

# THE ARCHMAGE

RETURNS AFTER.

# 40000

YEARS

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~ 66 ~

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YOU GOTTA  
BE SHITTIN' ME...



IT WASN'T  
VISION MAGIC...?



WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING ON

YOU GOING ON  
ABOUT?



HOW CAN YOU NOT  
TELL THIS IS JUST AN  
ORDINARY ICE  
ARROW?

DON'T FUCK  
WITH US!!



HOW CAN A  
LOW-TIER SPELL  
LIKE ICE ARROW  
CARRY SO MUCH  
FIREPOWER...?!

IT'S SIMPLE.

EITHER  
I'M JUST TOO  
STRONG OR...

YOU FOOLS  
ARE JUST WEAK.



WE'LL TAKE  
HIS GIRL!!



HUZZAH



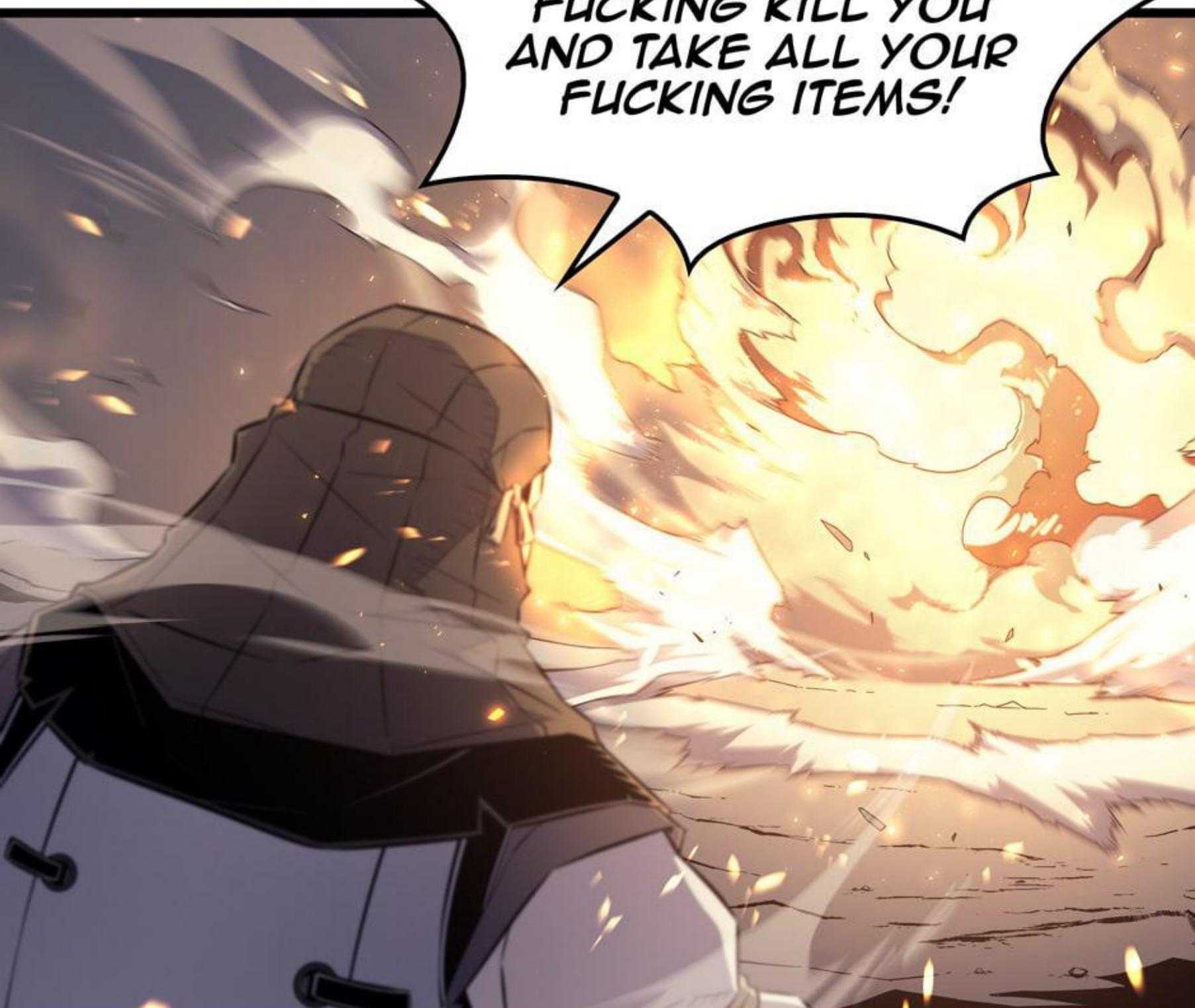


**NOW! DO IT!!**



**KILL HIM!!**





FUCK THE  
ARTIFACT  
WARS...!

I'LL JUST  
FUCKING KILL YOU  
AND TAKE ALL YOUR  
FUCKING ITEMS!



YOU'RE NOT GONNA  
NEED THEM WHERE  
YOU'RE GOING!

BWAHAHA!

**WOOOSH**



ISABEL...



IF I KILL ALL  
THESE GUYS...



IMPOSSIBLE...!

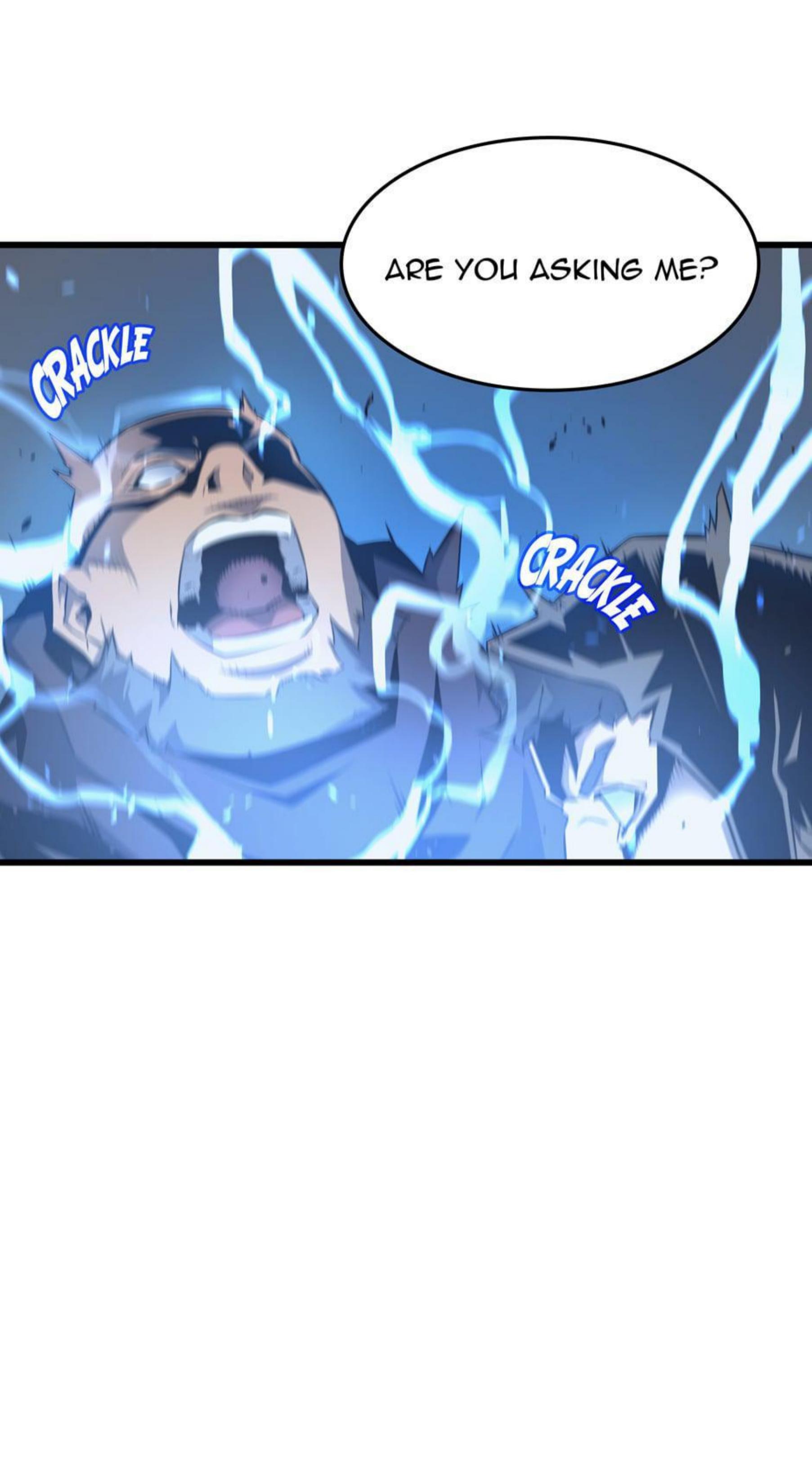


HE TOOK ALL  
OUR ATTACKS...!



DO YOU  
KNOW WHAT I  
CALL THAT?





ARE YOU ASKING ME?

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

IT'S SELF-DEFENSE,  
OF COURSE.

CRACKLE

CRACKLE



**CRACKLE**



THAT'S  
RIGHT.



