



FIRE!

FIRE!

FIRE!



OKAY, EVERYONE!
LET'S START
THE COUNTDOWN!





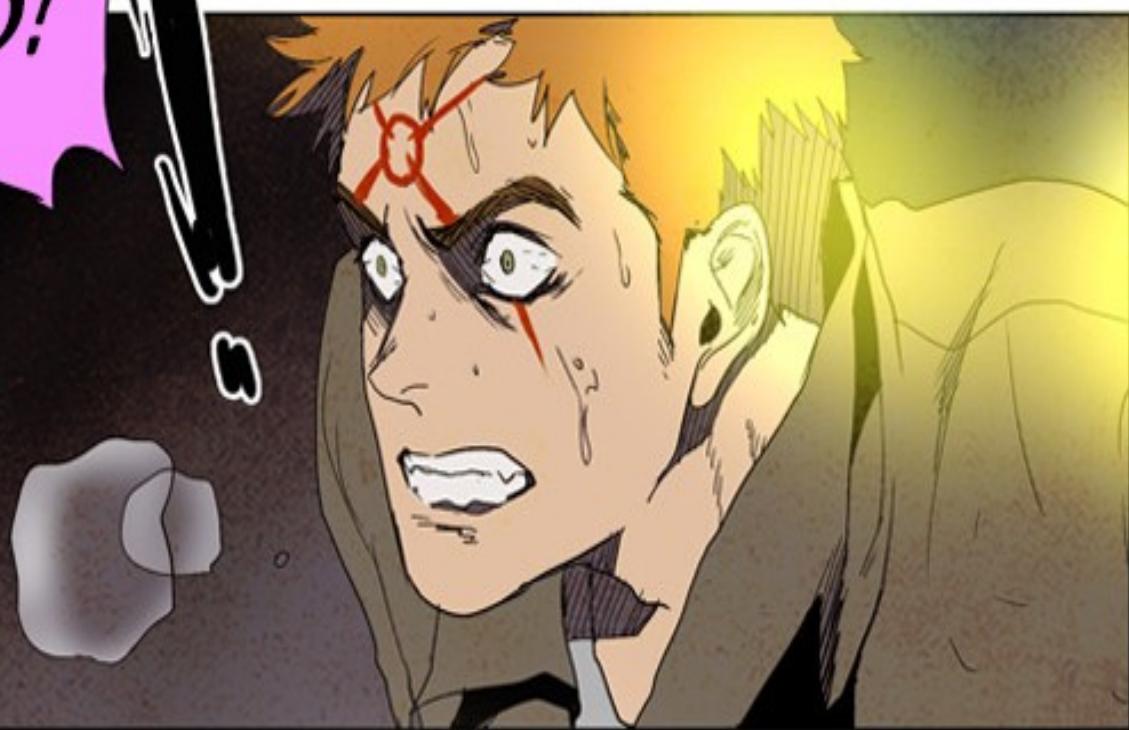
HAHA.
DON'T
BOther.



IT'S MADE UP OF
INCONEL HEAT-RESISTING ALLOY,
AND WON'T MELT EVEN AT
A 1000 DEGREES.



50!





BUT EVEN SO...
I AM QUITE
DISAPPOINTED THAT
THIS IS ALL YOU'VE GOT
WHEN YOU WERE
CHOSEN BY RA.

49!



RA IS POWERFUL
ENOUGH TO TAKE AWAY
THE DAY FROM ME,
IS HE NOT?

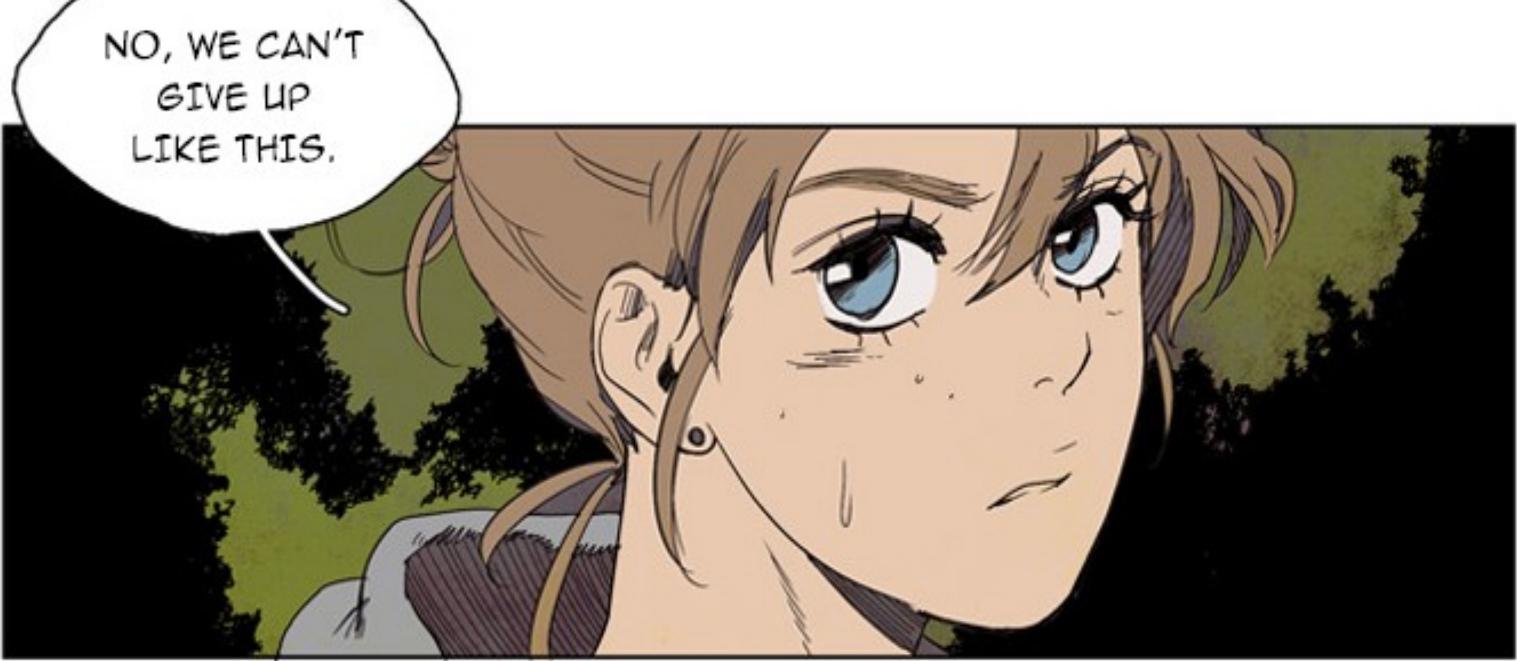
48!

CAN'T YOU SEE
THESE TICKETS HERE?
LET US IN!

THE ADMISSION
TIME IS OVER!
GET BACK!

DAMN IT...!
THERE'S NOTHING
WE CAN DO!

.....



NO, WE CAN'T
GIVE UP
LIKE THIS.



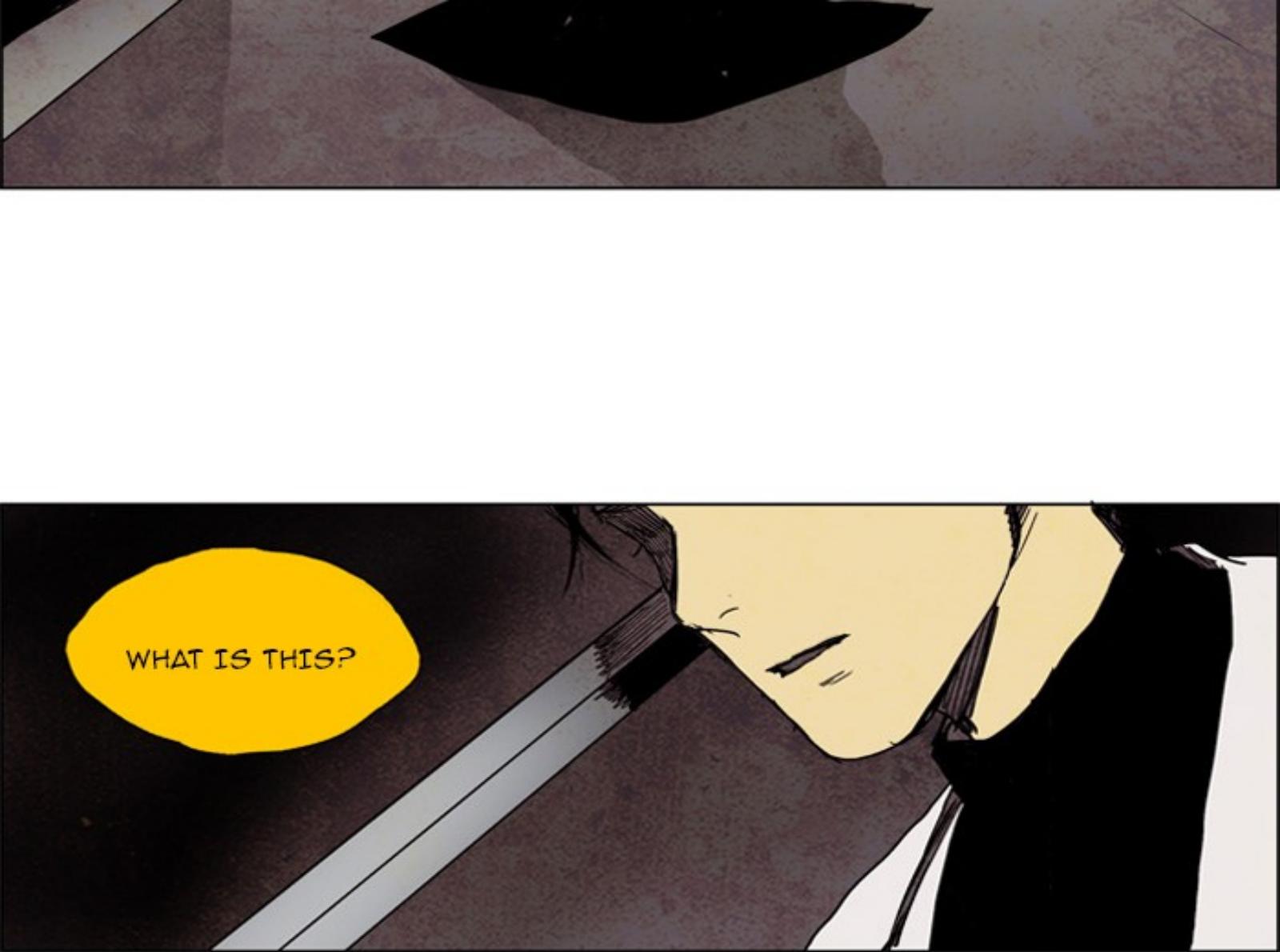
WHERE
IS LESSA...?!

