

BILZARD
ENTERTAINMENT

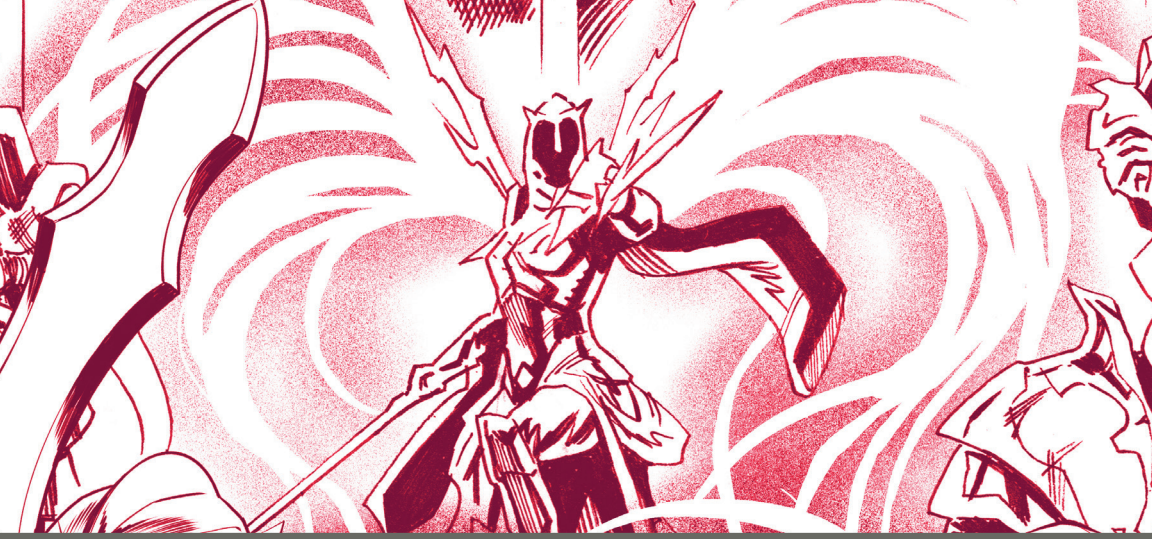
DIABLO

IMMORTAL



the Chains of Verathiel

FRED KENNEDY — ADAM GORHAM



THE CHAINS OF VERATHIEL

DIABLO[™]
IMMORTAL[™]

At World's Crown, Diablo holds captive the angel Verathiel. He requires her power to set in motion his Unmaking of Sanctuary, but first he must break her mind, corrupt her power, and discover what it is she fears most...

