



Devils Dessert

Part 7

DUNSANY!



NO DOUBT HE
COMES
CONSUMED WITH
DESIRE FOR THIS
BODY.



I SHALL ONCE
MORE PLAY TO
COQUETTE, REFUSE
HIS ADVANCES AND
SEND HIM AWAY TO--
YET, DO I NOT LONG
TO BE HELD IN THOSE
POWERFUL ARMS?
TO KNOW THE
TASTE OF HIS
LIPS?



TO THE DEVIL
WITH THE DEVIL. MY
PASSION FOR
DUNSANY CONSUMES
ME, CONSUMING ME
WITH BLAZING HEAT.
I WOULD HE TAKE
ME.



POOR BOY.
YOU ARE TOO
WEAK TO
REFUSE YOUR
WOMANLY
NEEDS, ALAS.
ALAS.

OH!

POOF!



A comic book panel featuring two women with long black hair. The woman on the left is wearing a black lace dress and has a speech bubble. The woman on the right is wearing a pink lace dress and has a reaction speech bubble. They are standing in front of a textured wall and a wooden pillar.

I SUPPOSE I
CAN'T BLAME YOU.
EVEN THE MEREST
PINCH OF YOUR
NIPPLE SENDS SUCH
PLEASURES THROUGH
YOUR BODY AS NO
MAN HAS EVER
KNOWN.

EEEEEE!



I LOVE
WATCHING MEN
REACT TO THE
RITOUS PLEASURES
OF A WOMAN'S
SHAPE. MOST
AMUSING.

HA!

KEEP YOUR
HANDS TO
YOURSELF,
SERPENT.

.....
AND YET, SHE
SPEAKS TRUE.
SUCH PLEASURE--
IT IS BLISS.



YOU NEVER HAVE
BEEN ABLE TO
CONTROL YOUR
PASSIONS, CECIL. WINE.
GAMBLING. WOMEN. THE
LEOPARD DOES NOT
CHANGE HER SPOTS. GOD
DECREES IT WRONG FOR
WOMAN TO LAY WITH A
MAN OUTSIDE OF
MARRIAGE, YET YOU
WOULD DO SO.

I'M ALREADY
DAMNED. WHAT
DOES IT
MATTER?



SURRENDER
TO DUNSANY
NOW, AND **YOU**
WILL BE
ENTHRALLED TO **HIM**
FOR LIFE. REFUSE,
AND IN THE END **HE**
SHALL BE SERVANT
TO **YOU**. THAT'S AS
IT MATTERS.

A TREASURE
TOO EASILY
ATTAINED LOSES
IT'S GLITTER,
SWEET GIRL.

YOU ARE A
DECEIVER, YET I
FEEL YOUR WORDS
ARE TRUE. EVEN NOW
DUNSANY HAUNTS MY
EVERY WAKING HOUR.
SHOULD I LAY WITH
HIM, I TREMBLE TO
THINK HOW I
WOULD **NEED**
HIM.

A comic panel featuring two women in a desert environment. The woman on the left is seen from the back, with long, dark, wavy hair and wearing a black strapless top. The woman on the right is facing forward, also with long dark hair, wearing a red lace dress. She is looking towards the first woman. The background consists of a textured, brownish wall and some wooden structural elements. Two speech bubbles are present: a white one for the woman on the left and a pink one for the woman on the right.

SINCE THE
FALL, WOMEN
HAVE GAINED
POWER BY
DENYING MEN
THEIR DESIRES.

SO I AM TO
BECOME A
TEMPTRESS,
THEN?



REFUSE HIM,
EVELYN. YOU WERE
EVER A WEAK MAN.
CHOOSE NOW TO BE A
STRONG WOMAN, AND
ALL I PROMISED YOU
WILL COME TO PASS.
THIS ESTATE WILL
ONCE MORE BE
YOURS.

KNOCK

KNOCK

EVELYN!

I'M SO
CONFUSED. I
KNOW NOT
WHAT TO DO.



COMING,
M'LORD!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red, form-fitting, sleeveless dress, is seen from behind, opening a large, textured wooden door. A man with a beard and mustache, wearing a dark suit and a light-colored shirt, stands in the doorway, looking at her. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm glow from a lamp in the background. The door is made of rough-hewn wood. To the right of the door, there is a wooden shelf with some items on it.

YES,
MASTER?

HE SPEAKS NOT,
AND YET HIS EYES
DO WRITE A VERY
NOVEL AS HE GAZES
ON ME. OH! TAKE ME
NOW, DUNSANY. DO
NOT GIVE ME A
CHOICE.





EVELYN. WOULD
YOU INVITE ME IN?



INVITE HIM IN? WE
BOTH KNOW WHAT IT
MEANS FOR A WOMAN TO
"INVITE" A MAN INTO HER
ROOM. I MUST MAKE A
DECISION!

WHAT DID THE DEVIL ASK ME?



WOULD I BE A WEAK MAN?

AND SURRENDER TO MY DESIRES?



OR A STRONG WOMAN?



WHO WOULD HAVE DUNSANY SERVE HER EVERY WHIM?



