

New Game Plus

dhscornix.com



volume 17
Death





WHAT HAPPENED....?



BREAK...



I AM SORRY. YOU ARE DEAD.



WHO ARE YOU?



I WILL TAKE YOU TO WHERE
YOU WILL BE GOING.

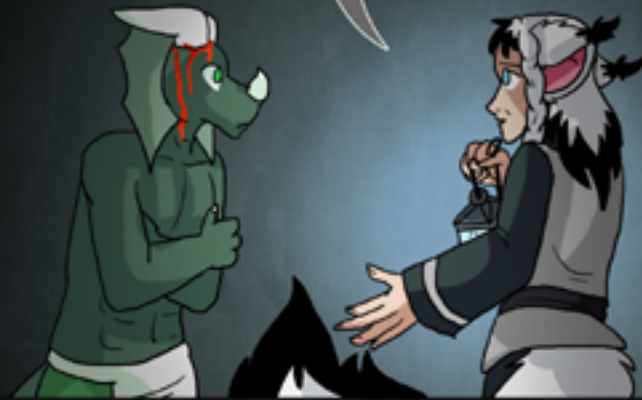


WH-WHAT ABOUT DARKLING?!

OH, HE'S STILL ALIVE.



WHEN HIS TIME COMES, I WILL TAKE HIM, TOO. WHICH MAY BE SOON, OR IT MAY NOT BE FOR QUITE A LONG TIME. I CAN'T SEE THE FUTURE.



COME... YOU HAVE PLACES TO BE.



...CAN I AT LEAST SAY GOODBYE?



I'M SORRY.





A-ARTHUR!!



HUH??



OH.... ARTHUR...



IF WE GO NOW, ARTHUR MIGHT BE KEEPING ALASTAIR DISTRACTED, HE MIGHT NOT NOTICE...
WE CAN RUN INTO THE DESERT, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO TRACK US, WE CAN ESCAPE.



N-NO! ALASTAIR HAS TAKEN EVERYTHING FROM ME!
I WON'T LET HIM TAKE ART AS WELL!



...GOOD. I WAS HOPING YOU'D SAY THAT. LISTEN...
YOU STAY HERE. I'LL SORT ALASTAIR OUT.







TCH... ONE OF Y' KILL'D TALON ALREADY, HUH?



GUESS I WON'T HAVE A CHANCE T' GET HIM BACK F'R KILLIN' ME IN TOWN... JUST YET. HE'S GOT WORSE LUCK THAN I DO.



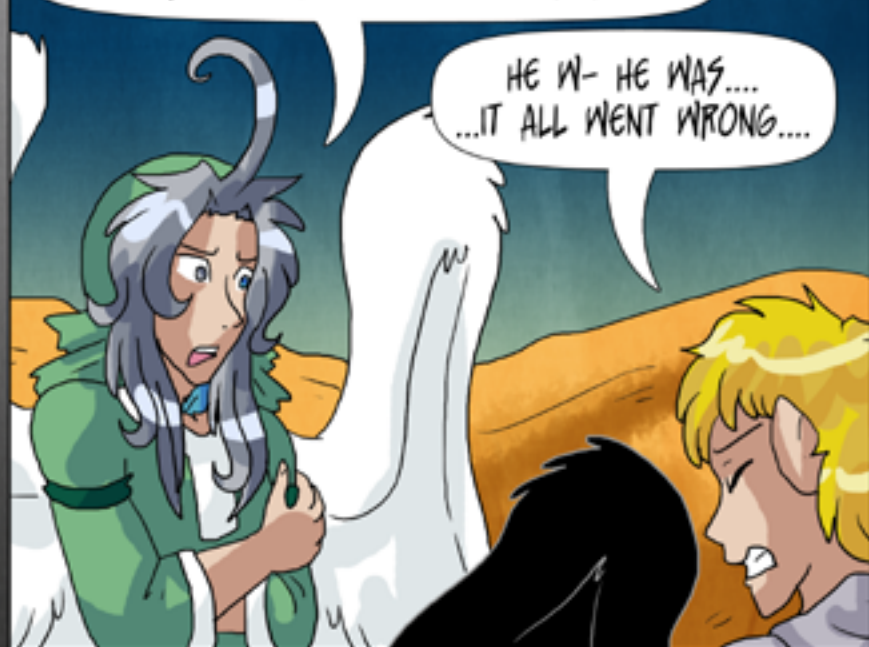
GO AWAY, CLANNER. THIS IS LIGHT POWER BUSINESS.

