

Press to back
for next card.



LUCAS DISAPPEARED.



THE ARCHMAGE

RETURNS AFTER

40000

YEARS

Story by: Barnicle

Art by: KD-DRAGON (Redice Studio)

Original Story by: Nakhasan

Quality Control: Barbra Ramos

Typesetting: Alex Culang

Translation: Jim Park

≈ 36 ≈

Localization Produced by Tapas Media



I'M CERTAIN IT WAS THE WORK OF LORD



**THERE CAN BE NO
OTHER EXPLANATION,**



THAT THING IS THE
ONLY ONE THAT HAS THE
POWER TO ERASE LUCAS
WITHOUT A TRACE.

Miaow.

Not knowing where
Remembering where
Awhost.

**WHAT SHOULD I DO?
THIS ISN'T A SIMPLE ISSUE OF A
SINGLE TIER 9 MAGE VANISHING
WITHOUT A TRACE.**

HE WAS THE STRONG
CONNECTION THAT UNITED ALL OF US...
HIS DISAPPEARANCE MEANT THE LAST
HOPE OF HUMANITY VANISHED
WITH HIM.





SCHEIZER'S DIARY
RECORDED THE EVENTS
THAT FOLLOWED AFTER
MY DISAPPEARANCE.

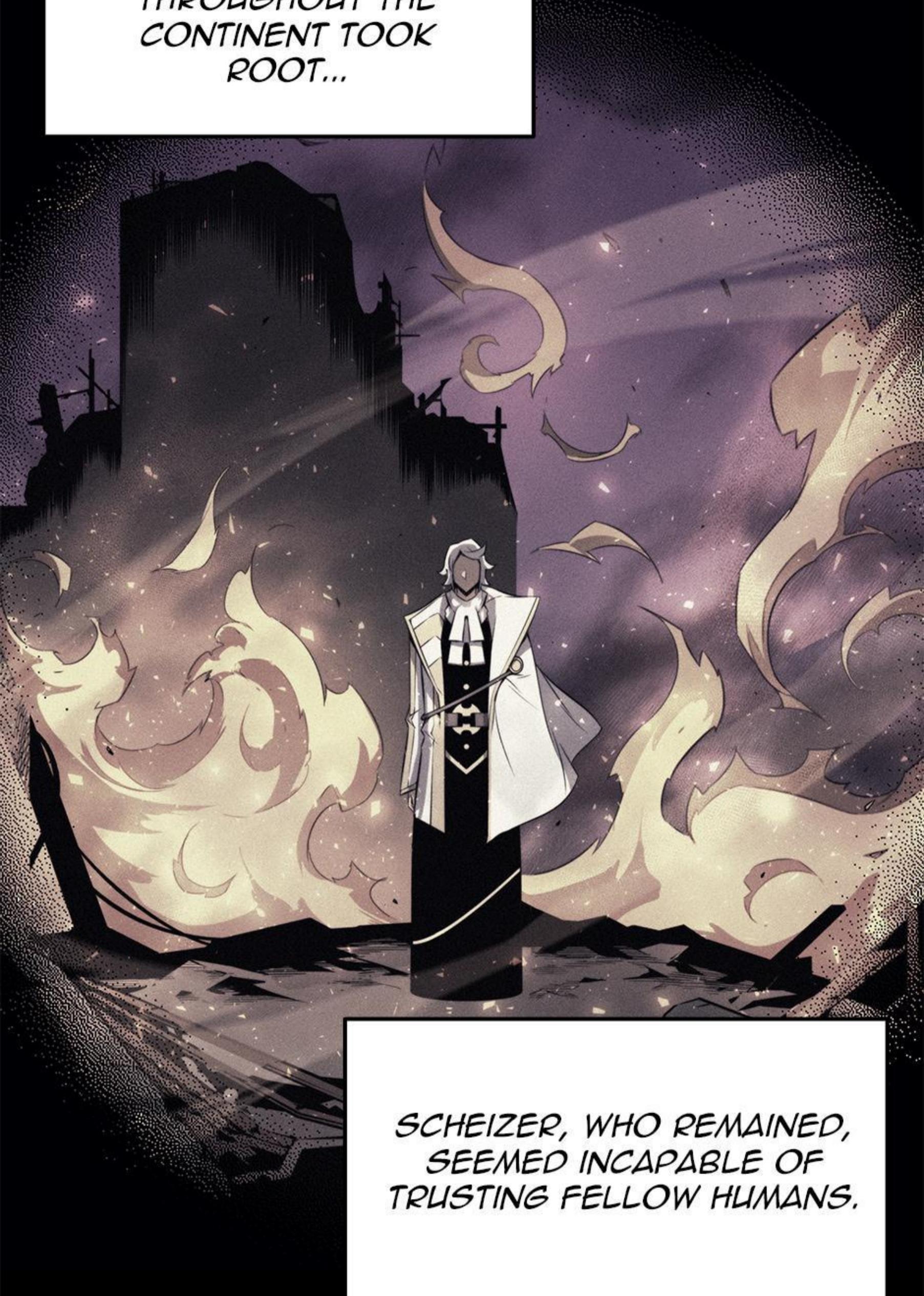
THE GROWING RIFT
BETWEEN THE GODFIST
KASAJIN AND LUCID, THE
EMPEROR OF BLADES.



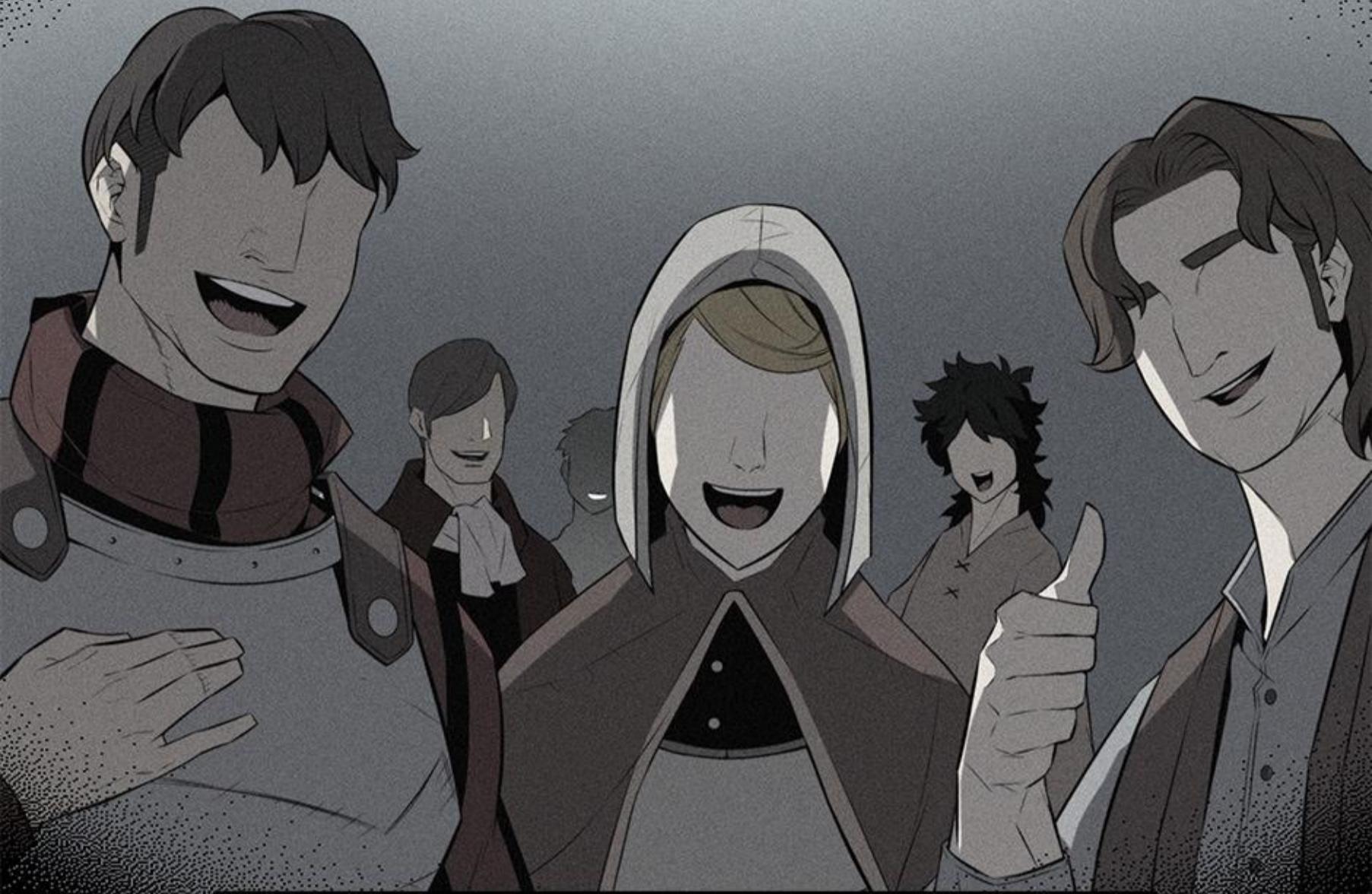
YRIS SUDDENLY
WENT MISSING ALSO.



