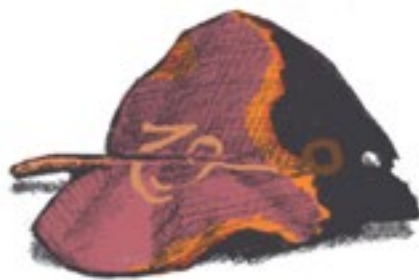


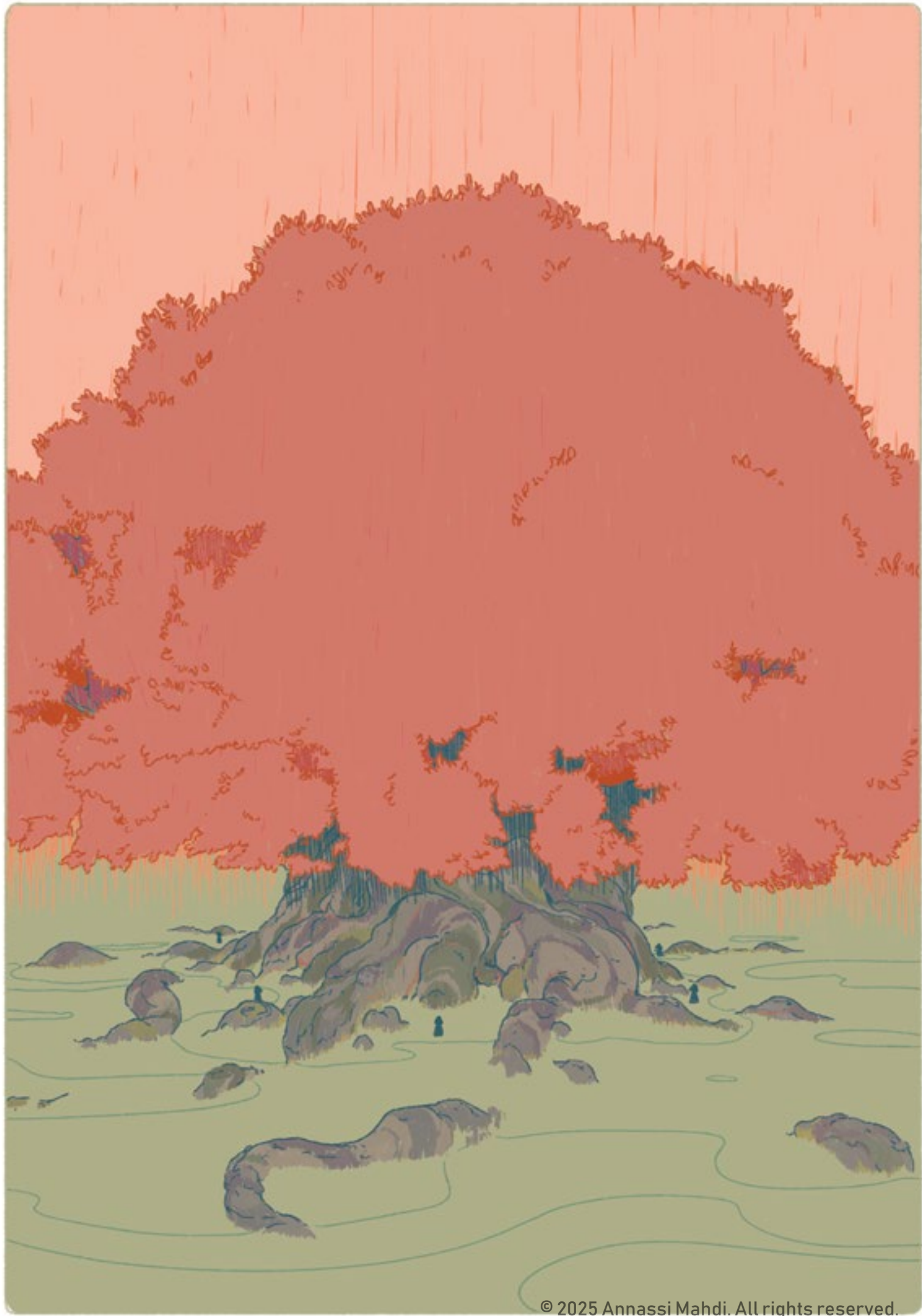
Wu Chen

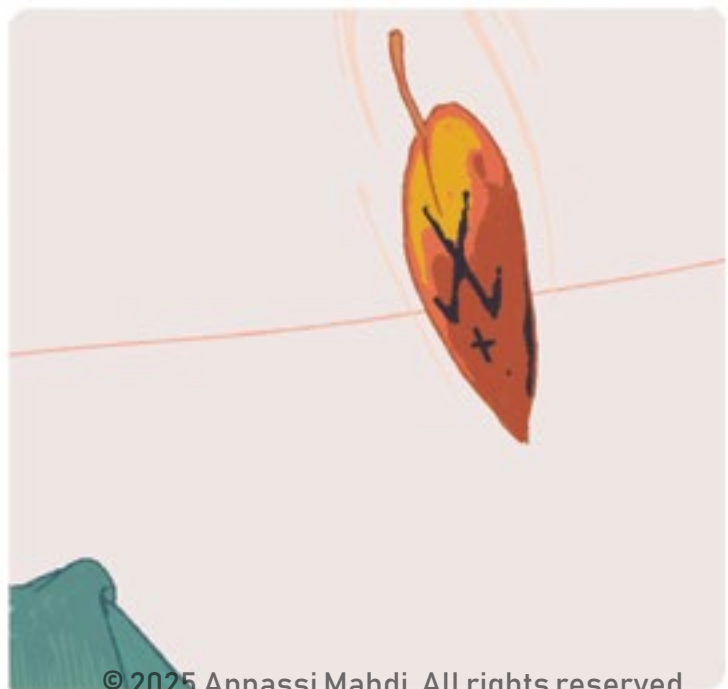