C-CLAW...!



ARTHUR, DID Y' KILL ME BROTH'R AGAIN...?

HE W- HE WAS....
...IT ALL WENT WRONG....



WHA'.... WHA' HAPPEN'D T'...



WHERE ARE TH' OTH'RS?



...DEAD.





WH-WHAT...? NO!



YOU AGAIN... SO YOU ARE A TRICKSTER, HMM?
OH. AND DARKLING IS DEAD? GOOD.



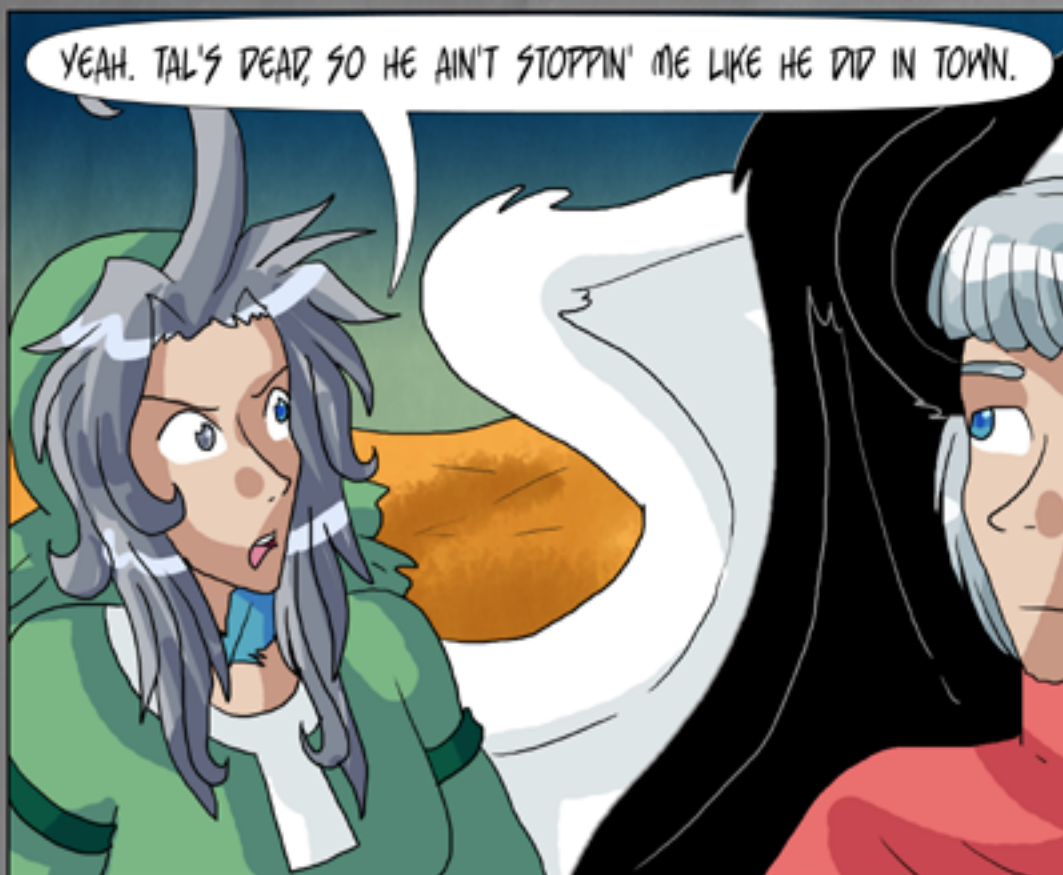
NO.....



WELL THEN. THAT'S SORTED. MISS ELEMENTAL, MISTER
TRICKSTER, FAREWELL. ARTHUR, WE ARE LEAVING.



OH NO YOU DON'T. YOU CAN LEAVE,
BUT ARTHUR STAYS WITH ME.



YEAH. TAL'S DEAD, SO HE AIN'T STOPPIN' ME LIKE HE DID IN TOWN.

