



WOOOOO!

I'M
NEVER RIDING
A STUPID HORSE
AGAIN!

MERISIEL,
PLEASE!

AND THE DEAD SHALL RISE

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WHAT'S WRONG, VAL? YOU LOOK LIKE AN IMP JUST SPIT IN YOUR ALE. HEIGHTS GETTING TO YA?

NO. I MEAN, YES, BUT I'M FINE.



LISTEN, I WASN'T GONNA SAY ANYTHING, BUT YOU GOTTA STOP MOPING ABOUT TANIN. SHE WAS A BIG GIRL. SHE KNEW THE RISKS.

AND THAT MAKES IT OKAY? WE KNOW THE RISKS, TOO. AND LAST I CHECKED, WE'RE FLYING STRAIGHT TOWARD ANOTHER *BIG* ONE.



MY POINT EXACTLY! WE'RE FLYING! ISN'T THIS AWESOME?

CRYDEN'S BALLS! DOESN'T IT BOTHER YOU AT LEAST A LITTLE THAT WE COULD ALL DIE TODAY?



AND THAT'S DIFFERENT THAN ANY OTHER DAY OF YOUR LIFE *HOW*, EXACTLY?

DAMMIT, MERI, BE SERIOUS! LAZKU MIGHT ALREADY HAVE A WHOLE ARMY OF UNDEAD SORCERERS, AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN HAD A DECENT BREAKFAST.

WHAT IF WE DIE HERE? WHAT IF KYRA DIES HERE?



THEN SHE DIES. EVERYBODY DIES, VAL. THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU AND MOST PEOPLE IS THAT YOU'RE CURRENTLY RIDING A GIANT HORSE-EAGLE ACROSS THE GODSDAMNED SKY.

SO GET YOUR HEAD OUT OF YOUR ASS AND ENJOY YOURSELF A LITTLE, WILL YA? OTHERWISE WHY BOTHER LIVING AT ALL?



SMART
ELF.

YOU
CLEARLY
DON'T KNOW
HER VERY
WELL.



LOOK, IT'S NONE OF MY
BUSINESS, BUT--SHE'S
FORLORN, RIGHT? ELF
RAISED AMONG
HUMANS?

SO?

I'M JUST
SAYING, WITH HER
LIFESPAN, SHE'S
PROBABLY BURIED
MORE FRIENDS THAN
YOU AND I WILL
EVER MAKE.

I'M MORE TORN
UP ABOUT TANIN THAN
ANYONE, BUT MAYBE YOUR
FRIEND KNOWS SOMETHING
ABOUT EXISTENTIAL CRISES, EHP?



LOOK,
GRAMPS, YOU'RE
AN ALRIGHT GUY,
BUT--

INCOMING!



DEVILS/
LAZKU MUST
HAVE SENT
THEM!

IF
THOSE ARE
DEVILS, MAYBE
I'VE GOT THE
HELLKNIGHTS ALL
WRONG...

STAY
FOCUSED,
VALEROS!



FURIES ARE
THE WORST DEVILS,
FOR THEY MOCK
HEAVEN'S ANGELS
WITH THEIR
FORM!

FURIES,
HUH? THEY DON'T
LOOK SO--
GAKK!

BURNING!
BURNING!



FIRE
DOESN'T
WORK!

MAKES
SENSE--ALL
THOSE FLAMING
ARROWS.

ONE
SHOCK BOMB,
COMING UP!



FEAR.

SREAM!

AUGH!



FEEL
THE TOUCH
OF THE
PIT.

CAYDEN...
SO COLD...

SARENRAE
PROTECT US!



OH, YOU DID NOT JUST GET YOUR DEVIL-STINK ALL OVER MY GIRLFRIEND...



MUST NOT BE A LOT OF LIGHTNING STORMS IN HELL.

KEEP THOSE SHOCK BOMBS COMING, QUINN!



MAGIC'S GREAT, BUT SOMETIMES IT'S NICE TO DO THINGS THE OLD FASHIONED WAY.

OPEN WIDE!



WHAT THE--

SKREEEKH!



OKAY, NOT GOOD.

VERY BAD.