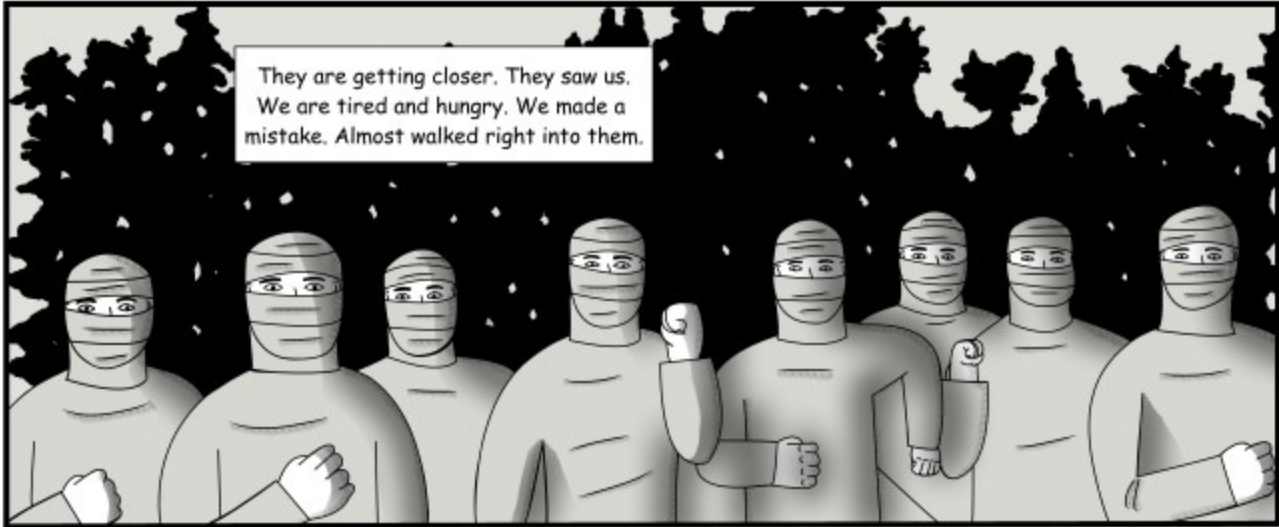


**The Queen's
Five**

*The Eyes of the
Storm*

Marcus awaits a
gift from his
hated father.
Devcon had a surprise
victory over Carson.



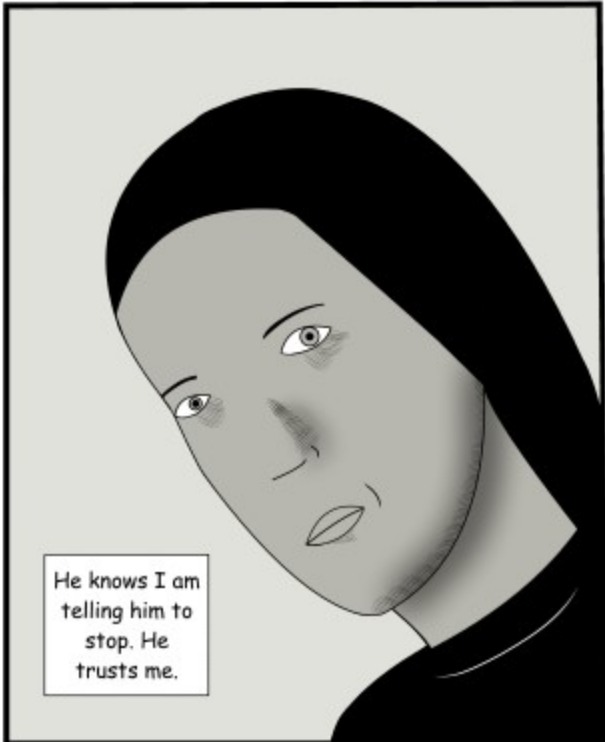
They are getting closer. They saw us.
We are tired and hungry. We made a
mistake. Almost walked right into them.



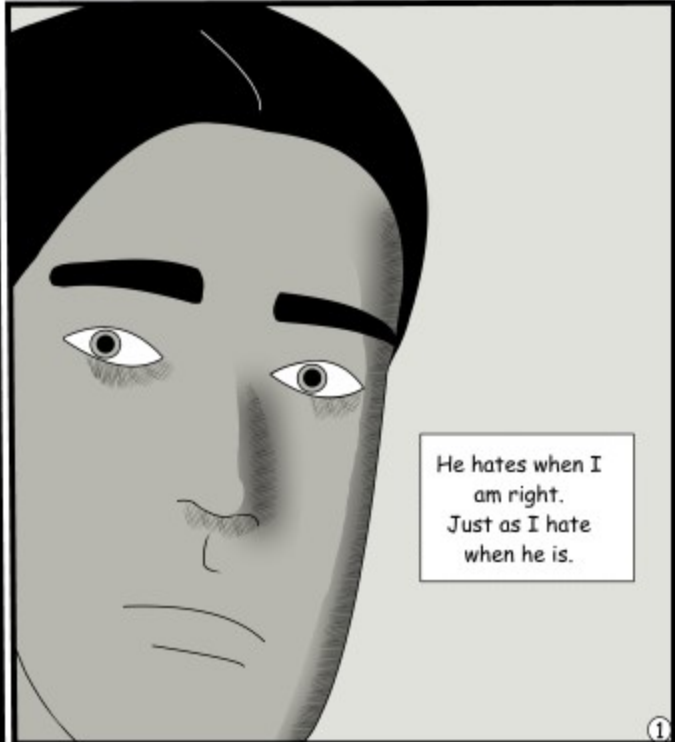
Bo is the strongest man I know.
He knows that this will be difficult.
If we die here there will be
no hope for our people.