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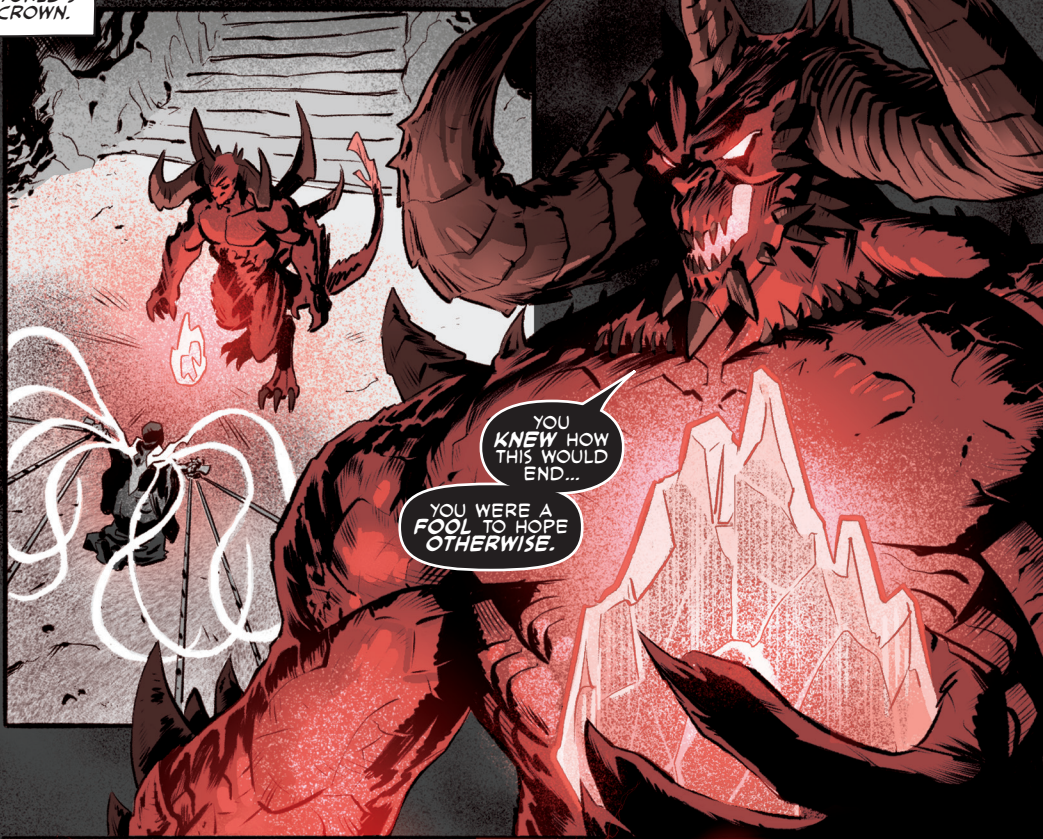
BLIZZARD

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WORLD'S CROWN.



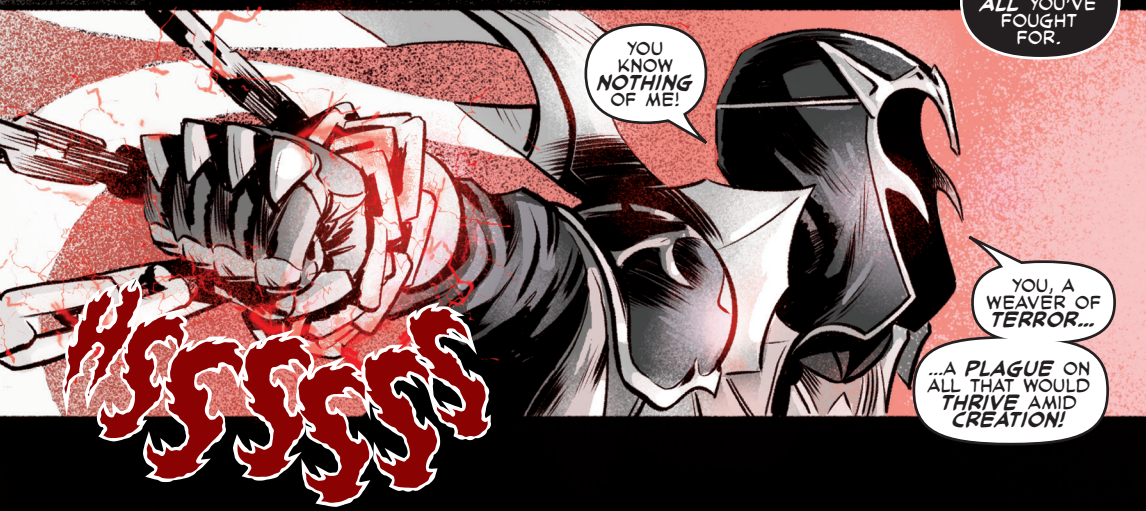
YOU KNEW HOW THIS WOULD END...
YOU WERE A FOOL TO HOPE OTHERWISE.



I KNOW YOUR FEARS, VERATHIEL.
THEY WASH OVER YOU EVEN NOW.



THEY WILL DROWN YOU...
...AND YOU WILL BETRAY ALL YOU'VE FOUGHT FOR.

