



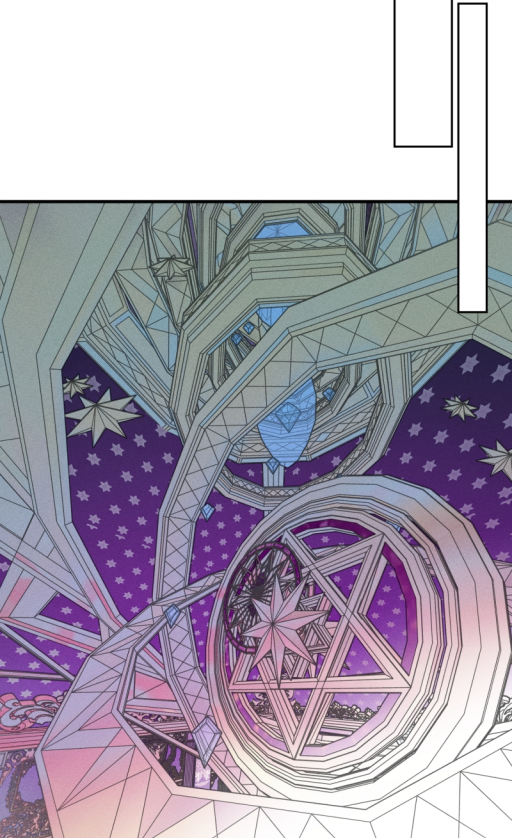
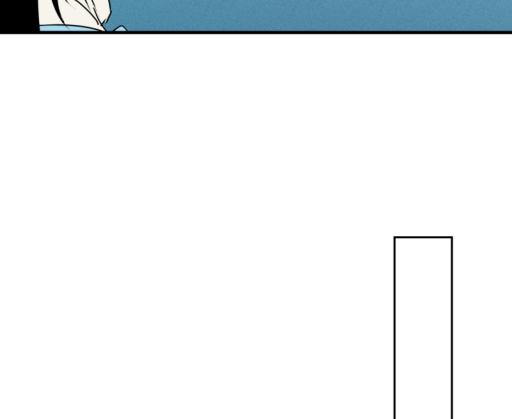
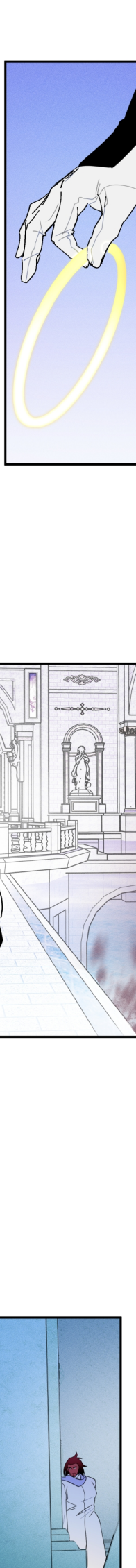
FATHER?



