

BILZARD
ENTERTAINMENT

OVERWATCH® 2

A NEW EMPIRE

SAM KING HANNAH TEMPLER





A NEW EMPIRE



OVERWATCH 2

Marzia was only a teenager when her father, an arms dealer and prominent member of Talon's inner circle, was murdered by Blackwatch. Disinherited and friendless, Marzia went to the one place in Rome where her strength could reclaim her a throne: The Colosseo. In the dust and spotlight of the fighting arena, Marzia was reborn as Vendetta, the Wolf of Retribution.

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YOU KNEW
MY FATHER. HE
WENT BY MANY
NAMES.

BUT EVERYONE
IN TALON CALLED
HIM **ANTONIO
BARTALOTTI**.



HE WAS AN ARMS
DEALER. A MEMBER
OF **TALON'S INNER
CIRCLE**. BUT TO ME...

AKANDE!
YOU'VE MET
MY LITTLE
MARZIA.

...HE WAS
PAPÀ.



ABOUT THE
ROME OPERATION,
I'VE NOTED SOME
LOOSE ENDS THAT
COULD BE TRACED
BACK TO--

NOT
NOW, MIA
CARA.

HE WANTED A
DIFFERENT
LIFE FOR ME.



HE ALMOST
GOT HIS WISH.

OPERATION
COMPLETE,
SIGNORE.

BUT FOR EVERY ENEMY
HE TOOK OUT, HE MADE
TWO MORE.




IT WAS ONLY
A MATTER OF
TIME BEFORE
HIS MISTAKES
CAUGHT UP
WITH HIM.



OH PAPÀ...

WE DIDN'T AGREE
ON EVERYTHING.

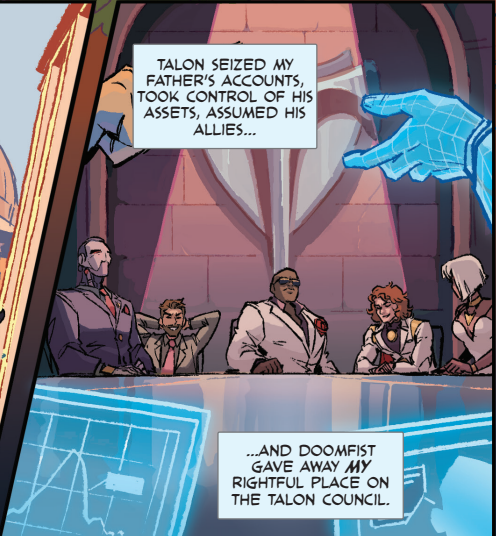
BUT I LOVED
HIM JUST THE
SAME.



MY FATHER'S BODY
WAS BARELY COLD
BEFORE TALON
MADE THEIR MOVE.

WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?!

SCUSA,
BAMBINA.
IT'S JUST
BUSINESS.



TALON SEIZED MY
FATHER'S ACCOUNTS,
TOOK CONTROL OF HIS
ASSETS, ASSUMED HIS
ALLIES...

...AND DOOMFIST
GAVE AWAY *MY*
RIGHTFUL PLACE ON
THE TALON COUNCIL.



MY FATHER,
MY FUTURE...

THEY STOLE
EVERYTHING I
WAS PROMISED.

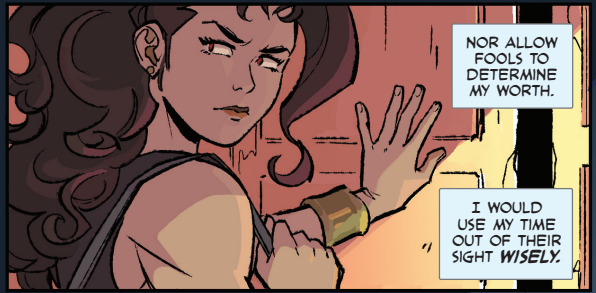


EVERYTHING I
DESERVED.



TALON THOUGHT
I'D BE EASY TO
PUSH ASIDE.

BUT I WOULD NOT
LICK MY WOUNDS IN
THE SHADOWS.

