

ARCHANGEL ROHAN LANDS AND READY TO
CONFRONT THE TEMPLE DEMONS..



LAND

YOU'LL
REGRET
LANDING HERE
ANGEL, WE WILL
RAPE YOU LIKE
A BITCH!!





DEMONS CORRUPTING
THE INNOCENTS... THIS
ENDS NOW!

OH, LOOK AT THE
BRAVE ANGEL THINKING
HE CAN STOP US!



YOU WILL REGRET
FACING US ANGEL!!

YOU THINK
HIGHLY ON
YOURSELVES
DEMON. I PITY
YOU LOST
SOUL

ROHAN EASILY KNOCKED FLORES
AND ZURINE BUT TATYANA..



ARGG!!

OUCH!!



THIS ANGEL
IS
TROUBLESOME!!

DODGE

!!

TATYANA MANAGED TO
DODGE THE SWIFT
ATTACK OF ROHAN

THIS DEMON
IS QUITE FAST, I
MUST NOT UNDER
ESTIMATE THEM, AND
END THIS BATTLE
QUICKLY AS
POSSIBLE

ROHAN IS AMAZED BY THE AGILITY OF
TATYANA AND WANTS TO END THEIR
CONFRONTATION AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE..



I KNEW YOU
WERE THEIR
LEADER.

YOU TALK TO
MUCH!

YOU WILL PAY FOR
WHAT YOU DID TO MY
SUBORDINATES!!

AND HOW IS THAT?



NOW STAY
STILL DEMON
SO I COULD CUT
YOUR HEAD IN AN
INSTANT.

HOW
ARROGANT FOR
AN ANGEL LIKE
YOU!!

SILAS IS UNEASY ABOUT THE SITUATION
AND TASK MISTRESS MARIS TO END THE
ANGELS -

IT WILL BE A WASTE TO
KILL THIS MORONS, I WILL TRY
SOMETHING ELSE IF THEY ARE
STILL PERSISTENT I WILL KILL
THEM IMMEDIATELY.

THANK YOU FOR
ENTRUSTING ME
THIS MY KING I
WILL NOT
DISAPPOINT
YOU!!



DO NOT WASTE
ANYMORE TIME MY
QUEEN , FINISH
THEM OFF!!

JUST END THIS
QUICKLY AND DO
WHATEVER YOU
WANT WITH THEM
IF THEY ARE
STILL ALIVE



MARIS
UNDERLINGS
ARE STILL WEAK
WE SHOULD NOT
MAKE THIS FIGHT ANY
LONGER OR THIS
ARCHANGELS WILL
GANG ME UP IN
THE END.

IN THE MIDST OF THE CHAOTIC BATTLE, BETHY, THE CORRUPTED MOTHER, STEPS FORWARD WITH AN EVIL GLEAM IN HER EYES. SHE COMMANDS HER DEMON IMPS, NOW VICIOUS AND OBEDIENT, TO ATTACK ROHAN.

MY CHILDREN!!
SHOW THIS ANGEL
THE TRUE EXTENT OF
OUR POWER!
ATTACK!

MOTHER
COMMANDS, I
OBEY



MOTHER
COMMANDS, I
OBEY



GROOOWL!!



FUCK THAT ANGEL
UNTIL HE BEGS FOR
HIS LIFE!!



GROOOWL!!



PAYBACK TIME!!

MAY YOUR SOULS BE
SAVED...

RAAHH!!

ROHAN, NOW FACED WITH THE DEMONIC
ADVERSARY, READIES HIMSELF FOR THE
ONCOMING ASSAULT. BETHY WATCHES
WITH SATISFACTION AS HER IMPS
BECOMES AN INSTRUMENT OF
MALEVOLENCE

"BY THE RADIANT GRACE OF CELESTIAL REALMS, I, ROHAN , INVOKE THE DIVINE POWER THAT COURSES THROUGH MY BLADE. WITH UNWAVERING FAITH, I BESEECH THEE, O HOLY FORCES, EMPOWER THIS PRAYER TO BANISH THE DARKNESS THAT DWELLS WITHIN THESE DEMONS. MAY THE PURITY OF LIGHT EXTINGUISH THEIR MALEVOLENCE, AND MAY THE ECHOES OF THIS ENCHANTMENT RESONATE WITH THE HEAVENS. IN THE NAME OF VIRTUE AND RIGHTEOUSNESS, I CAST THIS PRAYER TO ELIMINATE THE DEMONS THAT DARE DEFY THE SACRED BALANCE."

ARRRGHH!!