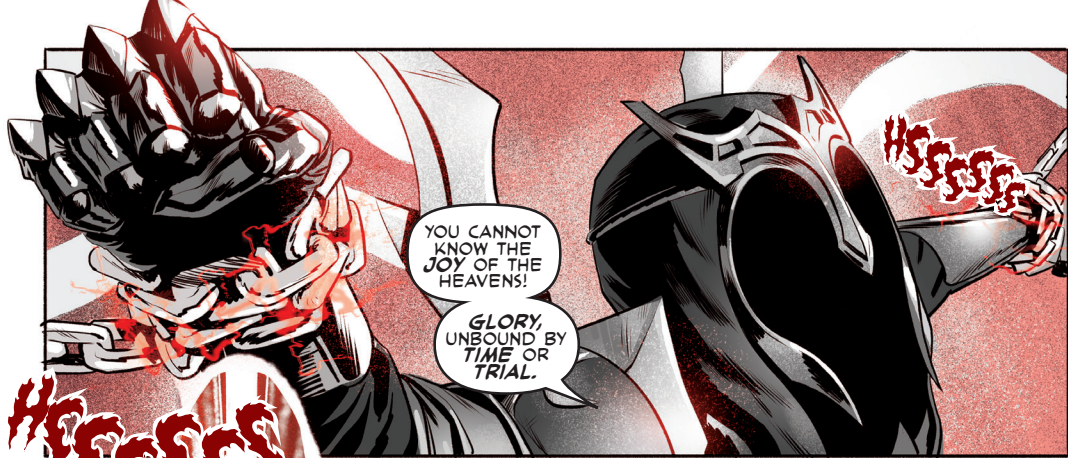


YOU KNOW NOTHING OF ME!

YOU, A WEAVER OF TERROR...

...A PLAGUE ON ALL THAT WOULD THRIVE AMID CREATION!

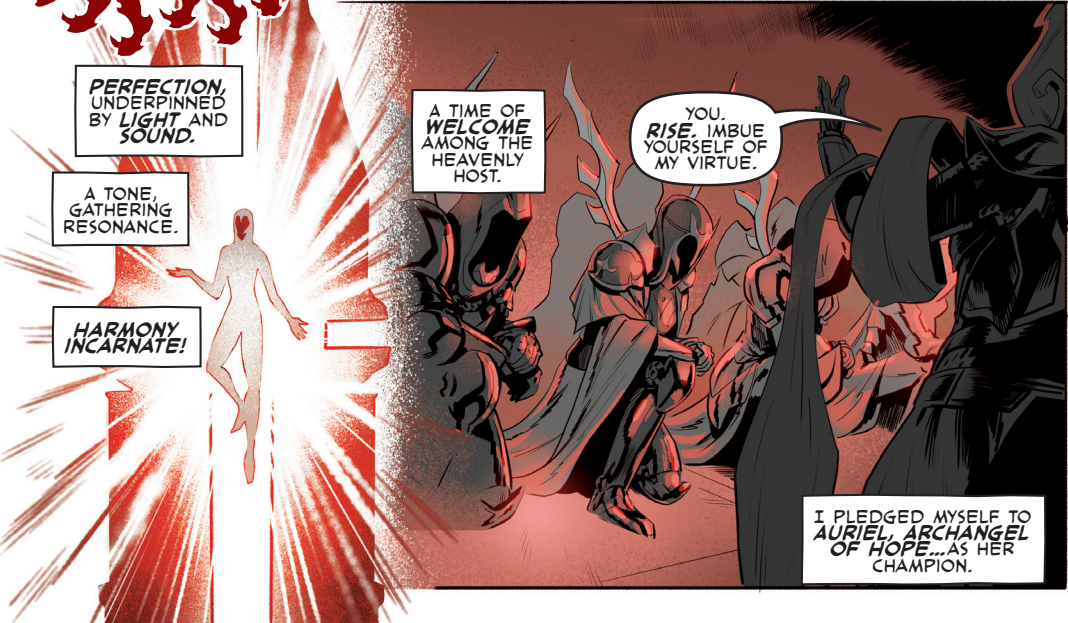
WAAAAA



YOU CANNOT KNOW THE JOY OF THE HEAVENS!

