

ANOTHER WORLD.










"RETURN  
TO ME,

"KINGA."



HER MIND OVERTAKES  
THE ALIEN BODY;

HOLDS IT FROM  
ITSELF INSIDE  
HER FLESH.



SHE HAS USE  
OF ITS FORM.



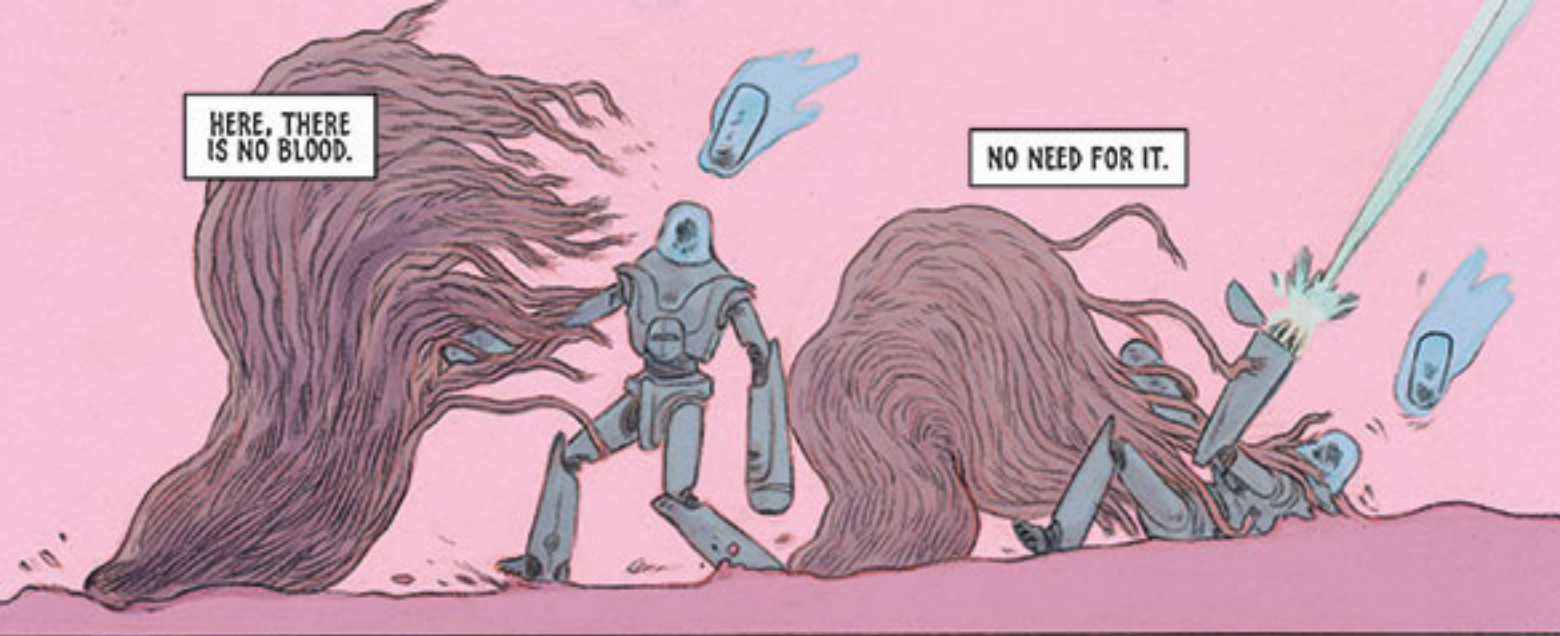
OTHER HOUSES  
CONTEND FOR  
CONTROL HERE.

THEY APPROACH,  
WEARING THEIR DEAD  
BENEATH CERAMIC  
AND GLASS.



HERE, THERE  
IS NO BLOOD.

NO NEED FOR IT.



