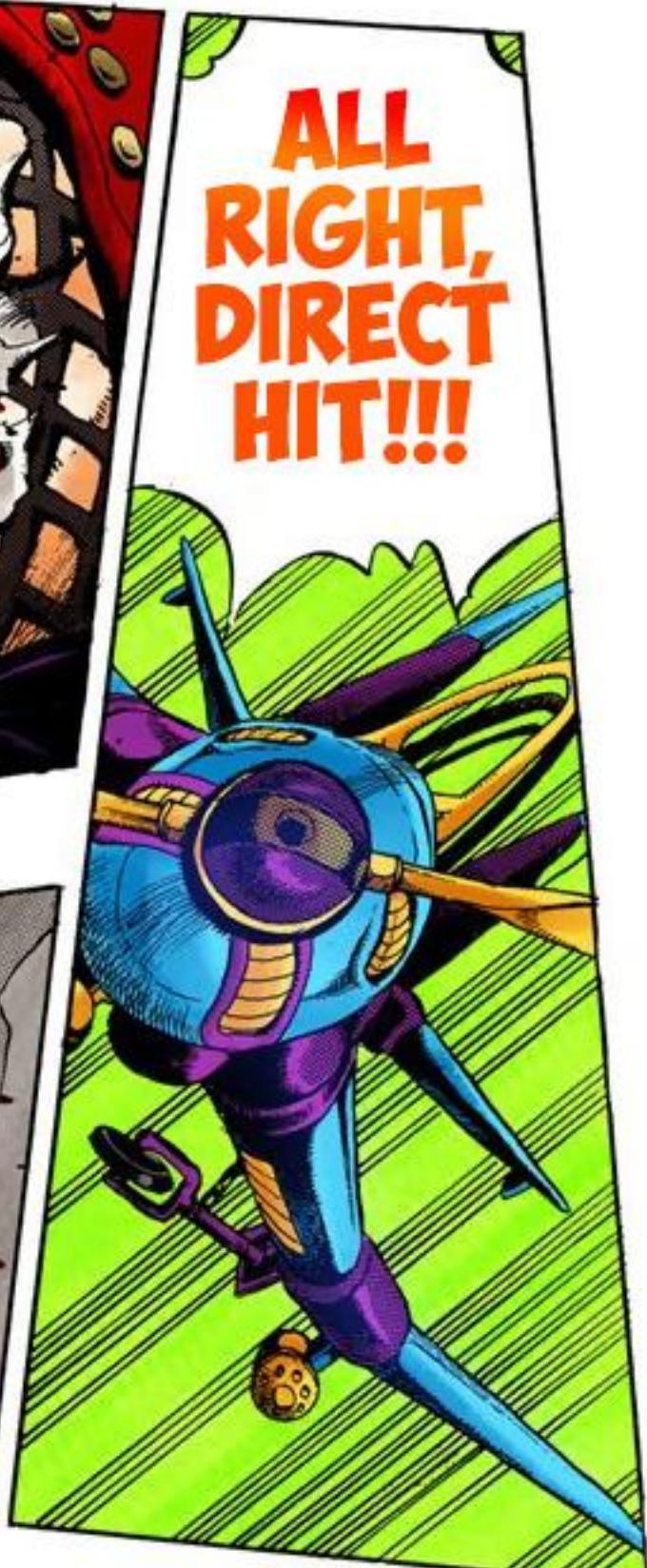
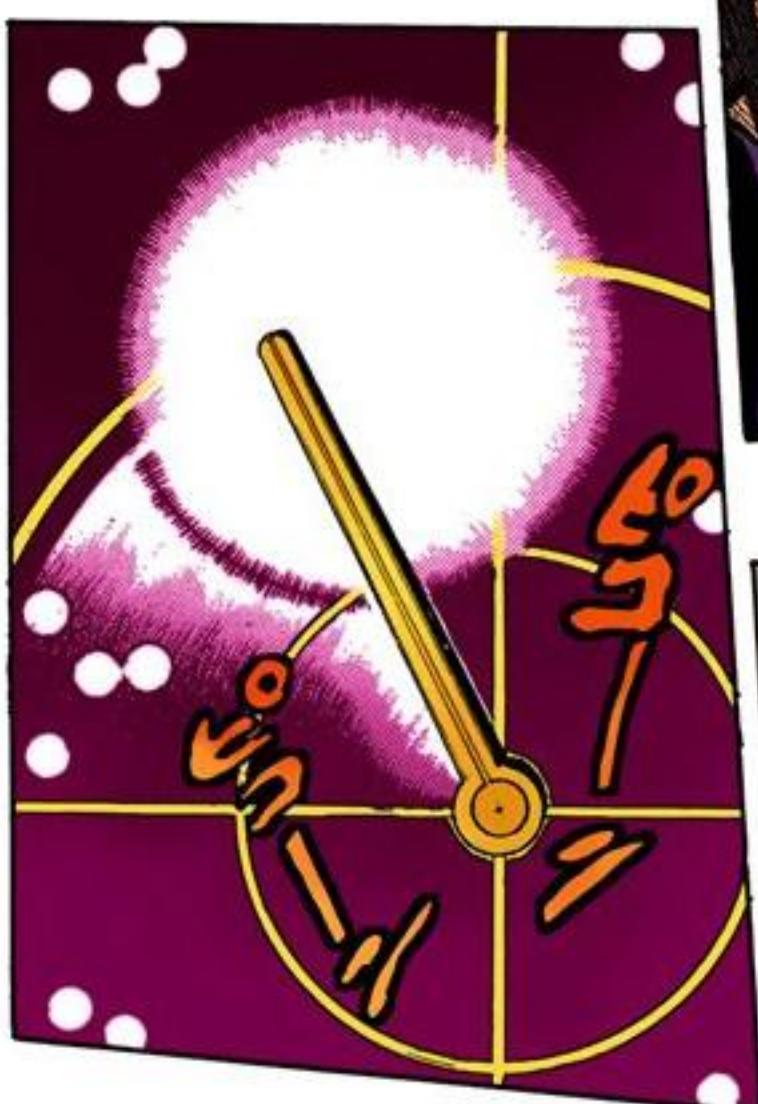


O...
OH
SHIT!





ALL
RIGHT,
DIRECT
HIT!!!



H...
HE'S NOT
DEAD...

TH... THAT
WAS A
CLOSE
ONE...

HUFF
HUFF

HUFF
HUFF

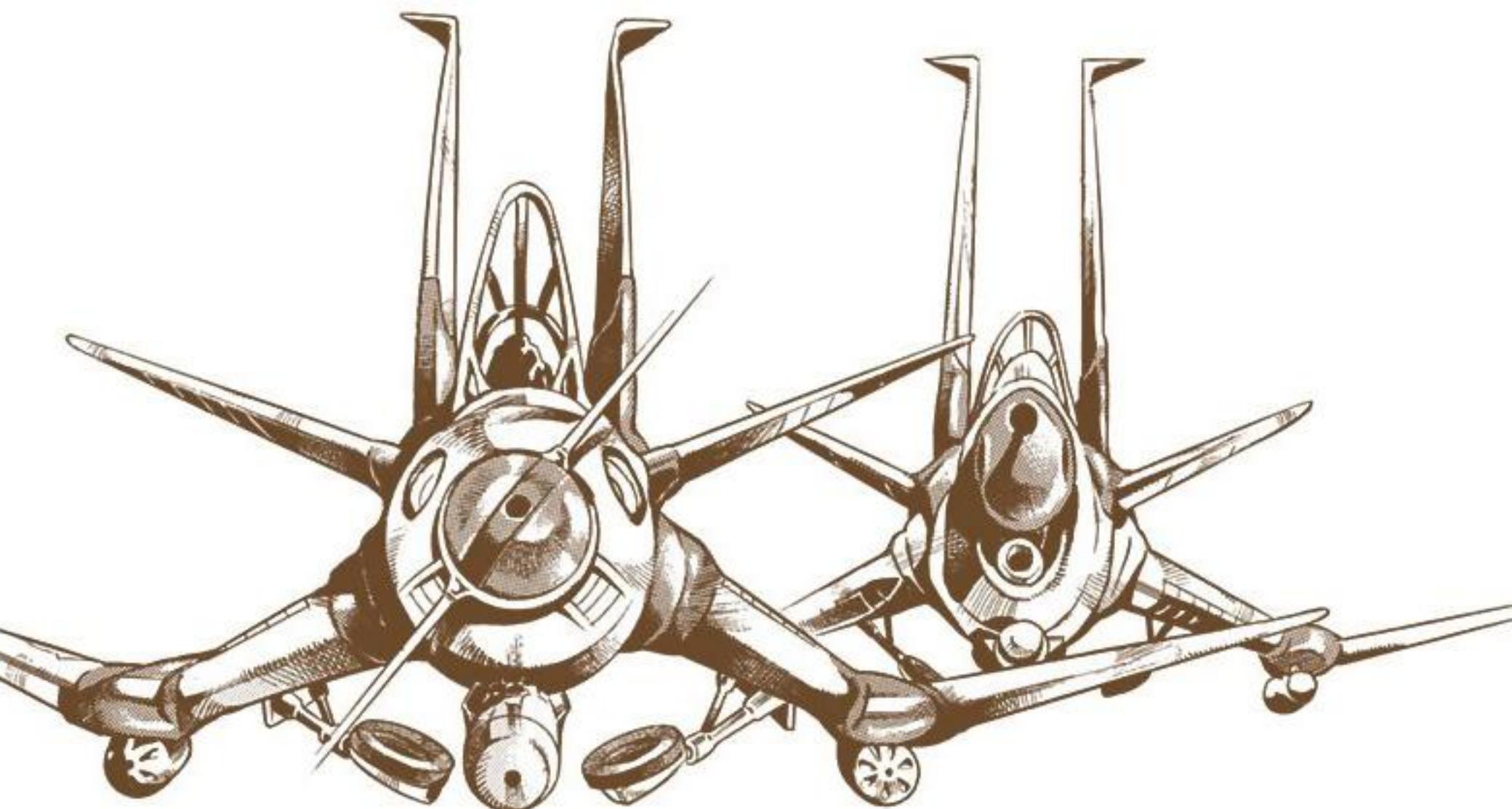
HUFF

I WOULD'VE
DIED, BUT
ENOUGH
TIME'S
PASSED
TO SHRINK
YOUR
STAND SO
SMALL
THAT IT'S
HARMLESS!

YOUR
TIME'S UP,
NARANCIA...

YOU
WOULD'VE
HAD ME IF I
HADN'T GROWN
BACK TO MY
ORIGINAL
SIZE...

Height: 13.2 cm



Stand Name: *Aerosmith*
Host: Narancia Ghirga (Age 17)

Destructive Force: B	Speed: B	Range: B (Several dozen meters)
Permanence: C	Precision: E	Growth: C

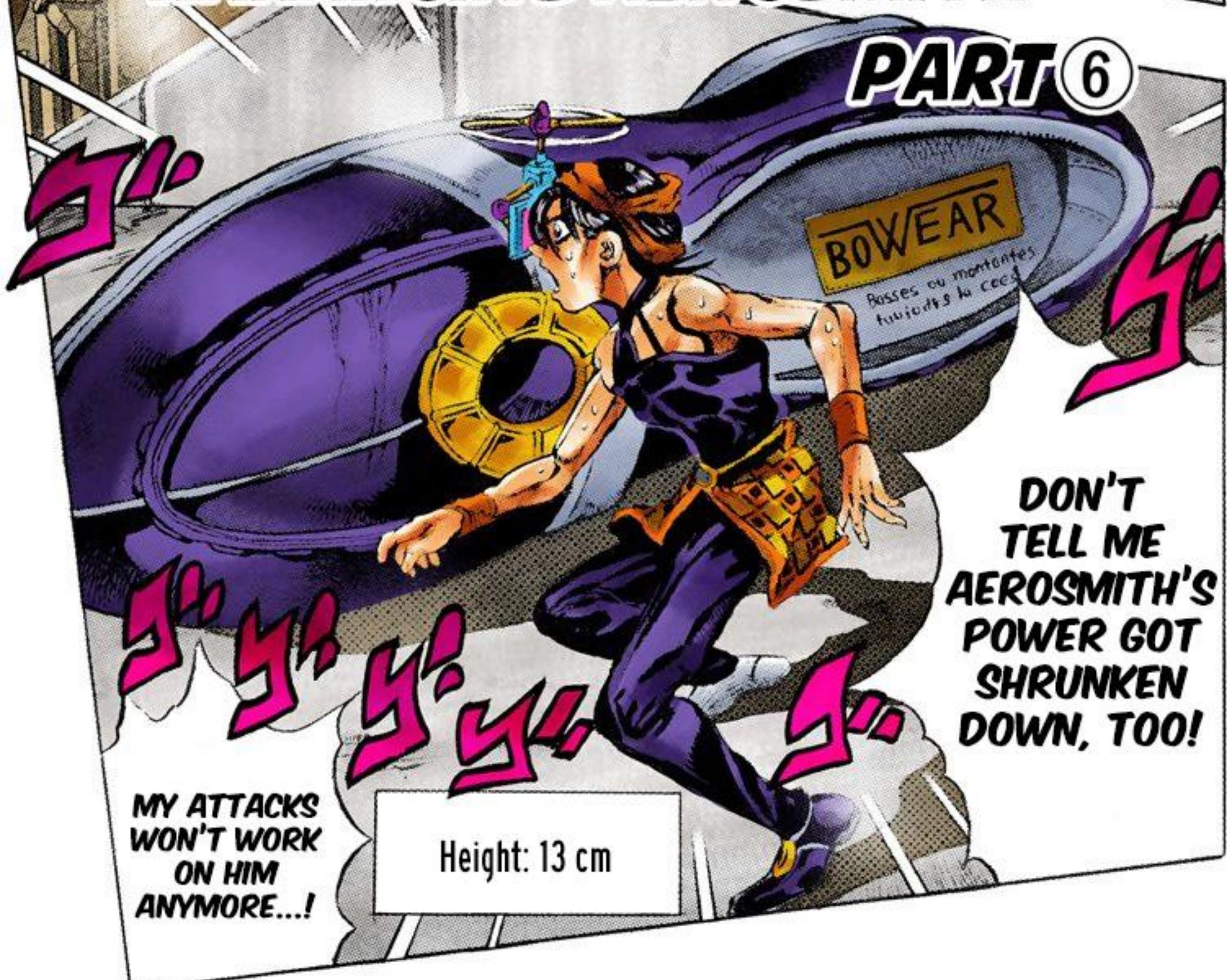
Ability: Flies like a plane, and carries bullets and bombs. Tracks and detects humans and animals through their breath (carbon dioxide). Due to its low precision, it cannot score hits without firing a massive barrage.

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



NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH

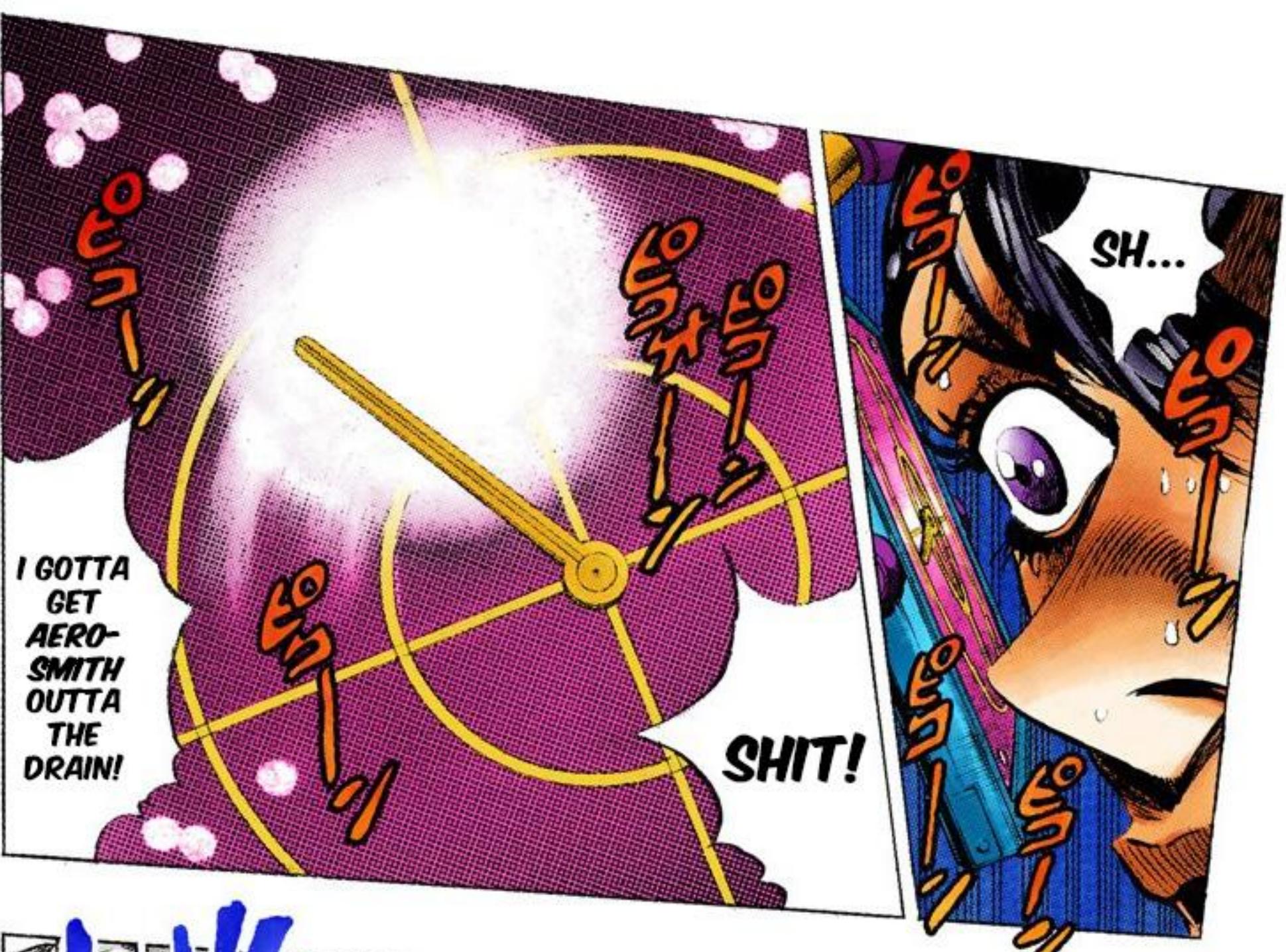
PART ⑥



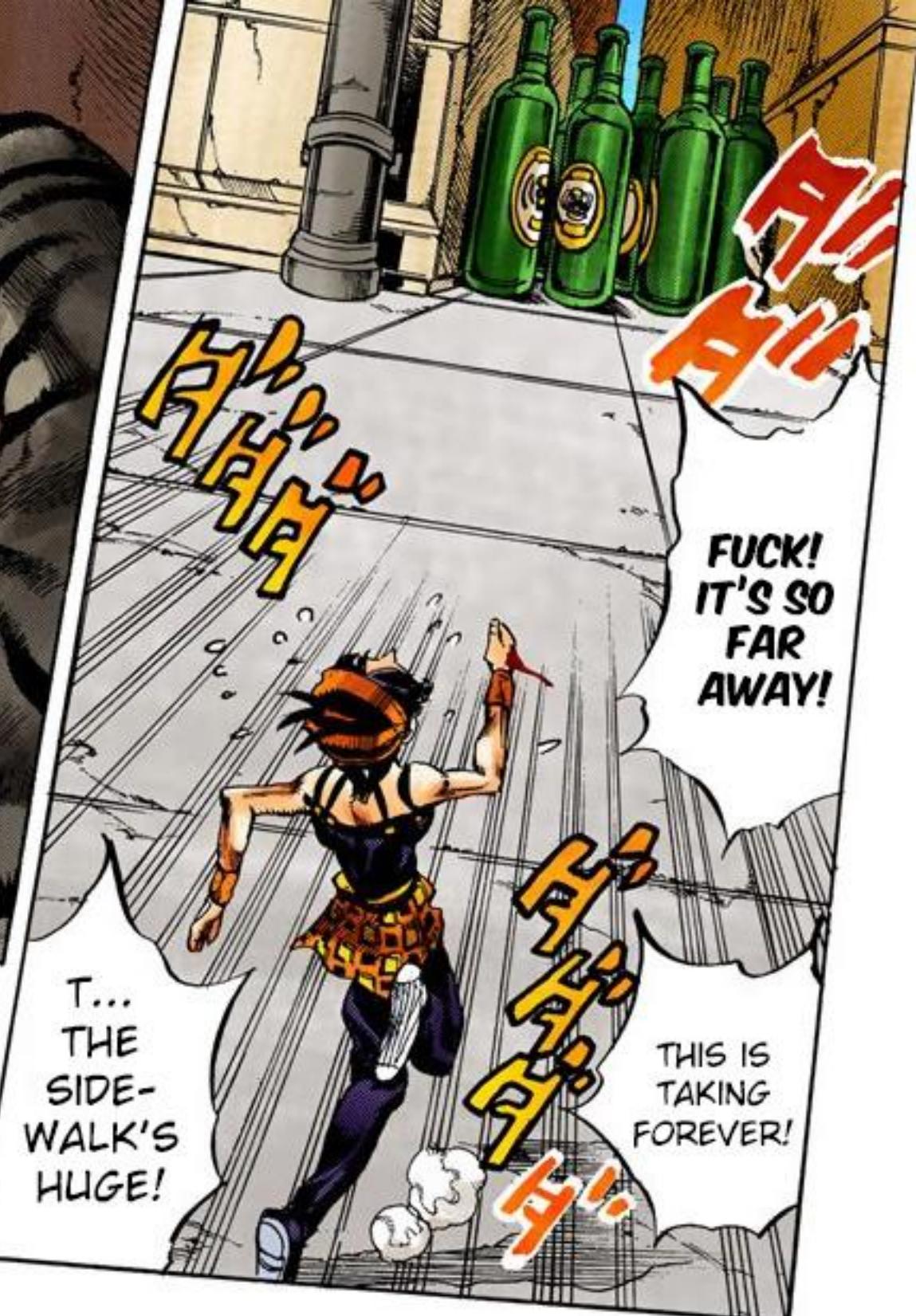


NARANGIA'S AEROSMITH PART ⑥











HEEHEE
HEEHEE
HEEHEE...

HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH...



HAAH...
HAAH...
HAAH...
HAAH...

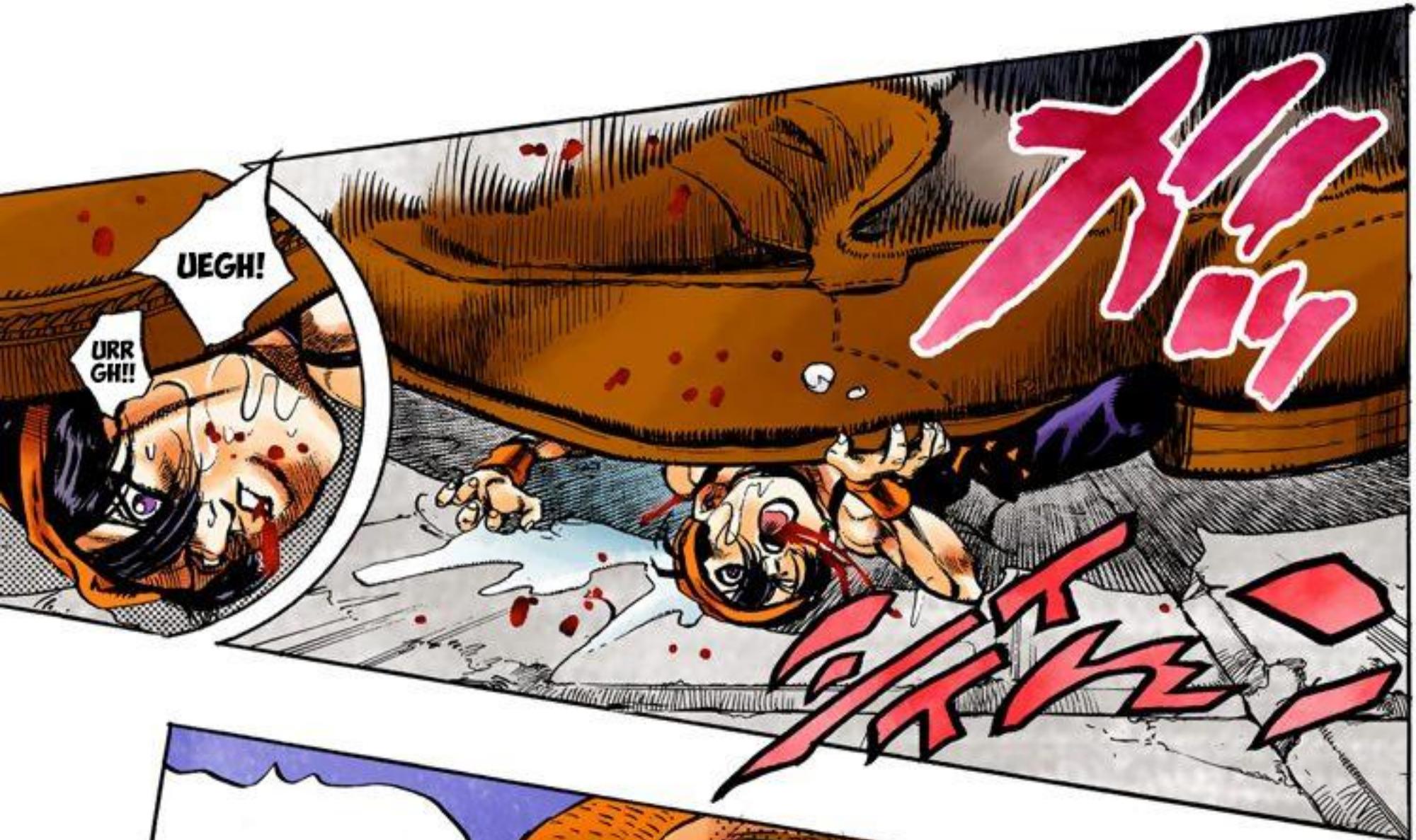
HAAH

HAAH
HAAH

HAAH

HAAH





WHAT A REAL SHAME ... TALKING ABOUT YOUR OWN STUPID AFFAIRS NOW?

AND WHO WOULDN'T HATE YOU! WE SAID WE'D PROTECT HER AND WE'RE GONNA DO IT, NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES!

AND WE'RE GONNA TAKE IT ALL FOR OURSELVES! THERE'S NO TURNING BACK NOW!

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS... IT'S NOT UNCOMMON TO SEE BLOODSHED OVER THAT MUCH CASH.

GIVE US HIS DAUGHTER! IF WE WANNA FIND OUT ABOUT HIS IDENTITY, WE'LL NEED HIS DAUGHTER!

I DON'T GIVE TWO FUCKS ABOUT YOUR AFFAIRS, NARNACIA. TELL ME SOMETHING THAT'LL HELP ME KILL THE BOSS AND GET A HOLD OF HIS MULTIMILLION-DOLLAR DRUG BUSINESS.

YOU ASSHOLES ARE TRYING TO ABDUCT SOMEONE!

SHE'S NOT EVEN A MEMBER OF THE GANG OR ANYTHING! SHE'S JUST AN ORDINARY GIRL! ORDERS OR NO ORDERS, BUCELLATI HATES ANY FUCKER WHO'D DARE DO SUCH A THING!

ALL THIS TALK ABOUT YOUR TEAM AND HOW YOU'RE GONNA PROTECT THE GIRL...

The Boss anticipated such ***traitors*** before he established this gang, which is why he hid his ***identity***.



With the way a ***gang*** works, as it matures as an ***organization***...

There are bound to be insiders who seek rebellion against ***the leader***.

Thus, it is no surprise that many would seek to seize ***The Boss's drug routes***,

even at the cost of their own lives.

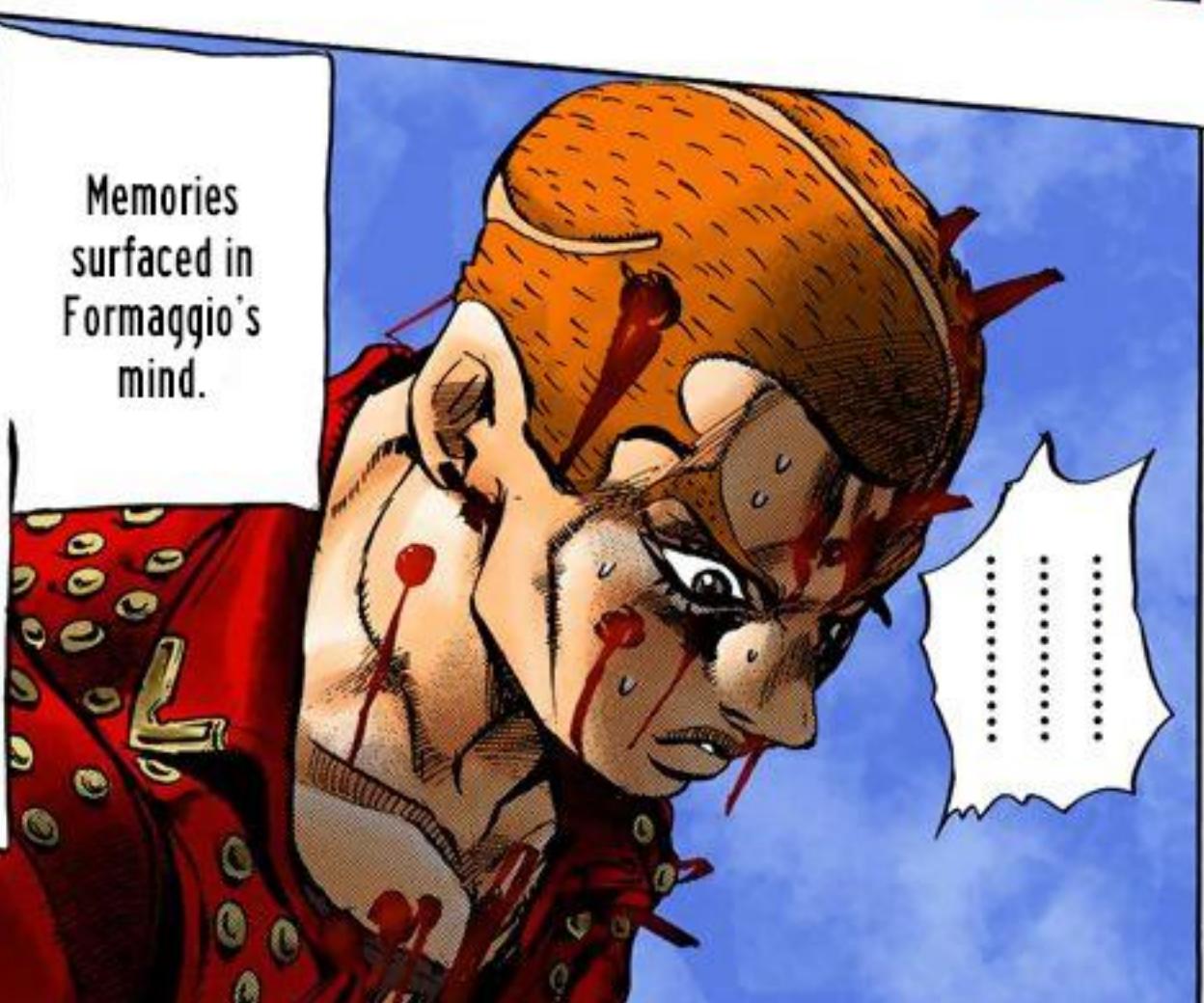
The ***drugs*** that arrive from central Asia at a low cost can be sold throughout Europe and America for dozens or hundreds of times their original price.



Memories surfaced in Formaggio's mind.

Memories of the ***disgrace*** that his team had suffered...

And now, here was his chance to uncover The Boss's identity!



The two of them defied the rules of the gang, and secretly sought out the Boss's identity.

Among them were two men named **Sorbet** and **Gelato**...
The two were heinous criminals, but they always worked together.
They were so close that some might wonder,

were they a couple?

Formaggio's group was composed of nine members... Or at least, it used to be.



The cause of death was **asphyxiation**. He had died choking on a piece of cloth. There were no other **wounds** on his body, but...

One day, Gelato's corpse was found on the sofa of his own home.

Even though their talents were worth so much more...

They held animosity against the drug-trading Boss for their meager pay.

Formaggio's team had originally been formed to carry out **assassinations**.

Even though assassinations were jobs that came with mortal risks, their only compensation was the Boss's pay...

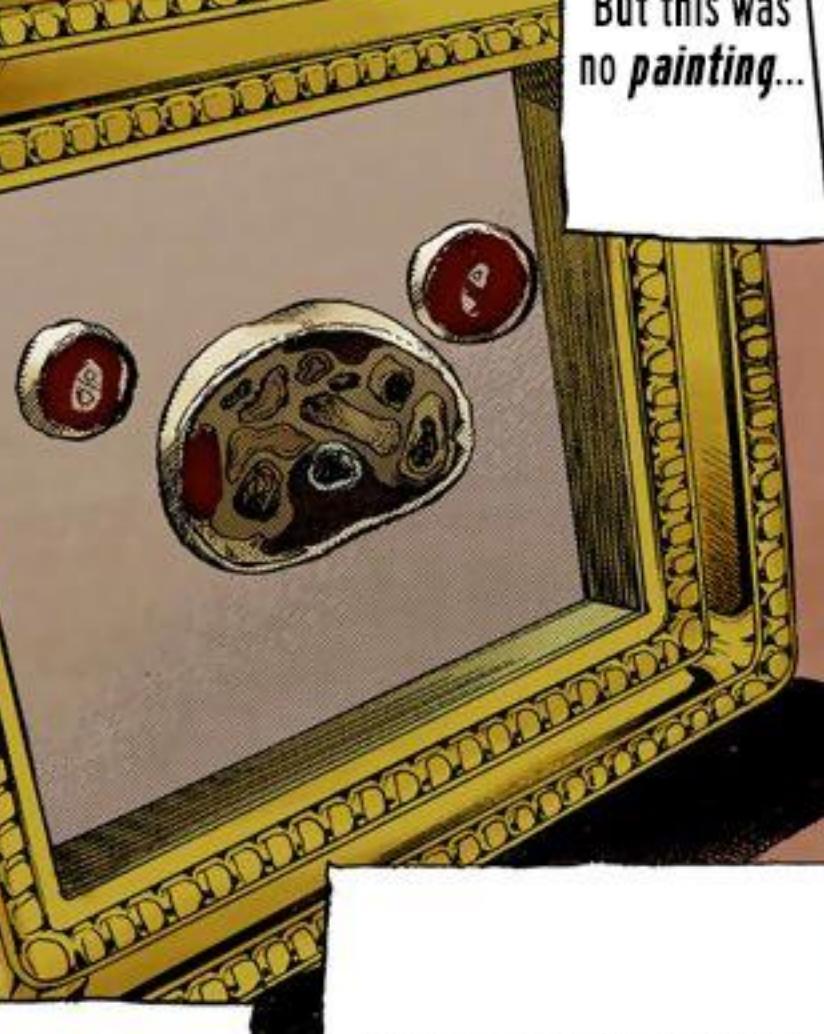
Formaggio and his team were consumed with rage at the sight of Gelato's corpse... But what became of his closest friend, **Sorbet?**

They searched for him, but to no avail.

The boss had realized Gelato was investigating his past and executed him.

A piece of paper marked "castigo", "**punishment**", was stuck to his clothes.

CASTIGO



What could it be?
Who was its sender?

But this was no **painting**...

There was an unidentifiable object encased in the glass that the **frame** enclosed.



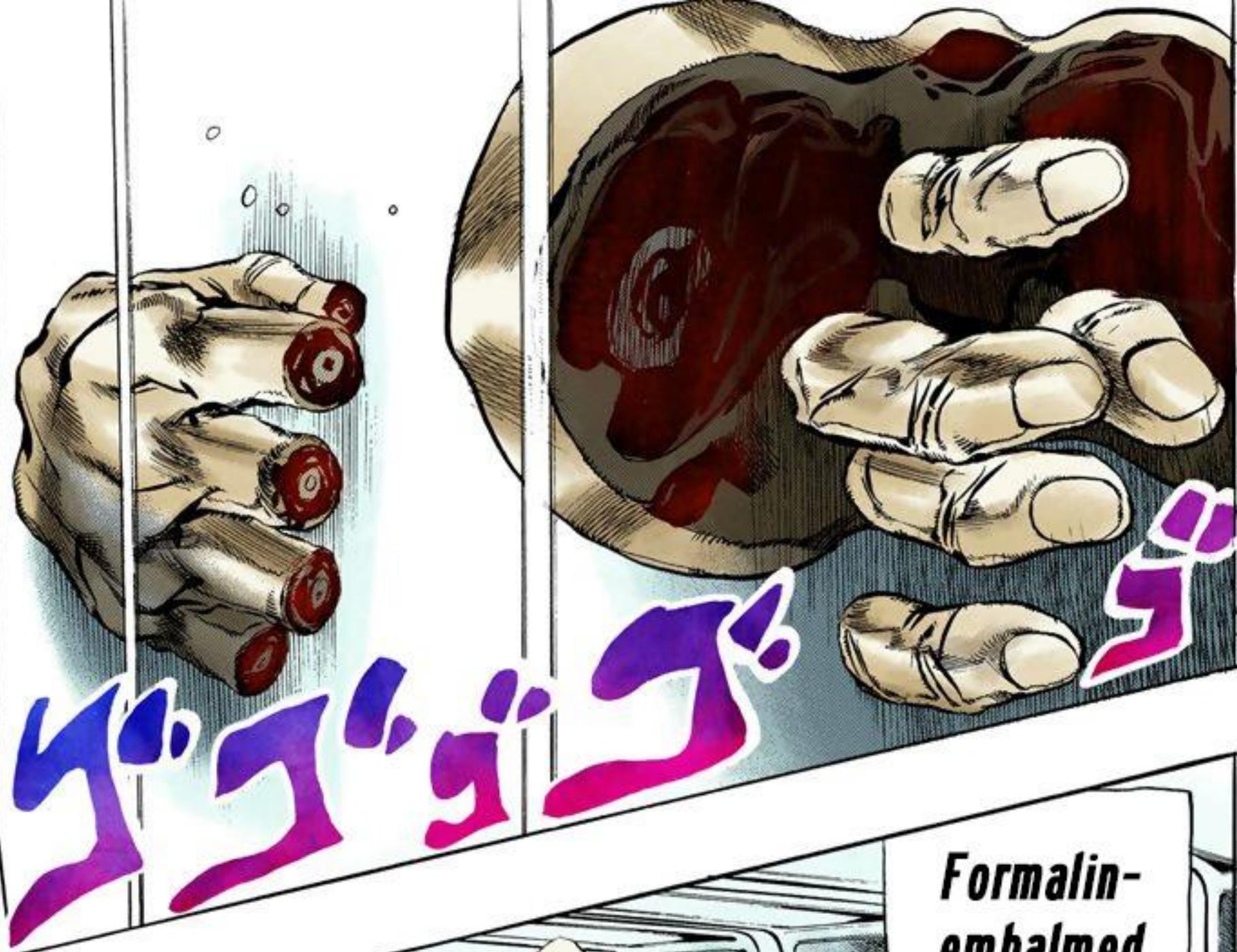
A few days later, a parcel was delivered to the team's base.



When they opened it, they found...

An object framed like a painting.





*Formalin-
embalmed
CROSS-
sections...*

*...of Sorbet's
corpse!*

However, at the same time, Formaggio and his team came to a second realization...

A realization about *Gelato*, who had been branded with the word "*punishment*", and died choking on a rag...

Of course, he must have died at some point during this gruesome process.

His rebuilt face was twisted in agony. In all likelihood, Sorbet had been sliced into pieces with a **sharpened blade**, starting from his toes, while he had still been alive.

The rag had been *his gag!*

And afterwards, *Sorbet* was cross-sectioned before *Gelato's* eyes.

It was natural to assume that The Boss had captured the two of them together. (Although they might have seen the Boss's face at that time.)

So he sucked the gag deep into his throat, and died.



The fear, despair, and sheer shock of seeing his closest friend being cut into pieces was too much for Gelato to bear.



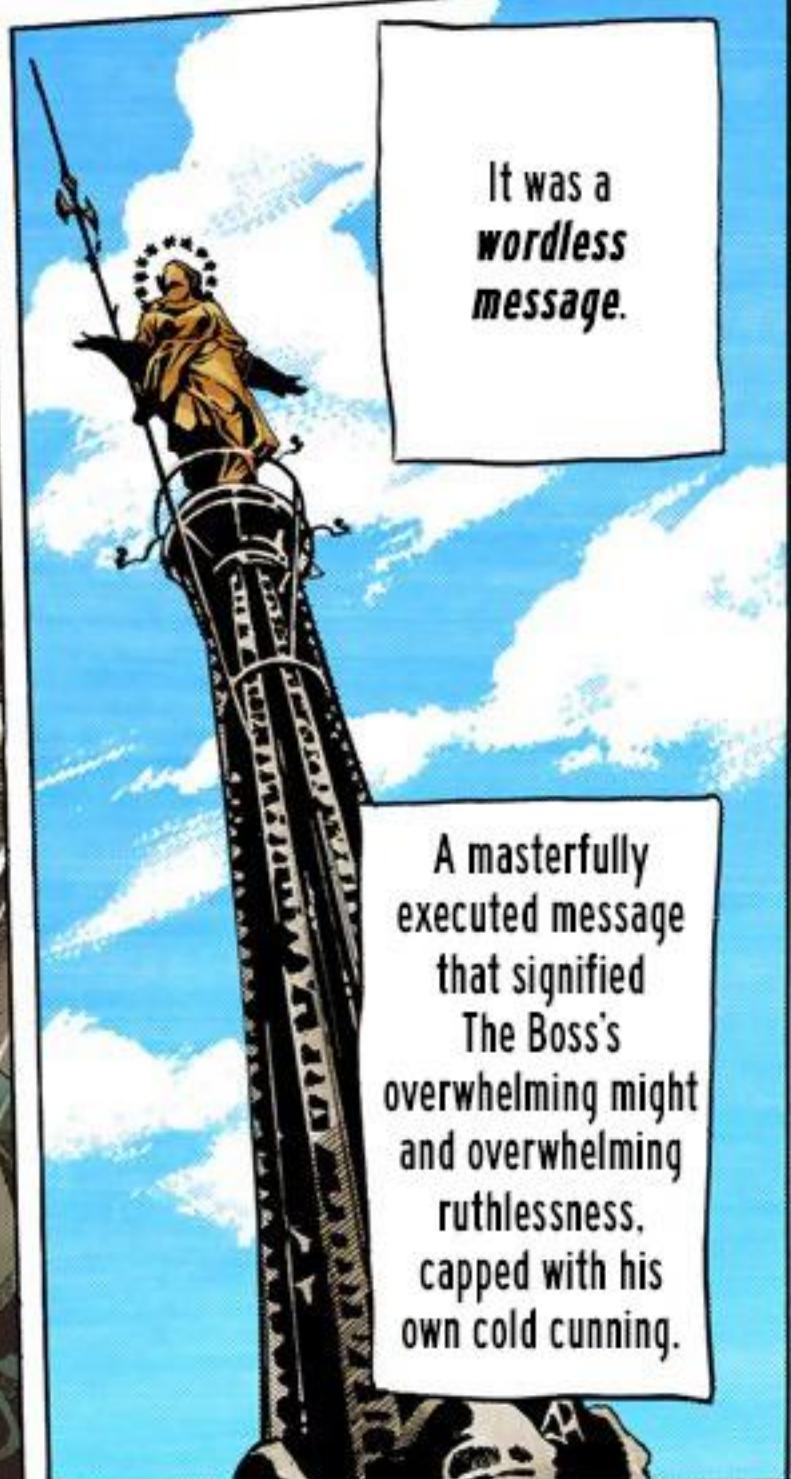
Formaggio and the six remaining members of his team began to wonder if searching for The Boss's identity was a futile act. They were on the verge of giving up...

After this show of force, enough to rival the gods themselves, who would be so fearless as to dare attempt to seize the Boss's turf?

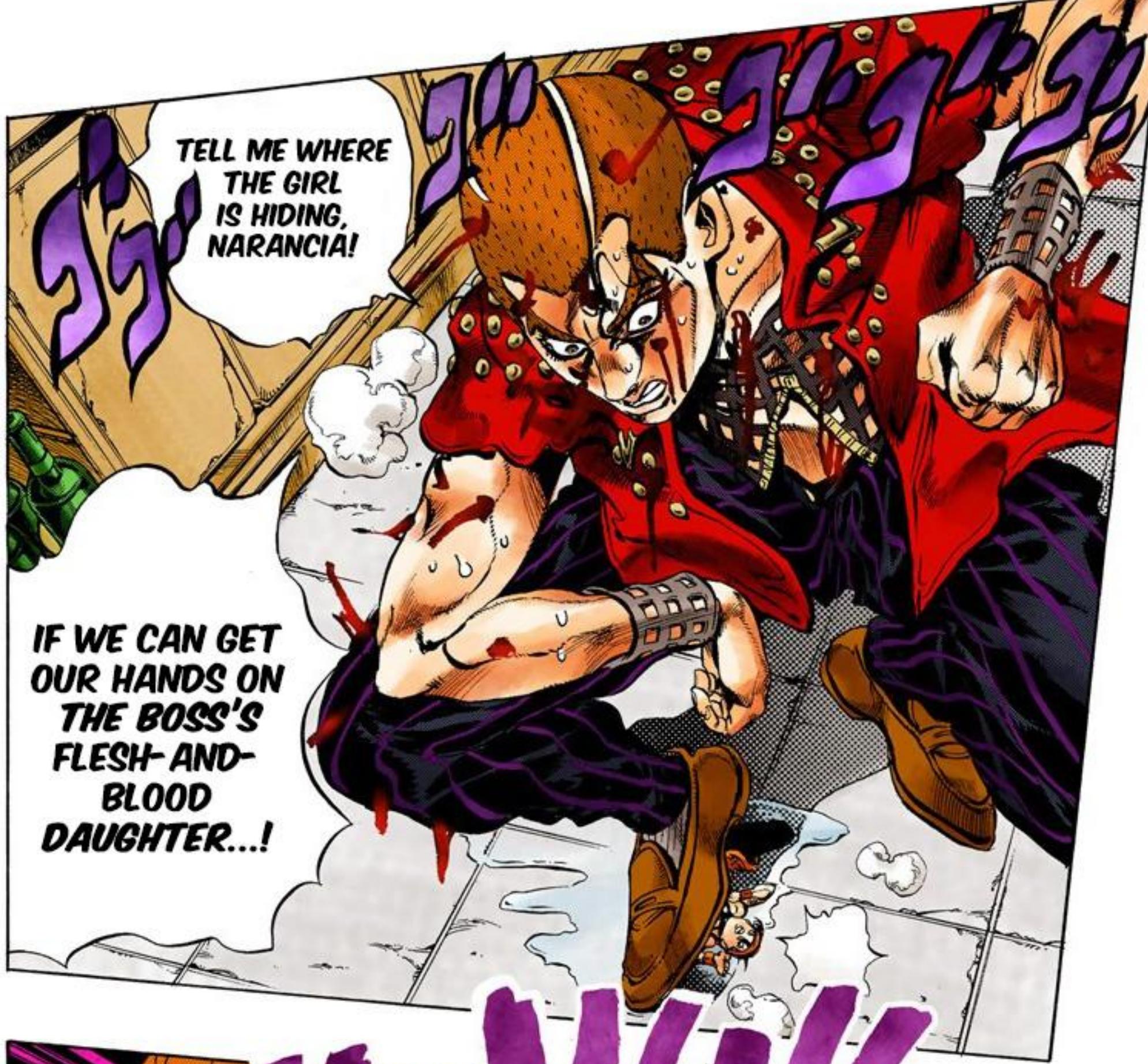


That is, until news of *The Boss's daughter* had surfaced.

