

CONV//RGENCE

A LEAGUE OF LEGENDS STORY™

#4



COREY
LEWIS
★
XXII

A PERFECT LIFE

RIOT.FORGE

O'BRYAN • SMITH • WOLFORD • BRIGHTBILL

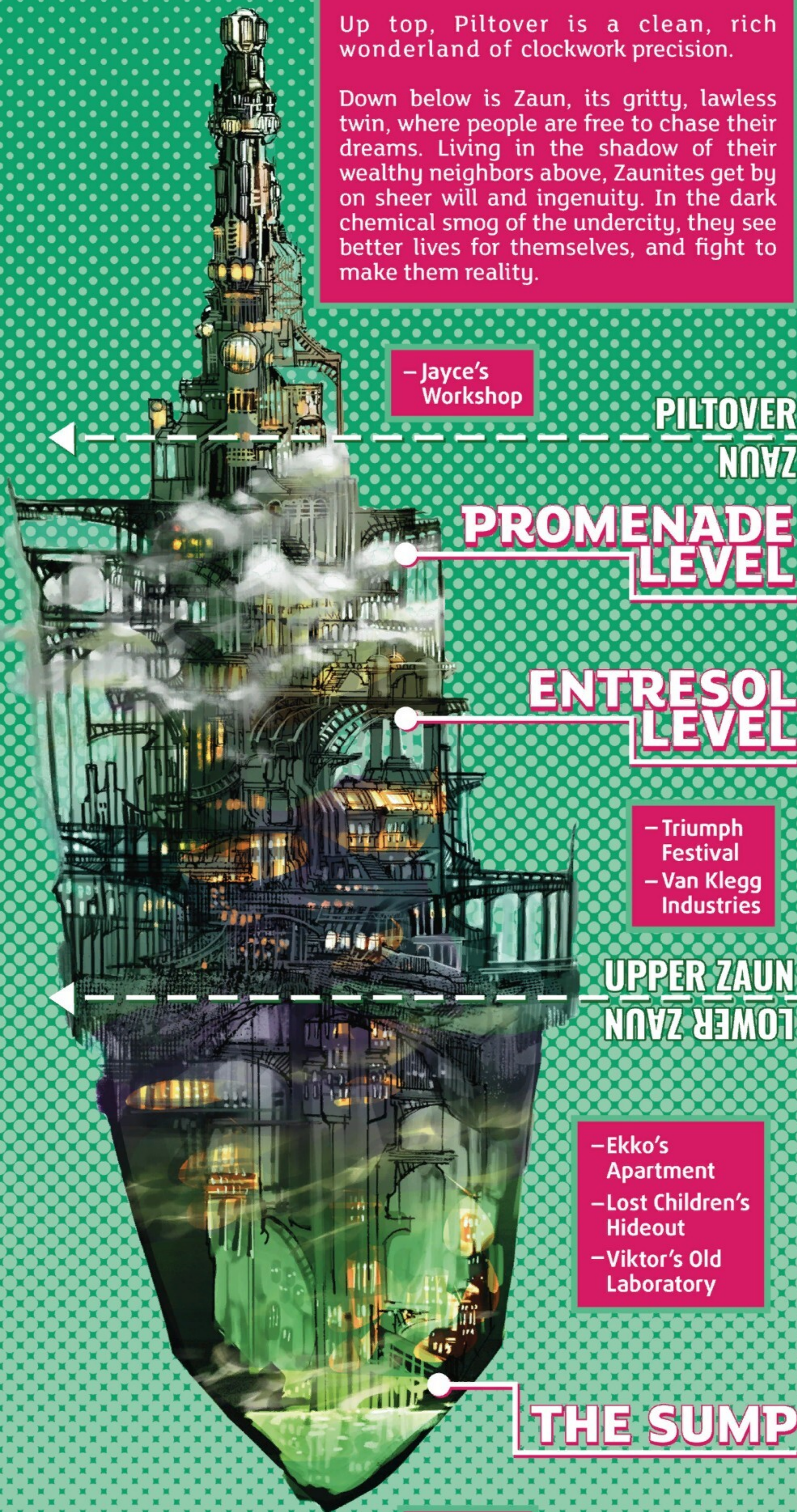
PILTOVER & ZAUN

ELEVATION
DIAGRAM

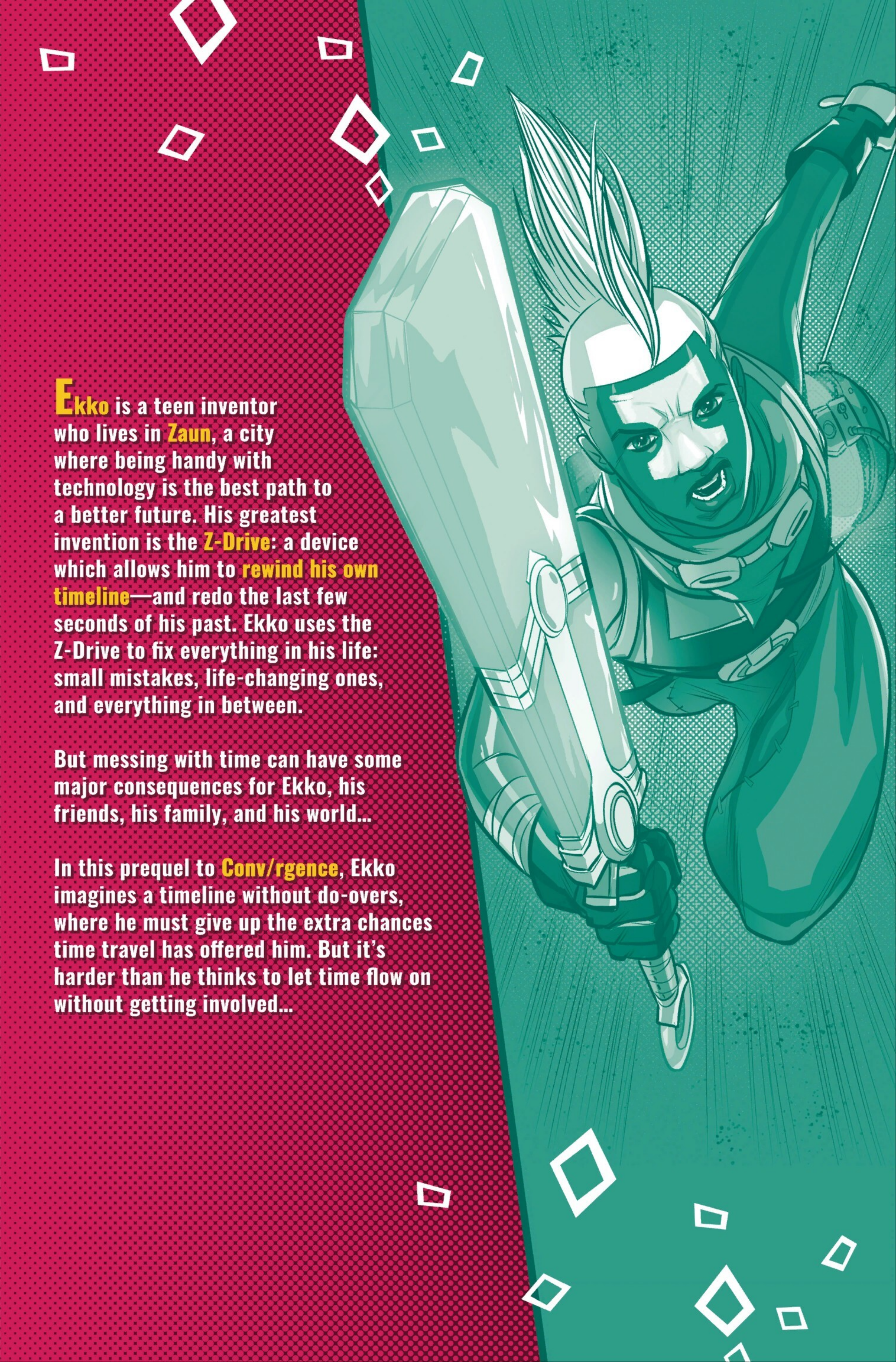
Piltover and Zaun—the two cities at the heart of the world's technological advancement.

Up top, Piltover is a clean, rich wonderland of clockwork precision.

Down below is Zaun, its gritty, lawless twin, where people are free to chase their dreams. Living in the shadow of their wealthy neighbors above, Zaunites get by on sheer will and ingenuity. In the dark chemical smog of the undercity, they see better lives for themselves, and fight to make them reality.



Art by
Eric Canete



Ekkko is a teen inventor who lives in **Zaun**, a city where being handy with technology is the best path to a better future. His greatest invention is the **Z-Drive**: a device which allows him to **rewind his own timeline**—and redo the last few seconds of his past. Ekko uses the Z-Drive to fix everything in his life: small mistakes, life-changing ones, and everything in between.

