

# THE ARCHMAGE

RETURNS AFTER.

# 4000

YEARS

Story by: Barnicle

Art by: KD-DRAGON (Redice Studio)

Original Story by: Nakhasan

Quality Control: Barbra Ramos

Typesetting: Alex Culang

Translation: Jim Park

~ 12 ~

Localization Produced by Tapas Media





**IMPOSSIBLE...!!**

**NO PIRATES  
IN THESE WATERS  
SHOULD BE CAPABLE  
OF SINKING OUR  
WARSHIPS SO  
EASILY!!**





WAHАНАНА!!



A FEW  
MINUTES AGO

CAPT!  
WE SEE  
THEM!



THAT  
MUST BE THE  
CORTES!



AND THEY GOT  
TWO WARSHIPS  
WITH THEM!

WHAT DO WE DO?!



PIPE DOWN,  
IDIOTS.

OUR ESTEEMED  
GUEST WILL TAKE  
CARE OF THE  
NUISANCE.



~~~~~

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

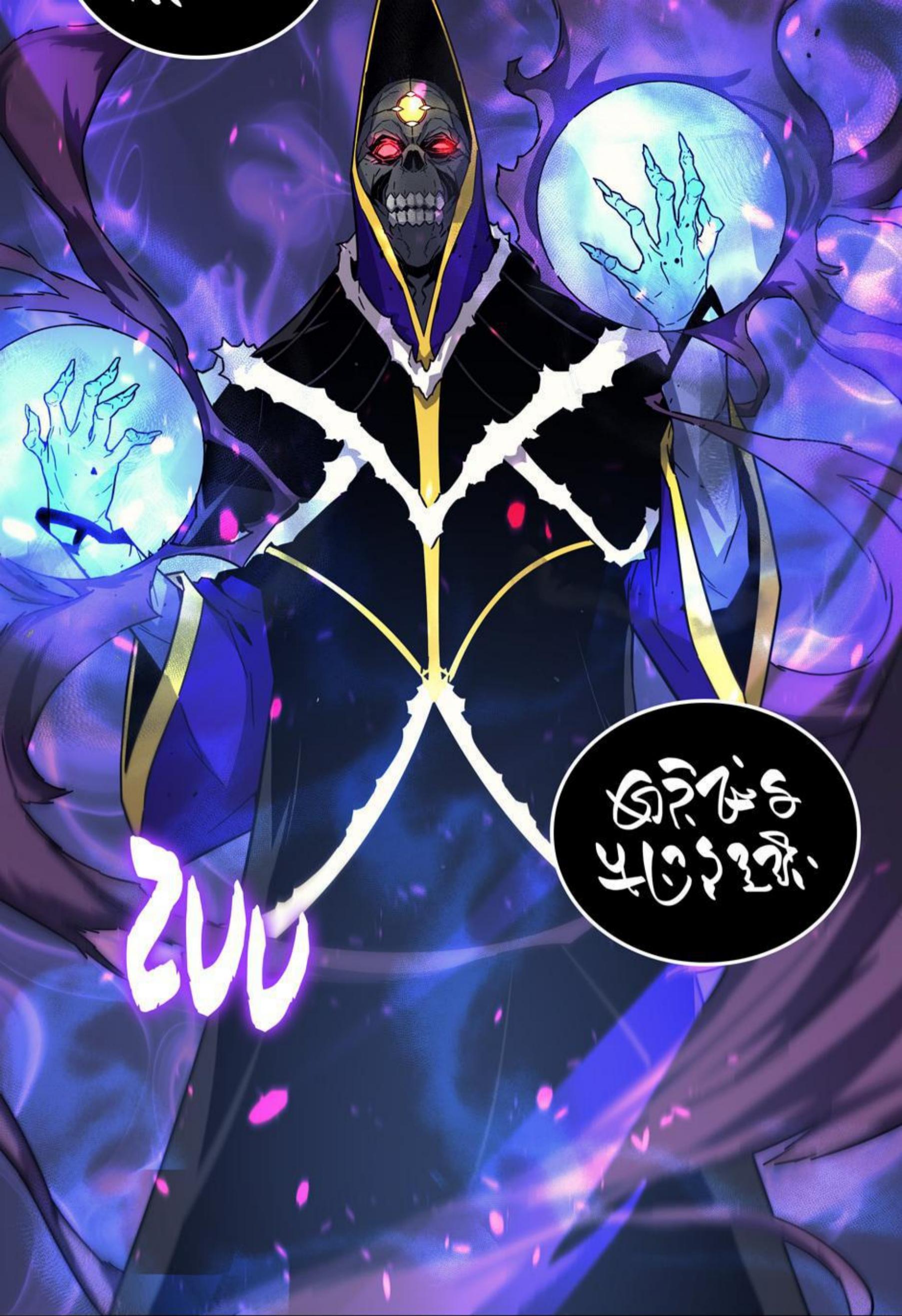
HE'S THE  
HONORED GUEST  
ABOARD OUR SHIP  
FOR THIS DAY!

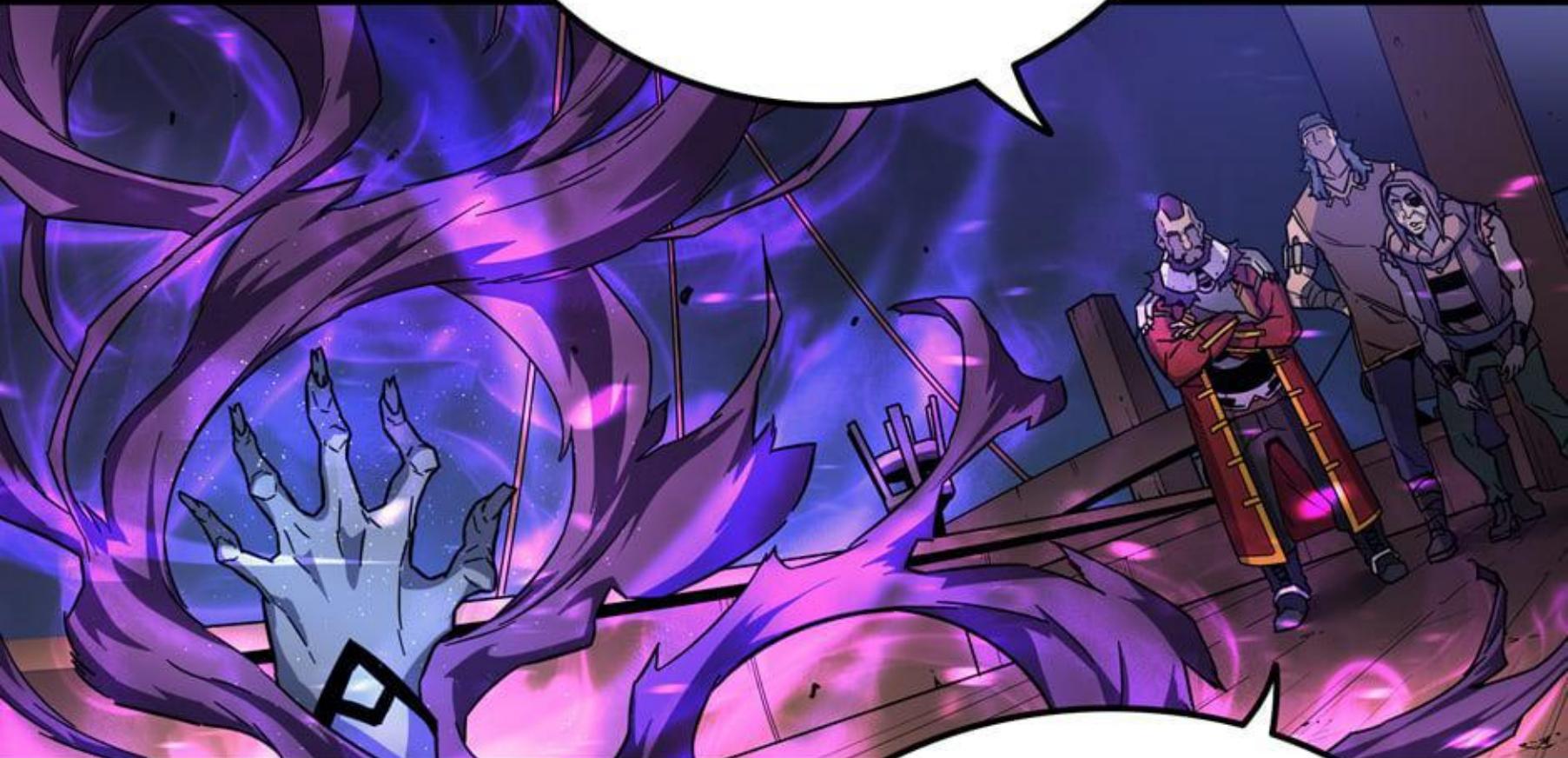
الله  
يَعْلَمُ

ZUU

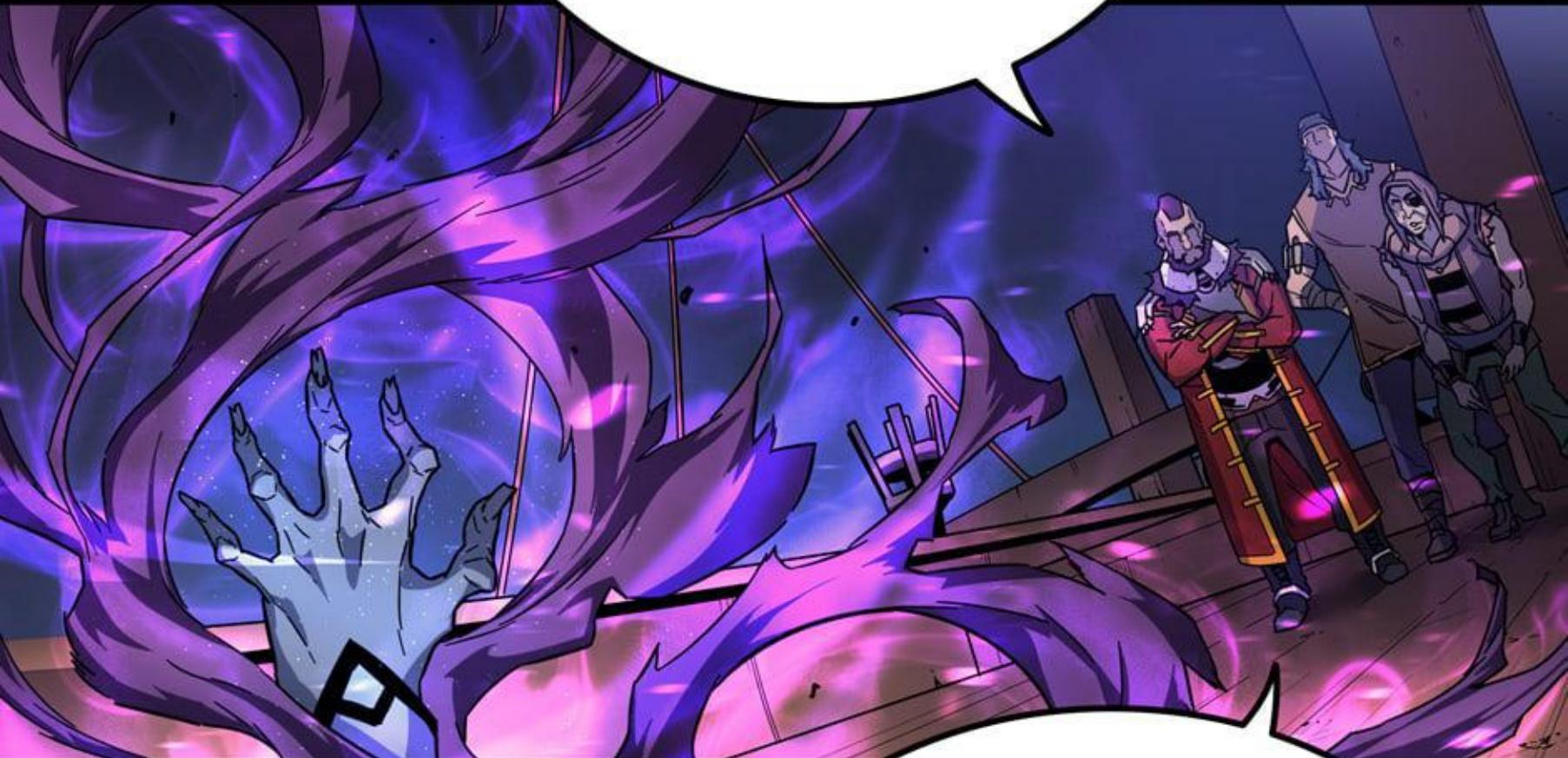
RSR  
B351

الله  
يَعْلَمُ





LOOK  
CAREFULLY... HE  
IS MASTER DULAHD,  
THE LICH.



HE'LL BE  
HELPING US SECURE  
SOME EASY PROFITS  
FOR TODAY.



٢٣٦٦  
٢٣٦٦

WAH!



WAH!

JINKIES!

WAH!





STOP  
MESSIN'  
AROUND,  
FOO...!

ਸਿੰਘ  
Singh



HEHEH...

THE UNDEAD...  
I'VE ONLY HEARD THE  
TALES, BUT AFTER SEEING  
ONE UP CLOSE, THEY'RE  
REALLY FRIGHTENING.



IT'S AS IF  
WE'RE INSIDE A  
