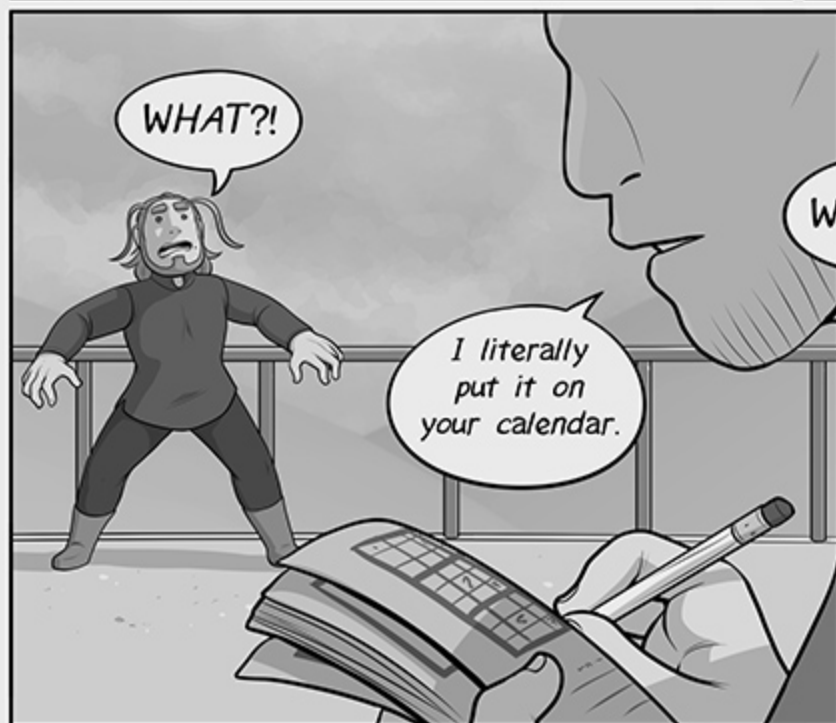
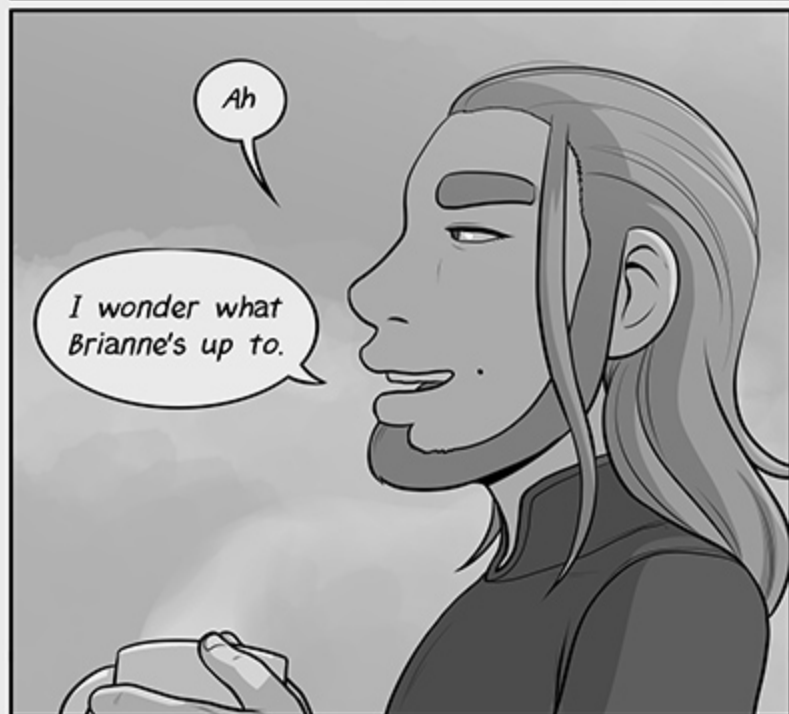
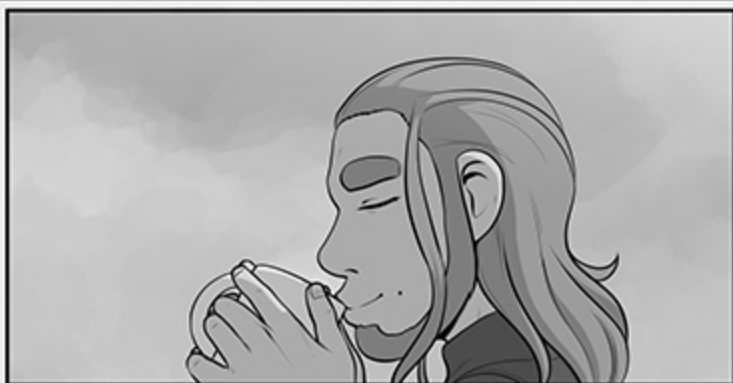
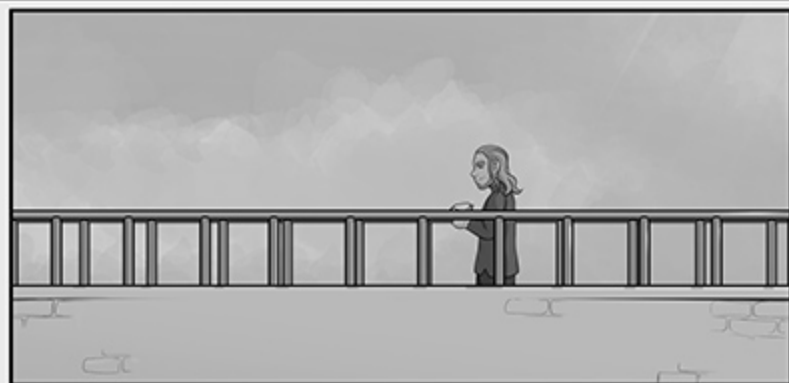
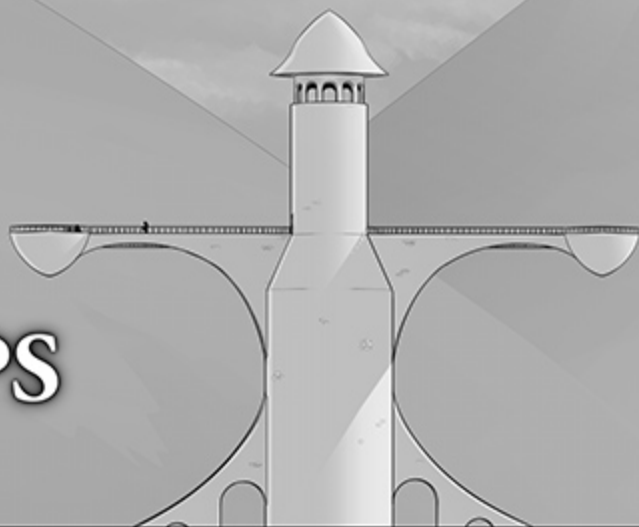
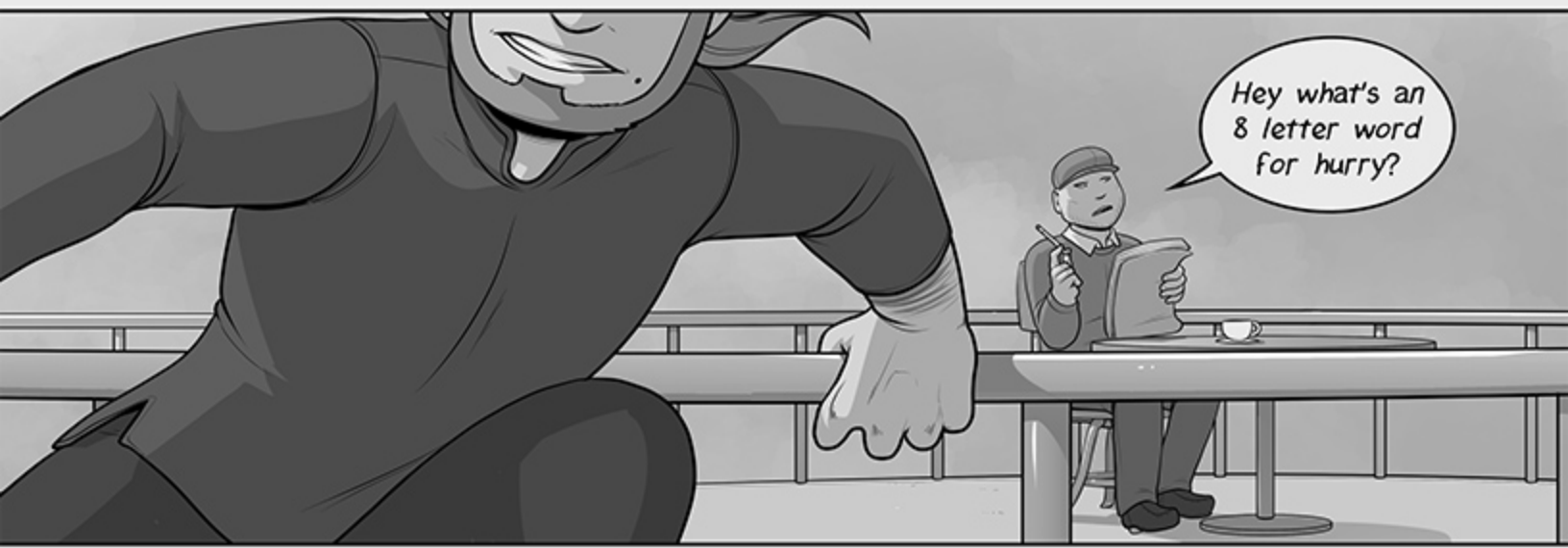