It was a *wordless message*.



A masterfully executed message that signified The Boss's overwhelming might and overwhelming ruthlessness, capped with his own cold cunning.



THEN THE BOSS'S IDENTITY IS AS GOOD AS OURS! THAT GIRL IS THE HINT! THE HINT WE NEED TO TAKE THE BOSS DOWN!

IF WE CAN SEE HER ABILITY ...!

I KINDA... PICKED THIS UP DOWN IN THE SEWER...

THAT GIRL...

...IS A STAND USER!

Height: 7.8 cm

WHY DON'T WE KEEP THIS UP UNTIL YOU FEEL A BIT MORE TALKATIVE, NARANCIA?!

WANNA LET HER HAVE A BITE?



NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH



PART 7

YOU BETTER
DO IT SOON!

O...
OW...

UH...

MAKE UP
YOUR MIND,
NARANCIA!
IF YOU'RE
GONNA TELL
US WHERE
THE GIRL
IS HIDING...

URH...

UGH!

URK!

Height: 7.1 cm

I SWEAR,
IF THESE SCARS
TURN INTO BALD
SPOTS, THERE'S
GONNA BE
HELL TO PAY!

THIS....
IS A REAL
SHAME!

**AND THAT'S
MORE THAN
ENOUGH TO
PARALYZE SOME
PUNY INSECT!**

NOW, THIS GUY'S NOT A **BLACK WIDOW**. IT'S JUST A REGULAR, HARMLESS OLD SPIDER.

THE POISON COMES OUT OF ITS JAWS, AND YOU'RE IN BIG TROUBLE IF IT BITES YOU.

THERE'S THIS TYPE OF **SPIDER** FROM SOUTH AMERICA CALLED THE **BLACK WIDOW**. THEY SAY ITS POISON IS STRONG ENOUGH TO KILL A MAN.

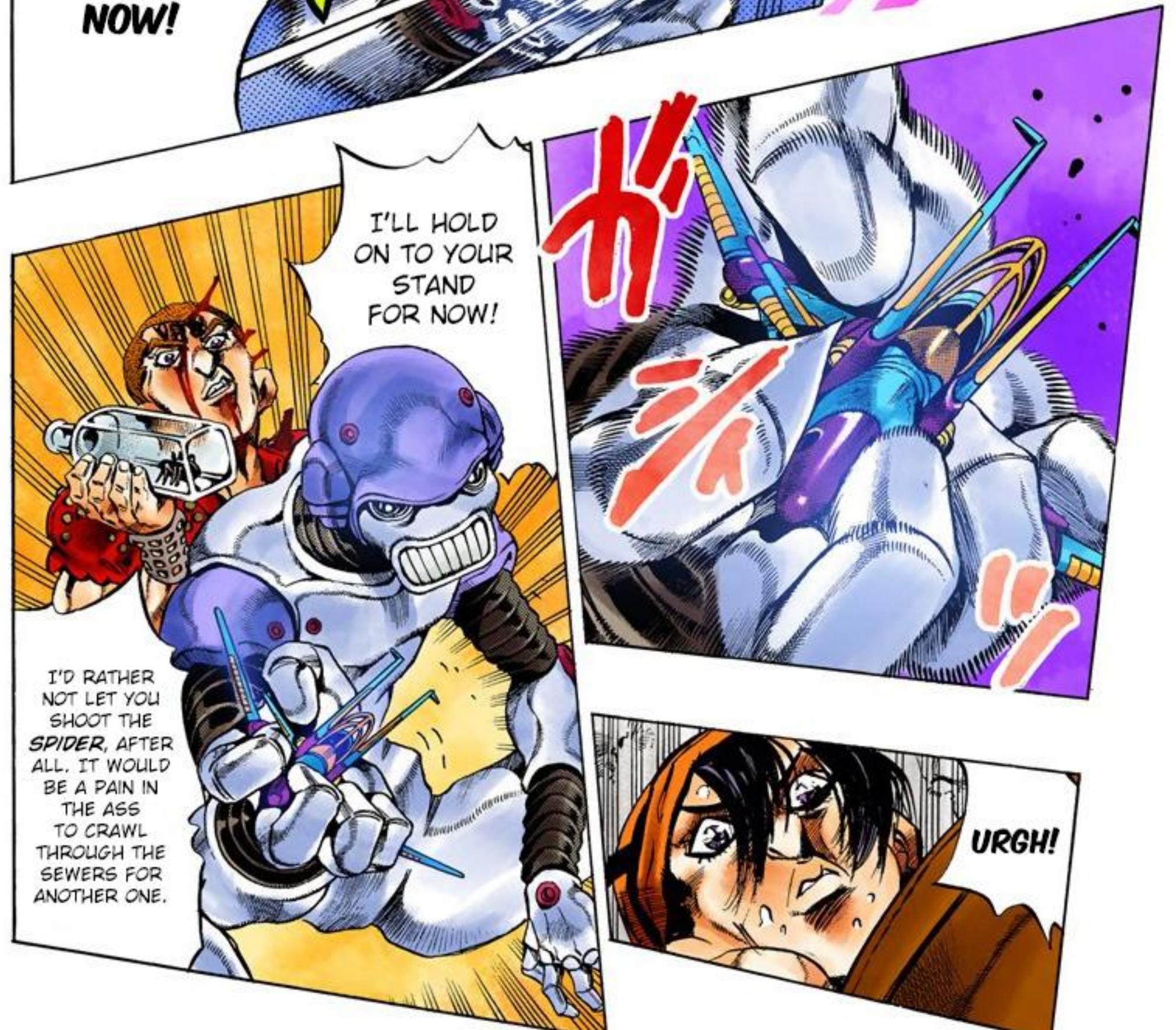
HEY NARANCIA, DID YOU KNOW ...?

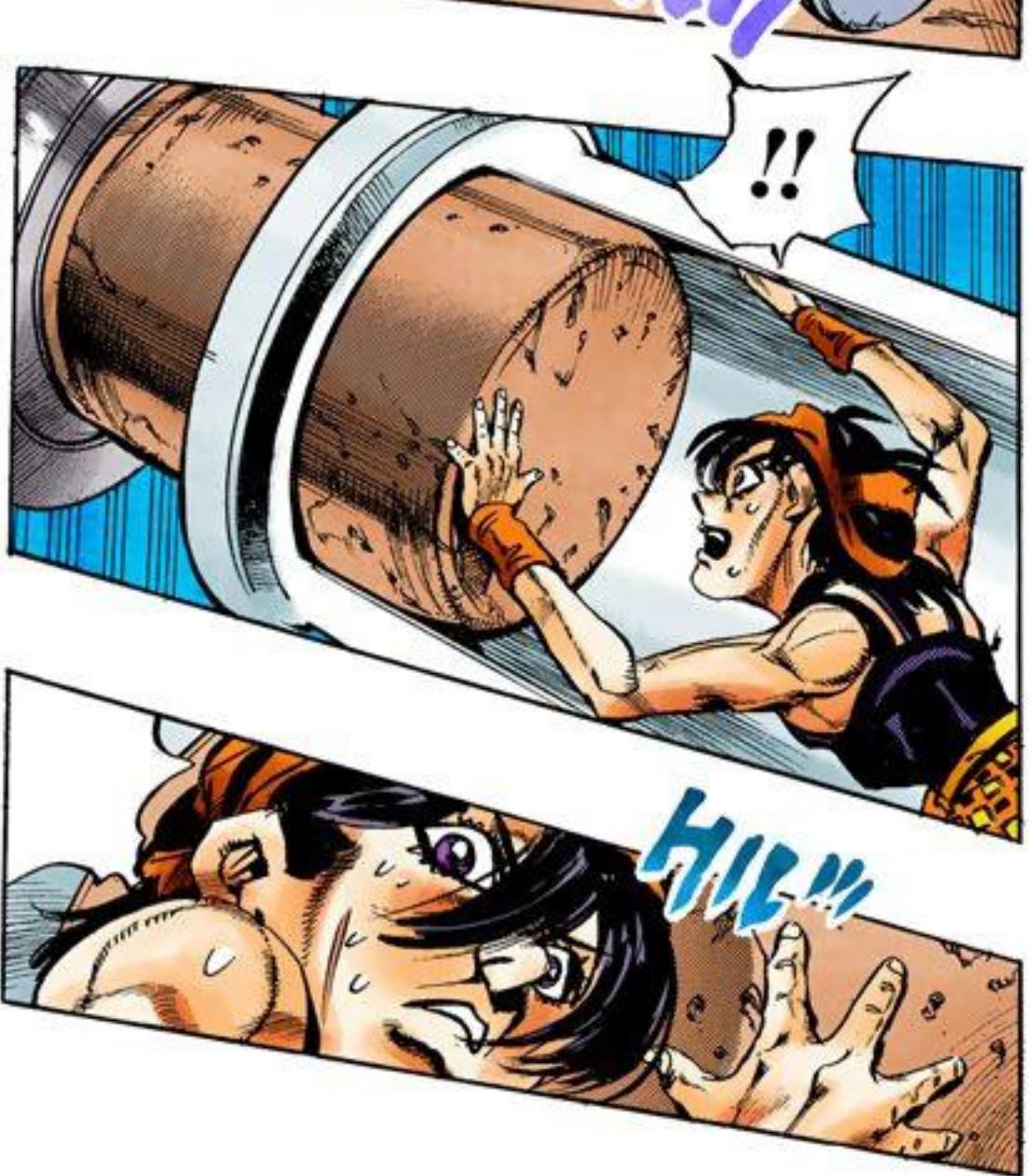
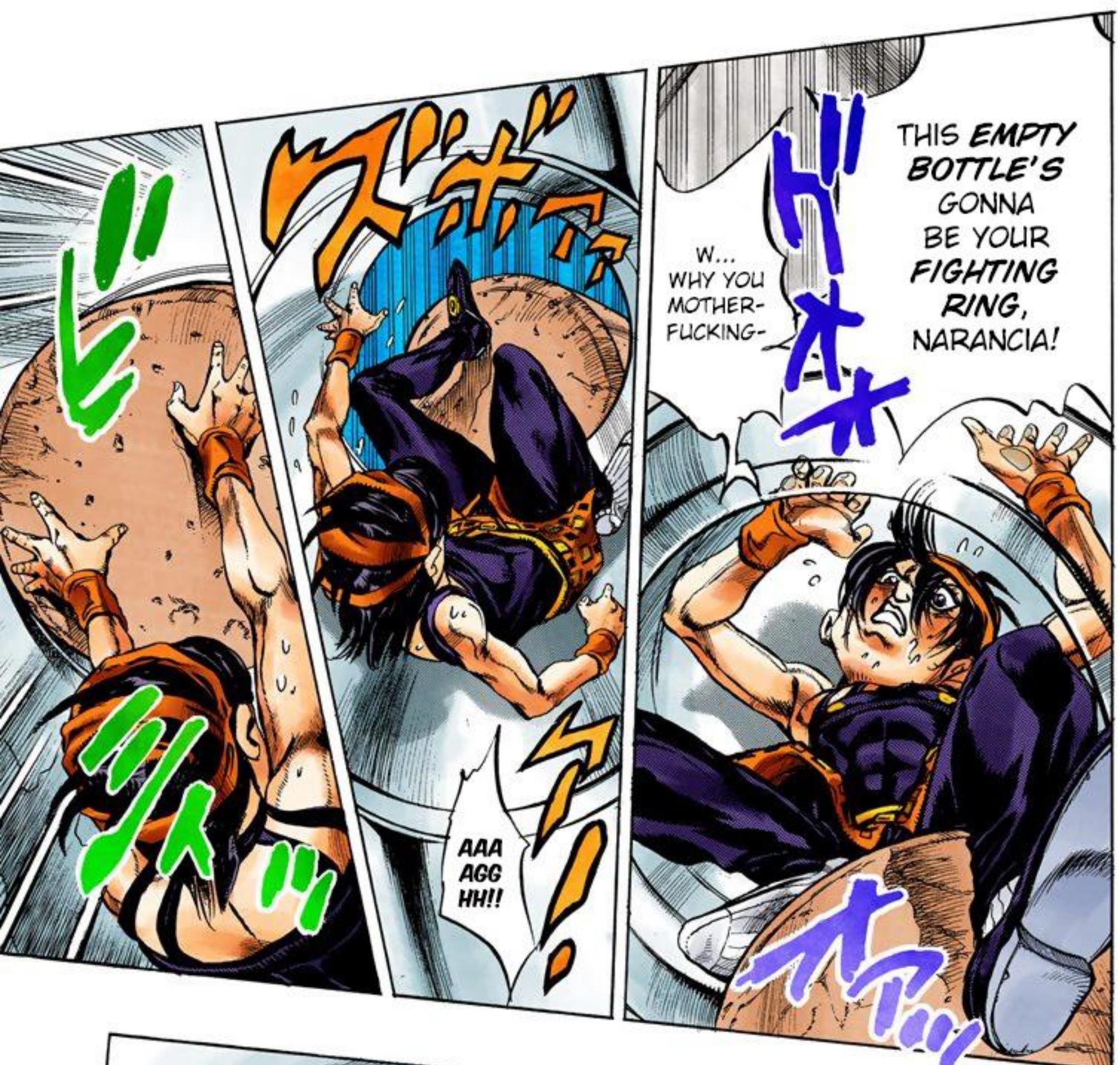


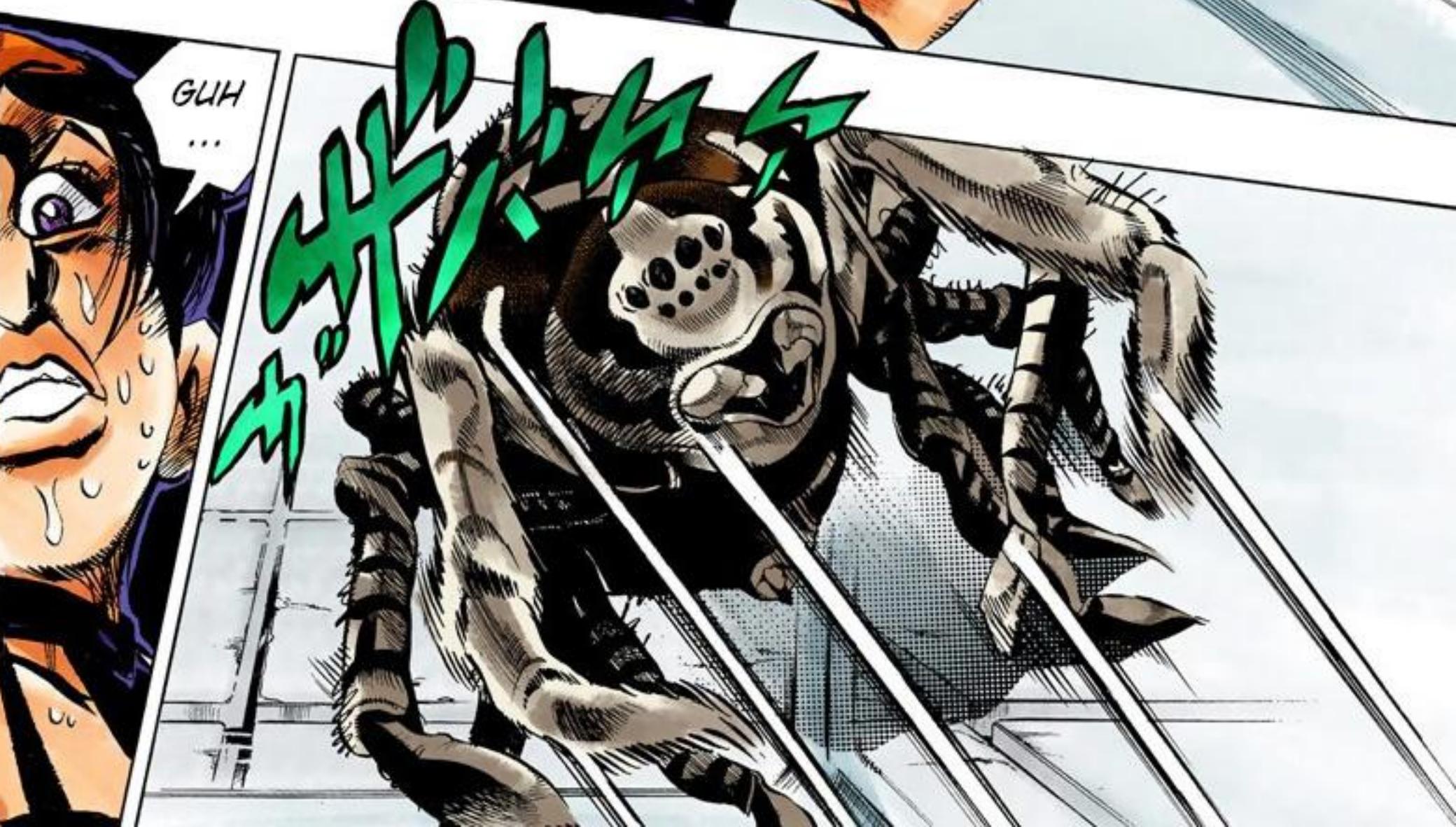
BUT EVEN SHE'S GOT SOME POISON IN HER BITE...



AEROSMITH!







SISS

LET
ME
OUTTA
HERE!

SHE
SEES
YOU!

OO
OH
H!!

SISS

I THINK SHE
SPIES YOU
WITH ALL EIGHT
OF HER LIL' EYES,
NARANCIA!

THE FIRST THING
HER VENOM'S
GONNA DO IS
PARALYZE YOUR
MUSCLES AND
KEEP YOU FROM
MOVIN' ABOUT.

LISTEN UP,
NARANCIA.
ONE LITTLE
BITE WON'T
KILL YOU
RIGHT AWAY.

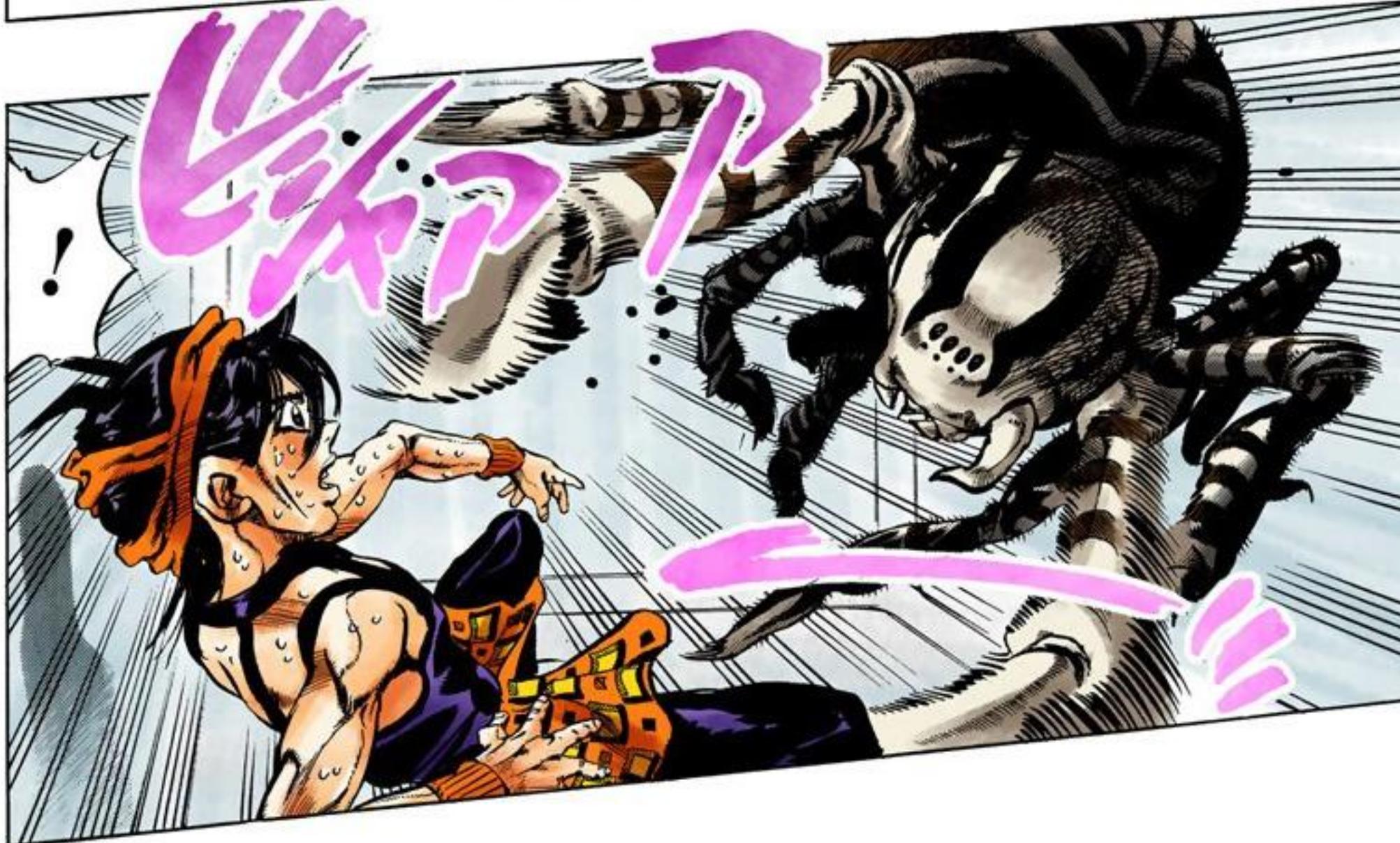
YOU'LL
REMAIN WIDE
AWAKE, SO
IF YOU EVER
FEEL LIKE
TELLING US WHERE
THE DAUGHTER'S
 HIDING, YOU CAN
START TALKING
ANY TIME.

L...

LET ME
OUT!!

URH
...

WOOHOO



**WOAH!
SH...
SHE'S
FAST!**



**TAKE THIS,
YOU PIECE
OF SHIT!**



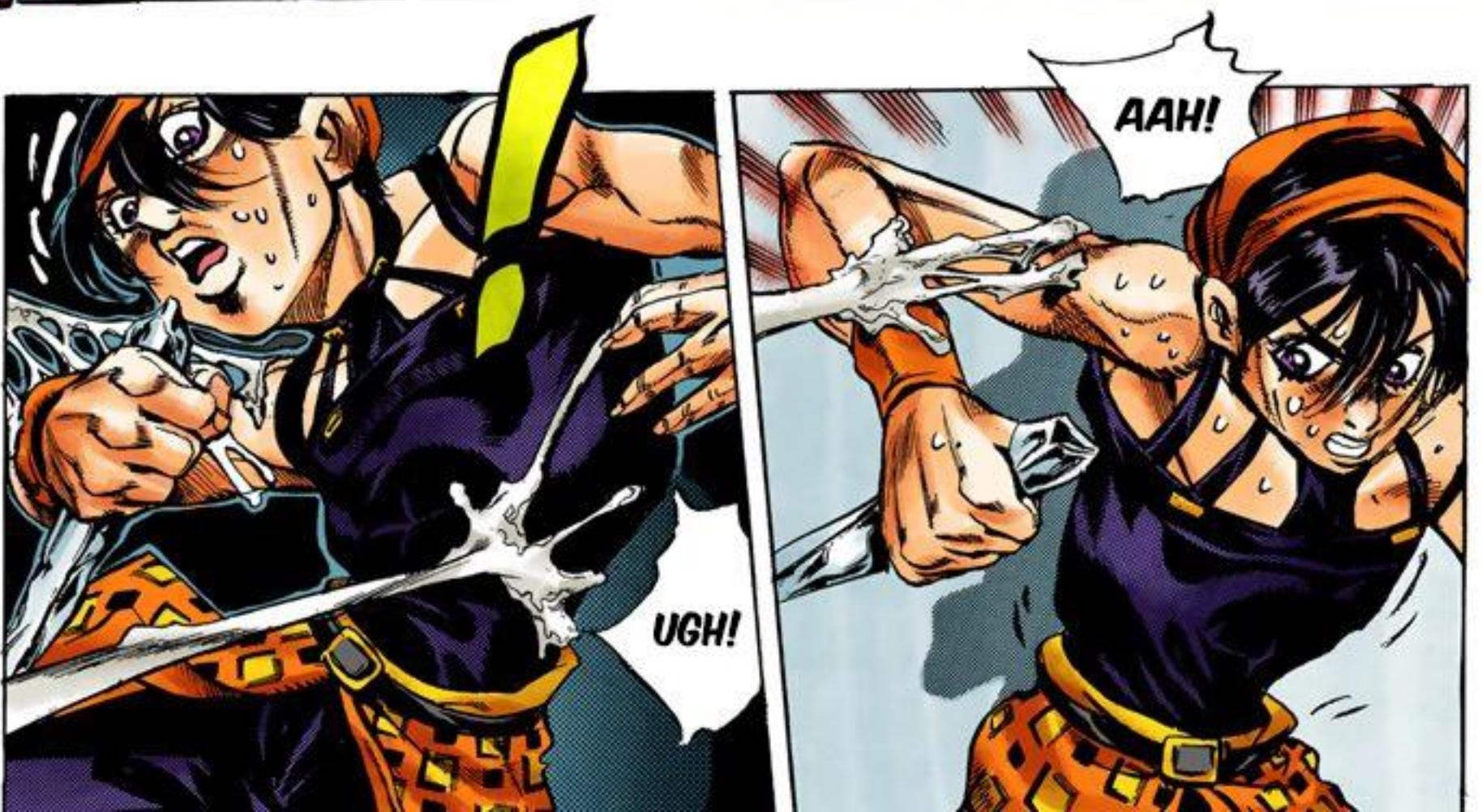
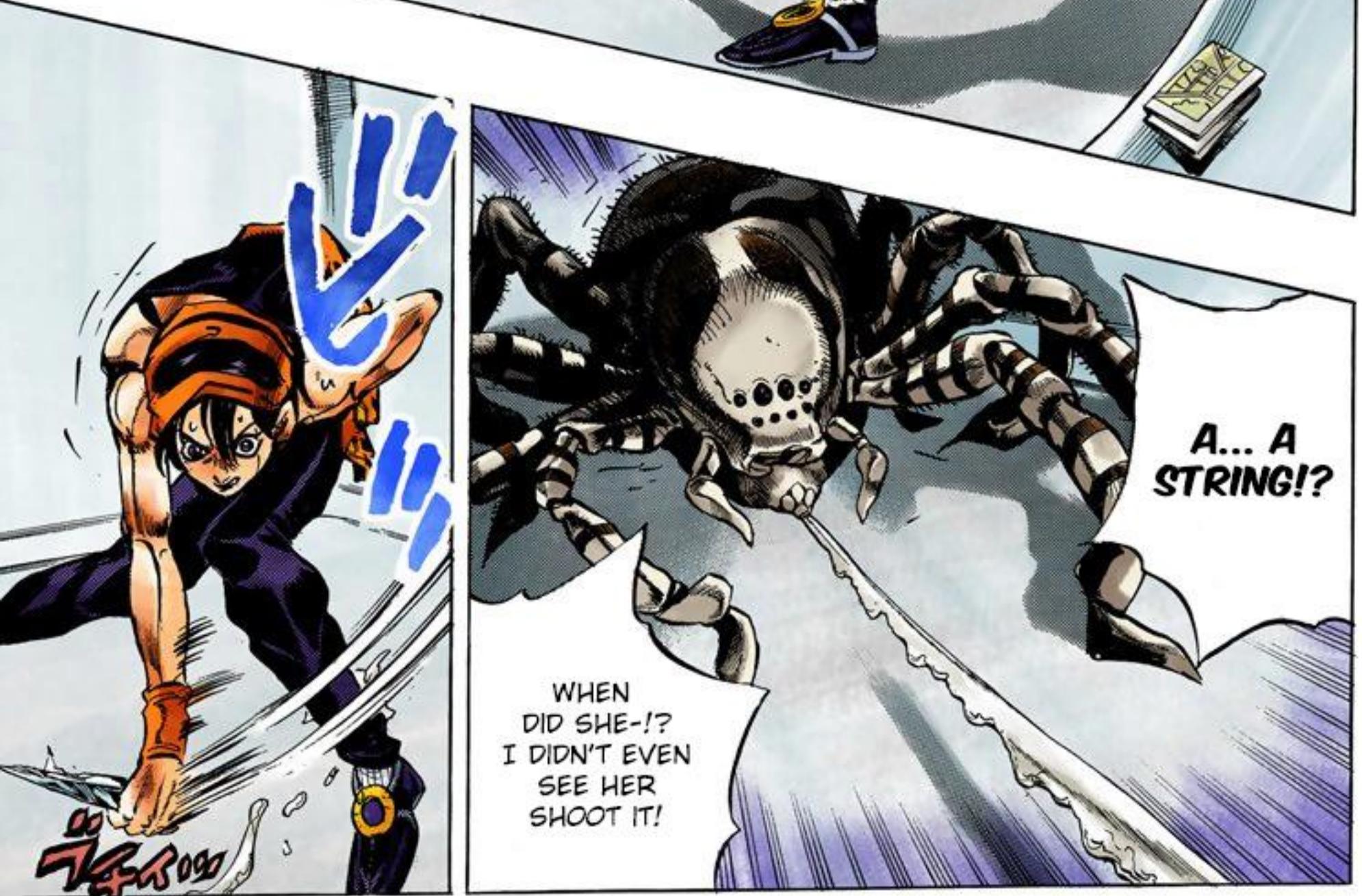


A
GLASS
SHARD?

TCH... HE'S
A PRETTY
QUICK
THINKER.
WHERE'D
HE PICK
THAT UP?

STAY
BACK!
I'LL
FUCKING
KILL
YOU!









AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AHH!



HE'S BEEN
BIT...



NOW,
OUT
WITH
IT...



THAT'S IT,
NARANCIA...
SHE CAUGHT
YOU! I BET
YOU CAN FEEL
YOUR MUSCLES
CRAMPING UP,
RIGHT?



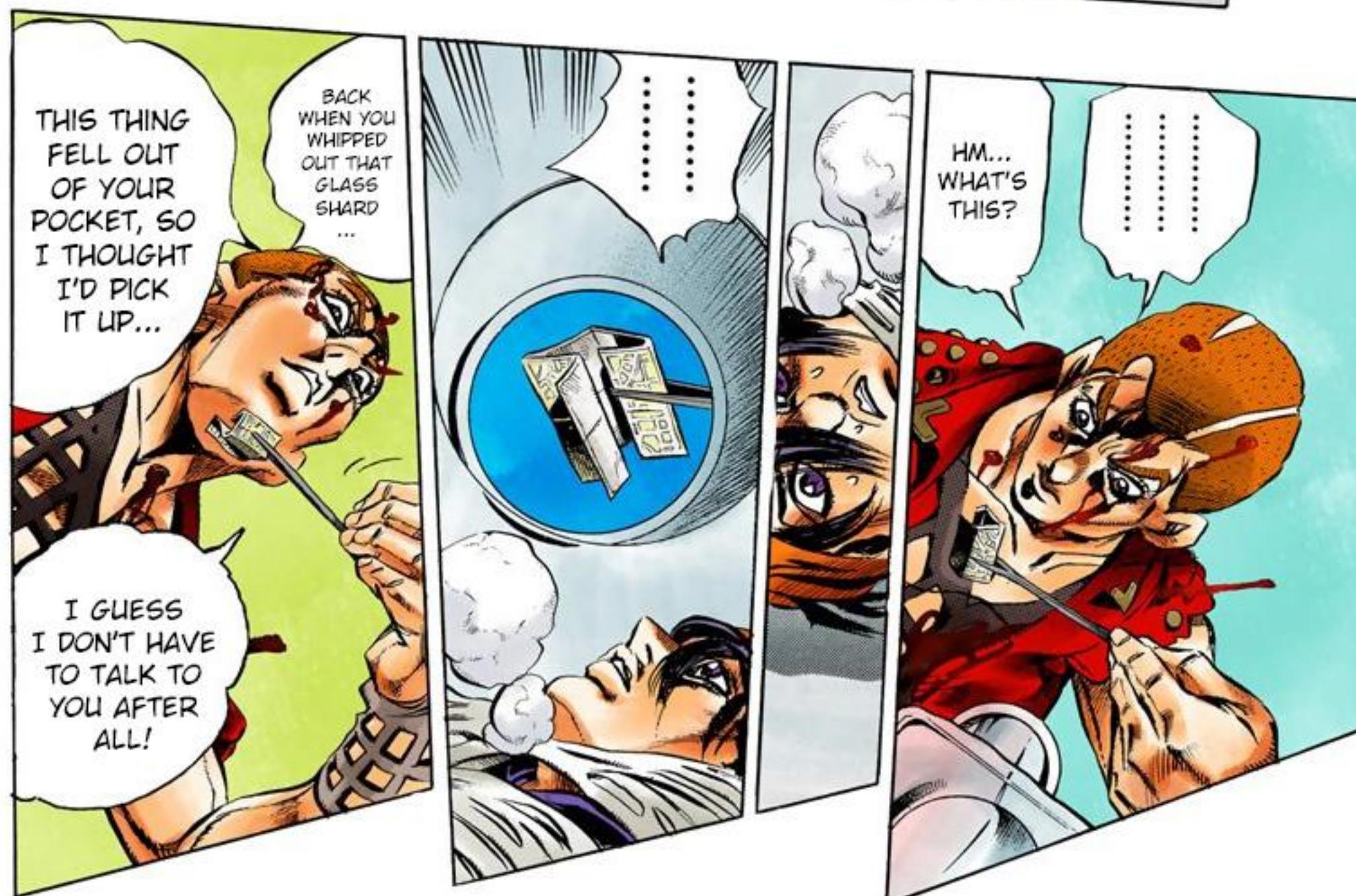
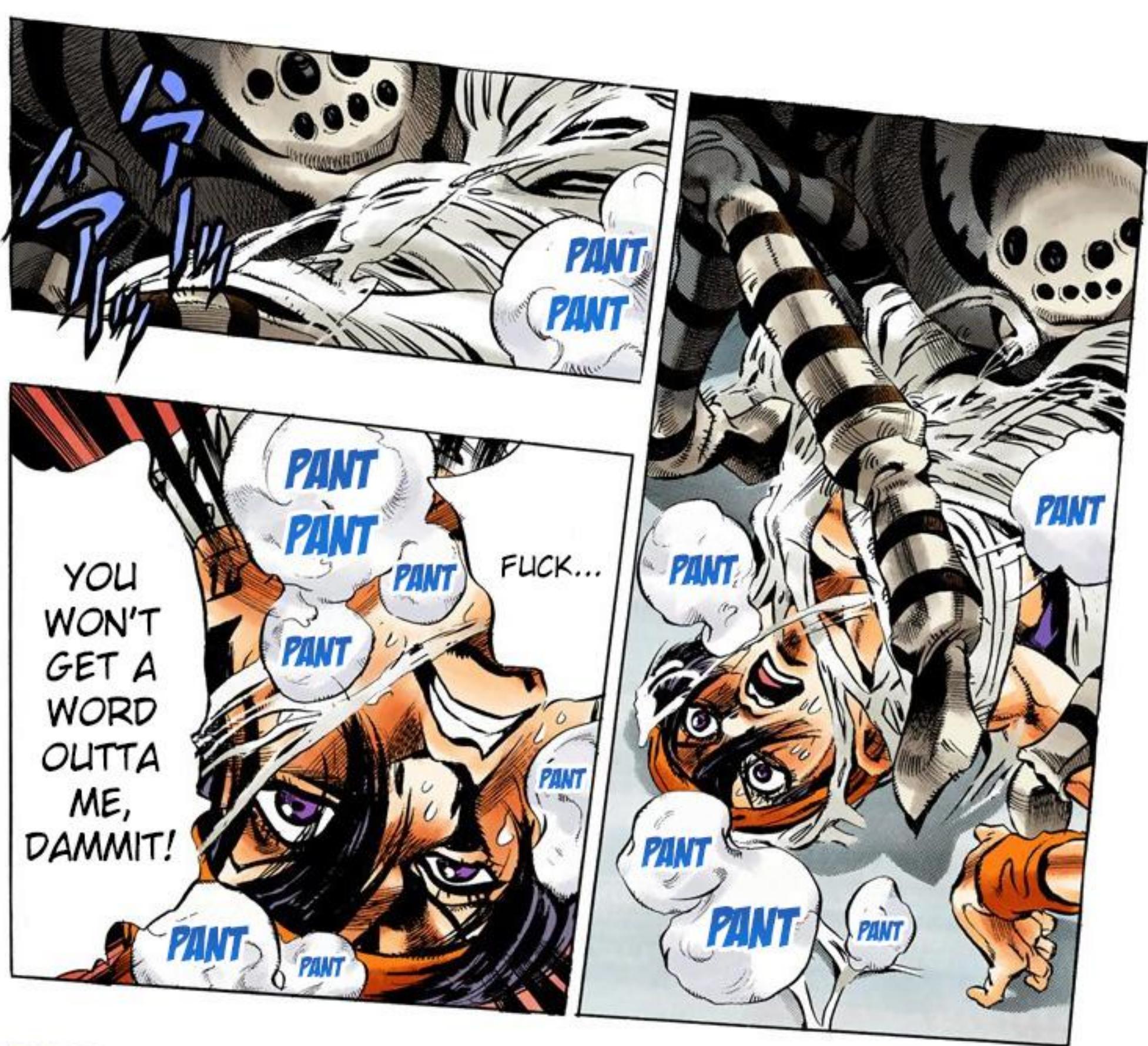
IT'S NOW
OR NEVER,
NARANCIA.



SHE'S GONNA
INJECT HER
DIGESTIVE
FLUIDS...
AND MELT
YOU DOWN...



AH....
SHIT.



A DRIVING MAP!

THIS IS A
MAP OF
THE TOWN,
RIGHT?

THERE
ARE PEN
MARKINGS
ON IT...

TO MAKE
SURE YOU
WOULDN'T
GET LOST!

YOU
MARKED DOWN
EVERY SINGLE
CORNER WHERE
YOU HAVE
TO TURN!?

KO

ALL I GOTTA DO
IS FOLLOW THE
MARKINGS IN
REVERSE AND I CAN
SEE WHERE YOU CAME
FROM! THE VINEYARD!
YOU CAME FROM THE
VINEYARD 40
KILOMETERS
AWAY!

KO

K'

ARE YOU
A FUCKING
RETARD
OR SOME-
THING!?

WOO

I GOT IT!
THE BOSS'S
DAUGHTER,
TRISH, IS
IN A HOUSE
AROUND
HERE, ISN'T
SHE!?

WOO

WOO

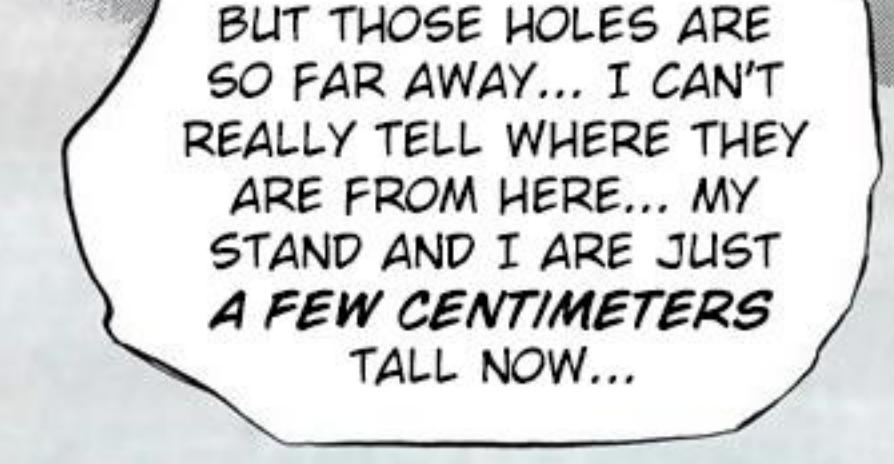
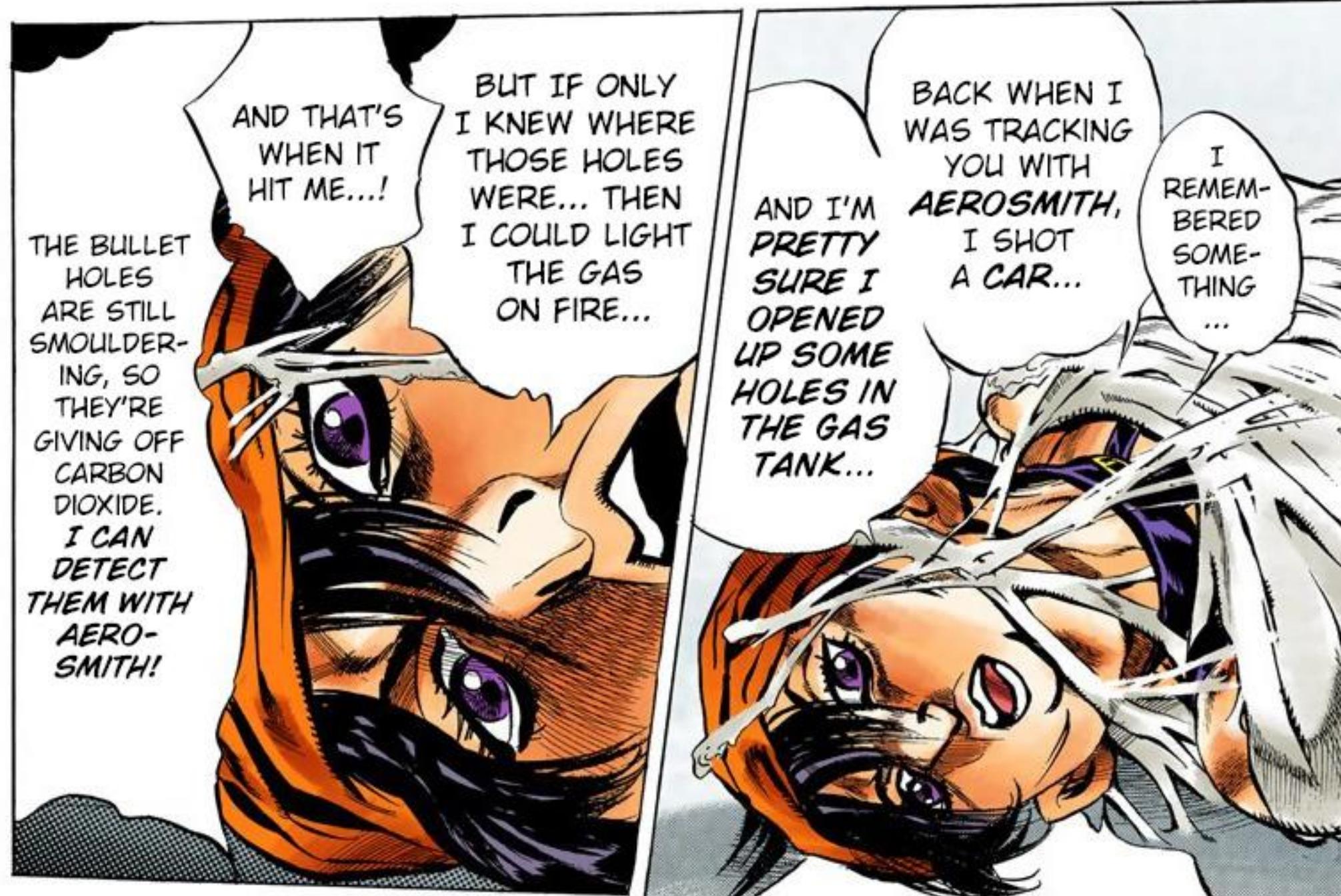
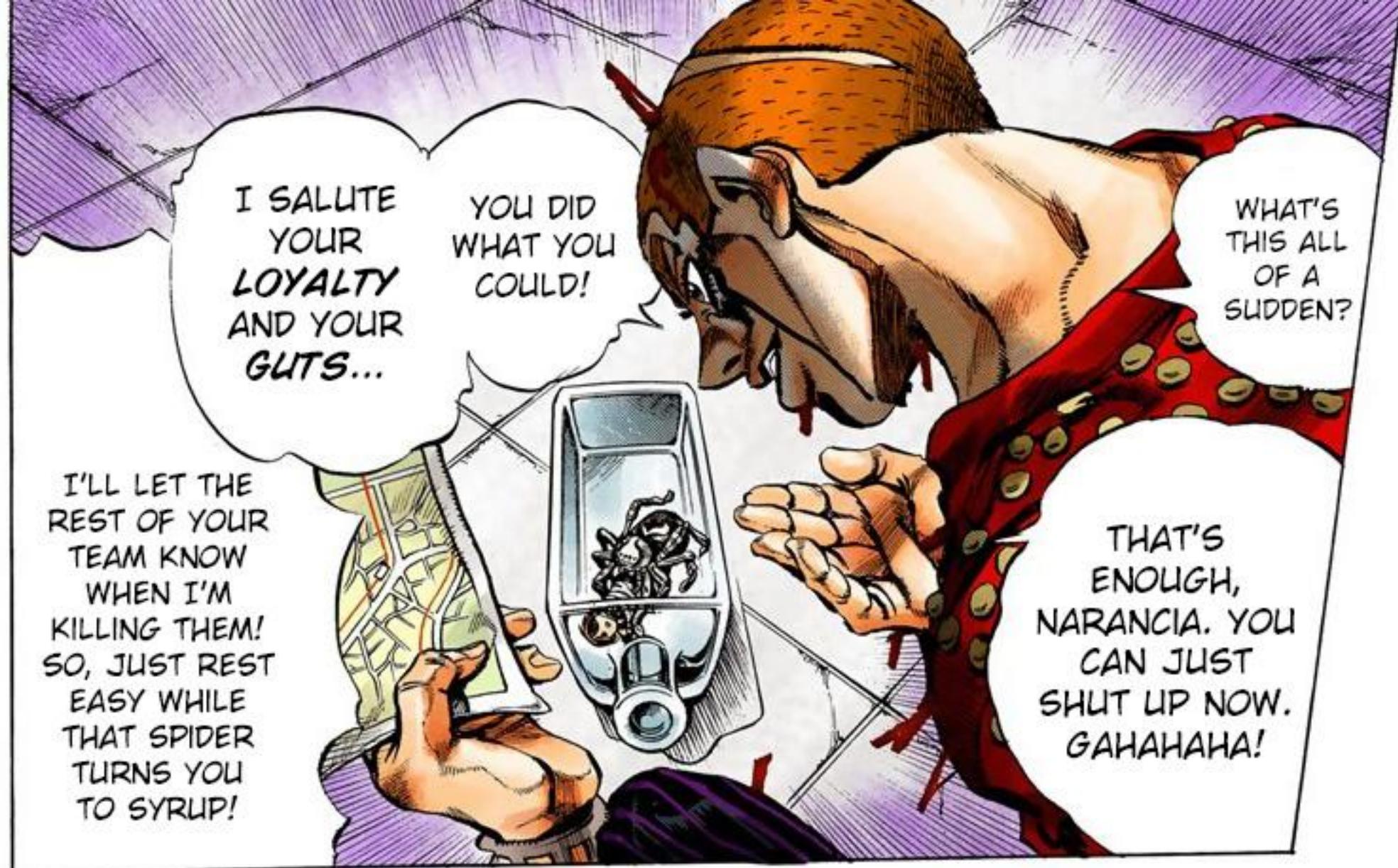
**GRAZIE,
NARNACIA!
YOU CAN
JUST STAY
THERE AND
RELAX WHILE
THAT SPIDER
MAKES YOU
INTO ITS NEXT
MEAL OR
BREEDING SITE,
SHIT FOR
BRAINS!**

**WAHAHA
HAHA!!
I DID IT!
I FOUND
HER! I
DON'T
NEED
YOU ANY-
MORE!
WAHAHA
HAHA!!!**

**WHEN STUFF
BURNS, IT
GIVES OFF
CARBON
DIOXIDE,
TOO...**

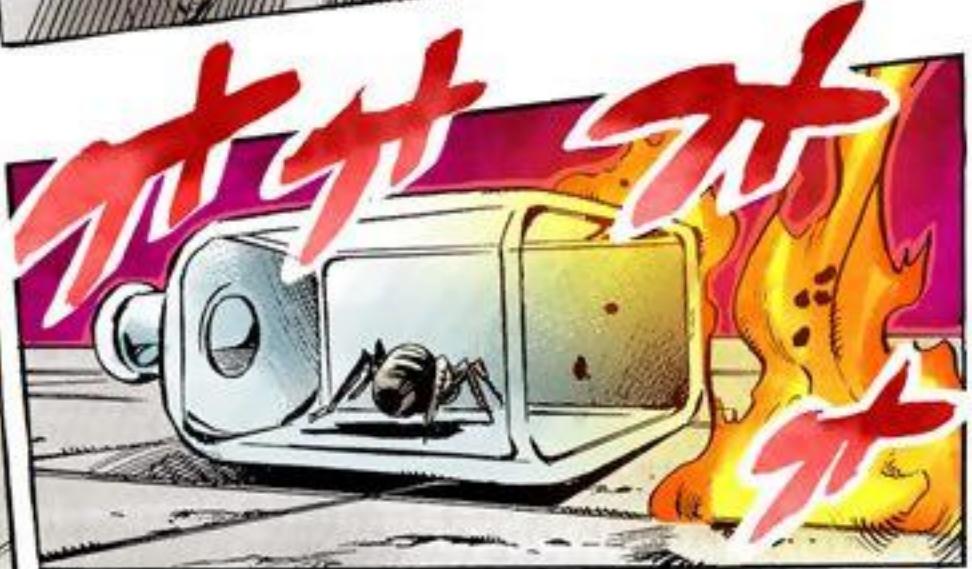
**MY AEROSMITH...
HAS THE POWER
TO TRACK ITS
TARGETS BY THEIR
CARBON DIOXIDE...**

**BUT A LIVING,
BREATHING
ORGANISM ISN'T
THE ONLY THING
THAT CAN
GENERATE
CARBON
DIOXIDE...**











I'LL KILL
EVERY
LAST
ONE OF-
YEAAA
AAGH!!

