My son. A terrible darkness has returned to our world.

AGAIN WE GO TO WAR.

As before, it seeks to annihilate everything we hold dear.

SO MANY TIMES WE HAVE FACED UNRELENTING EVIL.

YET EACH VICTORY, BOUGHT WITH BLOOD AND SACRIFICE, HAS ONLY LED TO MORE HORRORS.

CAN WE EVER FIND TRUE PEACE? LASTING PEACE?

WE CAN.

I'VE NOT FORGOTTEN YOUR FINAL WORDS, FATHER.

I'VE CARRIED THEM WITH ME SINCE THE DAY I BECAME KING...

I go to face it...

STORMWIND KEEP, PRESENT DAY.

...knowing I may not return.

MY FATHER IS DEAD.

ANOTHER LIFE LOST TO THE LEGION, IF ONLY HIS WOULD BE THE LAST.

IT WILL TAKE MANY MORE TO END THIS WAR.

IF IT EVER WILL END.
AND NOW I AM KING. IT IS MY DUTY TO SEND MY SUBJECTS TO DIE AGAINST DEMONS.

NOT THE CORONATION I DREAMED OF AS A BOY

MY KING...

... THERE IS URGENT NEWS FROM THE BROKEN ISLES...

GOOD NEWS, I HOPE.

ABSOLUTELY, KING WRYNN.

IT SEEMS THE WAR IS OVER...

OH?

... FOR YOU!

I have seen kingdoms burn...

... and known betrayal...
M-my king?

Are you... injured?

I am fine. Thank you.
PLEASE SWEEP THE CASTLE. MAKE SURE HE WAS WORKING ALONE.

BUT...

THAT'S AN ORDER, CAPTAIN RIVERS. LEAVE ME WITH THIS ONE.

...YES, KING WRYNN.

TELL ME, WHAT DID THE LEGION HOPE TO ACHIEVE HERE?

CLAK

THE ALLIANCE WILL NOT FALL BECAUSE ONE LEADER DIES. OR EVEN TWO.

YOU'RE RIGHT. IT WILL NOT.

IT ALREADY HAS. THE WOLF IS DEAD. YOUR "ALLIANCE" WILL SOON JOIN HIM.

THE WOLF?

MY FATHER?

YOU CLEARLY KNOW NOTHING ABOUT OUR RESOLVE.

WE KNOW EVERYTHING. ABOUT THE ALLIANCE. ABOUT "THE WOLF," VARAN WRYNN.

ABOUT YOU, YOUNG KING ANDULIN. AND YOU ARE NOTHING LIKE THE WOLF. YOU NEVER WERE.
"WE SAW how you failed him again and again."

"THE WOLF EXPECTED to raise a mighty warrior."

"All my life I have lived by the sword."

"INSTEAD..."

"... he raised a runt, a fool who dreamed of peace in a world that would never see it."

"AND WORSE, you made him weak as well."

From you I have learned patience...

"YOU BEFRIENDED his foes."

... tolerance...

... and faith.

"YOU STOOD in his way."

"YOU LEASHED the wolf."
"But now you've seen the truth."

"You traded words with warriors and nearly died for it."

"It's too late to learn your father's old ways."

"Even he fell before us. What hope do you have?"

"War will only lead your alliance to ruin, boy."

But there is another way.
The way you have always sought.

Anduin, I now believe, as you do...

Peace. . . is the noblest aspiration.

You cannot fight and win. Let go of your pride. It will only destroy your people.

You're right.

Join with us. Your subjects will serve us well--

But... to preserve it... . . . you must be willing to fight.

And the wolf is gone forever. I am the light that remains.
AND I WILL FINISH THIS.

YES, I CHANGED MY FATHER.

BUT HE ALSO CHANGED ME.

WILL THAT BE ENOUGH FOR THE ALLIANCE? FOR AZEROTH?

IT WILL HAVE TO BE.

THERE WILL BE PEACE. ONE DAY.
Many, many years later...

We are ready, Father.

There is only one more battle to fight.

Win or lose, it ends today.

High King Wyrm, it is time.

We will never have a better opportunity to strike. Nor will we ever have another chance.

This is the only chance we need.

For my father... for the countless others who have fallen...

Let it begin.