But messing with time can have some major consequences for Ekko, his friends, his family, and his world...

In this prequel to **Conv/rgence**, Ekko imagines a timeline without do-overs, where he must give up the extra chances time travel has offered him. But it's harder than he thinks to let time flow on without getting involved...



CONV/RGENCE

A LEAGUE OF LEGENDS STORY™

A PERFECT LIFE

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VAN KLEGG INDUSTRIES.
ENTRESOL.

SO...
NOW YOU'RE
TRYING TO TELL
ME NOT TO GO
THROUGH WITH
THIS?

YOU
CONFUSE
THE HECK
OUT OF ME
SOMETIMES,
KID.

I KNOW, POP.
BUT... MY FRIENDS
GOT THESE MODS,
AND LAST NIGHT THEY
STARTED ACTING
REALLY WEIRD.

AND? YOUR
FRIENDS ARE
ALWAYS
WEIRD.

THAT'S THE
THING--THEY'RE
ACTING WEIRD
BECAUSE THEY'RE
NOT ACTING
WEIRD
ANYMORE.

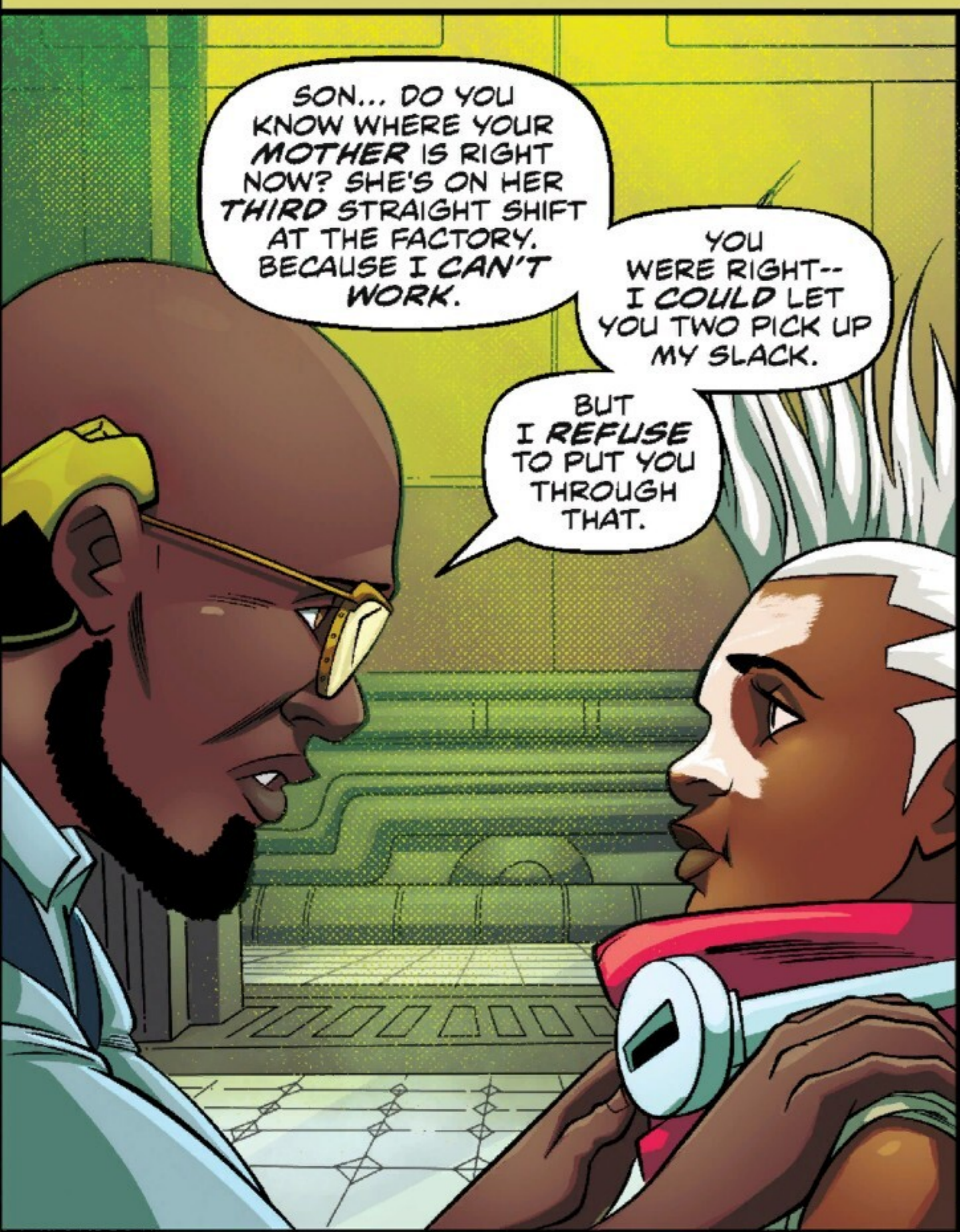
THEY DON'T
DO ANY OF THE
DUMB STUFF THEY
USED TO DO. IT'S LIKE
THE MODS ARE
MAKING THEM ACT
ALL... PERFECT.