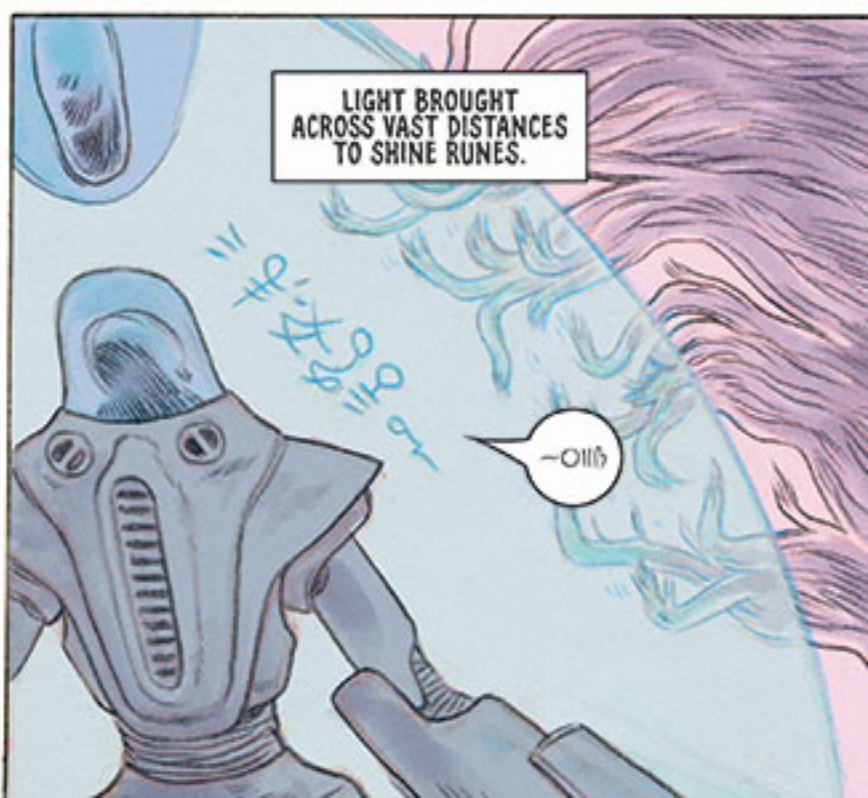
THE WEIGHT AND  
STRENGTH OF THIS  
BODY IS ENOUGH.



THE ENEMY HOUSE'S  
ADVANTAGE IS LIGHT.



LIGHT BROUGHT  
ACROSS VAST DISTANCES  
TO SHINE RUNES.



