

TRITON. CAPITOL OF  
POSEIDON IX'S REALM.

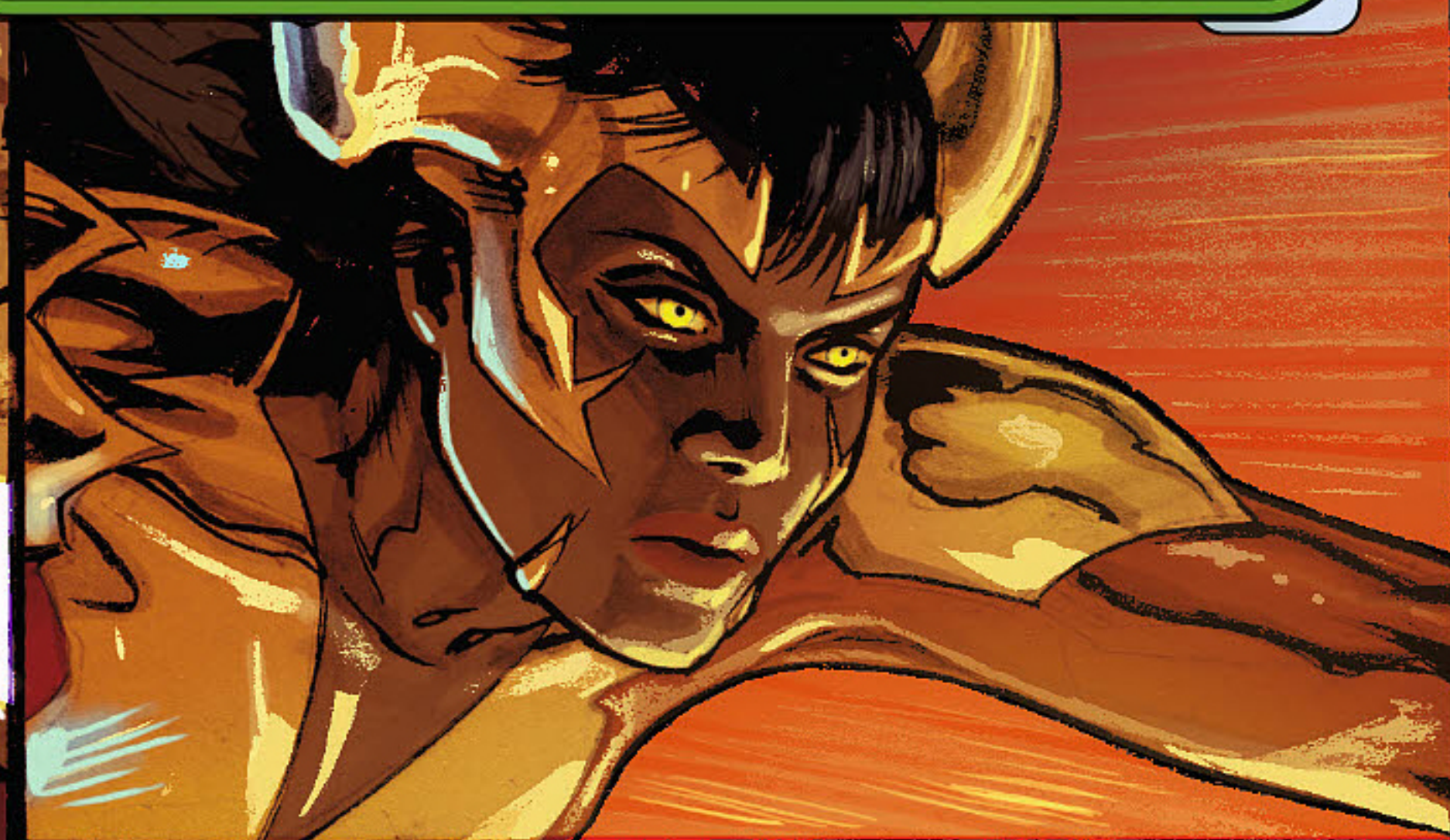
THE APHRODITE PROTOCOL WAS A MASTER  
PLAN DESIGNED TO SAVE THE WORLD BY  
AN INSANE WOMAN WHO WANTED TO  
CREATE GODS IN HER IMAGE.

CLOSE UP IT'S HARD TO TELL  
THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN  
GODS AND MONSTERS.



HEPHAESTUS WAS POSSESSED  
BY THE *ANGELUS*...THE  
COSMIC FORCE OF LIGHT  
IN THE UNIVERSE.