NIGHTMARE.

AND HERE  
I THOUGHT OUR  
BELOVED CAPT FINALLY  
LOST ONE TOO MANY BRAIN  
CELLS WHEN HE MADE THAT  
ANNOUNCEMENT WE'D BE  
GOIN AFTER THE CORTES  
OF ALL THINGS...

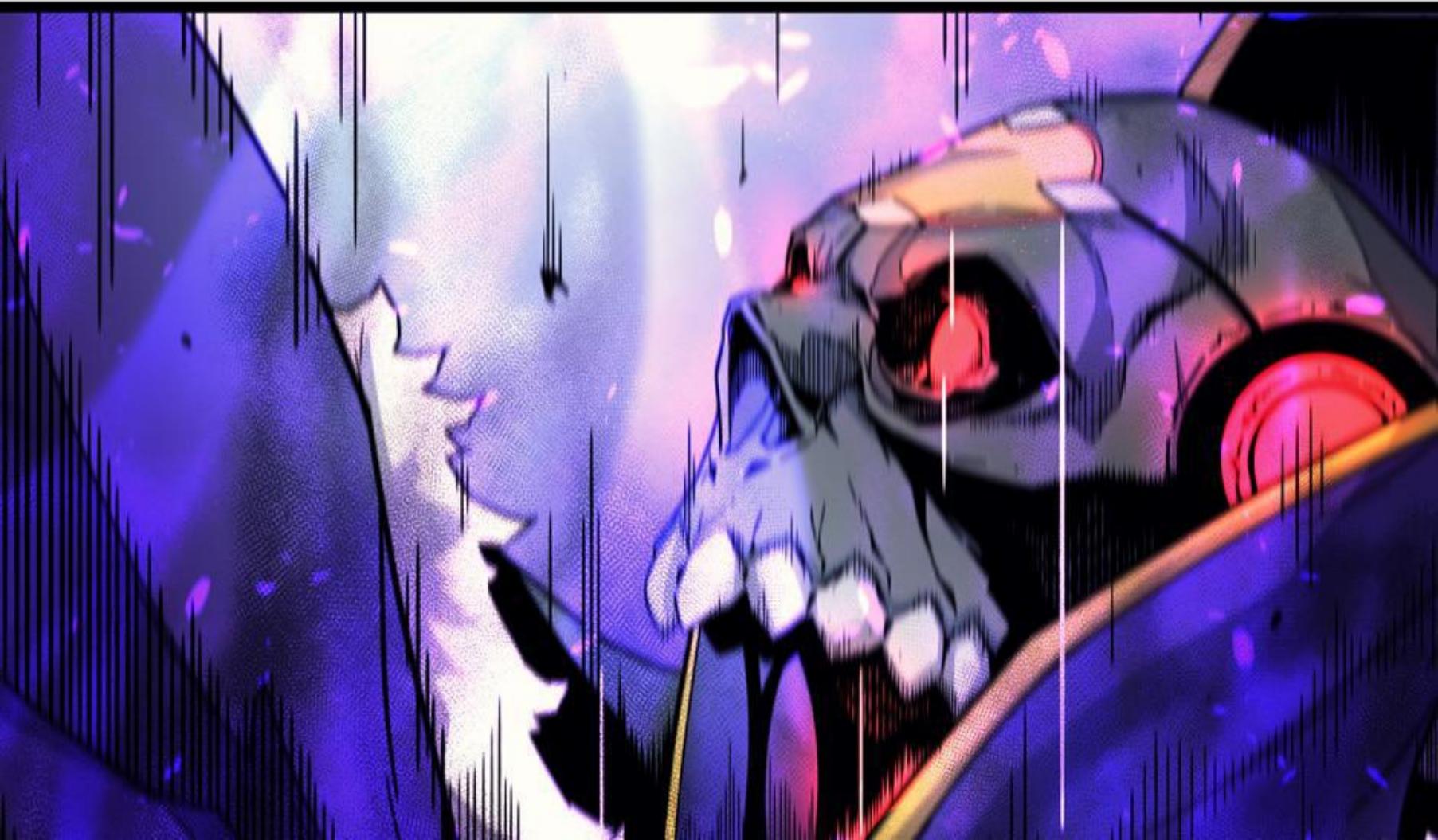


OH, CARRY ON...  
I'LL FUCKIN PLUCK  
OUT YO OTHA  
EYE, FOO.

TO THINK  
YOU'D MAKE A  
CONTRACT WITH  
A LICH!

YOU'LL GO  
DOWN IN HISTORY  
OF ALL PIRATES AS  
THE ENTREPRENEUR  
OF THE PIRATING  
ERA!

BAHAHAHA,  
YOU THINK SO?!





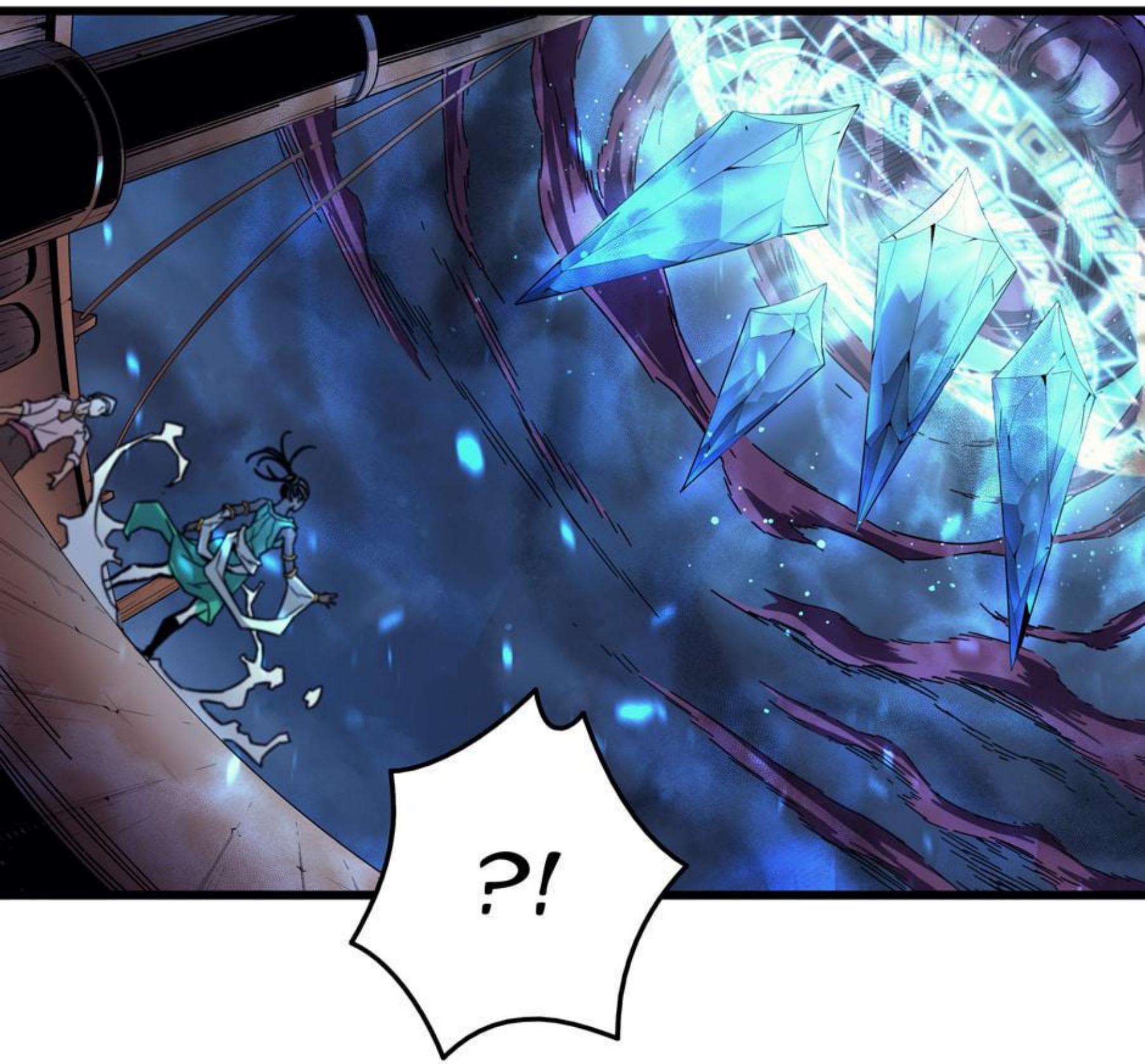
**ICE SPEAR.**

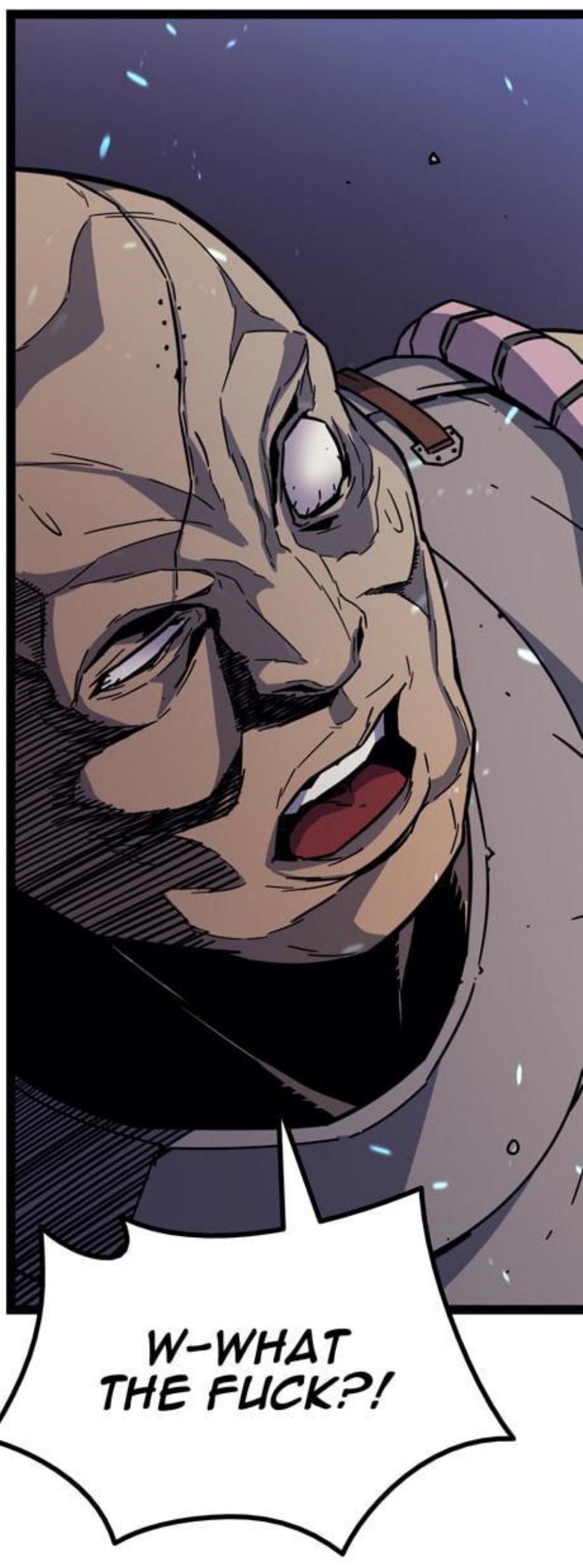
**CRACK**

CRACK

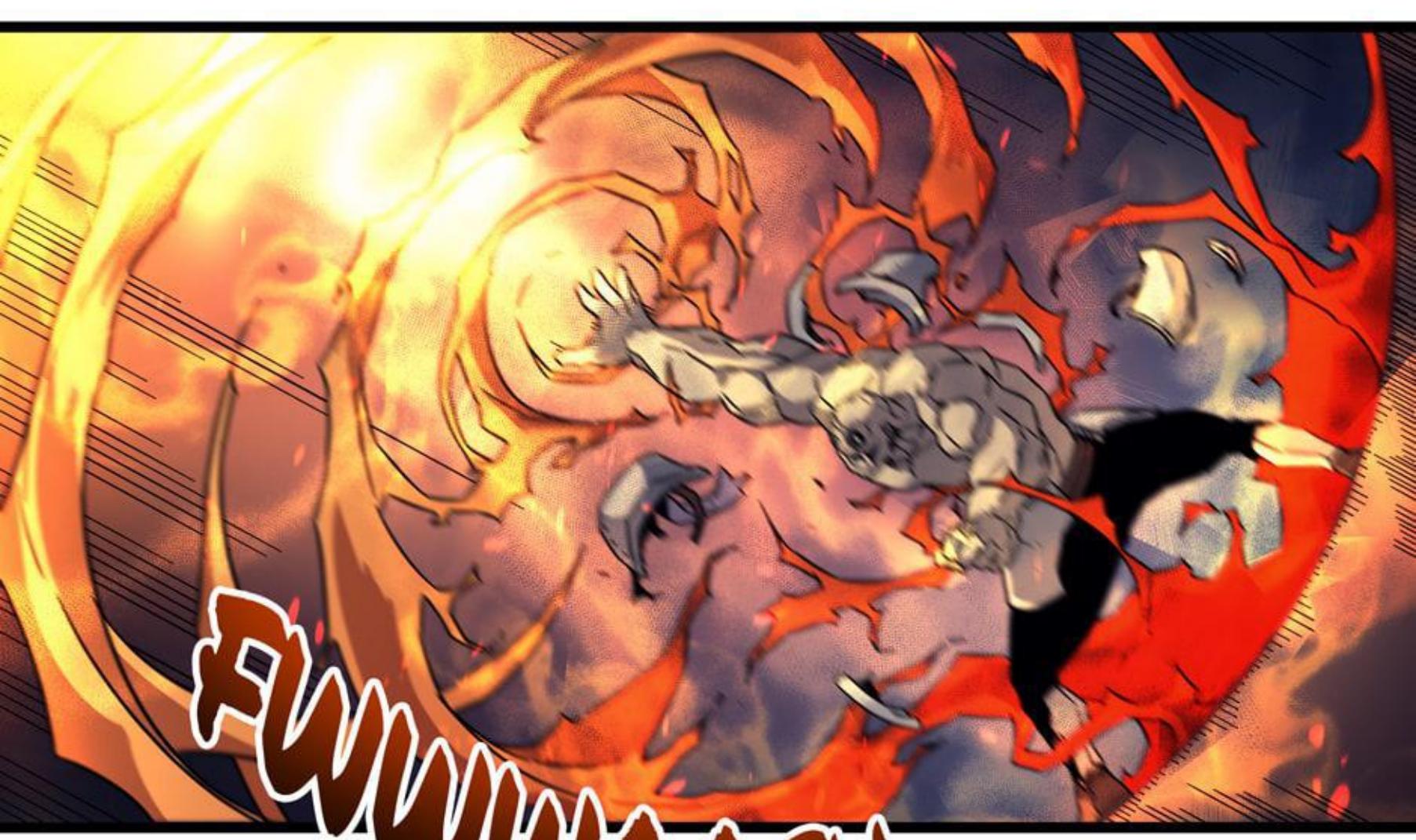
CRACK







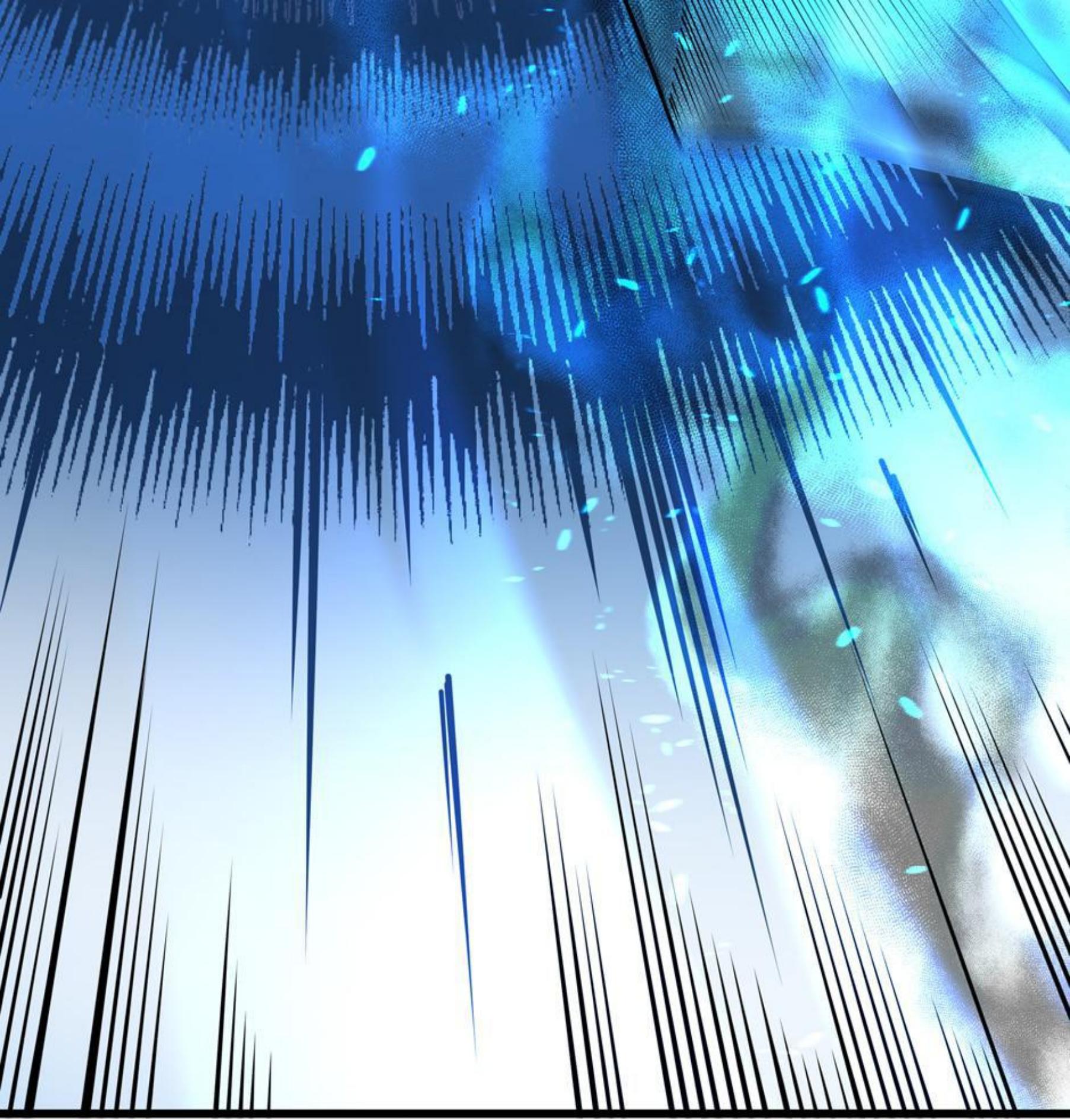
