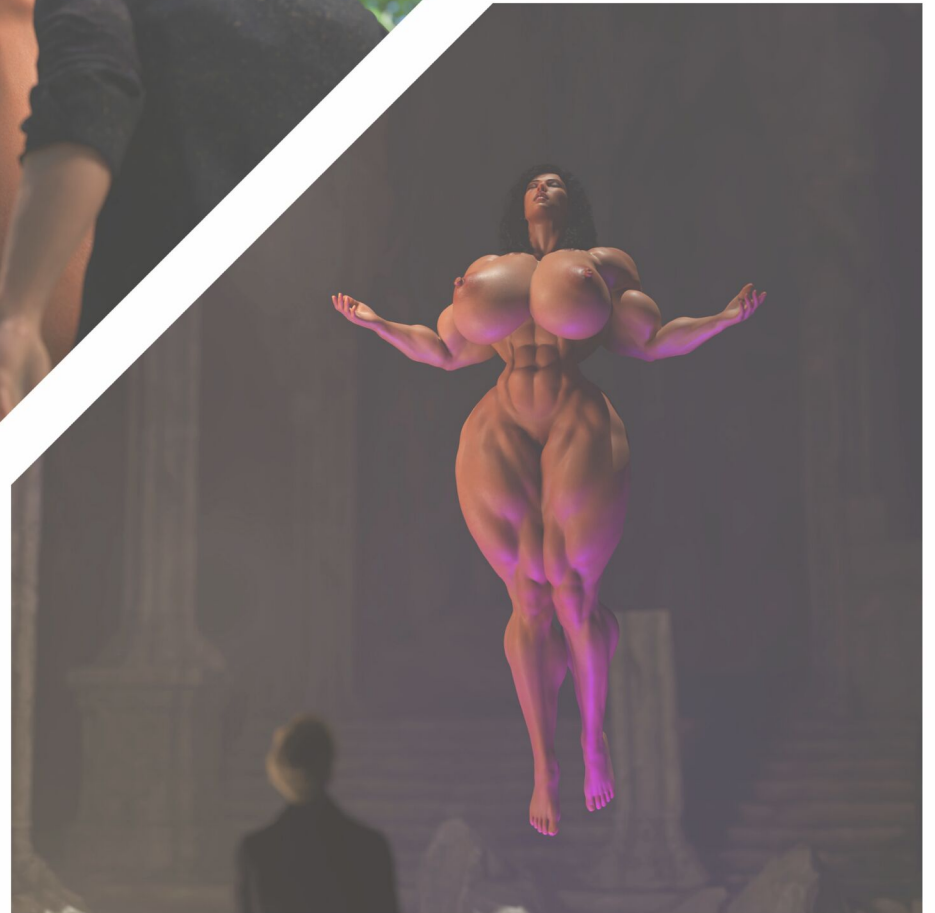
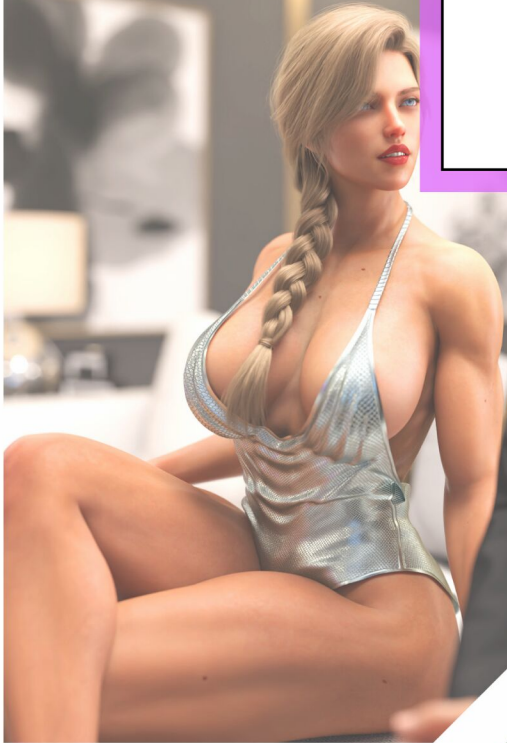


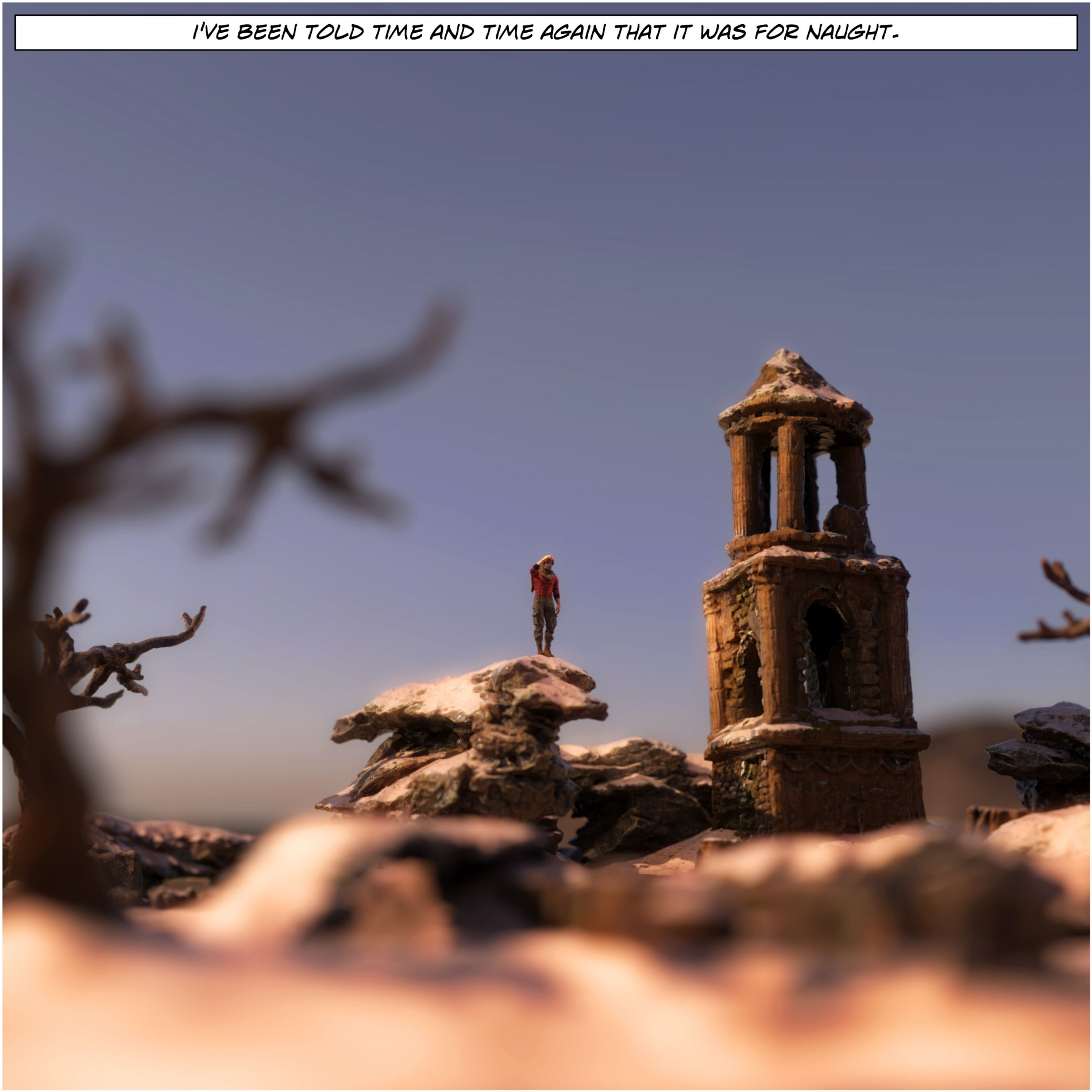
# HER KINGDOM COME

## CHAPTER 1

STORY BY ROBOLOORD



I'VE BEEN TOLD TIME AND TIME AGAIN THAT IT WAS FOR NAUGHT.



