



#18 "REVENGE, GIFT-WRAPPED"

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# #18 "REVENGE, GIFT-WRAPPED"

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STORY: KENYA B. LEAVITT & ANDREW ZAR

LETTERS: DANI CALERO



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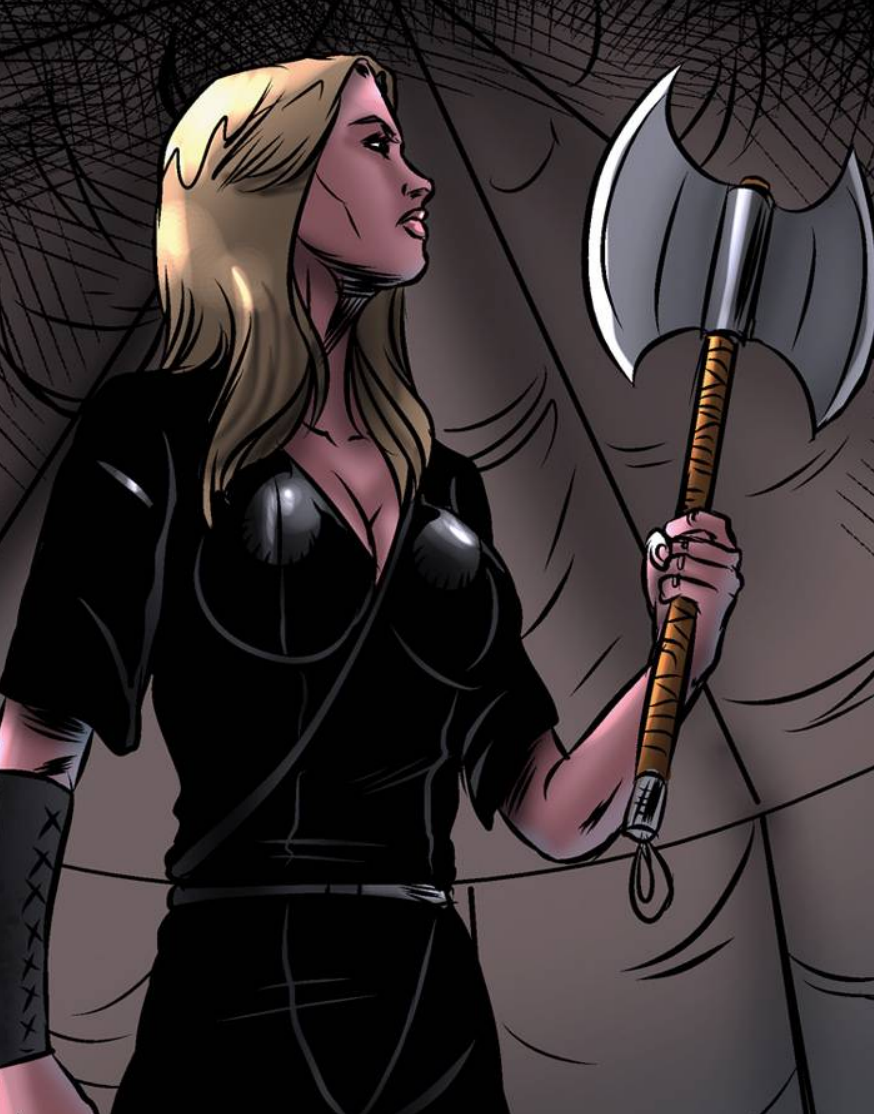
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**VERNON WELLES**

**ARCTICUS**

**CV YUEN**

**AKINLOLUGBOJI**

**KYMATON**

**EHERN**

**UIQ**

**AND MANY ANONYMOUS SUPPORTERS!**







WAS THAT REALLY NECESSARY?



YOU WERE VERY CONVINCING. THEY BELIEVE THAT YOU MEAN NOTHING.

THAT YOU ARE NOTHING - WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT I WANT.



AND WHAT DO YOU BELIEVE?