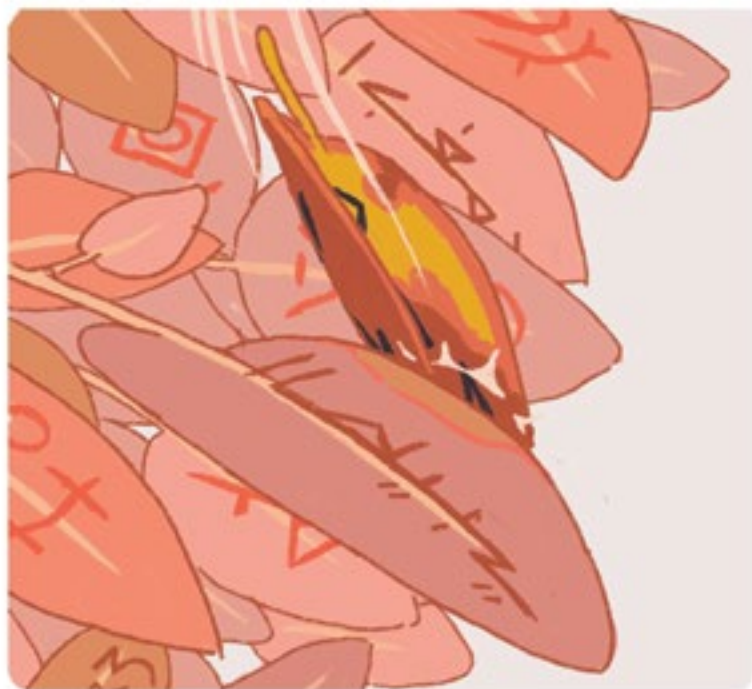




LORSQUE TA FEUILLE SE DÉTACHE DE L'ARBRE DE LA VIE,
LA TIENNE PREND FIN.













