

SABAALA

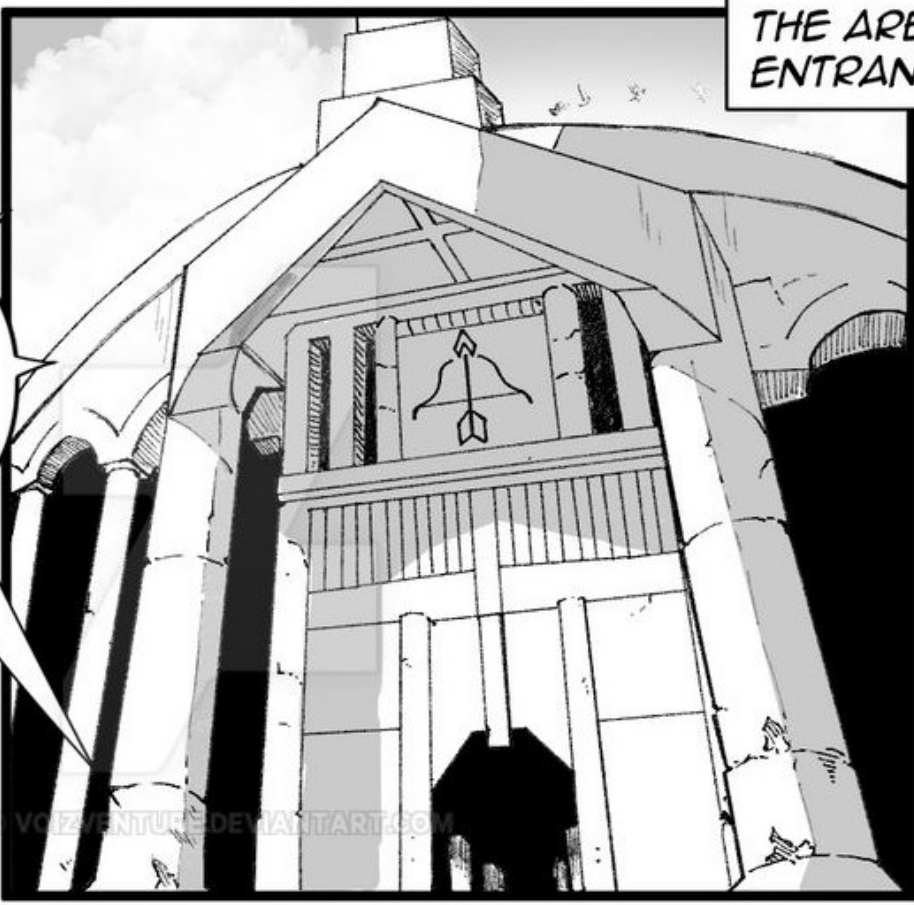
CHAPTER 1 : FORBIDDEN BINDING



Tev'leen



WHAT?!
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN I CAN'T
SIGN UP FOR THE
TOURNAMENT?!



THE ARENA
ENTRANCE

YES MA'AM, UNFORTUNATELY
MAGES ARE NOT ALLOWED
TO REGISTER FOR UPCOMING
MATCHES



B-B-BUT WHY?
ANY REASON??

BY ROYAL DECREE OF HIS MAJESTY KING HAYDARIUS, HIS MAJESTY WANTS REAL WARRIORS, NOT MAGES. FOR THE NEXT THREE MOONS, ONLY FIGHTERS WHO CAN WIN WITH THEIR OWN BODY AND CLAWS GET TO COMPETE. IF YOU CAN'T DO THAT... THEN YOU'RE OUT. COME BACK WHEN THE MAGE DIVISIONS REOPEN.

Melia

The Arcana Prodigy

OH NYO... THIS IS BAD.. HOW AM I GOING TO BE ABLE TO COVER MY RENTS

LIBRARILUM OF TEV'LEEN

THERE HAS TO BE A GOOD SPELLBOOK, I HAVE TO BET ON MY LAST COIN TO SEARCH IT

SZZHHH

SZZHH

SECRET DOOR
TO THE RIGHT

HELLO
I WOULD LIKE
TO RENT
THE VIP AREA
PLEASE



...HMM NO.. NOT THAT ONE
THESE ARE ALL BOOKS
FOR LEGENDARY CRAFTS



I WONDER IF THERE ARE
ANY BOOKS FOR COMBAT
ENHANCEMENTS



FSSSH



....?