DEMIGOD'S
INFLUENCE EXTENDED
THROUGHOUT THE
CONTINENT TOOK
ROOT...



SCHEIZER, WHO REMAINED,
SEEMED INCAPABLE OF
TRUSTING FELLOW HUMANS.



DESPITE SHOWING THEIR
ADMIRATION AND RESPECT
TOWARDS HIM, IN ACTUALITY,
IT WAS LIKELY AN ACT SO HE'D
DROP HIS GUARD ENOUGH
FOR THEM TO TAKE AIM
ON HIS LIFE.

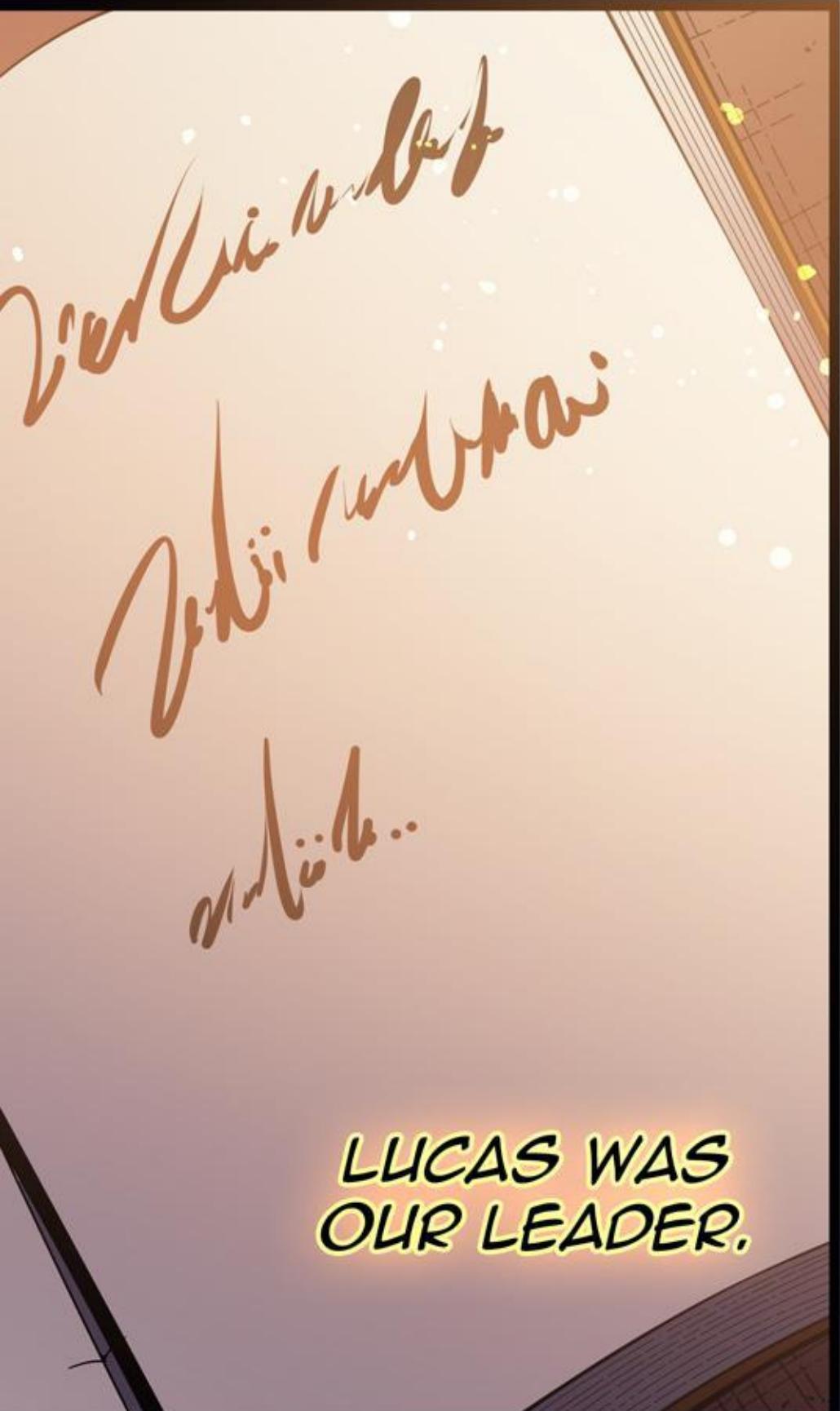


HIS DIARY WAS FILLED
WITH ENTRIES OF HIS
HORRIFIC ENCOUNTERS
AND BATTLES HE
FOUGHT ALONE.





LUCAS READ THROUGH
THE DIARY OF HIS OLD FRIEND
AS HE HELPLESSLY FOUGHT A
LOSING BATTLE THROUGHOUT
THE REMAINDER OF HIS
LIFE ALL ALONE.