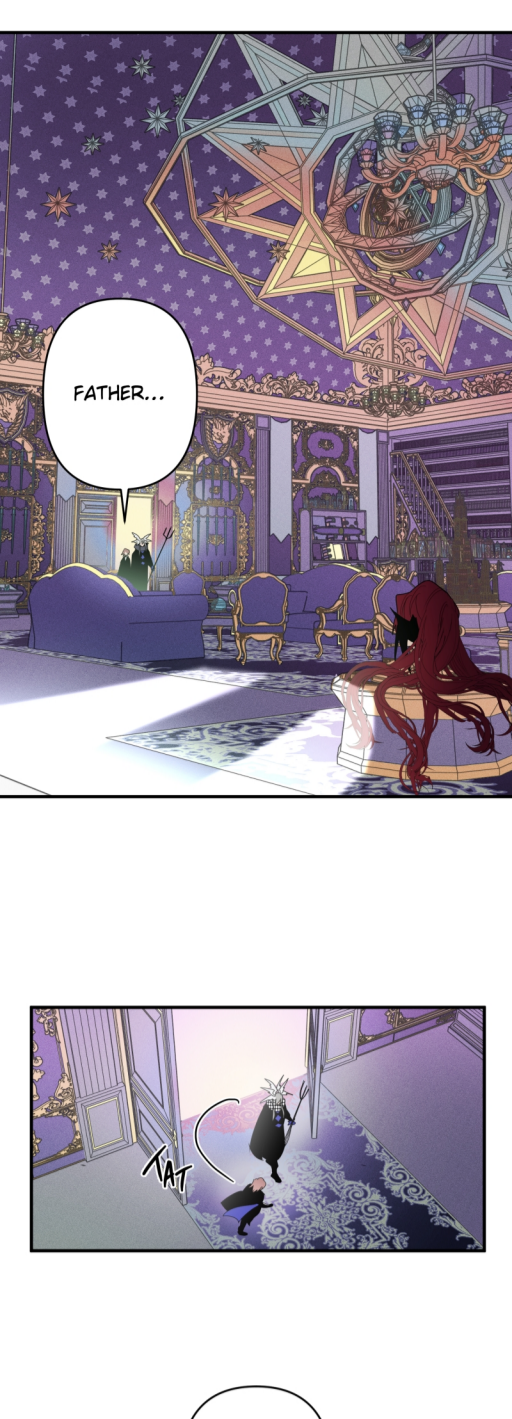
kink



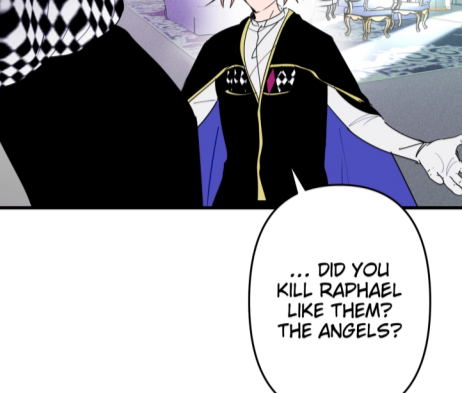
A HALO...



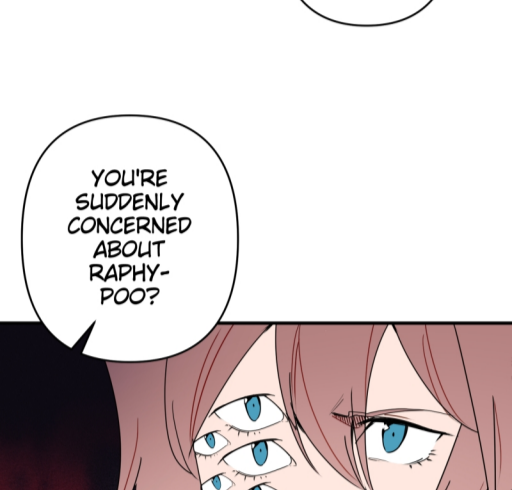
FÄTHER.



FATHER...



I HAVE TO KNOW.

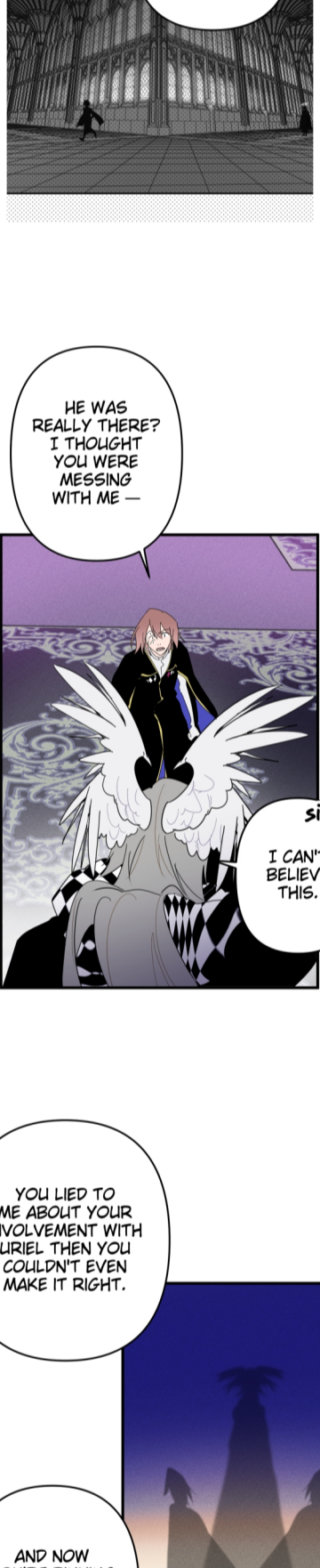


... DID YOU KILL RAPHAEL LIKE THEM? THE ANGELS?

