It has been many years since Jericho put an end to Chaos. In that time he has been trying to find answers to what Chaos said to him before he was destroyed. Chaos told him that he was "warned about the wrong person." He has been traveling the world looking for answers. His journey has led him to a place where he would begin his mission for being on Earth and the meeting of someone who will become a part of his life forever.

Jericho traveled to the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah. However he was not to partake it those cities' infamous reputations but to hunt down a demon that had been able to elude him for several weeks now. It was in the city of Gomorrah that he first visited. As he entered into the city there was a man at the entrance warning would be visitors of the dangers of becoming entangled in the sins of the city.

"You, do not be tempted by the allures of sex and sin. If you enter this city you will be dammed for eternity," the man told Jericho.

"I'm already eternally dammed so I think I'll take my chances inside," he replied.

"Blasphemy; Yahweh is angry and disgusted with this city and its neighboring companions."

"I will let you in on a secret. God doesn't care what is going on here. People sin all the time. The world is a big place and he has more to worry about than the sins of a few.

And you should be the last person preaching what you believe are God's wishes. You yourself were a sinner. From a thief to a murder, and now you stand here damning those who would visit these cities."

The man at the entrance was stunned by what he had heard but all of which were true. Jericho went on and walked past him and entered the city. The man at the entrance seemed to have lost his voice as his warnings fell mute.

Jericho's last lead put the demon Komath in this area and he was determined to find him. Komath is one of Lucifer's most powerful lieutenants and if he was on Earth there was a reason. Over the years since Jericho's defeat of Chaos it has been quiet. Of course it had been some time since there were people on the planet but even after the emergence of the human population things were quite calm until recently.

Although the man that Jericho spoke to at the entrance was wrong about what the outcome of the city would be he was not wrong about the sin that had seemingly engulfed the world. Over the past few months thieves, murders, and rapist had been on the rise in a way that would rival even present day standards.

Komath seemed to be in close proximity of almost every incident and because of that Jericho knew that he was the cause. While he knew who was responsible he still needed to know what the end game to this would be and what if anything he could do to stop it.

"A charm for luck my strange visitor?"

"What," Jericho said as he turned to see who had spoken to him.

When he turned he saw a tall dark haired fair featured man. The man was holding a series of trinkets and he pegged Jericho as a potential customer.

"A charm for luck; in a city like this and its neighboring cities luck is a valuable commodity."

"I don't need any luck; I'm looking for someone." Jericho told him.

"Ah, well then I can help you with that as well. I can direct you to the where the most beautiful women in the city reside who can be yours to do with as you please."

"I'm not looking for a woman."

"Oh you fancy the..."

"I would think very carefully about the next words that come out of your mouth," he said as he stared directly into his eyes.

"My apologies my friend; my name is Calisto and perhaps I can help you find what you are looking for."

Jericho explained who he was looking and his description of Komath was not difficult for Calisto to recognize. He directed him to the center of the city where the most activity as taking place. Calisto had spotted the demon Komath entering the capitol where the abundance of gambling, selling of slaves, sex and a slew of other sinful things were occurring.

He walked in and was immediately hounded by women falling over themselves to get his attention. He moved through the sea of men and women engaged in a massive orgy and headed to the center of the room. As he got closer to his destination and moved around those having sex while they were still on their feet he saw the demon that he had been searching for. Komath lay on his right side with a class of wine in his left hand and women surrounding him. He saw Jericho but he did not run but instead invited him to have a seat and a drink with him.

"I didn't come for a drink," He told Komath. "You know why I'm here."

"Yes, yes of course but I'm not going anywhere until you have a drink with me my brother."

"I don't need your willingness to get you out of here."

"That's true you don't however if you don't sit and have a drink with me I will kill everyone in here. The choice is yours!"

Jericho had followed Komath there to arrest him and take him back to hell. The last thing that he wanted was for anyone else to be killed. He agreed to the drink and a slave girl handed Jericho a goblet and filled it with wine. He immediately turned the goblet poured all the wine out onto the floor. Komath told him that the conditions of their agreement were that he drank with him and sitting and dumping the contents of the goblet did not count. Komath snapped the neck of the slave girl that had poured his drink!

This time Jericho took the drink in his hand and did not pour it out. He took Komath's earlier warning very seriously this time as he looked at the lifeless body of the slave girl. He should have taken the warning more serious as Komath was never one to not do what he said. He was commander of Heaven's most elite battalion.

"Jericho let me ask you something. Why do you do this? Why do you hunt down your former brothers and sisters?"

"This is what I was meant to do!" he answered.

"You can be so much more brother. My father lord Lucifer will push aside your transgressions and welcome you as an ally. You can be among family again."

"What I did wasn't a transgression; I chose to do what was wright and as far as family goes. My family died years ago. I'm done talking; it's time for us to go."

Komath looked at Jericho with a smirk on his face and began to explain something to him. He told him that while they were sitting and talking demons had taken positions throughout the room. As a matter of fact many of the demons that were in the room were demons. They were taking part in the orgy with the human men and women. Jericho wasn't able to see past their disguises but the reason for that he didn't know. They were there to ensure that Jericho couldn't leave. However the reasoning behind for this was not what you may think.

