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FRED  
PERRY

# GOLD DIGGER





THE ADVENTURES OF GINA, BRITANNY AND BRIANNA DIGGERS AS THEY EXPLORE THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNKNOWN, UNLOCK THE SECRET HISTORY OF THE WORLD, AND DISCOVER A DESTINY SET INTO MOTION AT THE DAWN OF TIME.

## Previously...

THE ENCHANTED, INVIDIOUS, UNDEAD FORM OF THE LATE JONATHAN LEONARD DIGGERS, "**THE LICH KING**," HAS RETURNED AND SPIRITED AWAY THE INFANT DAUGHTER OF STRYPP AND BRITANNY, **TIFANNY 'GIA**.

THE LICH KING PLANS TO SACRIFICE TIFANNY AND WEAR HER AURA AS HIS OWN TO RESTORE HIS ONCE-GREAT MAGICAL POWERS.

TO ACCOMPLISH THIS FEAT, JONATHAN HAS TRAVELED TO "OBLIVION," A SECRET REALM HE DISCOVERED AS A YOUNG **EXPLORER** AND **PLANESCOMBER**.

IN THE VEILED REALM, THE LICH KING TAKES THE FINAL STEPS OF HIS DARK SCHEME AND ENLISTS THE AID OF OBLIVION'S **MOST DEADLY DENIZENS** AND THEIR LEADER, THE **GAOBLIN PRIESTESS**!

CORNERED, OUTNUMBERED AND OVERPOWERED, BRITANNY STRUGGLES TO SAVE HER DAUGHTER, BUT DURING HER QUEST, SHE HAS GAINED VALUABLE ALLIES. AS SHE SEARCHED FOR ANSWERS, SHE LEARNED SECRETS LONG LOST. SUCH TREASURES COULD MEAN **ALL THE DIFFERENCE**.

NOW THE **FINAL BATTLE** IS ABOUT TO **BEGIN...**

## Inside...

BRITANNY  
VS.  
PRIESTESS.

THE SPEED  
BATTLE!



The Tomb of  
Iceron...  
one thousand  
years ago.

Sherisha.

s-Sherisha...

...I trusted  
you.

I favored  
you.

Of all my  
lycanthropes...  
all my  
creations...  
...all my  
SLAVES...

...only YOU  
understood  
me.

Only you were  
worthy of a  
place at my  
side.

I trusted  
you.

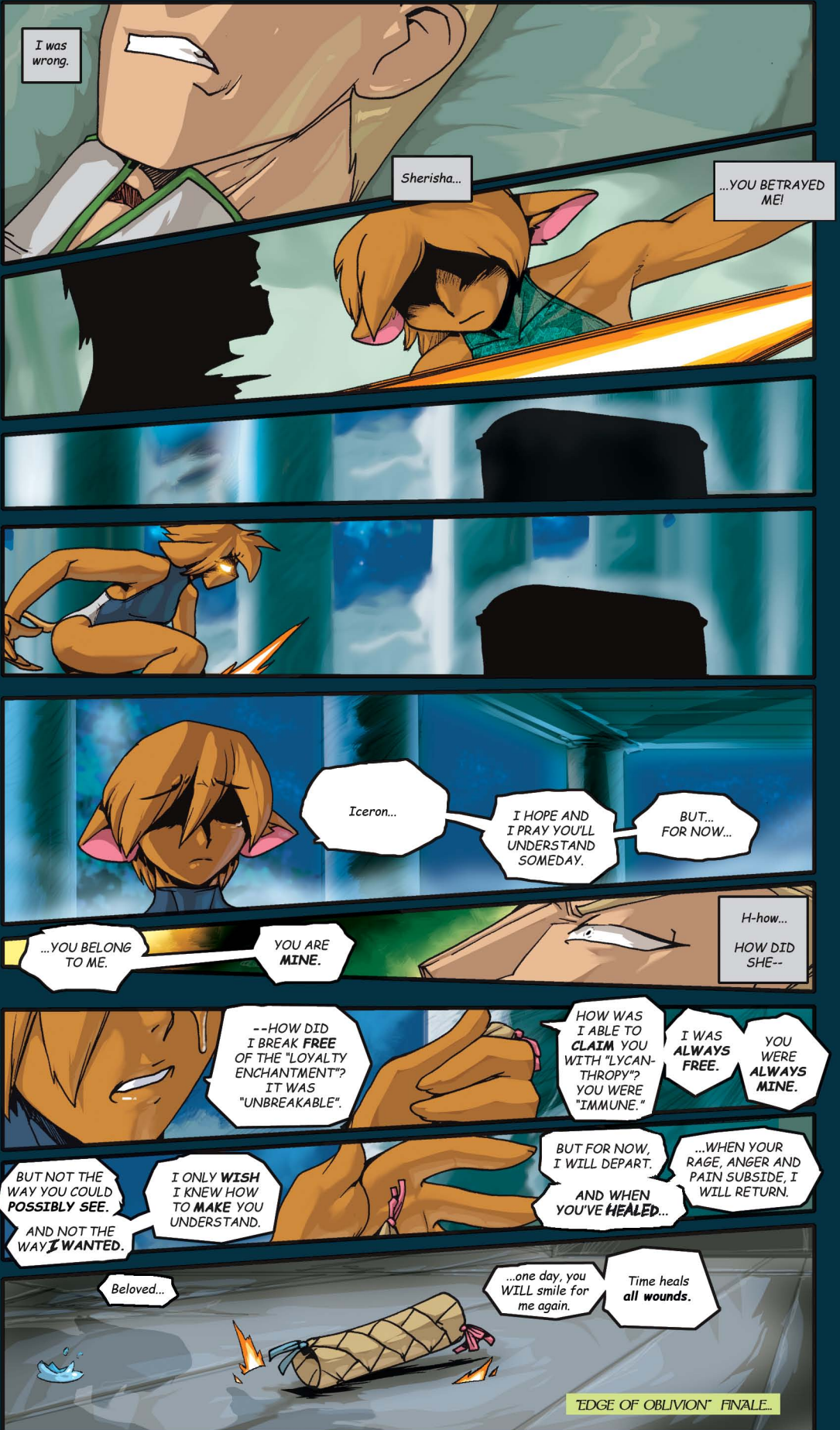
I trusted  
ONLY  
you.

When you  
came to  
me...

...when you  
kissed me...

...I thought  
your anger  
had passed.

