

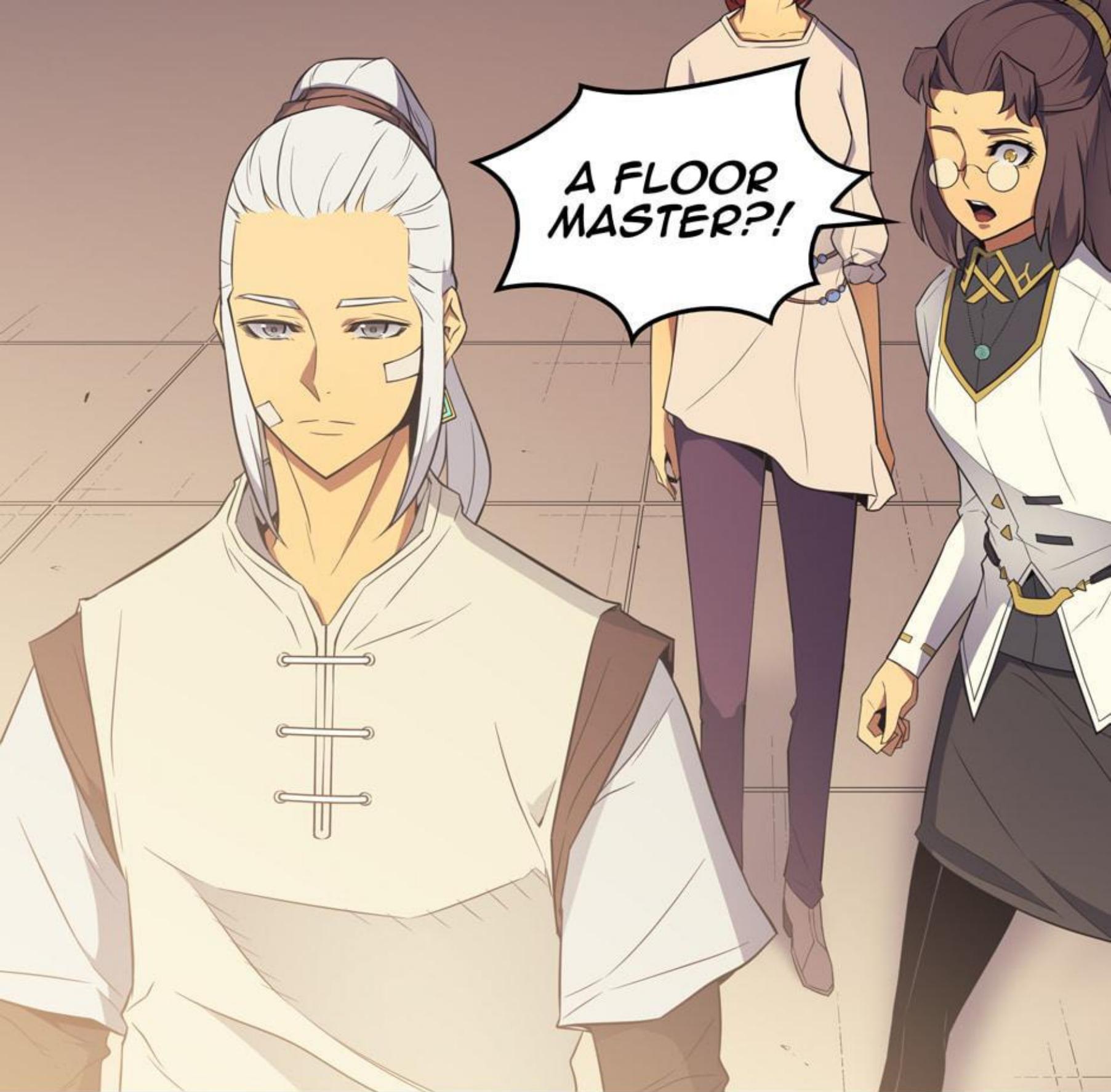
THE ARCHMAGE RETURNS AFTER 4000 YEARS

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~ 60 ~

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A FLOOR
MASTER?!



ARE THERE ANY
OTHER FLOOR
MASTERS AS
YOUNG AS ME?



THE YOUNGEST
I'M AWARE OF IS SIR
MISHAEL OF THE BLAKE
FAMILY. HE INHERITED THE
ROLE WHEN HE WAS
26 YEARS OLD...





IF YOU
ACCEPT MY OFFER,
I BELIEVE YOU WILL
BE THE YOUNGEST TO
BECOME A FLOOR
MASTER.



IT SEEMS THE BLAKE
HOUSE IS BLESSED WITH
MANY RARE TALENTS.



YOUR FATHER
MUST BE VERY PROUD
OF YOU ALL.



HAHA...
I'M SURE THERE
ISN'T MUCH REASON
TO HESITATE ABOUT
THIS OFFER.

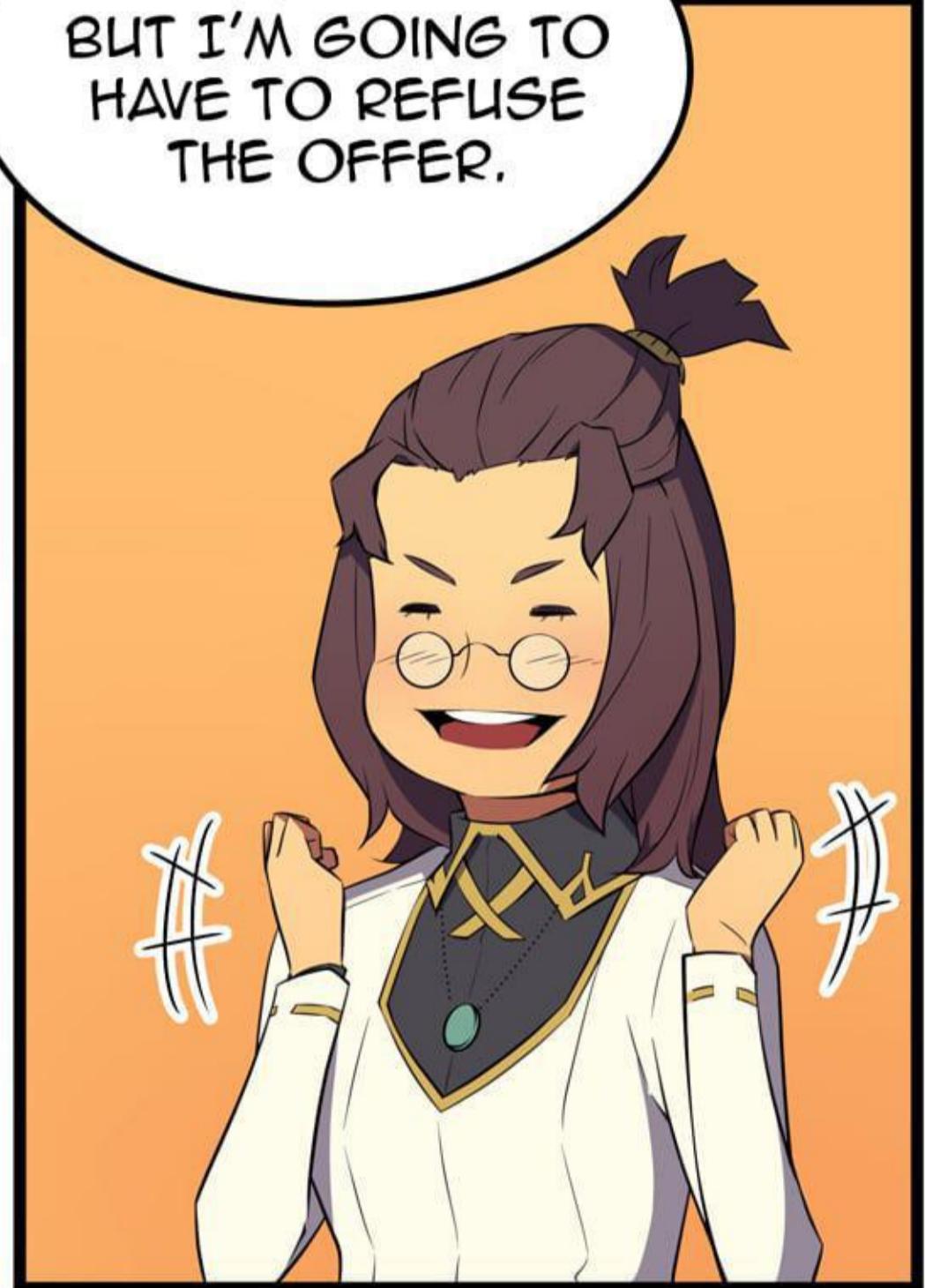
BECOMING A
FLOOR MASTER HAS
MANY MERITS.

YOU'LL BE
PROVIDED WITH AN
EXCLUSIVE MANSION AND
WORKSHOP, NOT TO MENTION
THE ENORMOUS FUNDING
YOU'LL RECEIVE AS A
FLOOR MASTER...

NOT ONLY
THAT BUT YOU'LL
ALSO BE ABLE TO
EXCHANGE ACADEMIC
KNOWLEDGE FAR
MORE EFFICIENTLY.

AND DEPENDING
ON THE FRUITS OF
YOUR LABOR, YOU'LL
ALSO BE GIFTED WITH RARE
MATERIALS AS WELL AS
SPECIALIZED MAGICAL
ARTIFACTS AND
TOOLS.

THANK YOU
BUT I'M GOING TO
HAVE TO REFUSE
THE OFFER.



HUH...?



WHAT?!