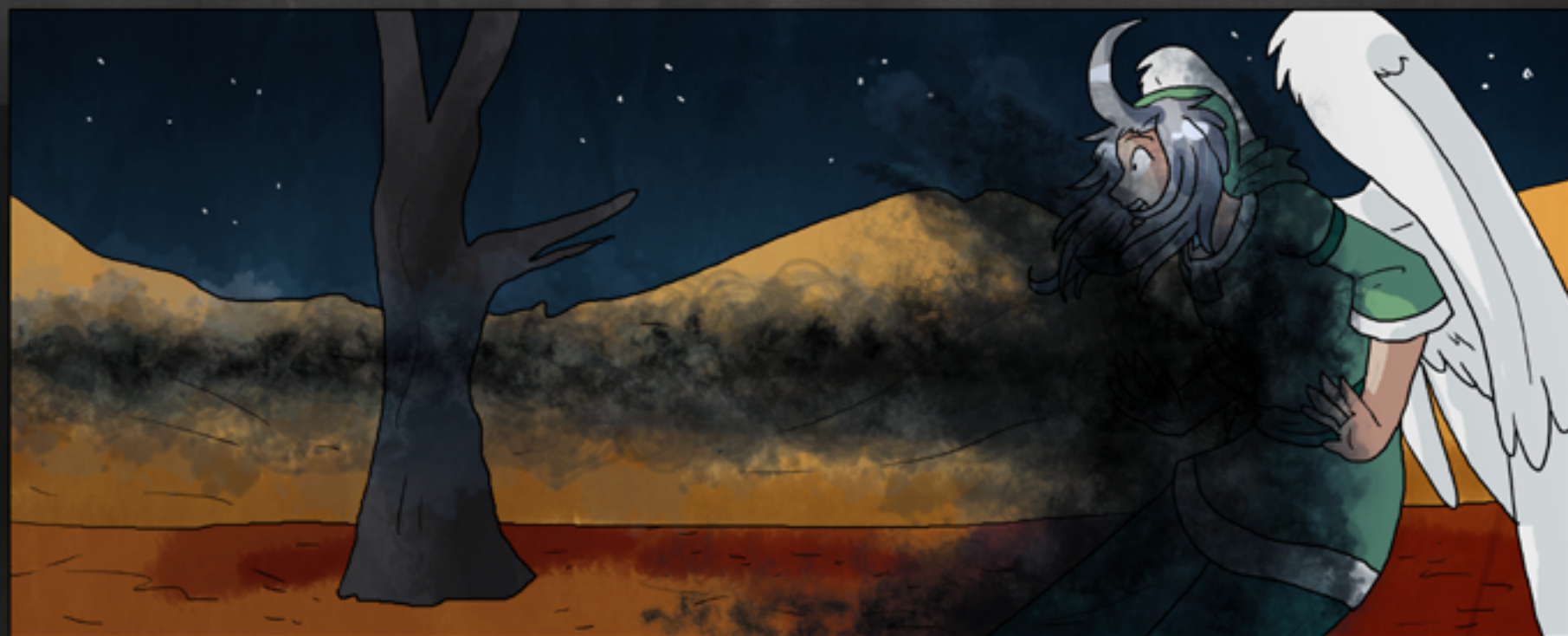


MADAM, I AM A LIGHT POWER. I DO NOT
NEED SOME SKINNY CLANNER TO HELP ME.











S-STAY BEHIND ME!



WE'VE COME SO FAR, WE CAN'T ALL DIE HERE!
M-MAYBE WE CAN BLUFF THEM, OR...



DARK! I KNOW
YOU'RE THERE!
COME OUT!



WE CAN'T BLUFF OUR WAY OUT.
...BREAK... I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN SOON....



WE CAN GET
AWAY, THERE'S
ALWAYS A WAY,
THERE HAS TO
BE A WAY...



A-ADA...



ALASTAIR. HAHA, SO YOU **ARE** HERE.

THOSE BLACK WINGS SUIT YOU.



THEY FINALLY MATCH WHAT HE IS, RIGHT DARKLING?



I KNOW YOU'RE THERE. HIDING BEHIND... LACHLAN, ISN'T IT?



NOT TOO MANY ONE-ARMED SCALERS HANGING AROUND LIGHT AND DARK POWERS, IS THERE?