HMM... ODD.
SOUNDS LIKE
YOUR FRIENDS'
BODIES ARE
ADJUSTING
TO THE
AUGMENTS.

ALL SIDE
EFFECTS
SHOULD PASS
WITHIN A DAY
OR TWO.

I THINK
I CAN HANDLE
SOME LITTLE
SIDE
EFFECT.

I DON'T
KNOW, DAD. MAYBE
YOU WERE RIGHT TO
HAVE RESERVATIONS
ABOUT THIS. MAYBE
WE SHOULD--





MAYBE IF I COULD GET ANOTHER LOOK AT THOSE MODS...



JUST A LITTLE PEEK. TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING'S ON THE UP-AND-UP.



HMM. LOCKED UP TIGHT. I CAN'T JUST BREAK IN.



BUT THAT CLEANING GOLEM LOOKS A LITTLE ACCIDENT-PRONE.



WHOOOPS.

BAD GOLEM.

KRINK

DIM HALLWAY.
RESTRICTED ACCESS.
LOOKS PROMISING.



NOW, IF I HAD A
ROOM FULL OF DARK
SECRETS, WHERE
WOULD I HIDE IT?



BULLSEYE.




WHOA...




A close-up shot of Jayce, a young man with spiky white hair, wearing a brown jacket and a red scarf. He is focused on working on a piece of machinery, holding a tool. The background is filled with green mechanical panels and pipes.

THAT'S VAN KLEGG'S
NEURAL ADAPTER...

A wider shot of Jayce in a workshop. He is standing next to a large, yellow, cylindrical mechanical component. The room is filled with various tools and machinery.

...BUT NOTHING
ELSE IN HERE LOOKS
LIKE HIS WORK.

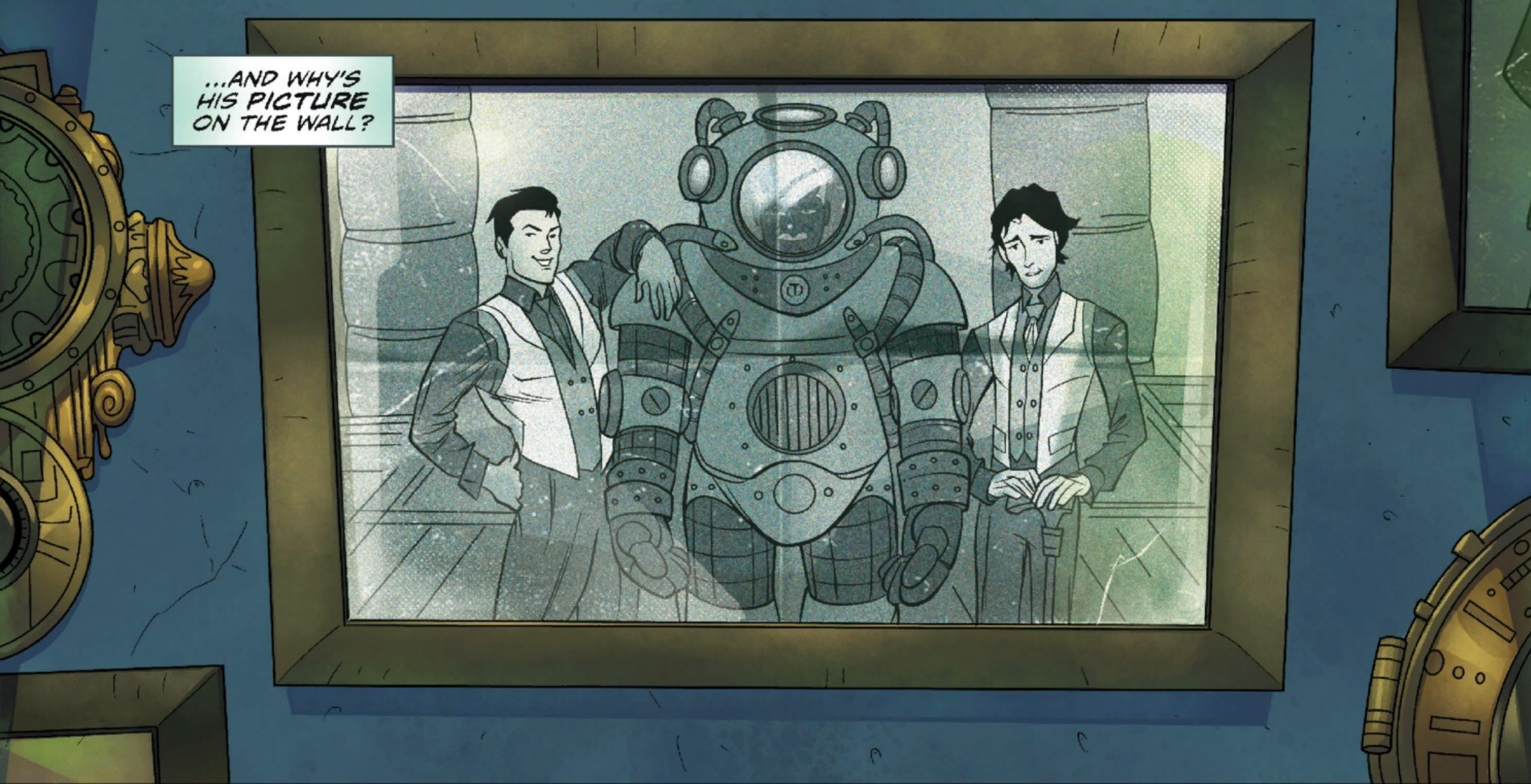
SO WHOSE
IS IT?

