



SELTYIELP!

HUMM?



YOU  
KNOW THIS  
GUY?



UNFORTUNATELY.

HE'S A THIEF.  
I STOPPED HIM  
FROM ROBBING  
A MUSEUM IN  
KORVOISA  
A WHILE  
BACK.\*

\* PATHFINDER ORIGINS #2



OH, ALL  
THAT, YES, LEONI,  
WASN'T IT?

SEONI.

SWEET OF  
YOU TO REMEMBER  
ME. I'D BE CAREFUL  
THROWING AROUND  
WORDS LIKE "THIEF,"  
THOUGH. IT HARDLY  
LOOKS LIKE YOU AND  
YOUR THUGS ARE  
HERE ON A  
TOUR.



I BEG  
YOUR--

WE'RE HERE AT  
THE REQUEST OF THE  
PATHFINDER SOCIETY,  
MAKING SURE NONE OF  
HOLLOW MOUNTAIN'S  
RELICS FALL INTO  
QUESTIONABLE  
HANDS.



THAT'S FUNNY.  
A PATHFINDER  
BROUGHT US  
HERE, TOO.

MELIGASTER,  
IF YOU WOULD.



COME  
ALONG,  
GREGAN.



I WAS IN  
RIDDLEPORT  
WHEN I HEARD ABOUT A  
PATHFINDER TELLING  
THESE WONDERFUL  
STORIES.



"RUNES."  
"CORPSES."  
"GOLD." "HOLLOW  
MOUNTAIN." IT  
CERTAINLY PIQUED  
MY INTEREST...



BUT,  
I WASN'T  
THE ONLY ONE  
LISTENING...



"DAMIEL."



"MELIGASTER."



"OLOCH."



ALL GENTLEMEN  
WITH AMBITION ENOUGH  
TO RECOGNIZE AN  
OPPORTUNITY.



AND ONCE  
MELIGASTER  
CALMED OUR NEW  
FRIEND DOWN, WE  
DECIDED TO COME  
SEE WHAT WAS  
WORTH SUCH A  
FUSS.





ENOUGH OF THIS.

SARENRAE, GODDESS OF LIGHT, PROTECT US FROM WHAT WICKEDNESS WOULD BIND OUR SOULS IN SHADOW.



OH. MOST... UNPLEASANT.

THANK YOU, KYRA.



WHAT WAS THAT?

PSYCHIC MAGIC. I'VE SEEN IT IN QADIRA, PRACTICED MOSTLY BY MYSTICS FROM THE EAST.

SLAVERY OF THE MIND. NOTHING BUT LIES FOR THE GODDESS TO BURN AWAY.



YOU PUT TOO MUCH FAITH IN TIRED TRADITIONS.



HERE'S WHAT I PUT MY FAITH IN.

SO DON'T TRY THAT TRICKY CRAP ON US AGAIN, HEAR?



WOOOH

