



As a pulse of star-bright energy shattered the tree beside him in (D-001) a shower of bark slivers, Maximillion instinctively rolled away from the blast. Crouching, Max raised his Magestone pistol toward the foggy hollow from where the attack had come, but instinct quickly gave way to disbelief when he saw that his own lieutenant had fired the shot.

"Jasper, you idiot! Hold! You can't even see what you're firing at—"

Something heavy and cold knocked Max to the ground, pinning him to the earth with an iron grip. Looking up, he could smell the damp earth, and could see the Vampire's fangs glistening wetly in the dim light. He screamed as the blood-mad Vampire buried its fangs into his neck.

Damn you, Jasper, he thought grimly, you should have shot us both.

With the barest sound of rustled leaves and the briefest flash of D-002 metal in moonlight, Pit-Tiger lunged from concealment behind the rocks like a swirling black shadow. Grabbing his unsuspecting prey, he sank the blade deep into the High Elf's back, piercing armor and flesh with equal ease. A silent kill, but not silent enough.

The warrior's companion cried out an alarm and raised his bow. But his target was already gone, lost amid the shadows. Wide-eyed, the High Elf searched the darkness in vain.

Having circled around the archer, the Deathsinger let out a Crusaders war cry and moved to attack. Dancing out of the way of the frantic arrow shot, Pit-Tiger grinned ferally as he tore a ragged hole through the High Elf's throat with his fingertips.

Nearby blasts from Magestone pistols and the screams of arrow-struck Revolutionaries echoed in Drager's ears as he forced his legs through the mud, struggling not to slip as he lugged the borrowed black powder boomer up to a good perch.

At the billcrest, the human ground his teeth and leveled the cannon at the nearest of three Empire automatons mired knee deep in the mud. Drager could already feel his footing giving way on the slick, muddy rocks. Still, be shouted his curses and pulled the tripper.

The boomer shot tore into the trio of Magestone Golems with a deafening roar, but Drager himself never saw the hit he was too busy tumbling bead over beels back down the muddy slope.

With the sound of thunder, the skies opened up, transforming the trampled battlefield into a sea of mud-and Javok'din could not think of a worse time for it to happen. Already, his Sprites had been driven from the skies by the driving rain, and his fast-moving Centaurs were rapidly becoming bogged down in the mire.

D-004

"Regroup!" the Forest Troll boomed as the enemy army closed in. So be it, Javok'din thought bitterly as he lifted his massive cudgel and strode forward. Rain and mud might rob the Freeholders of their speed, but it could never rob them of victory. . . .

Another gust, stronger than the last, buffeted Premor's Dragonfly, setting the Atlantean's technomantic mount spinning despite his best efforts. The craft twirled wing over wing, forcing him to clutch the reins tighter, before thumping into the ground, shattering one wing in the bargain.

Enraged, Premor leaped off the ruined machine and disdomained his useless crossbow. A Dwarven fuser spun around, the first to react to an enemy in the Revolutionaries' midst. The Dwarf fired, but his black powder weapon proved inaccurate as the wind dragged the bullet into the side of the ruined glider. With a cruel snarl, Premor reached for his dagger and charged his opponent.

The Forest Elf bared her teeth and charged, ignoring the bowling (D-006 winds that bent the nearby trees and filled the air with sundered leaves and other debris. The Sect Elf fired three quick shots at her, but the ferocious wind sent his arrows tumbling harmlessly into the trees. She threw herself into him with all of her strength, knocking both of them to the ground.

Then it happened. With a loud snap, the winds ripped a massive bough free from an oak bent too far by the relentless storm. The massive branch slammed into Lillianth with the force of a cannon shot, crushing her beneath its bulk and leaving ber struggling and gasping for air.

Darkness claimed her then, but not before she saw her opponent lying beside ber, crushed by the same branch that had felled ber. . . .

Tope grunted and raised his mace high, snarling in pain as the puny buman fired yet another bolt into his thick Orcish hide. Already sluppish from the blazing beat, eyes stinging from sweat, he swung his spiked weapon down, but lacked the force or speed needed for a crushing blow.

Instead, his delay was all the time the human needed to roll back and feed another arrow into his crossbow. Zurgan watched him, and letting out an enraged roar through cracked lips, stumbled closer for another swing. But once more, the buman was faster than he-a final arrow found its mark, right below the marauder's chin.

Kyma glanced over her shoulder as she ran through the snow, ber breath coming in shallow gasps. Behind her thundered a heavy warborse, its lance-bearing rider sneering at her. With a sudden leap, the Amazon warrior bounded over the small brush ahead and came down in an effortless skid that gained her several more feet. Perfect!

