

CONV/RGENCE

A LEAGUE OF LEGENDS STORY™

#5



Corey Lewis

A PERFECT LIFE

O'BRYAN • SMITH • BRIGHTBILL

RIOT FORGE

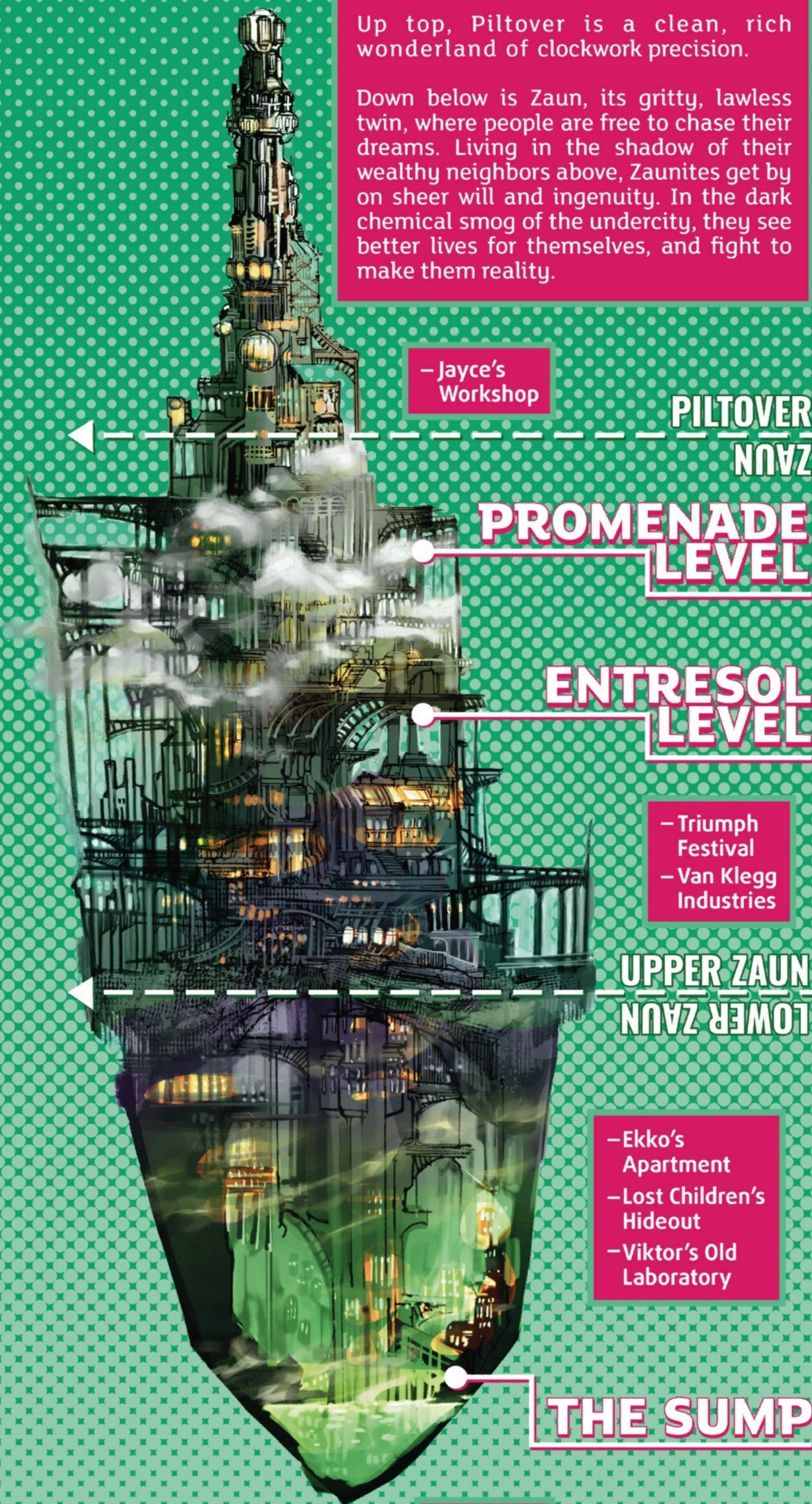
PILTOVER & ZAUN

ELEVATION
DIAGRAM

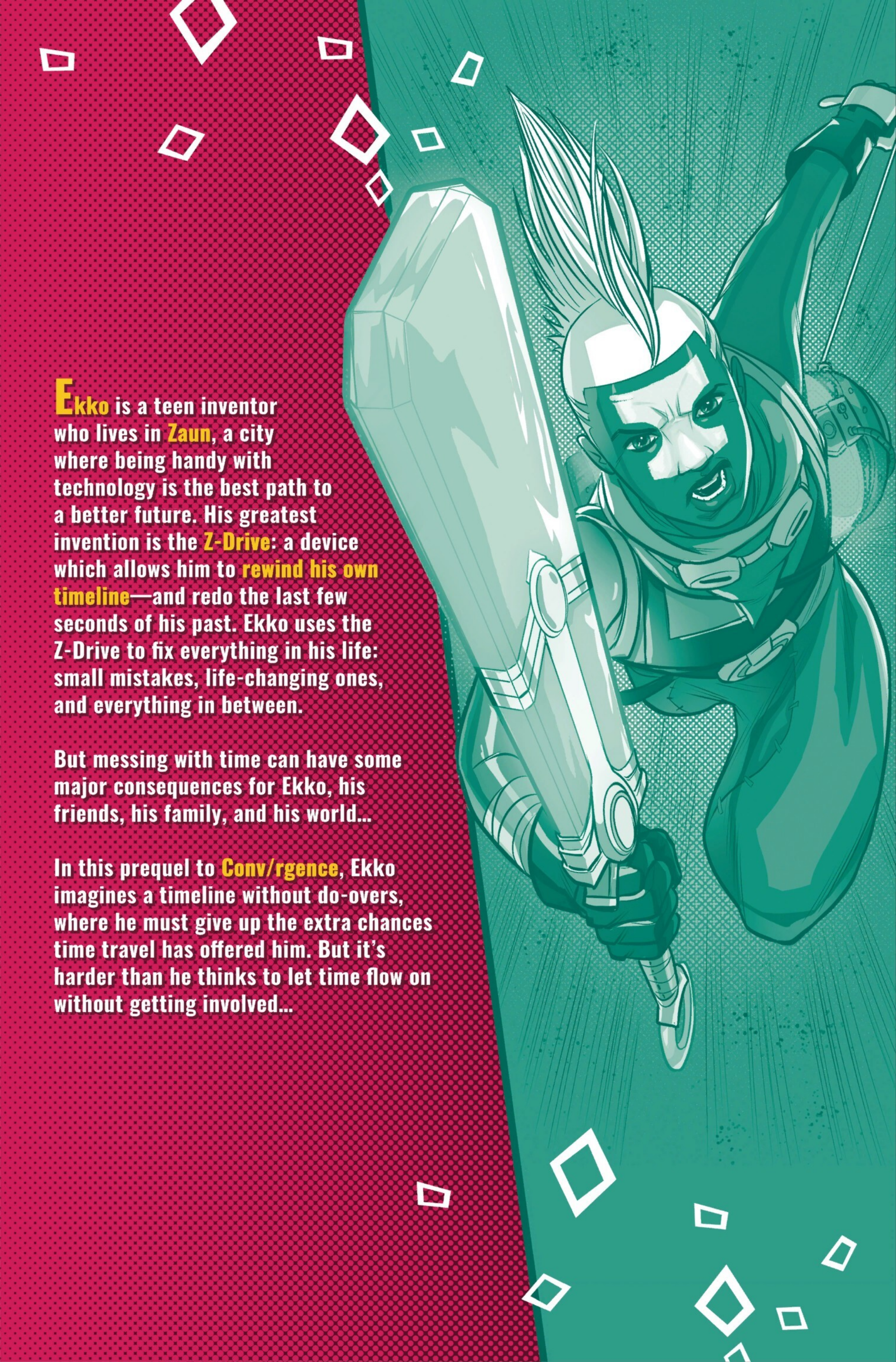
Piltover and Zaun—the two cities at the heart of the world's technological advancement.