ALL THE FAR OFF PLACES I VISITED.



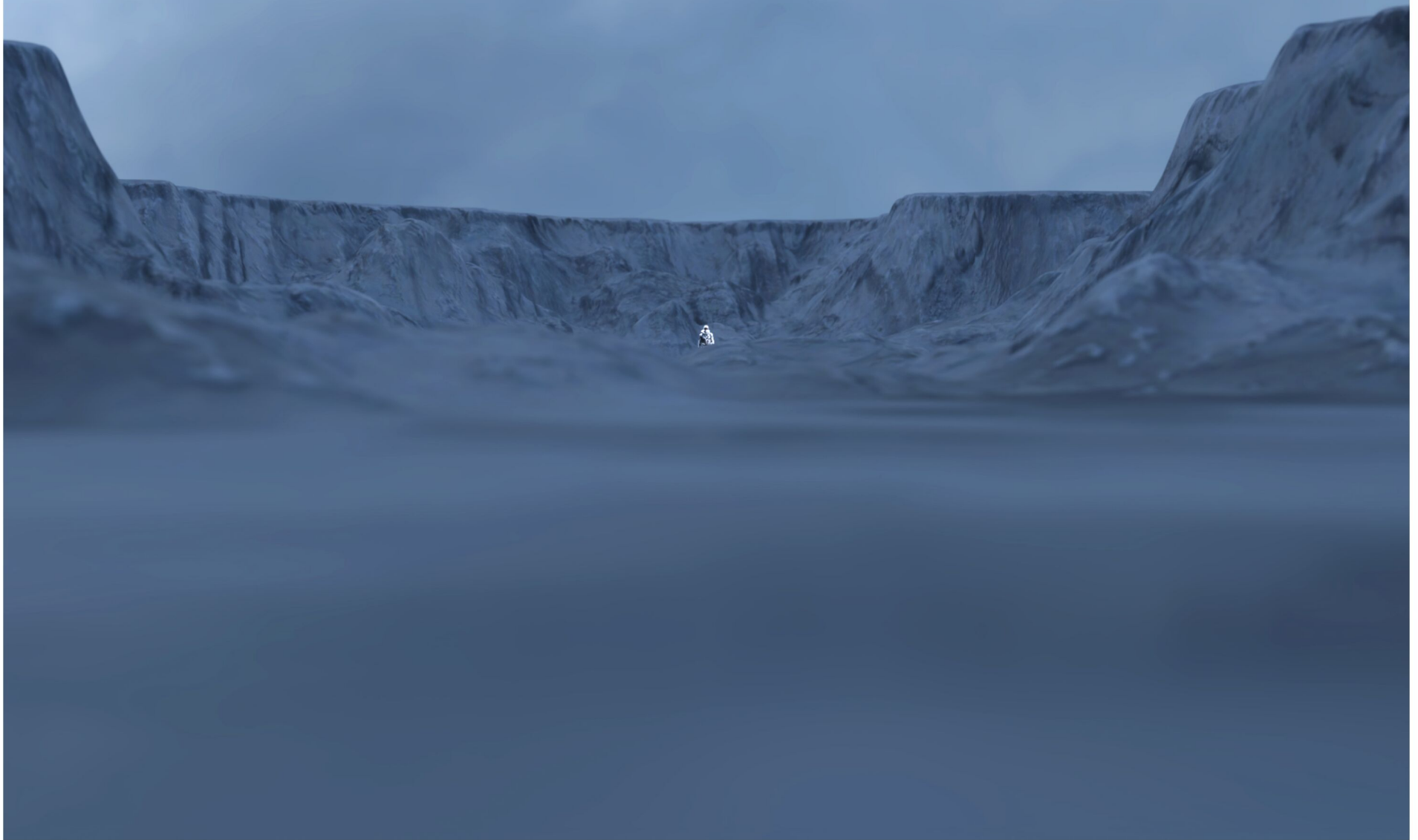
*ALL OF THE LITTLE SCRAPS OF HISTORY I PAINSTAKINGLY PIECED TOGETHER.*



*BUT MY CURIOSITY DROVE ME FORWARDS.*



*THROUGH THE MOST HOSTILE PLACES ON EARTH.*



*IN SEARCH OF SOMETHING THAT SEEMED ALMOST HIDDEN ON PURPOSE.*



*AS IF SOME FORCE WANTED THIS HISTORY TO BE ERASED BY THE CHURNING WHEELS OF TIME.*



*BUT SHE EXISTED, SHE WAS MORE THAN MYTH.*



THERE WAS A QUEEN...



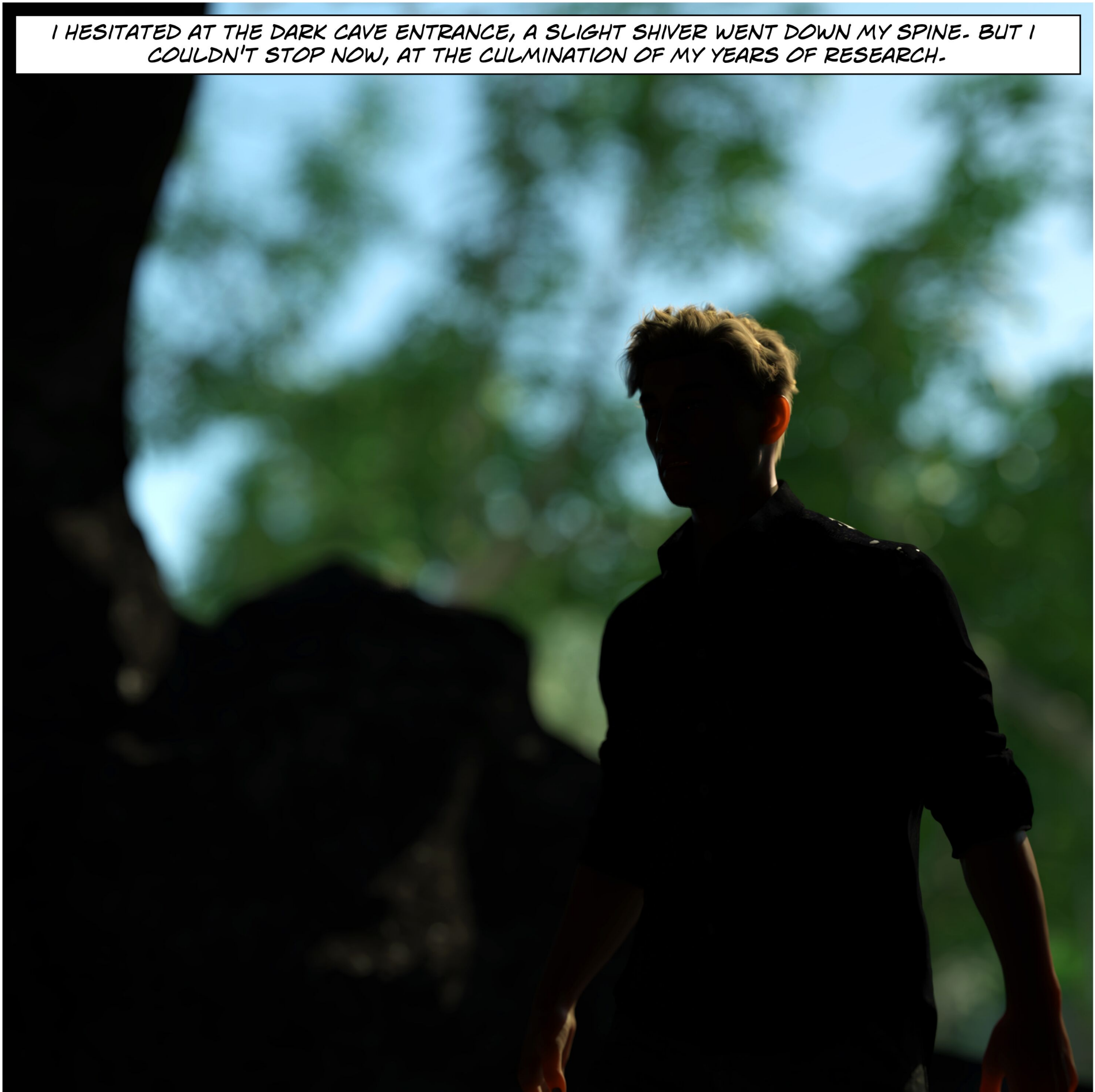
*POWERFUL AND BEAUTIFUL BEYOND IMAGINATION.*