FUCK



EWWOOOSH

aaaaa





**CRACK**





UGH!



CRACK



SHATTER

SHATTER

KUUL

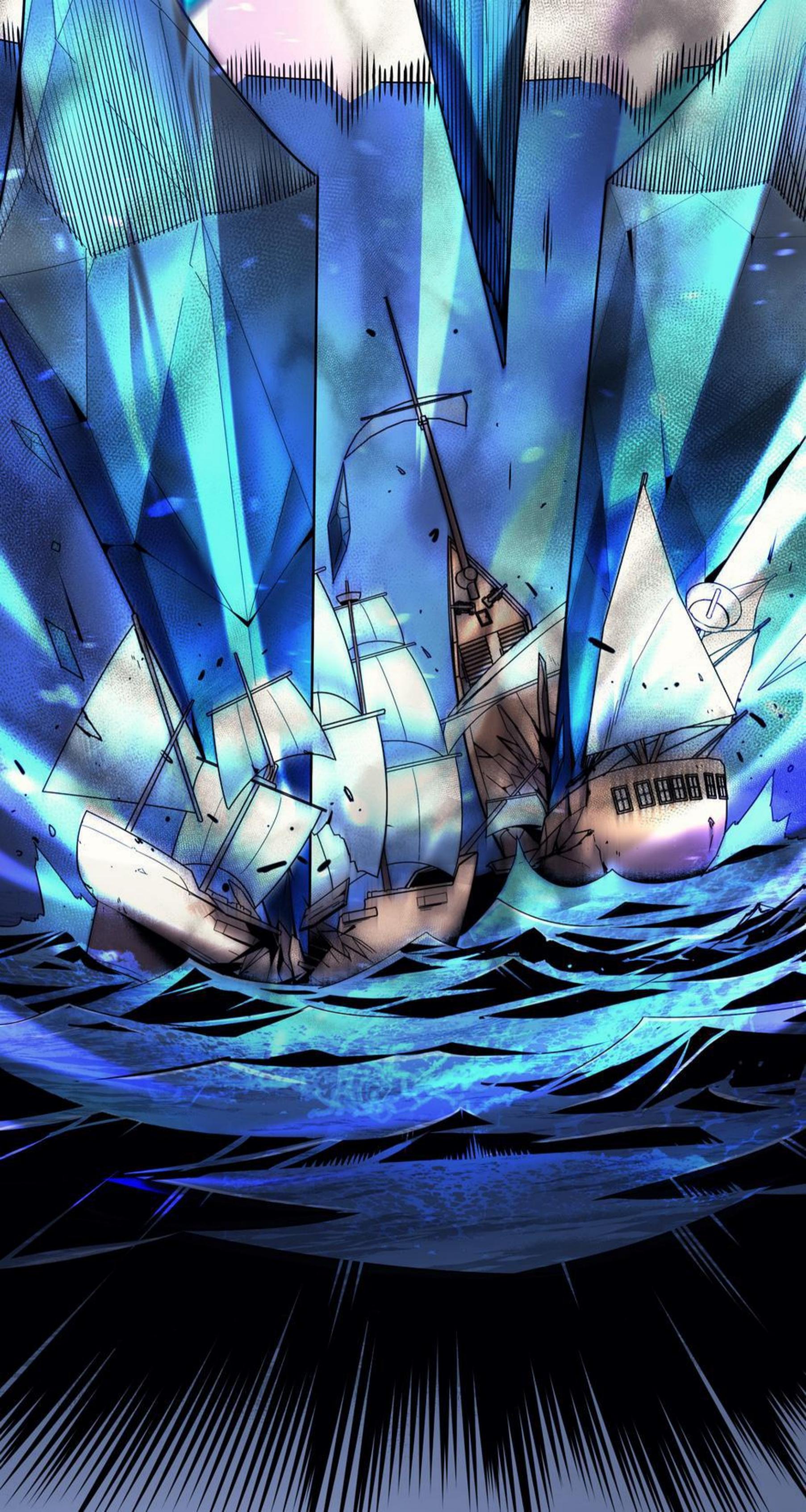


CLANG





KAPOW





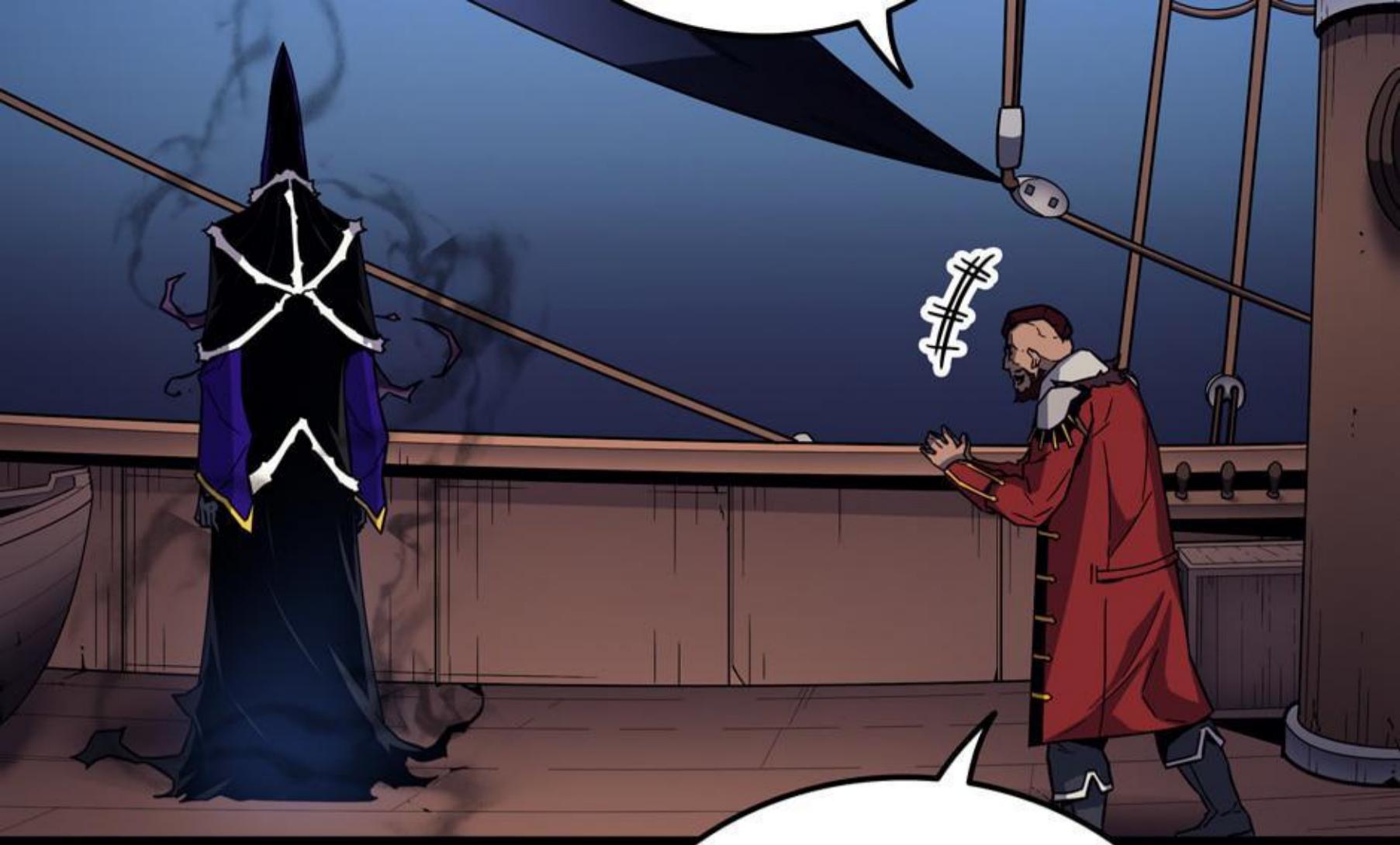
WAHAHAHA!!

IT'S TIME  
TO GET RICH,  
BOYS!!

YEAAAHHH!!

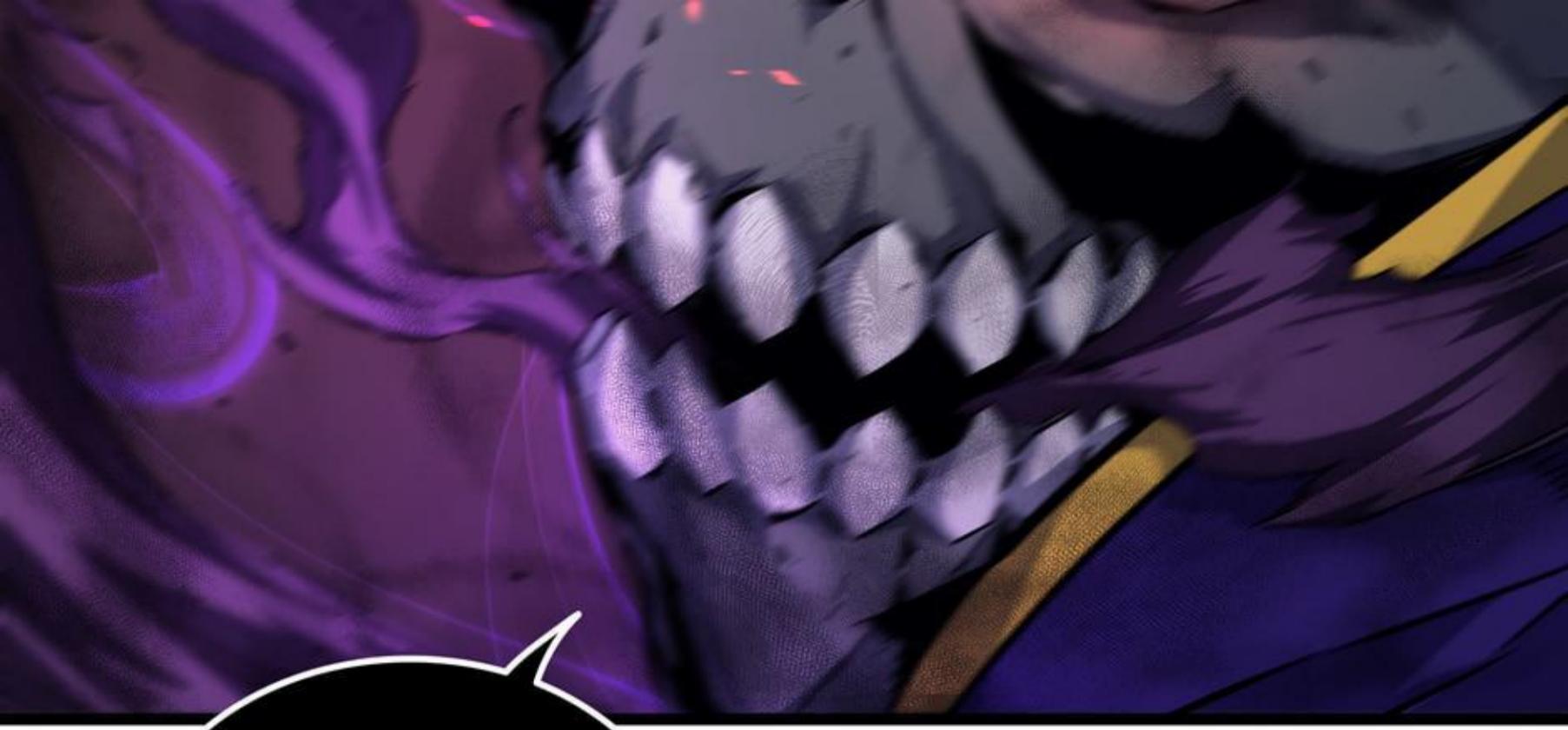


THAT  
WAS MOST  
REMARKABLE,  
MASTER DULAH!



TO THINK  
YOU'D DESTROY  
BOTH VESSELS WITH  
ONE SPELL!





STRANGE...



UGH,  
FUCKING  
SHIT THAT'S  
NASTY...

STAGGER



I'M SURE  
I'VE SUMMONED  
THREE.

THE SPELL  
I'VE JUST CAST...



IT SHOULD  
HAVE SUMMONED  
**THREE ICE  
SPEARS.**

SO HOW  
COME THAT  
VESSEL ESCAPED  
