

THE ARCHMAGE

RETURNS AFTER.

4000

YEARS

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~ 63 ~

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CIAK

SHIN



SHIN





GRRRK



MY, MY, AREN'T
YOU A DOUBTING
ONE...





AND WHAT
WILL YOU DO IF I
REALLY DEFEATED
THE APOSTLE?



ENOUGH TALK! YOU
MAY HAVE DEFEATED
AN APOSTLE, BUT YOU

**WON'T HAVE A CHANCE
AGAINST ME!**



**DO YOU TRULY
BELIEVE JUST
BECAUSE YOU'VE
REACHED TIER 7,
WE'RE ON THE
SAME LEVEL?!**



I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE RIGHT
ABOUT THAT...





THERE'S A HUGE
POWER DIFFERENCE
AMONG THOSE THAT
REACH TIER 7.



!!



Y-YOU MANAGED
TO ADD A ELEMENTAL
ATTRIBUTE INTO YOUR
MANA...?!!



CRIPPKY

UGH....!

DUGENZAR,
YOU'VE NO RIGHT
TO CALL YOURSELF
A TIER 7 MAGE.



YOU'RE JUST
A FOOLISH OLD MAN
WHO HAPPENS TO HAVE
A LOT OF MANA UNDER
HIS BELT...

ERGH!

ASIDE FROM
THAT, YOU'RE
SECOND-RATE.

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!!

**HE DID ALL THIS WITHOUT
EVEN LIFTING A FINGER...?!!**

YOU BASTARD!!

RWNGH

**FLAME
WAVE!**



CRACK

HUH?!





IT WAS
CANCELED...?!

ARE YOU
SAYING HE
MANAGED TO
CALCULATE AND
PROJECT JUST
ENOUGH MANA
IN ORDER TO
CANCEL MY SPELL
MID-CAST?!