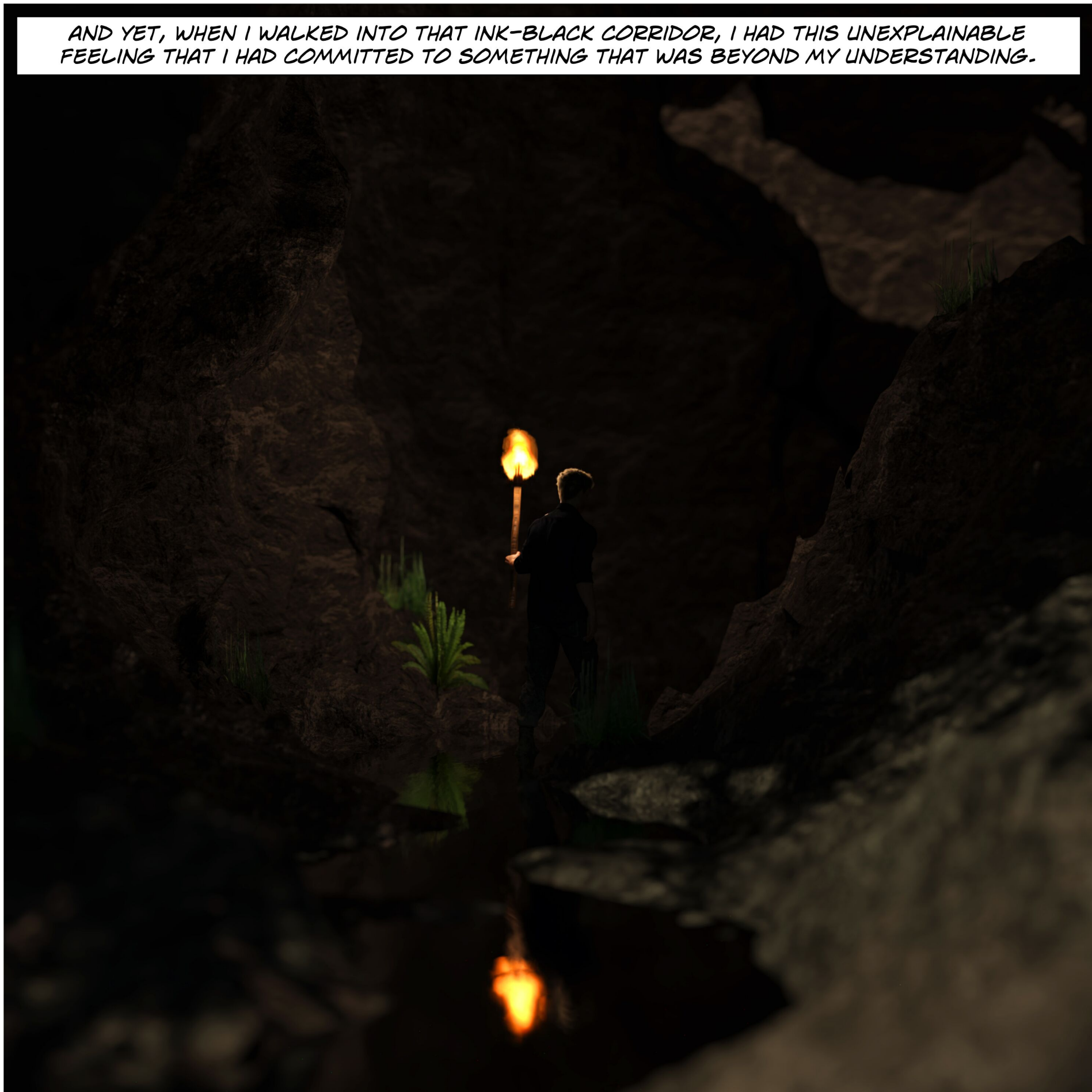
*ALL OF THIS RESEARCH LED ME TO THIS POINT, HER FINAL RESTING PLACE.*



*I HESITATED AT THE DARK CAVE ENTRANCE, A SLIGHT SHIVER WENT DOWN MY SPINE. BUT I  
COULDN'T STOP NOW, AT THE CULMINATION OF MY YEARS OF RESEARCH.*



AND YET, WHEN I WALKED INTO THAT INK-BLACK CORRIDOR, I HAD THIS UNEXPLAINABLE FEELING THAT I HAD COMMITTED TO SOMETHING THAT WAS BEYOND MY UNDERSTANDING.





IS THIS  
IT? THE  
QUEEN'S  
TOMB?

A character in a dark, ancient tomb is pushing a large, heavy sarcophagus. The character is wearing a dark tunic and pants, and is holding a lit torch in their right hand. The sarcophagus is made of stone and has a mummy-like figure inside. The tomb is dimly lit, with the torch providing the main source of light. The background shows stone walls and pillars.

ONLY ONE  
WAY TO FIND  
OUT!

HNNNGGG!



EEH?



WH-WHAT?



HUH---

HUH...?



I'M BACK...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a purple bikini, is floating in the air with her arms outstretched. She is positioned above a large, rectangular stone sarcophagus that is glowing with a purple light. To the left of the sarcophagus, a man in a dark suit is seen from behind, looking towards the woman. A glowing purple beam of light extends from the sarcophagus towards the woman. In the foreground, a lit torch is visible on the ground. The background shows the interior of a dark, ancient tomb with stone walls and pillars.

I'M ALIVE!

HMM---



A muscular woman with dark hair is floating in the center of a dark, ancient-looking room. She is nude and has a very athletic, muscular physique. Her arms are outstretched to the sides, and her legs are straight. Above her is a white speech bubble containing the text "AND...". In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulders is visible, looking towards the woman. The room has large, ornate columns and a dark, textured wall.

AND...



I'M...



STRONG!

OH, MY  
GOD.

I KNOW NOT WHO YOU  
ARE, BUT YOU'VE FREED  
ME! TELL ME YOUR NAME,  
LITTLE MAN!



A young man with brown hair, wearing a dark blue button-down shirt and dark cargo pants, stands in a stone ruin. He is looking up at a giant, muscular woman with extremely large, rounded buttocks. The woman's skin is a reddish-brown color, and her muscles are highly defined. She is standing in the foreground, her back to the camera, looking towards the man. The background consists of stone walls and a large pillar. A speech bubble is positioned above the man, containing the text "I-I'M CHARLES.".