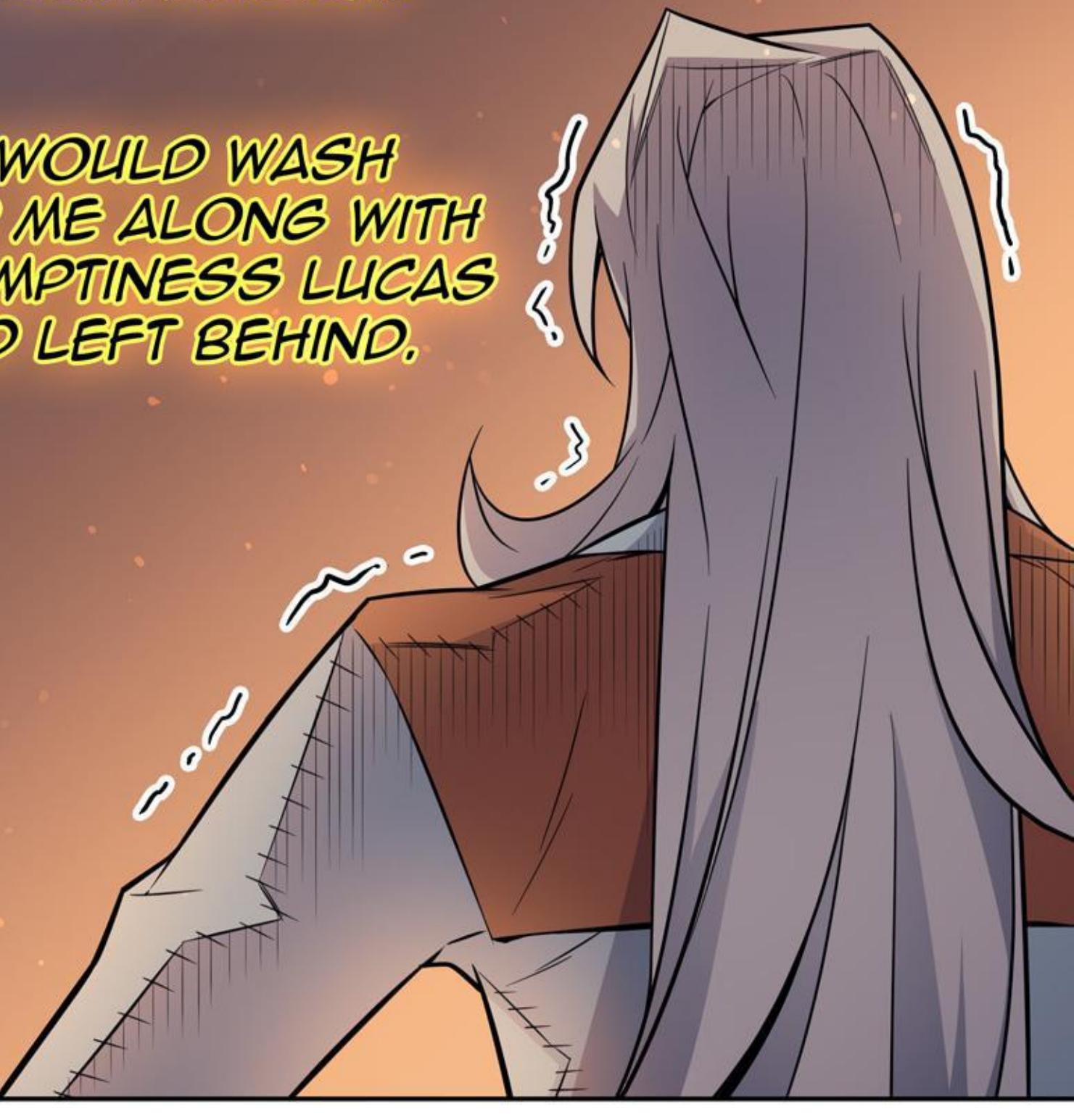


Lucas

HE WAS
SOMEONE WHO
COULD NOT BE
REPLACED BY
ANOTHER.

I'VE TRIED TO BEAR THE
BURDEN HE LEFT BEHIND,
BUT AS TIME PASSED BY,
I WAS FACED WITH THE
REALIZATION THAT I AM
FOUND LACKING IN
COMPARISON.

IT WOULD WASH
OVER ME ALONG WITH
THE EMPTINESS LUCAS
HAD LEFT BEHIND.





I AM SORRY...

I AM SO SORRY, LUCAS...

I'VE FAILED YOU.



YOU STUPID
IDIOT...



WHY WOULD
YOU GO THIS FAR
ALL ALONE...?



FREI...



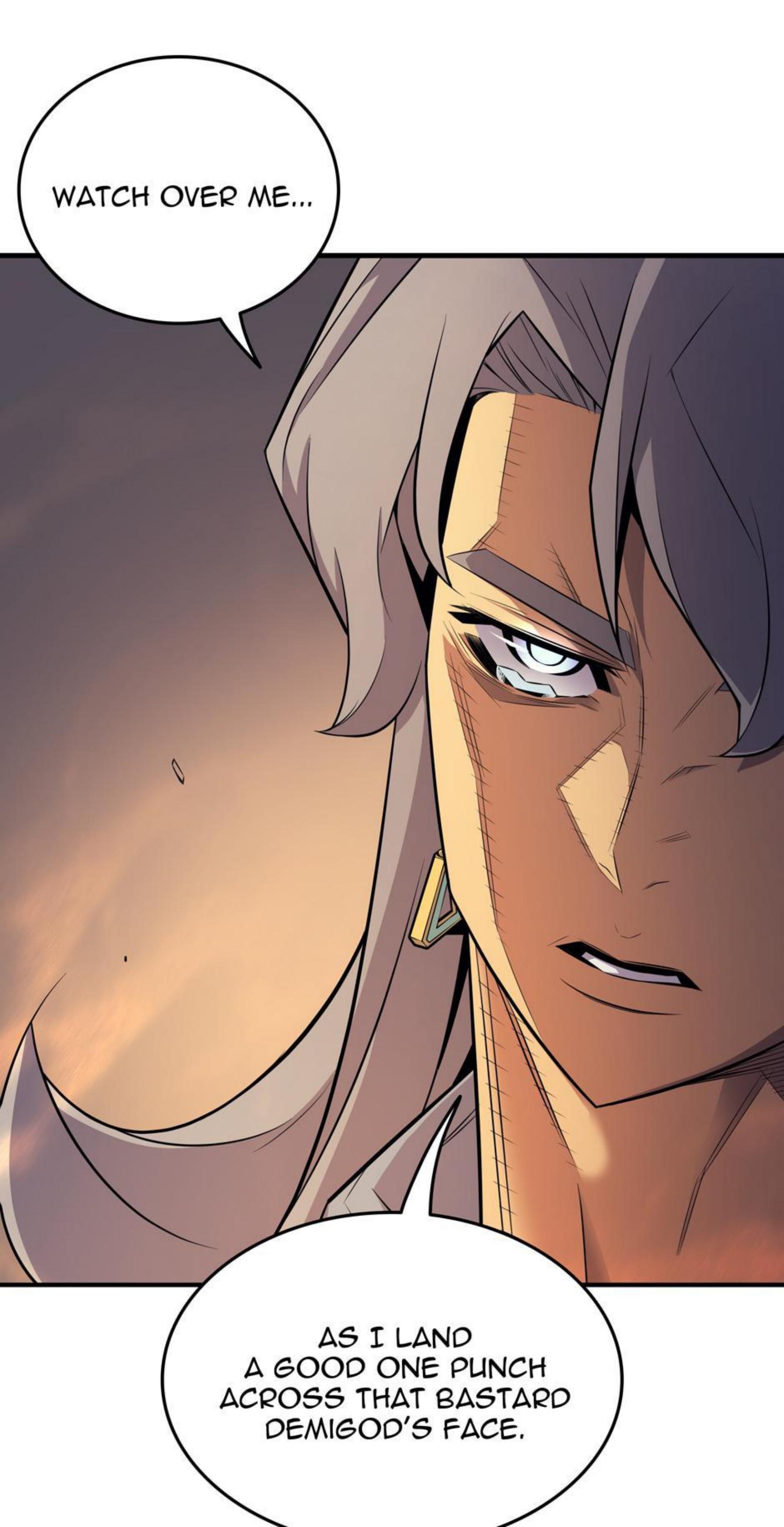
A TRUE
FEELING OF
LONELINESS...

I FINALLY KNOW
WHAT IT FEELS LIKE
NOW THAT I REALLY
AM ALONE IN THIS
WORLD.