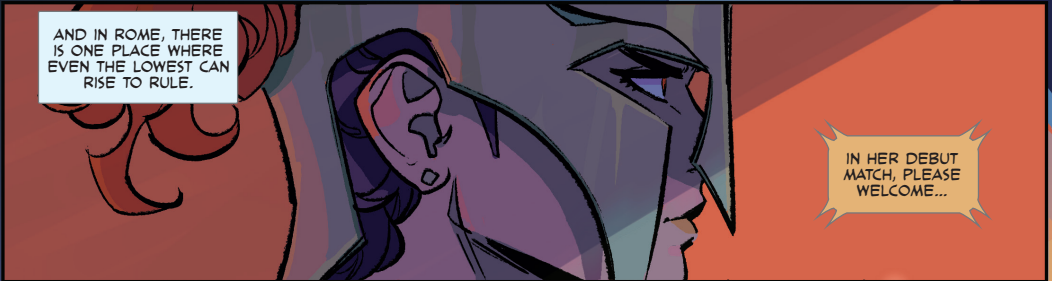


NOR ALLOW
FOOLS TO
DETERMINE
MY WORTH.

I WOULD
USE MY TIME
OUT OF THEIR
SIGHT *WISELY*.

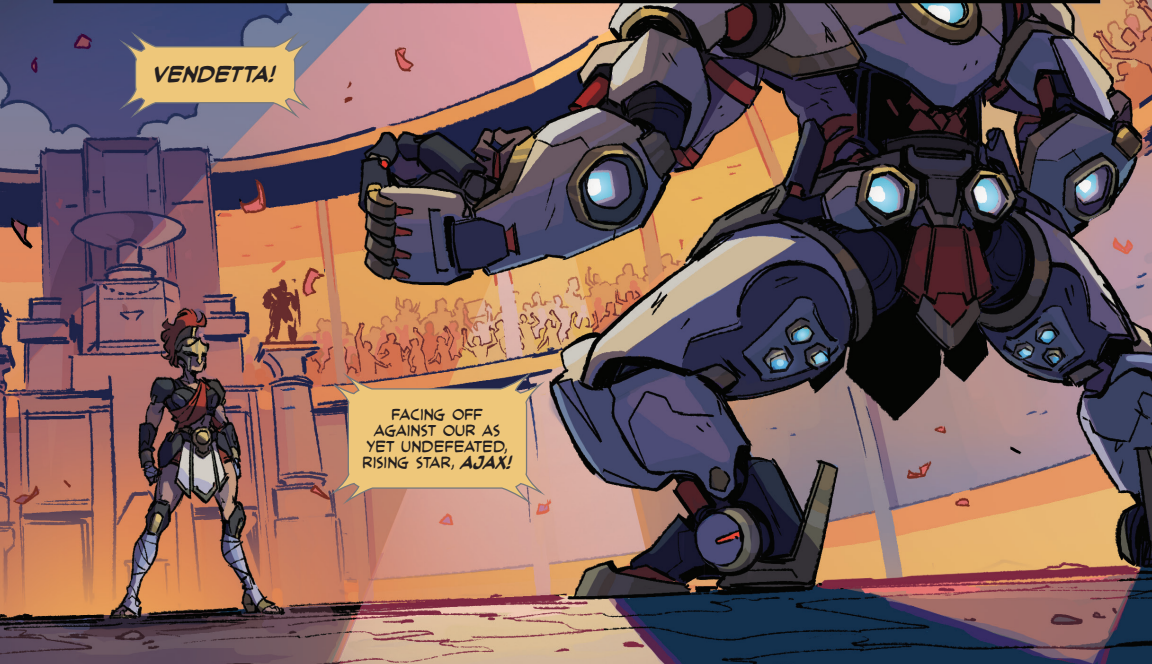


I VOWED TO CREATE MY
OWN EMPIRE AND RUIN
ANYONE WHO DARED
DENY ME AGAIN.



