

THE ARCHMAGE

RETURNS AFTER.

4000

YEARS

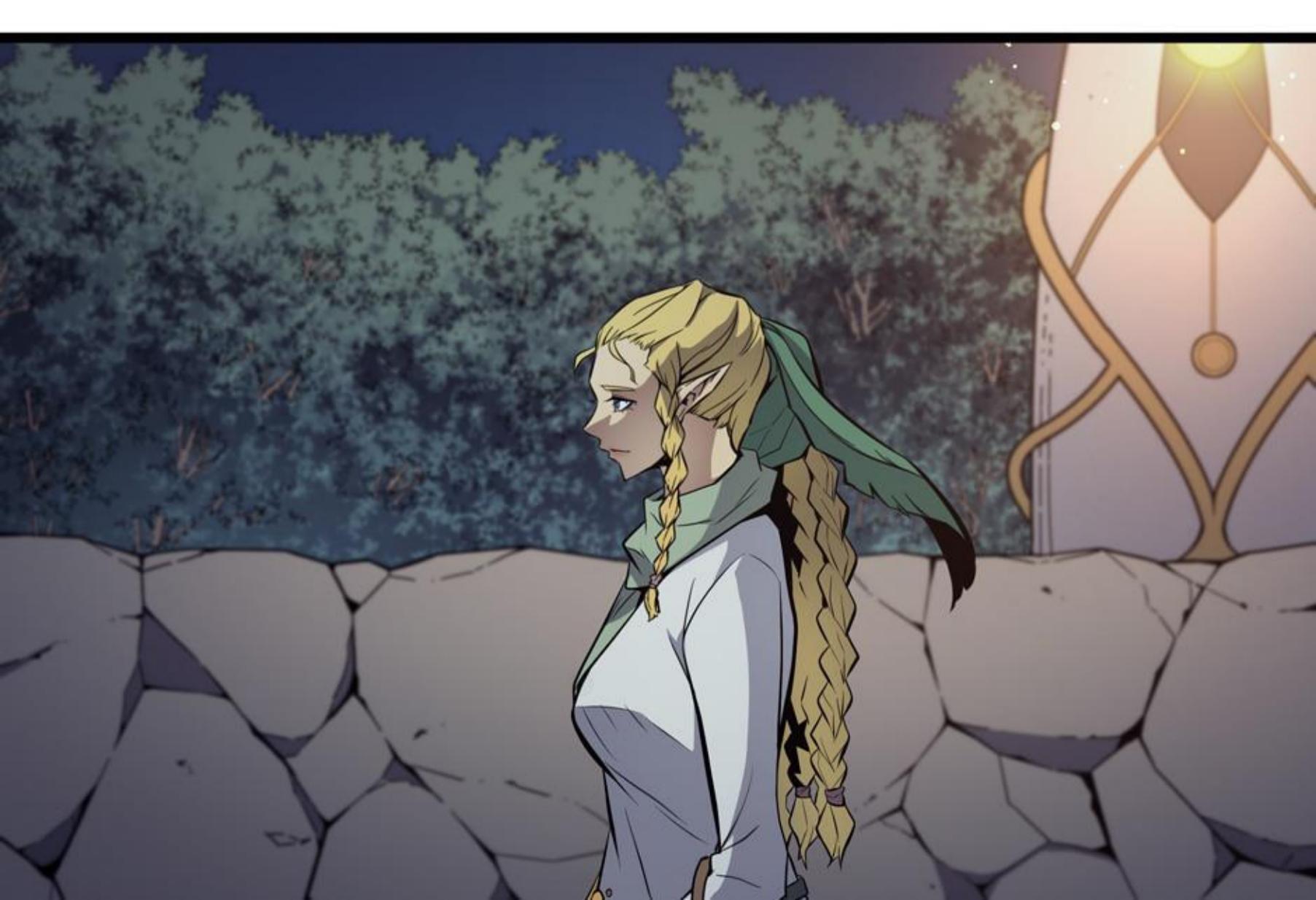
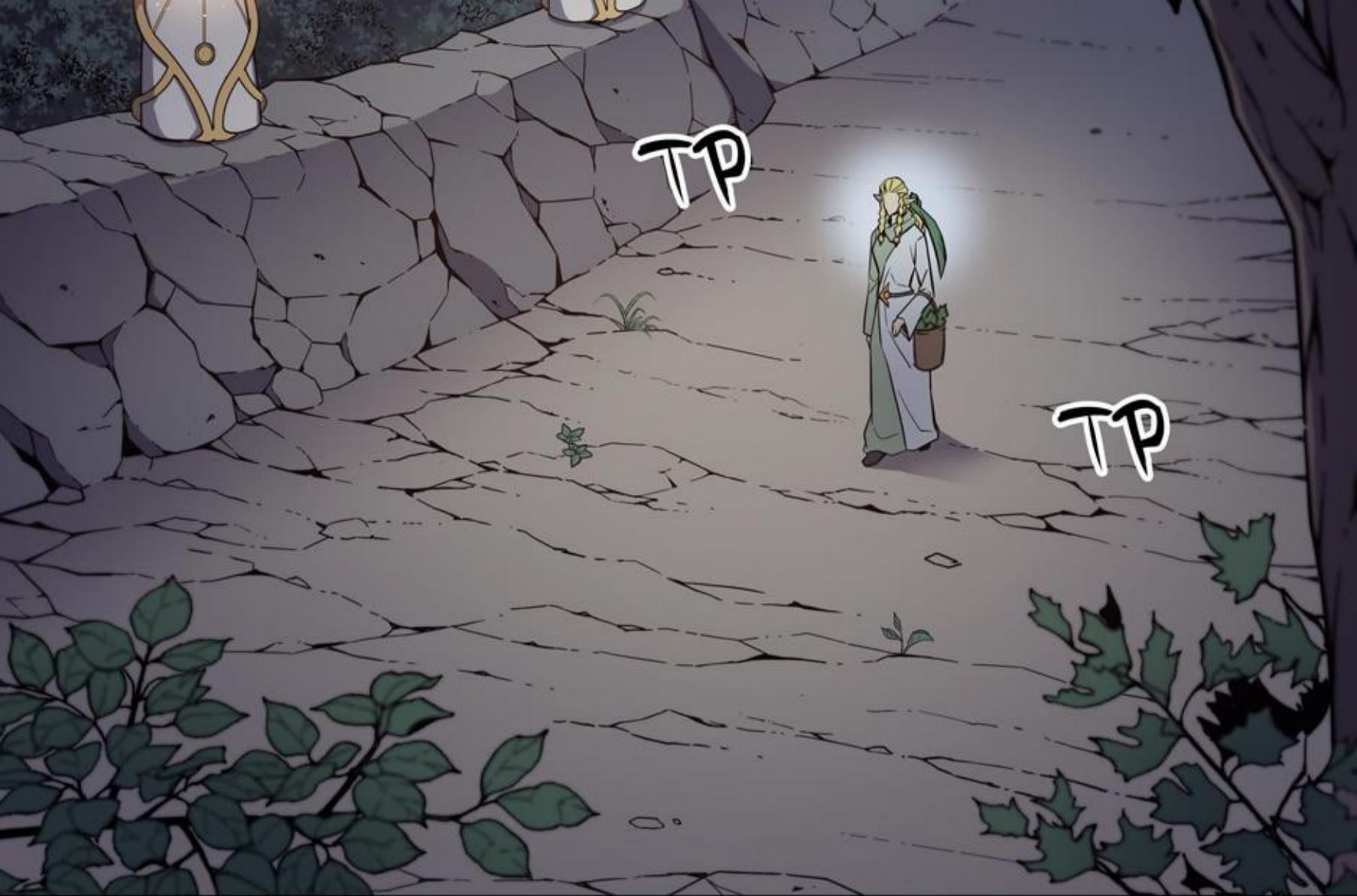
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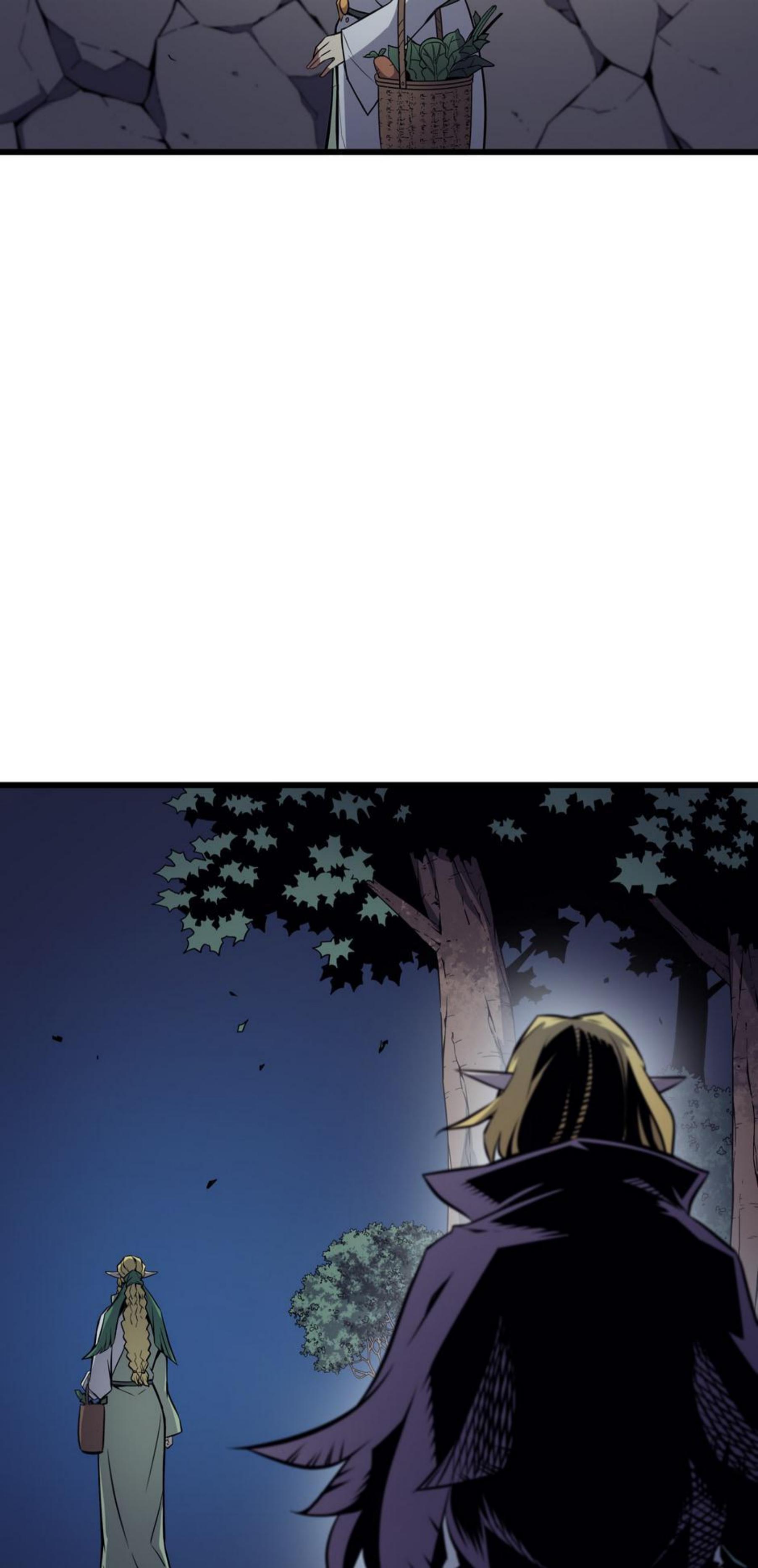
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~ 81 ~

