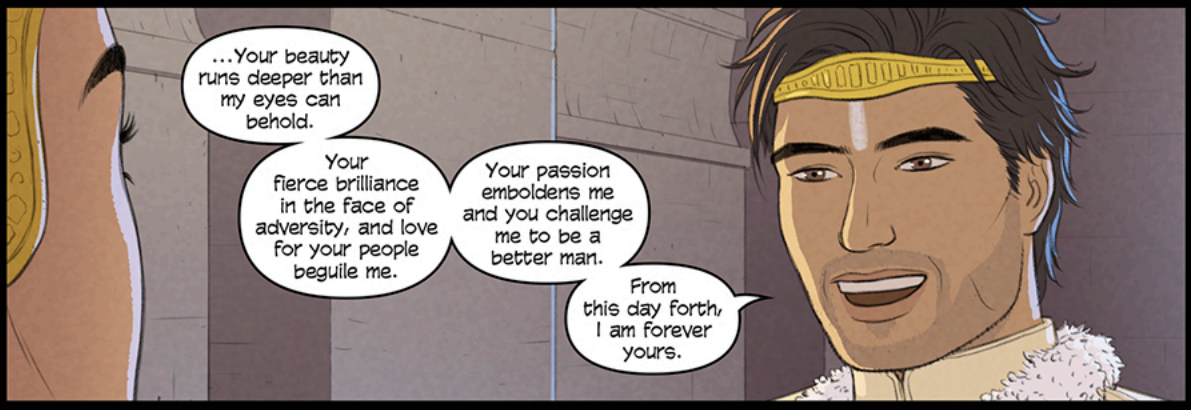
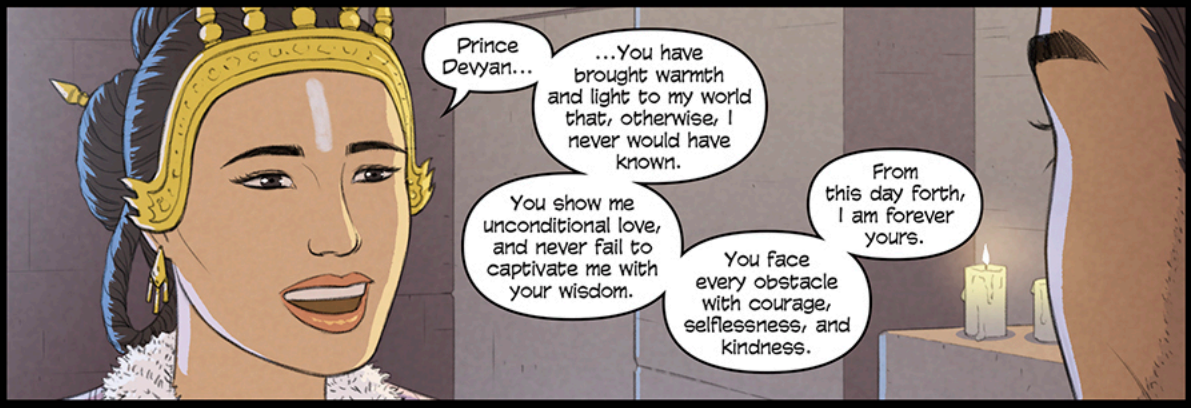
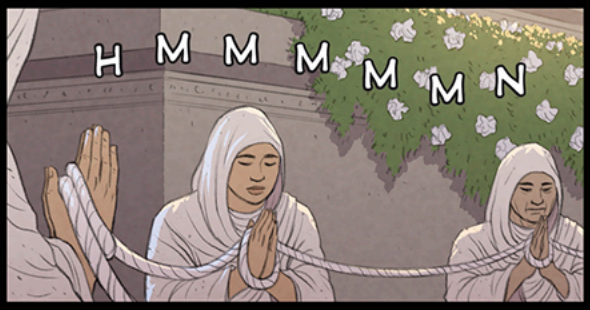
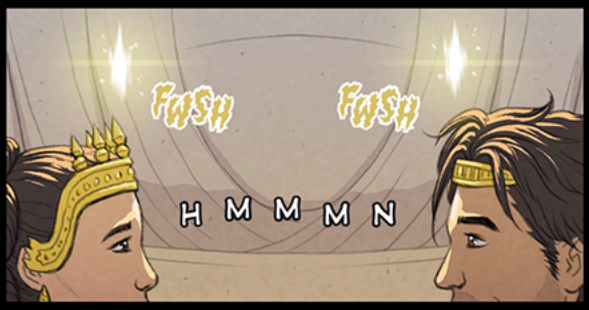
As woman and man, ye come before Changka to join your paths as one.
Speak truth and be cleansed.