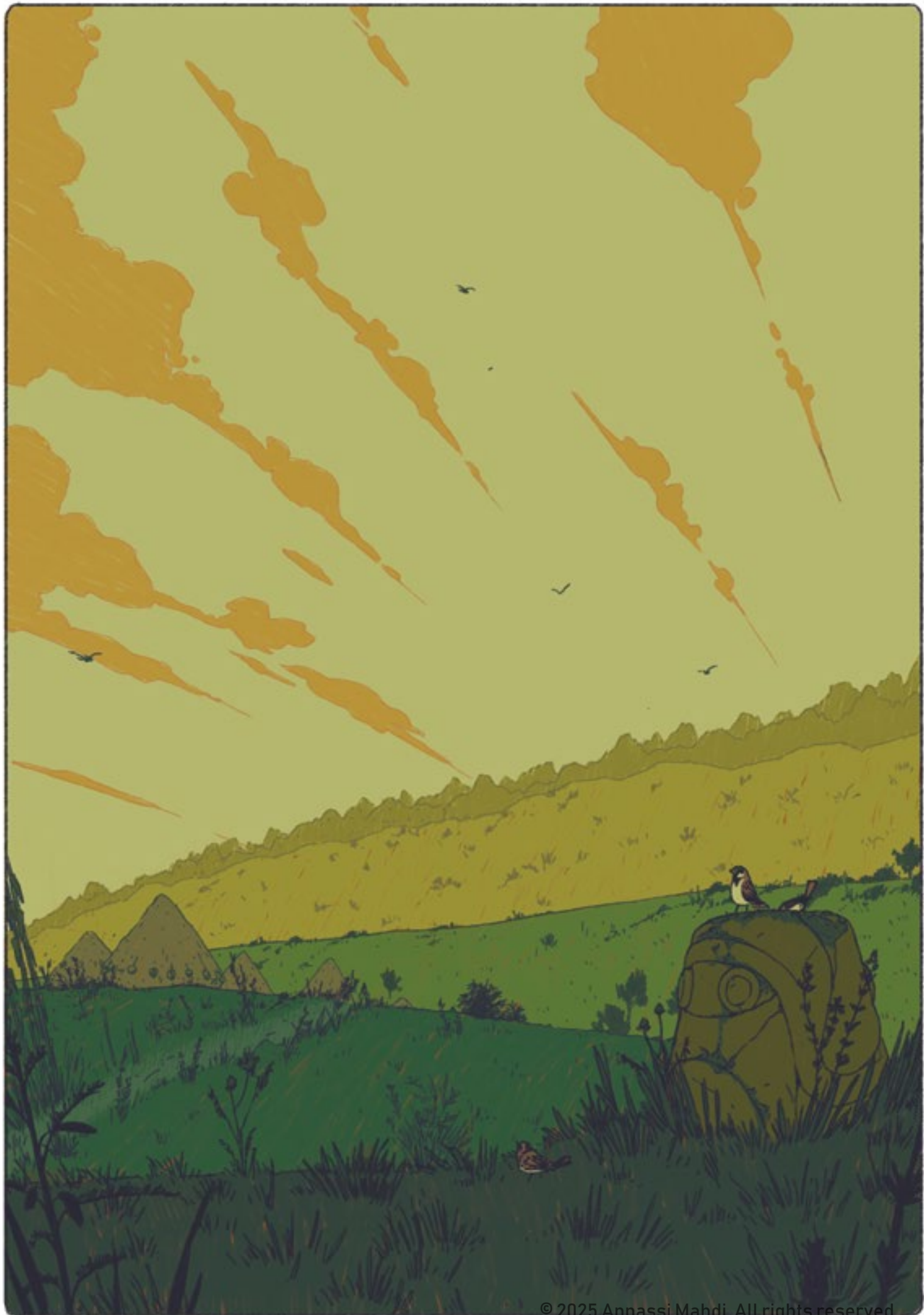
Chapitre 1



LORSQU'UN SAINT MEURT, LES FLAMMES DE LA BARAKA SONT
