

PARROTT · COTTON · ABEL · MARQUES · CAREY

# RODUS SUN

**image**  
30 OCT \$3.99 US  
MASSIVE  
-VERSE







®

**image**

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OCT

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# ROGUE











YOU  
MISSED A  
SPOT, MY  
LORD.

TROLL BLOOD,  
YES? I'D KNOW  
THAT *SHADE*  
ANYWHERE.

WATER  
WILL ONLY DO  
SO MUCH.

IF  
YOU WANT  
TO GET THAT  
*SMELL* OUT, YOU  
WILL NEED TO  
USE *RAT PISS*.  
PREFERABLY  
MALE.

AND  
BEFORE YOU  
*ASK*...YES, IT  
HAS TO BE  
RAT PISS.



IF YOU  
ARE HERE  
IN SEARCH  
OF TRIBUTE,  
BLACK  
KNIGHT...

...YOU  
WILL FIND  
NONE.

ALLOW ME  
TO BE ON MY  
WAY, AND THERE  
WILL BE NO  
QUARREL.



THAT IS  
TOO BAD,  
HELLSPAWN.

BECAUSE  
"A QUARREL" IS  
EXACTLY WHAT  
I CAME HERE  
FOR.





...BUT I  
HAD TO SEE IF  
THE MAN LIVED  
UP TO THE  
MYTH.

A  
WARRIOR SO  
FIERCE, DEATH  
HIMSELF WOULD  
NOT COME TO  
COLLECT HIS  
SOUL.

THWACK



A WALKING  
CORPSE IN A  
CAPE MADE  
OF BLOOD.

WHO WEAR  
CHAINS THAT  
ONCE **BOUND**  
THE DEVIL.

AND  
GLOWING  
**GREEN EYES**  
THAT HOLD THE  
CRIES OF  
YOUR--



WHACK



YOU KNOW  
NOTHING,  
KNIGHT.

HOLD  
YOUR TONGUE  
BEFORE I RIP IT  
FROM YOUR  
MOUTH.



NOW,  
THAT IS MORE  
LIKE IT.

I DID  
NOT COME HERE  
TO KILL YOU, BUT I  
WOULD NOT MIND  
DEATH OWING ME  
A FAVOR.





WAIT!  
MY LORD,  
PLEASE!!

I BEG OF  
YOU, **STOP** THIS  
MADNESS!!!



SIRE, I ASKED  
YOU **NOT** TO  
CONFRONT THE  
HELLSPAWN.

IF EITHER  
YOU HAD BEEN  
WOUNDED--

THIS  
IS NOT MY  
**FIRST** FIGHT,  
AUGUSTINE.

AND DO  
YOU HONESTLY  
EXPECT ME TO GO  
INTO **BATTLE** WITH  
SOMEONE I HAVE  
NOT SEEN **FIGHT**  
WITH MY OWN  
EYES?



YOUR  
MASTER IS  
IMPUDENT,  
OLD MAN.

STEP  
ASIDE. I WILL  
GRANT YOU YOUR  
FREEDOM WHEN  
I AM DONE  
WITH HIM.



WE  
BEG YOUR  
FORGIVENESS,  
SIR JOHN OF  
YORK.

WE?

I AM  
AUGUSTINE ST.  
JAMES AND THIS  
IS MY LORD...**CALEB**  
HAWTHORNE,  
THE KNIGHT  
SUN.

WE HAVE  
TRAVELED  
A **GREAT**  
DISTANCE TO  
FIND YOU.

AN INHUMAN  
EVIL SEEKS TO  
ENSLAVE OUR WORLD  
AND WE DESPERATELY  
NEED YOUR **HELP**  
TO STOP IT.





"SHE IS CALLED...  
**THE WITHERED.**

"A CREATURE OF  
**BLACK MAGIC**, BORN FROM  
**RAGE AND AVARICE.**

"ONCE SHE  
WAS THE **LADY**  
**GENEVIEVE**  
**VANESTRA**, WIFE  
OF **LORD VEGO**  
**VANESTRA.**

"NOBLE IN  
**NAME ONLY**, THEY  
**TORTURED** AND  
**ABUSED** THEIR  
SUBJECTS, USING  
THEM TO FEED THEIR  
**BLACK MAGIC.**

"THE PEOPLE  
CRIED OUT FOR  
**SALVATION...**

"...AND THE  
**KNIGHT SUN**  
ANSWERED.

