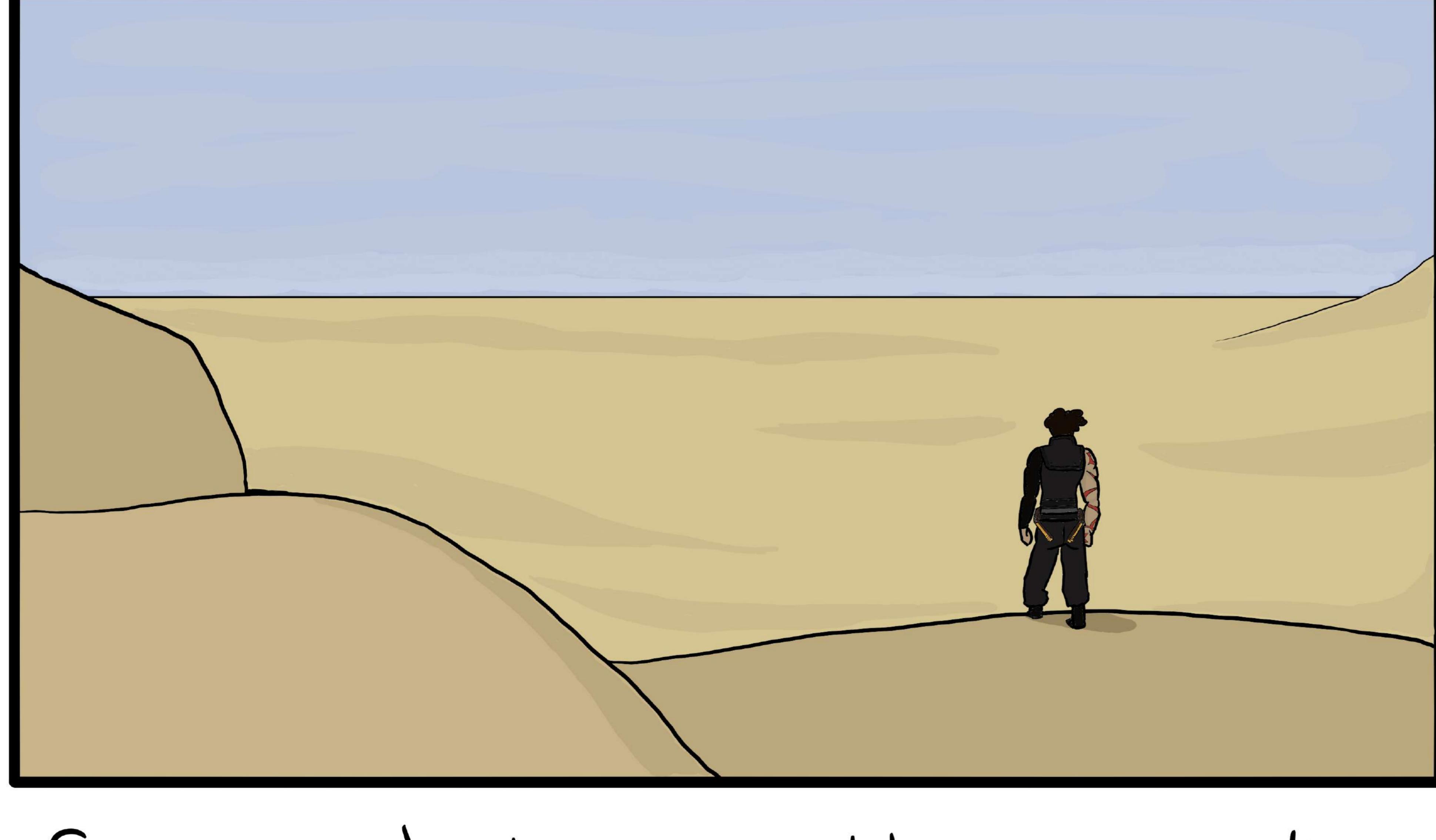