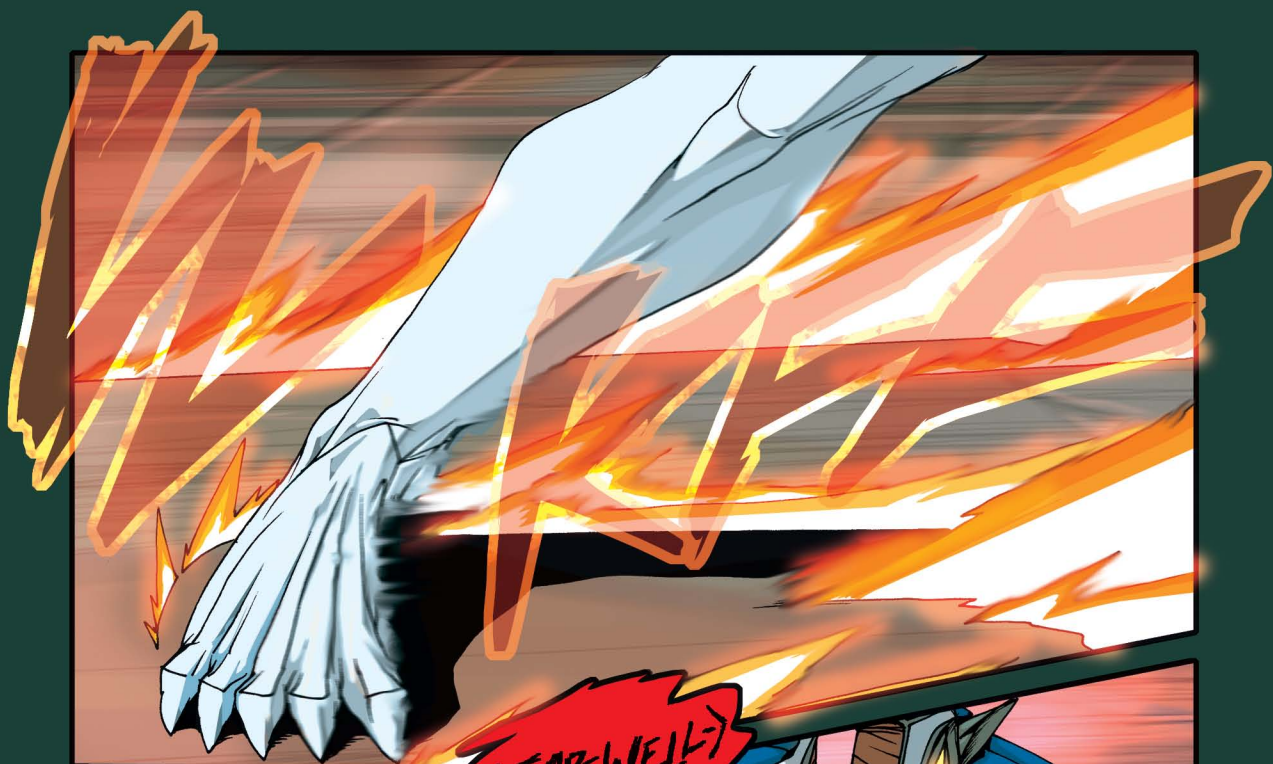
I thought  
you had  
**forgiven**  
me.











<FAREWELL>

Wk?-



...

<...s-strong...>

IT'S NOT  
GOING TO  
BE THAT  
EASY...

...FOR  
ANYONE  
HERE.



OBSTI  
I ACKNOWLEDGE  
THE OBSTACLES YOU'VE  
ENLACED AGAINST US,  
JONATHAN...

YOUR GAOBLIN ALLIES  
ARE FORMIDABLE! NIGH  
INVINCIBLE!

THEIR ARCHERS ARE  
EXPERTS AT KILLING  
OR HINDERING AT A  
DISTANCE WHILE  
REMAINING ELUSIVE  
AND EPHEMERAL AS  
TARGETS!

THEIR PRIESTESS IS  
A VERITABLE TANK ON  
A BATTLEFIELD, CAPABLE  
OF ENDING THE CONFLICT  
INSTANTLY IF OUR  
GUARD IS SLACKENED!

AND THE **SCROLLS OF MAGIC**  
YOU POSSESS ALLOW YOU TO  
**INTERVENE** SHOULD YOUR PAWNS  
LOSE AN ADVANTAGE, ALL WHILE  
SHIELDING YOU ADEQUATELY  
FROM ANY UNFOCUSED  
ASSAULT!

IF IT WEREN'T  
FOR THE **MAGIC DOLL**  
SENT TO PROTECT  
BRITTANNY...

...AND MYSELF,  
YOUR OLD JOURNAL  
AND TOME OF  
**MAGIC**...

...**NOTHING** COULD  
HAVE SAVED HER  
FROM YOU.

FORTUNATELY,  
WE **ARE** HERE!

THERE ARE  
**MOVES** WE  
CAN MAKE!

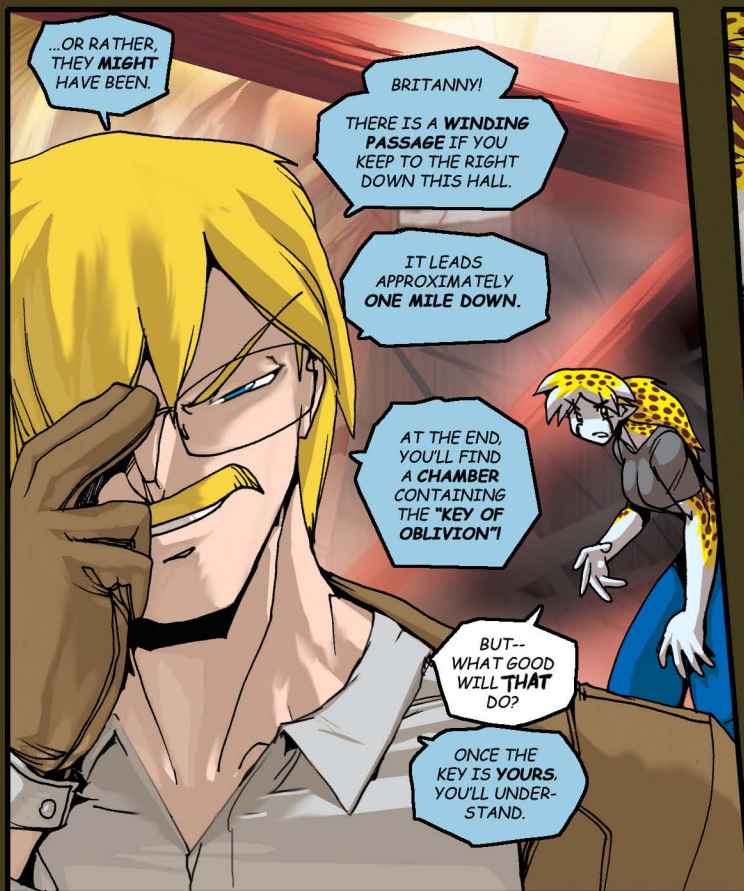
THERE ARE  
**OPPORTUNITIES**  
WE CAN CREATE!

FOR BRITTANNY,  
THERE IS OUR  
DEVOTION...

...AND, FOR  
BRITTANNY, THERE  
IS NO SACRIFICE  
**TOO GREAT!**











I ASSURE YOU  
THAT I AM MORE  
THAN CAPABLE...

...MORE THAN WILLING  
TO EXTINGUISH THIS  
INSIGNIFICANT  
MOTE OF A LIFE.

