





FREI'S CURRENT
BODY WON'T BE ABLE
TO CONTAIN MY FULL
POWER AS IT IS.



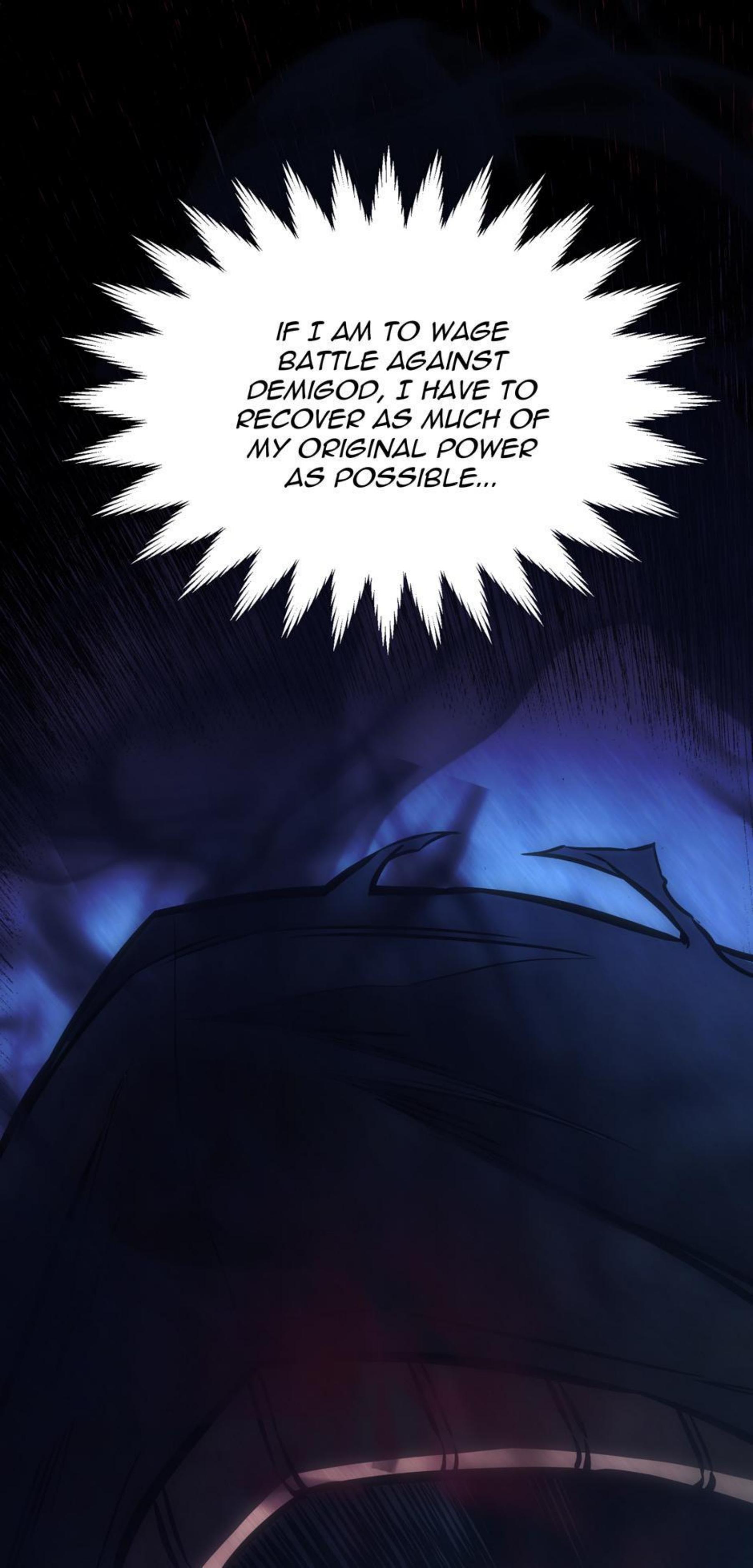


I HAVE TO
GATHER THE
ENERGY WITHIN
THIS FRAIL
BODY...



AND BUILD
THE FOUNDATION
FOR HIM TO CONTAIN
AS MUCH MANA
WITHIN HIM AS
POSSIBLE.





IF I AM TO WAGE
BATTLE AGAINST
DEMIGOD, I HAVE TO
RECOVER AS MUCH OF
MY ORIGINAL POWER
AS POSSIBLE...



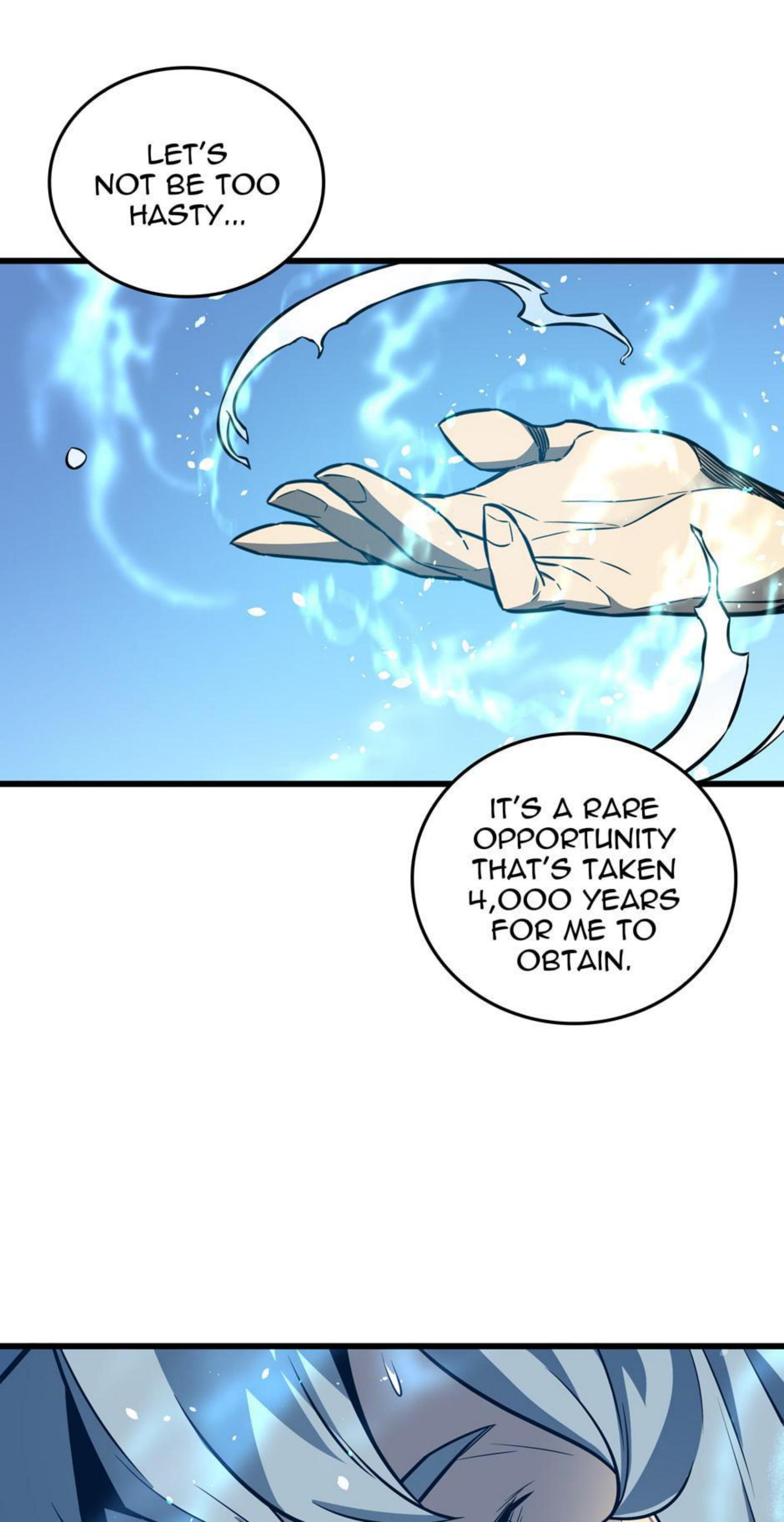
NO... I MUST OBTAIN
POWERS BEYOND EVEN
MY OWN LIMITS!











LET'S
NOT BE TOO
HASTY...

IT'S A RARE
OPPORTUNITY
THAT'S TAKEN
4,000 YEARS
FOR ME TO
OBTAIN.