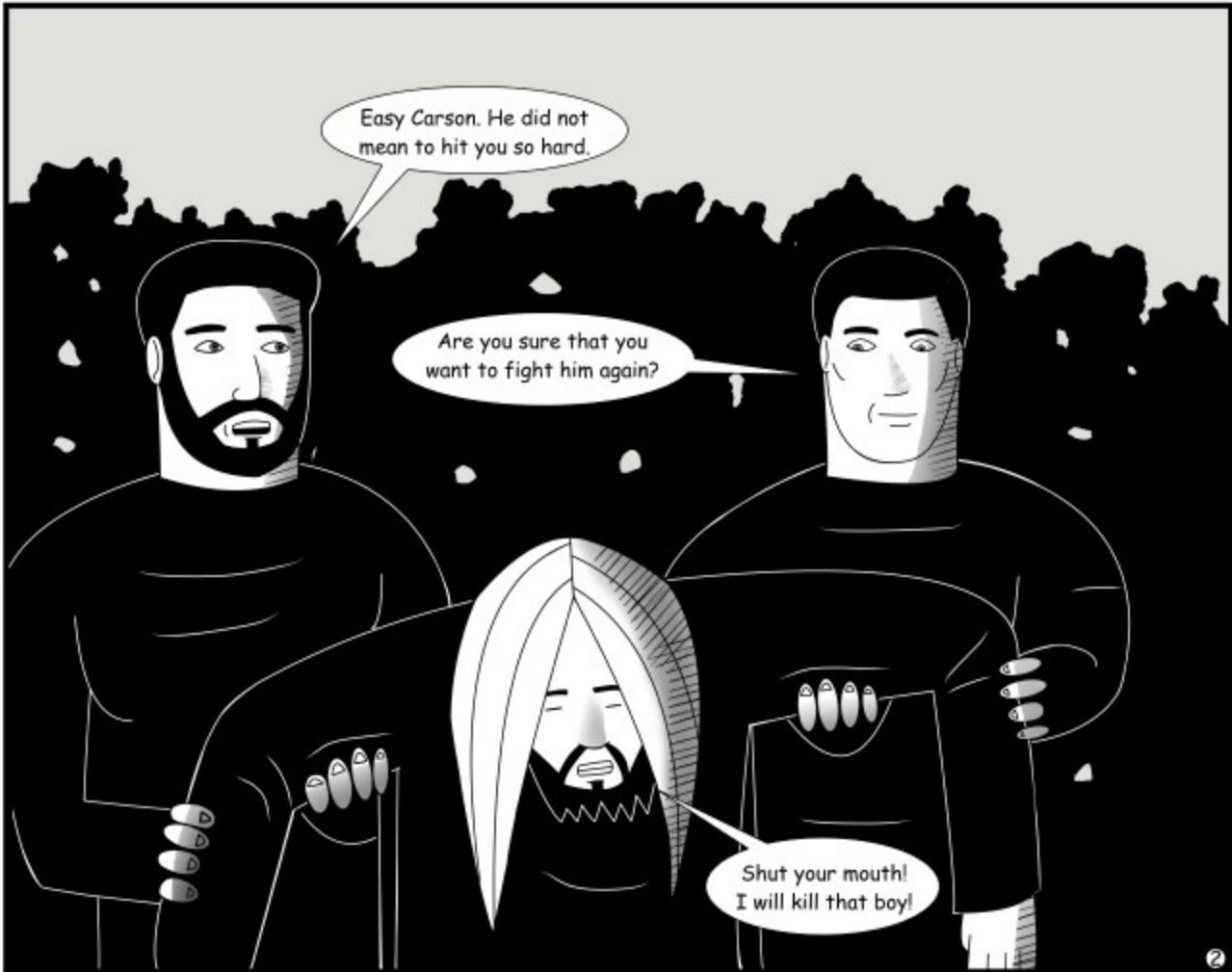
I know that smile.
We are about to
finish this, or be
finished.