The lancer's mount leapt after her, rising high over the brush to come down-bard-upon an unexpected expanse of ice. Horse and rider never stood a chance. Tumbling and scattering, both came to a stop only after skidding balfway across the frozen lake.

Kyma, surefooted on the ice, grinned and drew her sword; she so loved

Khurga wouldn't have believed it had it not happened before his (D-009

High, swirling clouds of purple and gold went unnoticed in the chaotic battle. Waves of Orcs and Half-Trolls, roaring into the confining valley, focused solely on engaging and killing every soldier in the Atlantean ranks, forcing Khurga's warriors to show them equal attention in kind.

But then the sky itself voiced its opinion on the squabbles of mortals below.

Khurga watched in horror as flashes of unboly lightning began blasting men and monster alike with bolts more powerful than any Magestone rifle. Sensing the hairs rising on the back of his neck, he scampered away from his unit on all fours, just as a blast of lightning ripped into the cluster of screaming soldiers where he had been.



All clear terrain becomes shallow water terrain. Figures with the speed type can use the double-time proficiency when they both begin and end their movement in any water terrain. River Valley is canceled by the Mountain Pass terrain domain or the Wave of Water catastrophe domain.

02003 Wizkids LLC All rights reserved





D-017 Mountain Pass

Figures with the \bigcirc speed type fail to break away on die results of 1–3. Reduce the unmodified speed value of warriors with the \bigcirc or \bigcirc speed type by one-half, rounded up. No figure can use the double-time or surge proficiency. Mountain Pass is canceled by the Blasted Lands terrain domain.

02003 Wilkids, LLC, All rights reserv

All clear terrain becomes concealing terrain. Grasslands is canceled by the Blasted Lands terrain domain or the Inferno catastrophe domain.

Constructed terrain features get +1 to their structural point values. Border Town is canceled by the Magestone Strip Mine terrain domain or the Earthquake catastrophe domain.

D-018 Haunted Graveyard

At the beginning of each player's command phase, that player must eliminate one of his or her figures with an unmodified defense value of 10 or less unless he or she has a figure with Command or Leadership on the battlefield. Haunted Graveyard is canceled by the Border Town terrain domain.

G2063 Wirkids LLCs All rights reserved



All clear terrain becomes shallow water terrain. Any figure with the speed type in shallow water terrain gets +1 to its defense value. Fen Swamp is canceled by the Mountain Pass terrain domain.

Bow in hand, Zeph Wyndfenner crouched quickly and drew back, (D-010 lining up his sights with the charging Dwarf before letting his first arrow fly. Speedy reflexes allowed him two more clean shots, but they hardly slowed the berserker down.

"Die, Elf!" the dwarf roared, his eyes blazing with fury, lips caked with blood. Swinging his massive battle axe, the dwarf narrowly missed as Zeph tumbled back, forgetting all about the bow. The miss gave him just time enough to draw his own blade, a thin rapier that gleamed in the sun. Praying to the Heiramman gods, Zeph snapped the weapon forward-right through the berserker's chest.

The Dwarf's angry roar died in his throat, his body dropping to the ground with a beavy thud.

It's all too quiet, Relaphon told himself again. It must be a trap. (D-011

But the Revolutionaries simply had nowhere else to come but here, the village of Lyranthe. Sword drawn, Relaphon and his squad had kicked down several doors so far, finding nothing within but buddling women and children. But Relaphon knew his prey had to be here. In a smaller village, the Magus would have just burned everything to the ground. But here, amid a maze of stone and tile, he would be forced to conduct a house-to-house search until he found his prev.

Sure enough, one of Relaphon's soldiers kicked in one door too many. An explosion of black power detonated, throwing Imperial soldiers in all directions. The soldiers just barely recovered their senses as a borde of Revolutionary warriors rounded the corner behind them, black powder pistols blazing shots in a deadly bail.

As murky earth shifted beneath her, Kyma instinctively grabbed a nearby vine and boisted berself to the lowest branch of a nearby tree. But Stoneheart, her Dwarven companion, was not so fortunate. As the Amazon bauled berself to a higher limb, she could only look down in helpless terror as the swamp caved in around Stoneheart's feet, sucking bim screaming into a ravenous maw of mud.

But the horror only intensified when the trap-layer a hideous crab-shelled Mage Spawn-bubbled up from the muck and screeched menacingly at the Amazon. Knowing that she was Stoneheart's only hope, Kyma drew ber dagger and leapt down upon the monster with a screaming war cry.