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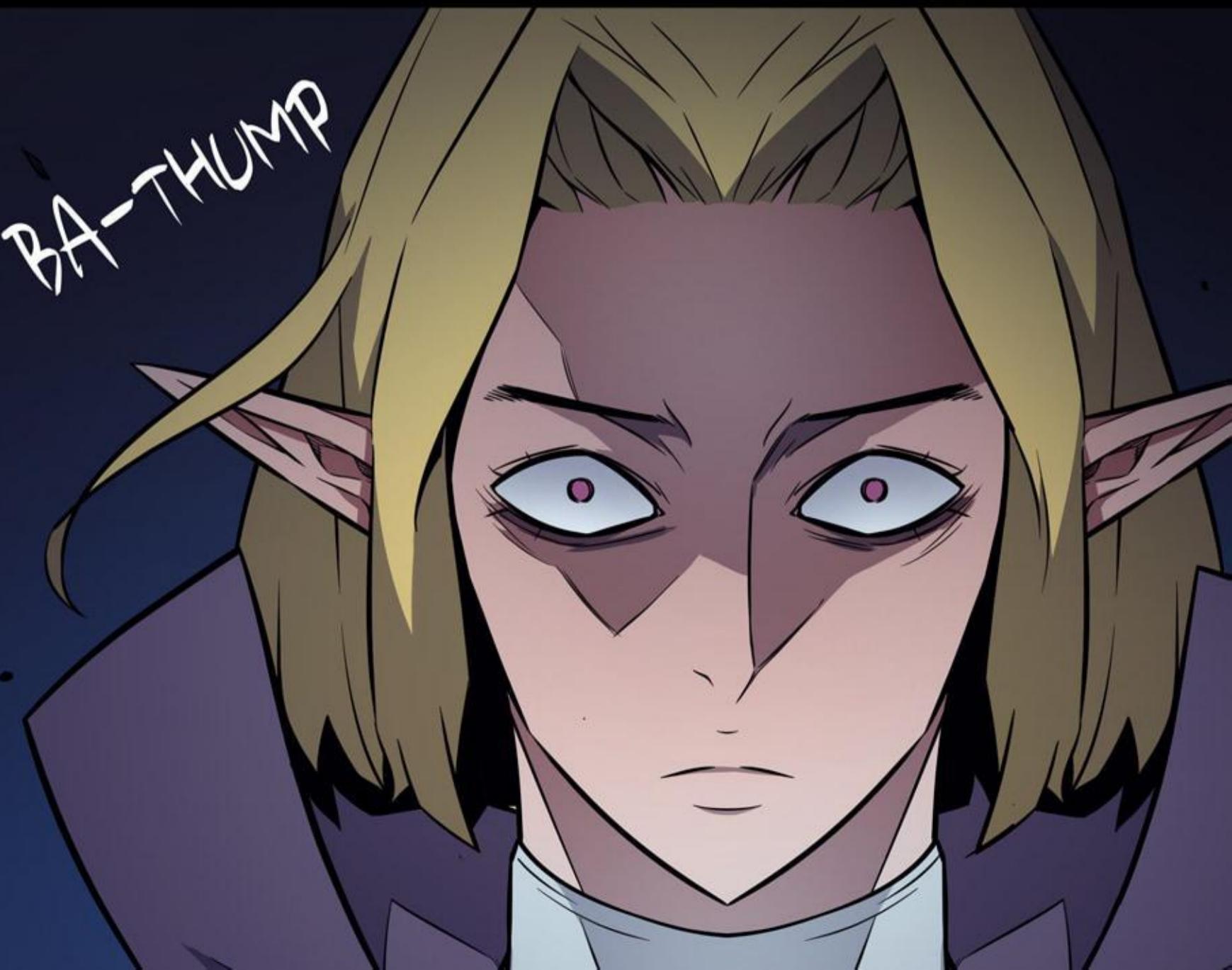