RESTITUÉES À LEUR DÉTENTEURS

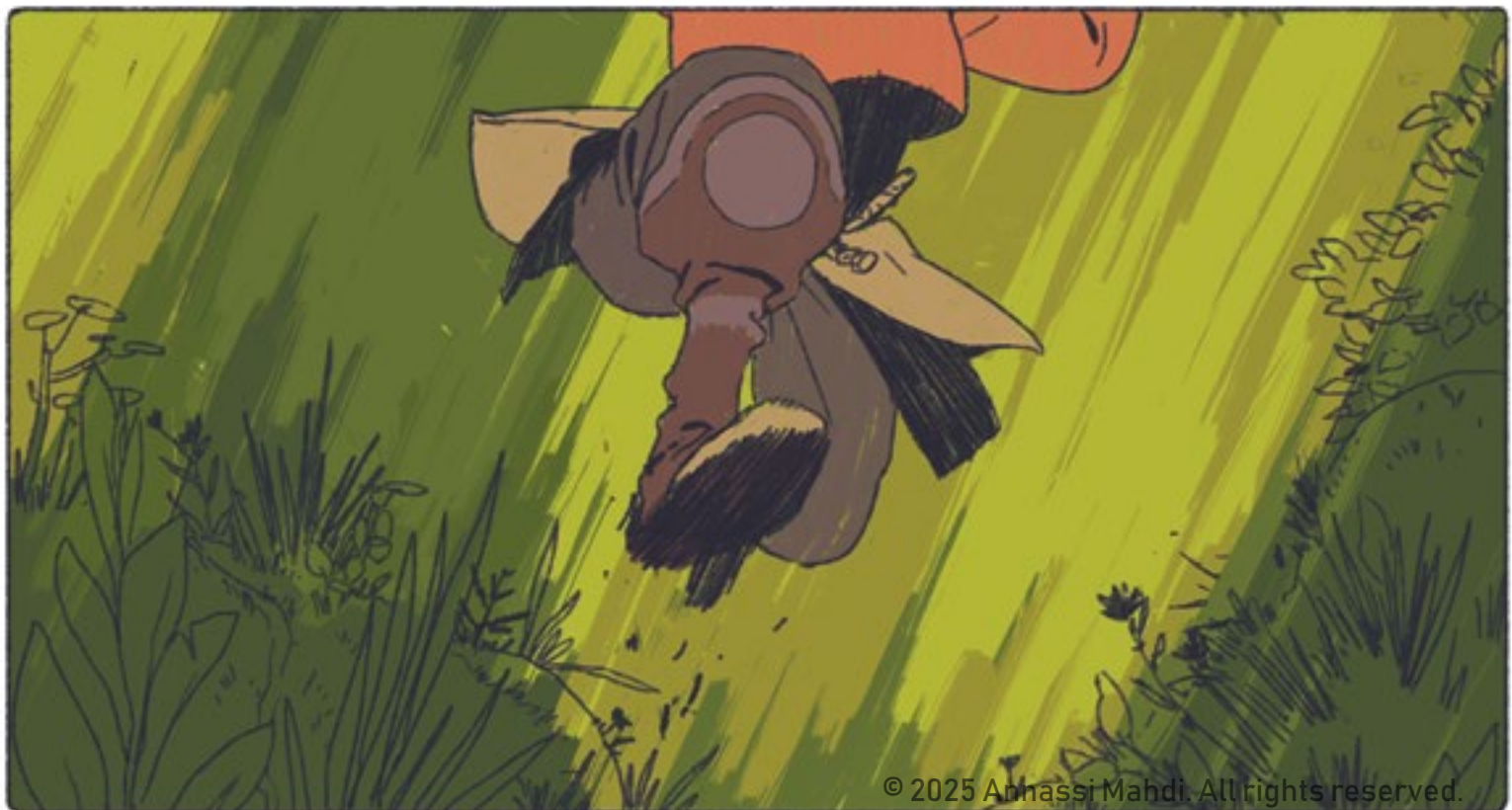




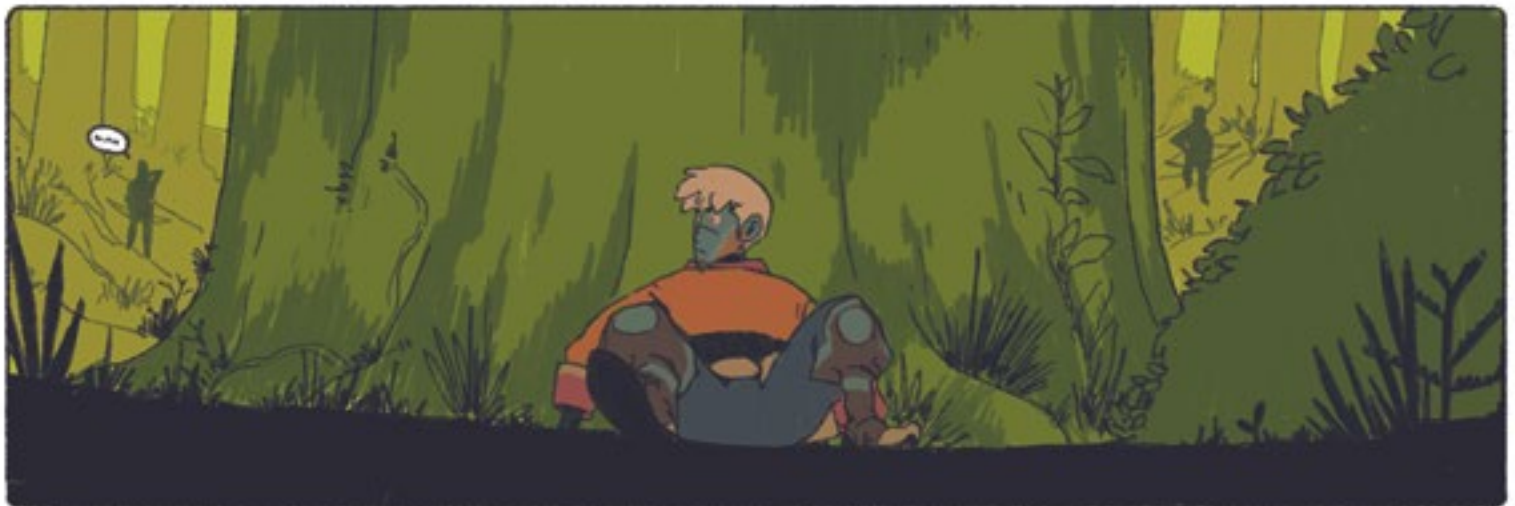