"IN HER GRIEF, GENEVIEVE  
MADE A DEAL WITH A **DEVIL**,  
AN ENTITY CALLED...  
**MOURNINGSTAR.**

"WITH THEIR MAGIC  
**COMBINED**, THE WITHERED  
IS LIKE NOTHING WE HAVE  
FACED BEFORE.

"IN EXCHANGE FOR OPENING  
A **GATEWAY** INTO OUR REALM,  
MOURNINGSTAR AGREED TO  
**RESURRECT** HER HUSBAND.

"SHE'S BEEN PREPARING  
A **SPELL** FOR MONTHS  
AND IS SHE SUCCEEDS...



"...THEN WE  
ARE ALL **TRULY**  
DAMNED."

TEARS  
OF THE  
VIRGIN.

TONGUE  
OF THE  
SERPENT.

TEETH  
OF THE  
VAMPIRE.

FEATHER  
OF THE  
ANGEL.

OUR QUEST  
REACHES ITS  
**CONCLUSION.**

YES, LORD  
MOURNINGSTAR.

IS MY  
SWEET VEGO  
WITH YOU  
NOW?

OF  
COURSE, MY  
CHILD.

HIS SOUL  
**SWELLS** WITH  
ANTICIPATION. I  
YEARN TO **REUNITE**  
YOU... AS LONG AS  
OUR **BARGAIN**  
STILL HOLDS.

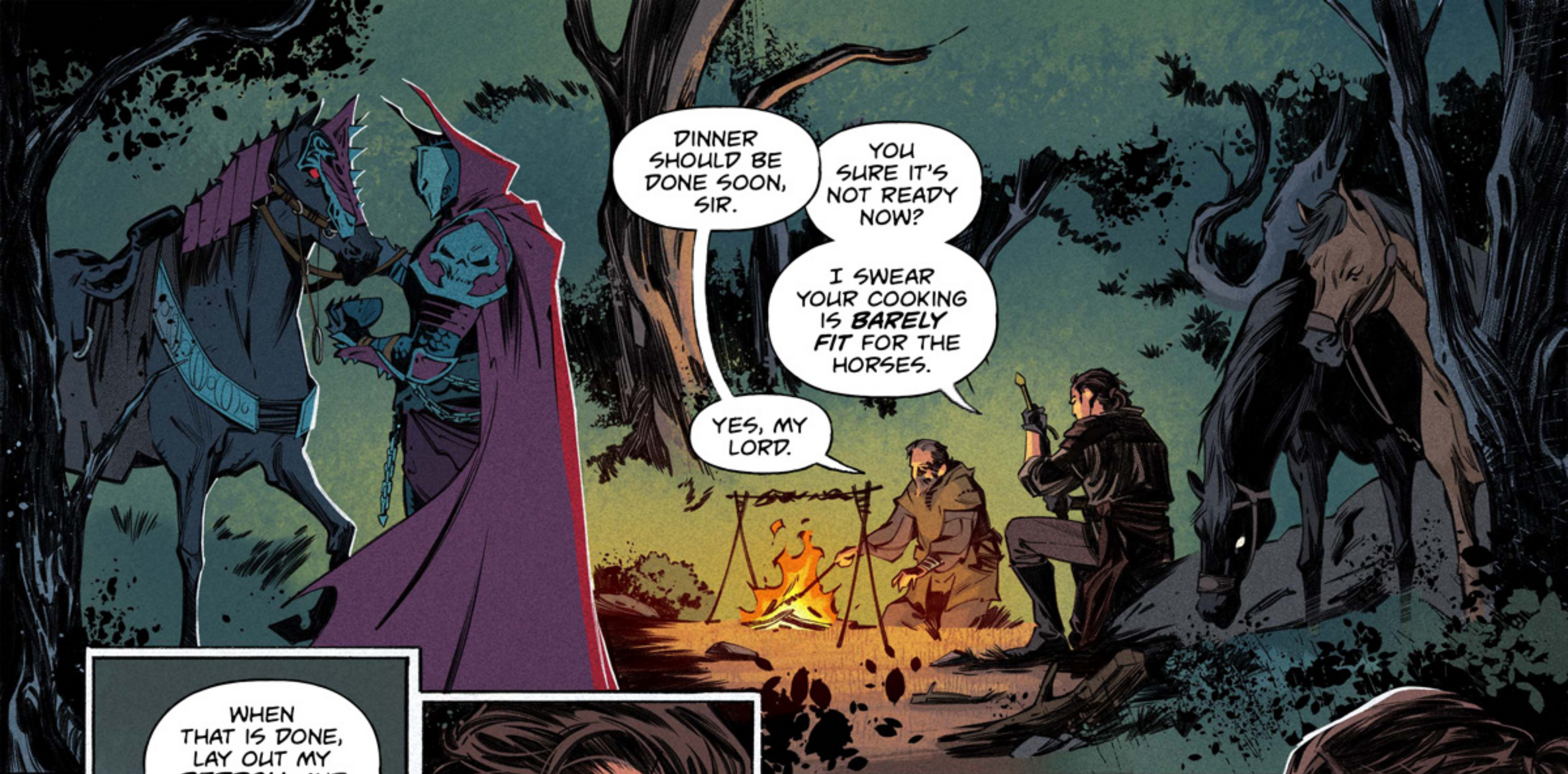
THIS WAS  
THE LAST  
TOKEN.

