


# Divine Reckoning

*Part 2*




STEADY YOURSELF,  
THALIA. I MUST  
NOT FAIL THEM-




-AND I SHALL NOT  
ALLOW MY MOTHER'S DOUBTS  
TO BE PROVEN TRUE.

I MUST FIND  
THE STRENGTH TO  
ENDURE.



GUARDIANS OF THE FOREST, HEED  
MY CALL. LET THE STRENGTH OF A  
THOUSAND OAKS FLOW THROUGH  
US, OUR RESOLVE BE UNBROKEN,  
OUR MIGHT UNMATCHED.



MAY THE ANCIENT SPIRITS  
GUIDE OUR HANDS, INSTILL OUR  
HEARTS WITH UNWAVERING RESOLVE,  
AND GRANT US THE WILL TO WIELD  
THIS NEWFOUND STRENGTH WITH  
UNSHAKABLE CONFIDENCE.

OH STARS...!

≡ SLIP ≡



WOAH

THALIA!



THUD



OWWWW

SHATTER

NO...

MY STAFF, MY GEM...  
I CAN'T... WHAT DO I  
DO WITHOUT THEM?






ARE YOU OKAY?

WHAT... WHAT  
MANNER OF MAGIC  
IS THIS?

FEAR NOT,  
FAIR MAIDEN!

I FEEL... SOMETHING STRANGE WITHIN ME.





I THINK...  
THE GEM'S ESSENCE  
HAS AFFECTED ME.



HOLY...




BY THE LIGHT OF  
THE EVERSTAR!



UNBELIEVABLE...





IT'S AS THOUGH THE  
GEM'S POWER HAS FUSED WITH  
ME... I CAN FEEL IT PULSING  
THROUGH MY VEINS.




GREAT SPIRITS, YOU'RE ENORMOUS! I WAS THE ONE MEANT TO BE TOWERING OVER EVERYONE!



PYRRA, YOU LOOK SO SLIGHT  
FROM UP HERE! I MUST STAND  
OVER TEN FEET TALL!

I... I... YOU... I... YOUR  
MODESTY IS SHOWING





THERE ARE TOO  
MANY OF THEM!




WHERE ARE THE  
OTHERS? WE NEED  
TO REGROUP

A close-up photograph of a man's face, looking slightly to the right with a surprised or concerned expression. The background is dark with several bright red circles of varying sizes, some of which are blurred, suggesting a bokeh effect from out-of-focus lights. A white speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man's face.

WHAT THE HECK?  
*REGROUP!*




I'M COMING--  
STAND FIRM!

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a purple and black outfit with a shoulder guard and a dagger on her back, looks up in awe at the massive, purple-skinned thigh of a giant creature. The scene is dimly lit with warm, orange-toned lighting. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and a red dot is visible in the background to the left.

I'M DWARFED BY  
YOUR THIGH ALONE...  
HOW CAN THIS BE  
REAL?

THIS DRESS IS A  
LITTLE RESTRICTIVE  
NOW...



A muscular blonde elf woman with large breasts and a choker necklace stands in a forest at night. She is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "WITH THIS NEWFOUND MIGHT, I THINK WE CAN EVEN THE ODDS IN THIS FIGHT." In the background, another character in a purple and black outfit is visible, and several pairs of red eyes are glowing in the dark forest.

WITH THIS NEWFOUND  
MIGHT, I THINK WE CAN  
EVEN THE ODDS IN  
THIS FIGHT.



BUT...  
I AM MEANT TO BE  
THE MIGHT!



OOOF



BROTHERS,  
HELP IS HERE!

A man in ornate dark armor, possibly a knight or warrior, is looking up at a large, muscular, shirtless man. The scene is set in a dimly lit environment, possibly a dungeon or a cave. The man in armor is holding a sword or staff. The large man is standing in front of him, and the man in armor is looking up at him with a surprised expression. There are two speech bubbles: one from the man in armor saying "HUH..." and one from the large man saying "WATCH YOUR LEFT".

WATCH YOUR  
LEFT

HUH...

DURNAR, FIN,  
*DUCK!*

⇒ HUUUUUGHHHH ⇒



≡ BAM ≡

≡ KAPOW ≡



BY THE  
GODS, THAT WAS  
SATISFYING.



BEEG


THALIA?



BLARGHHHH



SOB

A muscular elf woman with long, wavy white hair and pointed ears stands in a dark forest. She is wearing a black choker and has a very athletic, muscular physique. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. In the foreground, two large, dark, muscular creatures with glowing red eyes are visible, one on the left and one on the right. The forest is dimly lit, with some light filtering through the trees. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

SO QUICKLY THEY FLEE?  
I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO  
ENJOY THIS.



THAT'S DISAPPOINTING,  
I WAS REALLY GETTING INTO  
THE SPIRIT OF THINGS.

WILL SOMEONE KINDLY  
TELL ME WHAT IN THE BLAZES  
IS HAPPENING?

I'VE NEVER  
WITNESSED MAGIC LIKE  
THIS BEFORE.




OR A GIANT ELF! I'M  
BARELY AS TALL AS  
YOUR KNEE!




I SUPPOSE MY SPELL  
DIDN'T GO EXACTLY AS INTENDED...  
YET I FIND MYSELF RATHER  
ENJOYING THE RESULTS.

ME TOO

ME THREE



SHAME OUR FOES HAVE FLED, I  
WOULD HAVE ENJOYED TESTING MY  
NEWFOUND STRENGTH FURTHER.

A man with a muscular build, wearing a black sleeveless shirt and brown pants with a patterned sash, is seen from behind, walking through a field of tall grass and purple flowers. The background is a dense forest of tall, thin trees. A large, out-of-focus tree trunk is in the foreground on the left. A white speech bubble with black text is positioned above the man's head.

I COULD LIKELY  
TRACK THEM...



YEP... I'VE GOT THEIR  
SCENT ALREADY

TO BE CONTINUED