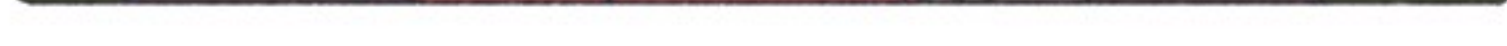


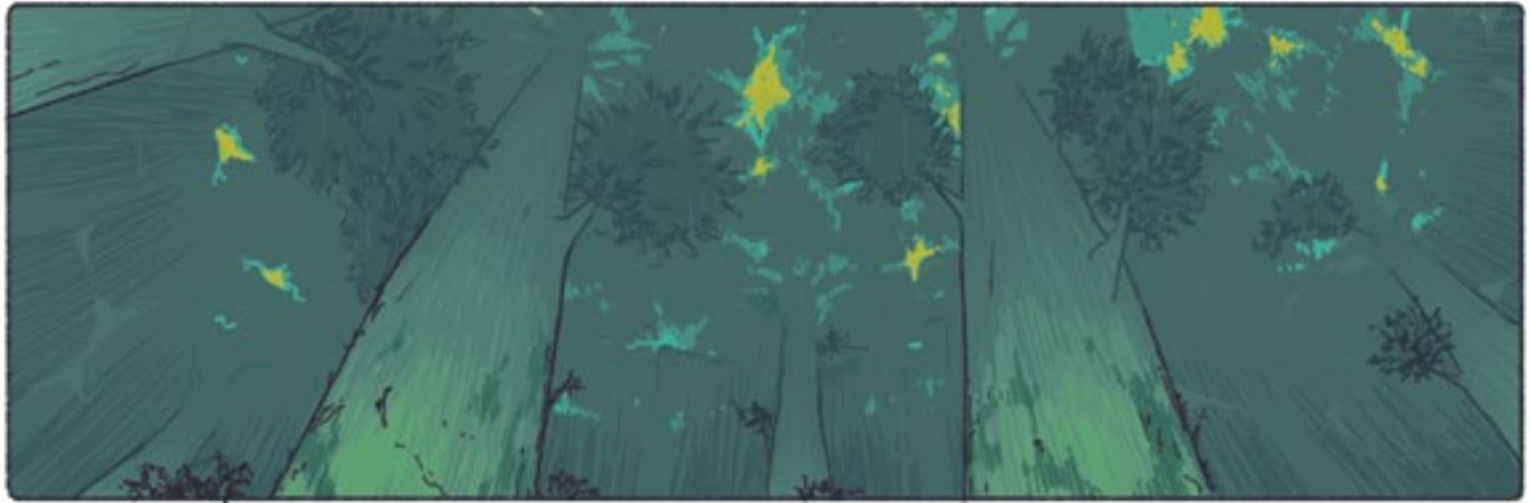














does this
flame belong
to you?

