







I HAVE BEEN SENDING MESSAGES FOR MONTHS.

YOU TELL HIM I WISH TO SPEAK WITH HIM AT HIS EARLIEST CONVENIENCE.

HE ALREADY KNOWS.



ANOTHER ATTACK ON ONE OF MY ENVOYS, VRAAY?

REALLY.

I'M ALMOST DISAPPOINTED AT YOUR PREDICTABILITY.

TEMMET.

LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS.

THE KING WISHES TO HAVE A CHAT.



THE OFFER IS A GENEROUS ONE, BUT I FEEL WE MUST DECLINE.



MIGHT I MAKE A COUNTER PROPOSAL?

YOU SHOULD BE MORE MINDFUL OF THE POSITION YOU'RE IN.



AND YOU OF HOW CLOSE YOU ARE TO THE SHORE.





THIS WASN'T NECESSARY, TEMMET.

I SIMPLY CAME TO WARN YOU OF AN IMMINENT THREAT TO YOUR RULE



DUE TO YOUR LACK OF MANNERS, HOWEVER, I AM AFRAID YOU WILL BE FORCED TO RESIDE IN OUR BRIG FOR THE FORESEEABLE FUTURE.

IS THAT SO?



LITTLE GIRL, I AM NOT SOME THIEF YOU MANAGED TO WAYLAY BY TRICKERY.

I DO NOT CONTROL A SIMPLE BAND OF MERCENARIES, OR A SINGLE SHIPS CREW.

I POSSESS A LAND, A NATION.

I AM LEGARA.



NOW, THEN.

DO TELL OF THIS THREAT THAT IS SO GRAVE IT CAUSED YOU TO SEEK ME OUT.



LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE WRONG AGAIN, COW.

DICK ON A KITE...

SCIENTIFICALLY SPEAKING,

THAT SHOULD NOT BE POSSIBLE.



ALL LIFE WILL FEAR ME.



EVEN THOSE...



UNDER THE SEA.





I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE'RE BACK.

THE ELF PUT THE PIECES OF HISTORY TOGETHER.



I DREAM OF A WORLD WHERE YOU DON'T SPEAK IN RIDDLES.

I DREAM OF A WORLD WHERE I SOLD YOU INTO SLAVERY THE DAY YOU WERE LEFT IN MY VILLAGE.



GET ON WITH IT, COW.

THE VULLII CAME FROM THE SOUTH, WITH THE SINGLE PURPOSE OF DOMINANCE OVER LEGARION.



AS THEY SPREAD NORTH AND WEST, MANY ANCIENT AND POWERFUL NATIONS WERE CRUSHED UNDER THEIR HEEL.

AMONG THOSE WAS GAMLON.



FOLLOWING THEIR CONQUEST OF THE CONTINENT.

THE VULLII SET UP A GARRISON IN THE CITY OF LEGARA.



THIS GARRISON, LED BY ONE OF THE SONS OF THE EMPEROR,

BECAME THE CAPITAL OF A NEW REALM UPON THE COLLAPSE OF THE VULLIAN EMPIRE.

KEEPING TO THE TENETS OF OLD,

THE RULING CLASS OF LEGARA ARE THE DIRECT DESCENDANTS OF THE VULLII.

THE ROYAL LINE HAS HELD STRONG FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS.



NOTHING IN THAT EXPLAINS WHY CALE WANTED TO RETURN TO LEGARION.

HE WISHES TO WIPE CLEAN THE STAIN OF THE VULLII



WE'RE HERE TO TAKE DOWN THE ENTIRE KINGDOM OF LEGARA?



WE NEED A BETTER ARMY.

IT WAS MY POSE, WASN'T IT?



WAS IT NOT MENACING ENOUGH?



LET'S DO IT AGAIN.

SAY THE "ENTIRE KINGDOM" LINE.





UP AHEAD, THERE APPEARS TO BE A WELL GUARDED FORT.

AN OUTPOST? HERE?

THE KING HAS NEVER BEFORE MADE AN ATTEMPT TO EXTEND HIS RULE THIS FAR NORTH.

IT IS SPORTING LEGARA'S COLORS.

THINGS CHANGE, DO THEY NOT?



NOT THIS.

THERE HAS BEEN AN UNEASY TRUCE IN PLACE BETWEEN THE KING AND THE TRIBES SINCE THE LAST GREAT WAR.



EVERYTHING SOUTH OF THE RIVER DRAIPEN FALLS UNDER THE REIGN OF LEGARA.

TO THE NORTH IS NO MAN'S LAND.

WHERE THE VARIOUS RACES AND SETTLEMENTS BATTLE AMONGST THEMSELVES MORE OFTEN THAN NOT.



BOTH SIDES HAVE STRICTLY RESPECTED THAT BOUNDARY.

UNTIL NOW.



WE NEED TO FIND OUT WHY.

BUT YOUR PRESENCE THERE WILL BE NOTICED.

I MEAN NO OFFENSE, KRUNCH.



LUCKILY, WITH MY FORESIGHT,

I HAVE SECURED US THE NECESSARY DISGUISES.

THE FEMALE ELF IS CORRECT.



WE WILL ALL GO.

IN UNRELATED NEWS,

THERE WAS AN ARMED PATROL IN THE AREA.



YOU'RE CONCERNED FOR YOUR FATHER.

NOT NOW, GID.