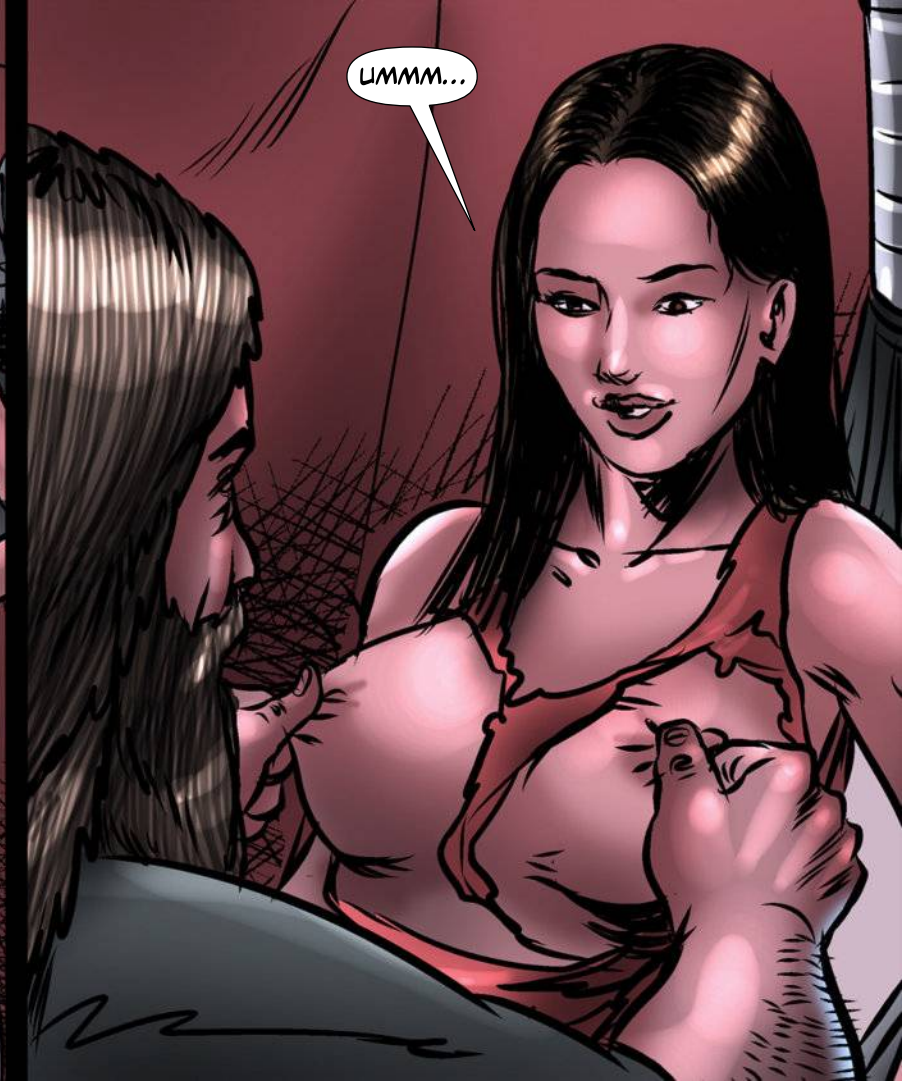


I BELIEVE YOU ARE A CLEVER ACTRESS, AND I HAVE ANOTHER PART FOR YOU TO PLAY.

AND WHAT PART WOULD THAT BE?



THAT'S FOR ME TO KNOW, AND YOU TO FIND OUT.



UMM!



**WHAM!!**





HAHAHAHA!!!

**SLAM!**  
**WHACK!**

I'M  
SENDING  
YOU HOME,  
MY PET.



IF YOU'RE TRULY A GIFTED ACTRESS, YOU MAY BE OF MUCH USE TO ME YET.



AND IF NOT, GAUL IS FILLED WITH WHORES...

AND SUCCULENT LITTLE BOYS. WHAT'S ANOTHER DEAD WENCH, MORE OR LESS?



HAHAHAHA!!!



RIDE AS CLOSE TO THE GAULS' CAMP AS YOU DARE, AND PLANT THIS LITTLE PACKAGE SOMEWHERE THEY'RE SURE TO FIND IT.

YES,  
MY  
LORD.



PAT!  
PAT!



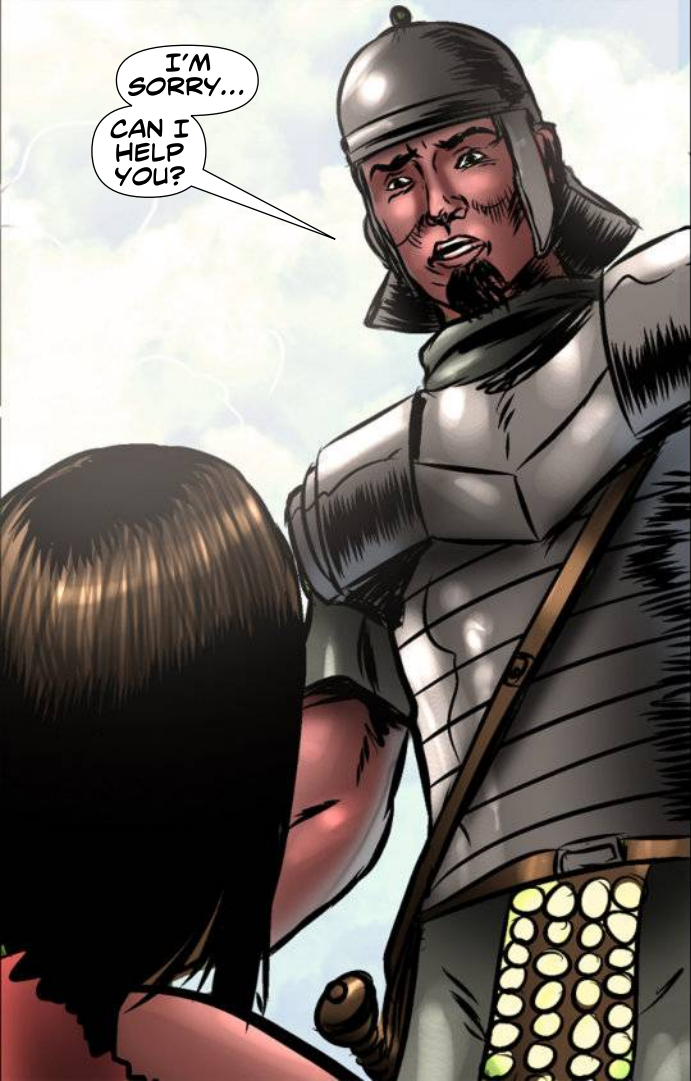
≡GROAN≡











I'M  
SORRY...  
CAN I  
HELP  
YOU?



CAN  
YOU HELP  
ME!? HA!  
YOU CAN  
HELP ME BY  
GETTING THE  
FUCK OUT  
OF HERE!







IT'S A FAIR PRICE!