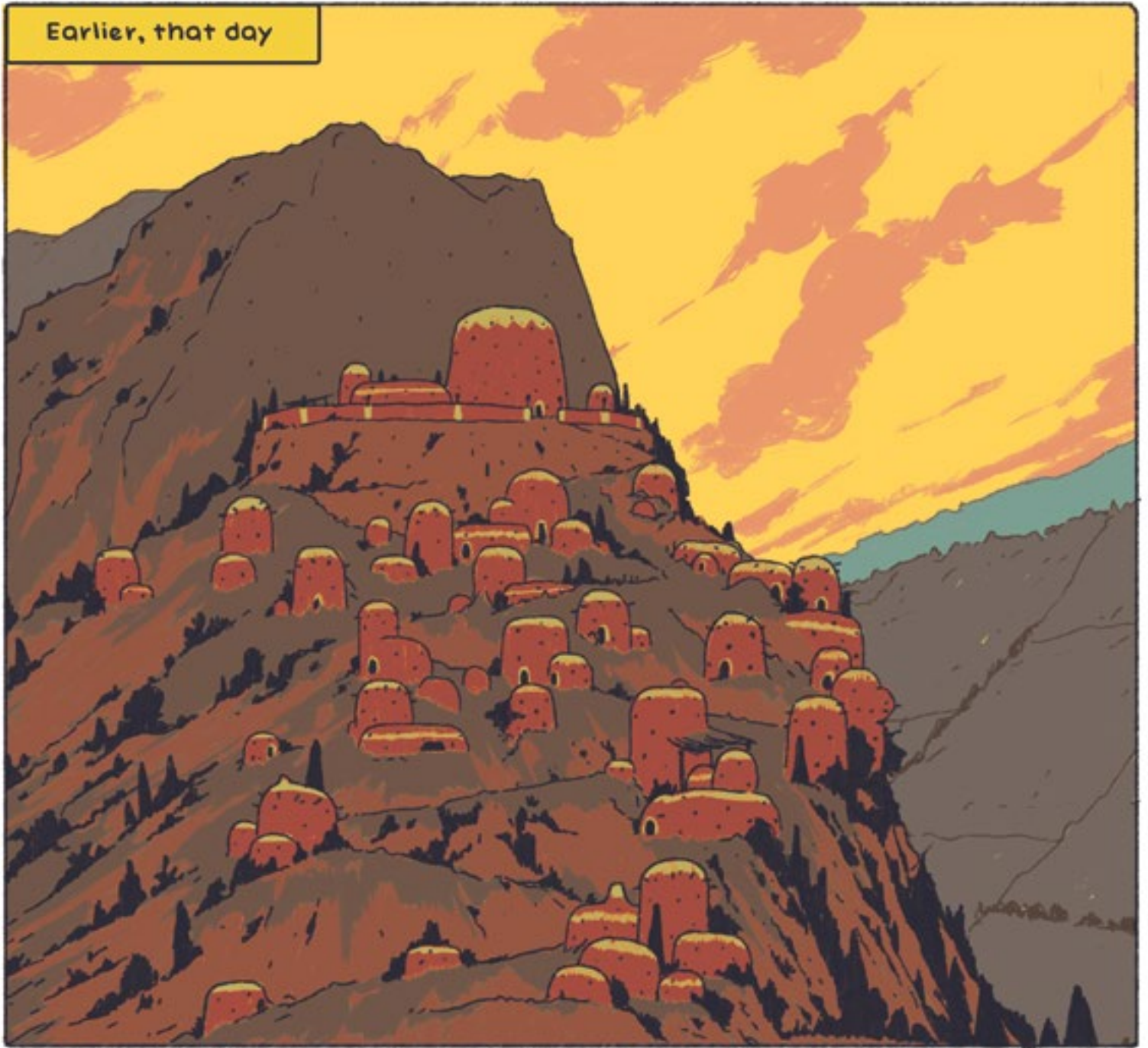


y...yes





Earlier, that day







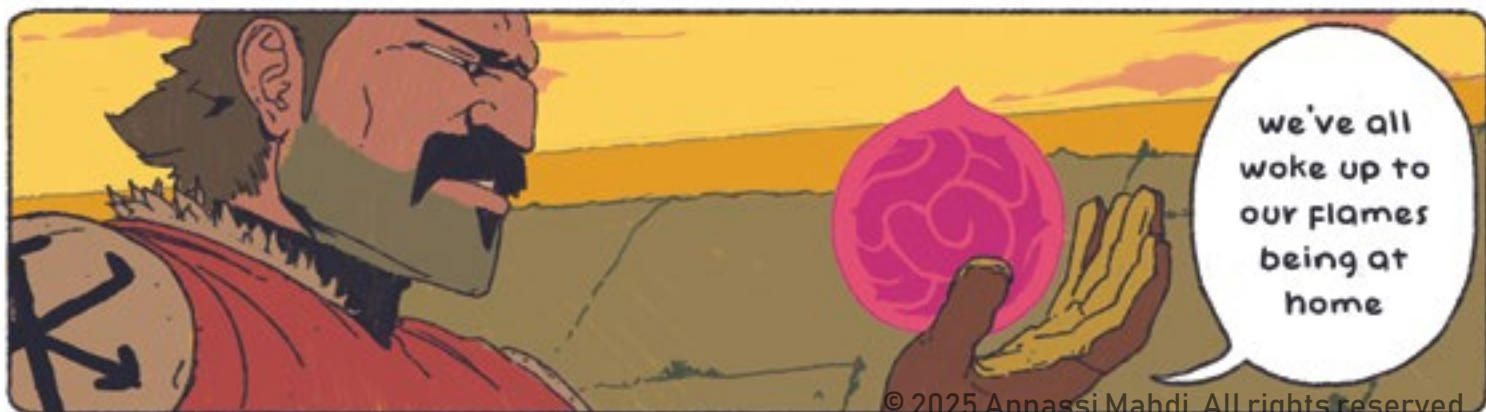
is the
saint
alright?

once
the baraka
flame showed
up at home, I
came here
running

where is
the saint?



what's
going
on?



we've all
woke up to
our flames
being at
home





this must be
the doing of
someone who
envied the
saint



someone who
got sick of
waiting for
him to die
naturally

isn't that
right, ouchen?



huh?



what?
what are
you saying?



show us
your dagger,
kid!



looking for
this?