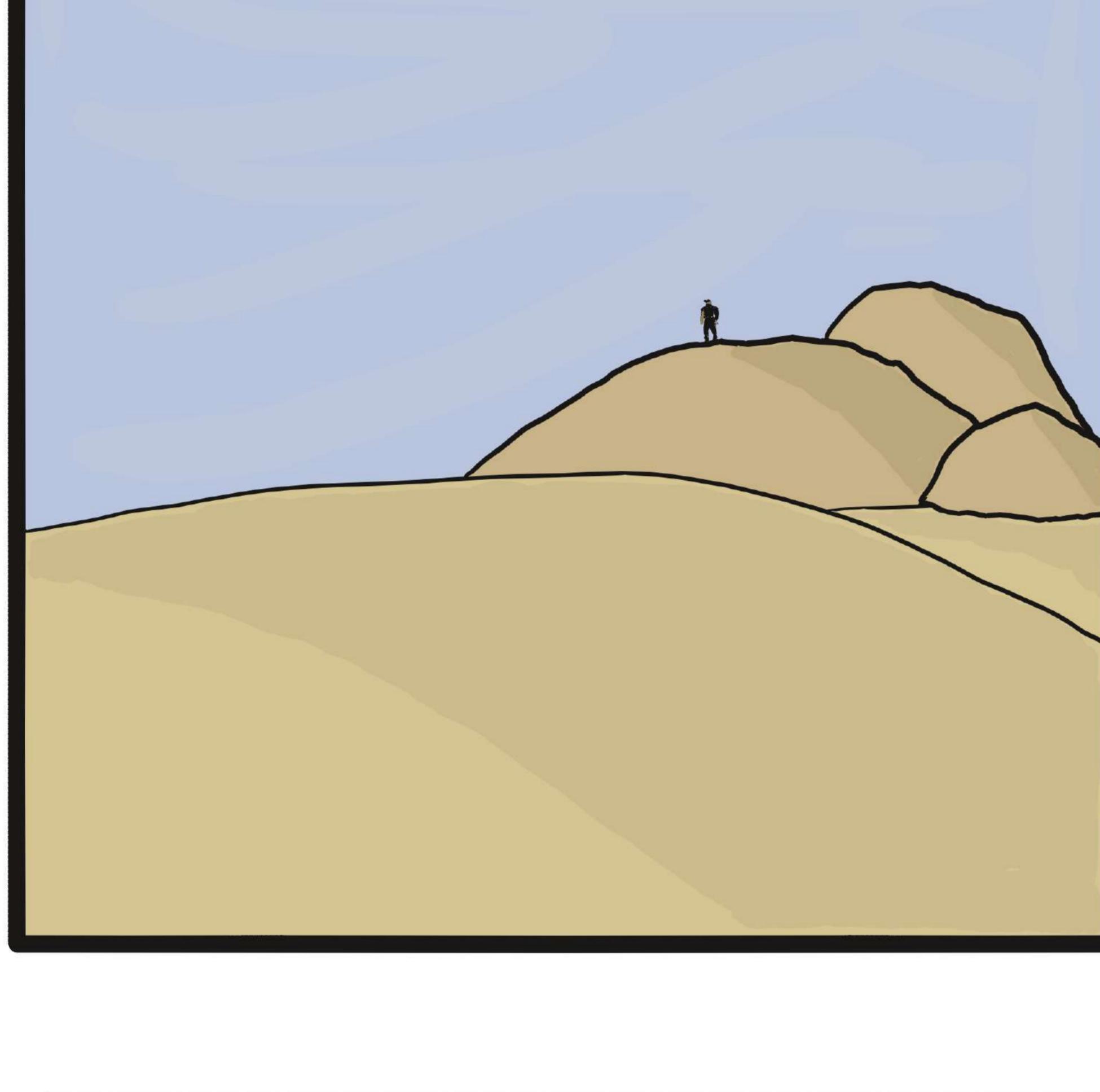


