

Black*Clover



















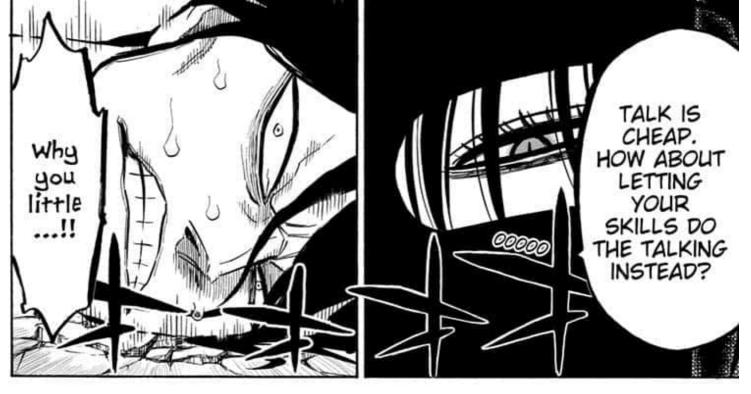






















HE MADE A LIVING BY HUNTING BIRDS AND SMALL GAME.



MY DAD WAS A COMMONER, A HUNTER.

...HE WAS
HAPPY.
HE SAID
IT WAS
FITTING
MAGIC FOR
A HUNTER.



WHEN HE LEARNED THAT MY MAGIC FORMED BLADES...







...I HUNTED A
CREATURES
THAT WERE
WEAKER
THAN ME,
AND SLASHED
THEM UP:









IT'S FINE. I CAN SLASH THROUGH THAT.

















THE TOWER EUNS AND THE ONES WITH THE ZERUM TIONS



