

THE ARCHMAGE

RETURNS AFTER.

4000

YEARS

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~ 82 ~

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YOU'RE IN THE WAY,
DAMN IT! MOVE YOUR
ASS ELSEWHERE
ALREADY!!

WHERE CAN
I EVEN GO?!

**THAT HOT CHICK!
I-I MEAN, UMM...
YOUR QUEEN!**



GO REPORT
BACK TO HER
AND REQUEST
REINFORCEMENTS!

UMM

ERRR

IS YOUR HEART
REALLY RACING
JUST THINKING
ABOUT HER?



I'LL BE BACK
WITH HELP!

DASH



HEH... SO
THAT'S ONE OF
THEM ARCHOLIKES

THEM ARCHIDUKES
OF HELL...



I THINK EVEN
I'D HAVE TROUBLE
AGAINST THAT
THING...





IT'S QUITE THE
PROBLEM INDEED.

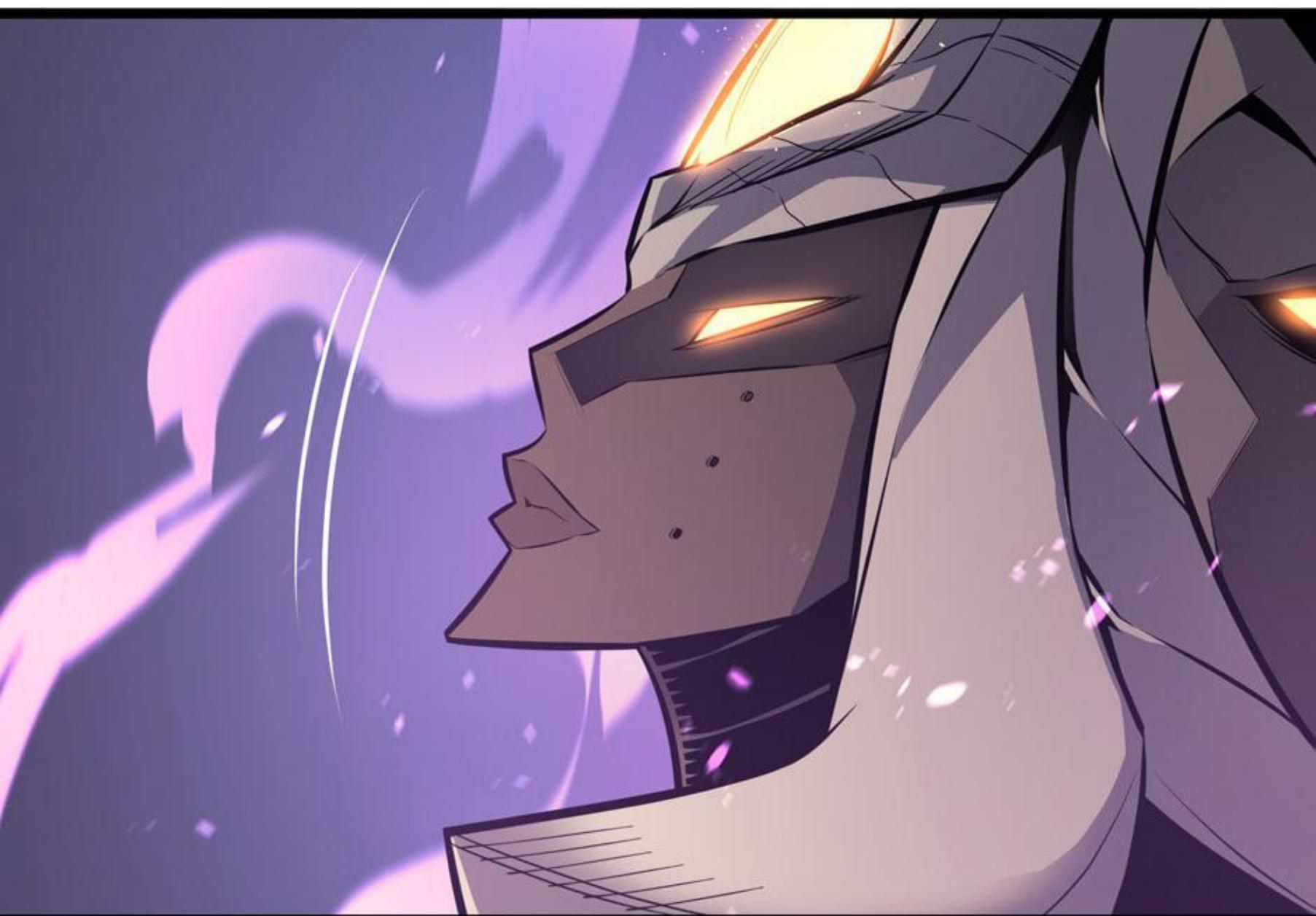


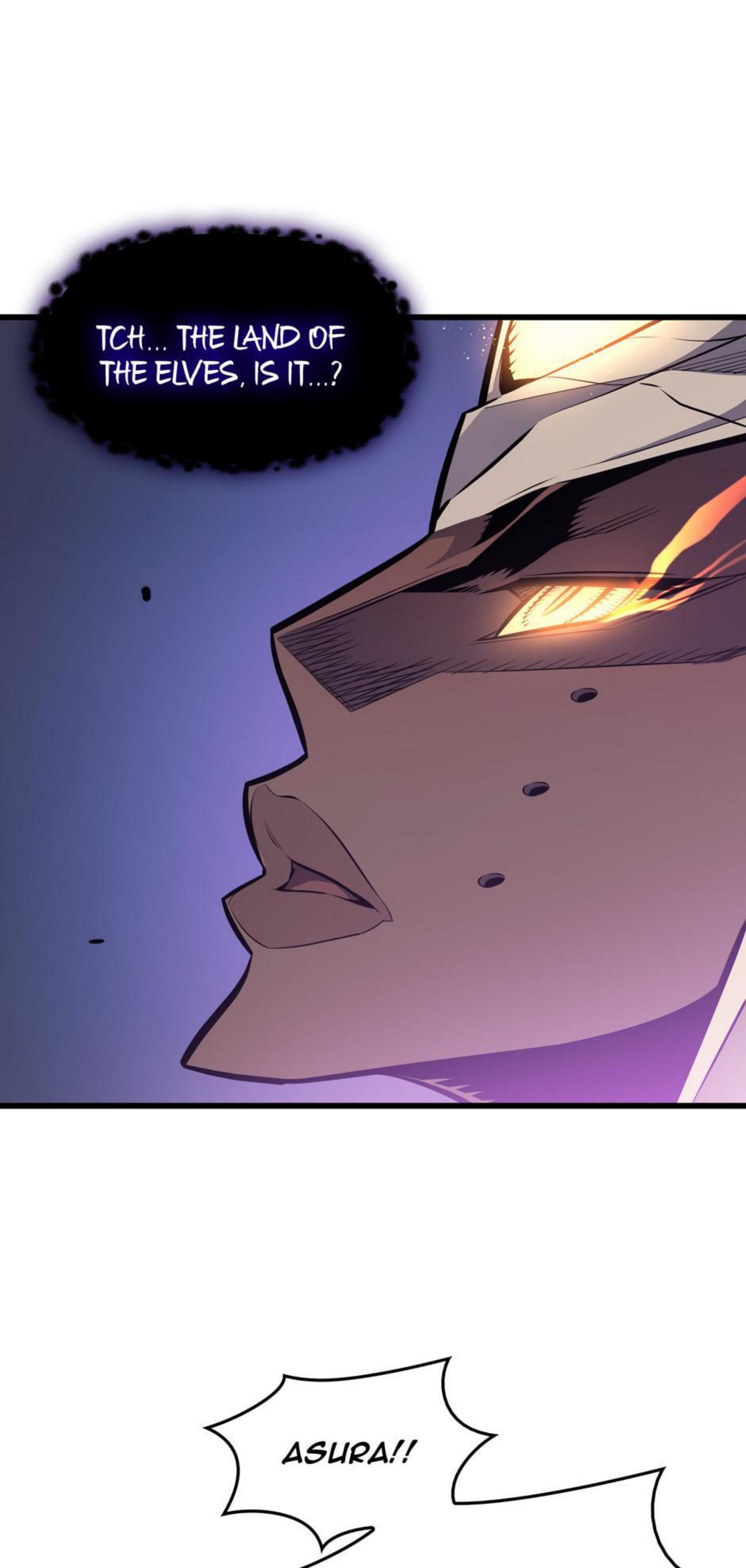


ASURA!!

I COMMAND
YOU, KILL THOSE
RACISTS!

BASTARDS!





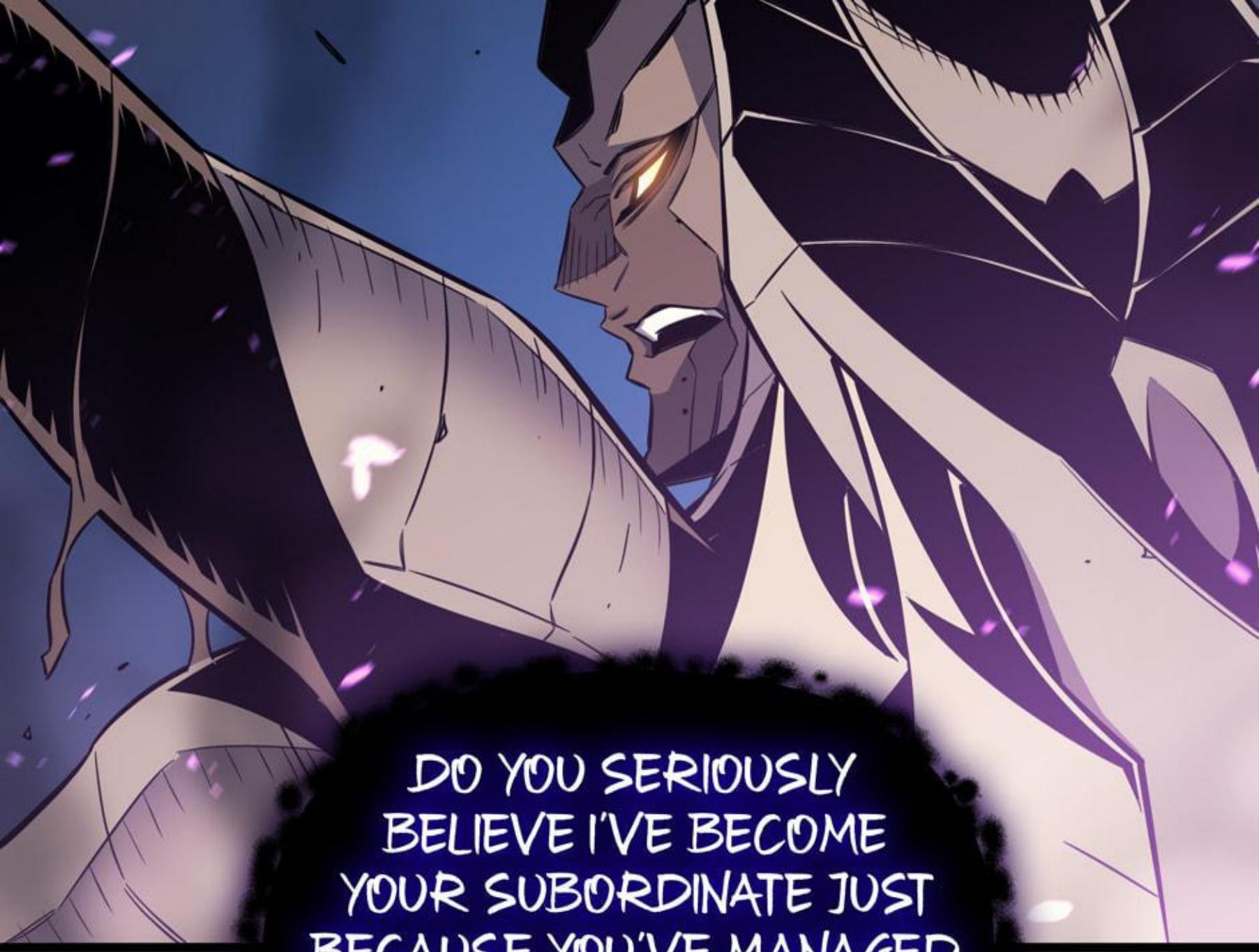
TCH... THE LAND OF
THE ELVES, IS IT...?