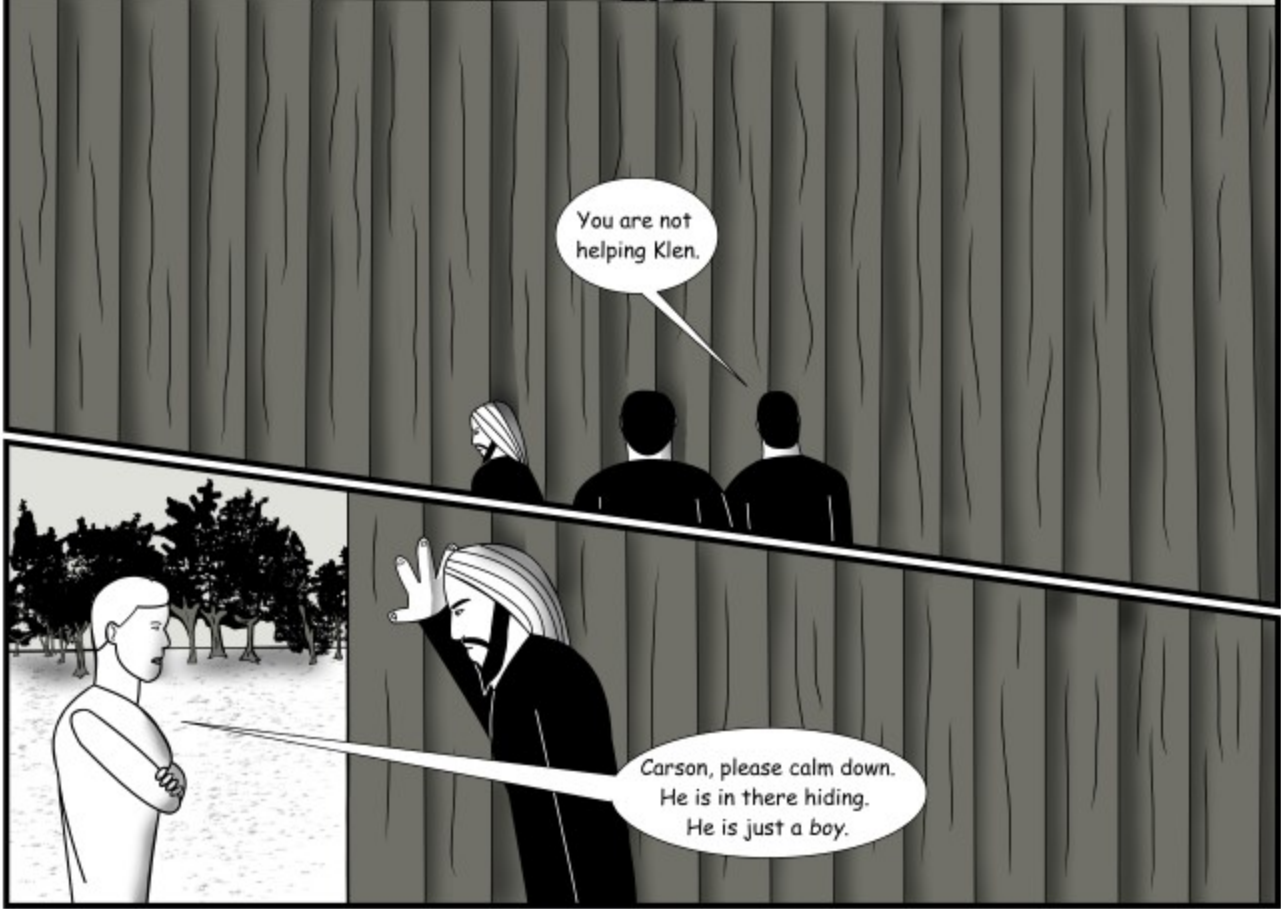


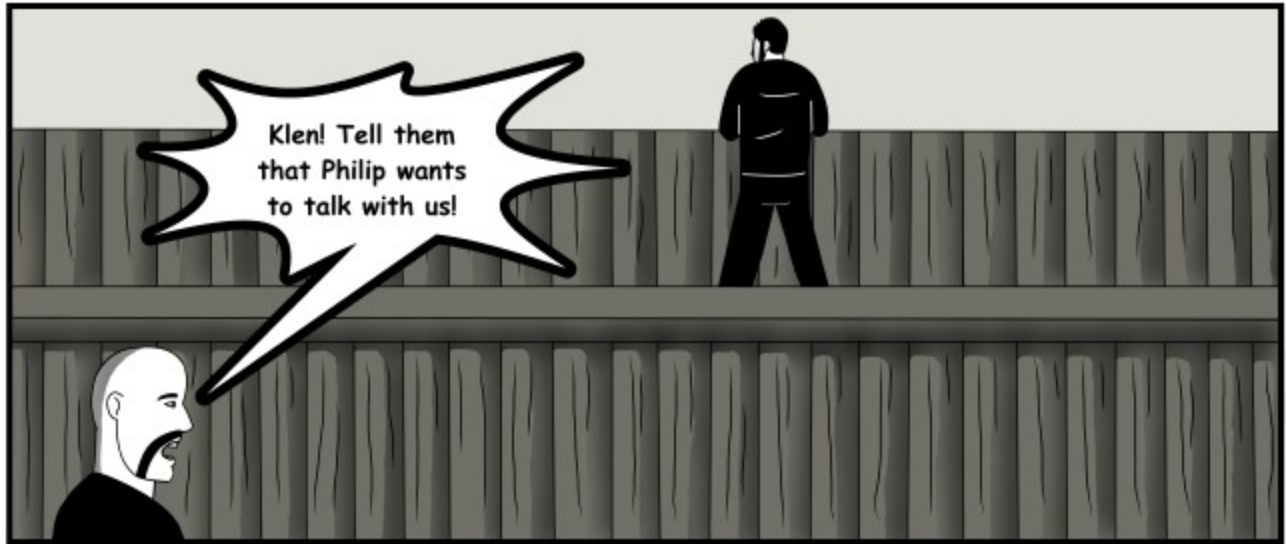
He knows I am
telling him to
stop. He
trusts me.



He hates when I
am right.
Just as I hate
when he is.









Bo gathers as much strength as he can.



He will give his all for me.
And I will give my all for him.



I know I can only fight this way for so long.
We ran out of food days ago.

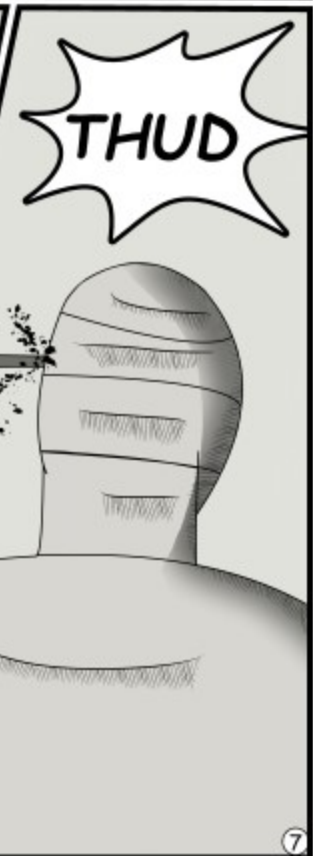
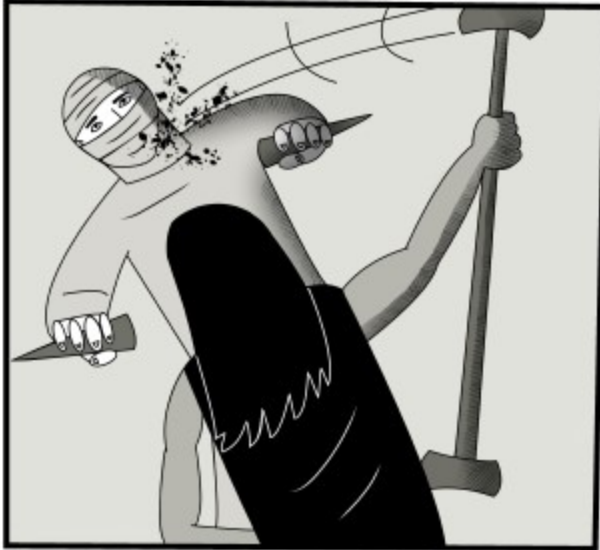


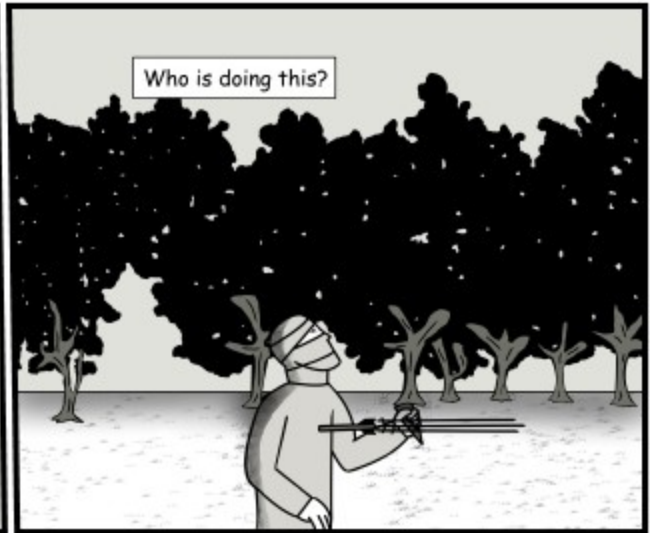
Bo is not showing our enemies our weakness.
He fights as though he has a full night of sleep.



I do not count how many are left.
I will stop when they are all dead.









Carson.
I know that Devcon
embarrassed you. What
happened needs to be
left out there. You
could really hurt
him if you wanted.

Is that a threat
Douglas?
I do not like to
be threatened.

Go after Devcon and
you find out if this is
a threat.



Who do you
think you are
talking to?

Leave Devcon
alone. This is
not a request.



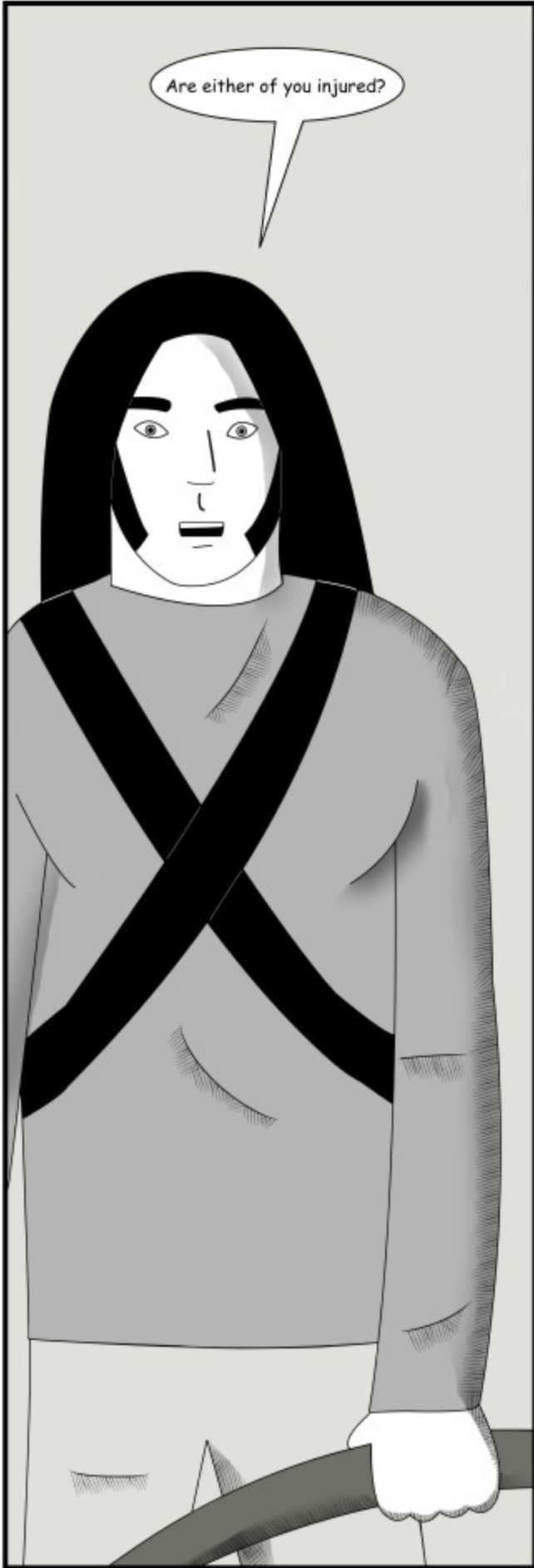
Talk to me again,
in this manner,
and I will kill you.