**HARNESS
YOUR HATE.
MAKE IT
USEFUL.**

RIGHT NOW...



**I SHOULD
ONLY FOCUS
ON THE THINGS**

I CAN ACHIEVE.









THE ARCHMAGE RETURNS AFTER 4000 YEARS

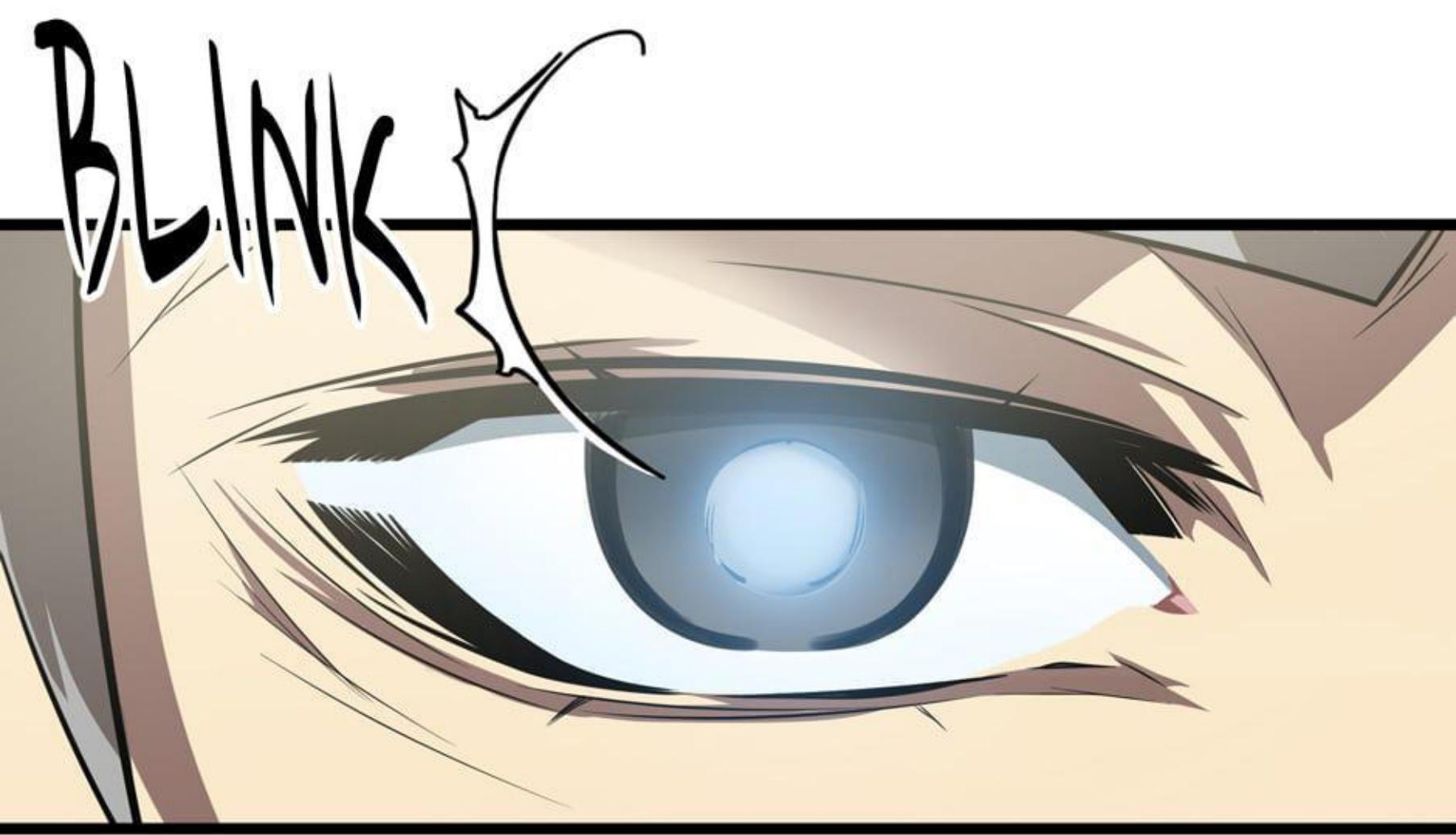
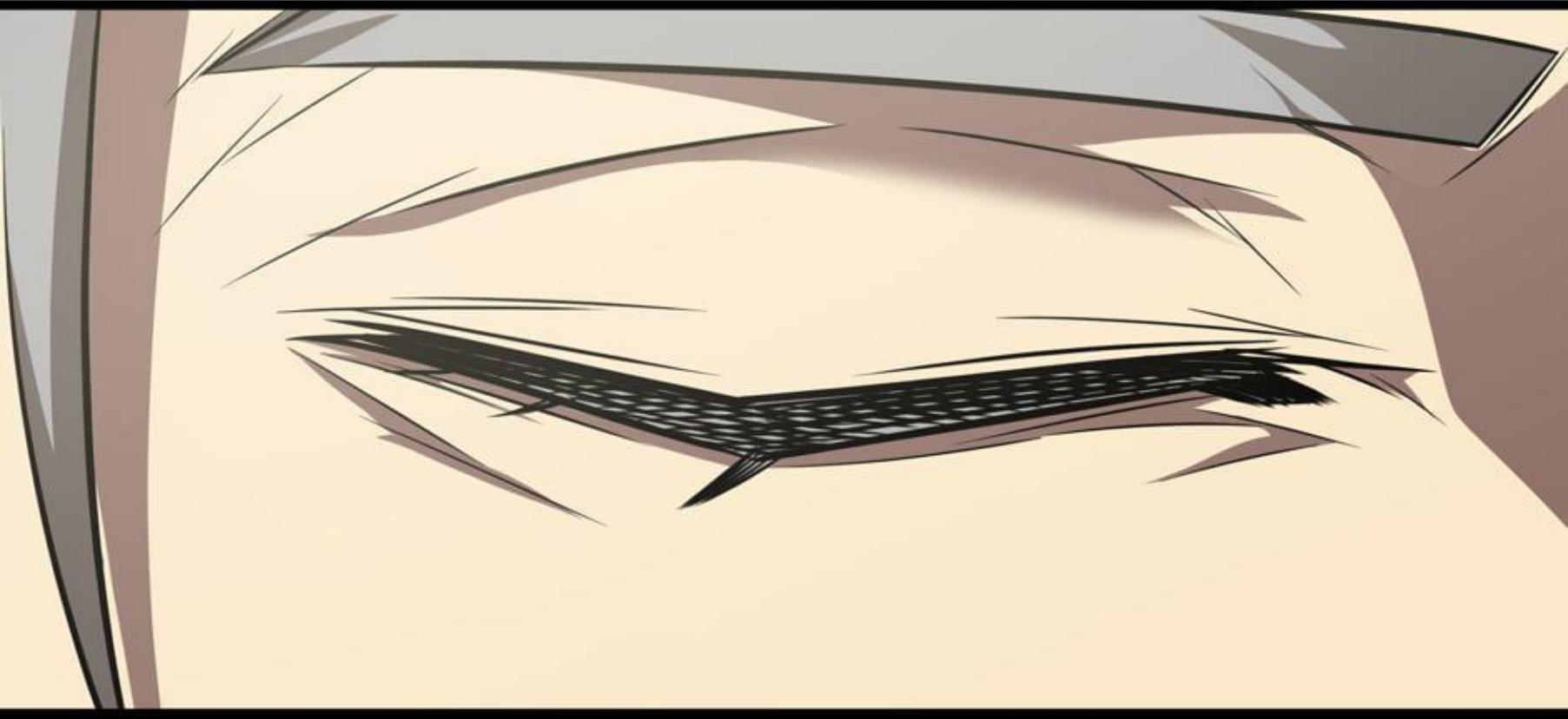
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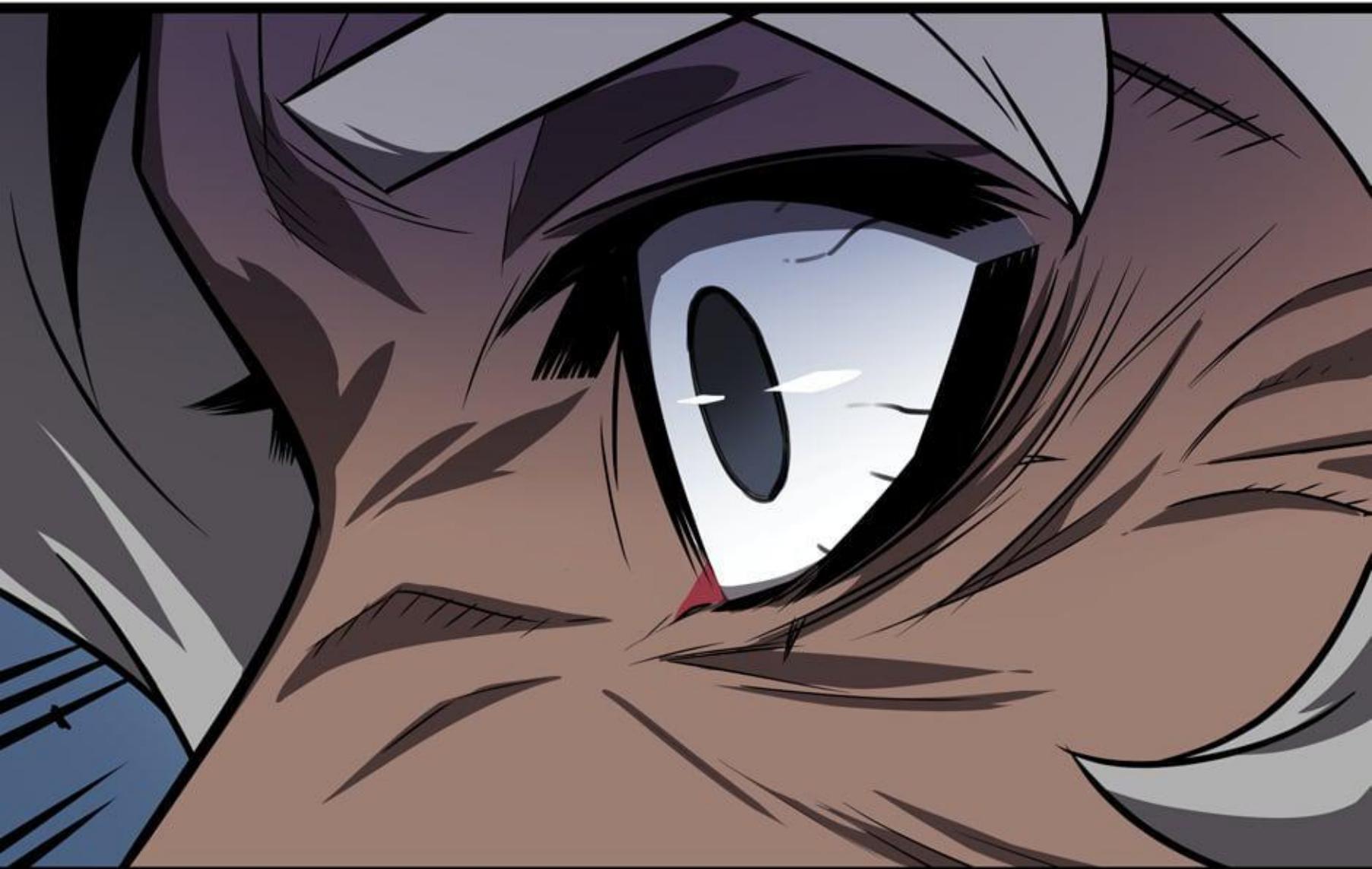