CHAPITRE 455 : Une brume tonitruante

Désert de Korn



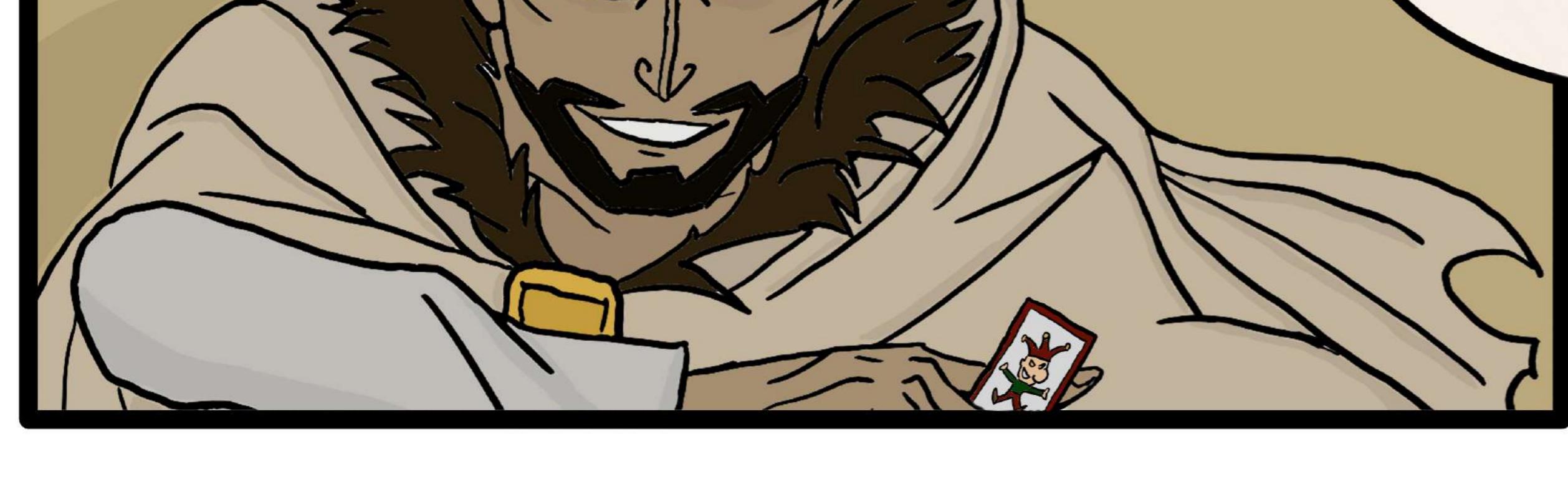
Au milieu de ces étendues de sable, un homme scrute l'immensité.