Come down,
Devcon.



Archer! Show
yourself!!!



Are either of you injured?

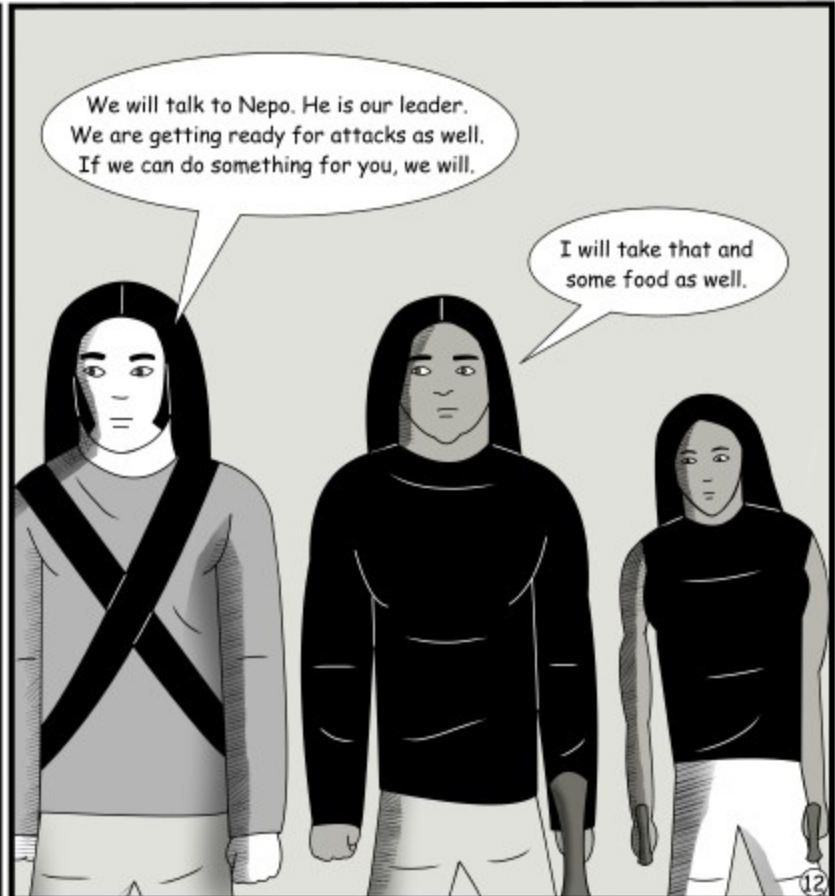
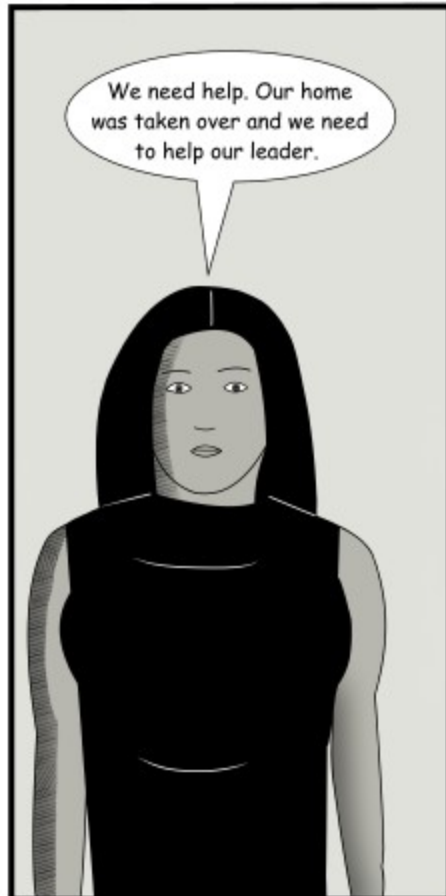


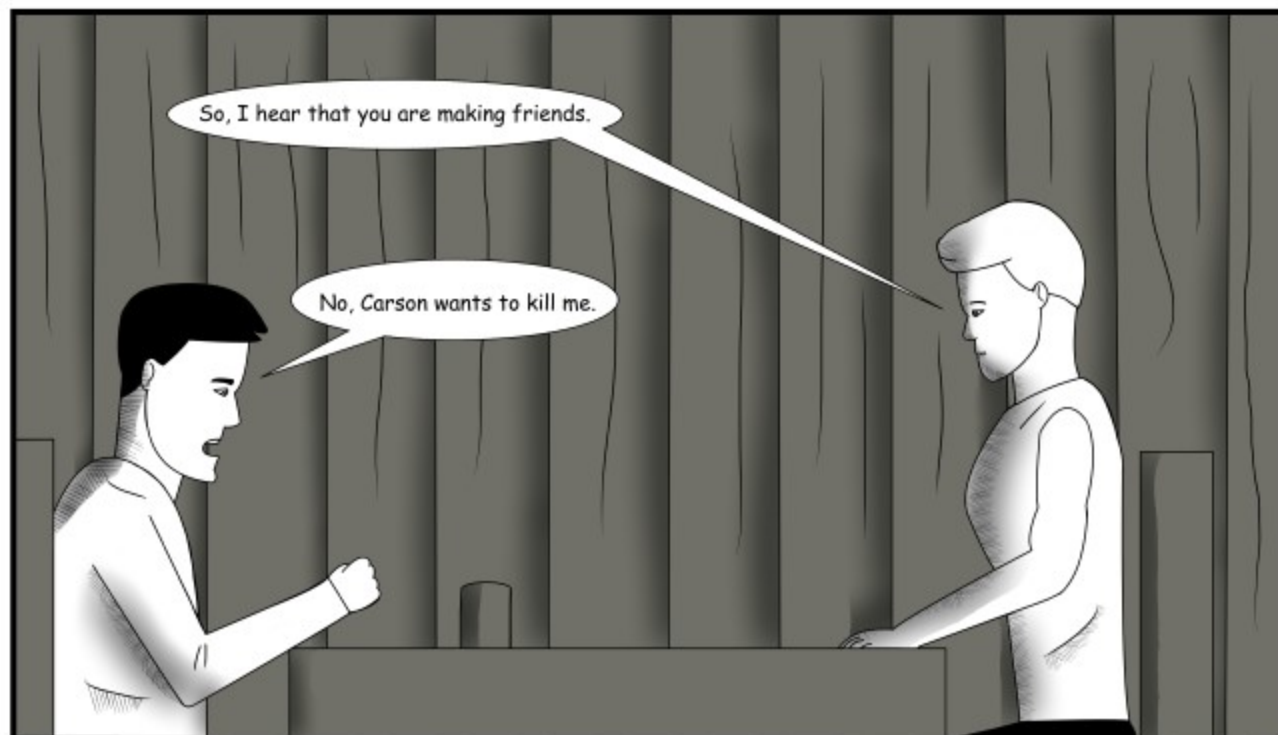
We are not. Who are you?