I-I'M  
CHARLES.

WELL, CHARLES.  
LEAD ME FROM THIS  
CURSED PLACE, FOR IT'S  
NAUGHT BUT BAD MEMORY  
AND RESTLESS SLEEP  
FOR ME.

Y-YEAH.






THIS IS  
WHERE I MADE  
CAMP.

OOH...

A highly muscular woman with dark hair stands in a lush jungle. She is leaning her right hand against a large, weathered stone pillar that is heavily covered in green vines. The pillar is part of an ancient stone structure, possibly a guard tower, which is now in ruins. The background shows more stone ruins and dense green foliage. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her, containing text.

I REMEMBER THIS PLACE, IT WAS ONE OF THE GUARD TOWERS FOR MY TEMPLE.

BUT IT'S ALL BROKEN NOW...




I DON'T MEAN TO PRY, BUT HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? MY RESEARCH SHOWS YOU LIVED A LONG, LONG TIME AGO. I'M JUST TRYING TO WRAP MY HEAD AROUND IT!

I... DON'T KNOW EXACTLY. A LOT OF MEMORIES ARE COMING BACK TO ME. WHAT YEAR IS IT?

2023.

THAT MAKES NO SENSE, I RULED FOR EIGHT THOUSAND YEARS.


EEH...? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, RIGHT?

A muscular woman with large breasts and a man in a forest. The woman is in the foreground, looking towards the man. She has a very muscular physique with large, prominent breasts. The man is in the background, seen from behind, wearing a dark shirt. They are in a lush, green forest setting.

I AM QUEEN SAMARI  
SALHI SAIDA! I DECIDE  
WHAT IS POSSIBLE AND  
NOT!


UHH, I  
BELIEVE YOU! I  
DIDN'T MEAN TO  
OFFEND!

YOU'VE NOT OFFENDED ME,  
LITTLE CHARLES. YOU HAVE  
SAVED ME FROM TORMENT AND  
DESPAIR! YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME  
BACK TO A WORLD THAT HAS  
FORSAKEN ME! YOU'VE GIVEN ME  
BACK MY LIFE THAT WAS LOST, MY  
POWER THAT WAS FORGOTTEN.  
AND FOR THAT, I AM  
ETERNALLY GRATEFUL!



IN THE DAYS OF OLD, I  
WOULD'VE LADEN YOU WITH  
TREASURE, GIVEN YOU  
ANYTHING YOUR HEART  
DESIRES! I'M AFRAID I HAVE  
LITTLE TO GIVE NOW.

BUT WHAT KIND OF  
QUEEN WOULD I BE IF I DID  
NOT RIGHTLY REWARD THE  
FAVOR YOU HAVE GIVEN  
ME?



PERHAPS THERE IS  
ONE THING I CAN OFFER  
STILL, EVEN IN THE DAYS  
OF MY POWER, IT WAS A  
BLESSING I BESTOWED  
ON ONLY A SELECT  
FEW...

Y-YOU  
MEAN...?

UNDRESS, LITTLE  
CHARLES.



OOH...



HMM...



OOH...



A-AAH...

HMM---




AAH!

OOH!



IT WASN'T UNTIL THE NEXT MORNING THAT CHARLES WOKE UP AGAIN.





CHARLES, YOU'VE  
AWOKEN! I HOPE I HAVEN'T  
EXHAUSTED YOU TOO  
MUCH.

I-I'M FINE.



JUST A LOT TO  
PROCESS.

I UNDERSTAND, I  
HAVE THE SAME  
PROBLEM. BUT GIVE  
IT TIME.

I WISH TO FIND MY  
OLD TEMPLE, JOIN ME.  
IF I REMEMBER  
CORRECTLY, IT  
SHOULDN'T BE FAR.

UHM,  
SURE!

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE QUEEN AND CHARLES TO ARRIVE AT THE RUINED AND FORGOTTEN TEMPLE.

WOE IS ME! MY  
REALM IN RUINS,  
DROWNED!

THAT SOUNDS  
LIKE IT'S FROM  
SHAKESPEARE.





WHO IS THIS  
SHAKESPEARE  
YOU SPEAK OF?

EEH, DOESN'T  
MATTER. YOU SPEAK  
ENGLISH VERY STRANGELY.  
HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW  
ENGLISH? YOU MUST NOT HAVE  
SPOKEN IT BACK THEN,  
RIGHT?


HMM, AN APT QUESTION.  
I DON'T KNOW ENTIRELY  
MYSELF. A LOT OF MEMORIES  
HAVE BEEN FLOWING BACK TO  
ME, AND NOT JUST MY OWN, BUT  
THOSE OF MY DESCENDANTS AS  
WELL. IT'S LIKE A TOME OF  
HISTORY UNFOLDING! I FEEL LIKE  
I KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS  
WORLD THAN I DO OF THE  
WORLD OF OLD!



COME, LET US  
OBSERVE MY  
TEMPLE UP  
CLOSE.

I WILL CARRY YOU,  
THERE'S NO USE IN  
BOTH OF US GETTING  
WET.


WHOA!  
HEY!



YOU COULD ASK  
FIRST BEFORE  
PICKING ME UP!

I AM A QUEEN,  
CHARLES. I DO NOT  
ASK, I COMMAND.

I... OKAY...



SO, YOU HAVE  
MEMORIES FROM  
ALL YOUR  
DESCENDANTS?

YES, SOME VAGUE, SOME  
CLEAR. BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT,  
THEY MAKE ME SAD. THERE HAS  
BEEN MUCH STRIFE SINCE I'VE BEEN  
LOCKED AWAY. WE SHOULD WORK  
TO RETURN TO THE DAYS OF  
PEACE THAT I PRESIDED  
OVER.

WAIT, WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN? RETURN TO  
THOSE DAYS?

ISN'T IT CLEAR,  
CHARLES? HUMANITY IS  
LOST TO HATRED AND STRIFE  
WITHOUT ME AND MY  
GUIDANCE. YOU ARE EVER ON  
THE EDGE OF DESTROYING  
THE WORLD FOR GREED  
AND POWER!

THAT'S,  
UHHM, A BIG ASK,  
I DON'T KNOW  
IF...

CAST ASIDE YOUR  
DOUBTS, CHARLES. I  
HAVE RULED JUSTLY FOR  
THOUSANDS OF YEARS,  
AND I WILL RULE FOR  
THOUSANDS MORE. IT IS  
MY RIGHT AS QUEEN.

I THINK SOME  
PEOPLE MIGHT  
NOT BE TOO  
WILLING TO  
ALLOW THAT.

WOULD THOSE BE  
THE SAME PEOPLE  
POISONING THE WORLD  
WITH FEAR AND  
DISTRUST? WAR AND  
DESTRUCTION?

WELL,  
YEAH...




I KNOW THIS IS A LOT TO TAKE IN, SO LET US TAKE LITTLE STEPS. I HAVE ANOTHER TASK FOR YOU, EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVE PROVIDED ME WITH SUCH A SERVICE ALREADY.

WHAT WOULD THAT BE?


I WOULD TASK YOU TO FIND MY DESCENDANTS, AND BRING THEM BACK HERE. MY MEMORIES OF THEM ARE NOT AS CLEAR AS I'D LIKE, BUT I THINK I CAN GIVE YOU SOME ROUGH DIRECTIONS AS TO WHERE THEY ARE.





