Priest

As the Order of St. Verona, descends to Ultrawall, but this time it will be up to Ulrich to save the town and everyone, the residents as well as their town, their lives, and their souls.

When I was first introduced to Korean manhwa a couple of years ago, I had no idea that this title called Priest would forever change how I read and enjoy sequential art storytelling.

—Jared Pine, AnimeOnDVD.com
During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Temozarelia led the agents of light. In the years that followed, Temozarelia watched as God's attention shifted from his demon to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Temozarelia and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the serpent to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Doma's Poxa for 500 years. Now, released by Ibor Isaac, Temozarelia is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun sanctifying the ground in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.

Temozarelia

FATHER IAN ISACO

Ibor Isaac was a young priest with a passion for ascetic culture when he was recruited to study the Doma's Poxa. Little did he know that the mission would be his last—at least his last in life. After helping to reveal an ancient battle for Heaven and Earth, Ibor and his beloved Gina were slain. In order to get revenge and atone for endangering the world, Ibor made a pact with the devil Belial. His soul in exchange for a second chance at life—and superhuman strength. Now Ibor wanders the Old West, hunting down Temozarelia's disciples and keeping a journal of his tragic tale.

The devil Belial makes Ibor his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen archangel Temozarelia, who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be Belial, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages where he was a prosecutor in trials of heresy. After Temozarelia shattered his faith, Belial turned himself into the demon Belial in order to get his revenge.

Belial

THE ORDER OF ST. VERTINEZ

An angry group of warlock mages who have taken it upon themselves to bring the balance back into the world of humans and mortals. Obsessed in their endeavors, they have undergone a series of disturbing drug procedures to make them stronger.

Goburn

The de facto mayor of the remote town of Windgate, Mr. Dudley prides himself on keeping the town safe from what he sees as undesirable influences. He has the best friends in his pocket, the town in his debt, and his droogs in his way.

The vigilante 서면 Windgate is born to arms and his spirit. He once watched the brand of cold-blooded justice rendered by the Crusaders, seeing the deaths that followed the Crusades. He's been hinted to possess one of the blackest, brightest, most controversial objects in the universe.
It is as if after years of devotion and endless dedication, we have finally been bestowed with a great gift from our Lord. For we are His messengers, and His message is clear: The world has become filthy and corrupt. The influence of the dark one's unholy minions has tainted our fair earth, and God has at last grown weary of it. The people must be reminded that we are here but through the grace of His great mercy. Words have been failing us since the end of the great Crusades. It is now time to act. We must spread God's message using the only tools the heretics will understand: the gun and the saber. We must take the lives of the unholy men, to save the lives of our very race. And this glorious honor has fallen on me and the rest of my comrades, all of us humble priests happy to serve the will of our Creator.

It has not always been easy. Several of our Order have fallen to the heathens. Recently, we found our path blocked by two red men. Baston impressively rid one of them of his unclean soul, but two of our brothers fell and one of the heathens managed to escape. I sense that we have not seen the last of him, and I await his return with eager anticipation.

We now make our way to Windtale, a dying town overrun with sin, and led by a wretched man named Dudley. Surely he has been warned of our approach, yet his shameful pride will no doubt be his town's undoing. Windtale will be our new Sodom. A message from God for all souls that have strayed from His path... and a warning to heretics the world over.
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

AND MCGILL'S CATTLE GET LOOSE AGAIN?
JOSHUA...

GOD HAS ASKED ME TO LET YOU KNOW.

...THAT HE IS SO PROUD OF YOU AND YOUR MEN, WHO ARE FAITHFUL TO HIS WORDS.

MY BEAUTIFUL SON.
You, who once feared, the voice of God, have now rid yourself of the filth of man... and become God's avenging lion.

The war you fight is God's war...
AND FLIGHTS OF ANGELS SHALL SEE YOU TO VICTORY IN GOD'S NAME.
Fem.

WHAT THE HECK GOIN ON OUT THERE? BANDITS?

KA-POOM!!

THAT THUM THUM THUM

AIEE!!
GEH...