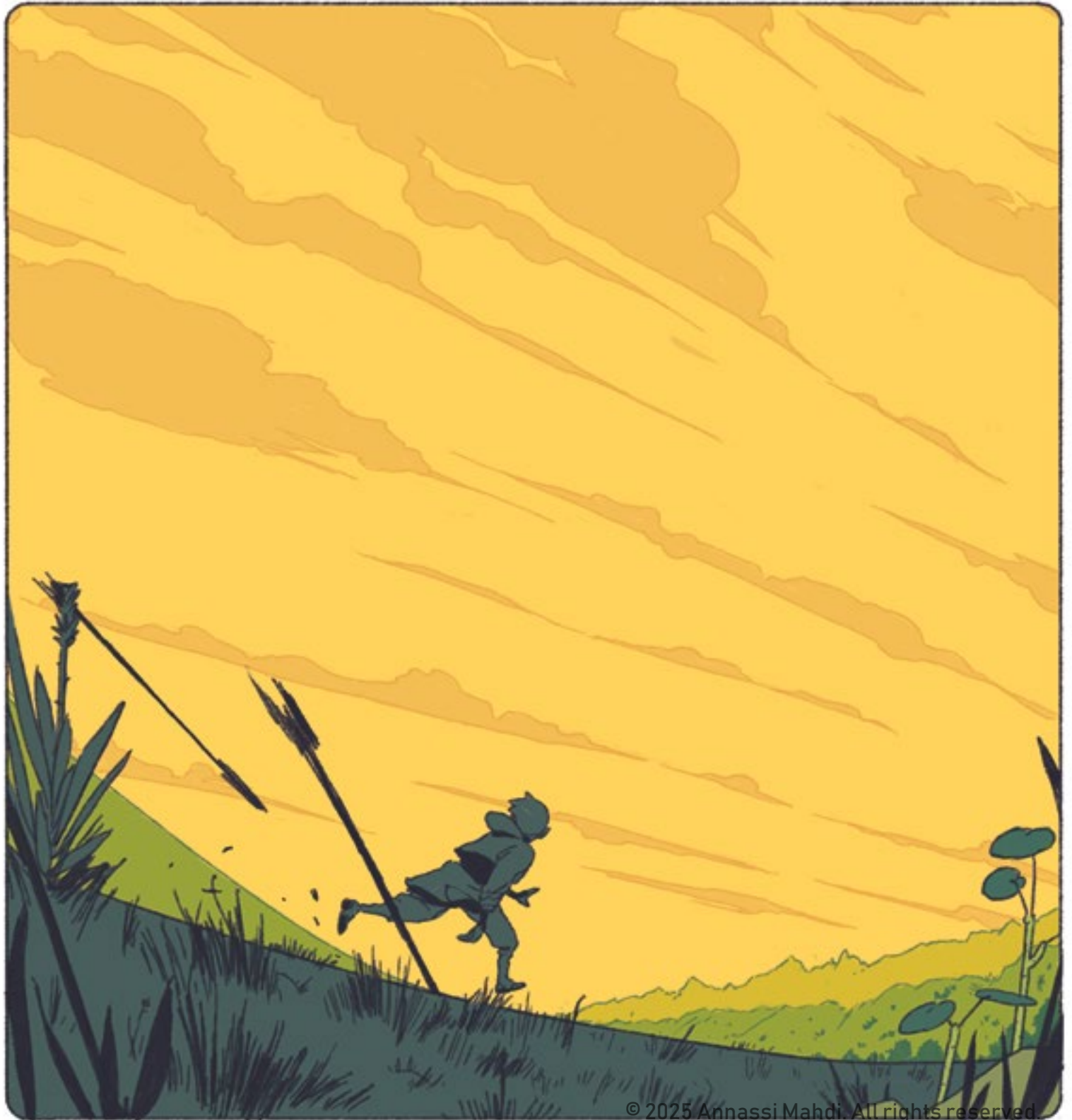


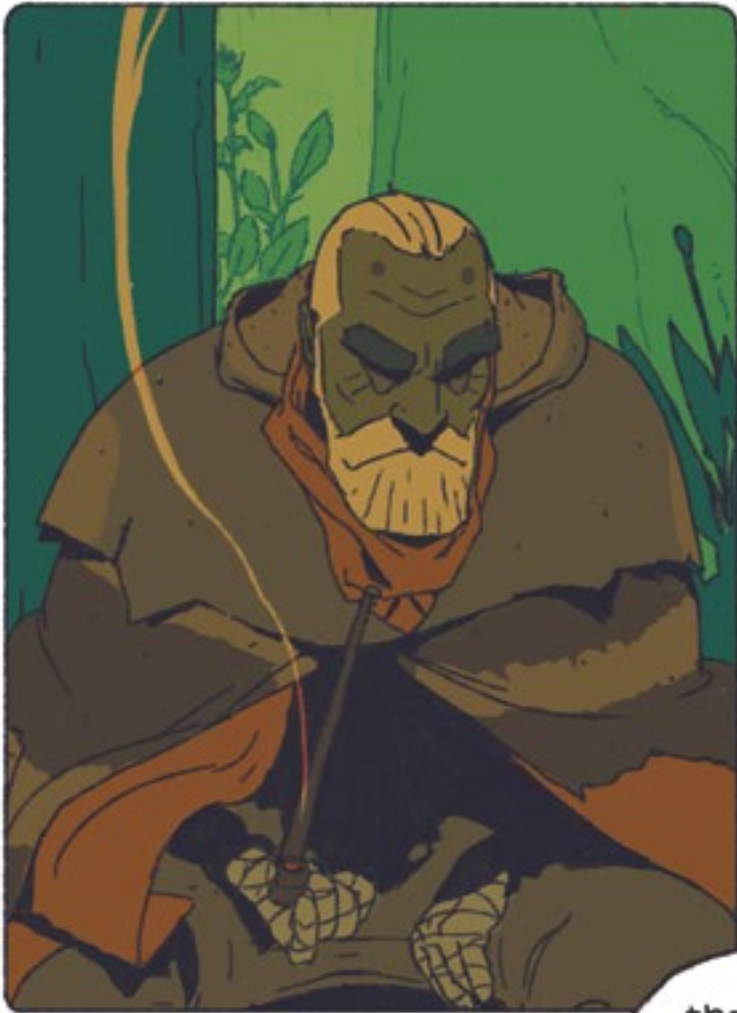
arrest
him!!











they don't
even bother
make things
believable



listen son,
our meeting
today is not a
coincidence







a...alright



here, take these!



we have a day's walk ahead of us, eat that when you...

...

whaf?



you have yet to know real hunger



on the day i came to
this world



my mother departed it

I spent my early years
with my father



who was one
Amghar's guards

he was my only kin
and upon his passing,
I became an orphan.
The following day...



the symbol apparated
on my forehead



if it hadn't been
for Amghar, who
raised and
employed me,
who can say what
fate might have
befallen me?



ouchen



As time passed, I maintained good conduct and prepared myself for the impending role of becoming a Saint.



One night, an old acquaintance of my father, unable to carry a secret to his grave as he lay on his deathbed, summoned me and began to recount the events of the hunting expedition during which my father passed away