GO AHEAD,  
BRITANNY!



TAKE A SINGLE  
STEP TOWARDS  
THAT KEY!

SEE IF I'M  
BLUFFING!

No...

Please,  
no...



What?

PFT

well, well...  
I THINK I  
UNDERSTAND  
NOW...

BRITANNY,  
THE GAOBLIN...

INDEED,  
"BIRTH" MAY  
BE A BIT  
HIGHER  
ON THEIR  
PANTHEON!

IN WHICH  
CASE, **SOMEONE**  
JUST MADE A  
SMALL FAUX  
PAS!

THEY...

...CHERISH  
TIFANNY!

...THEY DON'T  
ONLY WORSHIP  
"DEATH"...

IT SEEMS "BIRTH"  
IS ALSO AN AVATAR  
OF THEIR FAITH.

THEY WERE  
DEFENDING  
HER... NOT  
GRANDDAD...





JON... THE KEY... IT WILL HELP GET TIF AND ME HOME.

WHENEVER YOU DESIRE, IT'S HOW JONATHAN LEFT THE FIRST TIME WE CAME HERE.



...  
STRY--  
**SENTINEL...**  
...I HAVE TO GO.

AND YOU CAN'T PROTECT ME...

BUT...

...PLEASE...  
DO WHATEVER YOU CAN TO KEEP TIF SAFE.



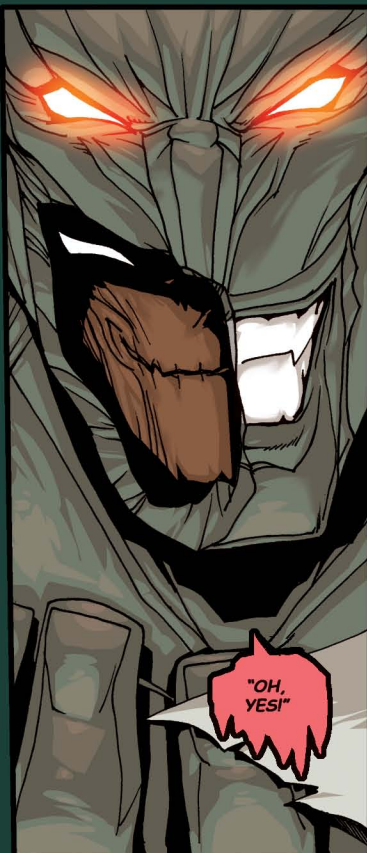
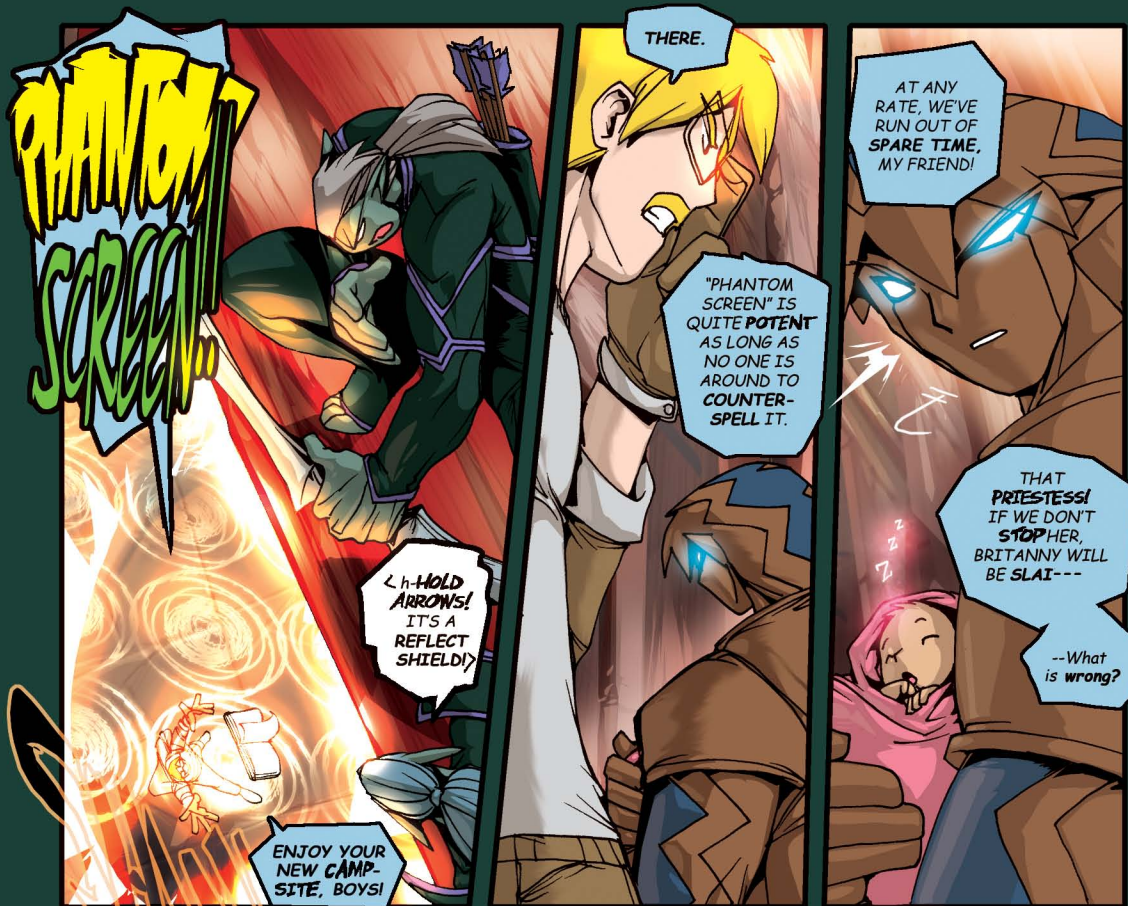


