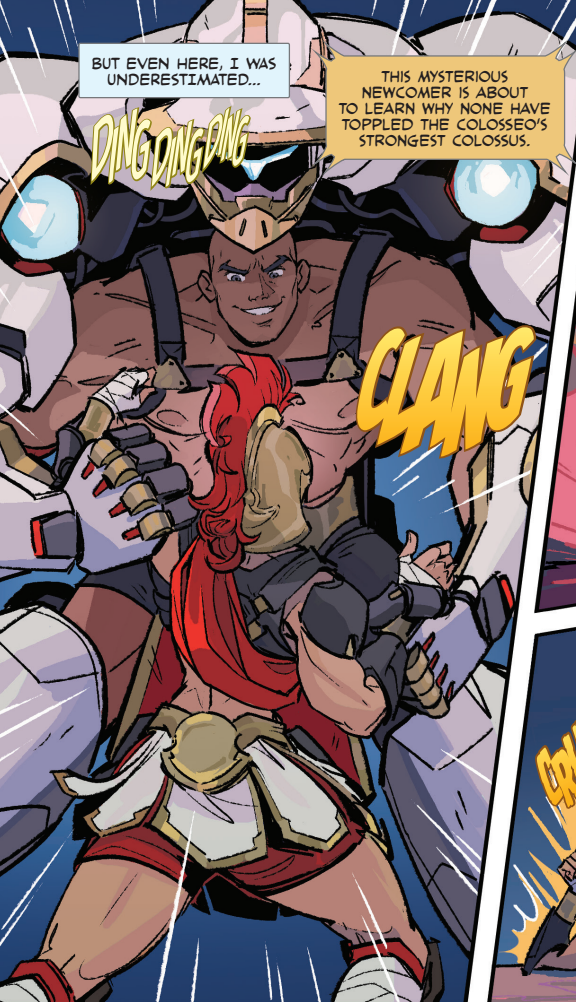
AND IN ROME, THERE
IS ONE PLACE WHERE
EVEN THE LOWEST CAN
RISE TO RULE.

IN HER DEBUT
MATCH, PLEASE
WELCOME...



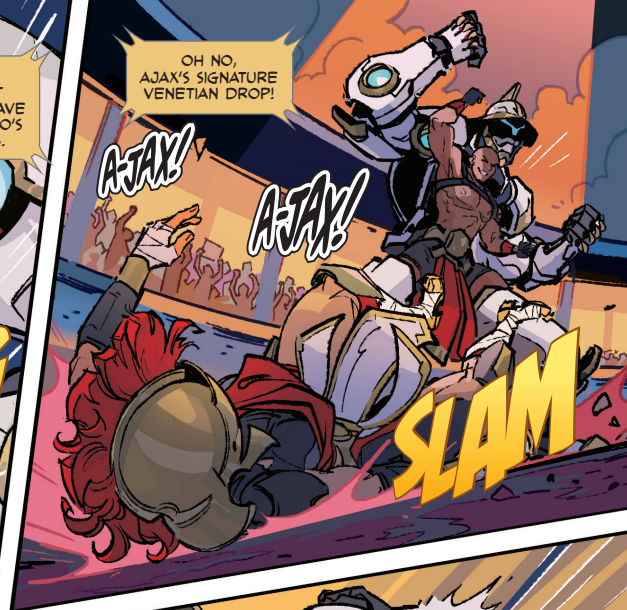
VENDETTA!

FACING OFF
AGAINST OUR AS
YET UNDEFEATED,
RISING STAR, AJAX!



BUT EVEN HERE, I WAS UNDERESTIMATED...

THIS MYSTERIOUS NEWCOMER IS ABOUT TO LEARN WHY NONE HAVE TOPPLED THE COLOSSEO'S STRONGEST COLOSSUS.

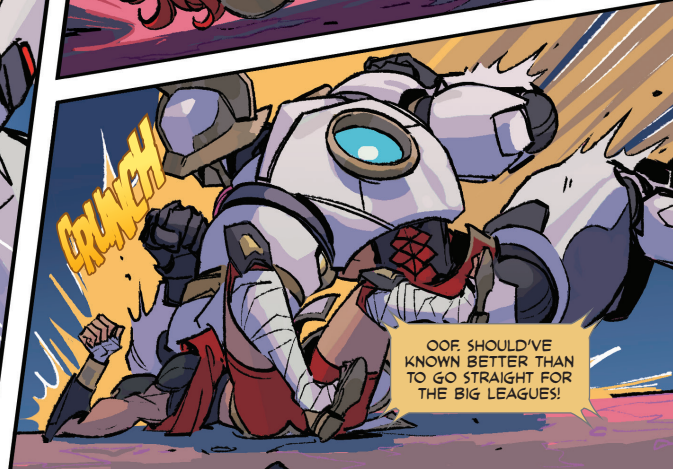


OH NO, AJAX'S SIGNATURE VENETIAN DROP!