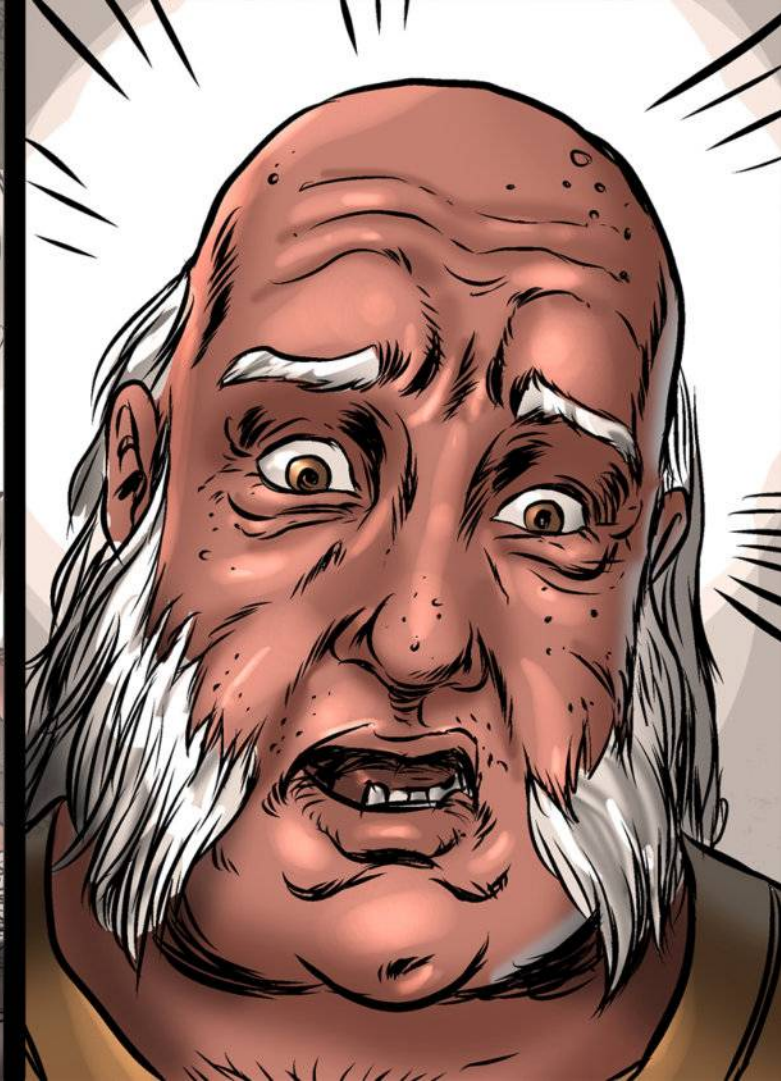
HRRUMPH.



WELL,  
PERHAPS I  
WAS A BIT  
HASTY.  
A FEW  
DENARI  
MORE...



MORE!?



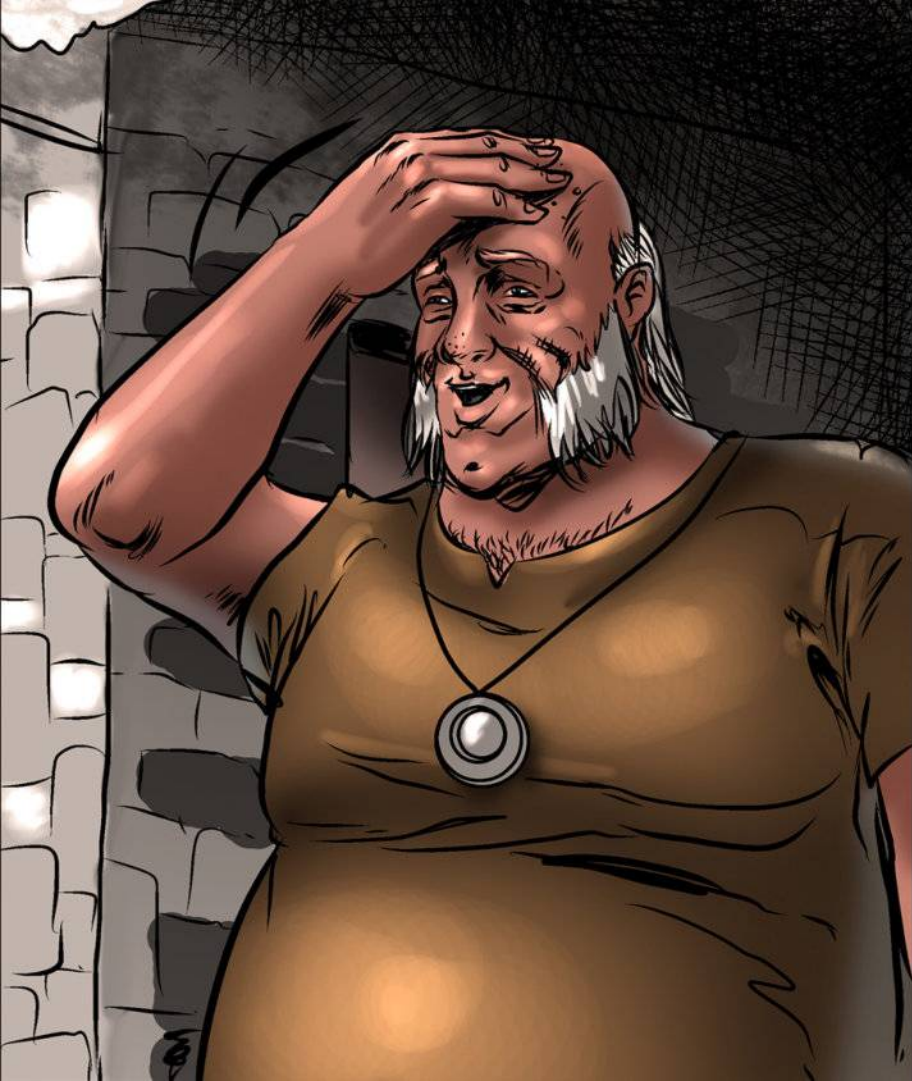


W-W-WHAT WAS I THINKING?