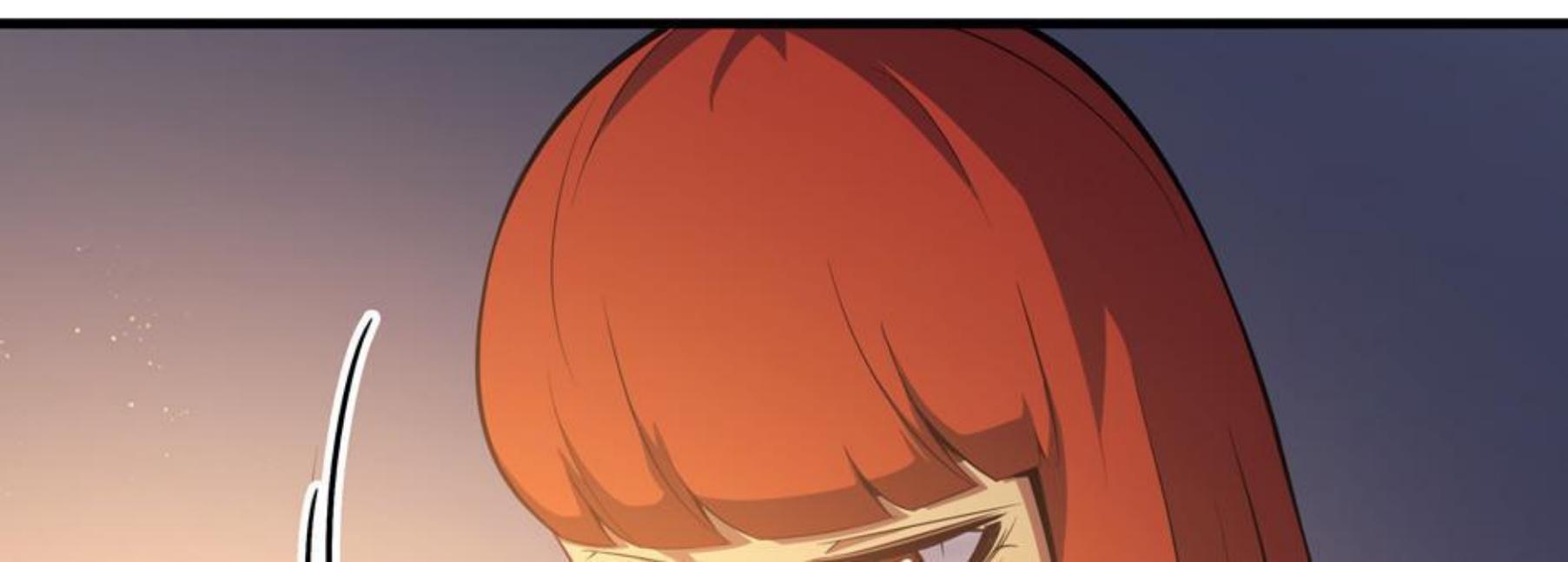
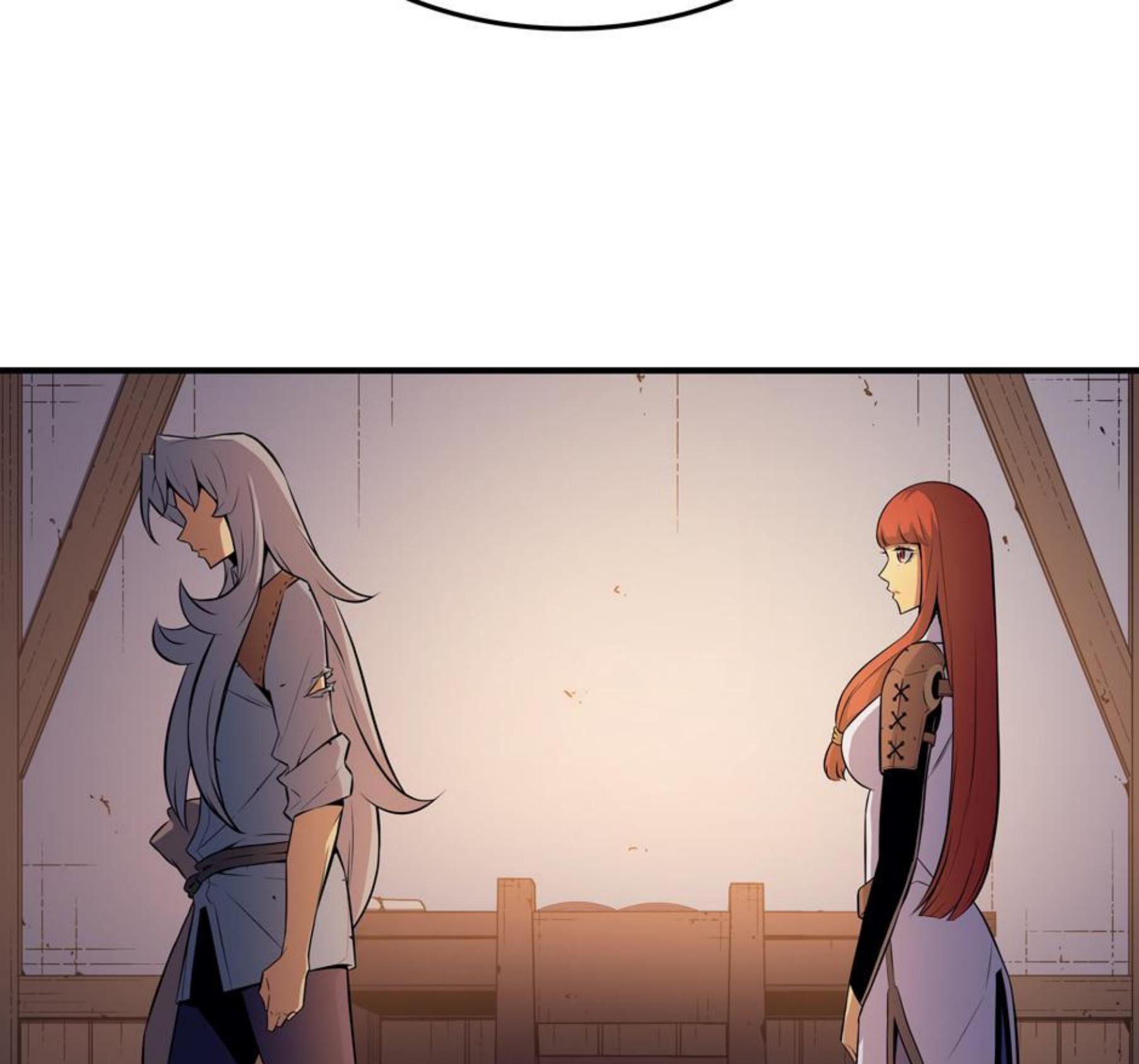
I KNOW
THE LONELINESS
YOU FELT,

SO NOW
I WILL INHERIT
IT ALONG WITH
YOUR WILL.