YOU'RE SUDDENLY CONCERNED ABOUT RAPHY-POO?



I TOLD YOU WHERE HE WAS.



YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CHOSE TO FOLLOW ME



AND TURN YOUR BACK AGAINST HIM.

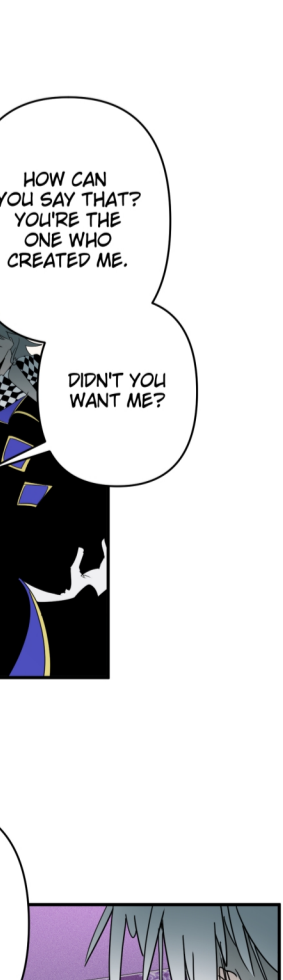
HE WAS REALLY THERE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE MESSING WITH ME —



sigh
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS.

YOU LIED TO ME ABOUT YOUR INVOLVEMENT WITH LIRIEL THEN YOU COULDN'T EVEN MAKE IT RIGHT.

AND NOW YOU'RE PINNING YOUR MISTRUST ON ME, LIKE IT'S MY FAULT.

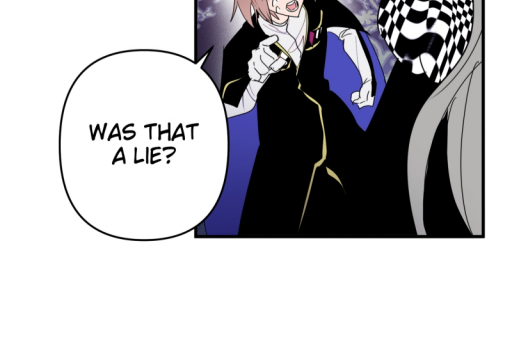


YOU'RE EXTREMELY SELFISH, SHEALTIEL.



HOW MANY OTHERS HAVE YOU HURT WITH YOUR WORDS?

NO WONDER NO ONE WANTS YOU.



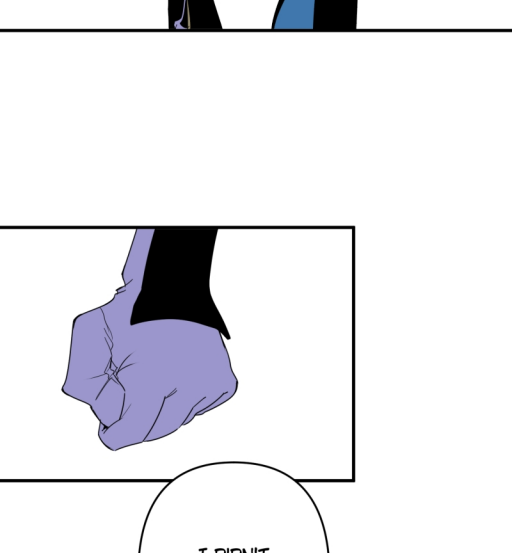
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CREATED ME.

DIDN'T YOU WANT ME?

YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T ABANDON ME.

WAS THAT A LIE?

