

SHADES OF MAGIC

THE STEEL PRINCE

WRITER

V. E. SCHWAB

ARTIST

ANDREA OLIMPIERI

COLORIST

ENRICA EREN ANGIOLINI

COLOR ASSISTS

VIVIANA SPINELLI

FLATS

CASSANDRA PEIRANO

LETTERER

ROB STEEN

STORY SO FAR

Troubles arise for the exiled Prince Maxim when the notorious ship, the *Iron Grip*, docks at the Blood Coast, Verose. Maxim discovers that the commander of the ship, Arisa, the Pirate Queen, has sadistically assaulted the local royal soldiery in the past, leading to the demise of any troops that opposed her, and leaving only Isra, the closest thing Maxim has to a confidante and ally in Verose, alive. Maxim further learns that not only is Arisa a wielder of powerful forbidden bone magic, she is also Isra's aunt. Later, in the Black Torch tavern, Arisa announces that she is holding a tournament, in which the winner will earn a place on her ship – providing they first survive a match with her. Both Isra and Maxim enter the contest, facing off against numerous other participants, until only they two remain – as Isra had predicted. Isra doesn't hold back, and handily defeats Maxim, winning the dubious right to challenge her own aunt...

EDITOR

AMOONA SAOHIN

MANAGING & LAUNCH EDITOR

ANDREW JAMES

SENIOR DESIGNER

ANDREW LEUNG

TITAN COMICS

Titan Comics Editorial
Dan Boultonwood

Production Assistant
Rhiannon Roy

Production Controller
Peter James

Senior Production Controller
Jackie Flook

Art Director
Oz Browne

Sales & Circulation Manager
Steve Tothill

Senior Publicist
William O'Mullane

Publicist
Imogen Harris

Senior Brand Manager
Chris Thompson

Ads & Marketing Assistant
Bella Hoy

Commercial Manager
Michelle Fairlamb

Head Of Rights
Jenny Boyce

Publishing Manager
Darryl Tothill

Publishing Director
Chris Teather

Operations Director
Leigh Baulch

Executive Director
Vivian Cheung

Publisher
Nick Landau

DISTRIBUTION: Direct Sales Diamond Comic Distributors
NEWSSTAND DISTRIBUTION: Total Publishers Services Inc, John Dziewiatkowski, 610-851-7683
For information on advertising, contact adinfo@titanemail.com or call +44 20 7620 0200
For international rights information, contact Jenny Boyce: jenny.boyce@titanemail.com

SHADES OF MAGIC: THE STEEL PRINCE #4. FEBRUARY 2019. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Titan Comics, a division of Titan Publishing Group, Ltd. 144 Southwark Street, London SE1 0UP. Titan Comics is a registered trademark of Titan Publishing Group, Ltd. All rights reserved. V.E. Schwab asserts the moral right to be identified as the author of this work. Copyright © 2019 V.E. Schwab. All Rights Reserved. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, no portion of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, without the express permission of the publisher Titan Comics or V.E. Schwab. Printed in USA. TC2792. Titan Comics does not read or accept unsolicited SHADES OF MAGIC submissions of ideas, stories or artwork.

AFTER THE TOURNAMENT.

THIS IS MADNESS.

I SHOULD HAVE DRAGGED HER INTO THE RING.

YOU CAN BARELY STAND.

PERHAPS SHE DID YOU A KINDNESS.

CLINK

"A KINDNESS?"

WELL, AUNT? ARE YOU JUST GOING TO STAND THERE?

OR ARE YOU GOING TO COME DOWN HERE AND FIGHT ME?

I WOULD HAVE YOU RESTED AND READY, BEFORE I BRING YOU TO YOUR KNEES.

GO. SEE TO YOUR INJURIES. GATHER YOUR STRENGTH.

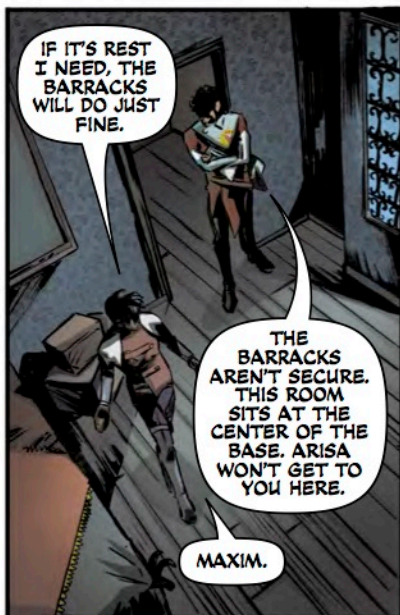
TOMORROW, WE FIGHT.

THERE WAS NO KINDNESS IN IT.

IT'S A TRAP.

IF IT'S A TRAP, THEN WE'LL BE READY FOR IT.

GET SOME REST.



IF IT'S REST I NEED, THE BARRACKS WILL DO JUST FINE.

THE BARRACKS AREN'T SECURE. THIS ROOM SITS AT THE CENTER OF THE BASE. ARISA WON'T GET TO YOU HERE.

MAXIM.



DON'T ARGUE-

I'M SORRY FOR HURTING YOU.

YOU WARNED ME YOU WOULD. YOU KEPT YOUR WORD.

BUT WHEN THIS IS OVER, I EXPECT A REMATCH.



I WANT TWO OF YOU ON EVERY DOOR.

SIGHT LINES WITH ANOTHER SOLDIER AT ALL TIMES.



"NO ONE SLEEPS TONIGHT."

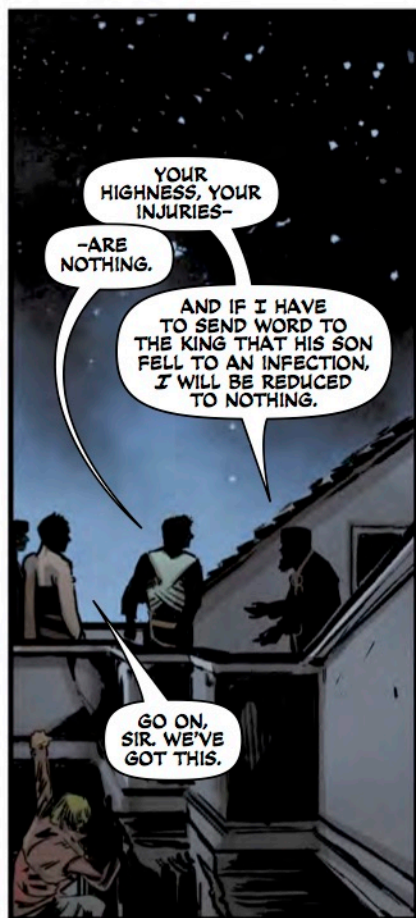


ANYTHING?

NO.

EVERYONE MUST HAVE GONE FROM THE TOURNAMENT TO THE TAVERNS.

NO DOUBT THE PIRATE QUEEN IS HOLDING COURT.



YOUR HIGHNESS, YOUR INJURIES-

-ARE NOTHING.

AND IF I HAVE TO SEND WORD TO THE KING THAT HIS SON FELL TO AN INFECTION, I WILL BE REDUCED TO NOTHING.

GO ON, SIR. WE'VE GOT THIS.