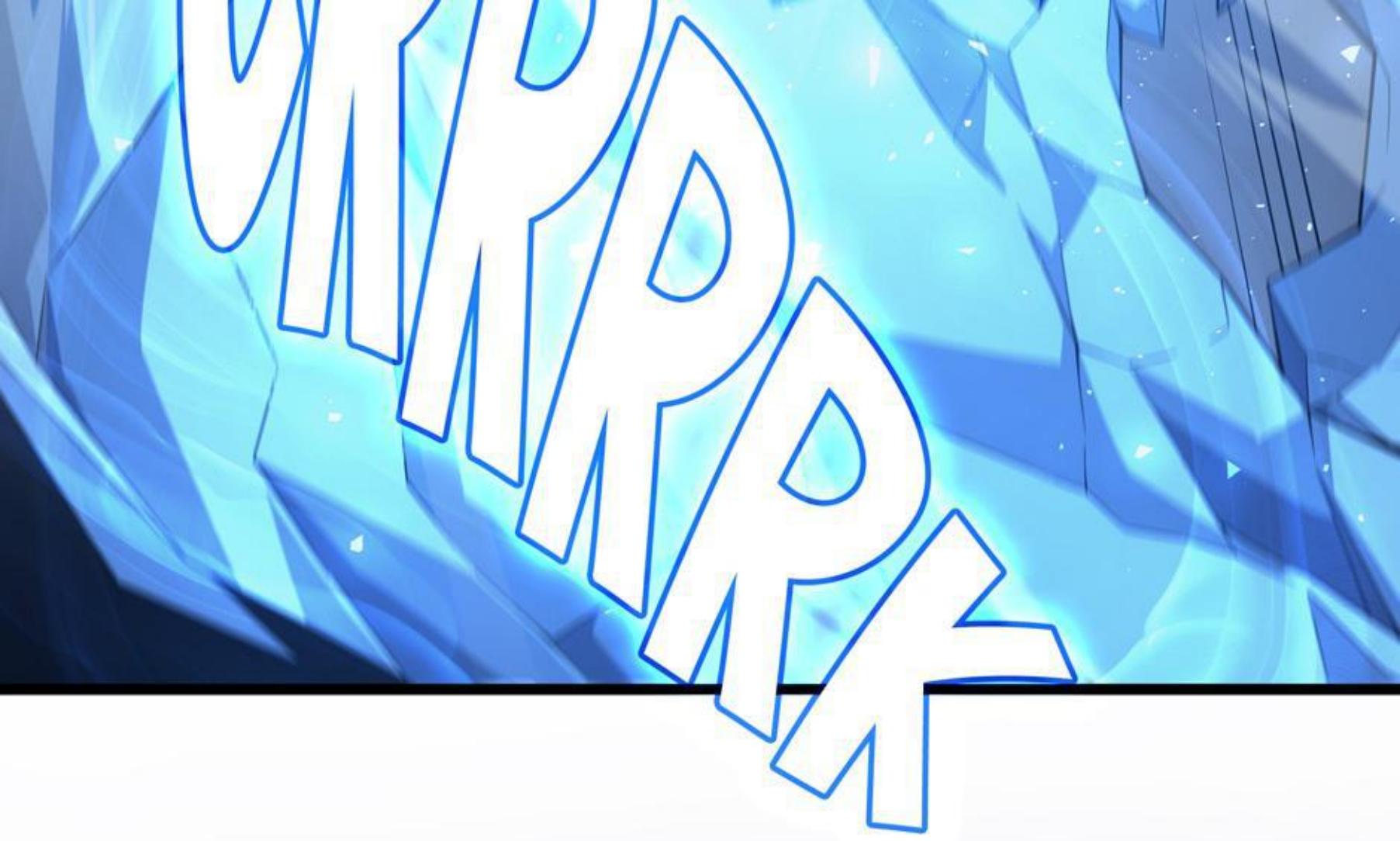


THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...!

THAT'S LIKE MATCHING
A TORRENT OF KNIVES THROWN
AT YOU WITH THE EXACT NUMBER
OF PROJECTILES, THROWN WITH
IDENTICAL PRECISION AND
FORCE!!









YOU
GOT ME...

WHAT NOW?
WILL YOU KILL
ME HERE?



THAT'S NOT
A BAD IDEA...

BUT I HAVE
AN EVEN BETTER
ONE.

LET THIS BE A TEST.

THAT ICE
WILL CONTINUE TO
FREEZE UNTIL YOU ARE
DEAD BY TOMORROW

MORNING.

IF YOU TRULY PRIDE
YOURSELF AS A TIER 7
MAGE, THEN YOU SHOULD
HAVE AMPLE TIME TO COME
UP WITH A WAY TO PULL
YOURSELF FREE OF
THIS ICE PRISON.

CRASH

CRACK

IF YOU FAIL...
WELL, I GUESS
THAT'S THE END
OF THE ROAD
FOR YOU.

YOU DARE
TEST ME?!



**WITH WHAT
AUTHORITY...?!!**



W-WHAT
IS THIS...?!



HOW DOES HE
POSSESS THIS MUCH
PRESENCE AT SUCH A
YOUNG AGE...?!





YOU WILL
HAVE TO KILL THAT
OBNOXIOUS PRIDE
OF YOURS...

AND TAKE
THIS TO HEART.



**THIS IS MY
FINAL WARNING.**



AND I SINCERELY
HOPE THAT THIS
EXPERIENCE ALLOWS

EXPERIENCE ALLOWS
YOU TO SHED THE
PRECONCEPTIONS THAT
BLIND YOU TO THE
WORLD.







AH....!

FREI!

D-DID
SOMETHING

HAPPEN TO
YOU...?!

I'M SORRY TO
KEEP YOU WAITING.
LET'S GO.



FREI...
IS EVERYTHING
OKAY?

WHAT'S
GOTTEN INTO
YOU...?

DO YOU
REALLY



DOUBT ME?



I'M NOT
WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
I'M WORRIED MORE FOR
THE SAKE OF LORD
DUGENZAR.



OH, HIM...



