



TILDE. COME ON OUT NOW. IT'S TIME TO TRAIN.



BAXNA. THEN.

TILDE GIRL! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE...



SMURGE SMURGE



THEY DON'T WANNA GO.



FIRST. I FOUND THIS LYING AROUND. ALWAYS KEEP YOUR WEAPON NEAR.

SORRY...

SECOND. WE HAD A DEAL, TILDE GIRL. WHEN THEIR WINGS HEALED, YOU'D LET THEM GO.



BRUMAL FINCHES HAVE TO MIGRATE. THEY CAN'T SURVIVE THE SUMMER HEAT.

TWEET TWEET

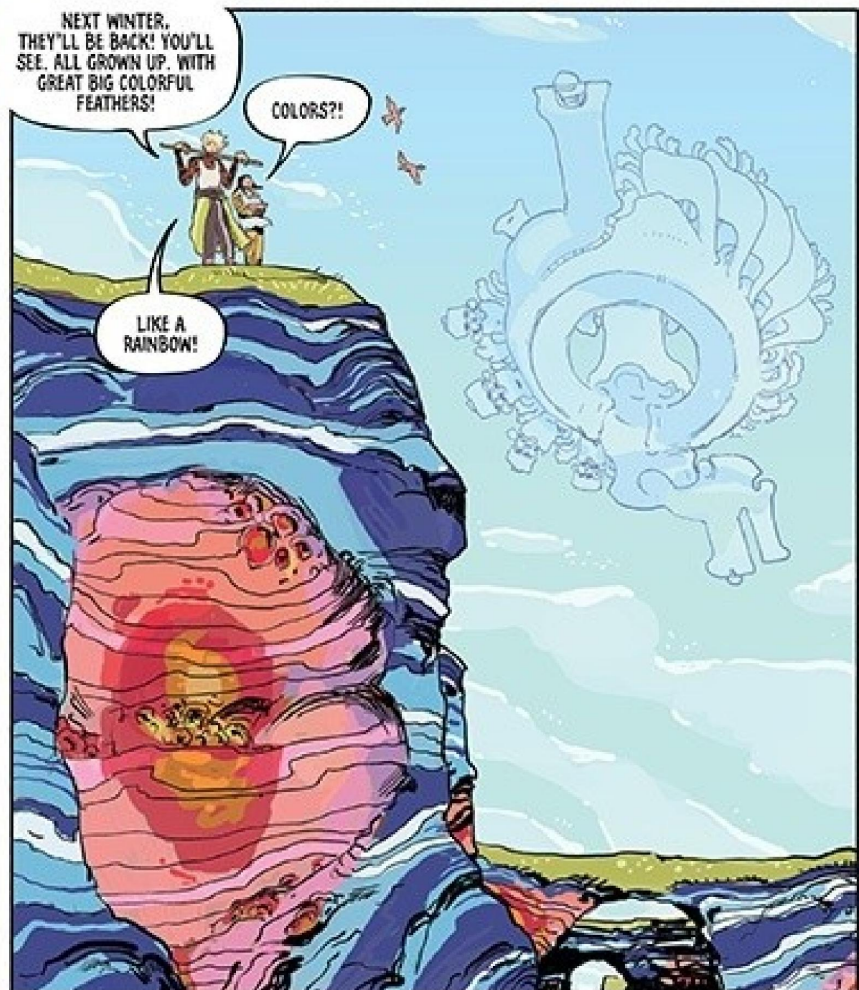


THEY CAN STAY HERE. IN THE COLDHOUSE.

...NO.

HAHA. WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE IN THE COLDHOUSE?









OLYMPUS STATION ORBITING THE PLANET STYXX. NOW.



JURIA CLAIMS THEY'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS.

LYING BASTARDS.



SIR, THREE BAXNAN GENERALS HAVE BEEN MURDERED IN THE LAST SIX MONTHS.

TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW, CORPORAL, SUCH AS, WHERE'S GENERAL KABE?



NOTHING ON THAT YET, SIR. BUT...IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD. THE EXPLOSION WENT OFF NEAR HIS OFFICE.

THE RAT THAT DID THIS LIKELY WENT UP IN FLAMES, TOO.



OR IS TRYIN' TO SCAMPER FREE. SCORCHED TAIL BETWEEN THEIR LEGS.



SOMEBODY'S GONNA PAY FOR THIS.



PRIORITY ONE: LOCK DOWN OLYMPUS...