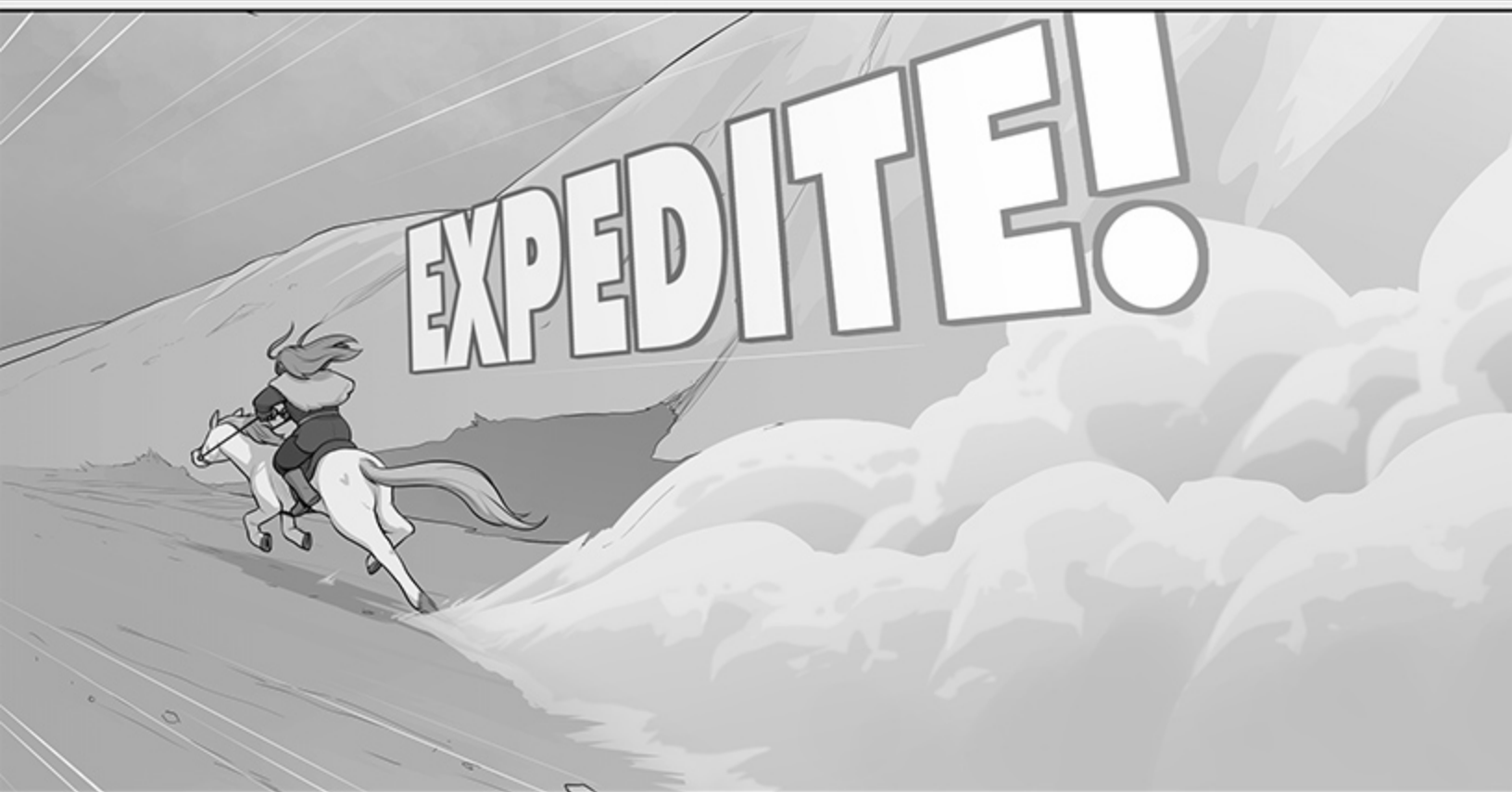
Chapter 15

GAUNTRETEMPS





Hey what's an
8 letter word
for hurry?



EXPEDITE!




DON'T
START!

HOLD THE
TOURNAMENT!




I NEED TO
SUPPORT MY
DAUGHTEEER!



Heroes and villains
return to fight

Their aches assuaged
by Doctor Night




Though count
their numbers
twice as few

For now
we delve upon
day two

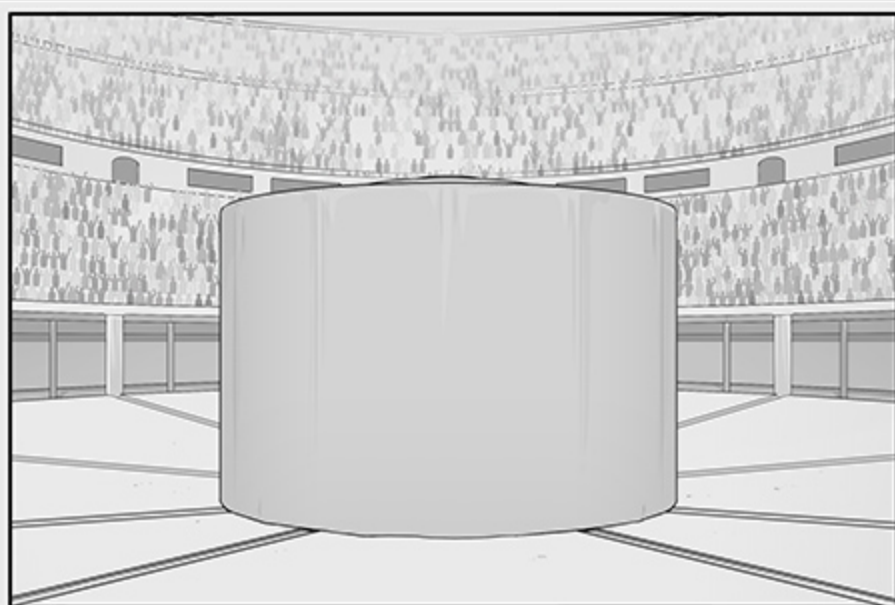
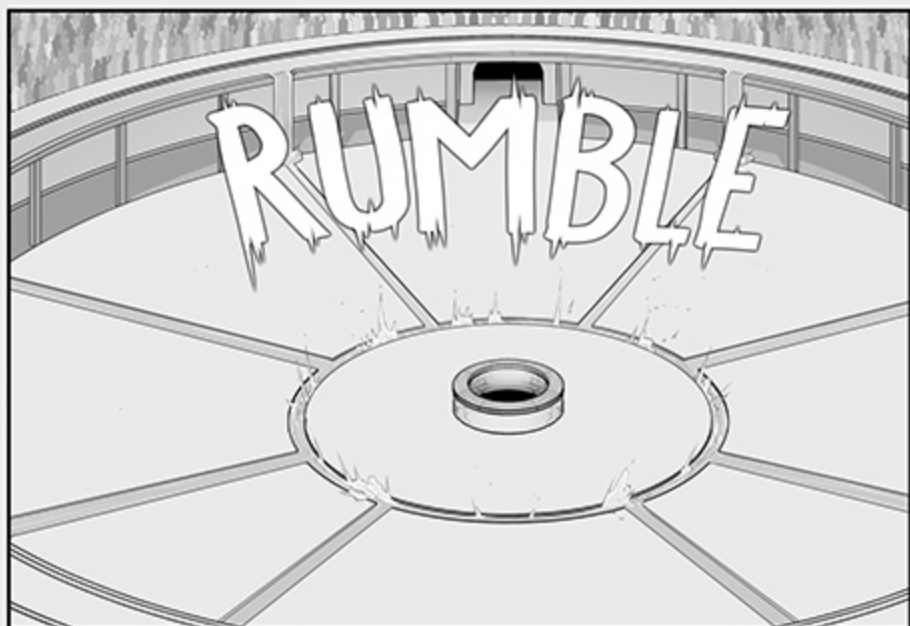


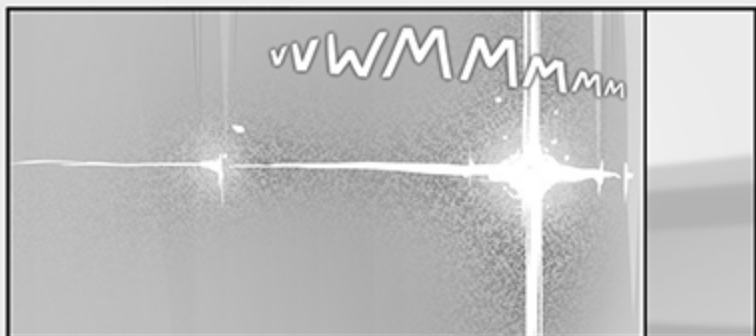
Of the
**FIRST ANNUAL
CENTRALIAN SCUFFLE
TOURNAMENT!**