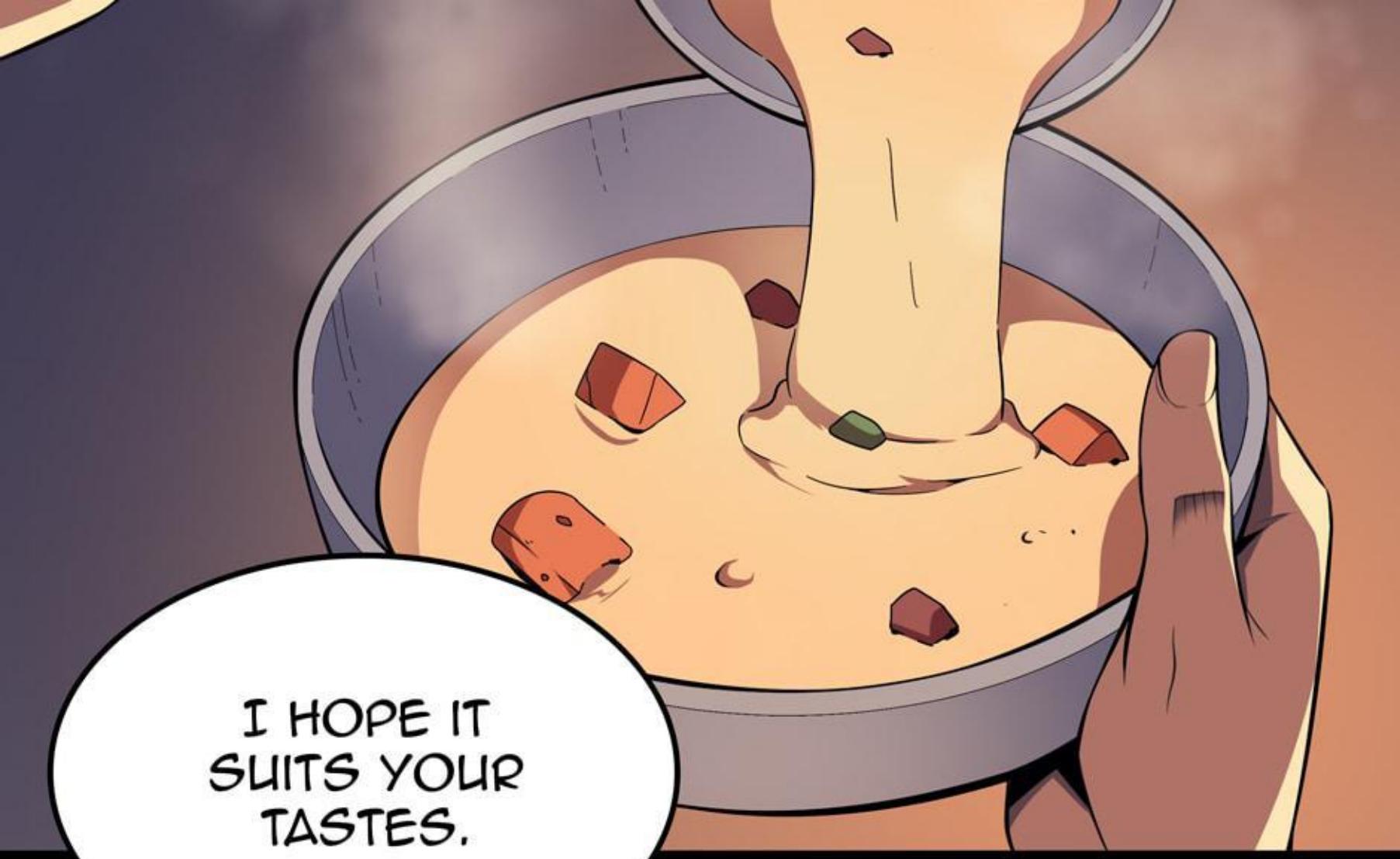
IT'S FINE.
HE WON'T DIE
FROM THAT.

AND EVEN IF HE DOESN'T MANAGE
TO BREAK FREE FROM THE ICE PRISON,
IT'LL MELT BY TOMORROW MORNING.



**THOUGH IF HE CAN'T BREAK OUT
BEFORE THEN, I'M SURE HE'LL BE
HAUNTED BY A HUMILIATION WORSE
THAN DEATH FOR SOME TIME TO COME...**





I HOPE IT
SUITS YOUR
TASTES.