AT THE  
RISE OF THE FULL  
MOON, I WILL MAKE  
THE **FINAL OFFERING**  
AND THE VEIL THAT  
SEPARATES OUR TWO  
WORLDS WILL  
TEAR.

GOOD. I  
PROMISE TO  
RETURN ALL THAT  
WAS **STOLEN**  
FROM YOU.

YOUR  
**BLESSED UNION**  
WILL CHRISTEN THE  
**NEW AGE** AND YOU  
AND VEGO WILL  
RULE AT MY SIDE...  
TOGETHER.





DINNER SHOULD BE DONE SOON, SIR.

YOU SURE IT'S NOT READY NOW?

I SWEAR YOUR COOKING IS **BARELY** FIT FOR THE HORSES.

YES, MY LORD.



WHEN THAT IS DONE, LAY OUT MY **BEDROLL** AND FETCH MORE **WATER**.

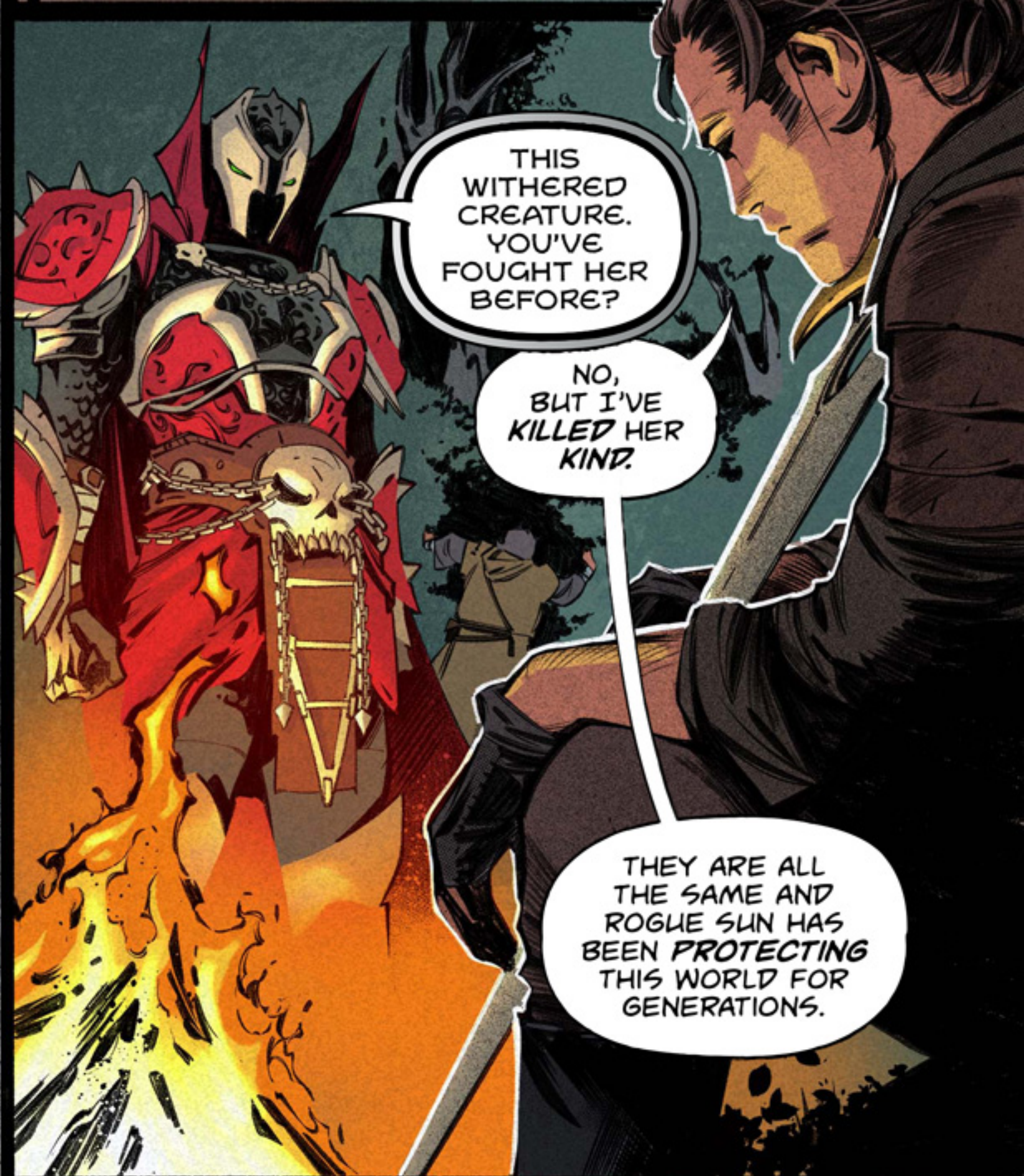
I SPOTTED A **STREAM** JUST BACK PAST THE RIDGE.

OR PERHAPS YOU COULD FLY THERE, SIR.

THEN BY THE TIME YOU **RETURN** I COULD--



I FORGET, AUGUSTINE, AM I YOUR SERVANT...OR...ARE YOU **MINE**?



THIS WITHERED CREATURE. YOU'VE FOUGHT HER BEFORE?

