

I have nothing against those who can't forget the past and whose eyes filling with tears at the slightest evocation of a lost person, but this is excusable for a common man is not for a saint. You have to break your links with the past and free yourself! You will reach indifference necessary to increase your cosmo.

Don't be sad for his death 'cause I, Amenemes d'Amon, will send you to join him very soon!



I didn't came here to be defeated so easily!









Do you think attack me only using your brute force?













Don't tell me that this is the limit of your strength...?





Do you think to be in position to say that?





I expected more of an Egyptian warrior...





I was just testing your strength for playing a little but I am tired of playing.













If all your strength is in your arms, so, I'll cut it!





I can't disappoint my master!





Rocky Mountains (Canada)



So you came back after your defeat against the Pegasus Saint...



Master, I want to teach me the real power of the bear, I want explode my cosmos on its top.



So, prepare yourself!







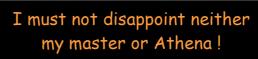






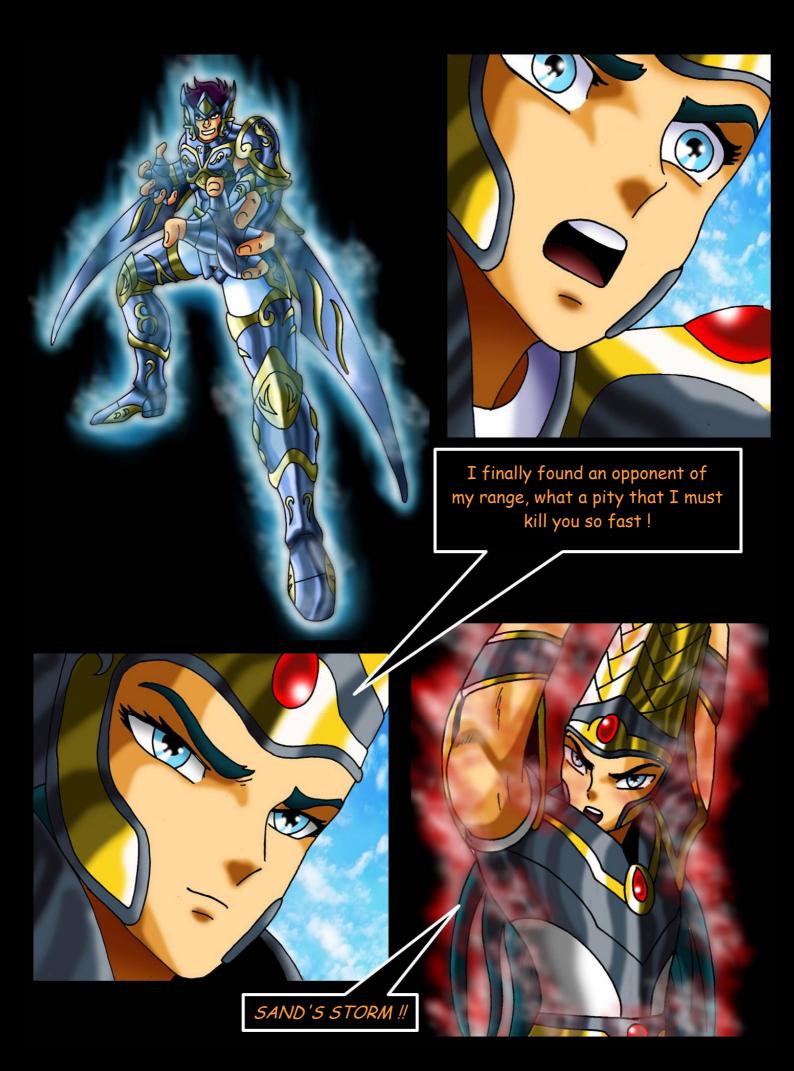


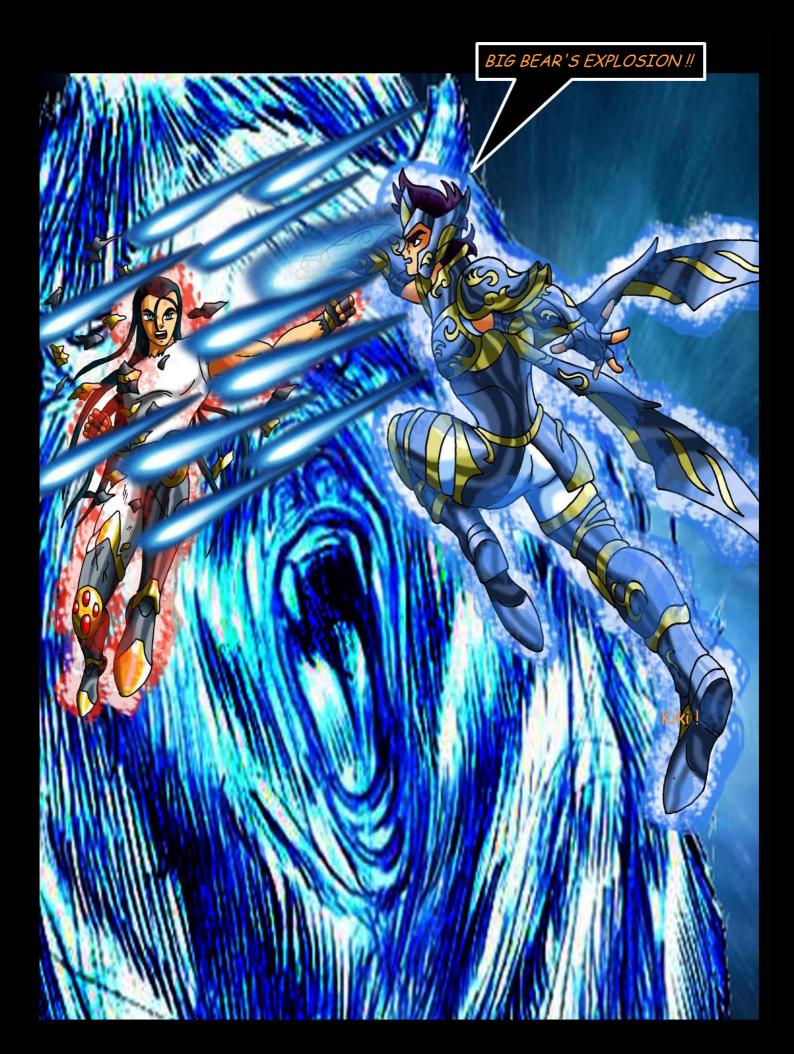














Your biggest mistake was to base your attacks on your opponent's weakness, like mine was to trust in my strength only.