A-JAX!

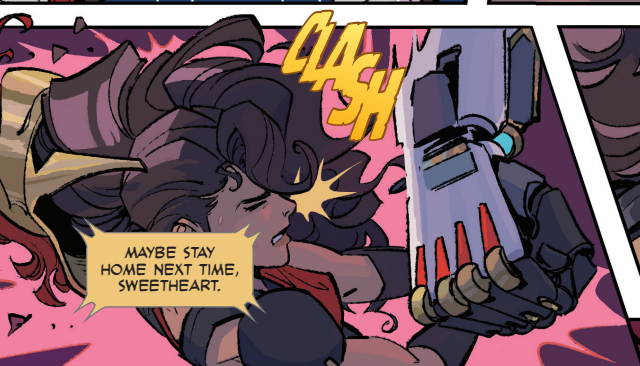
A-JAX!

SLAM



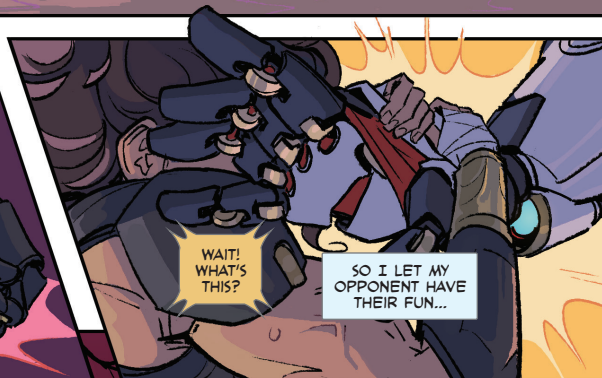
CRUNCH

OOF SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO GO STRAIGHT FOR THE BIG LEAGUES!



CLASH

MAYBE STAY HOME NEXT TIME, SWEETHEART.



WAIT! WHAT'S THIS?

SO I LET MY OPPONENT HAVE THEIR FUN...



...TO SEND A MESSAGE.



DING DING DING

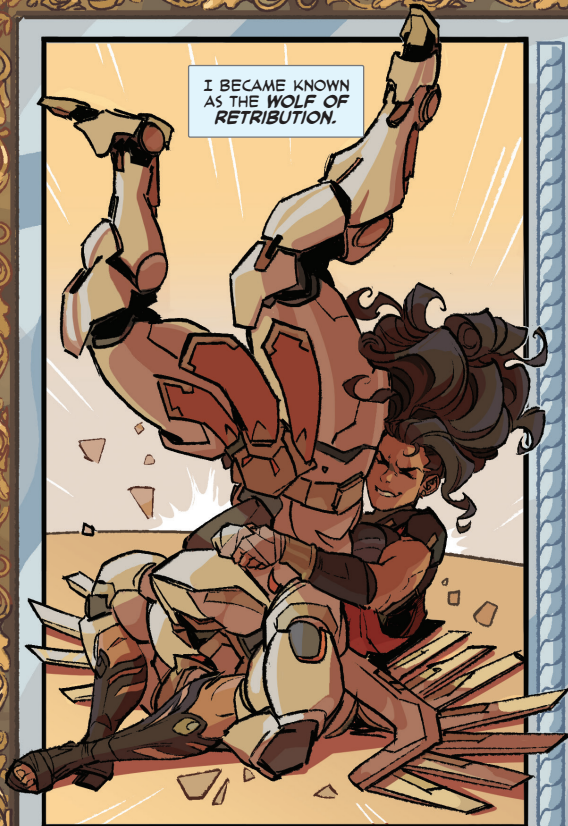
WHAT A
FEROCIOUS
COMEBACK!!

RAAAAAAAAAHHH!!

THE MATCH
GOES TO
VENDETTA!

TWEEEEEE

I BECAME KNOWN
AS THE WOLF OF
RETRIBUTION.



WITH MY WINNINGS,
I FORGED MYSELF
A BLADE WORTHY
OF MY TALENTS.