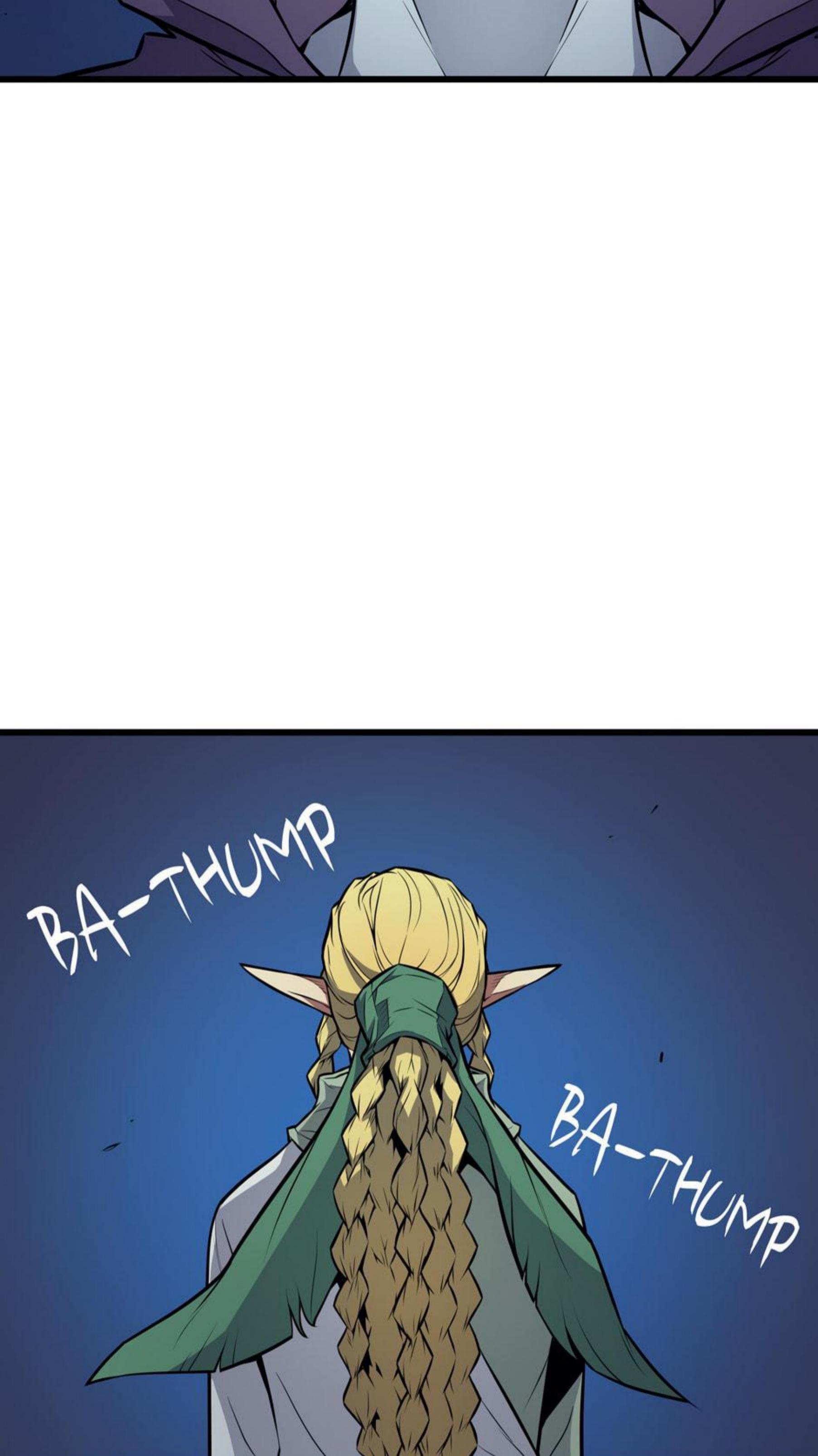






BA-THUMP

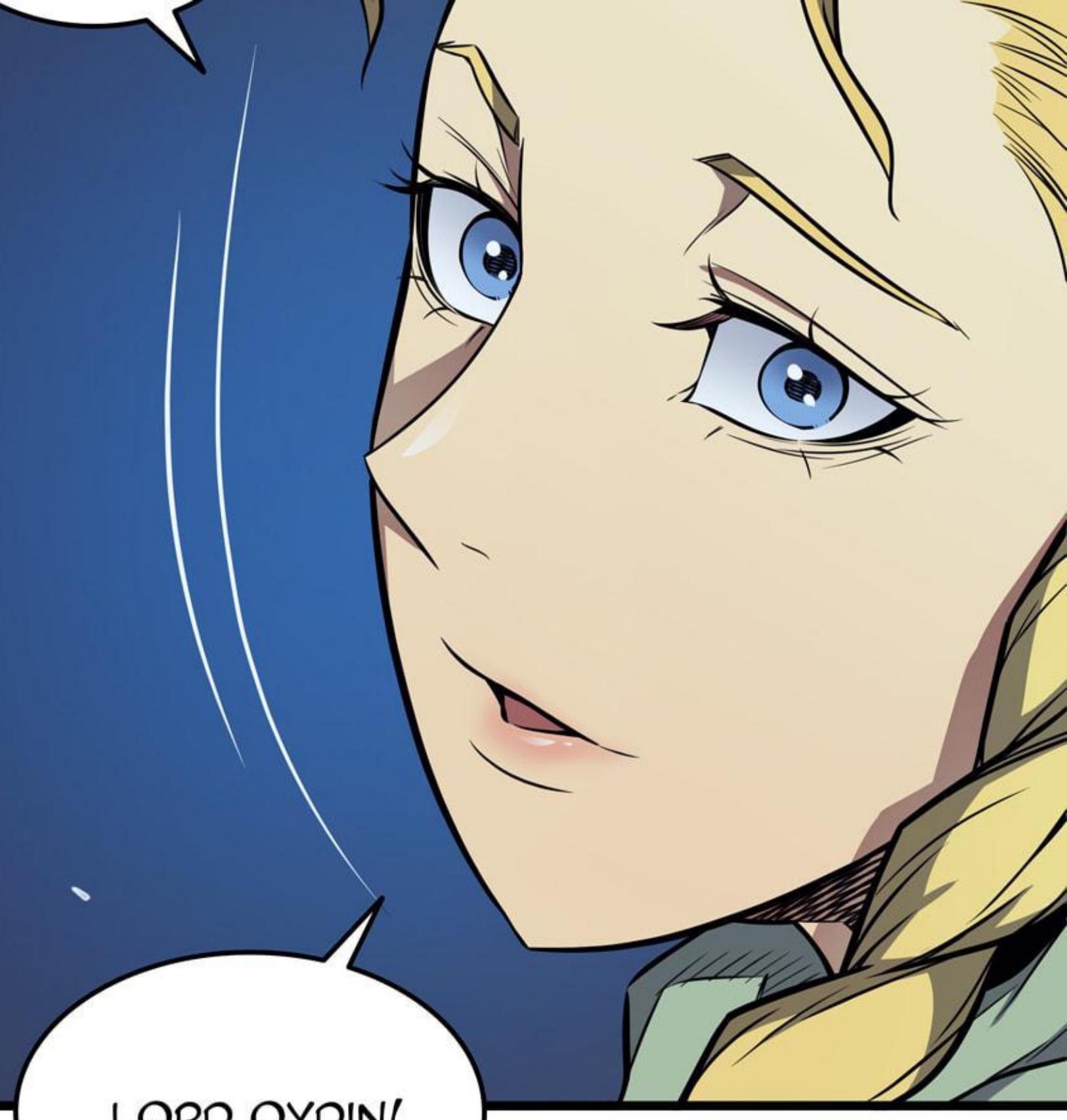




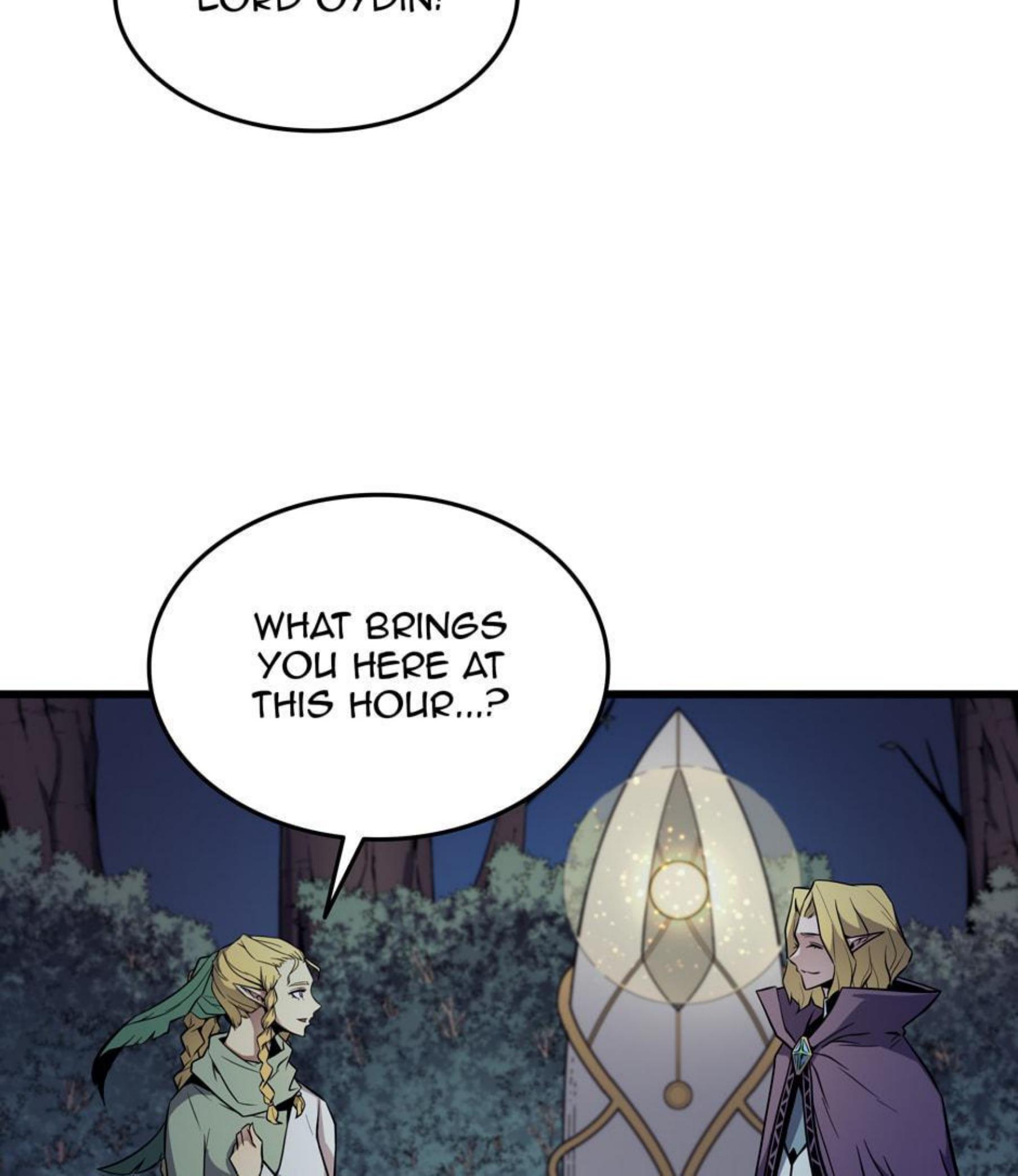
BA-THUMP

BA-THUMP

OH...



LORD OYDIN!



WHAT BRINGS
YOU HERE AT
THIS HOUR...?



GOOD
TO SEE YOU,
SIACKS.

YOU MUST BE
EXHAUSTED AFTER
DELIVERING YOUR
REPORTS.

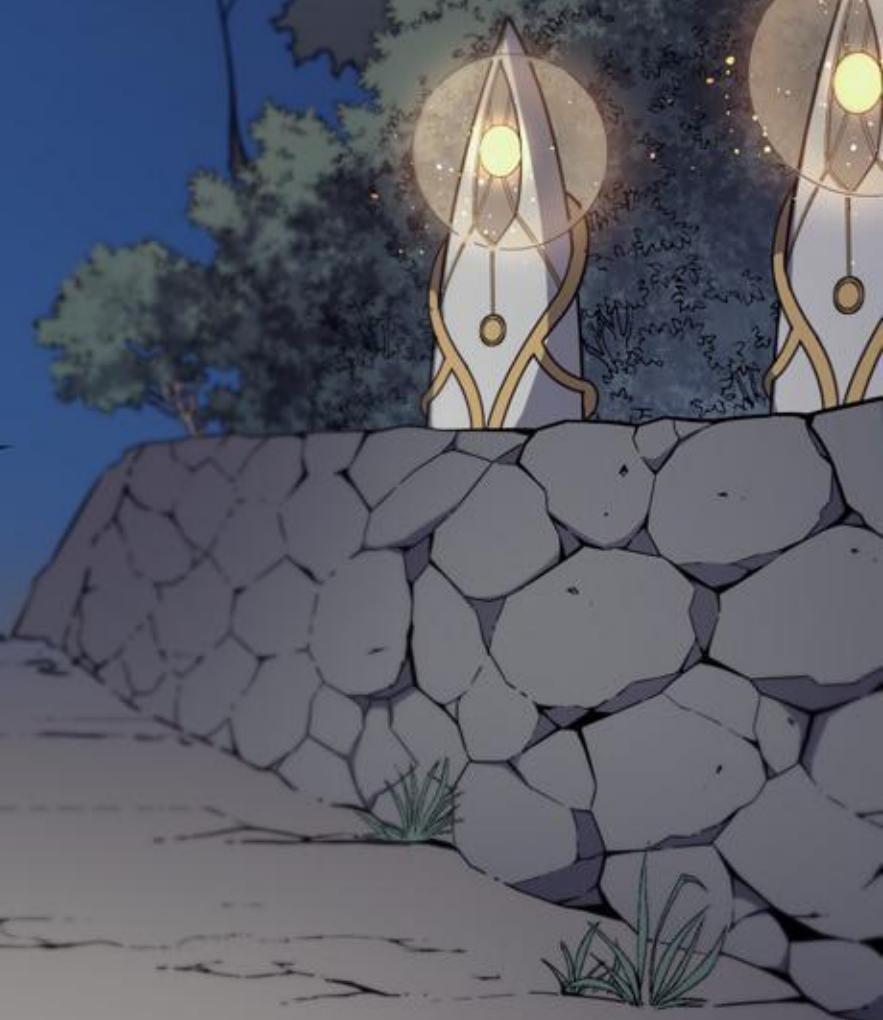
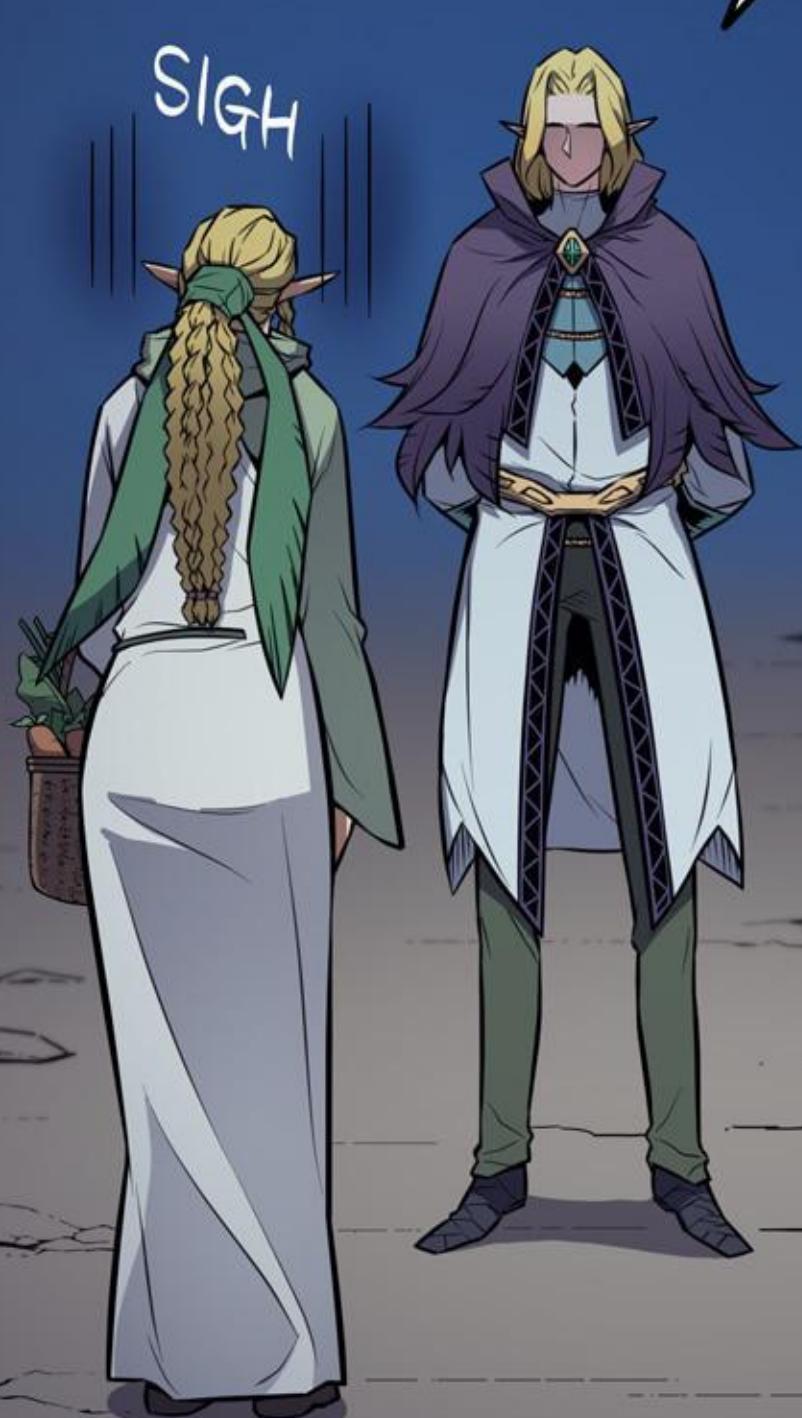
WELL, I'VE
BROUGHT OUTSIDERS TO
OUR VILLAGE, SO MAKING
PROPER REPORTS IS THE
LEAST I COULD DO.

HAHA...

AH, YES...
I HEARD YOU'VE
GOTTEN THE ASSISTANCE
OF HUMAN COMPANIONS
IN YOUR HUNT FOR THE
NECROMANCER.

HOW IS YOUR
SEARCH GOING
SO FAR?

SIGH





WELL, THINGS
HAVE TAKEN A STRANGE
TURN OF EVENTS...



**THEY BELIEVE THE
NECROMANCER IS HIDING
INSIDE OUR VILLAGE...**



OH... IS
THAT SO...?



