



Well, 'Shaym'...



...you did say you wanted to talk later. Is this what you had in mind?



You are a [redacted] traitor to the Lightkeepers! Why is it?



The Lightkeepers? Please. I'm embarrassed I ever signed up to that cowardly nonsense.

Even the King and Queen fell to us. **We've won**, and there will be no peace with Strakan's spawn.

Put down your sword, accept the inevitable, and help me persuade this witch-child to hand over the Oculus.



Before you do touch her, I will open you from mouth to moon.



≥sigh≤

Very well.



Haai--



--Cho!

Hal still old and slow.



...you've spent too long inside that meat bag!

Nnnh!



Less talk--more fight!

Uff!



You can't outrun us all, Shaym. We're everywhere.



Perhaps. But remember who did spawn the girl.



...and the places you cannot to go!



Rascal! It is to wake up!



Mmmm... no, *no*... not my mother...



Shayim?
What are
you doing here?
Where's...I
mean, um...

It is okay,
Rascal. I do
see the ██████
Umbral. And it
is now dead.



Oh! Wait,
listen!

Profoss
Munty is a killer!
He's the one who
killed creepy old
Anold at the farm, and
those Redguard who
were following us,
and god knows
who else!

He's a
Kin of the
Whispered
Blade!



It could be
is true. But
are you such
sure? How it
is you know
this?

His knife!
There's some
kind of blood magic
in it, I found out by
accident...next thing
I knew, I was looking
into the Kin's tower
in Strakheim!



Hang on,
I thought you'd
be all over this.
"█████ Yuilangan
baby-eater", and
all that.



█████
Yuilangan and I are
now better under-
standing. We both do
protect you first,
understand?