ASURA!!

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?! HURRY UP
AND KILL THOSE
TWO...!



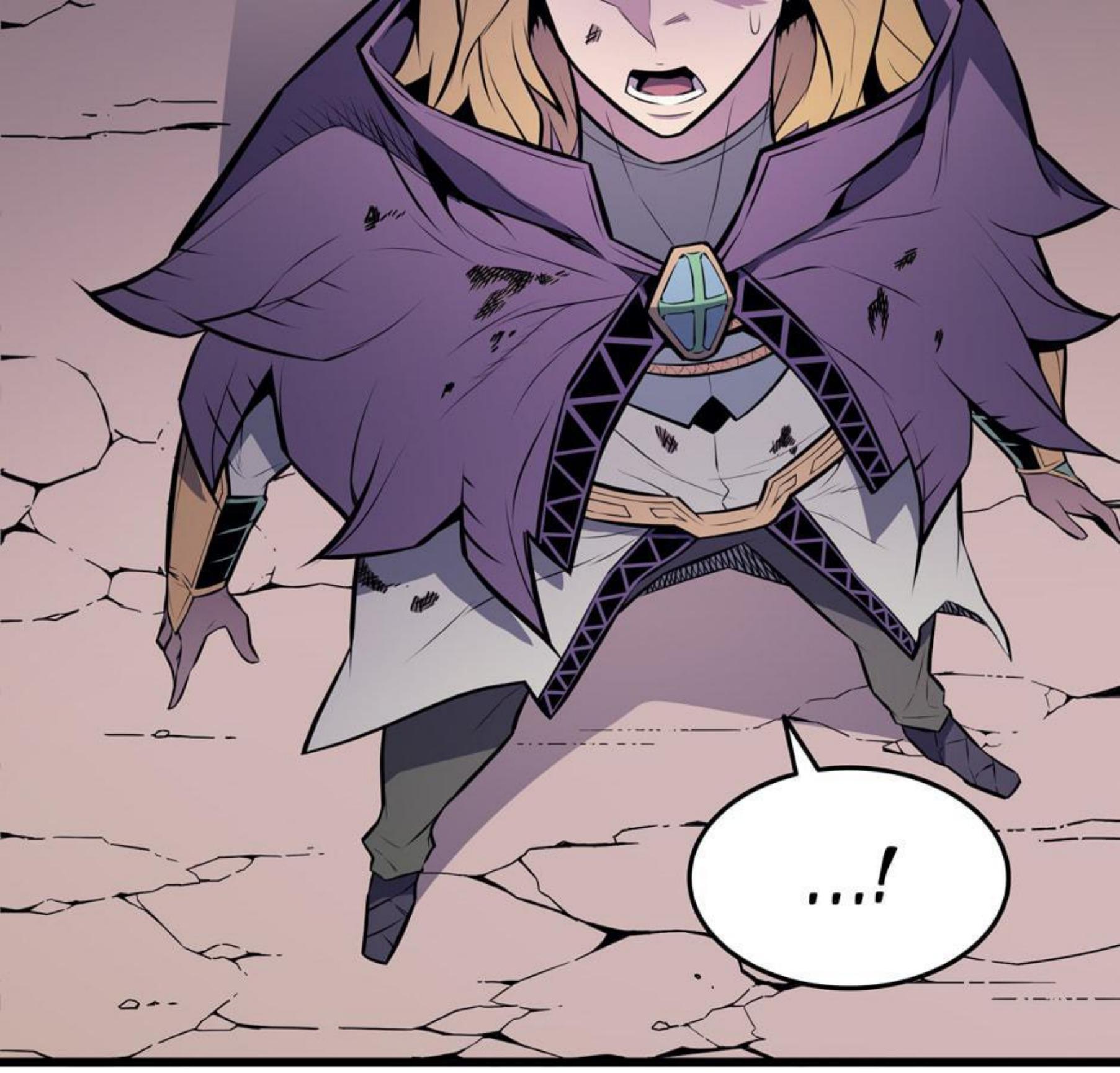
SILENCE, YOU
TRIFLING ELF!



DO YOU SERIOUSLY
BELIEVE I'VE BECOME
YOUR SUBORDINATE JUST
BECAUSE YOU'VE MANAGED
TO SUMMON ME WITH YOUR
MEDIocre TALENTS?!



RUN YOUR
ARROGANT MOUTH
ONCE MORE AND I WILL
KILL YOU INSTEAD.



WELL...
A CONTRACT IS STILL
A CONTRACT.



I DON'T HOLD ANY
GRUDGES AGAINST YOU,
MORTALS, BUT...

YOU WILL DIE HERE.

WHOOGA

SHIT!!



THE ARCHDUKE
OF HELL, ASURA.

THE RULER
OF THE LAYERED
SLAUGHTER.



THAT'S WHAT
YOU'RE CALLED
NOWADAYS,
RIGHT?



SLAM







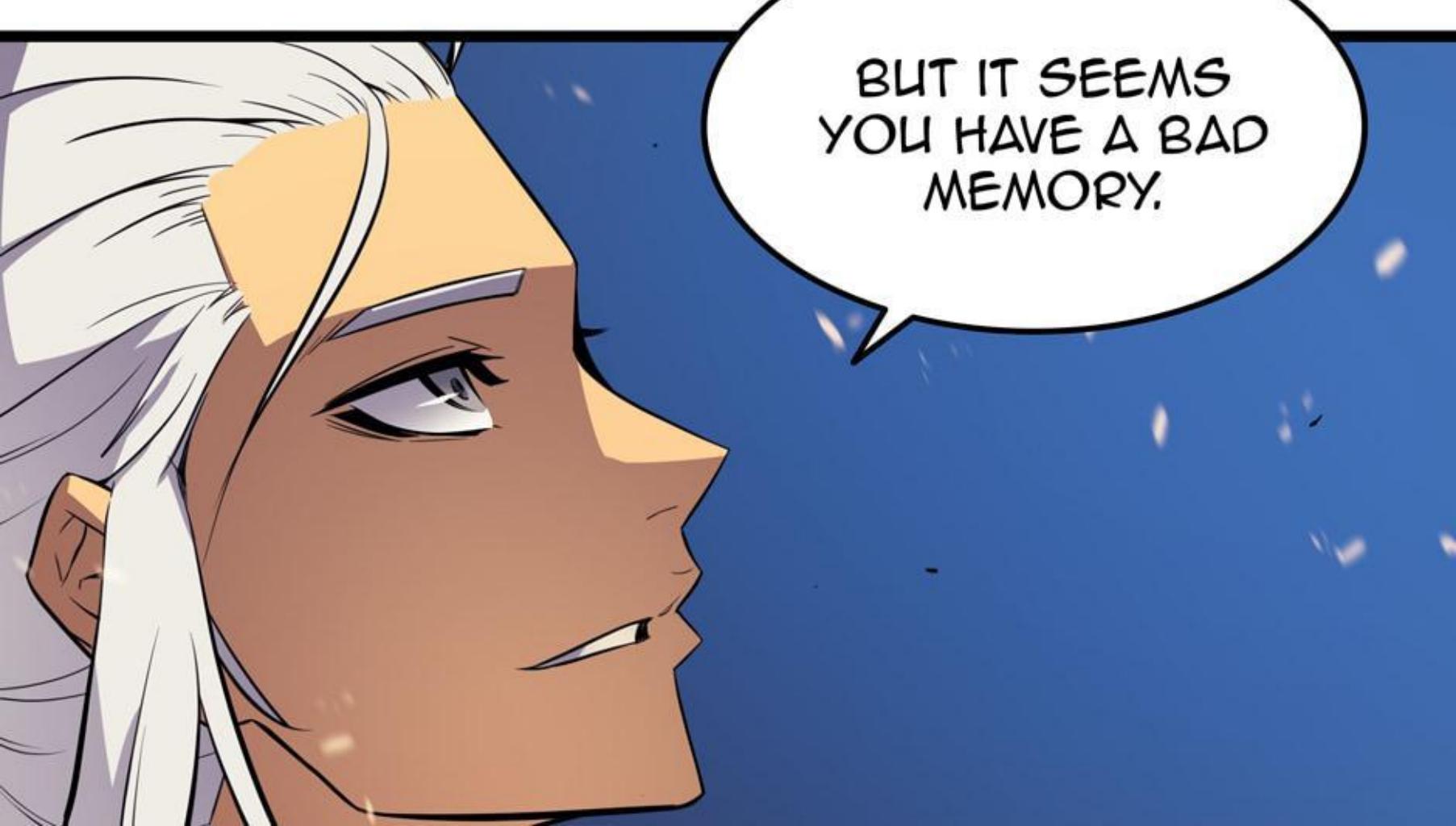


YOU SEEM WELL
ACQUAINTED WITH
ME, MORTAL.

