

IN THE MOUNTAINS OF HYRKANIA.

THEY TELL ME I
AM A LEGEND.



AND IT IS A
LEGEND THAT
I HUNT.



IN A TAVERN, I HEARD A TALE
OF A BEAST THAT SOLDIERS
DROVE INTO THESE MOUNTAINS.



A MAIDEN AND
A MONSTER.



KING SAVAS
LOVES HIS FALCON
THRONE...







...BECAUSE
HE HAS NEVER
BEHELD A ROC.

THE PALACE OF KING SAVAS OF HYRKANIA.

"YOUR GRACE, OUR SCOUTS REPORT THAT RED SONJA HAS FLED EVEN THE REBELS."

"NOT EVEN LYNIA THE ORATOR, THE LEADER OF THE REBEL HORDE, KNOWS HER WHEREABOUTS."



WE BELIEVE SONJA IS RIDING FOR THE BORDER. FLEEING.

SONJA WOULD NOT FLEE, KANARA.

GONE FOR ALLIES IN KHITAI OR TURIN, PERHAPS...

I...AM NOT CERTAIN, YOUR GRACE.

OUR BLACK TALONS CAPTURED A REBEL PARTY.

ONE AMONG THEM, WHEN PUT TO QUESTION, ADMITTED IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS TO LYNIA'S FURY AND CONVICTION THAT SONJA HAD ABANDONED THEM.



SHE IS ON NO MISSION TO BRING THEM AID.



I DO THINK SHE HAS FINALLY GIVEN UP HYRKANIA AS A LOST CAUSE.



IS THAT ANY WAY TO TREAT THE HOSPITALITY OF YOUR KING?

I HAVE BEEN NOTHING BUT GALLANT TO YOU, MIDYAN, ESPECIALLY GIVEN HOW POORLY YOU TREATED MY COURTESY WHEN LAST WE MET.

HIS GRACE BELIEVES CHAINS ARE BRACELETS WHEN THE CHAINS ARE MADE OF GOLD.



I WILL ADMIT, MIDYAN, I HAD THOUGHT YOU WOULD PROVE A MORE PROMISING SPOIL OF WAR.

I HAVE DONE NOTHING TO HARM YOU, THREATEN YOU, IMPOSE ON YOU IN ANY WAY.

I HAD RATHER THOUGHT YOU WOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS, AND BETRAY ME IN SOME SUITABLY DRAMATIC WAY LIKE THE SCHEMING ACTRESS YOU ARE.



PERHAPS SWEAR LOYALTY AND EVEN LOVE TO ME, SO LONG AS I LET YOU IN ON WHAT YOU UNDOUBTEDLY CONSIDER MY EVIL PLANS.



I HAD BELIEVED ACTRESSES HATED CLICHÉS.



I ONLY HATE HEARING HER NAME.