HOW
DARE-
YEAAA
AARGH!!

NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH

PART 8

SHE'S-
AAGH!

HIDING-
GAAHH!!!

AT THE
VINEYARD!!
ARRRGH!!!!

GAAA
AAAAA
AAAHH
HH!!!



PREPARE
TO DIE,
NARANCIA
AAAAAA!!



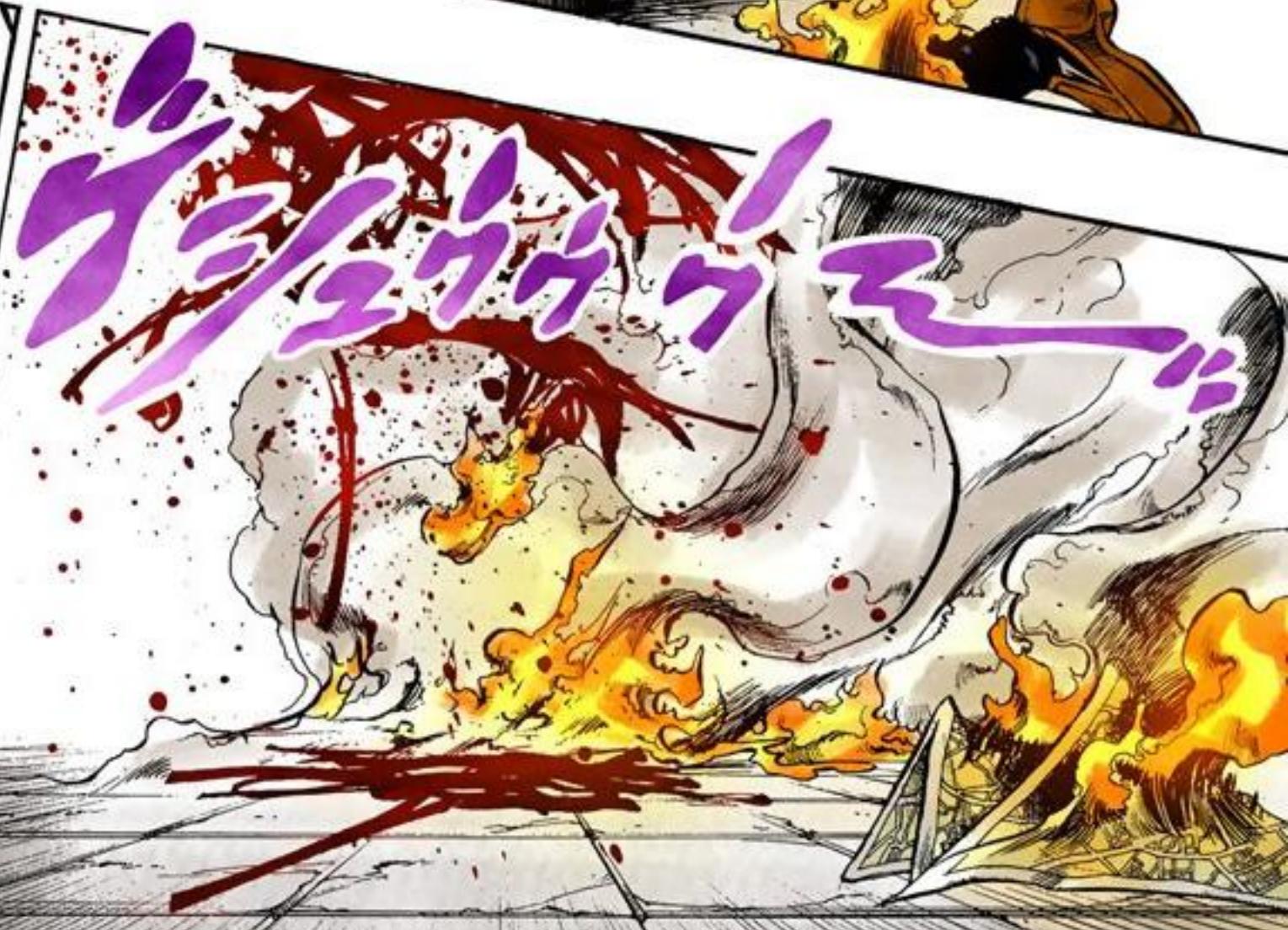
!?

NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH PART ⑧





LITTLE
FEEEEE
EEET!!





...AND SLASHED HIS OWN WRIST TO PUT OUT THE FIRES WITH HIS BLOOD...

HE SHRUNK HIS OWN BODY...



HE'S TRYING TO RUN!

SHIT!

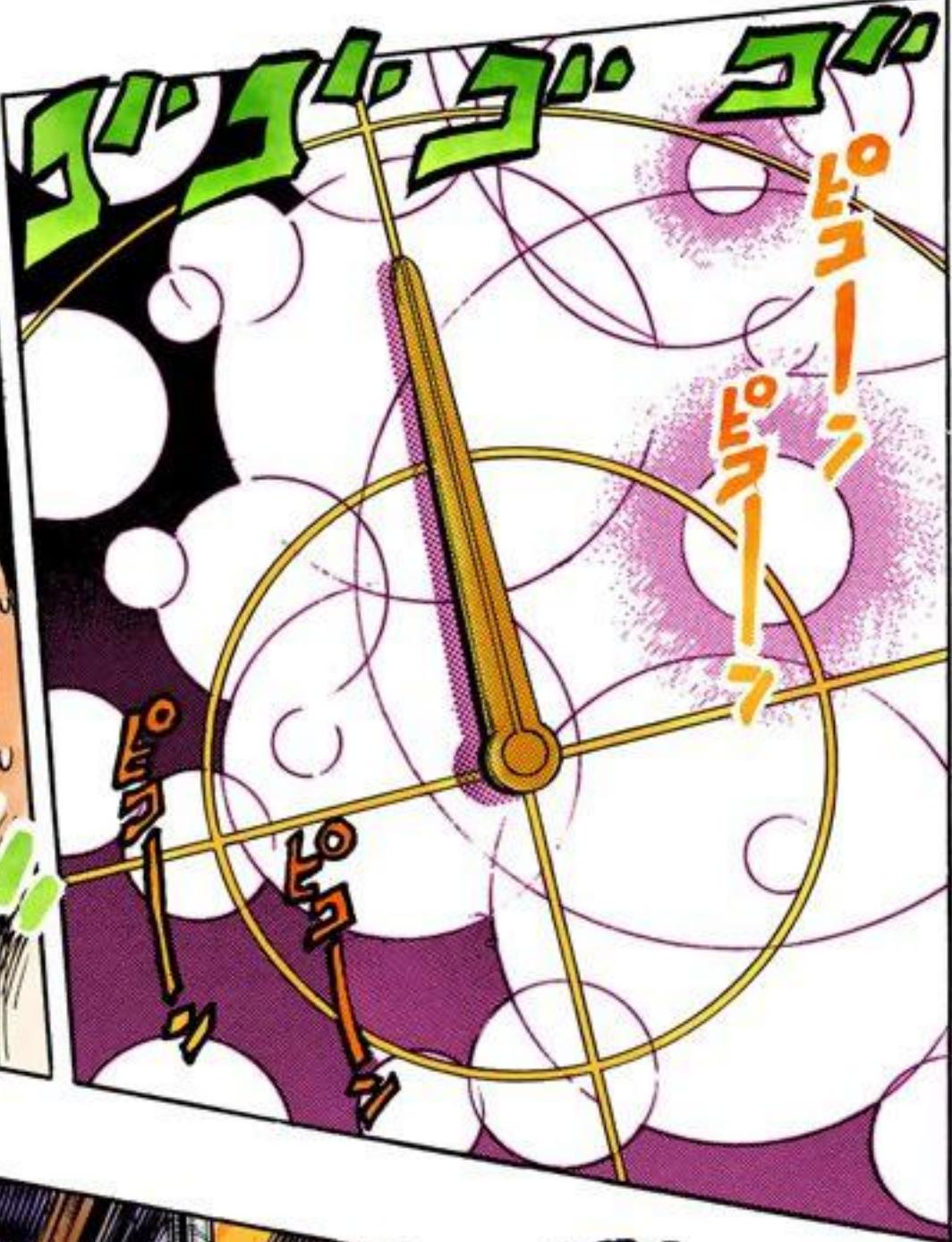
I CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

SH...

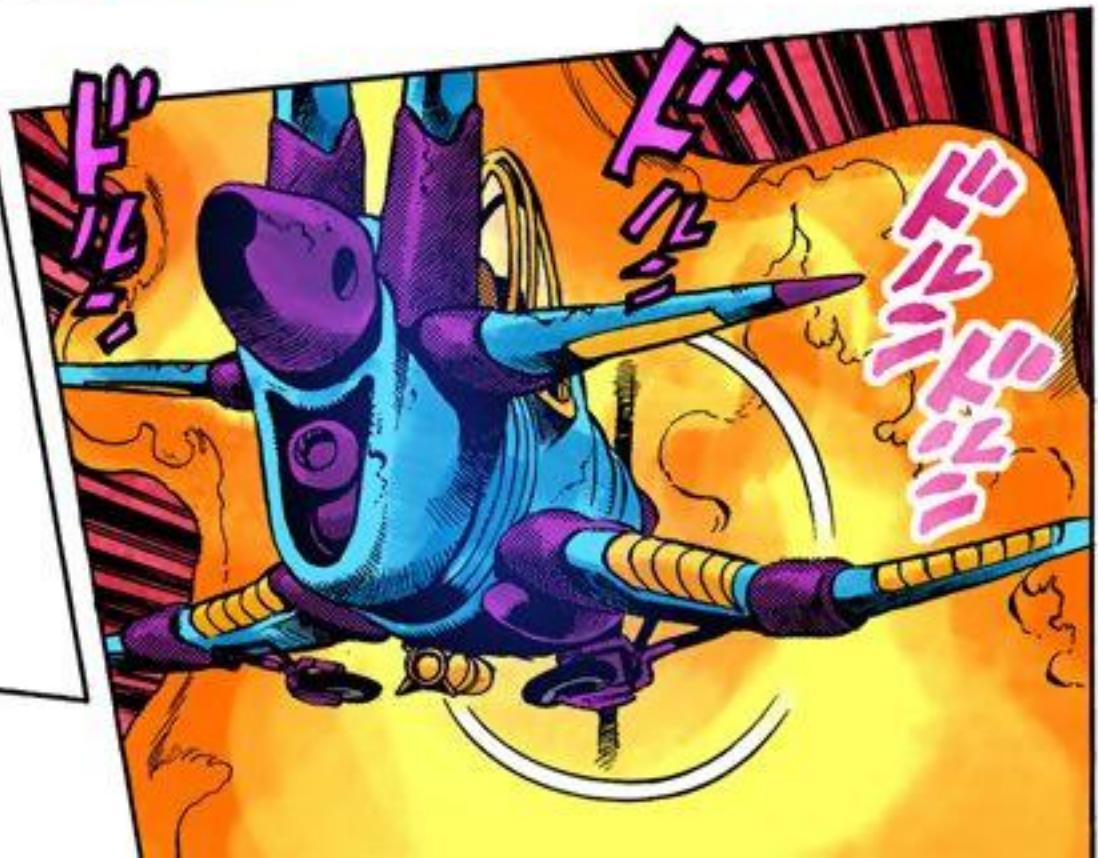
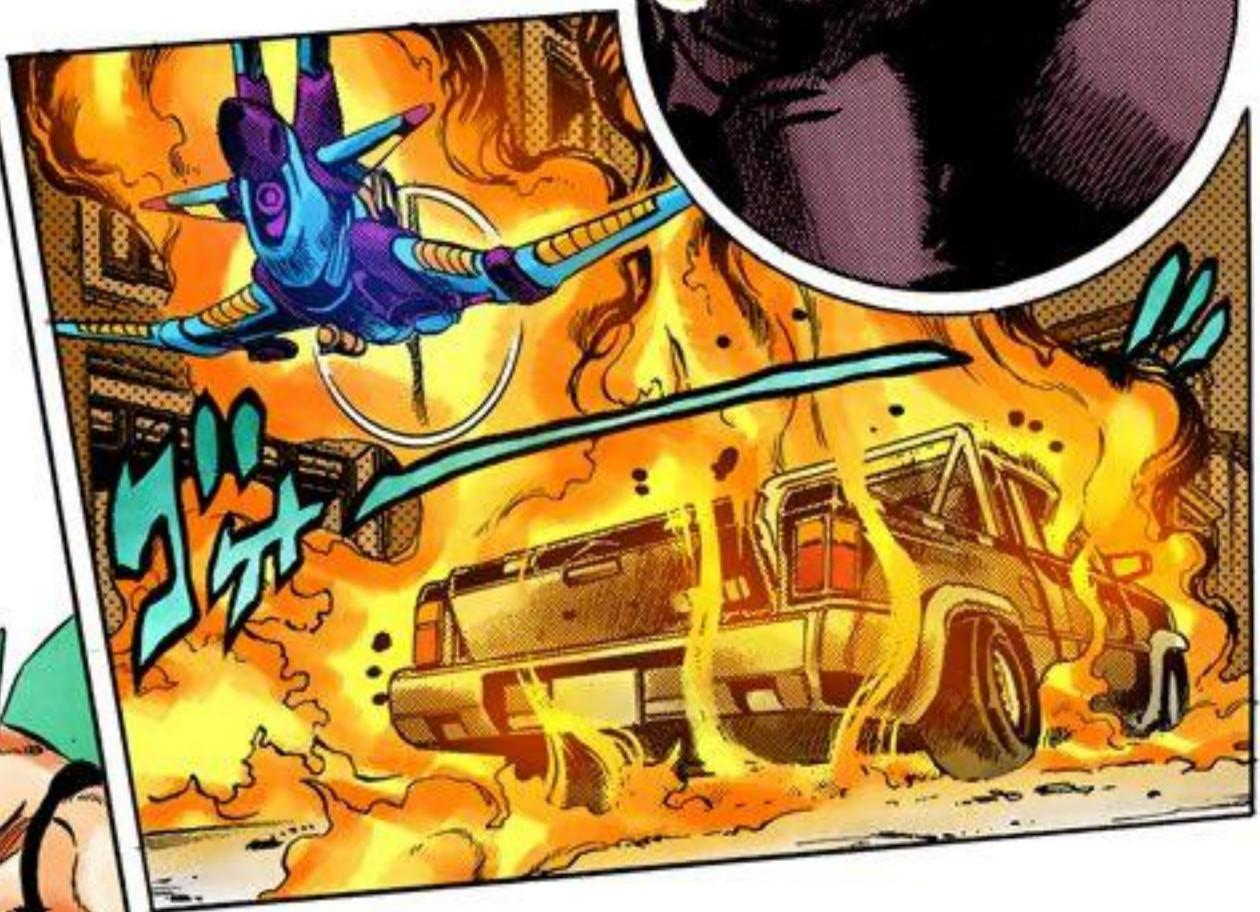
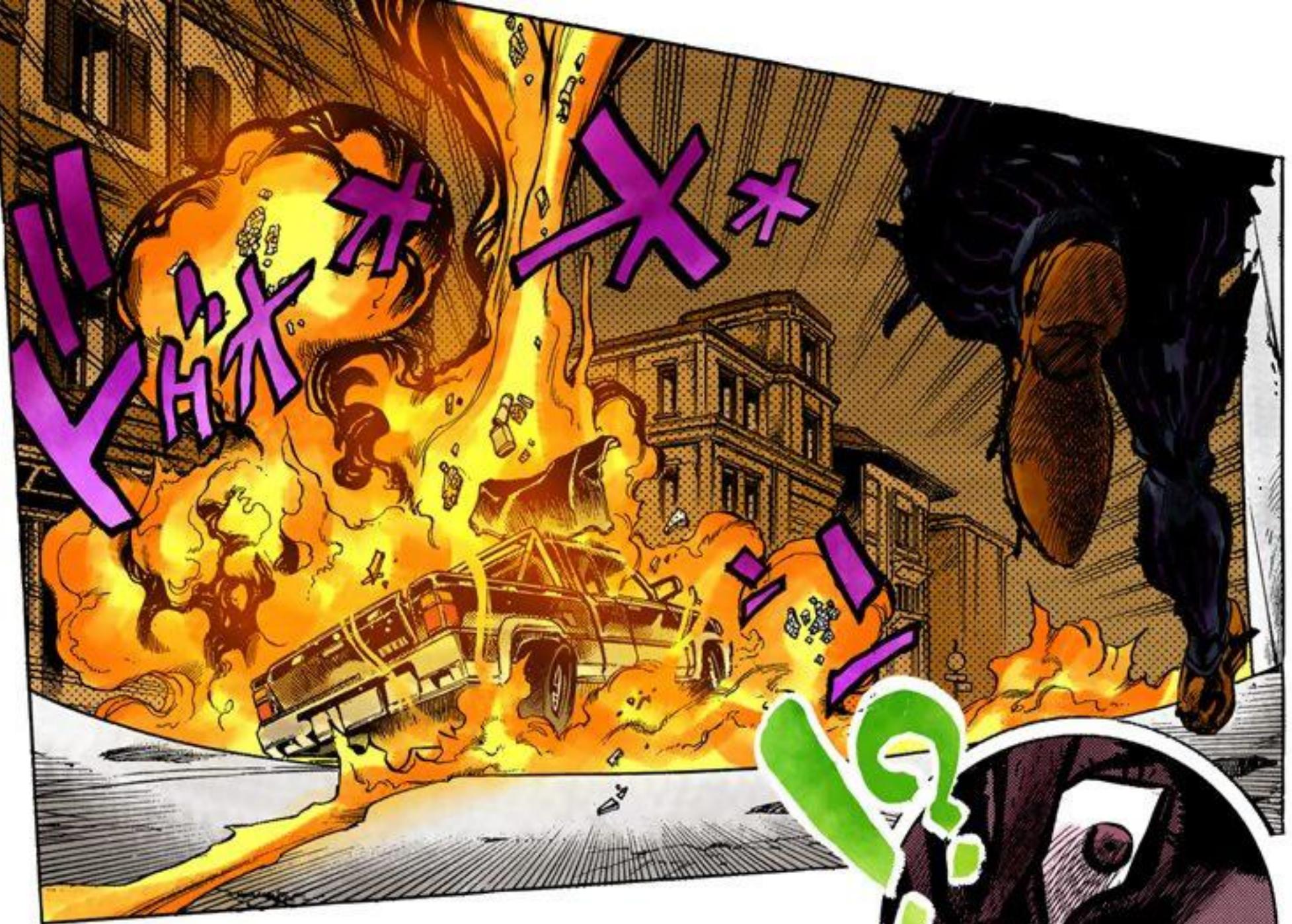
THE BASTARD!

HE...



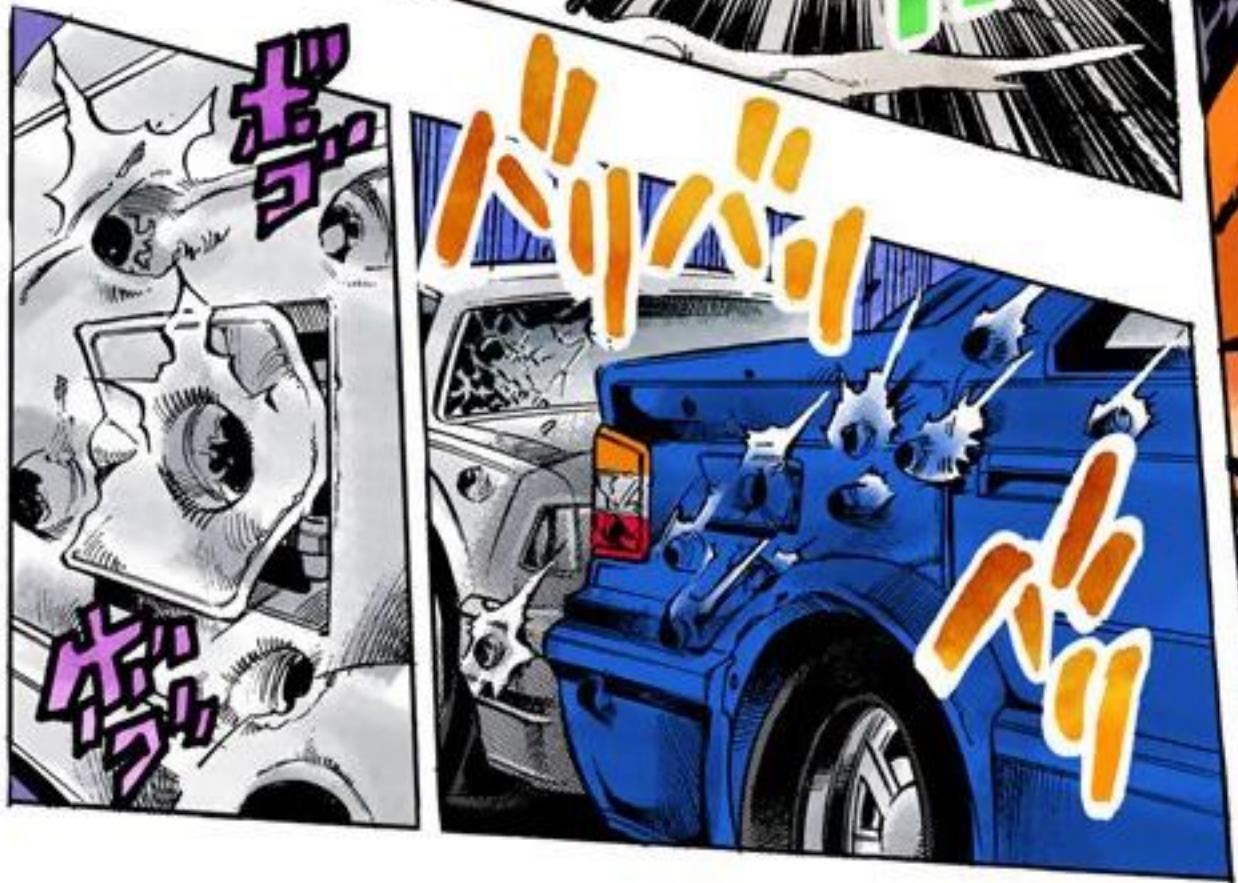








...THEN I'LL
JUST HAVE
TO MAKE
IT BIGGER!







THERE'S
NOWHERE
LEFT TO RUN,
FORMAGGIO!



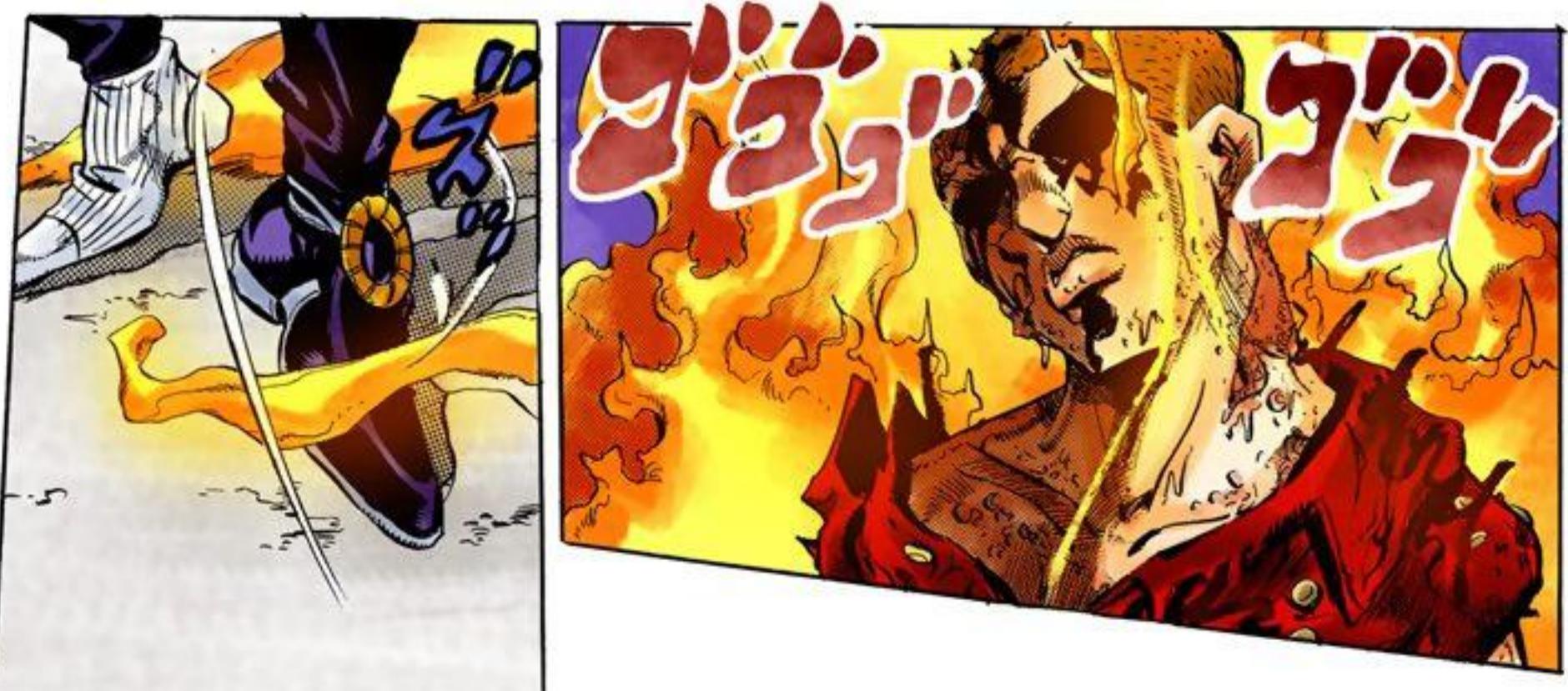
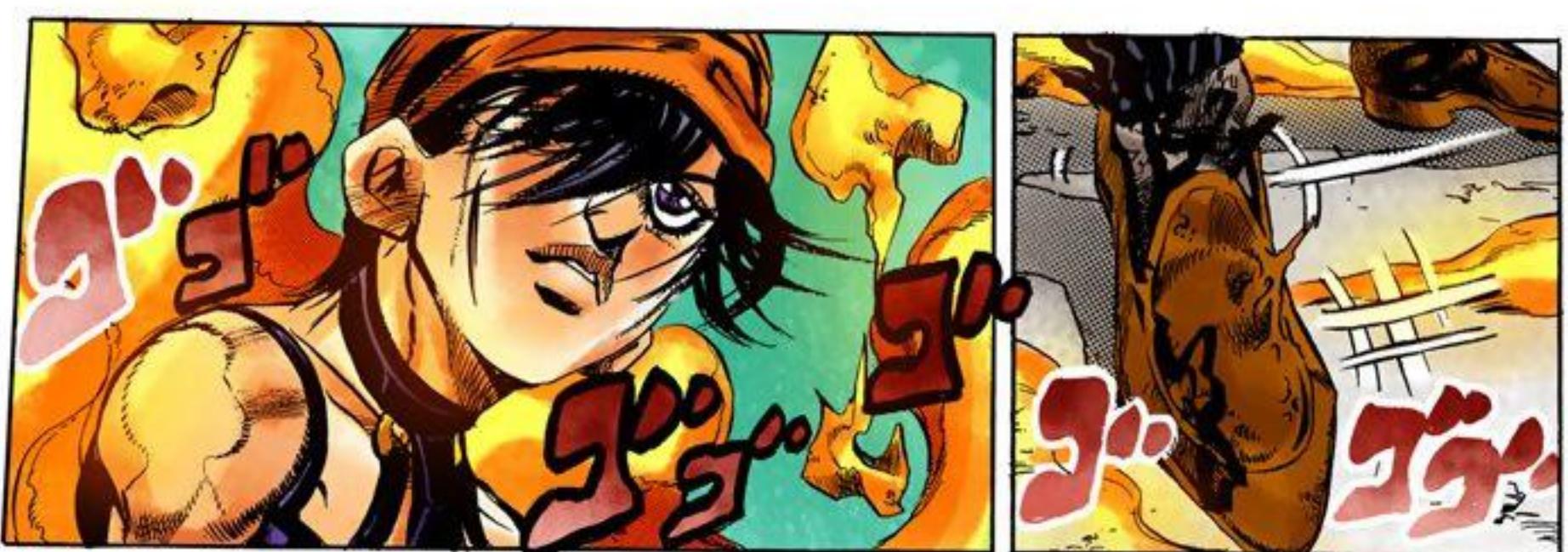
THEN
YOU'LL GET
COMPLETELY
BURNED UP
NOW THAT
YOU'VE
SHRUNKEN
DOWN!

IF I
SET
FIRE
TO THE
WHOLE
STREET
...!!







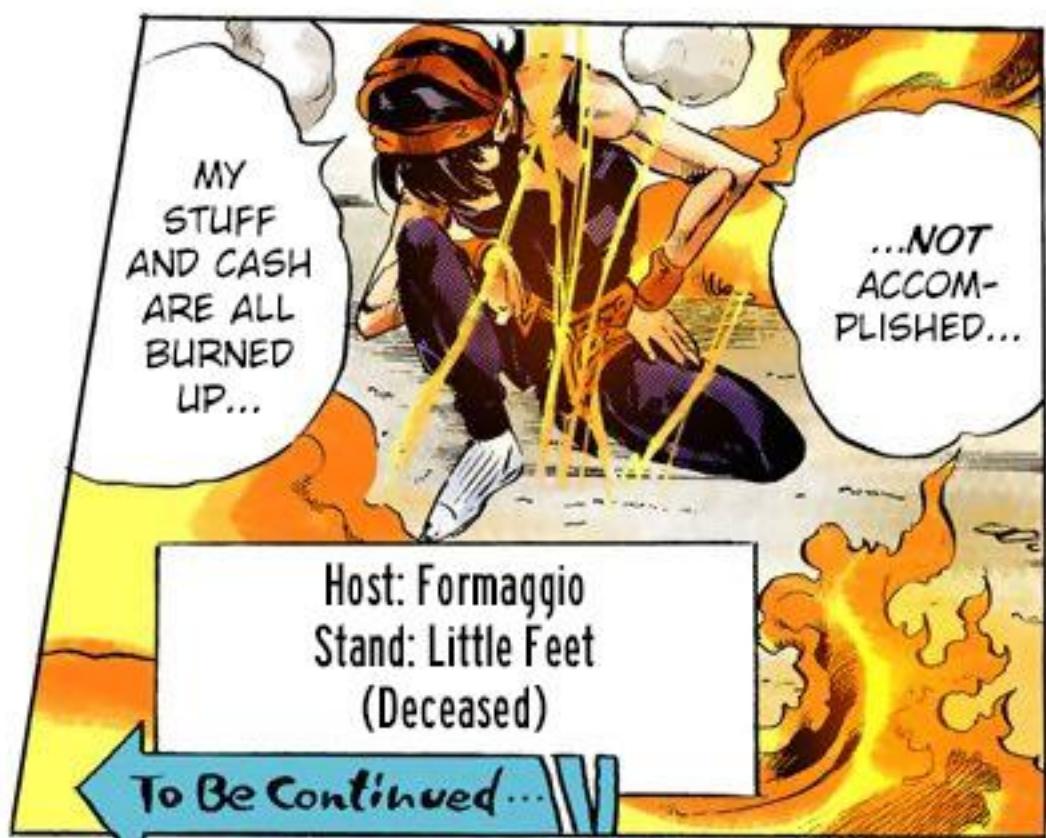


LITTLE
FEET!!







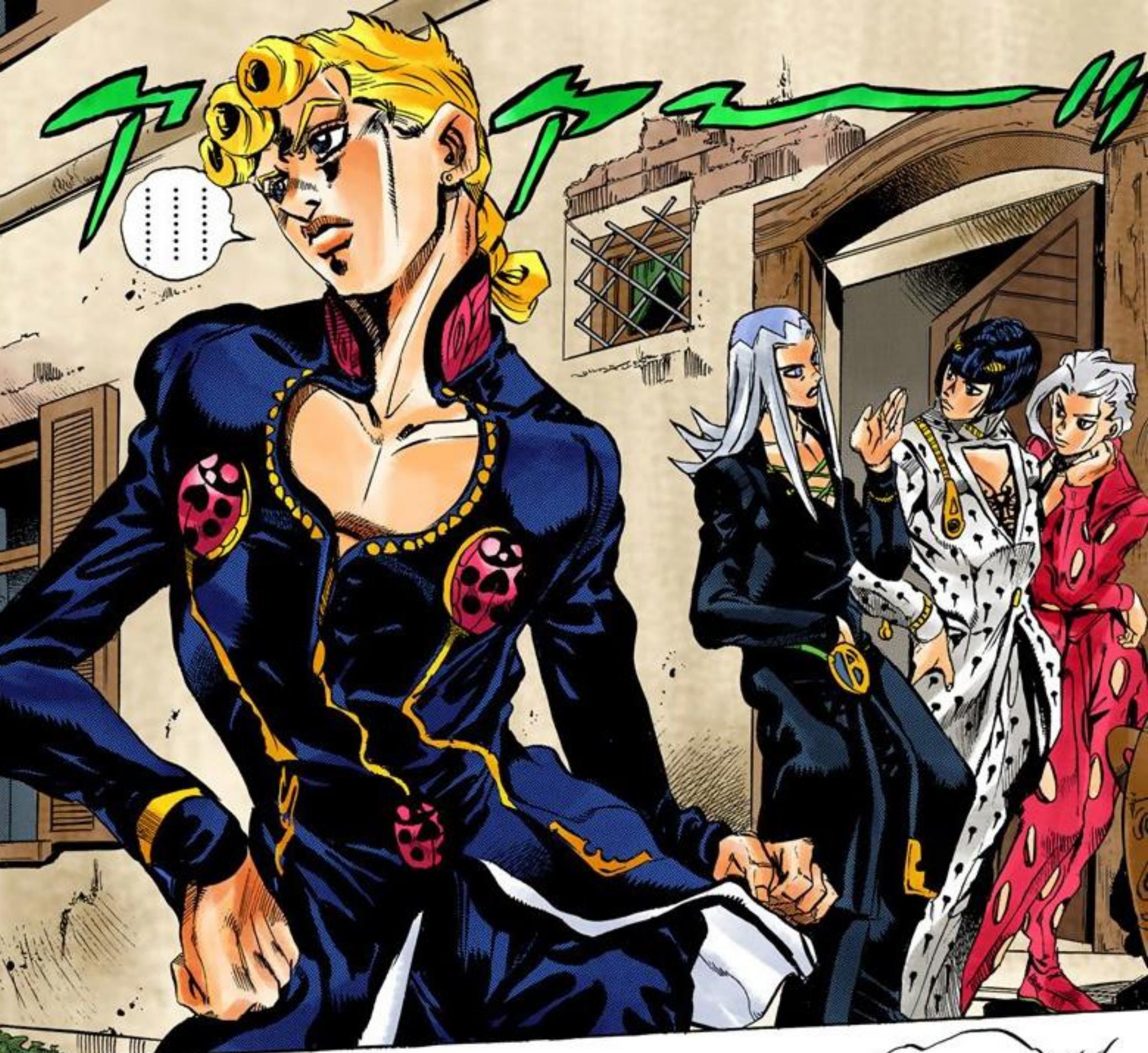


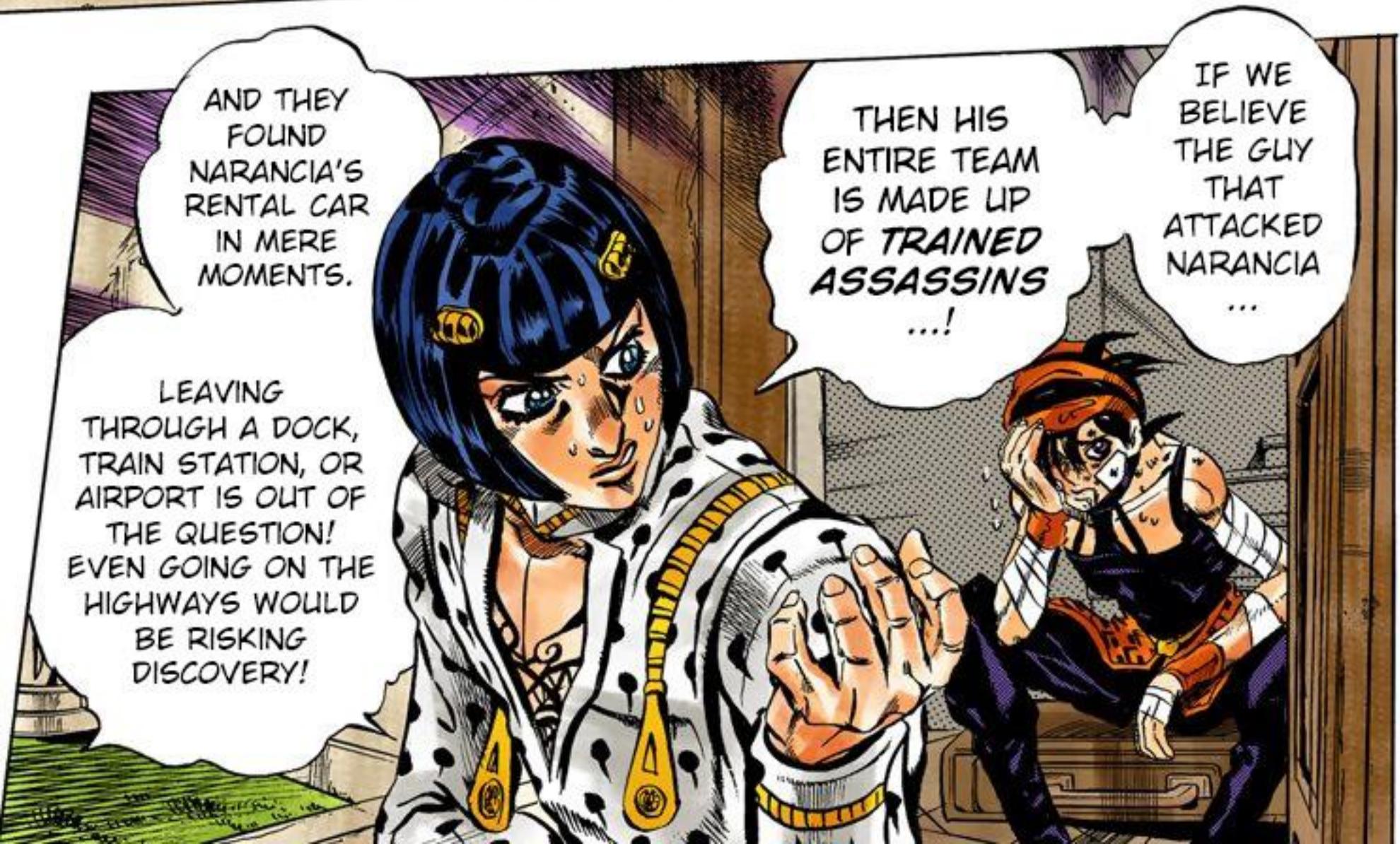
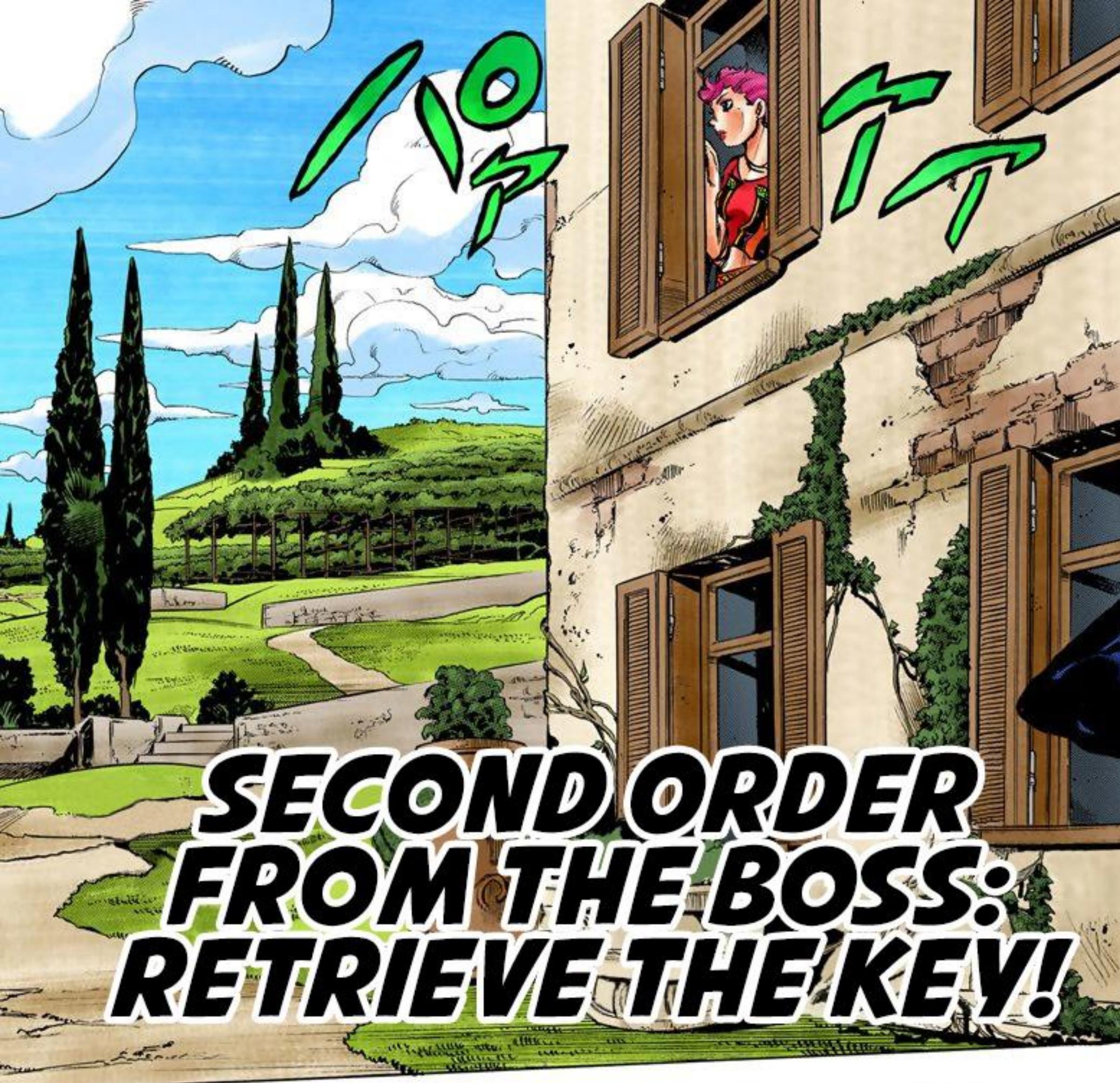




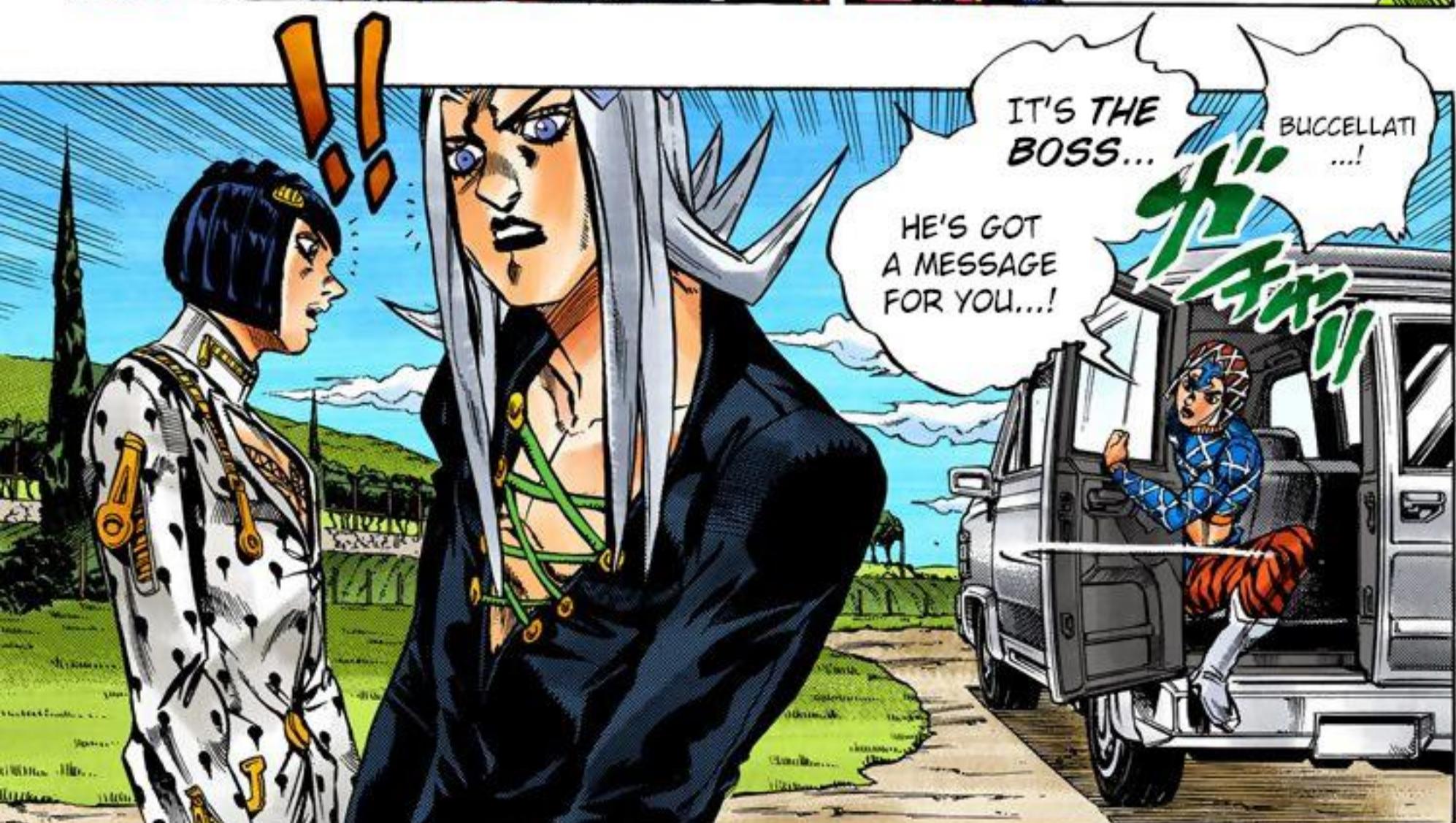
THE BOSS'S SECOND ASSIGNMENT: RETRIEVE THE KEY!