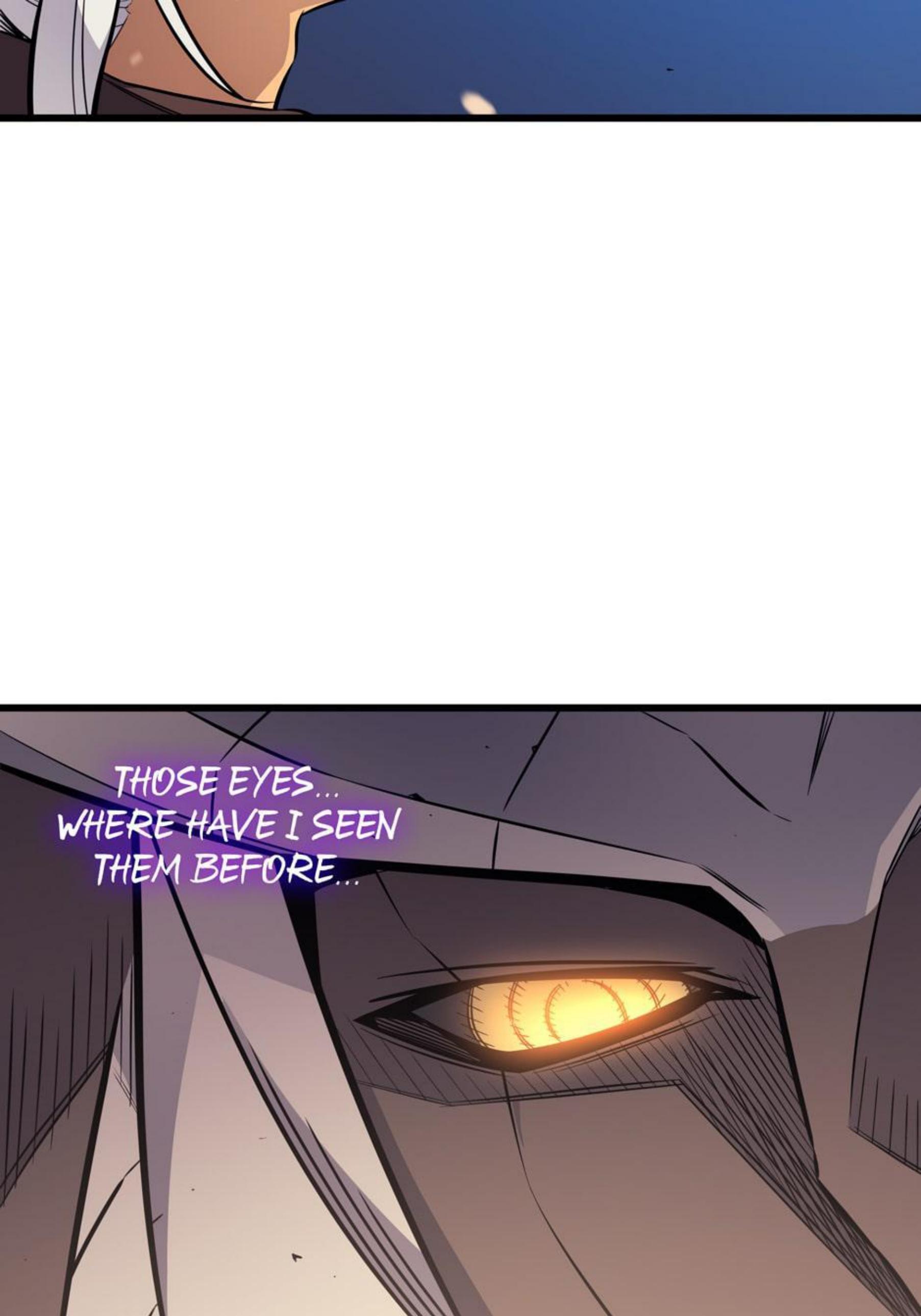




WHAT?!



BUT IT SEEMS
YOU HAVE A BAD
MEMORY.

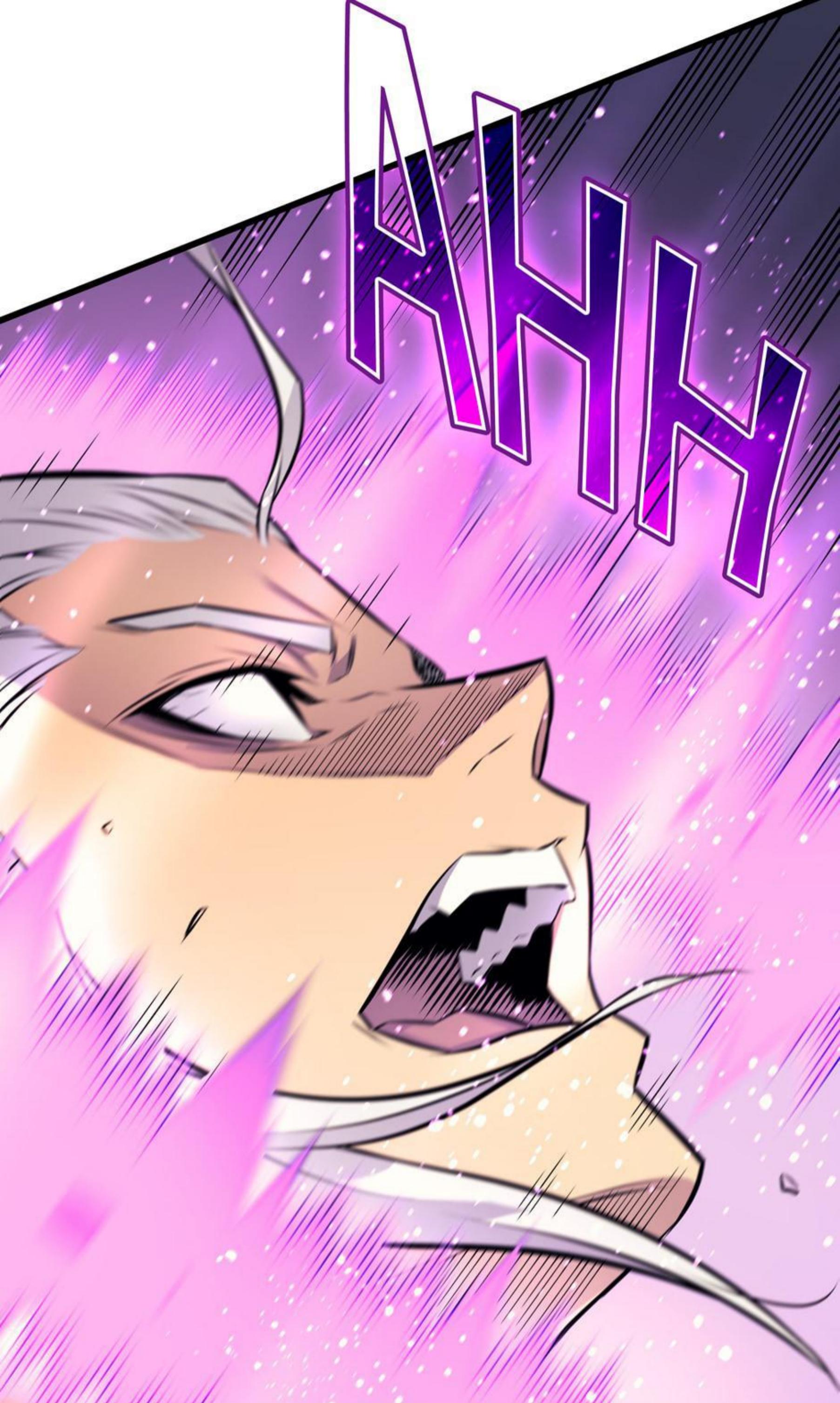


THOSE EYES...
WHERE HAVE I SEEN
THEM BEFORE...

HMM!

FLASH





HUH?! FREI?!

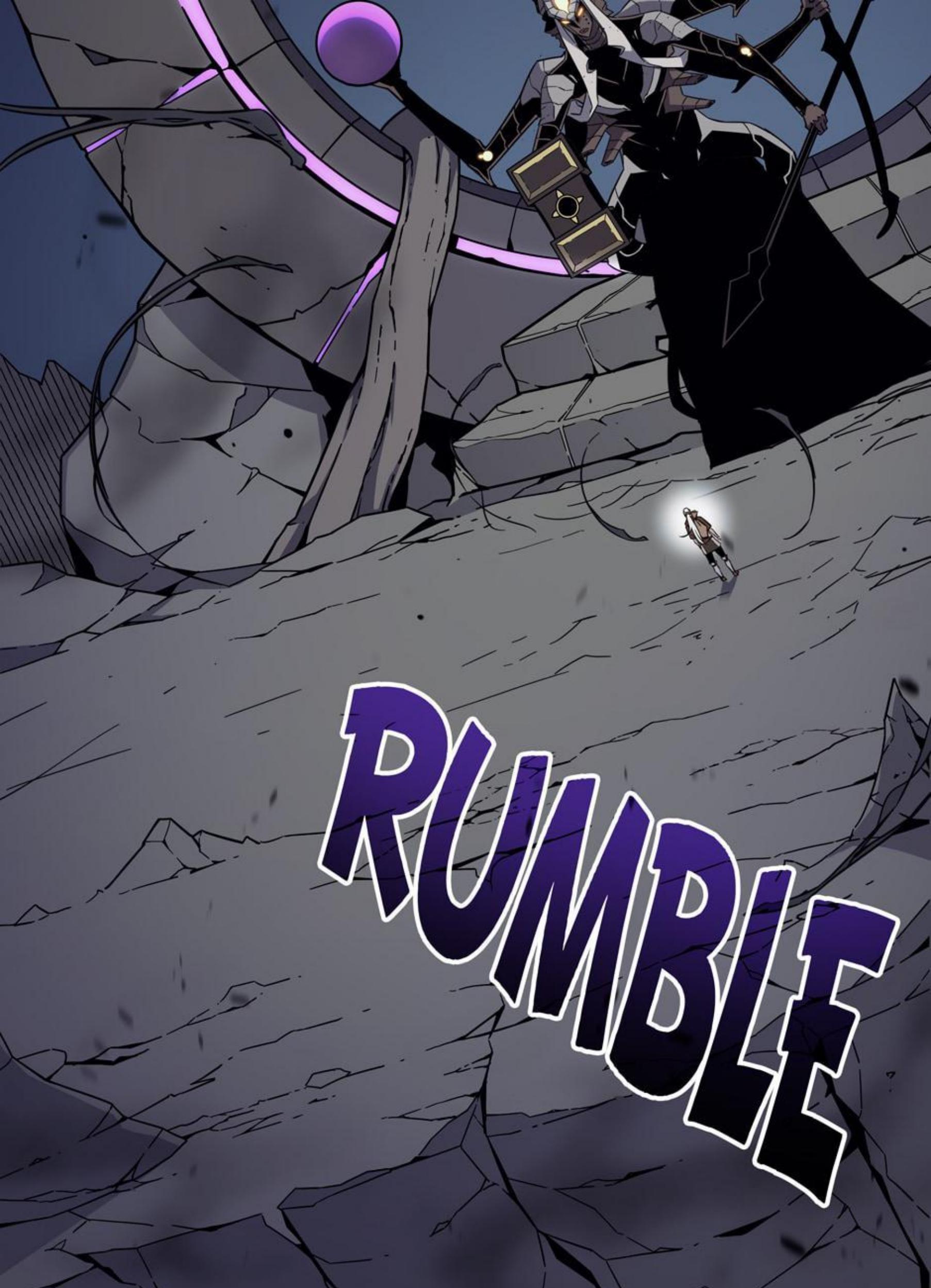
WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?!



