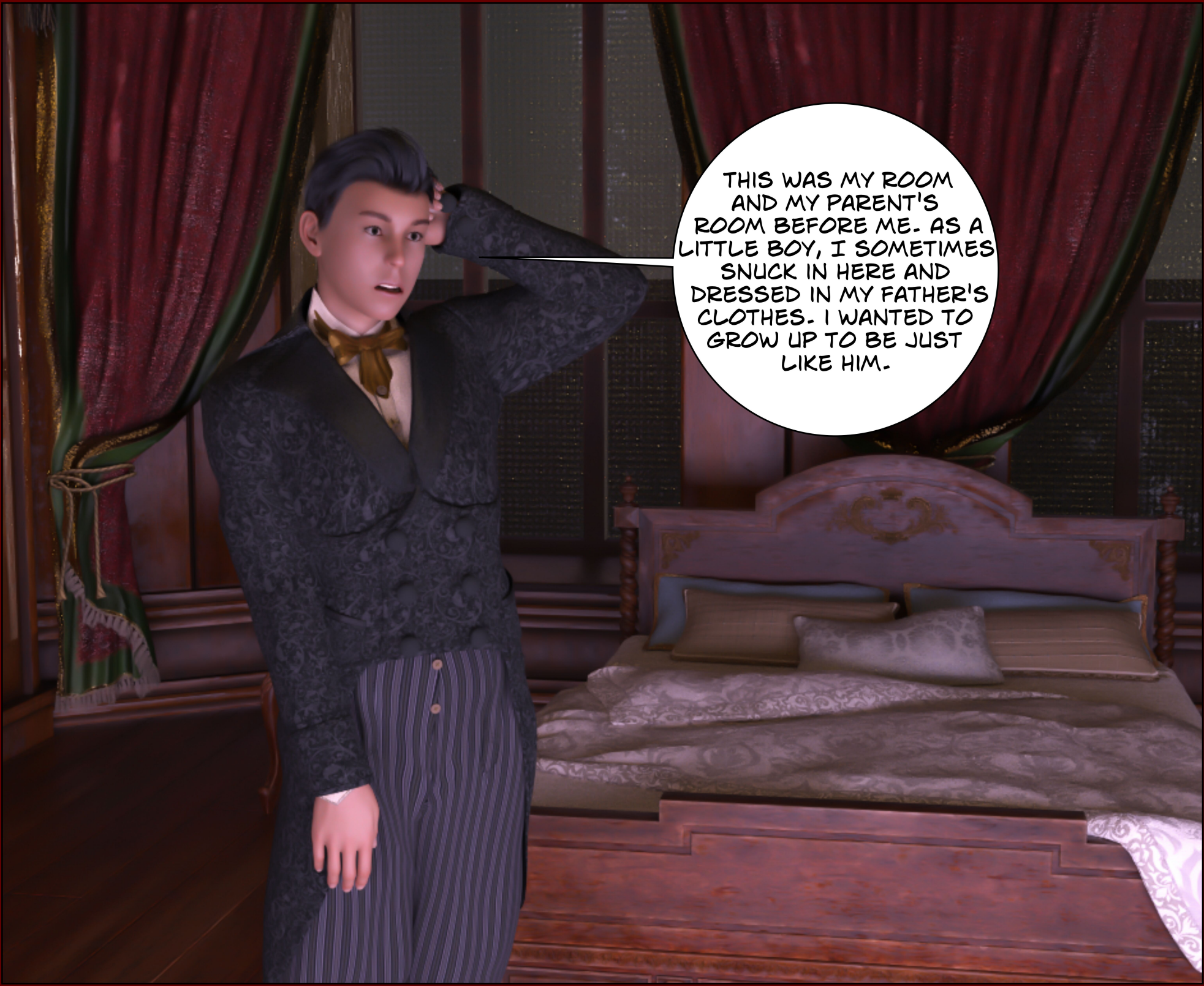


Devil's Dessert

Chapter II





THIS WAS MY ROOM
AND MY PARENT'S
ROOM BEFORE ME. AS A
LITTLE BOY, I SOMETIMES
SNUCK IN HERE AND
DRESSED IN MY FATHER'S
CLOTHES. I WANTED TO
GROW UP TO BE JUST
LIKE HIM.





