



GENTLEMEN.

ALL OF YOU WANT THE STORM RIDERS...

...AND ALL OF YOU HAVE GOOD REASON.



"BEY MEHMET.

"YOUR MASTER, THE PASHA, WAS INSULTED BY SCIPIO AND MARCUS.



"SENATOR FALCO.

"ALEJANDRA IS WANTED BY THE EMPIRE AS A PRACTITIONER OF FORBIDDEN MAGIC.



"AND LETHE, COMMANDER OF BANNER OATH,

"THE STORM RIDERS VIOLATED YOUR HONOR.

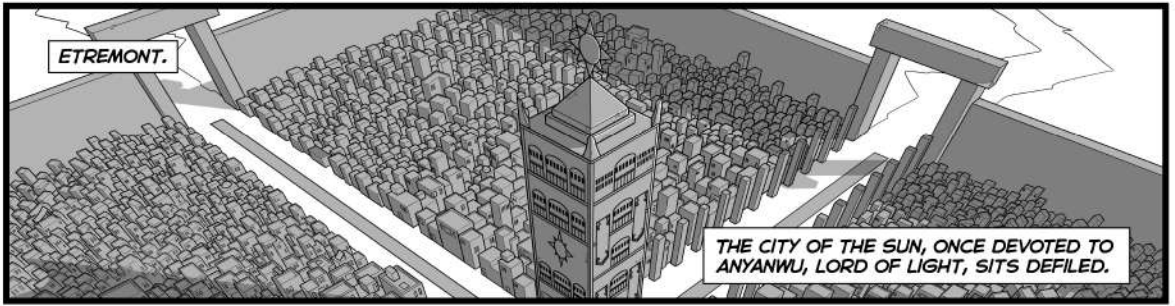


"UNFORTUNATELY, NO ONE CAN HAVE THEM ALL.

"BESIDES, THE MOST ANCIENT MASTERS DESIRE TWO FOR THEMSELVES."

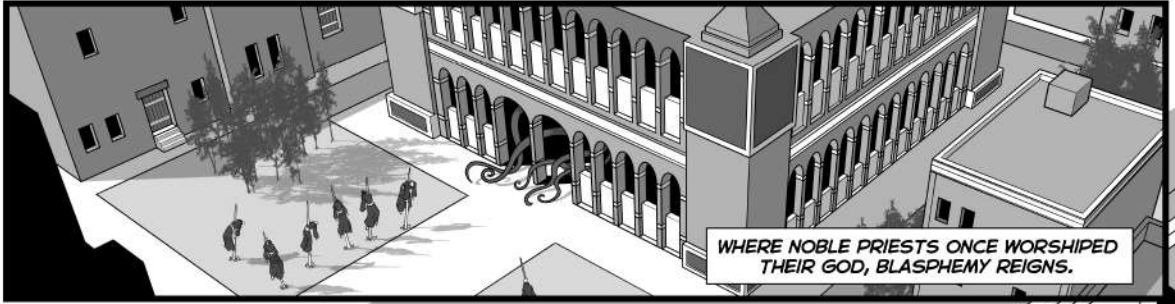




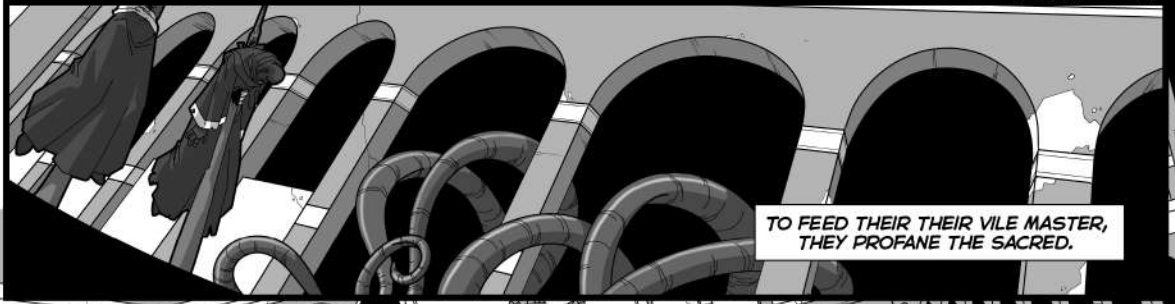


ETREMONT.