They had set a trap for him; one that would ultimately end in his death. Komath had told him that these were not the only demons with him. As they spoke Komath had sent out the rest of his demon army to lay waste to Sodom and the surrounding cities. The whole time he distracted Jericho the people that he had come to protect were now being slaughtered.

"You bastard; these people don't deserve this," he said to Komath.

"Haven't you heard brother these people here and those in Sodom and the surrounding areas are sinners."

"You, do not be tempted by the allures of sex and sin. If you enter this city you will be dammed for eternity."

Jericho had heard those words just a few hours ago at the entrance to the city. He turned around and there stood the man who had warned him about entering the city and the threat of eternal damnation. He looked at Jericho and smiled. This was no prophet; he was nothing more than another one of Komath's demons.

He jumped at Jericho and attacked him. This was one of the former members of God's elite battalion. He had thrown Jericho on the ground and lay over him snarling and drooling. He had large and sharp teeth and he wasn't shy about trying to take a chunk out of him.

"Sorry, snack time is cancelled," Jericho said to the demon trying to eat him.

He was holding on to the demon and keeping him at bay by the forearms. After his comment in an upward motion he broke both forearms causing the demon to scream out in pain. Simultaneously, one of the women in the orgy screamed and panic ensued. The screams multiplied. Jericho threw the demon off of him. Everyone that was now trying to escape the building was being killed by other demons that had taken position throughout the room.

"Stop," Komath yelled. "I will have everyone in here killed if you make one more move."

Jericho stopped and did exactly what Komath told him to do.

"You see that is your weakness. You care for these foolish humans and that will ultimately be your downfall. However you have a choice to make brother. While you have been here toying with me my soldiers have been destroying the other surrounding cities. Your choice is simple leave and save the other cities and be the reason these people here die; however you can stay and save the people here while the other cities burn. It is a dilemma to say the least; how do you save them both?"

Jericho looked around and thought about what he was told. He ran every situation through his head on how to do just that. How can he save the people in the other cities and the people there? After thinking about everything and anything that he could think of to save everyone he came to a decision. His piercing stare burned through Komath like a laser. He slightly shook his head no and spoke.

"I can't," Jericho said and shot straight up like a rocket through the roof of the building.

Jericho headed toward Sodom as fast as possible. Komath was surprised what Jericho had done. Jericho had just sacrificed everyone in the building he was in

to save the neighboring cities. Komath was stunned but to his credit he kept his word and killed everyone as he said he would.

When Jericho reached Sodom it was already in flames and many of the people were burned alive and many had been burned alive. Many people were turned to salt and blown away by the gusty winds. He wasn't able to save that city but there were still others that stood and he was determined to save them. He raced back to Gomorrah in efforts to save it and its people.

However while there were no demons left in Sodom all of them had regrouped and were now waiting on Jericho to return. While they were there to destroy the cities and take the souls of the sinners to Lucifer they believed that this was the opportunity to kill the traitor they once called brother!

Jericho knew what would be waiting for him when he returned to Gomorrah. He knew that Komath and the other demons would be waiting for him to return to attempt to kill him. However the threat to his safety meant nothing compared to saving the lives of what was left of that city. It didn't take him long to reach the city and just as he suspected in the middle to town Komath and his regiment were waiting.

"You couldn't save them could you Jericho? It's a pity that you would be so gullible to believe that you could save anyone."

"I didn't save everyone no, however there was one city that I was able to rescue."

"Congratulations on your heroism; but I do have to know one thing. You saved some of those people yet you returned here. I am sure that you are well aware that no one here still lives but yet here you are. Why would you return to this city knowing that no one survived and that returning here would mean your death?"

"Justice," Jericho replied. "The city that I saved is now under the protection of Gabriel and his angels. You and your friends on the other hand are not under anyone's protection. I'm not here to save anyone, I'm here to punish!"

Komath believed that when Jericho returned it would be an easy task to kill him but unfortunately for them that would not be the case. He knew that the only way that Jericho would be able to kill any of them would be with the death touch but he knew that it was not something that he could just call upon. He knew that Jericho would have to have already been in battle in order for that power to be unleashed. He had ordered all of his regiment to carry out their missions and return to Gomorrah once their tasks were completed. He made it a point that no one was to engage him in battle. He had everything planned out. Although Jericho would face them in battle it would still take time for him to bring up that power. He knew that there would be no way that Jericho would survive a battle with them before that power showed itself. However it would be Komath's ignorance that would prove him wrong. Jericho also knew that he wouldn't be able to pull up that power right away but them again Jericho told him that he was there to punish not kill them. After Jericho made his statement he disappeared and then instantly reappeared behind one of Komath's men, buried his right hand through his back and ripped out what heart he had. This happened in a matter of two or three seconds. All of the rest of them scattered when they heard the scream of their colleague. However the scream wasn't what really frightened them. What scared them the most was that the demon that now lay on the ground wasn't dead; he was however in a serious amount of pain. His black heart was in Jericho's hand still beating. Jericho looked directly into Komath's eyes and spoke.

"I'm just getting started!"