A close-up of a yellow mechanical surface. A hand is pointing to a circular symbol that features a hammer and a gear. The symbol is embossed into the metal.

HMM... JAYCE'S
HAMMER. WHY WOULD
JAYCE'S SYMBOL
BE ON THIS STUFF?

Jayce is shown in a state of surprise or realization. He has a wide-eyed expression and his hands are raised. A speech bubble containing an exclamation mark is positioned above his head.

!

A framed photograph is mounted on a wall. It depicts two men in suits standing next to a large, complex mechanical device. The man on the left has his arm around the device, while the man on the right stands with his hands clasped.

...AND WHY'S
HIS PICTURE
ON THE WALL?



YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE, WYETH.

WE'VE DONE HUNDREDS OF THESE WITH NO ISSUES.

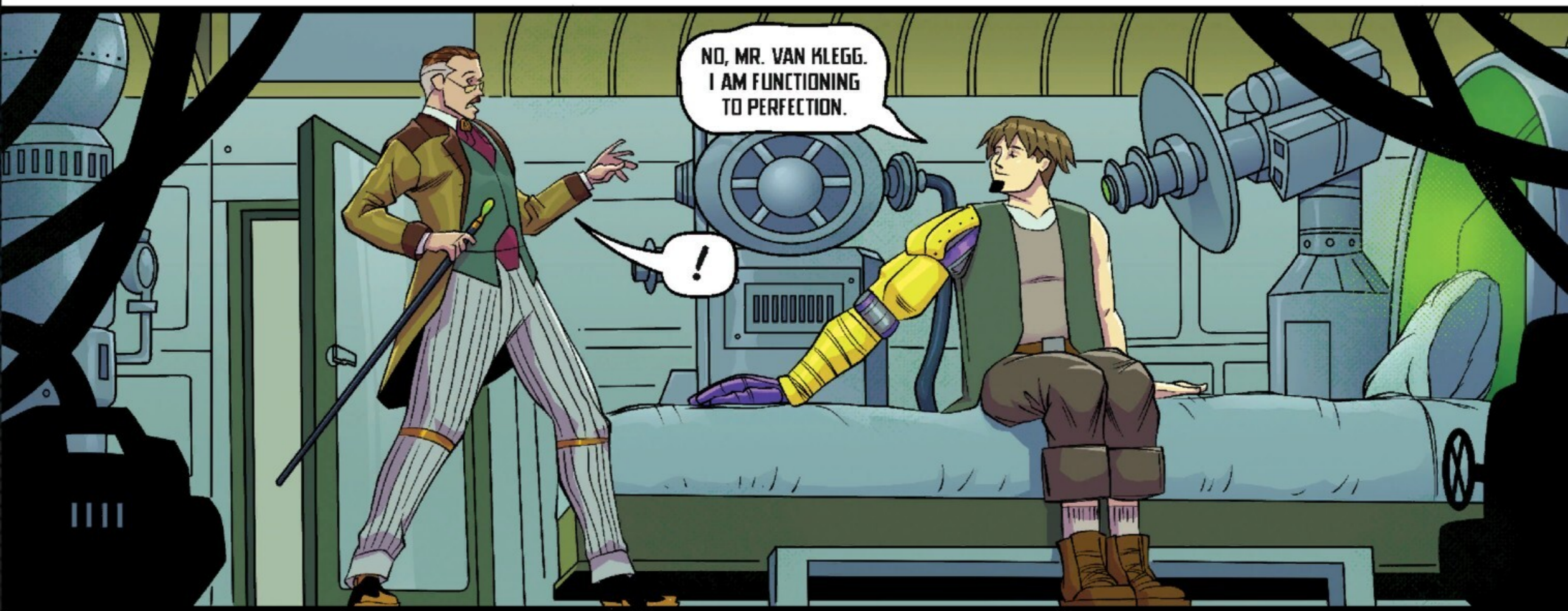


NO ISSUES... AT ALL.



SAY, DONALT-- HOW ARE YOU FEELING TODAY?

ANY... SIDE EFFECTS?



NO, MR. VAN KLEGG. I AM FUNCTIONING TO PERFECTION.