YOU'RE SO  
FUCKING FULL OF IT.  
YOU THINK THE TWO OF

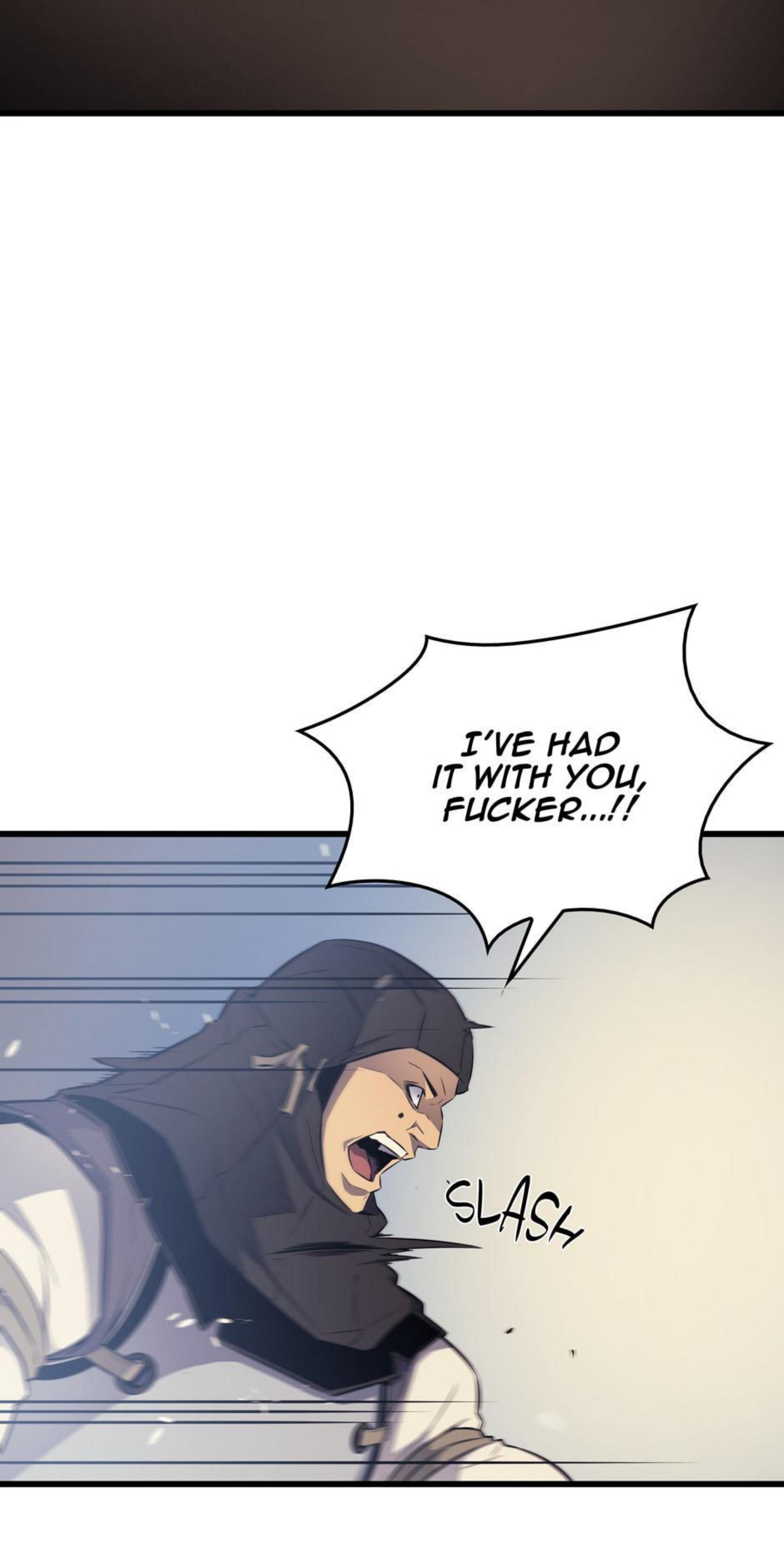
YOU WILL BE ENOUGH  
TO KILL US...?

I GUESS YOU'LL  
HIDE BEHIND YOUR  
MEN AGAIN?



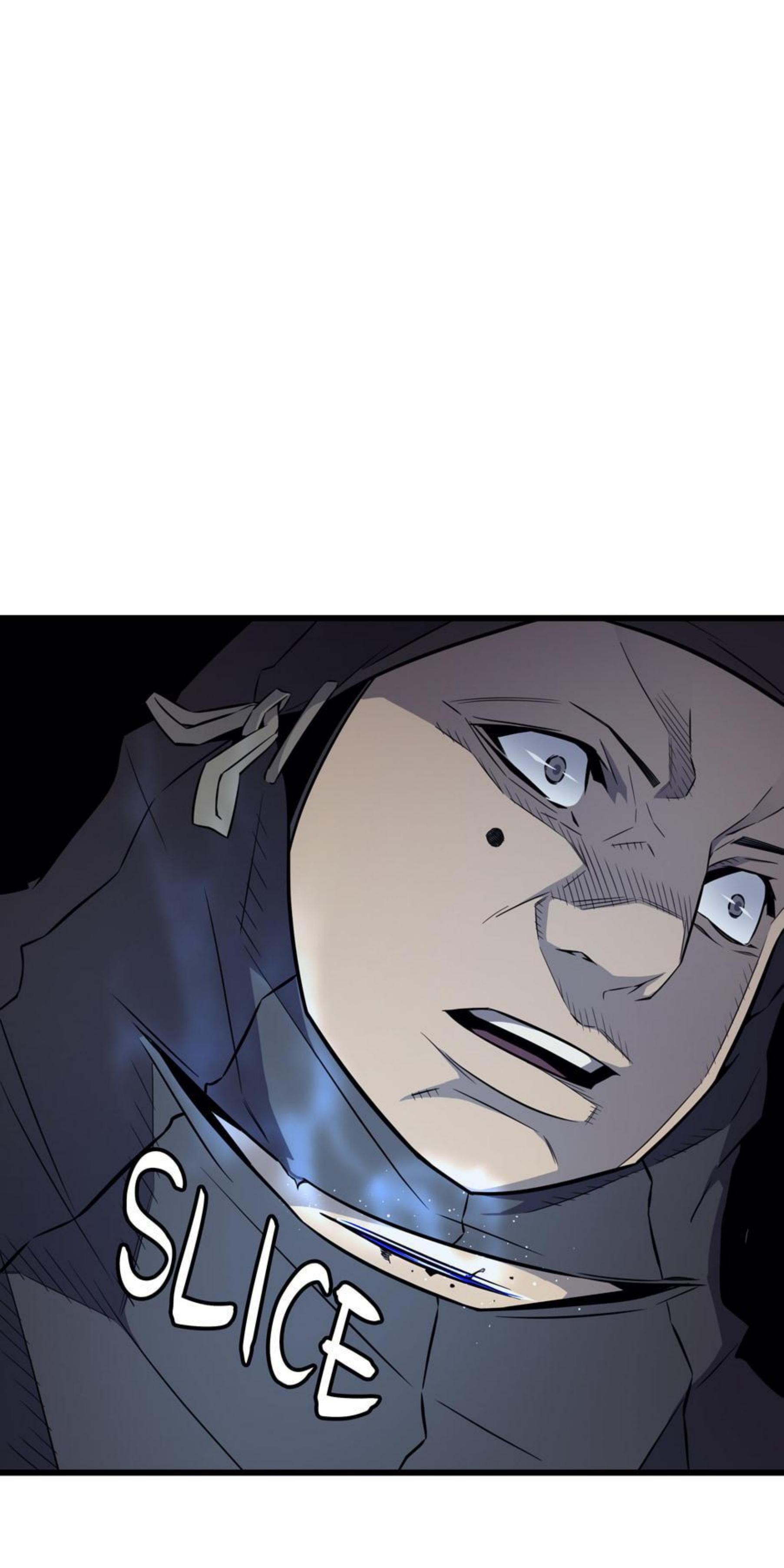
YOU'RE THE  
KIND OF SHIT THAT  
HIDES BEHIND HIS  
MEN WHEN THINGS  
GO SOUTH,

SO JUST HOW  
THE HELL DID YOU  
WIND UP BECOMING  
THE LEADER IN THE  
FIRST PLACE?



I'VE HAD  
IT WITH YOU,  
FUCKER...!!

SLASH

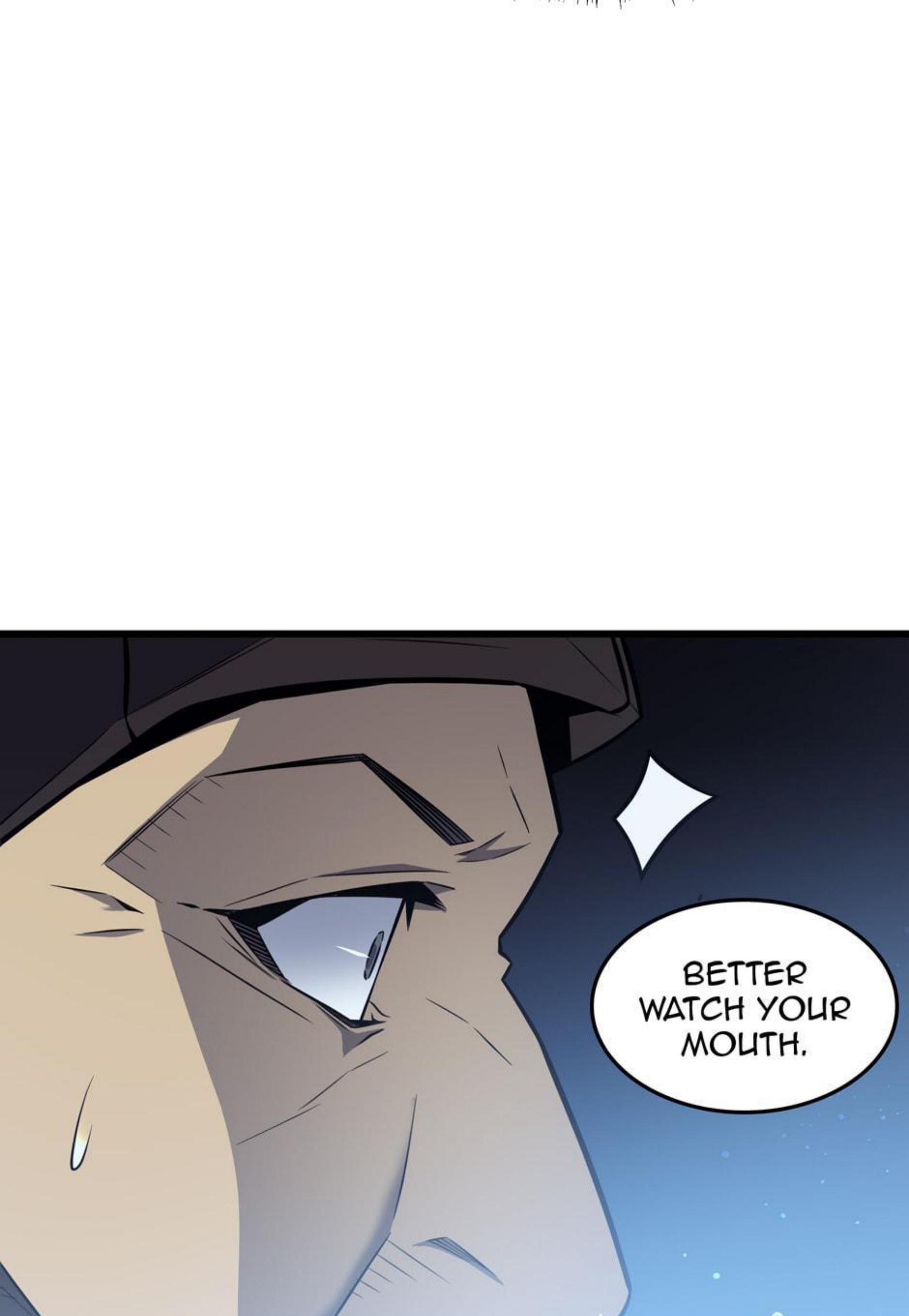


SLICE



WAS THAT  
WIND CUTTER...?