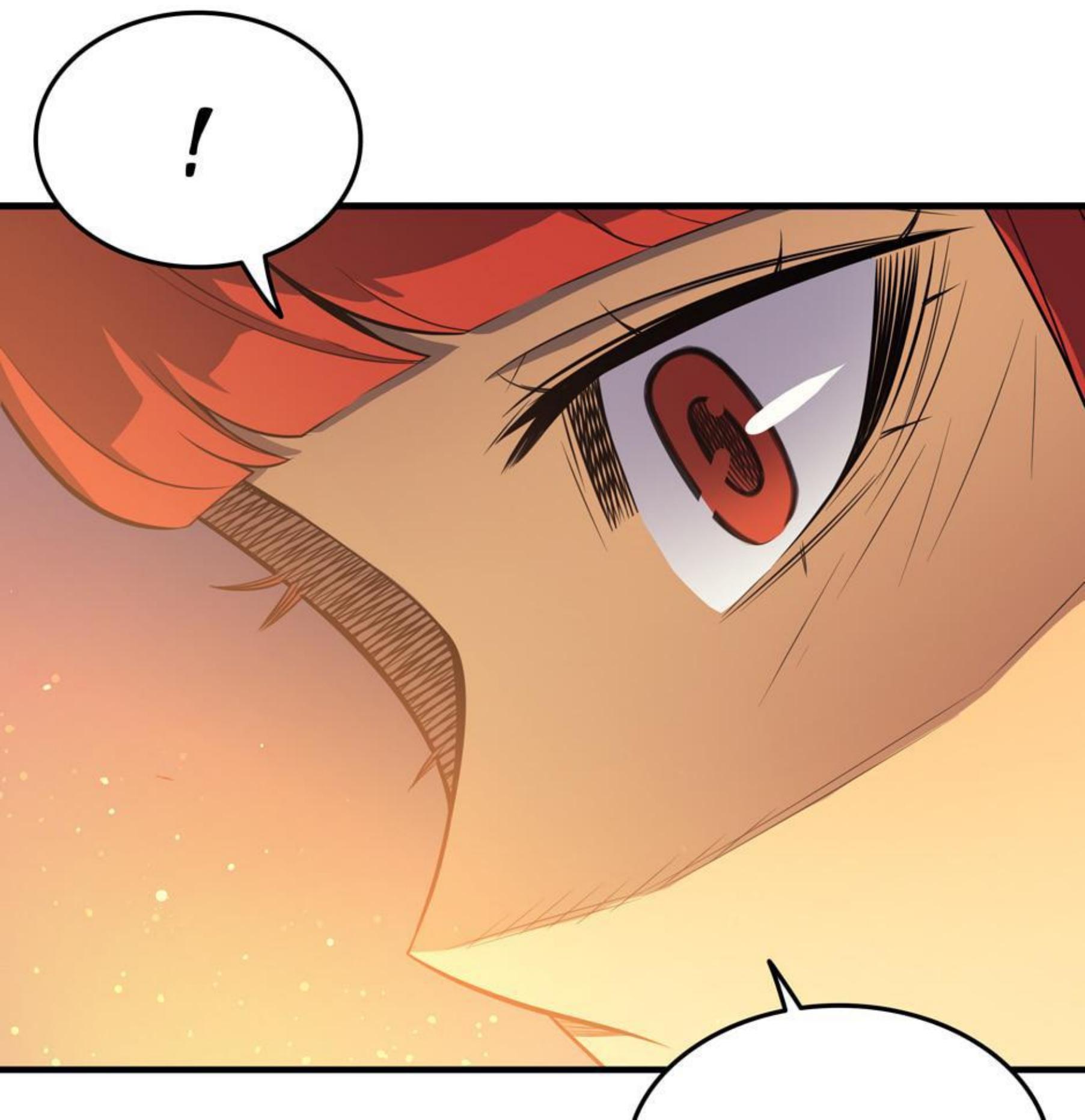
WATCH OVER ME...

AS I LAND
A GOOD ONE PUNCH
ACROSS THAT BASTARD
DEMIGOD'S FACE.





!



FREI...

THERE'S AN EXTRA
PAGE REMAINING IN
HIS DIARY.

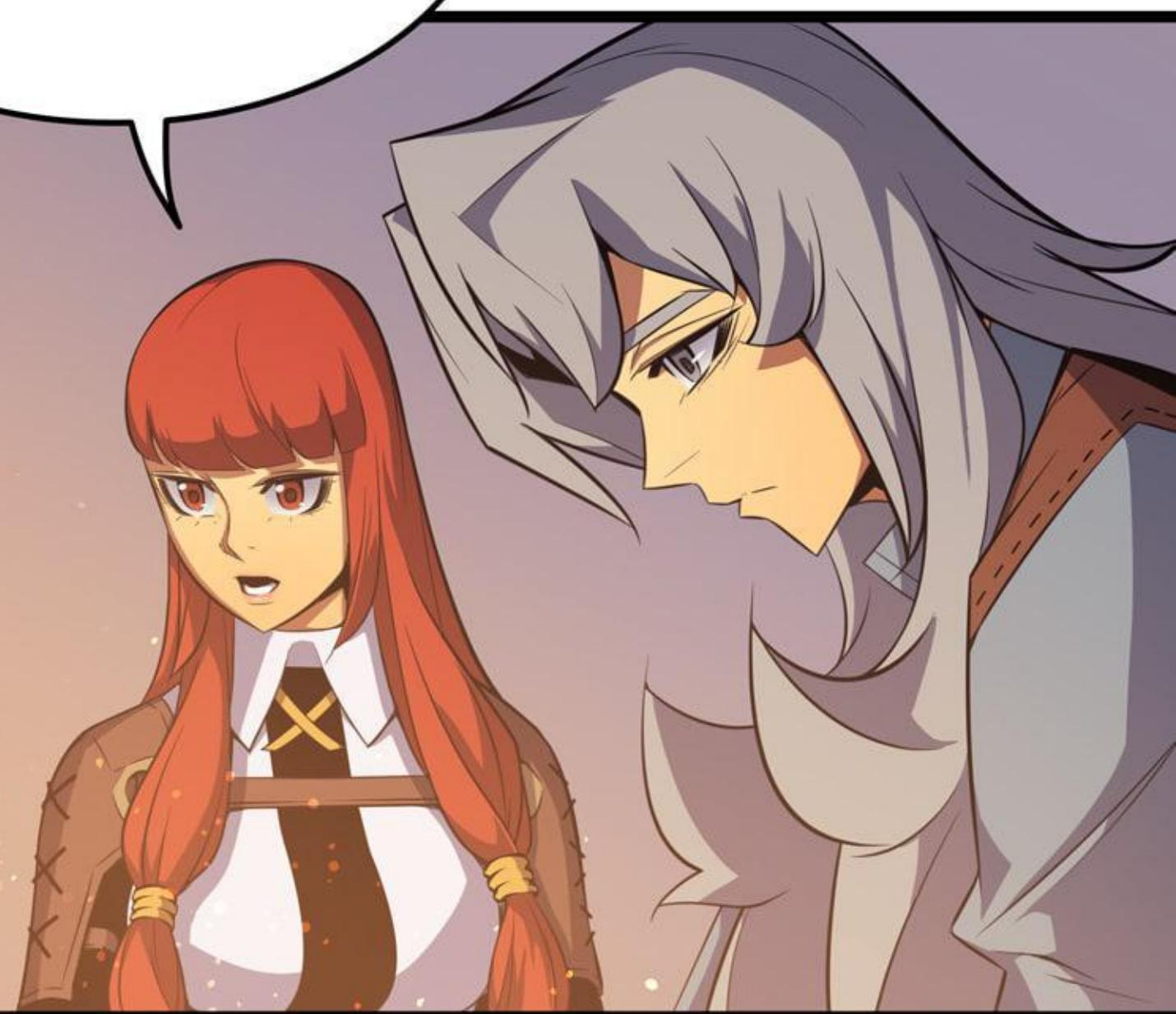
OO

'TO THE ONE
READING THIS,
I BESEECH YOU
TO COMPLETE
ANASTASIA.'