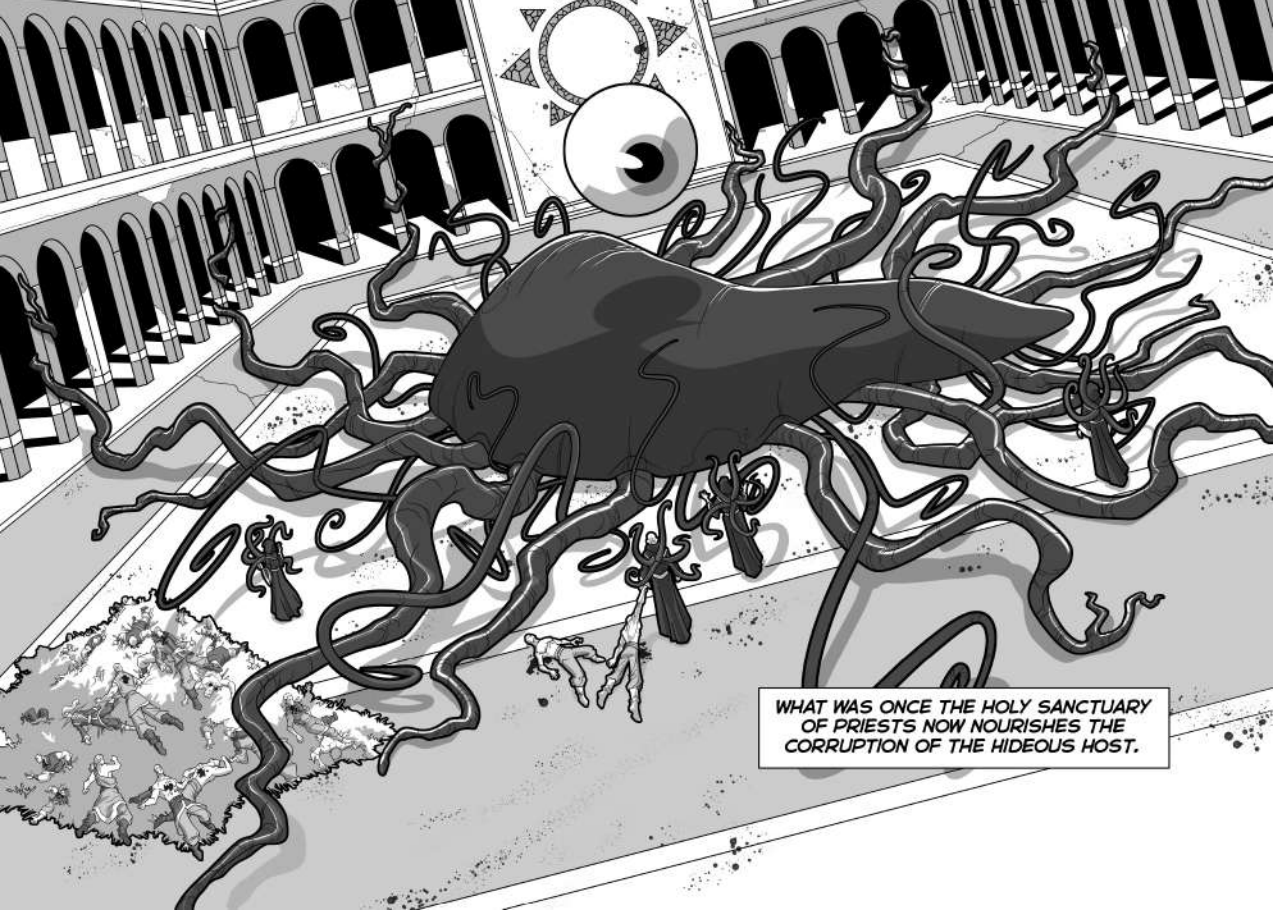
THE CITY OF THE SUN, ONCE DEVOTED TO ANYANWU, LORD OF LIGHT, SITS DEFILED.



WHERE NOBLE PRIESTS ONCE WORSHIPED THEIR GOD, BLASPHEMY REIGNS.



TO FEED THEIR THEIR VILE MASTER, THEY PROFANE THE SACRED.



WHAT WAS ONCE THE HOLY SANCTUARY OF PRIESTS NOW NOURISHES THE CORRUPTION OF THE HIDEOUS HOST.



MAKE READY.

WE WILL RETAKE OUR HOLY CITY.

BE PREPARED FOR THE HORRORS THAT AWAIT US.



WHERE IS THE OUTLANDER?



HE TOOK THE SCOUTING REPORT, THE SLAYING KNIFE, AND LEFT.

ALONE?

YES, SIR.

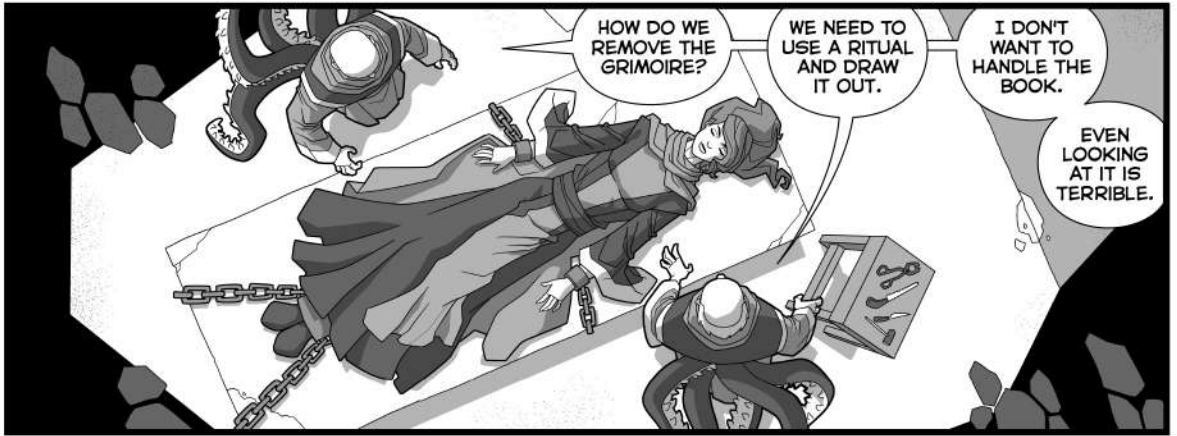


DON'T LET HIM BEAT YOU THERE!