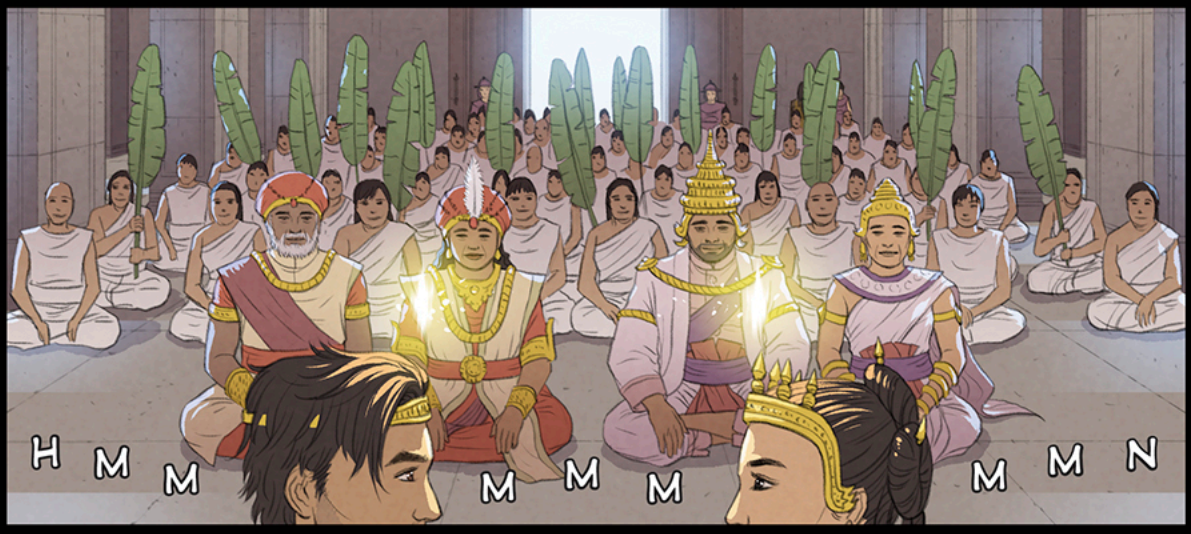
Princess Anya...

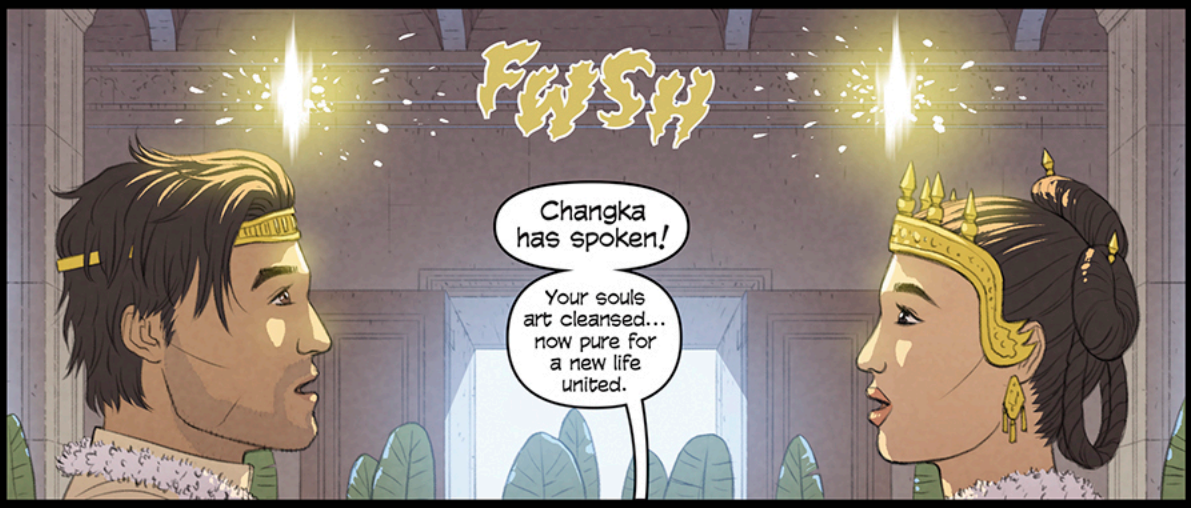

...Your beauty runs deeper than my eyes can behold.
Your fierce brilliance in the face of adversity, and love for your people beguile me.
Your passion emboldens me and you challenge me to be a better man.
From this day forth, I am forever yours.

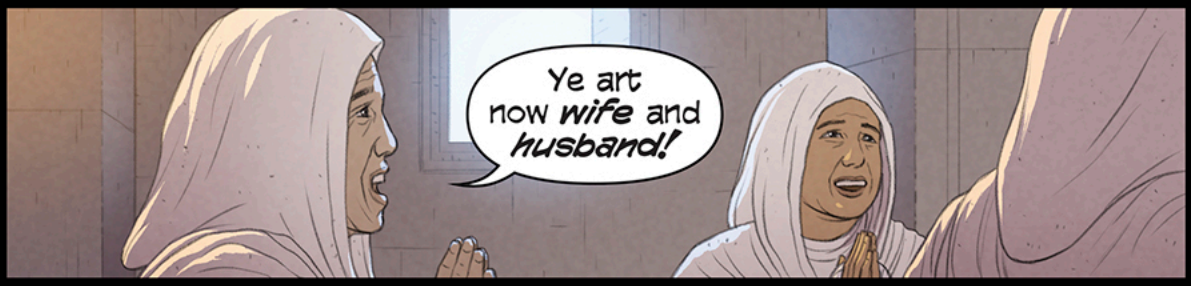

Prince Devyan...
...You have brought warmth and light to my world that, otherwise, I never would have known.
You show me unconditional love, and never fail to captivate me with your wisdom.
You face every obstacle with courage, selflessness, and kindness.
From this day forth, I am forever yours.