YOU KNOW  
THERE'S LIKE... A  
LOT OF PEOPLE NOW,  
RIGHT? THEY'LL BE  
ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE  
TO FIND!

I CAN ASSURE  
YOU, YOU WILL  
RECOGNIZE THEM  
EASILY, EVEN MORE  
SO NOW THAT I HAVE  
RETURNED TO  
LIFE.



CHARLES, I WOULD  
BE REALLY, REALLY  
GRATEFUL...


AHUM, WELL, I  
SUPPOSE I COULD  
TRY.



I DO HAVE ONE QUESTION  
THOUGH, WHY WERE YOU LOCKED  
AWAY IN THAT TOMB? WHAT  
HAPPENED?

I DO NOT WISH TO  
WITHHOLD THAT TALE  
FROM YOU, CHARLES. BUT  
MY MEMORIES NEED  
ORDERING BEFORE I COULD  
ANSWER THAT FULLY. IS IT  
ALRIGHT IF I TELL YOU  
AFTER YOU RETURN?

YEAH, I  
SUPPOSE.



THEN OFF WITH YOU,  
LOOK FOR A GLOWING  
BLUE PALM TREE, YOU  
WILL FIND MY FIRST  
DESCENDANT THERE. I WILL  
COMMENCE THE  
REORDERING OF MY  
TEMPLE.

OH, MY  
GOD!

AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF TRAVEL, AND ANOTHER FEW DAYS OF RESEARCHING FAMILY TREES, CHARLES FOUND THE PLACE THE QUEEN WAS REFERRING TO.



A BLUE  
PALM, THIS MUST  
BE IT.

A person with short blonde hair, wearing a dark blue and black long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, stands in a dark alleyway at night. They are looking towards a brick building with graffiti and a trash can. The scene is dimly lit, with a few lights visible in the distance. Two thought bubbles are overlaid on the image, connected by a dotted line.

BUT WHAT  
NOW? EVEN IN  
THESE FEW BLOCKS,  
THERE MUST BE  
HUNDREDS OF  
PEOPLE.

DO I JUST  
GO DOOR TO  
DOOR? WHAT AM I  
EVEN LOOKING  
FOR?!



WHAAA!

EEH?

SLAM!



AARGH!

ANOTHER  
ONE?



UUHMPF!

CALLING ME  
'SWEETY'?

TOUCHING MY  
ASS?!



YOU WANNA  
TRY THAT  
AGAIN?!


N-NO!  
PLEASE!



I THINK I  
FOUND HER.

LET'S  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!

YEAH, KEEP  
RUNNING! AND DON'T  
EVER LET ME SEE YOU  
AGAIN!



ARE YOU DEAF,  
OR DUMB?

EEH?



WHAT PART OF KEEP  
RUNNING DON'T YOU  
UNDERSTAND? IT'S TOO  
LATE NOW.

NO! WAIT,  
WAIT, WAIT!

I'M NOT WITH  
THEM! I WAS  
LOOKING FOR  
YOU!




OOH, SO  
YOU'RE STALKING  
ME?

NO! I'M HERE TO  
TELL YOU THE  
QUEEN IS BACK!

THE QUEEN?

CHRIST, I  
SOUND LIKE A  
MADMAN!




WELL, THAT  
CERTAINLY EXPLAINS WHY I  
CAN LIFT YOU UP SO CASUALLY,  
DOESN'T IT? WHO WOULD'VE  
GUESSED? THE PROPHECY  
COMING TRUE IN MY  
LIFETIME!

OK, I'M SORRY FOR  
LIFTING YOU UP. THIS  
IS GREAT NEWS! I'M  
RUBY, NICE TO MEET  
YOU!

I'M CHARLES.  
NICE TO MEET YOU  
TOO.

GREAT, SO  
WHERE IS SHE, IS  
SHE HERE?



I'LL GIVE YOU  
DIRECTIONS TO HER. I  
STILL NEED TO FIND TWO  
MORE DESCENDANTS OF  
HER.

OOH, EXCITING!

AFTER SENDING RUBY ON HER WAY, AND A FEW MORE DAYS OF SEARCHING IN DUSTY OLD DOCUMENTS AND TABLETS, CHARLES HAD A PRETTY GOOD IDEA ON WHERE TO FIND THE QUEEN'S SECOND DESCENDANT.





UHH,  
HELLO?  
ANYBODY  
HOME?

HELLO?



A man with light brown hair, wearing a blue cable-knit sweater over a light-colored collared shirt, brown trousers, and dark sneakers, stands in the center of a wooden plank walkway inside a dark barn. He is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. A speech bubble above his head contains the text "ANYBODY?". The barn's interior is dark, with a large doorway behind him leading to a bright, sunlit outdoor area with green trees. To the left, there is a stack of hay. To the right, a wooden staircase with a railing is visible. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights on the wooden floor and the man's clothing, and deep shadows in the surrounding barn structure.

ANYBODY?

A woman with dark hair in braids, wearing a green halter-neck crop top, denim shorts, and black boots, stands on a wooden deck. She holds a double-bitted axe in her right hand. The background shows a dirt path, green trees, and a blue fence. A blurred figure of a man in a blue shirt is in the foreground on the right. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.


IF YOU'RE HERE TO  
SELL SOMETHING, I'M  
NOT INTERESTED.

IF YOU'RE HERE TO  
ROB ME, THERE'S  
NOTHING WORTH  
STEALING HERE.

A woman with brown hair and freckles, wearing a dark green military-style crop top and blue jeans, stands in a park-like setting. Two speech bubbles are positioned around her head, containing text.

IF YOU'RE  
HERE TO HARM  
ME...

YOU'VE JUST  
MADE THE WORST  
MISTAKE OF YOUR  
LIFE.




NO, NONE OF THOSE! I'M  
HERE TO TELL YOU THE  
QUEEN IS BACK AND SHE  
ASKS YOU TO...




DISTANCE,  
PLEASE.

Y-YEAH---  
SORRY.



THE LAST TIME  
SOMEONE MENTIONED  
THE QUEEN TO ME, I  
FOUND MYSELF RUNNING  
AWAY FROM A BUNCH OF  
KILLERS THE EVENING  
AFTER.

NOW I DOUBT  
THEY'D SEND SOMEONE  
LIKE YOU TO FINISH THE  
JOB. BUT ALLOW ME  
SOME HEALTHY  
SUSPICION.



WH-WHY DID  
THEY TRY TO  
KILL YOU?

SO YOU CLAIM YOU  
KNOW THE QUEEN, BUT  
DON'T KNOW WHY I HAD TO  
RUN FOR MY LIFE? THAT'S A  
LITTLE ODD, ISN'T IT? HOW  
ABOUT YOU DESCRIBE THE  
QUEEN TO ME? AND THINK  
VERY CAREFUL ABOUT  
YOUR ANSWER.



UHH, BLACK,  
CURLY HAIR,  
BROWN EYES.

REALLY, UHH,  
BIG, WELL, YOU  
KNOW...

UHU...

HER NAME IS  
SAMARI SALHI  
SAIDA!

PERVERT...


WH-WHAT?!  
HEY!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a green halter top and denim shorts, is kneeling on a rusty tractor. She is holding a small axe. A man with blonde hair, wearing a blue sweater and brown pants, stands with his back to the camera, gesturing with his hands. The scene is set outdoors near a red barn and a stone wall.

DO YOU AT  
LEAST BELIEVE  
ME?!


HOW WOULD I KNOW?  
I'VE NEVER SEEN THE  
QUEEN. BUT YOU DIDN'T  
LOOK LIKE YOU WERE  
LYING.