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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NICE
HAUL TODAY,
LEMMY.



YEAH. I CAN'T
BELIEVE PEOPLE
JUST THROW
THIS STUFF
AWAY.



COUPLE MORE
SCORES LIKE
THIS AND WE
MIGHT ACTUALLY
BE ABLE TO MAKE
SOMETHIN'
USEF--



OH. UM...
HEY, GUYS.



STILL ROCKIN'
THE CREEPY
BLANK STARE,
I SEE.

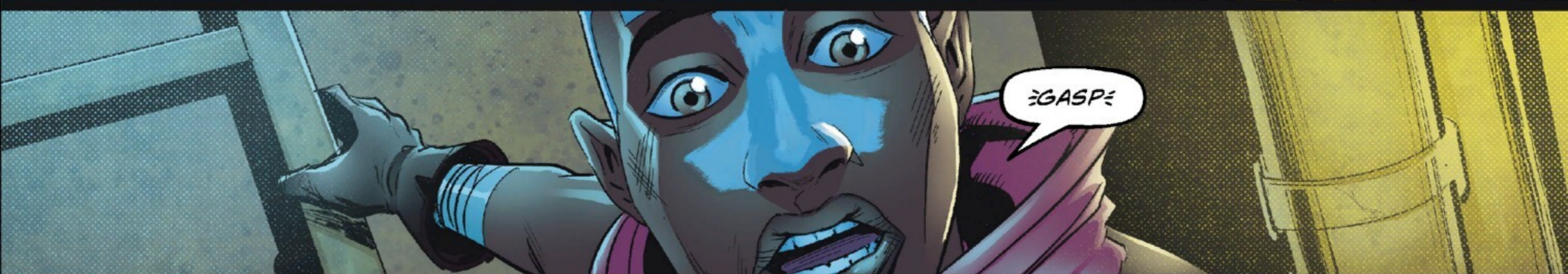
WELL,
GOOD
TALK.