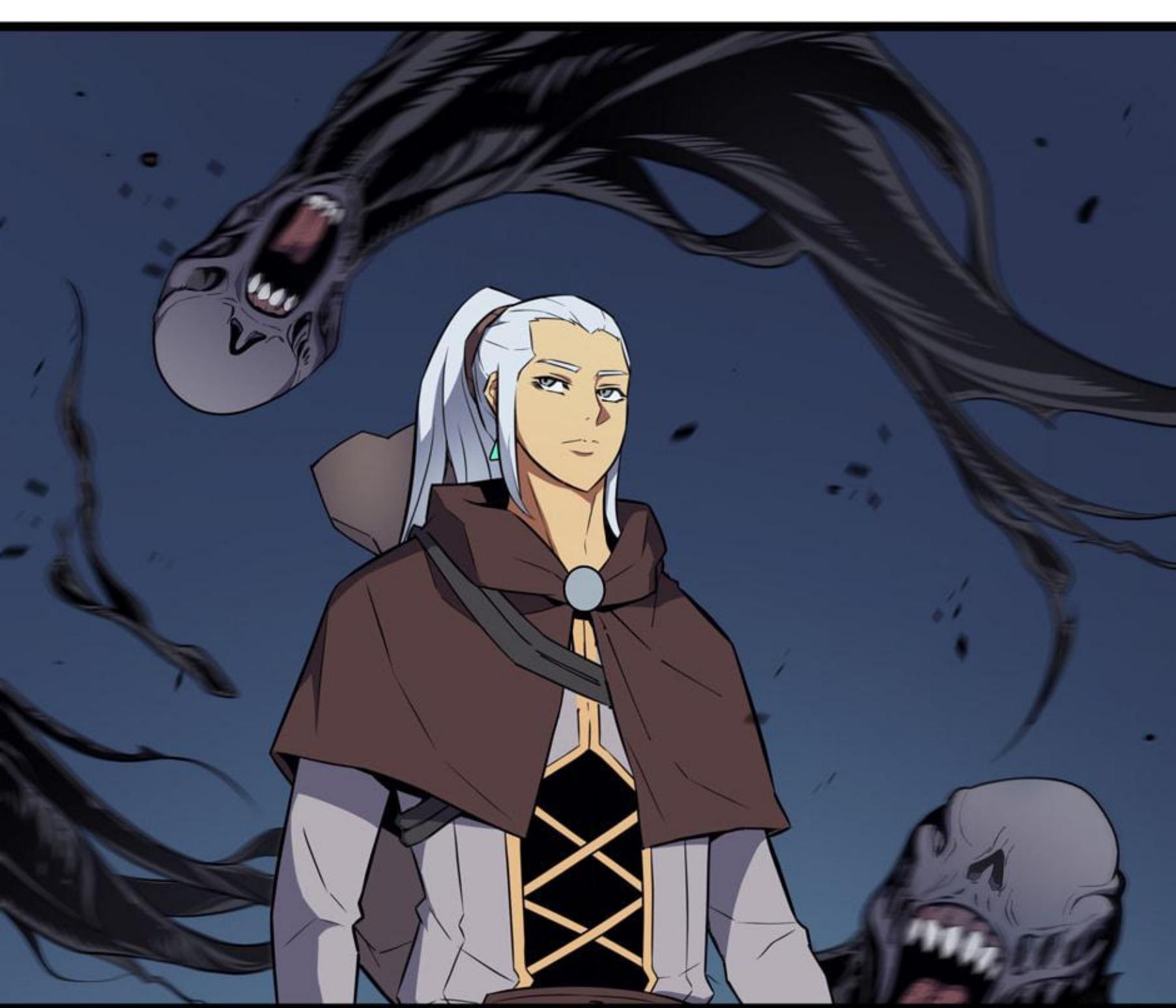
FREI, SNAP
OUT OF IT!

WAKE UP, ASSHOLE!!

RUMBLE



RUMBLE



A HUMAN!





A LIVING
MORTAL!!



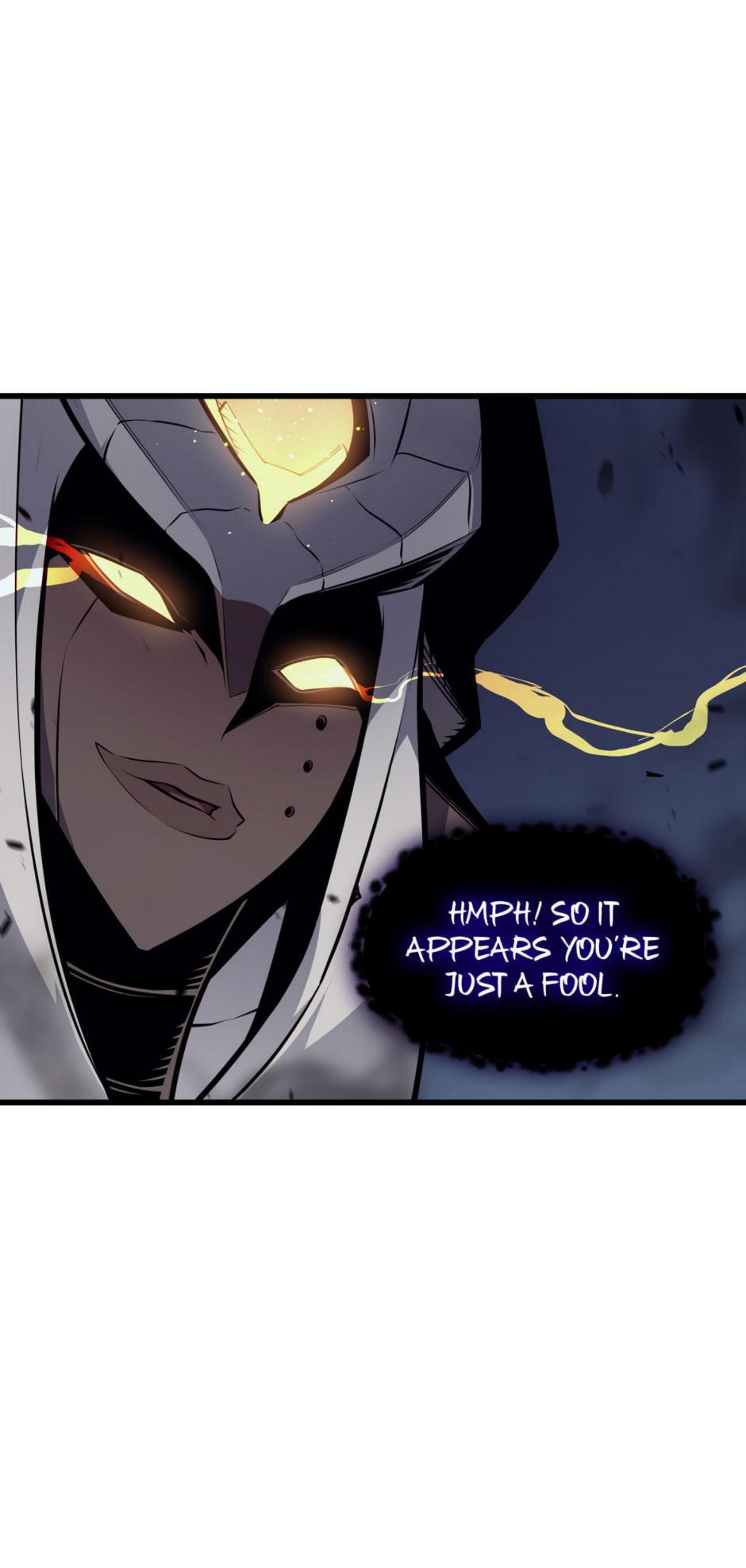
ANSWER ME,
MORTAL.



WHO ARE YOU?



YOU WILL ANSWER
MY QUESTION FIRST,
ASURA.



HMPH! SO IT
APPEARS YOU'RE
JUST A FOOL.



IT SEEMS YOU
DON'T KNOW YOUR
PLACE.

NOR DO YOU
SEEM TO KNOW
WHERE WE ARE...

LET ALONE THE
INESCAPABLE FATE
THAT LIES BEFORE
YOU.





THIS IS
THE LAYER
OF SLAUGHTER.
YOUR DOMAIN...

WHILE IN THIS SPACE,
ALL IT WOULD TAKE IS A
FLICK OF YOUR FINGER AND
MY SOUL WOULD PERISH
JUST LIKE THAT.



I'M QUITE AWARE
OF THE PREDICAMENT
I'M IN.