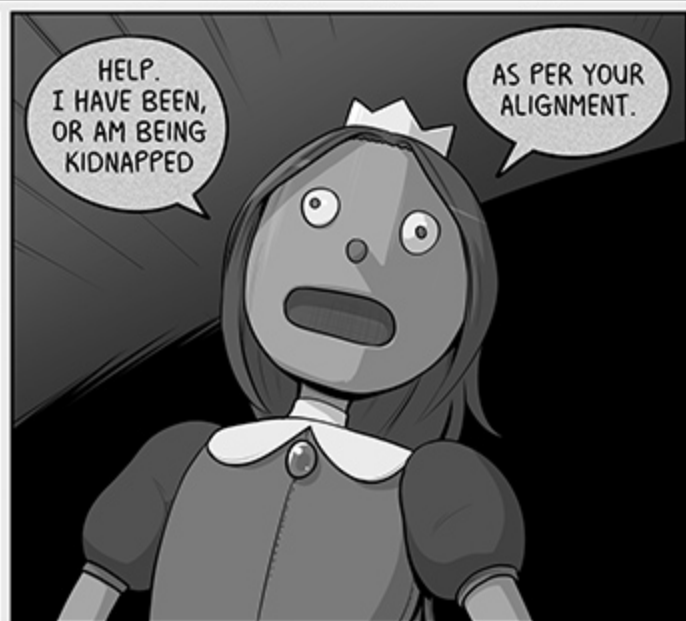
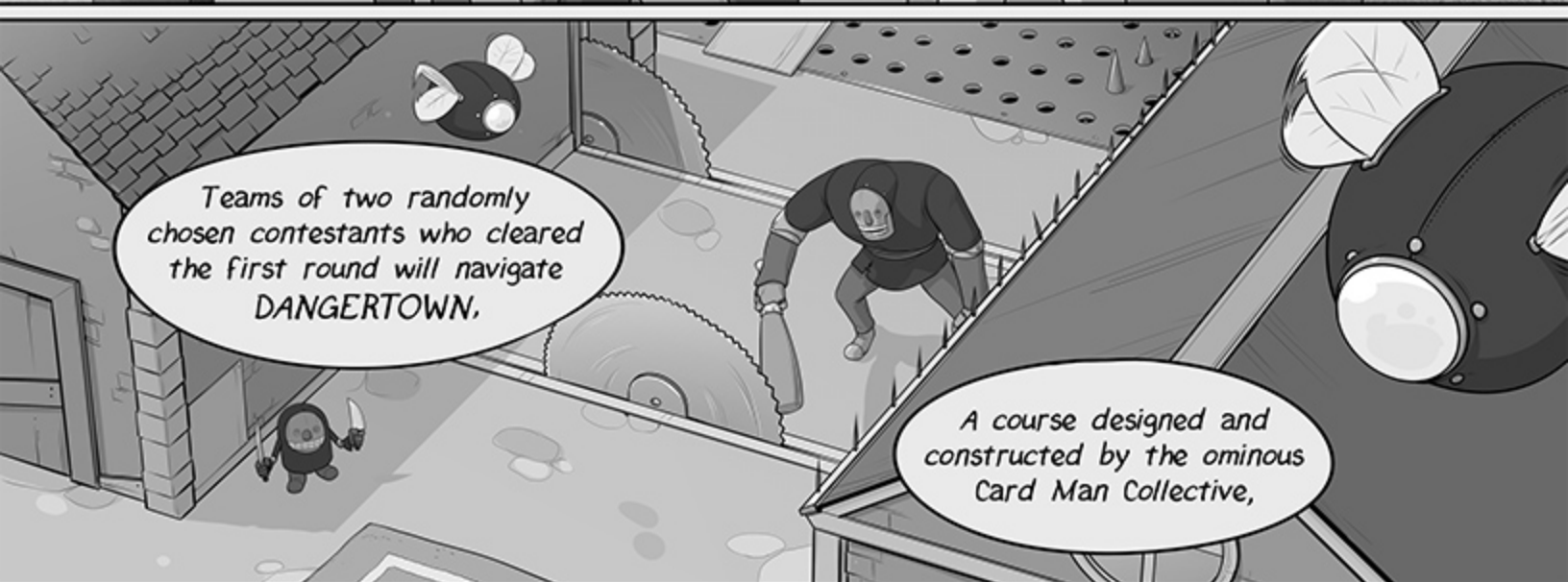
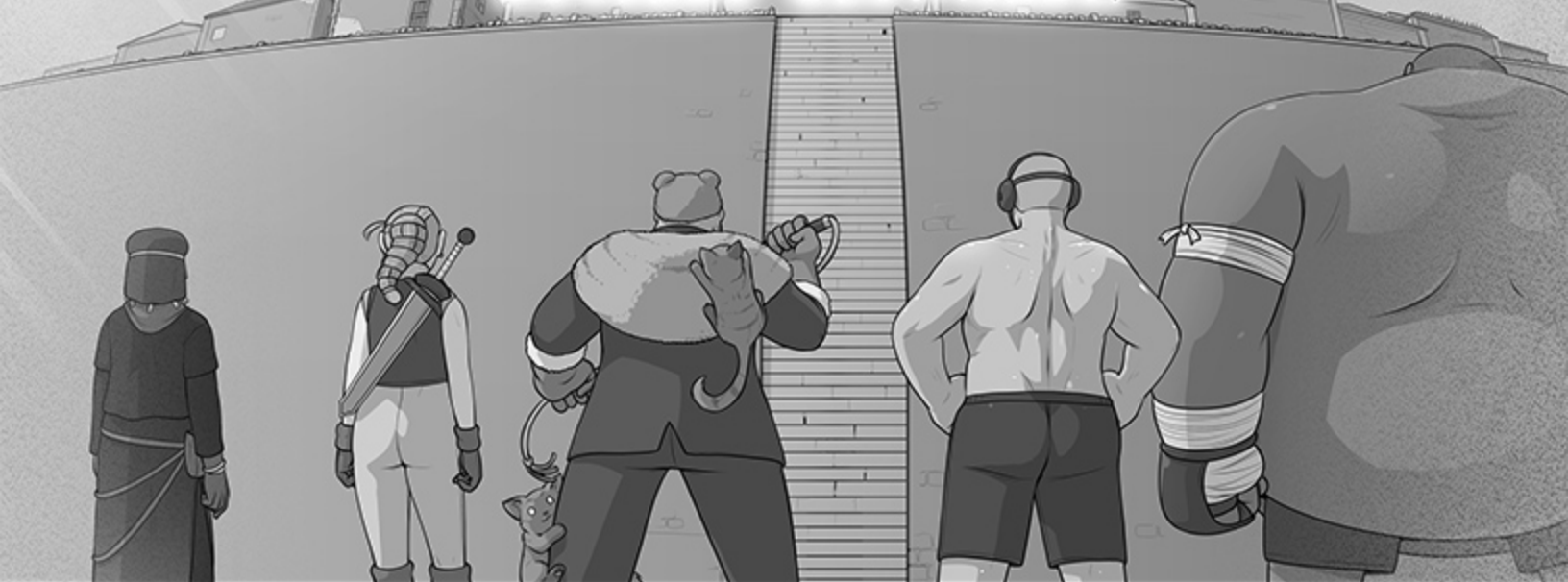
Folks, thanks for
coming once again on
this auspicious morning.

However before
continuing my jubilant spiel,
I'll ask you to please
direct your attention to
the arena's center.





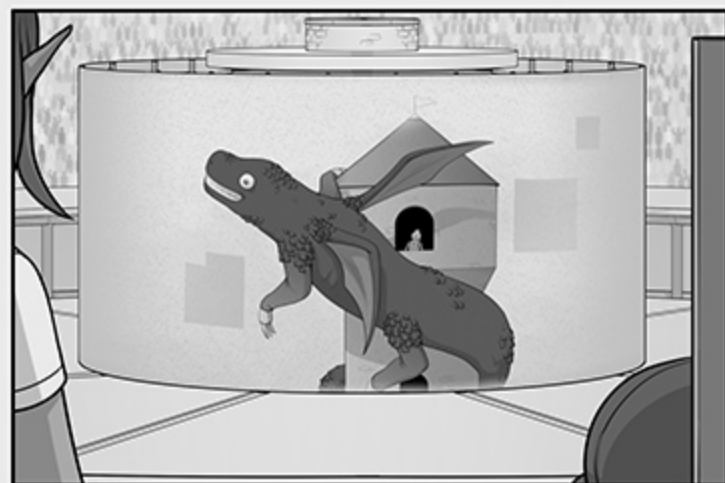
Leg 2 of the tournament is:
DOUBLES OBSTACLES!





Competitors will score based on whom returns a princess to the starting point first,

But don't think it'll be easy!