LESSA

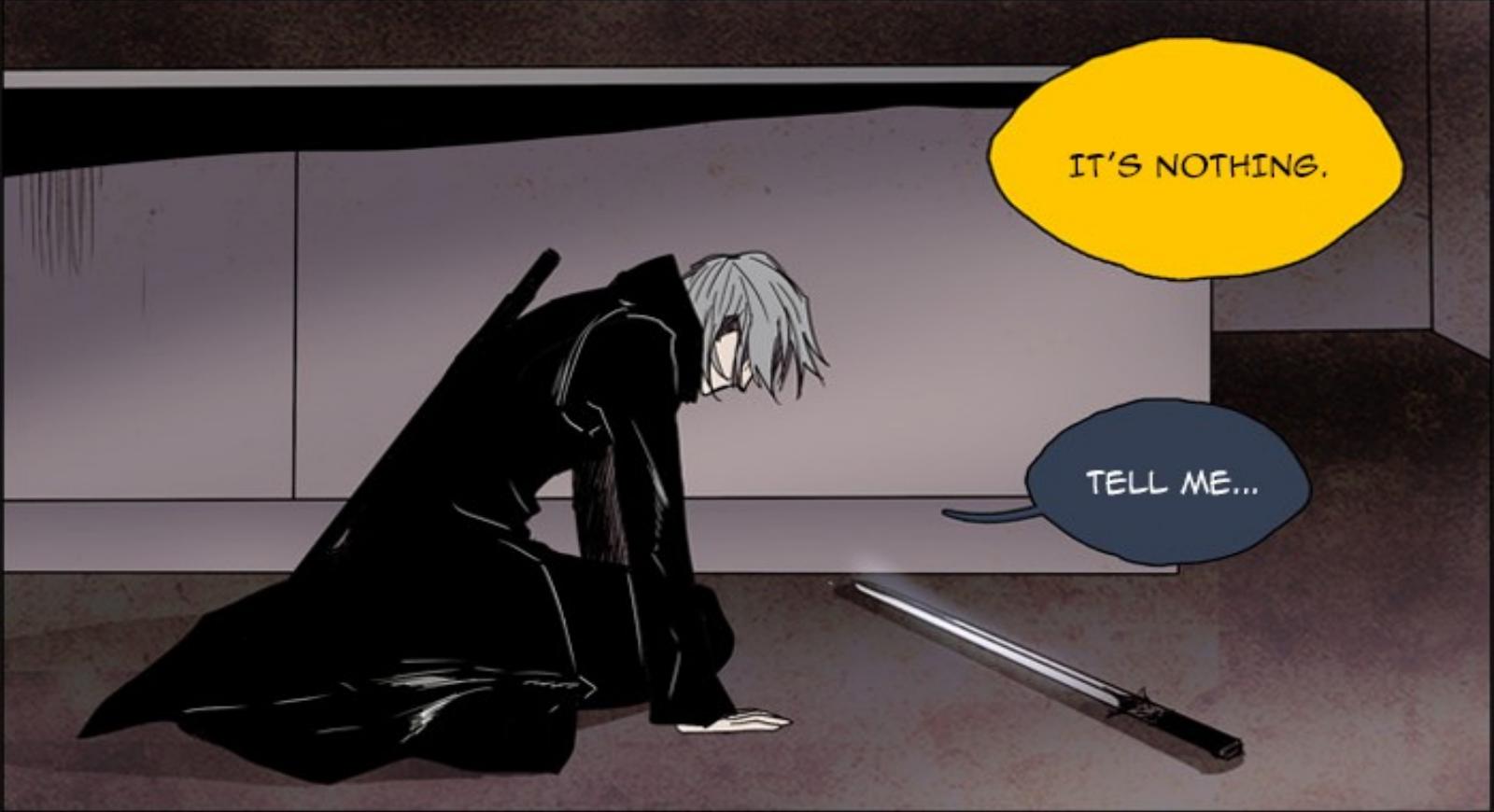
36

THE
ABANDONED
CITY



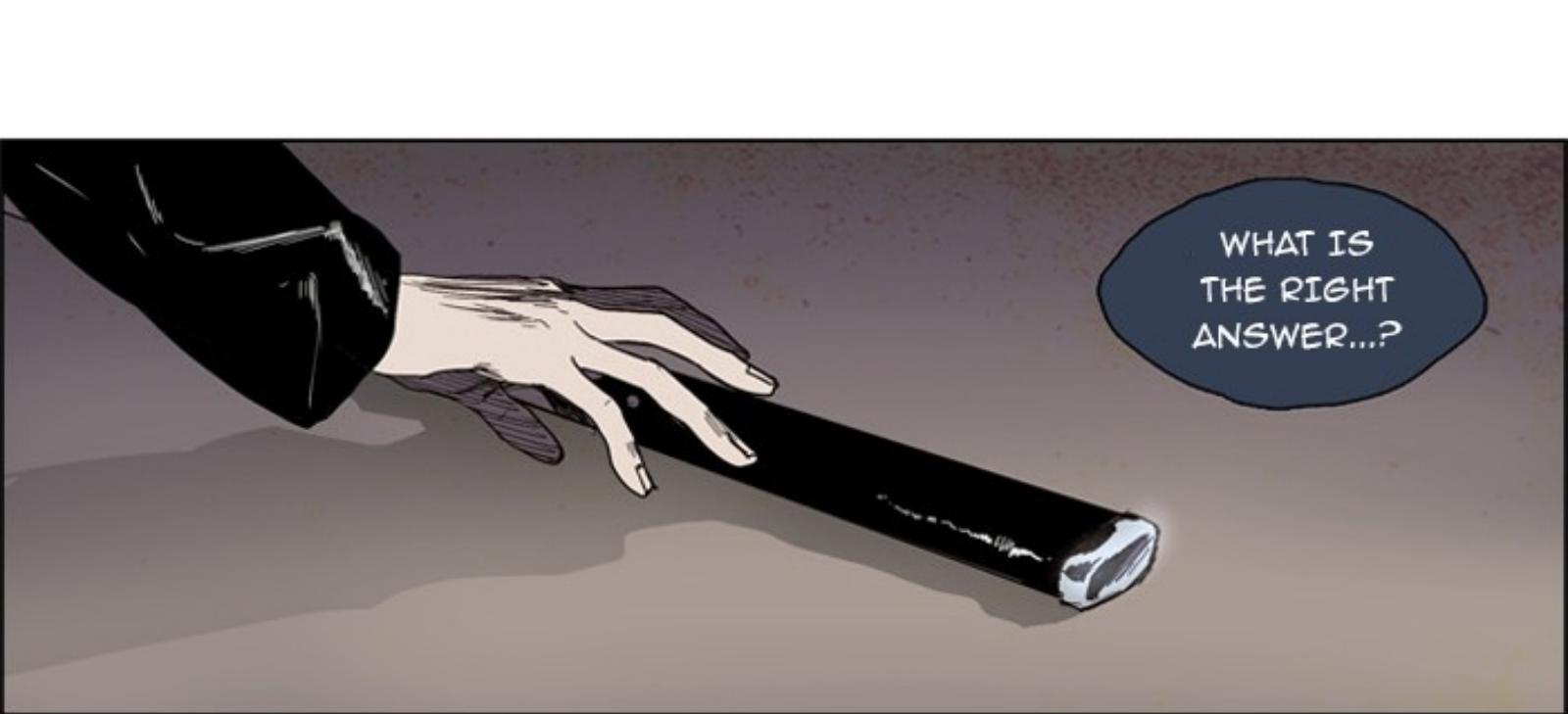


WHAT IS THIS?



IT'S NOTHING.