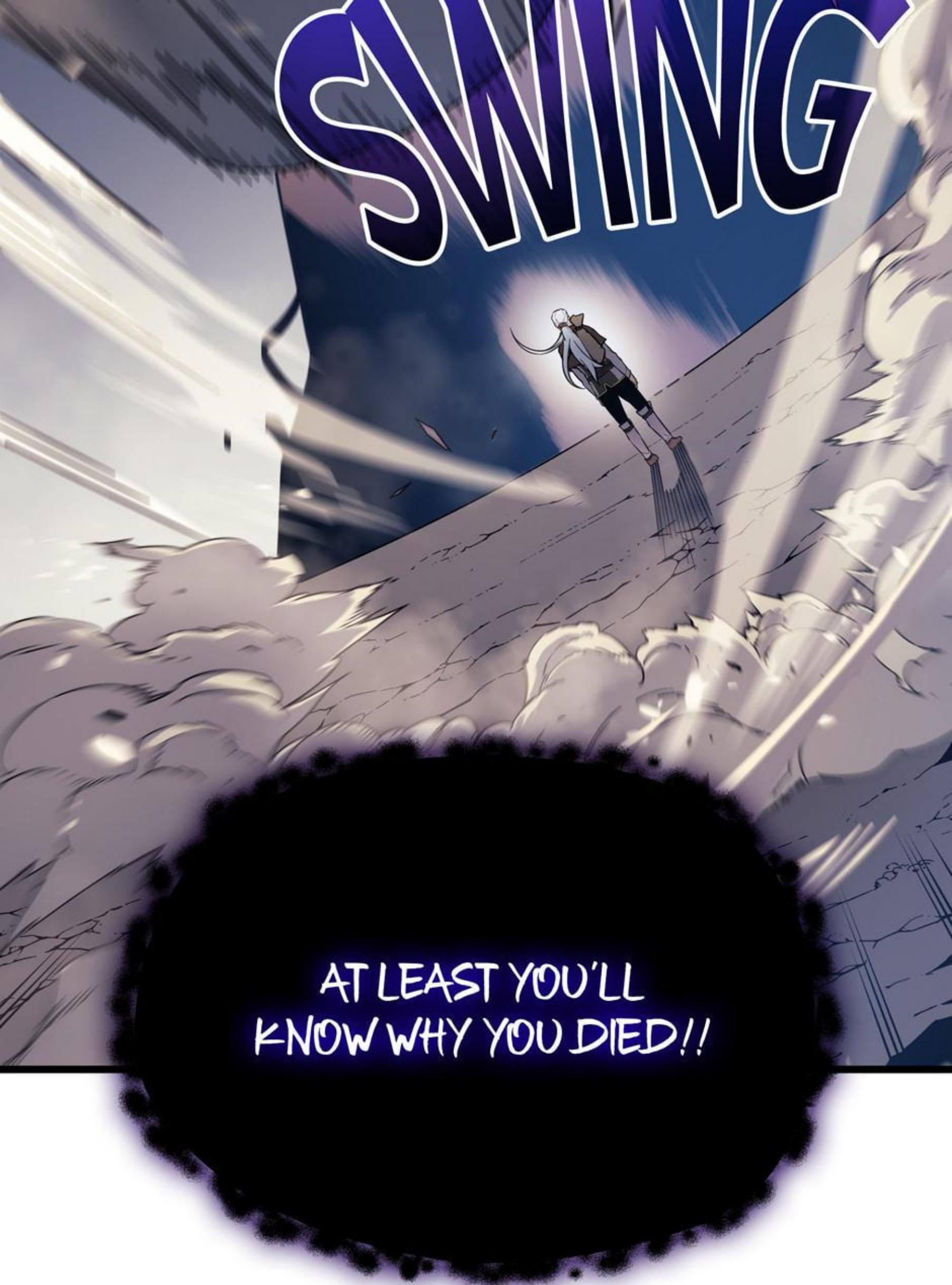
OH...?



GOOD TO KNOW.

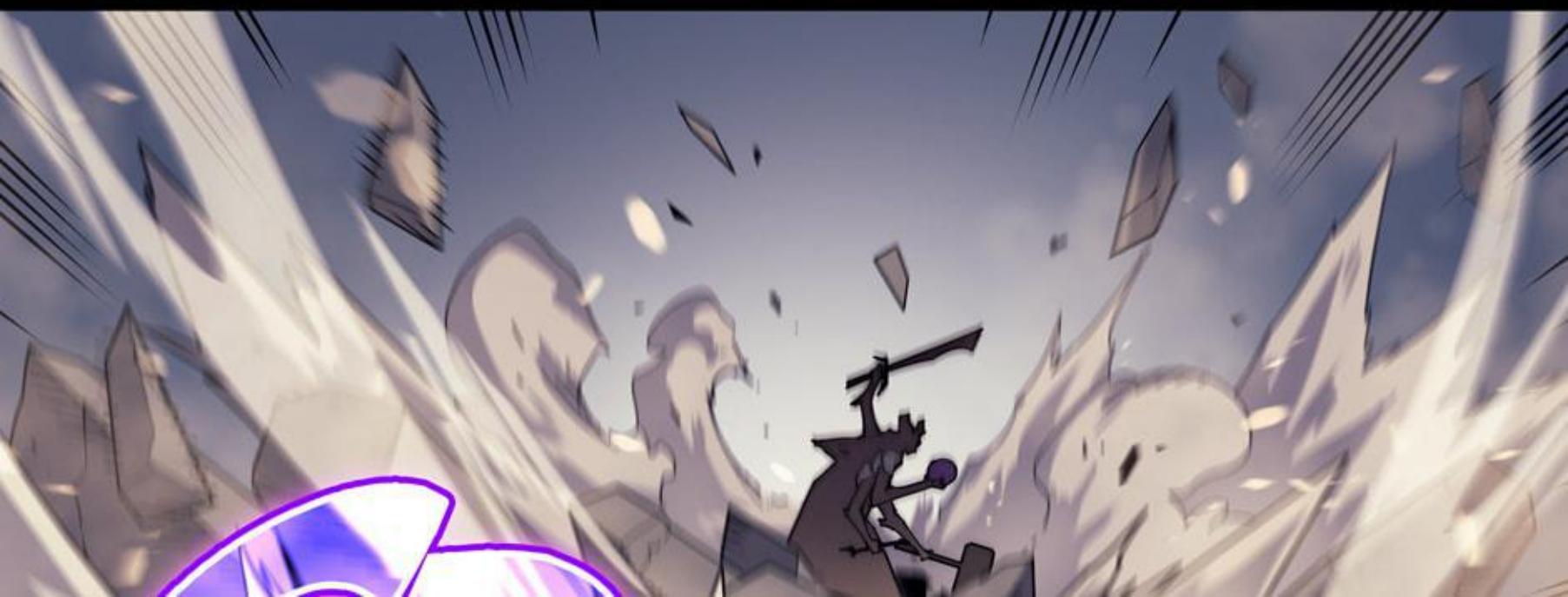
WINNER

SWING

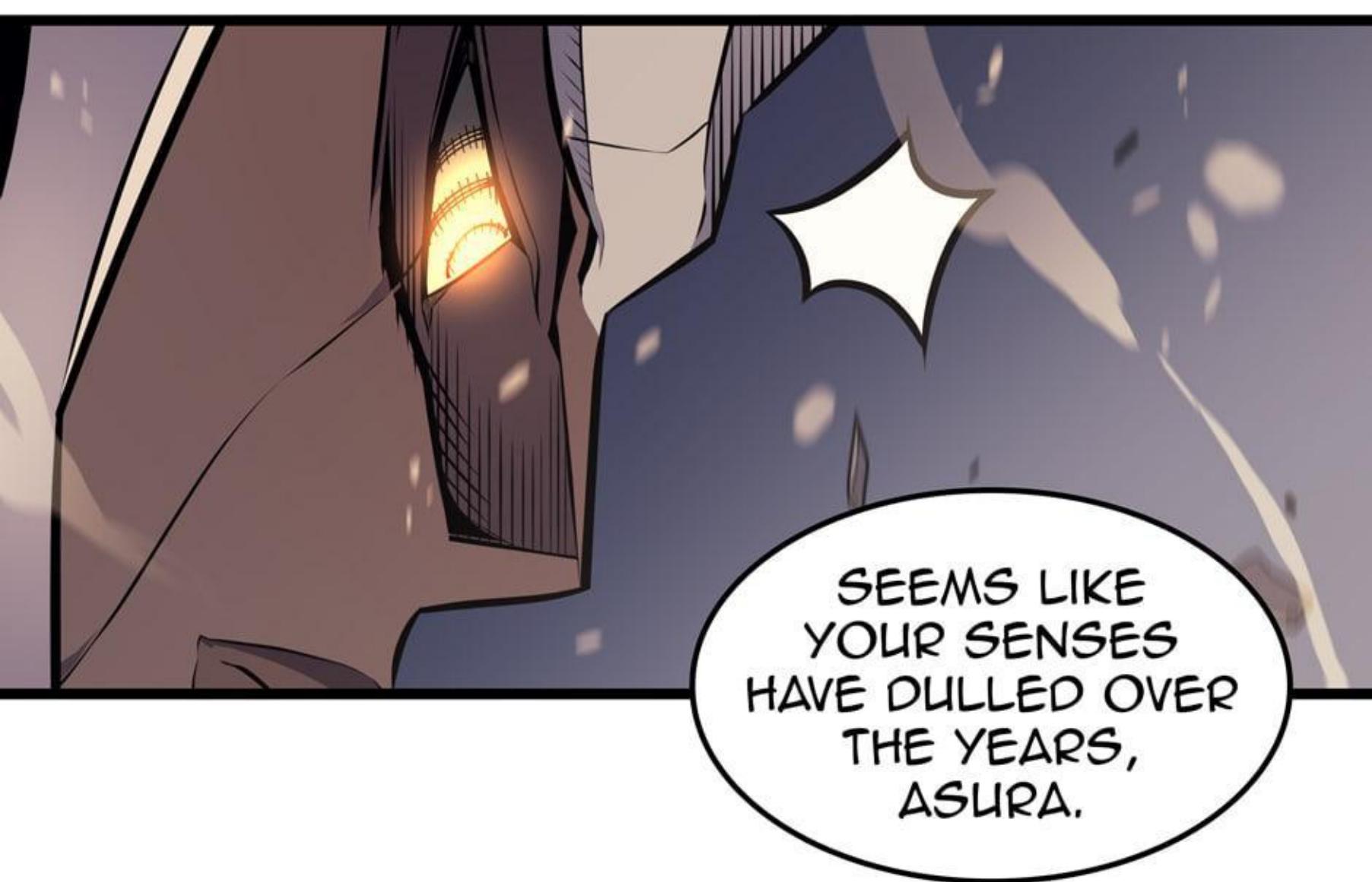


AT LEAST YOU'LL
KNOW WHY YOU DIED!!

CHASER



CRASH



NEED I
REMIND YOU
OF THE MORTAL
WHO MADE IT ALL
POSSIBLE?



FOR YOU TO
ENJOY THIS SCENERY
FROM THE SUMMIT OF
YOUR THRONE?

!!

