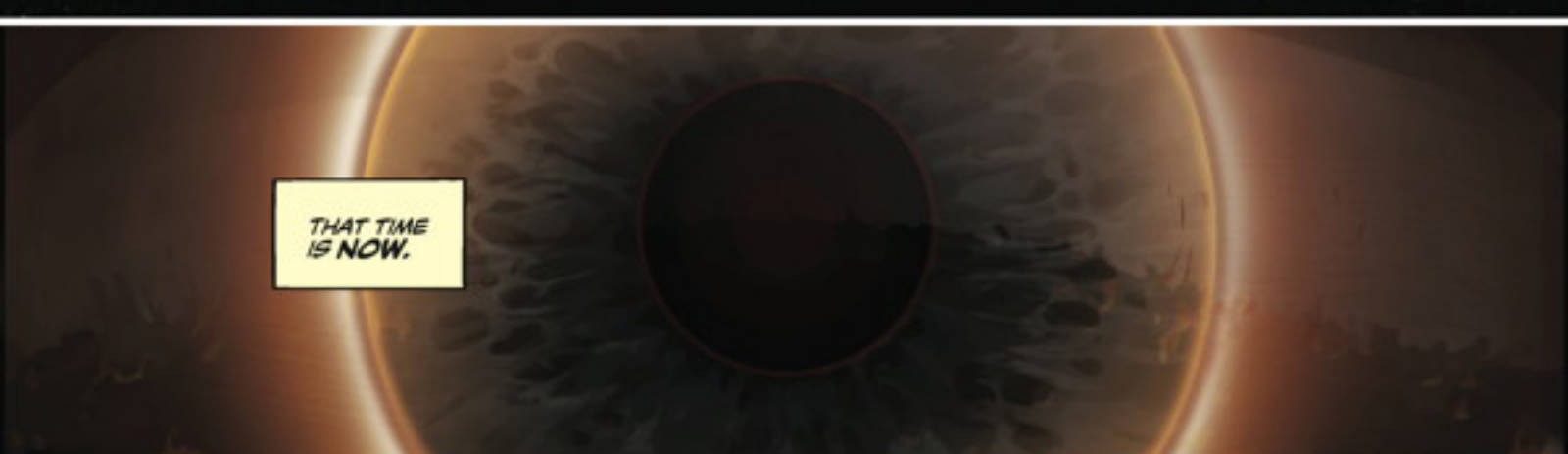
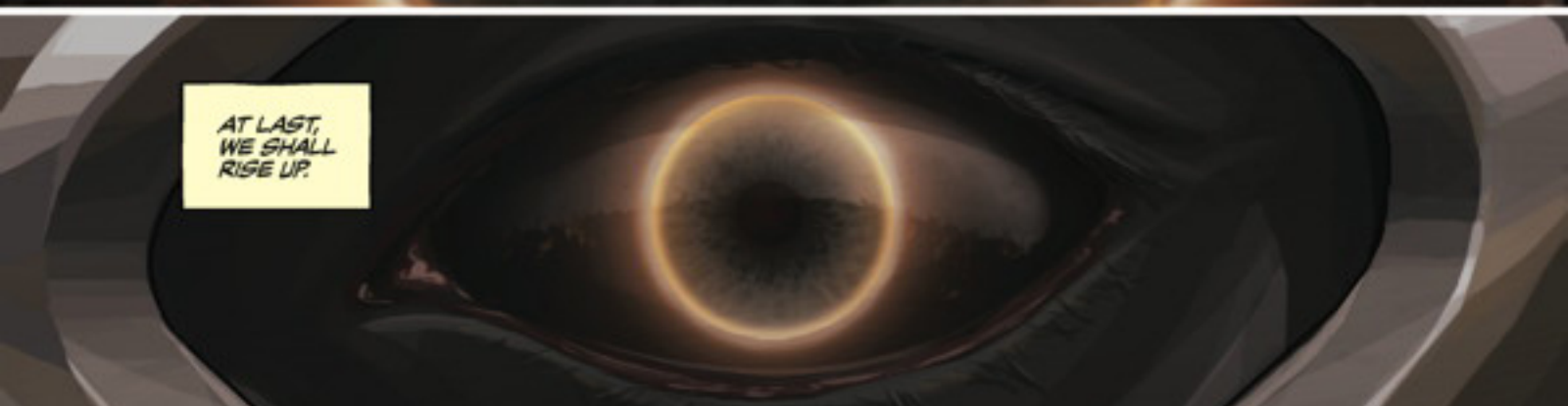


*WE HAVE WAITED
FOR THIS MOMENT
FOR MANY LIFETIMES.*

*FOR THE CHANCE
TO EXACT VENGEANCE
ON THOSE WHO
ABANDONED US.*



*THAT TIME
IS NOW.*



*AT LAST,
WE SHALL
RISE UP.*



*HELL IS
EMPTY...*

"...AND ALL
OF ITS DEVILS
ARE HERE!"



CHOK



CHINA. 500 B.C.

WE ARE
RUNNING OUT
OF TIME!

WE CANNOT
GIVE UP HOPE!
OUR BROTHER WILL
NEVER SURRENDER!

BUT NEITHER
WILL THE HYBRIDS
GIVE UP THEIR QUEST!
THEY WILL NOT
REST UNTIL *WE* ARE
DESTROYED!

OUR OWN PRIDEFUL FOLLY,
OUR MINGLING WITH HUMANITY,
HAS BROUGHT THIS UPON US.
ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS
PROTECT OUR SECRETS.

WE SHOULD BE
OUT THERE FIGHTING!
NOT HIDING LIKE
SCARED CHILDREN!

NO.

WE MUST ACCEPT WHAT
FATE HAS PLANNED FOR
US. OUR TIME MAY BE AT
AN END, BUT THERE IS ONE
WHO WILL FIGHT FOR US
UNTIL THEIR DYING
BREATH.

WHO? THAT
HUMAN? LIGHT
WARRIOR?!

YES...



THIS IS NOT ABOUT VICTORY! IT IS ABOUT PROTECTING THE *ARCHIVE*.


THEY ARE ONE AND THE SAME. WE MUST FIGHT ON AND--




FOOL!

KLANG

UUHNN--!



THE IMMORTALS' FAITH IN YOU HUMANS DISGUSTS ME. AND IT SHALL BE THEIR UNDOING.



THEN I SHALL SEND YOU WITH THEM INTO OBLIVION!



TEHUK

AARRRGH!



YOU SHALL
PAY FOR THAT,
MULAN!

SHUK

I SHALL
TEAR YOUR
BEATING HEART
FROM YOUR
CHEST.



NO!

AND YOUR HEAD
WILL HANG IN MY
THRONE ROOM.

BROTHER, THE
TIME IS AT HAND!
BRING MULAN TO US
NOW! SHE IS OUR
LAST HOPE...

PERHAPS...