NIGHTBORNE
TWILIGHT OF SURAMAR
MATT BURNS • LUDO LULLABI
"I admire your tenacity."

"For ten thousand years, you have endured in this refuge."

"But this is a battle you cannot win. The barrier will fall."

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"The Nightwell"

"It has never failed us before, Demon."

"It has never faced the full might of the Burning Legion."

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"I tire of this discussion, Gol'ran. If you have come here only to threaten us —"

"No threats, Elisande. Just a simple choice..."
... Life or death.

This world belongs to the Legion, and all who oppose us will die.

However, if you take down the barrier, we will welcome you as honored allies.

You will keep your city... your titles... your luxuries. You will survive.

Such mercy does not come without a price. You want something.

I wish to indulge in your fount of power.

Give you the Nightwell? It is the source of our magic! Our lifeblood!

And it will continue to be. I seek only a portion of its vast energy...

... A small price to pay for your lives.

I will not make this offer again.

If the barrier is not down in three days, I will know your answer.
If the Legion could tear down the barrier, it would not be making offers.

Unless they need the Nightwell’s power now, they must be desperate.

It is always better to negotiate when you have the advantage, Melandrus.

You are a fool to believe the demons will keep their word.

It is a risk we must take, Thalyssra. We are few in number; they are many. The barrier cannot withstand the Legion!

We could argue all night, Vandros, but the decision lies with Grand Magistrix Elisande.

Grand Magistrix? What are your thoughts?

Grand Magistrix? Leave me. I must have time alone to think on our future.

“She has not left the palace grounds in days. She is afraid…”
Two Days Later.

...and in her fear, she will give in to the Legion. We cannot allow that to happen.

What you propose is rebellion. If we are discovered, we will be exiled and cut off from the Nightwell!

We will become one of the wretched Nightfallen!

Exile should be the least of your concerns.

Have you forgotten what the Legion did to this world so long ago?

We created the Nightwell and sealed ourselves in this city to escape the demons.

The well’s energies changed us over time, but that has not dimmed our hatred of the Legion.

They will promise anything to get what they want.

Thalyssra is right. If the Grand Magistrix takes down the barrier, we will not become the Legion’s honored allies. We will become its fel-cursed servants.

And if we stop her, but the barrier still falls to the demons?

Then I would rather die a Nightborne than live a single day as a Legion slave.

Protecting the barrier is our only hope.
THE THIRD DAY IS APPROACHING. THE OTHER NIGHTBORNE ARE GROWING... RESTLESS.

TO BE EXPECTED. THEY FACE AN UNCERTAIN FUTURE.

YET YOU SEEM SO CALM.

THAT IS BECAUSE I HAVE MADE MY DECISION.

YOU... YOU HAVE?

THERE IS NO GUARANTEE WE WILL LIVE IF WE ACCEPT THE LEGION’S OFFER OR IF WE REJECT IT.

I HAVE SPENT THESE PAST DAYS CONSIDERING EVERY PATH THAT LIES BEFORE US...

"EVERY OUTCOME."

"EVERY POSSIBILITY."

"ALWAYS, I HAVE PLACED THE WELL-BEING OF OUR PEOPLE ABOVE MY OWN DESIRES."

ALLEGIANCE IS THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE OUR PEOPLE AND OUR CITY.

"WORRY NOT, VANDROS. I HAVE ALREADY PREPARED FOR THAT POSSIBILITY."

GATHER MY ADVISORS, VANDROS. WE WILL BRING DOWN THE BARRIER TOMORROW.

A WISE CHOICE. BUT I FEAR SOME OF THEM WILL NOT HEED THE CALL.
The Grand Magistrix is beginning the Convocation! The time has come to act!

The Barrier must endure!

For the glory of the Nightborne!

An ambush!

We have been betrayed!

Come, Melandrus. We will use the fighting to our advantage and reach the Nightwell unseen.

We are almost there. Once inside the palace, I can strike down Elisande.

If she falls, the other advisors will lose their nerve.

You are right. That is why it cannot happen.
I am sorry, my friend... but allegiance is the only way.

IT IS DONE. WE HAVE KILLED MOST OF THE REBELS, BUT I AM AFRAID SOME MANAGED TO ESCAPE THE CITY.

SO BE IT. THEY HAVE CHosen a fATE WORSE THAN DEATH.

*Damned to live out their days in agony and torment with the other nightfallen.*

The barrier is down, Grand Magistrix! The legion approaches!
FEAR NOT, GRAND MAGISTRIX.

AS PROMISED, YOU WILL KEEP YOUR CITY... YOUR TITLES... YOUR LUXURIES...

EVERYTHING YOU DESIRED.

AND IN RETURN, WE WILL TAKE WHAT WE DESIRE.

YOUR LONG SECLUSION IS OVER, BUT THAT SHOULD NOT BE CAUSE FOR CONCERN. FOR WITH EVERY ENDING COMES THE OPPORTUNITY...

“...FOR A NEW BEGINNING.”