D-013

Shedani tumbled into the sands, narrowly evading the massive spear launched by his brawny Orc opponent. As the green-skinned warrior cursed his poor luck, Shedani drew his scimitar and pistol, and waited for the opportunity to strike. From the discoloration around the Orc's eyes and the straggly yellow hair growing on his cheeks, Shedani assumed the Orc had been out in the Blasted Lands for a long time—and was just starting the first stages of a terrible transformation into a new kind of Mage Spawn.

As a blast of desert wind whipped a fresh wave of hot sand into the Orc's face, Shedani took the advantage and charged his prey. Ducking under a muscular green fist, the Galeshi managed to come up behind his foe, where a single blast from his black powder pistol ended their duel once and for all.

Rayn and Phynn raced through a field of prairie grass that stood almost neck-level to them, but not once did either of the Goblins think about slowing their chase; the Gnoll that had killed Crysta had to be stopped! Even now, the revolting, dog-like beast continued to sprint across the field, leaving a tattered trail of broken stalks. Suddenly, it vanished into the grass with a startled bark.

Both of the Goblins skidded to a stop and listened, but the only sounds that could be heard were the whisper of wind amid the grass and the distant croak of ravens.

"Where'd he-" Rayn began, but Phynn silenced him with a frantic band motion. Directly in front of them, a buge, serpentine head slowly rose from the grass, its foot-long fangs already dripping red with blood.

Fennel bunched against the side of the ancient oak, his bow already drawn and steady. His arrow tracked a Dark Crusaders rider below, waiting for the right moment to fire at the black-armored knight. Bracing for the shock, he let fly, his arrow a cue to his fellow Elves to immediately fire their own shots at the enemy warrior.

Leaping down from the tree, Fennel drew his short sword and charged. While the mount was down and screaming, the Forest Elf knew he had to finish off the Crusaders knight quickly. But when the Vampire stood up with unnatural grace, bastard sword already in band, Fennel knew that he bad only one chance. Gathering all his courage, the Forest Elf leapt onto the Vampire, throwing him to the ground with a crash of metal. Then, hoping he would hit a weak spot, Fennel began wildly stabbing at the loathsome undead creature with all bis might.

D-016

With a flash of talons and a spray of water, the lobster-like Mage Spawn scrabbled onto the deck of the cargo barge. Swatting one sailor into the water, it pleefully raked its claws across another's face. As the rest of her crew reacted to the new threat, Captain Trabashi casually drew her lightning pistol from its holster and pointed it at the abomination in one smooth motion.

"Get clear!" the Xandressan shouted to her crew, a half-second before she pulled the trigger. A burst of Magestone energy streaked into the Spawn's thick hide, blasting the flailing monster overboard.

Nobody threatened her crew!

Altem Lariah watched grimly as the squad of Dwarves and D-017 Khamsin warriors picked their way through the rocks, trying to find the quickest route down to their prey. Jammed up against the stilltwitching body of the dying Half-Troll, Lariah's chariot couldn't go forward or backward, no matter how eager the drejb beasts tethered to the front were to move. Stepping off the back of the chariot, he motioned for the driver to continue to try to rock the wheels back and forth in hopes of getting free.

A black powder bullet whined off one of the rocks behind him. Drawing bis pistol, be pushed the muzzle into a wound in the Half-Iroll's side and prepared to blast a hole in its ribcage big enough for the chariot to roll through.

Better wet than dead, he thought to himself, as he closed his eyes and pulled

Koruth swung his heavy staff around and knocked aside the Forest Elf's incoming sword attack. Dodging a second blow from the Elf's human companion, the Necromancer first drove his weapon into the Elf's chest, knocking him back, then swung around and deftly smashed in the girl's nose with the butt end of his staff.

Choking and gasping, the human girl staggered back against one of the gravestones, trying to gasp in air. Blood coated her face and drenched her leather armor. Almost on cue, smelling the rich tang of blood, a pair of graveyard ghouls rose from the earth on either side of the girl. Her Forest Elf lover's scream of warning came too late—the bungry undead began to drag the screaming girl off through the grass with uncanny speed.

Now, Koruth thought as he turned to face his panicked opponent, it gets interesting.

Earthquake is canceled by any faith domain.

At the beginning of each player's command phase, that player tolls two six-sided dice. If the result is a 2, every warrior without the speed type is dealt 2 pushing damage, and all constructed tensin features are removed from the game; remove this Earthquake from the game;

Earthquake

D-071

Ley Burn

At the beginning of each player's command phase, that player rolls one six-sided die. If the result is a 1 or 2, roll one six-sided die; each warrior that makes a pranged combat attack this turn is dealt damage equal to the second result.

Ley Burn is canceled by any faith domain.