I SHOULD
KILL HER.

THAT IS
DISHEARTENING
NEWS IF IT'S
TRUE...

SIACKS.

YES...?



CRASH!

KYAAA!

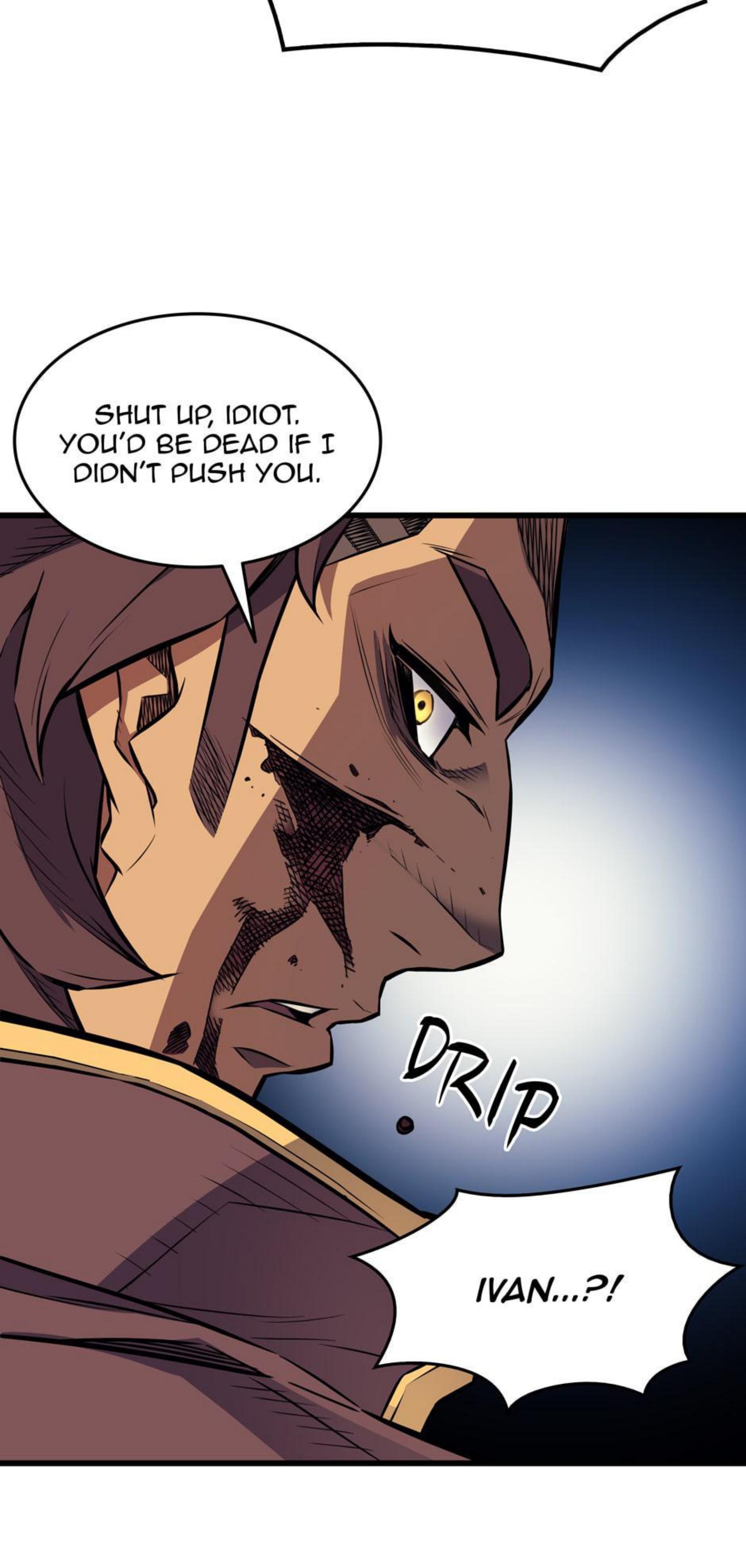
UGH...
THAT HURTS...!





IVAN!!

WHAT IN THE
WORLD ARE YOU DOING?!
ARE YOU STILL MAD AT ME
FOR ONLY FEEDING YOU
VEGETABLES?!



SHUT UP, IDIOT.
YOU'D BE DEAD IF I
DIDN'T PUSH YOU.

D.R.I.P

IVAN...?!

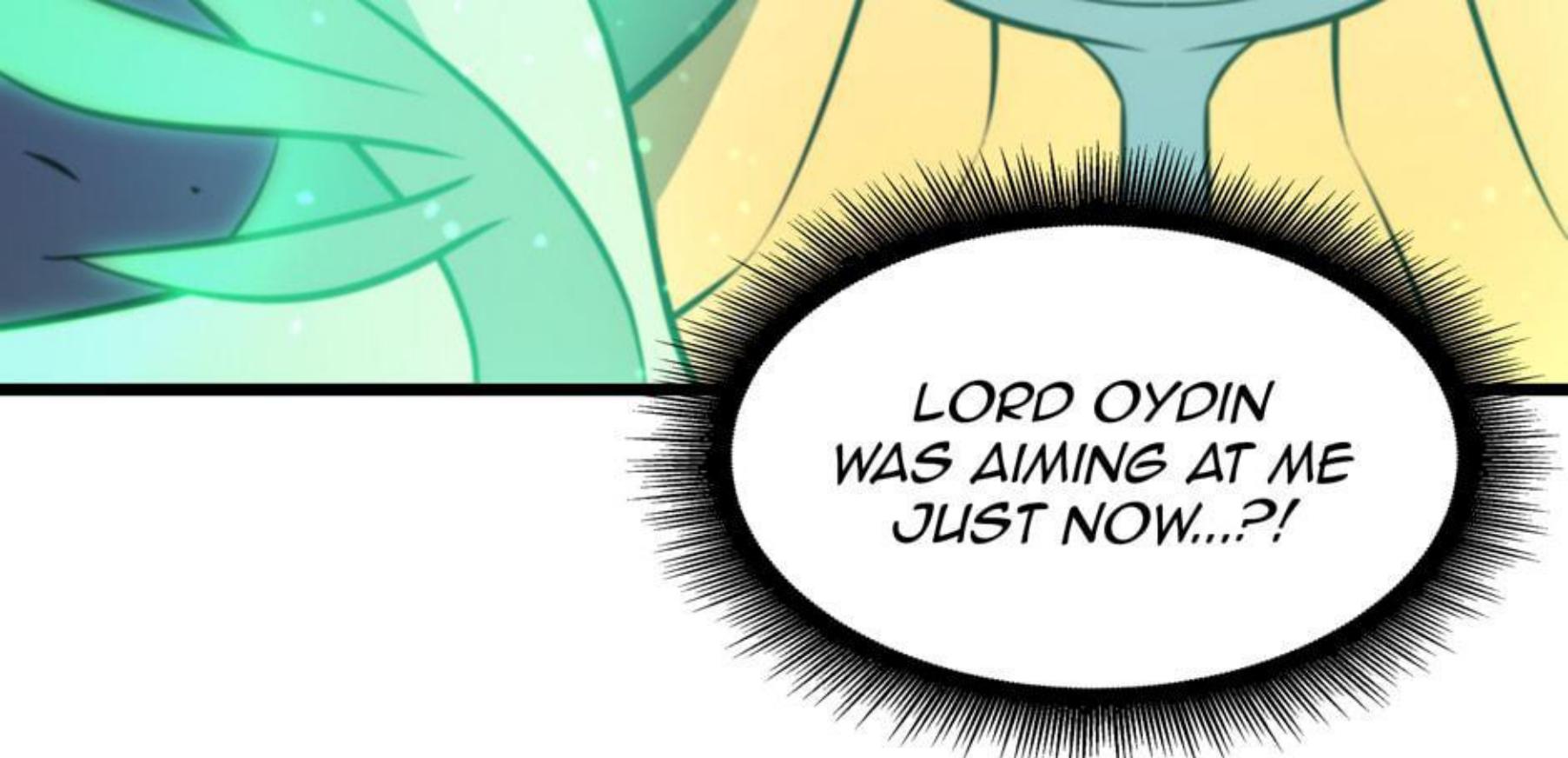




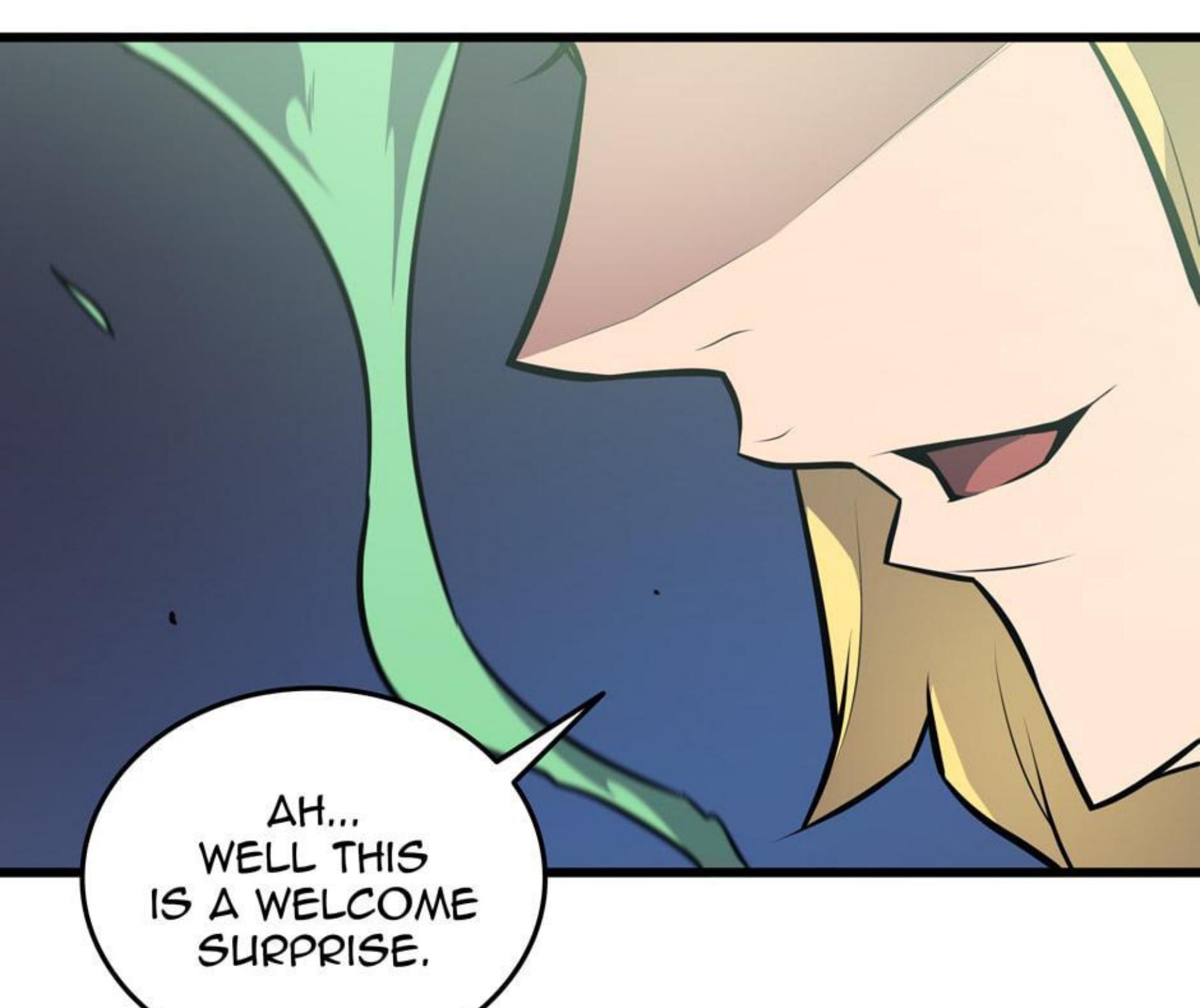
LORD
OYDIN...?