HUM?



* DO NOT TOUCH

* 3029:

WELL.. IF ANY THAT IS JUST MAKING ME MORE CURIOUS..



WIGGLE

PICK

HMM... LOOKS LIKE OLD SCRIPT I WONDER WHAT IT SAY

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OH.. I CAN READ SOME:

...
..BIND ESSENCE TO THY FLESH,
..BODY SHALL BLOOM WITH POWER.
..COMBAT KNOWLEDGE OLDER
THAN THE STARS... ..

SEEMS SIMPLE ENOUGH
LET'S TRY BINDING



NNGH!
MY... LEG!

AHH!!



ACTUAL GRIMOIRE SAY:

"Bind my essence to thy flesh, and I shall remake thee
Thy body shall bloom with power.
Muscles will rise like living armor beneath thy skin.
Combat knowledge older than the stars will flood thy mind.
But all true power demands tribute...
Offer me thy pleasure..



SLAM!



Finally.. mine hath found a new customer...



Hoooh... What a fine vessel thou art...



Hmm... Let us peer into thy desires...
Why dost thou summon my power...?
Aah... I see. Thou cravest coins.



Now... as for thy payment...





Ooh... how eager they both are...
already aching for attention

these itches demand
to be scratched



AAAH... HUH?

NYAH-AH!
WHAT AM I
DOING!?





GHK! HARD TO MOVE...
..MY BODY..

NYAH! W-WHO
ARE YOU.. WHAT
DO YOU WANT?!-



-HMNNNNnnnnh..
I am Sabaala, the ancient Djinn
that dwelleth within the Grimoire...
Thou hast willingly accepted our
pact this day..