F-F-FINEST HORSE I'VE EVER SEEN. WILL THIS BE ENOUGH?



F-F-FINEST HORSE I'VE EVER SEEN. WILL THIS BE ENOUGH?



WELCOME  
TO ROME,  
MISTER.

SOMEHOW,  
I THINK YOU  
KNOW YOUR  
WAY AROUND  
ALREADY.



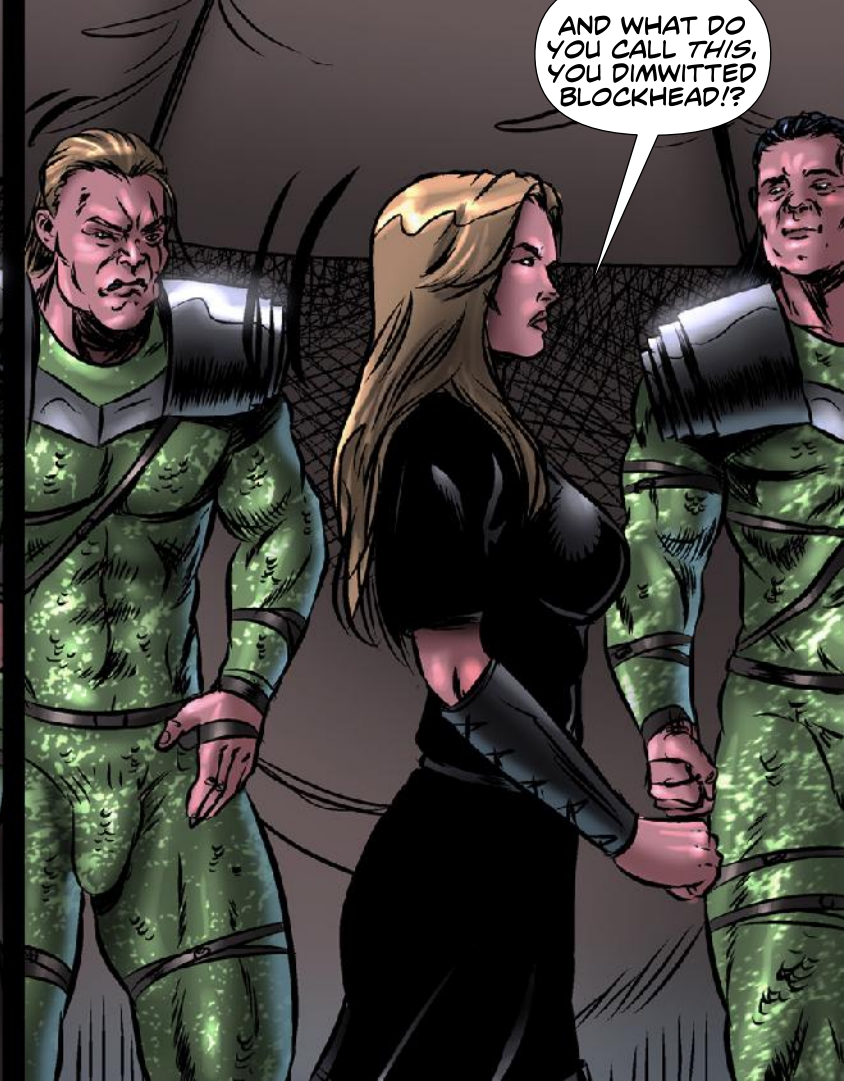
HERE MAN, THIS IS TOO TIGHT UNDER THE ARMS.

HOW DO YOU EXPECT HIM TO SWING AN AXE?

SORRY!

IT'S ALSO TOO TIGHT FOR MY HUGE DICK!

TELL THEM I NEED MORE ROOM DOWN THERE.



AND WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS, YOU DIMWITTED BLOCKHEAD!?



SOMEONE  
COULD GET  
SKEWERED!

SORRY!  
SORRY!

DON'T BE  
SORRY, ASSHOLE!  
JUST FUCKING  
FIX IT!



IF EVEN  
ONE OF OUR MEN  
DIES DUE TO YOUR  
INCOMPETENCE...

...I WILL  
PERSONALLY  
HUNT YOU DOWN, RIP  
OFF YOUR BALLS, AND  
STRANGLE YOU  
WITH THEM.



UNDERSTOOD?



HEY WENCH,  
GET BACK  
HERE!

TELL  
THEM TO  
ADD MORE  
ROOM FOR  
MY COCK!



I'LL  
DEAL WITH  
THAT WENCH  
LATER THEN,  
AND FUCK HER  
RIGHT IN THE  
FACE.

YOU TWO,  
ADD MORE  
ROOM DOWN  
THERE, I'M NOT  
SOME SMALL  
DICK GAUL  
BITCH.




YOUR  
"WENCH"  
MAY HAVE  
JUST SAVED  
MY LIFE.

BAH! THE ONLY  
THING THAT WILL  
SAVE YOUR LIFE ON THE  
BATTLEFIELD IS ME,  
BROTHER.



"BE A  
TAILOR," MY  
MOTHER  
SAID.

"IT'S  
EASY WORK.  
SAFE."



AND I  
SUPPOSE YOU  
HEARD WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
THE GUYS WHO  
HAD THIS JOB  
BEFORE  
US...



OH, JUST  
SHUT UP  
AND KEEP  
WORKING.



A VAST  
NUMBER OF  
TROOPS ARE  
AMASSED.

NEARLY  
40,000 BY MY  
COUNT.

THEY'RE  
MARCHING  
TOWARD BOIL  
MAKING STEADY  
PROGRESS.

BOIL?  
ESUS HELP  
US!





ZEUS, THAT'S  
ANEROSTES AND  
CONCOLTANUS'  
HOME!