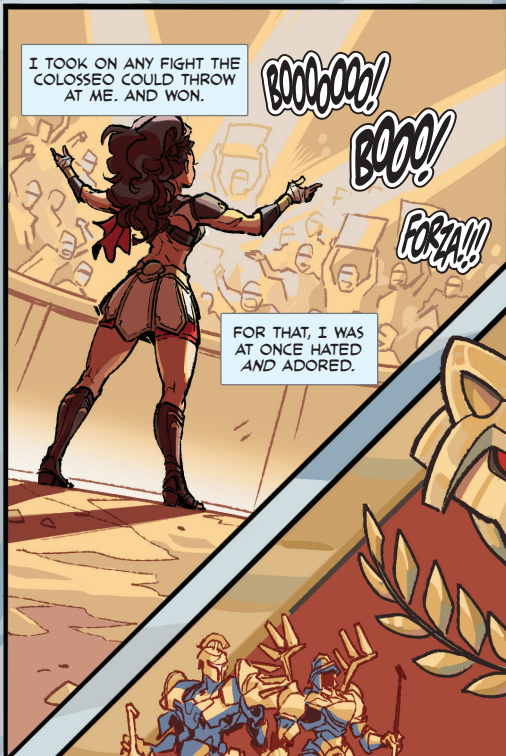
I TOOK ON ANY FIGHT THE
COLOSSEUM COULD THROW
AT ME. AND WON.

BOOOOOO!

BOOO!

FORZA!!!

FOR THAT, I WAS
AT ONCE HATED
AND ADORED.



WITH EVERY
VICTORY I SEIZED,
THE CROWD CRIED
FOR MORE...

...AND I GAINED
MY OWN ALLIES
AND ASSETS.





AS MY REPUTATION
WITHIN THE ARENA
GREW, SO DID MY
INFLUENCE.



MORE FIGHTERS
WHO CRAVED A
TASTE OF MY
GLORY.

THAT'S HOW I
MET YOU...AND
GAINED ACCESS TO
YOUR NETWORK.



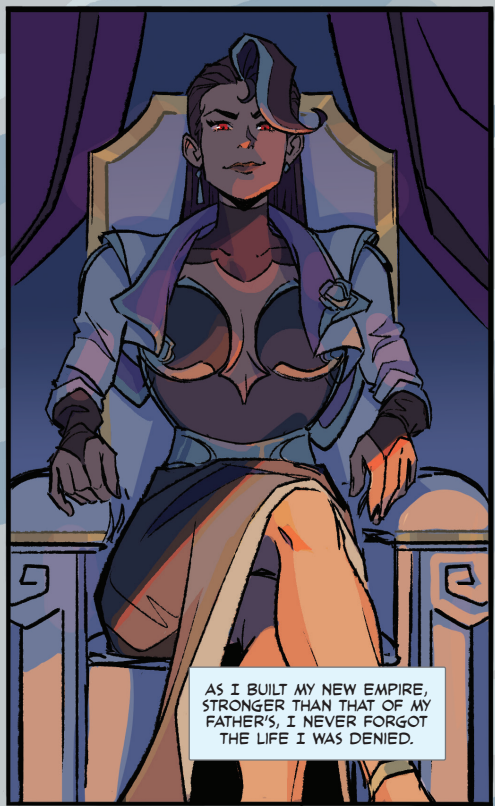
I WOULD LOVE
TO FINANCE YOUR NEXT
MATCH...IN RETURN FOR A
GOOD WORD WITH YOUR
OTHER SPONSORS.

MY PEOPLE
WILL SEE IT
DONE.



I INFILTRATED
EUROPE'S ELITE.

PROXIMITY TO THE
COLOSSEO'S MOST
INFAMOUS GLADIATOR
WAS VERY VALUABLE.



AS I BUILT MY NEW EMPIRE,
STRONGER THAN THAT OF MY
FATHER'S, I NEVER FORGOT
THE LIFE I WAS DENIED.



WHEN OVERWATCH APPREHENDED DOOMFIST, I SAW MY CHANCE: STRIKE TALON AT ITS WEAKEST POINT AND RECLAIM MY INHERITANCE.

ATTACK THE VENICE BASE AND REPORT BACK. LEAVE NO SURVIVORS.



BUT I DIDN'T YET HAVE THE NUMBERS TO TAKE ON TALON OUTRIGHT.