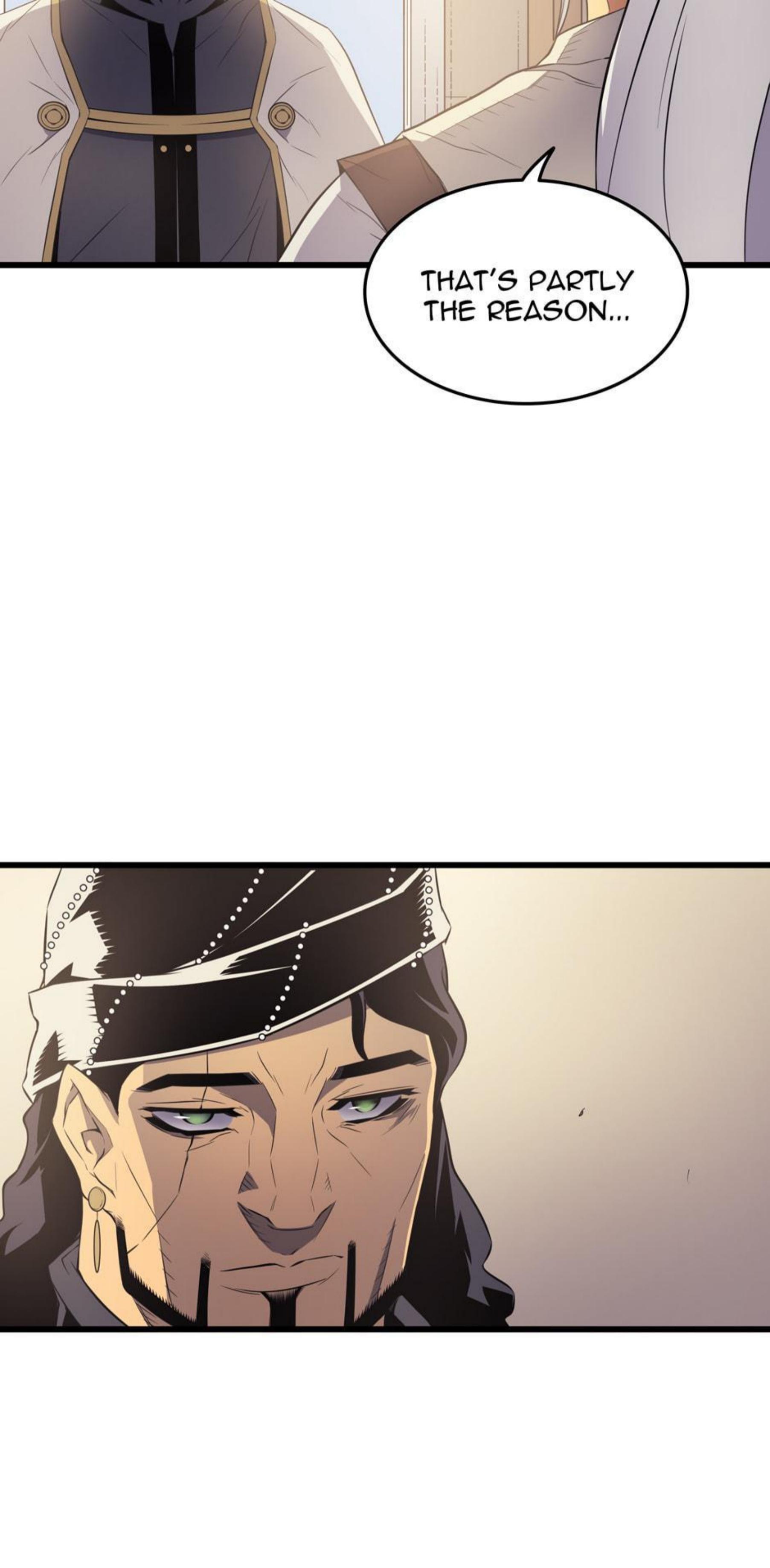


DID YOU JUST
REJECT THE OFFER?!



HMM... AS I
SUSPECTED, YOU
INTEND ON JOINING
THE CIRCLES?



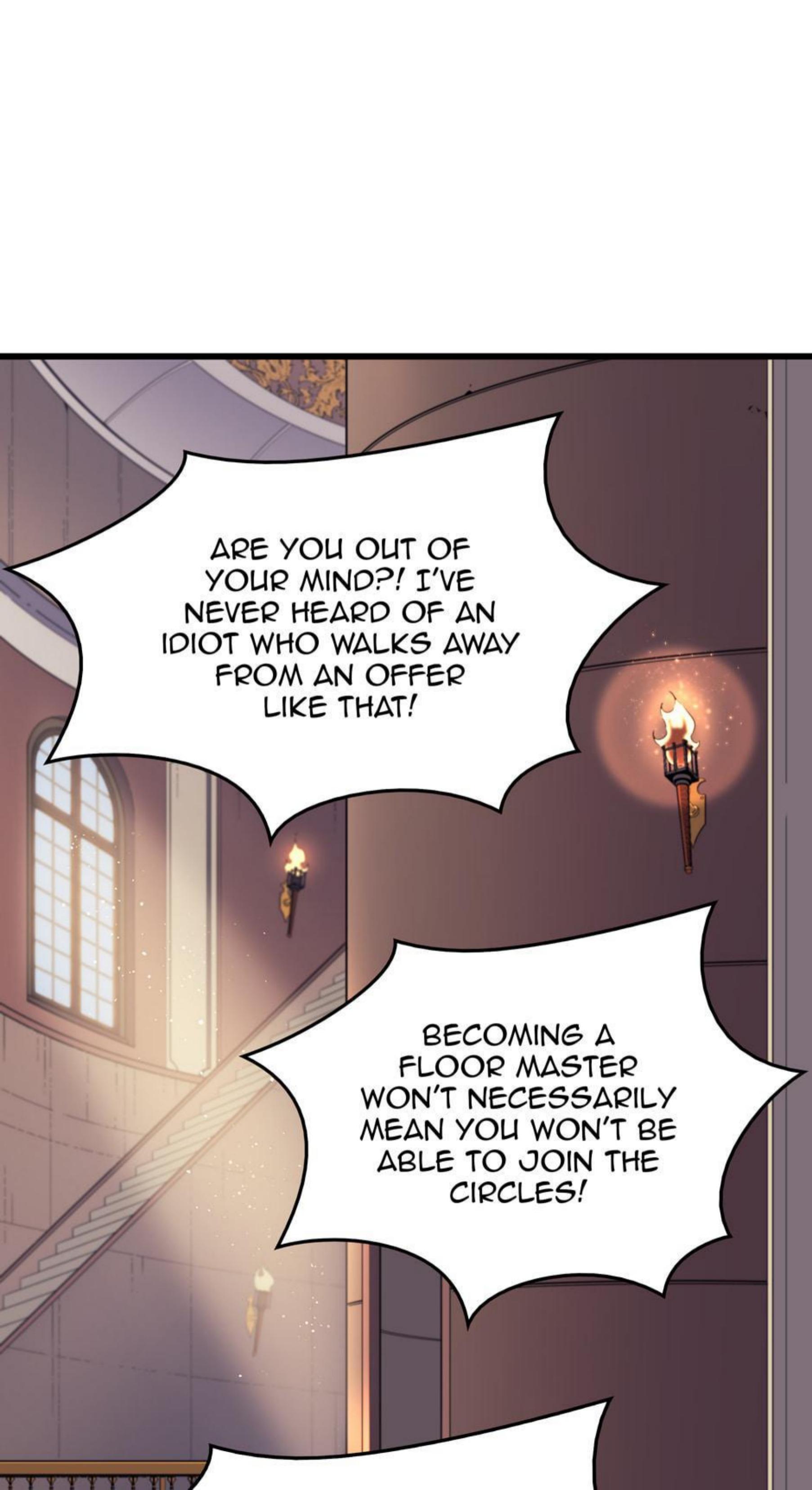


THAT'S PARTLY
THE REASON...



I SEE.

I RESPECT
YOUR DECISIONS.



ARE YOU OUT OF
YOUR MIND?! I'VE
NEVER HEARD OF AN
IDIOT WHO WALKS AWAY
FROM AN OFFER
LIKE THAT!

BECOMING A
FLOOR MASTER
WON'T NECESSARILY
MEAN YOU WON'T BE
ABLE TO JOIN THE
CIRCLES!

AND IT'S
SUCH A RESPECTED
OCCUPATION! DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA HOW I CAN LEAD
THE HERMIT LIFESTYLE I HAVE
NOW? IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF
THE FACT THAT I'M A
PROFESSOR OF
THE ACADEMY!!

TP

TP

BLAH

BLAH



LISTEN, YOU'RE
BEING AN IDIOT
BECAUSE YOU'RE
YOUNG AND
STUPID!!

SHE'S GOING
TO MAKE MY
EARS BLEED AT
THIS RATE...