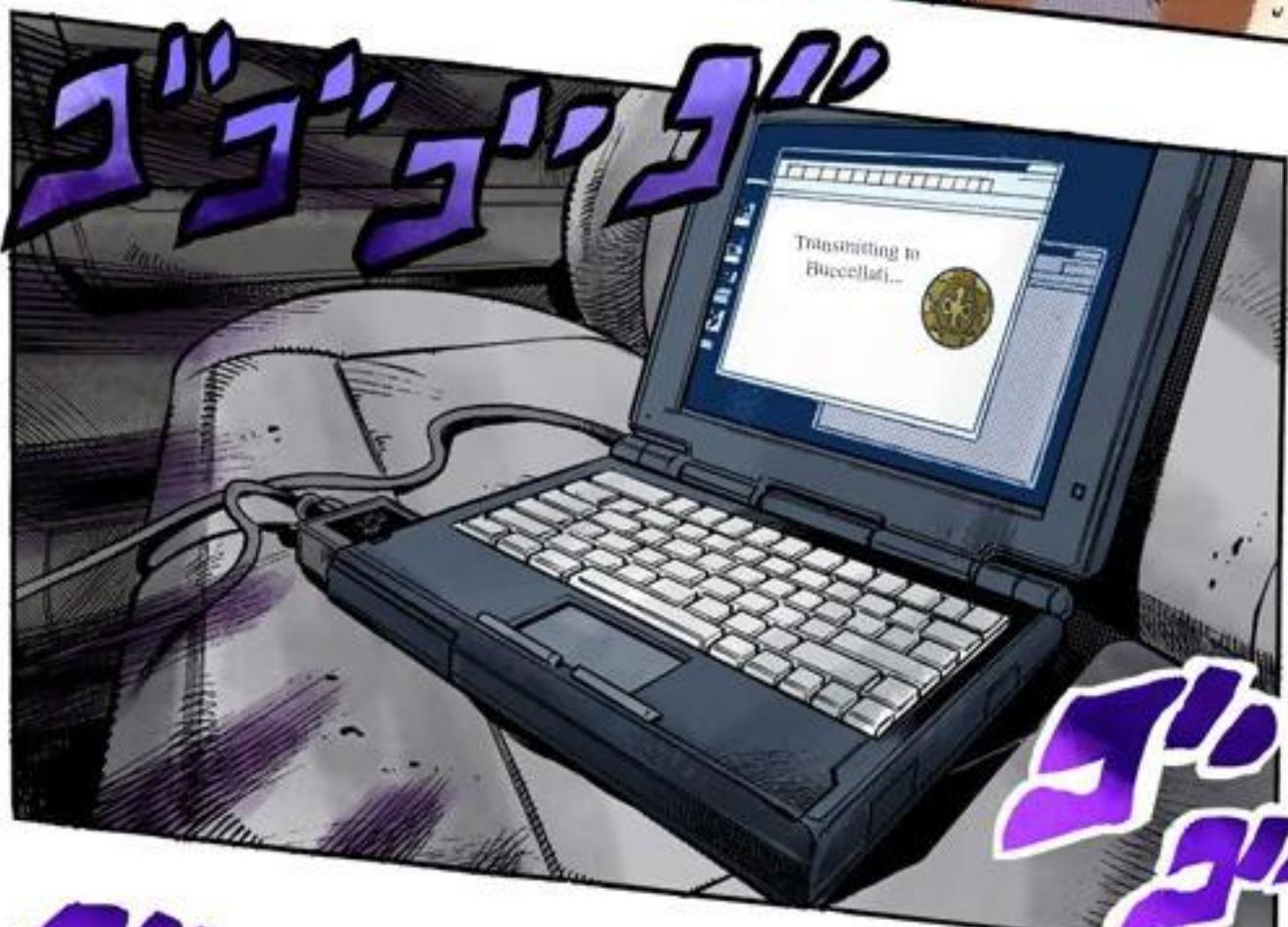
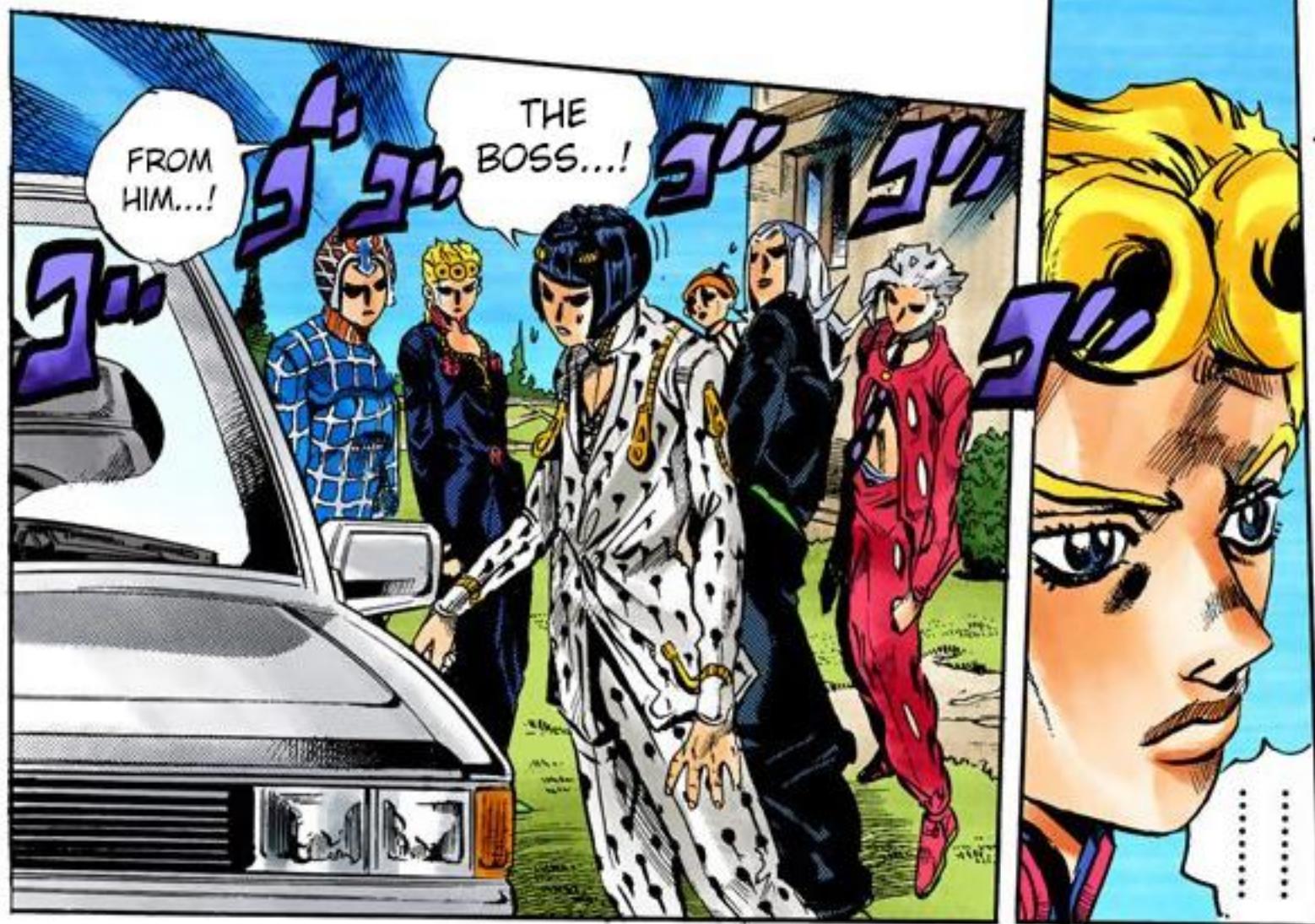








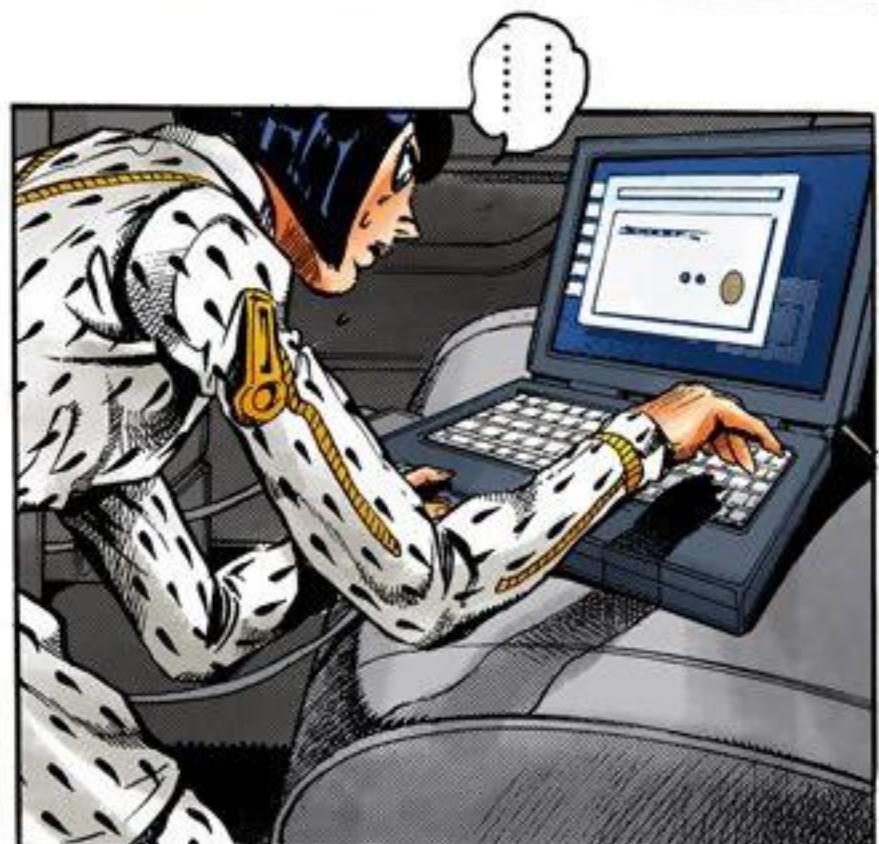




THIS KEEPS ANYONE FROM TRACING THE SENDER.

THIS IS HOW THE BOSS DELIVERS MESSAGES TO HIS CAPOS!

THIS IS BUCCCELLATI'S FIRST MESSAGE!



ORDERS

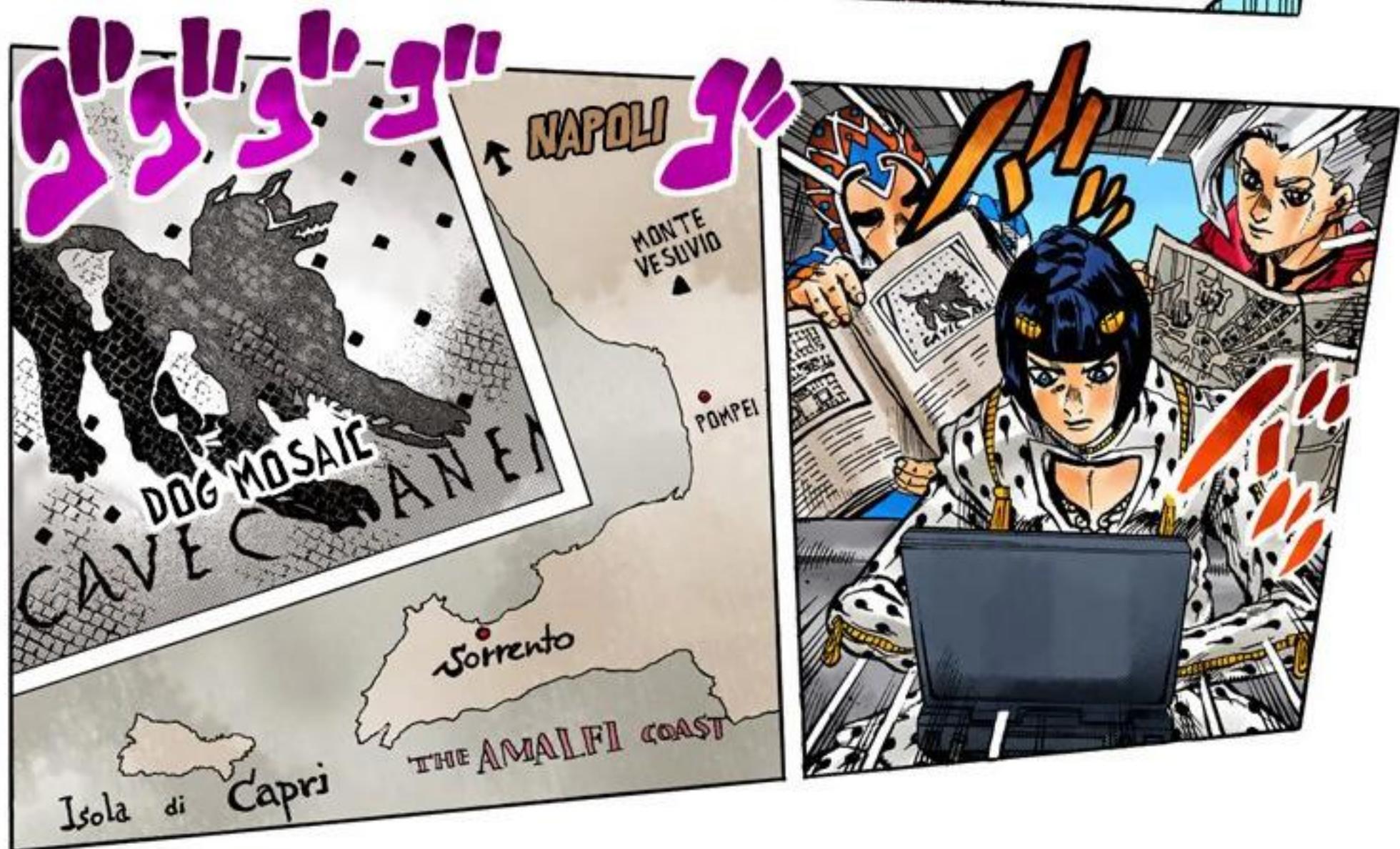
Go to the ruins of Pompeii.

A key has been left in the Dog Mosaic there.

Find it. That is the key to a ride that can safely bring my daughter to me.

EATLOR

NEXT





NEXT

◀ Where should you take my daughter once you have the key? You will come to understand later. Stake your lives to obtain the key.

P.S: I am tracking down the traitors as we speak, but it is likely that nobody knows what their Stand abilities are.

Destroy this message, immediately! ►

END

Destroy this message immediately! ►

END



THE THREE
OF YOU WILL
GO TO POMPEII
AND GET
THE KEY!

GIORNO!

ABBACCHIO!

FUGO!

MISTA,
NARANCIA,
AND I WILL
GUARD THE
DAUGHTER!

THAT'S GOTTA
BE THE KEY TO
THE HELICOPTER!
IF WE'RE IN A
COPTER, WE CAN
GET ANYWHERE
WE WANT WITHOUT
GETTING CAUGHT!

A HELI-
COPTER!

A PERFECTLY
SAFE
RIDE...?!
CAN THAT
REALLY
EXIST?

WOOHOO!

WOOHOO!

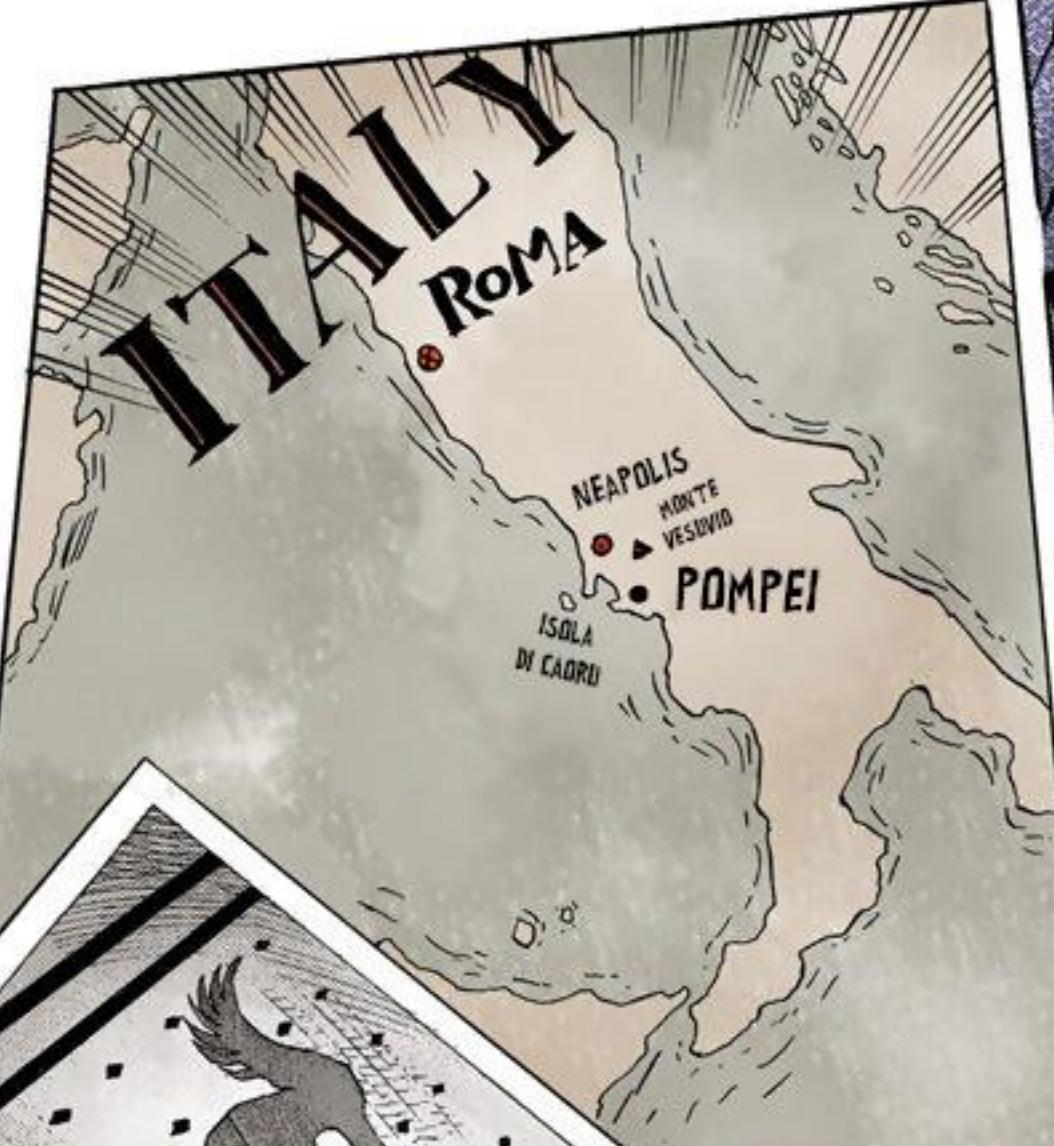


ドドドドドドドド

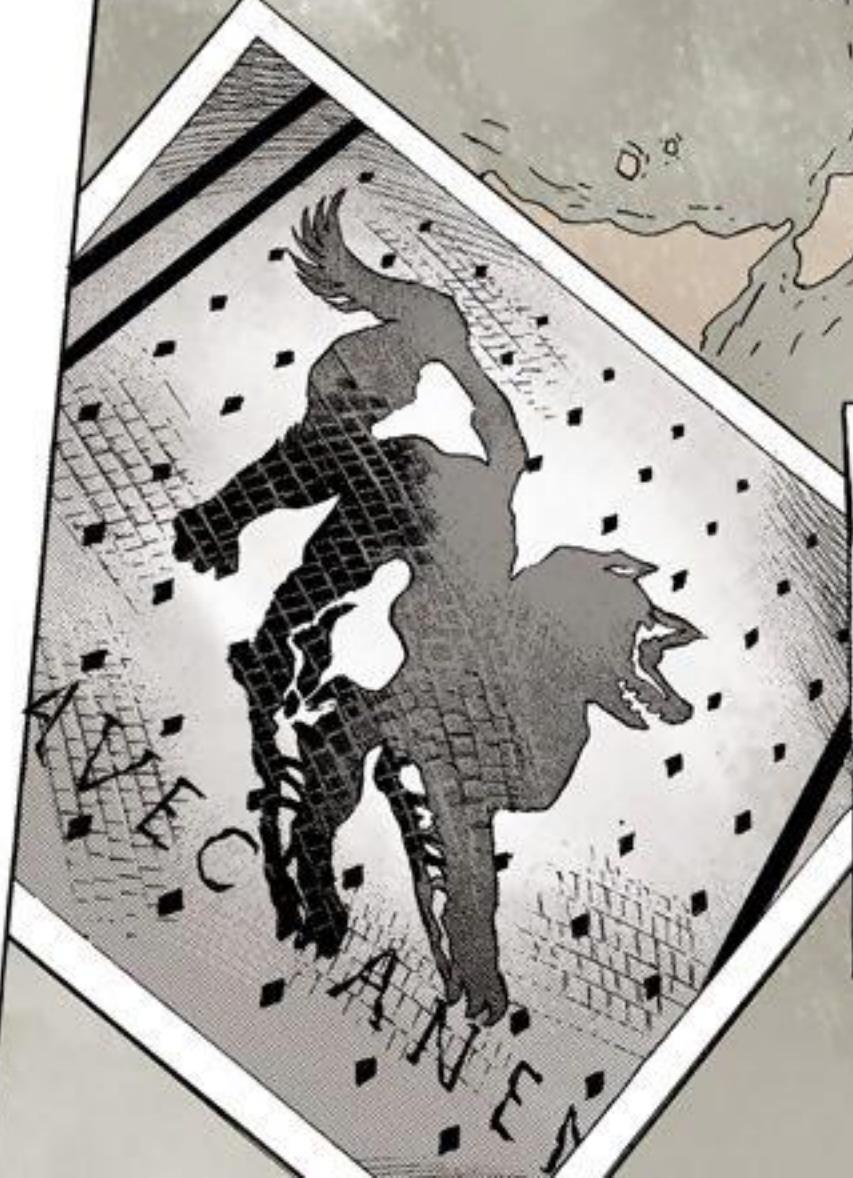
FIND IT,
CONTACT US
ONCE IT'S
SAFE! THEN
WE'LL TAKE
THE GIRL TO
OUR RIDE!

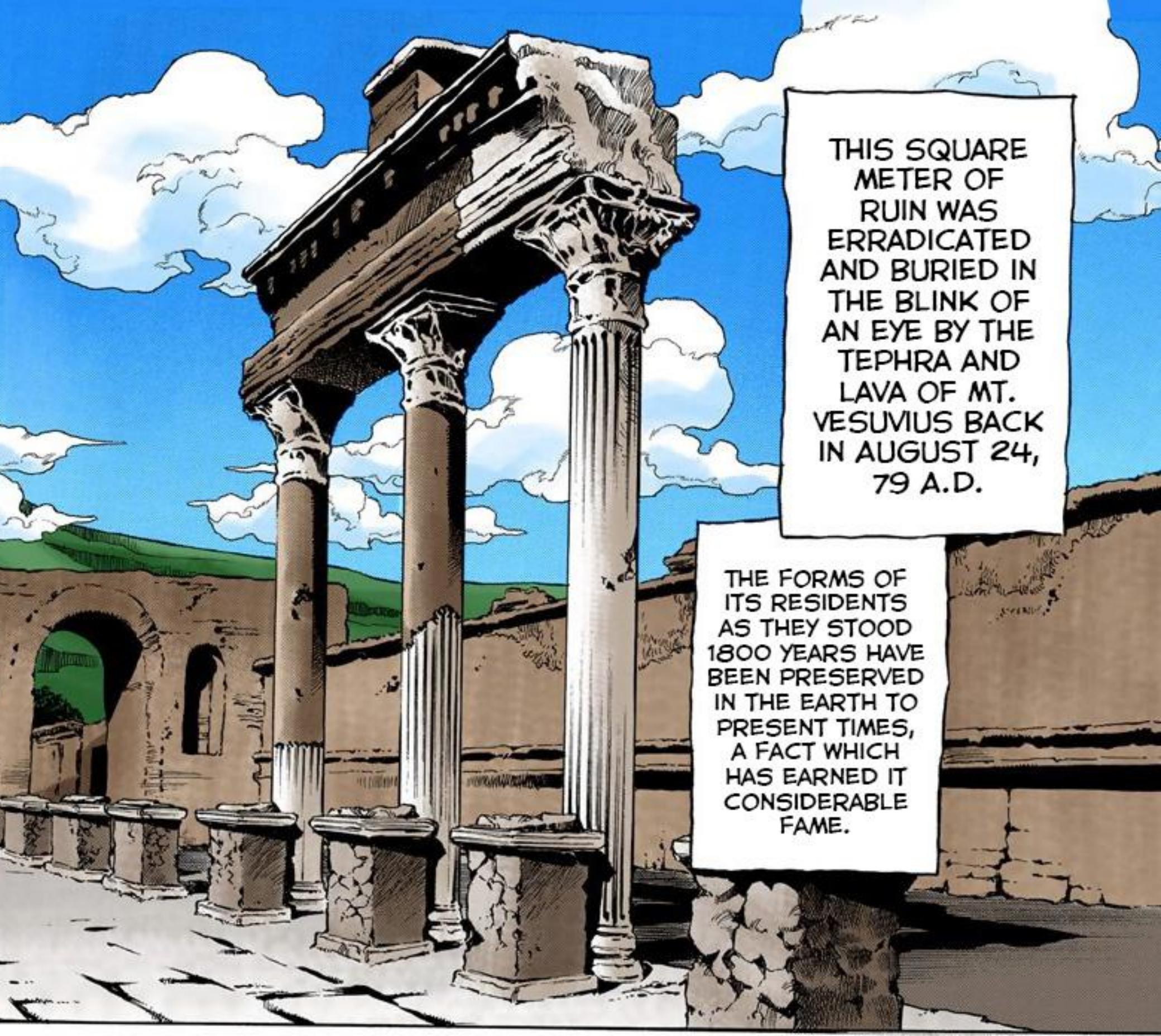
IT'S NOT EVEN
35 KILOMETERS
FROM HERE TO
POMPEII! YOU
SHOULD BE
ABLE TO GET
THE KEY IN
ONE HOUR!

ドドドドドドドド



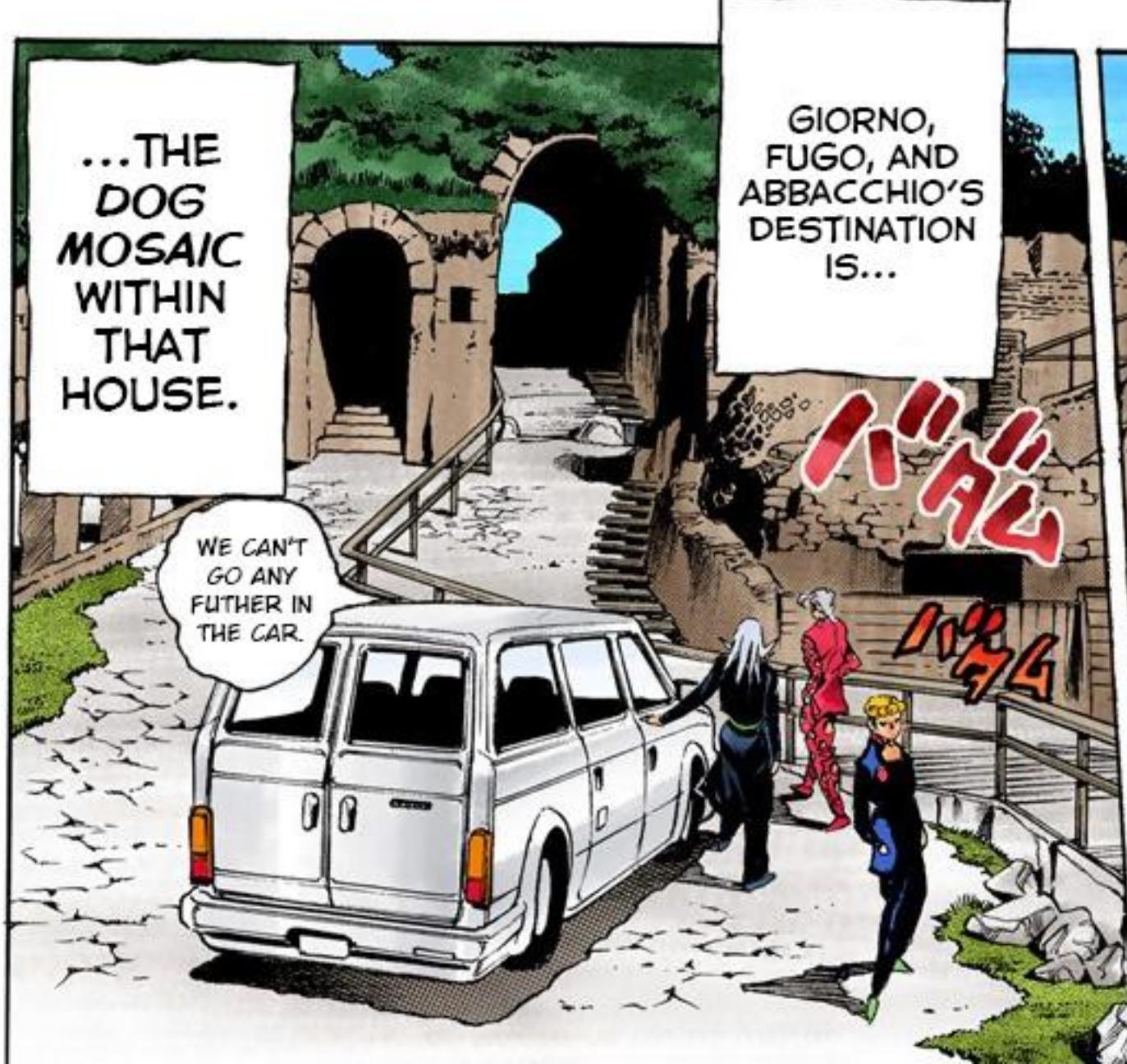
POMPEII!





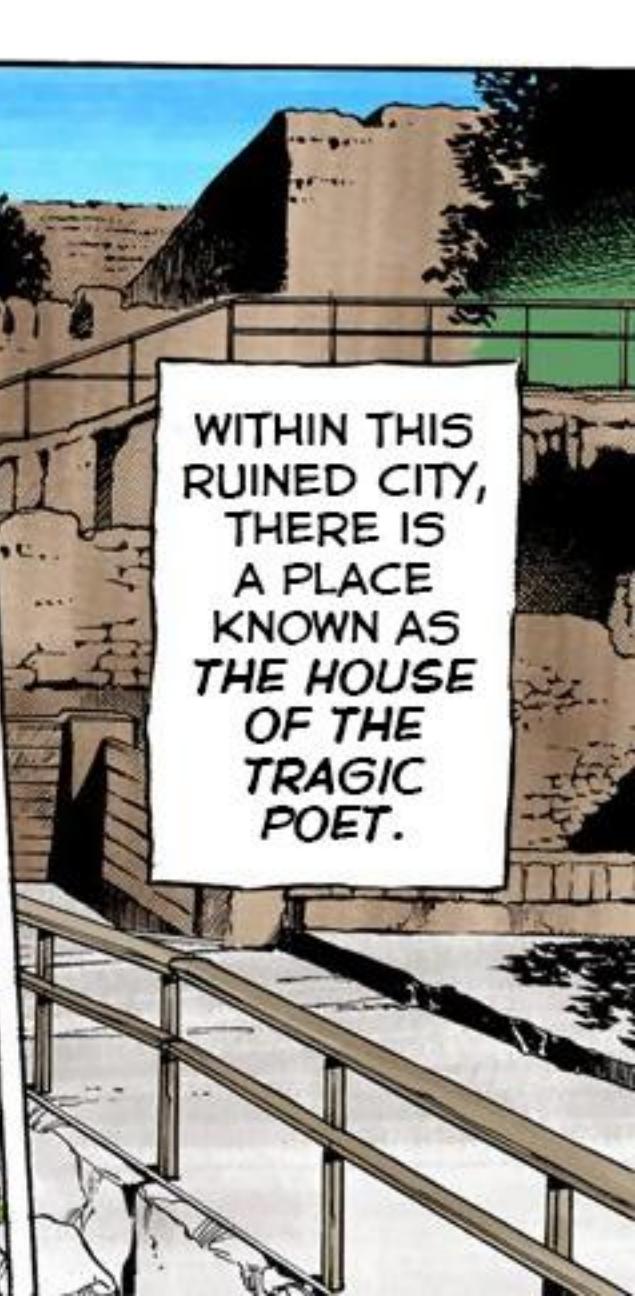
THIS SQUARE METER OF RUIN WAS ERRADICATED AND BURIED IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE BY THE TEPHRA AND LAVA OF MT. VESUVIUS BACK IN AUGUST 24, 79 A.D.

THE FORMS OF ITS RESIDENTS AS THEY STOOD 1800 YEARS HAVE BEEN PRESERVED IN THE EARTH TO PRESENT TIMES, A FACT WHICH HAS EARNED IT CONSIDERABLE FAME.



...THE DOG MOSAIC WITHIN THAT HOUSE.

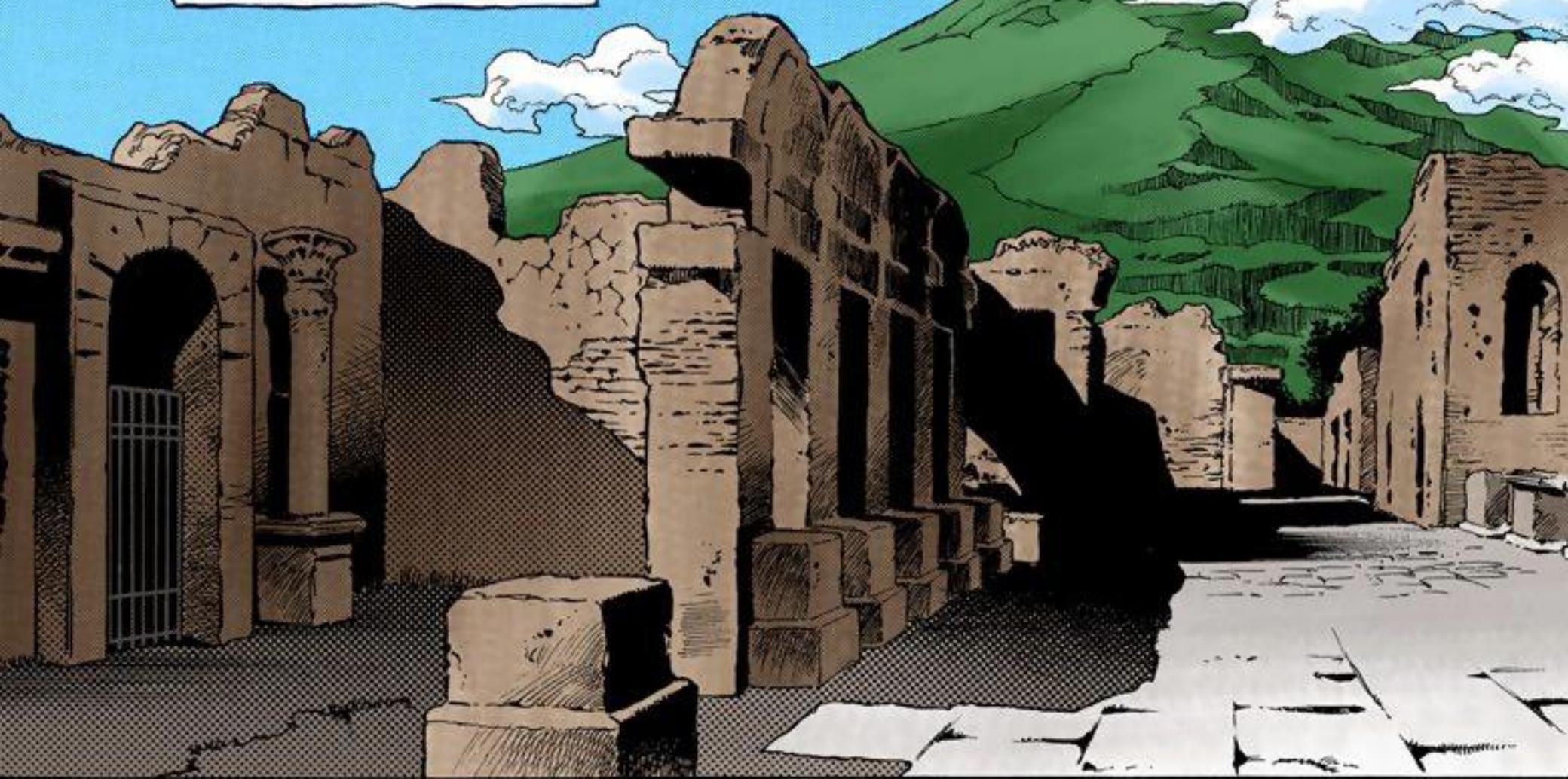
GIORNO,
FUGO, AND
ABBACCHIO'S
DESTINATION
IS...



WITHIN THIS RUINED CITY, THERE IS A PLACE KNOWN AS THE HOUSE OF THE TRAGIC POET.

...AND EVEN
THE TRACKS
OF CHARIOTS
AND THE
CORPSES OF MEN
REMAIN IN THEIR
POSITION AT THE TIME
OF THE ERUPTION.

THE HOUSES,
STREETS,
BOTTLES OF
WINE...