HE MANAGED  
TO USE IT WITHOUT A  
SINGLE CHANT...?!



BETTER  
WATCH YOUR  
MOUTH.

I ALMOST  
REALLY KILLED  
YOU THERE.



EEEK...!!

THUD

WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
HERE?

TP

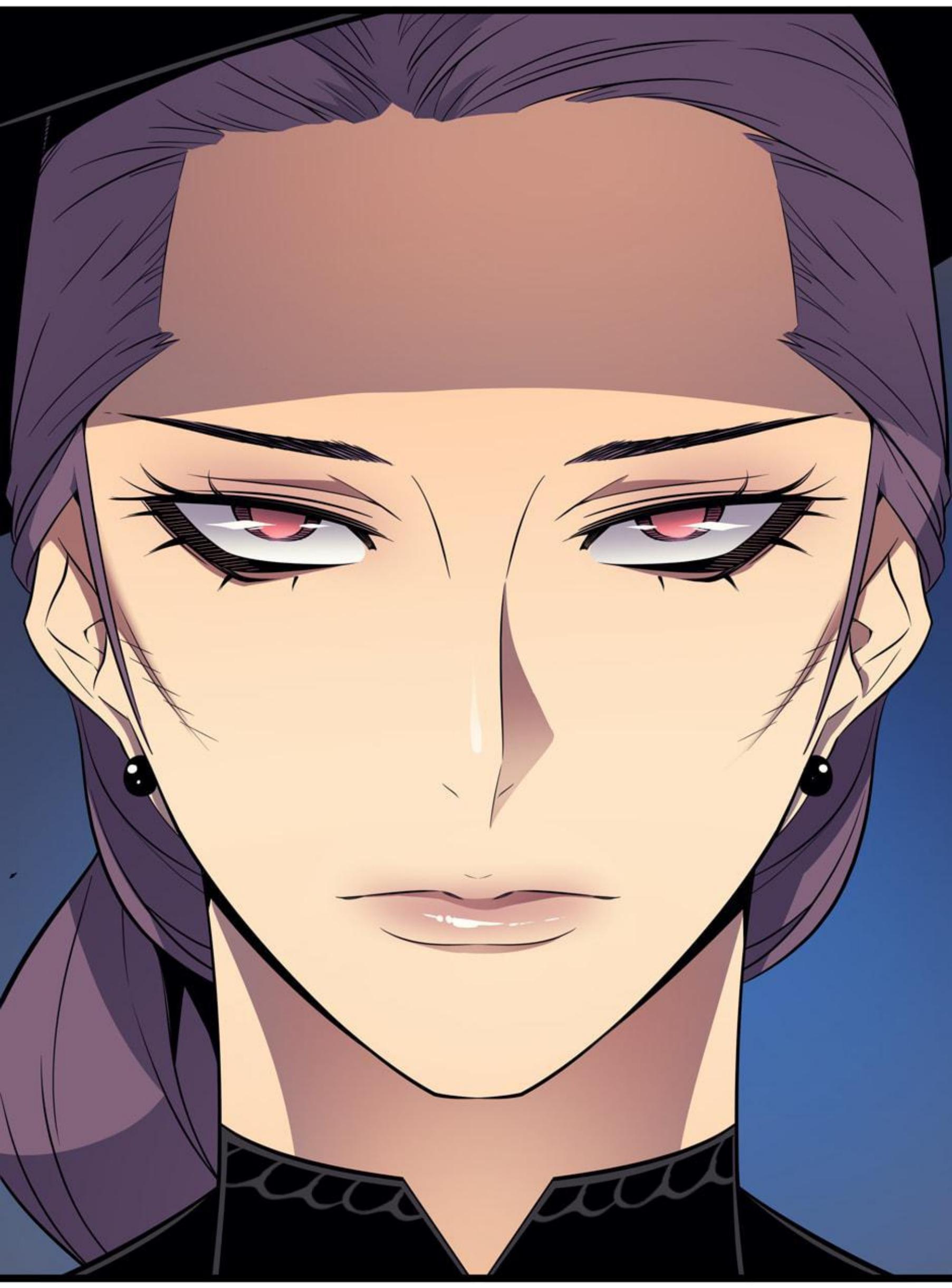
TP

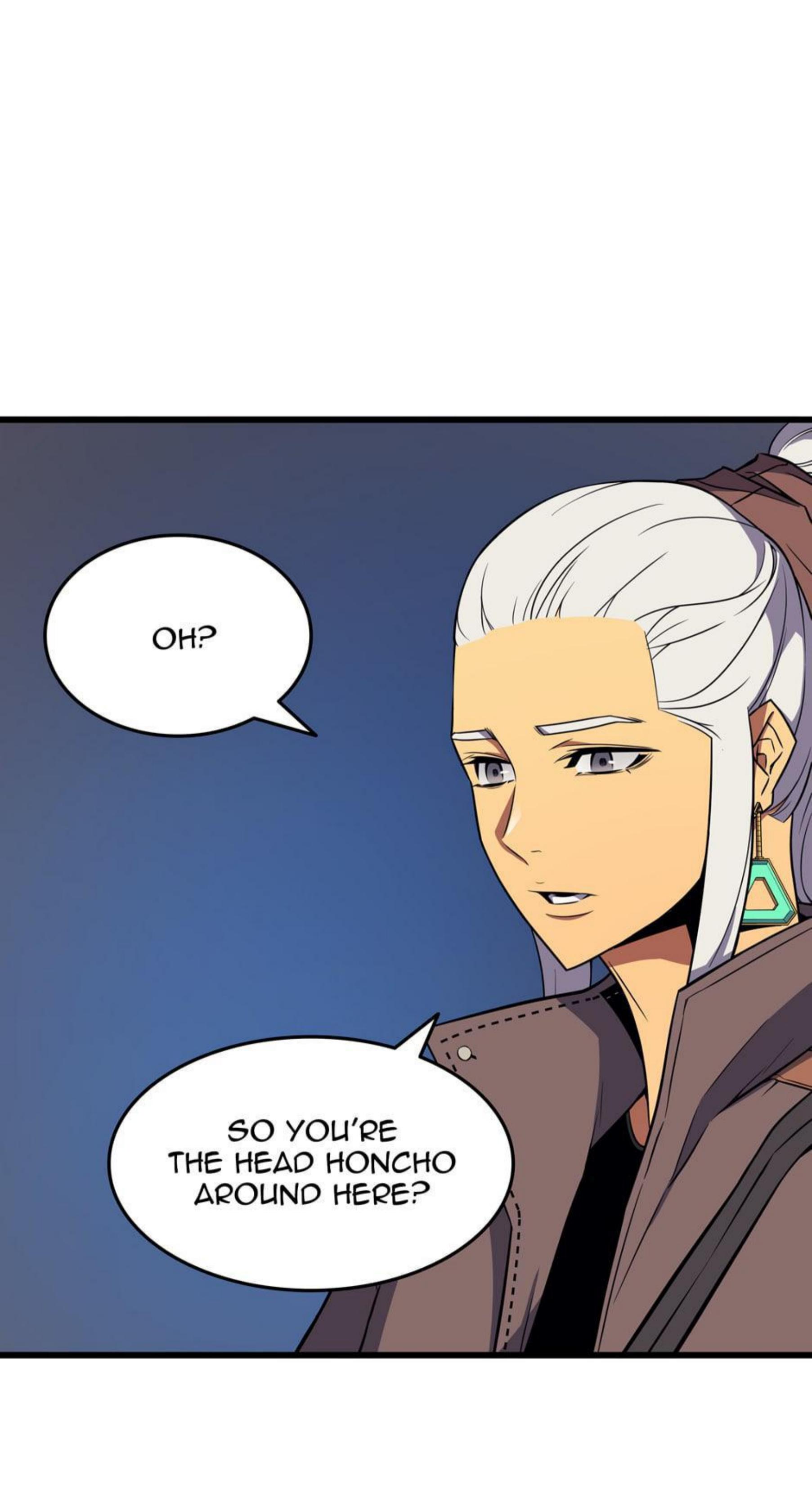
M-MASTER  
PELICK!

TP

TP

OH MASTER...!



