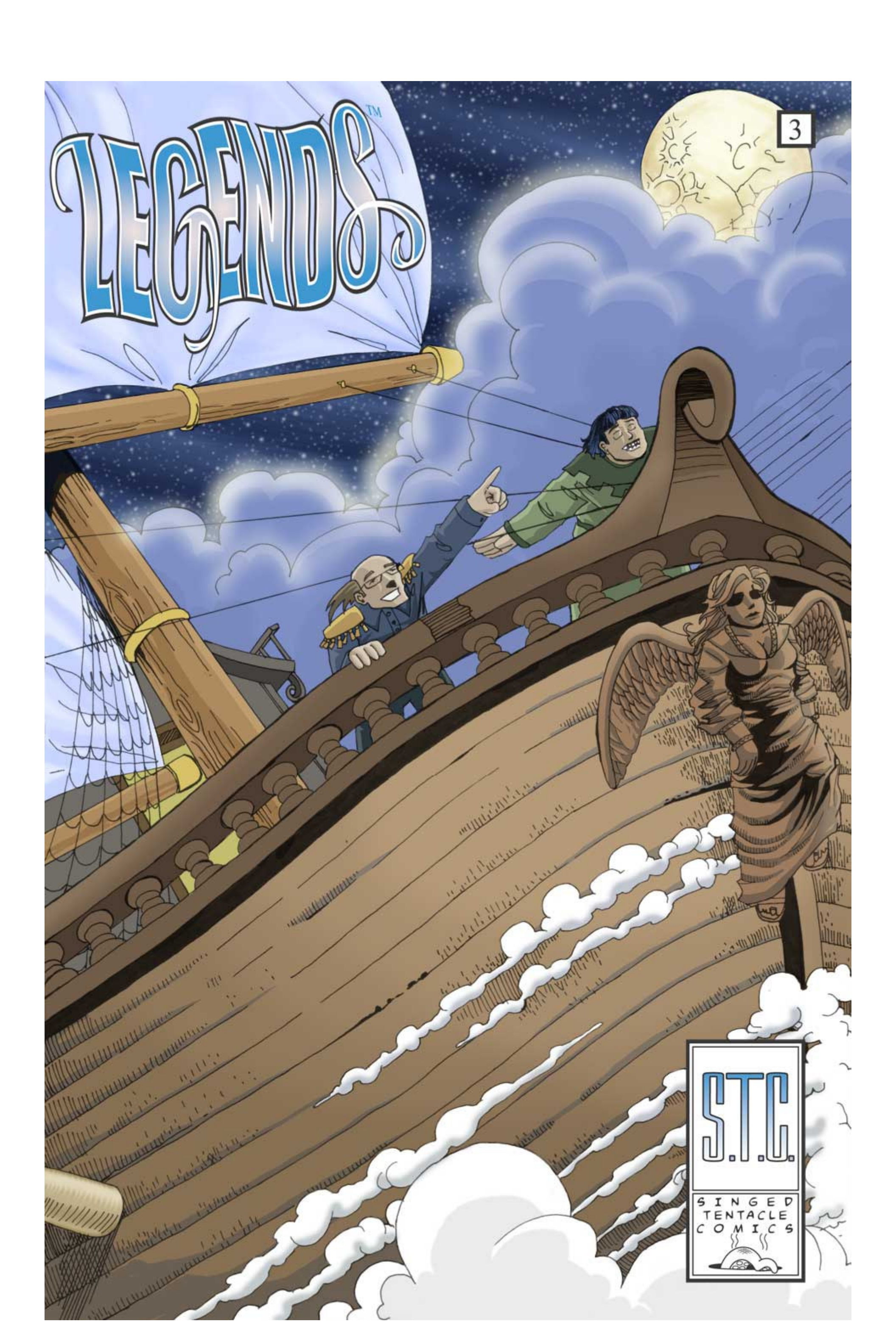

LEGENDS™
3
S.T.C.
SINGED
TENTACLE
COMICS

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN. THEIR STONE SKIN PROTECTS THEM FROM THE HEAT!

WHAT, NO FIREBALLS? NO LIGHTNING FROM THE SKY? HOW DO YOU NASTY CREATURES EXPECT TO WIN A WAR LIKE THAT?
I'LL BET YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A BROWN-CLASS MAGIC-USER AMONG YOUR RANKS!