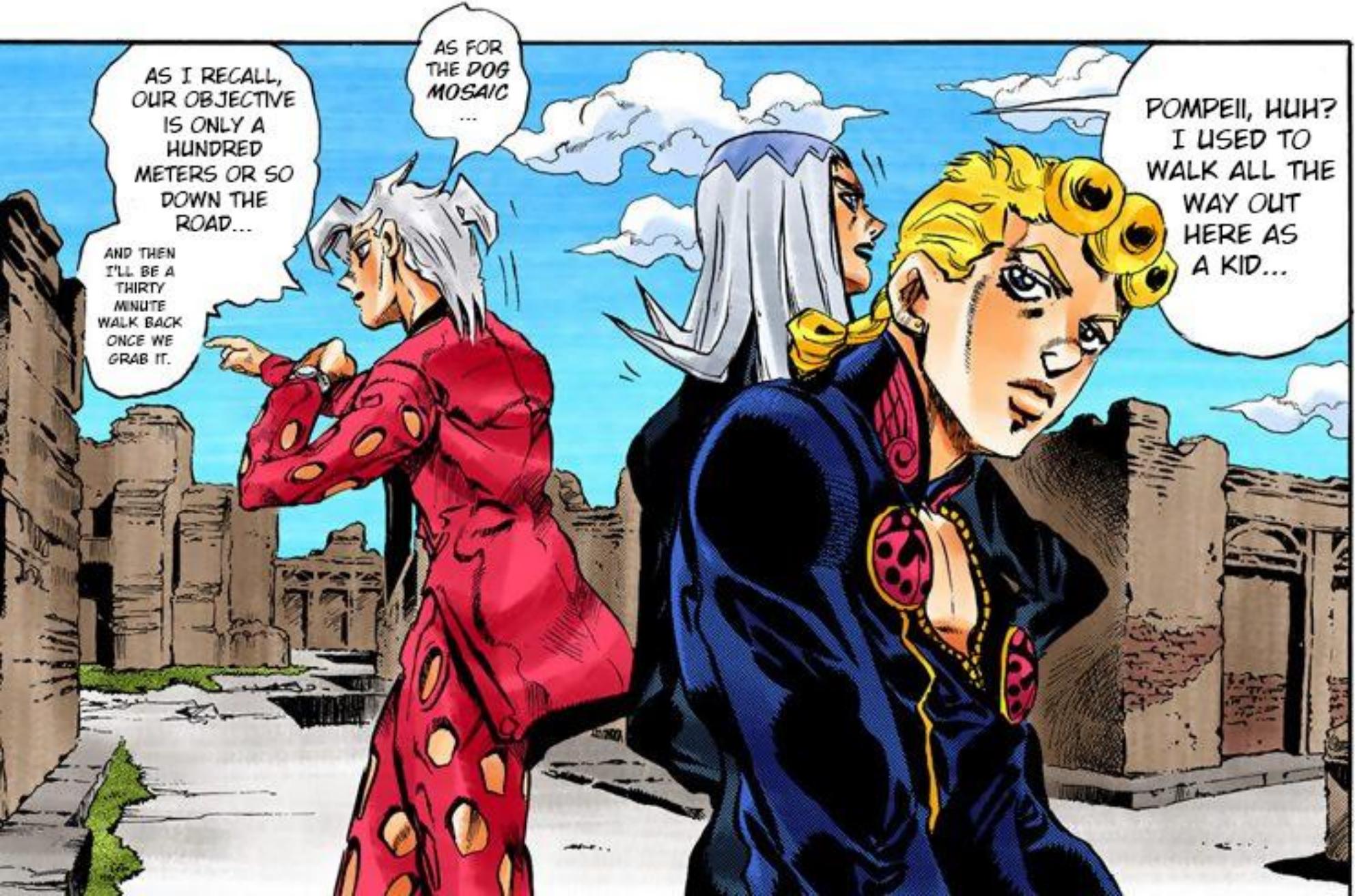


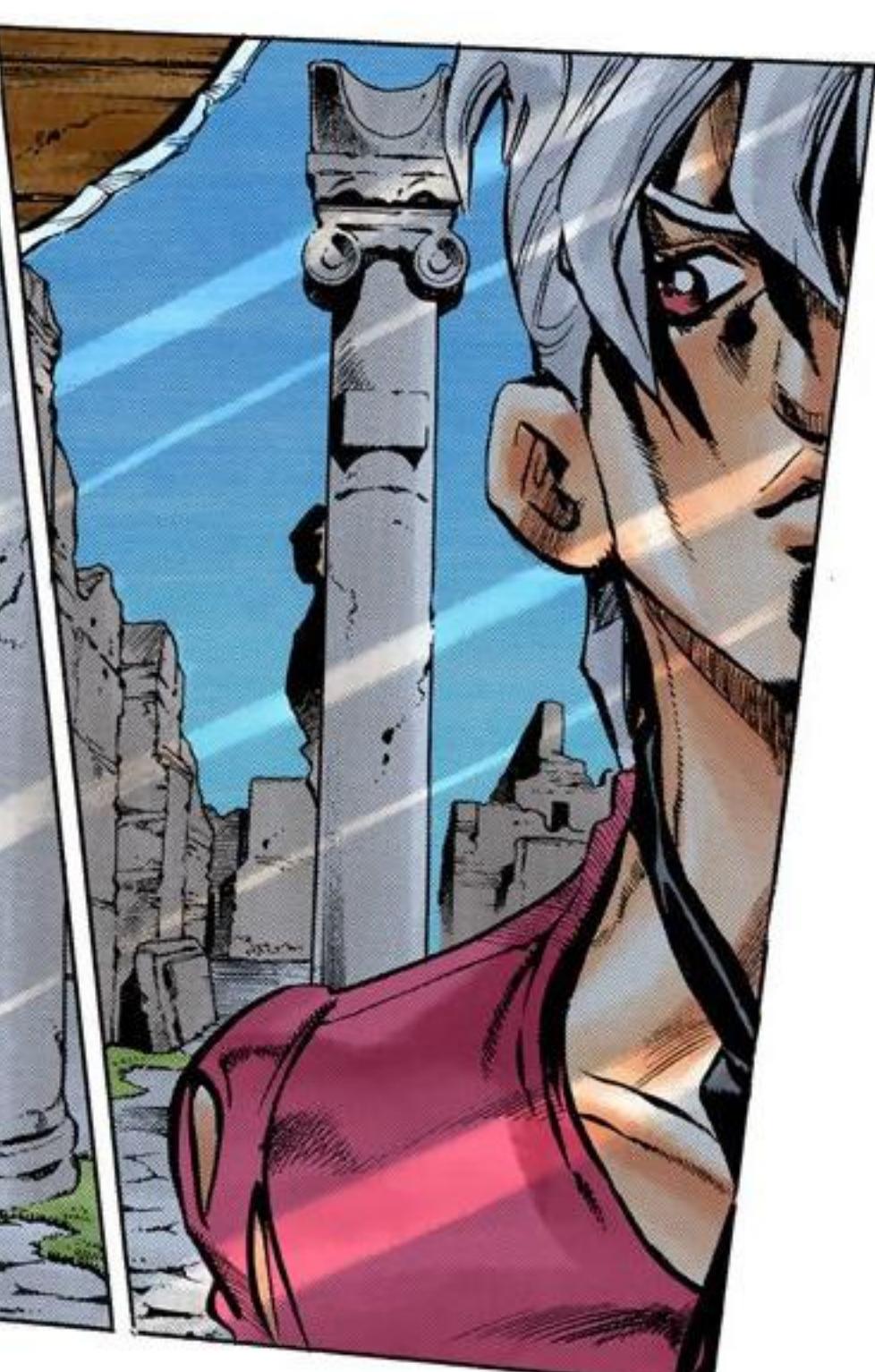
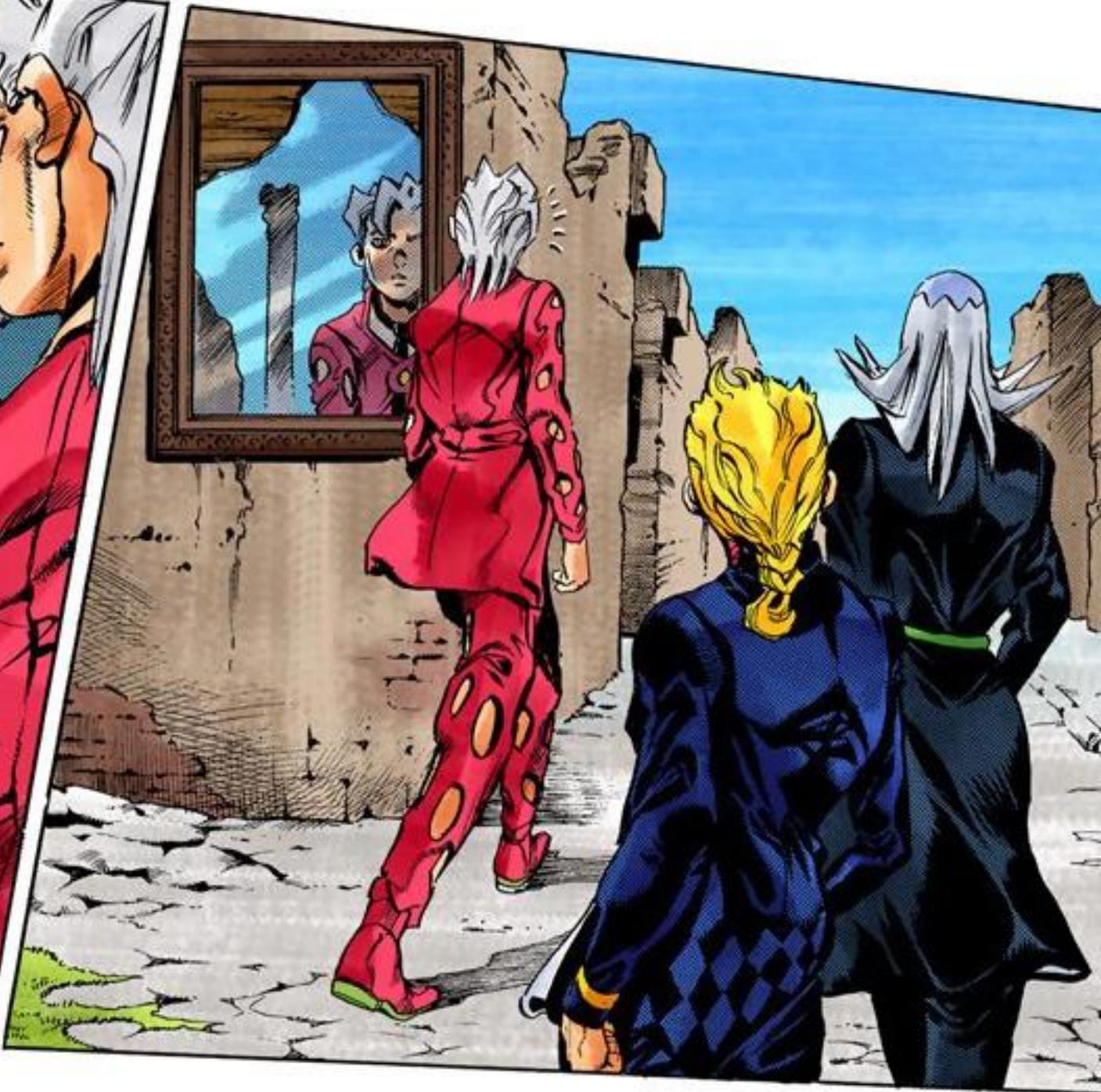
AS I RECALL,
OUR OBJECTIVE
IS ONLY A
HUNDRED
METERS OR SO
DOWN THE
ROAD...

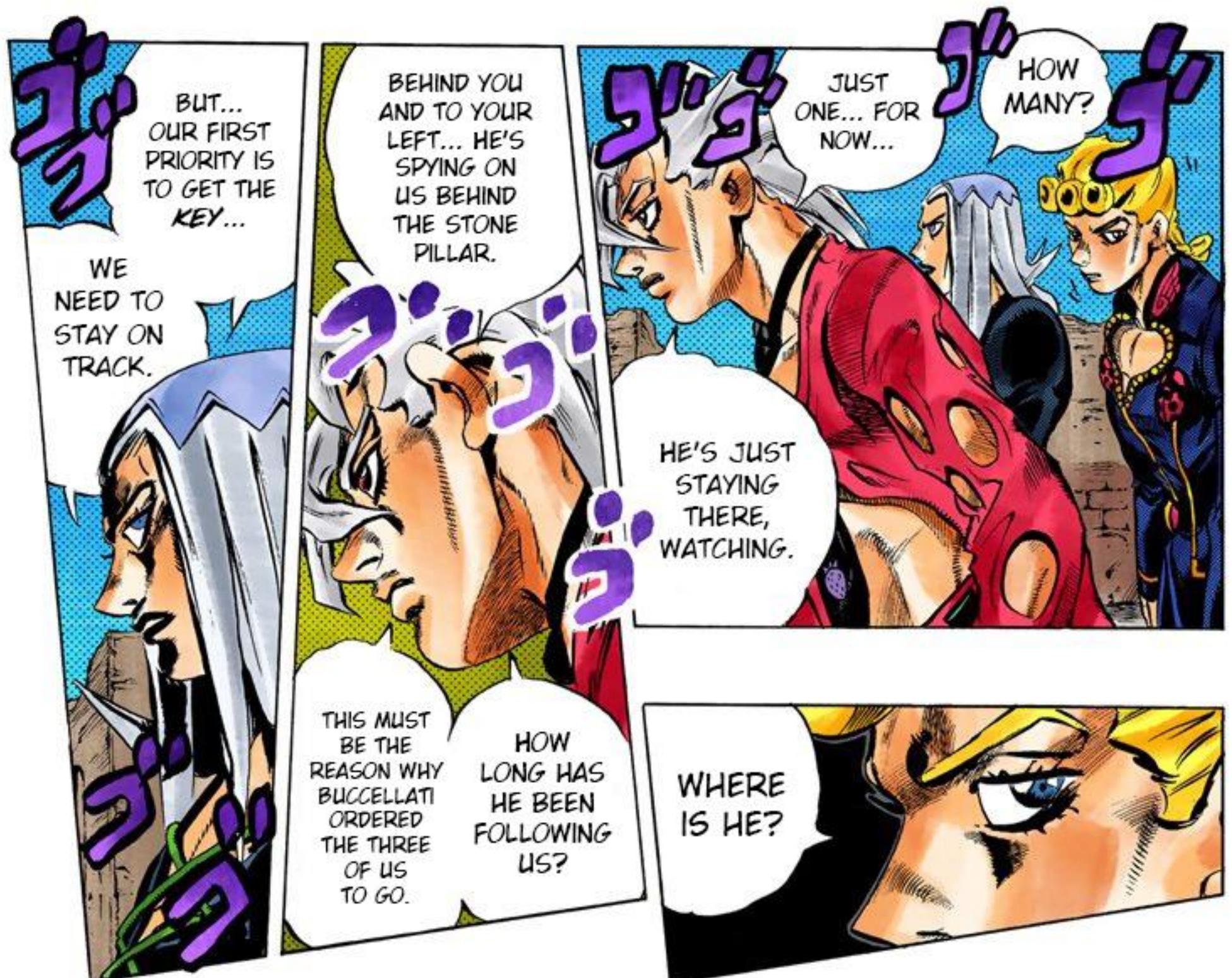
AND THEN
I'LL BE A
THIRTY
MINUTE
WALK BACK
ONCE WE
GRAB IT.

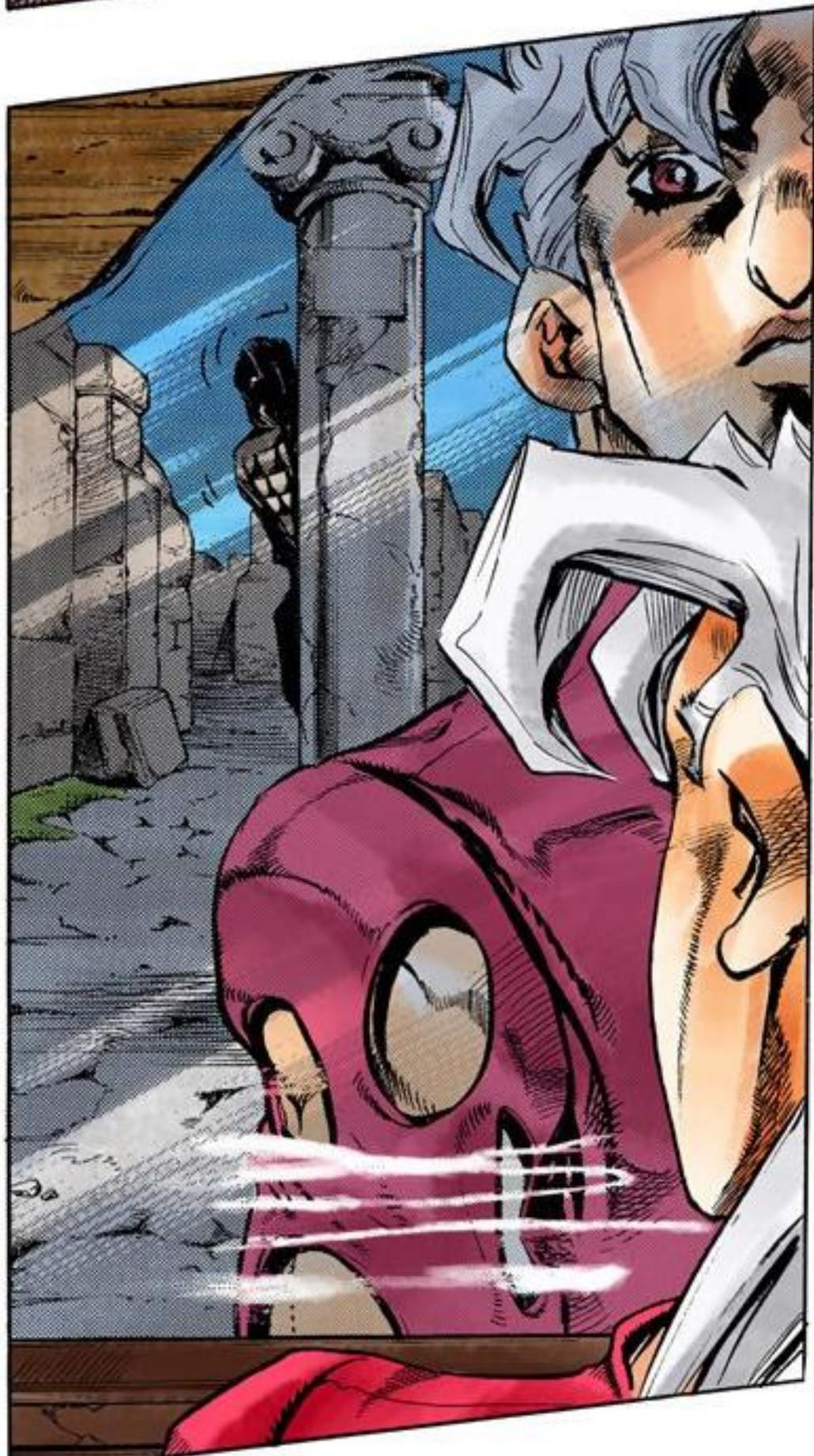
AS FOR
THE DOG
MOSAIC

POMPEII, HUH?
I USED TO
WALK ALL THE
WAY OUT
HERE AS
A KID...

















A MAN CAME
OUT FROM
BEHIND THAT
PILLAR!

!?

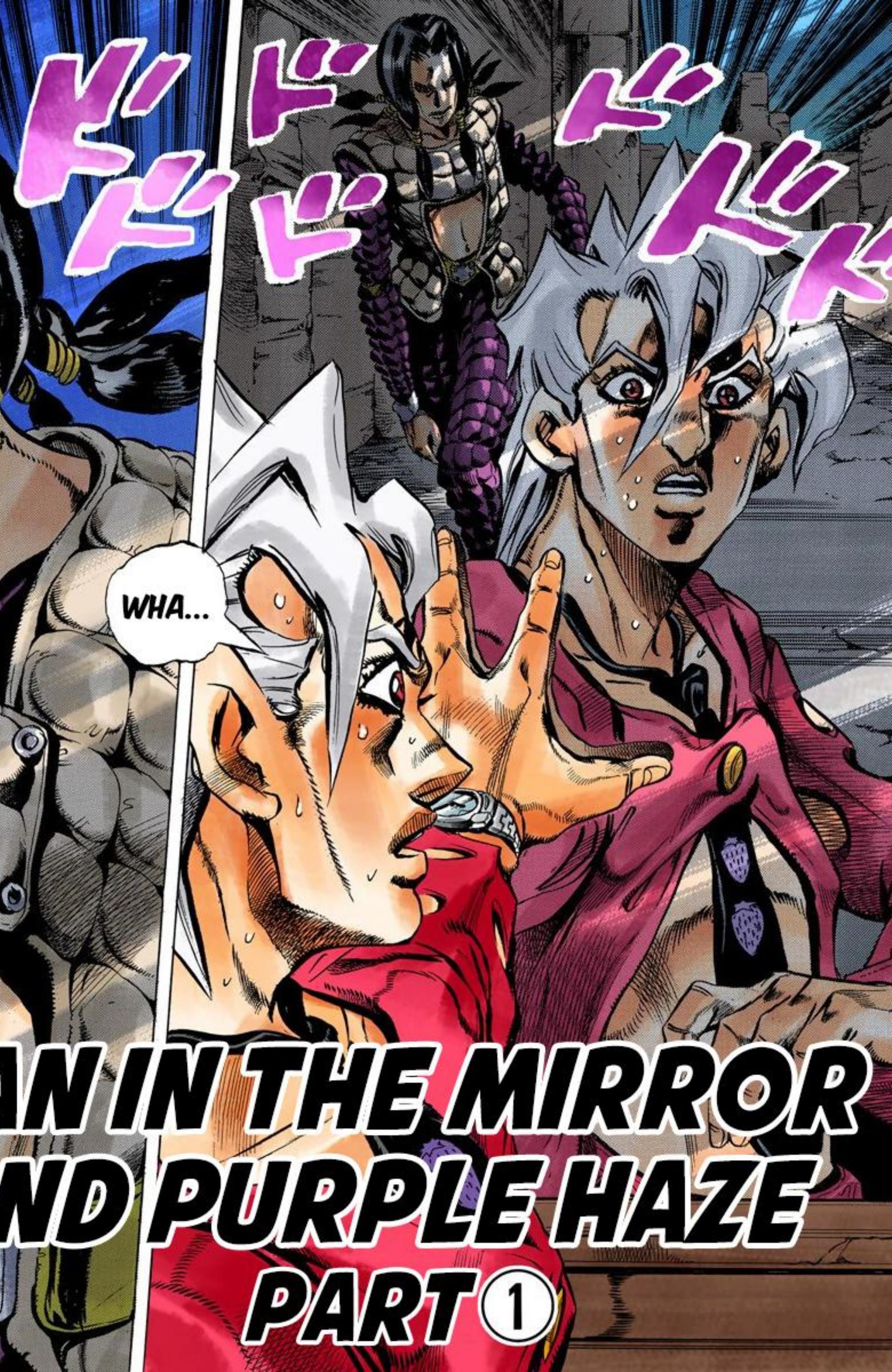
I KNOW
I SAW
HIM...

I...

MAN IN THE MIRROR AND PURPLE HAZE

PART ①

HILL
I SAW HIS
REFLECTION
IN THE
MIRROR!



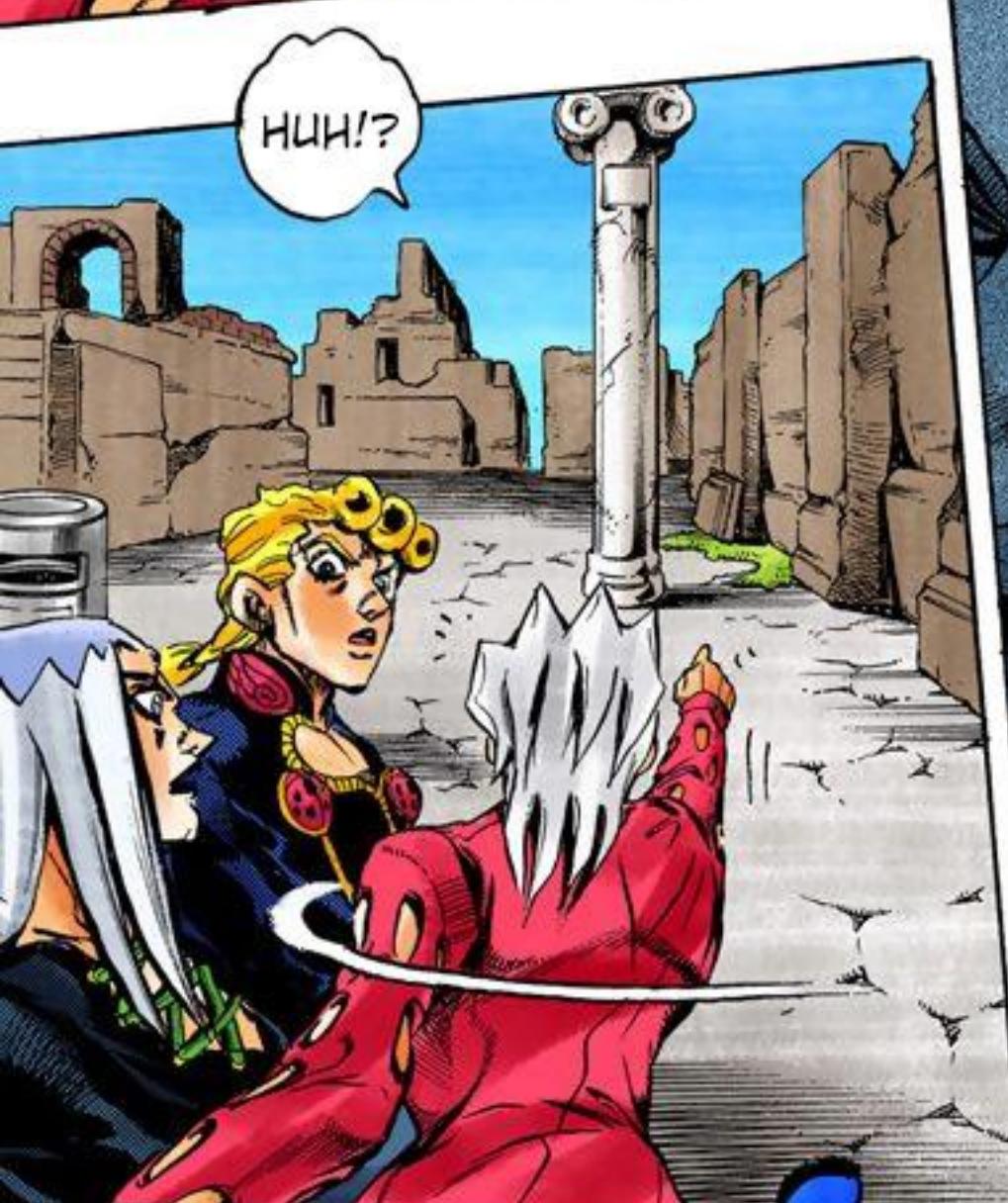
IN THE MIRROR AND PURPLE HAZE PART ①



OVER
THERE!
HE'S
COME
OUT!



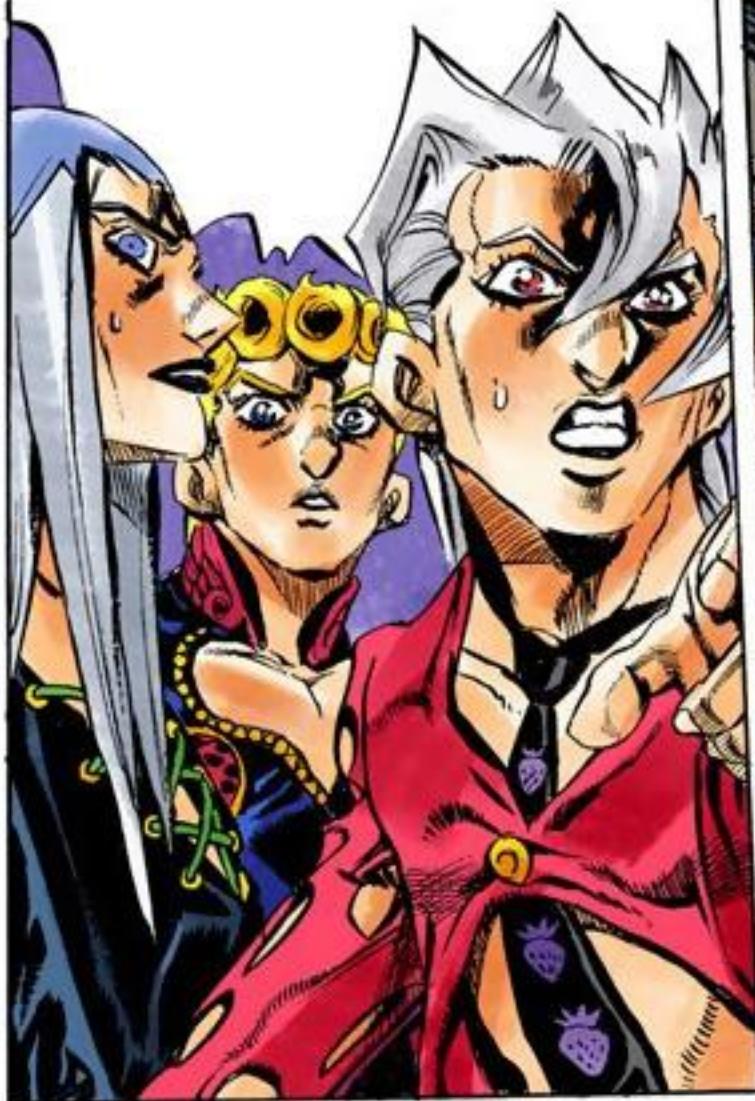
WHAA
AAT!?







HE...! HE BUSTED OUT
HIS STAND! WHO'S
GONNA TAKE HIM,
ME!? OR IS IT GONNA
BE YOU, ABBACCHIO!?



Y...
YOU
GUYS
...!

C... CAN'T
YOU SEE
HIM?! THE
MAN IN THE
MIRROR!?

BUT IS
THERE
ANYTHING
WRONG
WITH IT?!

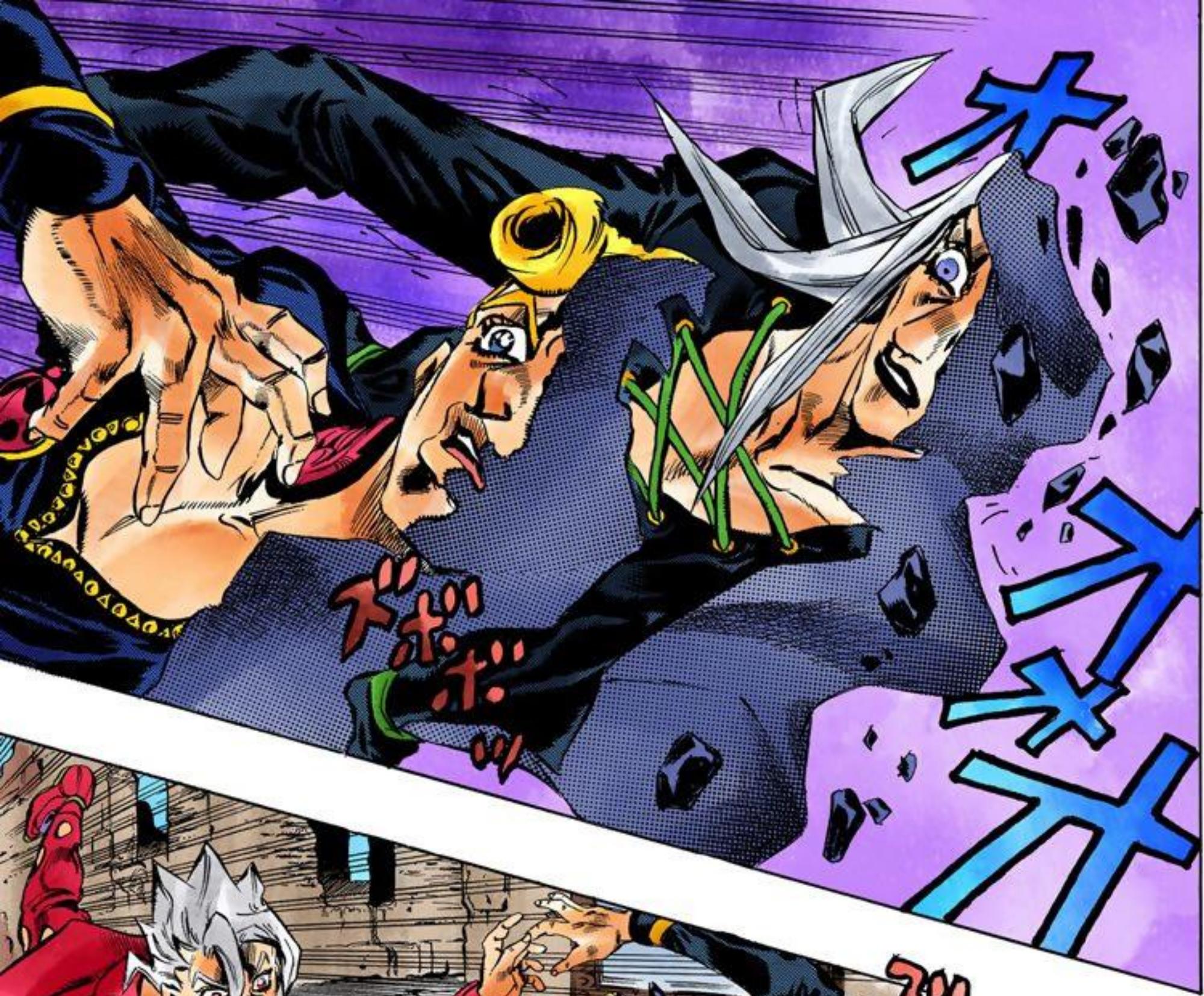
I CAN
SEE THE
REFLECTION
IN THE
MIRROR...

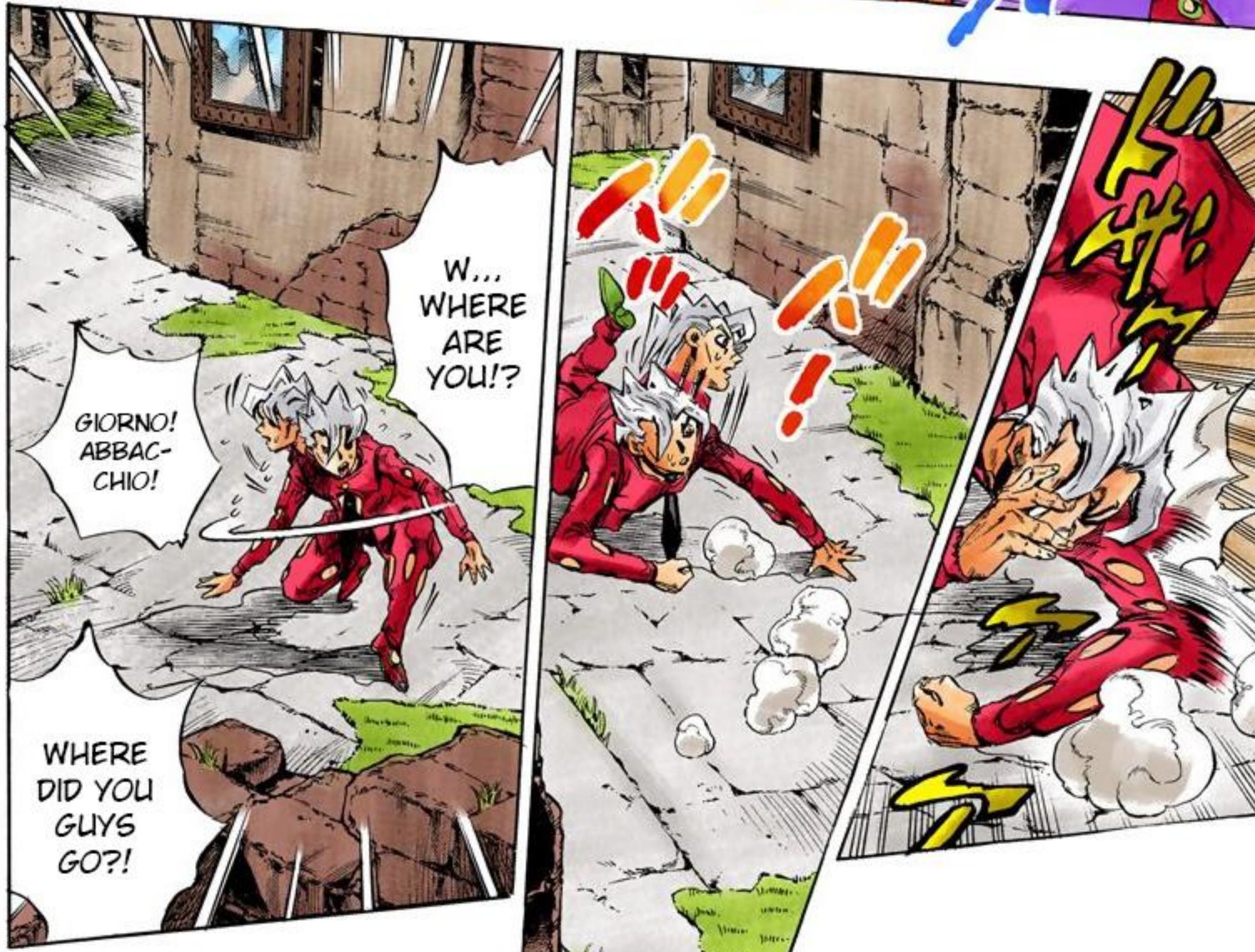
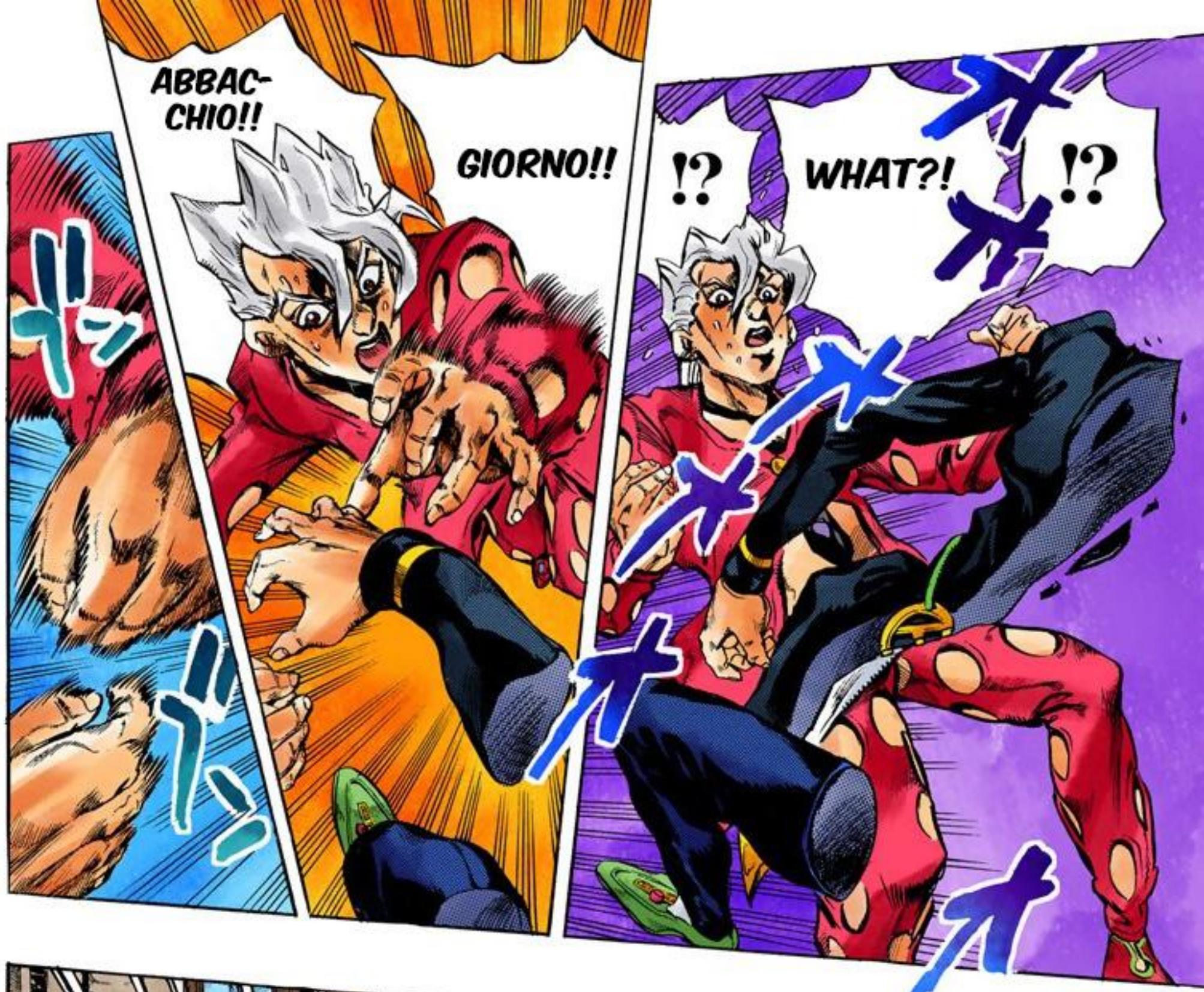
**WATCH
OUT! HE'S
ATTACKING
BOTH OF YOU!
GET AWAY
FROM THAT
MIRROR!**

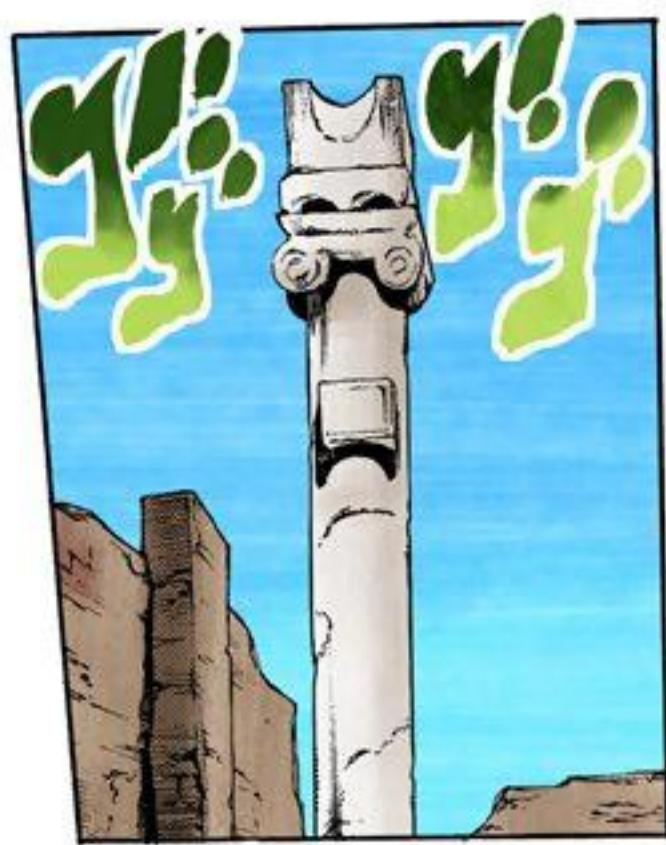
KABOOOM!