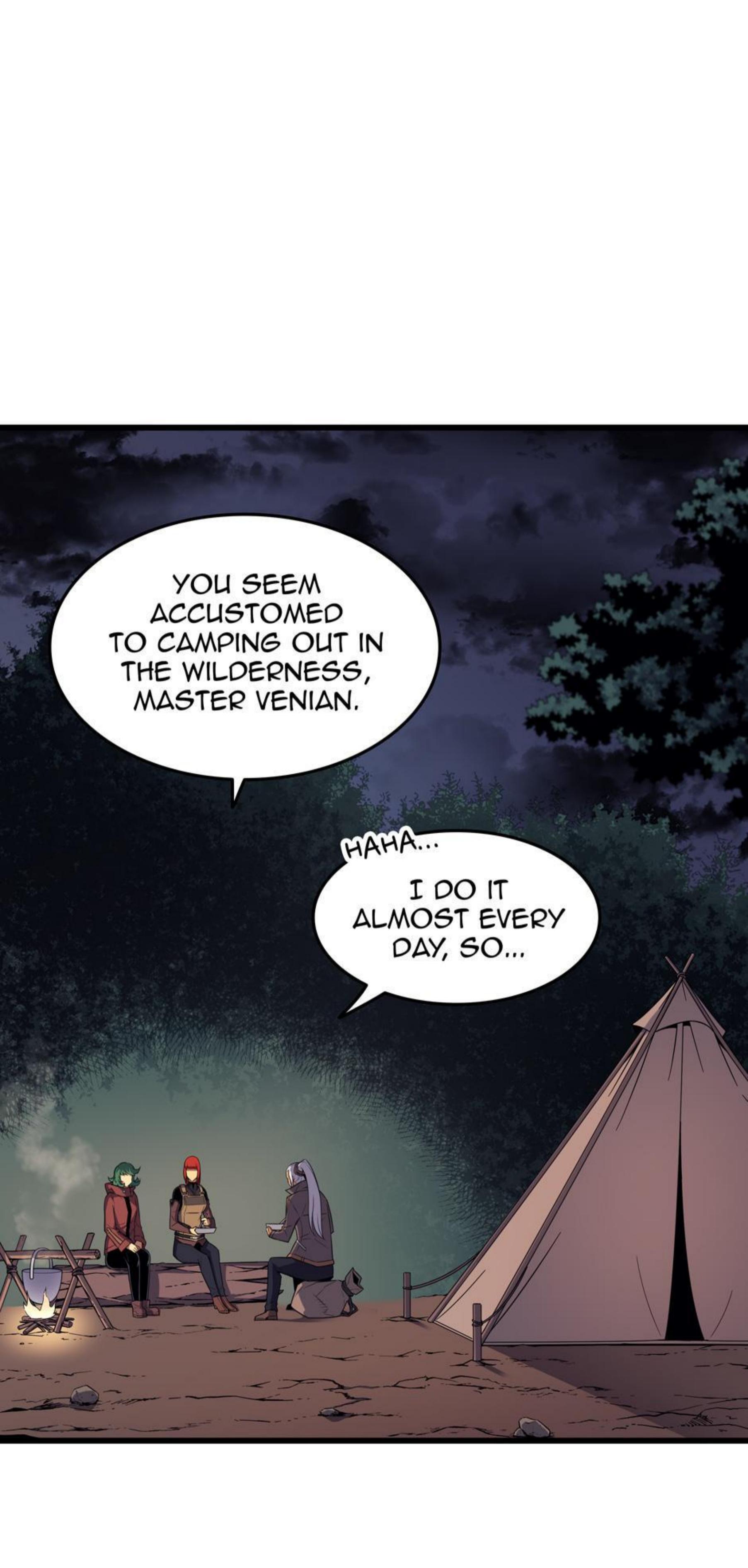
THIS IS
YOUR SHARE,
ISABEL.

THANK YOU.

NOM

NOM!





YOU SEEM
ACCUSTOMED
TO CAMPING OUT IN
THE WILDERNESS,
MASTER VENIAN.

HAHA...

I DO IT
ALMOST EVERY
DAY, SO...



I'LL HAVE
ANOTHER!