THAT'S STONIA, THE
HIGHEST-RANKING
SPIRIT OF WIND...!



LORD OYDIN
WAS AIMING AT ME
JUST NOW...?!



AH...
WELL THIS
IS A WELCOME
SURPRISE.

TO THINK
ONE OF THE
OUTSIDERS SIACKS
BROUGHT INTO
OUR VILLAGE,

IS THE SAME
BARBARIAN WHO
DESTROYED ALL MY
LOVELY UNDEAD
ARMIES.



LOVELY?
WHAT THE
FUCK?!

NOW YOU'RE
JUST BEING BLATANT
ABOUT YOUR CRIMES?
YOU THINK YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH
ANYTHING SO LONG AS
YOU HIDE BEHIND THE
QUEEN'S SKIRTS?!

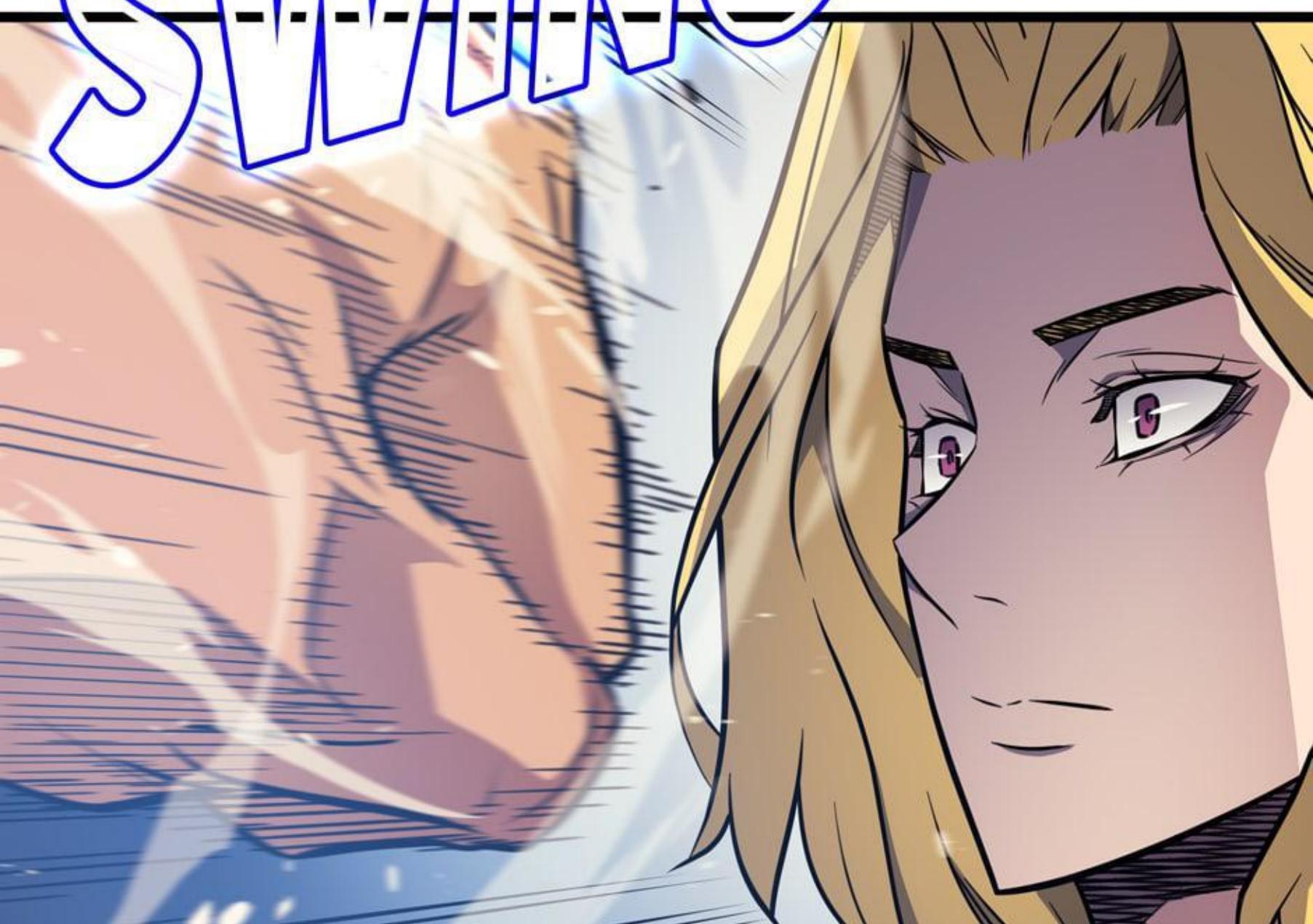




WELL...
YOU'RE RIGHT, I WAS
PLANNING ON HIDING
IT FROM HER...

BUT WHAT'S THE
POINT OF KEEPING IT A
SECRET WHEN I'LL KILL
THEM ALL EVENTUALLY
REGARDLESS?

SWING



SMASH





TK

I DIDN'T KNOW
ELVEN PRINCES CAN
SHIT OUT OF THEIR
MOUTH AS WELL AS
THEIR ARSE.





I BET IF I SMACK
YOUR HEAD AROUND
A FEW TIMES, THAT
WOULD CLEAR YOUR
THOUGHTS.

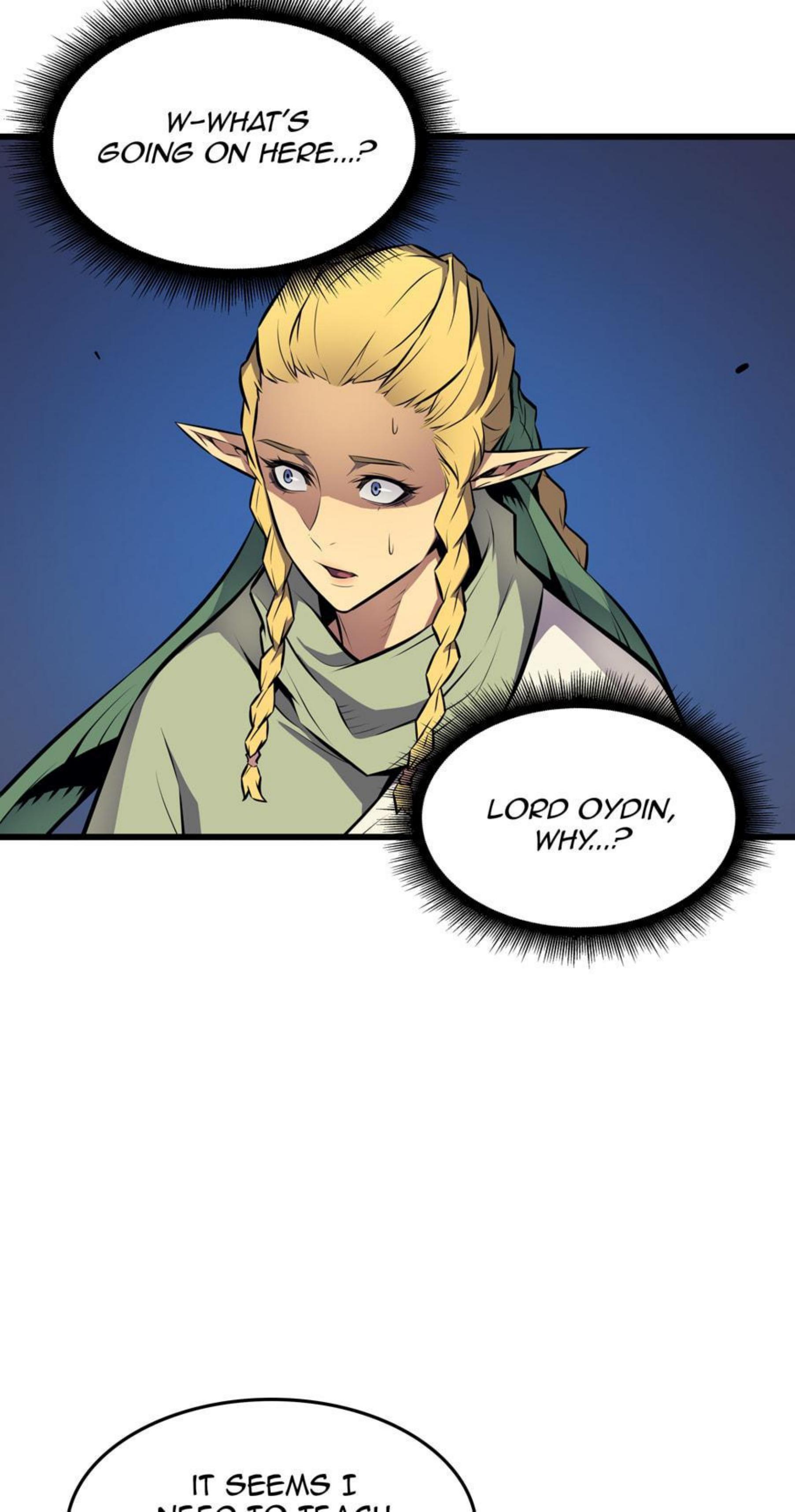
YOU'D BEST
WATCH YOUR TONGUE,
MORTAL!

HOW DARE
A MERE HUMAN LIKE
YOU DARE TO INSULT THE
PROUD LINEAGE OF
FRIEDICKWOOD...!



THAT SOUNDS
LIKE A LOAD
OF SHIT!

YOU'RE NOTHING
BUT THE DEMIGOD'S
LOYAL BITCH!



W-WHAT'S
GOING ON HERE...?

LORD OYDIN,
WHY...?

IT SEEMS I
NEED TO TEACH

NEED TO TEACH
YOU A LESSON
OR TWO.



THIS IS

THIS IS
FINE TOO.

CRRRK



CRRRRK

AS IT SO
HAPPENS, I'VE BEEN
TIRED OF HOLDING BACK
THESE MURDEROUS
IMPLUSES FOR QUITE
SOME TIME NOW.



CRASH

W-WHAT'S
HAPPENING...?!