WILL THEY  
LEAVE US  
NOW?



THEY  
MUST NOT  
LEARN OF THESE  
DEVELOPMENTS.

WE  
CANNOT  
TAKE ROME  
WITHOUT  
THEM.

GET  
BACK TO YOUR  
POST, AND DON'T  
BREATHE A WORD  
OF THIS TO  
ANYONE.



THESE ARE DARK TIDINGS, AND ILL NEWS HAS A WAY OF SEEPING OUT.

YOU SEE THAT IT DOESN'T.



OH, THERE'S ONE MORE THING...

ON MY WAY BACK FROM THE ROMAN ENCAMPMENT, I FOUND THIS WRETCHED THING LYING NEXT TO THE DUNG HEAP.

PERHAPS SHE CAN BE OF USE TO YOU.



APPARENTLY  
MY USE TO ROME  
IS OVER.



YOUR USE  
TO ANYONE  
IS NOW OVER,  
PREPARE  
TO DIE.

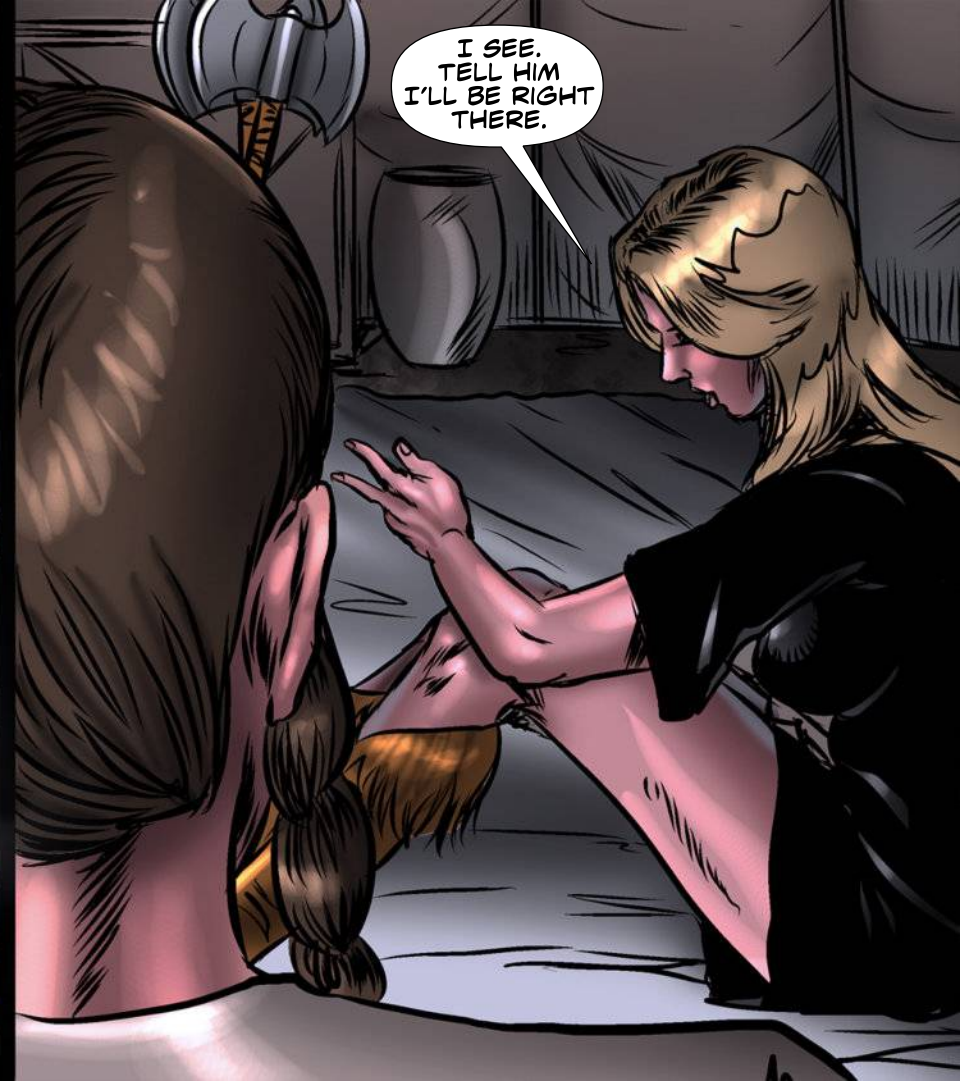


STAND  
DOWN!

THIS  
SCUM WILL  
ANSWER TO  
HER SISTER,  
NOT YOU.



YOU,  
JACOB, GO  
FETCH CAILIN.  
QUICKLY!





BUT...  
BUT. I THINK  
HE MEANT  
NOW?