AND SINCE  
ABOUT TWO  
WEEKS AGO...




I WAS SUDDENLY  
ABLE TO LIFT UP THIS  
THING WITH ONE  
HAND.

OH, MY  
GOD.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a green halter top, denim shorts, and tan boots, stands next to a rusty blue truck. She holds a battle-axe. She is talking to a man in a blue sweater who has his back to the camera. The scene is outdoors with a stone wall and tall grass.


SO, YEAH,  
SOMETHING DEFINITELY  
CHANGED. AND THE QUEEN  
COMING BACK WOULD EXPLAIN  
IT. SO I DO BELIEVE YOU, EVEN  
THOUGH YOU SEEM PRETTY  
CLUELESS.

WHAT IS YOUR  
NAME?



I'M CHARLES, AND  
I'M NOT THAT  
CLUELESS! I  
RESEARCHED A LOT  
ABOUT THE QUEEN.

IT'S ALMOST  
ENDEARING HOW LITTLE  
YOU KNOW. TRUST ME, THE  
IMPORTANT STUFF WAS  
NEVER WRITTEN DOWN,  
ONLY TRANSMITTED  
ORALLY.

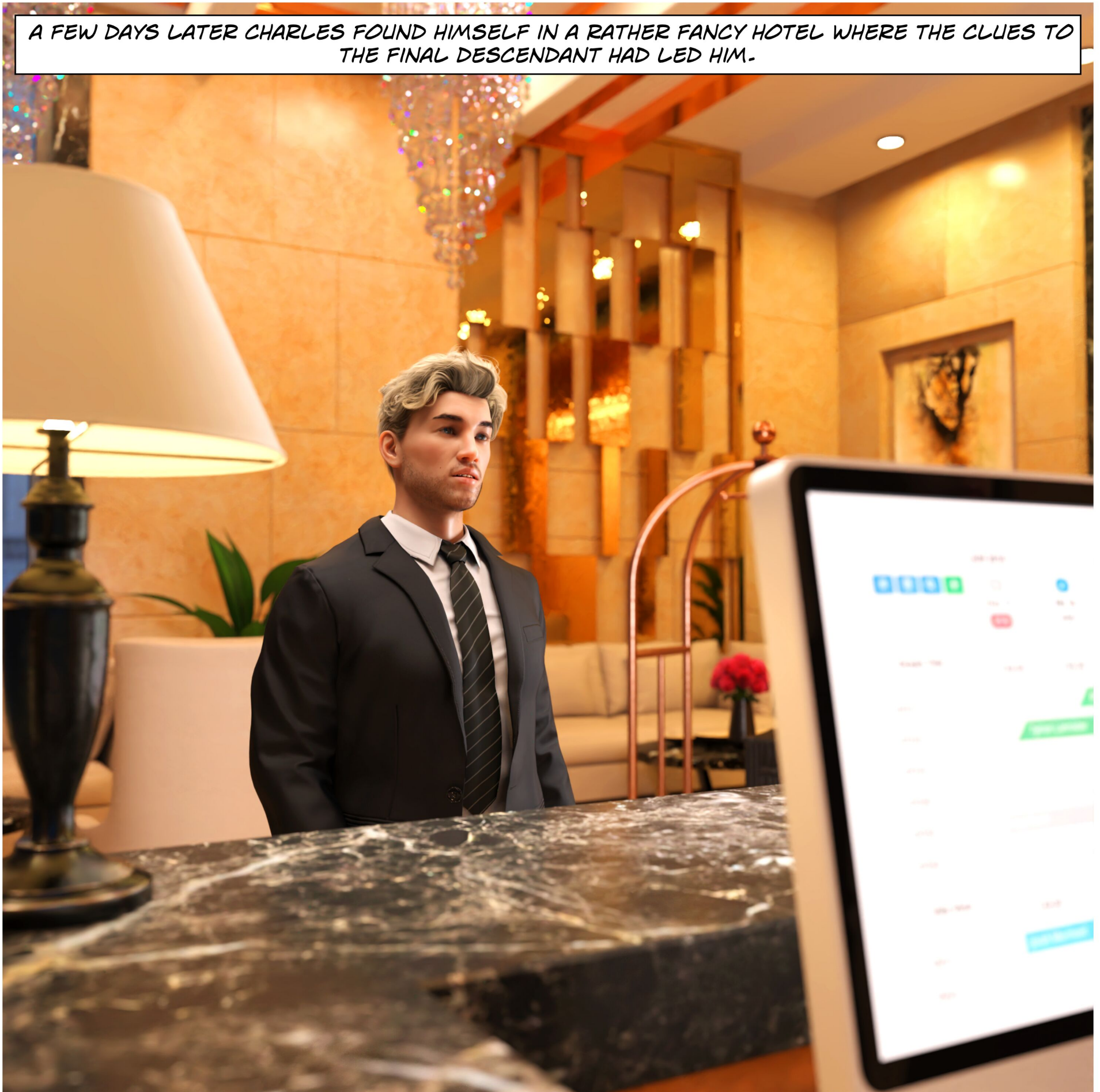



BUT I'M LESLIE,  
AND IT'S GOOD TO HEAR  
THE QUEEN IS BACK. I'LL  
DEFINITELY BE SAFER FOR  
IT, WHERE CAN I FIND  
HER?

I'LL GIVE YOU  
DIRECTION TO HER  
TEMPLE, I NEED TO  
FIND ONE MORE  
DESCENDANT!

GOOD LUCK  
WITH THAT,  
CHARLES. TRY  
NOT TO DIE.

A FEW DAYS LATER CHARLES FOUND HIMSELF IN A RATHER FANCY HOTEL WHERE THE CLUES TO THE FINAL DESCENDANT HAD LED HIM.