BUT HE -- OR I GUESS "SHE," NOW -- WAS USING  
THAT POWER TO CONTINUE A MILLENNIA-OLD GRUDGE  
MATCH WITH THE *DARKNESS*, A PRIMAL FORCE FOR  
CHAOS AND CREATION THAT NOW CONSUMED ARES.





GODS BECOMING MONSTERS.

YOU  
SLAUGHTERED  
MY PEOPLE.

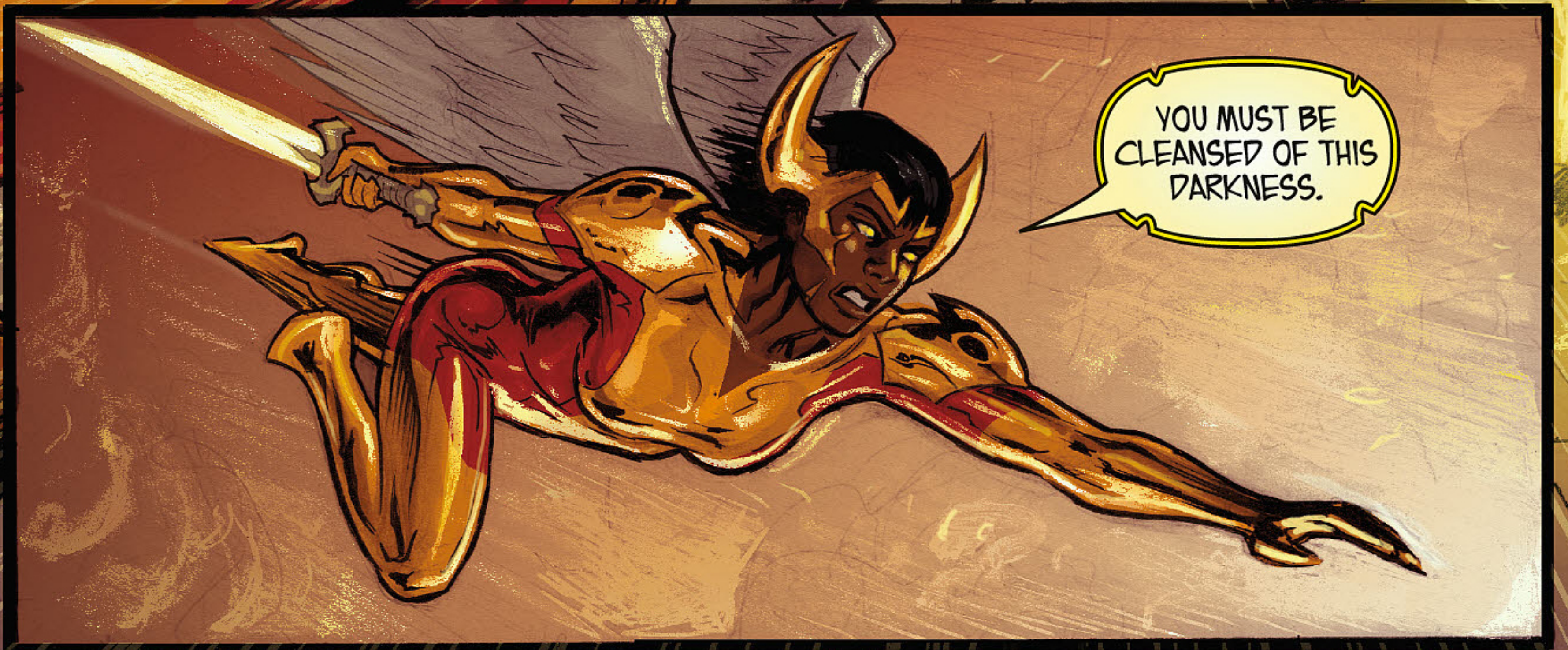
WE HAD  
AN AGREEMENT.  
YOU BETRAYED  
ME.

PLEASE!  
I...

I CAN'T  
DIE. NOT LIKE  
THIS.

NOOOOO!