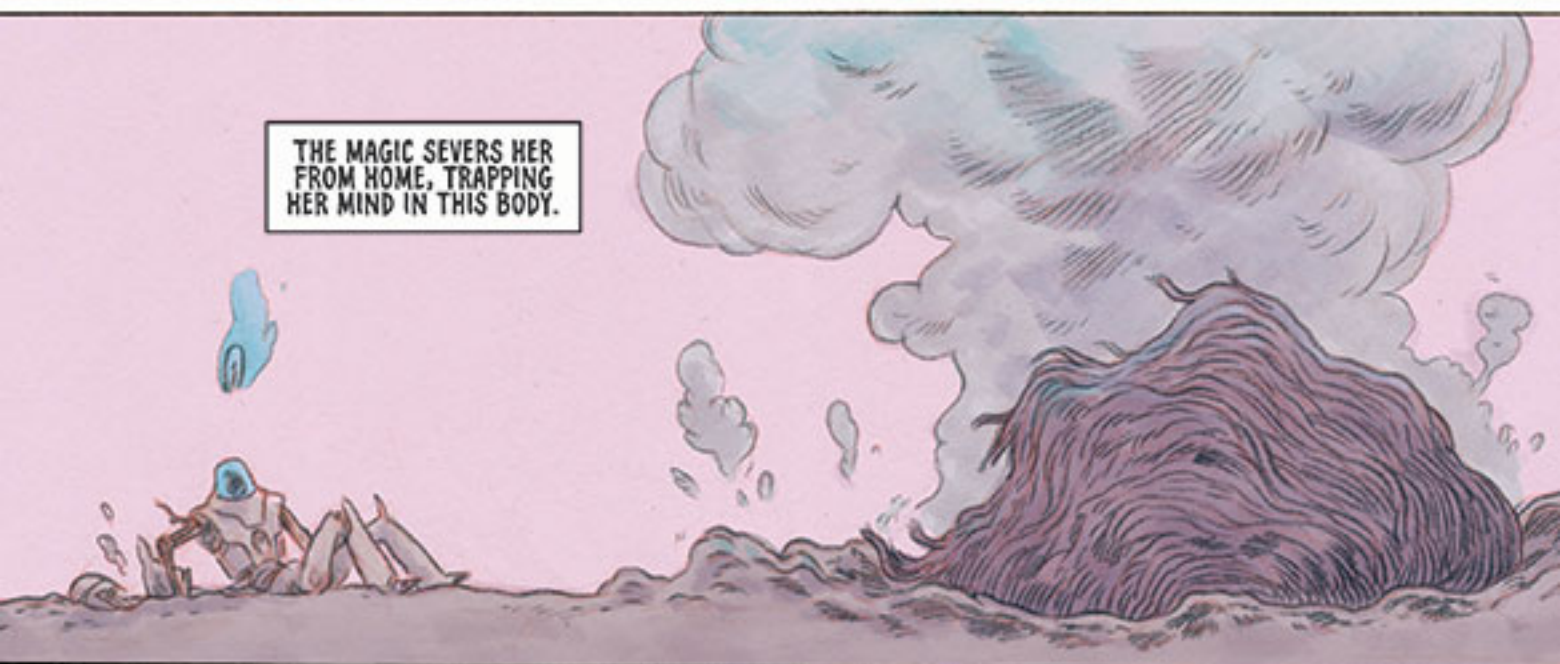




THE LIGHT IS  
DULLED HERE,



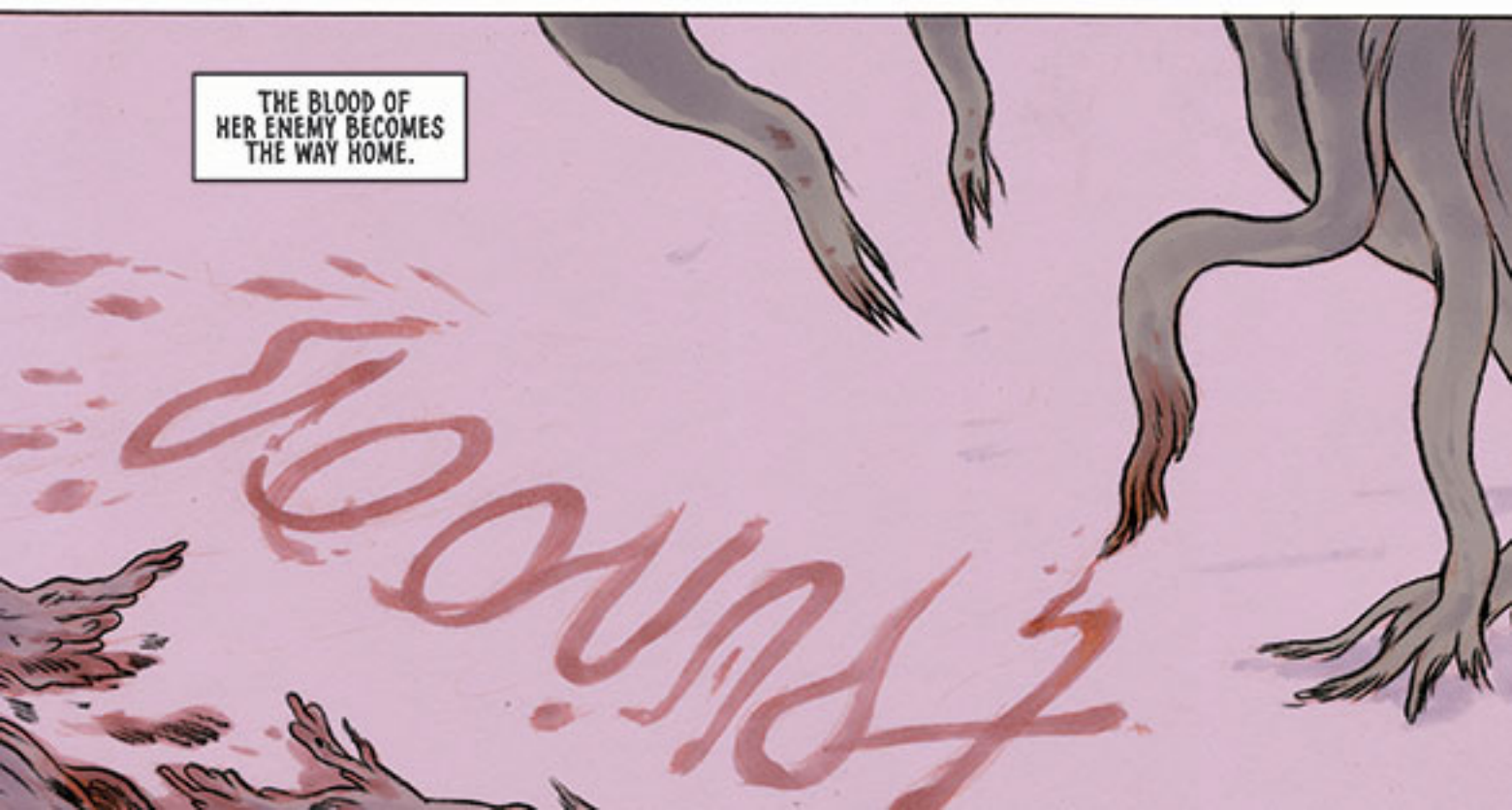
BUT NOT  
WITHOUT  
EFFECT.



THE MAGIC SEVERS HER  
FROM HOME, TRAPPING  
HER MIND IN THIS BODY.



IN DESPERATION.



THE BLOOD OF  
HER ENEMY BECOMES  
THE WAY HOME.