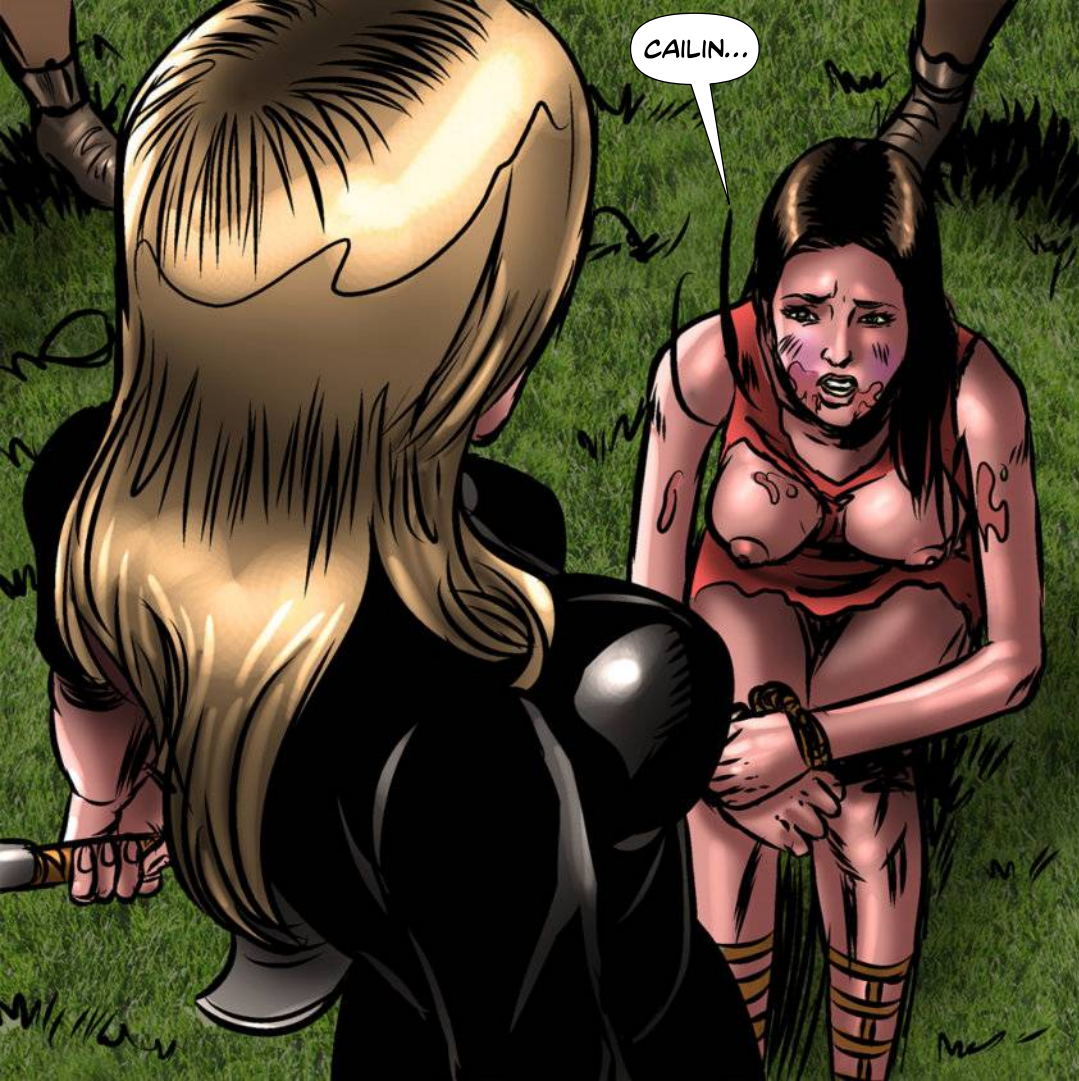


I'M NOT  
REPEATING  
MYSELF.  
GO!







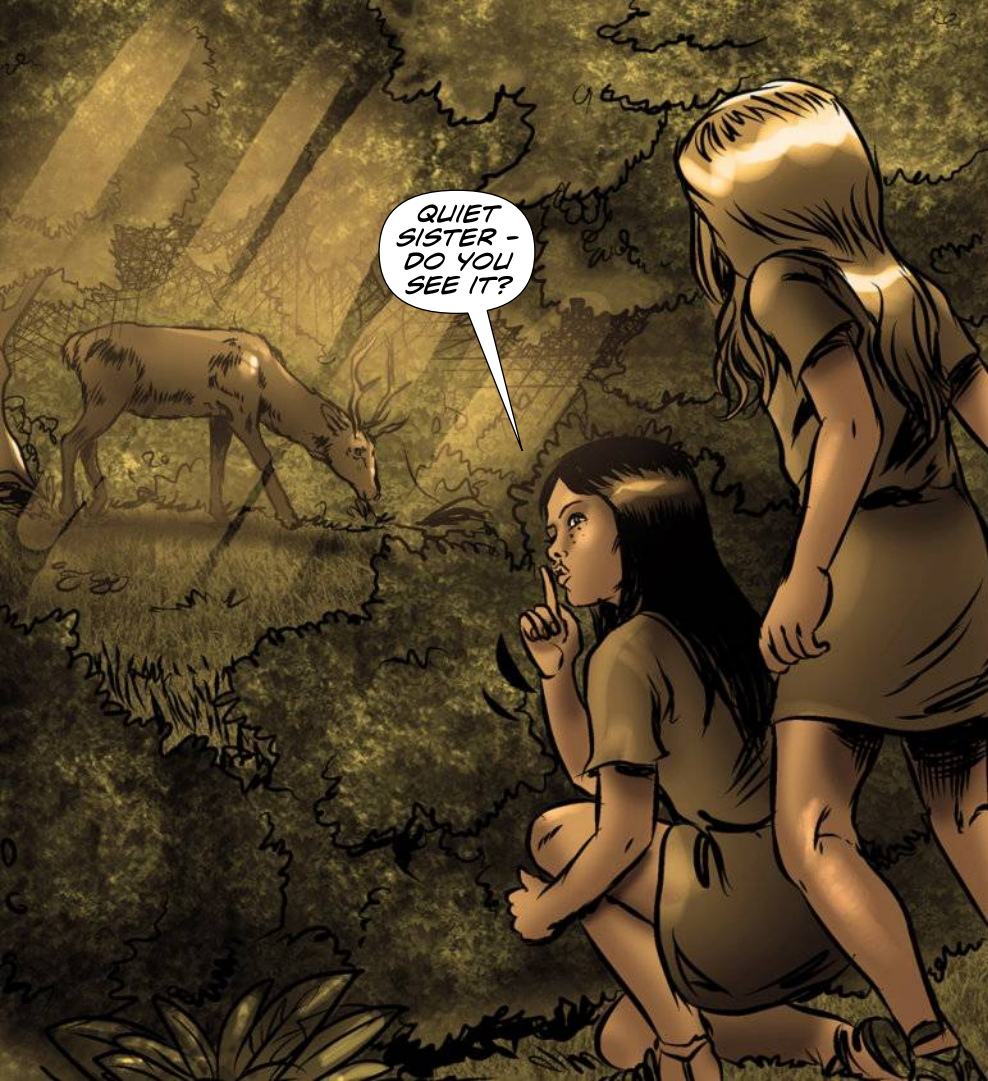


CAILIN...