HELLO?!
CREW?
ANYONE
HOME?!

LISTEN UP!
THE MODS --
THEY'RE MADE
BY VIKTOR!

HE'S GOT
MY DAD! AND
A WHOLE ARMY OF
AUTOMATED FREAKS.
WE NEED TO FORTIFY
THE HIDEOUT
ASAP--



≡GASP≡



OH. HELLO, *EKKO*.
WE'RE PREPARING OUR
UNMODIFIED FRIENDS FOR
ASSIMILATION.



YOU'RE
JUST IN TIME TO
JOIN US.



SKIDS! RED!
AXIMANDER!
IT'S THE MODS!
VIKTOR IS
CONTROLLING
YOU!

THWACK

UHHF!



STOP... NO.
RED -- YOU'VE
GOTTA SNAP
OUT OF IT!

DON'T
LET HIM
WIN!



THE ONE
MIND HAS ALREADY
WON, EKKO. ALL MUST
BE MADE PERFECT.

THE FRAILTY
OF FLESH
MUST END.

MMMPPH...
MMMPPH!

HELP...



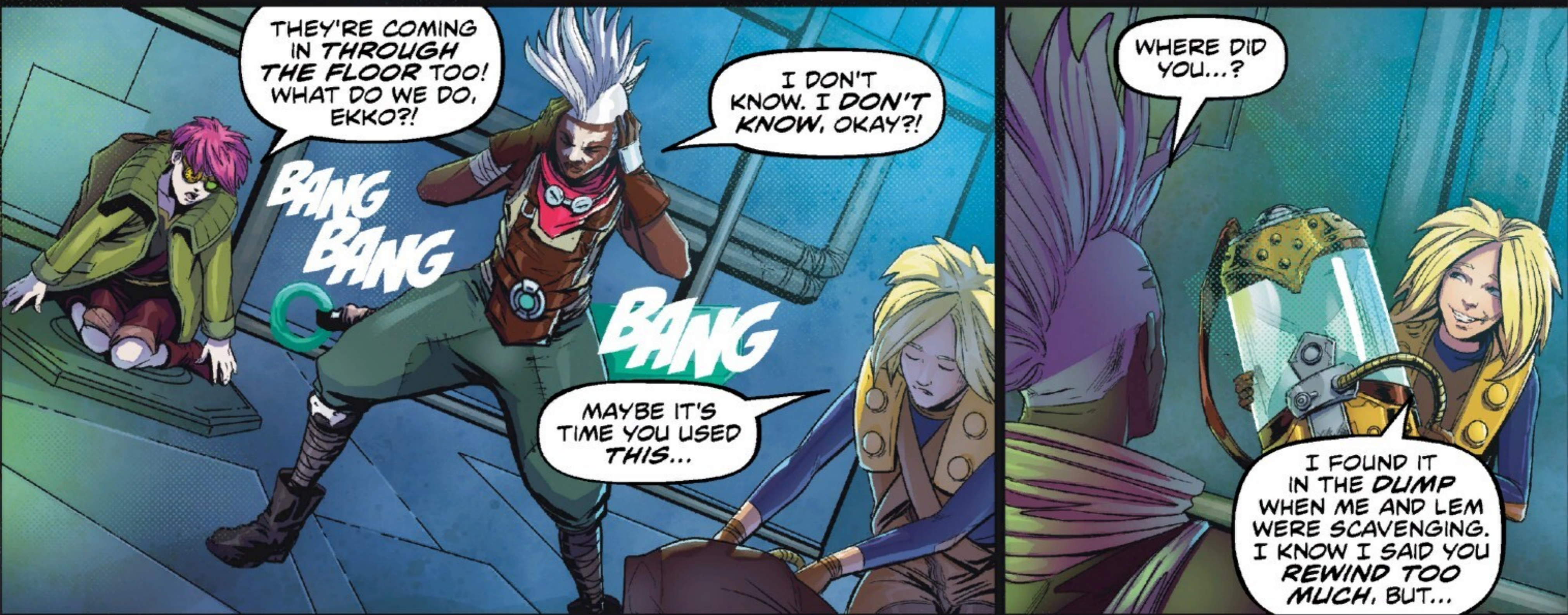
FRAIL,
HUH?





BAM
BAM
BAM

VIKTOR'S
FREAKS! THEY
FOUND US! MUST BE
A DOZEN OF 'EM
OUT THERE!



THEY'RE COMING
IN THROUGH
THE FLOOR TOO!
WHAT DO WE DO,
EKKO?!