Mi vollo
Mi vollo
Mi vollo
Mi vollo

'I'VE LEFT
BEHIND ALL
THE CLUES IN
HERE'...?

MY GREATEST
MASTERPIECE,
ANASTASIA.

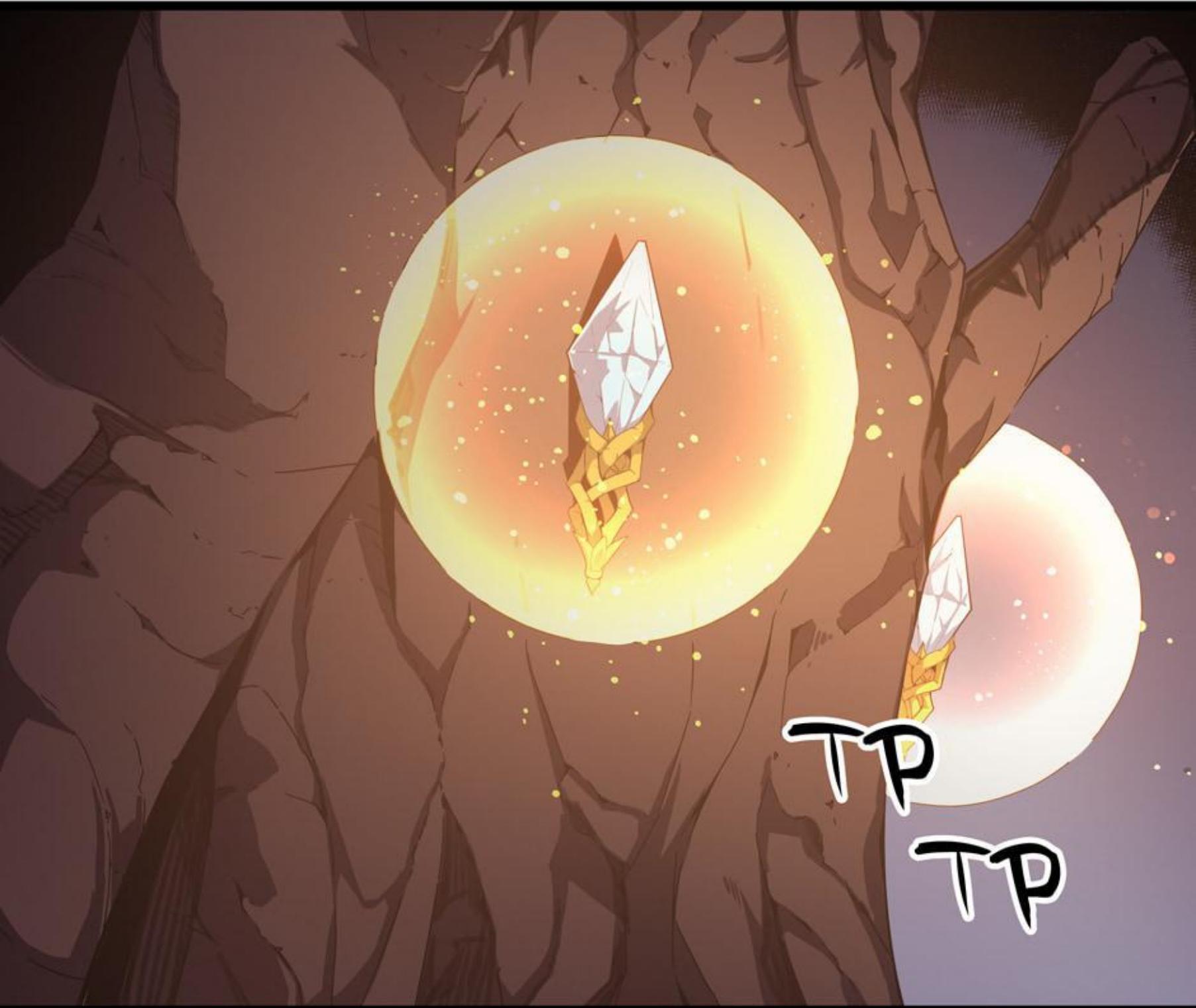


WHAT DO YOU THINK
ANASTASIA IS...?





ANASTASIA





SO THAT
GEM WAS...

TP



TP

THE GOLEM'S CORE.

SCHEIZER WAS A
MAN WHO REACHED
THE PINNACLE OF
PUPPETEERING.

TP



P

IF SUCH
A GUY IS CALLING
THIS ANASTASIA, HIS
LIFE'S MASTERPIECE...
JUST WHAT IS
ANASTASIA?

...

!

THAT'S RIGHT!

IF IT'S YOU,
I'M SURE YOU
COULD COMPLETE
THE GOLEM USING
THIS CORE, NO?