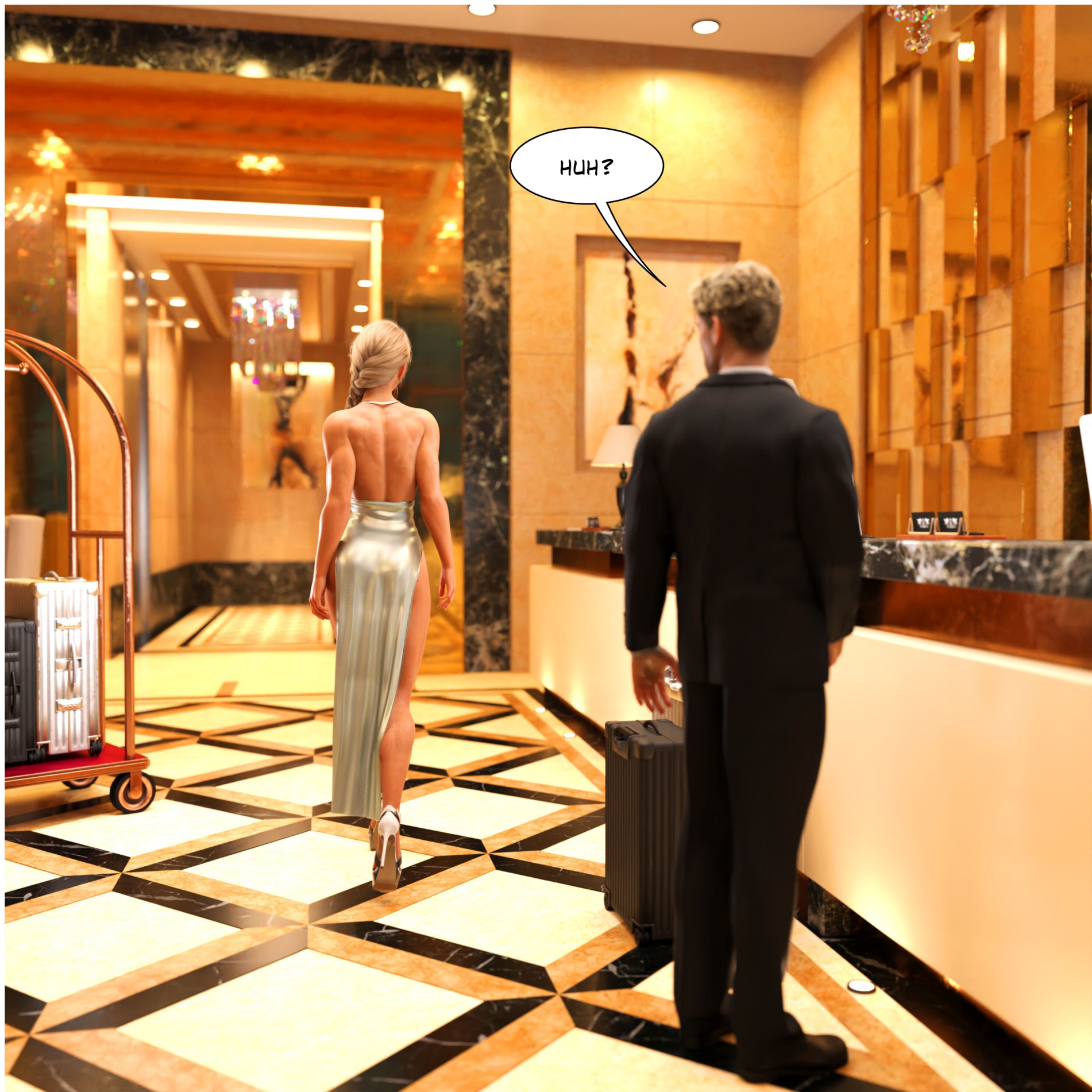


ALRIGHT, YOU HAVE  
ROOM 120. BREAKFAST IS  
BETWEEN 6:30 AND 10. THE  
POOL AND GYM ARE  
AVAILABLE 24/7.

THANK  
YOU.

*CHARLES SMELLED HER BEFORE HE SAW HER, AN ALMOST INTOXICATING FRAGRANCE OF SPRING FLOWERS.*





HUH?

THAT  
MUST BE  
HER,  
RIGHT?





HEY, MISS!

MISS! I'D  
JUST LIKE A  
WORD!





NO WAY SHE  
DIDN'T HEAR  
ME.

WHAT GAME IS SHE PLAYING?





SHE LEFT  
THE DOOR  
OPEN...



DO YOU OFTEN FOLLOW GIRLS TO THEIR HOTEL ROOM?

HMM, COME, TAKE A SEAT.


YOU LEFT THE DOOR OPEN...

TELL ME YOUR  
NAME.

I'M, UUH,  
CHARLES.

WELL, 'UUH,  
CHARLES'.







TELL ME, DO I  
MAKE YOU NERVOUS?  
'CAUSE YOU SEEM  
NERVOUS.

UHU...

I, UUH, NO.

A close-up, cinematic-style photograph of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair styled in a thick braid. She has bright blue eyes and is wearing vibrant red lipstick. She is looking slightly to the left of the camera with a subtle, enigmatic expression. She wears a silver, textured necklace. The background is a dimly lit room with modern decor, including framed abstract art and recessed ceiling lights.

TELL ME,  
CHARLES, WHY DO  
YOU WANT TO TALK  
TO ME? MOST MEN  
JUST GAWK AND  
DROOL AT ME.



I PROMISE I'M NOT  
HERE TO HURT YOU, I  
JUST WANT TO TALK. I'M  
HERE TO BRING YOU A  
MESSAGE FROM THE  
QUEEN.

UHU...

PLEASE, JUST  
DON'T...

A man in a black suit and tie sits on a white sofa in a modern, dimly lit room. He has a shocked expression. A woman with a long braid, wearing a shiny blue dress and high heels, is kicking him in the face with her right leg. She has a determined, intense look. The room features dark walls with gold accents and recessed ceiling lights.


**ATTACK  
ME!?**

**YHAAA!**

WHEN SHE REALISED CHARLES WAS FROZEN IN FEAR, SHE STOPPED HER KICK JUST INCHES FROM HIS FACE.

AAH...





LET'S MAKE THIS REALLY SIMPLE. ANSWER EVERYTHING I ASK TRUTHFULLY. IF I EVEN SUSPECT YOU'RE LYING TO ME, I'M SNAPPING YOUR NECK, UNDERSTOOD?

Y-YEAH! I WON'T LIE!



HOW DID YOU  
MEET THE  
QUEEN?

I WAS LOOKING INTO HER  
HISTORY. I FOUND HER TOMB.  
WHEN I GOT THERE, SHE CAME OUT  
OF THE TOMB ALIVE AND ASKED ME  
TO FIND HER DESCENDANTS AND  
BRING THEM TO HER. I SEARCHED  
AND THAT'S HOW I FOUND  
YOU.



AND YOU  
JUST DID THAT?  
WHY?

SHE'S, UUHM,  
VERY CONVINCING. AND  
I HAD BEEN LOOKING FOR  
HER A LONG TIME  
THINKING I WAS GOING  
CRAZY.

WHEN SHE CAME  
OUT OF HER TOMB,  
WHAT COLOR LIGHT  
WAS THERE?

HUH?  
P-PURPLE?



Y-YOU BELIEVE ME?

THE PROPHECY DID STATE SHE'D RISE AGAIN IN PURPLE GLOW. YOU COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THAT WITHOUT BEING THERE.

SO SHE'S REALLY BACK, AND YOU'RE HERE TO BRING ME TO HER?

YES!

THEN I'M SORRY FOR THREATENING TO SNAP YOUR NECK, CHARLES. I'M ELEANOR, IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU.

IT'S, UUH, OKAY. THE OTHER GIRLS DIDN'T REALLY TRUST ME EITHER.

YEAH, LET'S GO!

LEAD THE WAY, BRING ME TO THE QUEEN.




AFTER A FEW DAYS OF TRAVELING ELEANOR AND CHARLES ARRIVED AT THE TEMPLE.

HERE WE  
ARE!

LOOKS  
REALLY...  
OLD.



A man and a woman are standing on a stone path in a jungle. The man is on the left, wearing a blue hoodie and brown pants. The woman is on the right, wearing a grey crop top and olive shorts. They are surrounded by large rocks and lush greenery. A pool of water is visible in the foreground.

SHE SAID SHE'D START WITH THE 'REORDERING OF HER TEMPLE', BUT I'M NOT SURE WHAT SHE MEANT WITH THAT. THE PATH IS NEW THOUGH.

WELL, LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME!

A man and a woman are standing in a stone doorway. The man is on the left, wearing a dark blue hoodie and brown pants. The woman is on the right, wearing a light-colored crop top and dark shorts. The doorway is flanked by two lit torches. The floor is a dark, polished stone with a decorative border. The walls are made of rough, brown stone. The scene is lit with warm, orange light from the torches and a cool, blue light from the floor.

OH, MY---

SHE'S  
REAL---

SHE'S  
ACTUALLY  
BACK.

YUP...

A man and a woman are walking towards the viewer on a narrow, stone-paved path that runs over a pool of dark blue water. The man is on the left, wearing a dark blue hoodie and camouflage pants. The woman is on the right, wearing a light-colored crop top and shorts. The background is a dark, textured wall with several glowing yellow torches mounted on it. The scene is lit with a warm, orange glow from the torches.