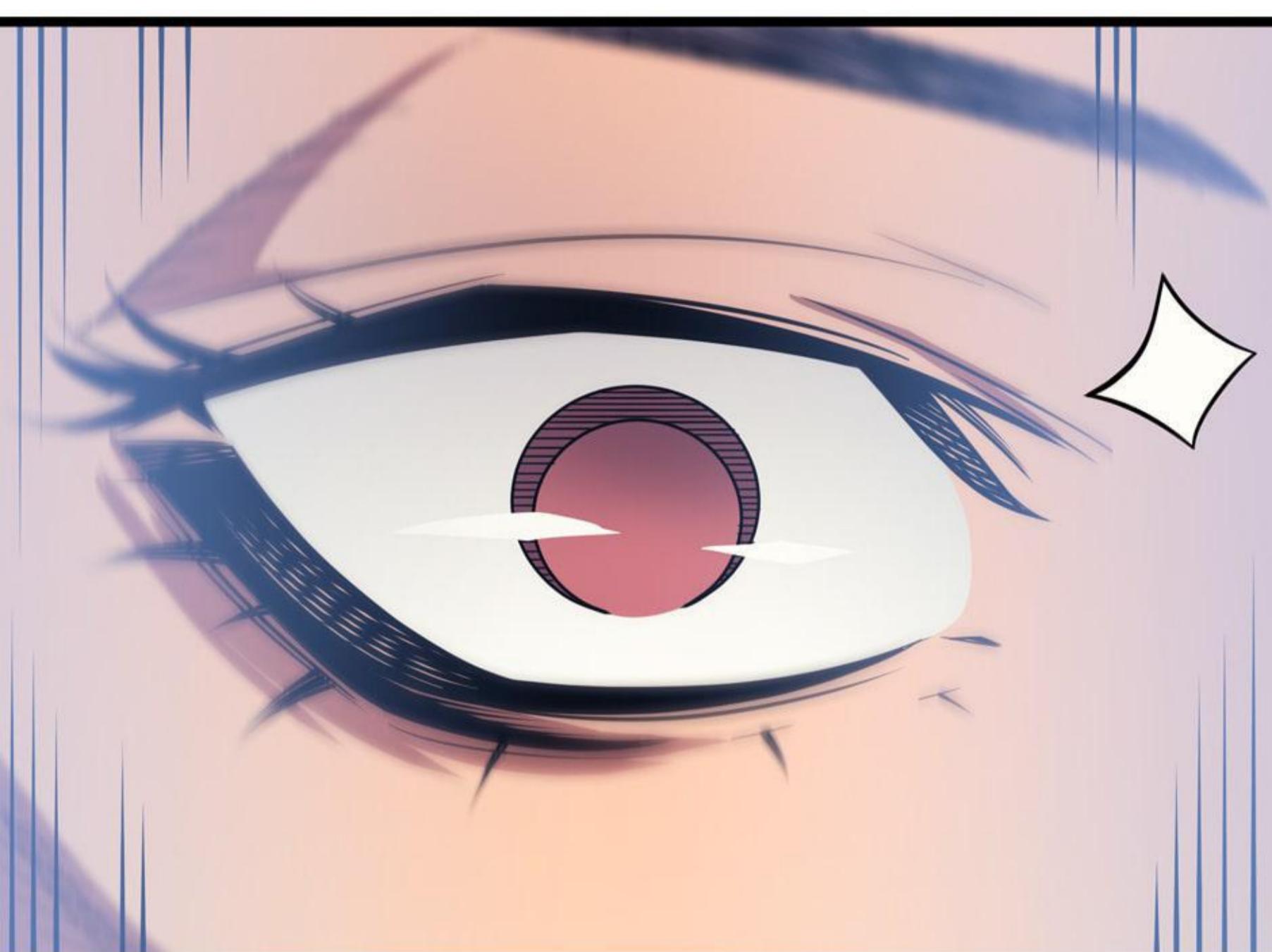


OH?

SO YOU'RE  
THE HEAD HONCHO  
AROUND HERE?



YOUNG MAN,  
YOU'RE BEING  
QUITE RUDE...



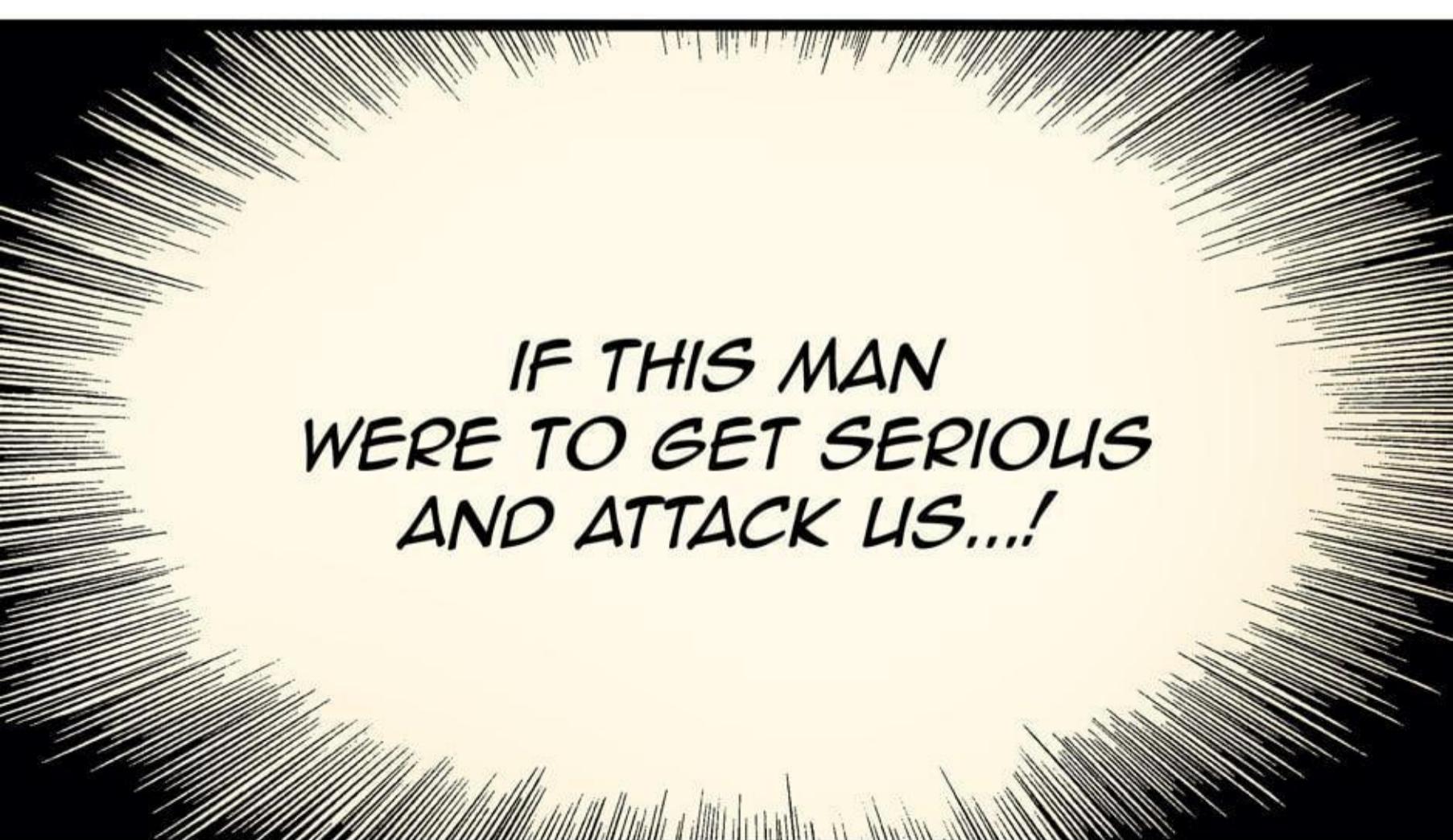
W-WHAT?!



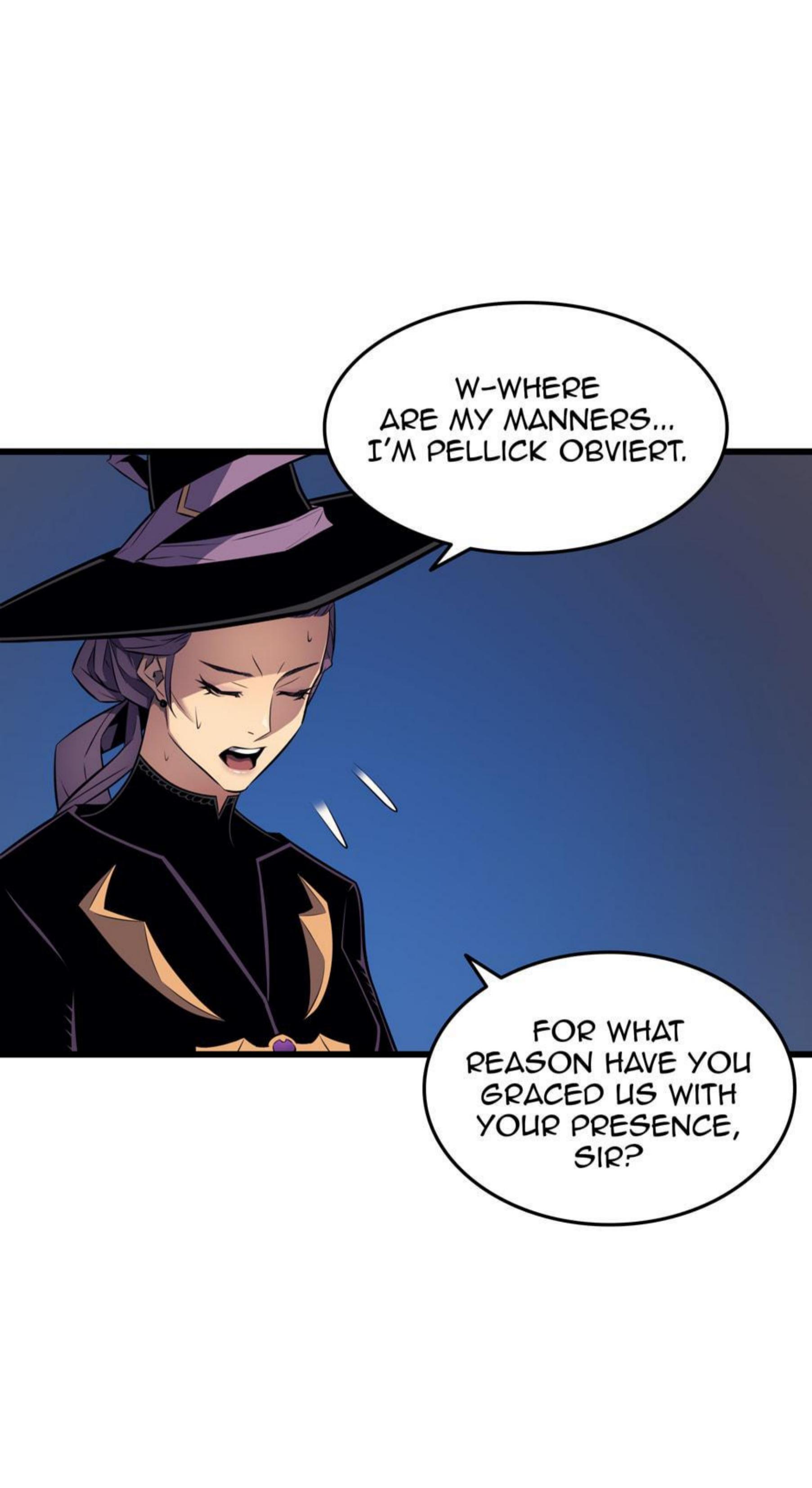
WHAT IS THIS  
PRESSURE THAT



PRESSURE THAT  
THREATENS TO CRUSH  
MY EXISTENCE WITH  
HIS PRESENCE  
ALONE...?!