HOW COULD YOU
NOT RECOGNIZE YOUR
BENEFATOR EVEN IF
HIS APPEARANCE HAS
CHANGED?



YOU...





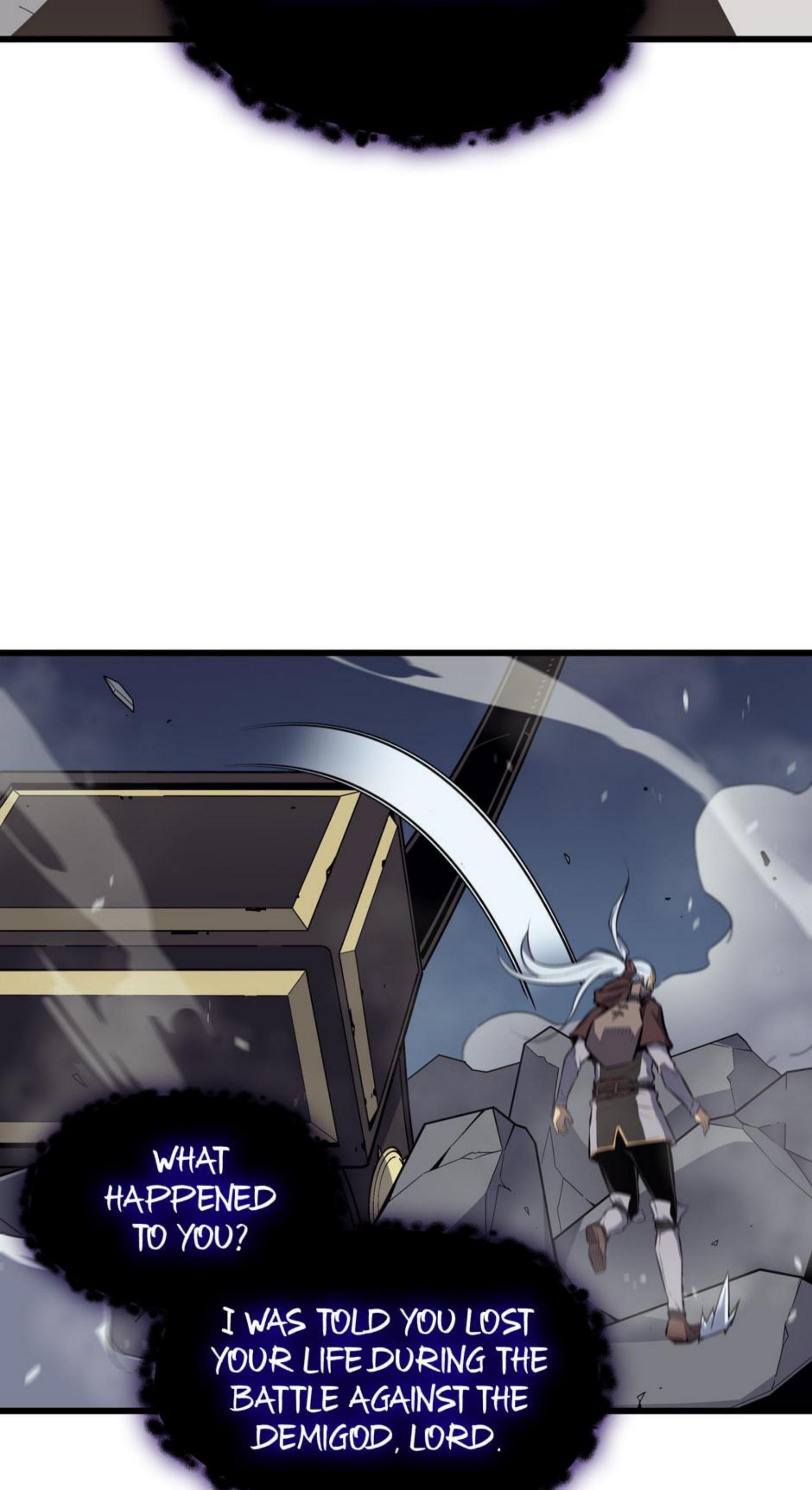


HAHAHAHAHA!

SO THAT'S WHAT IT WAS!
OH HOW DELIGHTFUL!!

IT SEEKS
YOU'VE BECOME
PATHETICALLY WEAK
OVER THE AGES...

LUCAS TROWMAN.



WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

I WAS TOLD YOU LOST
YOUR LIFE DURING THE
BATTLE AGAINST THE
DEMIGOD, LORD.



ASURA...



I'M AFRAID
WE DON'T HAVE
THE LUXURY OF TIME
TO ENGAGE IN A
LEISURELY
CHAT.



HMPH! SO YOU'RE
HERE TO COLLECT THE
DEBT THAT'S OWED TO

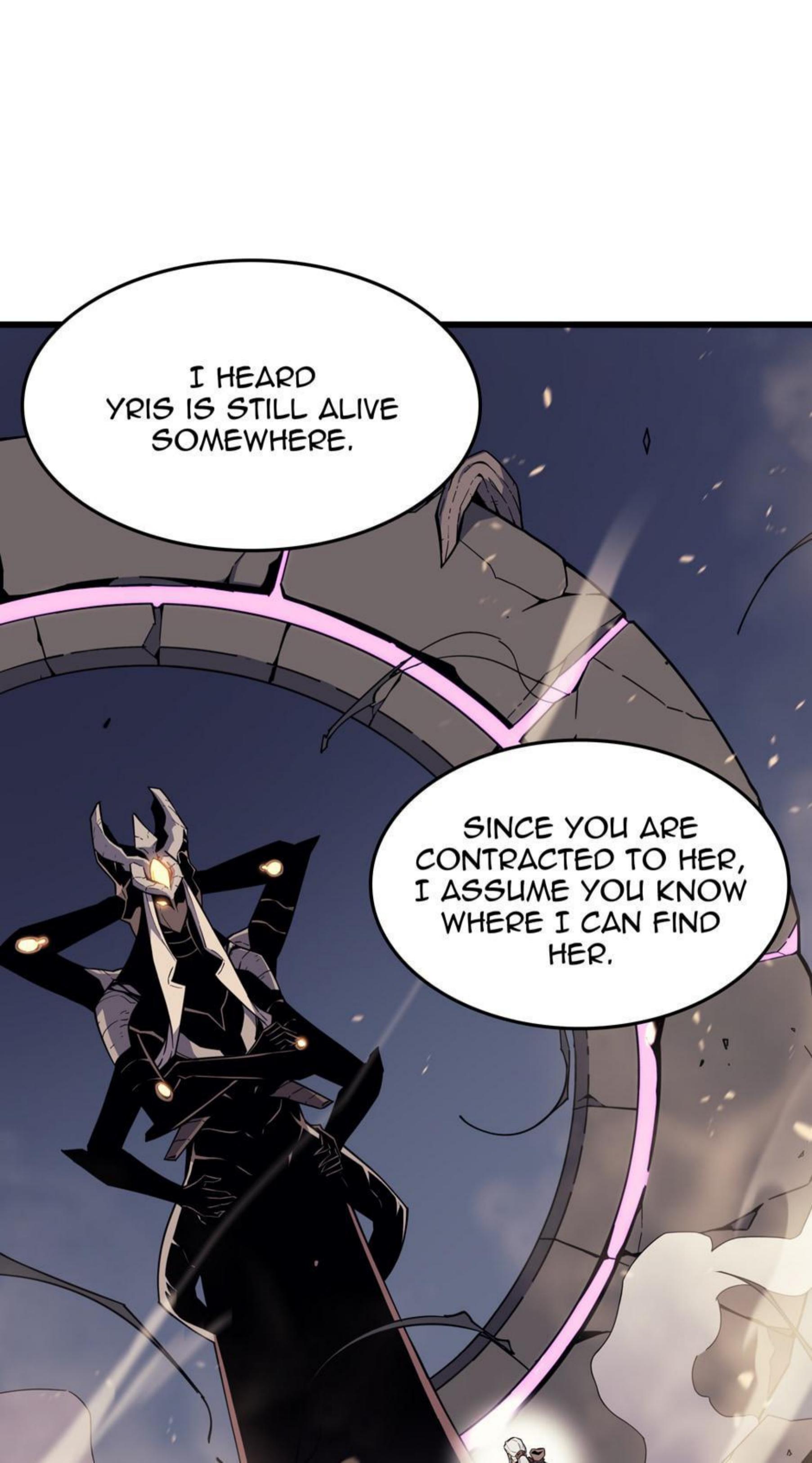
DO YOU OWN TO
YOU, IS THAT IT?

AS IMPERTINENT
AS EVER.

SPEAK THEN.



I WILL FULFILL A
SINGLE WISH OF YOUR
CHOOSING.



I HEARD
YRIS IS STILL ALIVE
SOMEWHERE.

SINCE YOU ARE
CONTRACTED TO HER,
I ASSUME YOU KNOW
WHERE I CAN FIND
HER.



SO MY
QUESTION IS,
WHERE IS
SHE?



UNFORTUNATELY,
I DON'T KNOW
THAT EITHER.



SHE UNILATERALLY
TERMINATED OUR CONTRACT
UPON JOINING HANDS
WITH LORD.

SHE
WHAT?!





THE DEMIGOD SHE
JOINED HANDS WITH...