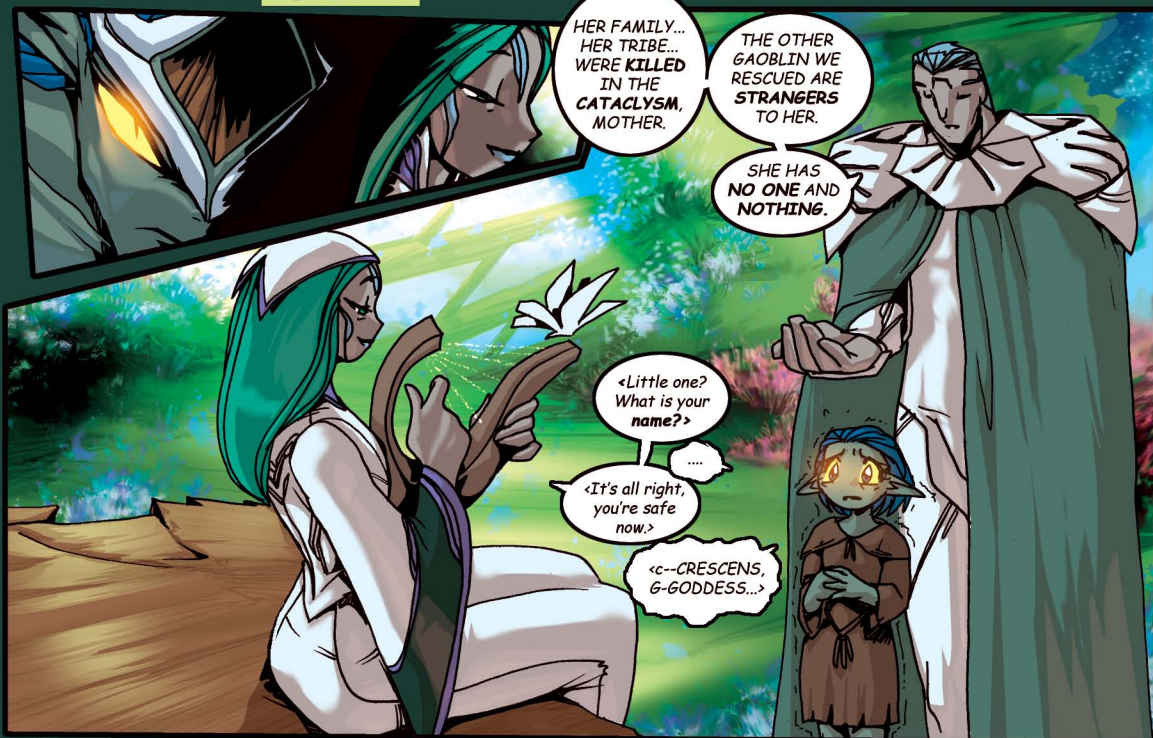








<g-GODDESS...>



HER FAMILY...  
HER TRIBE...  
WERE KILLED  
IN THE  
CATACLYSM,  
MOTHER.

THE OTHER  
GAOBLIN WE  
RESCUED ARE  
STRANGERS  
TO HER.

SHE HAS  
NO ONE AND  
NOTHING.

<Little one?  
What is your  
name?>

....

<It's all right,  
you're safe  
now.>

<c--CRESCENS,  
G-GODDESS...>

<Crescens?  
Would you like  
to stay  
here?>

<Would you like  
to share my  
garden? My  
home?>

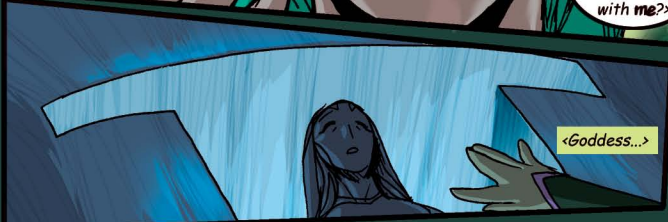
<My children  
are all grown  
up now. It's so  
lonely by  
myself.>

<Crescens?  
Would you  
like to stay  
with me?>



<G--GODDESS...>

<P--PLEASE  
DON'T LEAVE  
ME...>



<Goddess...>



<...Please  
don't leave  
me.>



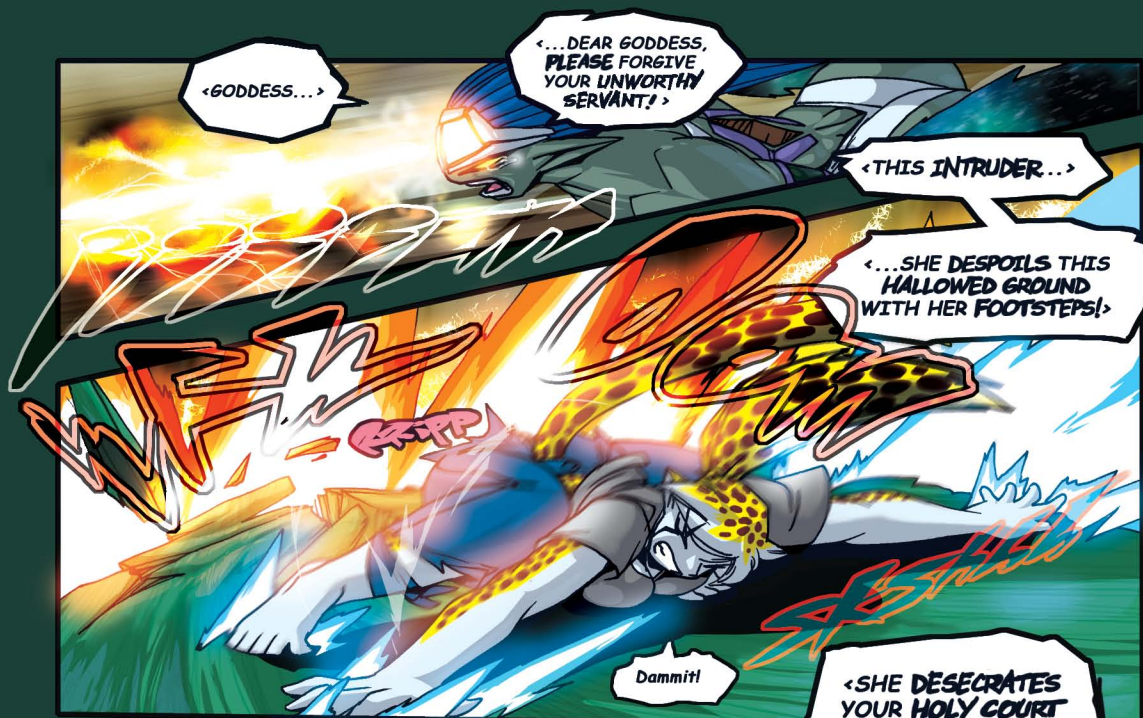
**GAAAH!!!**

<w-Watch over  
our mother,  
"little sister.">

<Protect  
her as she...  
as she  
sleeps.>

<Do not  
fail her...  
as we  
did.>





<GODDESS...>

<...DEAR GODDESS,  
PLEASE FORGIVE  
YOUR UNWORTHY  
SERVANT!>

<THIS INTRUDER...>

<...SHE DESPOILS THIS  
HALLOWED GROUND  
WITH HER FOOTSTEPS!>

Dammit!

<SHE DESECRATES  
YOUR HOLY COURT  
WITH HER VERY  
PRESENCE!>



<AND IT  
WAS I WHO  
ALLOWED  
IT!>

--made me  
rip my--

<IT IS MY  
DEEPEST SHAME  
SHE YET LIVES!  
THAT HER BLIGHT  
STAINS YOUR  
TEMPLE!>



<GODDESS,  
THIS UNWORTHY  
SOUL BEGS YOUR  
FORGIVENESS...>

<...AS I BRING  
YOUR WRATH UPON  
THIS DISEASED  
BLASPHEMER!!!>









Oh my God...

I can't...

Hhh-

Ahh----

...I'm finished...

...Oh, Jesus.

I can't fight...

Hk-

...I can't run...

