



THE
CONNECTION
YOU TWO SHARE,
OVER SUCH A
SHORT PERIOD
OF TIME...

...IS MORE
THAN MY
SISTER EVER
ALLOWED
HERSELF TO
FEEL.

That proves you
never loved me!



OF
COURSE, I
LOVED
YOU...

...BUT THAT
DOESN'T MATTER
IF YOU DON'T
ACCEPT IT.

Accept it...?

DO YOU...
REALLY LOVE ME...
JEWEL?



I DO... I'M HERE
BECAUSE...

I DON'T
WANT TO
LOSE YOU
EITHER!

THIS CONNECTION-


I DON'T...
WANT TO LOSE
YOU.





No! This is
all lust!

Focus on that
fat cock, Logan!

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, looking down and to the left. She is in a forest with green trees and foliage in the background. The image is dimly lit. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and a rectangular text box is to its right.

I AM...
BECAUSE
LUST WITH
LOVE IS EVEN
BETTER

No! That's not-



**MAKE
LOVE TO ME,
JEWEL!**

**GIVE IT
TO ME
GOOD AND
HARD!**

YES!
YOU'RE
SQUEEZING ME
SO TIGHT!

I LOVE
IT...

I LOVE
YOU!

I LOVE
YOU TOO!!!



IT'S OVER,
SISTER.

LET GO.

No... You
can't just...

FREE US
FROM THIS
SPELL.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white one-piece swimsuit with a black horizontal band across the chest, is walking away from the viewer into a misty forest. In the foreground, a man with dark skin and curly hair is kneeling, facing away from the viewer. The forest is dense with trees and ferns, and the ground is covered in a layer of mist or fog.


No... You trapped me...

I DIDN'T
TRAP YOU.

YOU
REFUSED TO
LET GO.

I...

I UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU WERE
HURT BY CHARLES
AND ME.



HAD I
KNOWN HOW
YOU FELT ABOUT
HIM, I WOULDN'T
HAVE DONE
ANYTHING.

Lies... You're lying.

YOU
KNOW I'M
NOT.

OUR
ESSENCES
ARE SO
ENTWINED
HERE.



No... You used a
counter spell...

...to stop me.
Oh, God.

I just thought that
because I wanted to
ensnare you...

But you didn't.

You didn't trap
me in my book.

I...



YOU WERE
ANGRY.

YOU FELT
BETRAYED.

I WAS
ONLY TRYING
TO PROTECT
MYSELF.

And I saw your
defense as a trap.

I saw myself
mirrored in you...

...not who you
really were.



THEN
LET THEM
GO.

LET GO
OF ALL THE
HATE AND
COME WITH
ME.

Come with
you... where?

WHEREVER
THIS FOG
TAKES US.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white one-piece swimsuit with a black horizontal band across the chest, is walking away from the viewer into a misty, dark forest. She is positioned in the center-right of the frame. The forest floor is covered in green grass, and several large tree trunks are visible. The background is shrouded in a thick, greyish mist, creating a somber and mysterious atmosphere.

CAN YOU
DO THAT,
SISTER?

FIONA?

I... I've done
so much...

Jake...

HE'S THE
FORGIVING TYPE,
FIONA.

How do you know he'd-

LET'S ASK
HIM AND SEE
WHAT HE
SAYS.



I FEEL
YOU SO
DEEP!

YOU'RE SO
FUCKING-





TIGHT!

I THINK I-
GASP



I HAVE A
COCK IN ME!?
HOLY SHIT!



WE'RE BACK!
WE'RE FREE!

JEWEL...
PLEASE...

SORRY! I
TAKE IT THAT
MEANS... THE
SPELL IS
BROKEN?

YOU
KNOW...

THE
SPELL?





THE ONE
THAT MADE YOU
COO-COO FOR
COCK-COCK.
CHUCKLE



**NO! THE
SPELL IS
BROKEN!**

**WHY
ARE YOU
STILL A
MAN!?**

**OUR LOVE... WE DID
EVERYTHING...**

**NO! WE
WERE PAWNS!
THIS ISN'T
FAIR!**



AT LEAST
YOU AREN'T
POSSESSED BY
YOUR GREAT
AUNT.

I'D CALL
THAT A WIN
FOR WHAT
LITTLE WE
WERE ABLE
TO DO.



BUT
LOOK AT THE
COST! SHE
CHANGED YOU
TO KEEP US
APART!


MAYBE
SHE'S NOT
QUITE DONE
WITH US
YET.



OF COURSE
SHE IS! SHE'S
TAKEN EVERYTHING
FROM ME!




GRAN,
JAKE,
AND NOW
YOU!



MAYBE
PEARL HELPED
HER SEE THE
ERROR OF HER
WAYS.




PEOPLE
DON'T JUST
CHANGE LIKE
THAT!



THIS ISN'T A
SILLY STORY
WHERE SOMEONE
CHANGES THEIR
HEART AT THE
ELEVENTH
HOUR!



