



MY FORMER HUSBAND BELIEVES THE GODS SMILE UPON HIM.

WE ARE ATTACKED!



MY FORMER HUSBAND BELIEVES THE SUN SHINES OUT OF HIS PERFECTLY-FORMED BACKSIDE.

SHIELD WALL!

THXX



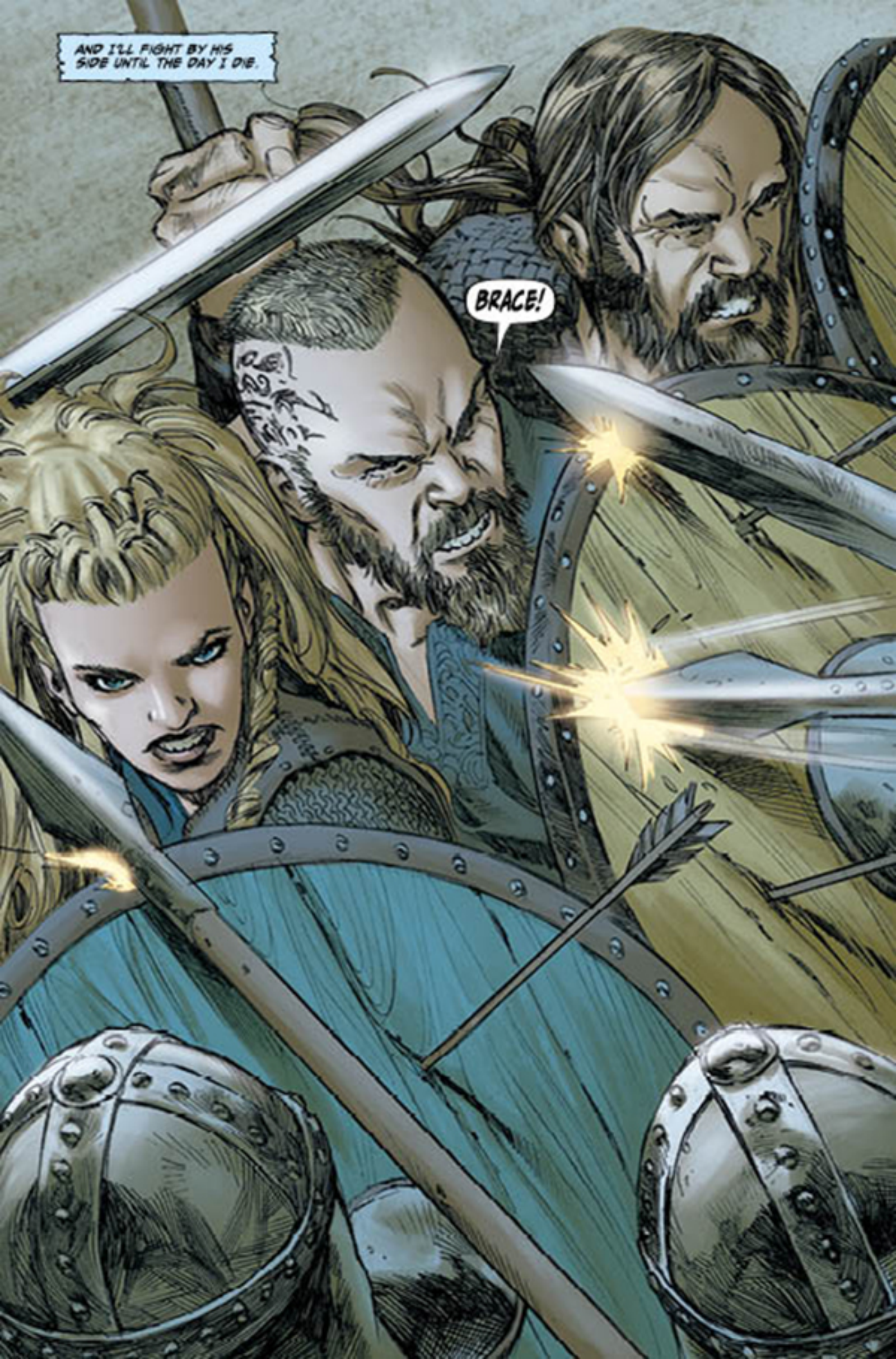
MY FORMER HUSBAND ISN'T ALWAYS RIGHT.



BUT HE'S MY KING...

AND I'LL FIGHT BY HIS
SIDE UNTIL THE DAY I DIE.

BRACE!





WE ALL WILL.



AS WE HAVE BEEN TAUGHT FOR GENERATIONS.

THUNK



STRIKE YOUR ENEMY DOWN...

SCHLIK



AND LEAVE THEM TO THEIR FATE...



SAVING YOUR ENERGY FOR THE NEXT FIGHT...



FOR THE NEXT KILL.



IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SURVIVE.

SO--WAS IT WORTH IT?



WAS WHAT WORTH IT, FLOKI?

SELLING YOUR SOUL, ONLY TO BE **DOUBLE-CROSSED** BY THE CHRISTIAN?

KING ECBERT WOULDN'T BETRAY US.



REALLY, LAGERTHA? THEN WHAT WOULD YOU CALL THIS? A COINCIDENCE?



YOU THINK IT'S A TRAP? WHY WOULD ECBERT SEND US HALFWAY AROUND THE COAST IF HE WANTED US DEAD?



TO WASH HIS HANDS OF US, LIKE THE ROMAN IN THE PRIEST'S FAIRY TALS.



ROMAN?

PONTIUS PILATE.