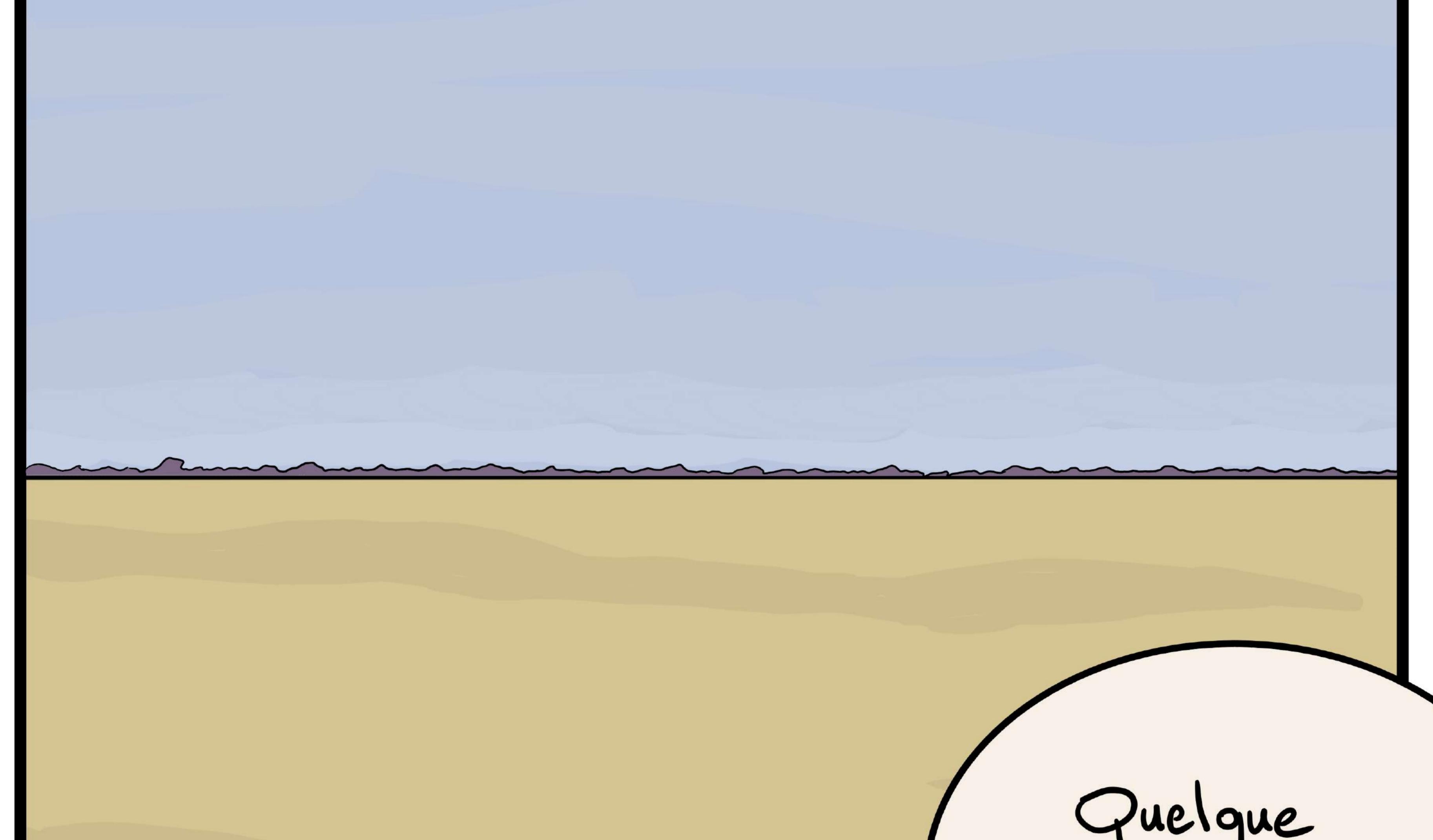


Son regard intense semble comme observer son destin se dessiner, lentement à l'horizon...