I DON'T
KNOW. I DON'T
KNOW, OKAY?!

WHERE DID
YOU...?

BANG
BANG

BANG

MAYBE IT'S
TIME YOU USED
THIS...

I FOUND IT
IN THE DUMP
WHEN ME AND LEM
WERE SCAVENGING.
I KNOW I SAID YOU
REWIND TOO
MUCH, BUT...



...HEY,
NOBODY'S
PERFECT,
RIGHT?

VA
DA
DA
DA

OH YEAH.
THIS DOES
FEEL RIGHT.



TIME FOR THE OL' BRAIN CORD YANK.



HUP!



OKAY. THEY'VE LEARNED SOMETHING.



CLICK



I'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND SOMETHING THEY DON'T KNOW.

REWIND #1

A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...

HELP!
SOMEONE
HELP ME!

AHHHH!

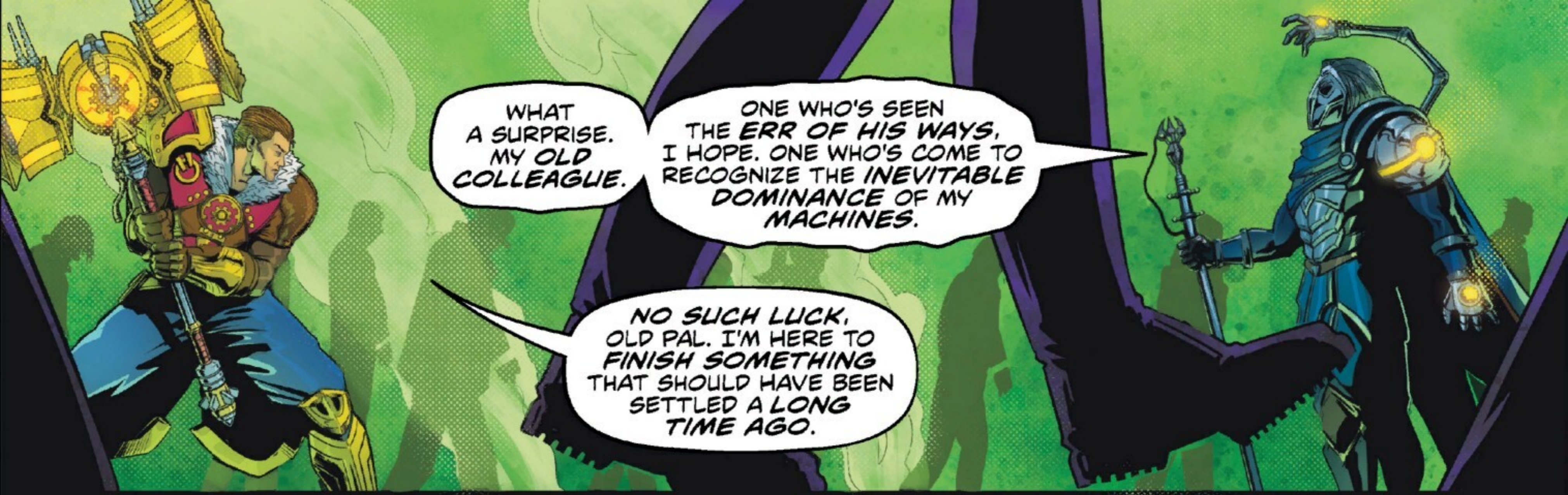
DO NOT
FEAR! I BRING
YOU STRENGTH!
FREEDOM FROM ALL
WEAKNESS!

EMBRACE
THE ONE MIND!
EMBRACE
PERFECTION!

DO NOT
DESPAIR! SOON,
ALL SUFFERING
SHALL END!

HELLO,
VIKTOR.

IT'S BEEN
A WHILE.



WHAT A SURPRISE. MY OLD COLLEAGUE.

ONE WHO'S SEEN THE ERR OF HIS WAYS, I HOPE. ONE WHO'S COME TO RECOGNIZE THE INEVITABLE DOMINANCE OF MY MACHINES.

NO SUCH LUCK, OLD PAL. I'M HERE TO FINISH SOMETHING THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN SETTLED A LONG TIME AGO.



AND THIS TIME...

...I'M NOT LEAVING 'TIL IT'S DONE.



HUBRIS -- SUCH AN UNFORTUNATE FLAW.



AAH!

REWIND #4

OKAY, THEIR
BRAIN CABLE
DEFENSE IS
SOLID.

TIME FOR SOME GOOD
OLD-FASHIONED BLUNT
FORCE TRAUMA.

YAAAGH!

THUD

UHHNN...

SMACK

NOTHING'S WORKING.
IT'S LIKE... THEY'VE
GOTTEN SMARTER.
LIKE THEY KNOW
EVERYTHING I'M
GOING TO THROW
AT THEM.