STATUS WELDING LIVE AN ANALYSIS

Famine

When deploying your army, deal l pushing damage to your warriors after turning their combat dials to the starting marker. Warriors cannot be healed of damage.

Famine cancels the Blasted Lands terrain domain, and it is canceled by the Lords of Apocalypse faith domain.

enne create. I'm all apide secreta

Cancel all other terrain domains in play.

Open Terrain cannot cancel a terrain domain if more than one copy of that terrain domain domain is in play.

D-023

D-024

Inferno

All warriors with a range value greater than 6 have a range value of 6 instead.

At the beginning of each player's command phase, each warrior occupying concealing, constructed, or hindering terrain is dealt 1 pushing damage. Also, the player whose turn it is rolls one six-sided die; each constructed terrain feature is dealt damage equal to the result.

Inferno cancels the Smoke and Fog weather domain, and it is canceled by any faith domain.

OMOGNICO I I S. All Applicacione

D-026

D-027

Pestilence

Remove all concealing and hindering terrain features from the game. At the beginning of each player's command phase, that player can choose up to three target opposing, warriors; Pestilence deals I damage to each of those targets. At the beginning of each player's end phase, eliminate all warriors with the Demoralized special ability.

Pestilence cancels the Grasslands and Wylden Forest terrain domains, and it is canceled by the Lords of Apocalypse faith domain.

CHOOL WOULDED, SEC. AT 18560 TO GO

AND THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER

When a figure succeeds at a / ranged combat attack, roll one six-sided die. On a result of I-3, the attack is unsuccessful instead. Magestone Strip Mine is canceled by the Wylden Forest or Border Town terrain domain.

Magestone Strip Mine

(610-CI

Wave of Water

At the beginning of each player's command phase, that player rolls two six-sided dice. If the result is a 2, every warrior without the speed type not in base contact with an objective token is dealt 2 pushing damage, and all constructed terrain features are removed from the game; remove this Wave of Water from the game.

Wave of Water is canceled by any faith domain.

D-025

Twister

At the beginning of each player's command phase, that player rolls one six-sided die. If the result is a l, the player to that player's left chooses one warrior in play; that warrior and every warrior in base contact with it is dealt 2 pushing damage. That player then moves that warrior or warriors one at a time, at least 6" but not more than 10", to any other part of the battlefield they could occupy at the level they were at when they were moved; they cannot be moved into base contact with another warrior.

Twister is canceled by any faith domain.

D-027

Marahar ripped the arrow from his bloody thigh, barely aware of its sharp pain as his sore stomach mouned its need. The human warrior struggled to find enough strength to slaughter the starving Forest Elf that was doing its best to kill him.

But the agony within his belly urged him on. For better or worse, his Elven foe would have one final purpose. Grinning madly, Marabar screamed and lunged at his next meal.

D-024

As Naphetri raced up the hill ahead of the Revolutionaries, he could suddenly feel the power everywhere, a palpable sense of raw energy electrifying his every fiber. Naphetri stopped and turned to face bis pursuers, grinning. Extending bis staff, be began to cast a deadly spell. "Now," the Atlantean cried out, "we shall see who is the hunter—and who is the bun-yeeaAH!!"

As the nearby ley-line's agonizing energy seared bis body, the magus didn't even have time to scream before the Magestones set into bis skull exploded.

swallowing bim whole. turn and run, the earth suddenly split open beneath bim, shaking all of creation with incredible force. Before be could Loen came the low rumble that rose to an ear-splitting roar,

broken them. At last, the Vampire thought, glory is mine! with an easy victory! But their war leader's death had clearly Hours of battle, and these Irolls bad refused to bumor Emarok

D-071

D-026

Sweating, trembling, and fighting the bile rising in her throat, Anashra swung her sword at the hideous Gnoll. The blow struck one of the dog-creature's gangrenous wounds, spraying her with pus and blood. As the monster cried out in pain, the stench from the borrible wound shattered Anasbra's tenuous constitution.

Twisting away violently, she vomited, a surprising green and yellow wash splattering the forest floor. Wiping her mouth, Anashra forced herself back into the fight-she would end the suffering of at least one of them. . . .

D-023

As Hazna ducked behind her bed, the young Atlantean gunner fired his flamethrower, setting the dry reed walls of Hazna's bome aflame Within seconds, an acrid fog stung her eyes, and she could hear the young gunner choking on the thick smoke.

Smiling grimly, Hazna advanced, knocking aside the gunner's weapon with her blade before tearing a ragged hole in his throat. Knowing that the fire would quickly spread into the dry summer grass surrounding her home, Hazna took great pleasure in knowing that the Atlanteans outside would be joining her in the underworld.