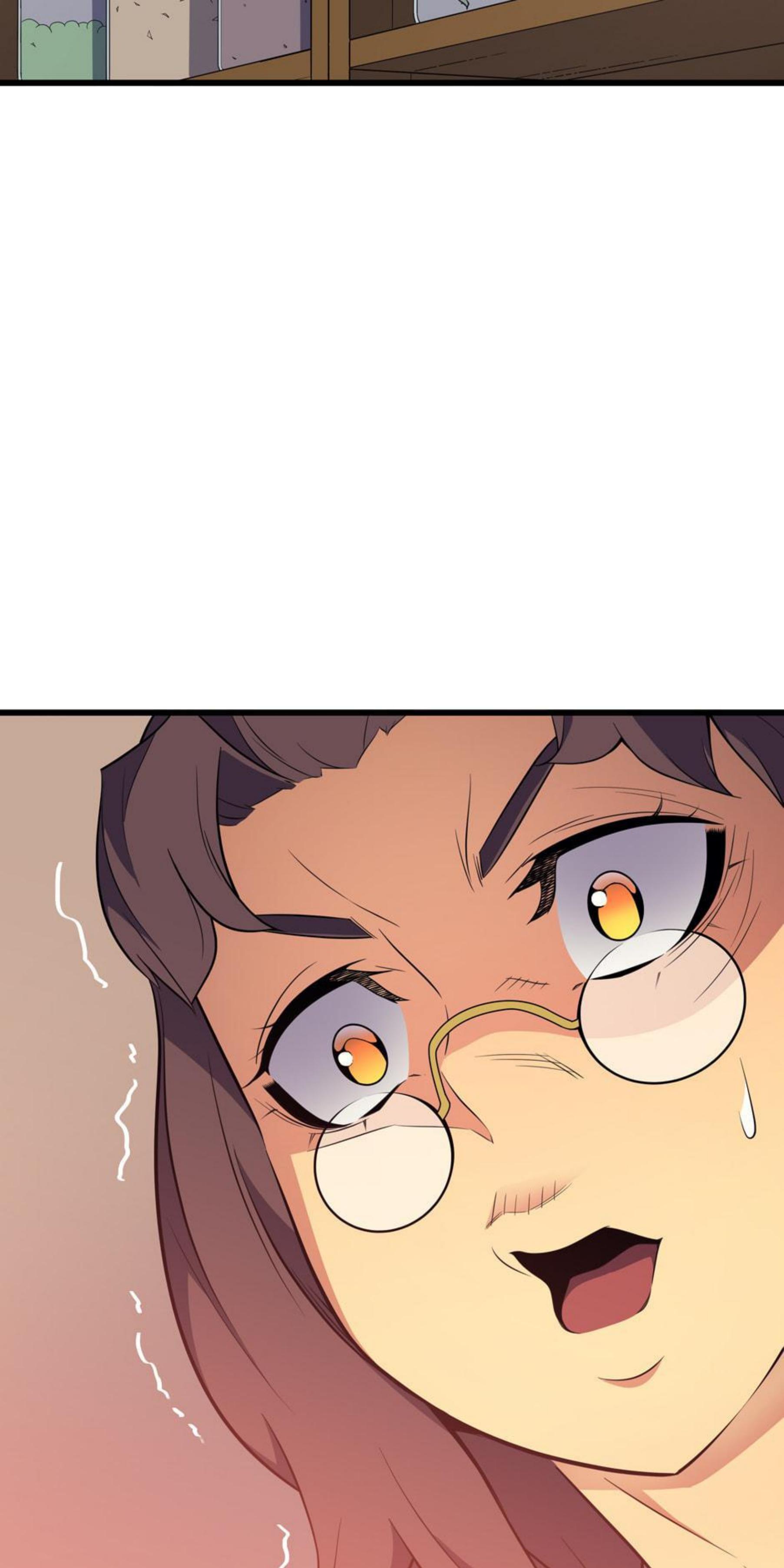


OH, RIGHT.
PROFESSOR...



I HAVE SOMETHING
I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU.







THIS IS...
IT'S THE CRYSTAL CORE
OF AN APOSTLE?!

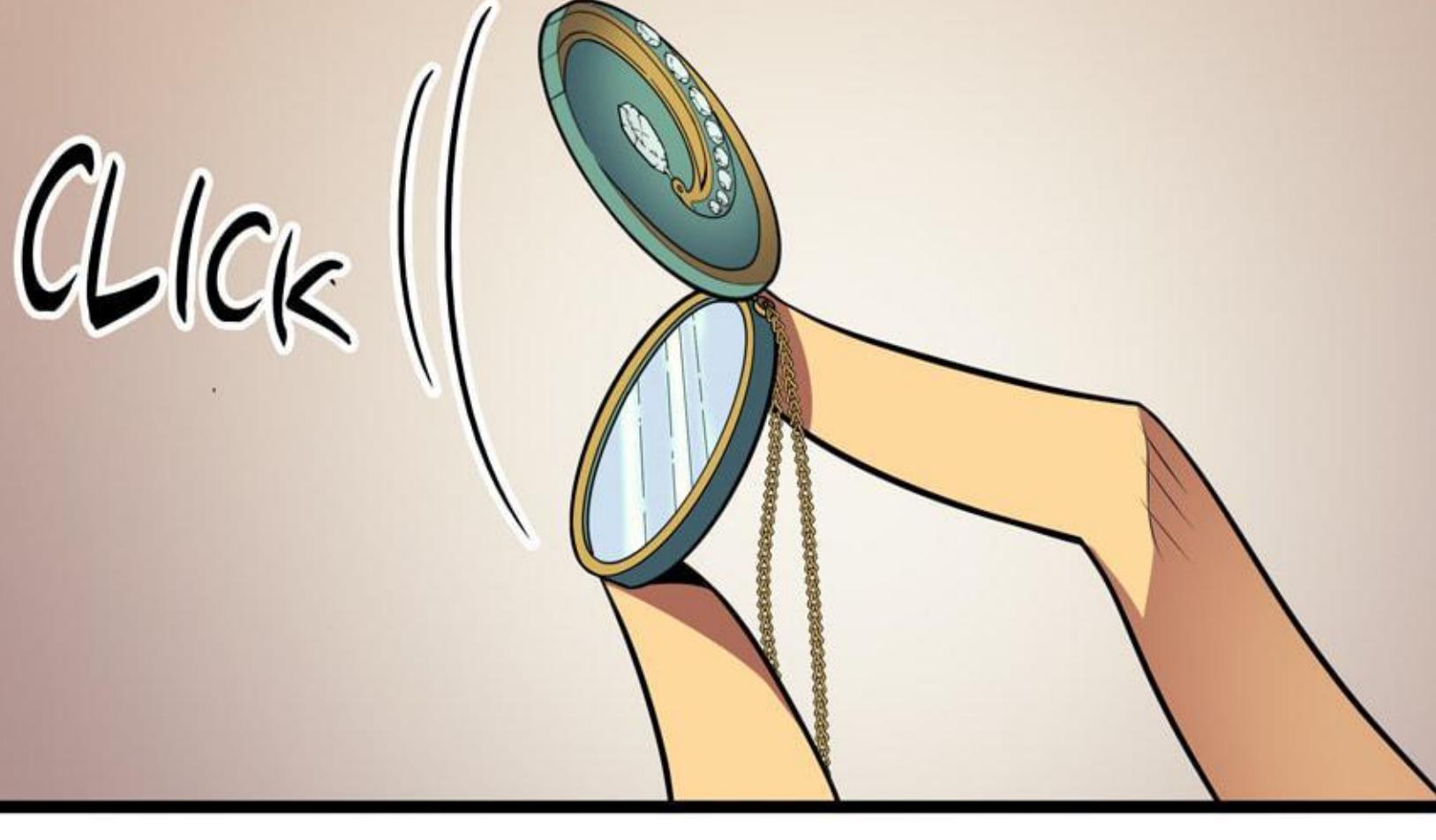


YOU MANAGED
TO DEFEAT ONE?!



DIDN'T I
TELL YOU?

YOU DIDN'T
SAY SHIT!!



I HEARD
LORD MIKEL DIED
DURING THAT MISSION SO
I NATURALLY ASSUMED
YOU ALL BARELY
ESCAPED WITH
YOUR LIVES!

YOUR LIVES!



THIS THING IS
IMBUED WITH THE
DIVINE POWER OF
A DEMIGOD.

BLAH

EVEN THOUGH
RIGHT NOW, IT'S
NOTHING BUT A
PRETTY STONE...