W-WHAT?!
ALREADY?!



I BELIEVE YOU
MENTIONED THE FORMER
CIRCLE MASTER WAS

OSELLE ARGENTO?



HE MUST
HAVE BEEN YOUR
FATHER THEN?





YES...



WHAT KIND
OF DEMIGOD
WAS HE FIGHTING
AGAINST WHEN
HE PERISHED?





F-FREI!
HOW COULD YOU
ASK SOMETHING SO
INSENSITIVE...?!



AH, NO, NO...
IT'S FINE. HAHA...





APPARENTLY,
EVEN AMONGST THE
DEMIGODS, THERE IS
A HIERARCHY OF
POWERS...

AND THE
STRONGEST
AMONG THEM,
WE CALL HIM...



LORD.



DEMIGOD... LORD...!



AMONG HIS MOST
TRUSTED VASSALS ARE
DEMIGODS THAT POSSESS
MONSTROUS POWERS.

FOR THE
CONVENIENCE OF
CLASSIFYING THEM,
WE CHOSE TO CALL
THEM 'APOCALYPSE.'



APOCALYPSE...?



AND AMONG THEM,
WE'VE MANAGED TO
IDENTIFY AND RECORD
THE POWER OF THREE
APOCALYPSE.





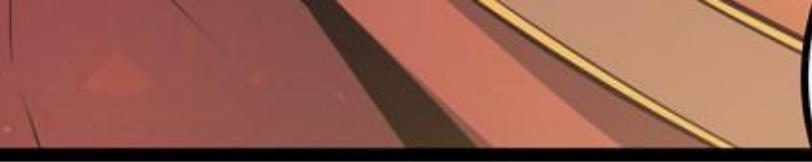
APOCALYPSE
OF SWORD,

APOCALYPSE
OF VENOM,

AND
APOCALYPSE
OF DEATH.

MY FATHER MET
HIS DEMISE TWO
YEARS AGO...

IN BATTLE



AGAINST THE
DEMIGOD THAT
WIELDS DEATH.



I'M SORRY
FOR YOUR LOSS...

APOCALYPSE...



IF IT'S THE ONE WHO
WIELDS POISON, I'VE MET
HIM IN THE PAST.



**THAT GEEZER WAS
DREADFULLY POWERFUL...**



WELCOME TO



PAINCISCO FOREST,
WHERE THE TROWMAN
RINGS ARE BASED.



THIS IS AN
EXTRAORDINARY
BARRIER YOU
HAVE HERE.

IS THIS YOUR
HANDIWORK?



NO, THE BEST
I CAN HOPE TO
MANAGE IS MAINTAINING
THE BARRIER WHEN
IT'S DAMAGED...





THE ONE WHO
CAST THIS WAS
MY FATHER.



IT WOULD SEEM
THE FORMER CIRCLE
MASTER WAS AT LEAST
A TIER 8 MAGE.