GLORY, UNBOUND BY TIME OR TRIAL.

HSFFF



PERFECTION UNDERPINNED BY LIGHT AND SOUND.

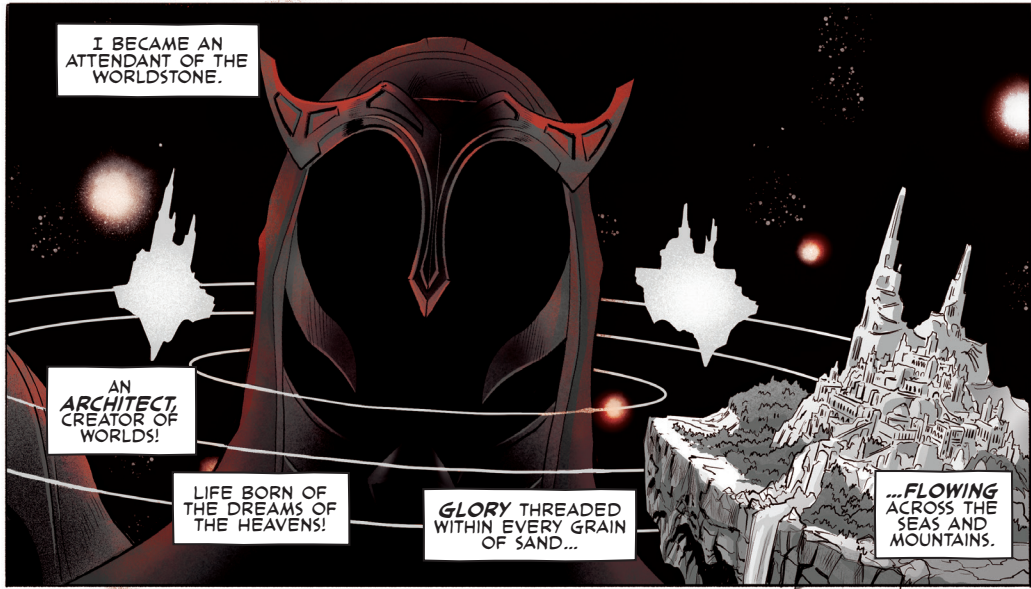
A TONE, GATHERING RESONANCE.

HARMONY INCARNATE!

A TIME OF WELCOME AMONG THE HEAVENLY HOST.

YOU. RISE. IMBUE YOURSELF OF MY VIRTUE.

I PLEDGED MYSELF TO AURIEL, ARCHANGEL OF HOPE... AS HER CHAMPION.




I BECAME AN ATTENDANT OF THE WORLDSTONE.

AN ARCHITECT, CREATOR OF WORLDS!

LIFE BORN OF THE DREAMS OF THE HEAVENS!

GLORY THREADED WITHIN EVERY GRAIN OF SAND...

...FLOWING ACROSS THE SEAS AND MOUNTAINS.



SUCH *DESPAIR*
YOU FELT WHEN THE
WORLDSTONE WAS
STOLEN. SUCH FEAR.

WHAT...
HAVE THEY
DONE?
THIS IS...
SACRILEGE...



GONE!
WAS IT *MY*
FAULT?
WITHOUT
IT...WHAT
AM I?

STARING INTO A
FUTURE *DEVOID*
OF HOPE.



HOPE *NEVER*
WAVERED, DEMON!



ITS SONG RANG
LIKE *THUNDER*
IN OUR HEARTS!

THE
LIGHT OF
OUR *VALOR*
WILL *BLIND* THE
MINIONS OF
HELL!

THEY
SHALL LEARN
SALVATION AT
THE TIP OF OUR
BLADES!