UNHARMED?





UHHH...  
MASTER  
DULAHD?



I'M NOT SURE  
IF THIS IS A GOOD  
TIME TO REMIND YOU BUT  
DIDN'T WE AGREE THAT  
WE WON'T DESTROY  
THAT SHIP...?

WE NEED  
TO USE THE KIDS  
ON THAT BOAT TO  
MAKE A BIG PROFIT  
YOU SEE...





EEEK!

I-I'M SORRY!



FUCKIN'  
CREEPY-ASS  
BAG O' BONES...



IT WOULD  
BE TROUBLESOME  
IF THEY MANAGED TO  
TURN BACK AND ESCAPE  
THE WAY THEY CAME...  
I SUMMONED THE LAST  
SPEAR TO BLOCK  
THEIR ESCAPE.

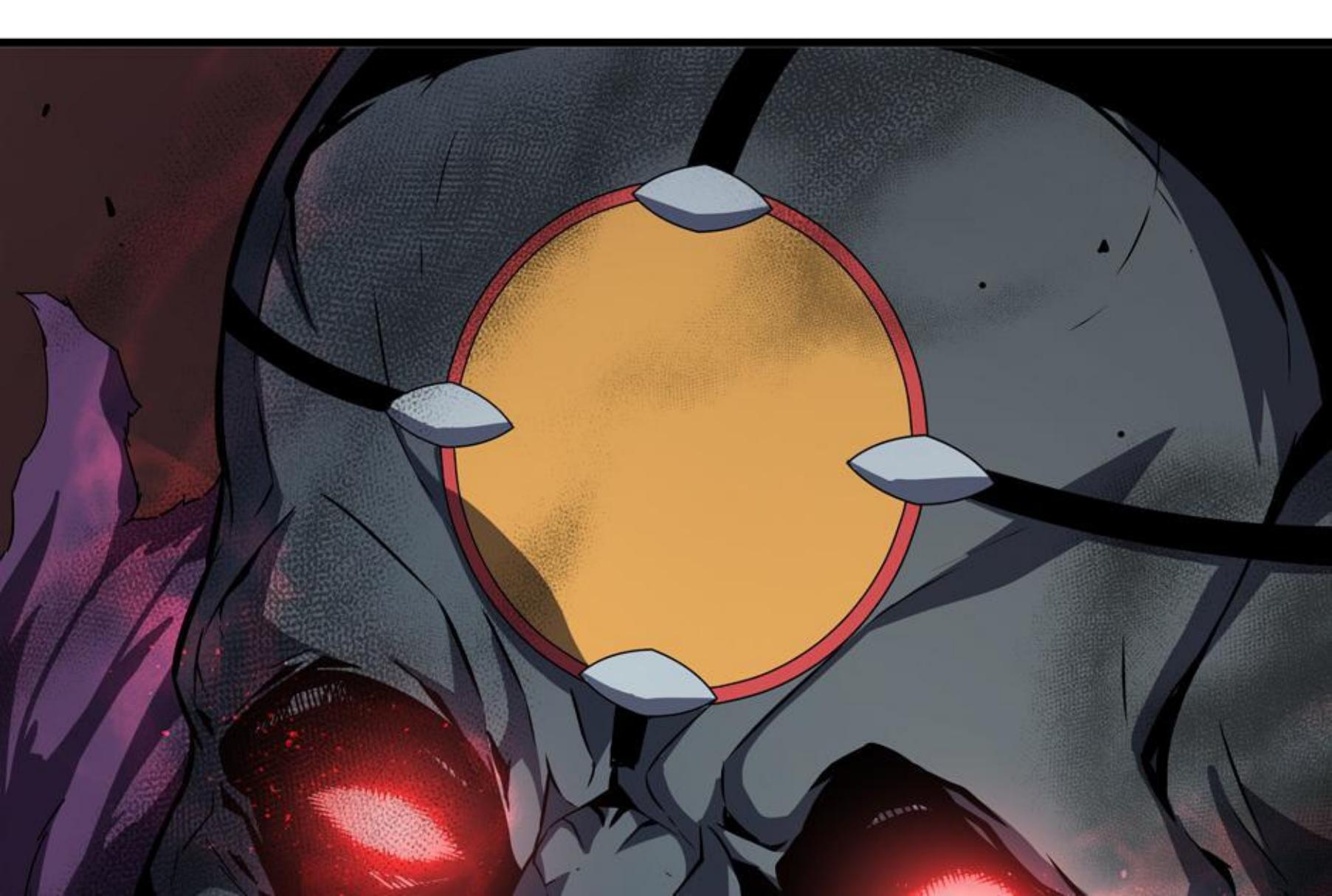




IT WAS NEVER  
MEANT TO DESTROY  
THE VESSEL...



ERRR,  
MEANING...?

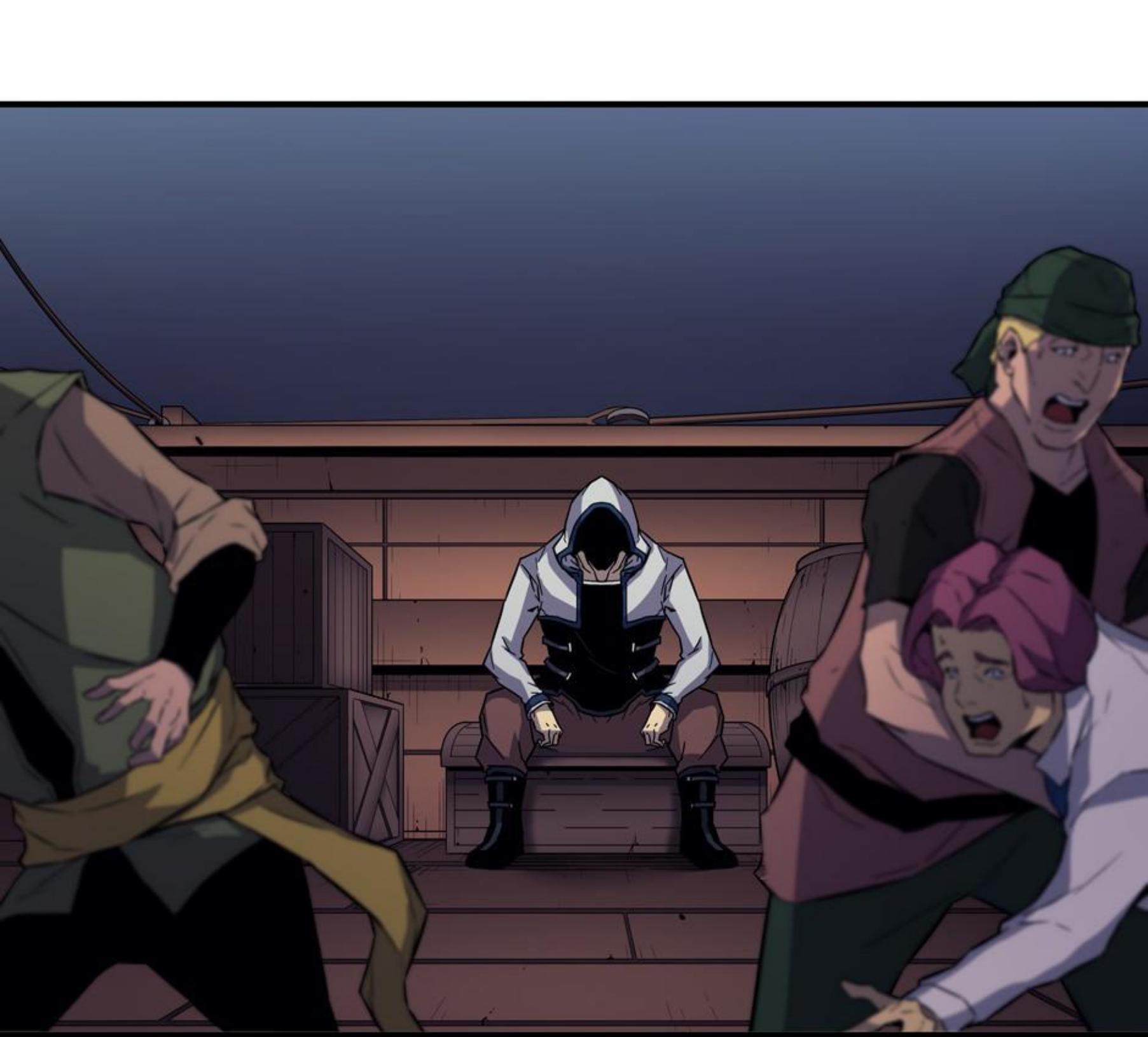




THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