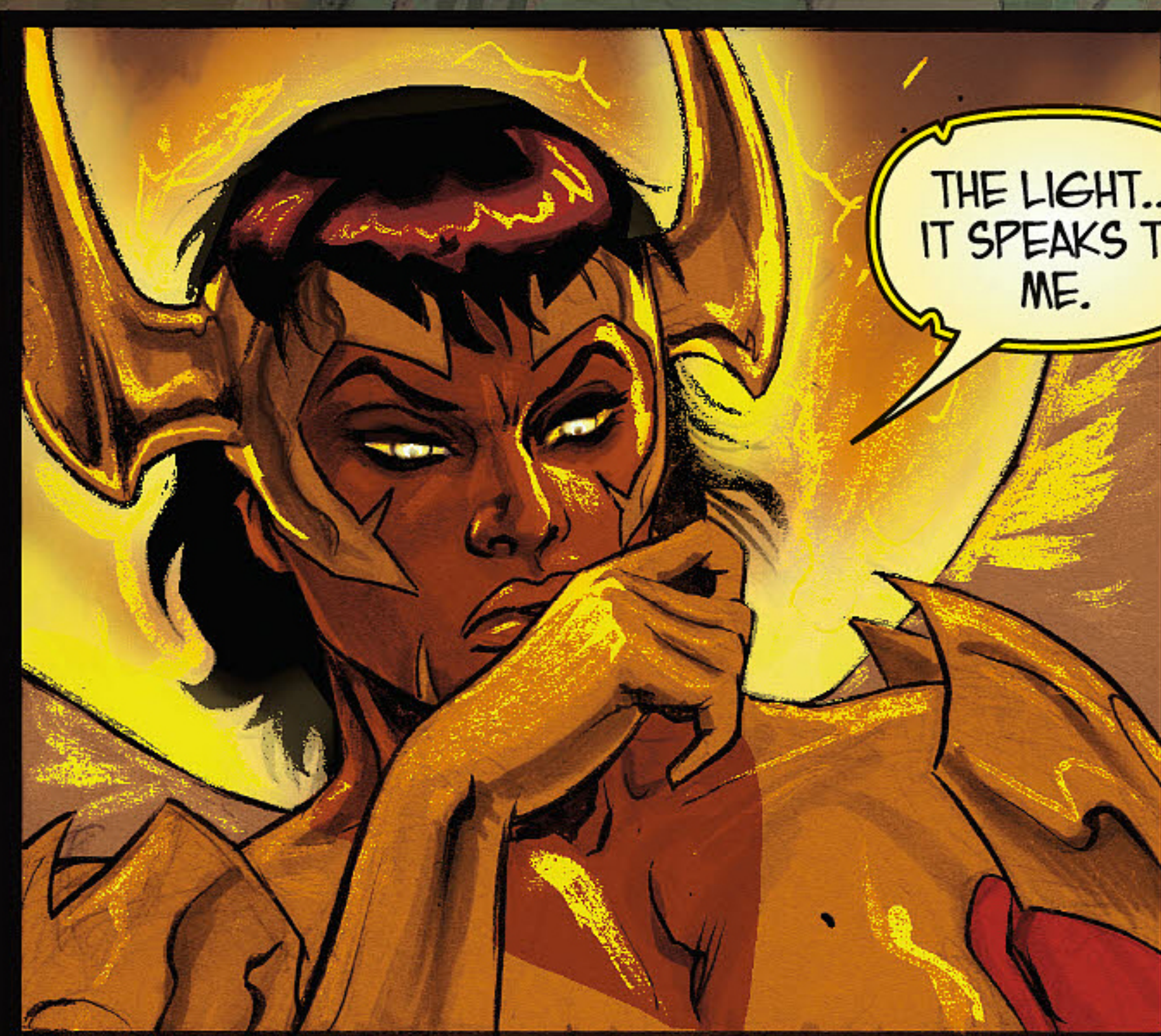


WHO THE  
\$#@ ARE  
YOU?

DON'T YOU  
RECOGNIZE ME,  
BROTHER? I WAS  
HEPHAESTUS, NOW  
THE ANGELUS.