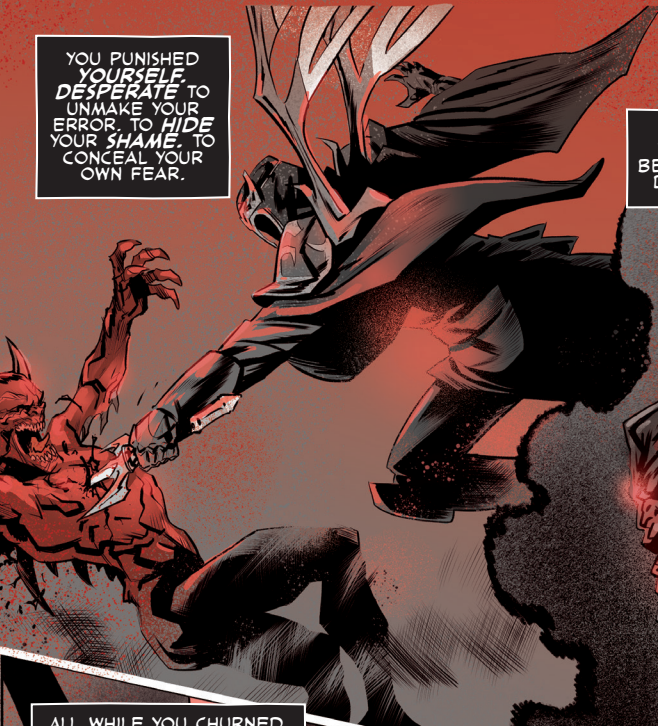


AS YOUR PRECIOUS
COUNCIL *FOOLISHLY*
CHASED *RETRIBUTION*
AGAINST THE HELLS.

PLOTTED
YOUR OWN
UNDOING.




THEY DID NOT
NEED TO PUNISH
YOU, FOR **FAILING**
TO PROTECT THE
WORLDSTONE.



YOU PUNISHED
YOURSELF.
DESPERATE TO
UNMAKE YOUR
ERROR, TO **HIDE**
YOUR **SHAME.** TO
CONCEAL YOUR
OWN FEAR.



YOU **FALTERED**, WHEN
YOU FOUND OUT WHAT HAD
BECOME OF THE WORLDSTONE,
DISCOVERED **WHO** STOLE IT.



INARIUS...A
PETTY **THIEF...**
INTOXICATED
WITH **PRIDE.**



BETRAYING HIS
KIND TO CREATE
THE **CESSPIT**
OF SANCTUARY.



ALL WHILE YOU CHURNED,
A **WILLING COG** IN THE
HEAVENS' ENGINE OF WAR.

SO MANY
DEAD ANGELS
BECAUSE OF YOU.

I STOOD AT
THE SIDE OF
MY BROTHERS
AND SISTERS!

I GAVE THEM
HOPE IN THEIR
HOUR OF NEED!



YOU GAVE **STEEL**
AND **DEATH** TO YOUR
ENEMIES, VERATHIEL,
AND **FALSE PROMISES**
TO YOUR ALLIES.

YOU WERE
A **TOOL** OF
CHAOS.

LIES!

WE DO NOT RELISH THE BATTLE, BUT THE VISION OF PEACE AFTERWARDS, VERATHIEL.

YOUR OWN MISTRESS, AURIEL TRIED TO SPARE YOU.

HOW DARE YOU SPEAK HER NAME!

BUT MISTRESS... IT RESIDES ON SUCH DISTANT SHORES! SHOULD NOT HOPE GUIDE THE WAY?

I SPEAK TRUE SHE KNEW THE TOLL OF THE WAR SONG...

AS DID YOU... BUT YOU DESIRED ONLY VENGEANCE.