ahn.. nnNNH! A PACT?
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU-



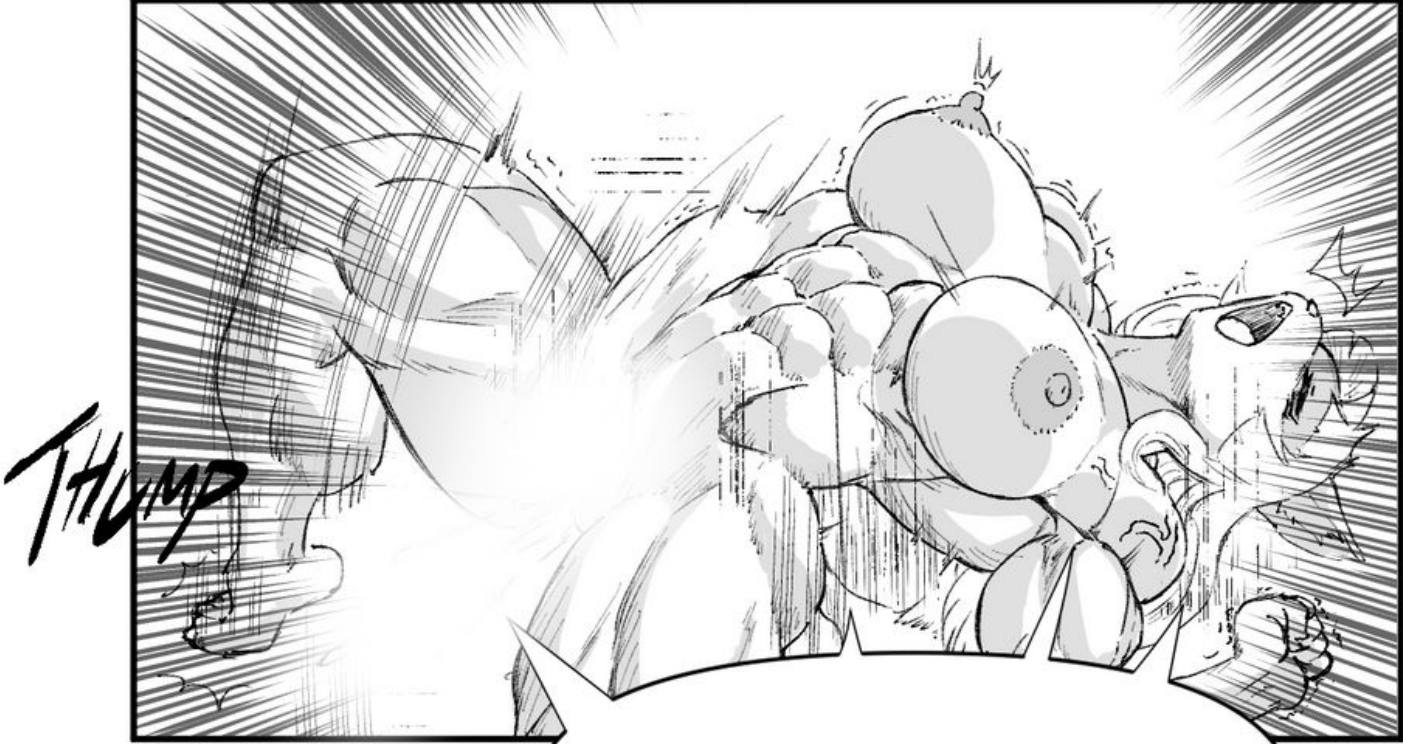
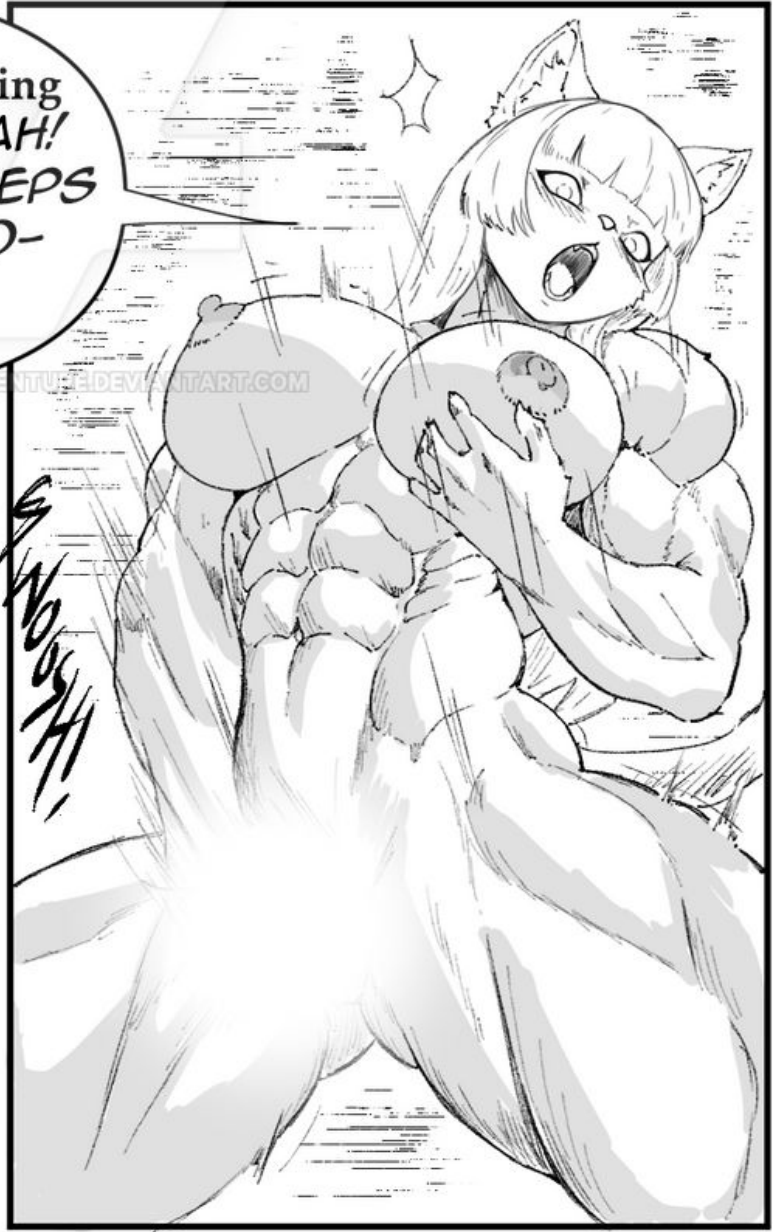


-MMNnnh... Payment shall be paid upfront, my dear customer-

NNH-OH-AH! W-WAIT!
I-I HAVE NOT AGREE T-



-Too late, mage... the binding hath taken hold-ahn-AH AH!
N-NO-AH! IF THIS KEEPS ON.. I-I AM ABOUT TO-
-let us do it together...



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHN
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahn!

huff... huff...
Aaah.. That was truly
sublime, my dear
customer...



Now.. as I have promiseth
thee.
Let us set to work



TO BE CONTINUED...