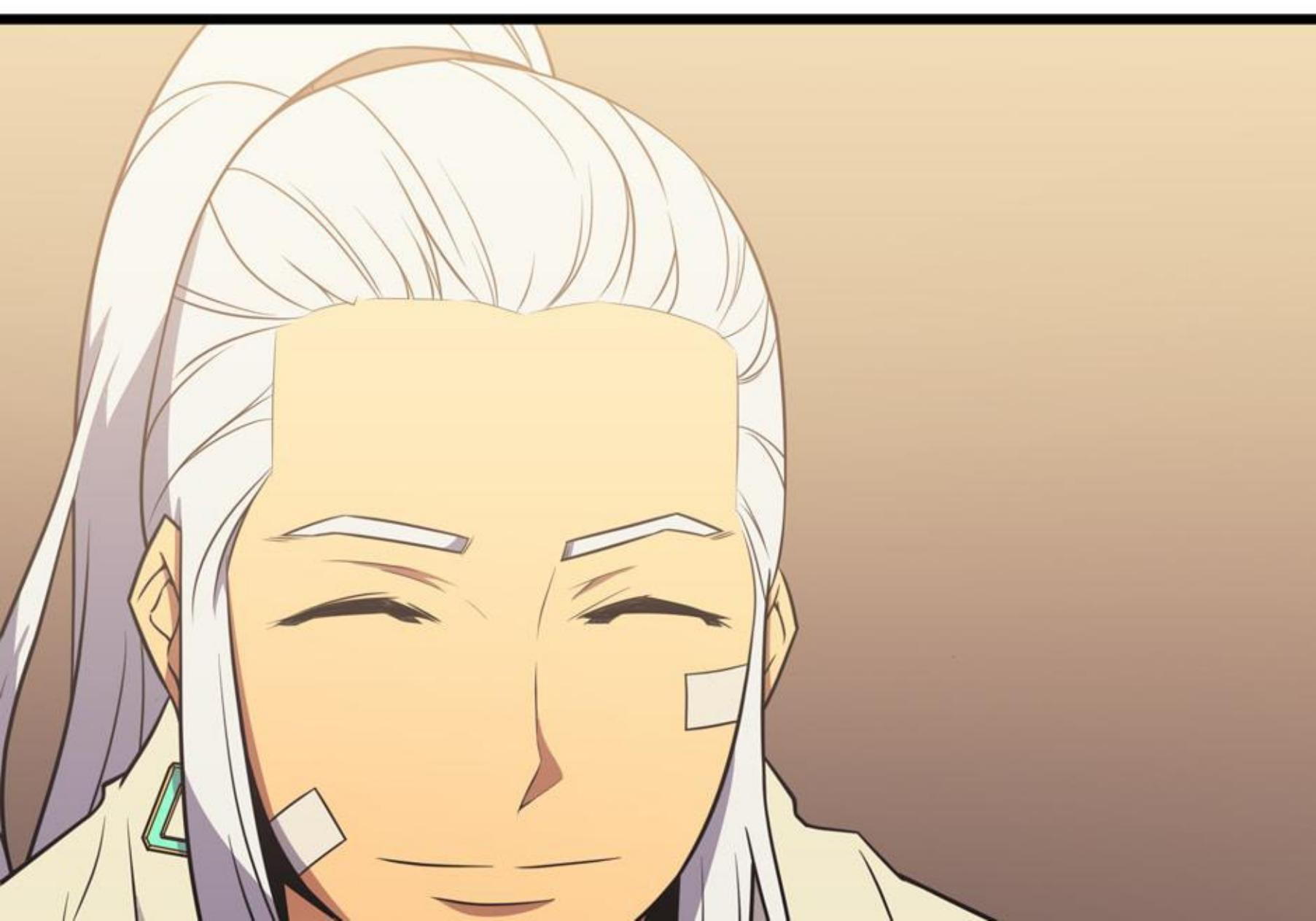
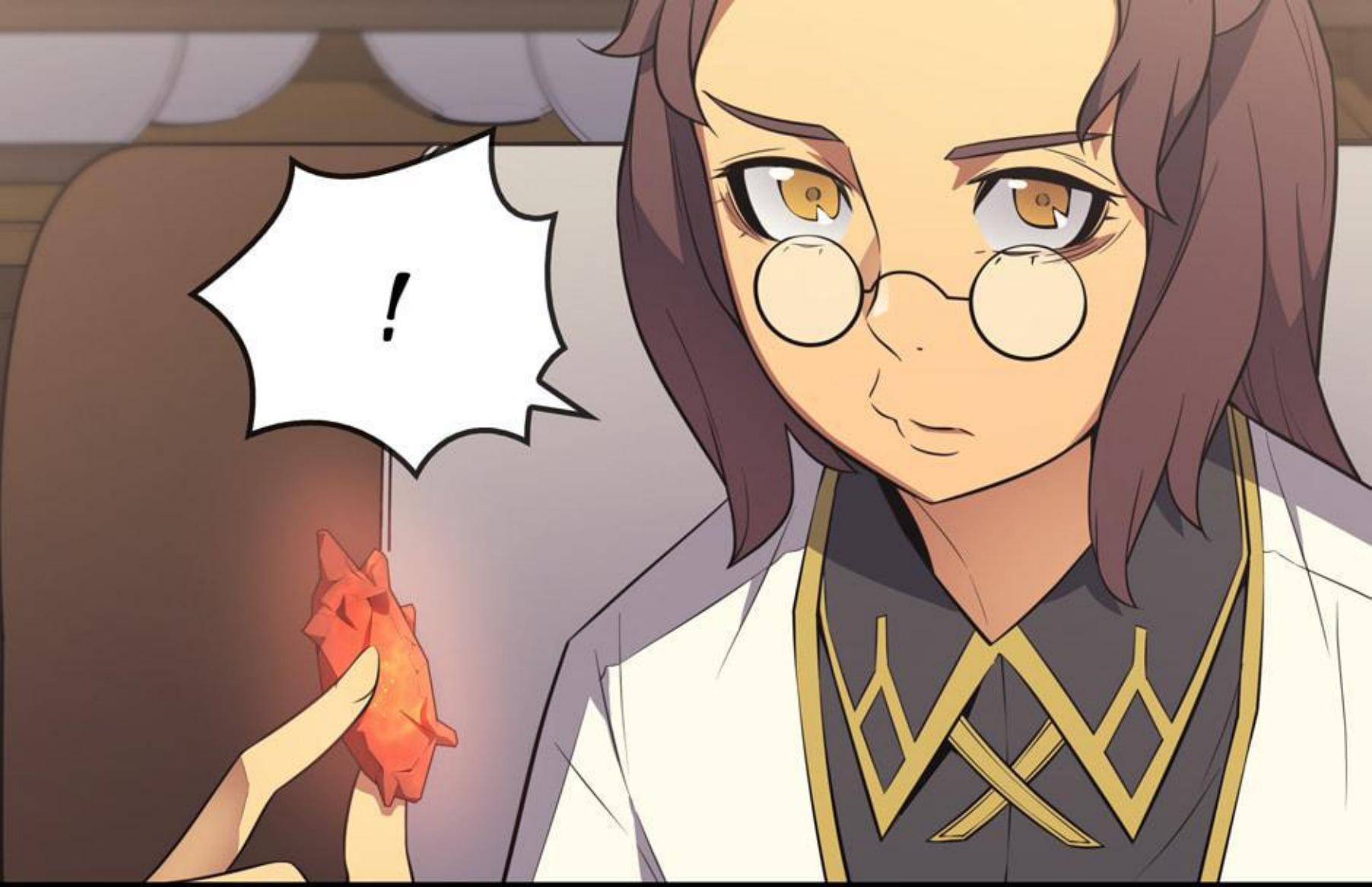
BLAH

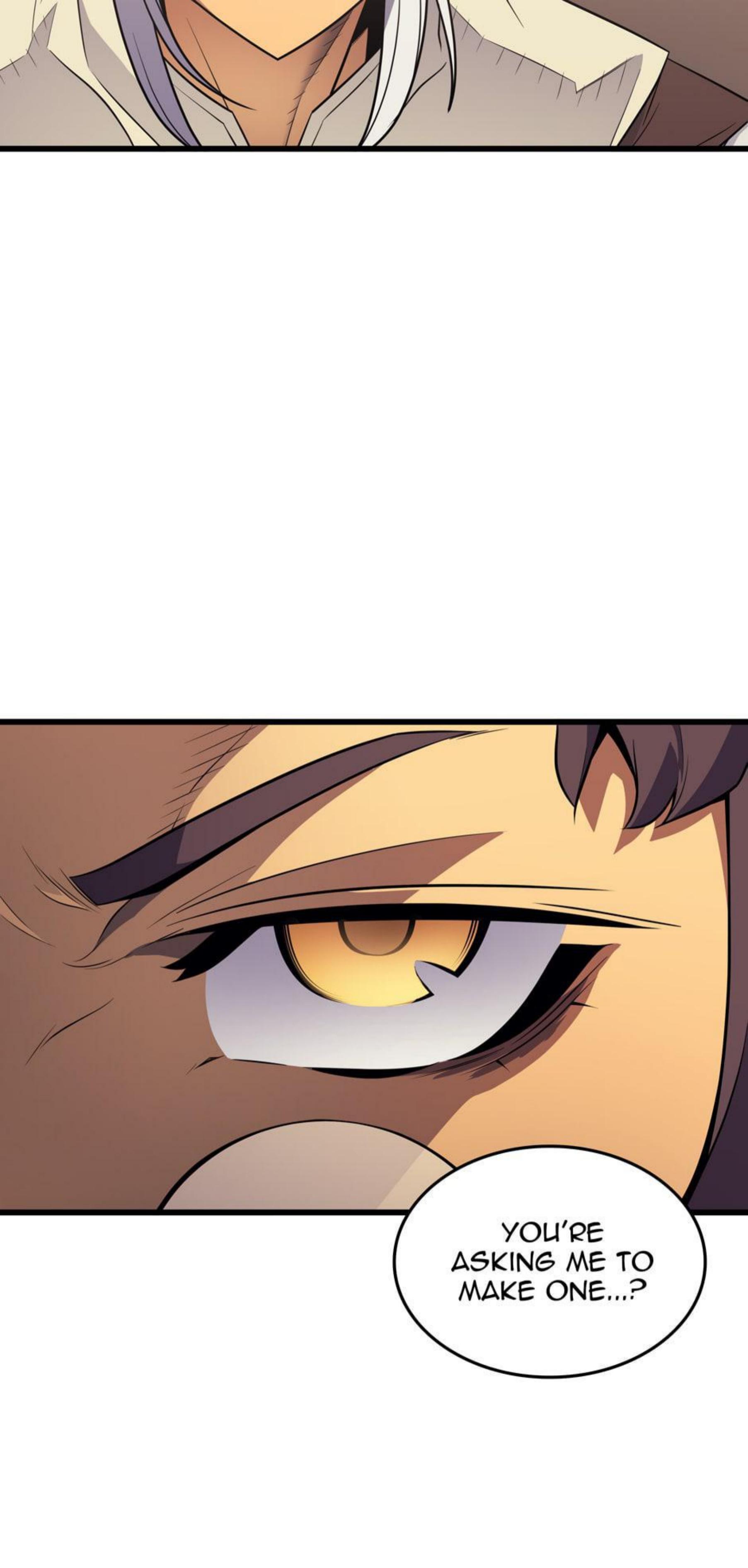
BLAH

BUT IF I MANAGE
TO PROCESS THIS
PROPERLY... THIS THING
CAN PRODUCE AN ELIXIR
FAR MORE POTENT THAN
THE DRAKE'S HEART EVER
COULD PRODUCE!