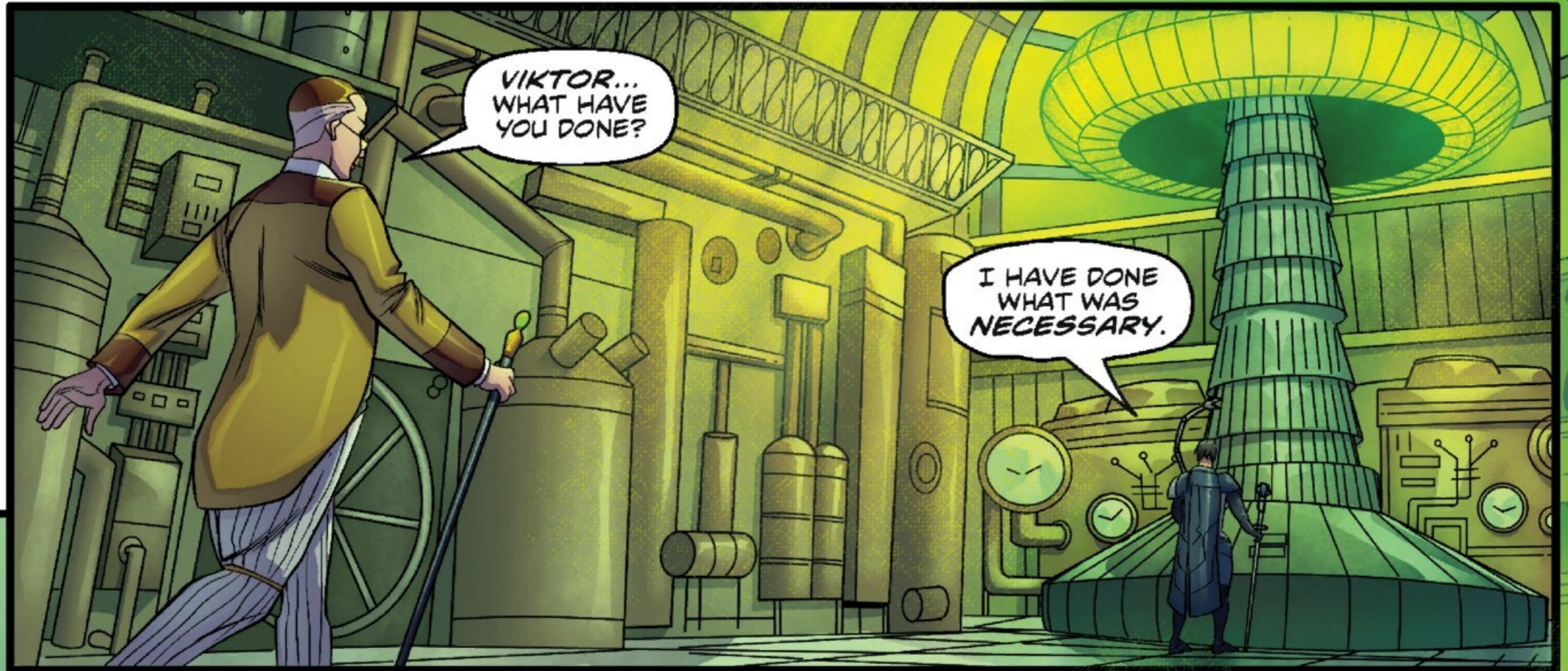
!



WELL, THAT WAS...



PATIENTS? ...EVERYONE OKAY?



TOMORROW ENTERPRISES.
PILTOVER. HIGH ABOVE ZAUN.

HELLO?
I NEED TO
SPEAK TO
JAYCE,
PLEASE.

UH-HUH. AND DO
YOU HAVE AN
APPOINTMENT?

YAWN

WELL,
NO.
BUT IT'S
REALLY
URGENT.

UH-HUH.

...THIS ALLOY
WILL NEVER HOLD
UP IN THE HEAT!
I TOLD YOU
TO--

HOLD ON--
SOMEONE'S
HERE.





EXCUSE ME-- WHO ARE YOU? HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?



MR. JAYCE, I NEED TO TALK TO YOU. MY--

I TRIED TO STOP HIM, SIR! HE REFUSED TO MAKE AN APPOINTMENT!



IT'S FINE, BRINN.

I CAN MAKE TIME FOR A FAN.



WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, KID? HAVE YOU READ MY BOOK? HERE, I'LL SIGN A COPY FOR YOU.

NO, SIR. I'M HERE FOR MY DAD.

CLICK



SEE, HIS EYES WENT BAD, AND--

SO...YOUR DAD WANTS AN AUTOGRAPH? SURE. JUST TELL ME WHO TO MAKE THIS OUT TO--



YANK



PUT THE BOOK DOWN, AND LISTEN TO ME.

NOW JUST A MINUTE--



MY DAD'S ABOUT TO GET THIS PUT IN HIS BRAIN, AND I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH IT...

AND I THINK YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT!



ALRIGHT LOOK HERE, YOU LITTLE INGRATE--I TAKE TIME OUT OF MY BUSY DAY FOR YOU, AND YOU START THROWING BASELESS ACCUSATIONS AROUND?

I DON'T EVEN SELL MY PRODUCTS DOWN IN... WHEREVER IT IS YOU'RE FROM.



NO. WE JUST GO BLIND MAKING YOUR CHEM SUPPLY.

YOU THINK WE'RE STUPID. LIKE YOU CAN DUMP WHATEVER YOU WANT ON US AND GET AWAY WITH IT.



YOU TRYING TO SHAKE ME DOWN, KID? THOUGHT YOU COULD MILK SOME COIN OUT OF THE FAMOUS GUY?

WELL, COME AND TRY IT.



TELL ME WHAT THAT TECH DOES!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

