

THE BATTLE OF RERIC IN THE YEAR 808, WHEN THE DANES ARE FIGHTING AGAINST THE ABOÐRITES, WHO ARE ALLIED WITH THE MIGHTY FRANKISH EMPIRE.

TYRBLÓTR FELL OUT OF MY HAND. YOU SAVED MY LIFE. I'M LUCKY, IT'S JUST A FLESH WOUND.

I'M THANKING YOU, SAXNÓT, AND I GIVE YOU SCULLCRUSHER AS A NAME OF HONOUR. IT WILL FILL THE HEARTS OF YOUR ENEMIES WITH HORROR. YOU'LL BE REWARDED SPLENDOROUSLY WHEN THE BATTLE IS FINISHED, BECAUSE YOU HAVE FULFILLED YOUR OATH OF LOYALTY.



THE DANES ARE SQUEEZED, BECAUSE THE ATTACK OF THE ABOÐRITES HAS BROUGHT THE RANKS OF THE ARMY IN DISARRAY. RURIK'S SECOND OLDEST SON REGIVOLD IS GODFRED'S HOSTAGE OF HONOUR...



... BUT HE IS FIGHTING AND DYING AS A MEMBER OF THE ARMY. THE DANES ARE HORRIFIED AND RETREATING. THE BATTLE SEEMS TO BE LOST.








AT THE VERY LAST MOMENT, RURIK'S AND MLEGOST'S RIDERS ATTACK THE REAR OF THE ABODRITES. THEY'VE BEEN RIDING ALL NIGHT LONG.



RURIK'S SONS HARALD KLAK AND RING ARE CHOPPING DOWN SOME OF THE ENEMIES. THEY ARE UNAWARE OF THE FACT THAT THEIR BROTHER REGIVOLD HAS FALLEN ON THE FIELD OF GLORY.





THE BATTLE OF RERIC IS WON! THE ABODRITES ARE FLEEING BACK TO THE ILOW CASTLE AND THE TRADING PLACE RERIC IN ORDER TO SAVE THEIR SKIN.

ARGH

THE HONOUR OF THE CLAN IS CRAVING REVENGE! IT'S KING GODFRED'S FAULT, SO HE MUST DIE!

WE ARE VICTORIOUS, BUT REGIVOLD STAYS ON THE BATTLEGROUND. OH, BUT HAD WE JUST BEEN RIDING FASTER! NOW, WE HAVE TO BOW DOWN IN FRONT OF DESTINY'S VAGARY AND THE WILL OF ODIN.

RURİK AND HIS SONS HARALD KLAK, RING AND REGINFRED ONLY FEEL BITTERNESS AT THE SIGHT OF REGIVOLD'S MUTILATED BODY.