


"AFTER WHAT FELT LIKE
AN ETERNITY DRIFTING
THROUGH SPACE, AT LAST I
SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE!

"ARLIS.

"THE FINAL RESTING PLACE
FOR VOLTRON AFTER THE
BATTLE THAT BROKE THE BACK
OF THE DRULE EMPIRE.

"HOME TO THE MONASTIC
ORDER OF THE LION.



"THEY HAVE
SOUGHT, ALL
THESE YEARS,
TO MAINTAIN
THE PEACE.



"BELIEVING THAT VOLTRON
WAS THEIR LEGACY...


"...A DEFENSE AGAINST
WHAT THEY DEEMED AN
UNJUST WAR.




"BUT MY VENGEANCE...
THE DESTRUCTION I BRING...



"...IS THE ONLY LEGACY
THIS WORLD DESERVES!"



WE SHOULD SEND THE **ROBEASTS** IN FIRST.



THEY ARE **WASTED** LINGERING IN RESERVE.



AFTER SO LONG... THEY'RE LIKELY TO THINK SUCH CREATURES ARE THE STUFF OF MERE **BEDTIME STORIES**.

CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW THEY WOULD REACT TO THEIR MOST **TERRIFYING** LEGENDS MADE FLESH?



BAH...

YOU KNOW **NOTHING** OF BATTLE!

I **INDULGED** YOUR **SORCERY**... BUT I'M NOT YET **CONVINCED** YOUR MONSTERS WILL BE OF ANY USE TO ME!

IF I DON'T LET MY SOLDIERS WET THEIR BLADES NOW, THEY WILL START FIGHTING AMONGST THEMSELVES.



YOUR **ROBEASTS** ARE NOTHING BUT **WEAPONS!**

AND IT IS A **WARRIOR**... **NOT A WITCH**... WHO **DECIDES** WHEN A WEAPON IS USED.



YOUR CREATIONS CAN HAVE THE **LEFTOVERS** ONCE MY MEN HAVE HAD THEIR FILL.



SOMETHING TELLS ME YOUR MEN WILL **TIRE** OF BATTLE QUITE QUICKLY...

HISSES

"...ONCE WE'VE LURED VOLTRON OUT OF HIDING."

LET'S SEE IF THIS GIVES US SOME BREATHING ROOM!

THOSE FOUR-AGAINST-ONE ODDS WEREN'T WORKING IN OUR FAVOR!

WE'VE THROWN THEM OFF THEIR GAME!

WE MIGHT STILL HAVE A CHANCE!

THE FROG'S DOWN AND OUT!
BUT I'VE TAKEN MASSIVE DAMAGE!

IT'S EVERYTHING I CAN DO TO HOLD THE RED LION TOGETHER!

I FEEL LIKE I AM ON THE WORLD'S WORST ROLLER COASTER!

I NEED A BARF BAG!

WE'RE FASTER... MORE MANEUVERABLE LIKE THIS...

...BUT WE WON'T STAND UP TO MUCH PUNISHMENT!



WE'RE NOT DISHING OUT MUCH, EITHER!

MY PLASMA CANNON ISN'T DOING ANYTHING BUT ANNOY THIS BRUISER!

WE'VE CONFUSED THEM, GANG!