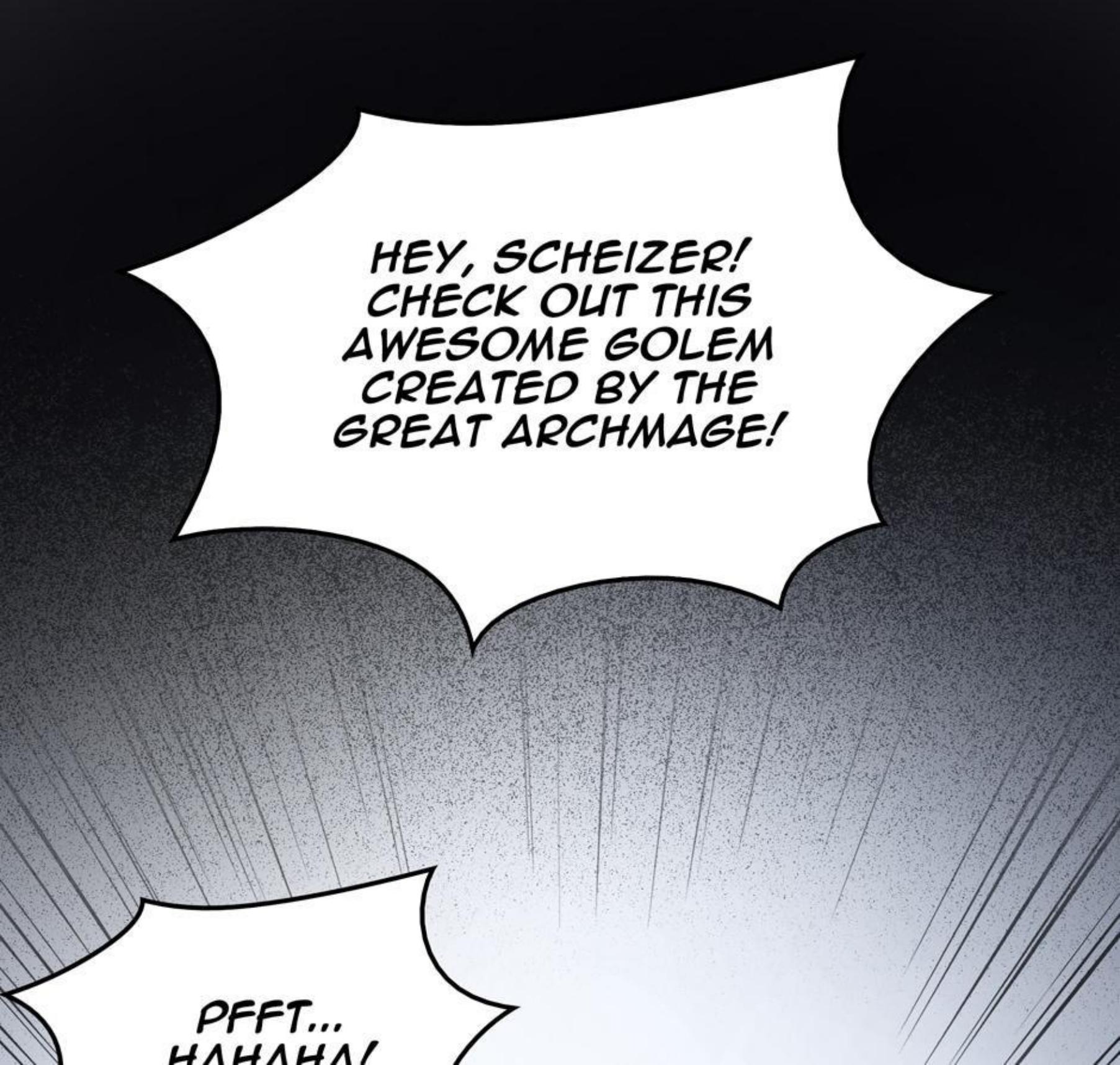
TWITCH



WHAT'S
WRONG?



HEY, SCHEIZER!
CHECK OUT THIS
AWESOME GOLEM
CREATED BY THE
GREAT ARCHMAGE!



PFFT...
HAHAHA!

HARRAHA.
INSOLENT
MONGREL!

TH-THIS
WEIRD-LOOKING
PIECE OF JUNK IS
SUPPOSED TO BE
A GOLEM?!

SHAMELESS!

W-WHAT?!!

DON'T
YOU SEE
THE BEAUTY
OF THIS CUBIST,
AVANT-GARDE
DESIGN OF MY
OWN CREATION?!

AHH

SEXY
ART!

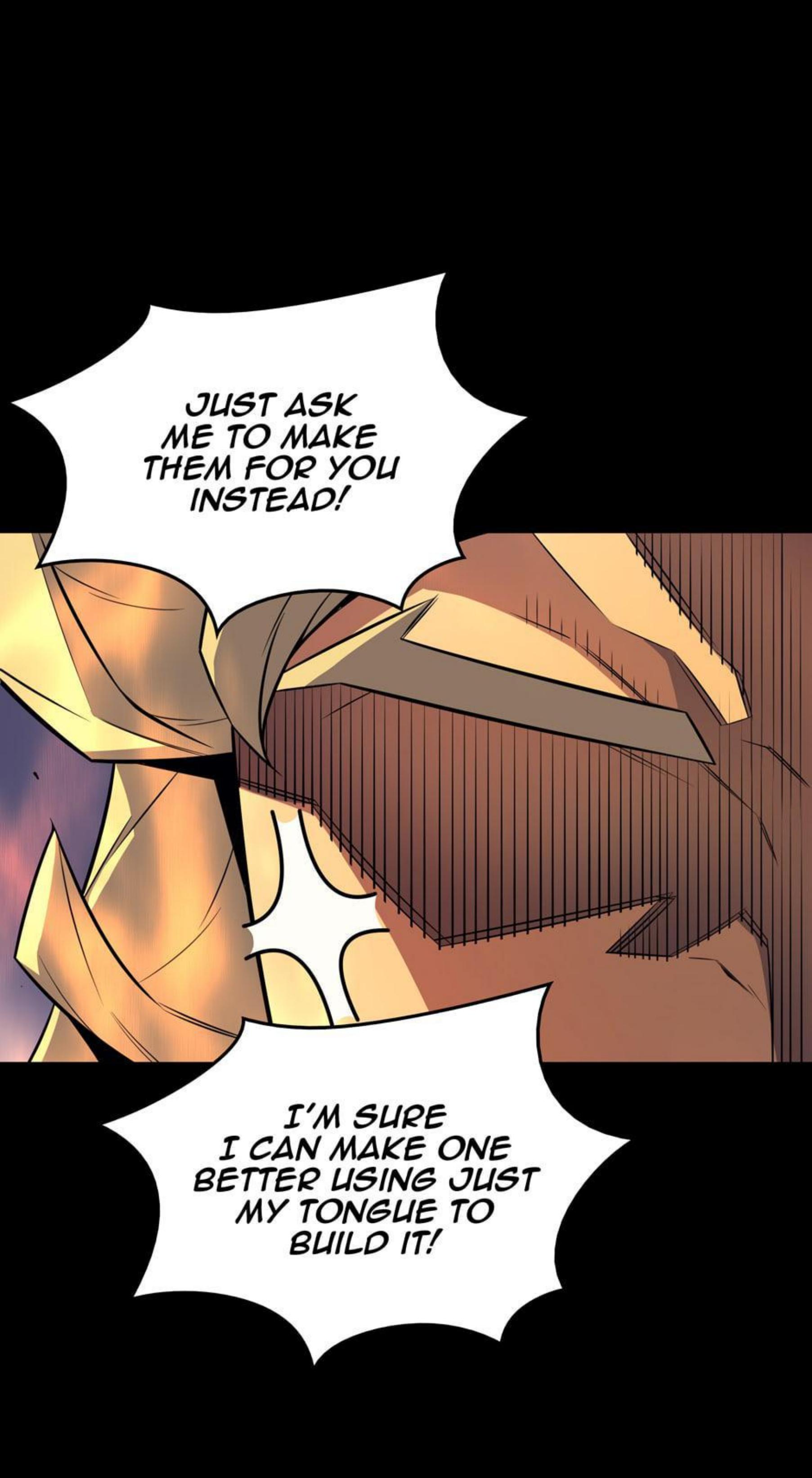
RETRIBUTION!

HAHAHA!

AHH,
THAT THING
IS HILARIOUS!
WAHAHAHA!

HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA

YOU REALLY
SHOULDN'T MAKE
GOLEMS! PFFT!



**JUST ASK
ME TO MAKE
THEM FOR YOU
INSTEAD!**

**I'M SURE
I CAN MAKE ONE
BETTER USING JUST
MY TONGUE TO
BUILD IT!**

OH MY, I'M
LAUGHING SO
HARD THAT I'M
CRYING!! PFFT
HAHAHA!

HAHA

HAHA

AH... MY
SIDES!

SCHEIZER...
HOW LONG HAS
IT BEEN SINCE I'VE
HIT YOU WITH A
FIREBALL?

HUH?

FORGET IT.
WHY DO I EVEN
BOther? HERE'S
A FIREBALL.

BOOM



GYAAA!

FREI...?