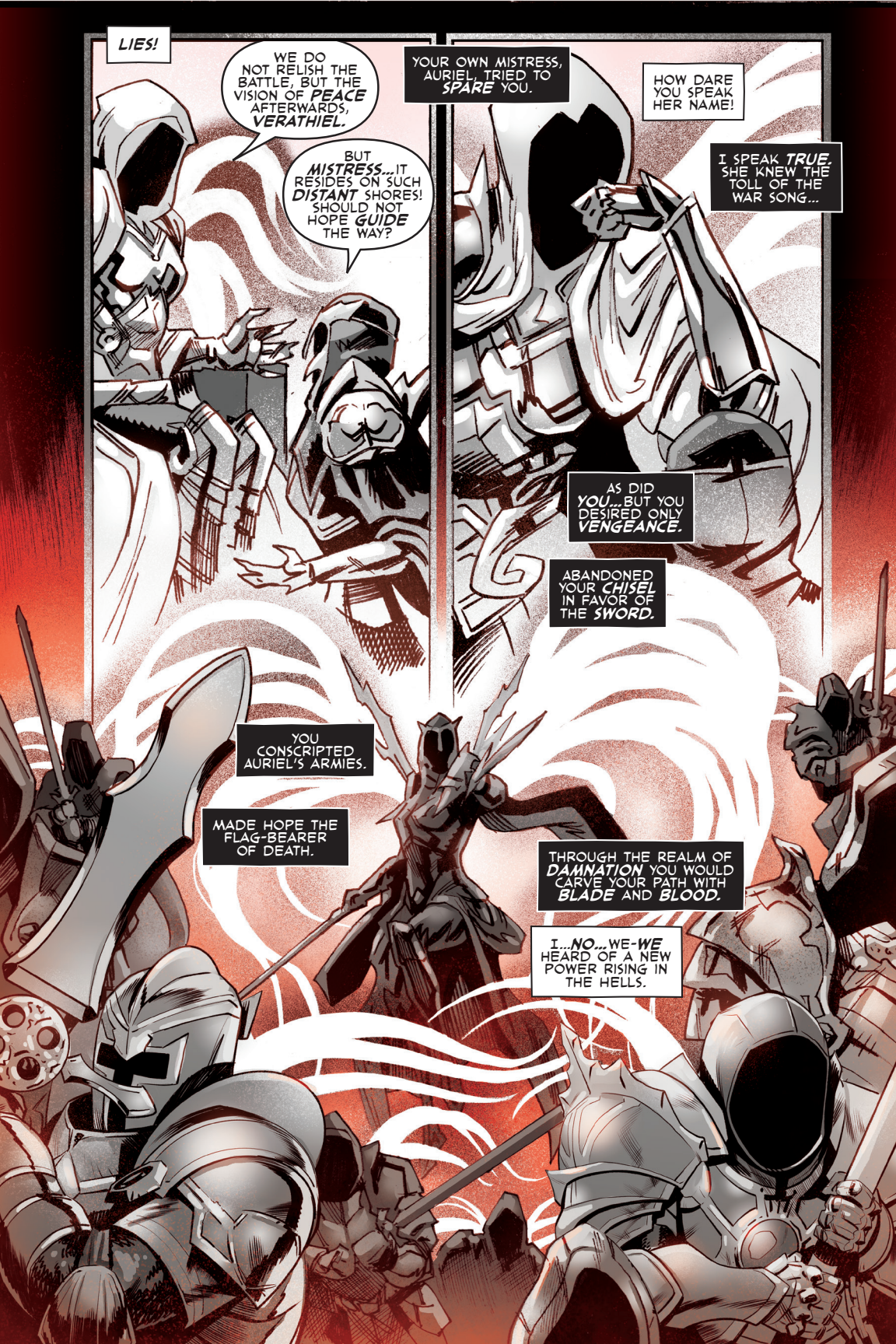
ABANDONED YOUR CHISEL IN FAVOR OF THE SWORD.

YOU CONSPIRED AURIEL'S ARMIES.

MADE HOPE THE FLAG-BEARER OF DEATH.

THROUGH THE REALM OF DAMNATION YOU WOULD CARVE YOUR PATH WITH BLADE AND BLOOD.

I...NO...WE-WE HEARD OF A NEW POWER RISING IN THE HELLS.





SKARN...

HE *HAD* TO BE DESTROYED.

BUT THAT WASN'T WHAT HAPPENED, WAS IT?

THEY KNEW THE COST...WE ALL DID--

THEY KNEW *NOTHING*.

THEY *HOPED* BECAUSE OF YOU.

YOU FED YOUR BRETHREN TO SKARN'S *SIPHONS*...