SHRIEK

CELESTIAL ILLUSION: RAPID DIVINE ANNIHILATION

TATYANA, WITNESSING THE DEMISE OF HER COMRADES, SNARL WITH INCREASED MALICE. ARAQIEL, IN THE BACKGROUND, SENSES THE SHIFT IN THE BATTLE AND INTENSIFIES HER EFFORTS AGAINST THE FORMIDABLE DEMON.



ZURINE!!
FLORES!!



MY CHILDREN!!



MY
MINIONS ARE
DEFEATED
EASILY!
IT IS TIME FOR ME
TO FINISH THIS
QUICKLY.

GOOD JOB,
ROHAN. TAKING OUT
FOUR DEMONS IN ONE
GO IS A SOLID
ACHIEVEMENT. KEEP IT
UP; WE'VE GOT MORE
TO CLEAN UP.





DEATH IS TOO QUICK
FOR YOU ANGEL!! WE
WILL TORTURE YOU UNTIL
WE ARE SATISFIED!!

WE
WILL TURN
YOU INTO A
DISGUSTING
DEMON SOLDIER
ANGEL!!

ROHAN EXHAUSTED FROM HIS ABILITY
COULD NOT REACT WELL..

I SHOULD
NOT HAVE USED
THOSE MOVES!!



TIF SINGS A SONG TO SPARK
THE FLAMES AGAINST THE
ENEMIES.

OH DIVINE FLAMES, IN
SACRED HYMN,

IGNITE WITHIN, A HOLY
BRIM.

EXPLOSIVE ORBS OF
HEAVENLY LIGHT,

SACRED PYRE TAKES ITS
FLIGHT.



IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE FIERY EXPLOSION, AS THE SMOKE
CLEARS, BETHY AND TATYANA EMERGE, SINGED BUT FURIOUS.

CURSE YOU,
ANGEL AND YOUR
MEDDLING
TUNES!

ANGELS ALWAYS RUIN OUR
FUN, MEDDLING WITH THEIR
DIVINE GARBAGE!



STELLA GLARES AT ARAQIEL, ANNOYED AT BEING IGNORED. THEIR EYES LOCK, AND THE CELESTIAL-DEMONIC CLASH RESUMES WITH HEIGHTENED INTENSITY.

IMPRESSIVE,
BUT I WON'T BE
IGNORED!

YOU ARE
BECOMING A
NUISANCE
DEMON..





YOU'LL FIND
YOUR PLACE IN
THE CLEANSING
LIGHT, DEMON.

CLINK



WE'LL SEE
ABOUT THAT,
ANGEL.

LET US DANCE.
SHALL WE?



IN THE DARK CHURCH, DEMON AND ANGEL
COLLIDE, LEAVING TRAILS OF AFTERIMAGES IN
THEIR WAKE. THE CLASH OF THEIR FORCES IGNITES
A BRILLIANT LIGHT, PAINTING THE SCENE WITH THE
LUMINOSITY OF CELESTIAL AND INFERNAL
CONFLICT

CLINK

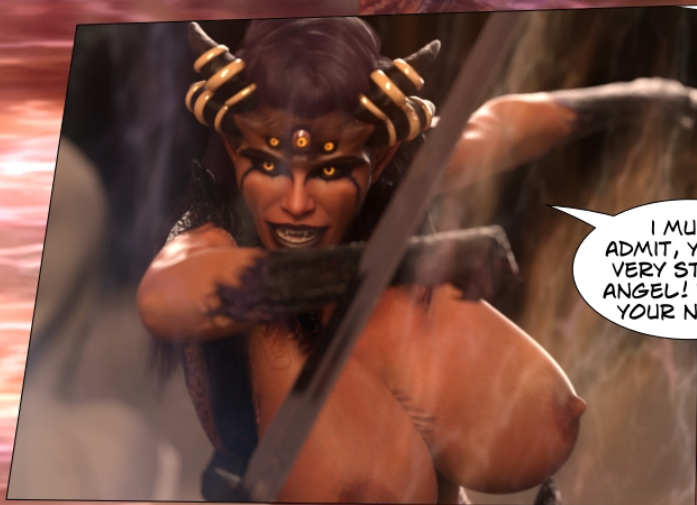
CLINK

SWOOSH

SWIFT



IMPRESSED BY ONES POWER THEY COMMEND
EACH OTHER AND EXCHANGE NAMES!



I MUST
ADMIT, YOU ARE
VERY STRONG
ANGEL! WHAT IS
YOUR NAME?

STELLA, IT
WOULD BE
GREAT IF YOU
BECOME ONE OF
US!!

I WILL NOT , I SERVE
ONLY THE HOLY GOD!

I AM ARAQUIEL , YOUR
SKILLS ARE ALSO
COMMENDABLE , AND
YOUR NAME?