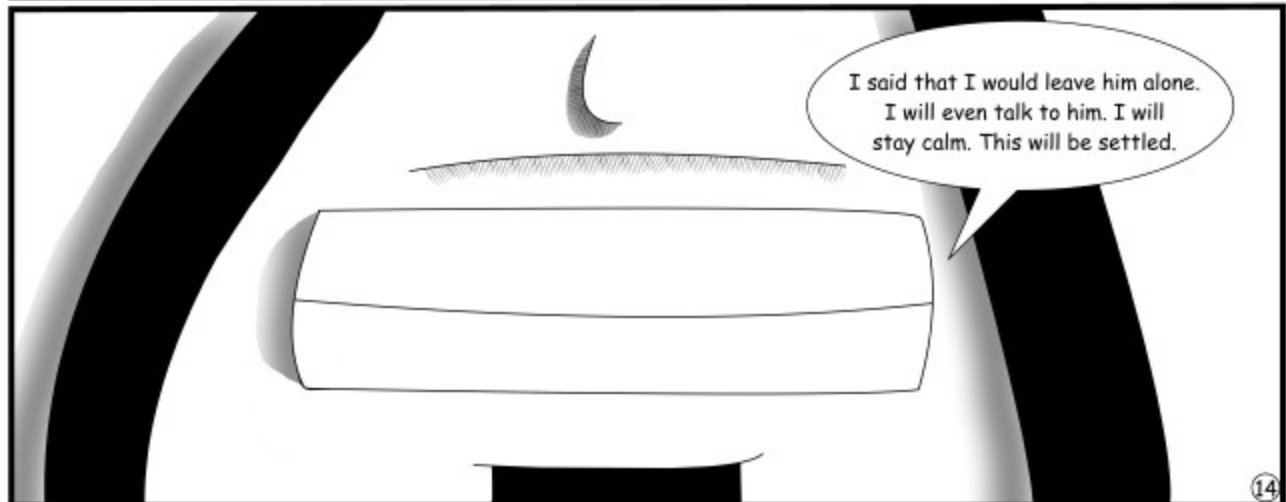
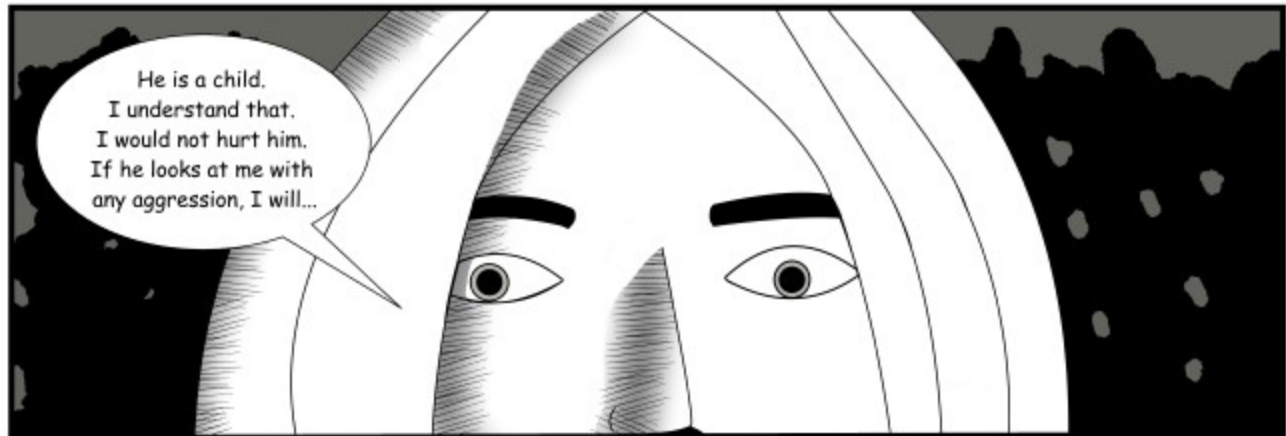
My name is Brayden. I was out hunting. I have a home. We are fighting with another group. It is not safe out here!

We could use some help.



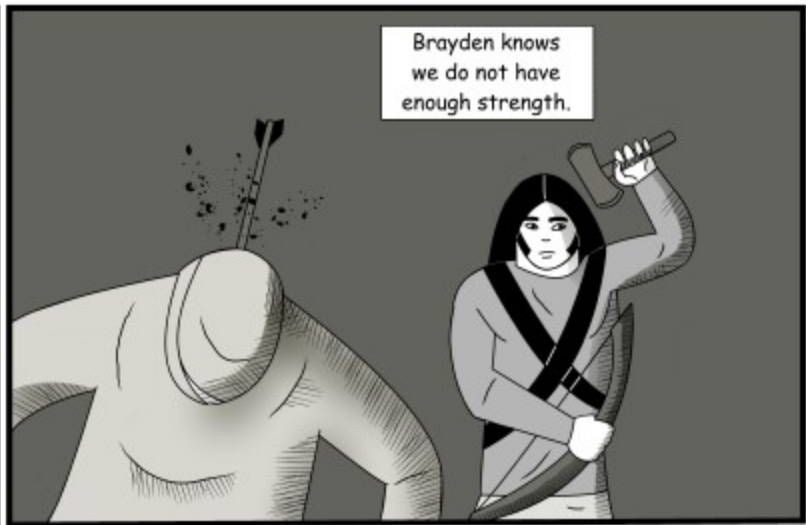








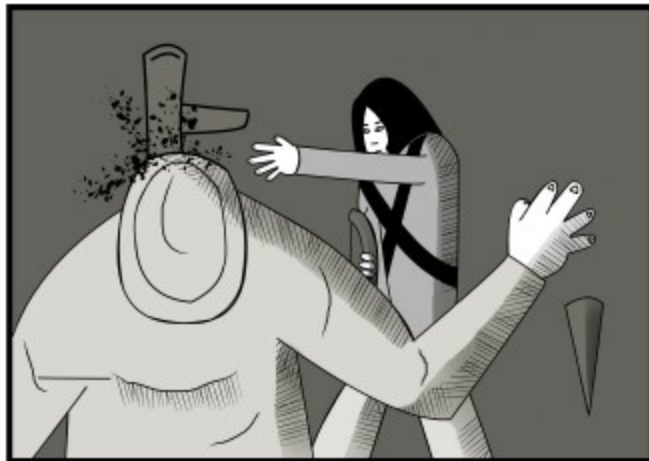
Brayden tells us to hold back.



Brayden knows we do not have enough strength.



He moves quickly. They do not see him until it is too late.