IF THIS MAN  
WERE TO GET SERIOUS  
AND ATTACK US...!



W-WHERE  
ARE MY MANNERS...  
I'M PELLICK OBVIERT.

FOR WHAT  
REASON HAVE YOU  
GRACED US WITH  
YOUR PRESENCE,  
SIR?



I'VE COME  
TO ASK YOU  
A SIMPLE  
QUESTION.



MASTER PELLICK...

WHAT IS THE  
TRUE OBJECTIVE OF  
THIS CIRCLE?

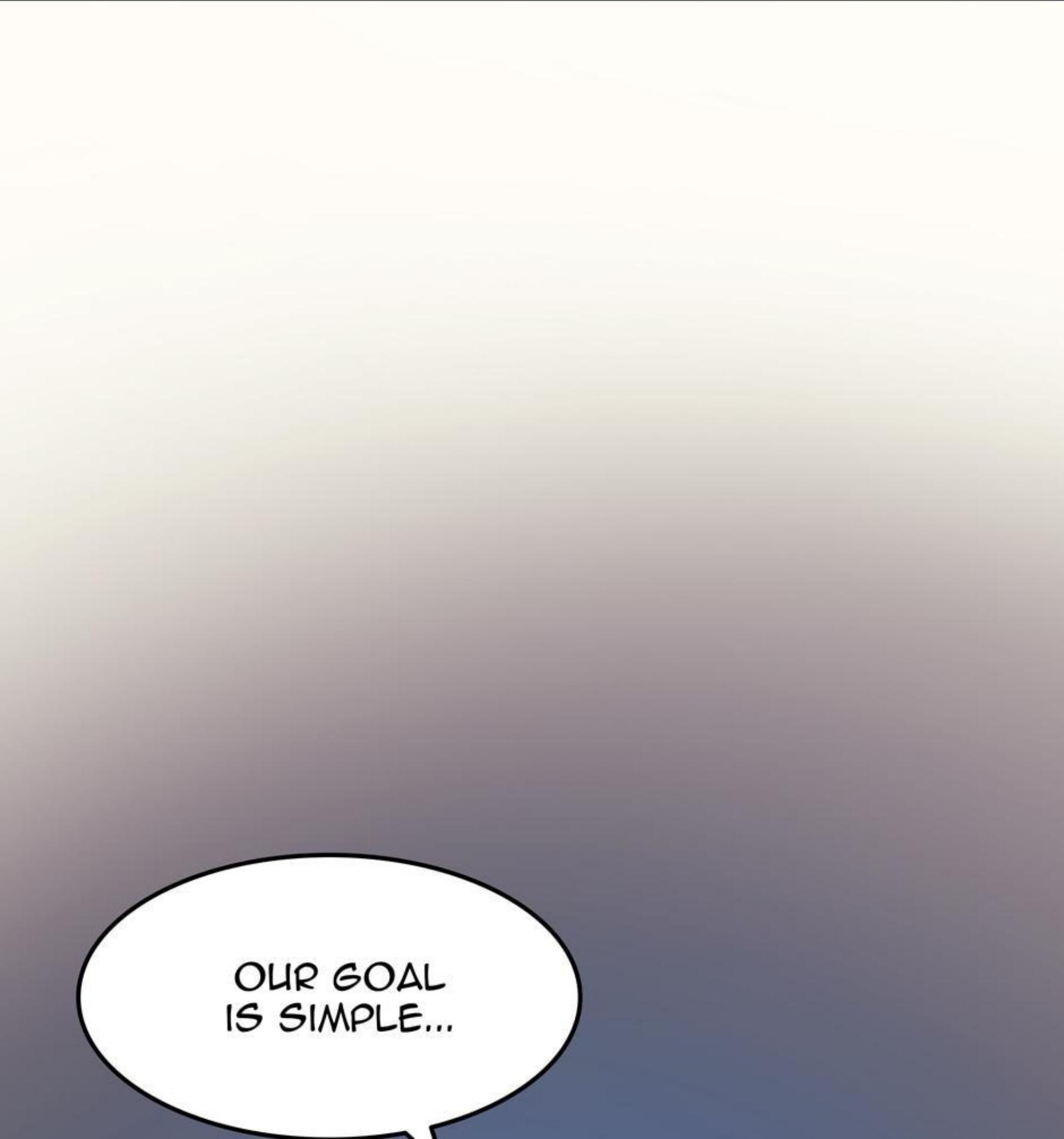


TH-THAT  
BASTARD...!

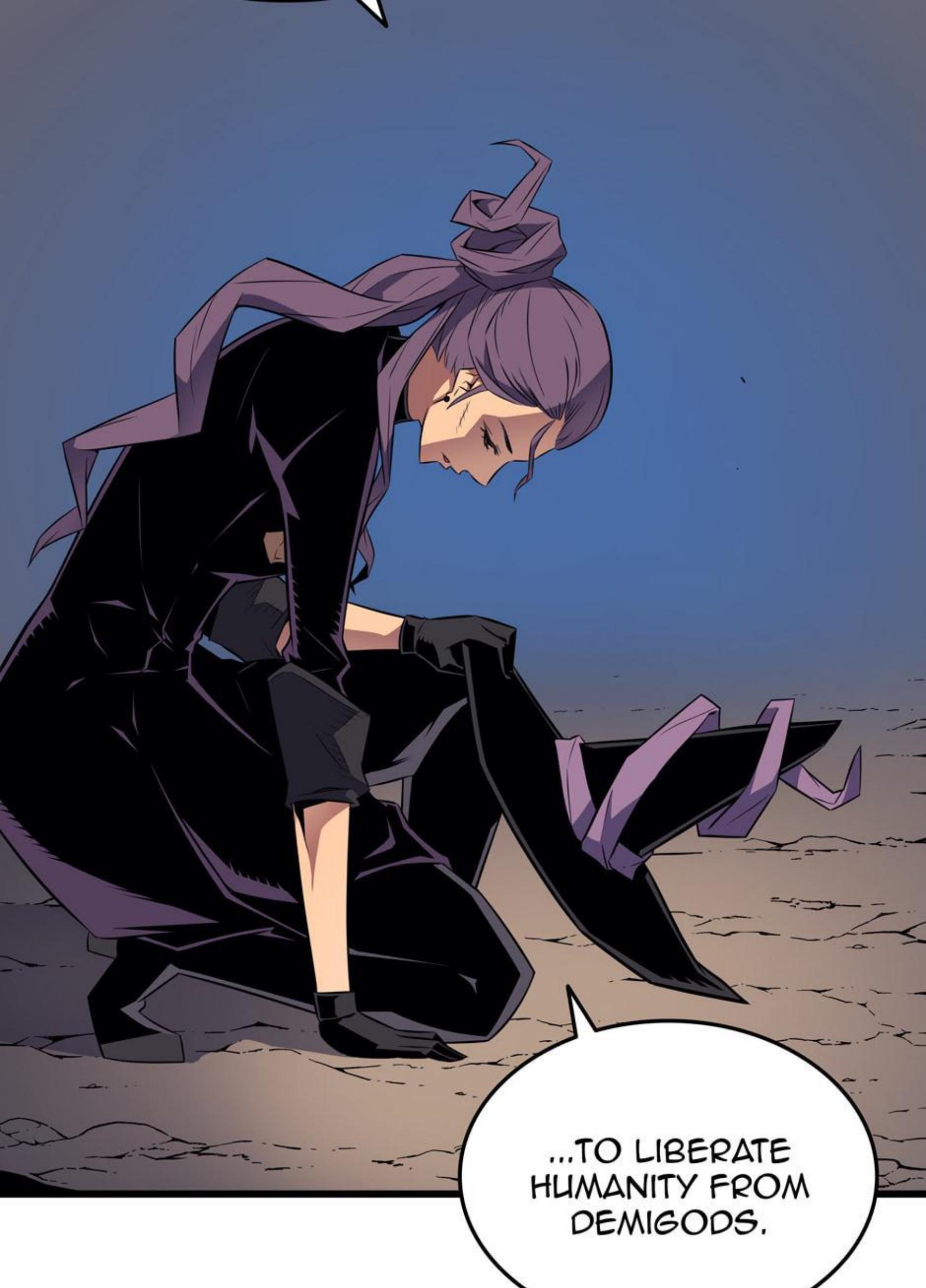
HOW DARE  
HE LOOK DOWN  
ON THE MASTER  
LIKE THAT...?!



M-MASTER...?!



OUR GOAL  
IS SIMPLE...