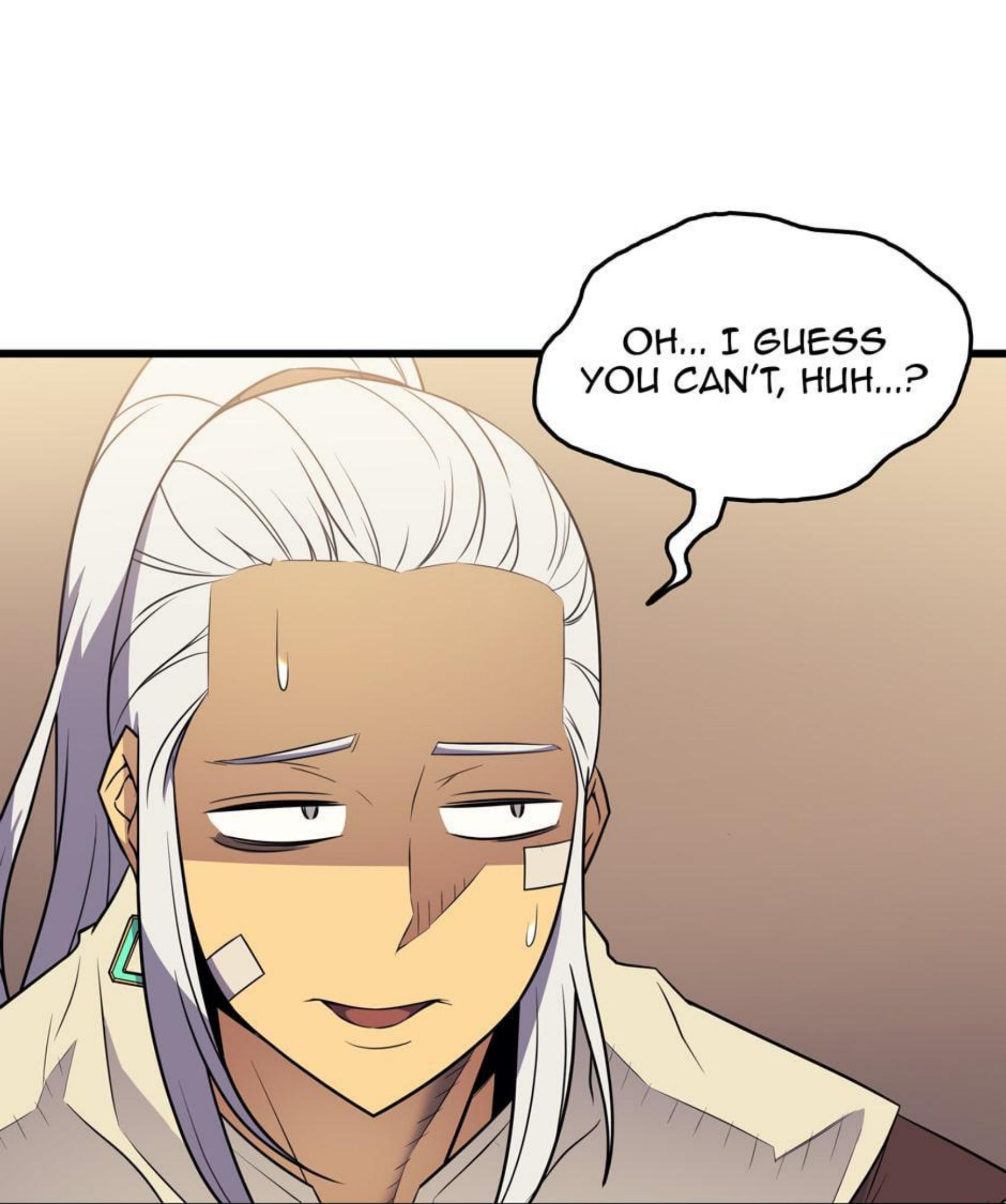
BLAH

THEN, CAN
I LEAVE THAT IN
YOUR CAPABLE
HANDS...?

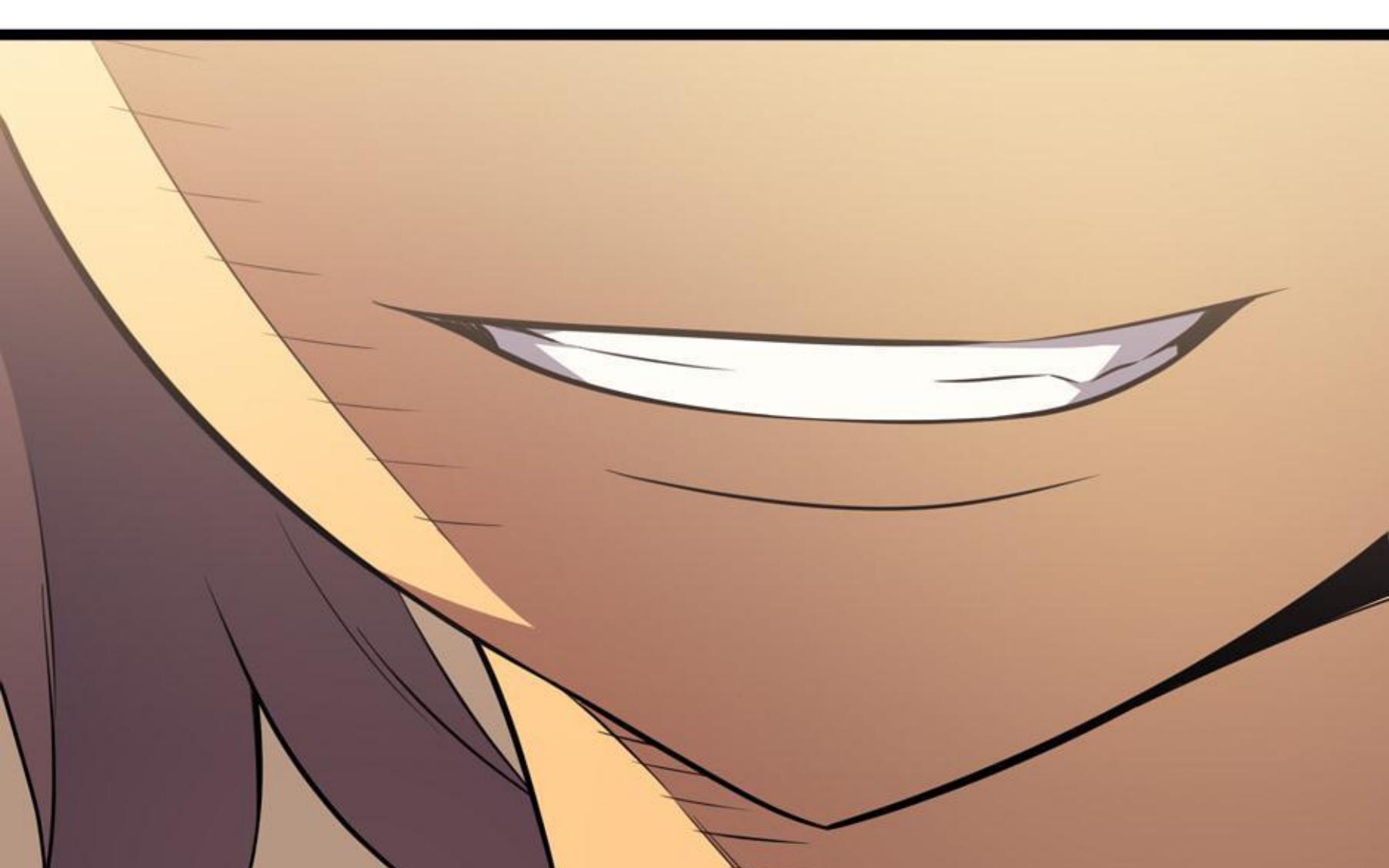




YOU'RE
ASKING ME TO
MAKE ONE...?