M'LORD. I BEG THEE
REMEMBER THE TEACHINGS
OF THE GOOD BOOK. IT WOULD
BE A SIN FOR US TO LAY
TOGETHER OUTSIDE THE BONDS
OF MATRIMONY. PLEASE. YOU
MUST BE OFF BEFORE WE BOTH
LOSE OUR SENSES. DO NOT
MAKE OF ME A FALLEN
WOMAN.

A man with a dark beard and mustache, wearing a grey suit jacket, a dark vest, and a dark tie, stands on the left. A woman with long black hair, wearing a red lace dress, stands on the right with her arms crossed. They are in a room with a wooden wall. A white speech bubble is next to the man, and a pink speech bubble is next to the woman.

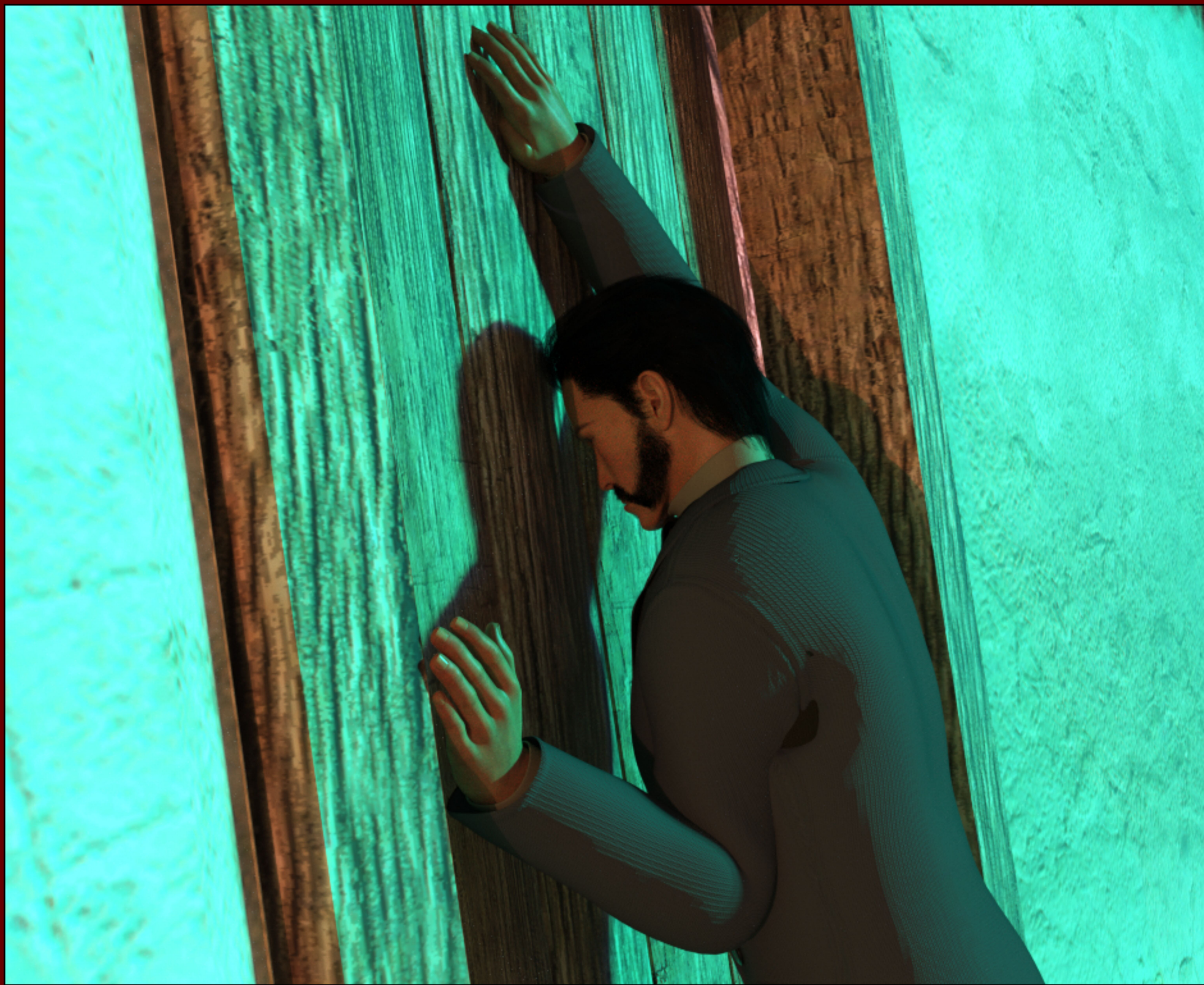
YOU-- YOU SPEAK
TRUE. HOW COULD I
BE SO SELFISH? I
WILL GO THE CHAPEL
AND PRAY FOR
STRENGTH AND
FORGIVENESS FOR
MY WICKED
THOUGHTS.

OH! HE IS SO
NOBLE IN HIS
THOUGHTS AND
DEEDS. IT MAKES
ME WANT HIM
EVEN MORE!

SLAM

I NEED WINE--
LOTS OF WINE.





MEANWHILE IN HEAVEN---

HALLELUJAH!
HALLELUJAH!
HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH!
HALLULUJAHAAHAHAHA!

HANDEL! I
NEVER TIRE OF
SINGING YOUR
WONDEROUS
SONG!



**GABRIEL HARKEN
TO MY WORDS. I HAVE
NEED
OF YOU!**



TO BE CONTINUED