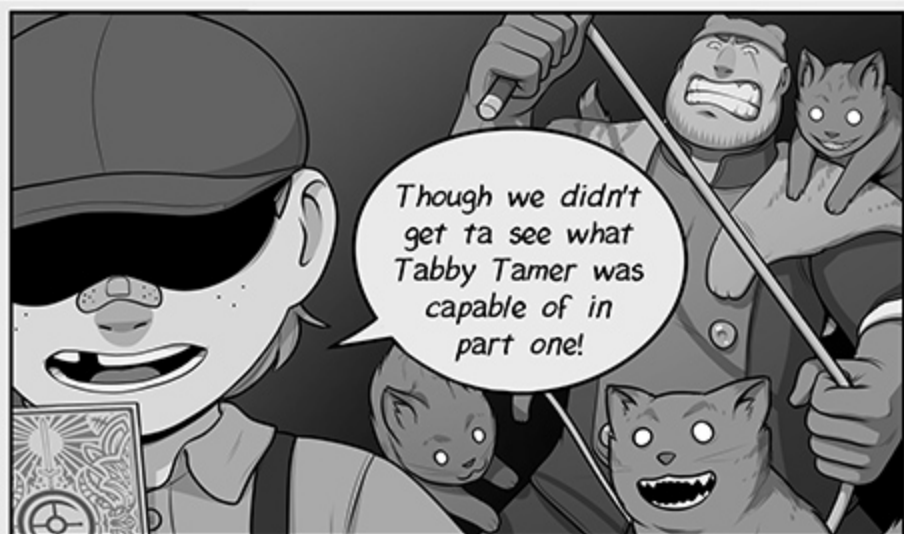
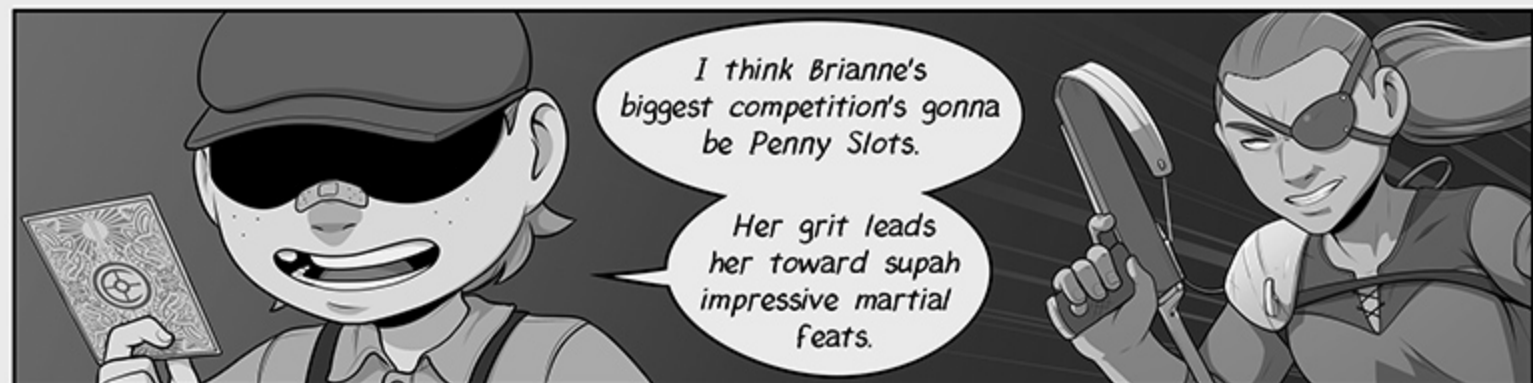


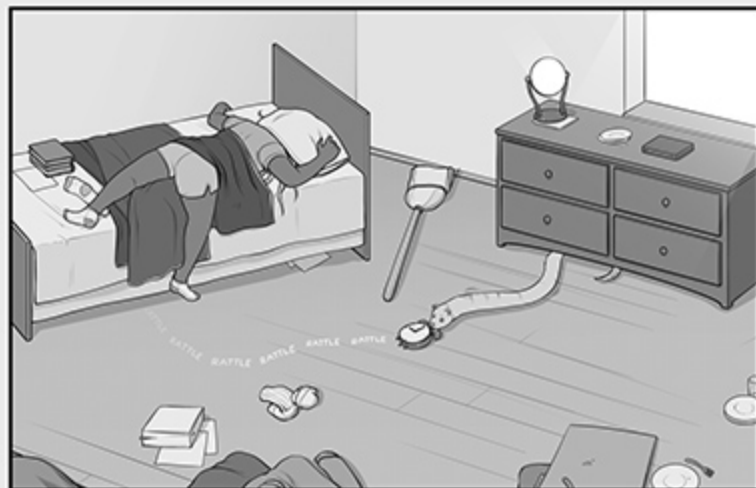


KISSA?!

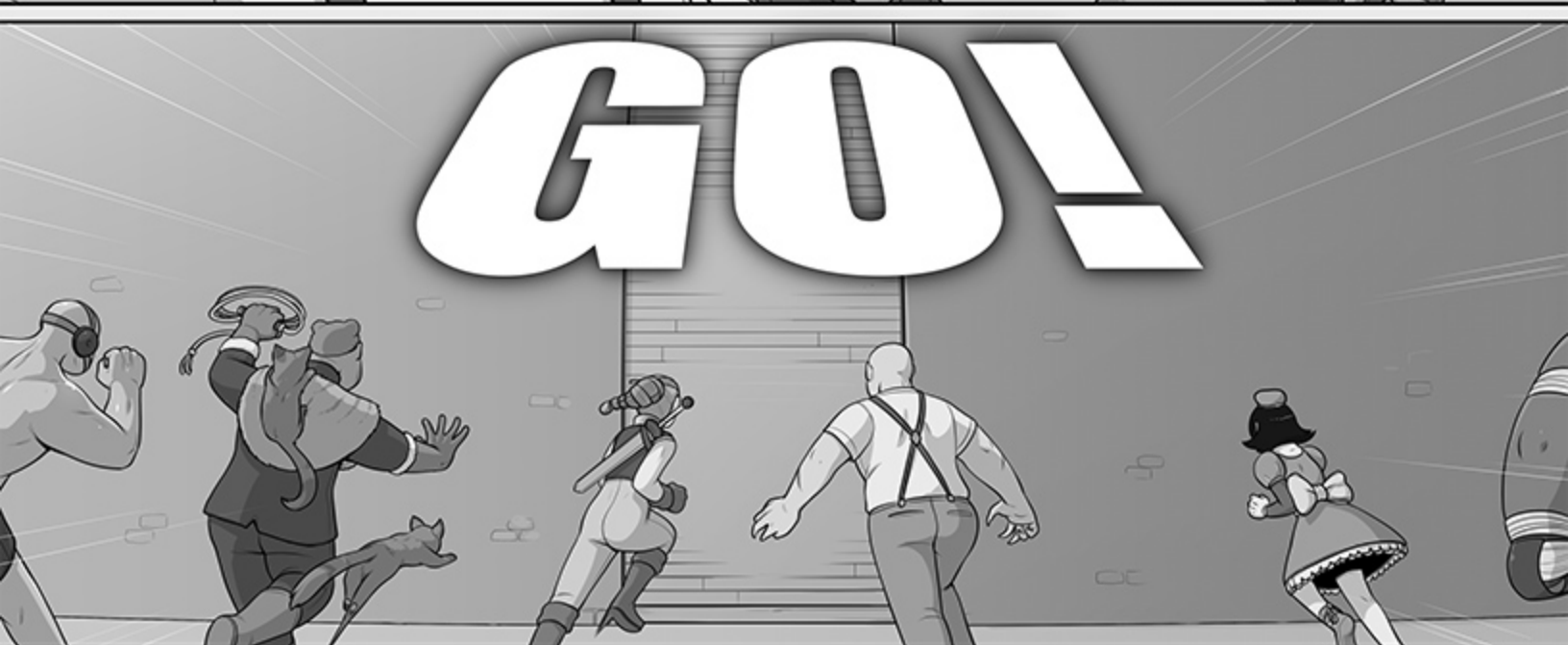
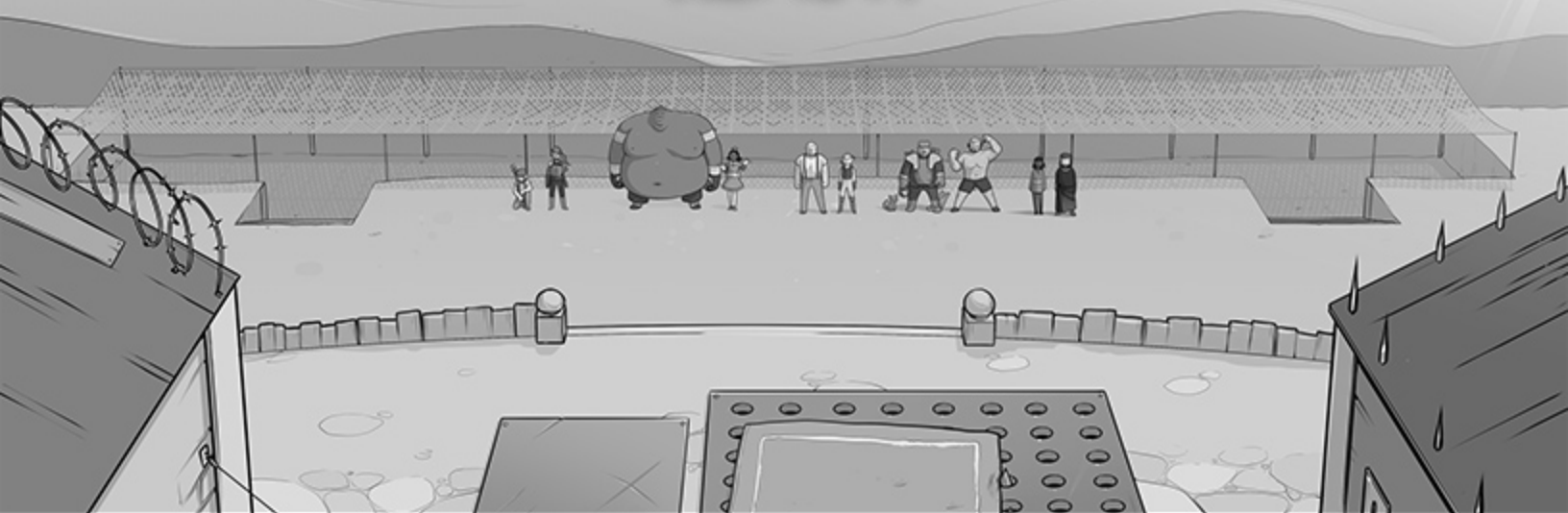
Shhh, it's called a disguise.