AND WITH THIS...
I GUESS I'M WITHIN THE
TIER 5 POWER LEVEL.







COUGH

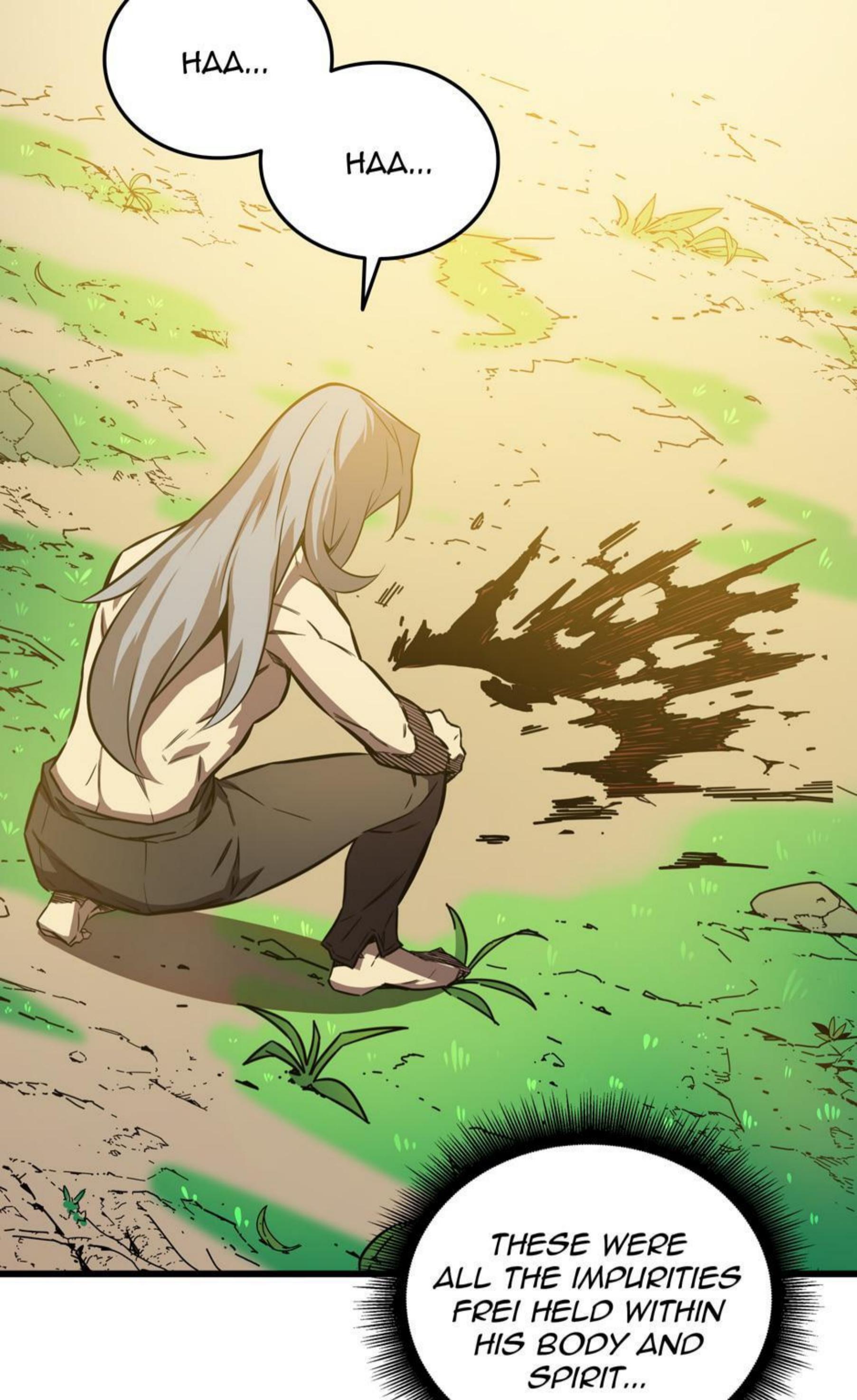
UGH!

URGHH!