...I can't get up!



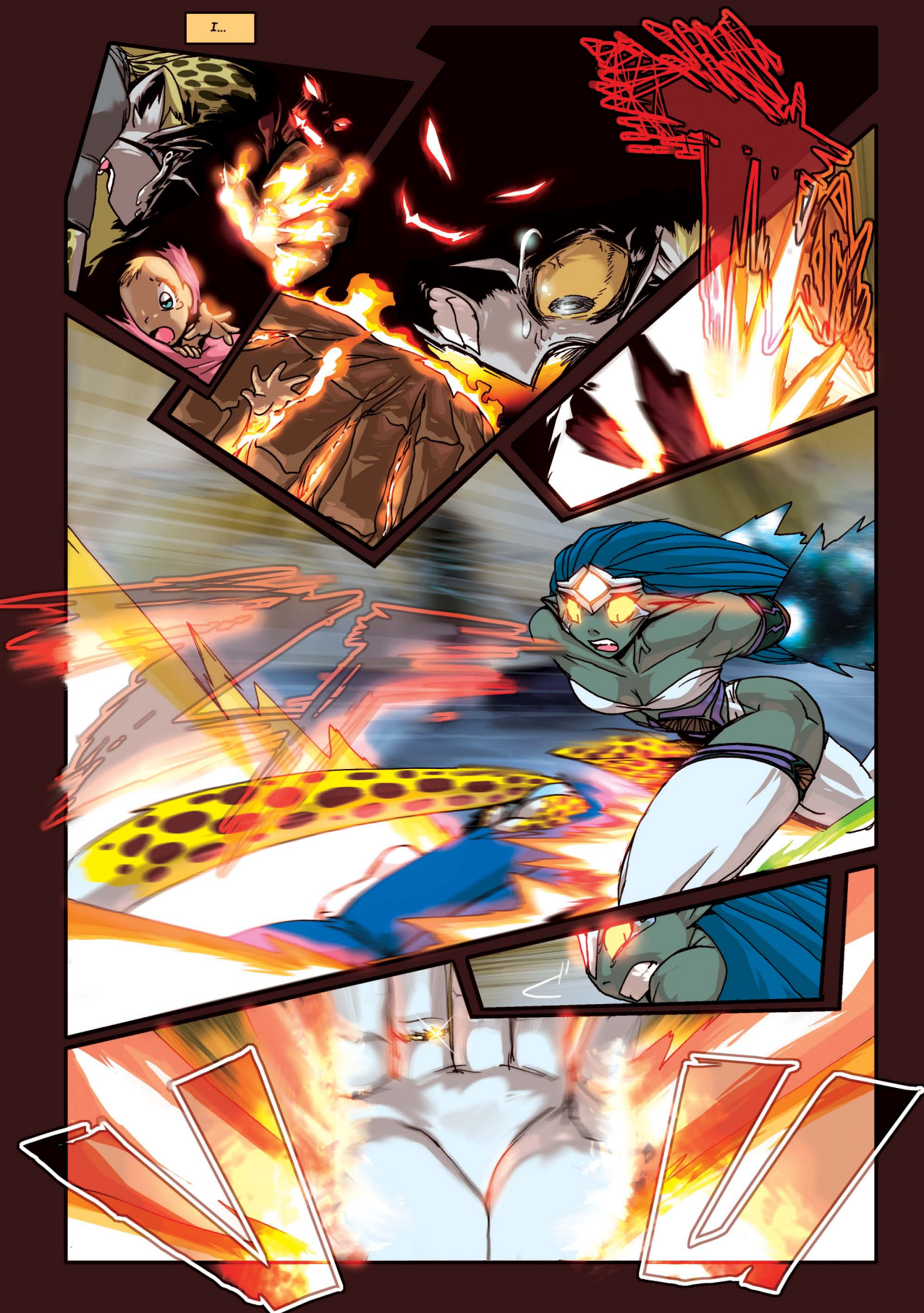
Tiffany...

...m-Mommy's sorry.

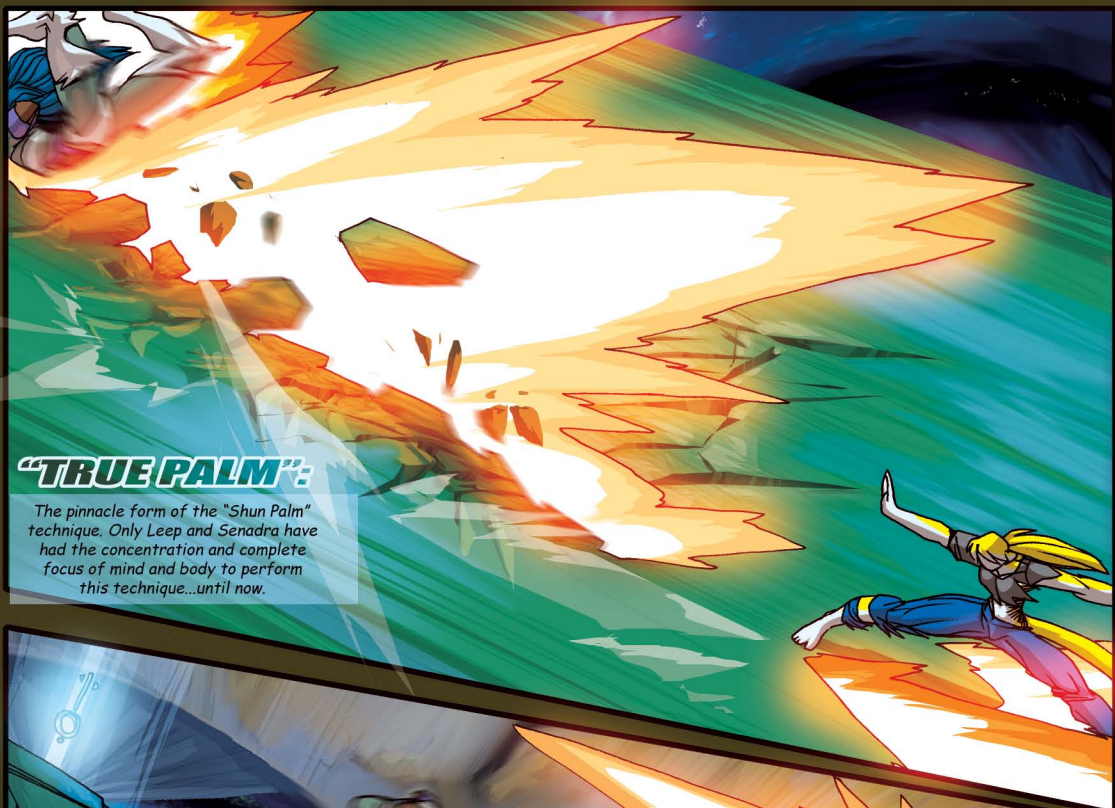
I can't...



I...