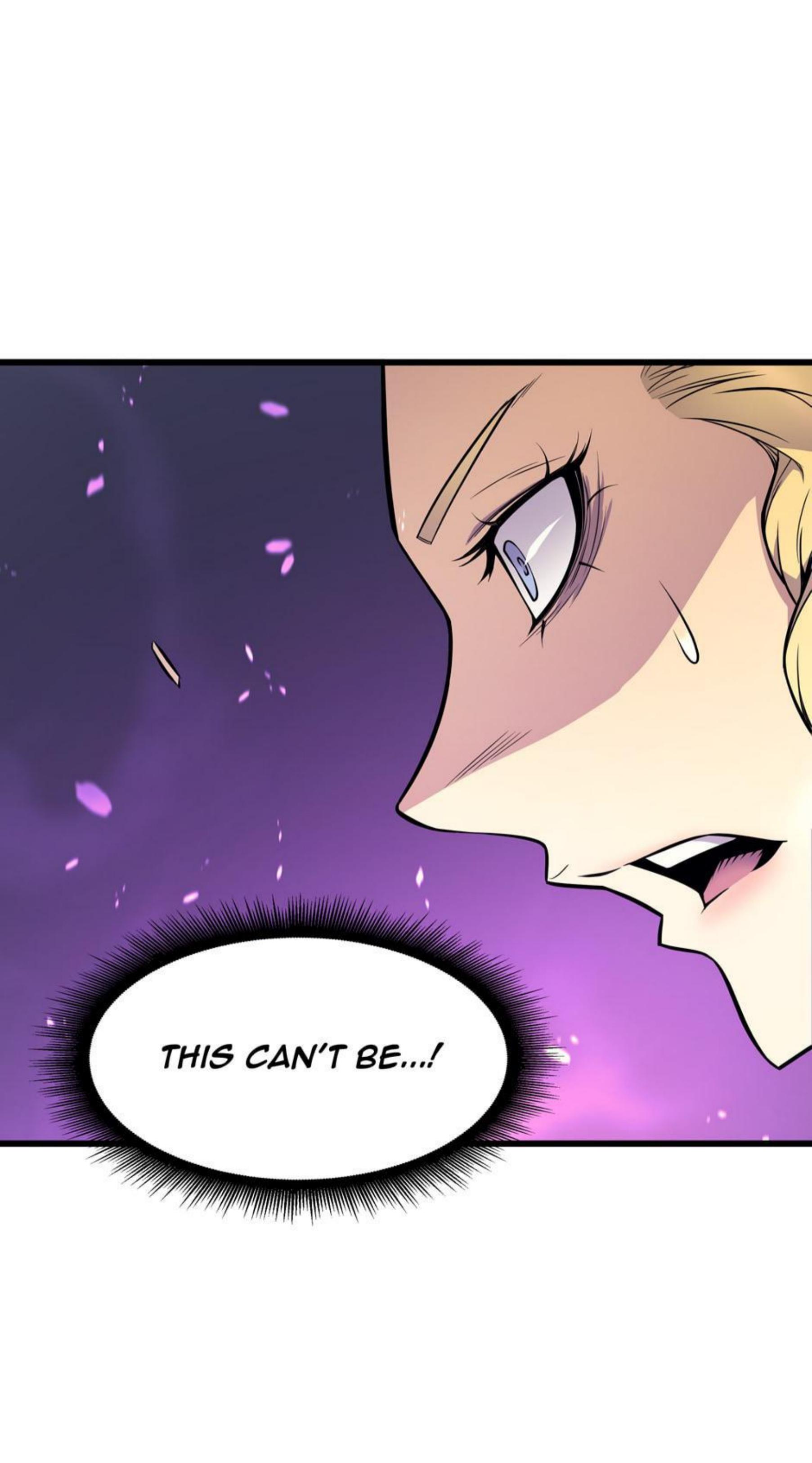
CRY

GIRL

GIRL







THIS CAN'T BE...!

LORD OYDIN...





**HE WAS THE
NECROMANCER ALL ALONG...?!**

LORD OYDIN...!





BUT WHY...?!







HOW LONG
ARE YOU GOING
TO STAND THERE
AND WATCH?!



THESE UNDEAD...
THEY LOOK MUCH MORE
POWERFUL THAN THE ONES
I'VE ENCOUNTERED OUTSIDE
THE VILLAGE. THERE'S SO
MANY OF THEM TOO...!

TAKA
TAKA



WHAT CAN I DO...?!
THE VILLAGE IS IN
DANGER...

SMASH!!





PRETTY
HOT-TEMPERED
AREN'T YOU?

I DIDN'T THINK
YOU'D REVEAL YOUR
TRUE COLORS THIS
EASILY.

HEY, YOU SAW
THAT TOO, RIGHT?
THAT BASTARD USED
DIVINE POWERS TO
SUMMON THOSE
THINGS.

YOU'LL BE
OUR WITNESS
WHO SAW HIM FOR
WHAT HE IS.

HUH?



THIS IS
WHAT FREI
TOLD ME.

IF WE WERE
TO ATTACK HIM
WITHOUT SOLID EVIDENCE
OR WITNESS TO BACK OUR
CLAIMS, WE'D BE BRANDED
AS REBELS AND PUT YOU
IN DANGER AS WELL.



WAIT, THAT
MEANS...



YOU'VE
DELIBERATELY
PROVOKED LORD
OYDIN...?



BUT FOR
REAL...?

I THOUGHT
THAT WAS JUST HIS
USUAL PERSONALITY
KICKING IN...?

TAP





WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
THESE FRIENDS OF
MINE? THEY LOOK
LOVELY, DO THEY
NOT?



THEY EXUDE
SUCH DELIGHTFUL
SCENT OF DEATH.

HAH!
FRIENDS
YOU SAY?

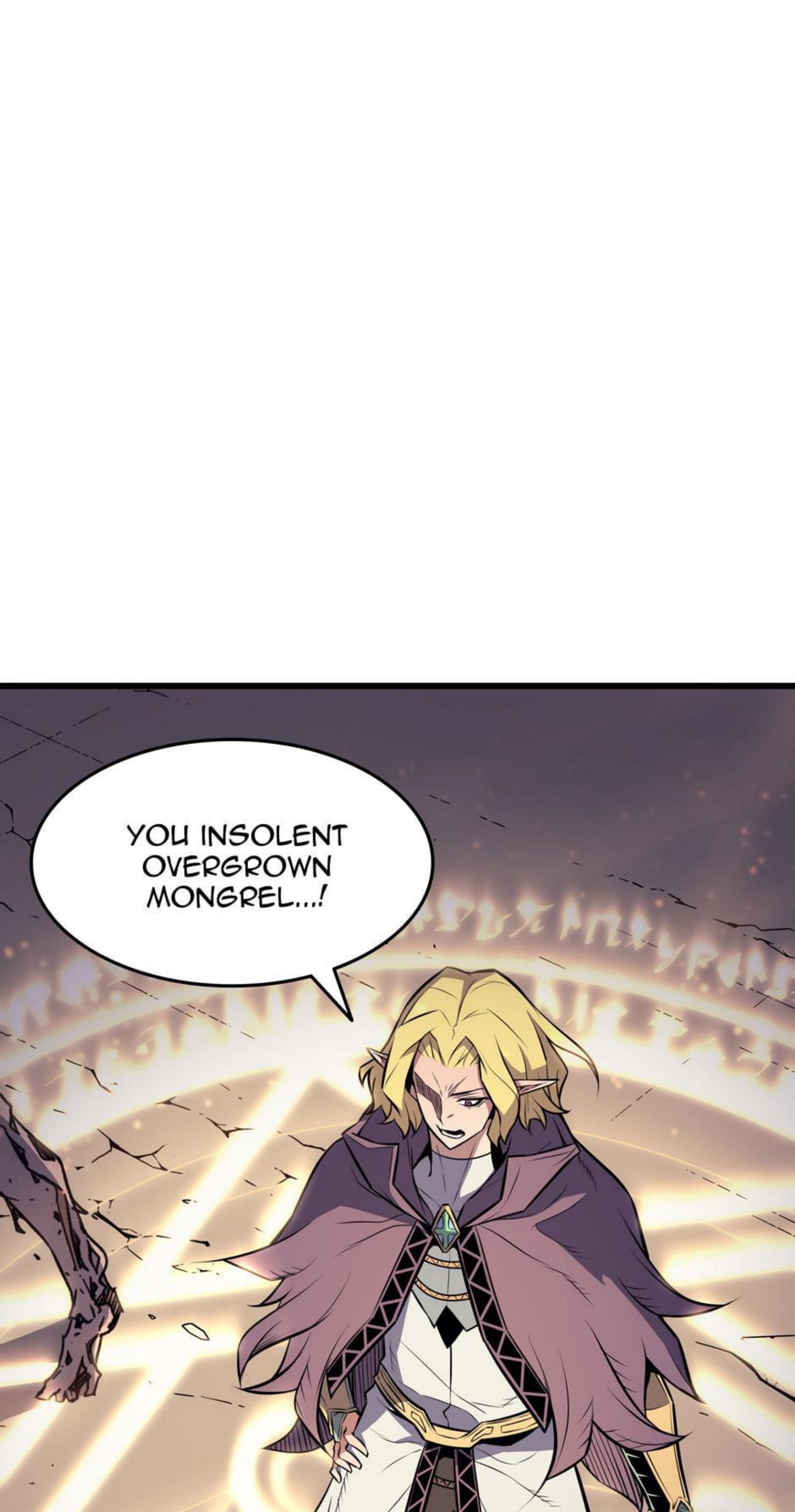




WELL, I
GUESS YOU
DO HAVE A POINT...
YOU'D FIT RIGHT IN
WITH THEM IN TERMS
OF LOOKS.



ESPECIALLY
THAT UGLY PRINCELY
MUG YOU HAVE. I'D
RATHER FACE YOUR
FRIENDS THAN LOOK
AT YOU.

A blonde woman with pointed ears, wearing a purple cloak over a white tunic and gold-trimmed armor, stands in front of a destroyed city. She has a determined and slightly angry expression. A speech bubble above her contains the text "YOU INSOLENT OVERGROWN MONGREL...!"

YOU INSOLENT
OVERGROWN
MONGREL...!



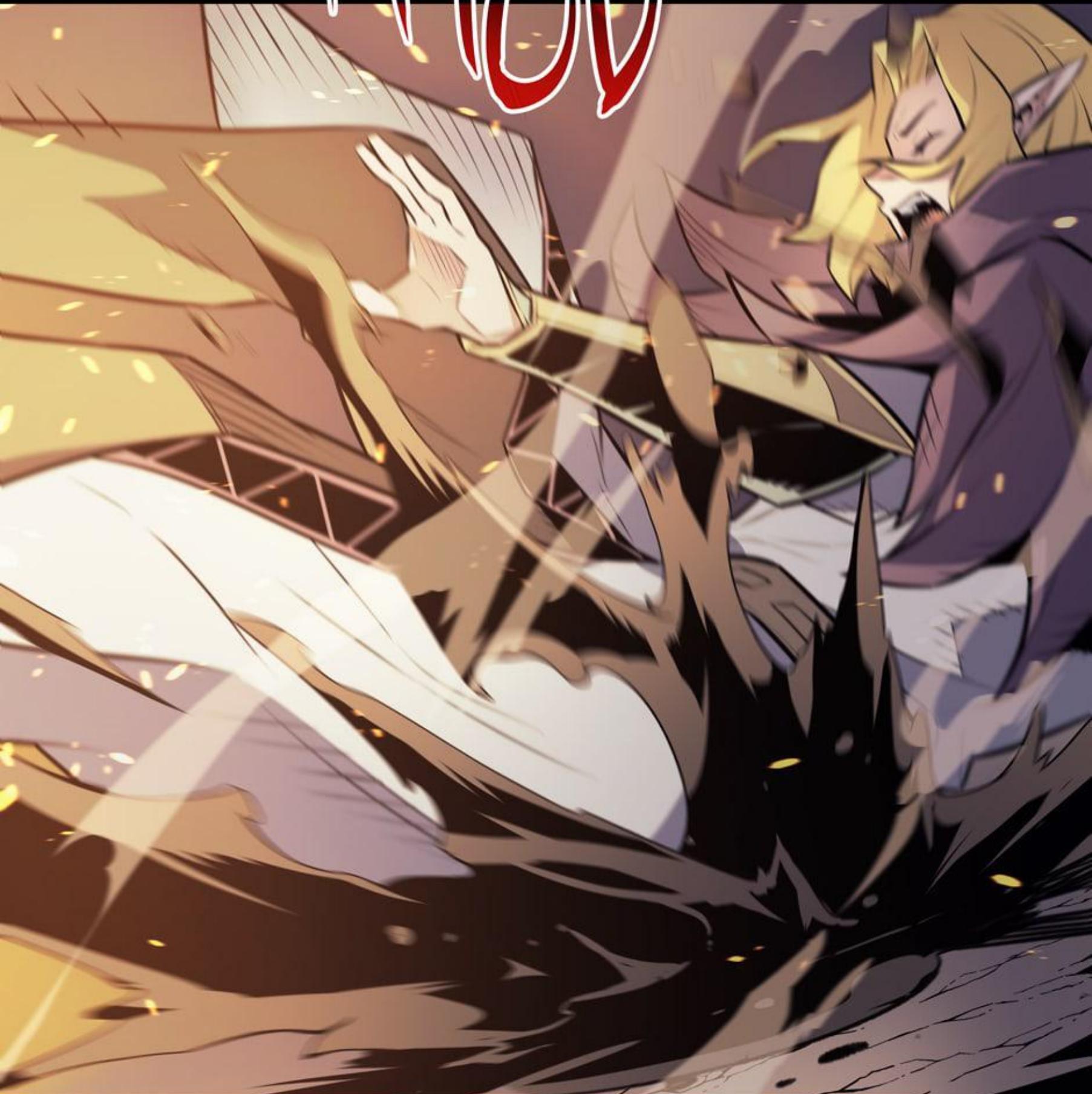
HMM?

