

Chapter 72 (corrected)

Page 1:

Mnemosyne - And he **will be** alone in his solitude. It is as you wish to see **him**, my lord Pontos.

- **Is there** something **bothering** you? What **are** you **planning to do with** your master's **decision**, Pontos-sama? Poor king, no one gives him a friendly hand. His memory has been taken away, his dunamis had been sealed. Soon, all that he has **will be** consumed.

Page 2:

- However, he is a king whose name is a synonym of dread. His being is being buried by all this, and at the moment **he's** unable to meet the expectations of those who follow **him**. Now the only thing this king can do is **to** escape... and feel the fear this time. I think someone **like** Cronos - no longer has power. He is no more than a being who seemed innocent and to whom one could extend **their** hand, but... the cosmos of the king Cronos is filthy. As much as he is a god, he is no more than a horrible criminal consumed by sin. I believe there is no other way for him but to plunge into the depths of darkness...

Page 3

- Your cosmos is totally stained with darkness. He, the killer of Uranus, whom committed **patricide**. No one **would extend** a charitable hand to such a person.

Page 5

Aiolia - Lightning Bolt! Yes! Do not let go! Hold on to me!

Page 6

Aiolia - Phew, it was a very dangerous place.

Lithos - ff ... **that** was close.

Aiolia - But how did you get away?

Lithos -Actually, I had a person who helped me do that, but ...He was injured while I was in the middle!!

Aiolia-sama! There's still someone I'd like to help, please!

Page 9

Aiolia - This person is...!!

Lithos - No, wait Master Aiolia! This **is** who I wanted to help!!

Aiolia - **Who?**! Lithos, do you happen to know **who** he is?

Page 11

Aiolia - I do not feel the cosmos of the dunamis in him. He is incapable of defending himself **and** knowing who he is!!

Milo - Who's **there**?

Aldebaran - Strange, I do not feel any cosmos in him, **therefore**....

Page 15

Aiolia - the one who succumbed here made a proof of loyalty without **failures** to his king, and offered him his life. Like a knight in times past. Until the end ... I believe in you, and in what you have protected. The name of the god, who met death in this place was...

Page 19

Cronos - I only **stole** what belonged to others. Was I a person made **of** emptiness? Who am I?

Page 20

Aiolia - Black arms?

Cronos - **Those killed by** Tartarus... **claimed** me! The only hands that are extended to me..... are those of darkness.

Page 21

Cronos - In me **there is**.... no light.

Page 22

Cronos - Someone grabbed my arm. **Will** he **throw** himself at Tartarus?

Page 25

Aiolia - Because I promised **to** Hyperion. I swore I'd protect you, King Cronos. It is as the Saints are.

Cronos -This man did not hesitate to risk his life for me. Would that light emanating from **him** be the one that bathes the earth?