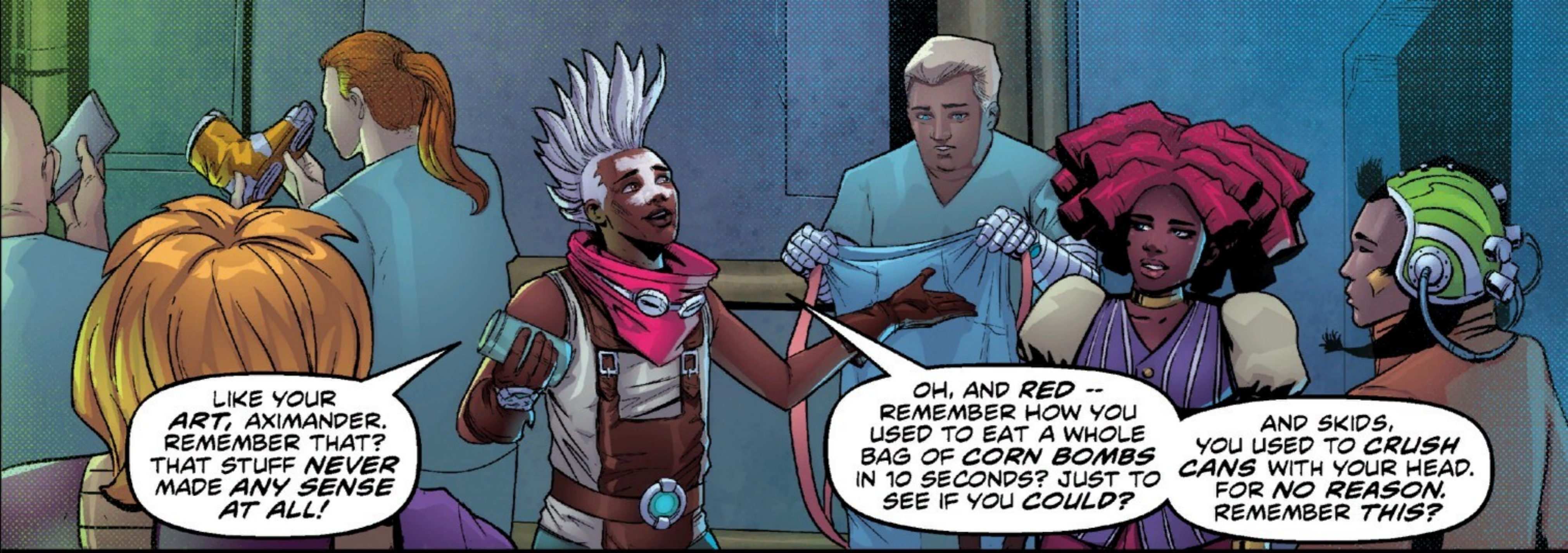
TELL ME
ABOUT IT!

BAM

ASSIMILATE.

AH!





LIKE YOUR ART, AXIMANDER. REMEMBER THAT? THAT STUFF NEVER MADE ANY SENSE AT ALL!

OH, AND RED -- REMEMBER HOW YOU USED TO EAT A WHOLE BAG OF CORN BOMBS IN 10 SECONDS? JUST TO SEE IF YOU COULD?

AND SKIDS, YOU USED TO CRUSH CANS WITH YOUR HEAD. FOR NO REASON. REMEMBER THIS?



KRAK

URRG!



...

AH!
MAAAAN, THAT HURT!



THAT'S NOT HOW YOU DO IT. YOU GOTTA USE THE TOP OF THE HEAD.

HEY, MY ART IS BEAUTIFUL AND PROFOUND!

I ATE THOSE CORN BOMBS ON A DARE!



GUYS?...
GUYS! YOU'RE BACK!