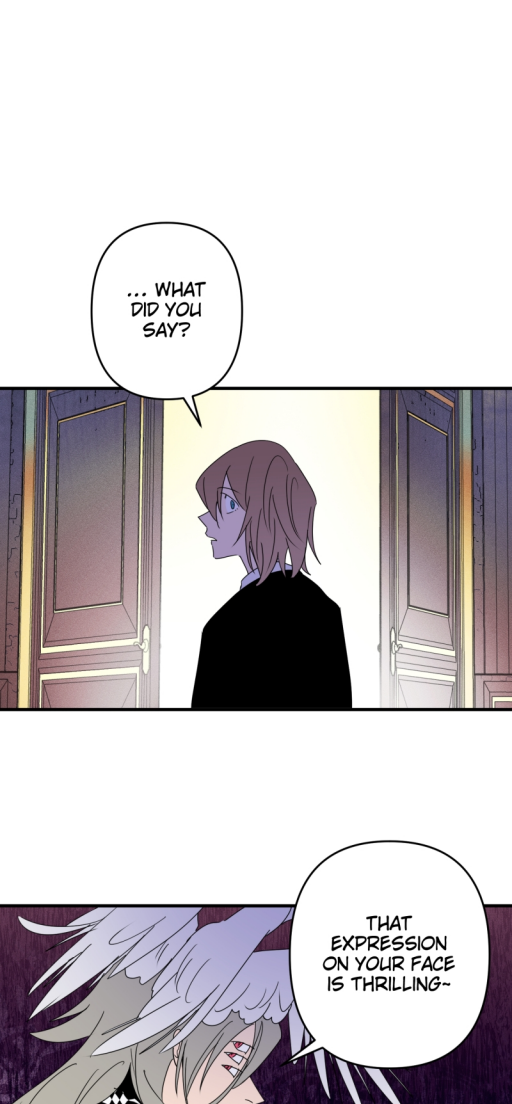
ME, LIE? NOW YOU'RE PROJECTING ON ME.



I DIDN'T ABANDON YOU, SHEALTIEL.



I DISCARDED YOU.

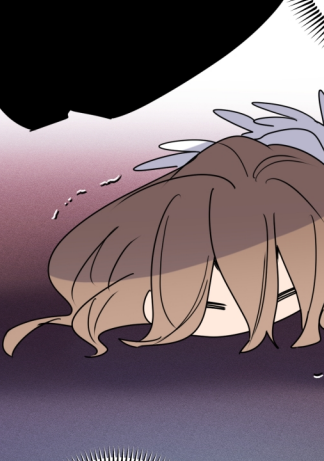


... WHAT DID YOU SAY?



THAT EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE IS THRILLING-

BUT I'VE GROWN TIRED OF YOU AGAIN.



"AGAIN"?

ARE YOU DEAD OR ARE YOU ALIVE?



AWW, YOU'RE BARELY MOVING.



WHAT A WASTE OF MATERIALS.



scratches

I DON'T WANT THIS BROKEN TOY IN MY ROOM.

I'LL GET A BUTTERFLY TO TAKE IT OUT.

I ALSO DON'T NEED THOSE KNIVES THE SERAPHIM GAVE TO ME.

"WE'RE NOT SURE WHICH ONE MAY WORK ON ABADDON, PICK ONE." HAHAAH.

...



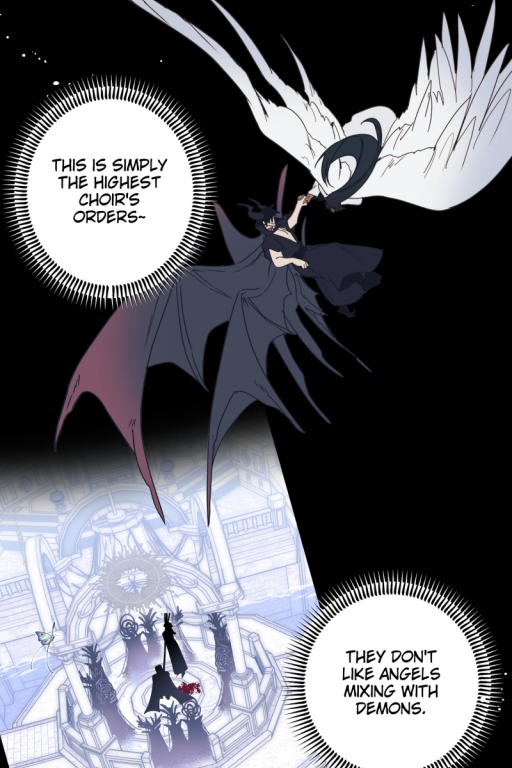
IF YOU DO WAKE UP,



MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE TURNED INTO A MORE ENTERTAINING TOY.