GRAA-AAARGH!

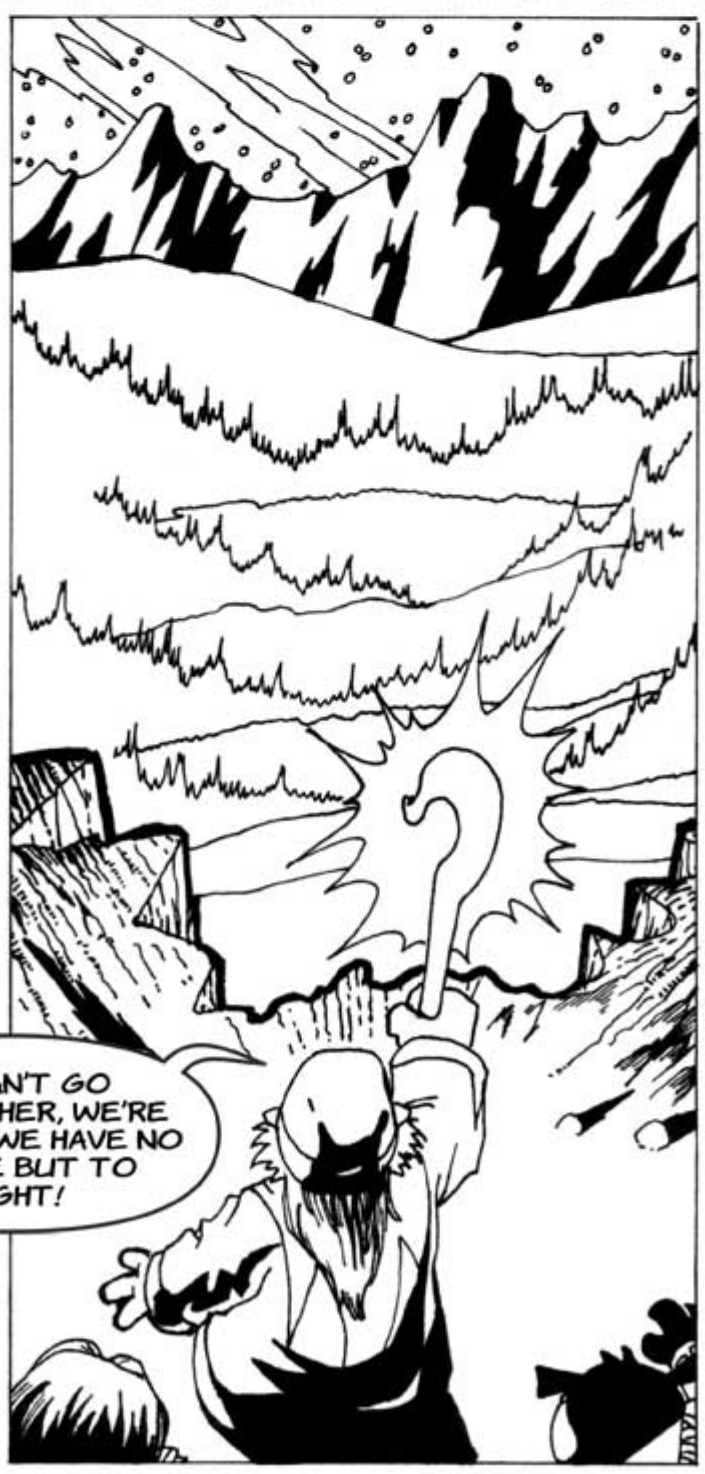
DRACHIAN, TRY TO CATCH UP! THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!
JUST GO! MY TIRED OLD BONES CAN'T RUN ANY FASTER, I'M ONLY SLOWING YOU DOWN!
DRAKE, NO!

RUN WHILE YOU CAN, LITTLE CREATURE! IT WILL ONLY MAKE THE KILL THAT MUCH MORE ENJOYABLE!