...AND BUILT HIM AN ARMY TO *DESTROY* YOUR COMRADES.

WHERE WAS *HOPE* IN THAT BLACKENED PIT, VERATHIEL?

AS YOU *COWERED*, THEIR SONGS BLINKING OUT, ONE BY ONE...

A *SYMPHONY* OF SCREAMS.



M-MY FAITH
WAS TESTED,
YET REMAINED
UNBROKEN...

MY SERVICE WAS
REWARDED.

HA HA HA,
YES.

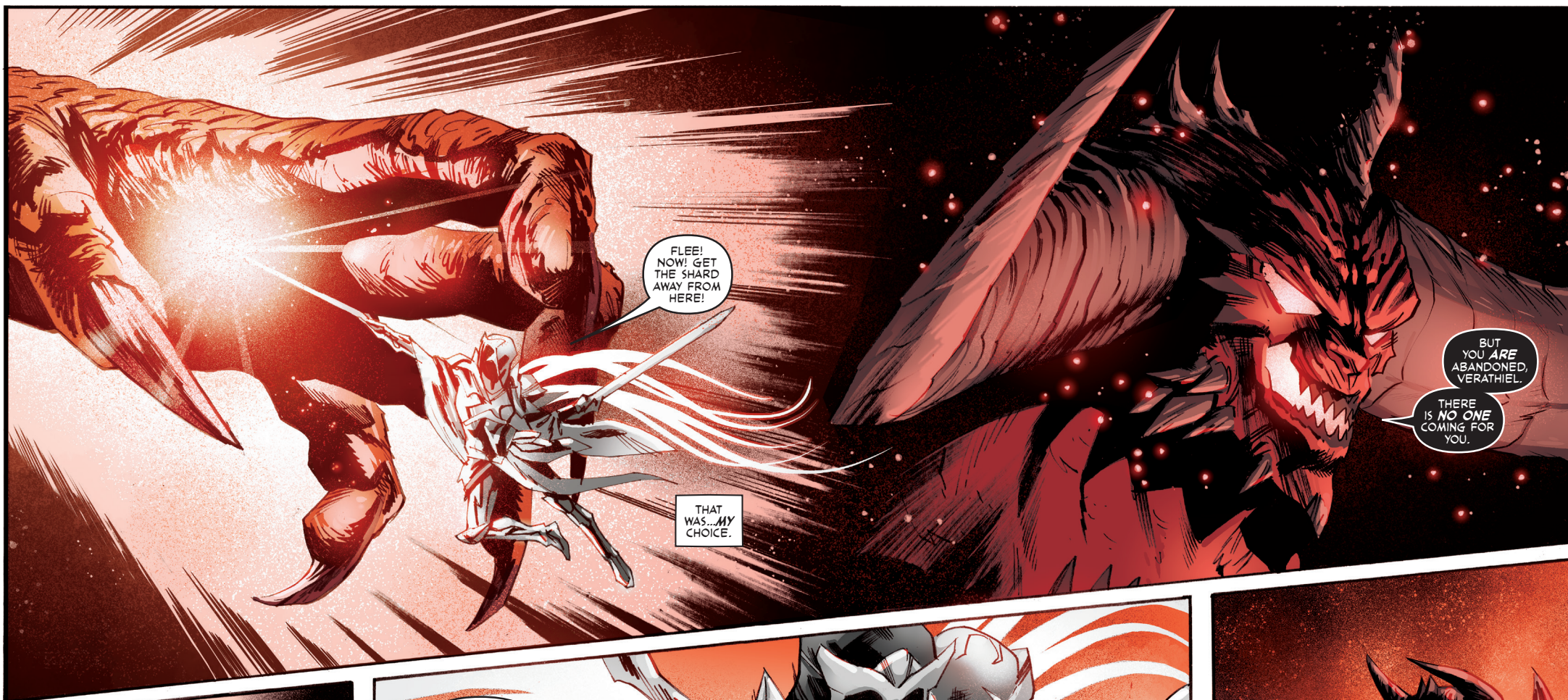
HUMANITY...