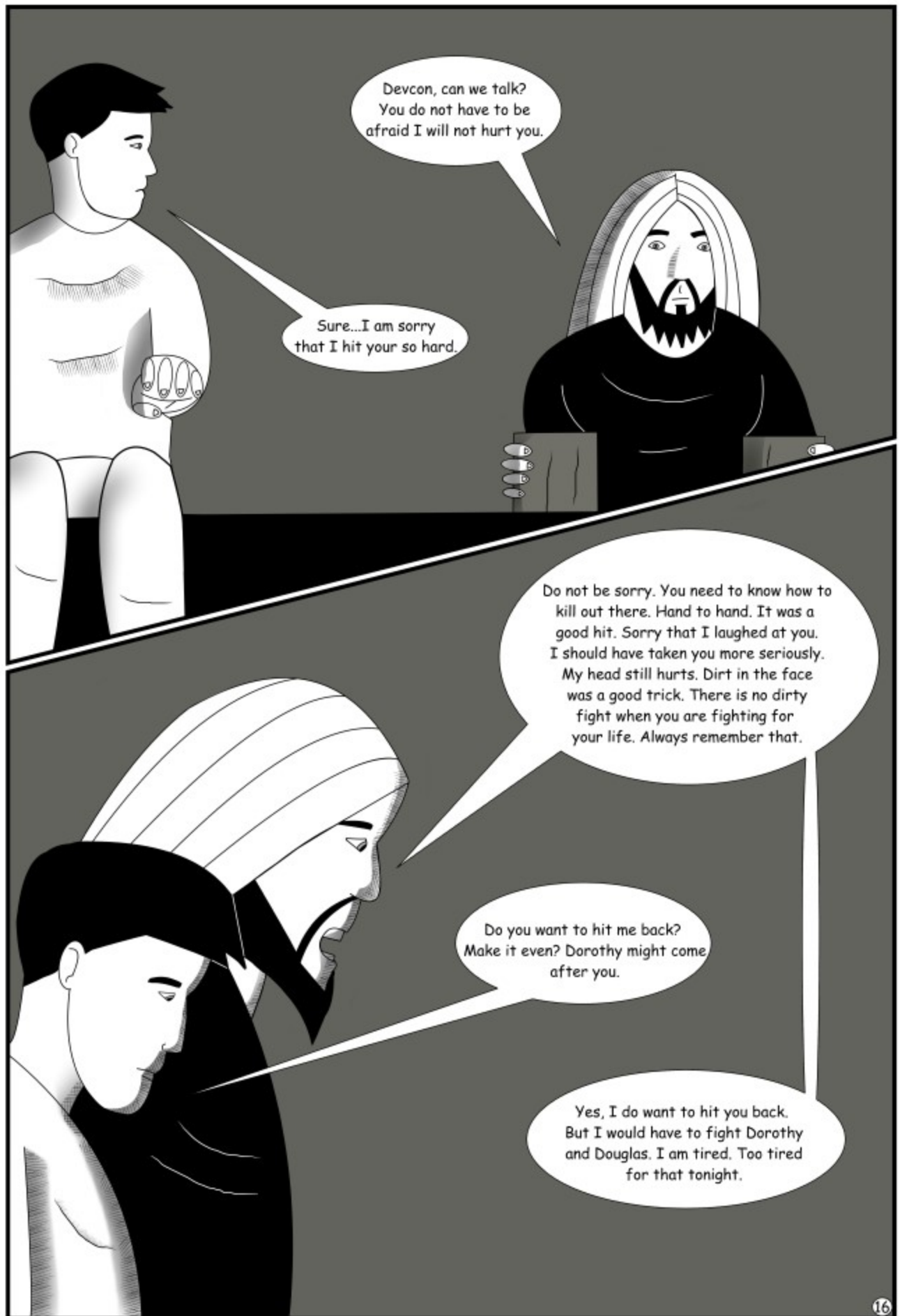


Nice work. I prefer the bigger axe myself.

That is a beautiful weapon, but a little heavy for me.



We have a path!



Devcon, can we talk?
You do not have to be
afraid I will not hurt you.

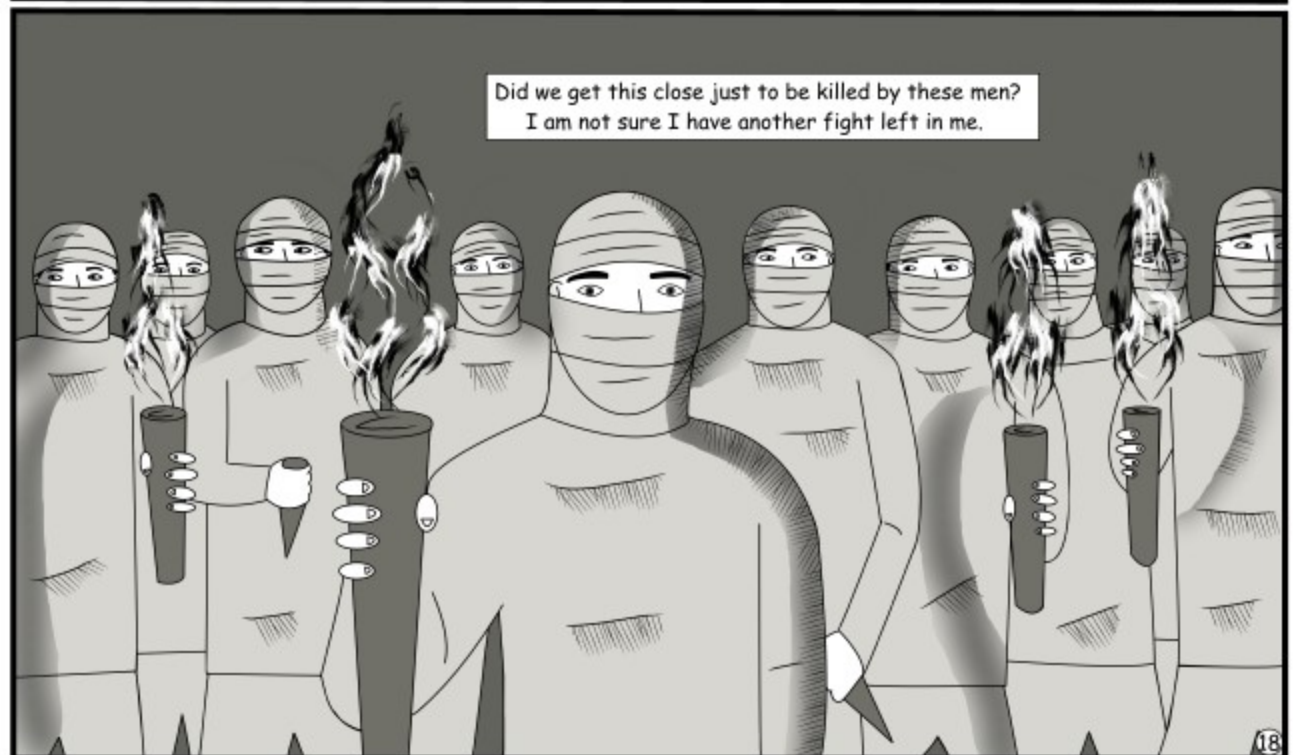
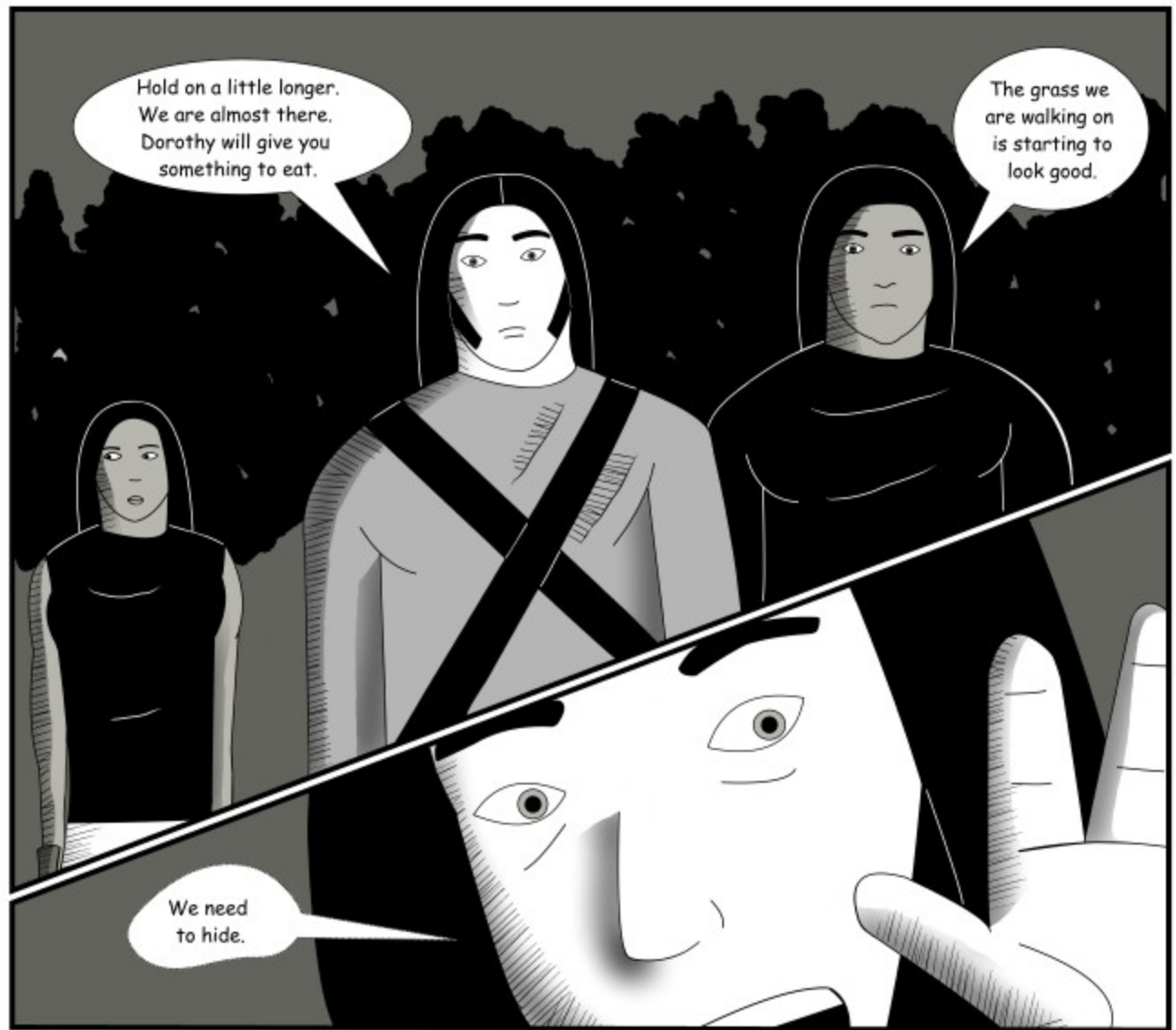
Sure...I am sorry
that I hit your so hard.

