

Devils Dessert

Part 9





LOVE?



OR POWER?

A woman dressed as a Victorian-era maid stands in a richly decorated room. She wears a black long-sleeved dress with a white apron and a matching white headscarf. Her expression is one of slight concern or contemplation. The room features dark wood paneling, a large wooden desk with books, and a bed with a patterned white coverlet in the foreground. A speech bubble originates from her, containing a line of text.

SHALL I TURN
DUNSANY INTO MY
PUPPET? SHALL I
FORCE MY WIFE TO
KNEEL BEFORE
ME?

A woman in a Victorian-style maid uniform, consisting of a black long-sleeved dress with a white apron and a white lace collar, stands in a room with wood-paneled walls. She is wearing a white bonnet and has her hands clasped near her face. To her left is a large lamp with a yellow shade. In the background, there is a wooden desk with books and a chair. A large bed with a patterned white coverlet is in the foreground.

TO
CONTROL--
THE IDEA
PLEASES
ME.

YET, TO BE
ADORED. LOVED.
CHERISHED. OH! MY
HEART SINGS OUT TO
HAVE SUCH
PLEASURES.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey bonnet, a black long-sleeved dress, and a white apron with lace trim, stands in a room with wood-paneled walls. She has her hands clasped near her face in a contemplative or distressed pose. In the background, there is a wooden desk with books, a wall-mounted lamp, and a large wooden door.

DARE I ADMIT TO
MYSELF I DREAM OF
BEING HIS WIFE? ME? A
WIFE? IT CAN NEVER BE.
DUNSANY KNOWS WHO I
AM.

I'M A MAN AND A
SINNER MOST FOUL. THIS
WOMAN'S SHAPE IS ONLY
THE RESULT OF DEVILTRY. I
AM-- UNCLEAN. DUNSANY
LUSTS AFTER THIS BODY, BUT
I WOULD ONLY BE A
MISTRESS AND NOT A
WIFE.



I MUST SEEK
THE POWER AND
VENGEANCE
PROMISED ME.

OH! BUT HOW
MY HEART SINGS
TO THINK IT: THE
LADY EVELYN
DUNSANY



A DANCE? WITH
ME? BUT, M'LORD,
I'M A MERE
SERVING GIRL.



BY YOUR
COMMAND,
M'LORD.

OH? YOU PREFER
I CALL YOU
EDWARD?



A woman with dark hair, wearing a black long-sleeved dress with a white apron and a white lace collar, is standing in a room with dark wood paneling. She is looking towards the left and has her right arm raised. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The room features a wooden floor, a wooden chair to the left, and a large wooden door in the background.

OH! HOW YOU DO
FLATTER!

YOU WISH TO
ASK ME
SOMETHING? WHY,
OF COURSE.





WOULD I
CONSENT TO BE
YOUR WIFE?



YES!



I WILL BE
YOUR WIFE,
EDWARD!

OH, EDWARD.
YOU'VE MADE ME
THE HAPPIEST GIRL
IN THE WORLD!





I'M GLAD I
COULD MAKE
YOUR WISHES
COME TRUE,
**LADY
DUNSANY.**

EEEEK! YOU
HEARD? OH, MY. I
DIDN'T MEAN TO
PRESUME. YOU MUST
FORGIVE ME!

A man with a beard and mustache, wearing a grey suit, stands behind a woman. The woman is wearing a black dress with a white apron and a white headscarf. They are in a room with dark wood paneling and a large arched window. A wooden chair is visible on the left.

THE PRICE OF
FORGIVENESS IS ONE
DANCE. WOULD YOU
DO ME THE HONOR?

OF
COURSE,
M'LORD.







EEEK!

I HAVE YOU, MY
DEAR. I WOULD
NEVER LET YOU
FALL.



WHEN I CAME TO YOUR ROOM THE
OTHER NIGHT IT WAS QUITE RUDE OF ME. I
THINK YOU MAY HAVE GOTTEN THE WRONG
IDEA AND THOUGHT ME MERELY
INTERESTED IN CARNAL PLEASURES.

I HOPE I
AM NOT BEING
TOO FORWARD, BUT I
HAVE A CONFESSION
TO MAKE: I HAVE
FALLEN IN LOVE
WITH YOU.





LOVE? BUT,
EDWARD, YOU
KNOW I AM A
MAN AND--

HUSH! YOU ARE A
WOMAN. THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN IN THE
WORLD. I WOULD
HAVE YOU AS MY
WIFE.



IT CAN NEVER
BE! I AM A MERE
SERVING GIRL
AND--

YOU NEED NOT
FRET YOUR PRETTY
HEAD OVER THE
DETAILS. KNOW THAT I
AM DUNSANY. I GET
WHAT I WANT. I NEED
ONLY HEAR FROM
YOUR OWN LIPS
THAT YOU LOVE
ME, TOO.

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a grey suit and tie, is looking down at a woman. The woman is wearing a black maid's uniform with a white apron and a white cap. They are in a room with wood-paneled walls and patterned wallpaper. Two sconces with warm light are visible on the wall. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: DO YOU LOVE ME? OR SHALL I SUFFER THE REST OF MY LIFE IN SORROW?

DO YOU LOVE
ME? OR SHALL
I SUFFER THE
REST OF MY
LIFE IN
SORROW?



**LOVE
OR
POWER?**
IT IS TIME TO
DECIDE BOTH OUR
FATES.



TO BE CONTINUED