Honor, be thought as darkness swallowed him, is sometimes all we have left.

bis pistol as be jell to bis knees. Vanck stinched from the impact. His singers numb from the shock, he dropped

> answered by the shocked cries of women, children, and comrades. Then, the moment. The draw The double echo of black power weapons

High overhead, the cries of eagles could be beard as both gunslingers watched,

honor must be satisfied.

Perhaps this duel wasn't the wisest thing I've ever done, Vanek thought, but

their bands bovered over their pistols.

another in silence, Jeeling the eyes of dozens of Khamsin observers watching as air and short-cut grass, Vanek and bis opponent considered one

Standing exactly 20 paces apart, with nothing between them but (D-020

D-025

When the wind suddenly shifted, snapping branches and bending small trees throughout the forest valley, Janwyn knew what was to come. While he quickly sprinted to safety, the foolish Atlanteans continued to fight the wood golems; they had no idea of what was about to happen.

Within seconds, the deadly twister descended into the valley, ripping up the woods and scattering the mortals who tried in vain to escape. Even as he bunkered down in the shelter of an ancient oak, Janwyn could feel the twister's pull, wanting nothing more than to burl him skyward like a lifeless doll,

Lyra Fairbame raced up the bill as fast as she could, feeling D-022 it behind her, relentless and unstoppable. Ignoring the angry taunts of the Orcs trailing her, she concentrated on only one thing running. Suddenly, the taunts turned to cries of alarm as the rumbling began.

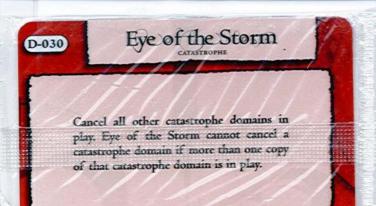
Higher! Lyra willed berself. Must climb higher!

The bellowing Shadow Khans were suddenly drowned out by the torrent that thundered around either side of the low hill, the frothing water sweeping away everything in its path. Lyra stopped as she reached the top of the hill, braving a look back to see whether she was alone on ber tiny island

turned and ran like a rabbit into the beart of the mine. useless, the Enhancer truly knew Jear for the first time in his life, and he dierupting effect. With the stunning realization that all of bis spells were bere at the very edge of the strip mine, the unrefined Magestone still bad its As the screaming warriors descended upon bim, Nim realized that even

wrath, a barmless spark spat out of the end of the device. But when Wim pressed the trigger, instead of a powerful bolt of Leela's

of black powder bullets rucocheting off the walls around bim. bis lightning rod and aimed for the nearest Revolutionary, ignoring the chatter entrance to the heart of the Magestone strip mine With confidence, be raised bis way. His orders remained clear: Shoot on sight and let no one gain blood-curdling roar of a squad of Khamsin warriors charging Enhancer Nim knew trouble was brewing the second he beard the (D-019)





At the beginning of the command phase of each player friendly to the player who put this Dark Tezla into play, that player can give a target ** captor a special action; eliminate the target's captive.

Dark Tezla is canceled by the Death, Famine, Pestilence, or War catastrophe domain.

escoul Wholes, U.S. All desire come

Code of the Raiders

The warrior with the highest point value in play gains the Terrify special ability. All warriors friendly to that warrior get +1 to their attack values, and they cannot capture other warriors.

Code of the Raiders is canceled by the Death, Famine, Pestilence, or War catastrophe domain.

MORE VINCOUS LLOCAL MAINTENANCE

D-029



Warriors cannot create formations. Warriors without an attack bonus gain an attack bonus of +1. Each warrior's attack bonus applies to all attacks made by that warrior.

War is canceled by the Lords of Apocalypse faith domain.

GV006 WHITE, (T), JH TRAINERS

D-032

Tezla's Spirit

* warriors friendly to the player who put this Tezla's Spirit into play gain the Counterattack special ability when in base contact with an objective token.

Tezla's Spirit is canceled by the Death, Famine, Pestilence, or War catastrophe domain.

CONDUCTORISES (TOTAL DESIGNATION)

D-035

D-036

Cause of Freedom

FAITH

When Cause of Freedom is put into play, the player who put it into play chooses one of these factions: Atlantean Empire, Dark Crusaders, or Elven Lords. All As warriors friendly to that player get +1 to their damage and ranged damage values against opposing warriors from the chosen faction.

Cause of Freedom is canceled by the Death, Famine, Pestilence, or War catastrophe domain.

CENOR WESTER, U.C. All applies

D-028

Death

At the beginning of each player's command phase, that player rolls one six-sided die. If the result is a l, eliminate the warrior with the lowest point value on the battlefield. If two or more warriors have the lowest point value, eliminate those warriors.