KRAAK

WHOOOSH

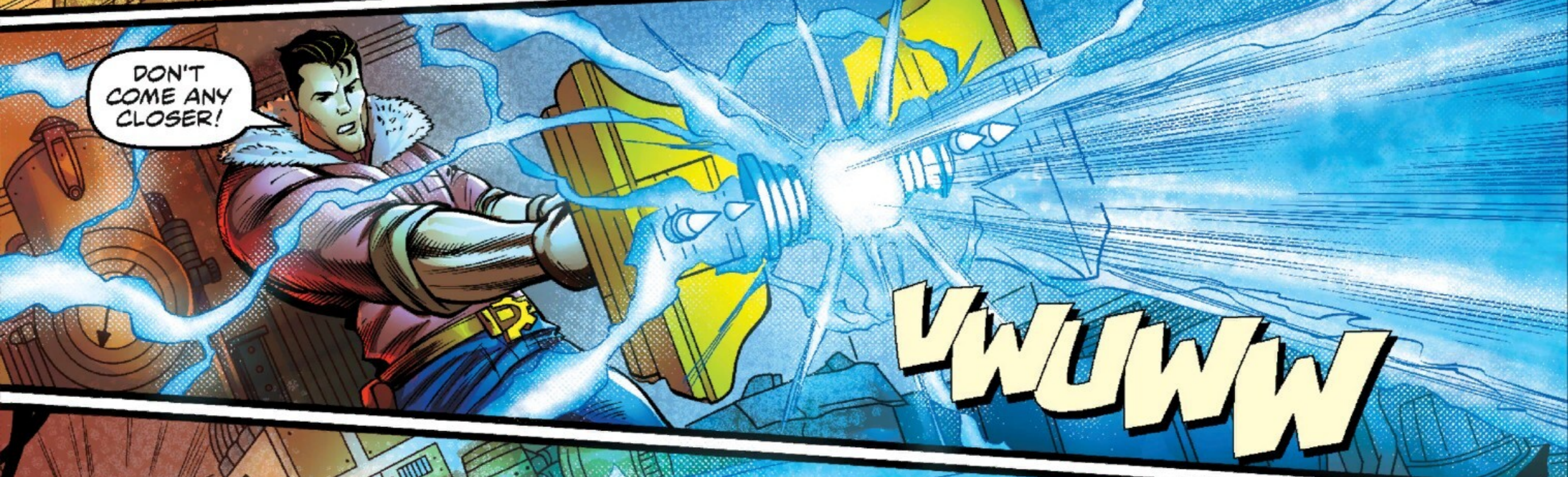


LHNF...

CRASH



THEN WHY'S YOUR NAME AND FACE IN THAT LAB?



DON'T COME ANY CLOSER!

VWUWW



KRACK



IS EVERYTHING OKAY IN THERE, SIR?

ALL GOOD, BRINN. JUST--



AHHNN!

SMACK



UHN...
HOW 'BOUT THAT?...
VIKTOR'S...



WHAT?

THAT NEURAL ADAPTER... IT'S VIKTOR'S. I'D KNOW HIS RIGGING ANYWHERE.
LOOKS LIKE HE'S IMPROVED IT.



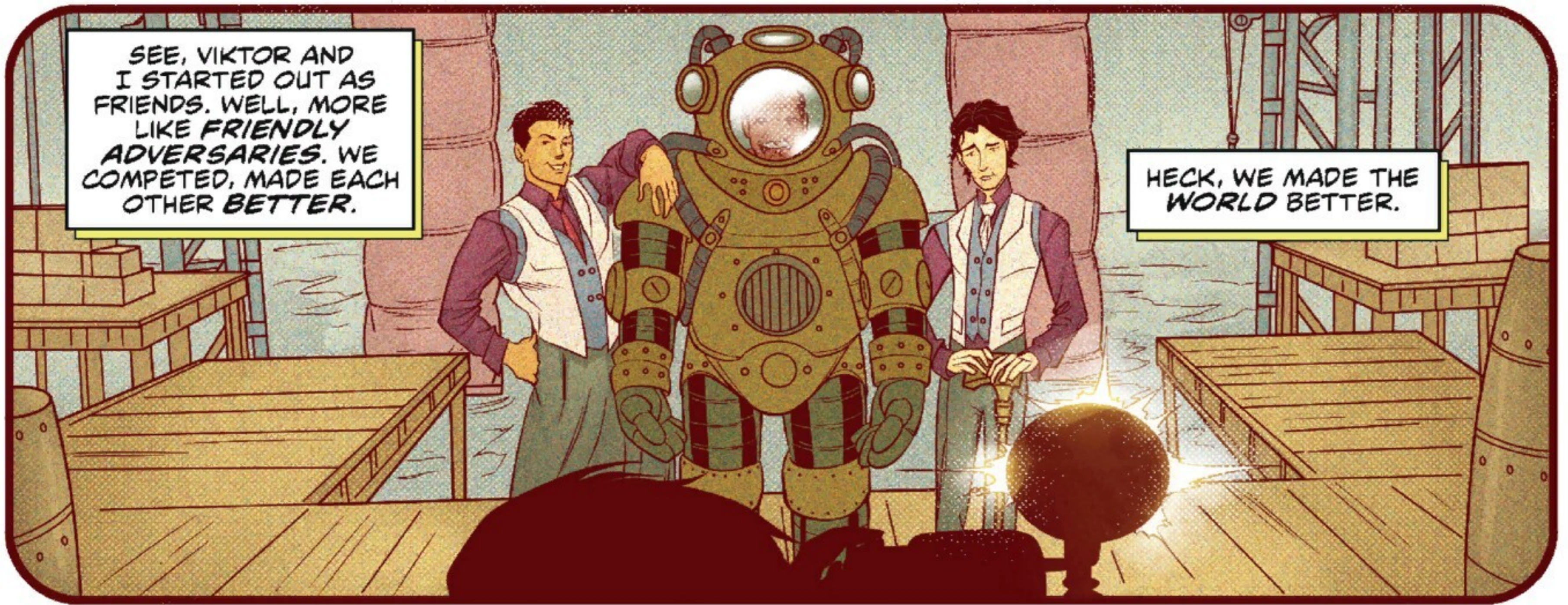
HOW'S THAT POSSIBLE? YOU GOT RID OF HIM. VIKTOR'S GONE. ...RIGHT?

DEPENDSON YOUR DEFINITION OF "GONE", I SUPPOSE...