NO, BUT I'VE **KILLED** HER **KIND**.

THEY ARE ALL THE SAME AND ROGUE SUN HAS BEEN **PROTECTING** THIS WORLD FOR GENERATIONS.



IS THAT HOW YOU KNOW ABOUT **MALEBOLGIA** AND THE **HELLSPAWN**?



AS I SAID, WE **PROTECT** THIS WORLD.

SOMETIMES THAT MEANS **DEALING** WITH THE OCCASIONAL **MONSTER**.





SIR JOHN?

I DON'T MEAN TO DISTURB YOU, BUT--

AWAY, SIR! GO!!  
**NOW!!!**

A THOUSAND PARDONS. I ONLY MEANT TO--

JUST... GO.

AUGUSTINE, MY APOLOGIES.

I AM...NOT THE MAN I USED TO BE.

FORGIVE ME FOR SAYING, BUT I HAVE LIVED A LONG LIFE AND SEEN MANY TRUE MONSTERS.

YOU ARE NOT OF THEM.

YES, WELL...THE WORLD AND YOUR MASTER WOULD DISAGREE.

THE WORLD IS A BEAUTIFUL FOOL, MY LORD.

AND MY MASTER IS YOUNG AND HAS MUCH TO LEARN.

THAT IS THE REAL REASON I BEGGED HIM TO SEEK YOU OUT, SIR JOHN...