GUHEK!!

THM THM THM

THM THM THM

 THERE SHALL BE NO RE-PENTANCE THIS DAY!

CRACK!

GEEK!

BIAK!!

SNIFF SNIFF...
...I'LL LAY IT OUT FOR YOU AS SIMPLY AS I CAN.

WHAT'S GOING ON?

THE TOWN'S BURNING!

I HEAR GUNSHOTS!

Your kingdom is falling.
IF YOU VALUE THAT NECK OF YOURS...

...YOU'D BEST START RUNNING NOW.

OR, IF YOU ACTUALLY GIVE A SHIT...

...ABOUT THIS SHIT-KICKER EMPIRE YOU'VE BUILT FOR YOURSELF...

...YOU CAN STAY HERE AND FIGHT.

NOT THAT IT WOULD MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE.

THIS TOWN IS FUCKED.

THAT HELL WOULD DESCEND UPON THIS TOWN...

...MAY HAVE BEEN FOREORDAINED.

BUT THE ONE WHO DESTROYED ALL HOPE...

...YOU CAN'T FIGHT.

MR. PUDLEY!

HYAHAH!
GOOD DAY, MR. DUDLEY!

...WAS YOU.

VON'T TALK ABOUT YOU!

HOPE?!

DON'T LECTURE ME ABOUT HOPE!
T'THAT S.X. FROM ME!!

THE VILLAGE IS MINE! I WON'T LET THEM TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME!!

I WON'T LET THEM TAKE AWAY WHAT'S MINE ANYMORE!

GATHER UP EVERY MAN WE HAVE LEFT.

O'NEIL!!

HEY, O'NEIL... WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?

LOCK ARON? YOU!!

THEY'RE KILLING EVERY-ONE!!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?

AND REMEMBER, MR. SHOTGUN.

IT AIN'T NATURAL!!

WE SHOULD RUN WHILE WE GOT THE CHANCE.

MR. DUDLEY?

YOU HANGING IN THERE, MR. DUDLEY?
HAS YOUR CURSE...

...DAMNED US ALL?

THAT-A-TAT!!

HOW...

HOW CAN THEY...

THUNK!!

THAT-A-TAT!!

...COMMIT SUCH ATROCITIES WITHOUT HESITATION?

THUNK!!

WHAT GROSS MISUNDERSTANDING OF SCRIPTURE...

WHAT GROSS MISUNDERSTANDING OF SCRIPTURE...

WOULD POSSIBLY LEAD THEM TO THINK SUCH THINGS IS GOD'S WILLS.
OR MAYBE THEY'RE THE ONES WHO ARE CLOSEST TO THE TRUE NATURE OF GOD!

EXCUSE ME?

IF OUR REINFORCEMENTS DON'T ARRIVE SOON...

MAYBE GOD REALLY IS ON THEIR SIDE.

IF YOU WANT TO SAVE LIVES...

OHHH, I ALMOST FORGOT!

THAT WILL BE MORE HELPFUL THAN PRAYER!

HURK!

BANG!

GUAGHH!!
Purification.

The East and West Entrances!

Tarbet before noon Mass begins.

These people have spat on the name of God. The Lord will not protect them.

Their pitiful protestations cannot stand against the sword of righteousness.

Father Joshua told us to finish the purification.

Before the noon Mass begins.

Father Antoine!!
FORGE MY HEA:
NESS, FATHER JOSHUA...
IN OUR MISSION, WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO SEE, HEAR, OR DECIDE.

WE ARE CHOSEN AS GOD'S INSTRUMENTS—WE LIVE, DYE AND KILL ACCORDING TO HIS WILL.

HEY, JAKE!!

OVER HERE!

WOMEN AND CHILDREN GET INSIDE NOW!

MY BABY!

RE CAREFUL...
At this rate, everyone will be killed. It's a God-damn massacre! At this rate, everyone will be killed.

Peter told me that they're some kind of priests. You need to get out of this village.

Don't worry, honey. I'll be safe here. You're telling me that priests are killing the folk of Windtale?