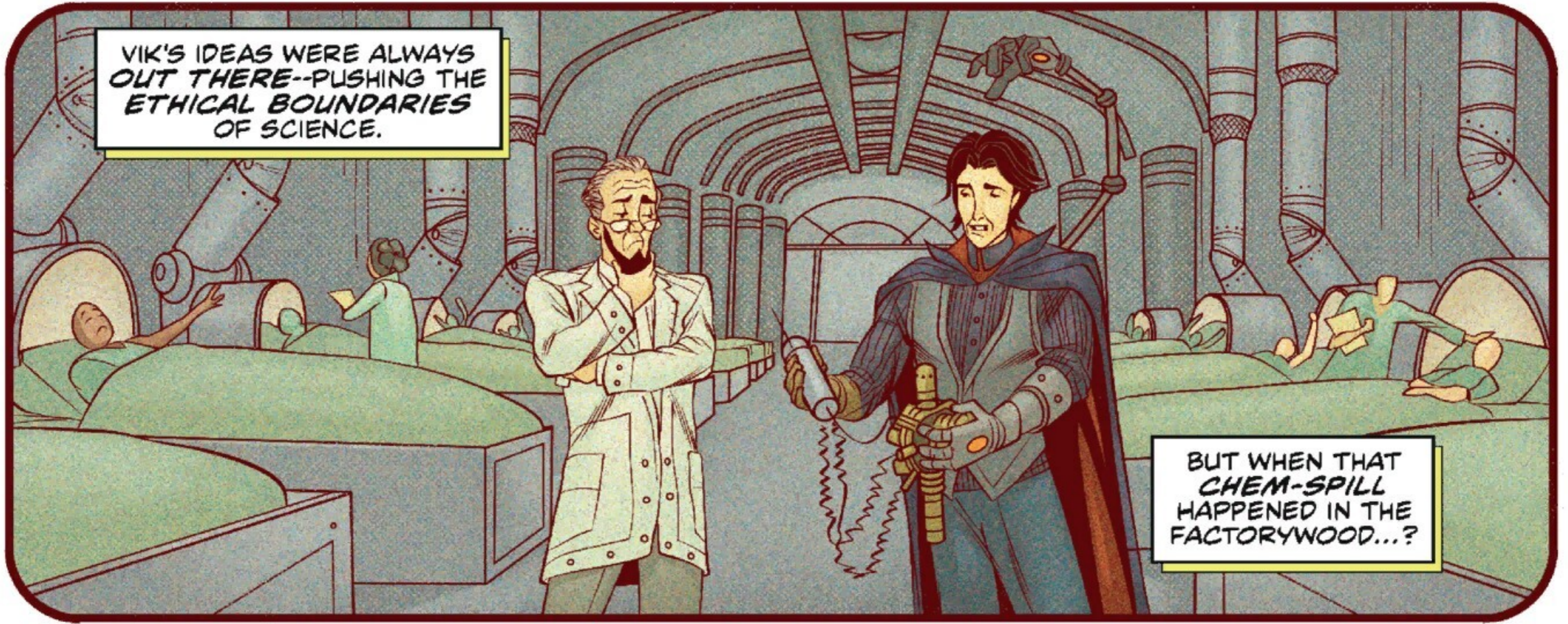
HAVE A SEAT, KID.

...IF YOU CAN FIND ONE THAT'S NOT BROKEN.



SEE, VIKTOR AND I STARTED OUT AS FRIENDS. WELL, MORE LIKE FRIENDLY ADVERSARIES. WE COMPETED, MADE EACH OTHER BETTER.

HECK, WE MADE THE WORLD BETTER.



VIK'S IDEAS WERE ALWAYS OUT THERE--PUSHING THE ETHICAL BOUNDARIES OF SCIENCE.

BUT WHEN THAT CHEM-SPILL HAPPENED IN THE FACTORYWOOD...?



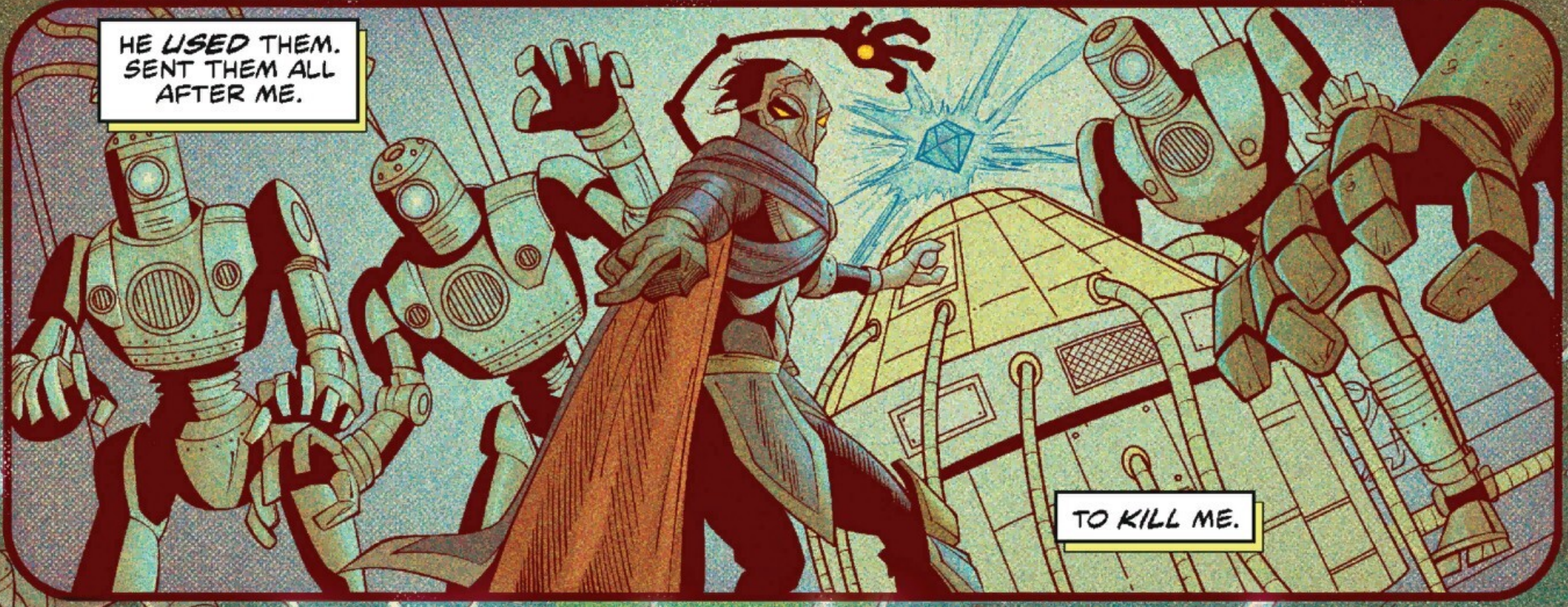
...HE COMPLETELY LOST IT.