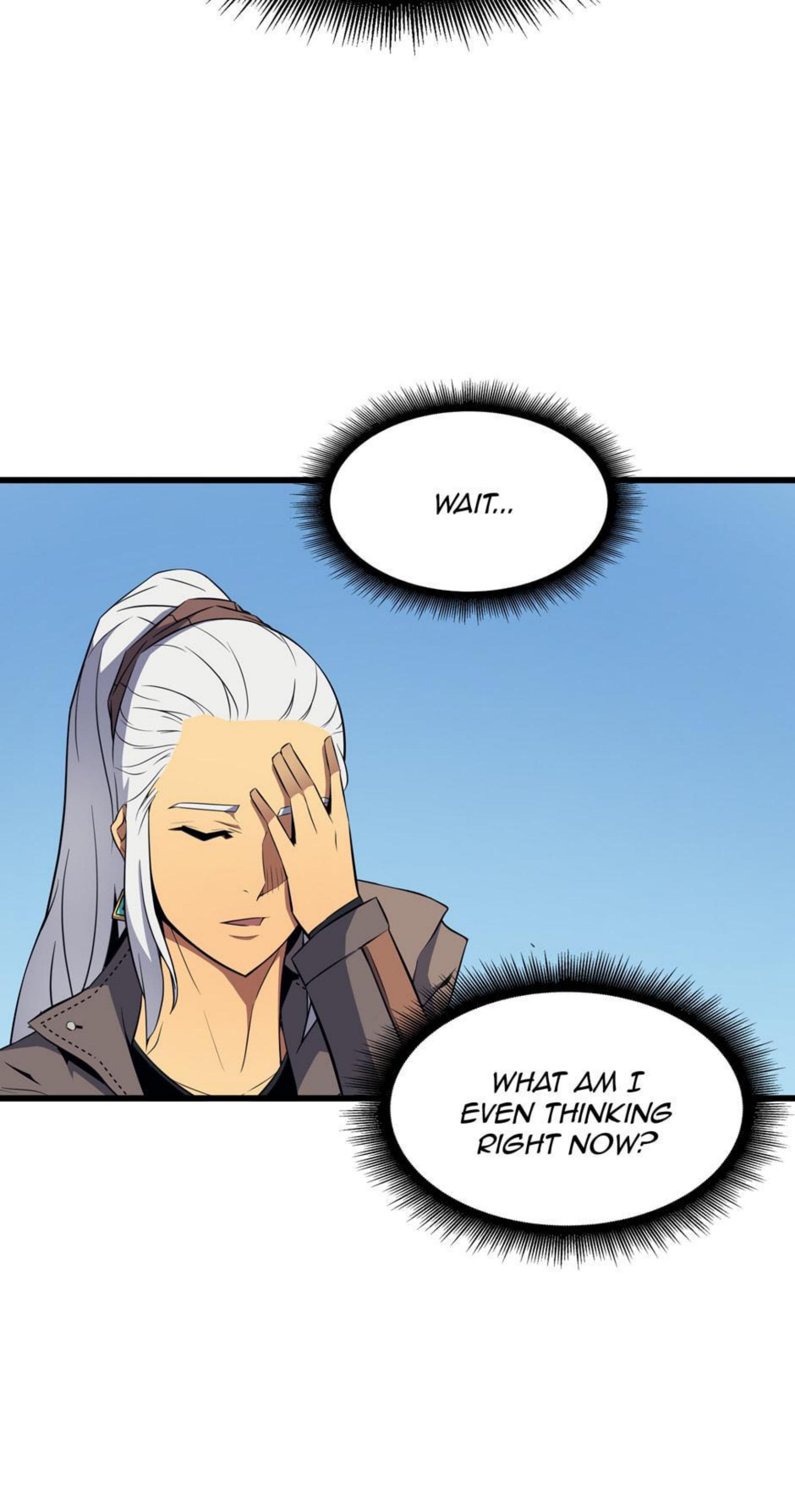


VENIAN IS
PROBABLY TIER 6
AT BEST.

DESPITE THE
INNATE POWER OF DRAGON
BLOOD FLOWING WITHIN HER,
SHE ONLY MANAGED TO ACHIEVE
TIER 6... IT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE
SHE WAS TAUGHT BY ORTHODOX
METHODS MEANT FOR
HUMANS.



IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN BETTER FOR HER
HAD SHE BEEN BORN AS A
FULL-BLOODED HUMAN
INSTEAD.



WAIT...

WHAT AM I
EVEN THINKING
RIGHT NOW?

HOW RUDE OF
ME TO LOOK DOWN
ON HER EFFORTS
SO FAR.







SO THIS IS...

THE HEADQUARTERS
OF THE TROWMAN
RINGS...



I'M SURE YOU'RE
PROBABLY THINKING
IT'S PRETTY SHABBY
FOR A CIRCLE
HIDEOUT.

N-NO,
THAT'S NOT...!



MASTER VENIAN!!

HONOR
JIZZELAN?!
WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

HAA

HAA





I'M SO SORRY,
MASTER VENIAN, WHILE
YOU WERE GONE...!



WE LOST YET
ANOTHER ARTIFACT IN
THE ARTIFACT WAR!



**IT WAS THE
BASILISKS TAILS!
THOSE THIRSTY VULTURES
RAIDED US WHILE YOU WERE
GONE LIKE A PACK OF
HYENAS!**