HEH. AT ANY RATE... ALASTAIR. I THINK YOUR TIME HAS COME. NONE OF YOUR SPIRE FRIENDS HERE TO WATCH YOUR BACK WHILE YOU-



AAGH-!!









I THINK YOU'LL FIND ME FAIRER THAN ALASTAIR. I GAVE YOU A WARNING SHOT. NOW GET OUT OF THE WAY.



A-ALASTAIR...

G-GRAIN!

I-I'M FINE.



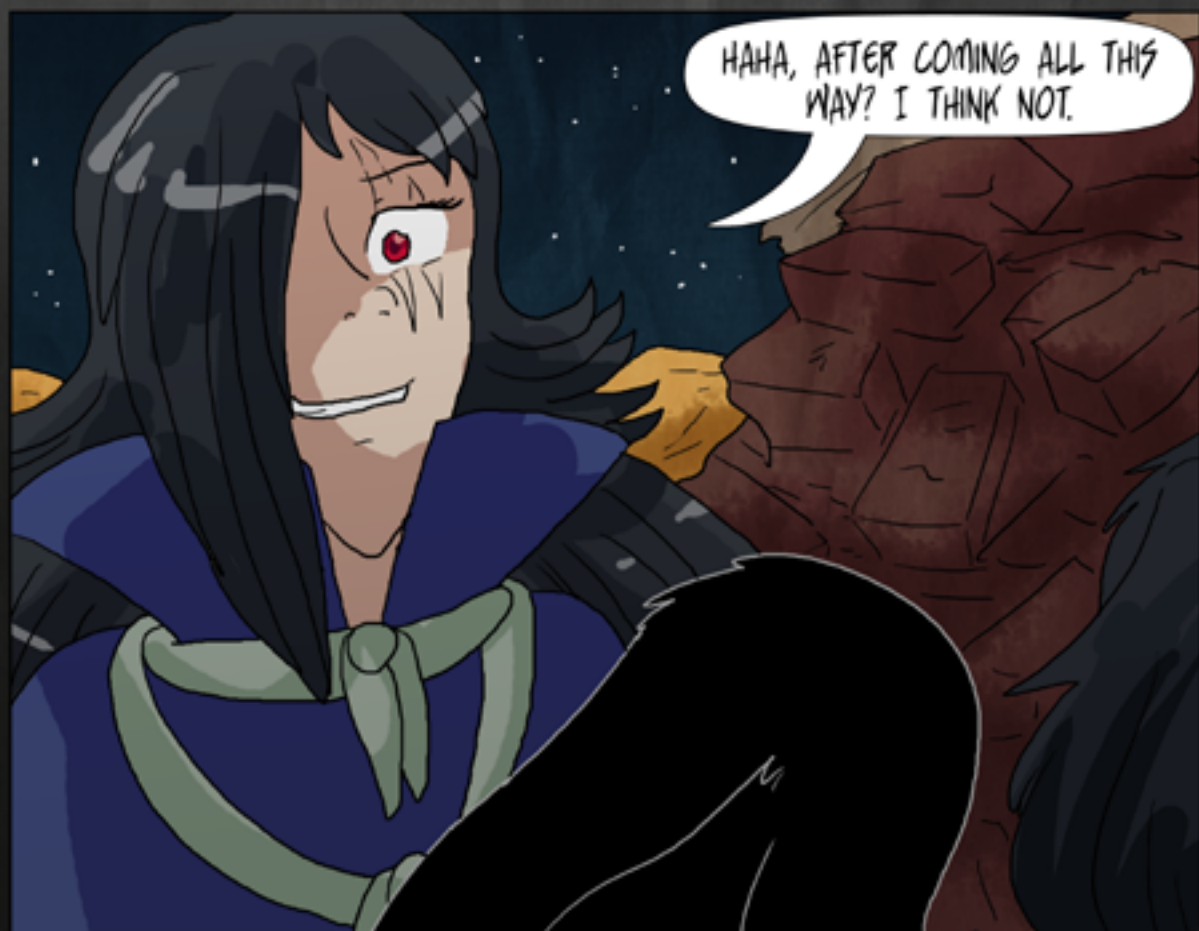
OH, DON'T YOU FRET, ARTHUR. YOU'LL SOON JOIN HIM.



S-STOP, PLEASE!