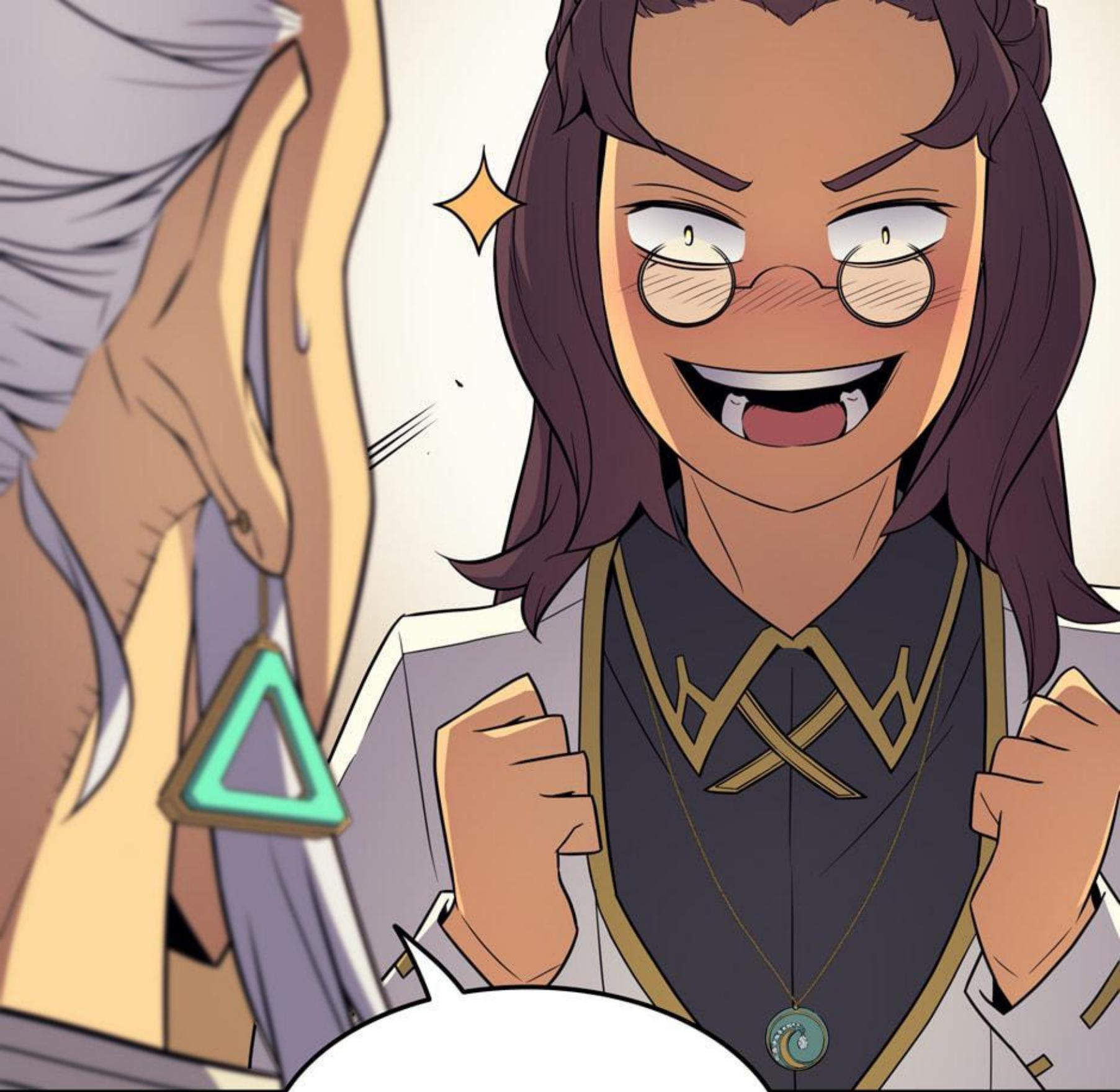


OH... I GUESS
YOU CAN'T, HUH...?



**IT'S FUCKING
INSANE!!**





AH, I'LL LEAVE
IT TO YOU THEN...

TP

TP

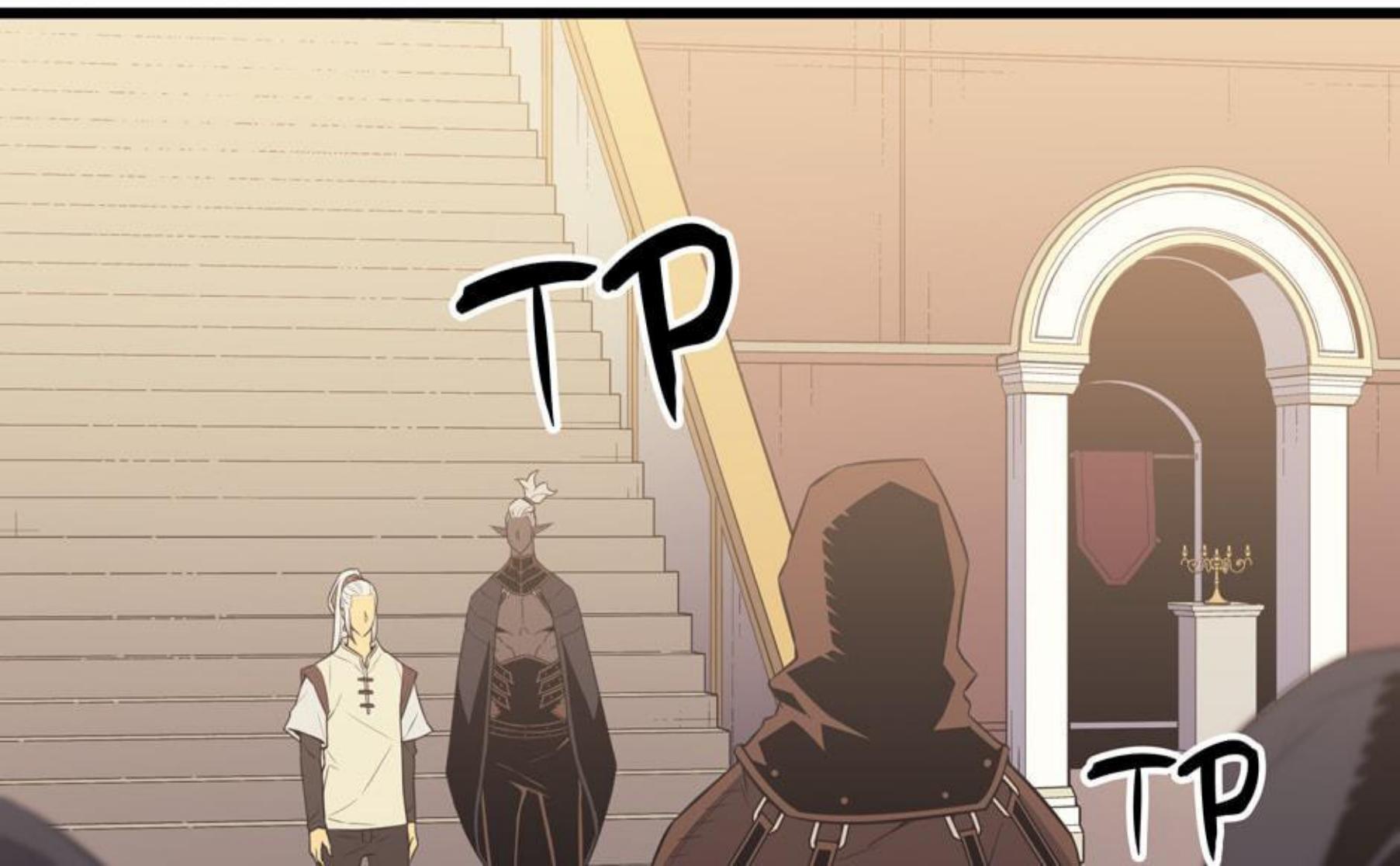
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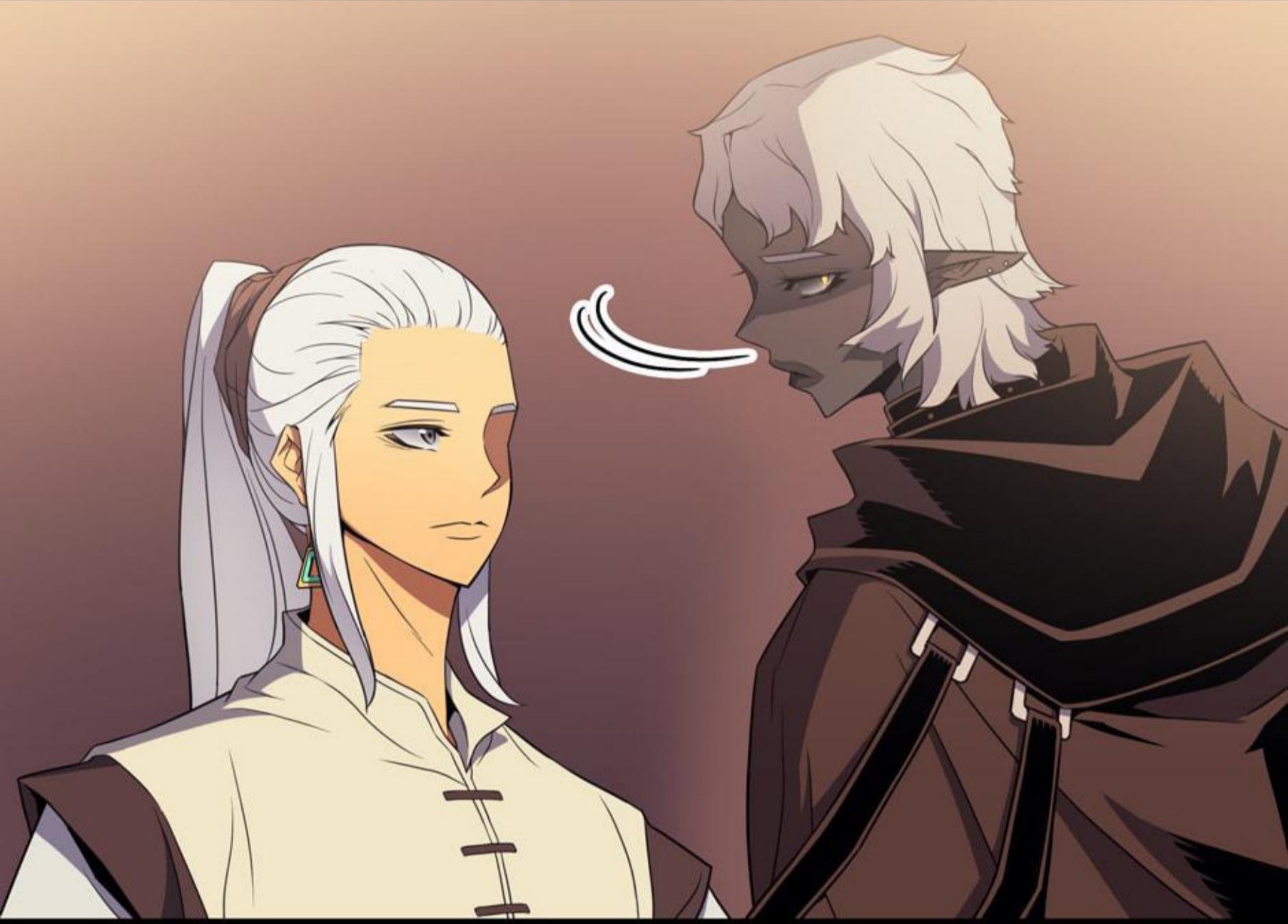


TP





WELCOME
BACK, CAMIL.