Do not be sorry. You need to know how to
kill out there. Hand to hand. It was a
good hit. Sorry that I laughed at you.
I should have taken you more seriously.
My head still hurts. Dirt in the face
was a good trick. There is no dirty
fight when you are fighting for
your life. Always remember that.

Do you want to hit me back?
Make it even? Dorothy might come
after you.

Yes, I do want to hit you back.
But I would have to fight Dorothy
and Douglas. I am tired. Too tired
for that tonight.



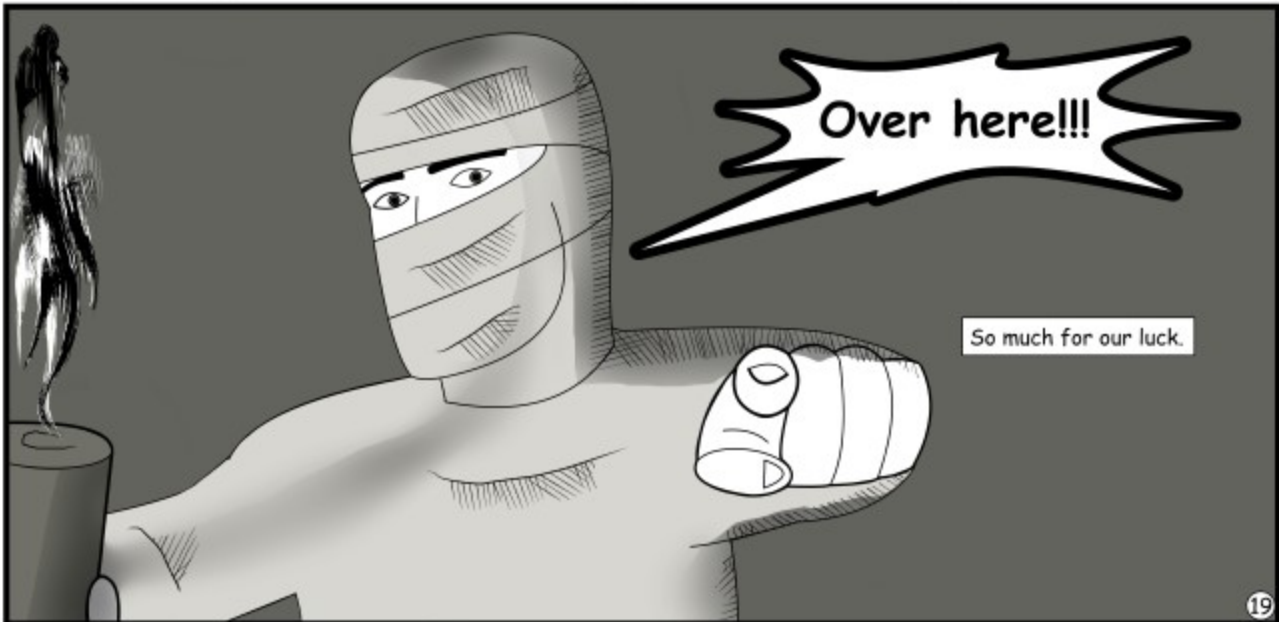




All we need is a little help.