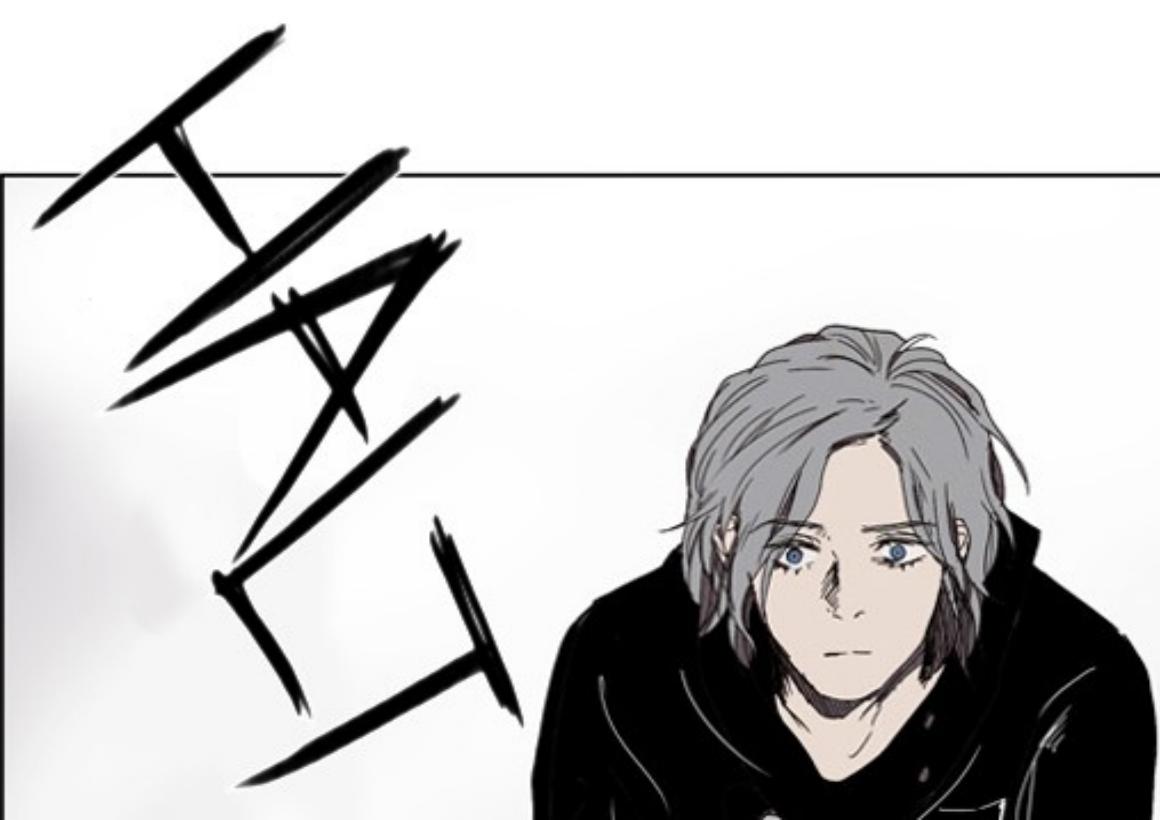
TELL ME...



WHAT IS
THE RIGHT
ANSWER...?



THIS SWORD IS...





USE THIS SWORD
ON YOUR ENEMY.

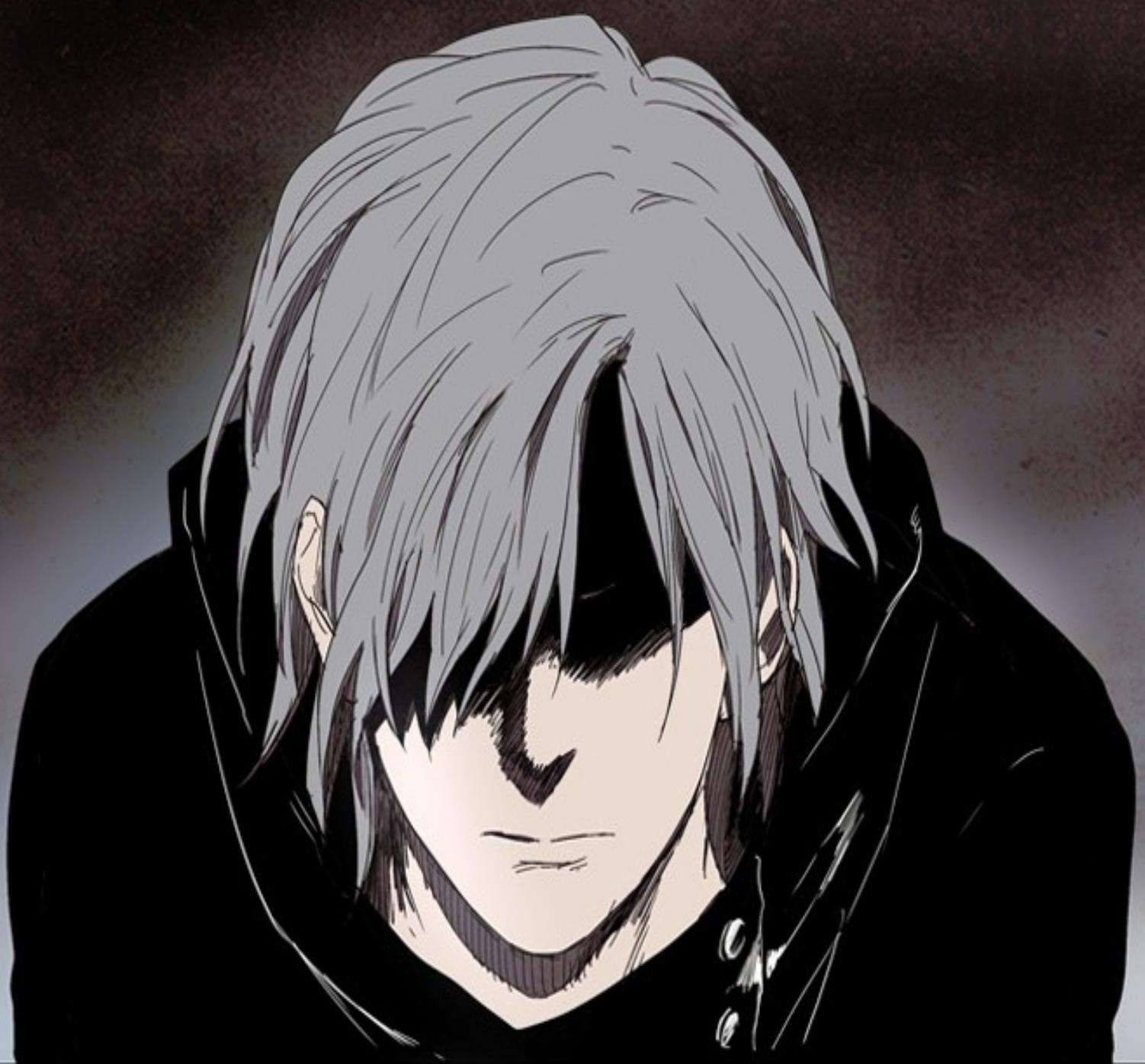


ONCE YOU SAVE
LUCY, THEN
I WILL HELP YOU
FIGHT YOUR
BATTLE.



THIS IS PROOF
OF MY PROMISE.

0 0 0
0





GUTCH

IT WAS FORGOTTEN.





A PROMISE WAS MADE...



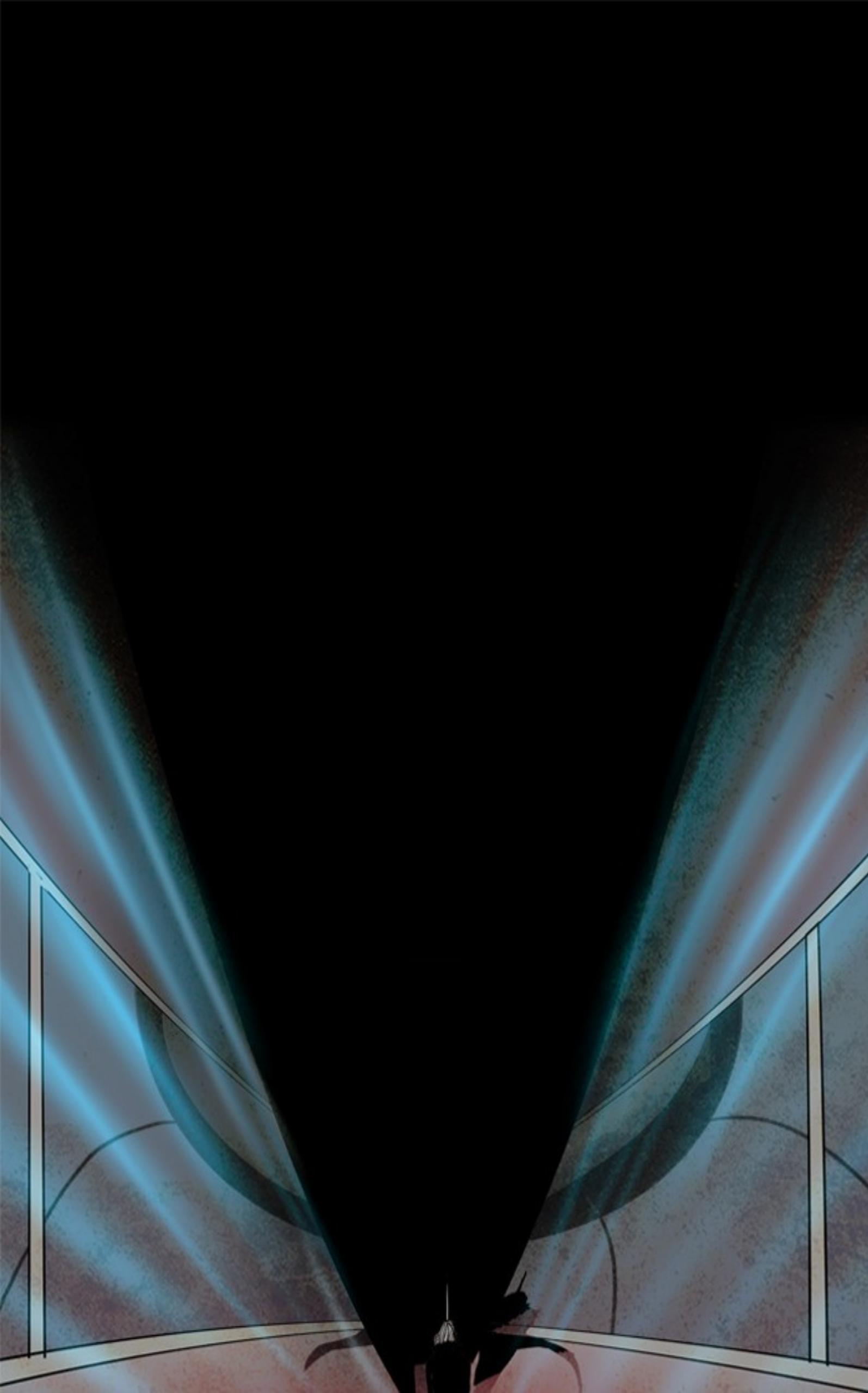
A dark, moody photograph showing a stack of papers or documents. The papers are heavily shadowed, with only the edges and some highlights revealing their texture and layered nature. In the bottom left corner, there is a white, centered text block.