...SEEKING SHARDS
OF YOUR SHATTERED
WORLDSTONE.

THEY
PRESERVED
YOU...



AND ABANDONED
YOU JUST AS QUICKLY.



FLEE!
NOW! GET
THE SHARD
AWAY FROM
HERE!

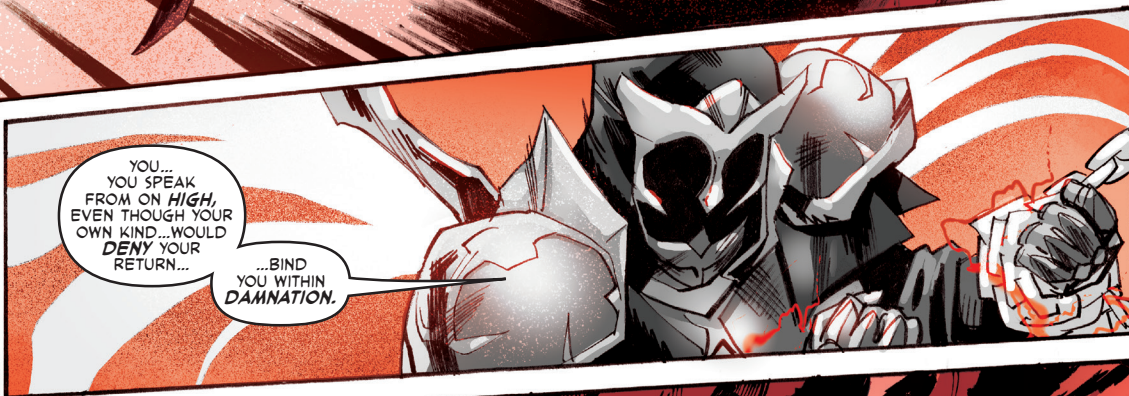
THAT
WAS...MY
CHOICE.

BUT
YOU *ARE*
ABANDONED,
VERATHIEL.

THERE
IS *NO ONE*
COMING FOR
YOU.



YOUR ANGIS
COUNCIL *LEFT*
YOU
TO THE BURNING
HELLS FOR YOUR
FAILURE.



YOU...
YOU SPEAK
FROM ON *HIGH*,
EVEN THOUGH YOUR
OWN KIND...WOULD
DENY YOUR
RETURN...

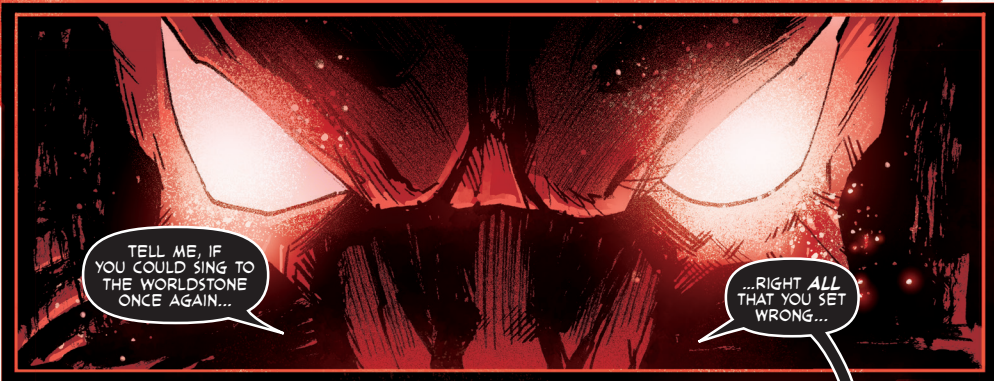
...BIND
YOU WITHIN
DAMNATION.



AND YOU
HAVE LEARNED
NOW, AS *THEY*
HAVE.



FEAR
KNOWS *NO*
MASTER.



TELL ME, IF
YOU COULD SING TO
THE WORLDSTONE
ONCE AGAIN...

...RIGHT ALL
THAT YOU SET
WRONG...

WOULD
YOU?