Ouchen!



DON'T!



but i know that voice

they do try to emulate voices you have heard before

Anyway, he said "someone tampered with your father's equipment at Amghar's command, everyone fell back leaving your unfortunate father to confront a lion armed with naught but a shattered bow and arrow"



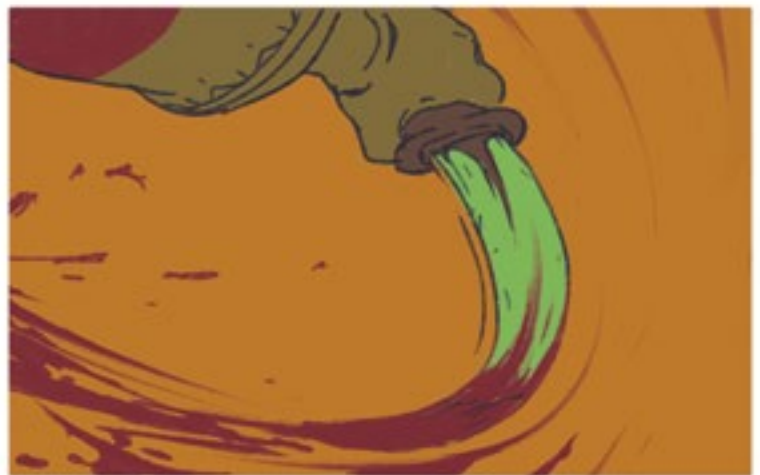
They killed your father to turn you into an orphan, raising you themselves so that when you become a saint, you'll be under their influence.



In that moment, I grabbed my dagger, determined to take revenge on anyone involved in my father's death.



I bloodied the guard who betrayed my father



And I headed towards Amghar



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Radi !



Play ?



Ali !?
why are
you still
awake?



i want
to play



Ali !?
is that
you ?



...Don't
become like
your father




Ali !!



who
were you
talking
to?





Is that when
the symbol on
your forehead
changed?

...and my
Flame faded
away

ouchen

Had i