YOU MUST HAVE MADE A SUCH PROMISE
BECAUSE YOU TRUST ME.

BAM



THEN, I TRUST YOU AS WELL.





25!





24!

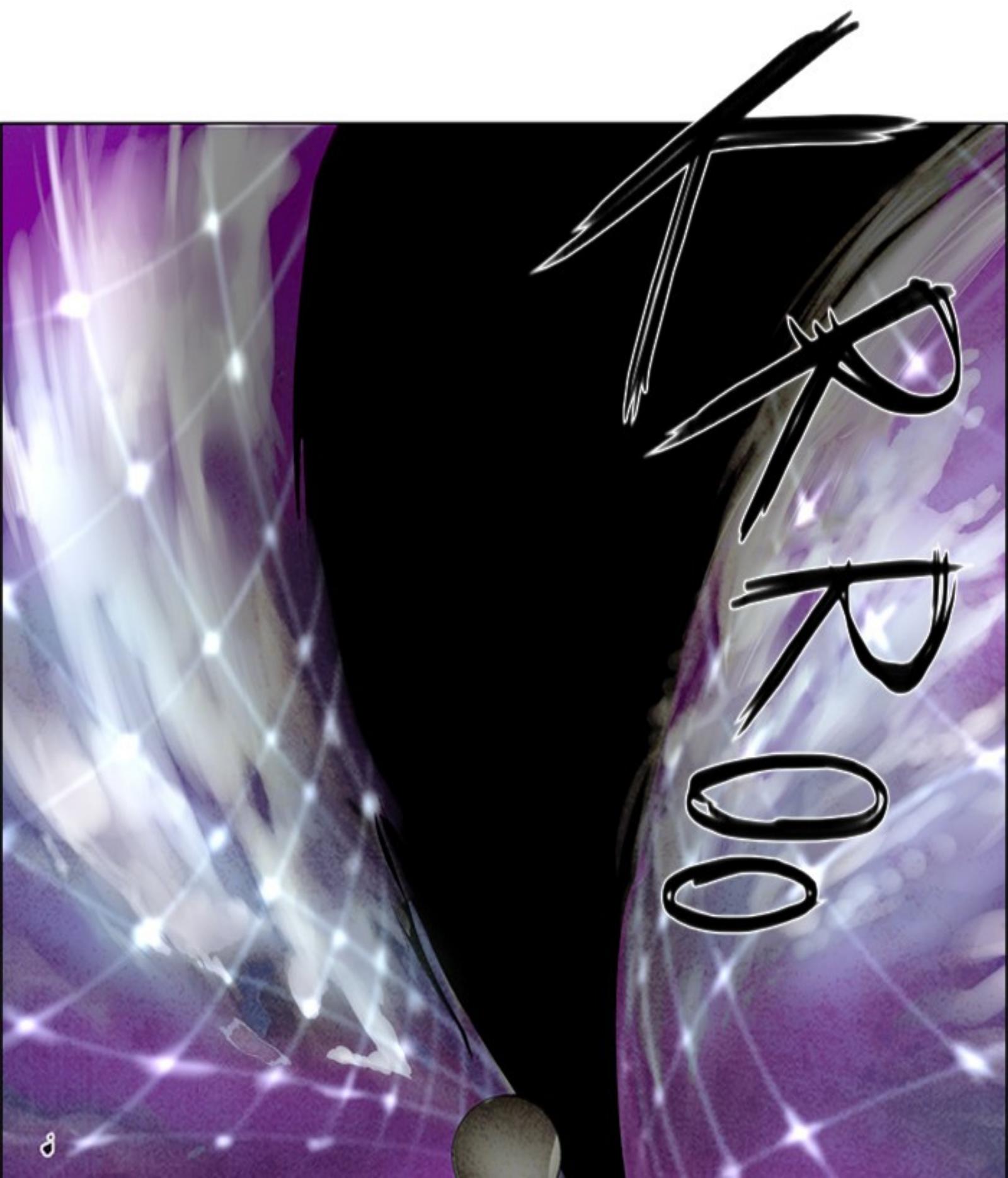


23!



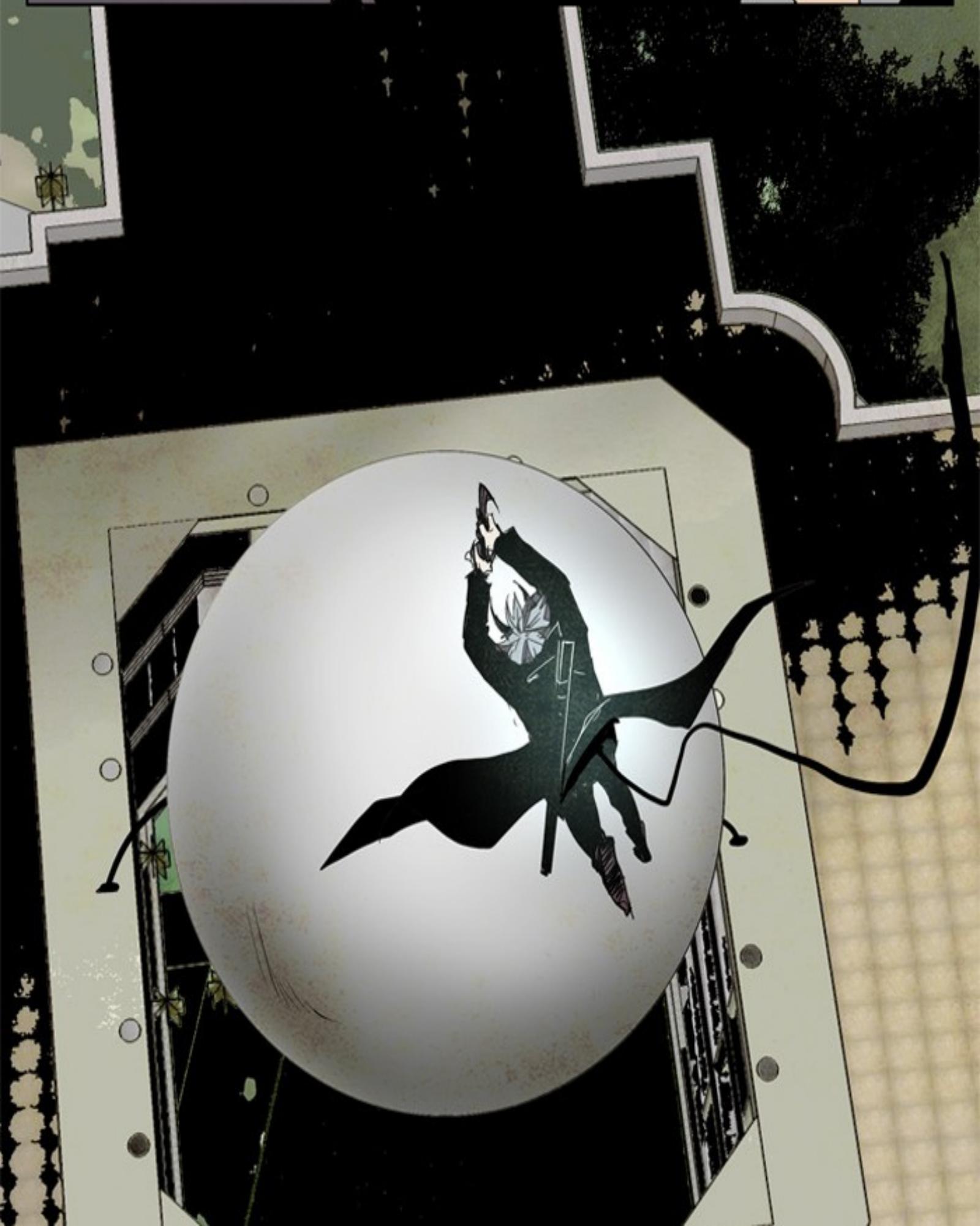
22...