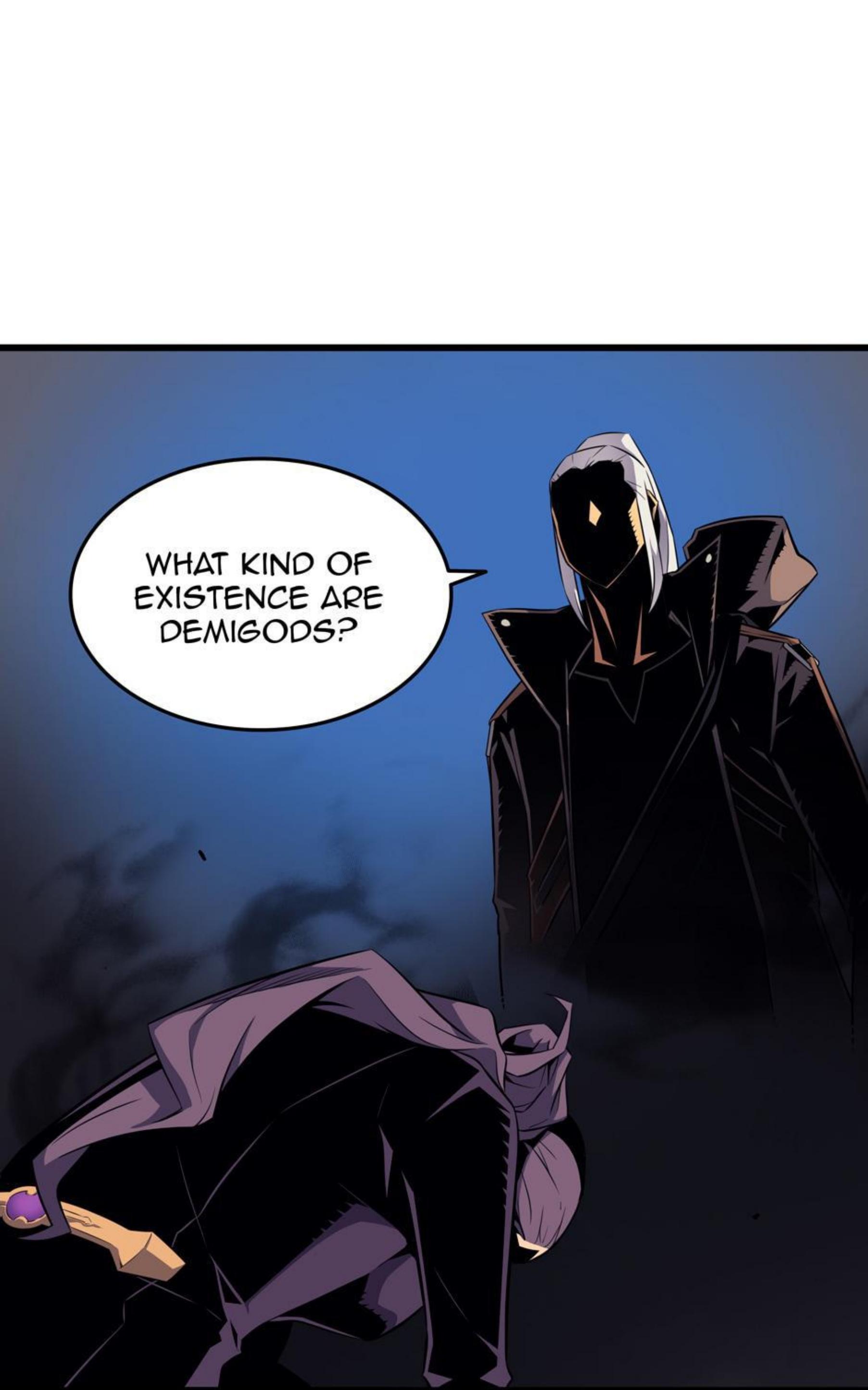


...TO LIBERATE  
HUMANITY FROM  
DEMIGODS.



MASTER?!!

WHY DO  
YOU BEND THE  
KNEE TO SOME  
BRAT...?!!



WHAT KIND OF  
EXISTENCE ARE  
DEMIGODS?



THEY ARE  
TRANSCENDENTAL  
BEINGS FAR BEYOND  
HUMAN KNOWLEDGE...

BEINGS THAT  
CAN ERASE A CITY  
WITH THE FLICK OF  
THEIR HANDS.



SO IT SEEMS  
YOU KNOW...



YES, YOU SEEM  
VERY WELL AWARE  
OF THEM.



AND YET...





UGH!!

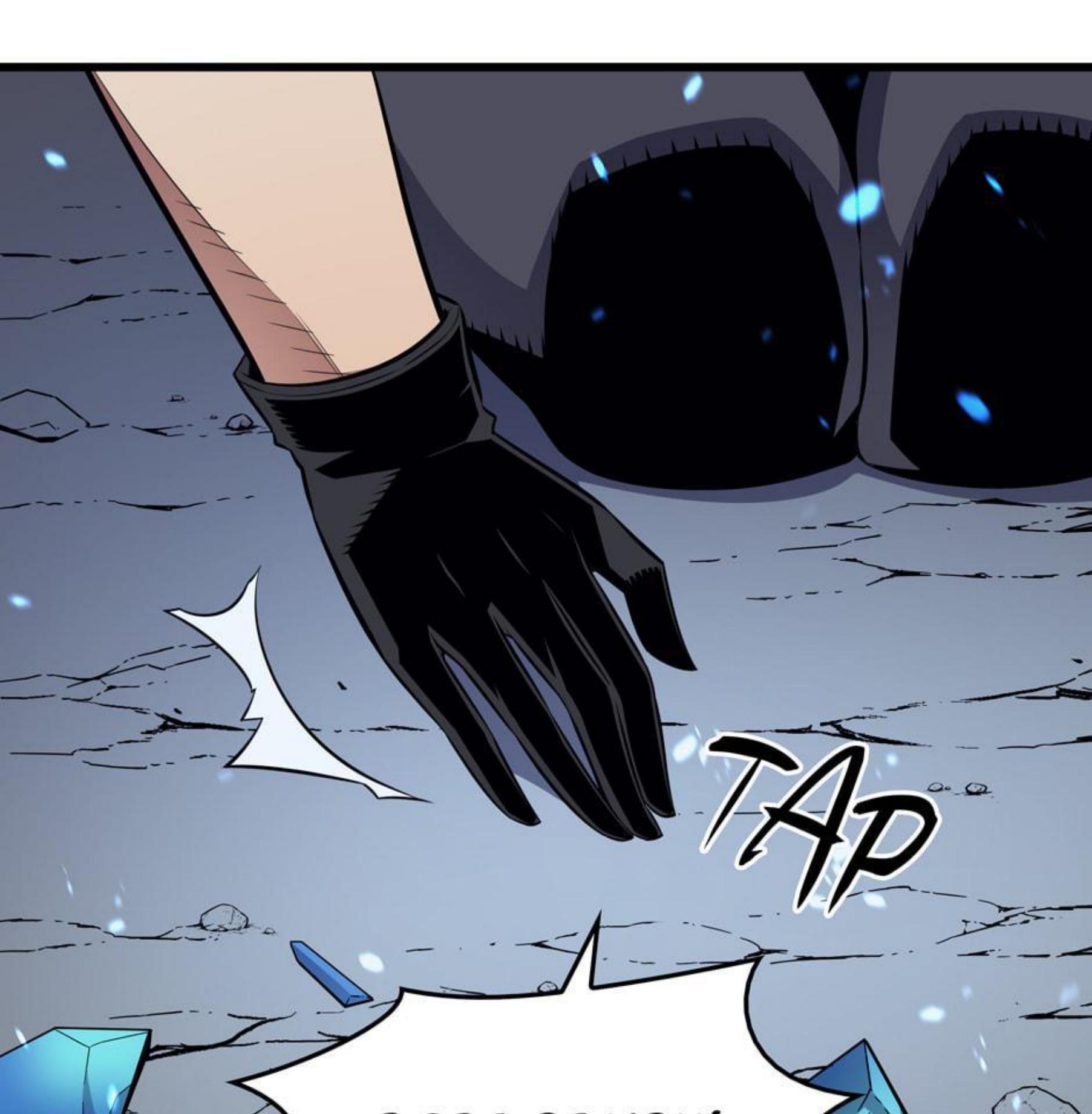
THE GROUND  
FROZE OVER!!

EVERYONE!  
DON'T MOVE!



YOU'LL END  
UP TEARING OFF  
YOUR FLESH  
AND SKIN!!

GAAAHH!!



**TAP**



**I BEG OF YOU!**

I WILL OBEY  
ANY COMMAND  
YOU GIVE US.

PLEASE  
SPARE MY  
CIRCLE!



THEN IN  
EXCHANGE,  
I WILL CLAIM  
YOUR HEAD...



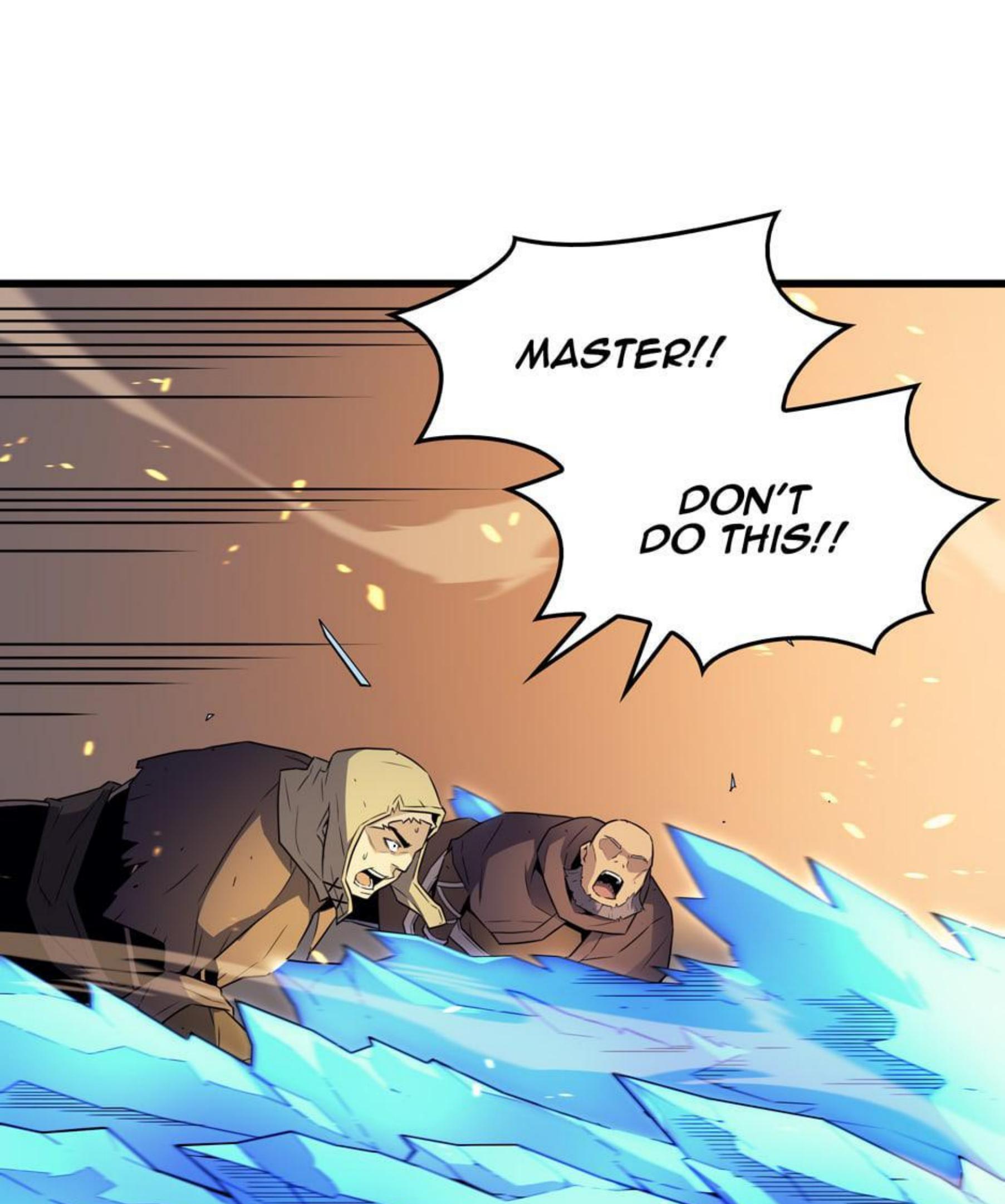
IF IT MEANS I  
CAN SAVE THE LIVES  
OF MY CIRCLE...