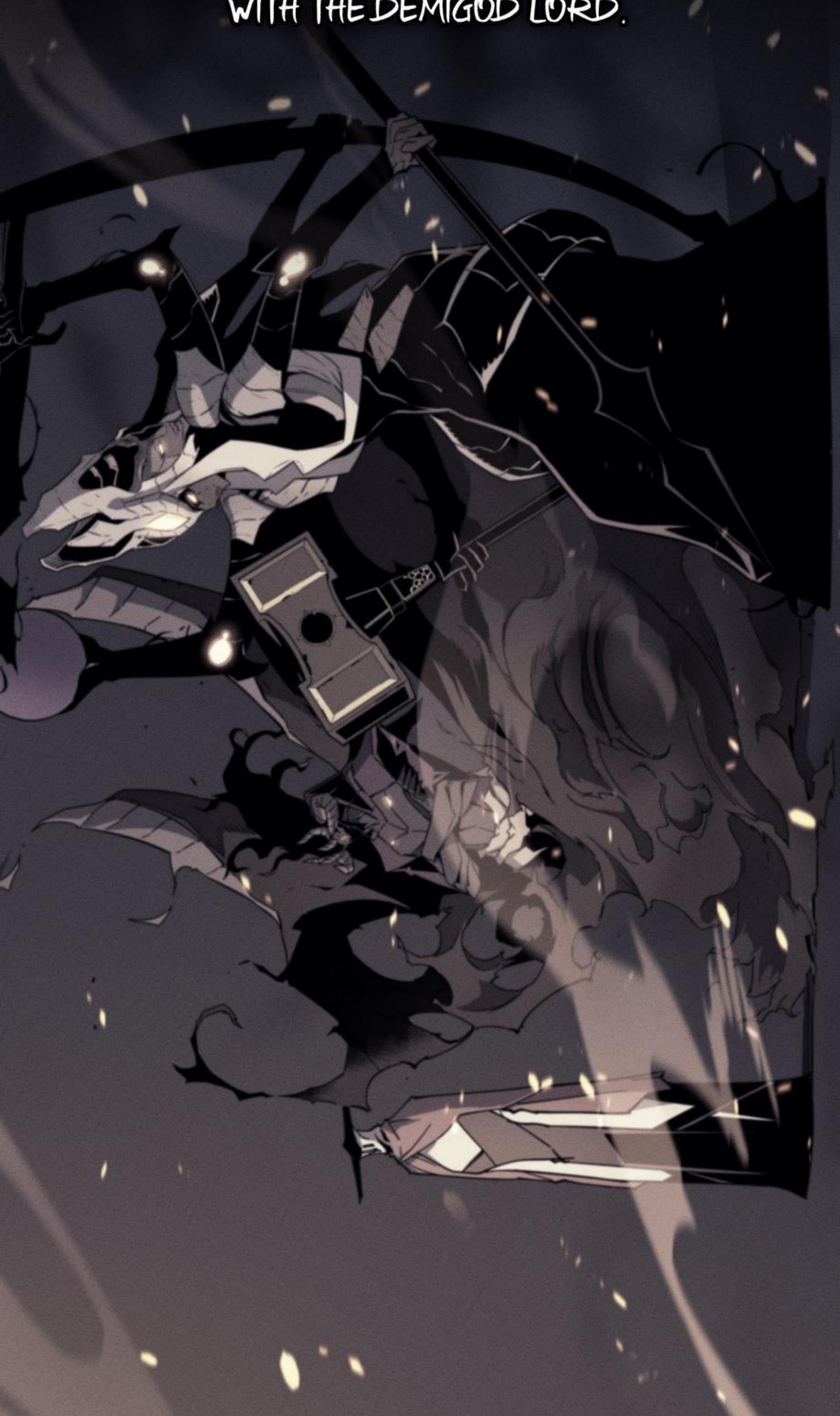
IS LORD...?

YES.

NOT ONLY THAT, BOTH
BARBATOS AND ZEPAR
WERE ALSO PRESENT
THAT DAY.



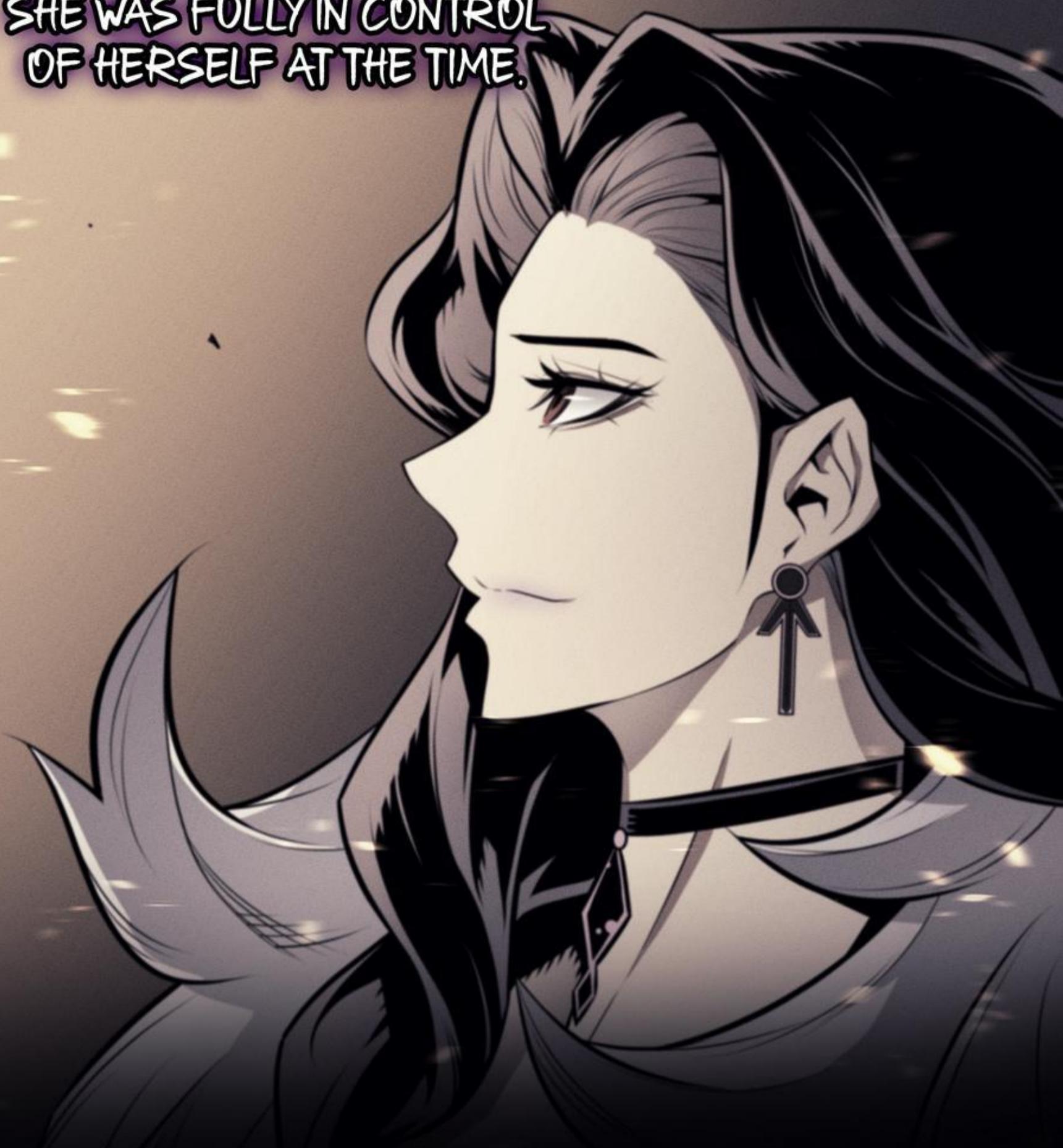
SHE MADE A CERTAIN DEAL
WITH THE DEMIGOD LORD.





I ASSUME THE REASON
WE WERE SUMMONED WAS
SO THAT SHE COULD MAKE
A DEAL WITH LORD ON
FAVORABLE TERMS.

OH, AND BEFORE
YOU GET THE WRONG IDEA...
SHE WAS FULLY IN CONTROL
OF HERSELF AT THE TIME.



THERE WERE NO TRACES
OF MIND CONTROL OR
ANYTHING OF THE LIKE.
SHE MADE HER CHOICE
ON HER OWN TERMS.



HOW LONG
AGO WAS
THAT...?



HMM... IT
HAPPENED NOT
LONG AFTER YOU
VANISHED.





SO 4000
YEARS AGO...

SO IT'S ALREADY
BEEN THAT LONG.



AH, COME TO
THINK OF IT...



THAT WHITE HAIR
HUMAN WITH THE
GOLDEN EYES...

YOU MEAN
SCHEIZER
STROW?

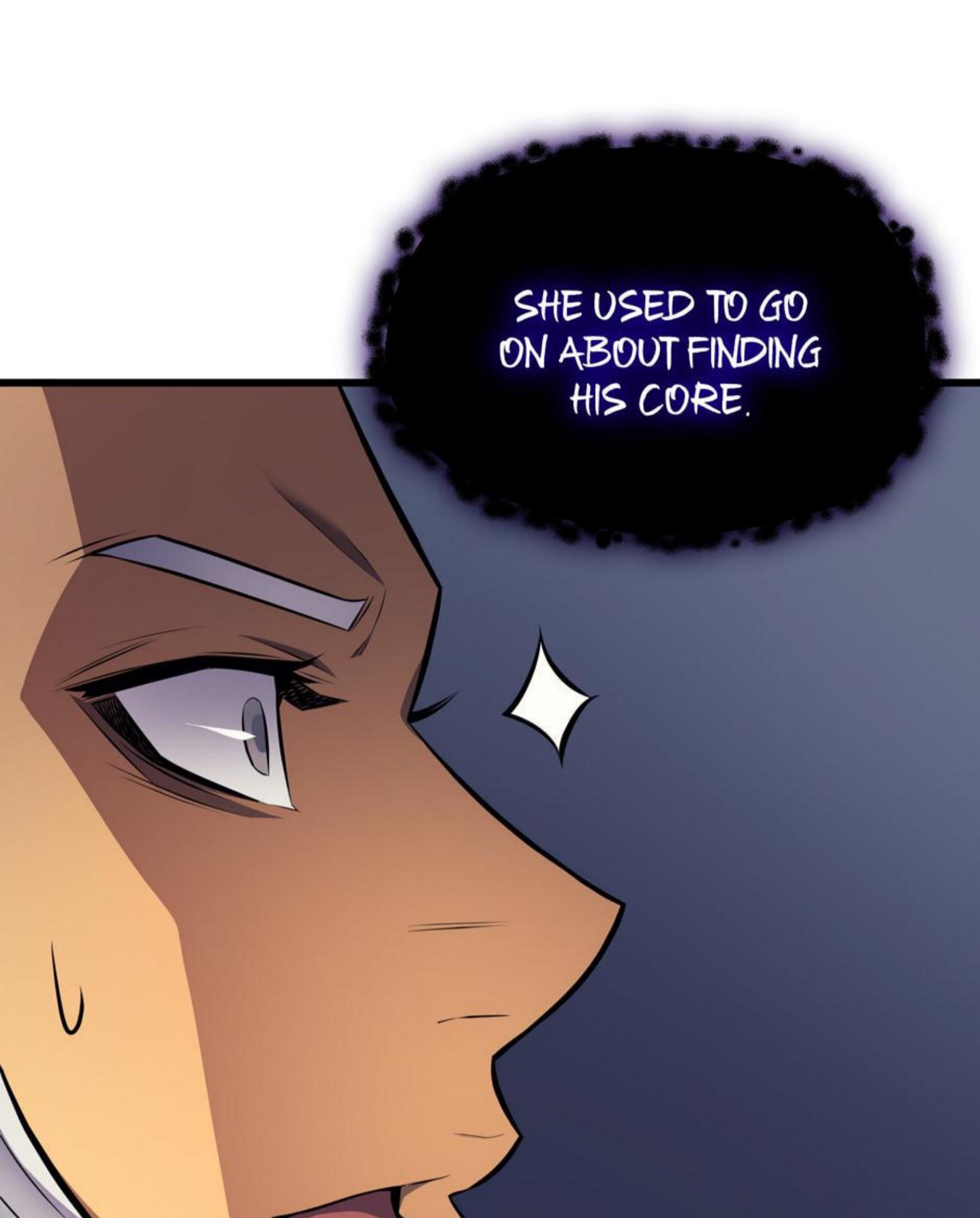


YES, THE
GREAT SAGE.