THOSE PATIENTS... HE TURNED THEM INTO SOMETHING... INHUMAN. AUTOMATONS, WITH NO WILLS OF THEIR OWN.



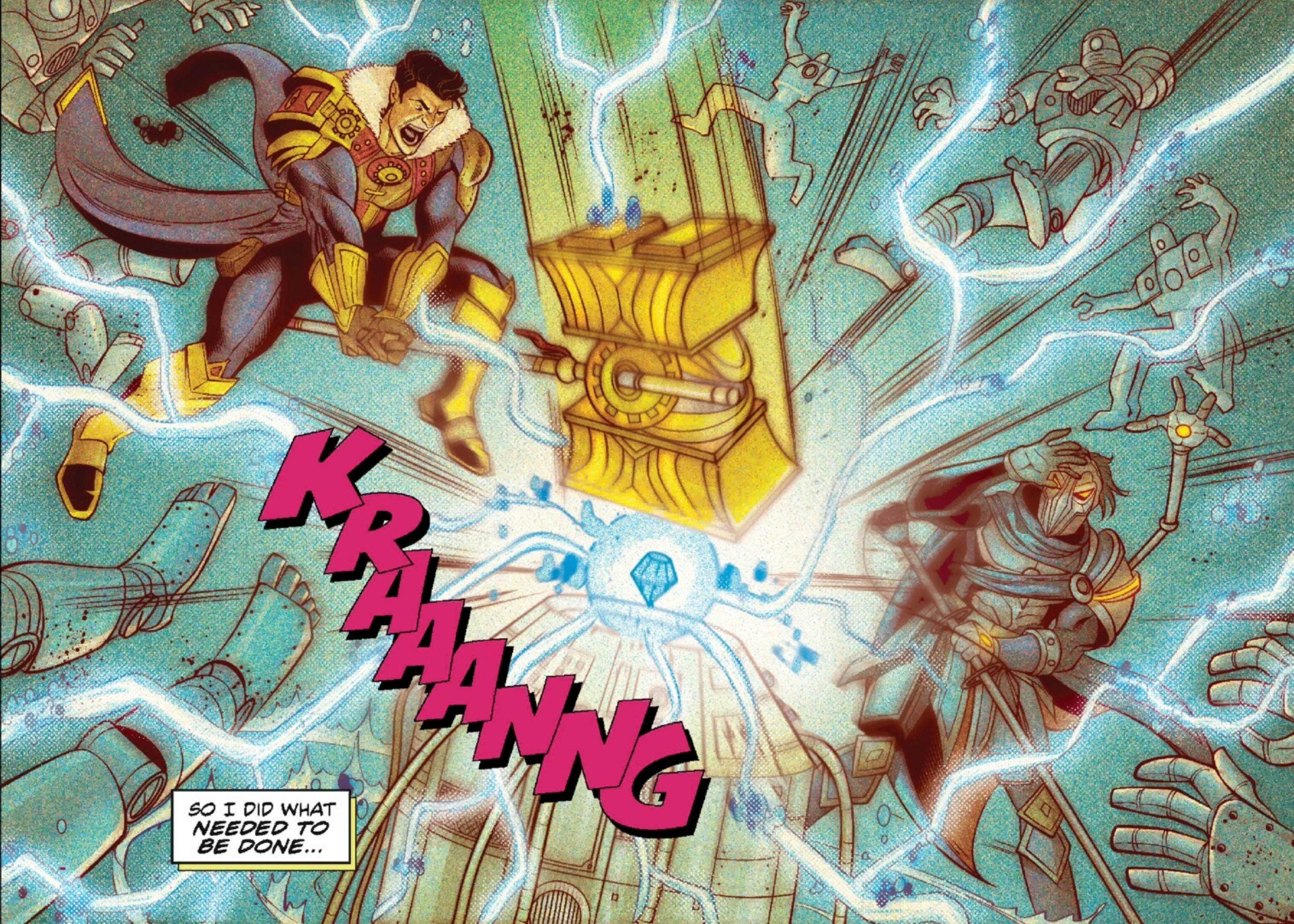
CRAAK

I WAS ANGRY. I FIGURED IF I COULDN'T REIN IN HIS WORK, I HAD TO STOP IT.



HE USED THEM.
SENT THEM ALL
AFTER ME.

TO KILL ME.



KRAANNNG

SO I DID WHAT
NEEDED TO
BE DONE...



I DESTROYED
THE PLACE, AND
EVERYTHING IN IT.





SORRY, KID. I DON'T DO ZAUN. NOT ANYMORE.



YOU DON'T "DO ZAUN"... BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE YOU HIDE ALL YOUR MESS--

LIKE VIKTOR... THE CHEM-FACTORIES YOU BUY FROM...AND EVERYONE WHO GETS SICK WORKING AT THEM.



YOU GOT ME. JAYCE--"THE DEFENDER OF TOMORROW"-- IS BETTER AT MAKING THINGS THAN FIXING THEM.



SO YOU'RE NOT EVEN GONNA TRY TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS?

YOU'RE NOT A HERO. YOU'RE A FRAUD.

YOU... YOU SHOULD SMASH THE REST OF THESE MEDALS.



SLAM

WHO'S THAT KID THINK HE IS? I CLEAN UP MY MESS.



BRINN?
YES, MR. JAYCE?

CAN YOU SEND IN THE CLEANING GOLEM?

BACK IN ENTRESOL.



HELLO?
DAD?!



DAD?!
VAN KLEGG?!



GOOD
EVENING, EKKO.
IS SOMETHING
DISTRESSING
YOU?



WHERE'S
MY DAD?
I NEED TO
SEE HIM!





YOUR FATHER IS RECOVERING PERFECTLY.



ALL WILL FUNCTION PERFECTLY.

ALL WILL FUNCTION PERFECTLY.

ALL WILL FUNCTION PERFECTLY.

ALL WILL FUNCTION PERFECTLY.



≡GASP≡





TO BE CONTINUED...