IN ANY
CASE,

SSK



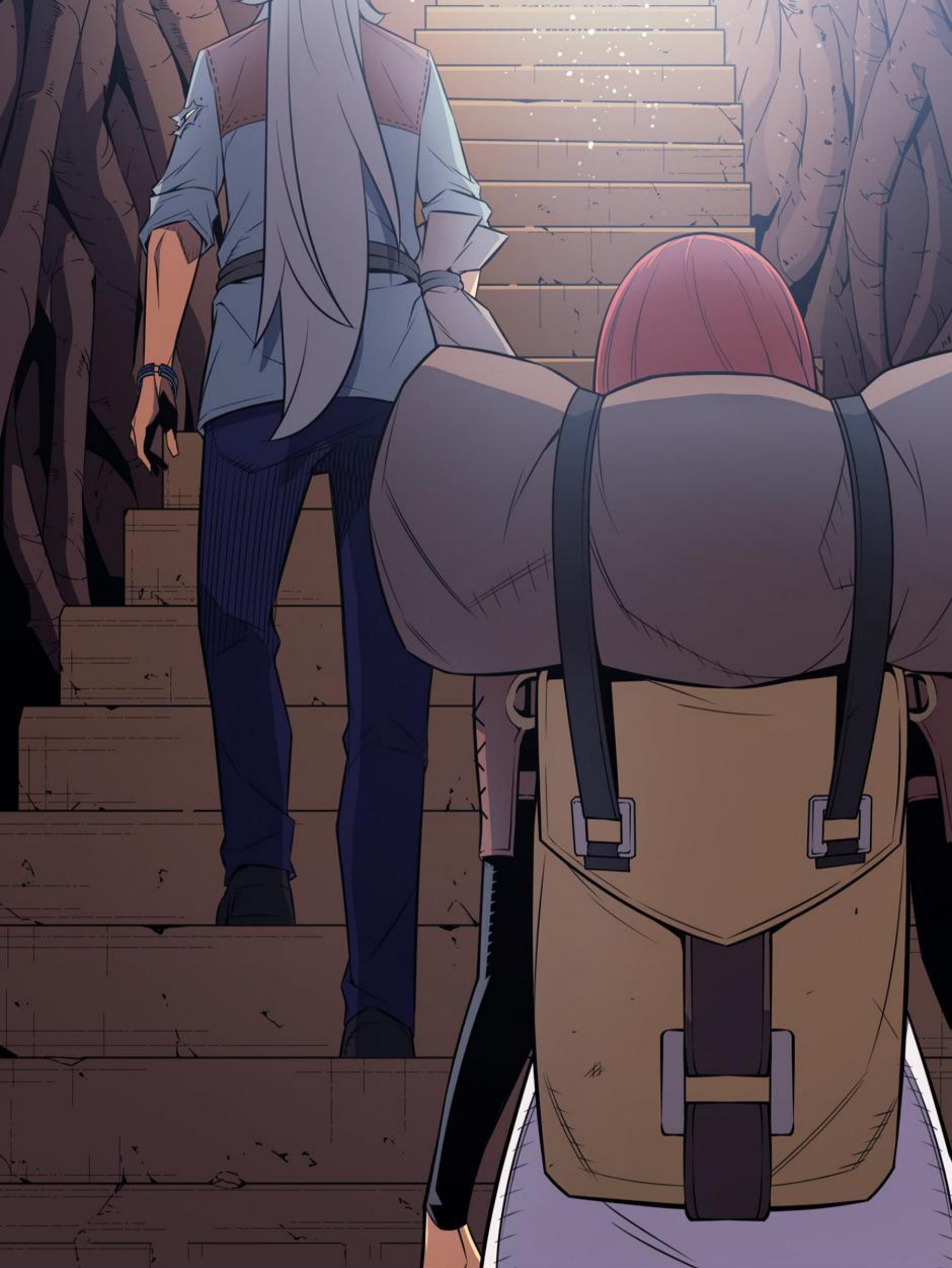
I ASSUME
WE'LL GET TO
THE BOTTOM OF THE
UNRECORDED HISTORY
ONCE WE COMPLETE

THIS HOMEWORK
OF HIS.

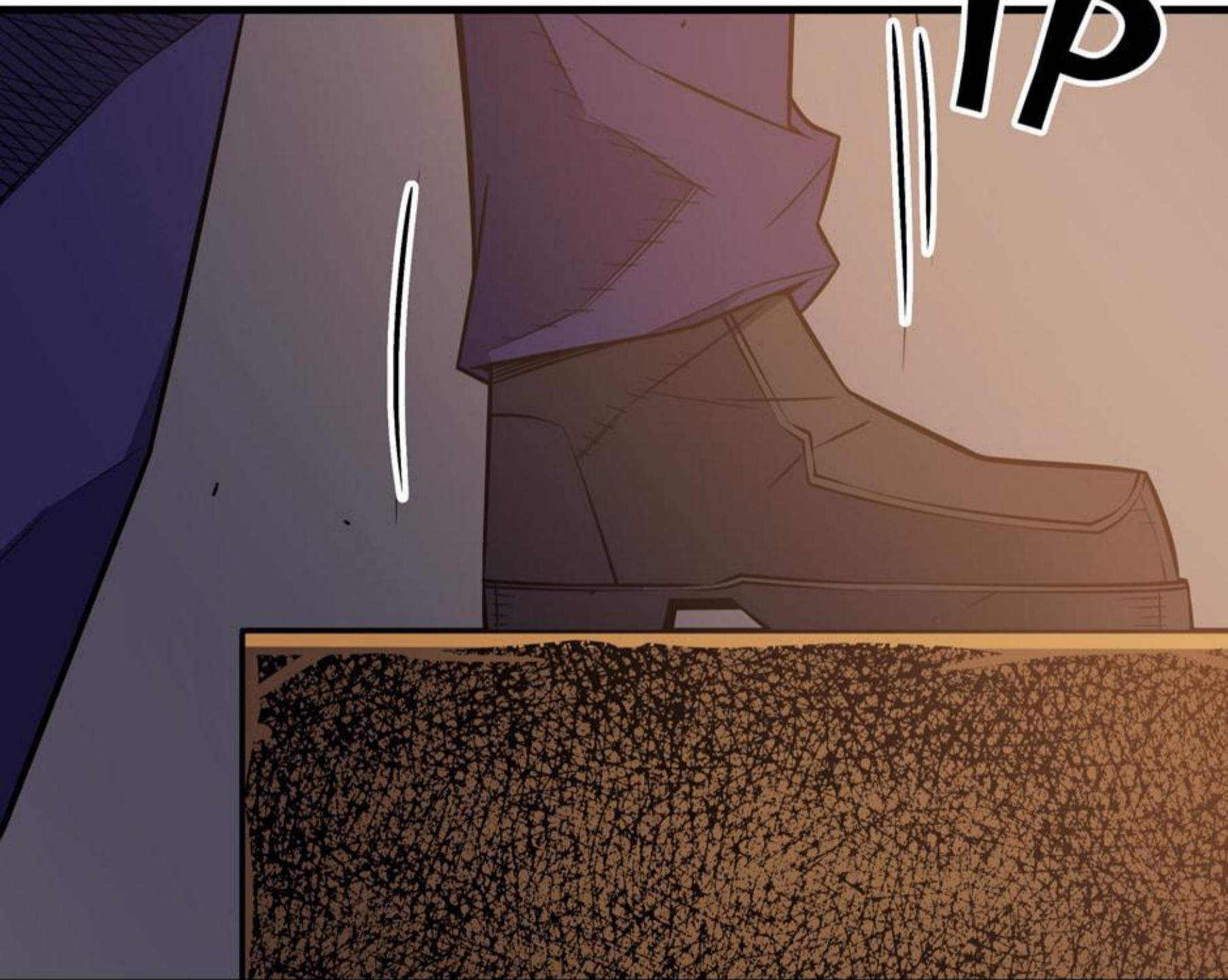
WHAT'S THE
UNRECORDED
HISTORY?



THE EVENTS
THAT HAPPENED
ALL WHILE I WAS
LOCKED AWAY IN
THE TWISTING
ABYSS.



TP







WHAT'S THE
MATTER THIS
TIME?



ISABEL...

AS SOON
AS WE'RE OUT OF
HERE, HEAD STRAIGHT

...AND, HEAD STRAIGHT...
TO THE VILLAGE.

KREEEEE



KREEEEE

WEEEEE

KREEEEE

KREEEEE



KREEEEE

TH-THAT'S...





WERE
YOU WAITING
FOR ME?







DRAKE KING.