THE GRUMPY OLD
MAN BEFORE YOU IS
HONOR DUGENZAR OF
THE PEACEFOUNDER
ARMLETS.



HIS PERSONALITY
ISN'T ANY WARMER
THAN THAT LOOK ON
HIS FACE, SO BE
CAREFUL.

AS FOR THE
YOUNG MAN NEXT
TO HIM... WELL, YOU
PROBABLY GOT
THE IDEA.

SPEAK IN HUMAN
TONGUE, ELF!

**WHAT ARE YOU
WHISPERING ABOUT
LIKE SKULKING
RATS?!**



SO YOU'RE
THE ONE, HUH?!

THE YOUNG
ARROGANT BASTARD
WHO WENT TO SUBJUGATE
THAT APOSTLE WITH
MIKEL!



TELL ME WHAT
HAPPENED.

AS I REPORTED,
DURING THE MISSION
LORD MIKEL WAS...

I ALREADY
KNOW THAT!!

A bald man with a mustache and goatee, wearing a dark grey hooded robe with gold-trimmed pockets, is shouting. He has a determined and slightly angry expression. A large, jagged speech bubble surrounds his head.

**ARE YOU
THAT STUPID?!**

**I'M TELLING
YOU TO EXPLAIN
THE PARTS YOU'VE
OMITTED FROM THE
FLICKING REPORT,
JACKASS!!**



HEY,
OLD MAN...

COMPOSE
YOURSELF,
LIAMSON.



SIR, I MUST
REMIND YOU THAT
I'M NOT A MEMBER OF
THE PEACEFOUNDER
ARMLET.

WHAT?!
WHY WOULD I
CARE ABOUT
THAT?!

**MEANING, THERE'S
NO REASON FOR ME TO
TOLERATE IMBECILES
LIKE YOU.**





WHAT?!
HOW DARE
YOU?!

LET'S
LEAVE IT AT THAT,
HONOR DUGENZAR.
I'LL EXPLAIN
THE REST.

HUH?!





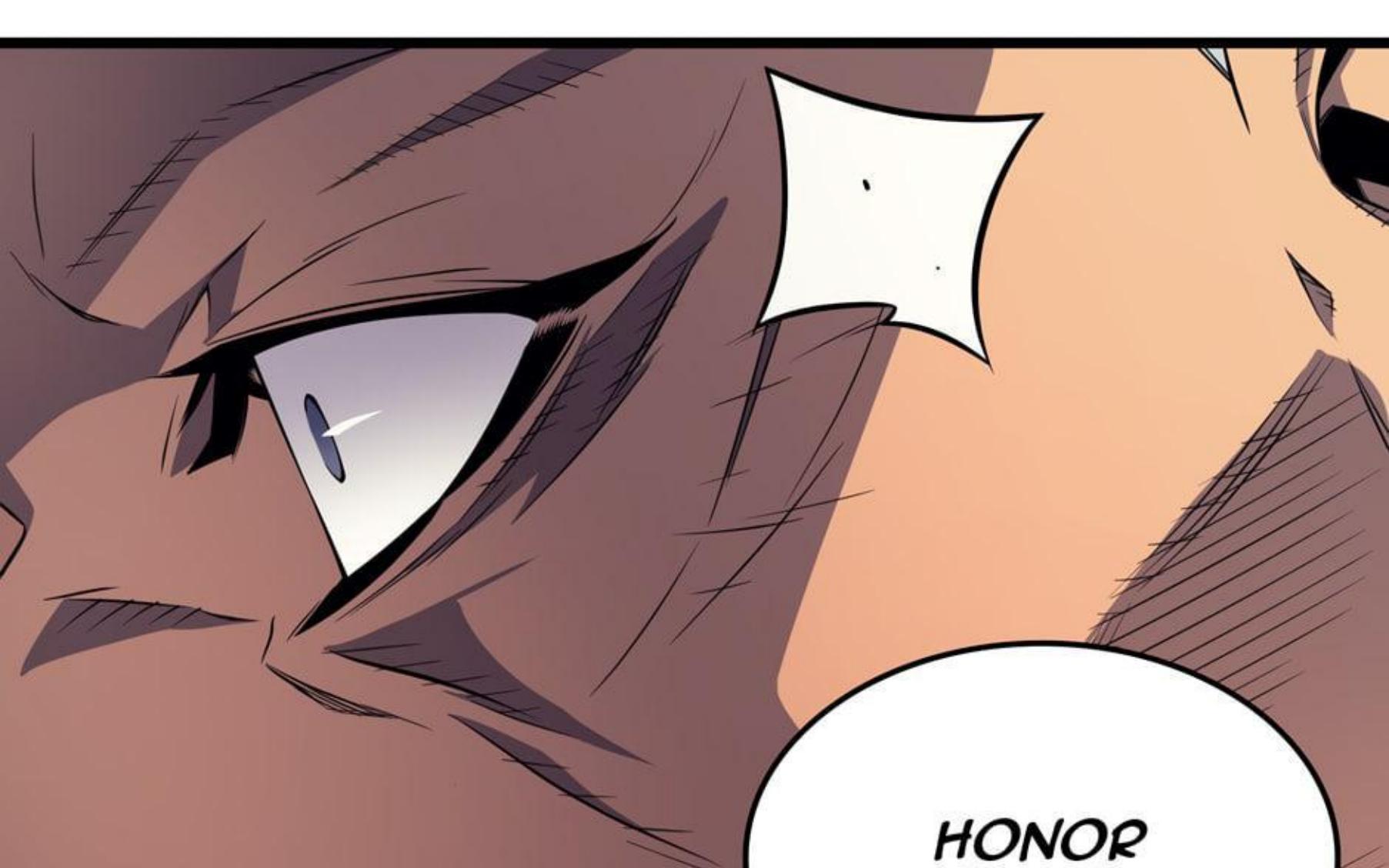
STAY OUT
OF THIS!

SWING





I OUGHT TO
TEACH A LESSON
TO THAT FUCKING
LITTLE SHIT!



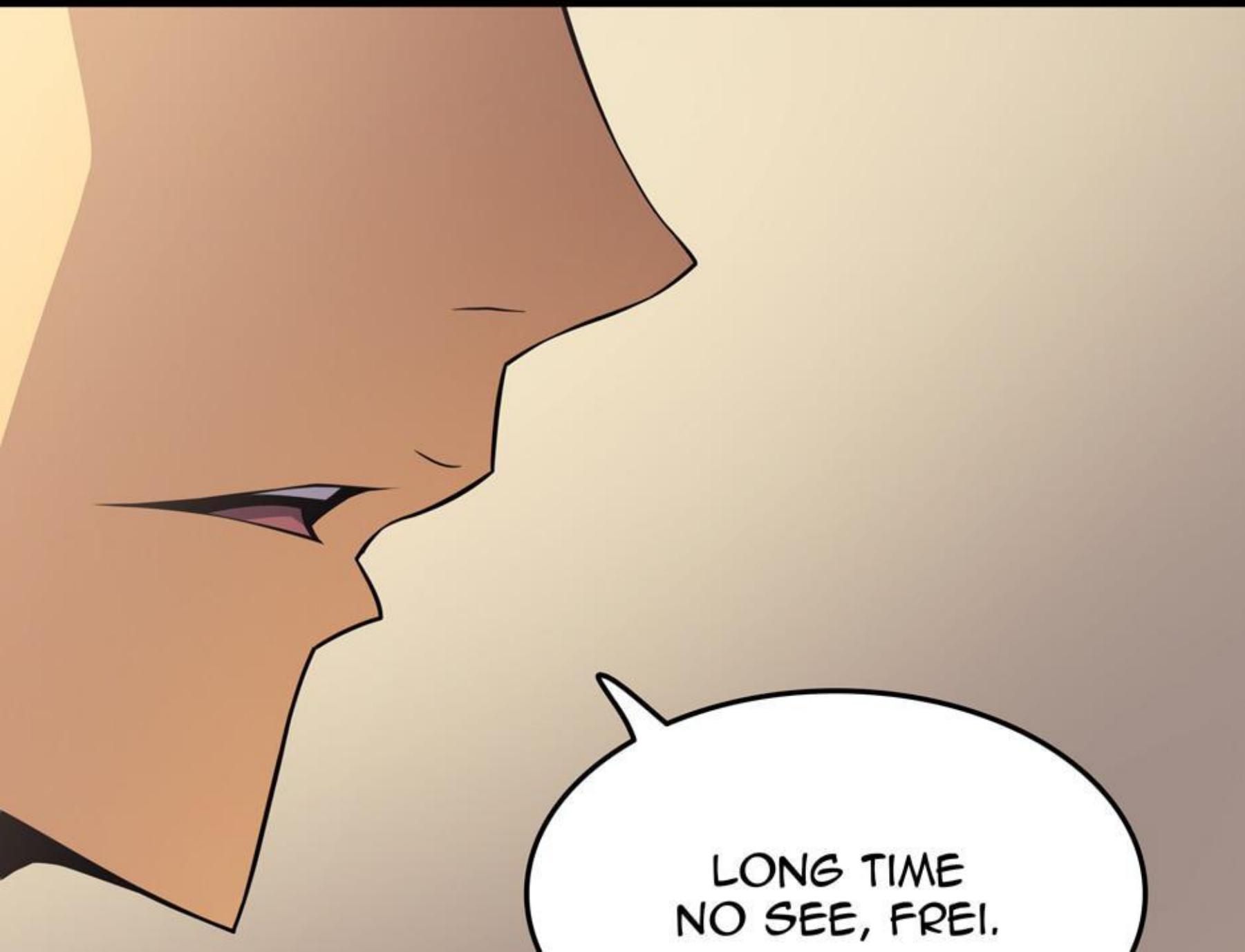


MUST I...