YOU FAILED?!



YOU FOOLS! THAT WAS OUR CHANCE!

IT BECAME CLEAR I WOULD NEED GREATER INFLUENCE, STRONGER GLADIATORS, AND A BETTER PLAN IF I WISHED TO TAKE BACK WHAT WAS MINE.



YEARS PASSED AFTER THAT FAILURE, AND I WATCHED, INFURIATED, AS THE COUNCIL ATE ITSELF ALIVE AND BROUGHT TALON TO RUIN.

BUT IN A DIVINE COMEDY, AS TALON'S POWER WANED...




...I ROSE TO MY PEAK.

YOUR NEW CAMPIONESSA DEL COLOSSEO!!!!

LU-PA! LU-PA! LU-PA!




I BID MY TIME, KNOWING MY CHANCE TO CLAIM VENGEANCE WOULD RETURN.

A large group of diverse characters are seated around a long, ornate banquet table in a grand hall. They are celebrating, with some raising glasses. The table is laden with food, including bread, fruit, and a large platter. A waiter in a white uniform is standing in the background, holding a tray with glasses.

AND ONE NIGHT, AS
I CELEBRATED THE
SPOILS OF MY VICTORY
IN THE COLOSSEO...

IT DID.

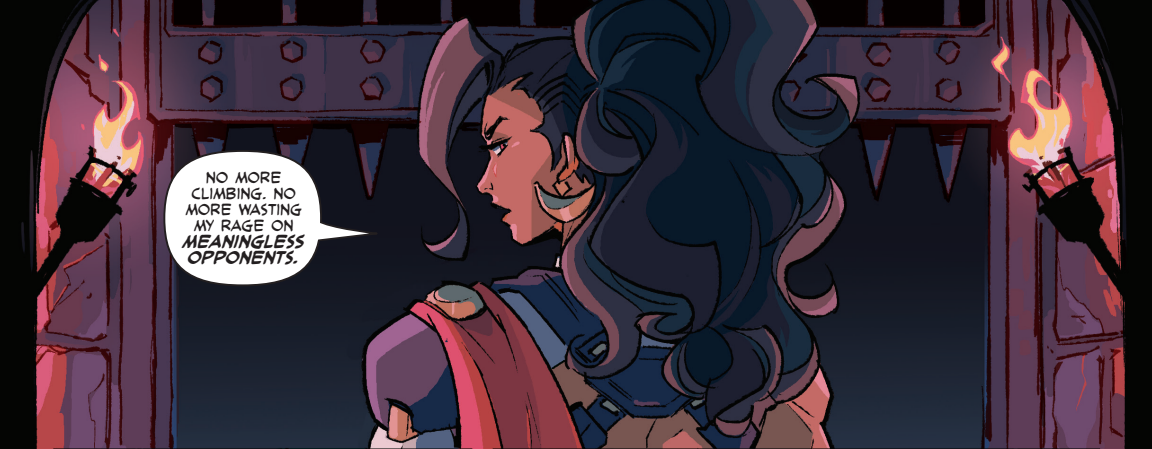
A character with long, dark hair and a red eye is shown in a close-up, looking down with a somber expression. In the background, a character in a blue and gold uniform stands on a balcony, looking out over a city at night with a large orange moon in the sky.

...AND RECLAIMED
HIS POSITION AT THE
HEAD OF TALON.


WORD REACHED
ME THAT DOOMFIST
HAD ESCAPED HIS
CONFINEMENT...

A close-up of a character with long, dark, curly hair and a red eye. They are holding a glass of white wine and looking down with a determined expression. A hand is visible in the foreground, holding a glass of white wine. The character is wearing a white and gold outfit with a red cape.

I DECIDED THEN:
I WAS DONE WAITING
FOR MY MOMENT.




NO MORE
CLIMBING. NO
MORE WASTING
MY RAGE ON
MEANINGLESS
OPPONENTS.



IT IS TIME
TO STRIKE BACK
AGAINST MY **TRUE**
ENEMIES.



WITH
YOUR DEATH,
I WILL SEND A
MESSAGE TO
TALON.



YOU THOUGHT
YOUR FIGHT WITH
ME WAS OVER...



...BUT THIS
WAR IS **JUST**
BEGINNING.

SHINK