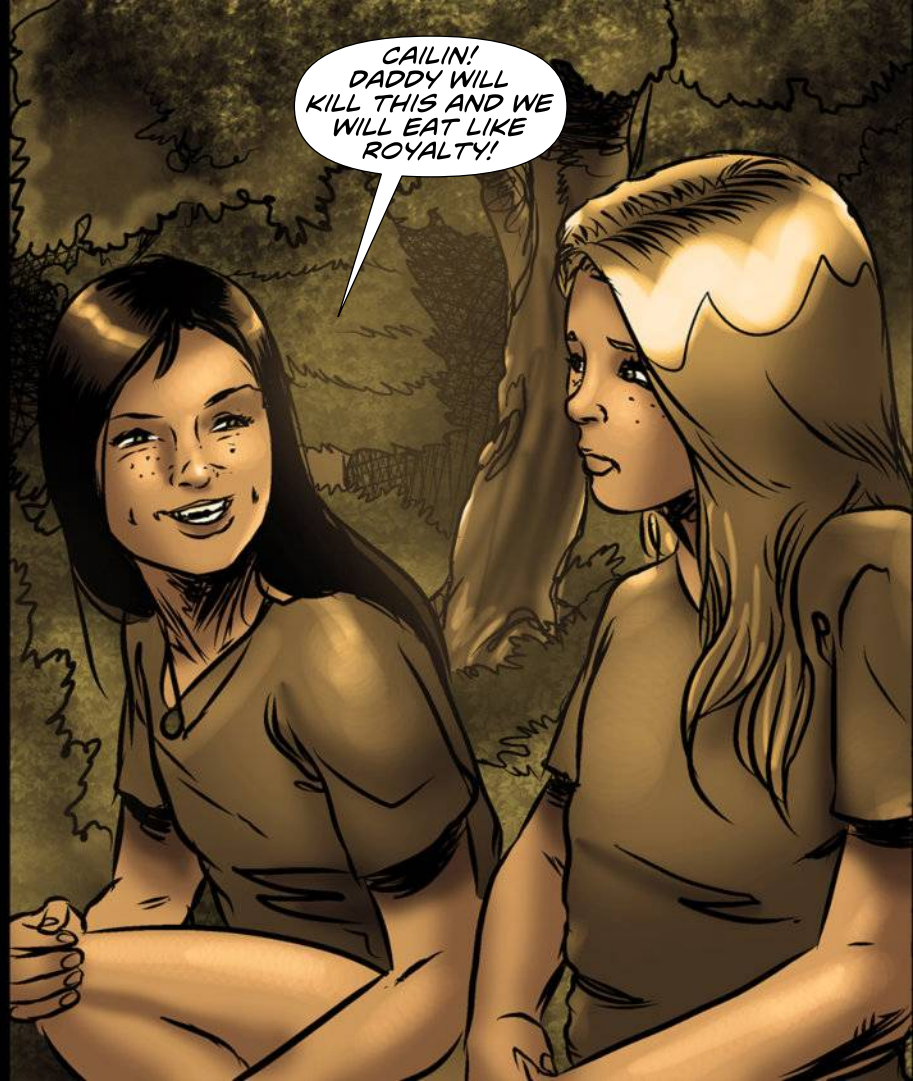


CAILIN,  
SEND ME TO  
BE WITH  
ESUS.  
PERHAPS  
HE CAN FORGIVE  
MY SINS, EVEN IF  
YOU CAN'T.

