

ONAN HAD ARRIVED IN **KHESHATTA**, A CITY UNDER SIEGE. HIS HOPES OF MAINTAINING A LOW PROFILE WERE DASHED IMMEDIATELY.

I SWEAR I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!

WE WILL TAKE YOU TO **KOGA THUN**, AND HE SHALL SEE WHAT YOU REALLY KNOW, MENES.

UNHAND ME!

BY THE GODDESS!

HA! DO YOU NOT FIND ME HANDSOME?





CONAN LIFTED HIS ENEMY'S BLADE.



IT WAS FORGED WITH CRUEL EDGES. FASHIONED TO **PROLONG** SUFFERING.



THAT IS NOT HOW CONAN WIELDED A WEAPON.





MAKE WAY!

FOOL...



...YOU HAVE NOWHERE TO RUN!

HAW



I WANTED YOU HERE.



KRRRRKK



WE'LL SEE HOW HAPPY YOU ARE WHEN I--