J-JUST LET US GO! YOU'LL NEVER SEE US EVER AGAIN! YOU DON'T HAVE TO HURT US!



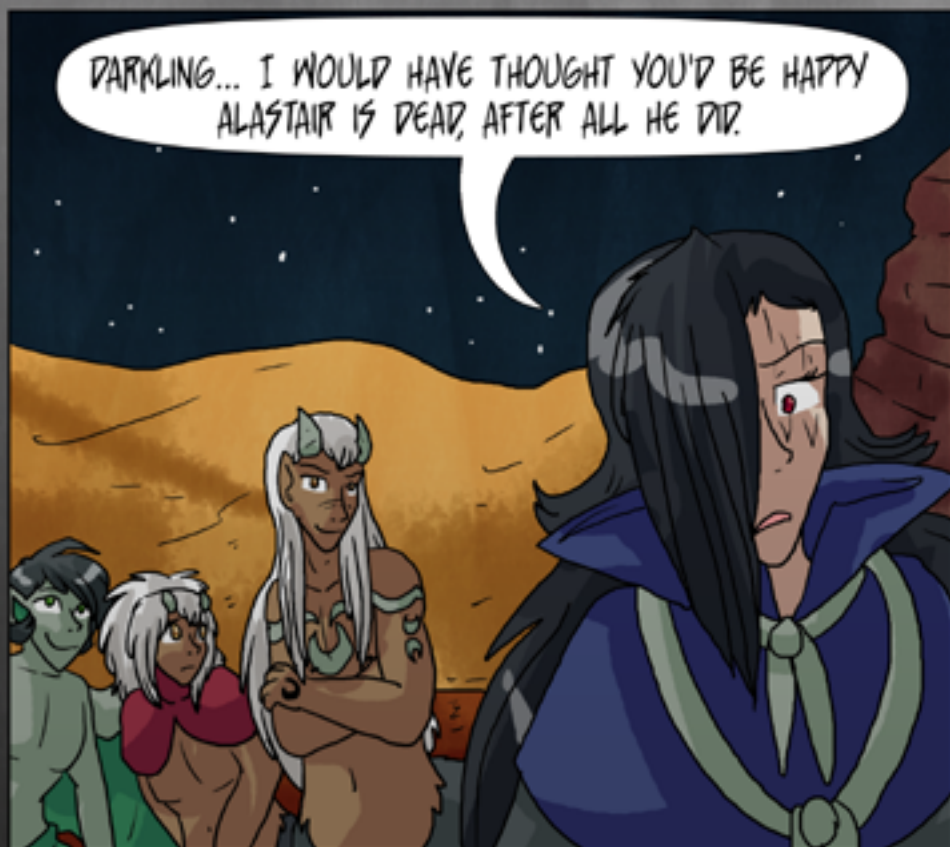
HAHA, AFTER COMING ALL THIS WAY? I THINK NOT.



WH-WHY COME ALL THIS WAY?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?!



ALASTAIR IS DEAD, ISN'T THAT ENOUGH...?



DARKLING... I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOU'D BE HAPPY
ALASTAIR IS DEAD, AFTER ALL HE DID.



THOUGH ...WHY DID HE HAVE DARK WINGS NOW?
AND WHERE IS YOUR GREY FRIEND-?



...AH. YOU SHOULD BE VERY
HAPPY ALASTAIR IS DEAD.



P-PLEASE! THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH DEATH!
L-LEAVE US ALONE, PLEASE....



...YOU KNOW THE DEAL.
IF YOU WANT A FAVOUR
FROM ME, YOU NEED TO DO
SOMETHING FOR ME FIRST.

IF YOU PROVE YOURSELF A WORTHY
DARK POWER, SUPPOSE I WON'T HAVE
TO KILL YOU.

SAY... BY KILLING
ARTHUR.

HE'S GOING TO DIE, EITHER WAY...

EITHER YOU KILL HIM, OR WE KILL BOTH OF YOU.

ILLUSION!!!

ER... ADA?

NOW WHAT IS THIS IN AID OF? TCH. YOU TRICKSTERS ARE A STRANGE LOT, AREN'T YOU?

SUPPOSE WE'LL BE KILLING THAT ONE TOO.

YOU!!

WH-

AAAAAHHH!!!

RUN!