INTERESTING ON  
THAT SHIP...

**EVERYONE,  
PLEASE! CALM  
DOWN!**

**I BEG YOU  
TO LISTEN TO  
THE CREW!**

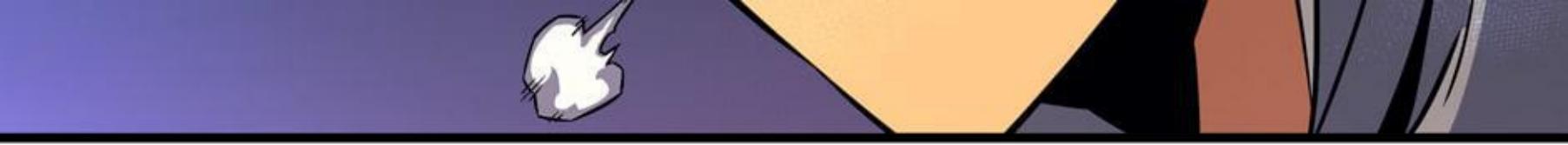




..."

THEY  
SUNK THE  
WARSHIPS...?





RELAX,  
THEY'RE JUST  
PIRATES.



THE THING  
THAT BOTHERS  
ME THOUGH...



'JUST PIRATES'  
HE SAYS...

THERE WERE  
THREE ICE SPEARS  
SUMMONED BUT ONE  
OF THEM VANISHED

WITHOUT A TRACE.



WAS  
THAT YOUR  
DOING?





THAT  
WASN'T  
ME.



GRIT

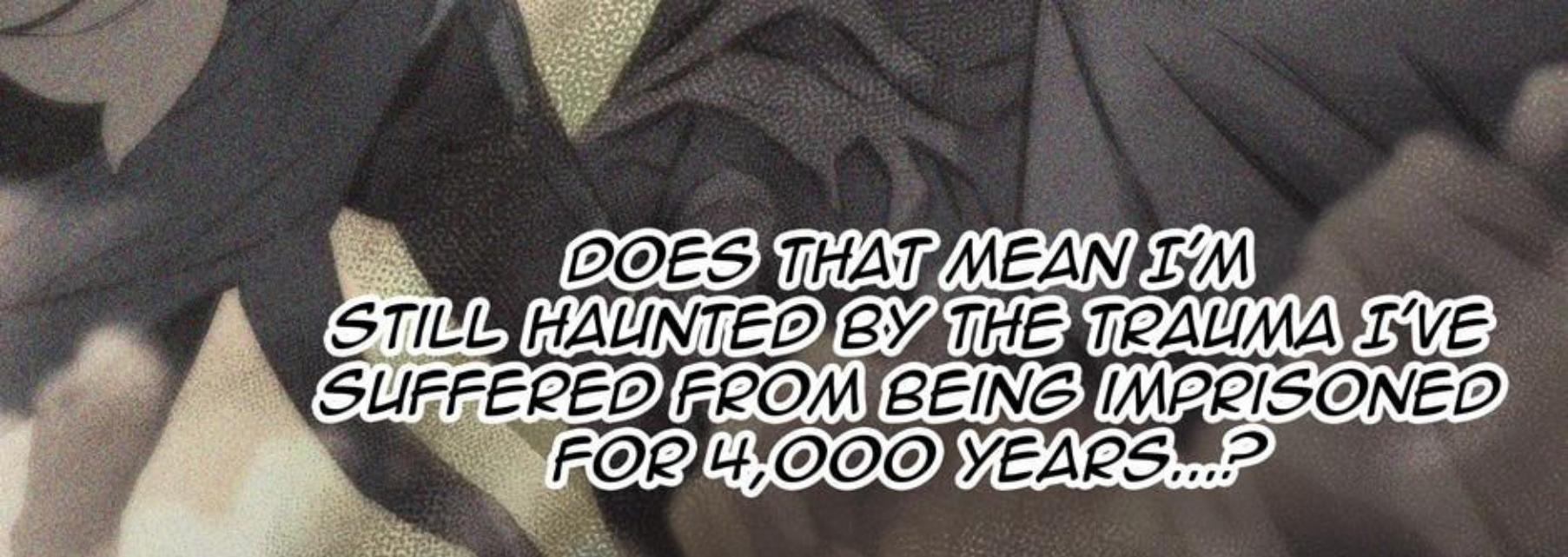


I SENSED THAT  
MALICIOUS MANA  
BUT COULDN'T  
MAKE A MOVE...

IT SEEMS  
I'M NOT THAT  
DIFFERENT FROM  
YOU, FRELM