SWATTER



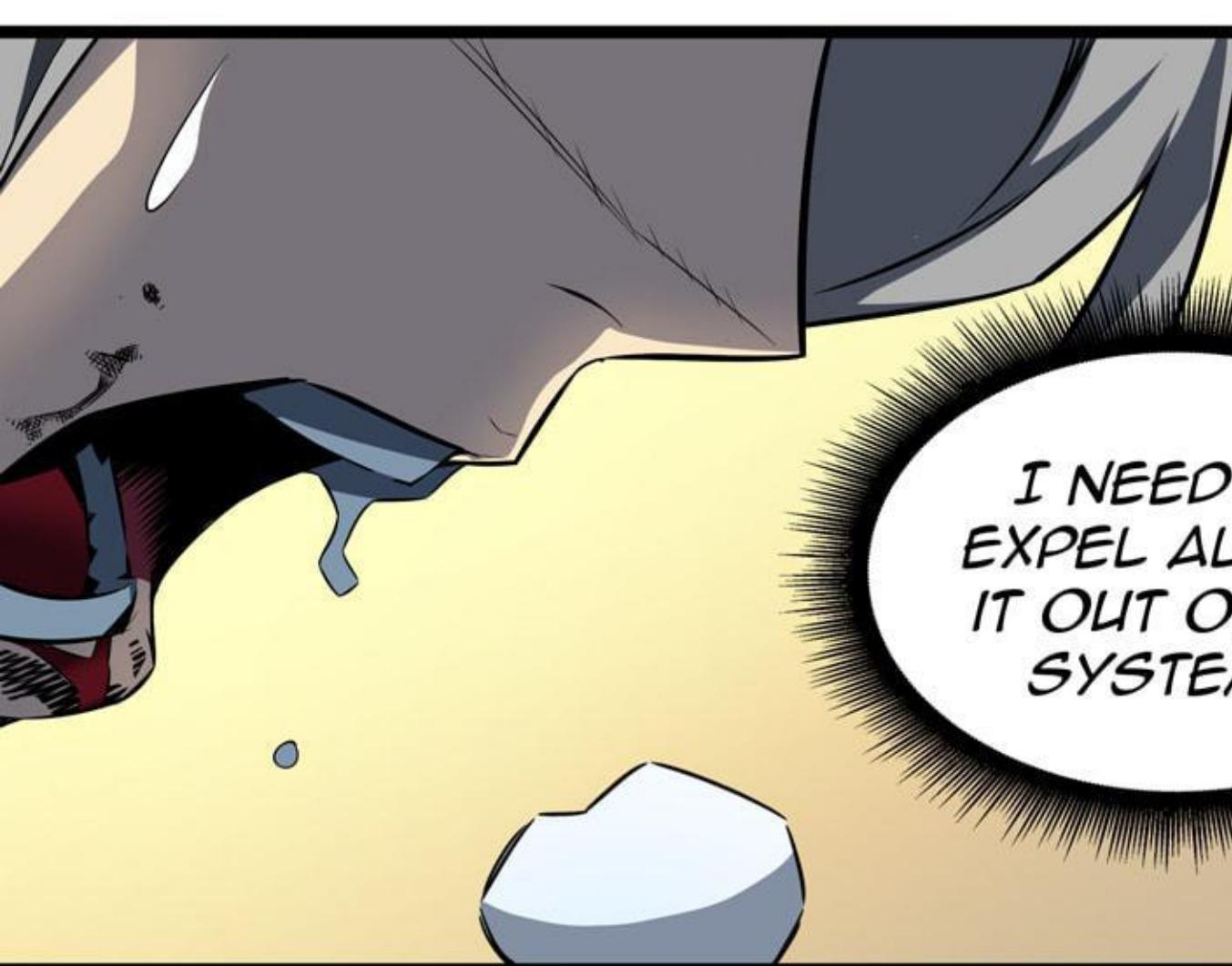
BWERGH!



HAA...

HAA...

THESE WERE
ALL THE IMPURITIES
FREI HELD WITHIN
HIS BODY AND
SPIRIT...



I NEED TO
EXPEL ALL OF
IT OUT OF MY
SYSTEM...



GRIT

I'LL SPEW
IT ALL OUT!!

UNTIL NOT A
SINGLE DROP
REMAINS!!



АААААААА!

ААААА!

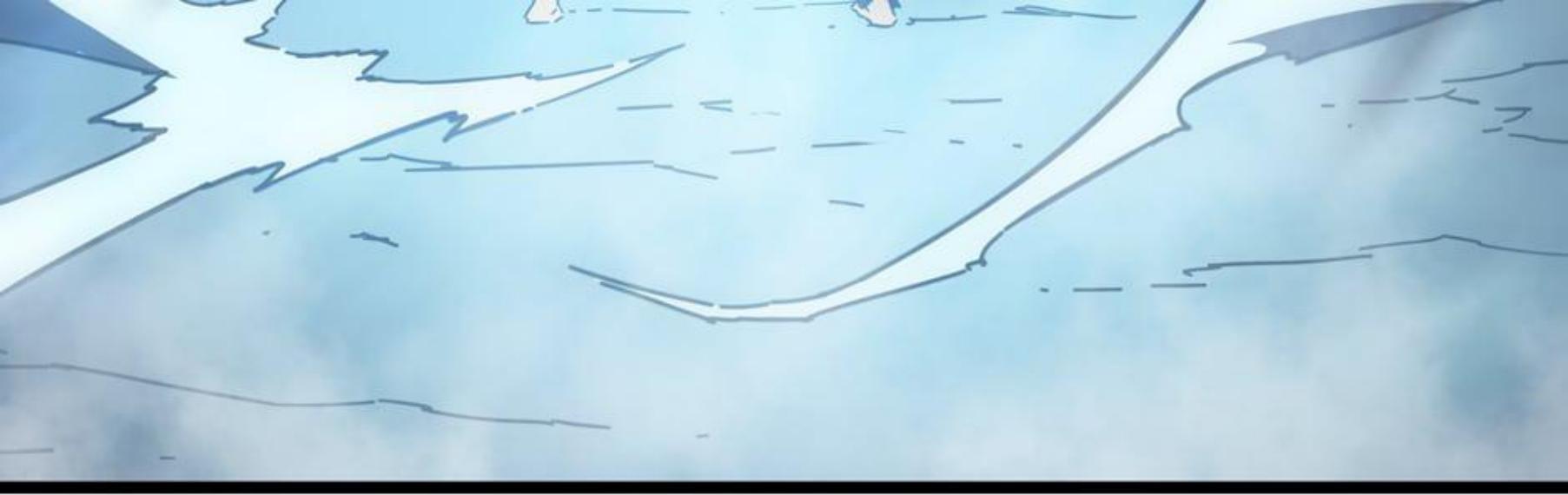
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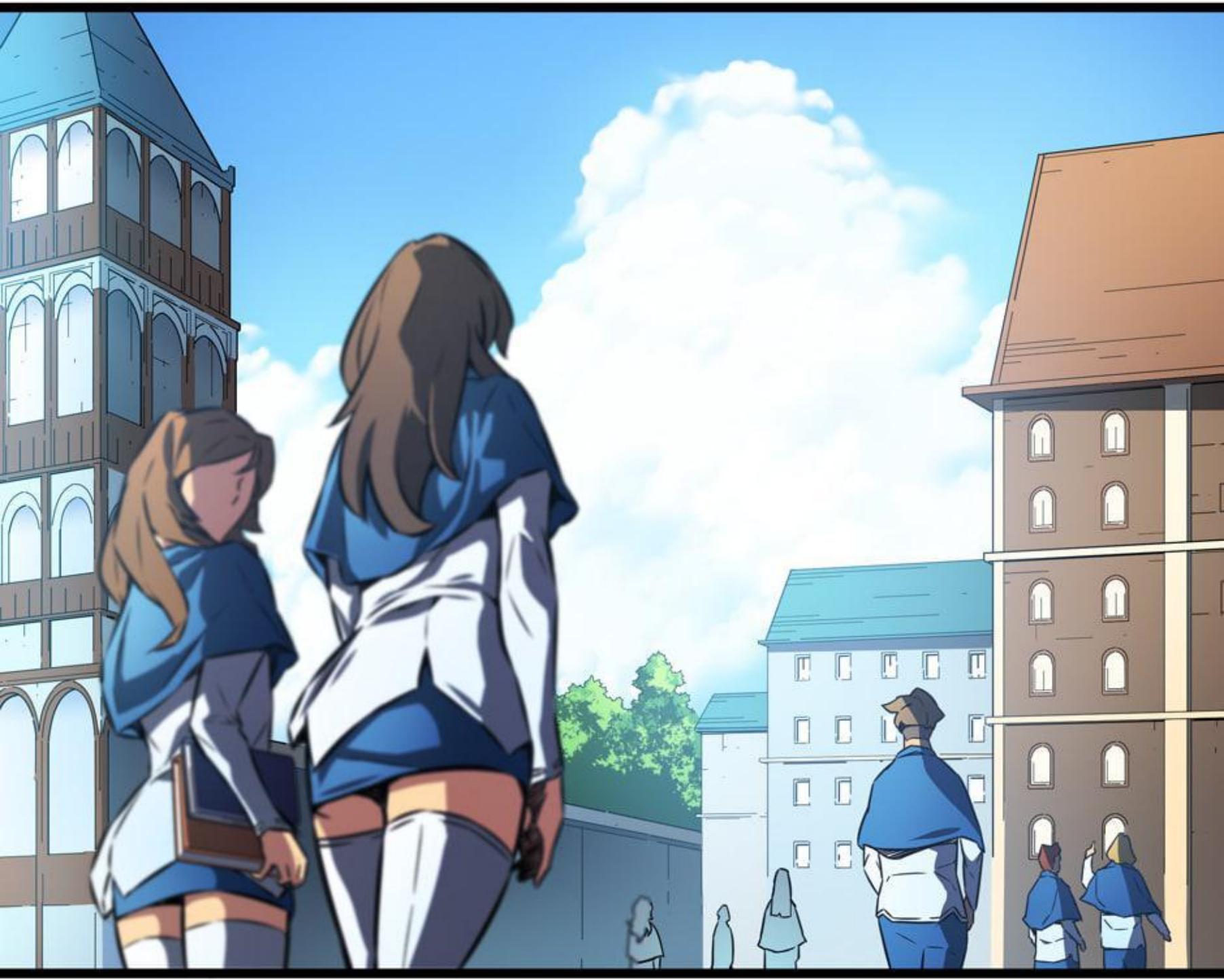
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AAA

АААААН!!!