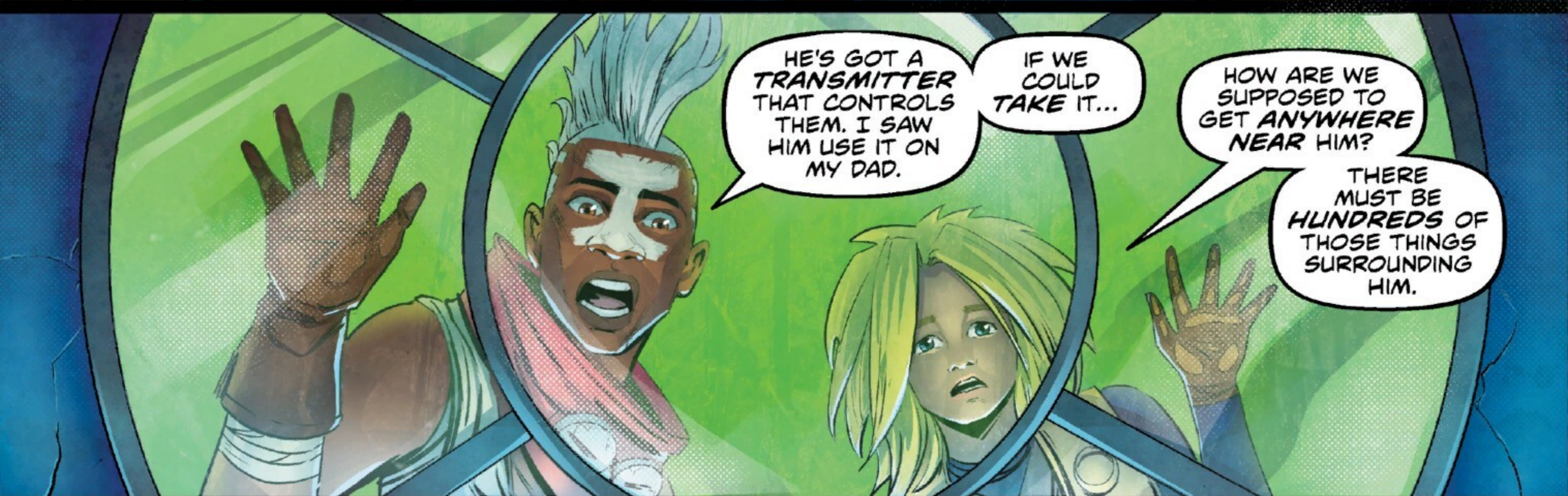


EKKO, YOU DID IT! YOU DE-VIKTOR'D THEM!

DON'T START CELEBRATING.



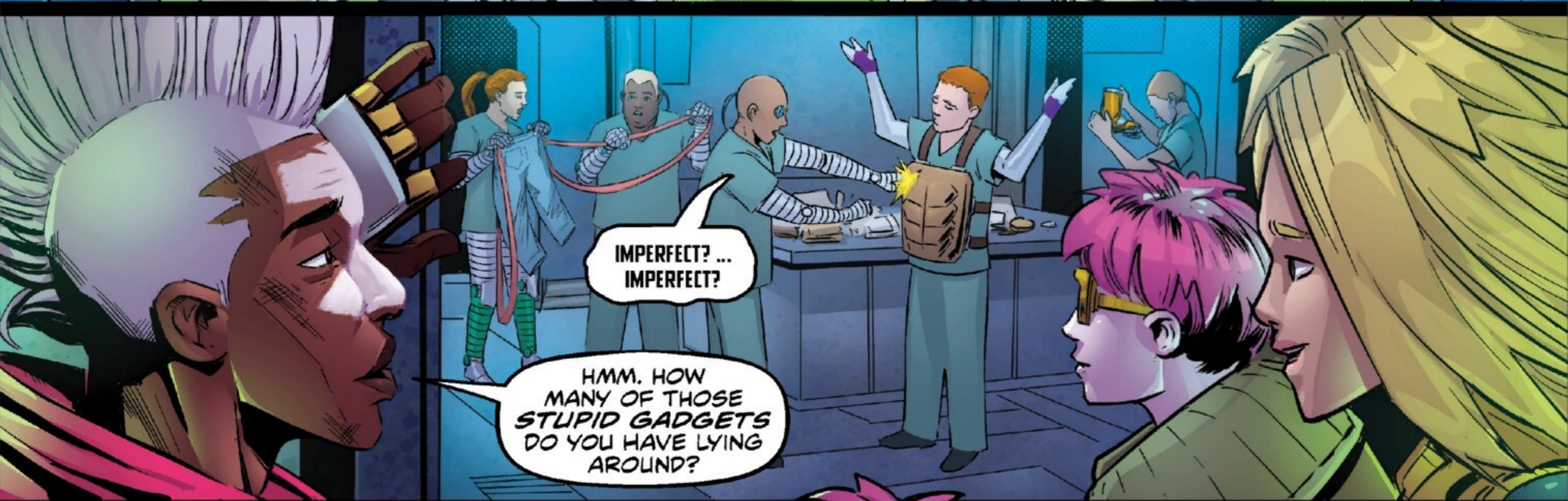
WE STILL GOT A WHOLE CITY TO FIX. VIKTOR JUST BROUGHT THE REST OF HIS ROBO-GOONS.



HE'S GOT A TRANSMITTER THAT CONTROLS THEM. I SAW HIM USE IT ON MY DAD.

IF WE COULD TAKE IT...

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET ANYWHERE NEAR HIM?
THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF THOSE THINGS SURROUNDING HIM.



IMPERFECT? ... IMPERFECT?

HMM. HOW MANY OF THOSE STUPID GADGETS DO YOU HAVE LYING AROUND?



HOW MANY STUPID GADGETS DO YOU NEED?



ON THE STREET BELOW...

BACK, YOU FIENDS!



I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

WHAT IS ITS PURPOSE?

HUH?

IT HAS NONE.