MY HEAD WENT BLACK FOR A  
SECOND AS I FELT A PRESENCE  
SIMILAR TO THAT OF DEMIGOD...





**DOES THAT MEAN I'M  
STILL HAUNTED BY THE TRAUMA I'VE  
SUFFERED FROM BEING IMPRISONED  
FOR 4,000 YEARS...?**





RELAX...  
IT'S A SIMILAR  
PRESENCE, BUT IT'S  
NOT DEMIGOD.



THIS...  
IT REEKS OF  
AN UNDEAD'S  
MANA.



IF IT WASN'T  
YOUR DOING, THEN  
WHO WAS IT?



LET'S SEE...



WE DON'T  
KNOW WHO IT WAS,  
BUT I SUPPOSE WE  
SHOULD GO AND  
GREET THEM.





THEY DID  
PROTECT THE  
SHIP AFTER  
ALL.

**BAM**



КУДААА!



WAADDAAH!

THUCK





THUCK



**PIRATES!!**

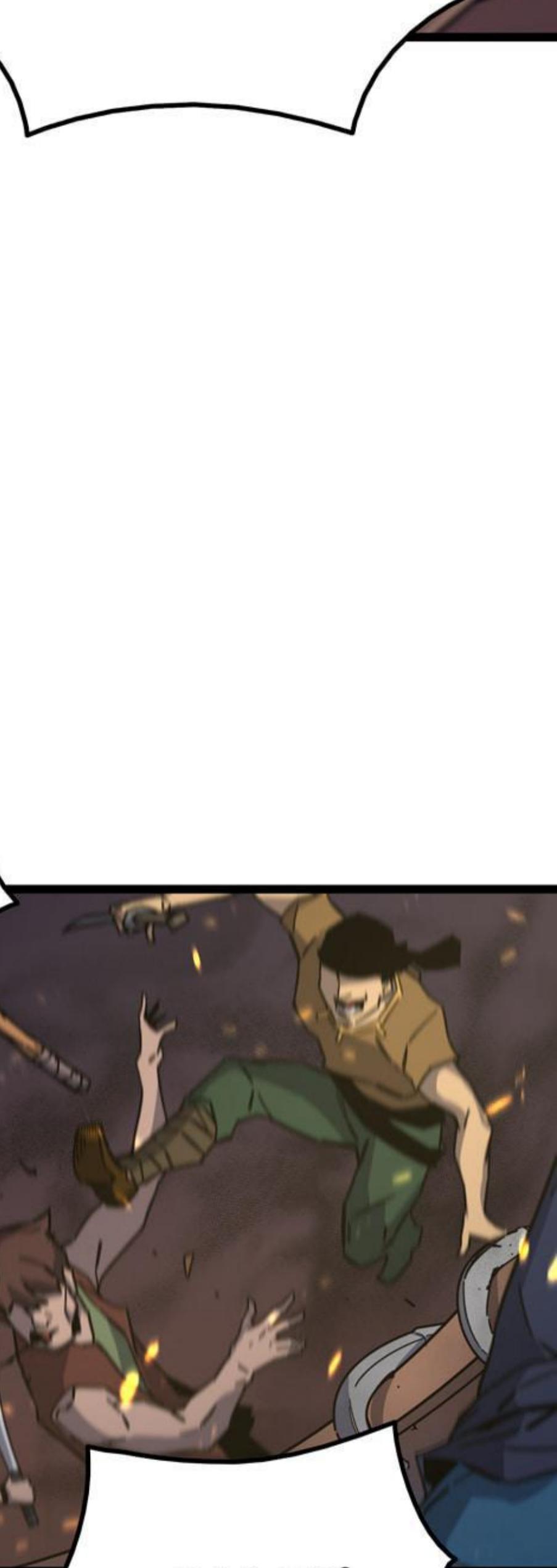




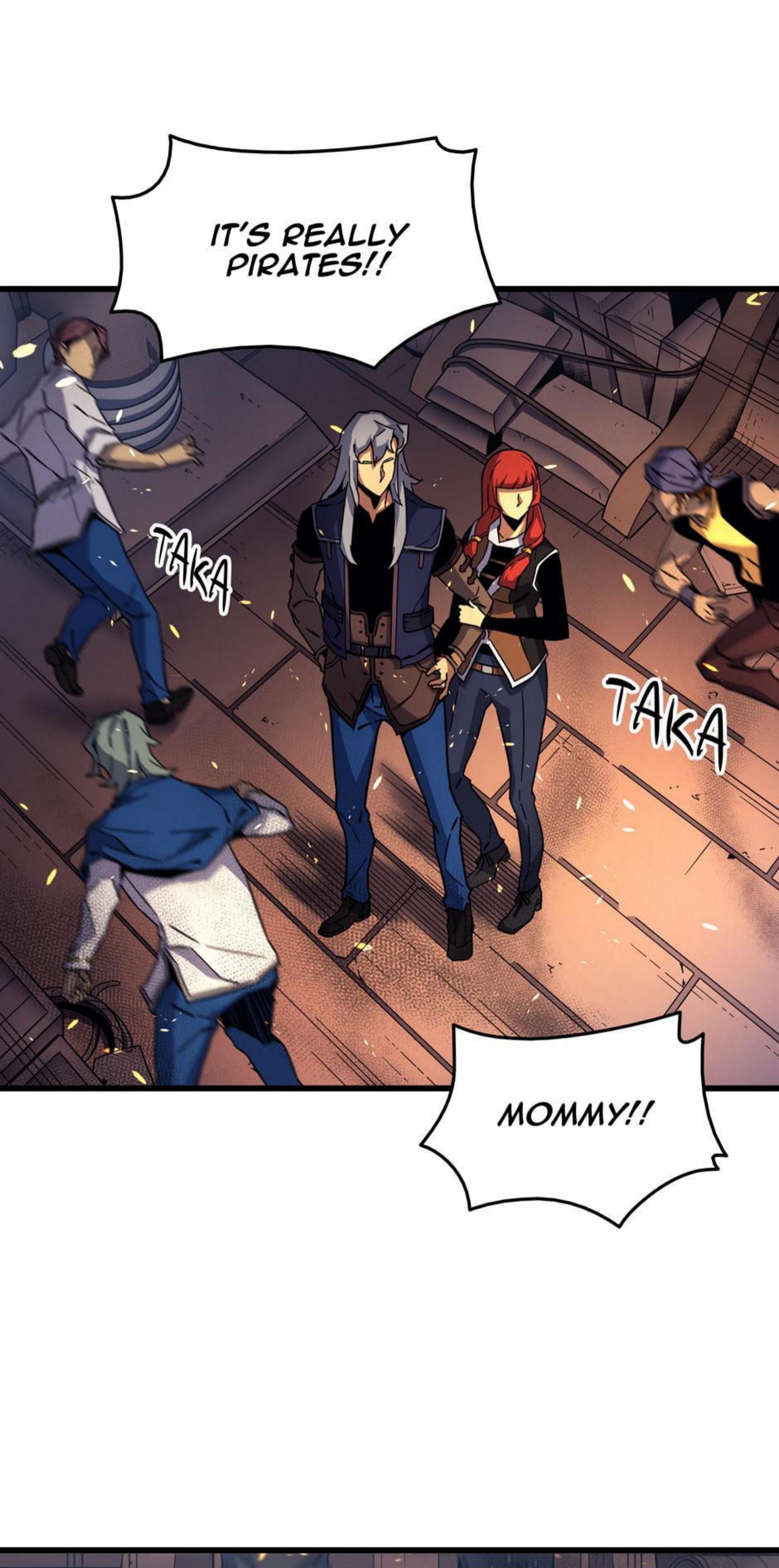