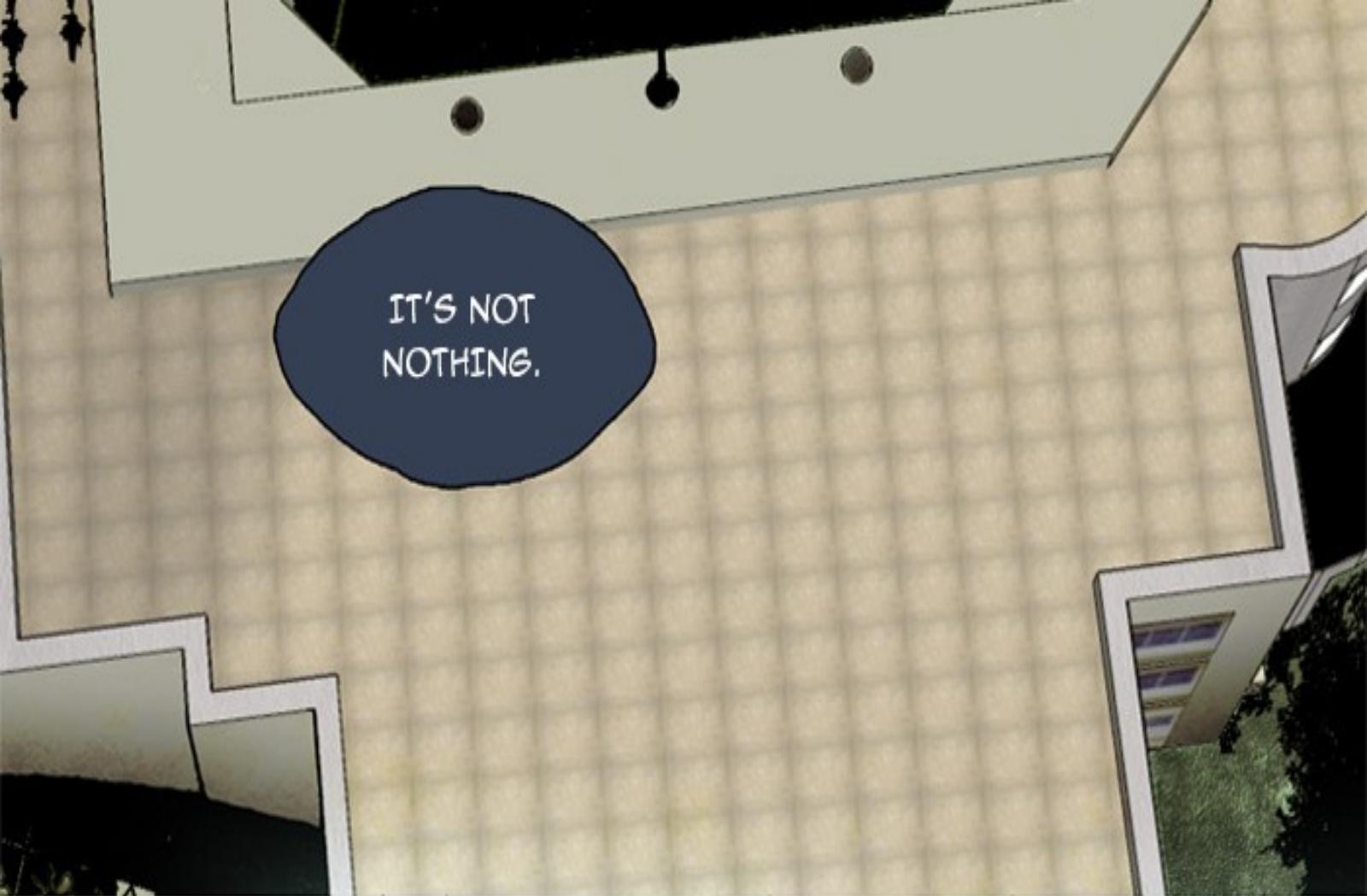




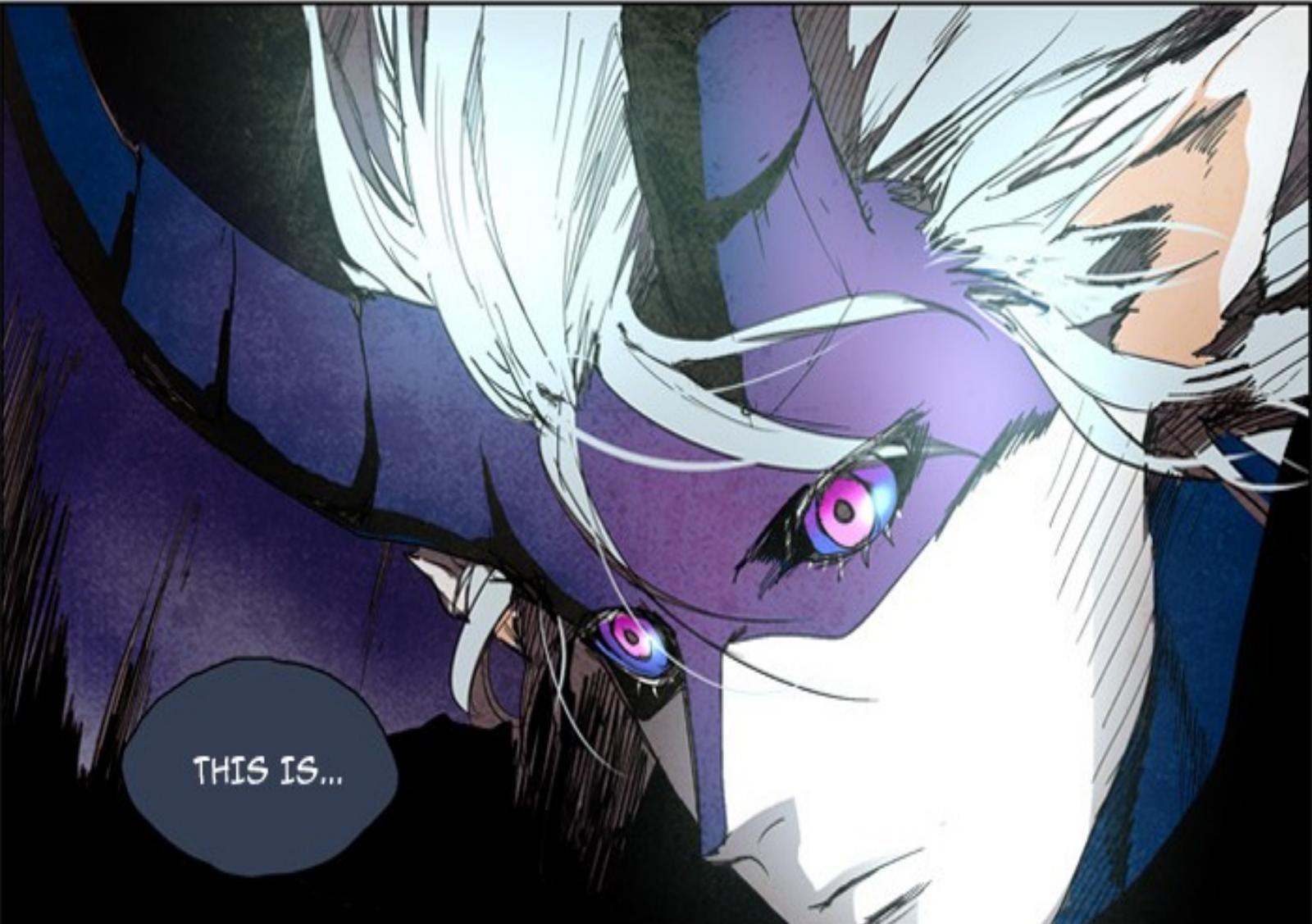








IT'S NOT
NOTHING.



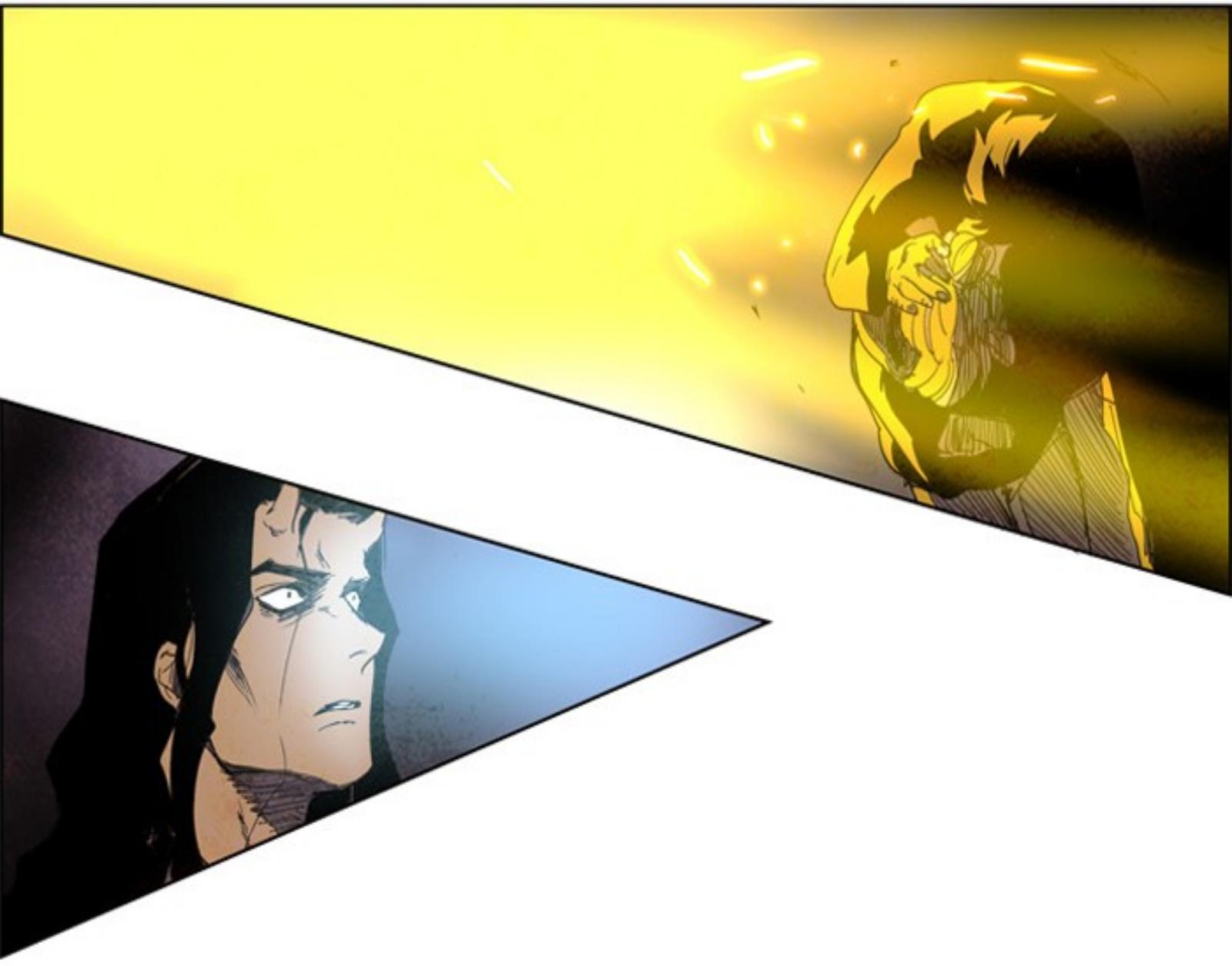
THIS IS...