HMMMMMN


FWSH
FWSH
HMMMN


H M M M M M M M N

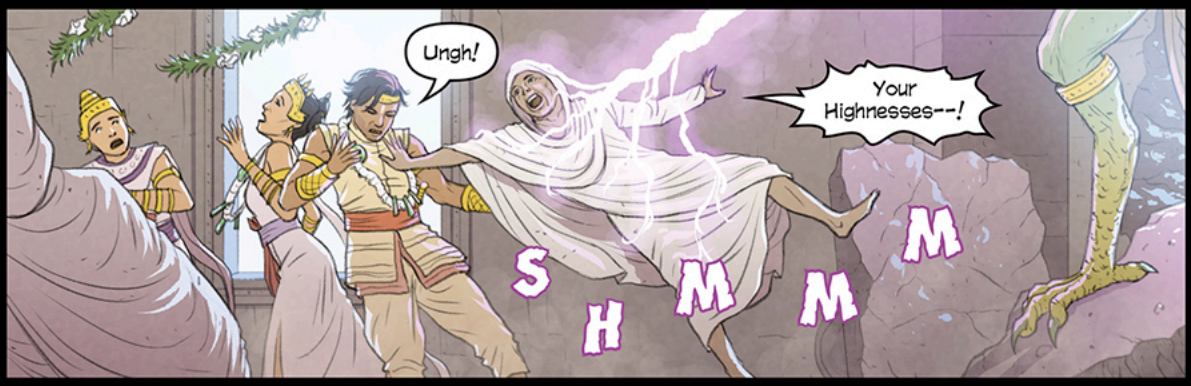

FWSH
Changka has spoken!
Your souls art cleansed... now pure for a new life united.


Ye art now wife and husband!

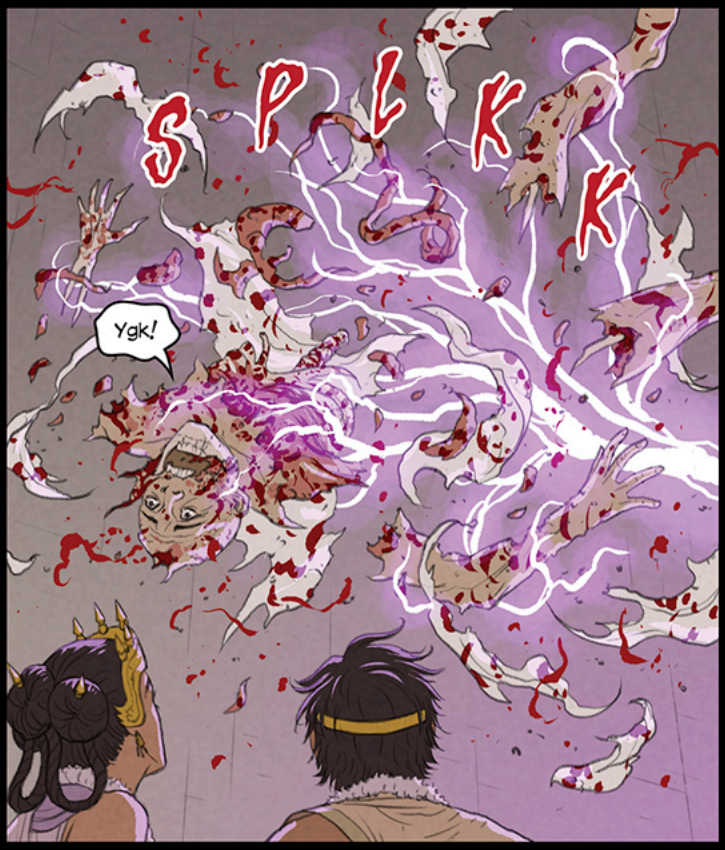
...
Look how happy they are!
Yes... I can't remember the last time she smiled like that.
After spending the last year as Devyan's sentinel, he's like my own flesh and blood.
Your bond with the princess must run even deeper.
...
I was just thinking... Protecting those two will be easy during times as peaceful as these. We should celebrate.
I suppose *one* glass of wine couldn't hurt.
King Sunan *did* import some from Baiwen--
KRAKOOM

Mortals of Yachai.
Demons!
The iniquitous!

S H M


Ungh!
Your Highnesses--!
S H M M M

Meddlesome cockroach!


S P L K K
Ygk!

No!