I'LL  
GLADLY PAY  
THE PRICE...



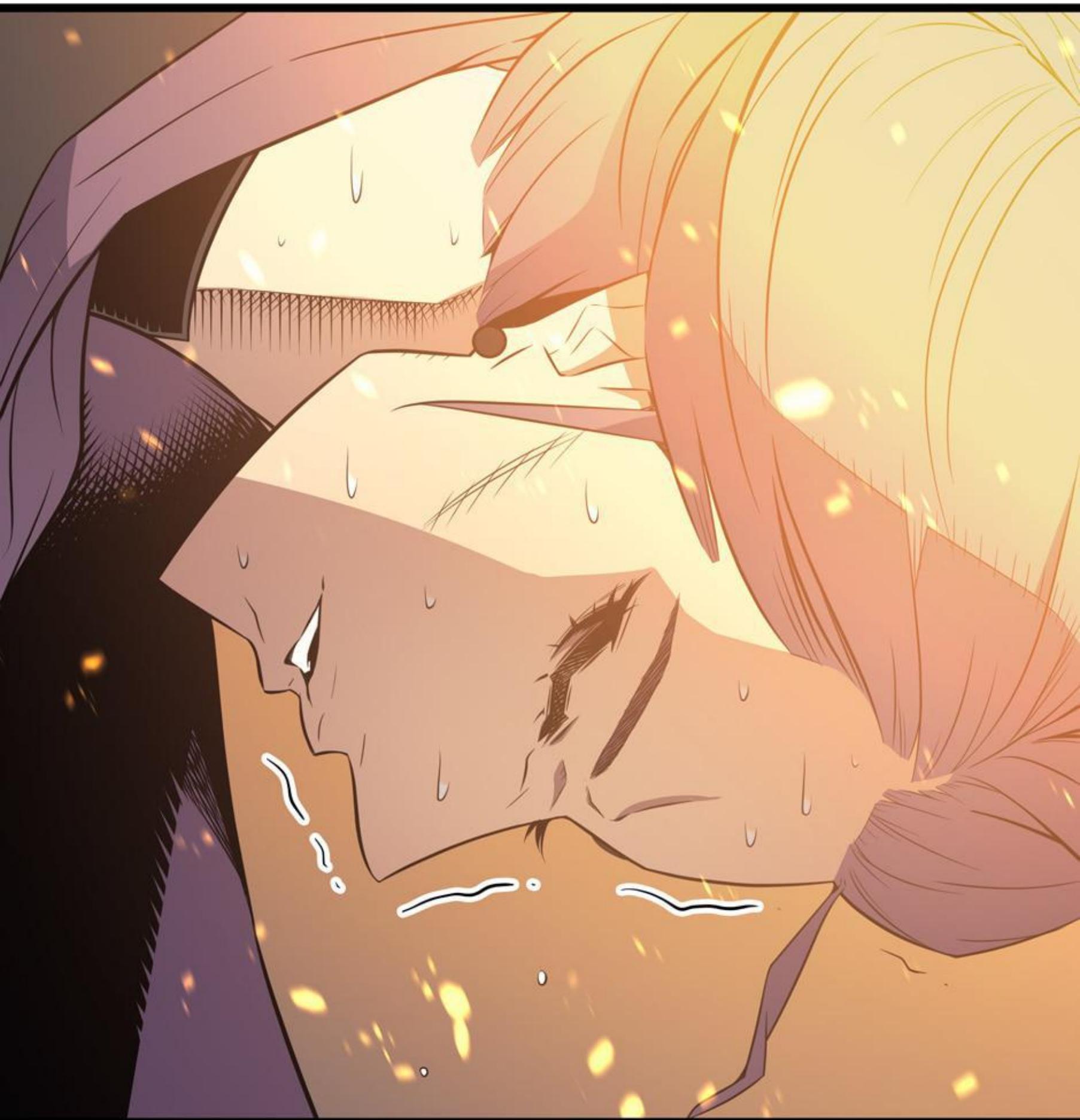


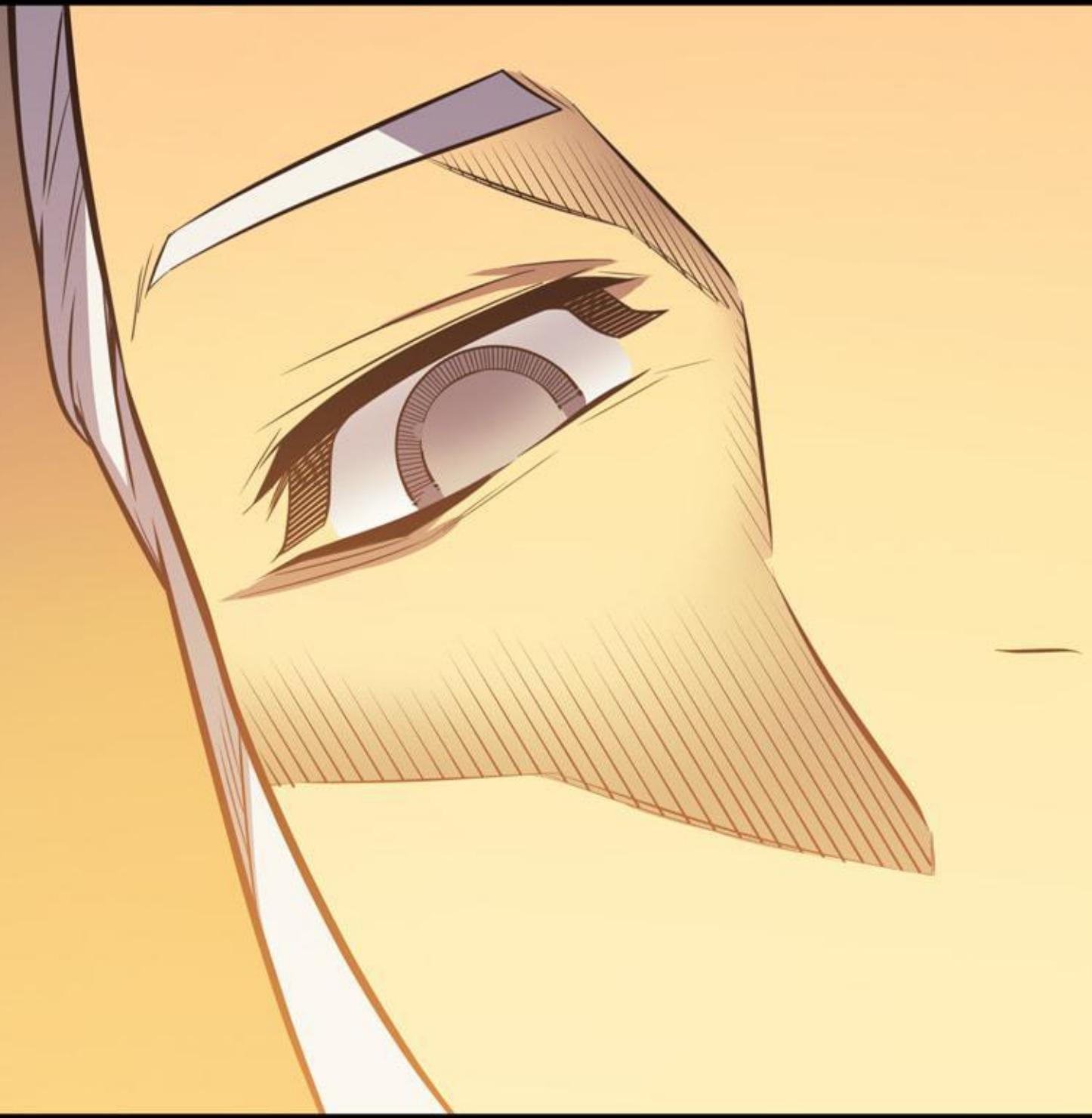
MASTER!!

DON'T  
DO THIS!!









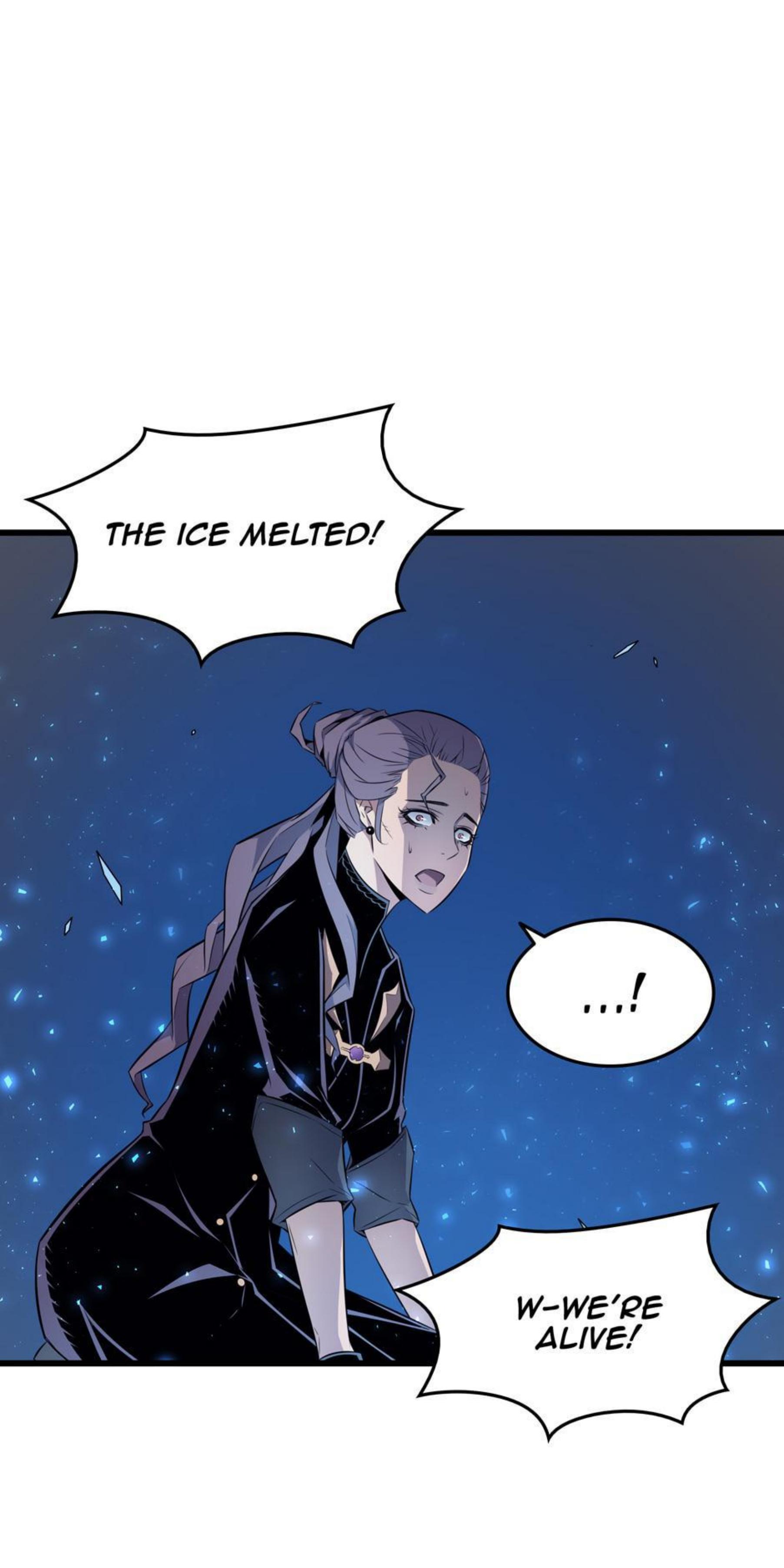
HMPH, AT THE  
VERY LEAST THE  
MASTER OF THIS  
CIRCLE SEEMS  
COMPETENT.