THIS IS NOTHING PERSONAL, BY THE WAY.



THIS IS SIMPLY THE HIGHEST CHOIR'S ORDERS-



THEY DON'T LIKE ANGELS MIXING WITH DEMONS.

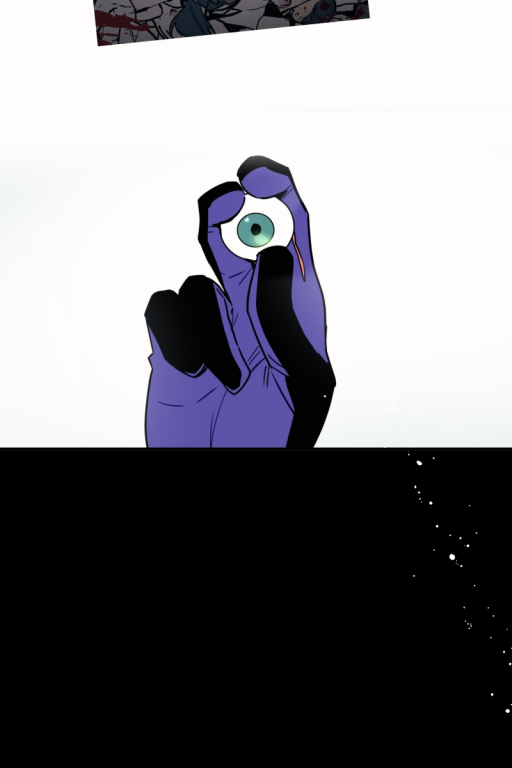
BUT I FIND IT VERY INTERESTING.



THIS REMINDS ME-



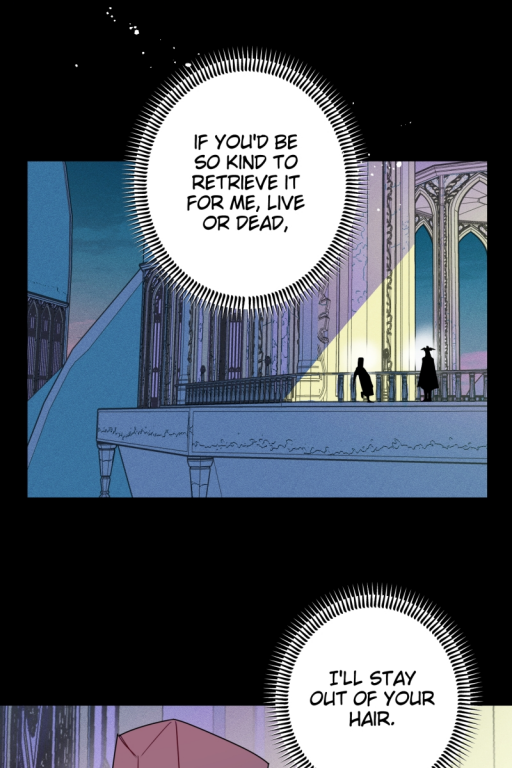
DIDN'T I MAKE A TOY THROUGH ABADDON?