PIRATES ARE  
ATTACKING!!



MERCY!!



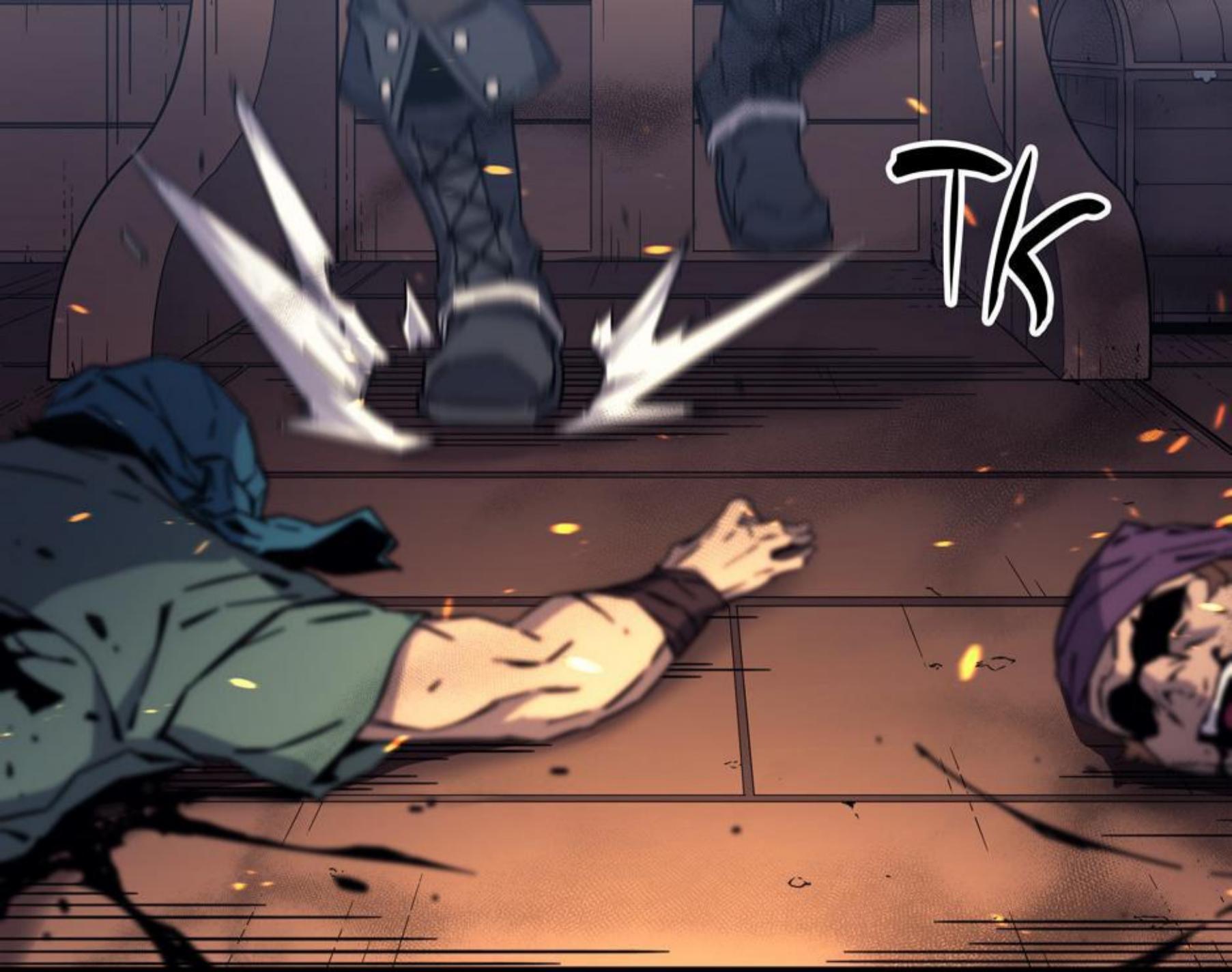
GAAAHH!



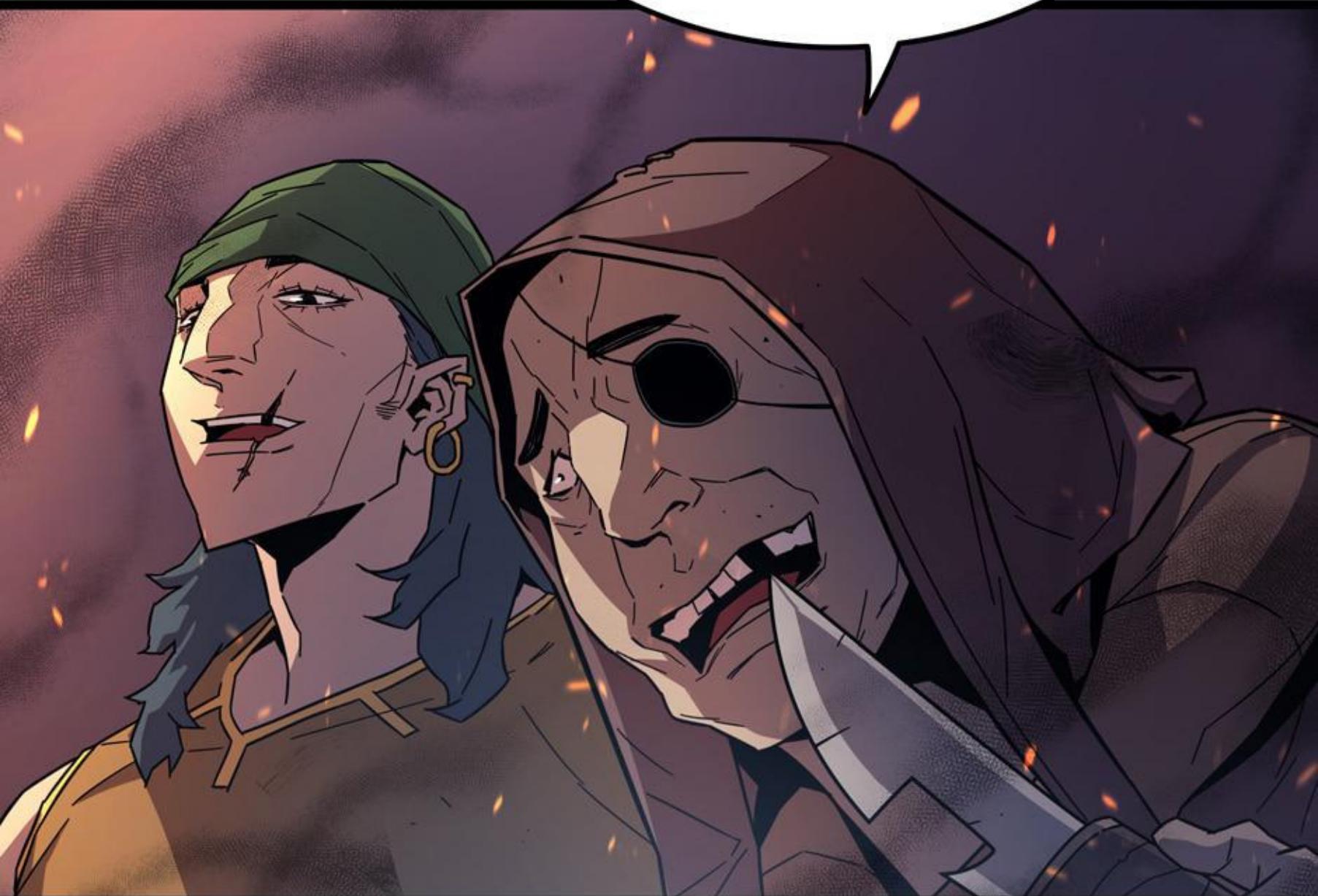
IT'S REALLY  
PIRATES!!

TAKA

MOMMY!!





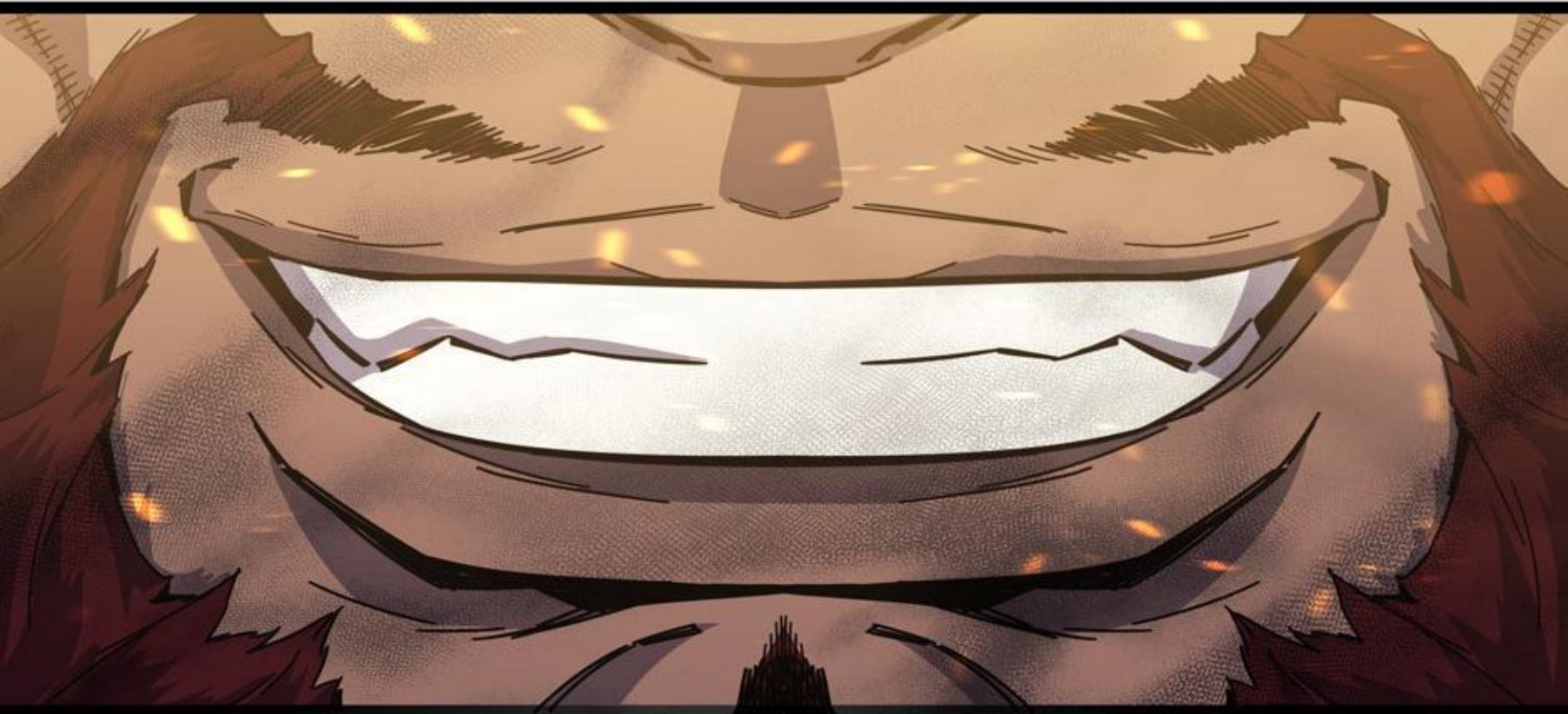


I ADMIT I WASN'T  
EXPECTING SO MANY  
OF THEM HERE SINCE IT'S  
A SMALLER SHIP THAN  
THE NAUTILUS.

THERE ARE  
ONE, TWO, THREE...  
ROUGHLY AROUND  
FORTY RICH KIDS  
ON THIS SHIP.



KEKEKEKE!!  
AT THIS RATE WE'LL  
BE ABLE TO LIVE OUT  
OUR DAYS DRINKIN'  
AND WHORIN'!



WHY,  
HELLO THERE~  
RICH NOBLE HEIRS  
OF WESTROAD  
ACADEMY!





WE ARE YOUR  
FRIENDLY LOCAL PIRATES,  
**THE BLOODSAIL  
RAIDERS!**