What? Are you crazy? Have you seen them?

You're telling me priests are killing the folk of Windtale?

Who are these people?

But why?

PON'T WORRY, HONEY. IT'S A GOD-DAMN MASSACRE!

But why? This is over, if you ever try to come back to Windtale...

You still think so after what you've seen?

You and your family will no longer be welcome here.

Don't worry, honey. I'll be safe here.

We'll be safe here.

You MAY LEAVE RIGHT NOW WITH YOUR FAMILY, IF YOU WISH.

But why?

IT CAN'T BE TRUE!

I'm sure they're bandits from the mountains or maybe deserters from a cavalry.

There's no way priests would do this.

You still think so after what you've seen?

You never saw this coming, did you?

You said they'd kill us.

You still think so after what you've seen?

You and your family will no longer be welcome here.

We'll be safe here...
MR. PUSC-LEY.

I WAS ONLY...

SHUT UP AND LISTEN GOOD!!

ZUCR ZLO?

IMPL.

IF EVERYONE JUST THOUGHT OF WINDTAL AS A TEMPORARY HOME WHILE THEY MIND FOR GOLD...

...THEY WOULDN'T BE DEPENDING THIS PLACE WITH THEIR LIVES, WOULD THEY?

YOU RAISE YOUR FAMILY HERE? I'M SURE YOU THE SAME WAY.

ANYONE WHO'S AFRAID MAY LEAVE IF THEY WANT TO!

OUR TO HAS A ROOM I COWER JUST LIKE WE HAVE ROOM FOR NIGGERS INDIAN!

I AIN'T ABOUT TO GIVE UP ALL WE'VE WORKED SO HARD TO BUILD NOW WHO'S WITH ME!!

CLOP CLOP CLOP!!
TAT-TAT-TAT!!

HUH?

...!

SEEK!!

WHAT'S WRONG, BROTHER GIRARD??

ADAM!!

NOT MY ADAM!!

BE FORGIVEN...

...AND BE PURIFIED!

GIRARD!!
WHAT IN GOD'S NAME ARE THEY?

CLICK!

CHARLIE

WHERE ARE THEY?
PHSH!!

HYAH!

THWACK!!

TMP

OHUK!!
WAS PARED TOTURN THEIR SWORD AGAINST THE AGENTS OF GOD.

TO DENY THE PURIFICATION OF THIS UNICLY LAND...

DO THEY NOT FEAR RACING GOD ON THE DAY OF JUDGMENT?
WAIT, MARIO.

I ONCE MET A WEATHEN WHO USED SUCH A DAGGER.

DO YOU... KNOW HIM?
SURE, I DO.

HE SAVED MY LIFE MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT.

HE WAS A VERY DEAR FRIEND OF MINE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO LANCE?
WE HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN, NOW.
WE HAVE NO TIME!

C'Umi, WE AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE, FATHER. WE ALL KNOW WHAT'S AT STAKE HERE.

PON'T SHOOT! WE AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE, FATHER.

DON'T SHOOT! WE AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE, FATHER.

WAIT!! WE AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE, FATHER.

HOLD FIRE!

EACH MAN HERE IS PREPARED TO DO WHAT IT TAKES.

...TO PROTECT NOT JUST WINDTALE, BUT WHAT IT REPRESENTS.
IT'S ONLY NATURAL TO FIGHT AND DIE.

FOR WHAT YOU BELIEVE IN.

IF YOU REALLY CARE ABOUT THIS CITY AND ITS PEOPLE, NE ALDRY...

THE VIRTUE OF FIGHTING FOR YOUR BELIEFS.

THE GREATEST SIN OF CHRISTIANS... IS THAT WE HAVE ALLOWED OUR FAITH TO BLIND US, AND USED IT TO JUSTIFY COUNTLESS WARS.

SOON THEY WILL ARRIVE TO PURIFY THIS LAND FOR THE COMING OF THEIR MASTER...

...AND WHEN THAT HAPPENS, NO ONE WILL SURVIVE.

...YOU'LL HELP AS MANY PEOPLE ESCAPE FROM HERE AS YOU CAN.