OH NO, HOW SAD. WHAT TRAGEDY! THERE'S A TOY I SEEM TO HAVE MISPLACED-



IF YOU'D BE SO KIND TO RETRIEVE IT FOR ME, LIVE OR DEAD,



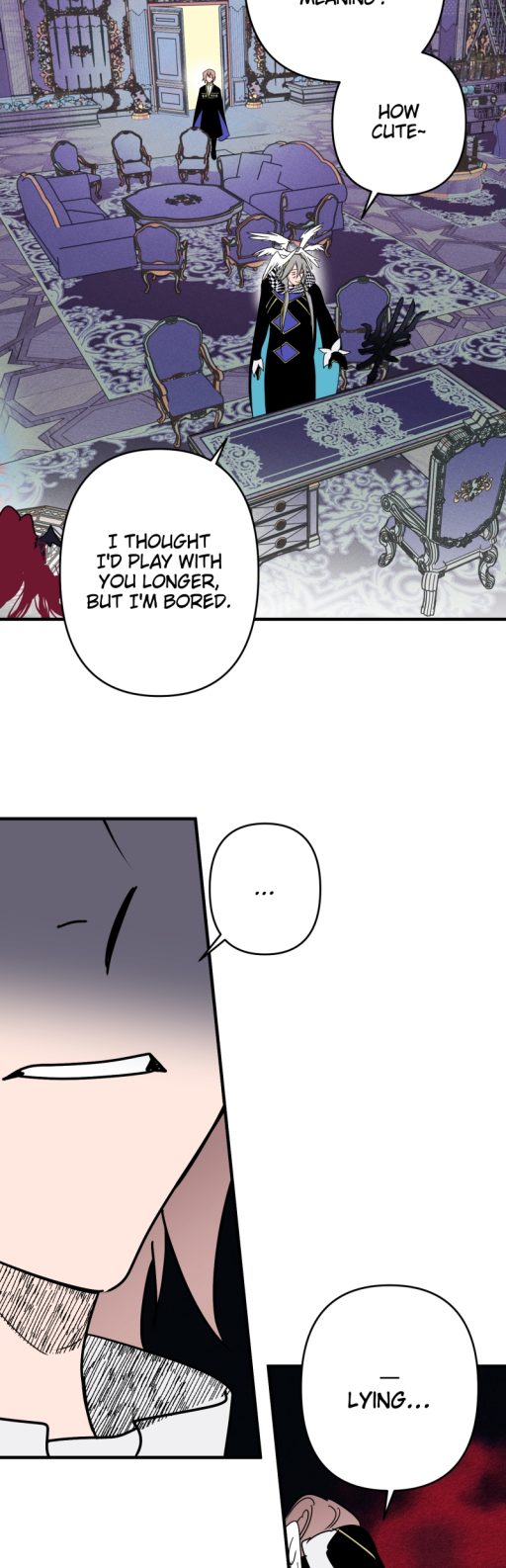
I'LL STAY OUT OF YOUR HAIR.



MAYBE EVEN THE UPPER CHOIR AND SERAPHIM, IF I VOUCH FOR YOUR GOOD BEHAVIOR.



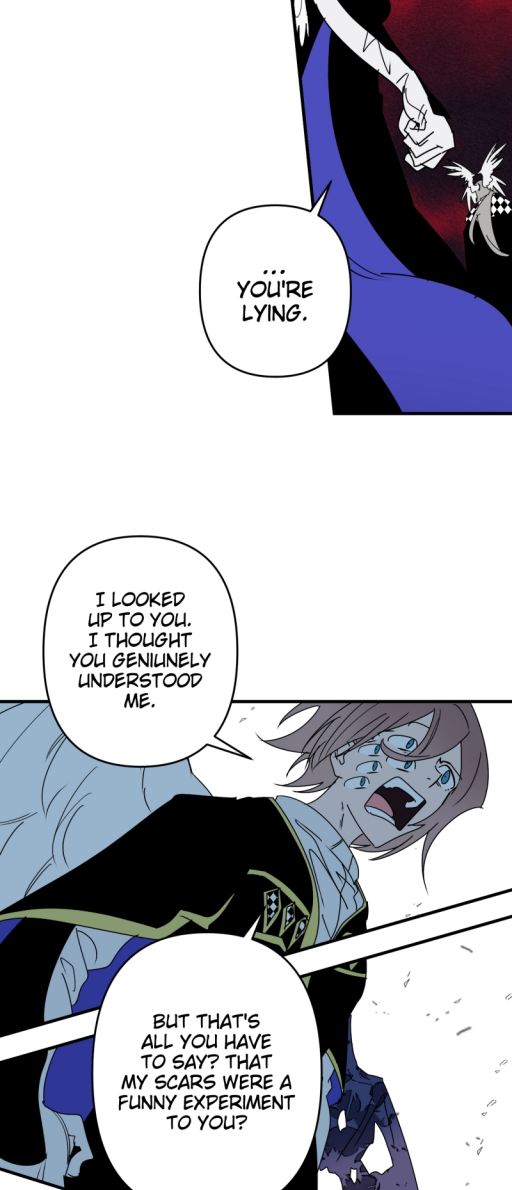
HOW DOES THAT SOUND, RAPHAEL-?