I'M SURE FATHER
WOULD NOT BE
PLEASED, YET I FEEL
NO SHAME. I AM
LOVED, AND THAT IS
ALL I NEED OR
WANT.



MY BED. THE
ONE I ONCE
SHARED WITH MY
WIFE. THE ONE
WHERE MY SONS
WERE
CONCEIVED.



I LONG TO
BE A MOTHER, TO
CARRY MY HUSBAND'S
BABIES. IT SHALL COME TO
PASS HERE IN THE VERY
BED WHERE I BECAME
A FATHER.

AND WHERE I NOW EAGERLY SURRENDER
TO MY HUSBAND'S BURNING DESIRES.





I RELISH A
ROLL IN THE HAY
WITH MORETON
TONIGHT, BUT IT IS NOT
FOR A WIFE TO
SUGGEST SUCH
THINGS.

I MAY ONLY LAY
OUT A PLEASING
TABLE. IT IS UP TO
MY HUSBAND IF HE
SHOULD FEAST.



HE IS THE WOLF, AND
I AM THE LAMB THAT
HOPES TO BE
DEVoured.





OH! I
HEAR THE
BELL AT THE
FRONT GATE.
TIME FOR ME TO
DEPLOY MY
WOMANLY
WILES.



A woman with dark hair, wearing a long white dress with gold polka dots and a gold sash, stands in a library. She is holding a small glass of hot toddy. The room features wooden bookshelves filled with books, a fireplace, and a floral rug. A man in a grey suit is seen from the back, looking at her.

DARLING!
I'VE MISSED
YOU SO MUCH.
HERE'S YOUR
HOT TODDY.

MY LITTLE
ANGEL IN THE
HOUSE.



ALL DAY
LONG, I HAVE
LOOKED
FORWARD TO
RETURNING HOME
AND GAZING ON
YOUR LOVELY FACE.
STAND STILL A
MOMENT THAT I
MIGHT ADMIRE
YOUR PEERLESS
BEAUTY.

NOT THE
GREATEST ARTIST IN
THE WORLD COULD
CONJURE SUCH
PERFECTION.



WHEN MORETON
LOOKS AT ME LIKE
THAT-- OH! IT IS NO
SMALL THING TO BE
ADORED. EVEN
NOW I BLUSH.



A man with a beard and a woman are standing in a library. The man is wearing a grey suit and the woman is wearing a yellow and white dress. They are looking at each other. The library has bookshelves filled with books, a wooden floor, and a patterned rug. There are also some lamps and a ladder in the background.

JUST ONE MORE
LITTLE HINT.

I DRANK
MEDICINAL
WATERS FROM
BATHORY EARLIER.
THEY WERE
STEEPED IN
ANGELICA.

WELL, MY
DEAR, TO THAT I
SAY:
HOT TODDY.



MEANWHILE IN HELL...

ASMODIANA. YOU
FAILED AGAIN. YOU'RE
TERRIBLE.

YES, MY
QUEEN.



I
BUILT THIS
PLACE. IT'S
MINE. YET, NOW I
SERVE MY WIFE AS
HER--
**PLEASURE
GIRL.**



SHOW ME
THAT PRETTY
SMILE.

YES, MY
QUEEN.





NOW DANCE.
YOU WEREN'T
MUCH OF A KING,
BUT YOU'RE A
GREAT LITTLE
DANCER.

THANK YOU,
MY QUEEN.

TO
PARAPHRASE
MYSELF: BETTER
TO DANCE IN HELL
THAN SERVE IN
HEAVEN.

THE END