THIS HONORABLE DEATH BELONGS TO YOU!





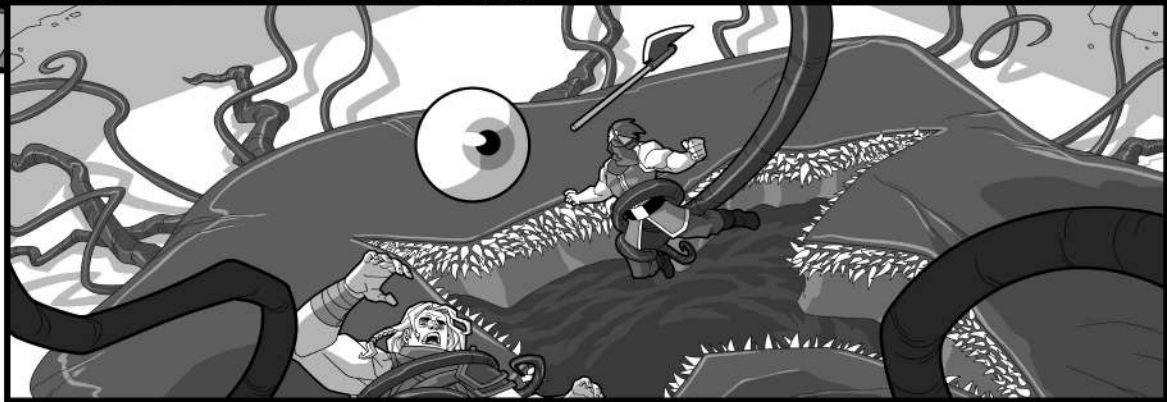






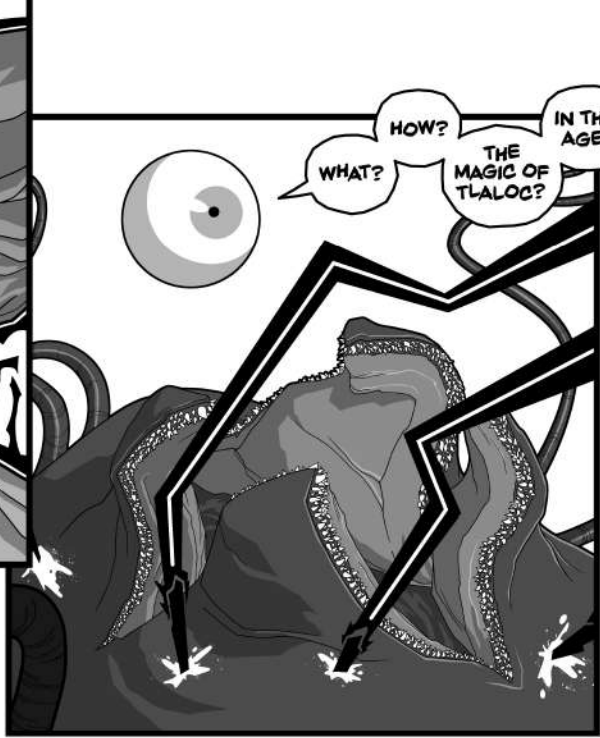


YOU HAVE COME TO YOUR **DEATH**, HUMANS!





MARCUS!
NOW!



HOW?
WHAT?
THE
MAGIC OF
TLALOC?
IN THIS
AGE?



BACK
TO HELL,
YOU UGLY
BASTARD!

THIS ISN'T HOW I
EXPECTED TO DIE.



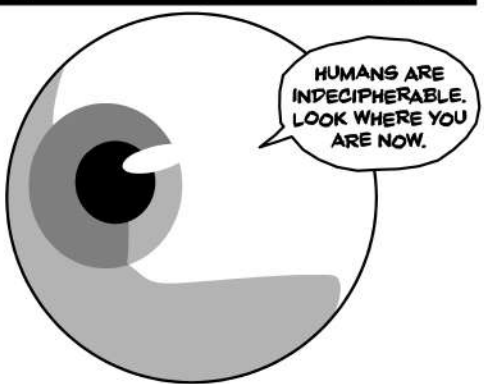
AS LEAST
ALEJANDRA'S
SAFE.



THIS IS AN
HONORABLE
DEATH.



DAMN
IT...



HUMANS ARE
INDECIPHERABLE.
LOOK WHERE YOU
ARE NOW.





THAT.