



WE'VE FOUND  
YOU AT LAST,  
THULGROON!  
THERE'S NOWHERE  
LEFT TO HIDE.

NO MORE  
ILLUSIONS,  
CREATURE.  
NO MORE  
MASKS.

AND I THOUGHT  
THERE WAS NO  
WAY THIS SEWER  
COULD SMELL  
ANY WORSE...



KYRA, I THINK IT'S TIME THIS UGLY BASTARD HAD A TASTE OF YOUR HOLY LIGHT!



WITH PLEASURE, MY LOVE.

SEONI, LINE UP YOUR LIGHTNING BOLT WITH MY SEARING LIGHT!

YOU TAKE THE LEFT, I'LL TAKE THE RIGHT, AND LET'S MEET IN THE MIDDLE!

ΛΟΥΤΙΚΑ  
ΣΥΛΛΗΨΗ  
ΚΕΦΑΛΗΣ!



YOUR MAGIC CANNOT HURT ME. I CAN READ YOUR MINDS. I KNOW WHAT SPELLS YOU'RE GOING TO CAST BEFORE YOU DO.

AND I CAN MAKE YOUR SIMPLE MINDS DO WHATEVER I WISH.

MY FIRST INSTRUCTION: LOOK INTO MY EYES.

DON'T LOOK AT HIM! HE'S IN OUR MINDS!

IMPOSSIBLE! SARENRAE'S HOLY PROTECTION SHIELDS US FROM PSYCHIC CONTROL.

THEN WHY DOES MY HEAD FEEL LIKE IT'S GOING TO EXPLODE?



I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH MY ARMS.

EVERYTHING'S TURNING RED!



MERISIEL, YOU'RE FADING AWAY!

WE ALL ARE!



WHAT HAS HE DONE TO US, VALEROS?



WHAT'S HAPPENING?



"WHAT'S HAPPENING?"

CAREFUL  
NOW, BOYS.  
I THINK HE'S  
WAKIN' UP!



YOU  
COMIN' TO,  
WARRIOR-  
MAN?



MUST YOU  
ALWAYS PLAY  
WITH  
THEM, GANNUS? DIDN'T  
YOU HEAR THAT ROAR  
FROM THE WILDERNESS?  
IT'S GETTING *CLOSER*.  
GRAB HIS THINGS, CUT  
HIS THROAT, AND BE  
DONE WITH HIM!



THIS SWORD.  
I'VE NEVER  
SEEN ONE QUITE  
LIKE IT. HE'S NO  
*HYBORIAN*.



THAT MEANS HE'S A NATIVE! FROM GOLARION! ONLY ONE OF HIM IN ALL THE **WORLDSCAPE**.



EMPRESS CAMILLA PAYS A HUGE BOUNTY ON **UNIQUES**.

DE MOIRE, BRING ME SOME OF THAT ROPE.



OUTRAGEOUS! WE'D HAVE TO CARRY HIM OUT OF THE VALLEY AND ALL THE WAY TO **SHAREEN!**

THE DANGER INCREASES EVERY MINUTE WE REMAIN HERE. THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT'S OUT IN THESE MISTS.



**ARROOOO  
OOO!**



I'M WITH DE MOIRE. GANNUS, I THINK I SAW A MATCHING SHORT SWORD ON HIS BELT. GRAB IT, GRAB HIS POUCH, AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.



I DIDN'T SEE ANY SHORT SW--