I'M REALLY GLAD  
I DIDN'T SNAP YOUR  
NECK!

SO AM I!



OH, THANK GOD, I  
THOUGHT I WAS THE  
ONLY ONE WHO  
THREATENED  
CHARLES!

ELEANOR!  
YOU'RE HERE!


YEAH! I ONLY  
THREATENED TO  
PUT AN AXE IN HIS  
NECK, THOUGH!

MY QUEEN...




AND I AM GLAD YOU  
ARE SAFE, THAT ALL  
THREE OF YOU ARE  
SAFE.

IT'S ALL TRUE,  
ISN'T IT? ALL THE  
PROPHECIES?  
GENERATION ON  
GENERATION, YOU'RE  
ACTUALLY BACK. I'M  
SO, SO GLAD.



MY RIGHTFUL RULE WILL RETURN, ELEANOR. BUT THERE IS MUCH TO DO. GO WITH RUBY AND LESLIE, THEY WILL PREPARE YOU FOR WHAT'S NEXT.


IT'S REALLY NICE TO MEET YOU, ELEANOR.



CHARLES, YOU'VE DONE ME A SERVICE THAT I DO NOT KNOW IF I CAN EVER REPAY. YOU'VE AWOKEN ME TO RESTORE PEACE TO THE WORLD, AND FOR THAT I'M FOREVER IN YOUR DEBT. ALWAYS KEEP THIS IN MIND, EVEN AS I MIGHT ASK MORE OF YOU.

YOU'RE ACTUALLY SERIOUS, AREN'T YOU? YOU WANT TO RULE THE WORLD.

COME CLOSER, CHARLES.



I AM NO SNAKE WHO SPEAKS LIES. I WILL RULE AS IT IS MY DIVINE RIGHT TO RULE.

YOU MUST ACCEPT THIS AS ABSOLUTE TRUTH, CHARLES. AND YOU WILL, IN TIME, BUT AS I'VE SAID BEFORE, LITTLE STEPS.

AM I REALLY DOING THE RIGHT THING HERE, HELPING HER? SHE ABSOLUTELY INTENDS TO RULE THE WORLD, BUT HOW?

BUT SHE SEEMS SO POWERFUL, MAYBE SHE TRULY IS MEANT TO RULE?

NOW I OWE YOU A  
STORY, AS I'VE PROMISED  
BEFORE YOU LEFT. BUT  
ALLOW ME TO FIRST REWARD  
YOUR LOYALTY, AND  
CONVINCE YOU OF MY  
POWER.

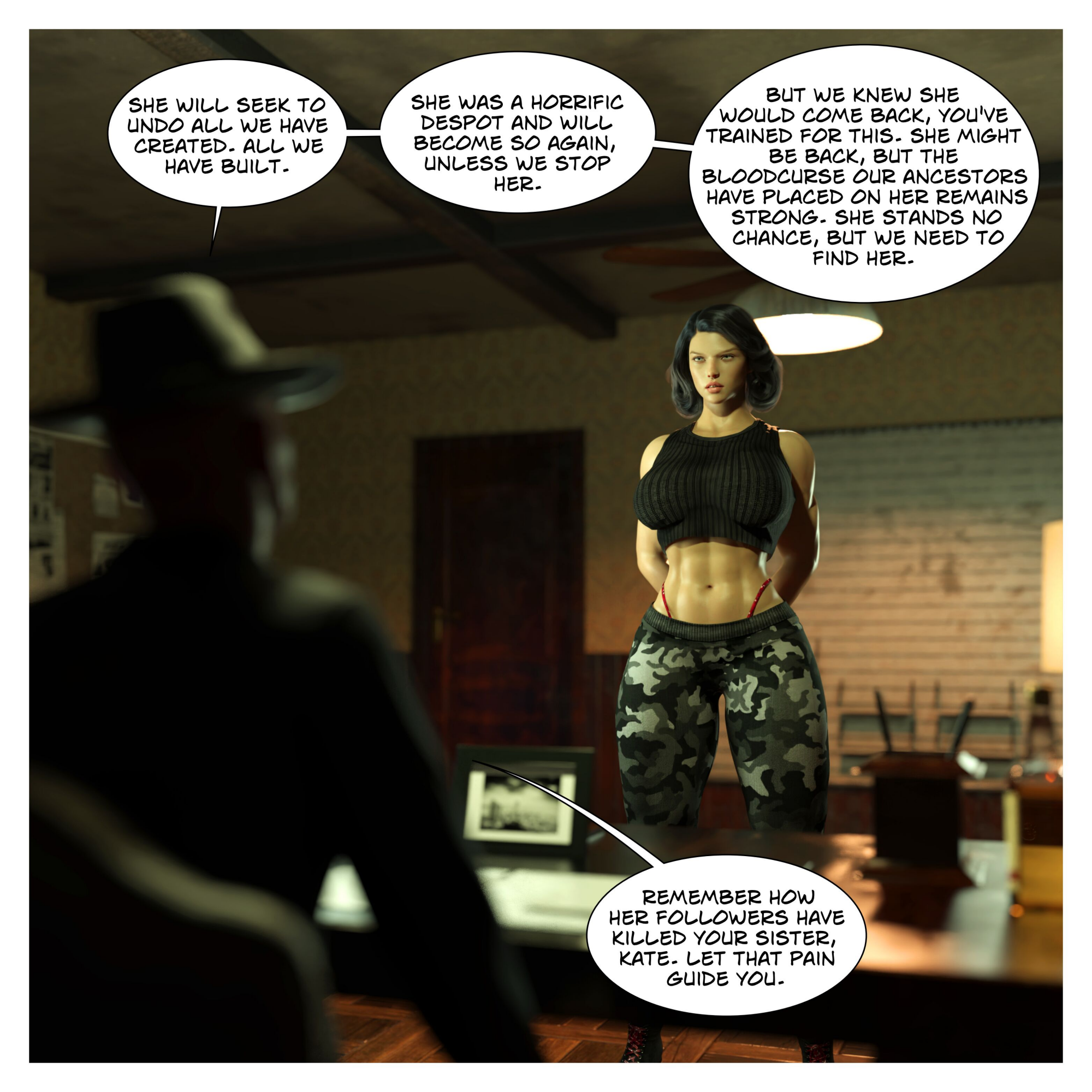


THE QUEEN WAS AWOKEN, HER DESCENDANTS FOUND, AND SLOWLY BUT SURELY CHARLES' FAITH IN HER STARTED TO GROW. BUT ELSEWHERE, OTHERS WERE AWARE OF HER REVIVAL AS WELL.

YOU'VE FELT IT, HAVE YOU NOT, KATE?

THE BITCH IS BACK, AFTER ALL THESE MILLENIA.





SHE WILL SEEK TO UNDO ALL WE HAVE CREATED. ALL WE HAVE BUILT.

SHE WAS A HORRIFIC DESPOT AND WILL BECOME SO AGAIN, UNLESS WE STOP HER.

BUT WE KNEW SHE WOULD COME BACK, YOU'VE TRAINED FOR THIS. SHE MIGHT BE BACK, BUT THE BLOODCURSE OUR ANCESTORS HAVE PLACED ON HER REMAINS STRONG. SHE STANDS NO CHANCE, BUT WE NEED TO FIND HER.

REMEMBER HOW HER FOLLOWERS HAVE KILLED YOUR SISTER, KATE. LET THAT PAIN GUIDE YOU.



I'M READY,  
FATHER.

I WON'T REST  
UNTIL SHE'S GONE  
FOREVER.

**THE END**