IT IS IMPERFECT.



IT'S A THIRD ARM. YOU WEAR IT ON YOUR HEAD. AND CONTROL IT WITH BOTH YOUR HANDS. SEE?

THAT WOULD LEAVE YOU WITH FEWER HANDS. IT IS IMPERFECT!

NO IT ISN'T!



JAYCE?!

HERE I AM, KID. IN ZAUN. CLEANING UP MY MESS.

YOU HAPPY?

YEAH. JUST DON'T GO TRIGGER HAPPY WITH THAT THING AGAIN.

MY DAD'S SOMEWHERE IN THIS MESS.



IMPERFECT.

IMPERFECT...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? I AM COMMANDING YOU TO STOP!

GOTTA HATE IT WHEN AN EXPERIMENT GOES AWRY.



A CLEVER TRICK.

BUT IT WILL NOT LAST.

IT WON'T NEED TO.

THIS WON'T TAKE LONG.

GRRRAHH!

VWOOOOM

GO ON. TURN TO YOUR MACHINE, WHEN FLESH FAILS.

BUT THERE IS A GREATER MACHINE. THE ONE MIND CONTINUES TO LEARN. WE ARE EVOLVED, YET STILL EVOLVING.

SO ACTIVATE YOUR DEVICE. HOPE FOR A DIFFERENT OUTCOME. BUT ALL OF YOUR CHOICES WILL END IN FAILURE.

NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES YOU GO BACK AND RE-LIVE THEM.

WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?



HOW DID YOU KNOW--?

I AM NO STRANGER TO MACHINES, CHILD. I KNOW WHAT IT IS YOU CARRY ON YOUR BACK.

AN IMPRESSIVE, YET PITIFUL, ATTEMPT AT PERFECTION.



WHY PLAY AT PERFECTION? JOIN THE ONE MIND, AND YOU SHALL ACHIEVE IT.



NO.

LIFE ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE SOME SMOOTH-RUNNING MACHINE.



LIFE IS ABOUT SURPRISES. GETTING SUCKER-PUNCHED BY BAD TIMES, AND KNOWING TO SAVOR THE GOOD ONES.

...



BZZZZZ

SENTIMENTAL NONSENSE.

SUCH A LIFE IS ULTIMATELY A VERY SHORT ONE. THOSE WHO RESIST EVOLUTION...

...WILL PERISH.





DAD?



DAD!
I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!
I KNEW VIKTOR COULDN'T HOLD MY STUBBORN POP FOR LONG--



≡GASP≡
WAIT--
VIKTOR!



HE'S...
GONE, DOWN
THAT SHAFT.

IT GOES TO THE DUMP.

I GUESS THAT'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO LEAVE YOUR MESS, RIGHT?



NO. I CAN'T LEAVE IT LIKE THIS. NOT AGAIN.

WE HAVE TO GET DOWN THERE AND FIND WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM.

LET HIM RUST.

YOU REALLY WANNA DESTROY VIKTOR? HELP ME LINDO WHAT HE'S DONE HERE.



LOOK. THIS IS WHAT HE USED TO CONTROL EVERYONE'S MINDS. IF YOU AND I PUT OUR BRAINS TOGETHER...

I BET WE COULD REVERSE IT. BEFORE ANY PERMANENT DAMAGE IS DONE.

YEAH...
YOU JUST MIGHT BE RIGHT AGAIN, KID.

HOURS LATER...

COME ON! LET US IN!

PLEASE, EVERYONE -- I ASSURE YOU, I HAD NO IDEA VIKTOR WOULD ABUSE THIS TECHNOLOGY TO HIJACK THE MINDS OF EVERYONE IN ZAUN!

GRUMBLE GRUMBLE

YOU BETTER STILL HAVE MY OLD ARMS IN THERE!

IF YOU'LL FORM A LINE, I'LL HAPPILY RESTORE YOUR MODS TO THEIR PROPER NON-HIVEMIND SETTINGS.