DAVID,
YOU'RE HERE
EARLY?





YO, JACK.



I'M JUST
LOOKING
FORWARD TO
TODAY'S SPARRING
LESSONS.

HEHEHE



HA,
YOU MEAN
ANNIHILATING
FREI?

YOU REALLY
SHOULD GO EASY
ON HIM SINCE
HE'S SUCH A
WEAKLING.

HEH

HEHE

PFFT,
THAT'S RICH
COMING FROM



COMING FROM
YOU... WEREN'T
YOU BEATING THE
CRAP OUT OF HIM
YESTERDAY AS
WELL?

I SPOTTED
FREI VISITING THE
INFIRMARY LAST
NIGHT...

HE TOOK A
WHOLE BOTTLE
OF SLEEPING
PILLS WITH
HIM.

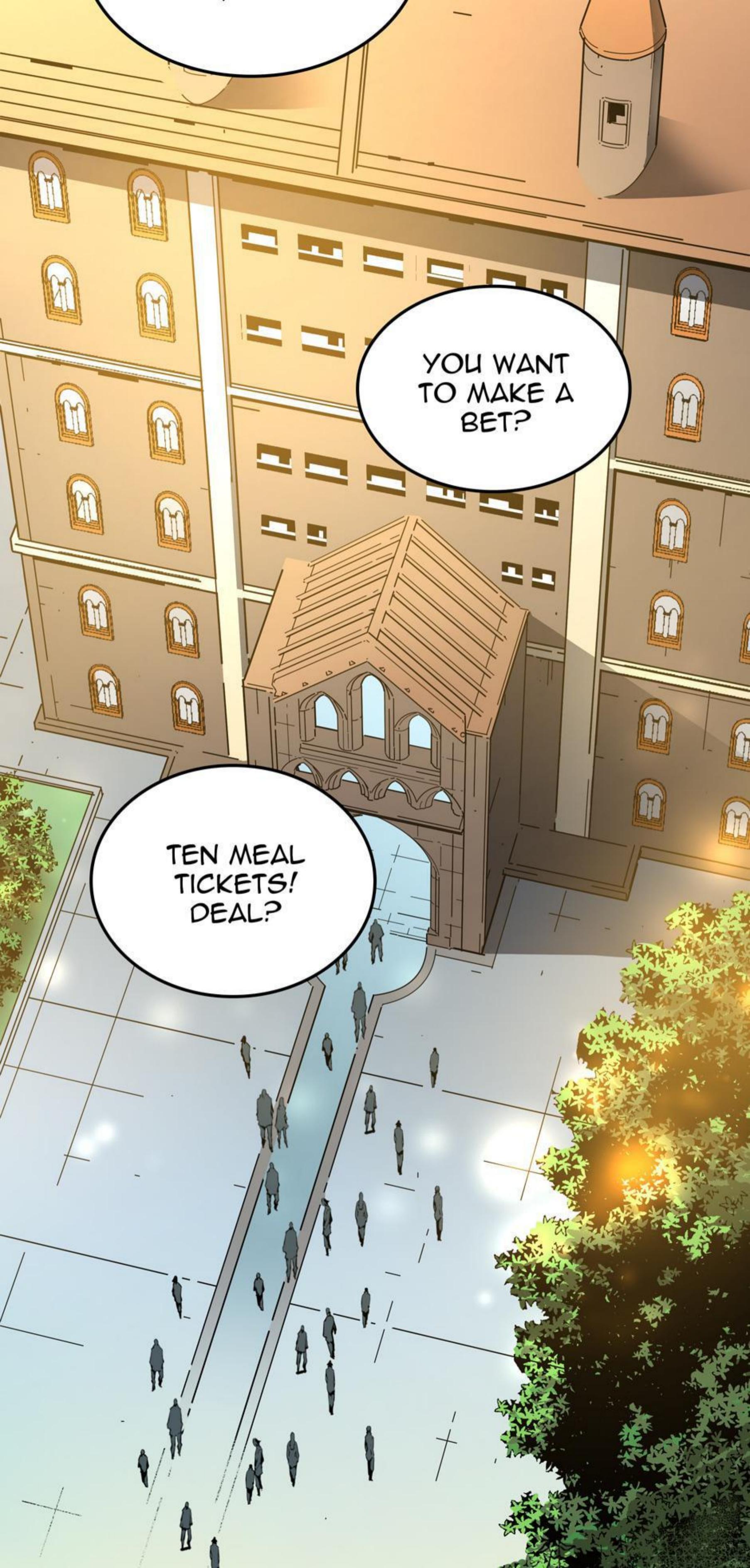




SLEEPING
PILLS?

MAYBE
HE'S GOING TO
END IT HIMSELF
AFTER ALL.

HA,
YOU THINK
THAT COWARD
WILL?



YOU WANT
TO MAKE A
BET?

TEN MEAL
TICKETS!
DEAL?





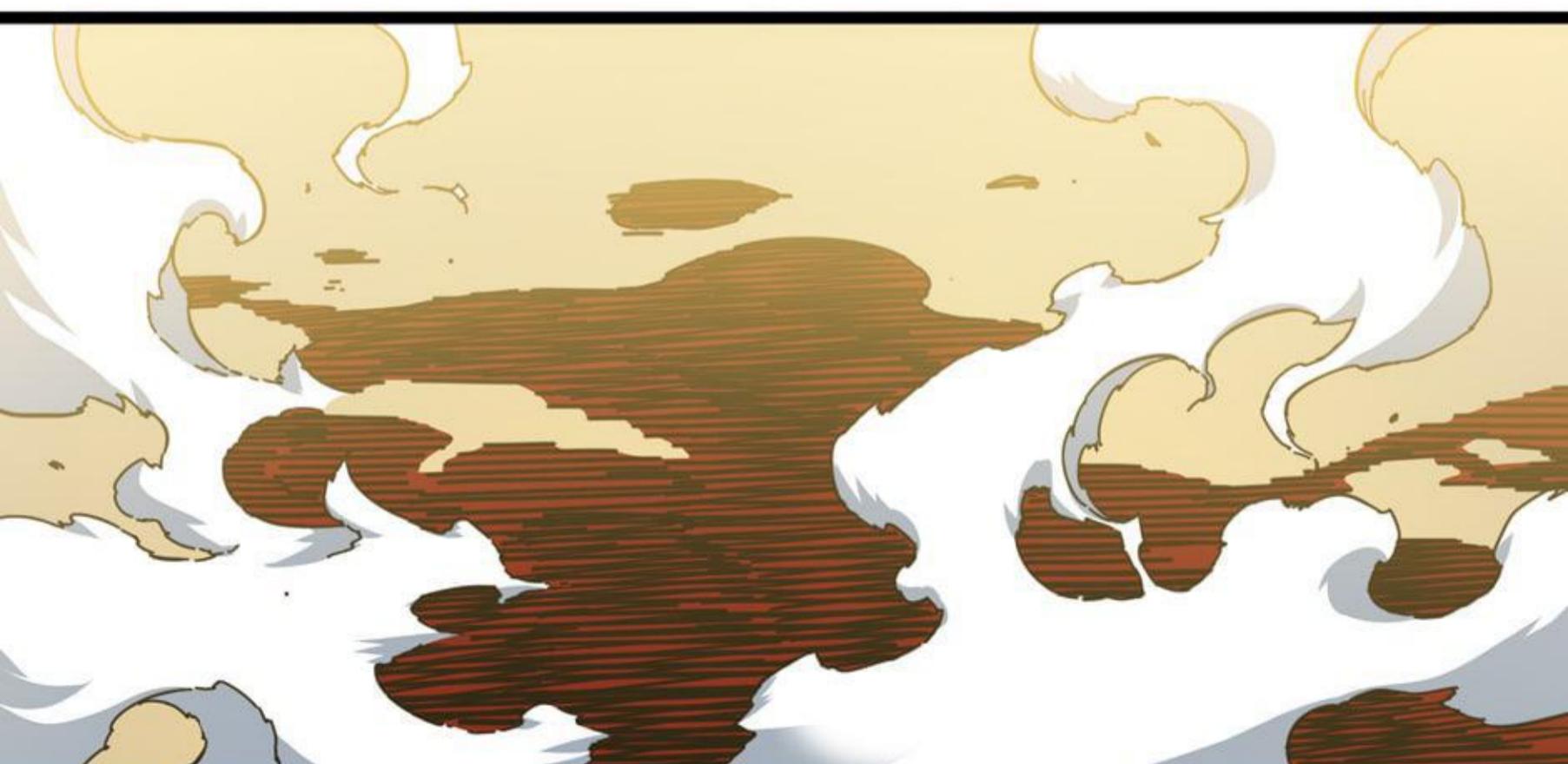
НДА.