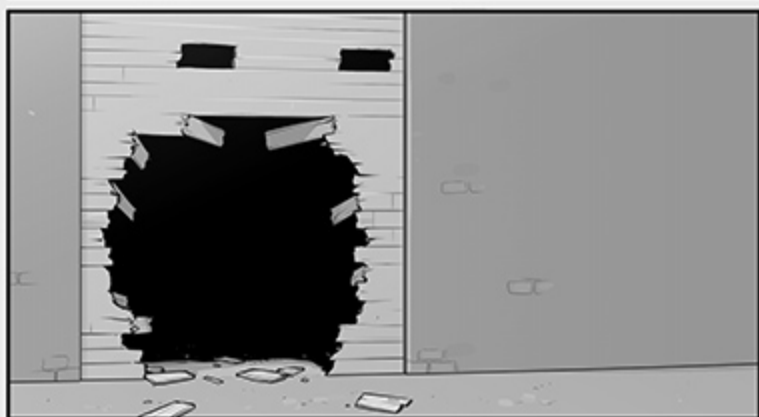
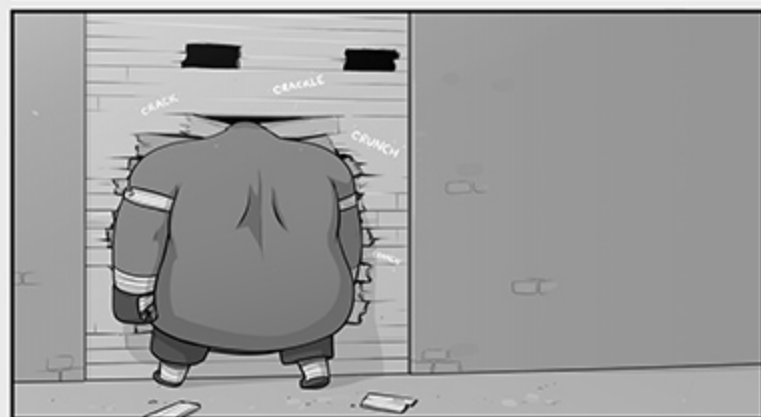
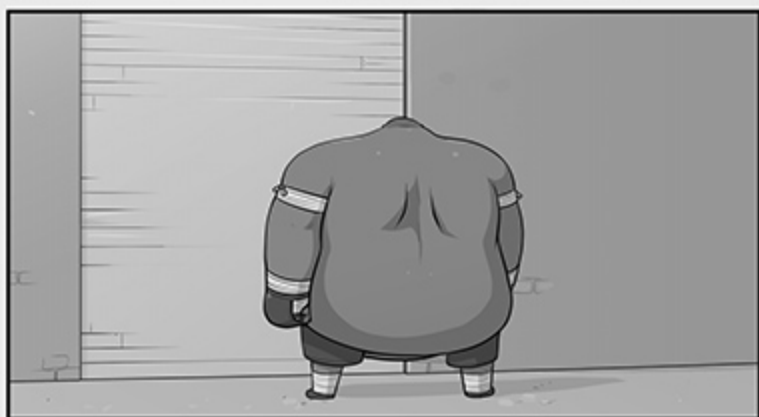
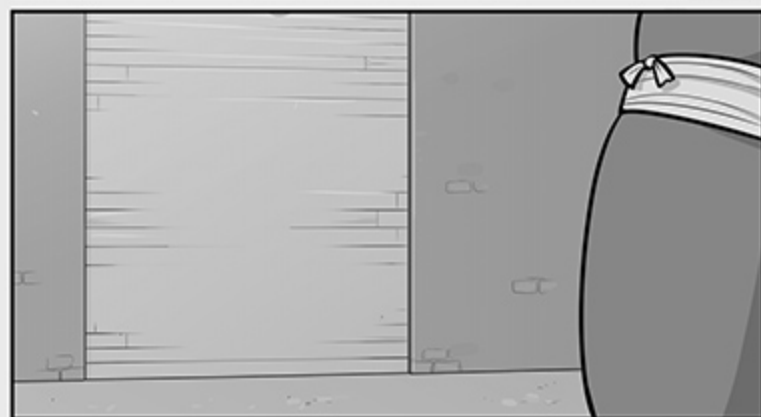


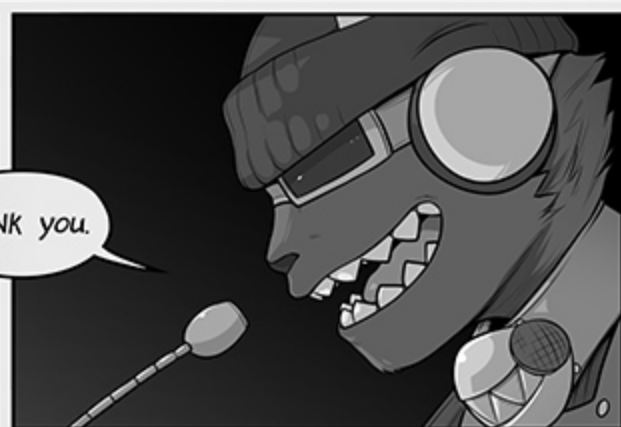
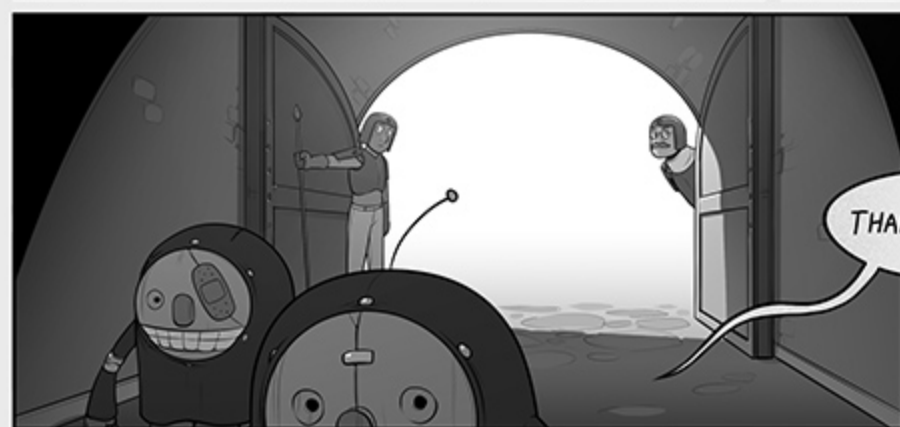
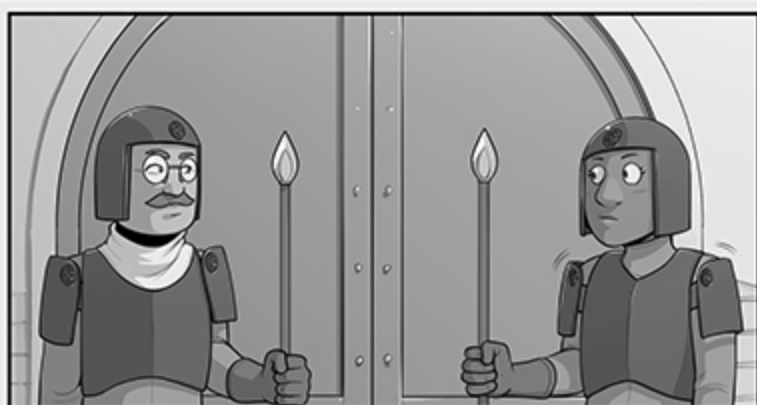
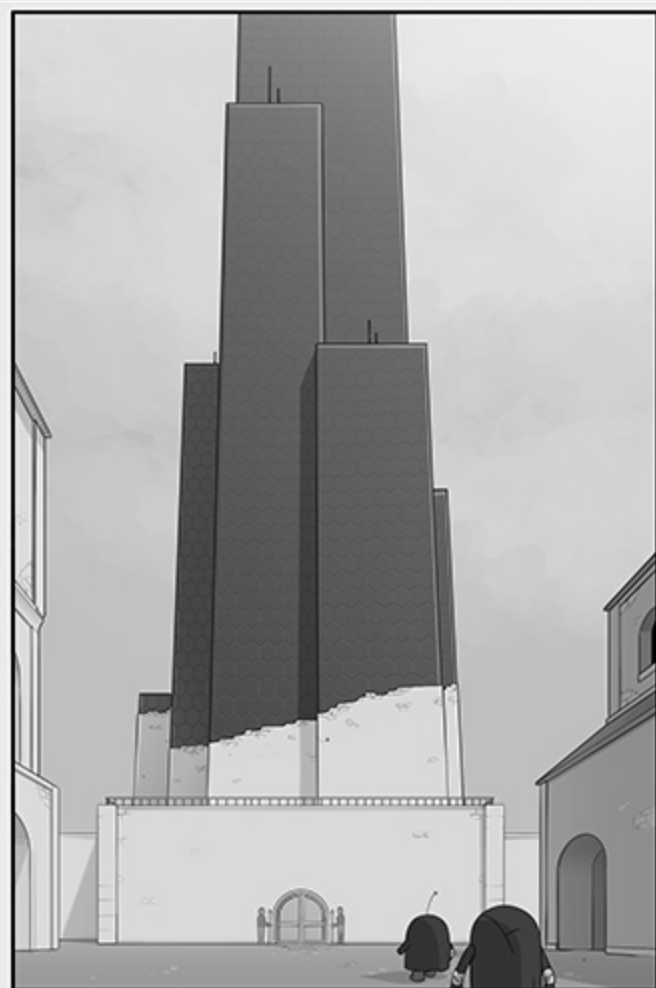