Zephir



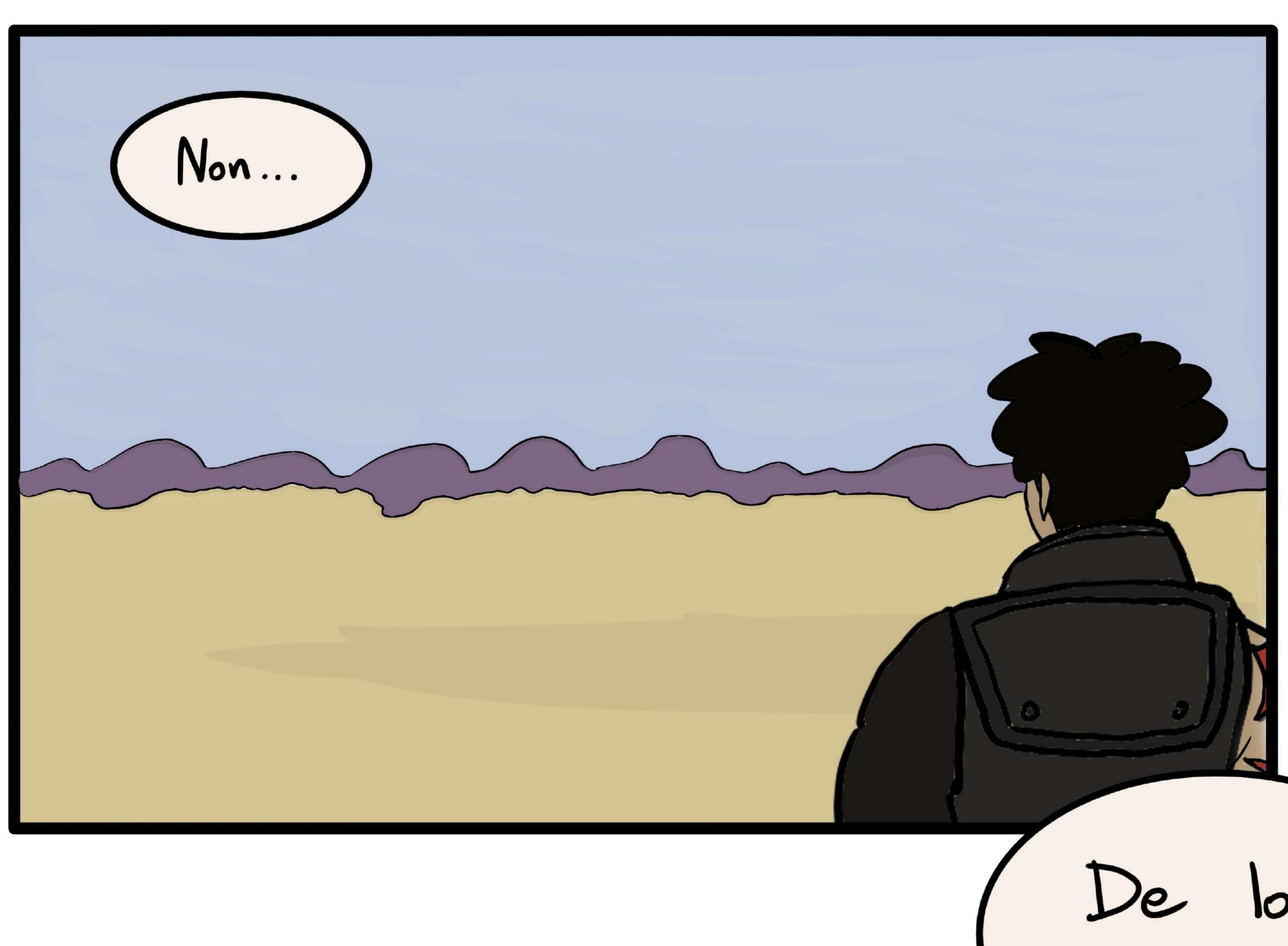




Quelque chose arrive ...



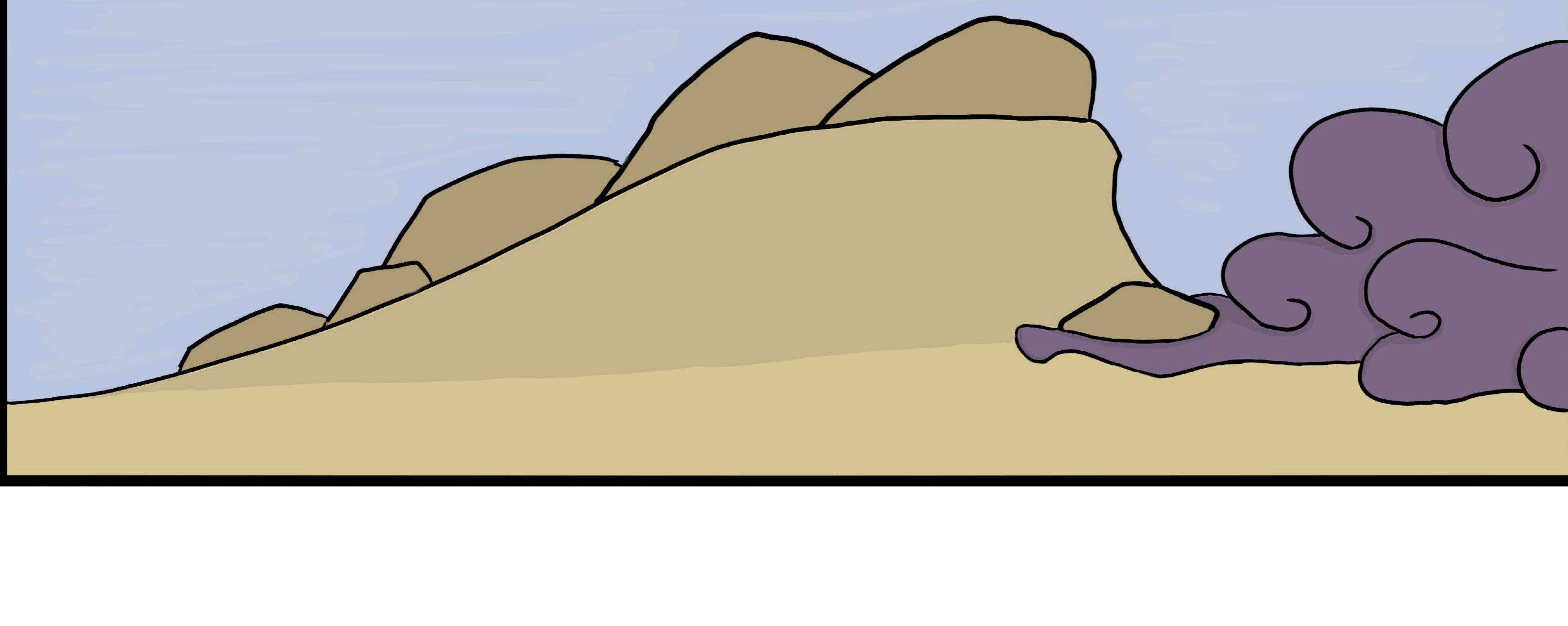
Une tempête de sable ?



De la brume ?



BRUUUUUUUUUUU



BRUUUUUUUUU



BRUUUUUUUUU



Tu entends
ce vacarme ?!

On dirait
le bruit d'une armée
qui se déplace ...



BRUUUUUUUU

Prince Amet



À suivre ...