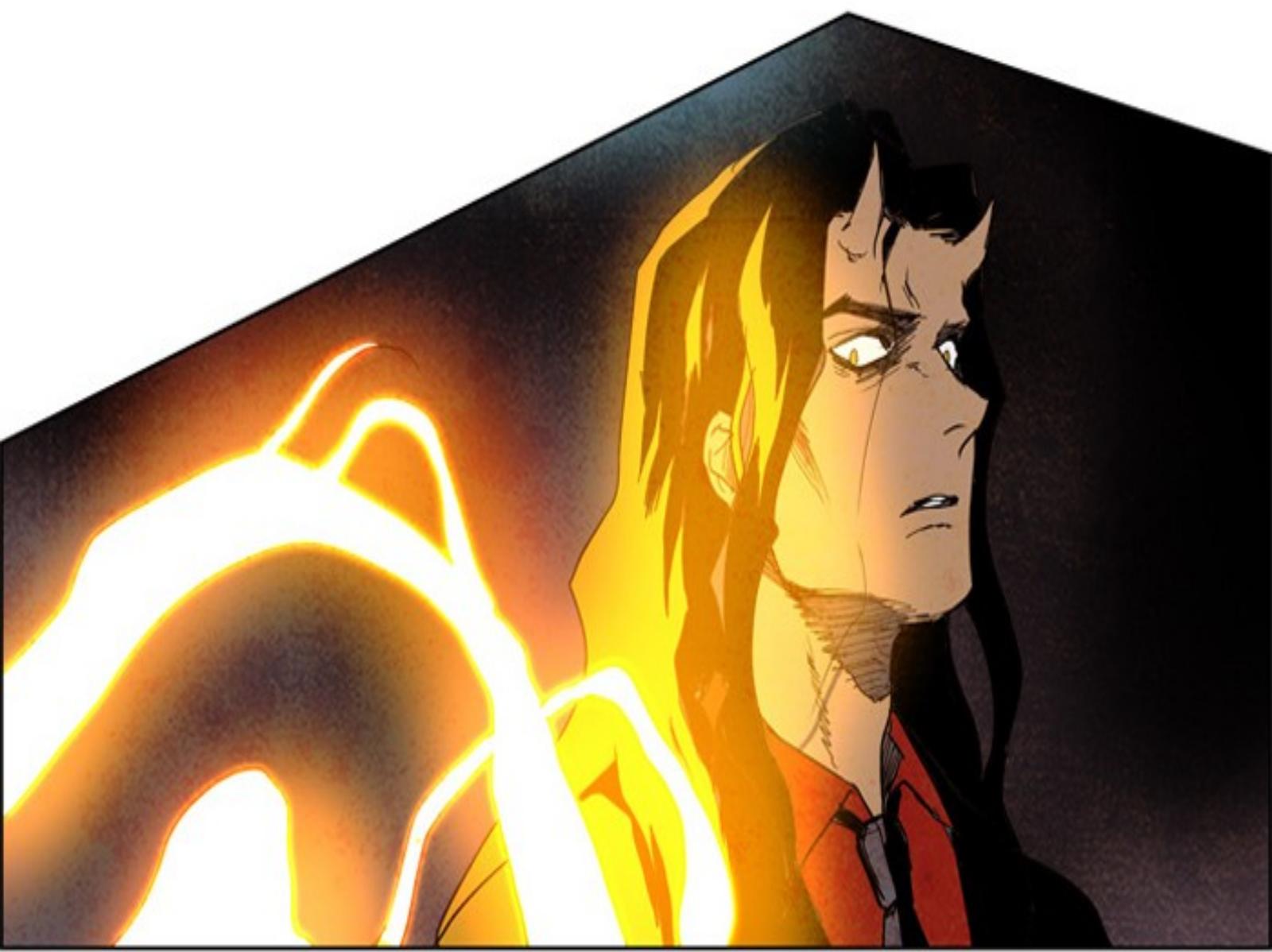


"FAITH".