READY!









Fools.



Pardon lil' guy?
You say fools?



F-FOODS.

THE CARD MEN
WOULD LIKE TO
ORDER PIZZA FOR
YOU, AS THANKS.
RAR, beep boop.



Oh sick,
I'd love a
pizza.



An outSTANDING
show from the
competitors so far!

Darne and Ironheart
have clinched 2nd place



With an uncharacteristic
display of dexterity from
the burly seadog



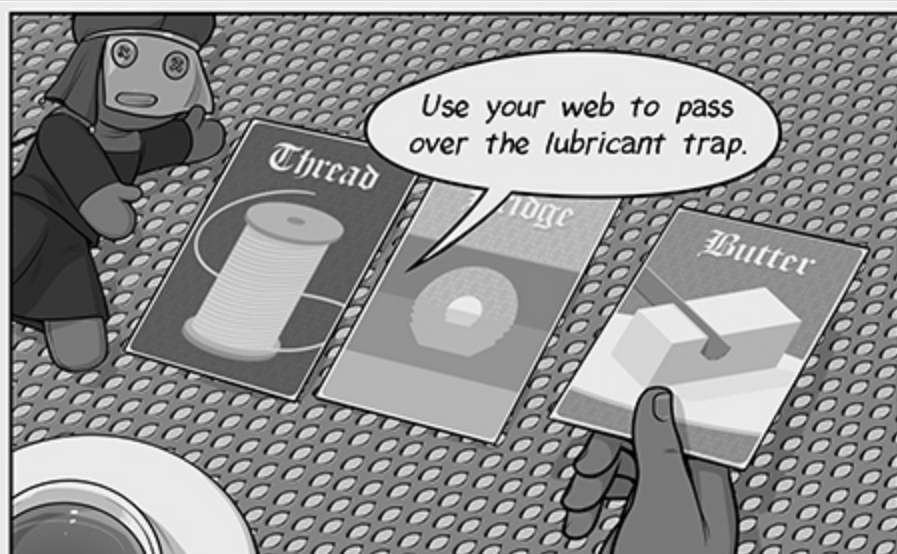
But they'll have to improve their teamwork if they want to catch up to-

Wait! Where's Wink's partner Fortuno?



THE START.

WHAT?!



Use your web to pass over the lubricant trap.



So I get the majority of the prize money right, since I'm doing all the work?



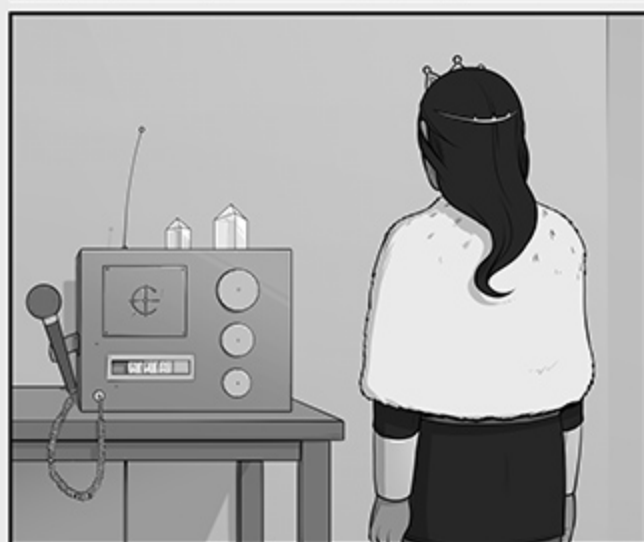
You know there are several more parts to the tournament, right?

Wait, then why do you just get to play solitaire?



Duck.







Just be here soon.

Yessirsorry



CLICK



Grande.



Change of plans.

They're missing their
Greatknight.



We attack now.

Good.



I hav waited
quite long enough.



Well then,

Where to
next, assistant?



Hello, assistant?



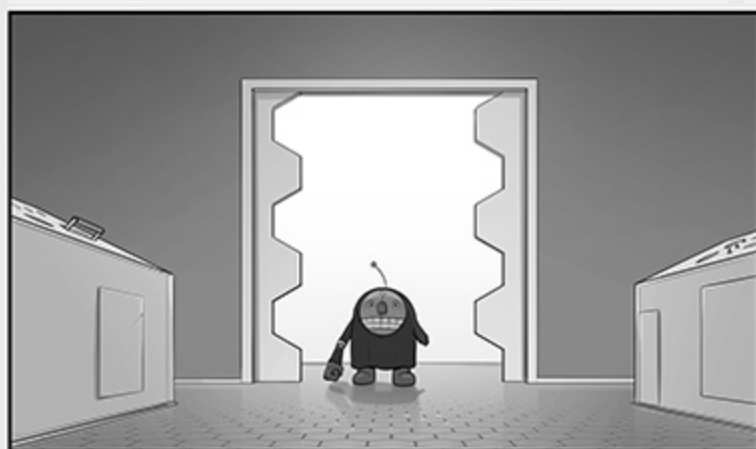
Change of plans
Wink, the game
doesn't matter.

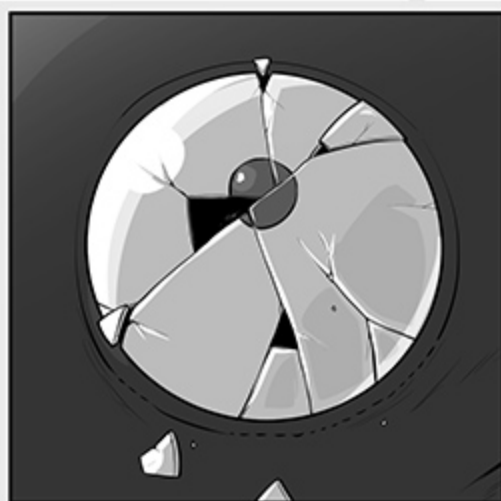
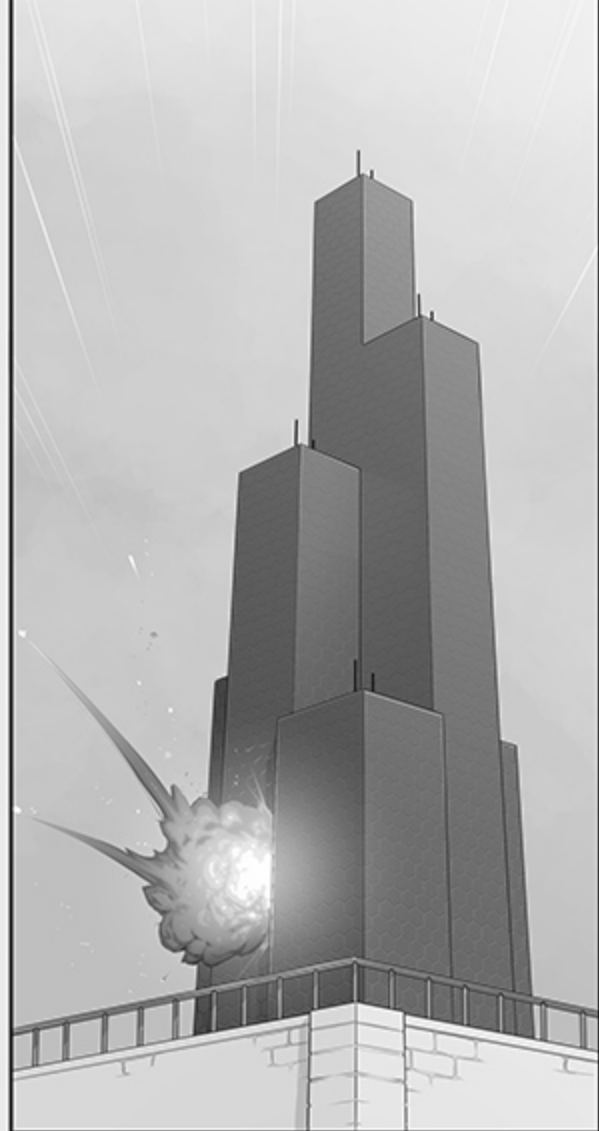
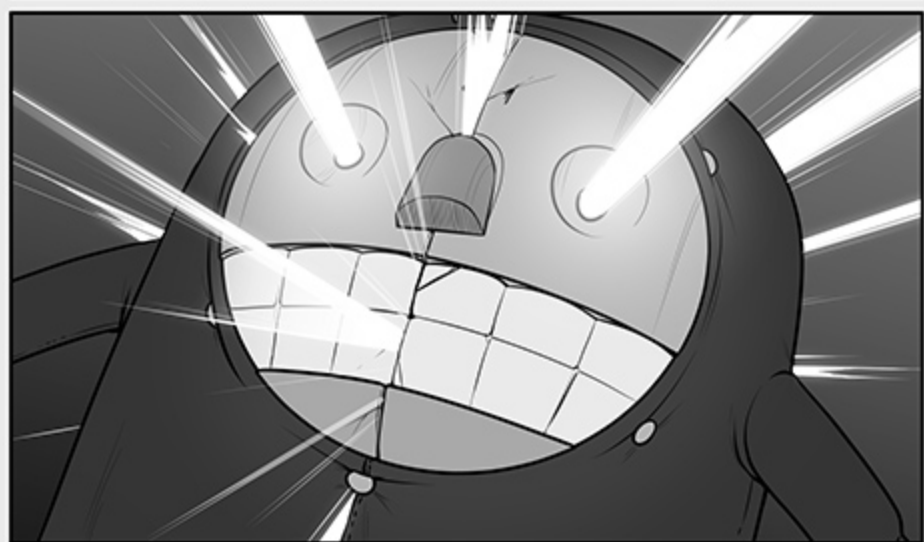
'Scuse me?