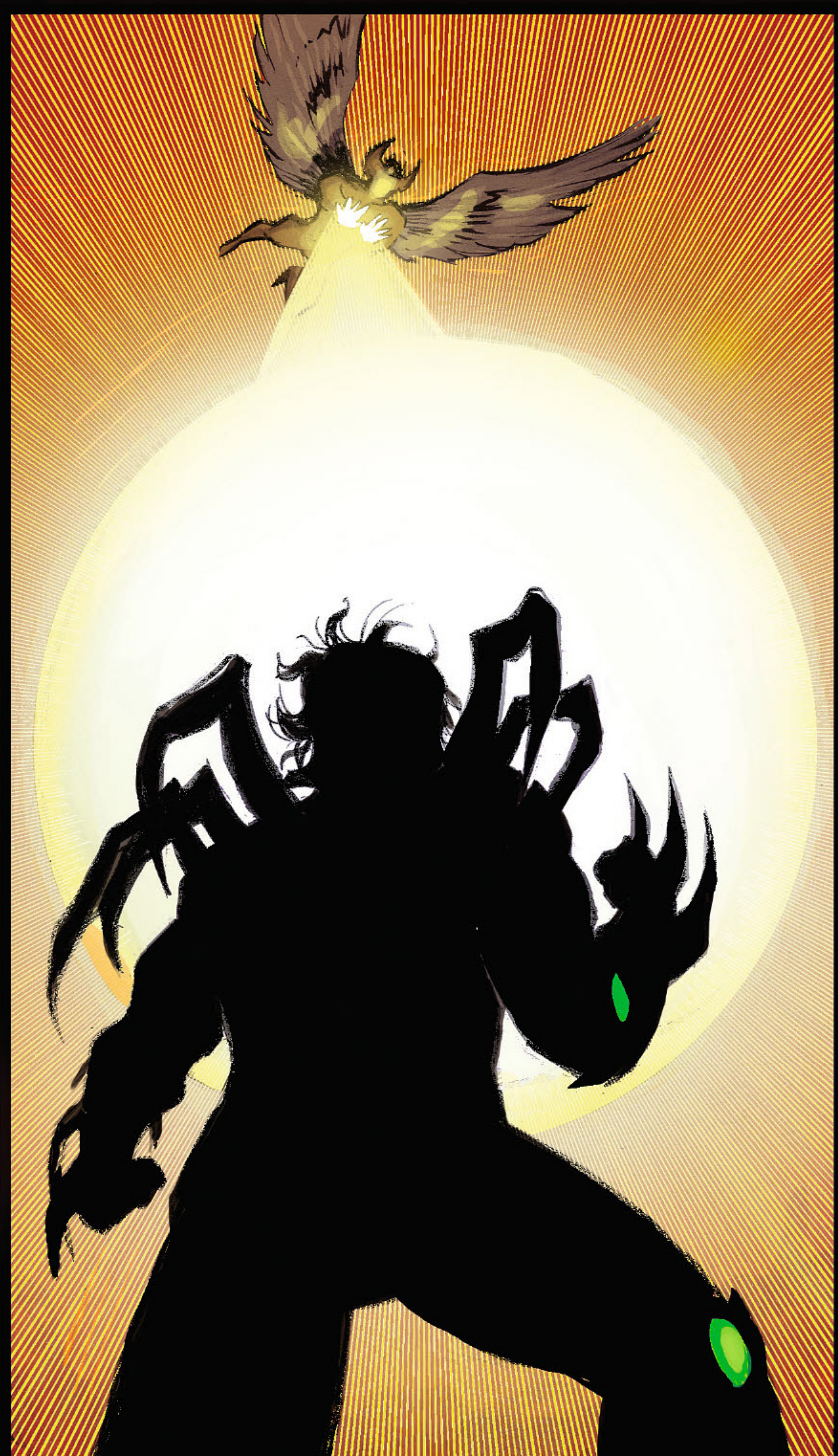
WHIAK



THE LIGHT...  
IT SPEAKS TO  
ME.



COMPELS ME  
TO STOP YOUR  
DARKNESS FROM  
SPREADING IN THIS  
WORLD.





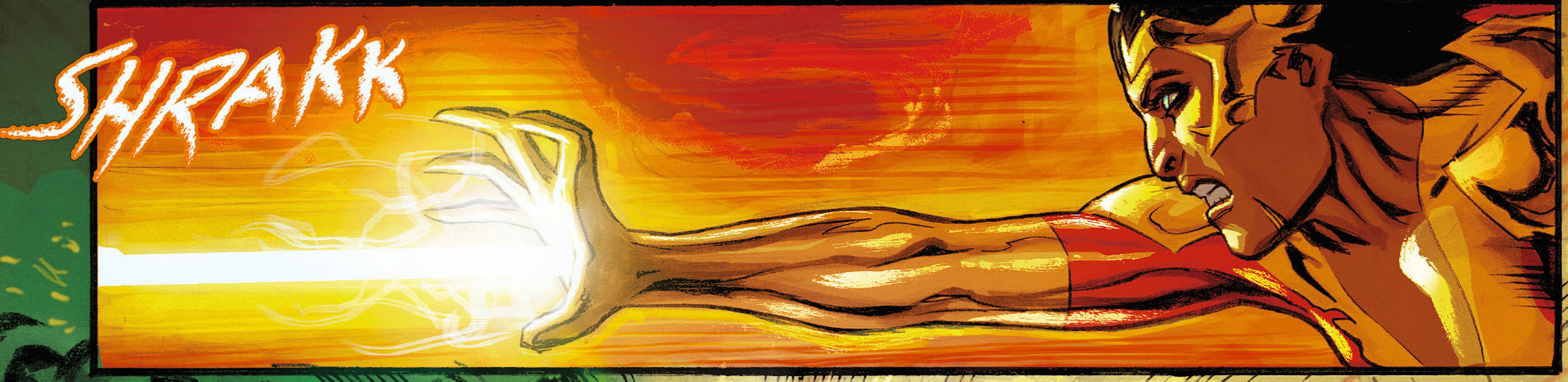


MY  
BEAUTIFUL TRITON...  
DESTROYED.