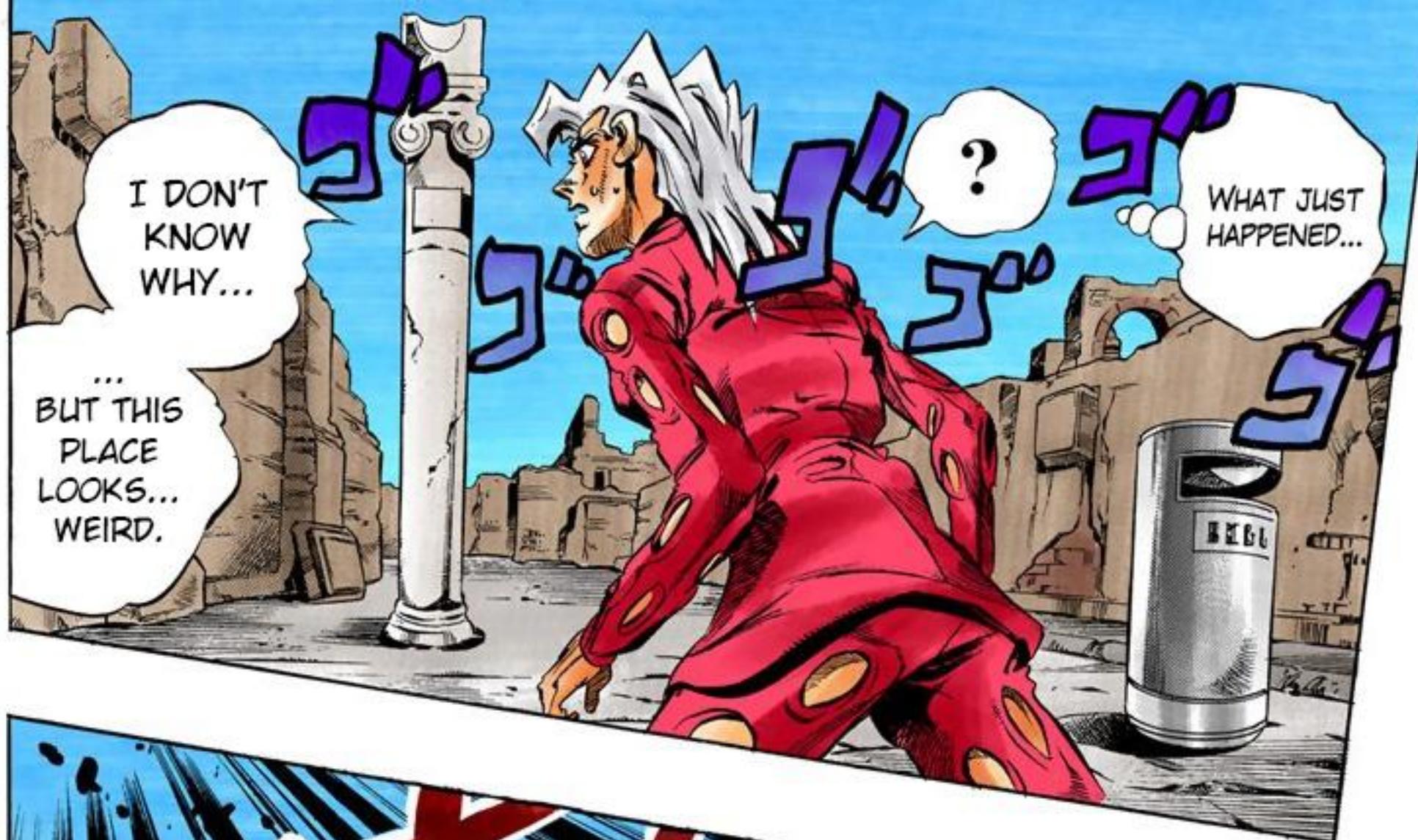


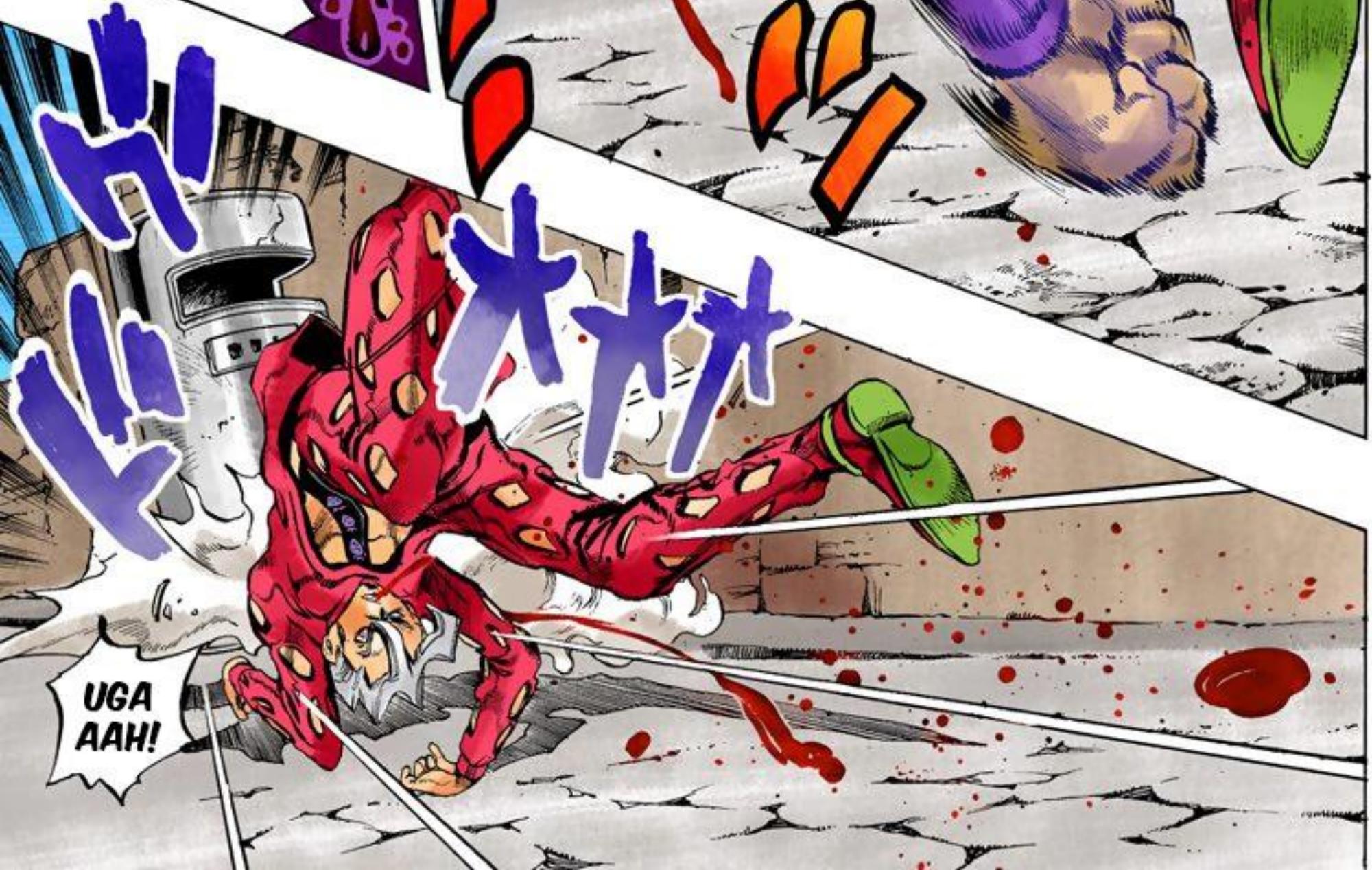


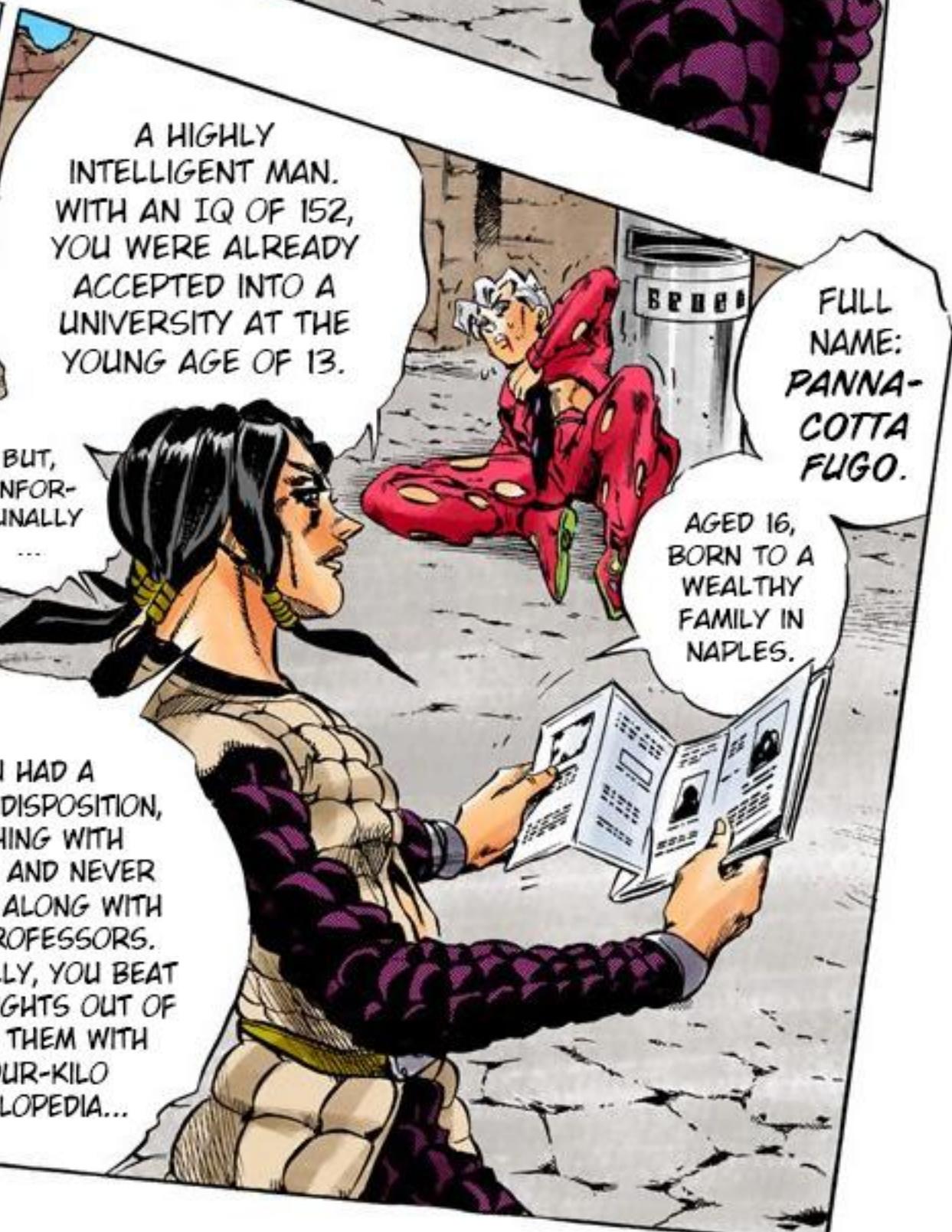






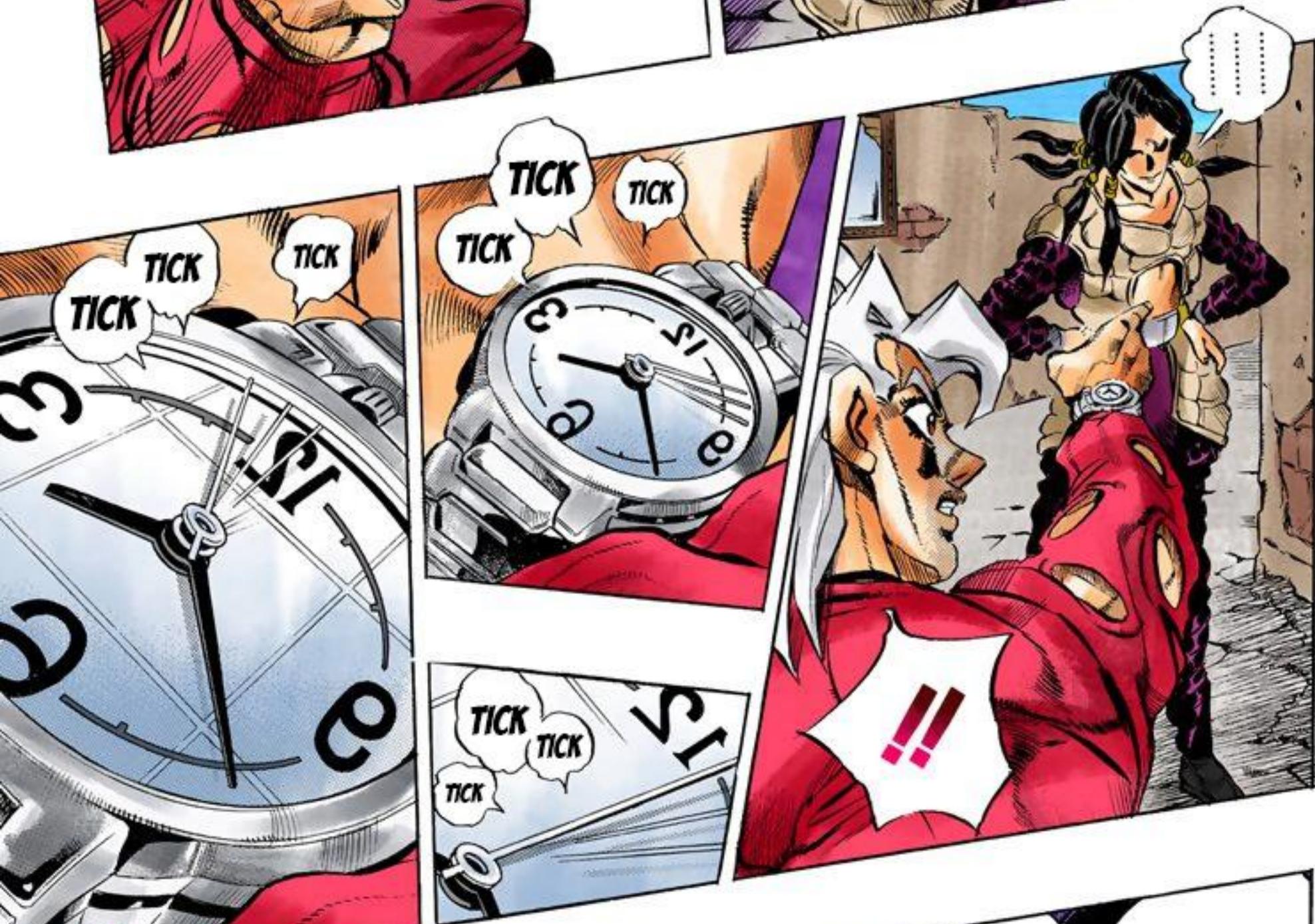
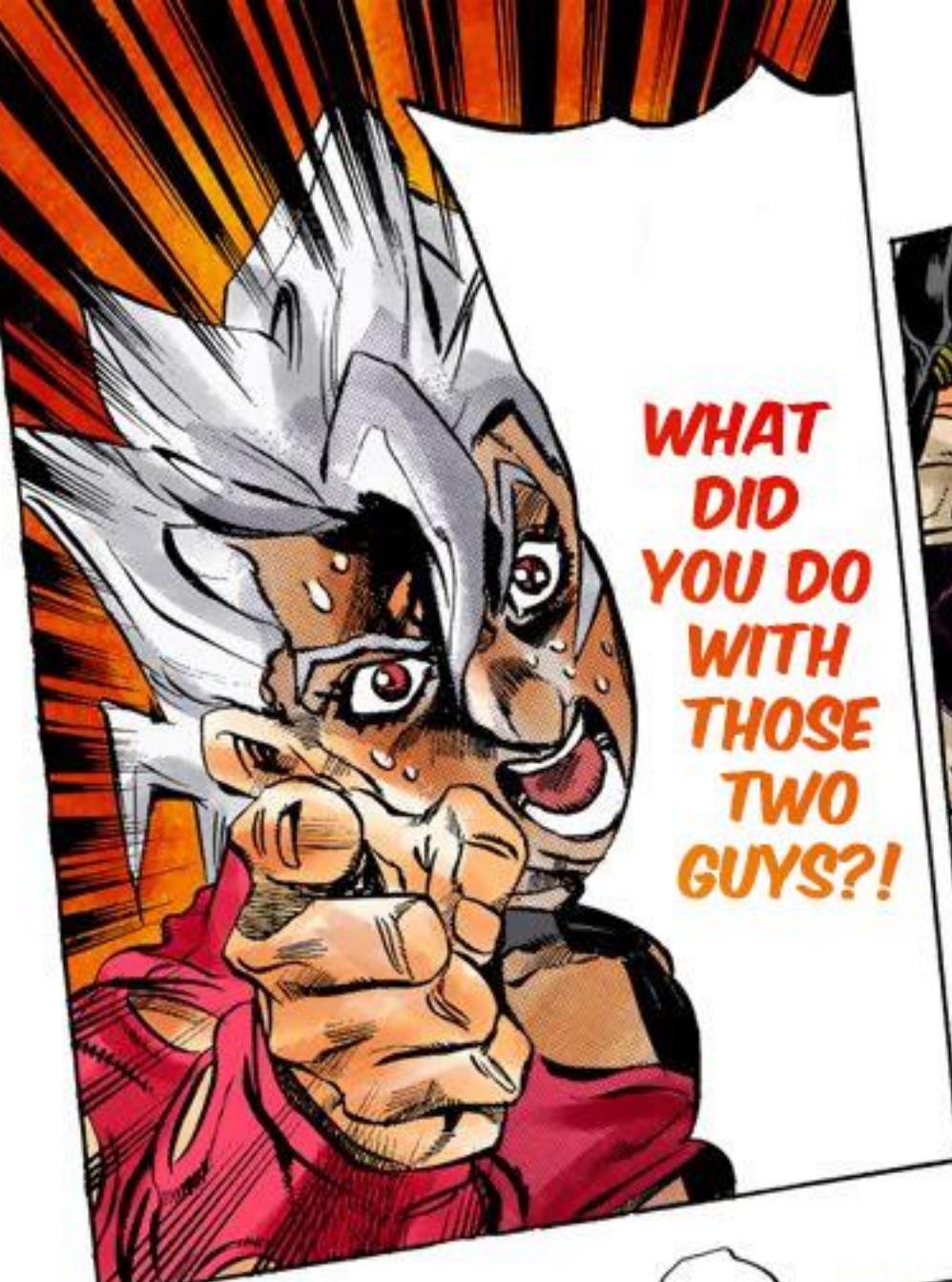


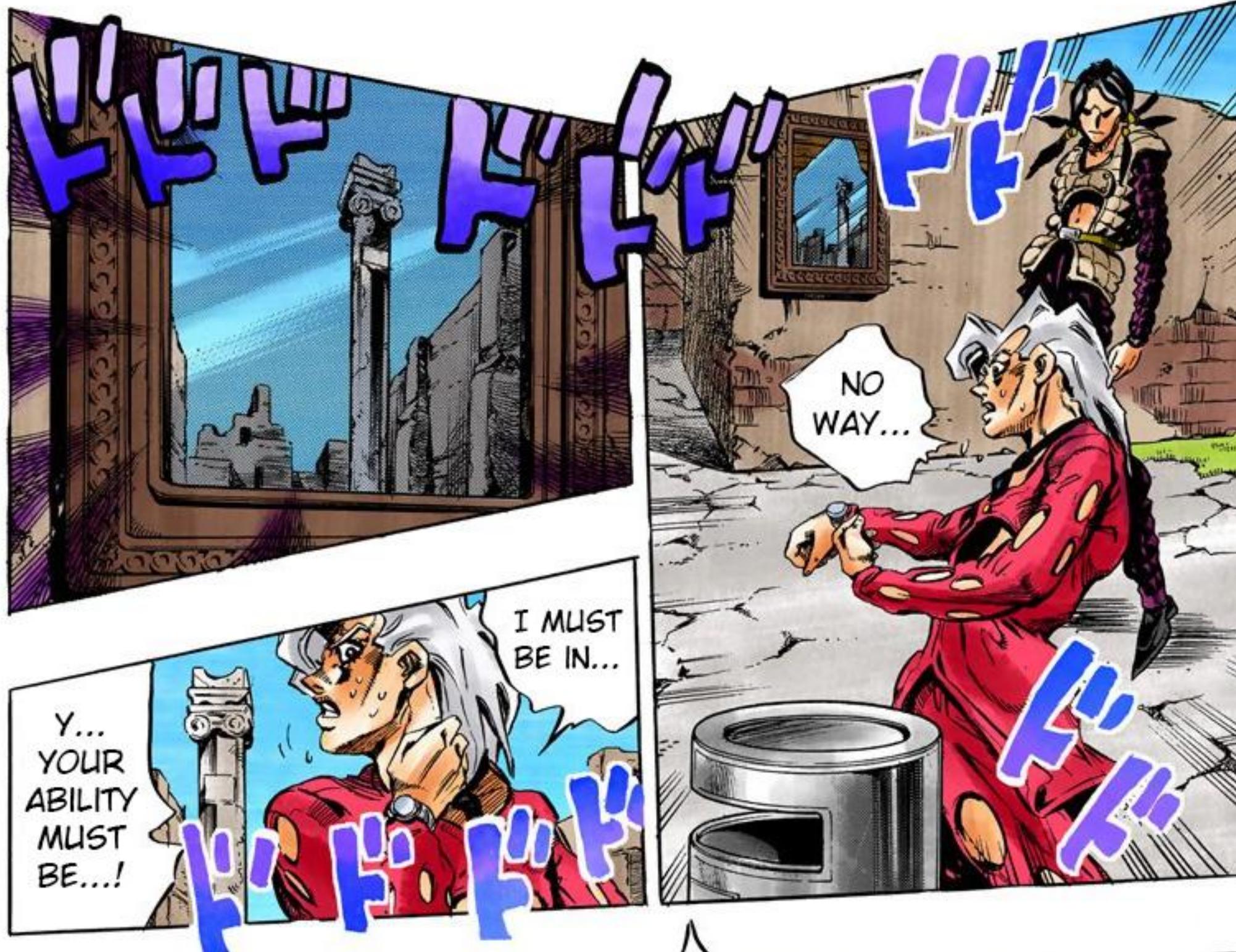




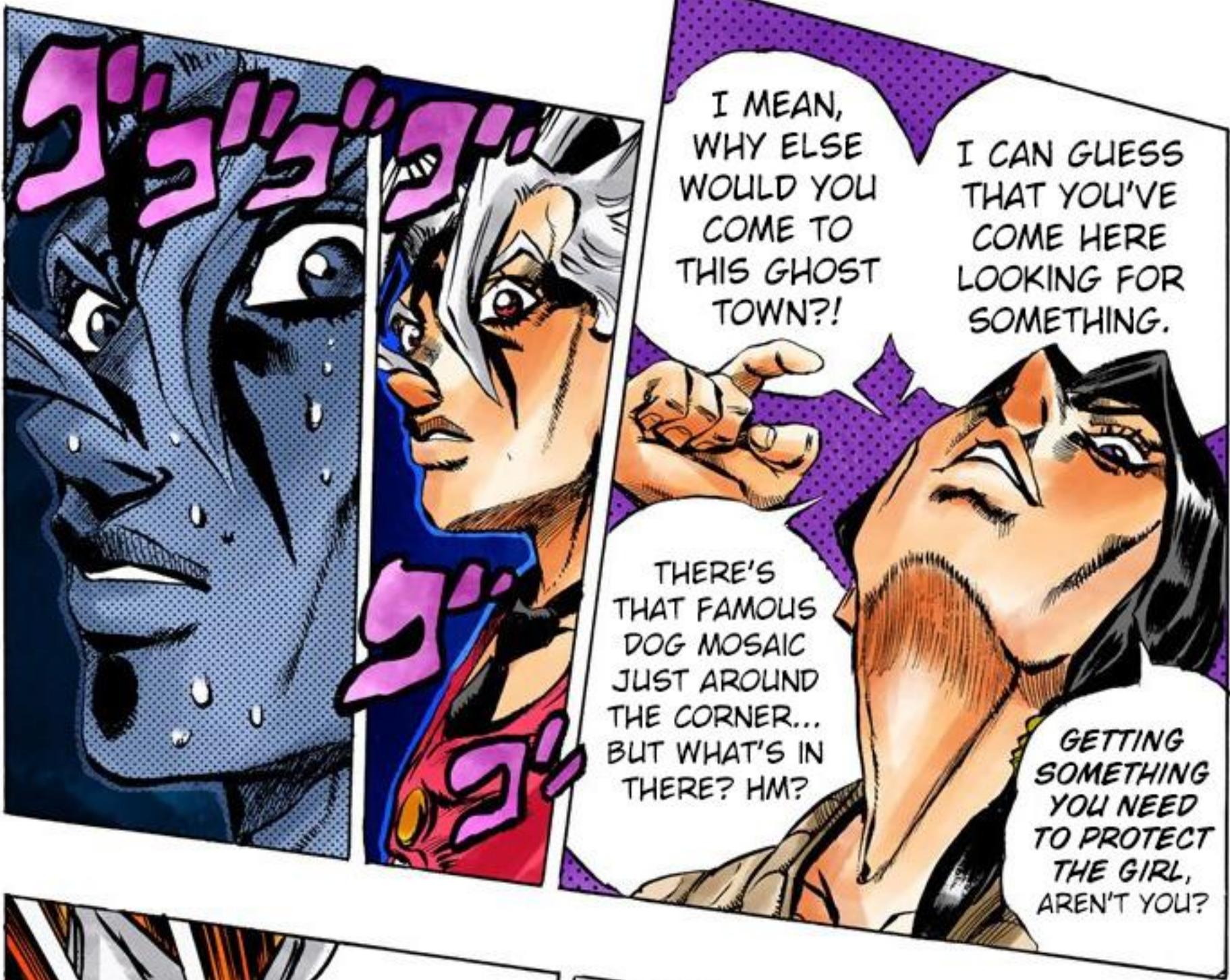
**WHAT
DID
YOU DO
WITH
THOSE
TWO
GUYS?!**

WHAT
DID YOU
DO WITH
THEM?!
YOU
BASTARD!
THOSE
TWO...





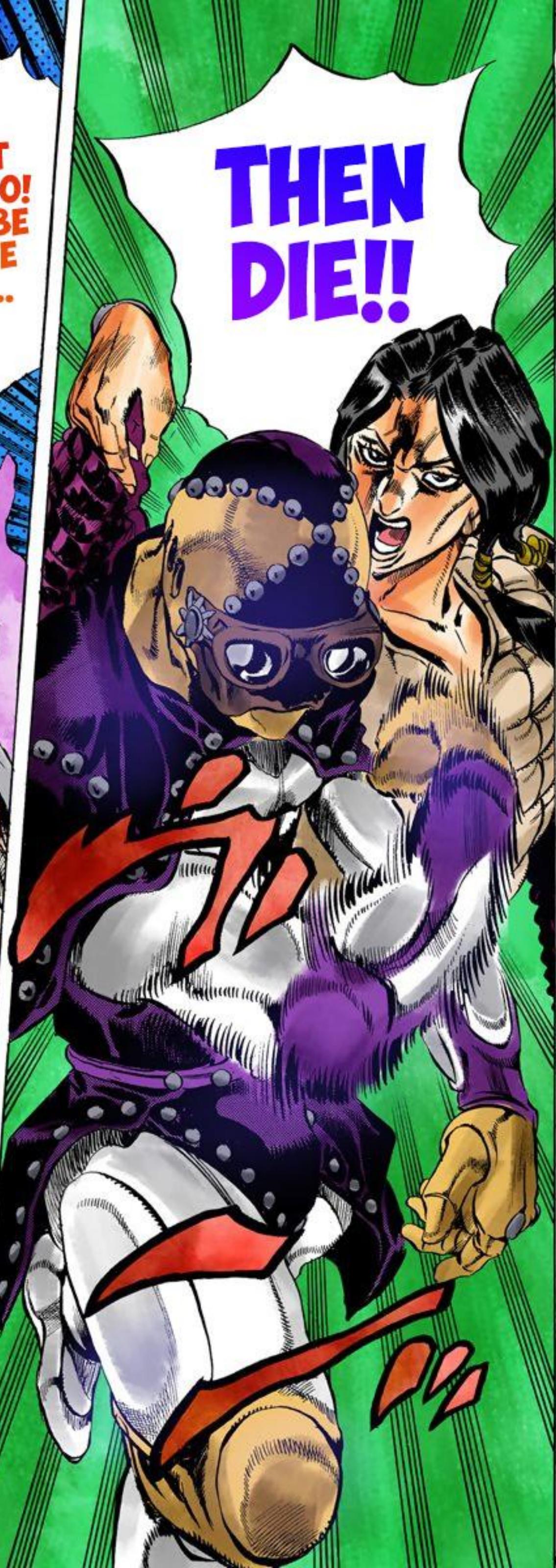




**ONCE
YOU'VE
WITNESSED
MY STAND!**

**I DON'T
THINK SO!
YOU'LL BE
THE ONE
DYING...**

**THEN
DIE!!**





THE LAST THING
HE SAID WAS,
"GET AWAY FROM
THAT MIRROR!"
AND "CAN'T YOU
SEE HIM COMING
FROM BEHIND
THE STONE
PILLAR!?"

...

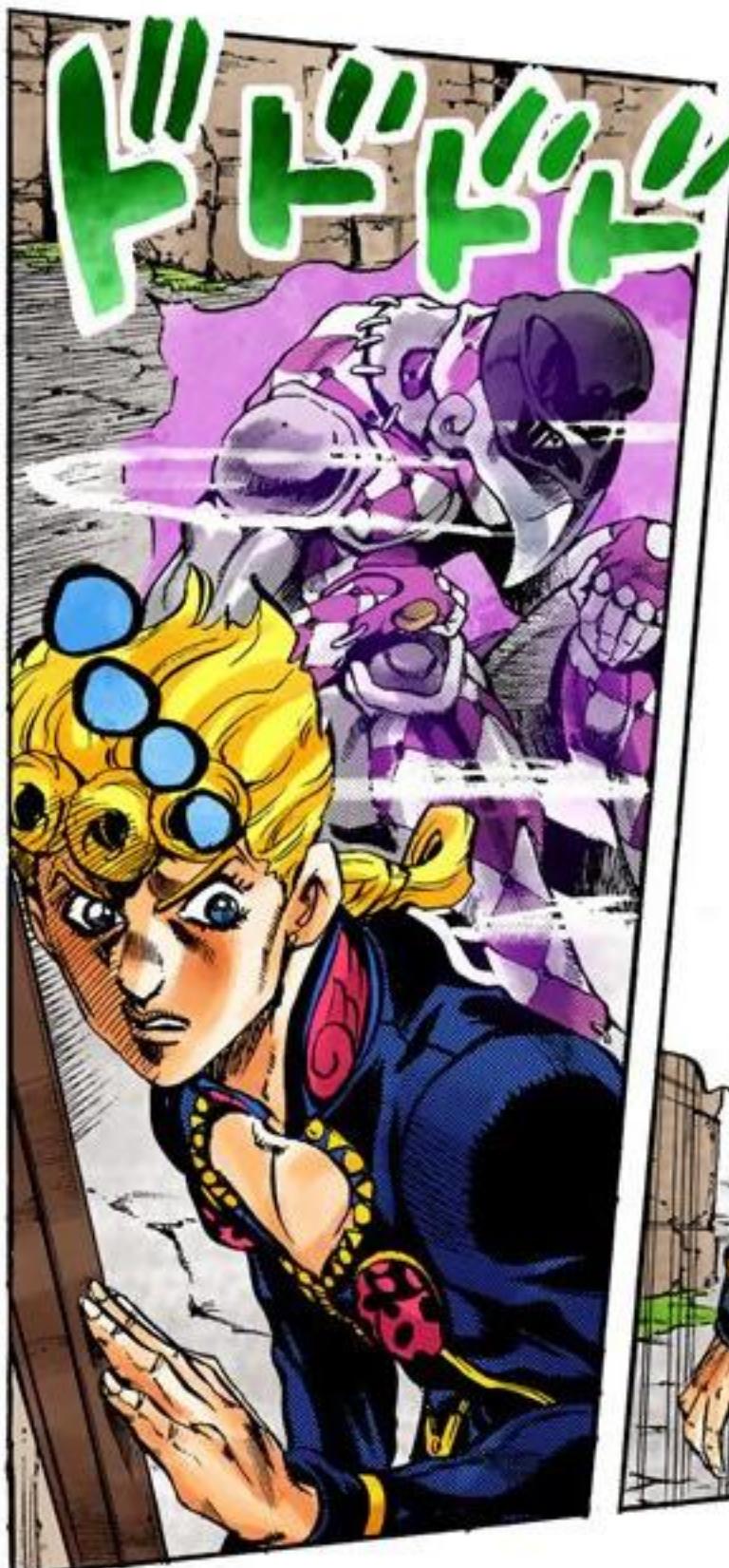
WHAT IN THE
WORLD IS
GOING ON...?
"WHERE DID
FUGO GO?!"

MAN IN THE MIRROR AND PURPLE HAZE

PART 2

THE
MIRROR
...







MAN IN THE MIRROR AND PURPLE HAZE

PART ②

W F F F F F F F

GAARU
RURUSHU
RURU...

GUARU
RURURU
RU...

JUJURU
RURURU
RU...

DON'T MIND
HIM, GIORNO!
THAT'S NOT
THE ENEMY!

WH...
WHO
IS THIS!?

W
H
A
T
!?

MOVE
YOUR
ASS!!

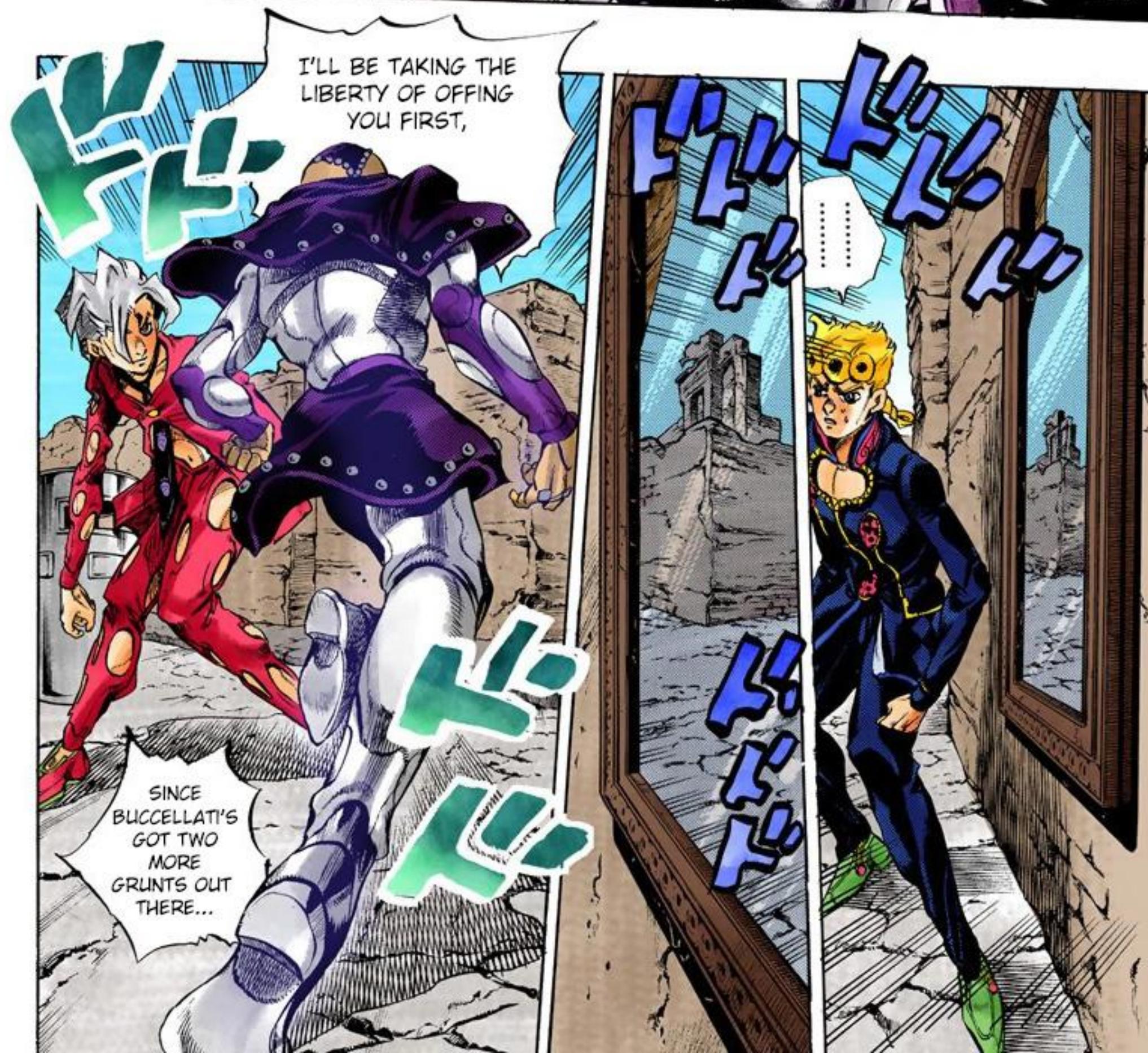
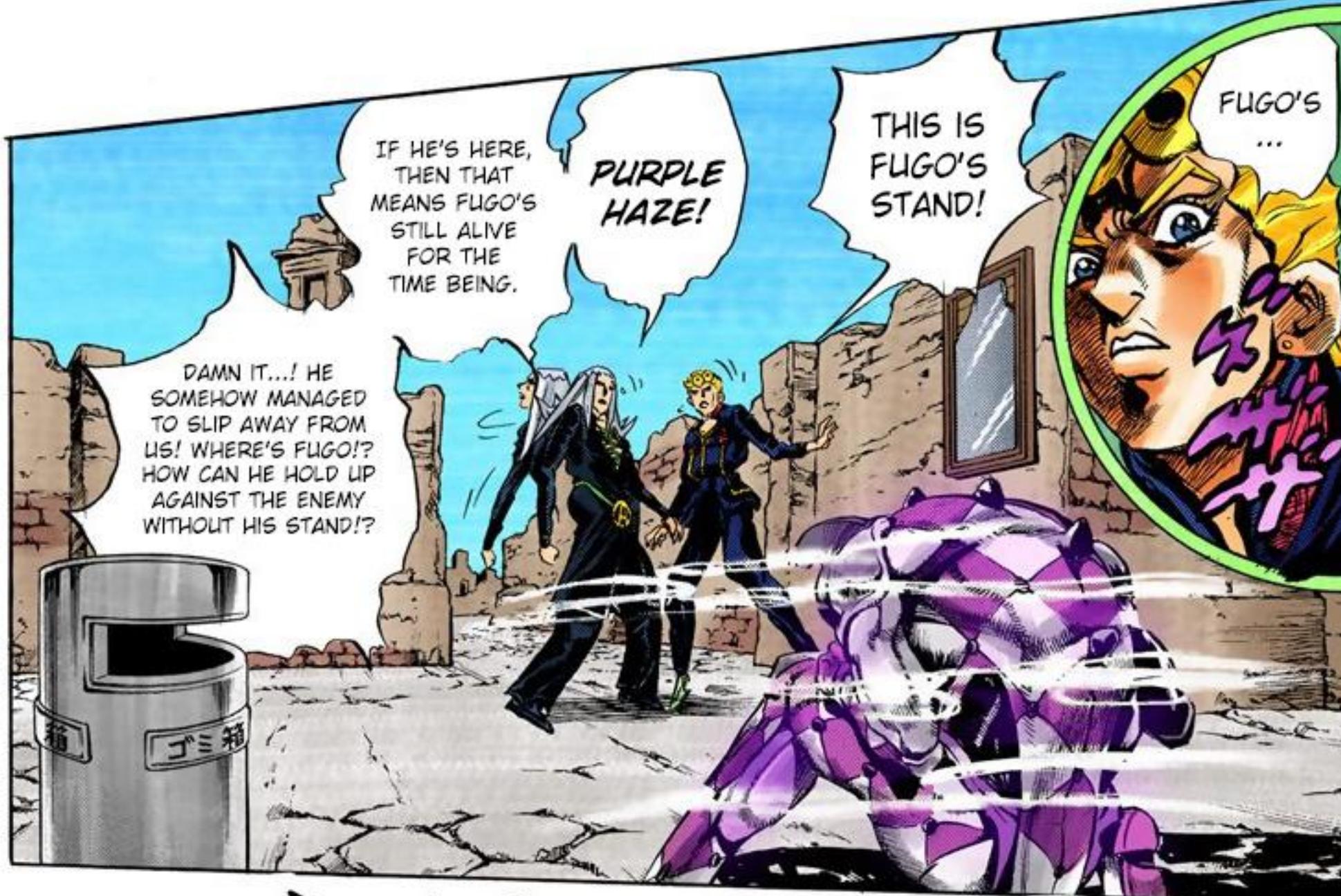
!?
!?

FUGO'S GONE,
BUT HIS STAND'S
APPEARED BY
ITSELF FOR SOME
REASON!

THAT'S
FUGO'S
STAND!

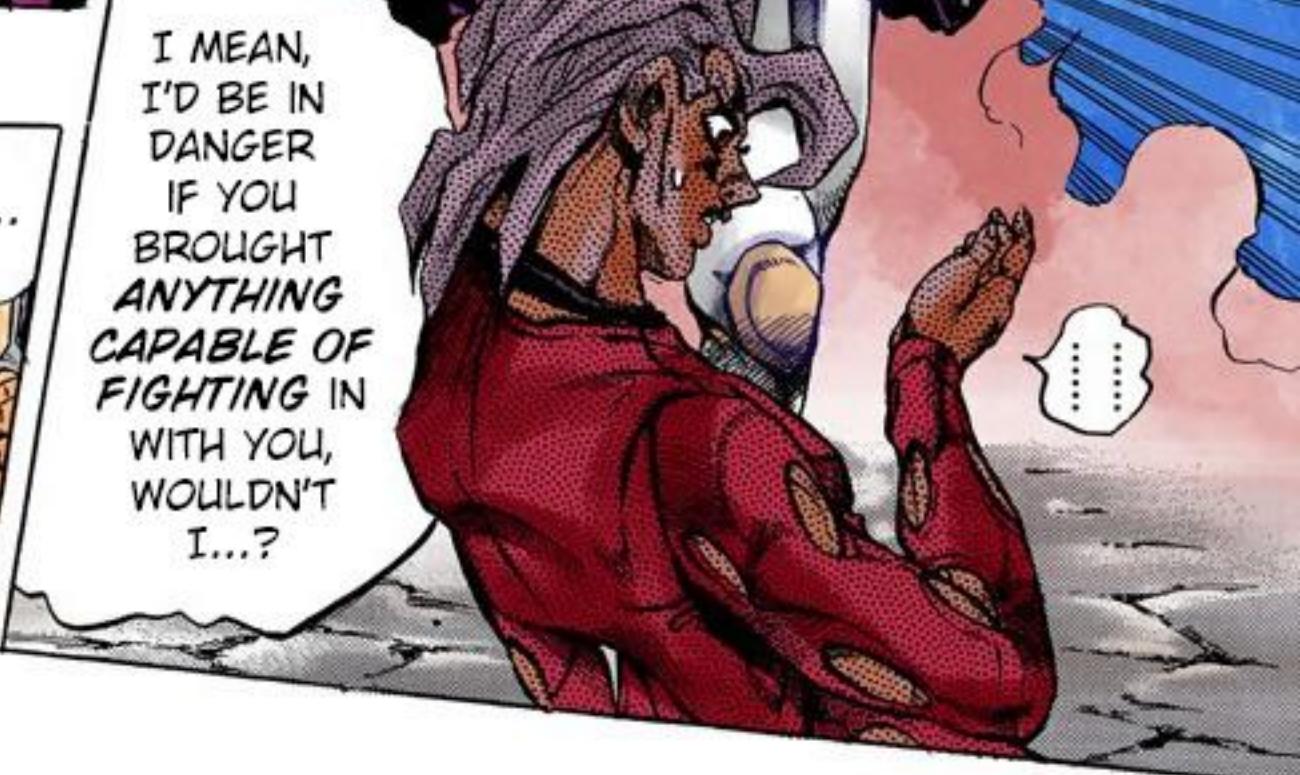
HUH!?

BUT YOU'VE
GOTTA MOVE
AWAY FROM IT
RIGHT NOW!
DON'T GET
CLOSE TO HIM!

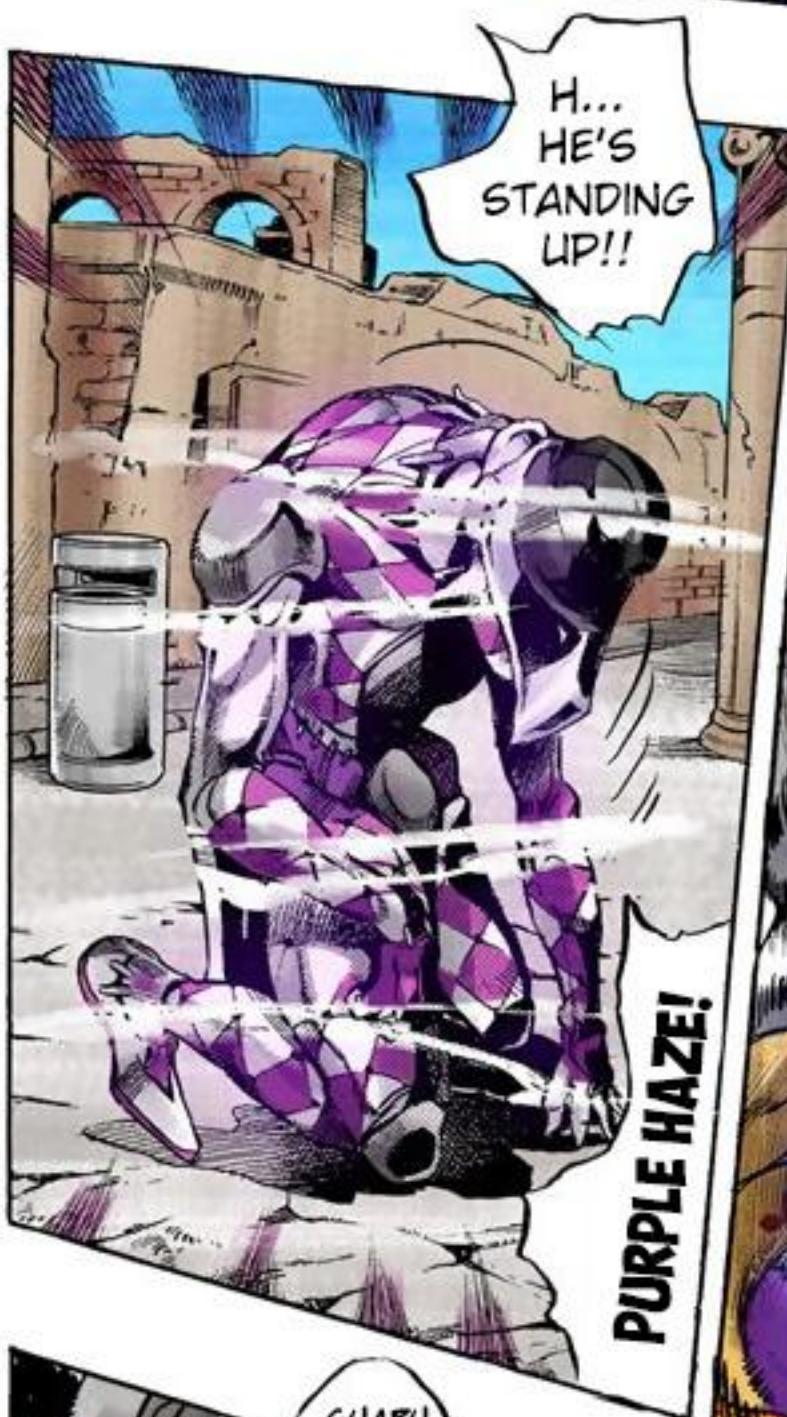


I'LL JUST
GET MY
ANSWERS
OUT FROM
THE LAST MAN
STANDING!

PURPLE
HAZE!







FUGO'S TRYING
TO FIGHT FROM
SOMEWHERE ELSE!
STAND
BACK,
GIORNO!

?

IT'S TRYING
TO MOVE!
FUGO DOESN'T
KNOW WHERE
PURPLE
HAZE IS!

FUGO USES
HIS STAND ONLY
ONCE IN A BLUE
MOON. HE WON'T
USE IT UNLESS HE'S
REALLY GOT HIS
BACK TO THE
WALL.

BUT HE'S
TRYING TO
CONTROL
HIM HERE...

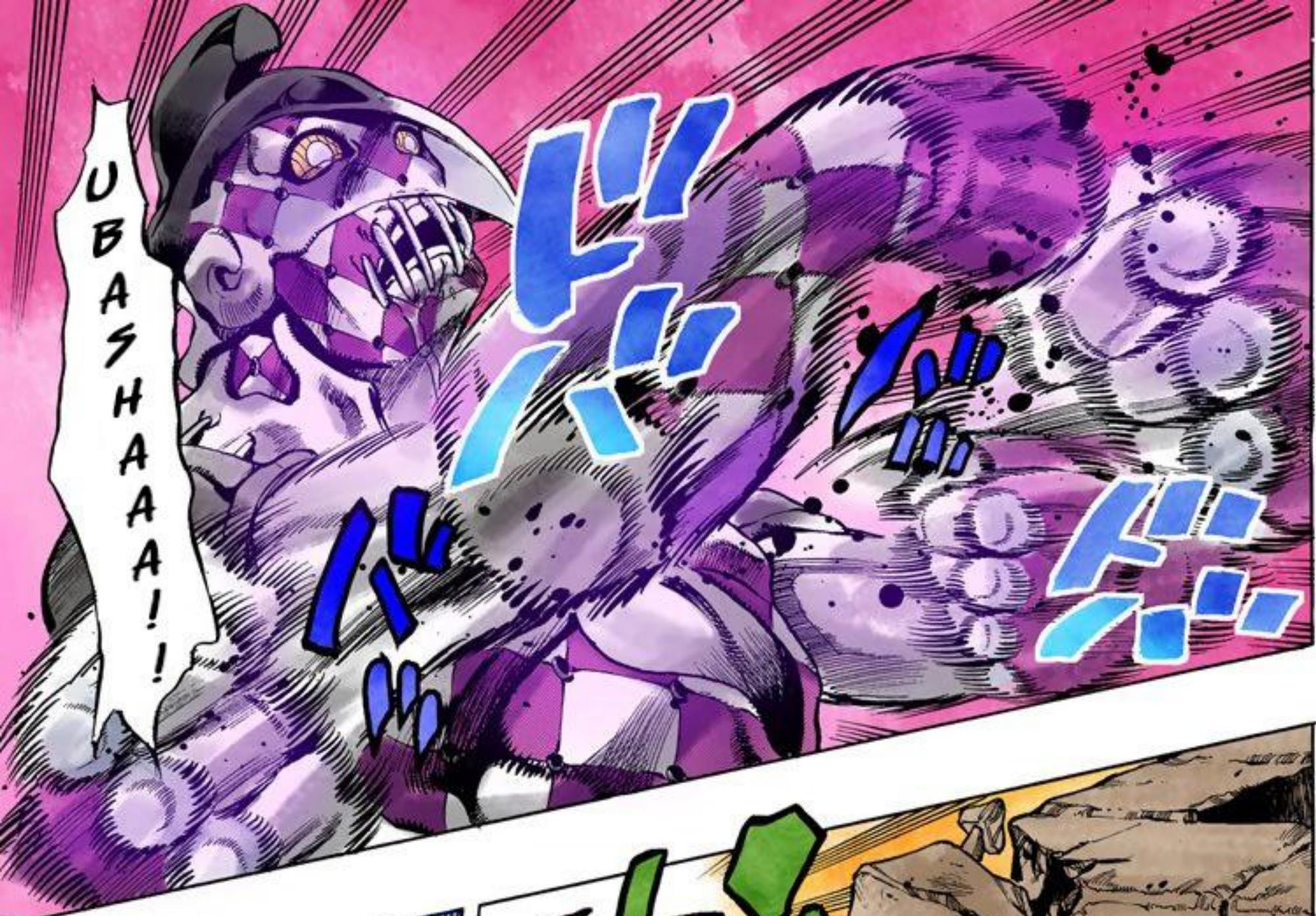
UAUU
UUUU
UUUU

BAUU
UUUU

FOR SOME
REASON, HE'S MORE
CONCERNED ABOUT
TRYING TO FIND OUT
WHERE FUGO IS...
HE'S ALMOST ACTING
AS IF IT'S A THREAT...