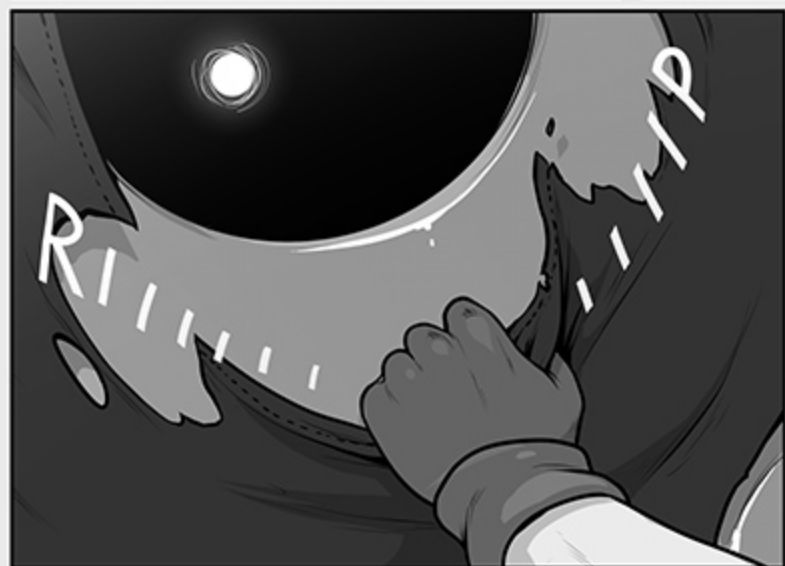
Ditch the
mannequin and get
out of there.

And gods' sake,
get away from
the dragon.





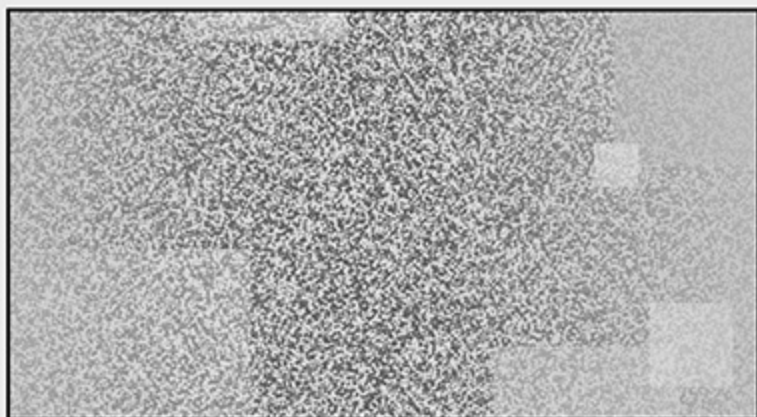
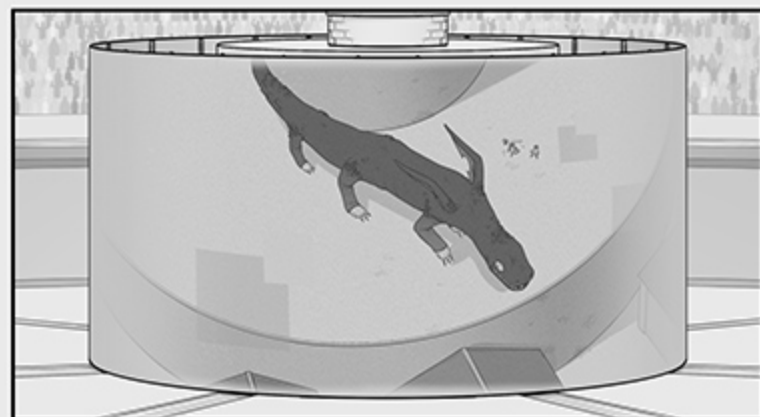






CRASH





Look carefully,
little king.

Do you know
how it is?

To be lock'd away,
imprison'd by your
disgusting inhibitor?

To be lock'd away
from the titan you ar?

I was compress'd.

Like a Behemoth
in a birdcage.

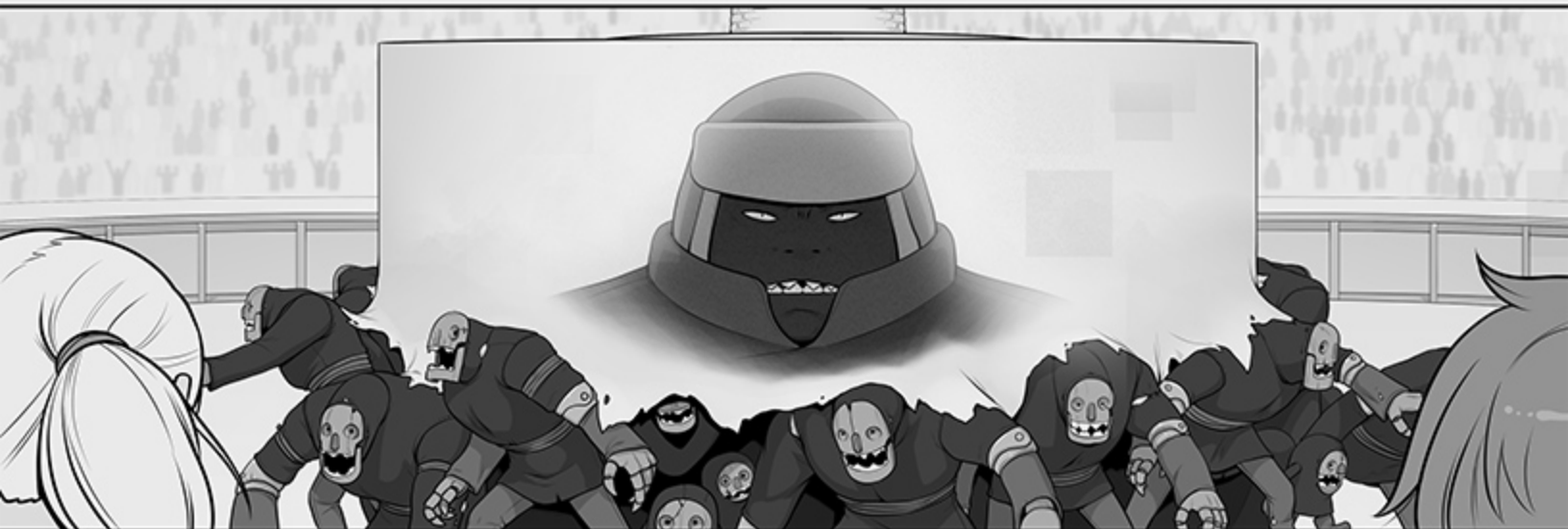
And now we will
COMPRESS you, and
your horrid littl tower.

Like littl

Arrogant

Pancakes.

