









Was this,
then, the
end?



When the answer
came, it drowned
out the question
with its force:



No.



Never.



Not while
Crom suffered
him to live.



Hsssssssss



RAAHHH!



SNPP



WELL COME ON, THEN!



SQUISH



COME ON!

Hsssssssss

Hsssssssss





MY GEAR,
SLAVERS.
WHERE'S
THE REST
OF IT?

WHY DO
YOU THINK *WE*
WOULD--

DON'T.
DON'T EVEN
BOTHER.



JUST A BIT
OF FUN, FOR SOME
EXTRA COIN.

DON'T
MAKE US REGRET
SPARING YOUR
LIFE.

YES,
WATCH YOUR
TONE, YOU
DRUNKEN
FOOL.
YOU
ARE NAKED AND
UNARMED--



I'M NOT
UNARMED.
YOU
BROUGHT ME
A SWORD.



YOU
ARE TOUCHED,
NORTHMAN.
THIS IS MY
SWORD.



NO.
MY
SWORD.