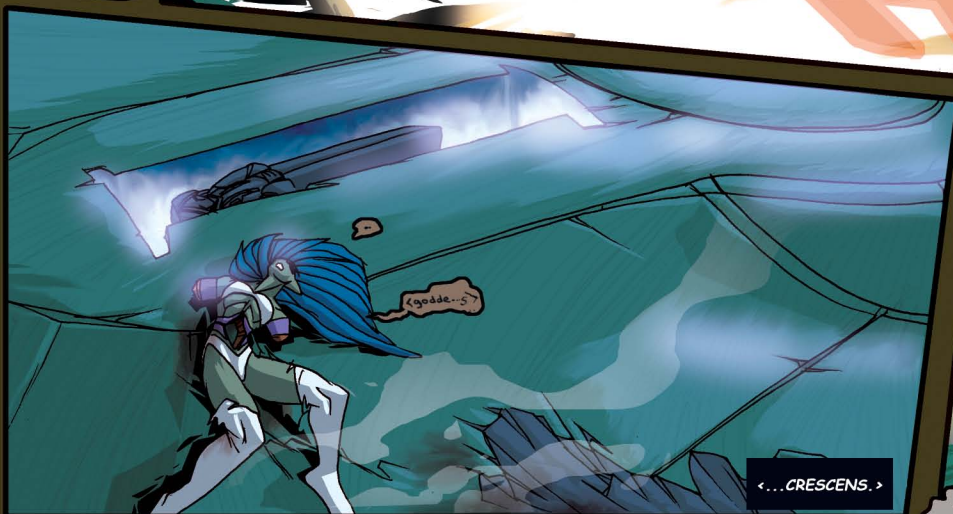






### **"TRUE PALM":**

The pinnacle form of the "Shun Palm" technique. Only Leep and Senadra have had the concentration and complete focus of mind and body to perform this technique...until now.



<...CRESCENS.>



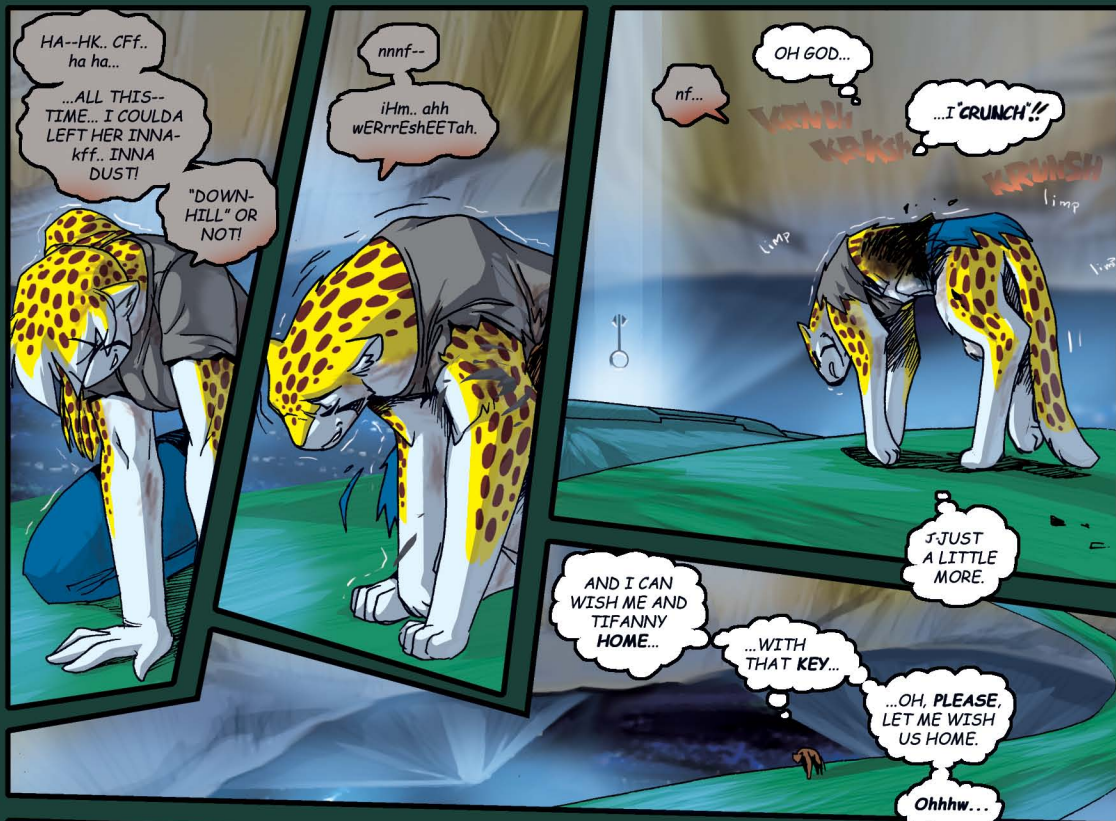
o-oh...

nf..

oh,  
God...

...I just  
remembered...





HA--HK.. CFF..  
ha ha...

...ALL THIS--  
TIME... I COULDA  
LEFT HER INNA-  
kff.. INNA  
DUST!

"DOWN-  
HILL" OR  
NOT!

nnnf--  
iHm.. ahh  
wERrrEshEETah.

nf...

OH GOD...

...I "CRUNCH"!!

I JUST  
A LITTLE  
MORE.

AND I CAN  
WISH ME AND  
TIFANNY  
HOME...

...WITH  
THAT KEY...

...OH, PLEASE,  
LET ME WISH  
US HOME.

Ohhhw...

DAMMIT,  
IF THIS WAS  
A MOVIE OR  
COMIC BOOK...

... I'D B!@%-%SLAP  
THE \$!@% OUTTA  
THE AUTHOR FOR  
PUTTIN' ME THROUGH  
ALL THIS BULL\$!@%!!!