...AND THEY ARE NOT THE MEN I TRIED TO WARN YOU ABOUT BEFORE.

...BUT THEY ARE NOT THE MEN I TRIED TO WARN YOU ABOUT BEFORE.

THESE ALIEN HOSTS...

...HAVE BEEN TERRIBLE AND DESTRUCTIVE.

...THE VIRTUE OF FIGHTING FOR YOUR BELIEFS.

THE GREATEST SIN OF CHRISTIANS...

BUT I WANT TO MAKE THIS CLEAR.

I HAVE NO INTENTION OF ALIGNING MYSELF WITH YOU ON MATTERS OF FAITH.

AS A MAN OF THE CLOTH, YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW...
THey're here!!

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HERE... TIGS...
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, YOU FOOL!

OPEN FIRE!!

CLICK

CHAK

SNIFF

WAIT!!

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SNификаation: The text content is not translatable due to the nature of the images as a comic book page.
NG.G.H//

ARE

you

AFTER

ME?

HOW

AMUSING.

AFTER

ALL

THIS

TIME...

...I

STILL

REMEMBER

THE

SMELL

OF

A

WEEPEN.
I once killed a heathen beast that smelled just like you.
WROOH!!!
FWIP!!

CRACK!!

HAH!

PHT!

I REALLY DON'T LIKE YOU!

HE KNOWS MY WEAKNESS!

DAMMIT!
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, FATHER ANTOINE?

IF YOU ARE READY...

...I SHALL BEGIN.
HA HA HA! CAUTION, PROFESSOR?

THE EXPERIMENTS YOU ALREADY PERFORMED ON US WERE MUCH WORSE THAN THIS.

WELL...

...I'M SURE MY OPINION DOESN'T REALLY MATTER...

RIGHT NOW, WORDS CAN'T EXPRESS MY HAPPINESS, PROFESSOR.

FOURTEEN PEOPLE HAVE DIED MASTERS DURING THE DRUG EXPERIMENT AND I WAS THE ONLY SUCCESS.

FMP

BUT INSIDING ALL THE EXPERIMENTS I'M SURE THE MISSIONS WILL HAVE TO ENDURE, FATHER ANTIGONE...

I'M NOT SURE WHO IS MORE BLESSED—YOU OR THOSE WHO HAVE DIED BEFORE YOU.

...HISH HISH...

THIS IS...

...IN GOD'S PLAN.

THERE CAN BE NO MISTAKE...

...IN GOD'S PLAN.
THOSE WHO QUESTION HIS WORDS...

...WILL BURN IN ETERNAL HELL!!
SHUNK!!

GRAGH!!
DIGNITY IS A PRIVILEGE RESERVED FOR THOSE WHO WALK THE PATH OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Piston, when you reach the end of your thorny path...

I promise you that you will find it.
OH GOD... WHY MUST... MY PATH... BE SO... FULL... OF PAIN?

NGGH!

LAWMAN. THE JUSTICE YOU METS OUT...

IS NOTHING COMPARED TO GOD'S JUSTICE.
A quick death...

Denies a winner the punishment he deserves for straying from God’s Word.

A quick death...

True repentance...

Can only come through suffering.

CHK!!
TAKE IT BACK.

I WILL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE.

I KNOW DAMN WELL WHAT I'M DOING.

YOU FOOL.

FORGIVE HIM, FATHER...

...FOR HE KNOWS NOT WHAT HE'S DOING.

AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.
EVEN ON THAT LAST DAY...

...WHEN THE HEAVENS WERE FILLED WITH THE SCREAMS OF LAMENTATION...
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS...

...CRY FOR THE DAMNED?

I ALWAYS WANTED TO ASK YOU, NETRAH!!
I'M SICK OF IT.

I'M SICK OF YOUR HYPOCRISY.

YOU SHED YOUR TEARS FOR THOSE THAT ARE CAST OUT...

...BUT IN THE END, YOUR PITY ONLY BRINGS THEM MORE SUFFERING.