REPEAT MYSELF?

O-OF
COURSE
NOT...





LONG TIME
NO SEE, FREI.

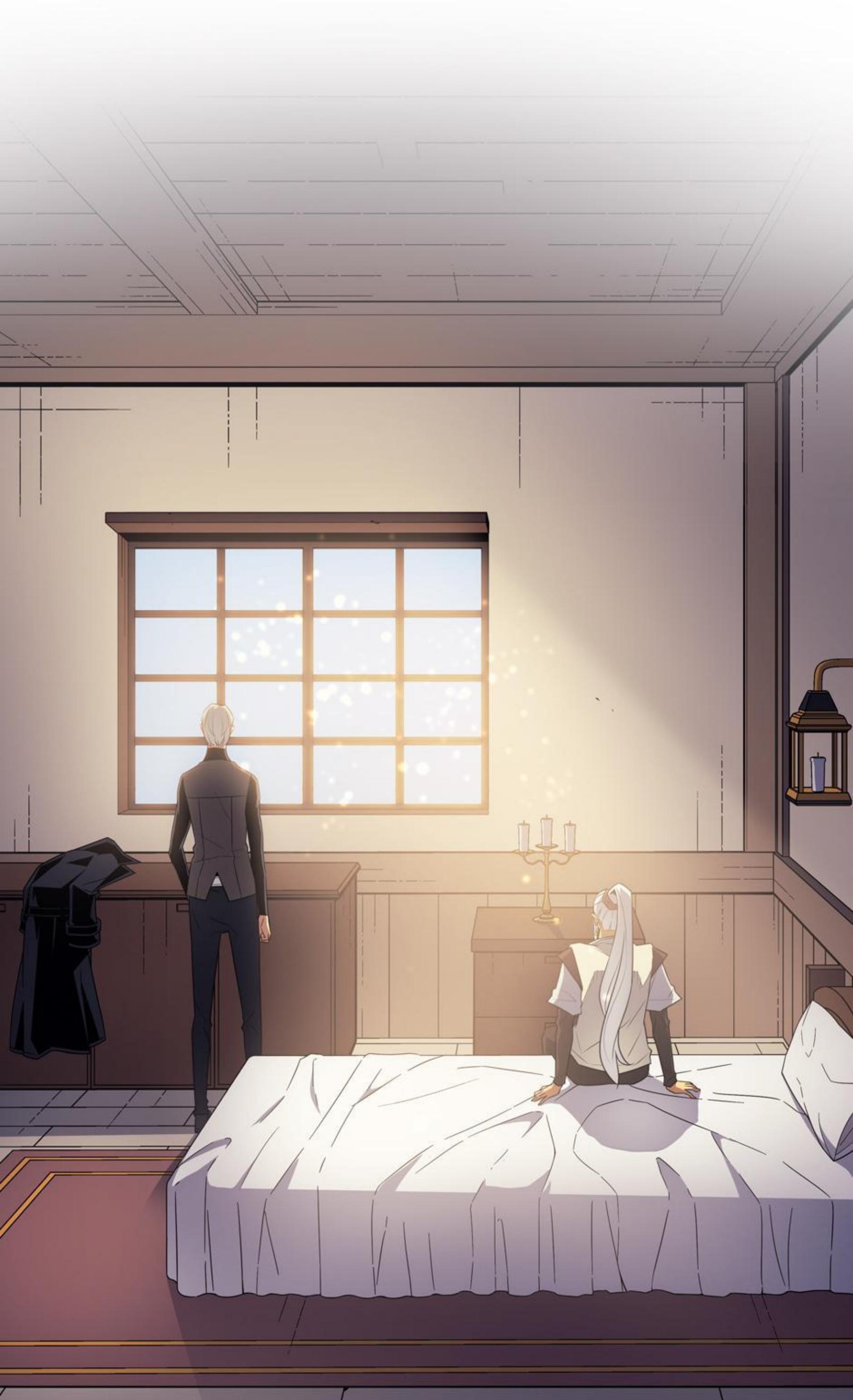
YES...

IT'S BEEN A WHILE.





HEINZ.





I'VE HEARD
THE RUMORS.

SO YOU'VE
BECOME GOOD
FRIENDS WITH SIR
FERRAN OF THE
JUNE HOUSE?

YOU'VE
CHANGED.



IT SEEMS
YOU'VE AWAKENED
AS WELL.

I GUESS IT
JUST MEANS THAT
THE BLOOD OF THE
BLAKE HOUSE RUNS
IN YOUR VEINS
TOO.



HEINZ BLAKE.
HE'S THE SECOND
SON OF THE BLAKE
HOUSE AND FREI'S
OLDER BROTHER.



HE'S ALSO THE PERSON
WHO CONFIRMED MY IDENTITY
TO SHEPHERD JUN.



WHAT IS
HE PLANNING
RIGHT NOW?

BE THAT



AS IT MAY, YOU
WERE BEING VERY
DISRESPECTFUL
EARLIER.

WHILE HE
IS HOT-TEMPERED,
HONOR DUGENZAR HAS
A HIGH RANK WITHIN
THE CIRCLE.

IT'S NEVER WISE
TO PICK A FIGHT WITH
HIM ON IMPULSE.

I CAME HERE
TO TELL YOU THAT
PEOPLE FROM OUR
HOUSE WILL ARRIVE
HERE SHORTLY TO
TAKE YOU HOME...

!





REFUSE THEM.

BLAKE HOUSE
RIGHT NOW IS A VERY
DANGEROUS PLACE.

YOU MUST
HAVE HEARD
THE RUMORS FROM
HONOR SHEPHERD
BY NOW, RIGHT?

I HEARD A REPORT THAT
A MONTH AGO, SOMEONE
WAS SEEN COMMUNING
WITH THE DEMIGOD.



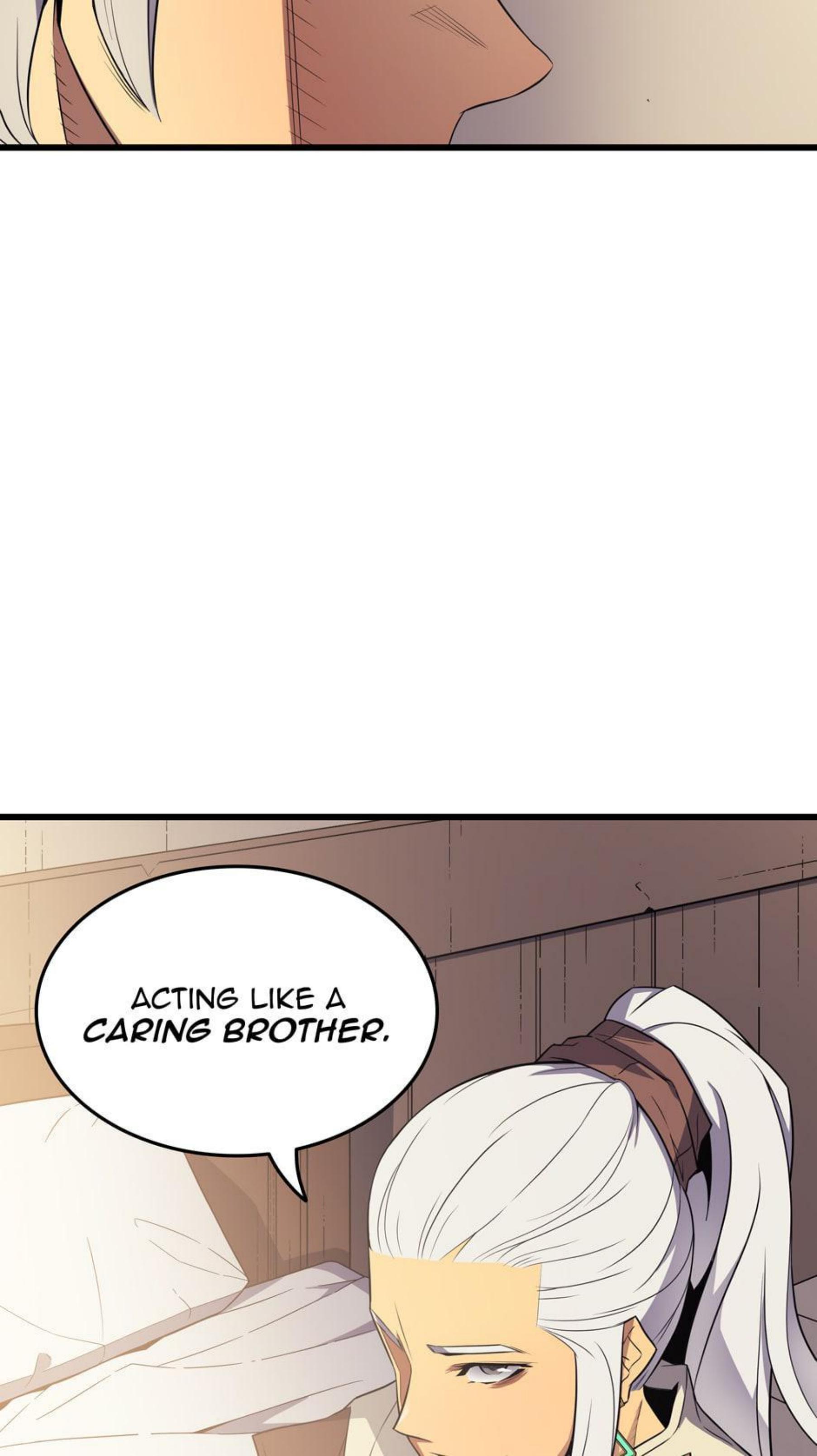


ISAKA BLAKE,
YOUR FATHER.

PFFT

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?





ACTING LIKE A
CARING BROTHER.