I HAVE TO  
FIND ONE OF THESE  
ARTIFACTS SO I CAN  
REMAIN IN THE  
GAME...REBUILD.



THE DARKNESS  
SPEAKS TO ME TOO...  
TELLS ME YOU'RE FULL  
OF [REDACTED]



SHRAKK



POSEIDON  
THINKS HE CAN  
TURN TAIL AND  
RUN?



[REDACTED]  
THAT.



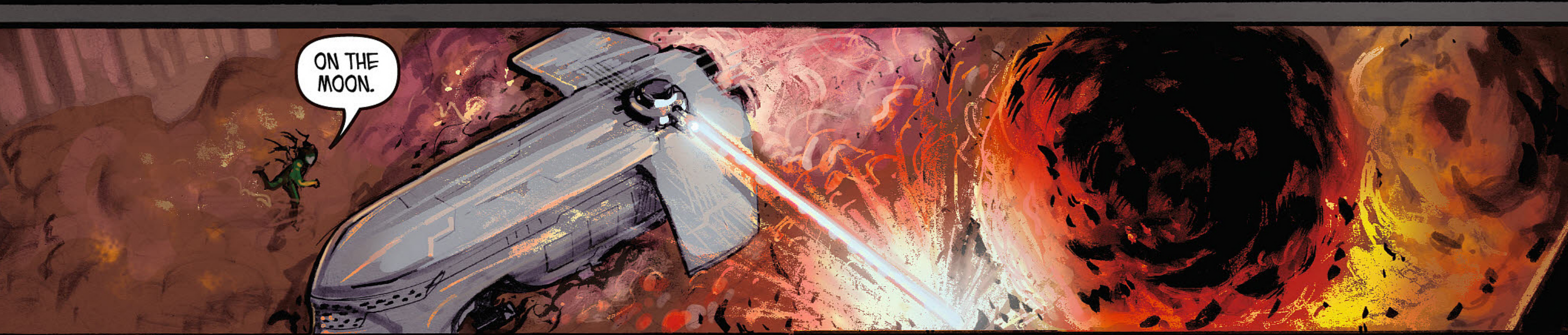


MOTHER, I  
NEED YOUR  
HELP.

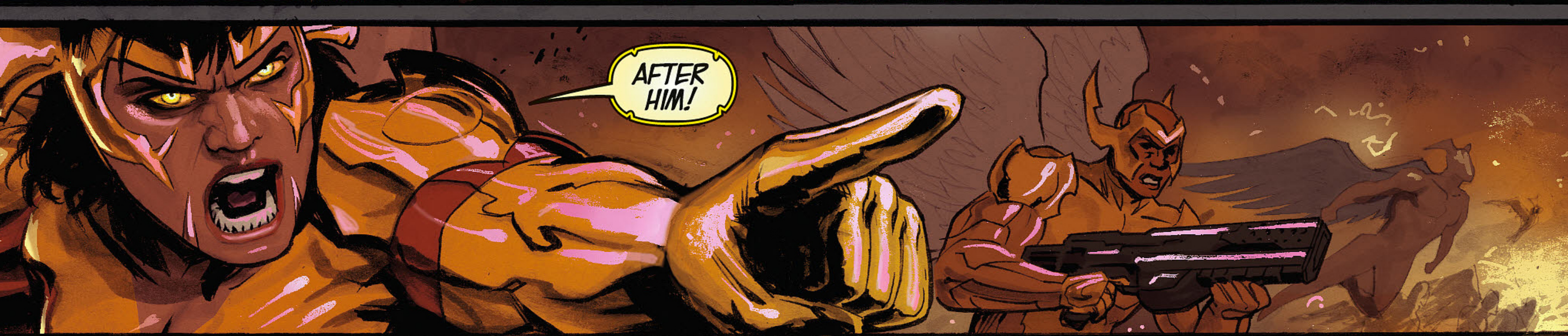
COME TO SANCTUARY HILL, MY SON, I  
WILL HELP YOU FULFILL YOUR DESTINY.



DO  
YOU FEEL  
THAT?



ON THE  
MOON.



AFTER  
HIM!



THE FINAL CONFLICT WAS UNDER  
WAY. THE ARTIFACTS, THE IXTH  
GENERATION, VELOCITY, THE  
CHAIRWOMAN...ALL IN PLAY.

ALL BUT  
ME.