ARE YOU REALLY TRYING TO HELP THEM?

OR ARE YOU JUST TRYING TO FEEL RIGHTOUS IN YOUR OWN DAMNATION?

FAITH.

DIGNITY.

GRACE.

PURITY.

I CANNOT LET YOU OFF THE HOOK SO EASILY.

YOU CANNOT HIDE THESE VIRTUES FROM OUR MASTER.

YOU WILL HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THAT.
I wait in the circle of sanctuary, the door to the new world...

...which has been founded upon my lord's blood and will...

For the Lord Temozarela sayeth...

...Blessed are they who stand in the circle, for they shall inherit the earth.

I purify this holy ground for his arrival as he has commanded.
YOU WHO FOLLOW THE LAW OF THE CIRCLE OF SANCTUARY...

...COMMENCE THE BAPTISM OF BLOOD!
IT'S UKU
THAT OLPH
WOMAN...

IT'S CERTAINLY AIN'T ARMAGEDDON!

IT'S LIKE THAT OLD WOMAN SAI'D...

MR. DUDLEY

MR...

IT'S JUST...
...A BUNCH OF CRAZIES TRYING TO RUIN THE FUTURE OF WINDTALE!!

ANOTHER BUNCH OF OUTSIDERS THAT NEED TO BE FUGHT AND DRIVEN OUT!!
I don't care if that thing is Albert, a zombie, or Ulysses fucking Grant.

I will kill anyone who tries to take my town away from me. Understand?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE?

BUT, MR. DURLEY...

That's Albert. He used to work in your stables.

SMACK!

INCOMPETENT COWBOYS!!

...then why don't you go up and shake his hand?

...THEN WHY DON'T YOU GO UP AND SHAKE HIS HAND?

I DON'T CARE IF THAT THING IS ALBERT, A ZOMBIE, OR ULYSSES FUCKING GRANT.

WHERE'S MY SHOTGUN?

O'NEIL!

O'NEIL!

O'NEIL!

WHERE'S MY SHOTGUN?

O'NEIL!

O'NEIL!

O'NEIL!

O'NEIL!
I WORKED MY ASS OFF DOING YOUR FAMILY'S DIRTY BUSINESS.

I THOUGHT...

THE SMELL OF YOUR ROTTING BODY IS LIKE PERFUME TO MY NOSE.

BUT THIS...I'LL DO AS COMPENSATION. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I'D HAVE DONE MOST OF THOSE JOBS EVEN WITHOUT COMPENSATION.

I WROTE MY ASS OFF DOING YOUR FAMILY'S DIRTY BUSINESS.

THE SMELL OF YOUR ROTTING BODY IS LIKE PERFUME TO MY NOSE.

BUT THIS...I'LL DO AS COMPENSATION. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THOUGHT...
BUT I DO HAVE ONE REGRET...

I WISH I COULD SEE THE LOOK ON DUDLEY'S FACE WHEN HE FINDS OUT I'VE TAKEN HIS FORTUNE FROM HIM.

Ivan's journey is long and soaked with blood. His thirst for revenge continues to drive him, but he's made several stops along the way...

Volume 1: Prelude for the Deceased (Part 1)

In the lawless frontier of the American west, a veil of evil threatens to engulf humanity. Servants of the fallen archangel Temozarela are paving the way for their dark lord's resurrection. One man stands in the way of the apocalypse—Ivan Isaacs, a fallen priest who sold his soul to the devil Belial for the power to fight evil. Armed with a wicked blade and silver bullets, Ivan will give the heretics a baptism of blood in his pilgrimage for humanity's redemption.

Volume 2: Prelude for the Deceased (Part 2)

The dying town of St. Baldias is one of 12 sacred sites that seal the fallen archangel Temozarela in darkness. Now the seal is about to be broken. Demonic preacher Jarbong has made St. Baldias his home, desecrating the land and poisoning the citizens in preparation for his master's return. The only man who has the power to stop him is Ivan Isaacs, but when these two priests meet, you'd better save your own soul.

TO BE CONTINUED IN PRIEST #17