Death is canceled by the Lords of Apocalypse faith domain.

D-031

Tezla's Avatar

All & warriors friendly to the player who put this Tezla's Avatar into play get +1 to their damage and ranged damage values and -1 to their defense values.

Tezla's Avatar is canceled by the Death, Famine, Pestilence, or War catastrophe domain.

SHOCKING TEE, All these positions.

D-034

Tezla's Shade

At the beginning of each player's end phase, if the player who put this Tezla's Shade into play does not control a warrior, consive this domain from the game.

If, at the beginning of his or her command phase, the player who put this Tezla's Shade into play does not control a warrior that began the game in an opposing player's army, he or she rolls one six-sided die. If the result is a 6, that player chooses an opposing target warrior with the lowest point value that an opponent controls; the target is now friendly to the player who put this Tezla's Shade into play.

Tezla's Shade is canceled by the Death, Famine, Pestilence, or War catastrophe domain.

CHERON WINDOW, LLC AND VIDEO A

D-036

Dargoth of Scythria stepped over the fallen Orc warleader, grinning with bloodlust as he confronted the remaining Orcs lining up to attack him. He fearlessly raised his bloody axe in challenge. None of them could heat the dreaded Orcslayer!

Then one of them advanced, a scarred and ugly form rippling with muscles, its eyes blazing with a supernatural crimson fire. Roaring like some great demon, the Orc raised its heavy mace and charged, leading its allies to overwhelm the lone hero.

By the gods, Dargoth wondered in horror. What manner of devil is this?

D-033

"Witness our wrath, Tezla! May you see unto these unbelievers the purity of death that they might be saved from their ignorance."

The village had fought bravely, but their few defenders were outclassed. Under a dark and stormy sky, Hathweir's warriors yanked several of their captives back by their hair. As one, they held their dark blades aloft, and then struck, making bloody tribute to dark Tezla. As their victims' final screams vanished in the night, thunder boomed from the heavens in reply.

D-030

For three days the powerful storm battered the southern coast of the Land, gale-force winds tearing trees right out of the muddy soil. While the families of Forest Elves had fought long and hard to protect their tiny walled village against the Crusader invaders, young Darvell could see that the eye of the storm was nearly upon them. Under ordinary circumstances, the coming period of calm would be a welcome sight, but Darvell knew it was the opening the Dark Elves needed to come in for the kill.

"For freedom!"

D-035

The Revolutionaries yelled out their battle cry even as the Atlanteans marched forward. Their shadows silbouetted against the night, the Atlanteans pressed into the Black Powder lines, their Magestone weapons flashing and blazing. But Captain Farell had no fear.

For 15 years the captain had struggled to survive. But now with the victory in Khamsin, victory was finally possible. Nothing could stop the Revolutionaries now!

Farell surged forward with his comrades, pausing just long enough to lift his rifle and blast an inch-wide slug through the head of an Atlantean Shocktrooper. D-032

Sebama watched the Crusaders advance, dark forces come to burn and taint the ancient Wylden forests. But even facing certain death, the priestess refused to yield; she could feel Tezla's spirit within her, the very embodiment of nature. As the first wave of Sect Elves smashed into her front lines, Sehama ducked under a Zombie's swing and countered by crushing the abomination's skull with a single blow.

"Stand fast, warriors," she cried, raising her mace high, "for we are blessed this day!" (D-029)

Reveling in the strange power surging through him, Vogor swung his axe into the Elven Lord's midsection. Blood gouted from the Elf's nose and mouth; with his lungs ruptured, the thousand-year-old warrior was done for.

Looking for another victim, Vogor saw that the battle lines had dissolved into chaos—every warrior was fighting for his life in single combat. The strongest warriors still stood, but the weaker ones littered the ground like slaughtered animals, leaking their lifeblood into the muddy soil.

D-034

Vorio and Xandri were knee deep in bloodshed when the voice murmured—a voice only Vorio could hear.

A bargain's a bargain. . . .

As if in a trance, Vorio stepped back, raised his sword high, and plunged it hilt-deep into Yandri's back, his captain and friend of 20 years.

"Forgive me," he whispered, as the body slumped to the deck. "But sometimes bargains must be paid with blood."

D-031

"Infidels!" Mohatep shouted as he lunged forward, firing shot after shot from his Magestone rifle. Tezla was with him; there could be no doubt about it. All along the battle line, the Atlanteans fired across the length of the battlefield, blasting through the ranks of Northlander hetrayers who dared to stand against the might of the Empire. D-028

Gorgorath roared and swung his mace, smashing through the human warlord's bead in a spray of blood and brains. At that very moment, he saw his shaman, Kronth, suddenly freeze in midstep, his ratiling bone-staff poised to strike down another of these feeble humans.