WHAT'S
UP WITH
ABBACCHIO...?



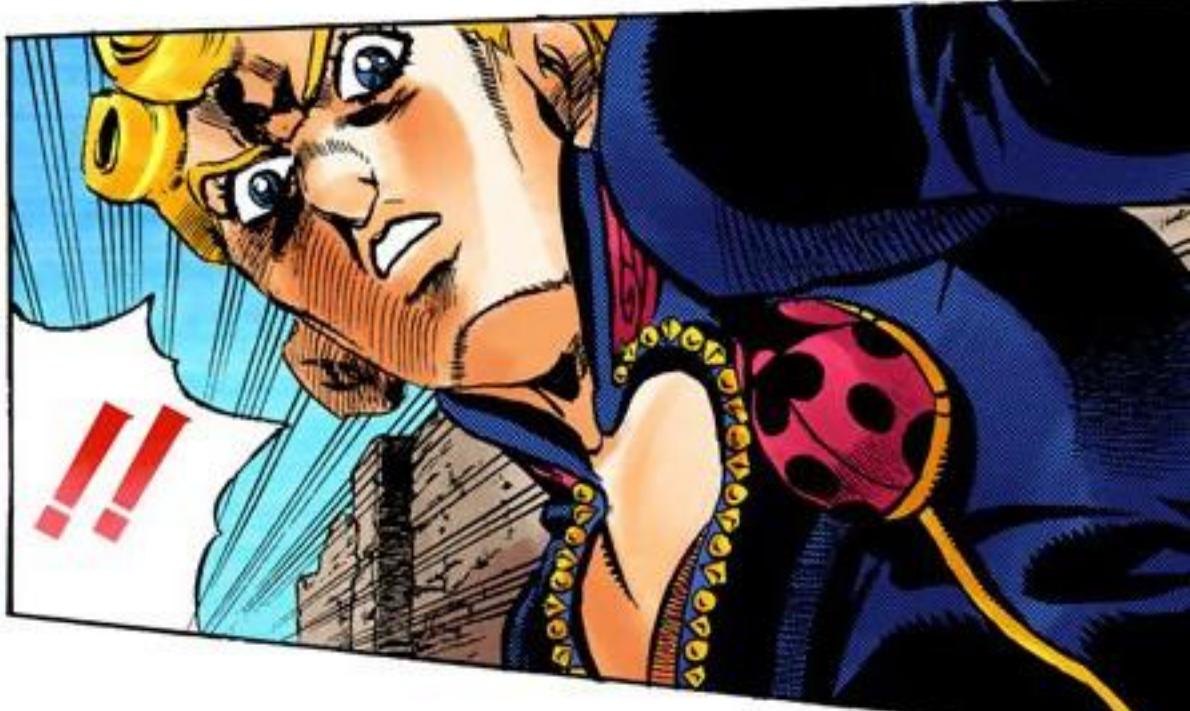
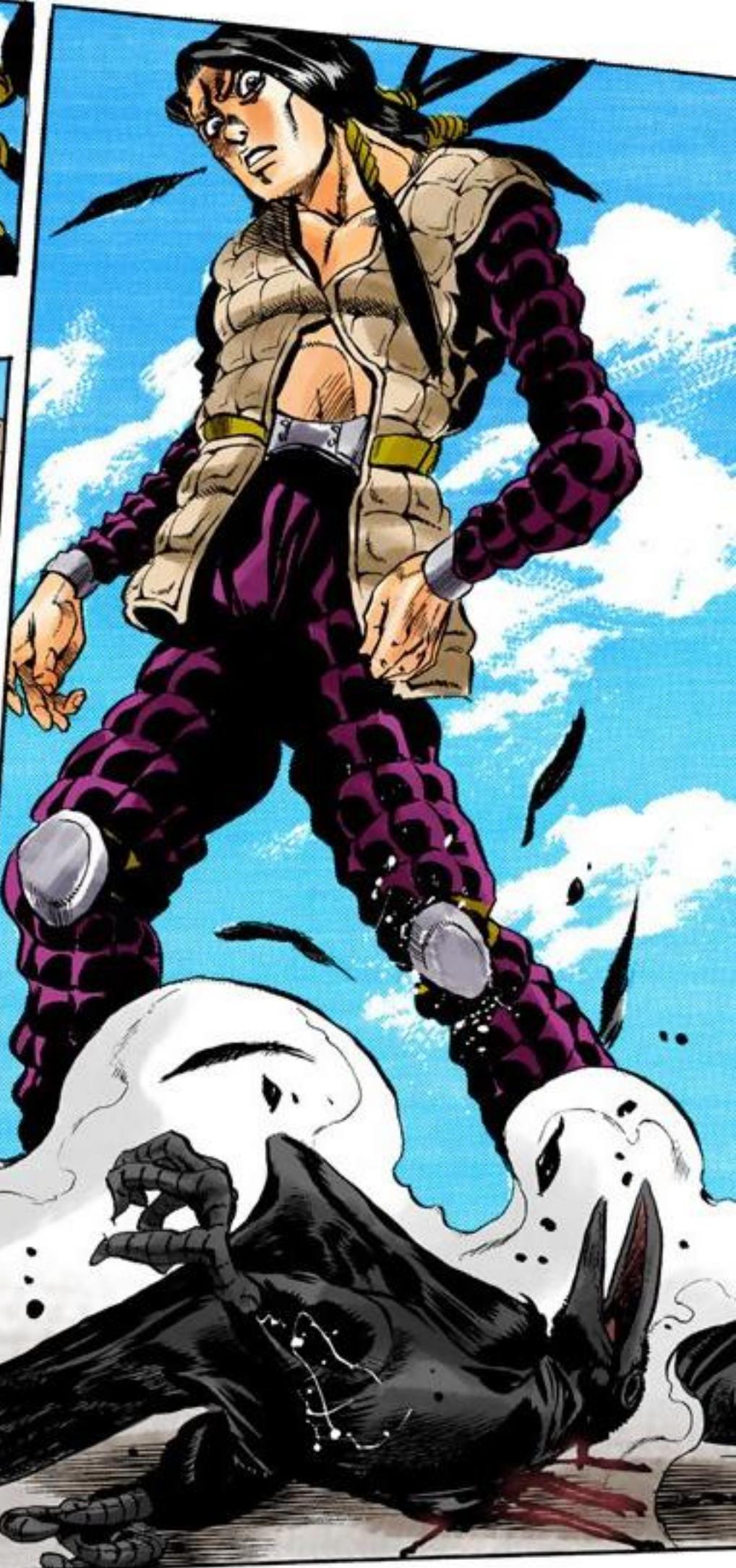


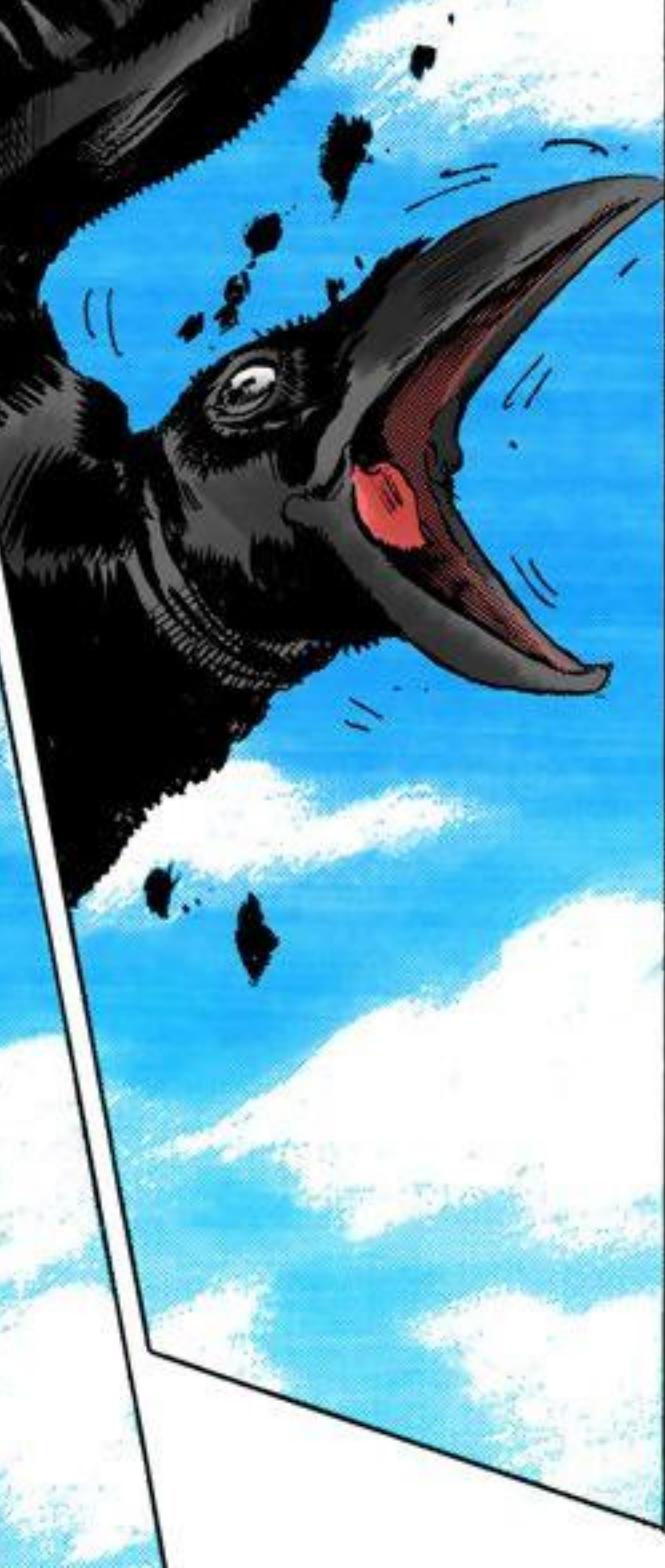
THE DAMN THING'S PUNCHING! RUN, GIORNO!

















Stand name: ***Man in the Mirror***
Host: Illuso

Destructive Force: C	Speed: C	Range: B <small>(Hundreds of meters in the world within the mirror.)</small>
Permanence: D	Precision: C	Growth: E

Ability: Pulls selected humans (or other living beings) through *mirrors* and *into the world inside the mirror*.
Objects within the mirror belong to the *Realm of Death*, so nothing can move them, aside from ***Man in the Mirror***.
The clothing and other objects worn on the body while inside the mirror are images created from spiritual energy.

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

PURPLE HAZE!!

MAN IN THE MIRROR AND PURPLE HAZE

PART ③

LOOK AT HIS LEFT FIST! ONE OF THE THREE BULB-LIKE THINGS THERE IS BROKEN!

A VIRUS!?



A VIRUS IS
RELEASED.

AND
WHEN THAT
HAPPENS...

THE
CAPSULES
ON ITS
FIST BREAK
WHEN IT
PUNCHES.

NOT EVEN
STANDS
ARE SAFE!

AND ONCE
THE VIRUS
GETS OUT,
IT'LL ATTACK
ANYONE
NEARBY,
FRIEND OR FOE,
WITHOUT ANY
DISCRIMINATION!
THERE'S NO
CONTROLLING
IT!

ANY VICTIM
WILL FALL ILL
AND DIE
INSTANTLY
WITHIN THE
NEXT 30
SECONDS!

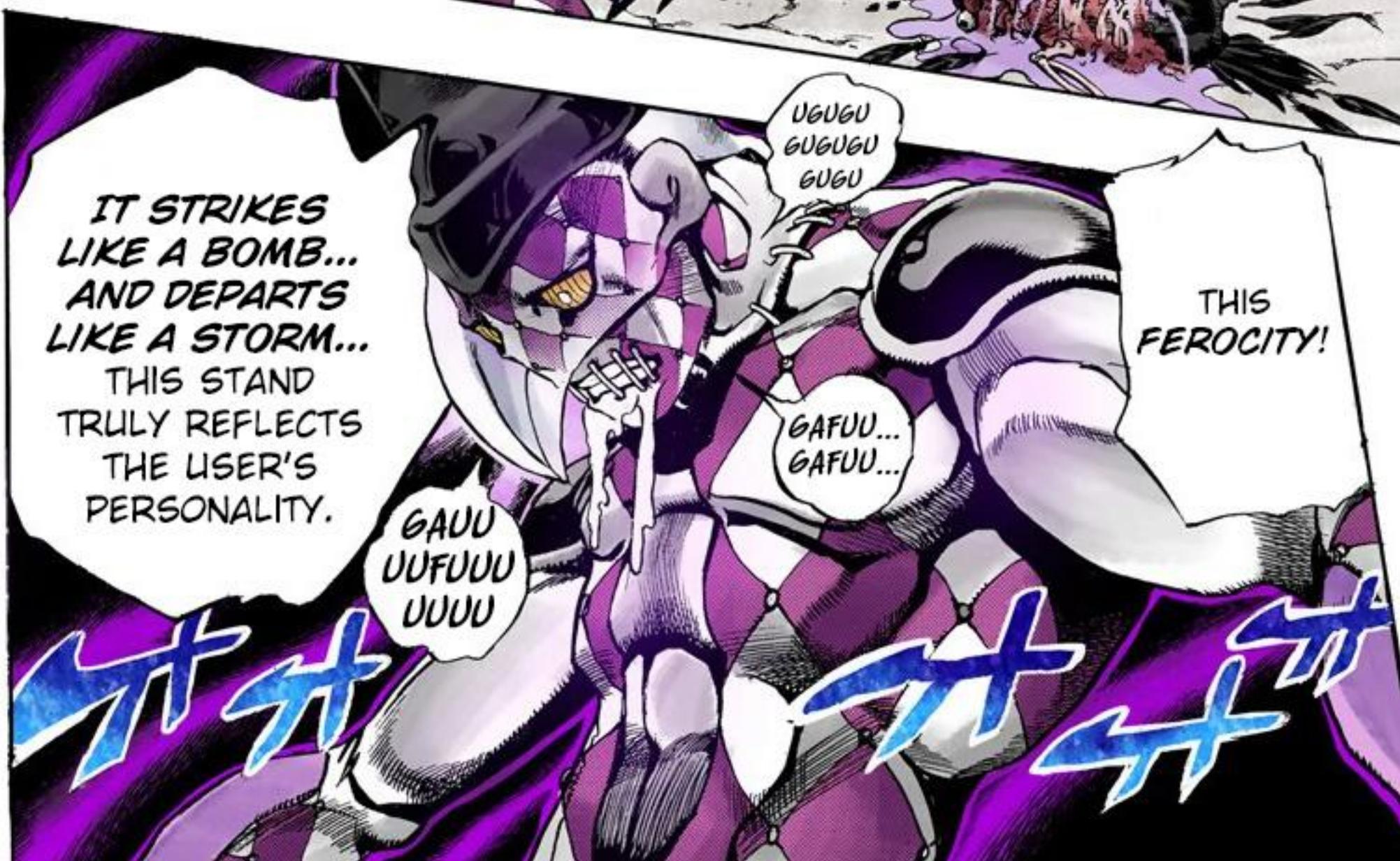
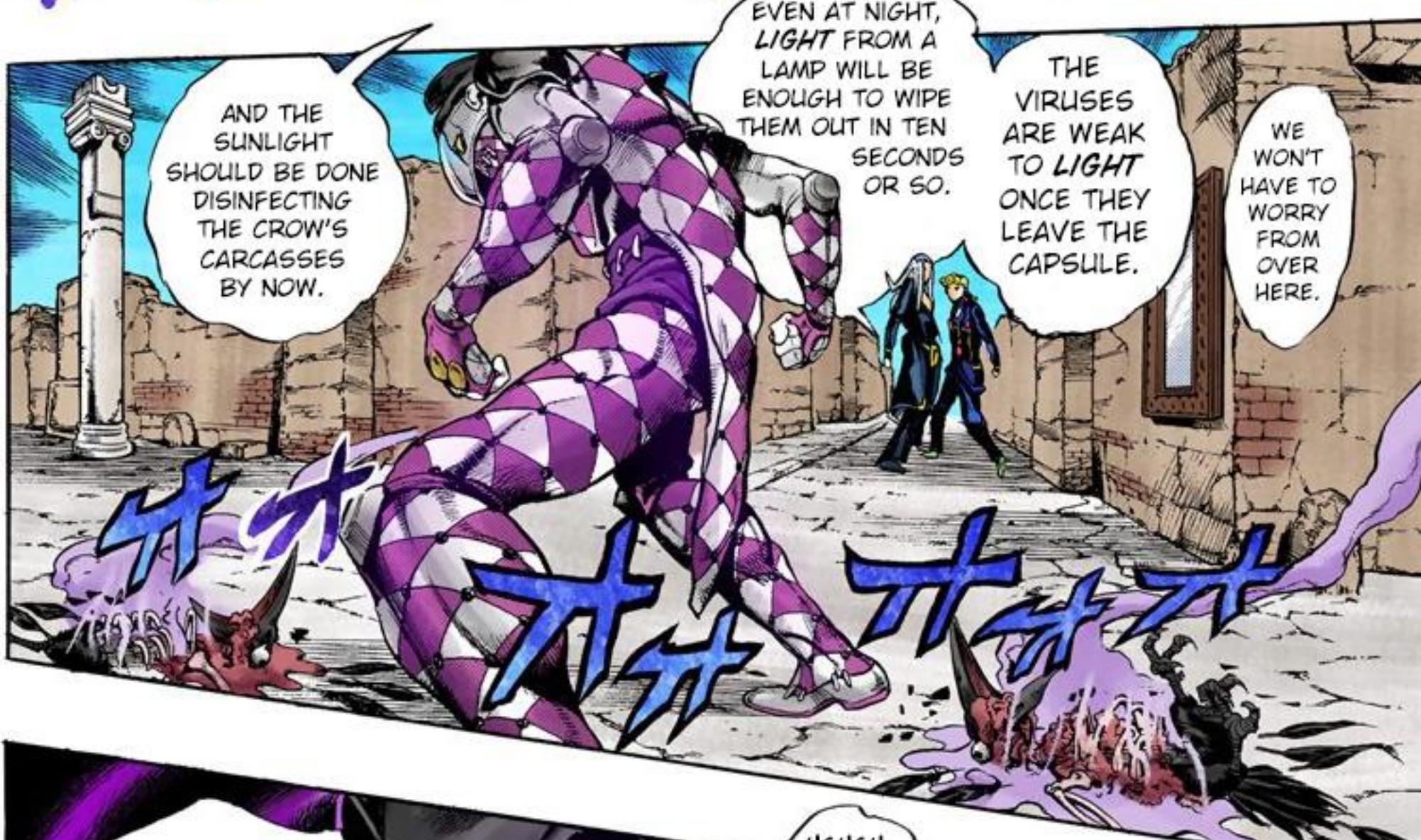
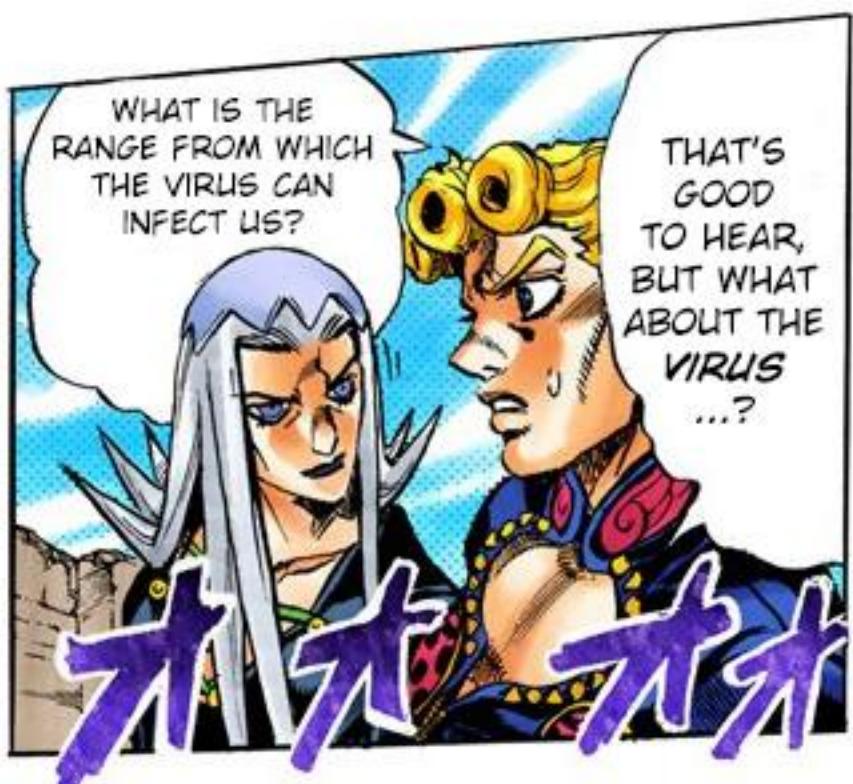
THE VIRUS
SPREADS
THROUGH THE AIR
AND IF IT GETS IN
YOUR LUNGS OR
PASSES THROUGH
YOUR SKIN, IT
MULTIPLIES LIKE
CRAZY IN YOU.

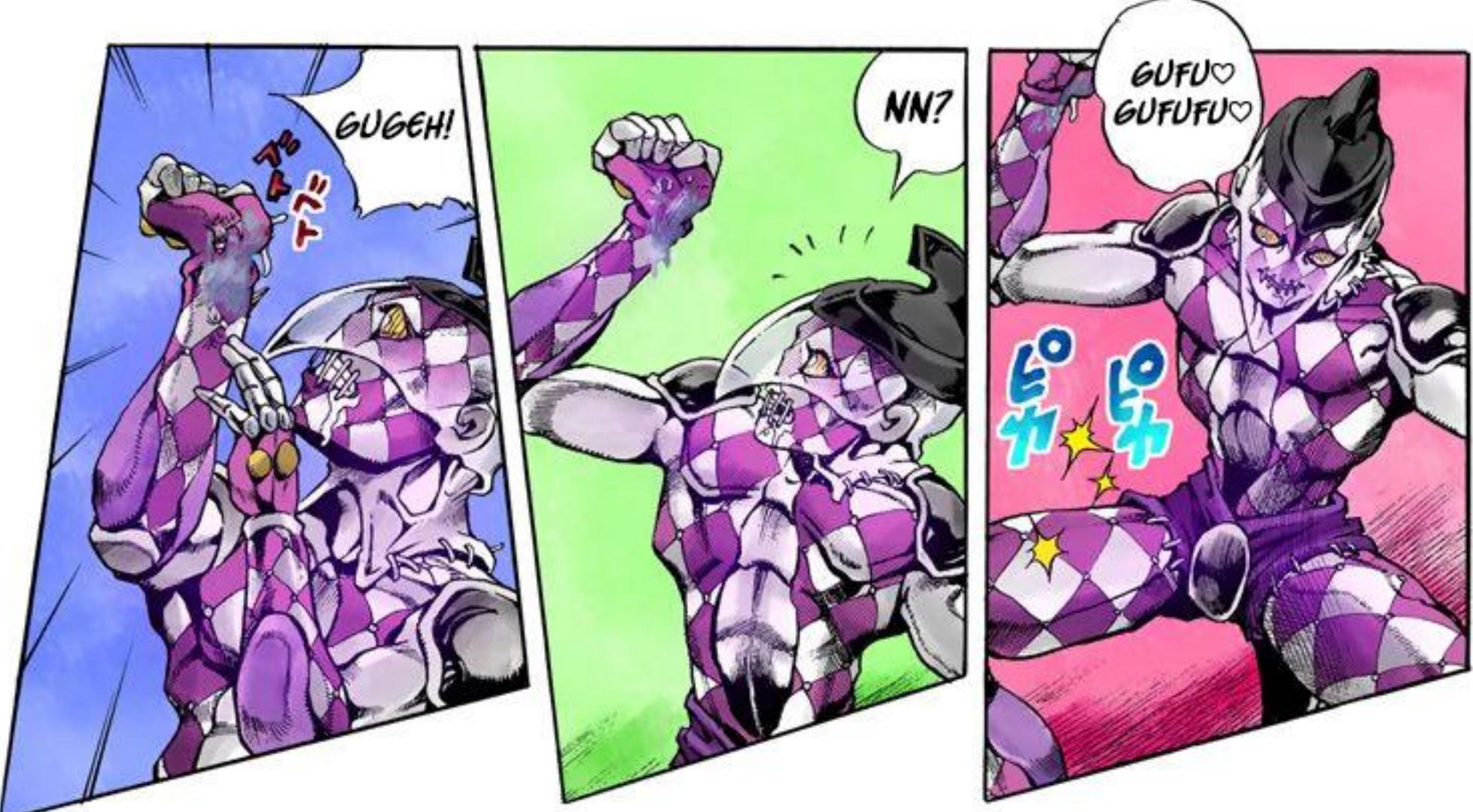
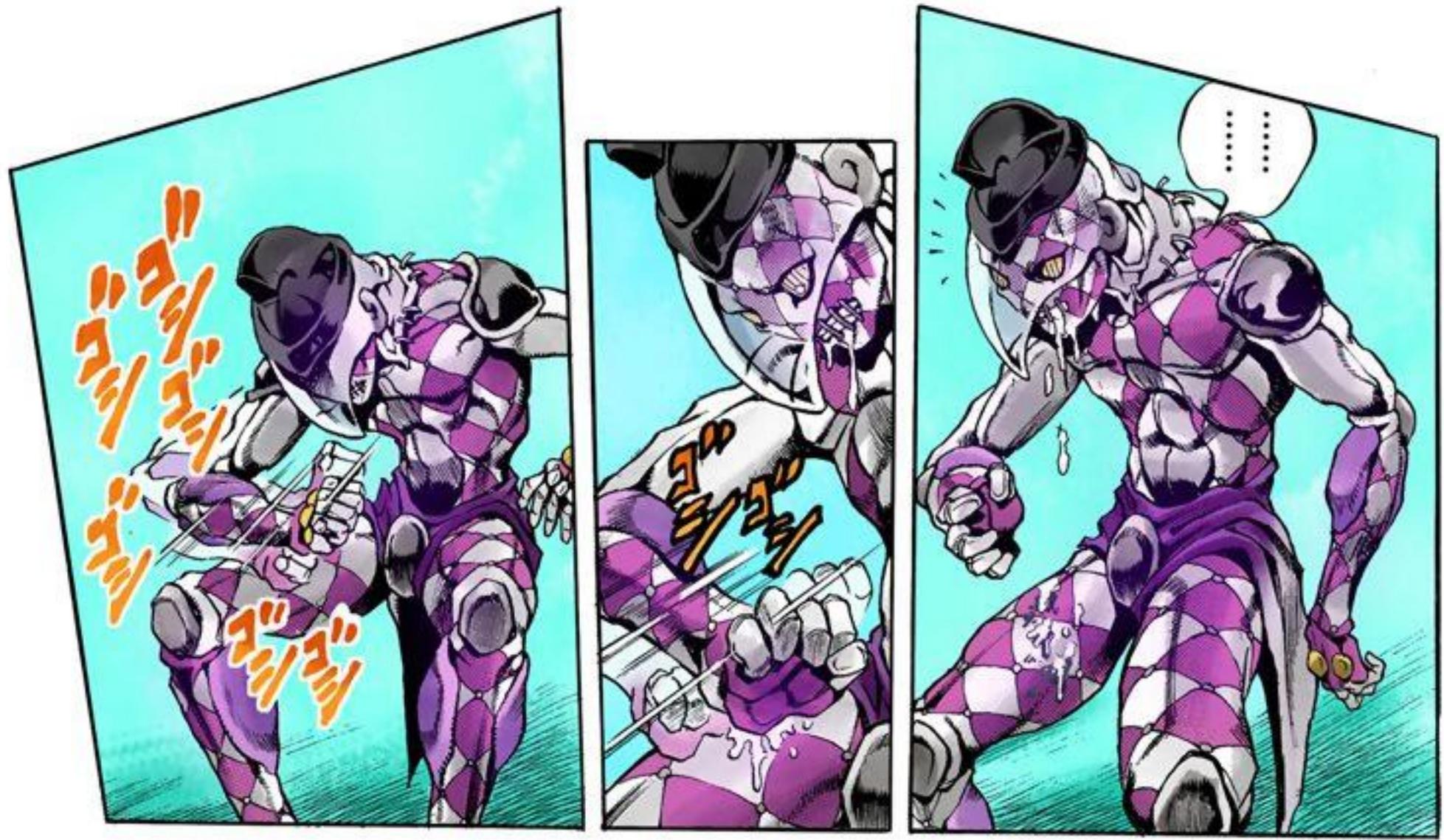
THERE'S
A TOTAL
OF SIX
CAPSULES
ON ITS
FISTS.

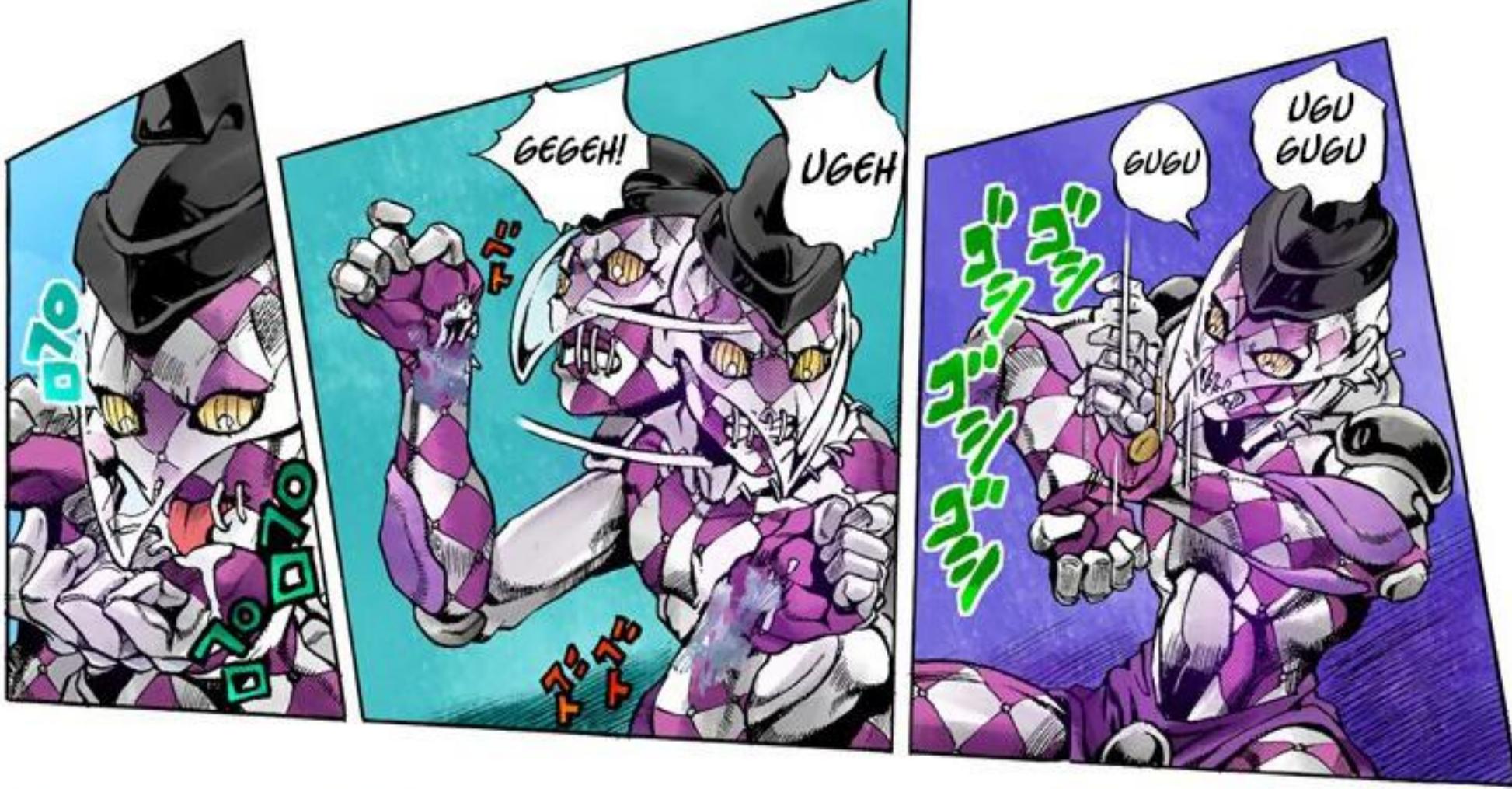
MAN IN THE MIRROR AND PURPLE HAZE

PART ③

ONCE IT GETS
INSIDE, IT'LL OVERRIDE
ALL YOUR METABOLIC FUNCTIONS
AND ROT YOU FROM THE INSIDE
OUT, JUST LIKE THAT CROW.





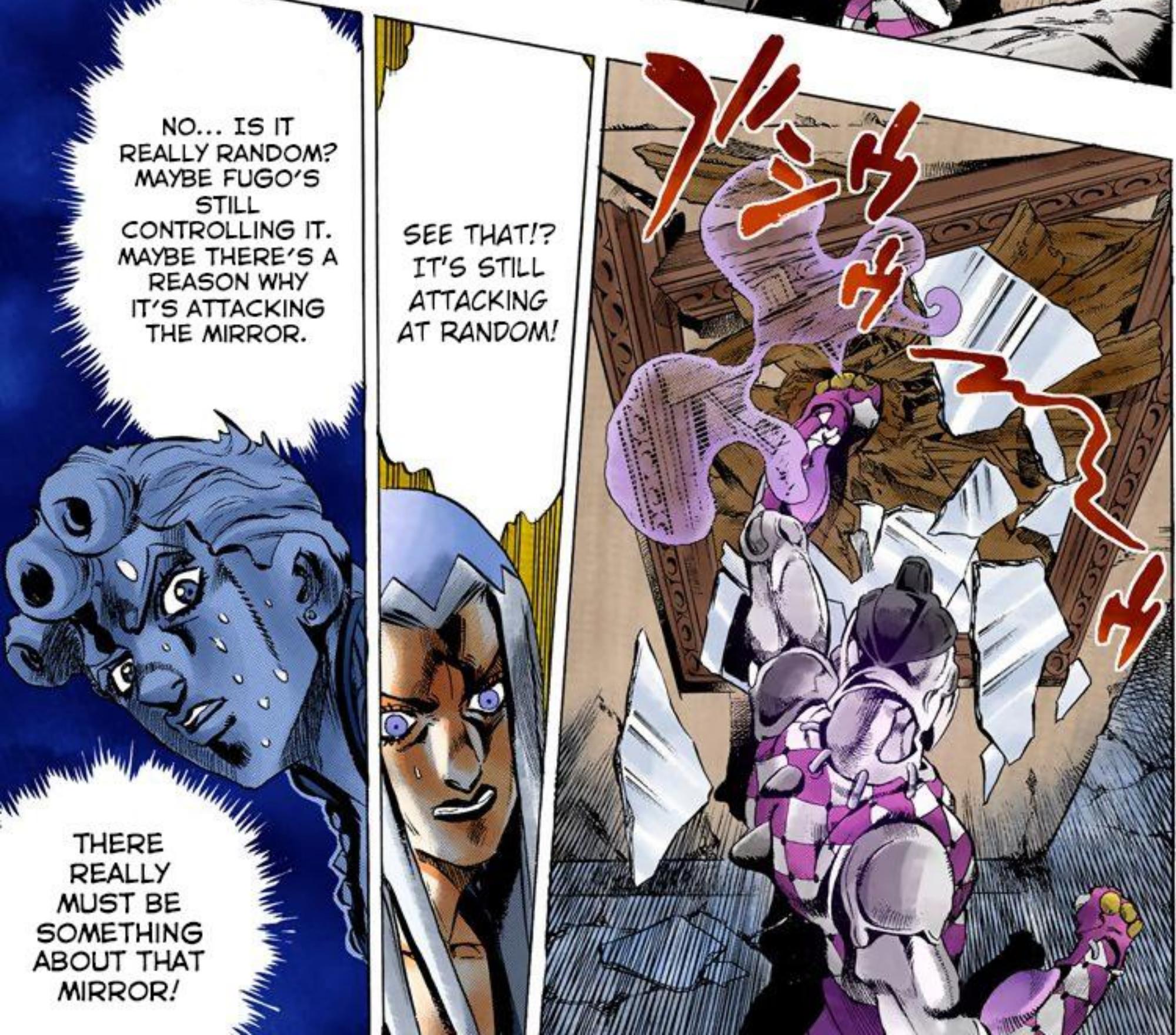


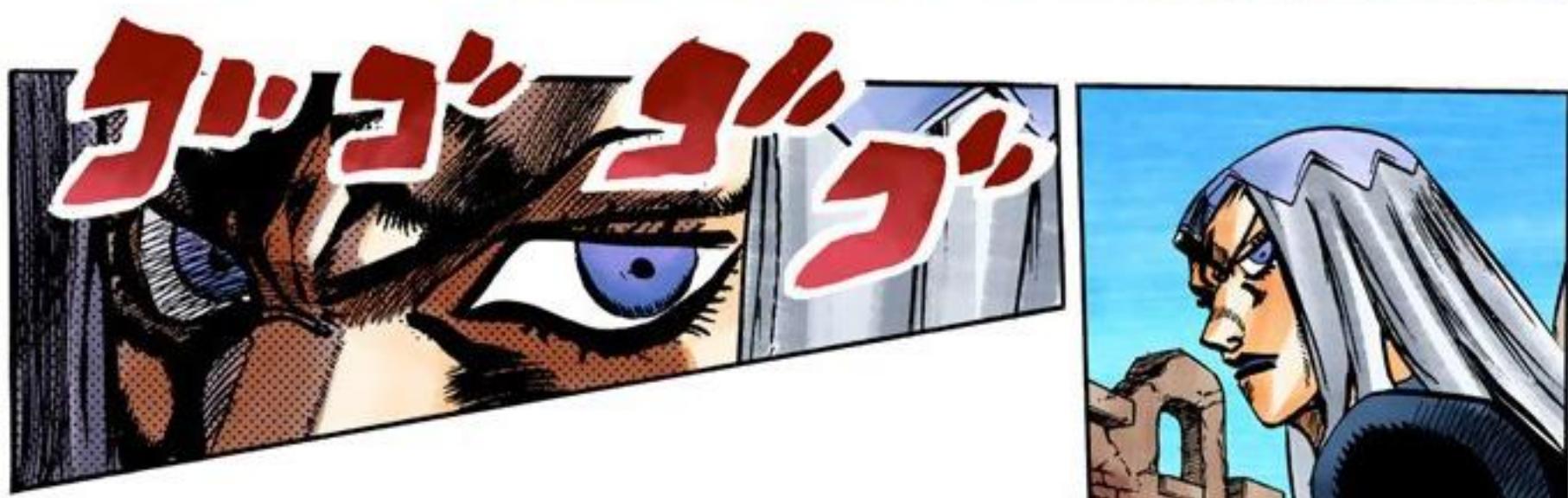
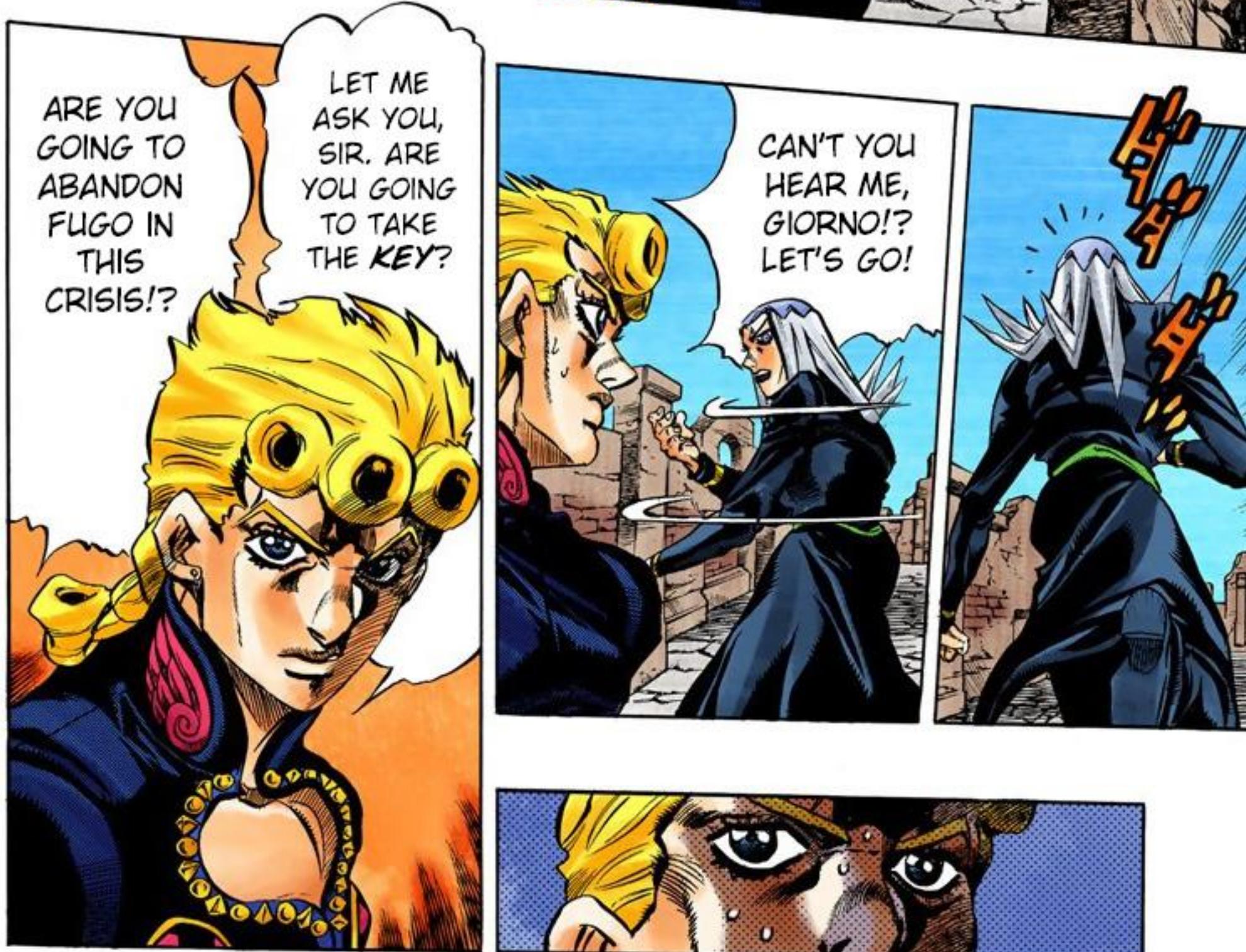
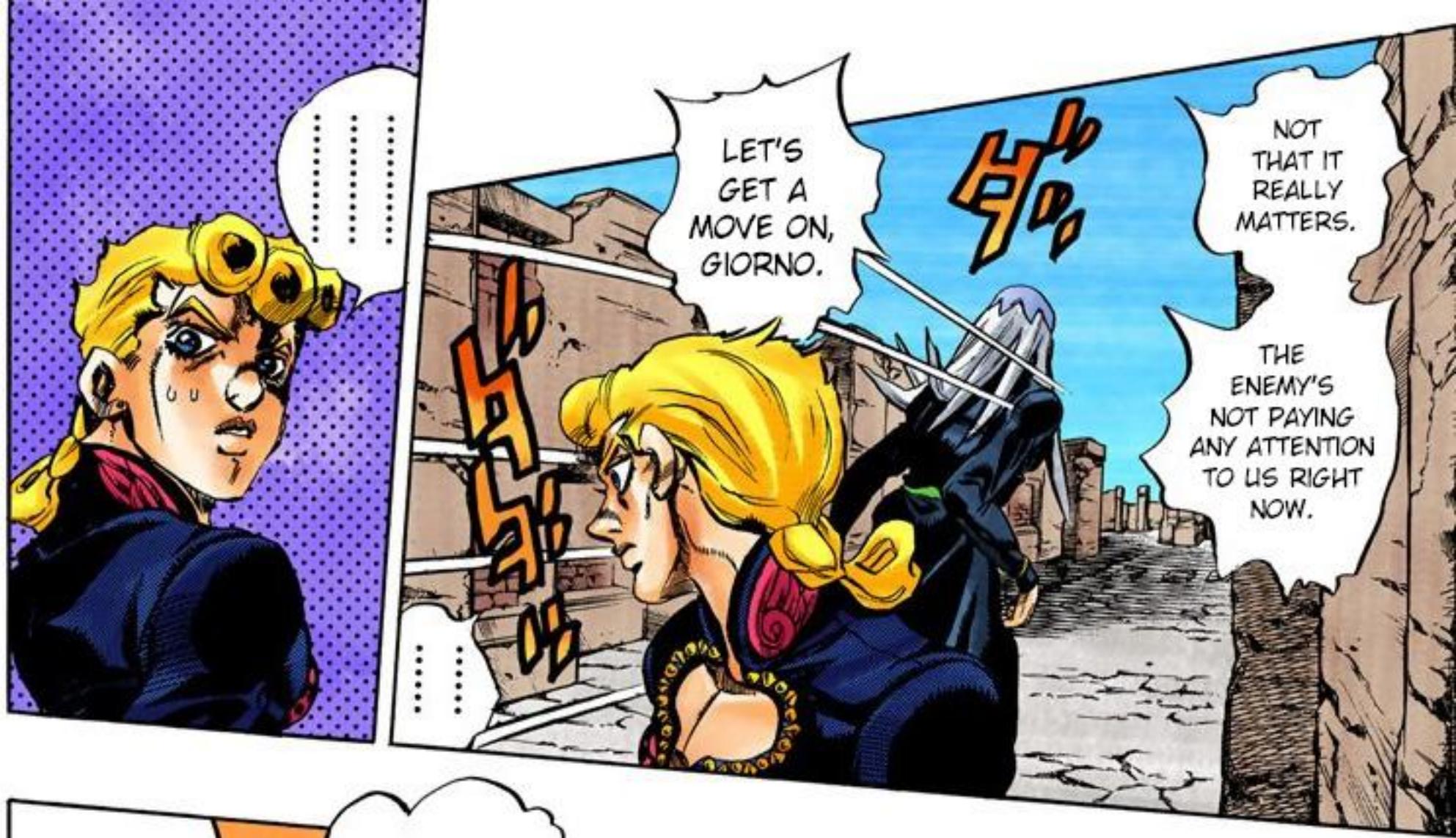


NO... IS IT
REALLY RANDOM?
MAYBE FUGO'S
STILL
CONTROLLING IT.
MAYBE THERE'S A
REASON WHY
IT'S ATTACKING
THE MIRROR.