I will not disappoint you again Master!







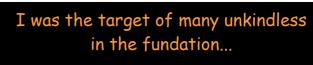




I can't believe you're one of
Neter Aaru. From the hundred orphans
the Graad Foundation you, Menhaura,
were undoubtedly the most weak!
Even more than Andromeda Shun!

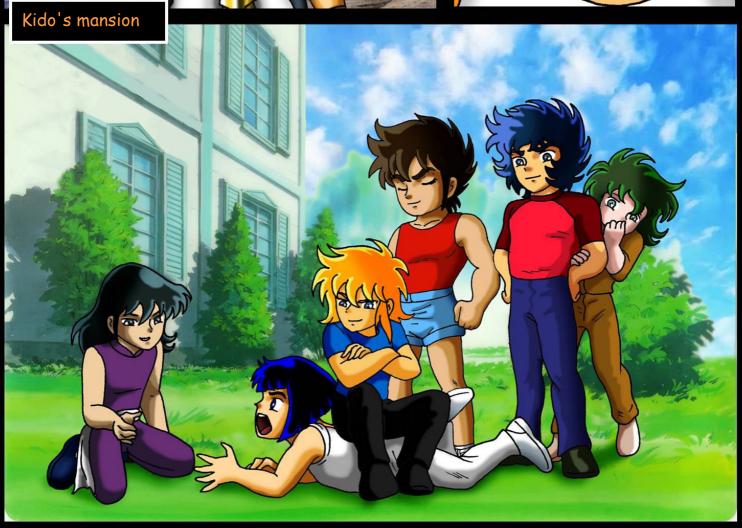












You'll not resist a week in training camps!

Hey, leave him in peace! He have the same opportunity as us!





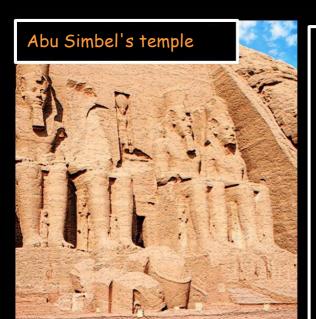
Menkaura, you'll go to the Abu Simbel's temple in Egypt.





I'll back to my birthplace country...





After six years
of training with
my master, Mensae
of Table, I had to
face another
apprentice named
Apodis to win the
Apus cloth.















Apodis became the new Apus Saint and returned to the Athena's Sanctuary.



I asked to Master
Mensae to continue
training me. Until
the unexpected day
when the goddess
Isis has choosen
me to wear the
Apophis cloth.









Now, I must do Isis' wishes and defeat all Athena's saints!





So, let see progresses you made with your training, old friend!



















With my training, my strength exceeds even that of the Athena's gold saints!





You and your friends will pay for all humiliations I suffered in the fundation!

Don't be stupid Menkaura, we must save Athena and the future of this world!





<u>Chapitre 6</u>

Memories

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