IF YRIS IS STILL ALIVE,
SHE IS PROBABLY OUT
THERE LOOKING FOR ANY
REMAINING TRACES OF
THAT OLD MAN...

TRACES?



SHE USED TO GO
ON ABOUT FINDING
HIS CORE.

CORE...?



ANASTASIA!

**ANASTASIA IS THE
CORE OF SCHEIZER'S
GOLEM, HIS FINEST
MASTERPIECE.**



**WHY IS YRIS
LOOKING FOR IT...?**



**SHIT... I'LL NEED
TO BUILD ANASTASIA
IF I'M TO CONNECT
THE DOTS HERE.**

**THERE'S NO
TIME TO LOSE.**



THANKS FOR
YOUR HELP,
ASURA.

WITH THIS,
YOUR DEBT HAS
BEEN REPAYED.

AS I THOUGHT,
YOU'RE A STRANGE
MAN.



I HAD EXPECTED YOU TO
MAKE A DIFFERENT REQUEST
SINCE YOU WERE ASKING ME TO
REPAY MY DEBTS, PERHAPS
TO GRANT YOU THE POWER TO
TAKE OVER THIS WORLD...



BUT WHAT
IT BOILED DOWN
TO WAS TO KNOW THE
WHEREABOUTS OF
YOUR PAST
LOVER...

NOT
YOU, TOO.
WE WEREN'T
LIKE THAT.

COLOR ME
IMPRESSED.

YOU STILL REMAIN
CALM KNOWING I CAN EASILY
KILL YOU THE MOMENT YOU
LEAVE THIS SPACE.

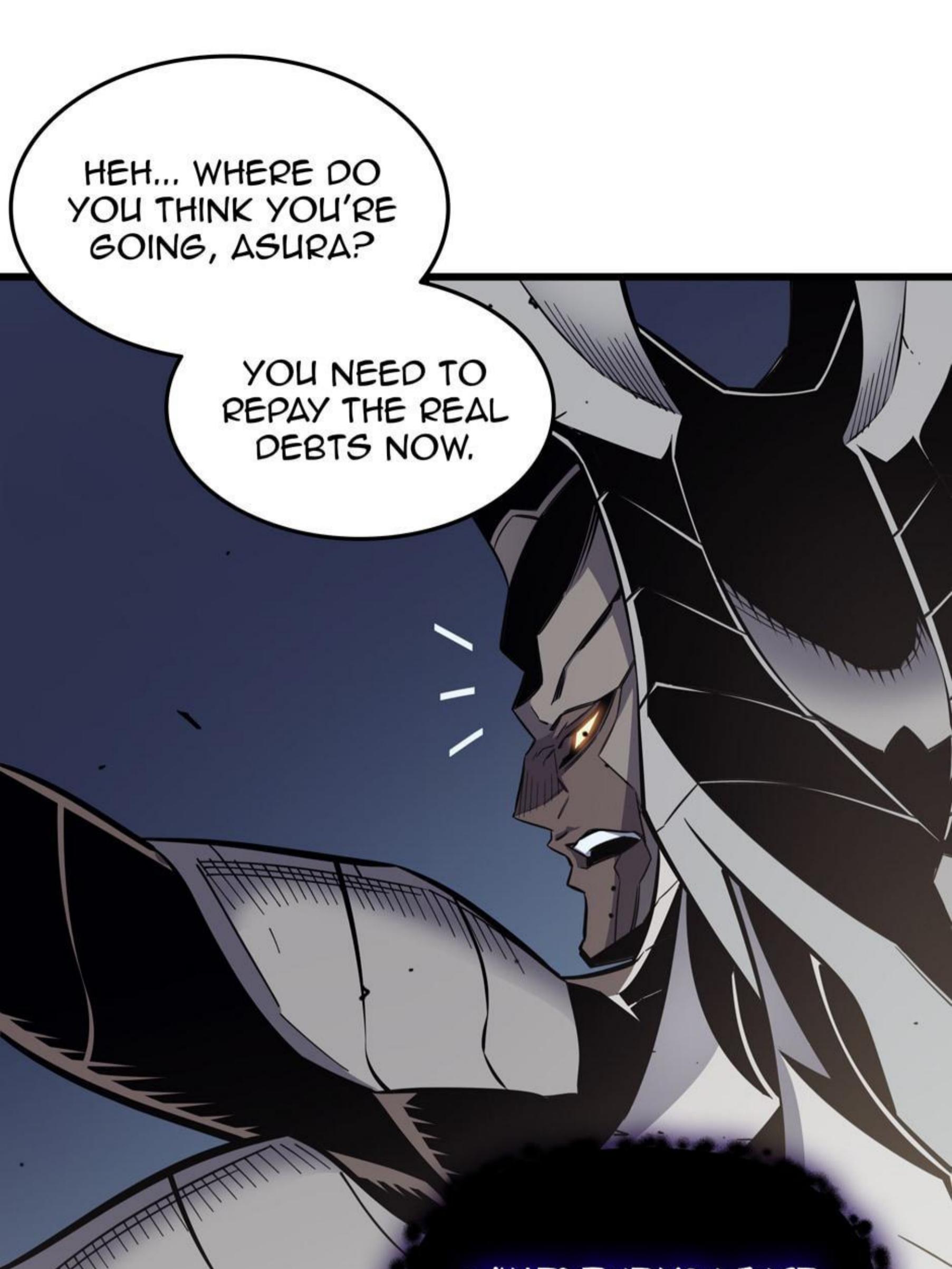
KILLED?
BY WHOM?



MY CURRENT
CONTRACTOR
WANTS YOU DEAD,
DOES HE NOT?

OH, YEAH!!
I COMPLETELY
FORGOT!



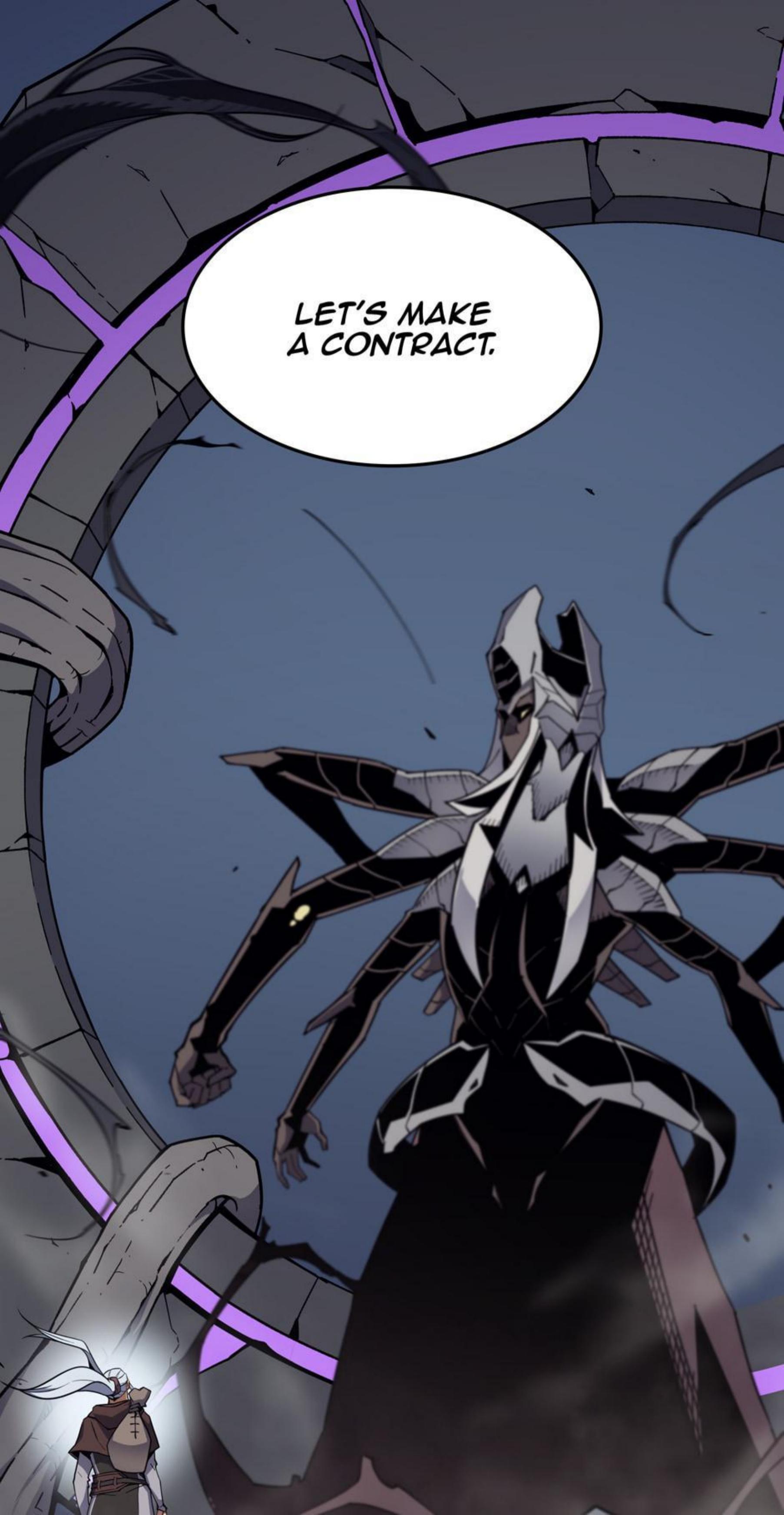


HEH... WHERE DO
YOU THINK YOU'RE
GOING, ASURA?

YOU NEED TO
REPAY THE REAL
DEBTS NOW.



WHAT? BUT YOU JUST
TOLD ME THAT I DON'T
OWE YOU SHIT...



LET'S MAKE
A CONTRACT.

