



IGNIS
VIVENTEM.

AAAH!

AAAAARGH!
YOU'RE
BURNING MY
SKIN!

ZZZZZRRRAAT

KRACK

STOP!





PLEASE. THIS IS A CHURCH. AND YOU'RE NOT CHILDREN ANYMORE.



AMAZING. LILY IS A MOM.

WHAT'S IT TO YOU?

YOU'RE SO DEFENSIVE. NOTHING. IT'S NOTHING TO ME. I'M JUST SURPRISED, THAT'S ALL.



HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS?

ABOUT?

ABOUT HUNTING US DOWN LIKE RABBITS.



HA! HUNTING YOU DOWN?

IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME OTHER MYSTERIOUS WITCH IN A TACKY, WHITE COSTUME MURDERING PEOPLE ALL OVER THE CITY.



I'M A CONTRACT KILLER. IF IT WASN'T ME, IT'D BE SOMEONE ELSE.

I DIDN'T KNOW THAT.

THAT'S THE POINT. I WOULDN'T HAVE MANY CLIENTS IF I RAN A BLOG ABOUT IT, WOULD I?



STILL A MURDERER.



LILY'S AT AN UNDERGROUND HOLDING FACILITY CALLED *THE STAKE*. IT'S LINED WITH IRON, SO YOU CAN'T BREAK IN.

I DON'T NEED TO. I WAS JUST GOING TO *KILL ALL OF YOU*.

SOMETIMES YOU *REALLY* DON'T THINK. THERE ARE *MANY* MORE HEROES; CELIA.



PROTECTING THE COUNTRY IS A JOB I TAKE VERY SERIOUSLY, BUT LILY DOESN'T DESERVE THIS. YOU ON THE OTHER HAND?



I DID THINK ABOUT TURNING MYSELF IN. WE BOTH KNOW WHAT THAT WOULD DO.



WHY HAVEN'T YOU TURNED ME IN?

YOU KNOW WHY.



BULLSHIT. YOU'RE NOT THAT *SENTIMENTAL*.

I LOOKED UP TO YOU BOTH. YOU WERE MY ONLY FRIENDS AFTER MOM DIED. THE LAST THING I WANT IS TO HURT YOU.

BUT YOU KILLED *THE HARBINGER*, AND I COULDN'T IGNORE THE SITUATION ANY LONGER. SO I JOINED F.I.R.E., THEN WE FOUND BRIAN AT A GROCERY STORE.



WHERE *IS* BRIAN?

ALIVE, IN THE HOSPITAL. HE TRIED TO FIGHT OFF *TWENTY EXPONENT DUPES* SINGLE-HANDEDLY.



I SWEAR IF HE'S HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY OF THIS--

HE WON'T BE. HE'S PROTECTED UNDER THE THRALL ACT OF 2004.

--BRIAN IS NOT A *THRALL*. HE'S LILY'S PARTNER.

MAN GIVES UP HIS ENTIRE LIFE TO SIRE A SON FOR A WITCH? SEEMS LIKE A *THRALL* TO ME.



IF YOU DON'T WANT HIM HELD RESPONSIBLE, THEN HE WAS A *THRALL*.



IT'S AWFULLY BOLD PUTTING YOUR FACE OUT THERE IN THE CITY LIKE YOU DO. I SEE YOU AT THE PARTIES SOMETIMES. THE BIG EVENTS.

GIRL'S GOTTA NETWORK. I SEE YOU TOO.

YOU ALWAYS WERE A RISK-TAKER. YOU'D GET *THAT GLEAM* IN YOUR EYES, AND I KNEW I WAS ABOUT TO GET HURT.