SEE THAT!?
IT'S STILL
ATTACKING
AT RANDOM!

THERE
REALLY
MUST BE
SOMETHING
ABOUT THAT
MIRROR!





OUR ORDERS ARE TO GET THE KEY AND ESCORT THE BOSS'S DAUGHTER TO HIM SAFELY.

I WANT TO SAVE FUGO AS MUCH AS YOU DO, BUT GETTING THE KEY AND PASSING IT TO BUCCCELLATI COMES BEFORE THAT.

WATCH WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, BUDDY...

FORGIVE MY IMPUDENCE, SIR...

I'D WANT YOU TO DITCH ME, TOO.

IF IT WERE ME UNDER ATTACK INSTEAD OF FUGO...



FUGO MAY BE IN DANGER, BUT HE IS NOT DEFEATED JUST YET! WE MUST PUT OUR LIVES ON THE LINE TO RESCUE HIM! AND, WHERE COULD FUGO BE?! MAKING A MOVE BEFORE SOLVING THAT PUZZLE WILL ENDANGER US AS WELL!

BUT I DISAGREE!



RESCUING FUGO AND DEFEATING THE ENEMY WILL GUARANTEE SAFETY FOR US ALL!

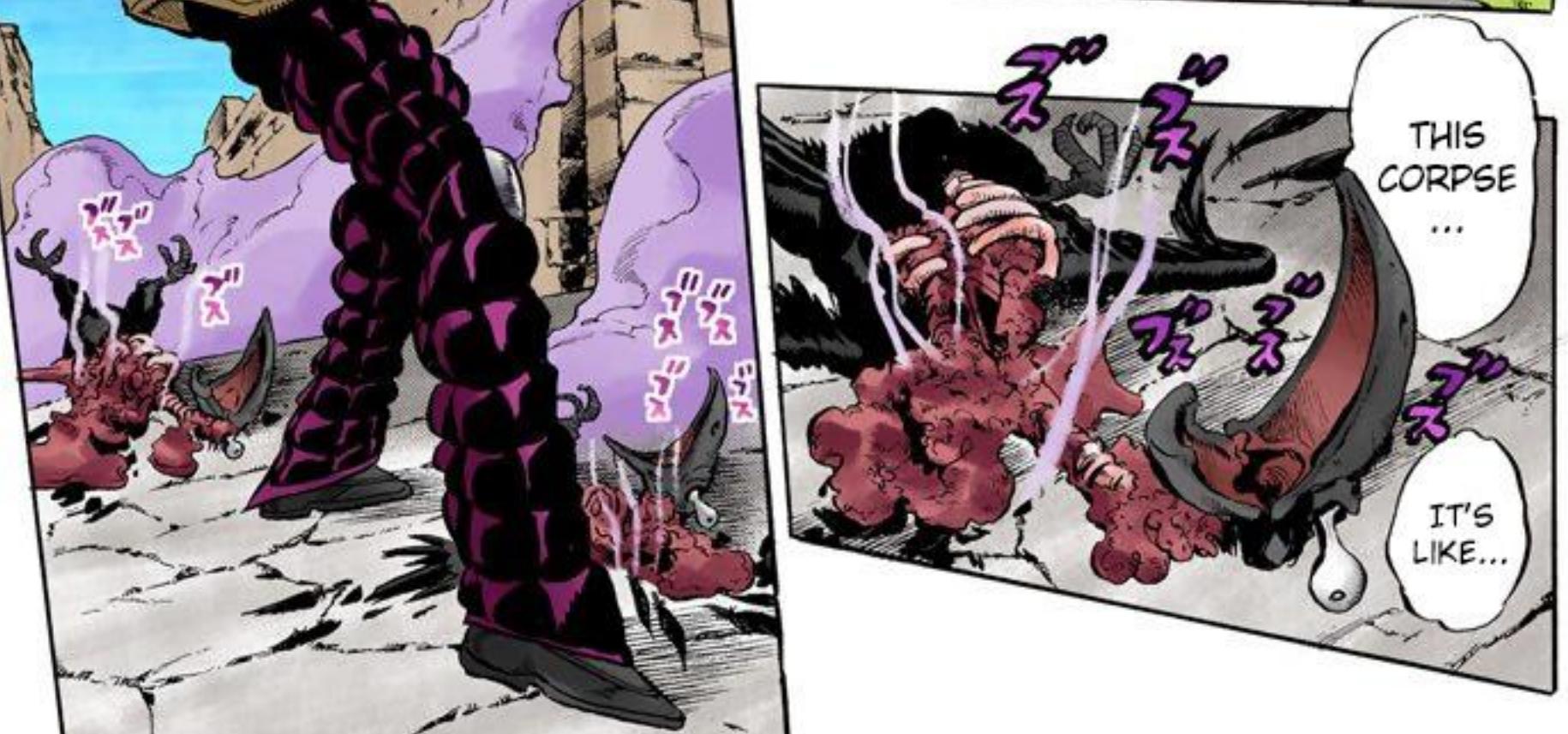
I REFUSE!

WE CAN'T TAKE THE RISK OF HAVING ALL THREE OF US KILLED!

WRONG!



I REPEAT, WE ARE MOVING ON! LET'S GO!



THAT MIRROR'S JUST A REGULAR MIRROR, THE SAME KIND YOU SEE ANYWHERE ELSE.

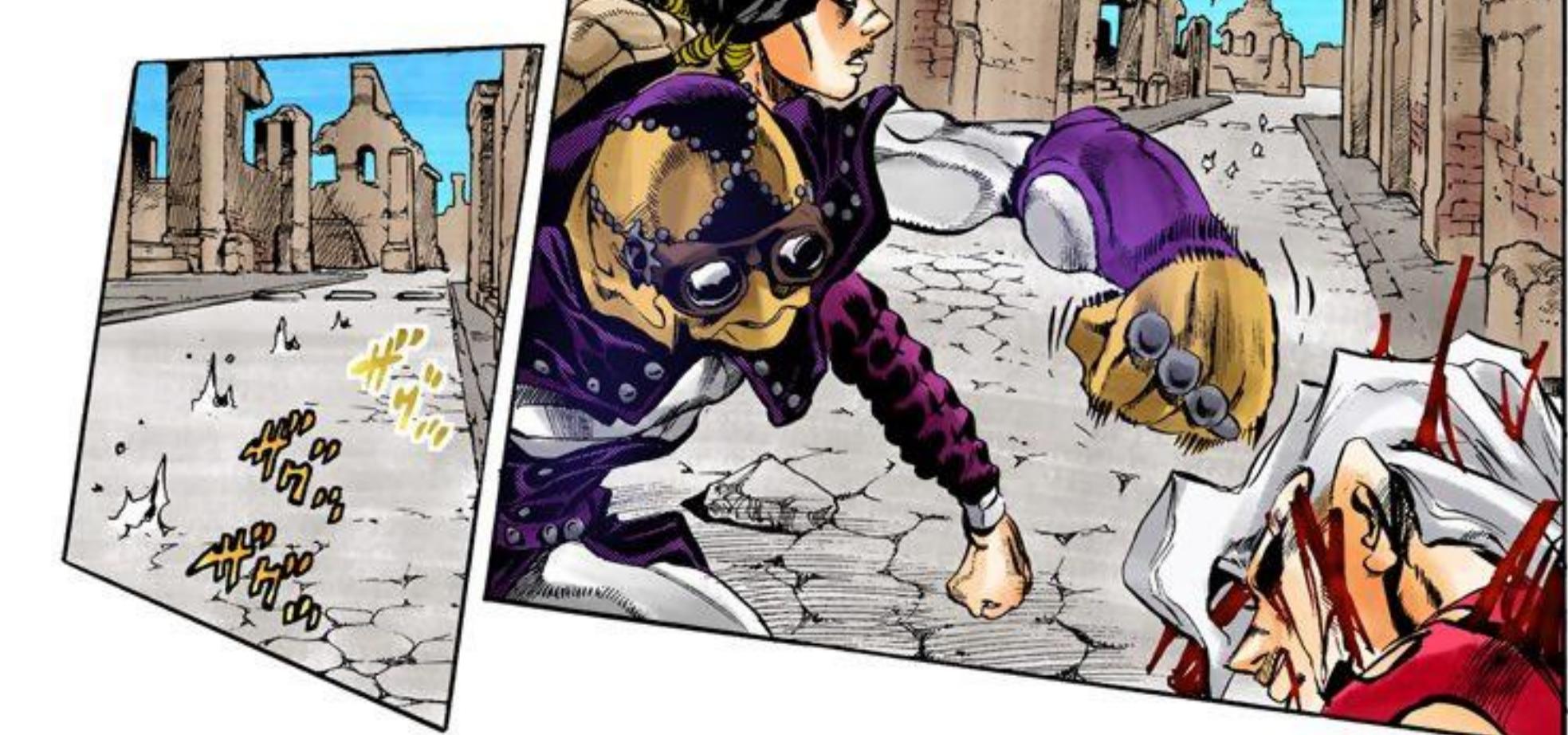
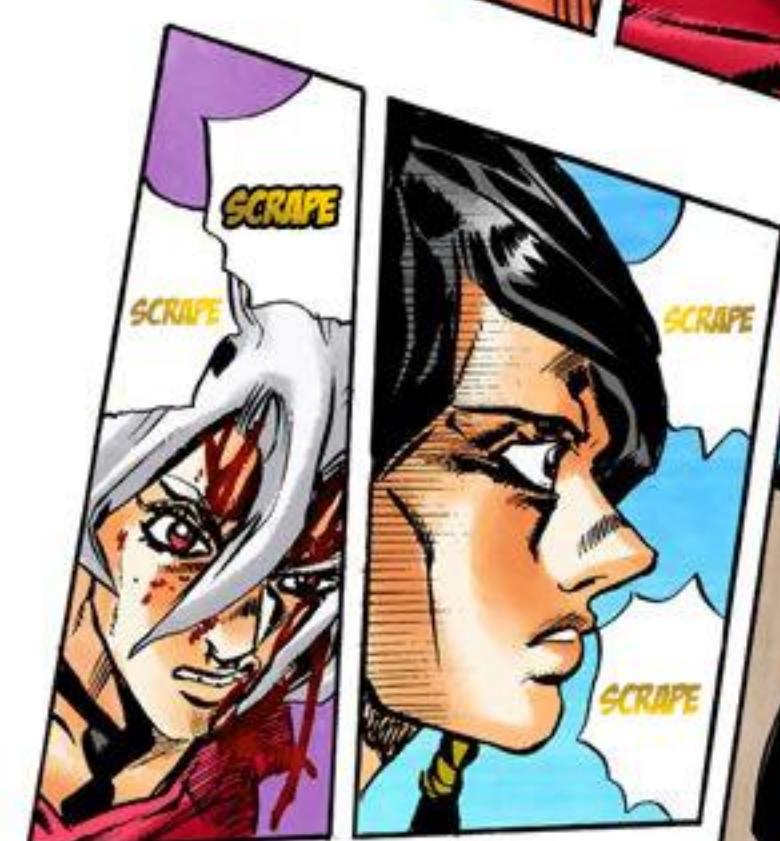
TOO BAD THAT WON'T WORK, FUGO...

AND NOW YOU'RE ATTACKING THE MIRROR FROM THE OUTSIDE?!



NO MATTER WHAT YOUR STAND DOES OUTSIDE OR WHAT ABILITIES IT TRIES TO USE...

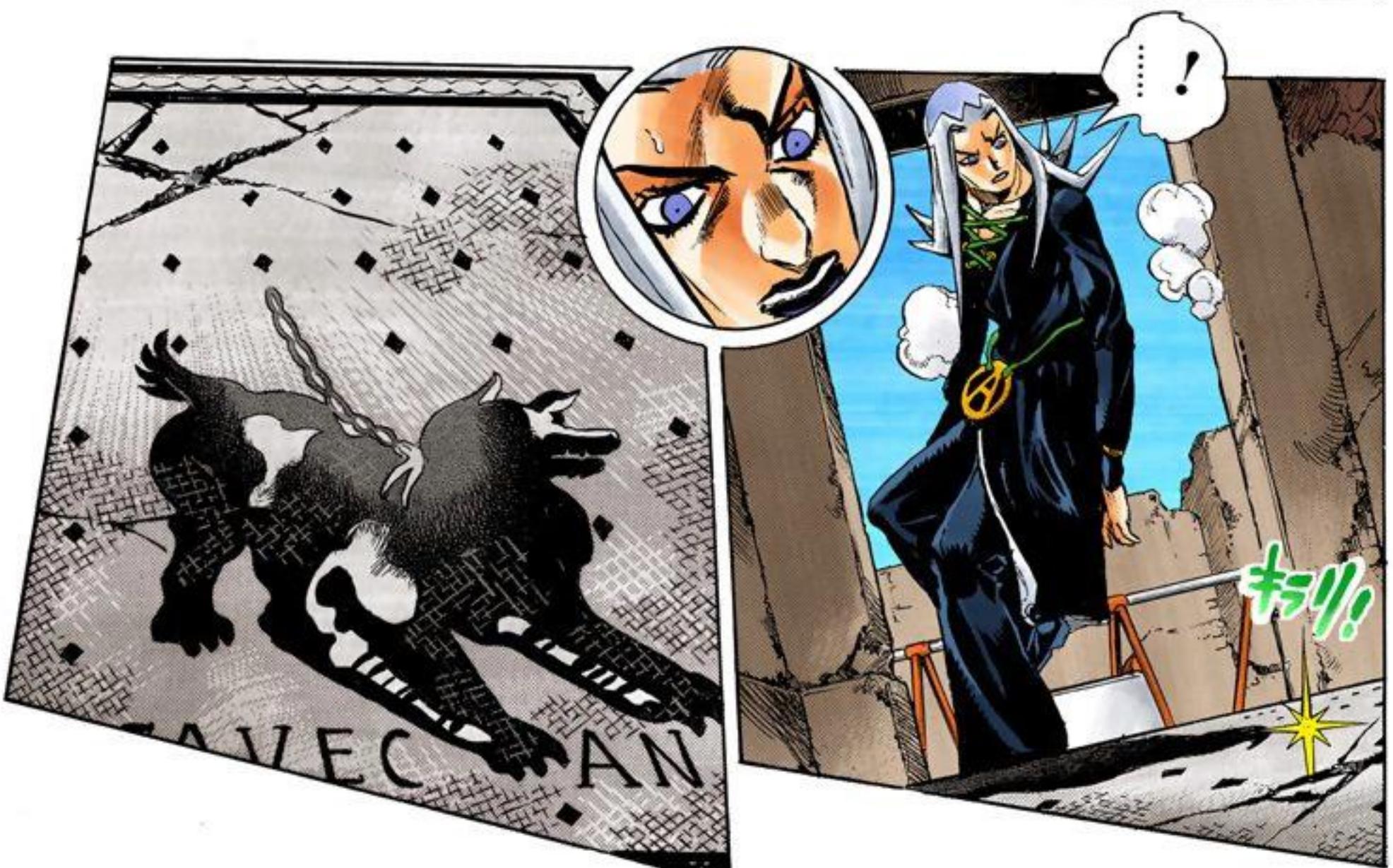
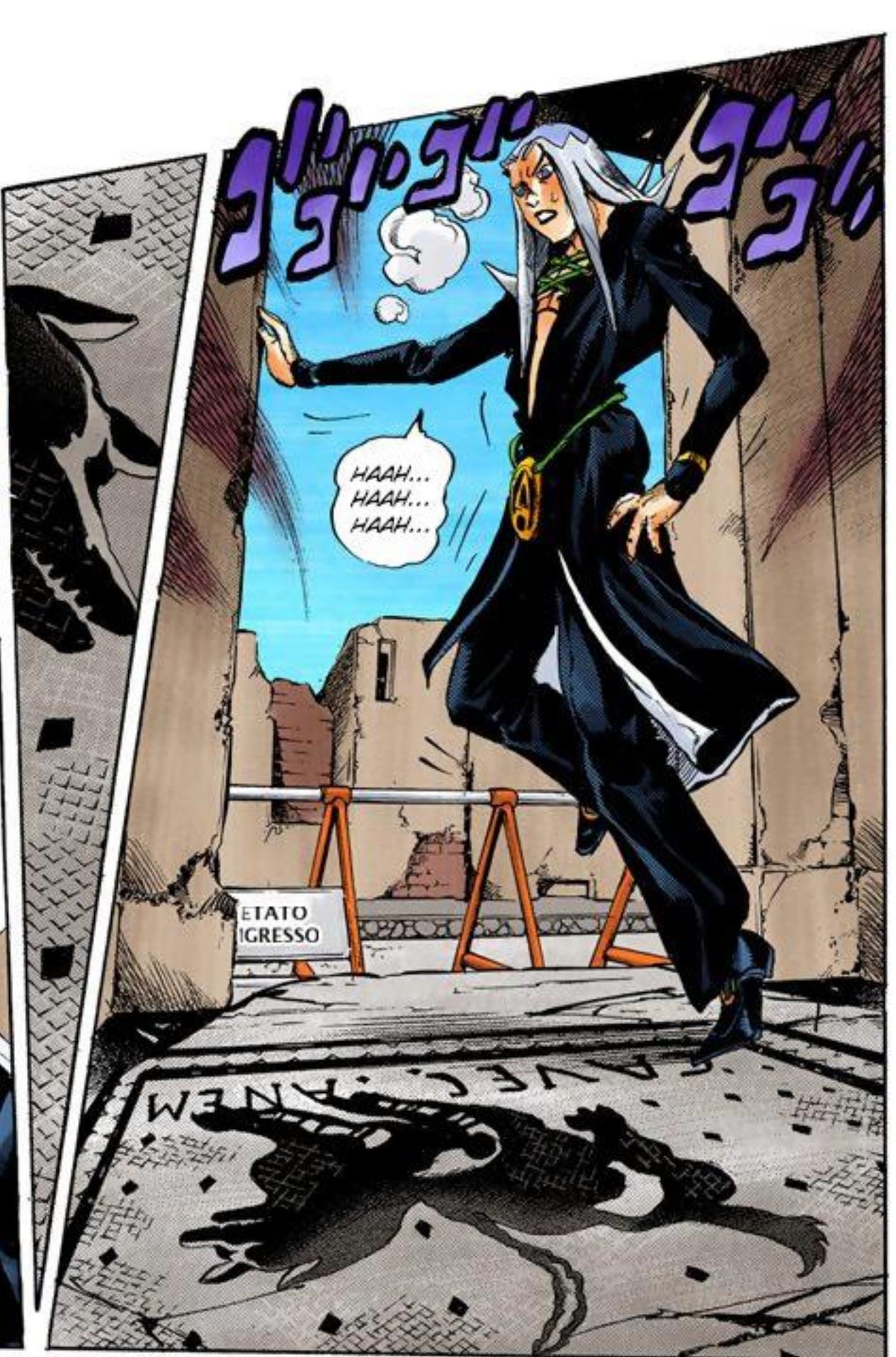


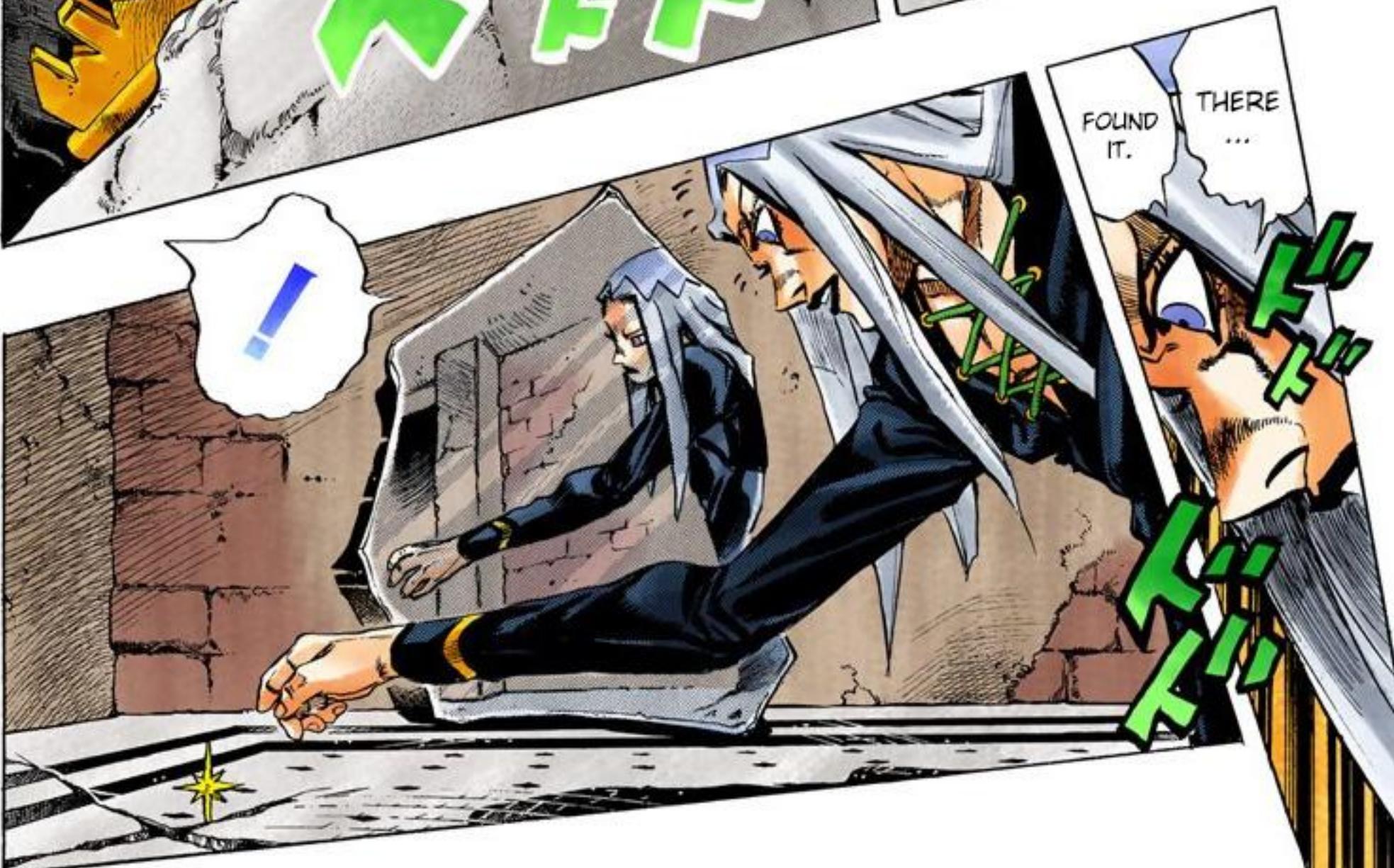
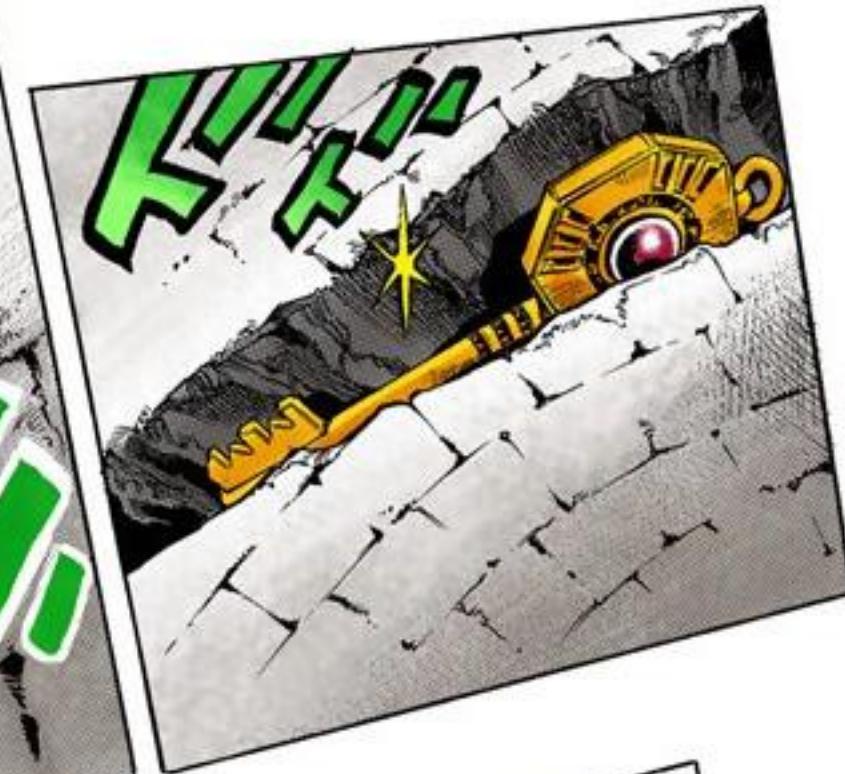
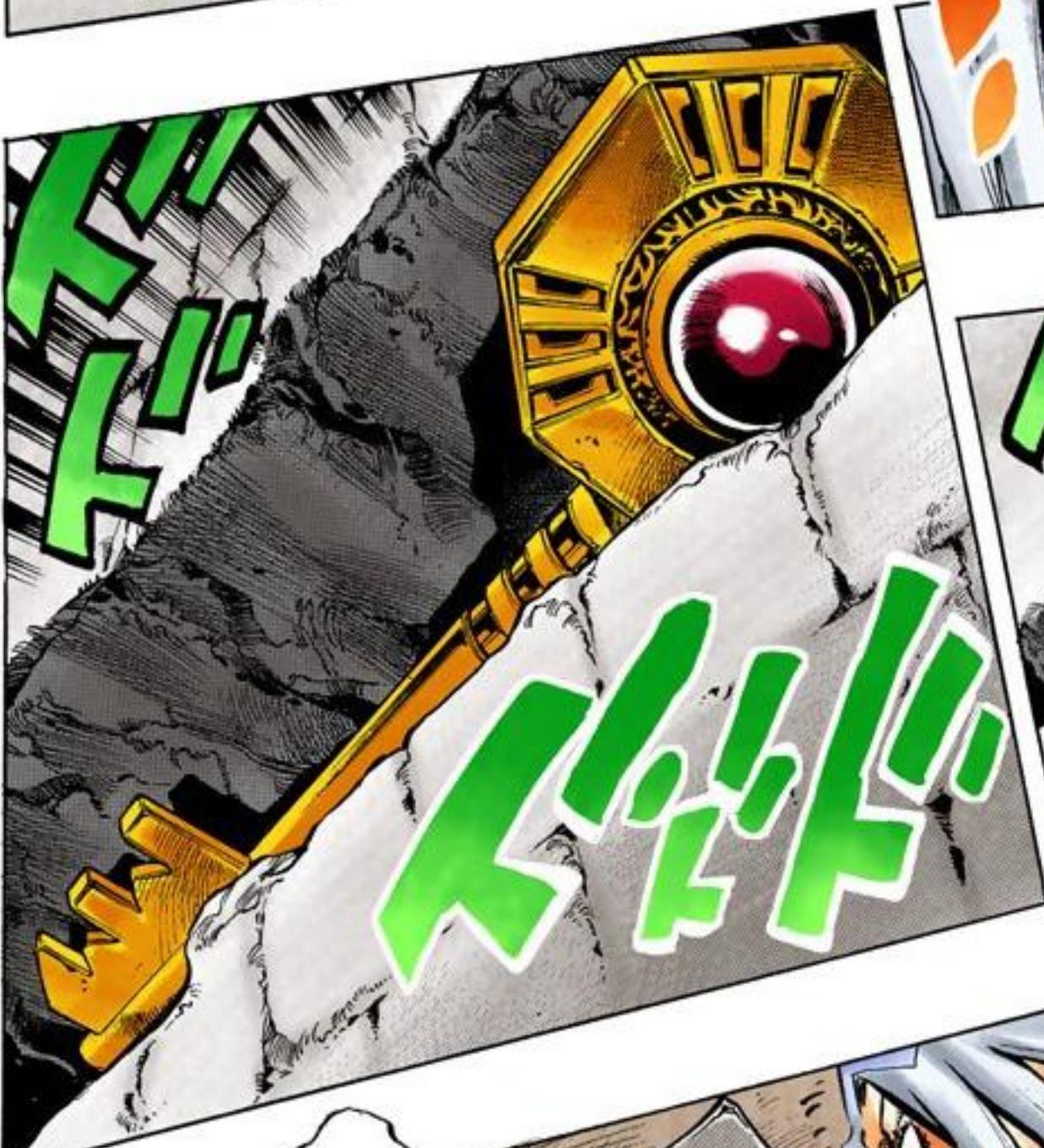
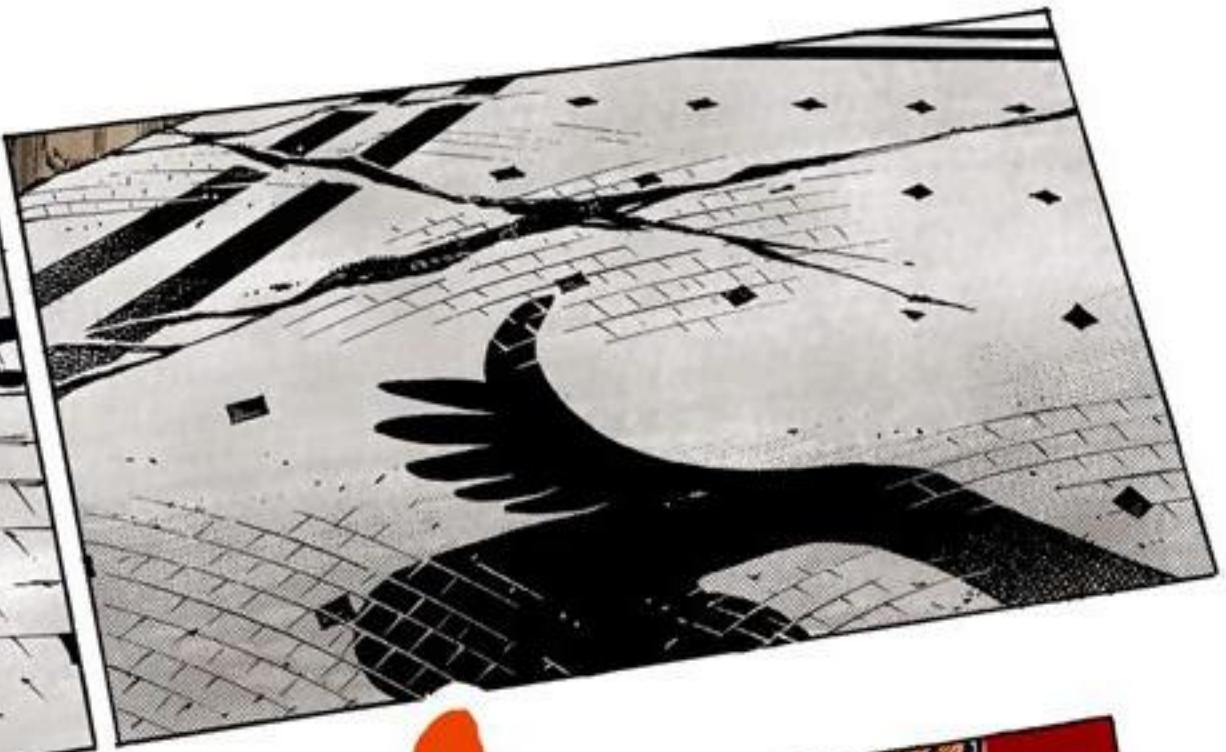
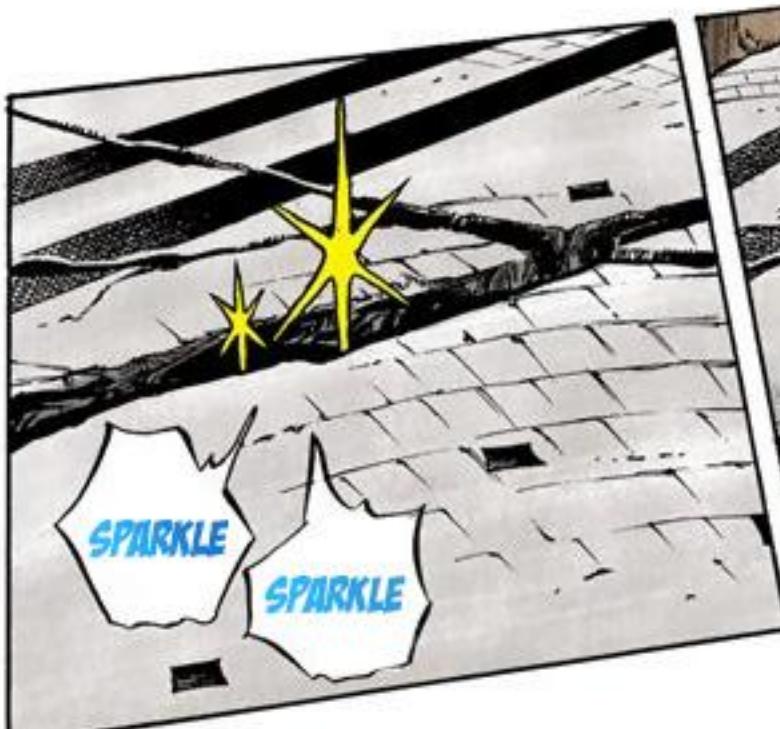


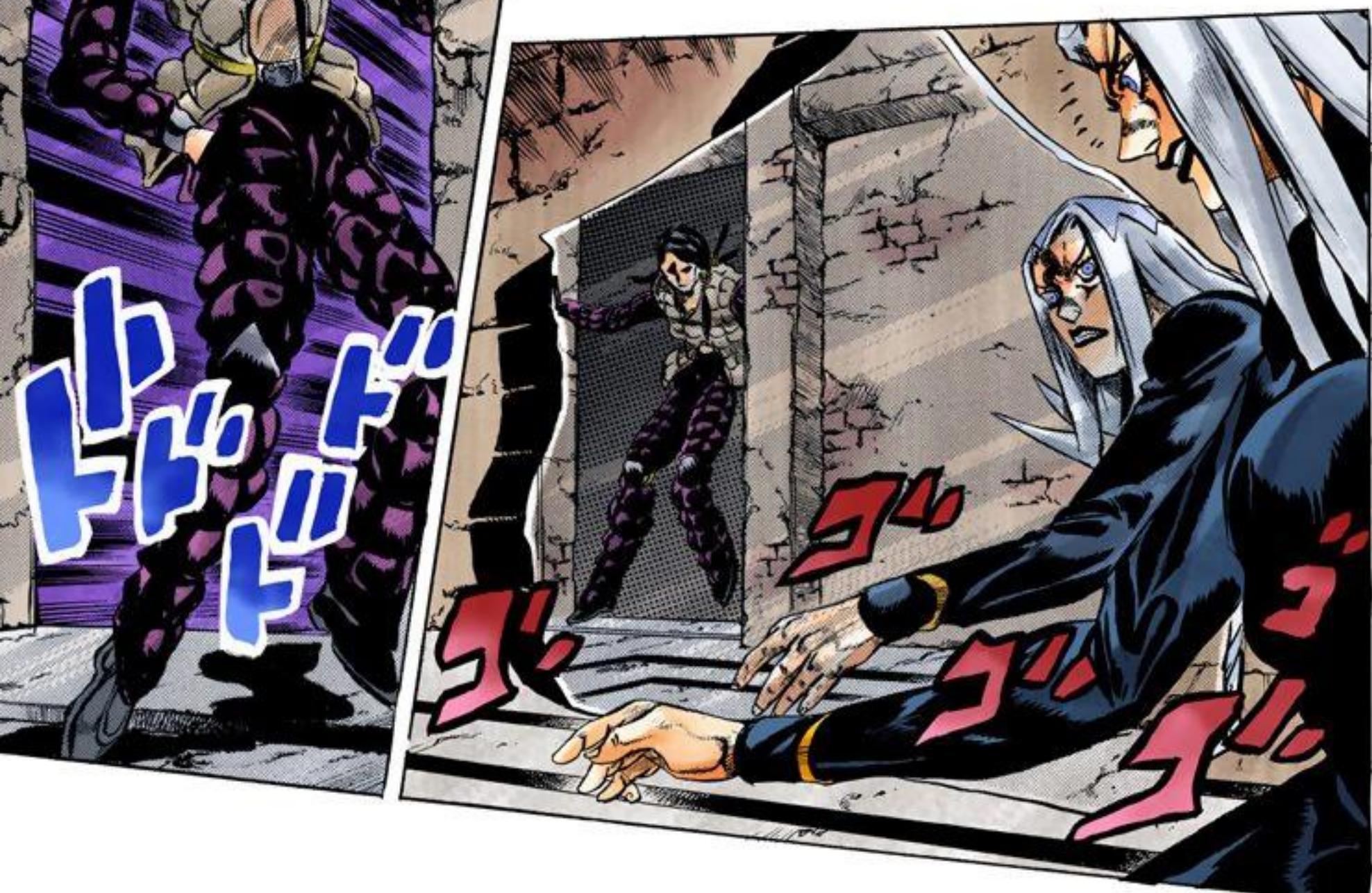
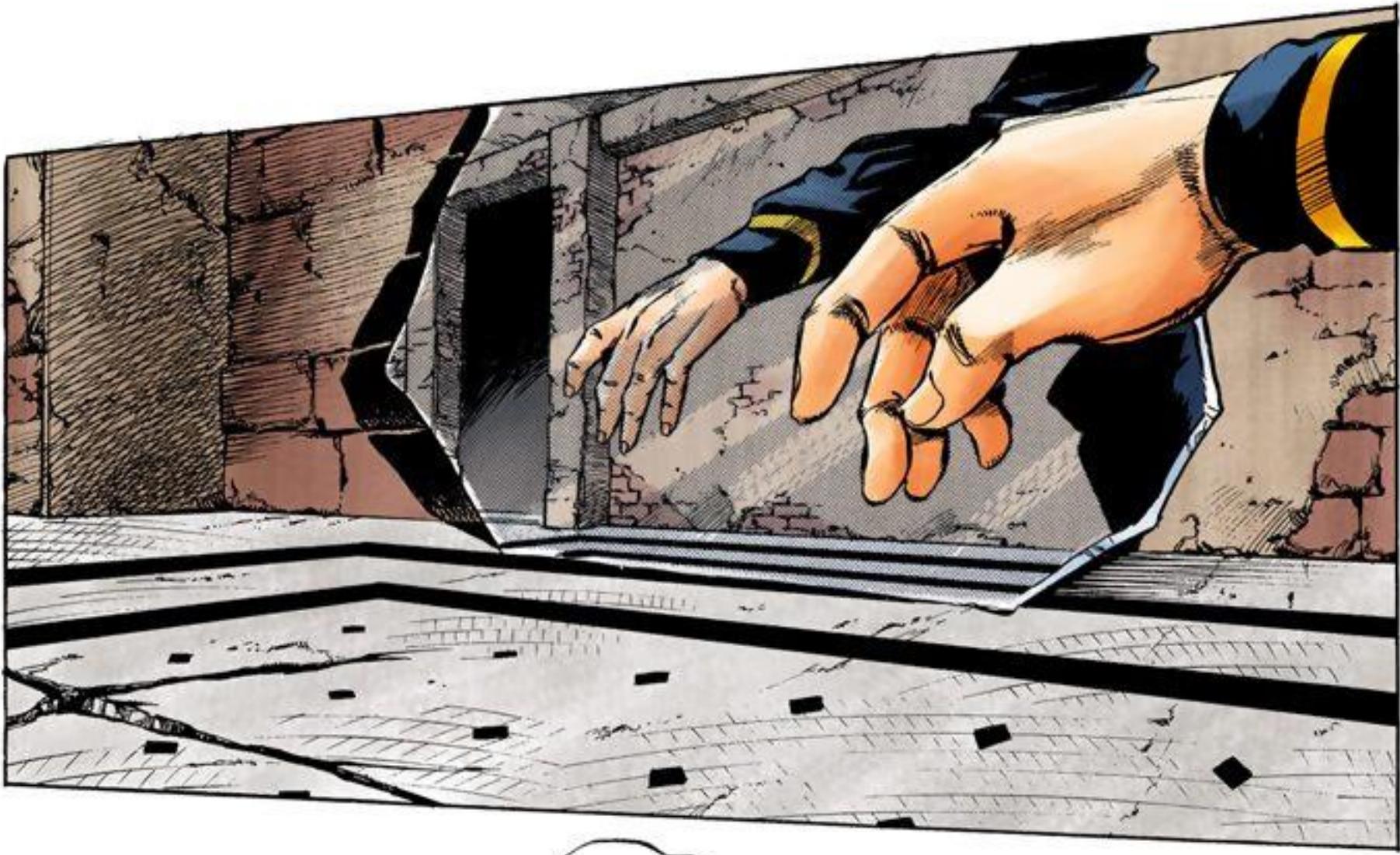




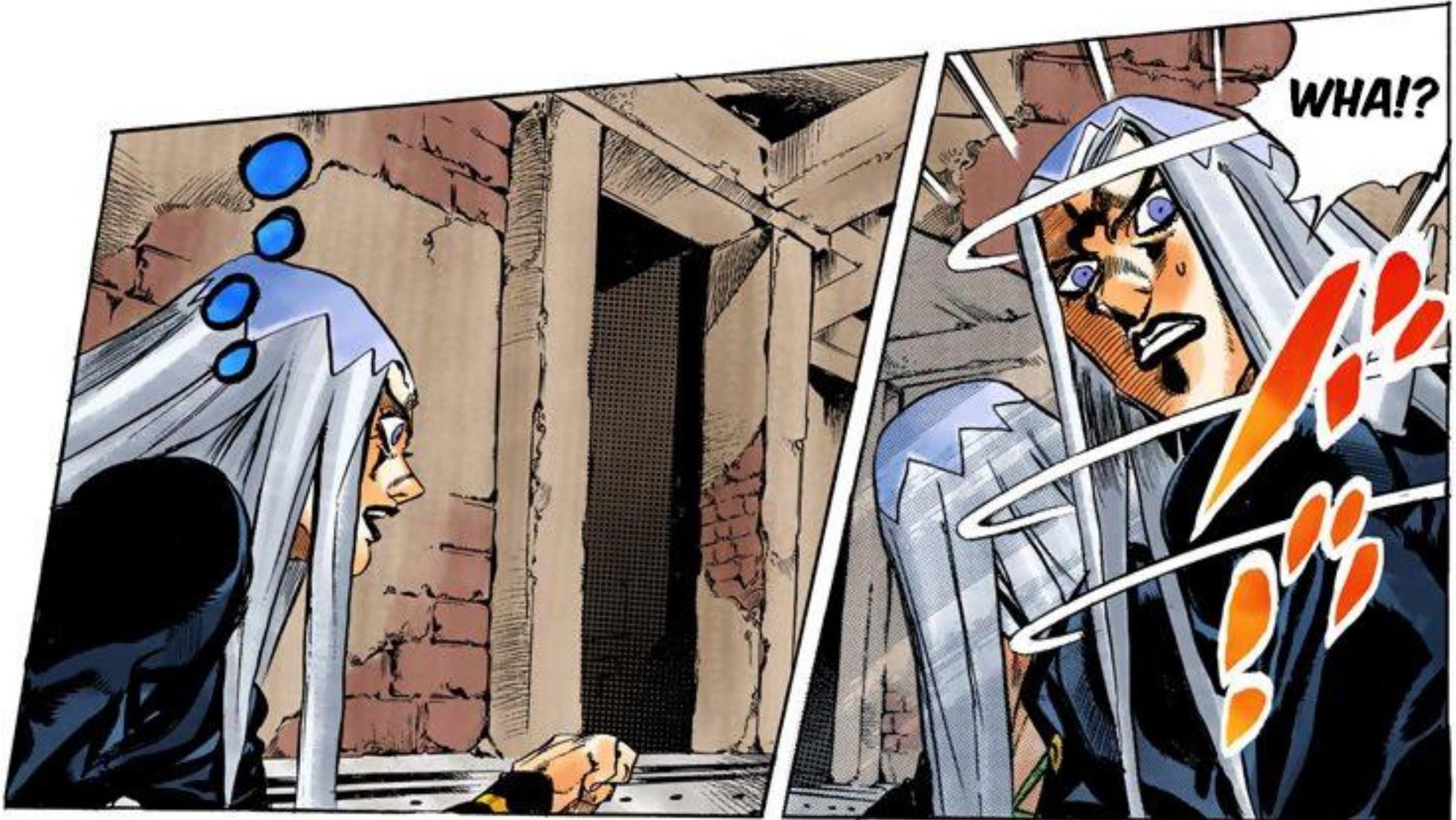














デジタルカラー版
ジョジョの奇妙な冒険
PARTE 5 黄金の風
5巻

荒木飛呂彦

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