SHATTER



?!

HUH...?



THE ICE MELTED!

...!

W-WE'RE  
ALIVE!



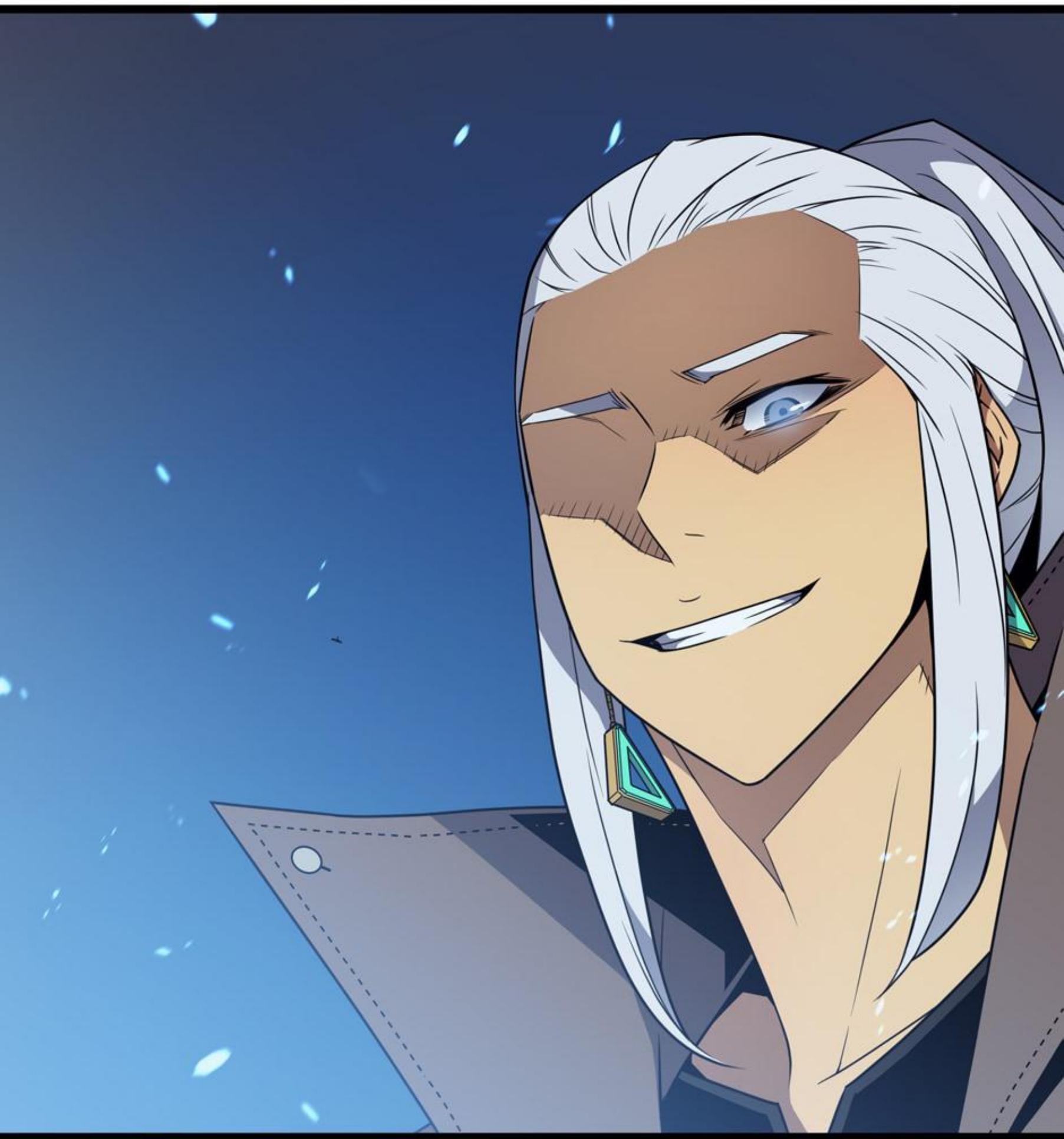
MASTER  
PELICK...

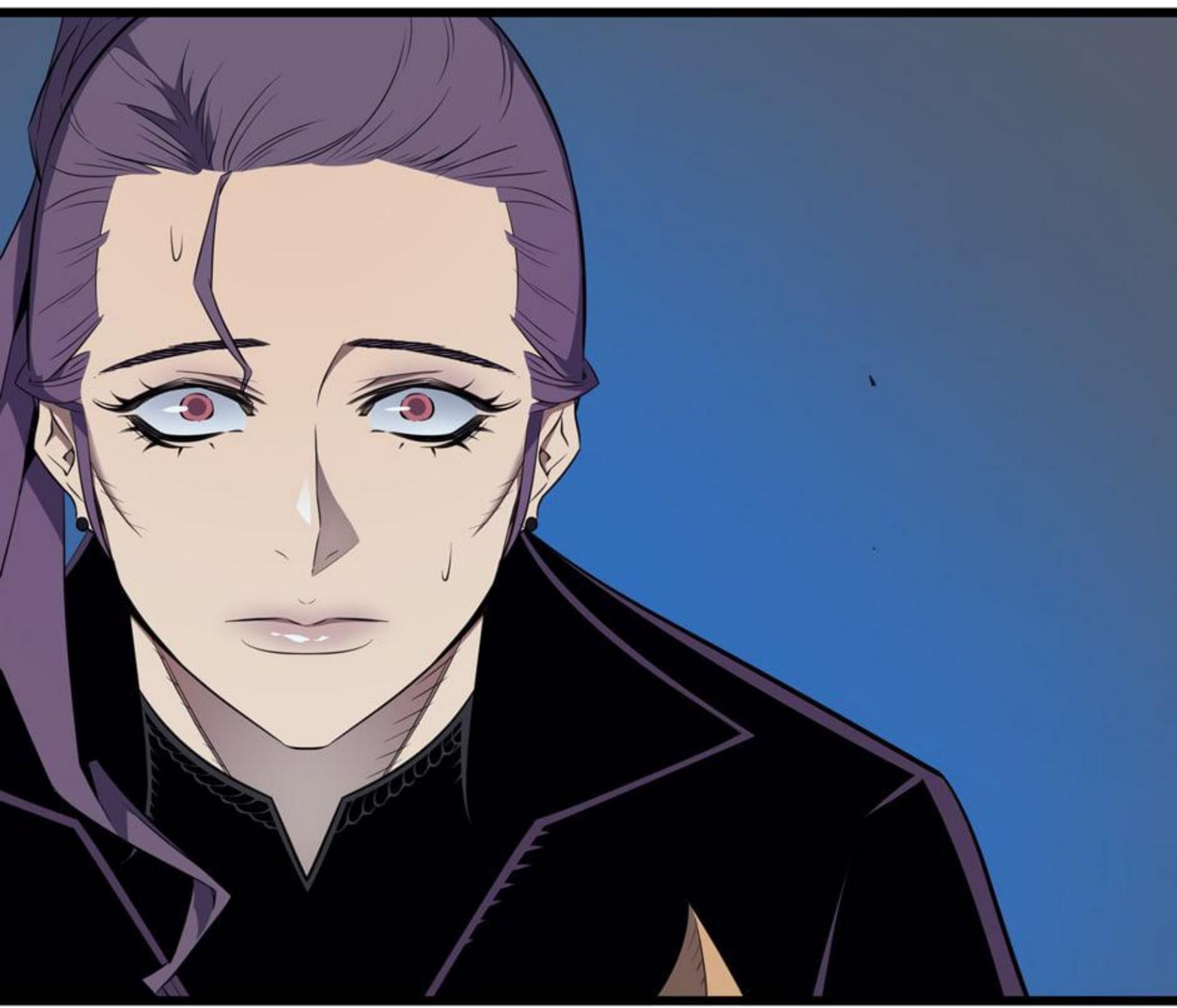
BRING ME  
ALL THE ARTIFACTS  
YOU'VE TAKEN FROM  
THE TROWMAN  
RINGS.



YES, AT  
ONCE! I'LL...!

AND ONE  
MORE THING...







TELL ME WHERE  
I CAN FIND ALL THE  
CIRCLES AROUND  
THIS AREA.



A large white speech bubble is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the frame, set against a backdrop of rugged, light-colored rocks and a suspension bridge in the distance. The speech bubble contains the following text:

**TELL ME ABOUT  
EVERY SINGLE ONE  
OF THEM.**