ZAAHH

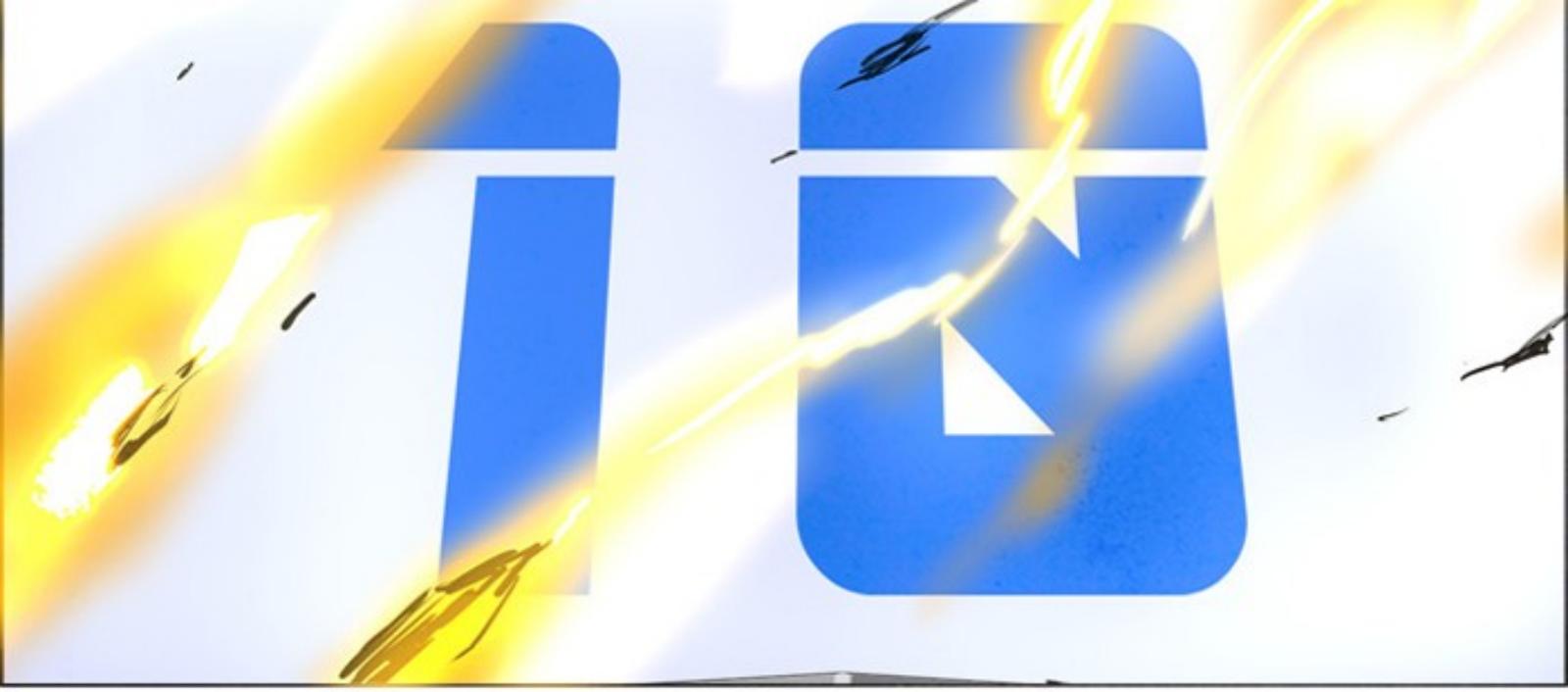


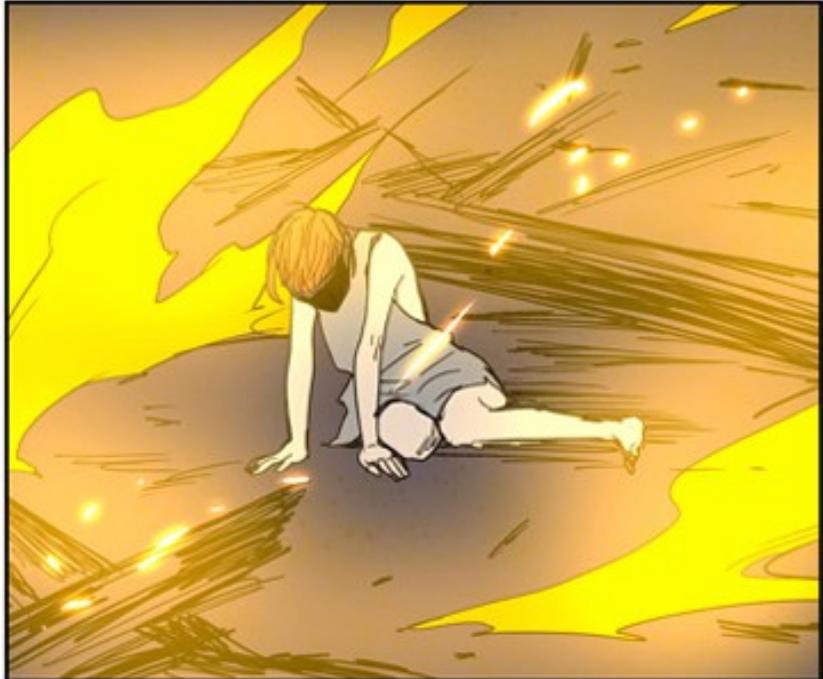
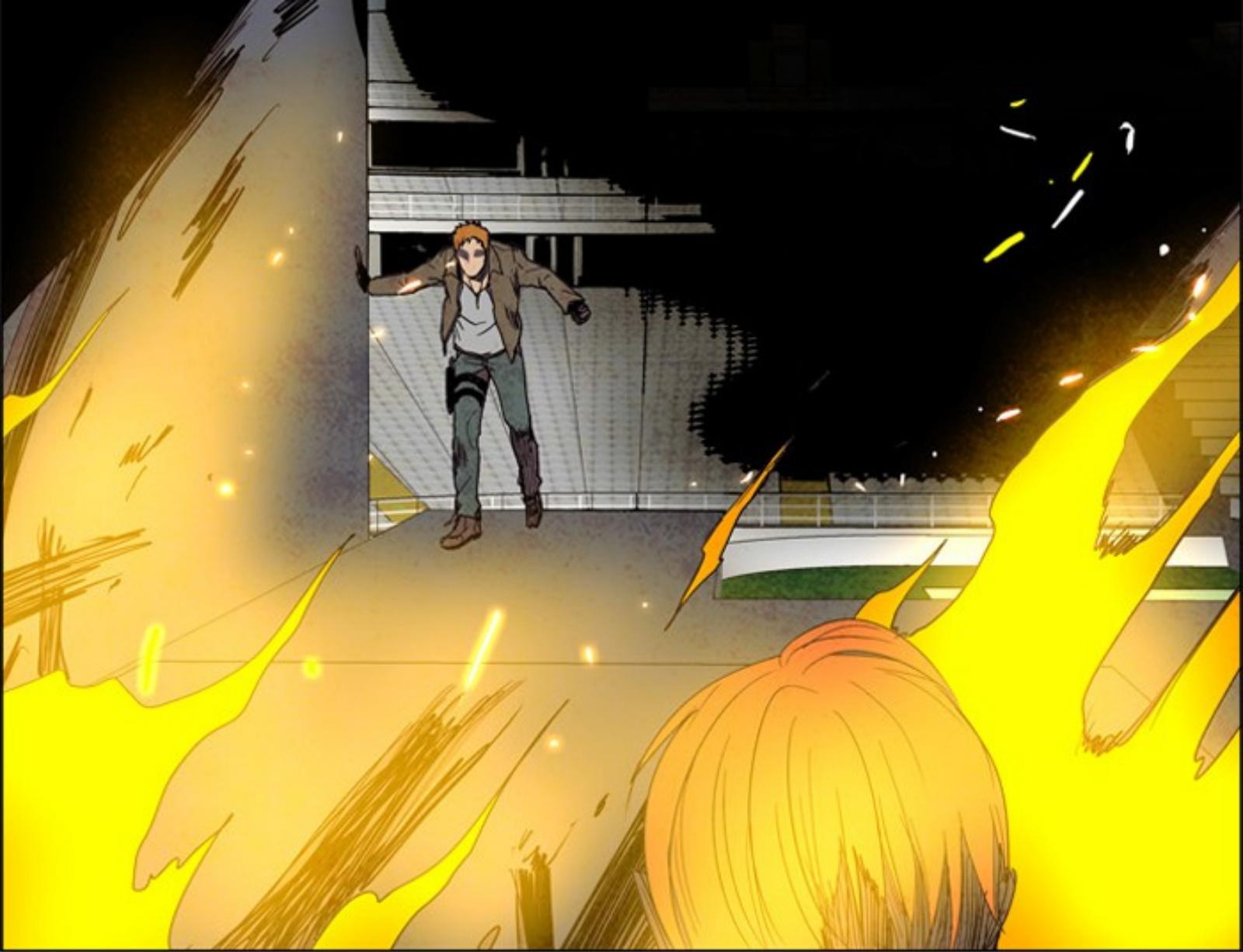






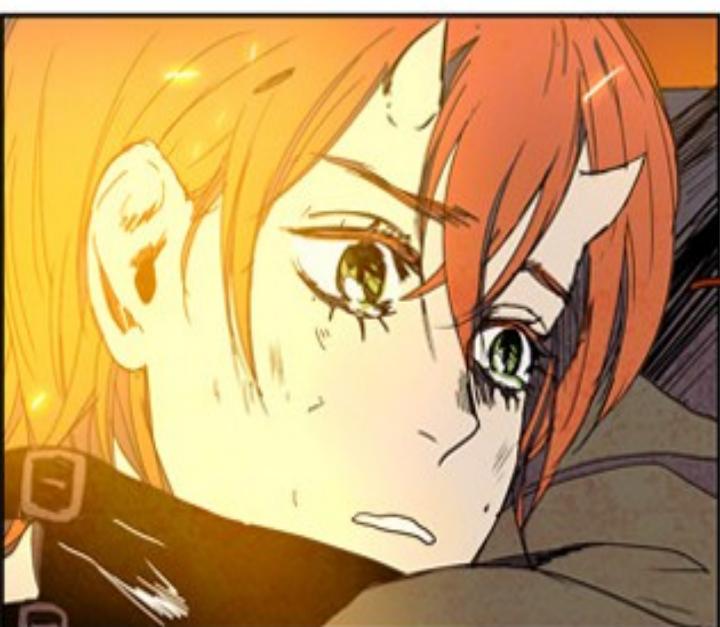












BRO...THER...



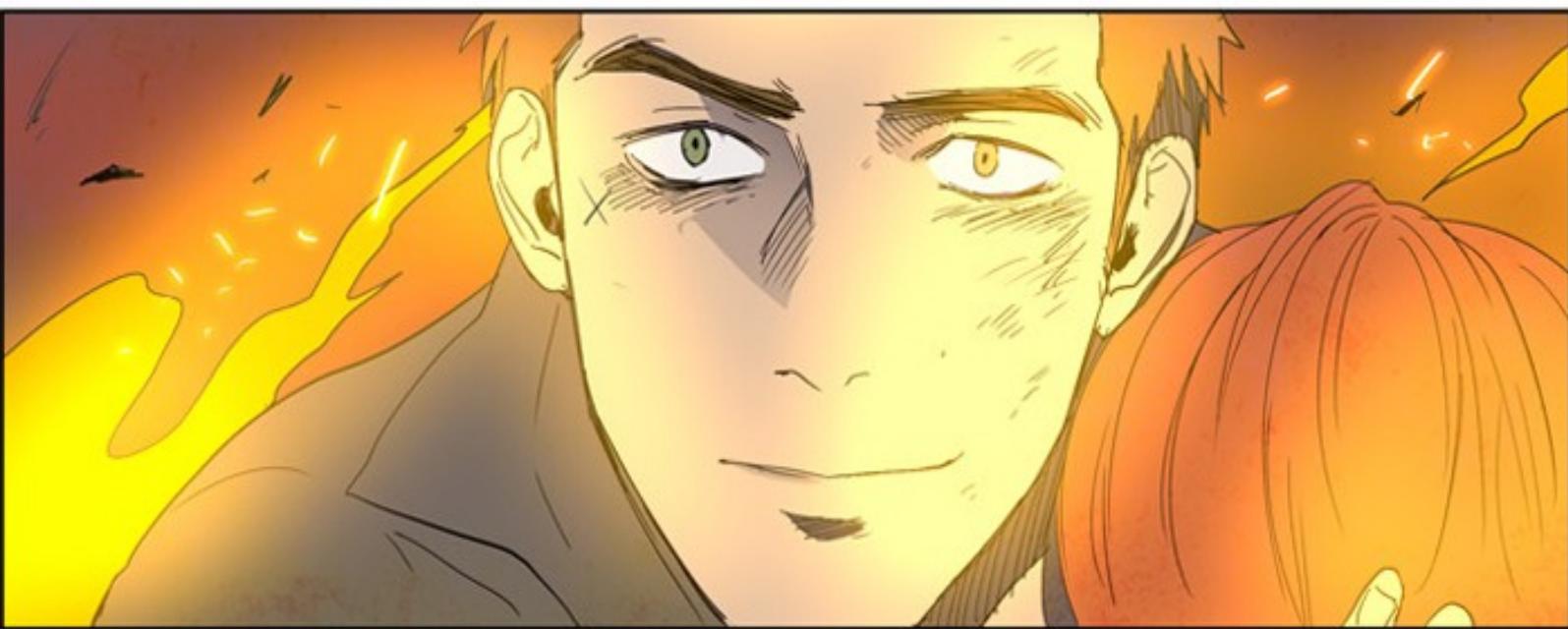
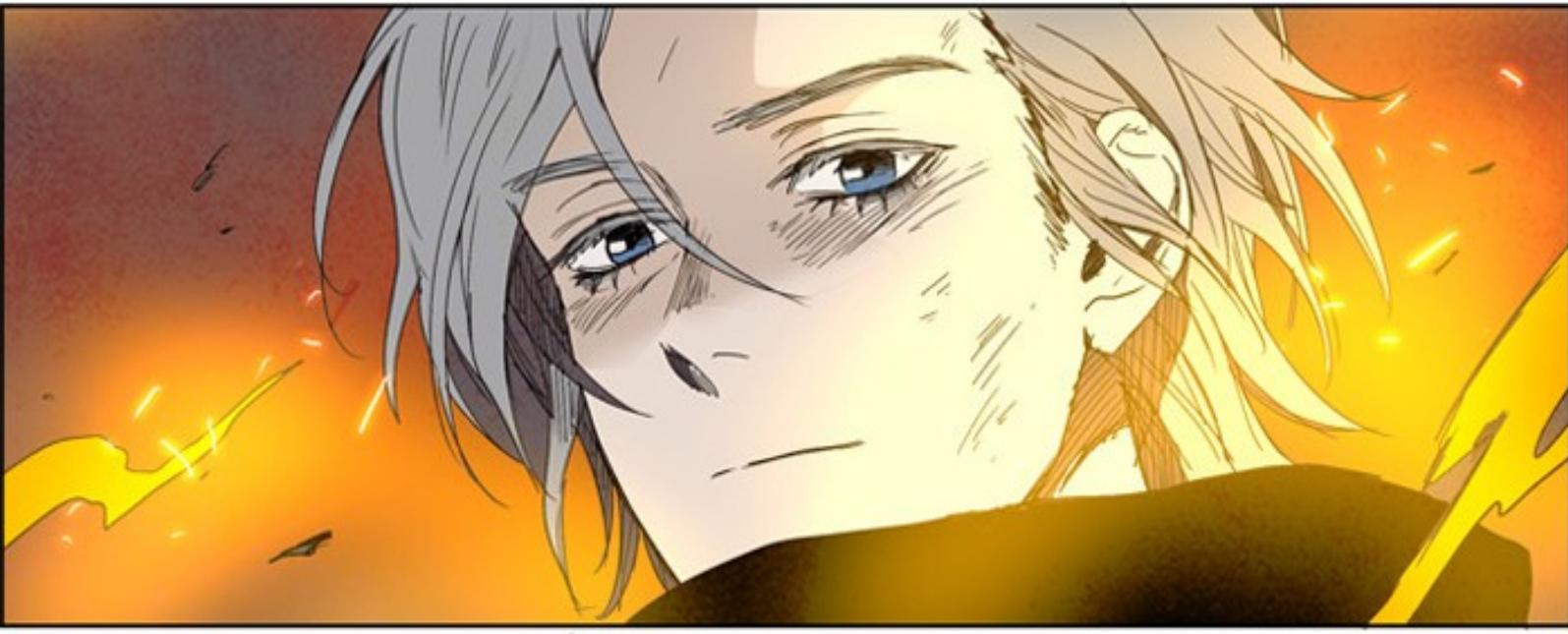
TIME TO...

