



Devil's Dessert

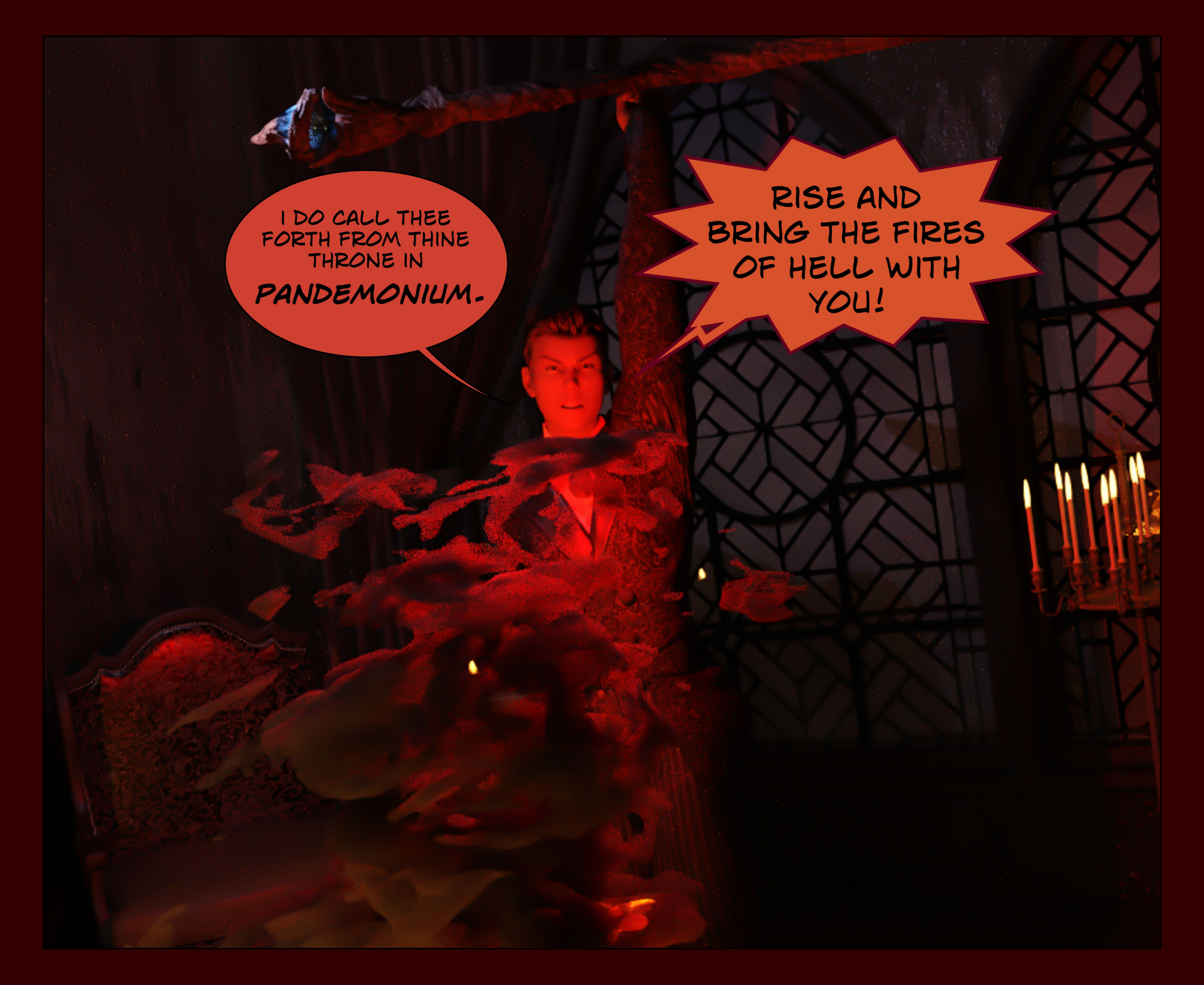




THE
DISRESPECT I
HAVE BEEN SHOWN
MUST NOT STAND. I
WILL CALL FORTH
THE VERY DEVIL. I
MUST-- OR MY
FAMILY NAME WILL
BE FORGOTTEN.

A man in a dark, patterned suit and bow tie stands in a dimly lit, ornate room. He is looking towards a large, intense fire burning in a metal brazier on the floor. The fire is bright orange and yellow, with thick black smoke rising from it. To the right of the man, a tall, ornate candelabra with many lit candles stands on a pedestal. The background features a large, arched window with a complex, geometric leaded glass pattern. The floor is dark and polished, reflecting some of the light. A small table with a lit candle is visible on the left side of the frame. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left area of the image.

LORD OF MALICE,
GIVER OF NIGHT,
VENOMOUS SERPENT
OF RETRIBUTION...



I DO CALL THEE
FORTH FROM THINE
THRONE IN
PANDEMONIUM.

**RISE AND
BRING THE FIRES
OF HELL WITH
YOU!**

I REJECT
FOREVER THE SAD
TRAPPINGS OF
HUMILITY!