WHAT...?!

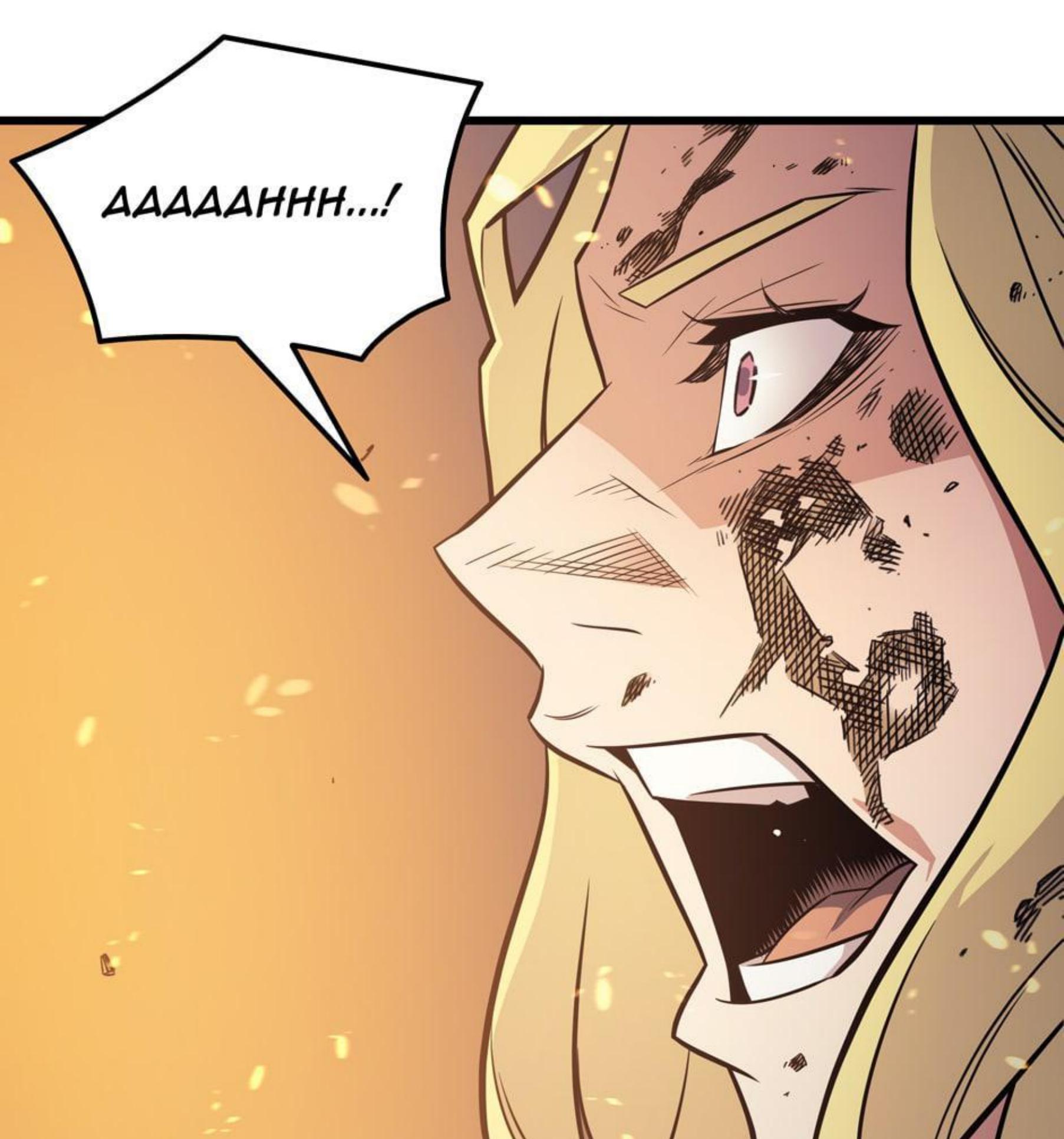




THUD



АААААННН...!



W-WHAT IS THIS
TERRIFYING PILLAR
OF FLAME...?!

SCORCH

THIS IS A
HIGH LEVEL SPELL!
AT LEAST A TIER 6...
NO, IT MIGHT BE
TIER 7...?!



OH, MY BAD.
THAT WAS JUST A
LIGHT GREETING...

BUT YOU
SHOULD WATCH
WHERE YOU
STEP.

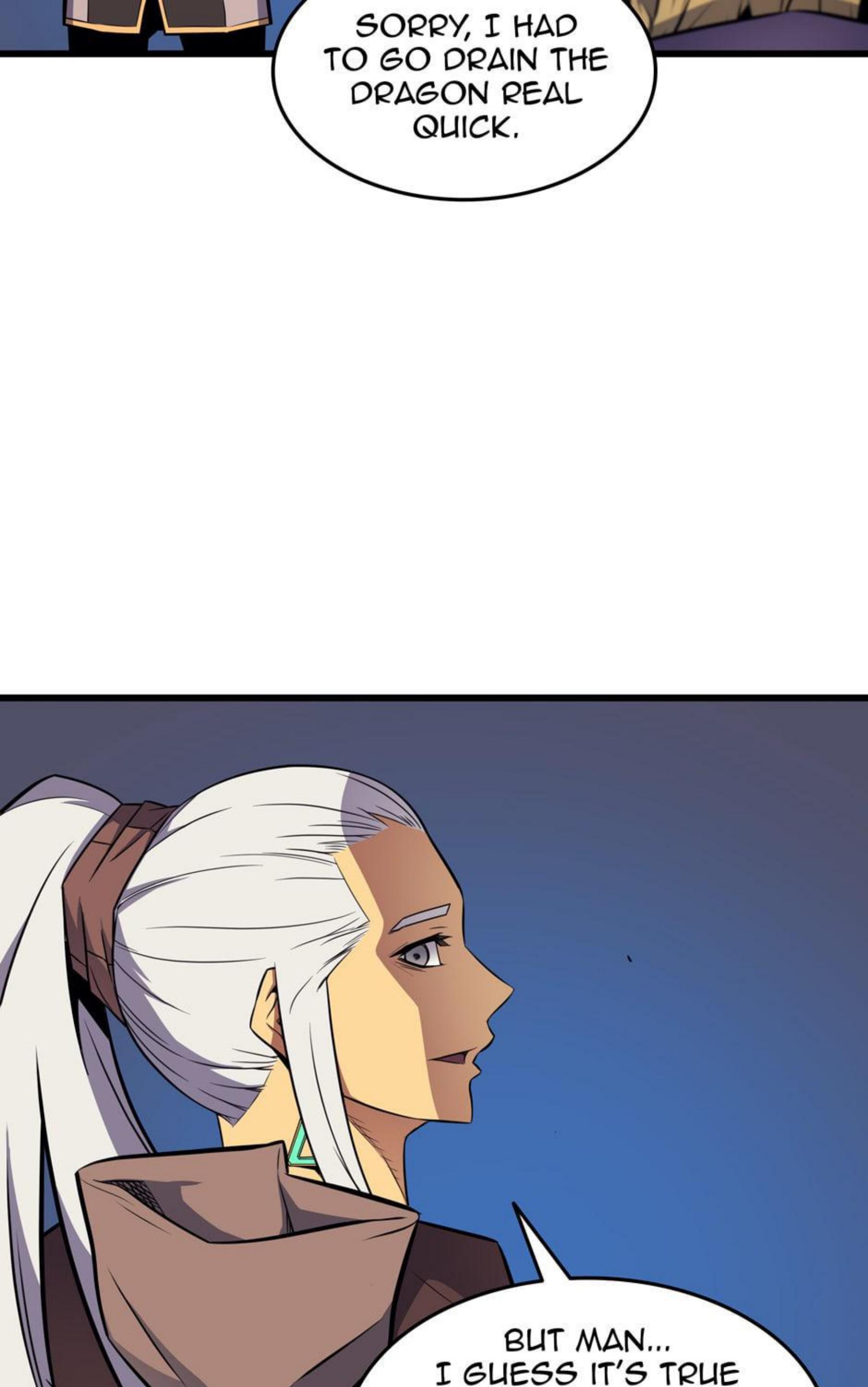


W-WHO
ARE YOU...?!



WHAT
TOOK YOU?





SORRY, I HAD
TO GO DRAIN THE
DRAGON REAL
QUICK.



BUT MAN...
I GUESS IT'S TRUE
WHAT THEY SAY. YOU
SHOULD TRUST PAINTINGS
OF PEOPLE UNTIL YOU
MEET THEM IN
PERSON...



HE'S A LOT
UGLIER THAN I
THOUGHT.

OR IS
THAT BECAUSE
HE'S MAKING THAT
ARROGANT FACE
WHILE SPLATTERED
WITH MUD ALL
OVER HIM?

THEN AGAIN,
THIS LOOK SUITS
YOU MUCH BETTER
THAN WALKING AROUND
LIKE A DIGNIFIED
NOBLE.