НДА...



HAVE I EXPELLED
ALREADY?

....



YOU'RE TELLING ME...

*ALL OF THIS
CAME FROM THIS
YOUNGSTER'S
BODY?*



YOU REALLY
MUST HAVE HAD
A DIFFICULT
LIFE.

THOUGH NOT
AS DIFFICULT
AS MINE.



AH...
I'M KIND OF
HUNGRY.

WESTROAD ACADEMY STUDENT RESTAURANT



CHATTER

CHATTER



WHAT'S
WITH HIM? DID HE
STARVE FOR A WEEK
OR SOMETHING?

CHATTER

OH
WHADAHEL
DISIS GUD!

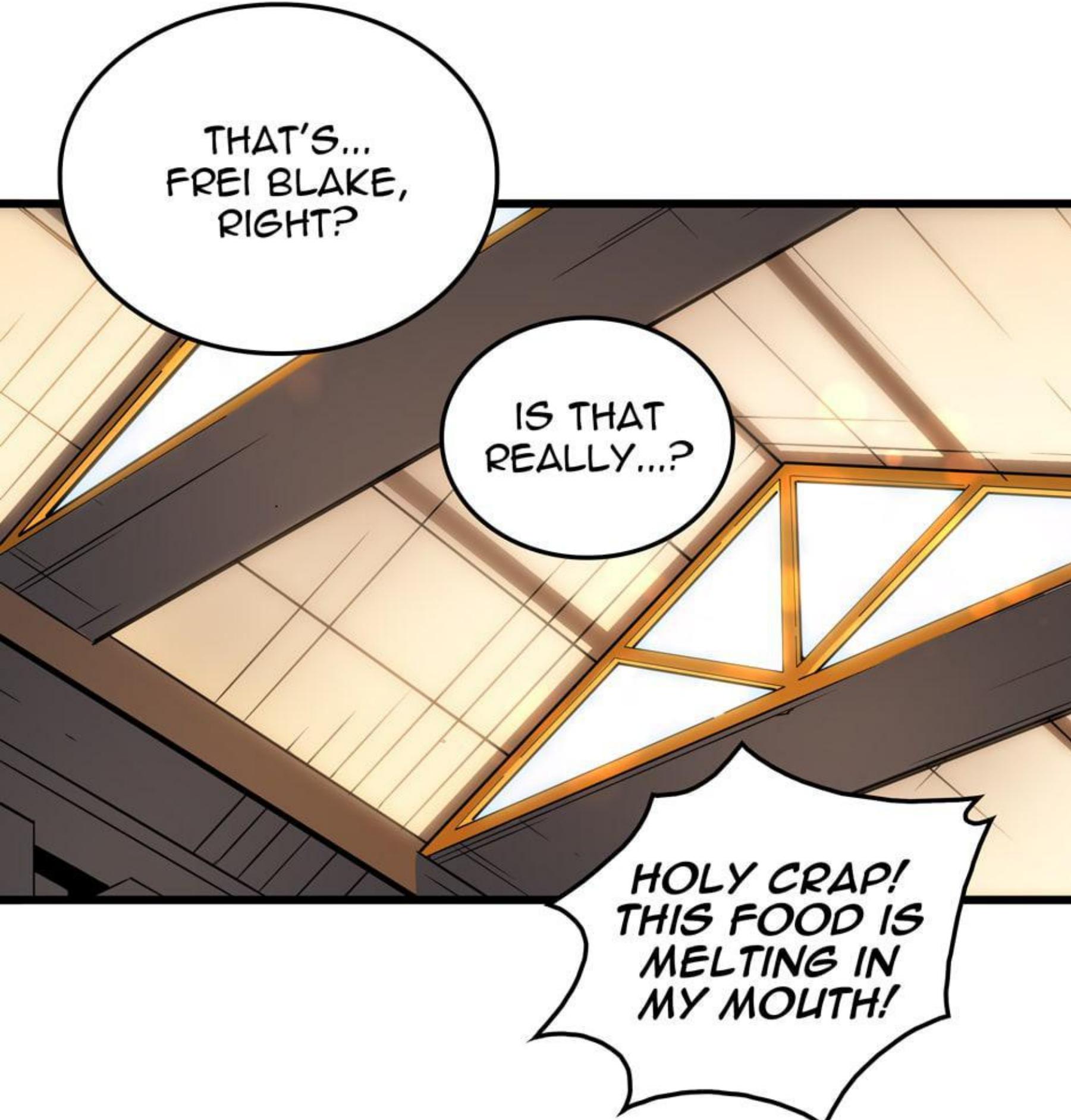
NOW DIS
SUMFINE
SOOOP!!