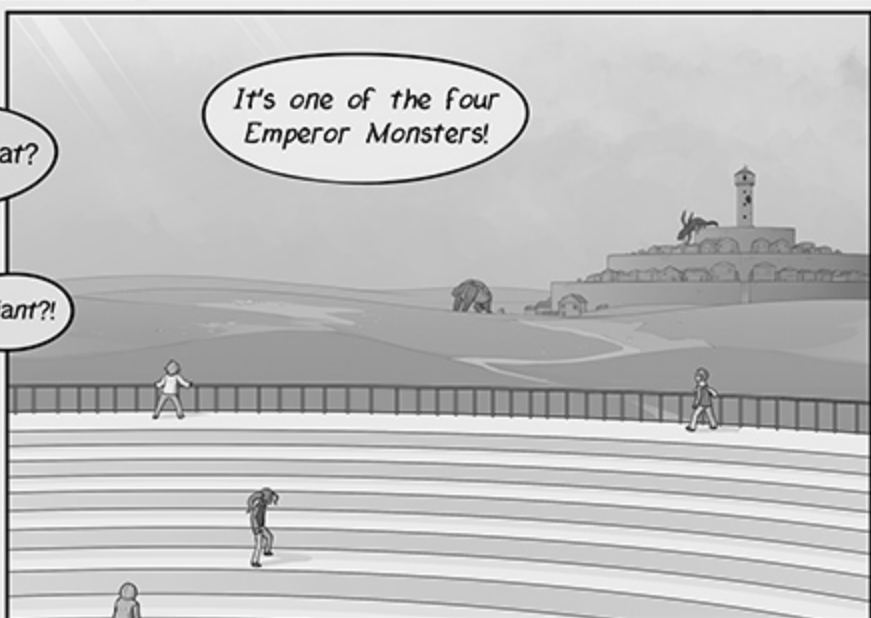




What is that?

A giant?!

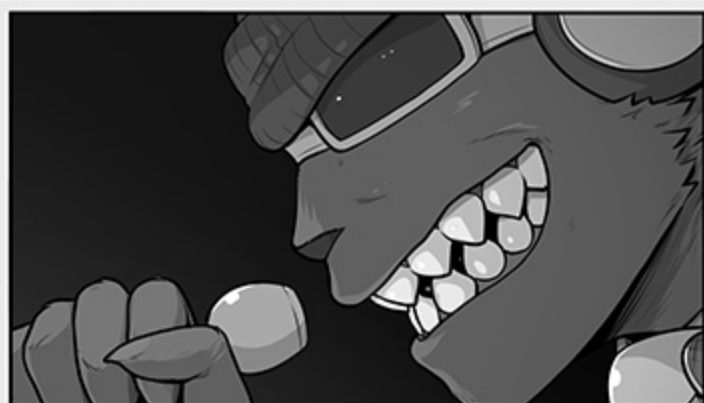
Oh gods!




It's one of the four Emperor Monsters!

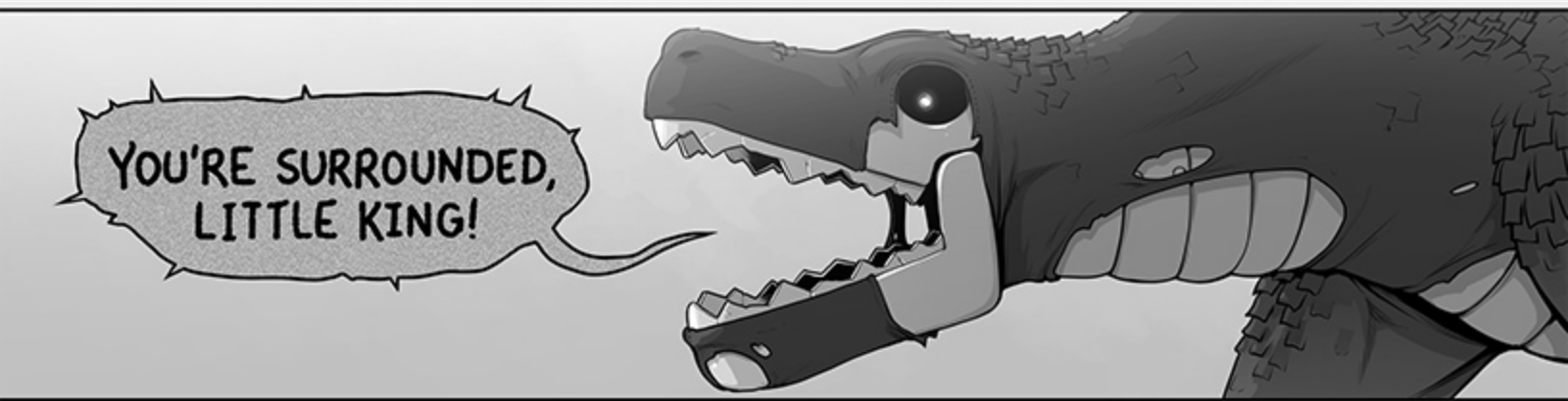


A Zaratan.





THERE'S NO ESCAPE,
ONIN!



YOU'RE SURROUNDED,
LITTLE KING!




WHAM

WHAM



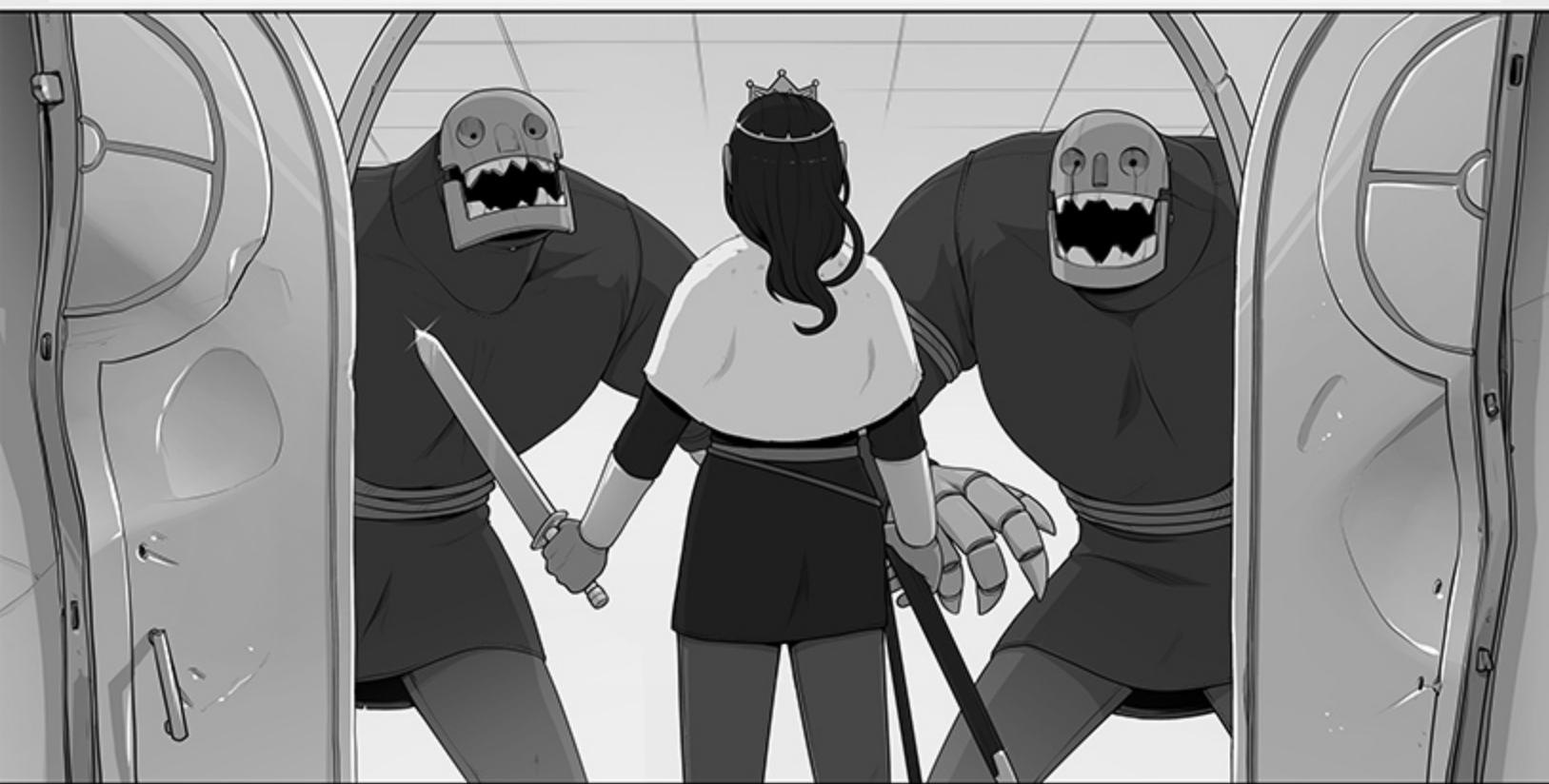
WHAM

WHAM



I'M COMING FOR YOOOU





I intend to serve.

TWO TITANS,
TEN MINUTES.
NOW THIS ART
A CONTEST FOR
KNIGHTS.

Chapter 15 End

Thanks for reading!

Ironheart-Rune by Will Muzzi

ironheart-rune.com
itch.io/ironheart-rune

