







AS I
PROMISED,
YOU HAVE
PUT YOURSELF
IN MY HANDS
AND I WILL NOT
DISAPPOINT
YOU.

I
SWORE,
YOU WILL
NOT BE IN
THIS FLESH
FOREVER.
I WILL--





AND SO MY ENEMIES ARRIVE.



STILL FAR OUTSIDE THE CITY BY THE SOUND OF IT, BUT THEY WILL PUT EVERYTHING INTO THIS ASSAULT.

IT IS, AFTER ALL, THEIR LAST CHANCE.



AND BALTIMORE WILL BE AMONGST THEM, DENY THAT HE LIVES IF YOU LIKE, BUT I KNOW IT. I FEEL HIM, LIKE A PARASITE BURROWING UNDER MY SKIN.

HE CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO INTERFERE. I MUST HAVE THE STRENGTH THE CORONATION WILL PROVIDE. THE HONOR.



AND YOU **SHALL** HAVE IT. YOUR ARMY IS STRONG ENOUGH TO PUSH BACK ANY ATTACK, TO DESTROY THEM ALL. NOTHING WILL INTERFERE WITH THE CORONATION.

YOU WILL BE CROWNED EMPEROR. THEIR FEAR AND ADOPTION WILL FLOW INTO YOU, FEED YOU, AND ONCE YOU HAVE THAT STRENGTH...