WHY NOT?
WE FELL IN
LOVE OVER A
MATTER OF
WEEKS.



AND TO
HAVE YOU AND
LOSE YOU SO
FAST... IT'S A
FLUCKING
TRAGEDY!



LOGAN...
LISTEN TO ME.
IT'S GOING TO
BE OKAY.



HOW CAN
YOU SAY THAT
WHEN-



LISTEN TO ME... LISTEN TO THE SOUND OF MY VOICE.



YOUR
VOICE? IT...
IT SOUNDS
LIKE...
GASP



JEWELS!?
YOU... YOU'RE A
WOMAN AGAIN!

A LOT
MORE OF A
WOMAN,
EVEN.

BUT
HOW? I
THOUGHT I'D
NEVER-

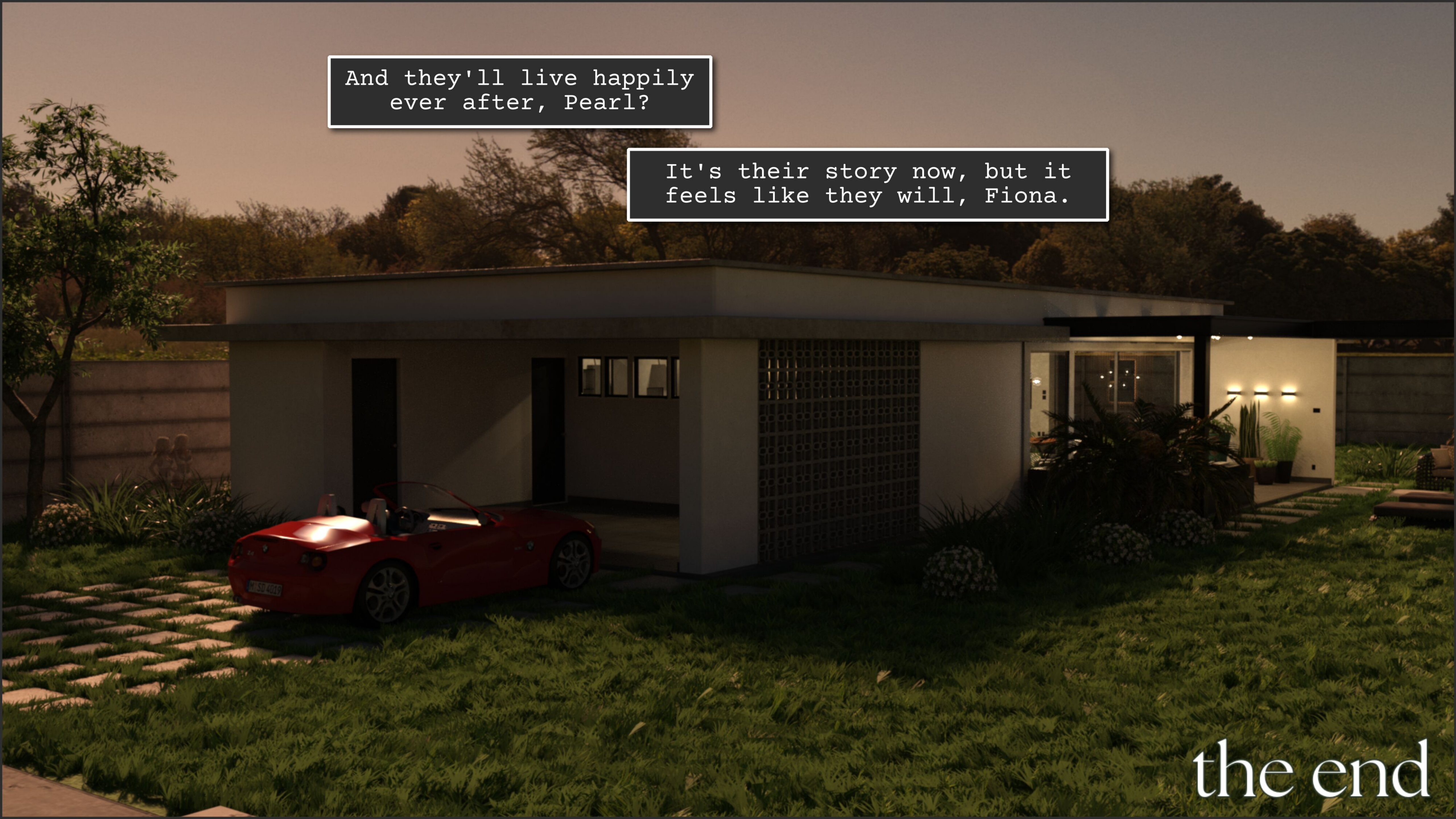
STOP
QUESTIONING
THINGS AND
KISS ME.

OH,
JEWEL...



And they'll live happily
ever after, Pearl?

It's their story now, but it
feels like they will, Fiona.



the end

THANKS FOR READING!

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