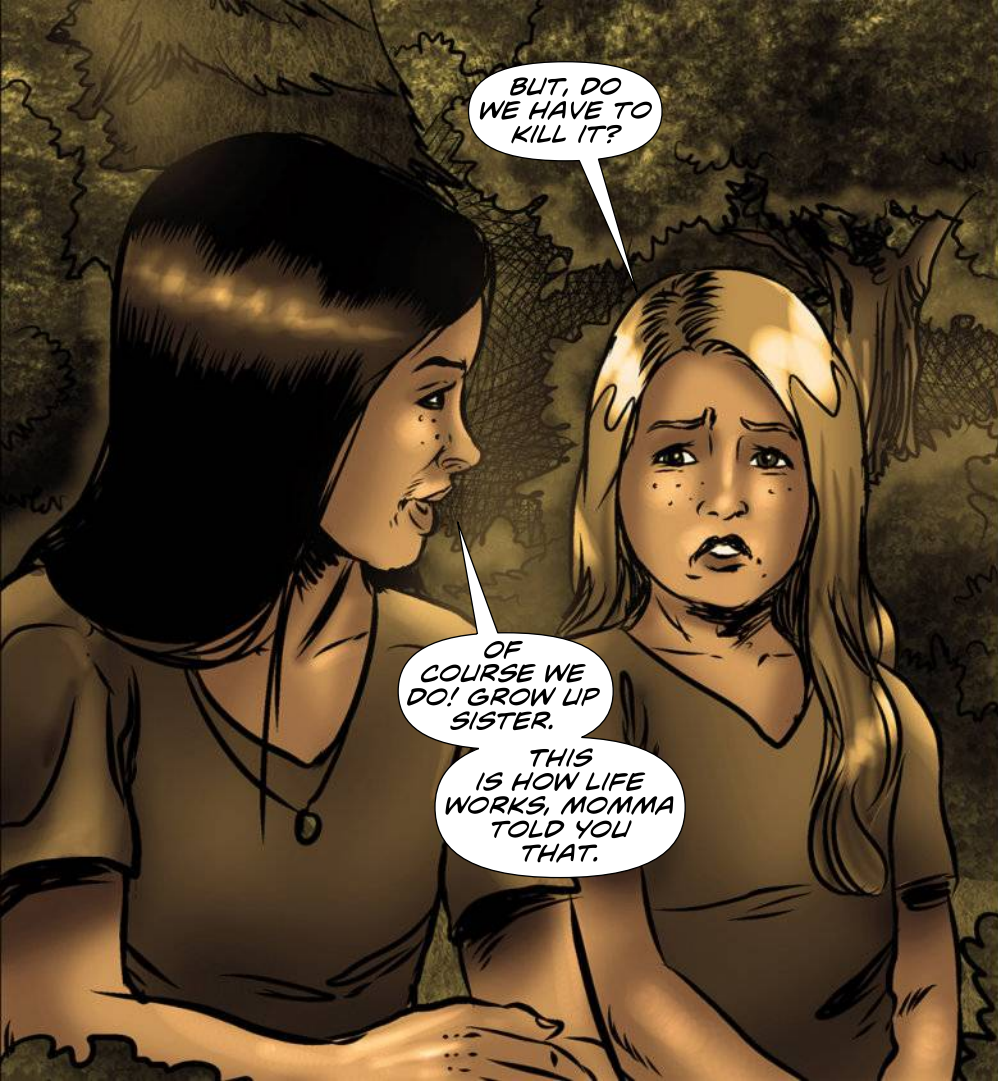




QUIET  
SISTER -  
DO YOU  
SEE IT?



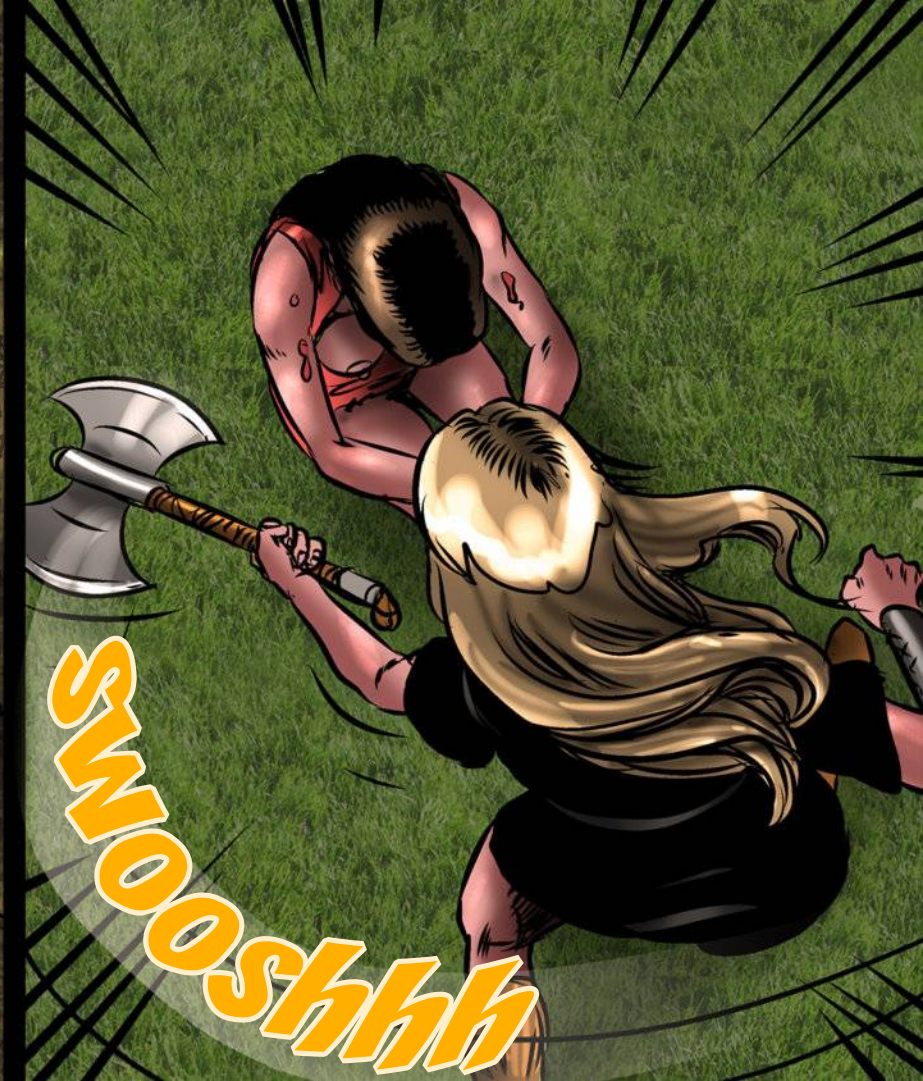
CAILIN!  
DADDY WILL  
KILL THIS AND WE  
WILL EAT LIKE  
ROYALTY!



BUT, DO WE HAVE TO KILL IT?

OF COURSE WE DO! GROW UP SISTER.

THIS IS HOW LIFE WORKS, MOMMA TOLD YOU THAT.



Swooshhh



**TO BE CONTINUED  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE**

**DON'T MISS IT!**



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