As Gorgorath watched, Kronth's eyes rolled back, and his flesh sagged, turned gray, and rotted off the bone. The shaman's eyeless skeleton, still clutching its staff in a clawed hand, crumpled to the ground in a hideous crash of bones.

Lords of Apocalypse

All warriors friendly to the player who put this Lords of Apocalypse into play gain the faction symbol instead of their faction symbols, and they can create formations of from three to ten members. They ignore all subfaction symbols printed on their bases. D-042

THE FIST
TERRAIN (LOCATION)

All clear terrain becomes concealing terrain. Any warrior within 6° of an opposing warrior gains Stealth.

The Fist cancels the Fen Swamp, River Valley, and Wylden Forest terrain domains and the Pestilence catastrophe domain, and it is canceled by any other location domain.

D-045

VURGA DIVIDE

Ail T warriors with the >> speed type gain the double-time proficiency and are not dealt I pushing damage for using double-time.

Vurgra Divide is canceled by any other location domain.

D-038

Heirraman Gods

At the beginning of the game, the player who put this Heirraman Gods into play chooses one of these factions: Atlantean Empire, Black Powder Revolutionaries, or Orc Khans. Warriors friendly to that player get +1 to their damage and ranged damage values against opposing warriors from the chosen faction.

Heirraman Gods is canceled by the Death, Famine, Pestilence, or War catastrophe domain.

reproduction, 110, 51 diplications.

D-041

CITADEL OF ROKOS

At the beginning of the game, the player who put this Citadel of Rokos into play chooses a target objective token.

Non-\psi warriors without the \(\mathbf{m} \) speed type cannot move into base contact with the target. \(\psi \) warriors with ranges values higher than 0 that are in base contact with the target get +4 to their range values.

Citadel of Rokos is canceled by any other location domain.

D-044

CITY OF FAIRHAVEN

When a warrior makes a close combat attack against a target with a higher point value, it gets +1 to its attack and damage values for that attack. All warriors with the pattack type gain the surge proficiency.

City of Fairhaven is canceled by any other location domain.

D-037

Dragon Gods

The player who puts this Dragon Gods into play, and all players friendly to that player, can win the game only if there are no able opposing warriors on the battlefield when the game ends. All warriors friendly to the player who put this Dragon Gods into play cannot control objectives, though they can still contest objectives, if able.

warriors friendly to the player who put this Dragon Gods into play are not given action tokens after they resolve close combat attacks if they begin their turns in base contact with their targets.

Dragon Gods is canceled by the Death, Famine, Pestilence, or War catastrophe domain.

D-040

Conviction

Cancel all other faith domains in play. Conviction cannot cancel a faith domain if more than one copy of that faith domain is in play. D-043

KUTTAR DEPTHS

ERRAIN (LOCATION)

All A warriors gain Stealth and get +2 to their defense values against ranged combat attacks.

Kuttar Depths is canceled by any other location domain.

Carry Shows His Armer

COME WILKIST INS. All right





When the army of black-clad soldiers materialized from nothingness along the edge of the battle-ravaged plain, both Brynor and the Imperial soldier he was dueling with stopped their conflict. Stunned, they watched as bundreds of Apocalypse soldiers charged the Atlantean outpost—a borde of devils let loose upon the Land.

Glancing back at his enemy, Brynor saw his own terror reflected in the soldier's eyes. Without another thought, the Dwarf released his foe—and sprinted for the ravaged Atlantean fortress, the only possible refuge from the coming storm of death...





(D-038

Tyria summoned power from a wellspring of faith only a true High Elven priestess could tep. The Elven gods heard, she knew it without question as energy flooded her ancient soul like a pillar of white flame. She directed the strength of the Heirranian gods into her mages and knights, filling them with the coursing power of their deities.

In an instant, the cries of battle soon turned to shrieks of terror as her High Elven brothers and sisters began mowing through the Revolutionary lines like wheat beneath the scythe.



(D-040

Exhausted, wounded, and outnumbered—but never outclassed—Rurik faced the onslaught with grim realization. The battle raged as if in slow motion, Orc bodies falling with every stroke of his war-axe.

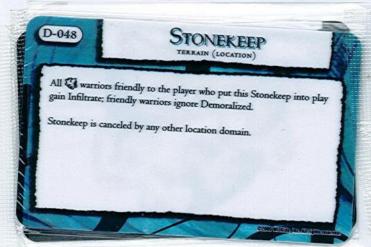
This might be toy last fight, the warrior thought as he twirled, swung, parried, and hammered powerful blows. Prying his axe from another corpse, he raised it and swung again. But what a fight it shall be!