<i...>

<...i... cannot move.>



<oh, goddess...>

<...i failed  
you.>

<NO, CRESCENS.  
SHE IS HERE.  
SHE HOLDS THE  
KNOWLEDGE  
FORGOTTEN  
BY OBLIVION.>





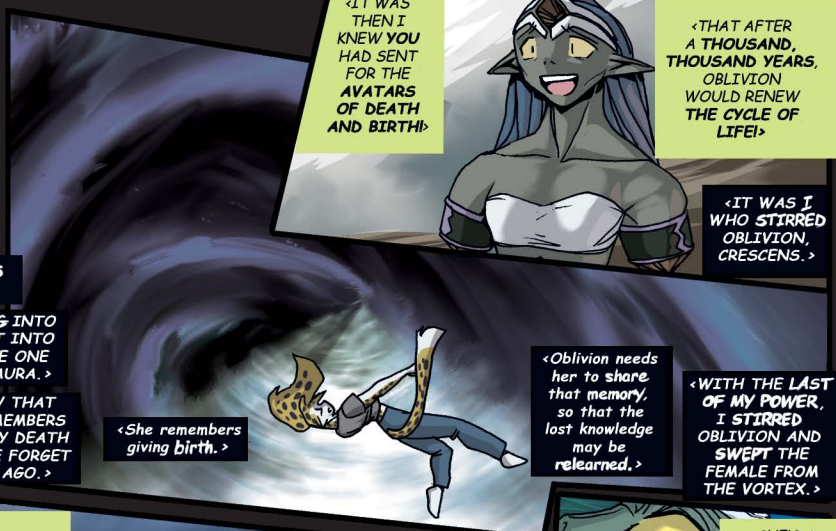
<w-What?>

<BUT... THE  
SIGN!>

<AS I PRAYED...>

<... THE HOLY  
ONE ARRIVED!>

<I SAW  
OBLIVION  
HERALD HIS  
EMERGENCE  
INTO OUR  
REALM!>



<IT WAS  
THEN I  
KNEW YOU  
HAD SENT  
FOR THE  
AVATARS  
OF DEATH  
AND BIRTH!>

<THAT AFTER  
A THOUSAND,  
THOUSAND YEARS,  
OBLIVION  
WOULD RENEW  
THE CYCLE OF  
LIFE!>

<IT WAS I  
WHO STIRRED  
OBLIVION,  
CRESCENS. >

<I SAW THIS  
FEMALE!>

<SHE WAS FALLING INTO  
THE VORTEX, CAST INTO  
THE ABYSS BY THE ONE  
WITHOUT LIFE'S AURA. >

<I SAW THAT  
SHE REMEMBERS  
WHAT MY DEATH  
MADE ME FORGET  
LONG AGO. >

<She remembers  
giving birth. >

<Oblivion needs  
her to share  
that memory,  
so that the  
lost knowledge  
may be  
relearned. >

<WITH THE LAST  
OF MY POWER,  
I STIRRED  
OBLIVION AND  
SWEEPED THE  
FEMALE FROM  
THE VORTEX. >



<THE CHILD...  
is hers!>

<OH, GODDESS...  
WHAT HAVE I  
DONE?>

<NO... no.  
I could do  
NOTHING...>

<s-SHE'S A  
MOTHER?>

<She will  
reach the  
key. Oblivion  
will learn  
from her. >

<i.. could not stop  
her.... i tried with  
all my might...>

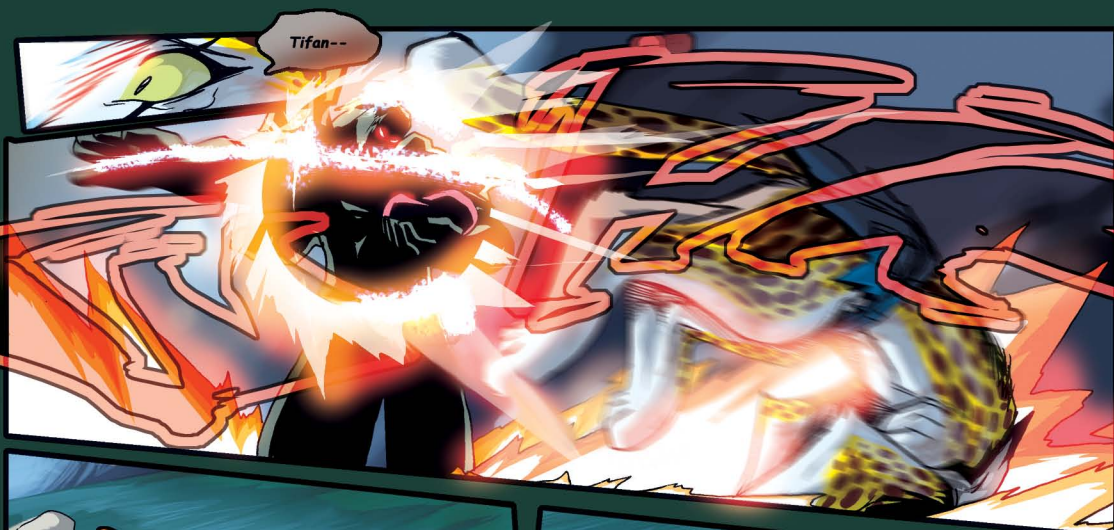
< she was  
stronger--  
i'm... so gla->



<oh, no...>

<...NO!>





I TRULY HOPED  
YOU'D HAVE THE  
CHANCE TO SEE  
THE TORTURE  
AND PAIN I WILL  
INFLECT WHILE  
RENDING YOUR  
CHILD'S SOUL,  
BRITTANNY...

...BUT ALAS,  
SUCH ADDITIONAL  
PLEASURE IS A  
LUXURY I CAN  
NOT AFFORD.

MY OPPORTUNITY  
HAS COME. I SHANT  
WASTE IT.



WITH THIS  
KEY, YOU OBEY  
MY WILL.

CEASE THE  
ENDLESS PAUSE  
YOU HAVE OVER  
LIFE WITHIN  
THIS REALM.

SO THAT I MAY  
SACRIFICE THIS  
INFANT'S SOUL  
AND RESTORE MY  
POWER...



...LET THERE  
BE AN END  
TO THE  
CYCLE OF  
OBLIVION!





ahhh...  
EXCELLENT!

PERFECT!

MY SCROLLS HAVE  
RECHARGED ENOUGH  
ETHER TO CAST  
MY EVISCERATION  
SPELL!

OBLIVION  
HAS CEASED!

AND NOW...  
MY SACRIFICE!



<DECEIVER!  
MONSTER!>

<DO YOU REALIZE  
WHAT YOU HAVE  
DONE?>

<YOU CANNOT  
BE FORGIVEN!>



<TSK. COULDN'T  
WAIT UNTIL I WAS  
FINISHED, COULD  
YOU!>



GHM!

<HOWEVER, THIS  
MOMENT DOES PRESENT  
A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY  
I'D HATE TO HAVE  
MISSED!>

