

THE ROAD TO
MILLHAVEN.



KRAK

I SAID
MARCH!

WE'RE SIX LEAGUES FROM
MILLHAVEN, MY QUEEN. WE
WILL REACH THE CITY'S
GATES SOON.

WHAT
ARE YOUR
ORDERS?



WE ATTACK
AT DAWN.

THEY KNOW WE'RE
COMING. SEND OUT
YOUR SCOUTS. I WANT
TO KNOW EXACTLY WHAT
WE'RE WALKING INTO.



CONSIDER IT
DONE, YOUR
MAJESTY.



YI-YAI!





YOU THERE!
YOU ARE TRESPASSING
IN THE FOREST OF THE QUEEN
OF TEREVE. IDENTIFY
YOURSELVES.



THORNE!
NO! WHAT HAVE
THEY DONE TO
YOU?!



IT IS THE GIRL.
SHE IS THE SOURCE
OF THE MAGIC.

THE QUEEN WILL
BE PLEASED.



I AM SORRY, LITTLE
ONE. THIS COLLAR...IT'S
TOO LATE FOR ME. SAVE
YOURSELF. *RUN!*



LOOK CLOSELY,
DANTE. ARE YOU
SURE YOU DON'T
KNOW WHO I AM,
OLD FRIEND?



EDWARD?

NO! IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE!

I SAW YOU
FALL... YOU WERE
DEAD...



WHAT NEW
WITCHERY ARE YOU
DOING HERE, GIRL?
I WILL **NOT** HAVE THE
MEMORY OF A NOBLE MAN
AND FRIEND TARNISHED
IN THIS WAY.

WHATEVER ELSE SHE MAY BE CAPABLE OF, THE
GIRL IS INNOCENT. YOU CAN THANK YOUR
QUEEN FOR THE MONSTER THAT
NOW STANDS BEFORE YOU.

NOW
GIVE ME THE
GIRL...

...AND FOR THE SAKE
OF WHAT WE ONCE MEANT
TO EACH OTHER, I WILL
LET YOU LIVE.