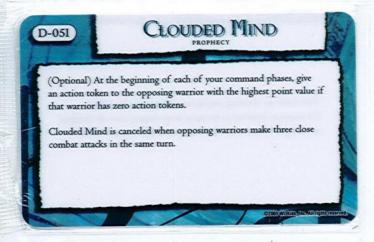
(D-037)

Infused with the fiery power of the Dragon Gods, the young Draconum issued her mightiest roar and lunged. The human's 1925 filled with terror as he cowered behind his feeble sword and shield. Snarling with divine rapture, Jyrala knocked away his shield and drove her seven-foot-long sword through his helly.

"I shall feast upon your bones, mortal!" she promised him, as she violently ripped her sword upward with all of her strength. The magical blade rended the screaming human's entire body through to the top of his skull.

"For the Dragon gods!" Jyrala cried.





D-047

WYLDEN DEEPS

TERRAIN (LOCATION)

All * warriors gain Pathfinder. All clear terrain becomes hindering terrain.

Wylden Deeps cancels the Fen Swamp, River Valley, and Wylden Forest terrain domains and the Pestilence catastrophe domain, and it is canceled by any other location domain.

TIME OF MISTS
PROPHECY

All other domains are ignored.

Time of Mists is canceled when an opposing player eliminates the warrior with the highest point value that is friendly to you.

Eliminated figures are removed from the game.

Blackstone Prison is canceled by any other location domain.

D-046

DRAGON'S GATE

TERRAIN (LOCATION)

All W warriors gain Frenzy, Terrify, and Vampirism and get +2 to their attack values.

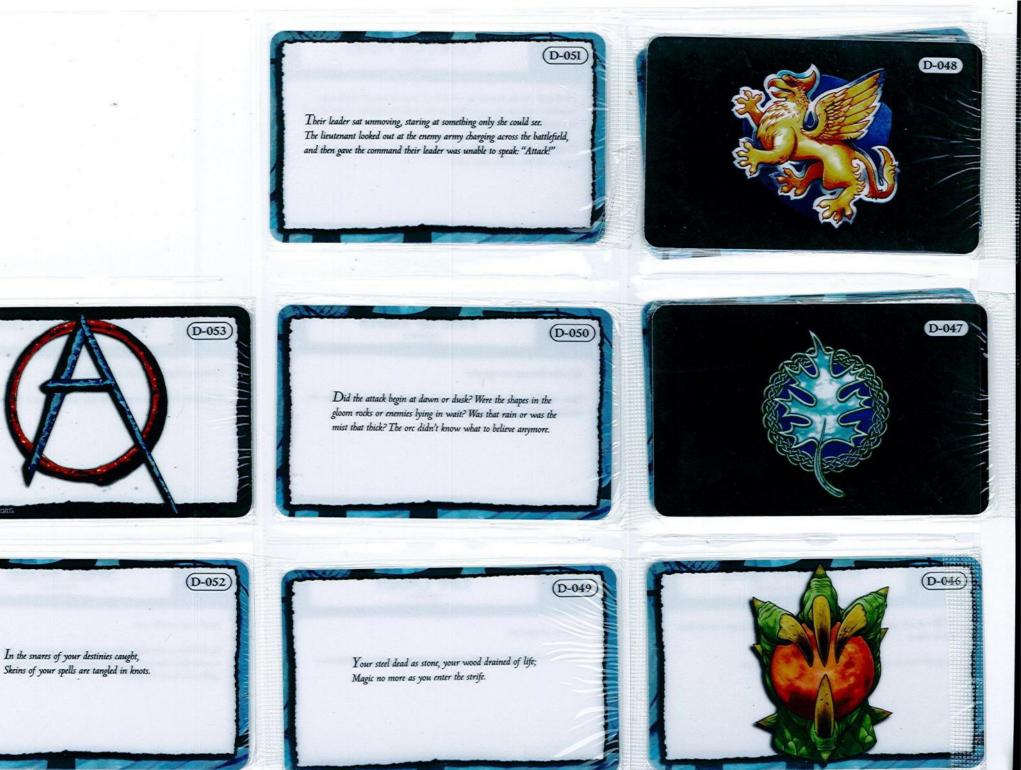
Dragon's Gate is canceled by any other location domain.

All relics are ignored.

Ley Drain is canceled when any opposing player controls two objectives.

Spells may not be cast.

Spell Stasis is canceled when an opposing sorcerer in base contact with a controlled objective is given a special action to remove a spell in its spellbook from the game.



In the snares of your destinies caught,