



CONAN RUSHED THROUGH THE DARK PASSAGES, PROPELLING HIMSELF TOWARD A TREASURE HE WAS SURE WOULD SECURE HIS CROWN.

THE CIMMERIAN WAS OPPOSED BY AN UNDEAD ARMY--BUT HE DARED NOT SLOW DOWN, BECAUSE THE MURDEROUS KOGA THUN WAS IN PURSUIT.

AND IN A WAY...

...THE SORCERER WAS CLOSER THAN CONAN REALIZED.



=HUFF= UGHN.

SUTY, THAT WOUND--



N-NO, MENES. I'M FINE. I DON'T WANT TO SLOW US DOWN.

LOOK OUT!



WE MUST FALL BACK!

**WHAKK**







FIVE  
PATHS.



ONE  
TRUE.



AND FOUR  
DOOMS.

**SKRASH**



NO MAN HAD JOURNEYED  
THIS FAR THROUGH THE  
LABYRINTH, FOR NO  
ONE BUT CONAN HAD  
SEEN THE MAP.

