

BUN-BUN AND THE LIGHTLESS GOD



When the sky went dark,
survival became a theft.

**VALORDIANS FED ON
LIGHT THROUGH THE
BLOOD BENEATH
THEIR SKIN.**



**STRENGTH MADE
SURVIVAL EASY.
CURIOSITY GAVE
THEM PURPOSE.**



**BUN-BUN WAS
YOUNG, BRILLIANT,
AND EAGER TO
PROVE USEFUL.**



**THEN THE JUNGLE
WORLD OPENED
ITS VOLCANO.**



The eruption
swallowed the sun.



Their bodies
survived the impact.



Their power
did not.



Ash turned
daylight into hunger.



The FTL messenger
needed one mineral
the ship no longer had.



BUN-BUN FOUND
THE NEAREST CAVE
BEFORE FEAR COULD
SLOW HER.



THE ORE WAS REAL.



SO WAS HER MISTAKE.



SHE SAW THE BONES
AFTER THE FIRST PUNCH.



THE GUARDIAN HIT
LIKE A LANDSLIDE.



HIS GOD WAS NOT
METAL TO HIM.



BUN-BUN:
I SHOULD HAVE ASKED.
I AM SORRY.



PRIEST: APOLOGY
CANNOT UNSTRIKE
A GOD.



THE SENTENCE
WAS DEATH.



DIPLOMACY FAILED.



STRENGTH FAILED.



FLIGHT WAS NEVER
JUST UPWARD.



SHE PUSHED AWAY
FROM HIM.



SHE TOOK WHAT SHE HAD ALREADY BROKEN LOOSE.



THE PRIEST CHASED EVERY STOLEN STEP.



OUTSIDE, THE ASH GAVE HER ONE LAST SHADOW OF POWER.



BUN-BUN CHOSE ESCAPE OVER MERCY.



THE MOUNTAIN CLOSED ITS MOUTH.



THE STOLEN ORE
REACHED THE
WOUNDED SHIP.



HOME HEARD
THEM AGAIN.



BUN-BUN HAD
SAVED HER PEOPLE.



NEXT TIME, SHE PROMISED,
DIPLOMACY WOULD COME
BEFORE TAKING.