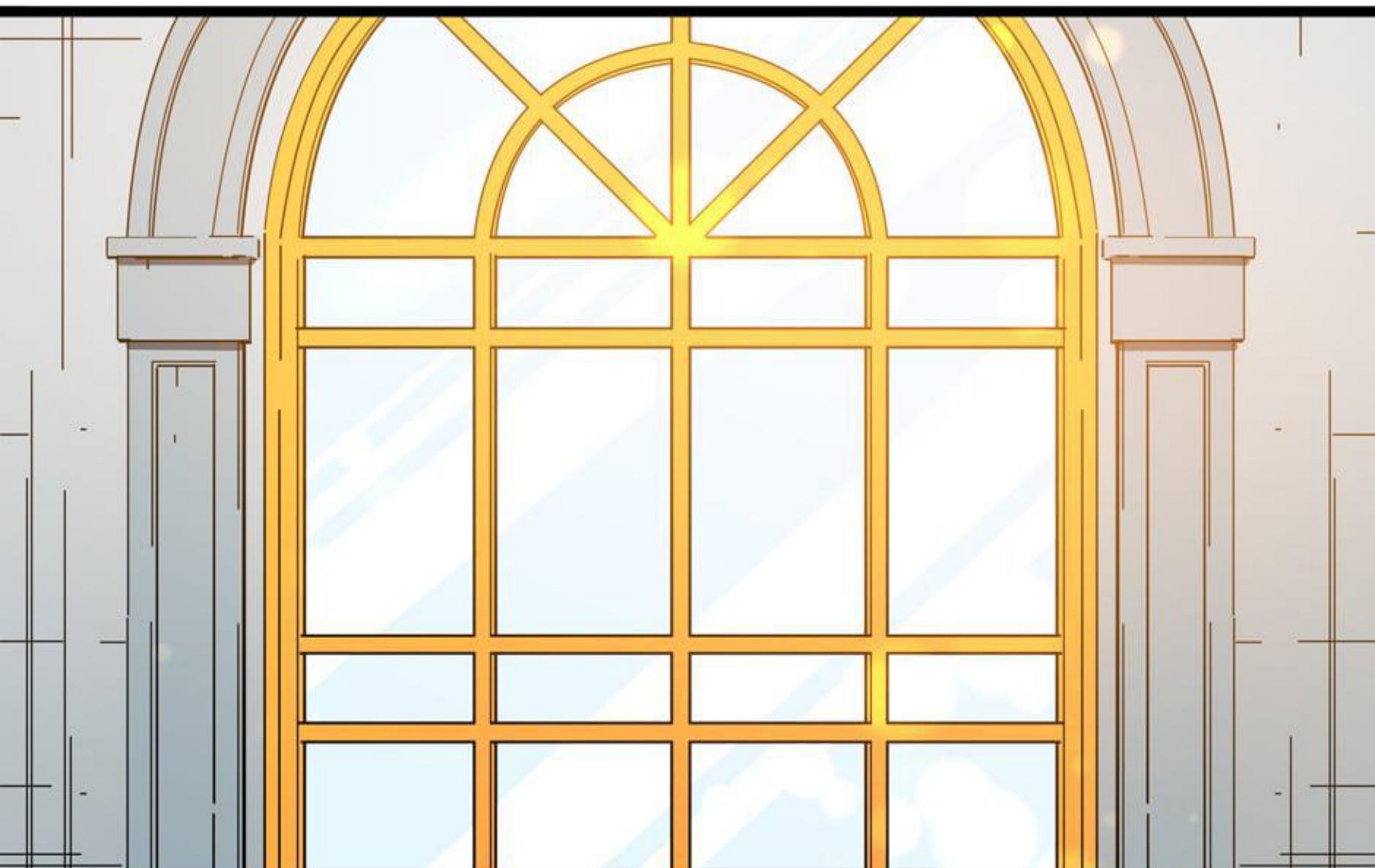
NOM NOM

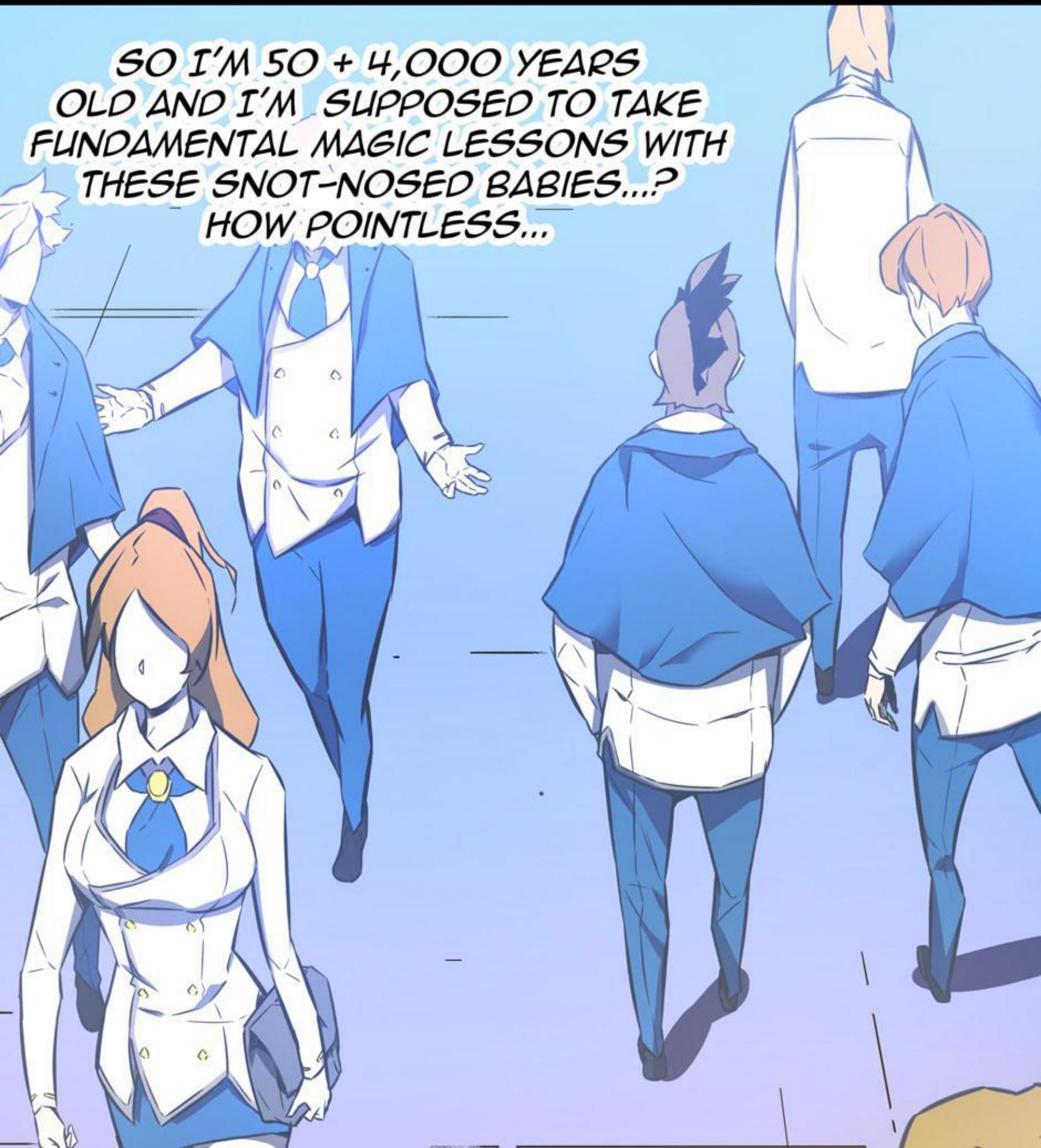
(OH, WHAT THE HELL?! THIS IS GOOD!
NOW THIS IS SOME FINE SOUP!)

OM
NOM NOM
NOM!

NOM
NOM NOM
NOM NOM NOM
NOM NOM
NOM!









SIGH

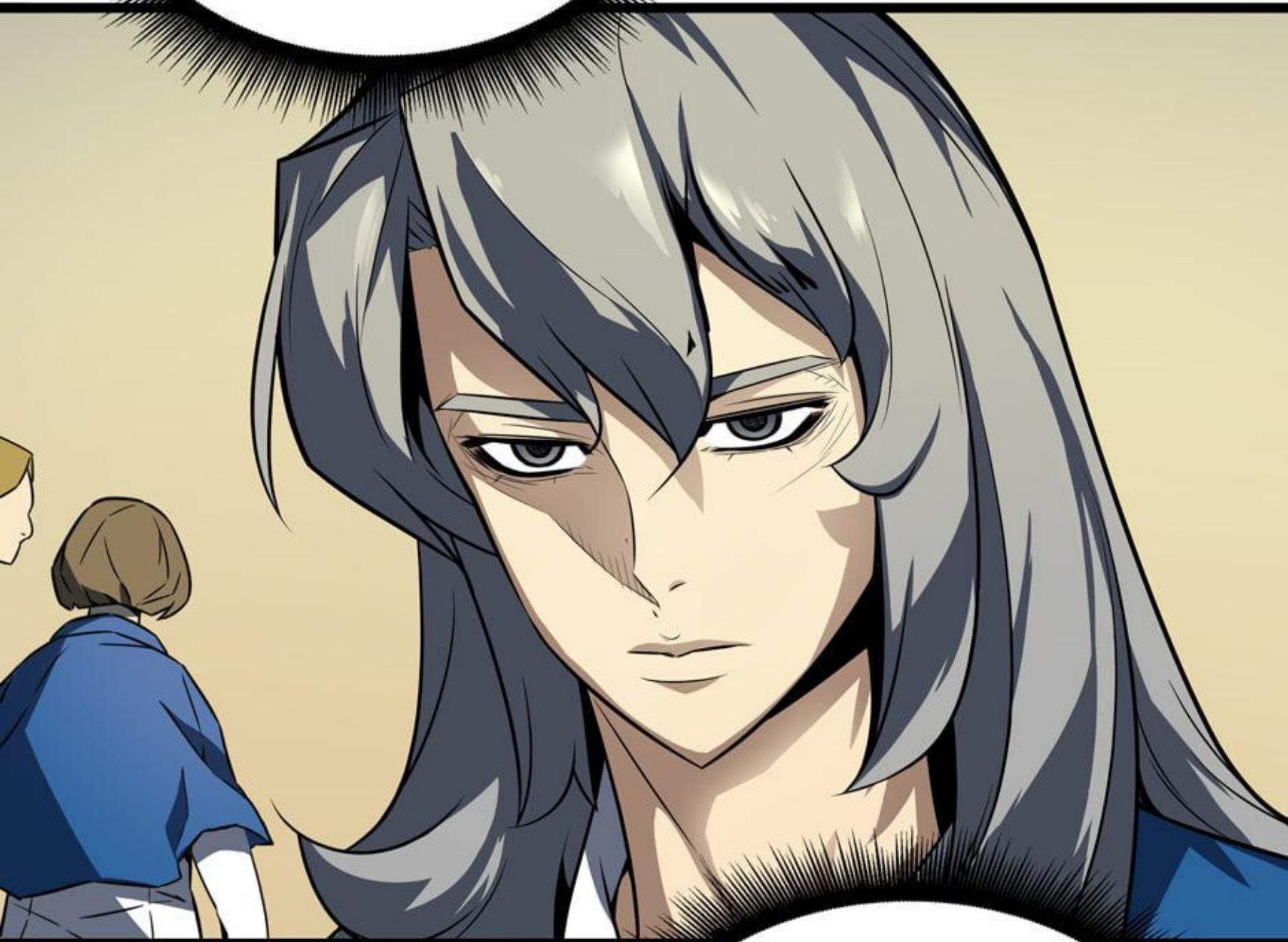
TP

TP



I SUPPOSE
IT CAN'T BE
HELPED NOT WITH

HEELED, NOT WITH
FREI'S CURRENT
KNOWLEDGE.