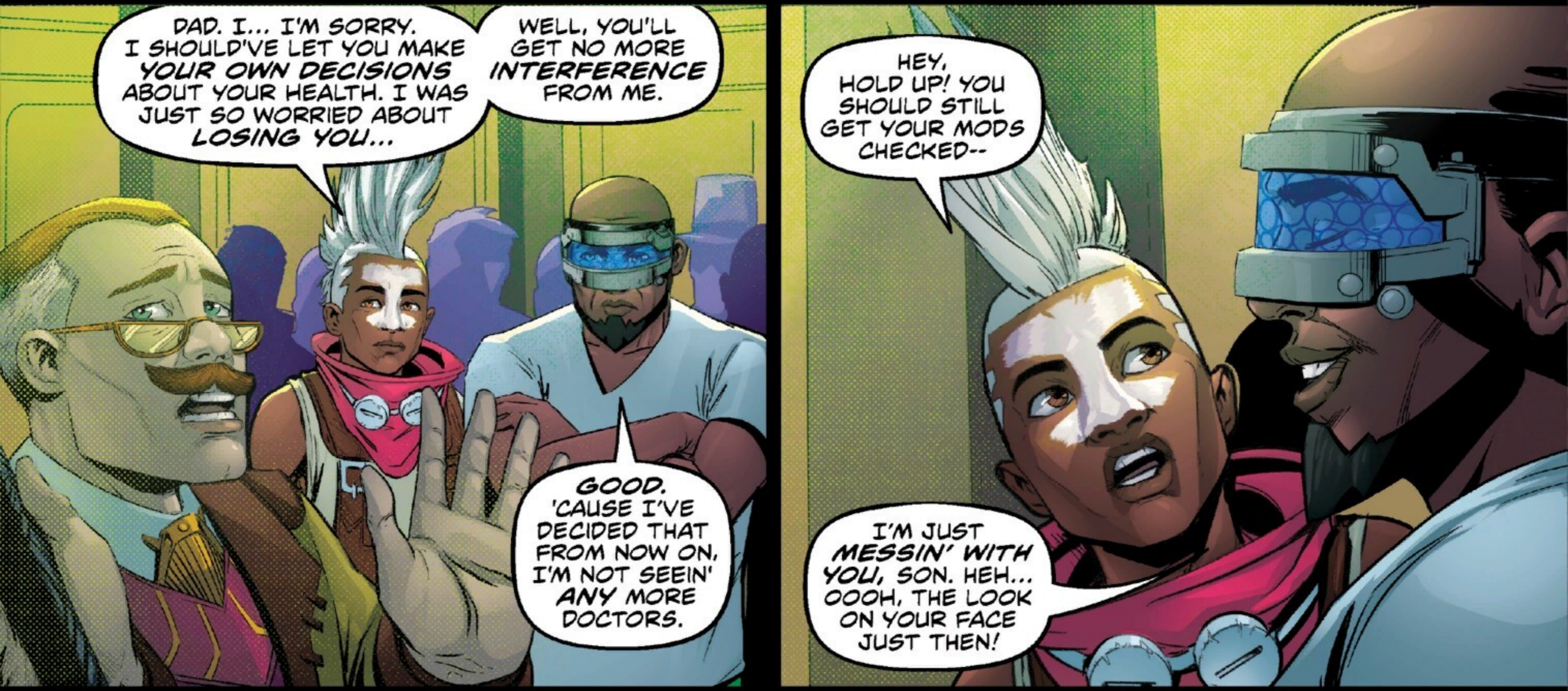
DAD. I... I'M SORRY. I SHOULD'VE LET YOU MAKE YOUR OWN DECISIONS ABOUT YOUR HEALTH. I WAS JUST SO WORRIED ABOUT LOSING YOU...

WELL, YOU'LL GET NO MORE INTERFERENCE FROM ME.

GOOD. 'CAUSE I'VE DECIDED THAT FROM NOW ON, I'M NOT SEEN' ANY MORE DOCTORS.

HEY, HOLD UP! YOU SHOULD STILL GET YOUR MODS CHECKED--

I'M JUST MESSIN' WITH YOU, SON. HEH... OOOH, THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE JUST THEN!



I'M GOING TO SEE A GUY NEXT WEEK. HE SPECIALIZES IN UNDOING BAD MODS.

UH-HUH. AND HOW MUCH DOES THIS GUY CHARGE?

IT'S ON THE HOUSE.

JUST COME BY MY OFFICE AND WE'LL GET YOU FITTED FOR SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE NATURAL AND, UH... LESS EVIL.

WOW. I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.





TELL HIM **THANKS, DUMMY.** HE'S FIXING US UP, TOO.

YEAH, UM... LIKE SHE SAID...

THANKS, JAYCE.



DON'T THANK ME YET.

I CHECKED THE DUMP. NO SIGN OF HIM. NOT A **SINGLE COG.**

GUESS MY SEARCH CONTINUES.



I COULD USE SOME **HELP, YOU KNOW. SAY, A SCRAPPY PROTEGE WITH A PRODIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE OF HEX SCIENCE?**

WHAT DO YA SAY, KID? COME **WORK FOR ME, UP TOP?**



MR. JAYCE... SIR? I'M **FLATTERED. REALLY. BUT...**

I'M GOOD. I'VE KINDA GOT MY OWN **THING GOING DOWN HERE.**

BUT IF **VIKTOR** EVER DOES SHOW HIS **BUSTED METAL FACE** AROUND HERE AGAIN, YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.



DID YOU JUST SAY **NO TO JAYCE?**

PLEASE DON'T START.

YOU KNOW, FOR SOMEONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE A **GENIUS,** YOU SURE MAKE SOME **BAD DECISIONS.**

I KNOW, **POP. BELIEVE ME, I KNOW.**

THE END