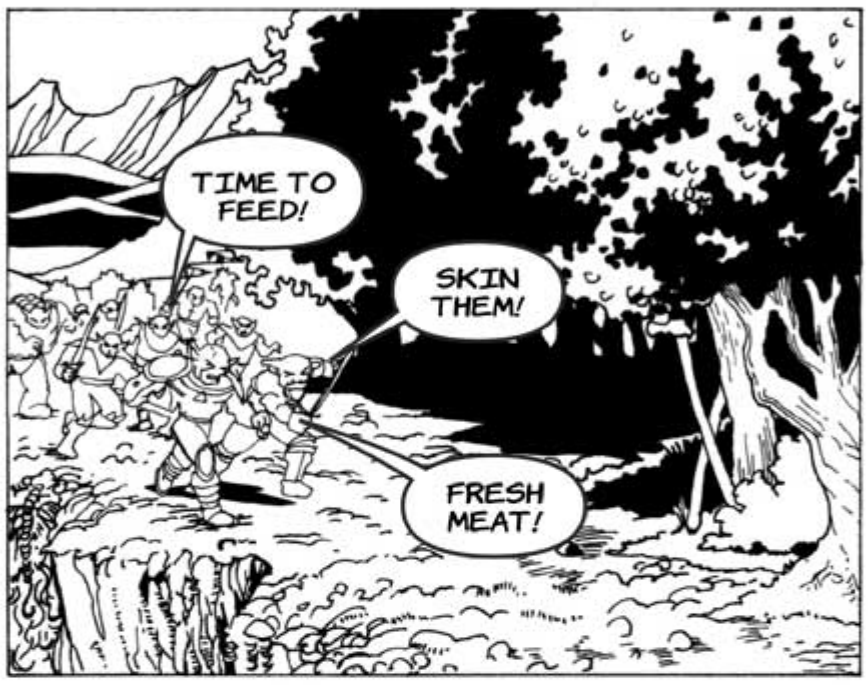
NOT MUCH MEAT. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO!

GO, IT'S MY TURN TO HOLD THEM OFF!

OKAY, MAYBE THAT WAS THE ALE TALKING! NEW PLAN:
RUN!


WE CAN'T GO ANY FARTHER, WE'RE TRAPPED! WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FIGHT!

THERE THEY ARE! GET THEM!