< WHILE I WAS  
ALIVE... BEFORE  
YOU CHASED  
ME OUT OF  
THIS REALM... >



<...I HAD THE  
CHANCE TO  
STUDY OBLIVION  
VERY CLOSELY!>

<AND SO, I  
REALIZE EXACTLY  
"WHAT I HAVE  
DONE!">



<OBLIVION WILL  
BEGIN TO RADIATE  
NEGATIVE ENERGY  
NOW THAT IT NO  
LONGER SUPPORTS  
THE LIFE OF THIS  
REALM...>

<SOON, EVERYONE  
WILL BECOME  
UNDEAD...  
MY SLAVES.>

<BUT BEFORE  
YOU DIE,  
PRIESTESS...>

<YOU GET THE  
BEATING OF  
A LIFETIME!>

<THIS IS MERELY  
A FORMALITY OF  
BECOMING MY NEW  
PERSONAL SLAVE.  
I ASSURE YOU.>

<I NEGLECTED TO  
IMPRESS MY FIRST  
"SECRETARY" DURING  
OUR INITIAL  
MEETING...>

<...AND I'LL BE  
DAMNNED IF I  
MAKE THAT  
MISTAKE  
TWICE!>

<NO, NO...  
NO PASSING  
OUT...>

<GOOD. LET'S  
CONTINUE,  
SHALL W-->

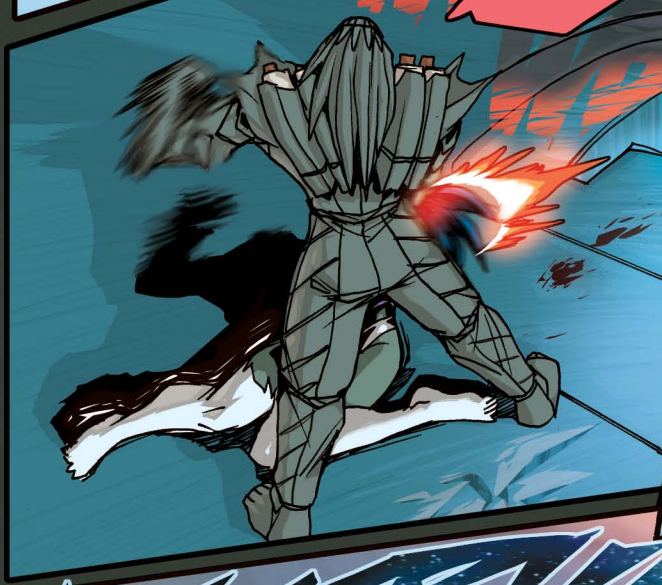
HMMM?

<YOU WANT TO  
PUT UP A FIGHT  
AFTER ALL?>

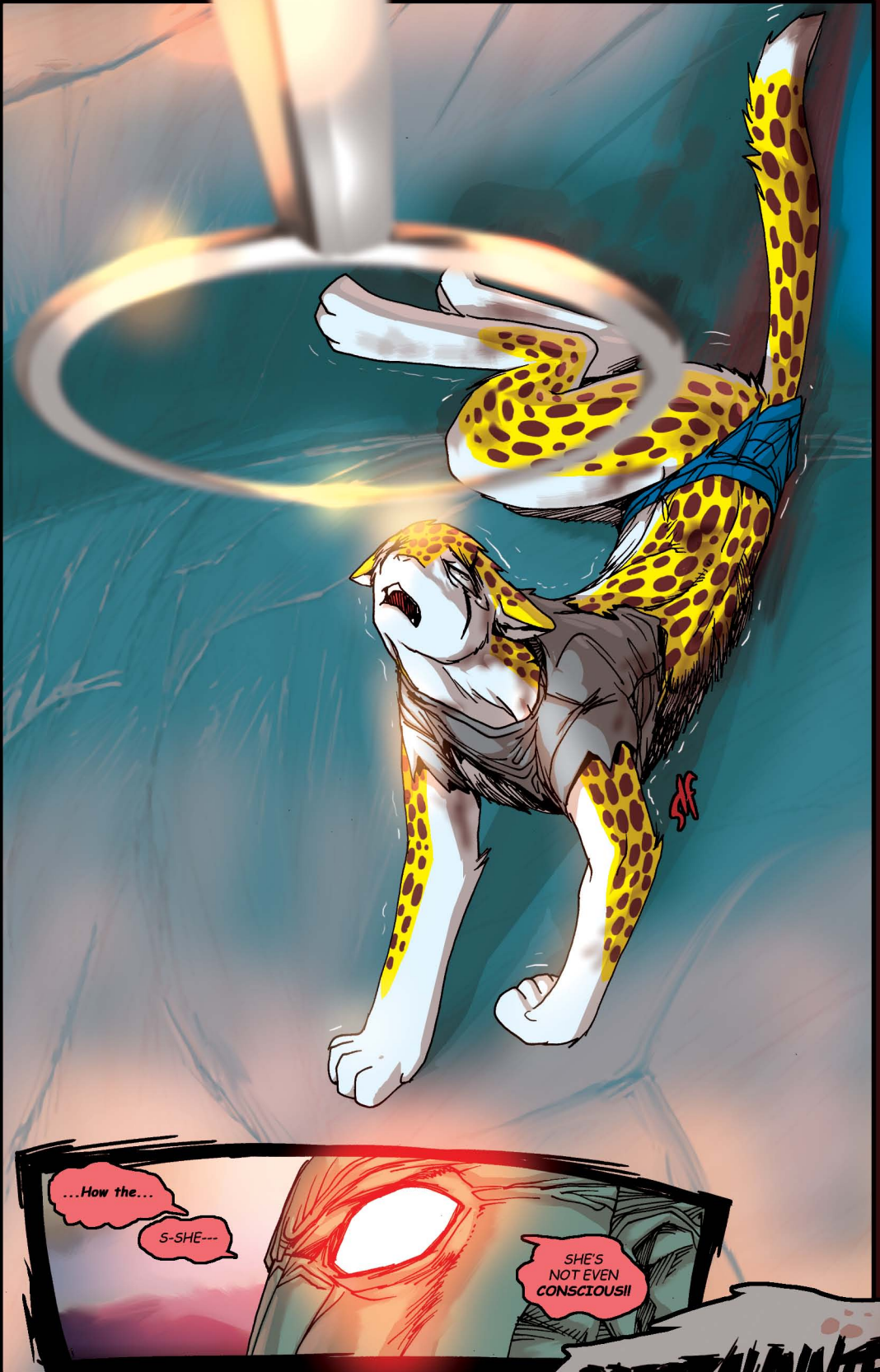
<THAT'S THE  
SPIRIT!>

<WHA?>

<WHAT ARE  
YOU-->







**BRITZAHNNIE!!**



I swear, Brittany,  
you have the persistence  
of a heroic cockroach!

Oh, bother.  
I'd better  
squash you **for**  
good before  
you disturb  
my key!

WHAT THE---

--OF ALL THE  
NONSENSE!

KEE!

KEE  
KEE  
KEE

SKKK  
SKKK

HMPH!

YOU LITTLE  
IDIOT! EVEN IF  
BRITANNY MANAGES  
TO REQUEST A  
PORTAL WITH  
THE KEY...

...YOU'D THINK  
I'D LET HER  
STEP THR--

WAIT... IF BRITANNY  
TOUCHES THAT--

SHE'S A  
MOTHER!

OBLIVION  
WILL---

Oh, no...

oh. NO!

"O-on the...  
c-ontrary..."





WH-ATS GOING  
TO h-APPEN,  
J-NATHAN?

WHEN...A-a...THOUSAND,  
THOUSAND YEARS OF  
REQUESTS...

...COUNTLESS  
PLEAS FOR THE  
"CYCLE OF LIFE..."

...C-OUNTLESS  
REQUESTS... TO  
FLOOD THIS  
REALM WITH  
POSITIVE ENERGY...  
LIFE ENERGY...

...ARE  
ANSWERED?!

NHHHNF!!

W--WHAT WILL  
HAPPEN...

W-HEN OBLI-ION  
LEARNS FROM  
BRI-- ANNY--  
HOW TO FULFILL  
THEM ALL!