IT CAN'T
POSSIBLY MAKE
UP FOR THE 4,000
YEARS I'VE BEEN
DORMANT.

BESIDES,
AS THINGS STAND,
I NEED TO FIGURE
OUT THE STATE OF
THIS WORLD.



SO THAT'S WHY...

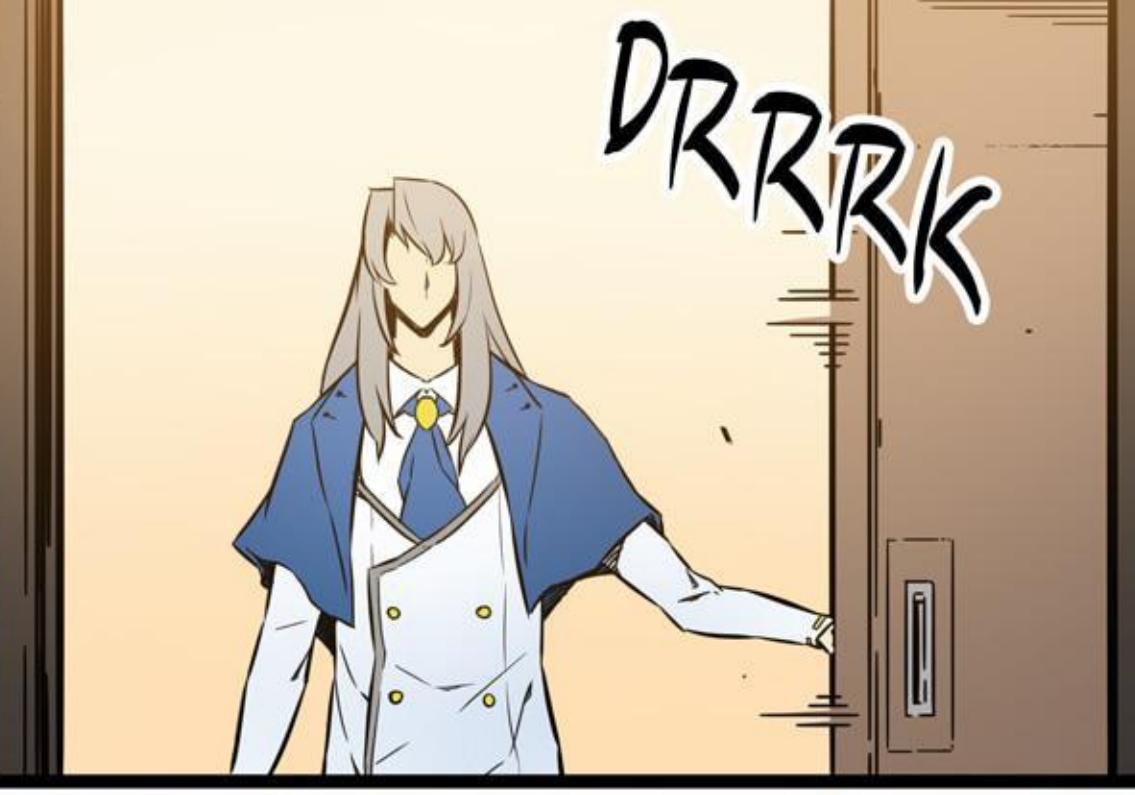








**I SHOULD
TAKE MY TIME...**



TP

TP





OH, YES~!
TEN MEAL
TICKETS, FORK
'EM OVER!

SLAM

UGH!!
THAT FUCKING
IMBECILE CAN'T EVEN
KILL HIMSELF
PROPERLY!

THAT'S WHY I
KEEP TELLING
YOU TO THINK
POSITIVELY.

UGH THAT

UGH, THAT
PISES ME
OFF!!

?

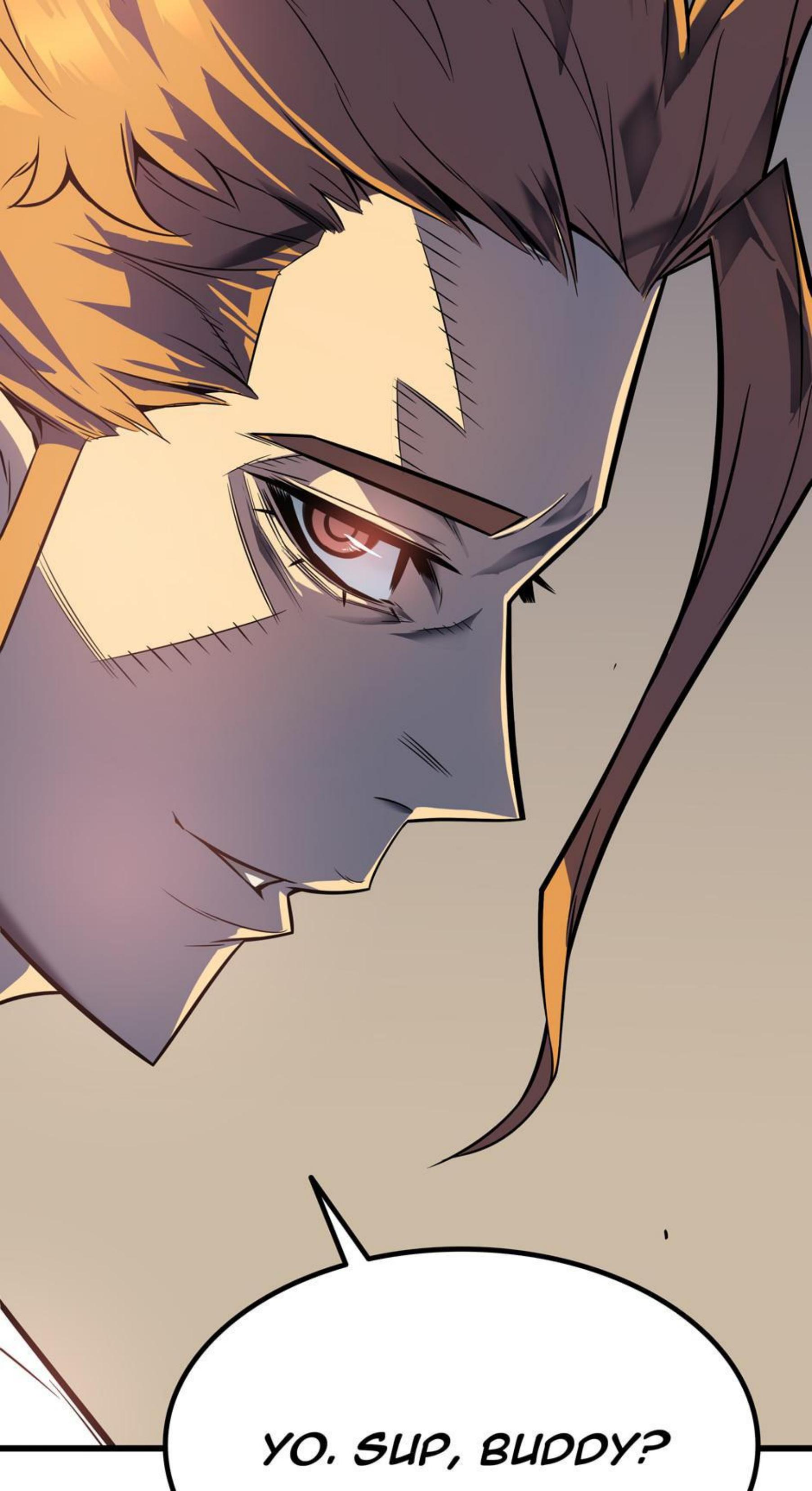


!









YO. SUP, BUDDY?

