NOT THE IDEAL PLACE TO LOOK FOR SUPPLIES, BUT WE'RE LOW ON FUEL.

AND HUNGRY. I COULD REALLY GO FOR SOME CURRYWURST.

NO. WE ONLY HAVE ENOUGH MONEY FOR ESSENTIALS.

WHAT COULD BE MORE ESSENTIAL THAN DELICIOUS FRIED PORK, BRIGHTE?

IT'S LIKE A GHOST TOWN.

HELLO! IS ANYONE HERE?

LOOK AT THIS, REINHARDT.

BEEN REPORTS OF ARMED SCAVENGERS RAIDING TOWNS IN THIS REGION AND CLAIMING THEM AS THEIR TERRITORY.

THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES ARE SO INEPT AND UNDERFUNDED THAT THEY CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

HEY, YOU'RE BIG.

HAVE YOU COME TO SAVE US FROM THE DRAGONS?

DRAGONS?

UH, NOT REAL DRAGONS, RIGHT?

LET'S NOT GIVE THE BIG GUY THE WRONG IDEA. HE HAS AN ACTIVE IMAGINATION.
Time to pay up again. Please, you've already taken so much. People are leaving the town in droves.

I got a feeling the mayor's holding out on us.

I advise you to return whatever goods you have stolen. And I advise you to leave before you get hurt, stranger.

A little out of your league here, don't you think?

I have dealt with ruffians like you before. You do not frighten me.

Maybe not, hell, you might even put up a good fight.

But if it comes to that, somebody innocent could get caught in the crossfire.

Best for everyone if you stand down, yeah?

Coward.
UNG!

THWAK

REINHARDT?
REINHARDT WILHELM FROM OVERWATCH?
I KNEW YOU LOOKED FAMILIAR.

YOU USED TO BE A HERO. NOW YOU'RE JUST A SAD OLD MAN STUCK IN THE PAST.

REINHARDT!

TOO STUBBORN TO REALIZE THE WORLD HAS ALREADY PASSED YOU BY.
YOUR DAY IN THE SUN HAS COME AND GONE, REINHARDT. GIVE IT UP.

SHOW YOUR FACE HERE AGAIN, AND WE WON'T GO EASY ON YOU LIKE THIS TIME.

COME ON, BOYS. HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON.

WE'VE GOT A FEW MORE TOWNS TO VISIT TODAY.

GO BACK INSIDE WHERE IT'S SAFE, HANNA. QUICKLY. HE CAN'T HELP US.
"Maybe we should sit this one out. Let somebody else take care of things for once."

"As you said, the local authorities have no power here anymore."

"There is nobody else."

"Klik!"

"Shoom!"

"We need new parts. Your armor can't handle another battle in this condition."

"When has that ever stopped us before? Even old and worn..."

"...This armor can still serve its purpose."

"One day it may fall apart. But until that time, we will fight."

"Overwatch may be gone, but its legacy endures through us. We have sworn to carry on its ideals and restore hope to this troubled world..."

"I've located the dragons. They're in an old factory a few kilometers outside of town."
"... To seek out tyranny and evil wherever they take root..."

"... And bring the hammer of justice down upon the wicked."

Dragons! My name is Reinhardt Wilhelm, and I stand as champion for the innocents of this land. Face me now in honorable combat!

"Such is our duty, such is our righteous quest."

This guy again.

KRRRRRRK

Put him down for good this time!

He steal that armor from a museum or something?

"Above all else, we will never run when people are in need..."

"... No matter how monstrous our enemies may be!"

HSSSS!

KRAAG!
RRRAAGGHHH!

WHRRRR

KRAK

THE SUN HAS NOT YET SET ON THIS KNIGHT'S JOURNEY.

IF YOU TROUBLE THE PEOPLE OF THIS LAND AGAIN, I WILL NOT SHOW YOU MERCY LIKE THIS TIME.

WAAANGS...
The Dragons will not bother you anymore, Mayor.

I can't thank you enough. How can we ever repay you?

To see justice done is its own reward. That, and a child's smile.

I made some upgrades with the scrap we gathered from the Dragons' hideout. What do you think, kid?

I love it!

All right. Now let's see about getting those supplies, Reinhardt.

And some currywurst.

Fine. You can have one... if you promise not to eat it inside the van. I don't want the interior stinking like fried pork for a week like last time.

You have my word.

Yeah, yeah. We'll see...