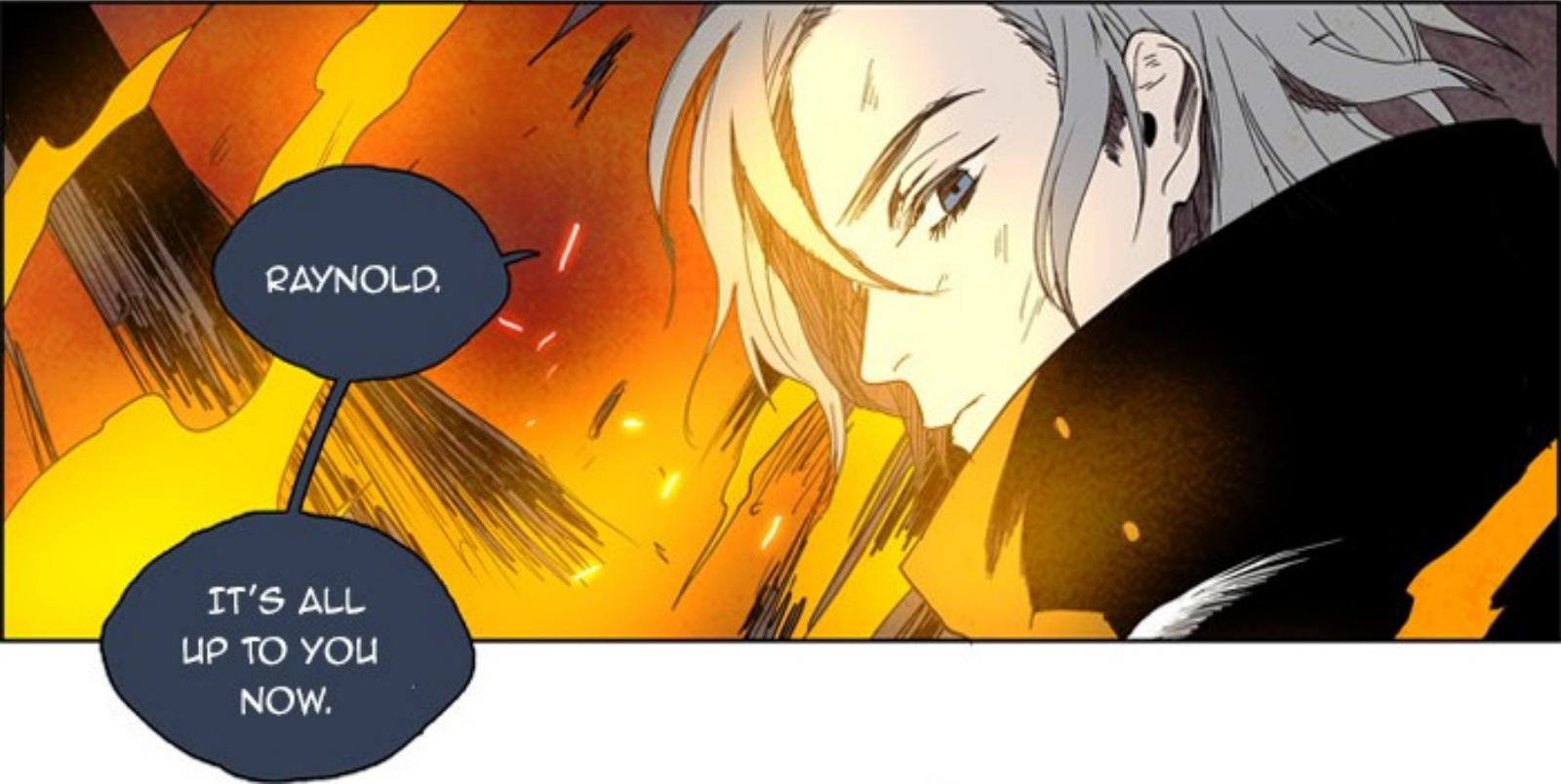


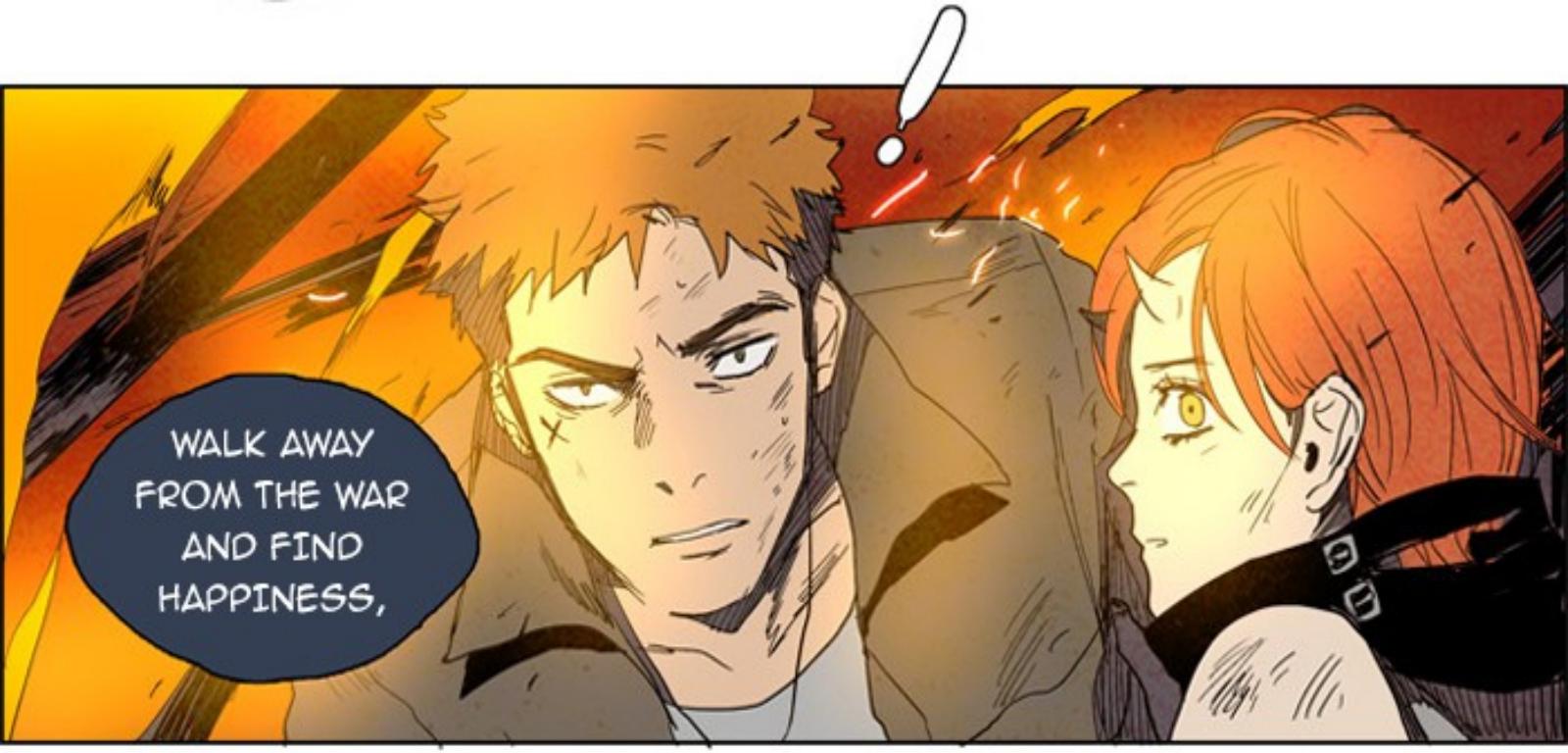
GO HOME...











WALK AWAY
FROM THE WAR
AND FIND
HAPPINESS,

OR
BECOME
STRONGER.

THE ABANDONED CITY 36

<THE END>



LINE Webtoon