

Wakey Wakey,  
little birdy.

I'm afraid I don't  
have all century...

Hmmmm....



Yes...

... maybe...

Ab... Abaddon?!

**Abaddon!**

W..  
What!?

**Haha!**

Honestly suprised  
that worked...



Where is my armor?

My power!?

Stripped. Quite Literally.

Don't worry, it's just stashed away... for now.



Vulgrim....



Welcome to my humble little pocket dimension.

It was not easy getting you here, but I hope you enjoy your stay.



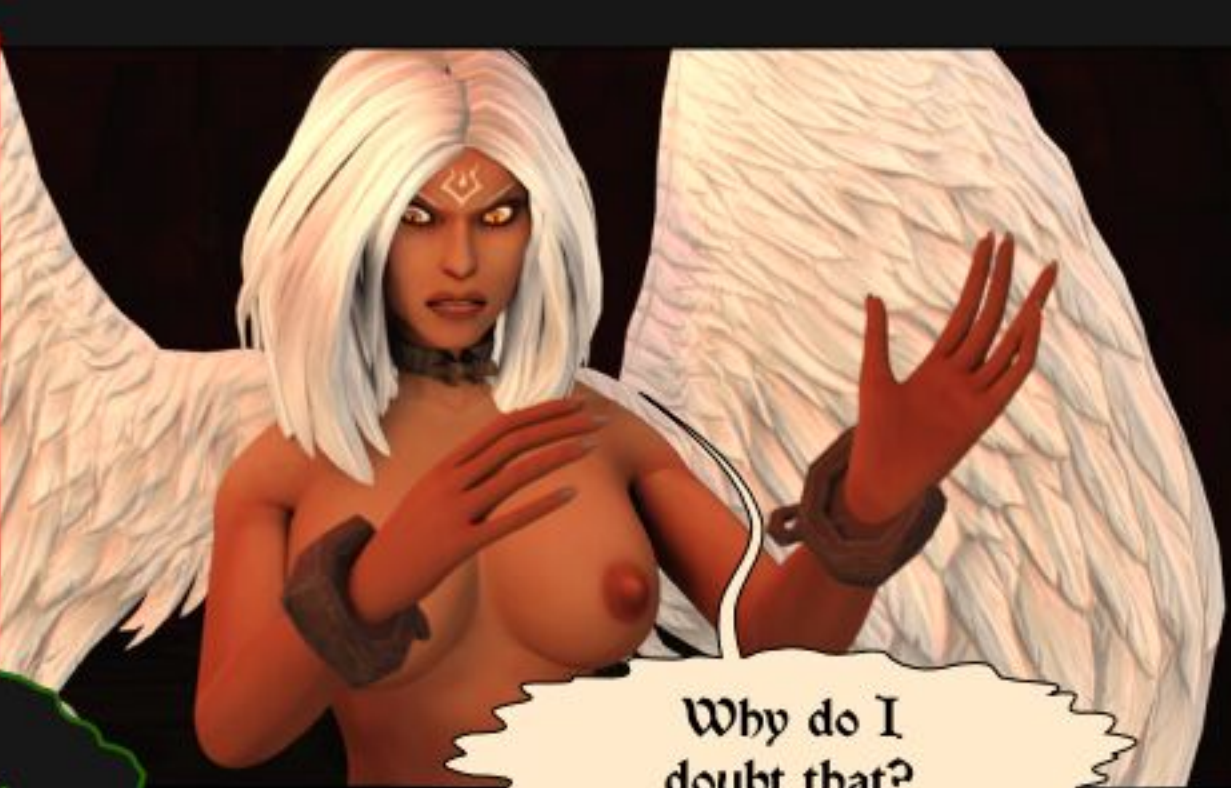
You will likely be here awhile.



I won't let you take my soul, wretch.



Oh no! I assure this is a temporary arrangement.




Why do I doubt that?




Hehe! Though you do have a highly valuable soul, the Destroyer won't allow me to collect it...

...But I found other ways to profit under his nose.






If not my soul, then what do you plan to do with me?




That's up to them.



The Blood Legion!?



Ah you do remember them! They paid quite well.



Quite well indeed....



**HURK!**



Apologies, but I have business to attend. My associates will make sure to keep your time here extra... eventful...

I will be back in a decade or so to release you.



Try not to break anything.  
Ta ta!



Humph.... I thought I killed you bastards.

You did.



... Unhand me you vile beast. Stop holding me so close...



Why are... wait... no! You wouldn't dare!



We would.  
...and it's already making you wet.

N.. no!  
That's not true!  
I would never...

Enough.  
Let us begin.