I CLAIM THE
POWER THAT IS
MY RIGHT! I
COMMAND YOU
APPEAR, ASMODEUS!
ASMODEUS!
ASMODEUS!





SUCH A VOICE



I-- I CAN'T REFUSE.



I MUST OBEY

A MAN LIKE YOU.



WOMAN. WHO ARE
YOU? YOU CAN'T BE
ASMODEUS, LORD OF
HELL.

YES, MY
LORD. IT IS I,
MASTER OF THE
BOTTOMLESS PIT.
AS FOR MY SEX?
MY WIFE, LILITH,
CAN BE --
DIFFICULT.

A man with a small flame on his head and a woman in a corset in a bar. The man is on the left, looking at the woman. The woman is in the center, with her arms raised. The background is a bar with shelves of bottles and a candle.

YOU
BLAZE WITH
EVIL. I-- DID
NOT TRULY
BELIEVE THE
SPELL WOULD
WORK. NOW THAT I
CONFRONT YOU, I
FEAR THE PATH OF
VENGEANCE.
BEGONE, DARK
SPIRIT.
BEGONE.

THAT IS GOD
TALKING. THE
ENEMY WANTS YOU
WEAK. AFRAID. I
OFFER YOU
EVERYTHING YOU
DESIRE. POWER?
TAKE IT. IT IS
YOURS.



BUT AT
WHAT PRICE?
YOU WOULD
CLAIM MY
SOUL.

YOUR SOUL? GOD
CHOOSES WHO
SUFFERS IN HEAVEN,
WHO CELEBRATES IN
HELL. I OFFER ONLY TO
FULFILL YOUR EVERY
WISH.



SIMPLY NAME YOUR
DESIRE. I WILL
GRANT IT. YOU DID
SUMMON ME WITH A
BINDING SPELL. I
MUST SERVE YOU,
MASTER.

A man in a tuxedo is looking up at a figure with a devil mask and horns. The figure is holding a candelabra with lit candles. The room has a large, ornate stained glass ceiling. A small table with a candle is in the bottom left corner.

THE BINDING
SPELL. YES. I AM
YOUR MASTER. YOU
MUST OBEY ME. THE
VERY DEVIL, MINE TO
COMMAND. I WOULD
HAVE--

I KNOW WHAT
YOU DESIRE, OH
SUPREME ONE.

A woman with long dark hair and green eyes is shown from the chest up, wearing a green dress. Her arms are raised high in the air, and she has a dramatic, slightly open-mouthed expression. She is wearing large, ornate gold earrings. The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a wall or a large piece of furniture. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing the text "DOMINION OVER LORD MORETON DUNSANY.".

DOMINION
OVER LORD
MORETON
DUNSANY.

YES!

HE STOLE MY LANDS.
STRIPPED ME OF MY
TITLE. I LONG ONCE
MORE TO POSSESS MY
ANCESTRAL HOME, AND I
WOULD DUNSANY LIVED
TO PLEASE ME.

THIS, YOU
SHALL HAVE.





DUNSANY WILL
SEEK EVER TO
PLEASE YOU. NIGHT
AND DAY. YOU WILL
HAVE HIM WRAPPED
AROUND YOUR
LITTLE FINGER.



CAN YOU TRULY
MAKE THIS A
REALITY?

OF COURSE.
YOUR BIBLE PLAINLY
STATES THE WORLD BELONGS
TO SATAN. WHAT IT FAILS TO
MENTION IS THAT I GLADLY
SHARE IT WITH THOSE I
FIND-- DESERVING.

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a blue dress with a black collar and black buttons, stands in a room. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The room features a large, ornate stained glass window in the background. To the right, a candelabra with several lit candles is visible. In the bottom left corner, there is a small table with a lit candle and a small box. The overall lighting is dim, with the primary light sources being the candles and the light coming through the stained glass window.

DUNSANY WILL
KNEEL BEFORE
ME.

HE WILL,
INDEED.



I SOUGHT OUT
THE SPELL. I
TOOK COMMAND
OF THE DEVIL. I
DESERVE THIS.

YOU, MY DEAR,
DESERVE
EVERYTHING YOU
HAVE COMING TO
YOU.



HIS WHOLE
WORLD WILL
REVOLVE AROUND
YOU, DARLING. DO
YOU WANT THE
POWER?

LORD
DUNSANY WILL
BE MINE!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a white off-the-shoulder dress with lace and a choker, is being threatened by a woman with long dark hair wearing a black dress. The woman in black is pointing her finger at the woman in white's face. The scene is dimly lit, with a candelabra visible in the background.

YES. YES. YES.
GIVE IT TO ME.

SOON
ENOUGH, YOU
WILL SPEAK
THOSE VERY
WORDS TO
DUNSANY.



A woman with long dark hair and large, black, textured wings stands in a dark, gothic setting. She is wearing a black corset with a silver, ornate pattern. She has a surprised or excited expression, with her mouth open showing fangs. She is wearing star-shaped earrings. A speech bubble is above her head, and the text "TO BE CONTINUED" is in the bottom right corner.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR
SUPPORT.

TO BE CONTINUED