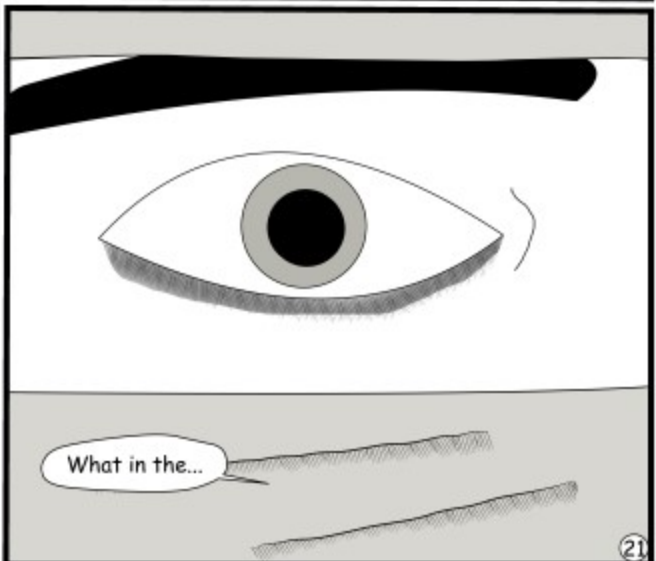
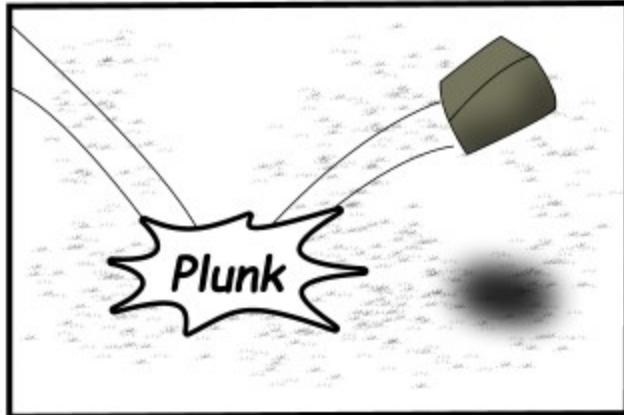
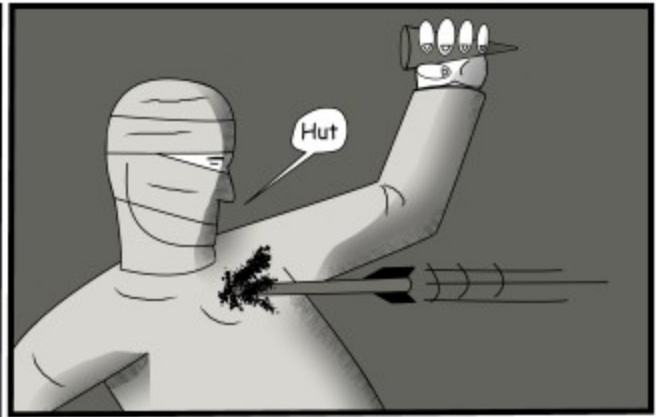
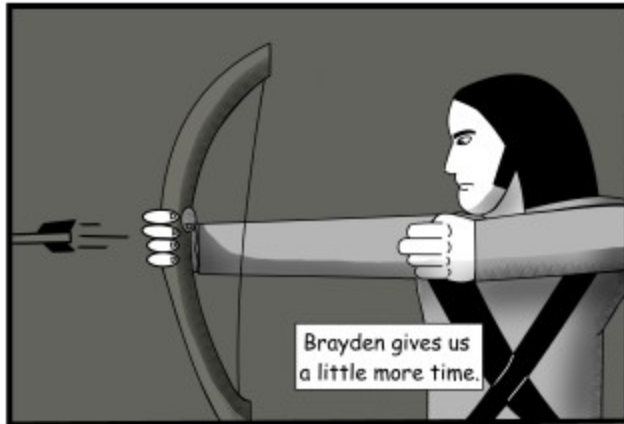
We need one more miracle.



Over here!!!

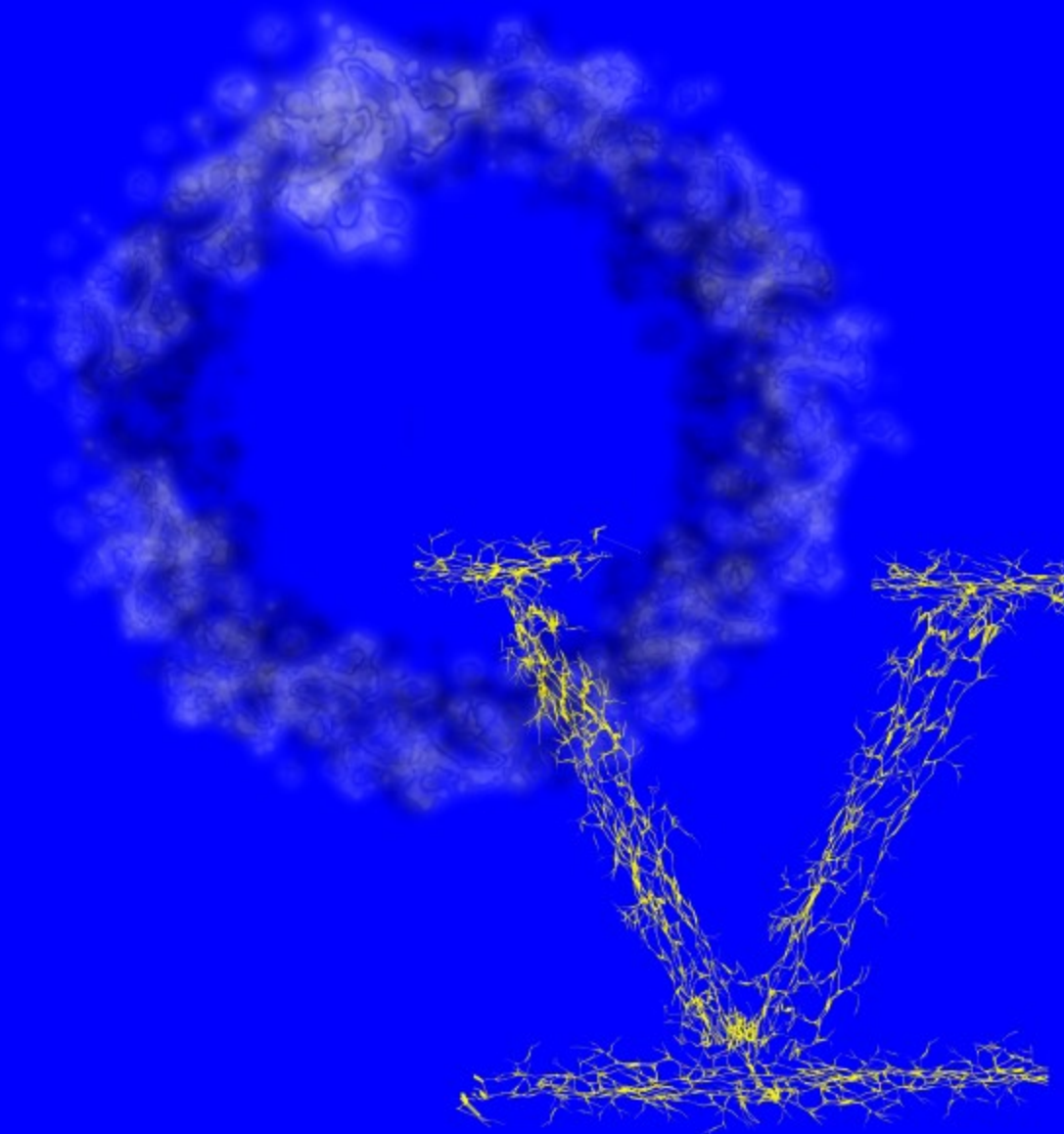
So much for our luck.





Prepare to bow down.





<https://www.instagram.com/thequeensfive/>

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J & H Comics