HELL,
I'M SURE MY
HANDSOME FACE
CAN PASS OFF AS A
BETTER LOOKING

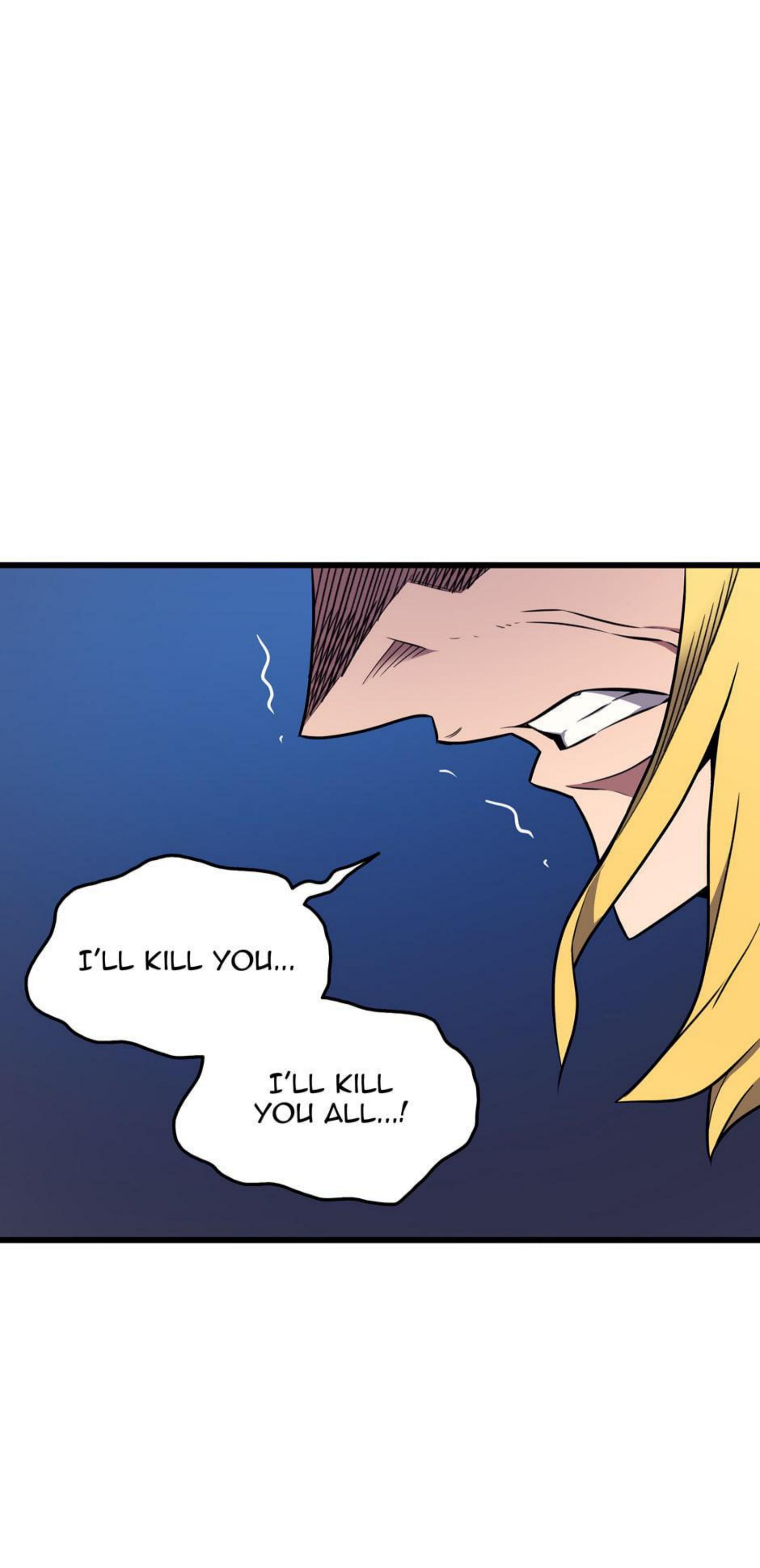
ELF THAN HIM.

YEAH, I
KNEW IT... THEY
AREN'T PROVOKING
HIM TO COLLECT
EVIDENCE. THEY'RE
JUST HORRIBLE
PEOPLE.

GET A LOOK
AT HIS FACE!

THAT'S CRAZY!



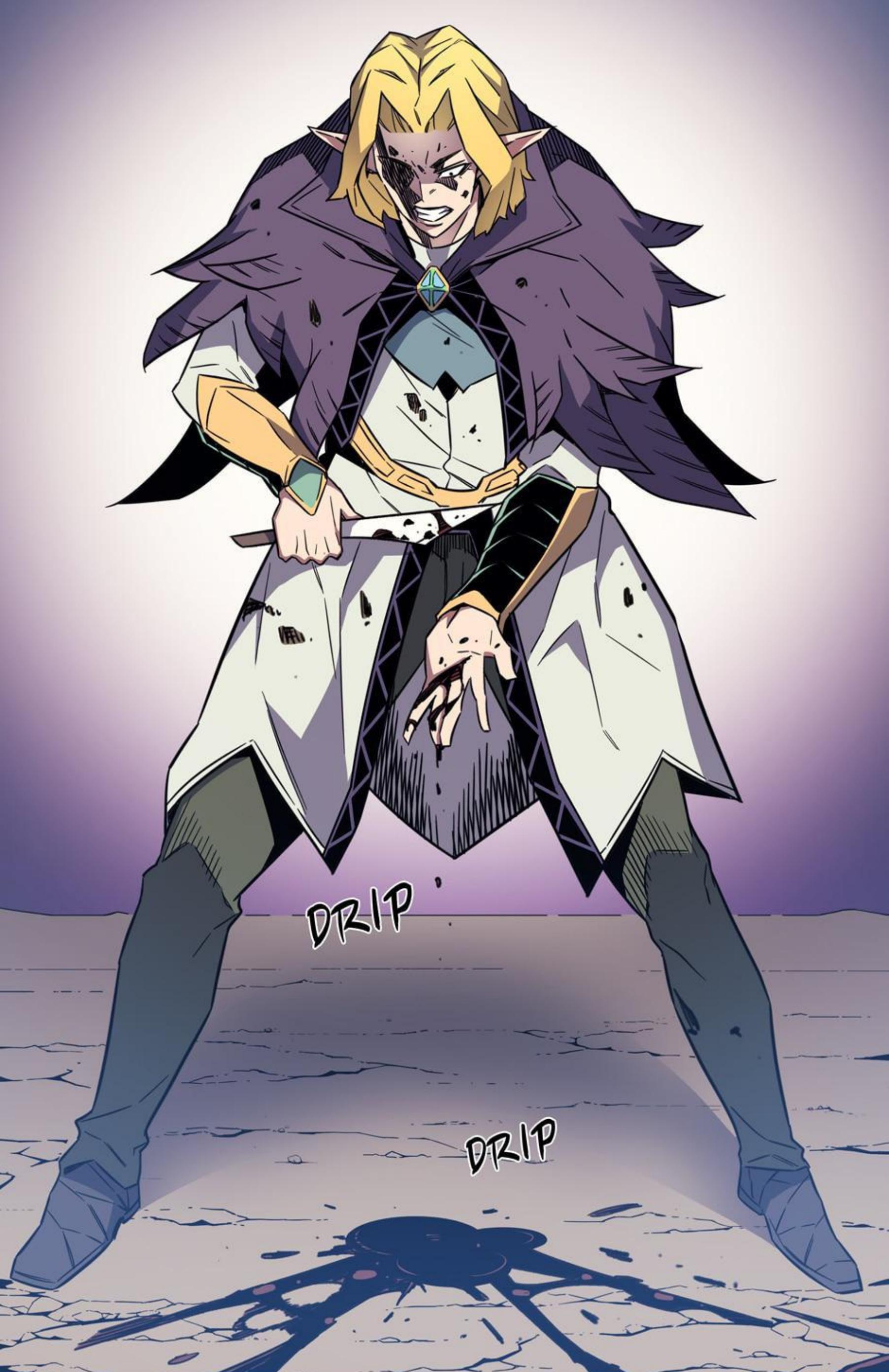


I'LL KILL YOU...

I'LL KILL
YOU ALL...!



YOU'RE ALL
FUCKING DEAD.

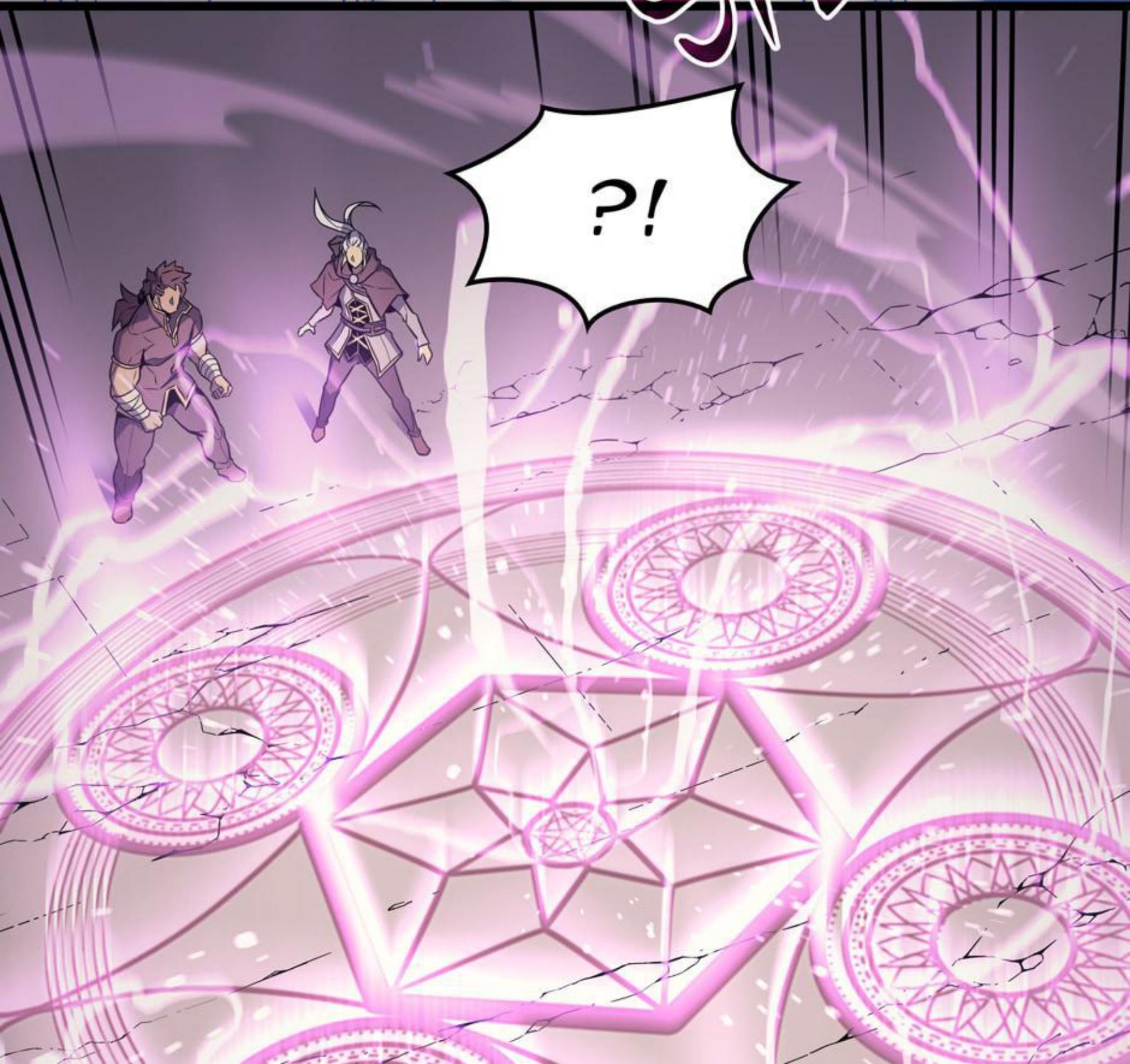




SPLISH

SPLISH

?!



CRACKLE



S-SHIT....!
THAT MORON
REALLY LOST
HIS MIND?!



NOT ONLY IS HE
AN ELEMENTALIST
AND AN APOSTLE, BUT
HE'S ALSO MADE A
CONTRACT WITH
A DEMON?!

HAHA...
WELL THIS IS
UNEXPECTED.



I DIDN'T THINK
I'D BE REUNITED
WITH AN OLD FACE
HERE OF ALL
PLACES...

ASURA.