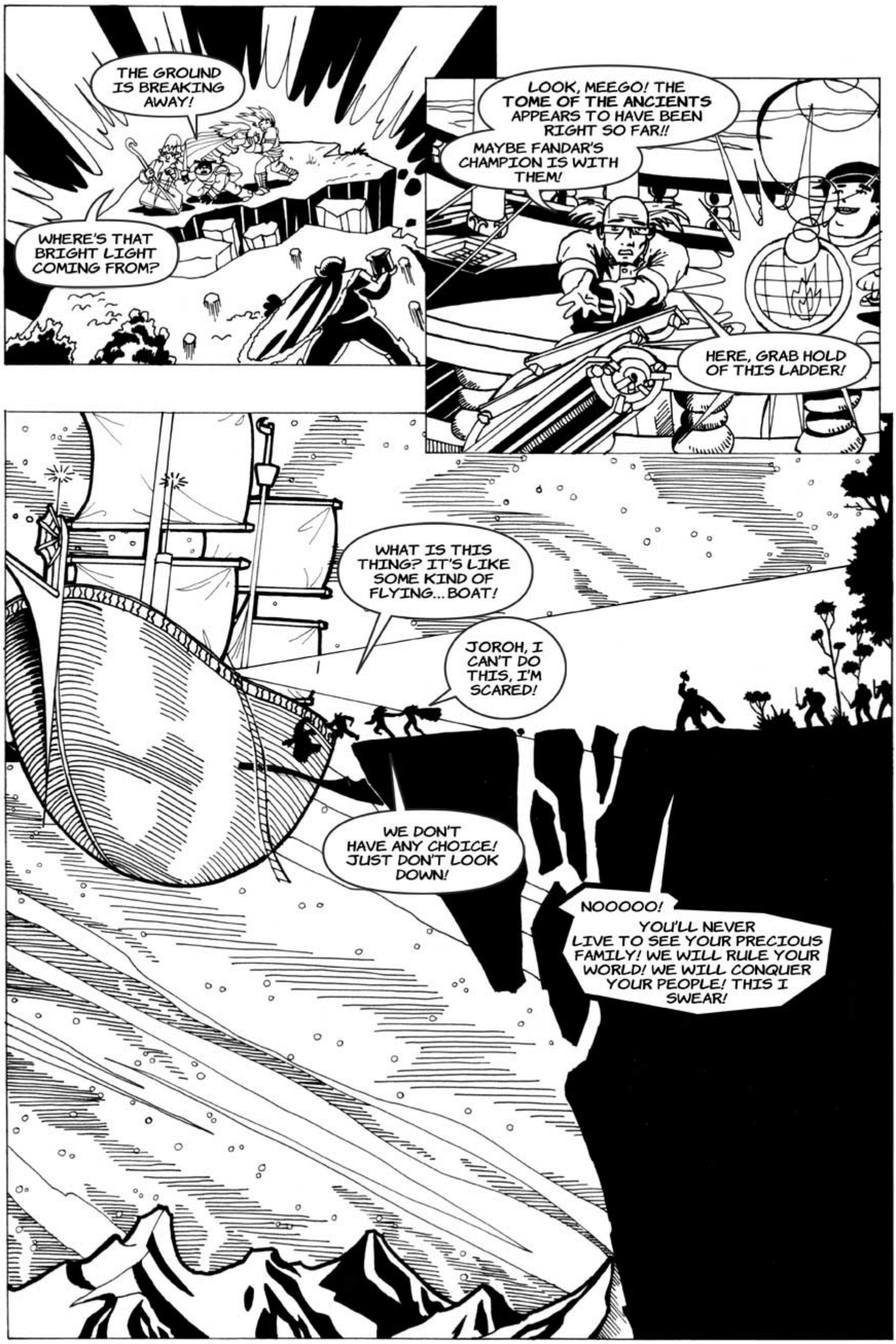

TIME TO FEED!
SKIN THEM!
FRESH MEAT!

UM, GUYS? I THINK THESE THINGS ARE FLESH-EATERS.
YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE TO GIVE US HOPE, AREN'T YOU JOROH?

LET'S TAKE THEM BACK AND ROAST THEM ALIVE!
I SAY WE CRUSH THEIR SKULLS!
LET'S CUT THE MEAT FROM THEIR BONES!

HOLD ON, YOU PRIMATES! I WILL DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH THEM!
WATCH OUT, IT'S GENERAL QUAARG!
SEEING AS HOW THEY WERE SNOOPING AROUND OUR CAMP, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE MAY HAVE SPIES ON OUR HANDS!
THEY ARE TO BE TAKEN BACK TO CAMP...FOR QUESTIONING! HEH, HEH, HEH!
WE'LL FIGHT TO THE DEATH!
I BELIEVE TEOH IS HOLDING MY MOTHER AND MY SISTER AS PRISONERS.
IF I HAVE TO, I WILL KILL EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU TO GET TO THEM!
SOON, THAT WILL BE IRRELEVANT TO YOU, AND YOU WON'T EVEN REMEMBER THEM!
NONE OF THE WEAKLINGS THAT INHABIT YOUR WORLD WILL CARE ABOUT PETTY THINGS SUCH AS FAMILIES! YOU WILL LIVE TO SERVE THE ONE AND ONLY GORALON RULER!
GORALONS, AT YOUR READY AND--
ATTACK!

GRRRARR!!
CHOCK
HOLD ON, DRACHIAN! I'M COMING!
FOR WHO? I FOUGHT IN THE TRI POWER WARS! IT'LL BE ME WHO IS COMING FOR YOU!
NO ONE FIGHTS MY SOLDIERS AND LIVES TO TELL ABOUT IT!
I'M ON A MISSION, AND I'LL DIE FIRST BEFORE I GIVE UP!
I SENSE SOMETHING IN YOU. SOMETHING I HAVEN'T SEEN IN A LONG TIME.
NO MATTER. YOU MUST BE DESTROYED IN ANY CASE.
IT IS YOU AND YOUR "RULER'S" ARMY WHO WILL BE DESTROYED!
RRGGG. YOU CUT ME!
MY SKIN HASN'T BEEN BROKEN SINCE BEFORE I BECAME A GORALON!
WOUNDED BY A... SMALL CREATURE, NO LESS! YOU WILL ALL DIE!
AND MAY YOUR SOULS ROT IN THE EVER AFTER!
RRUMBLE!



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