DID YOU THINK YOUR SUFFERING HAD A GREATER MEANING?

HOW CUTE--

I THOUGHT I'D PLAY WITH YOU LONGER, BUT I'M BORED.



...

— LYING...

... YOU'RE LYING.



I LOOKED UP TO YOU. I THOUGHT YOU GENUINELY UNDERSTOOD ME.

BUT THAT'S ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY? THAT MY SCARS WERE A FUNNY EXPERIMENT TO YOU?

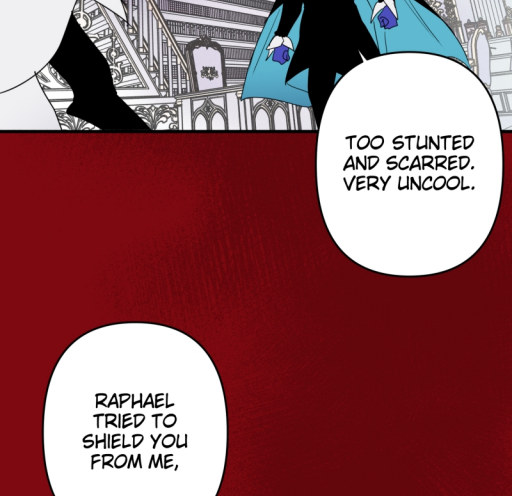


I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.

YOU'RE A LIAR.

SAY THAT YOU'RE LYING TO ME—

!!



RA— MISTER-MANAGER...!



YOUR WINGS LOOK SILLY--

TOO STUNTED AND SCARRED. VERY UNCOOL.

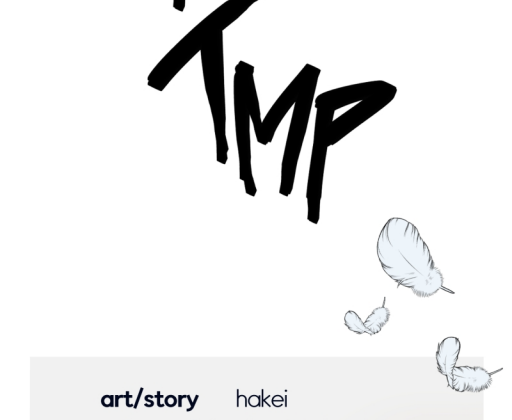
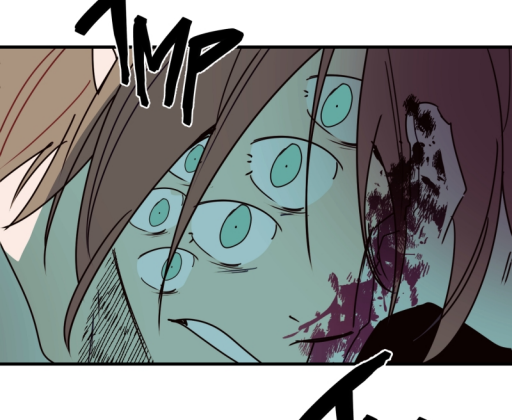
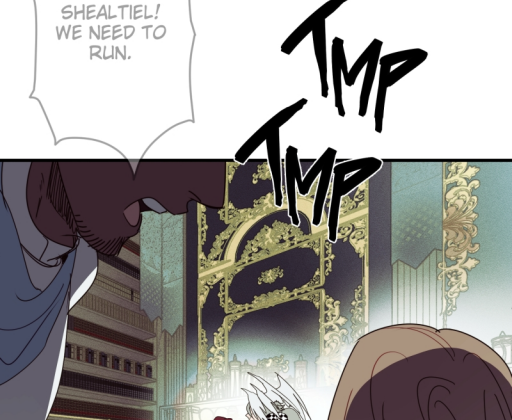
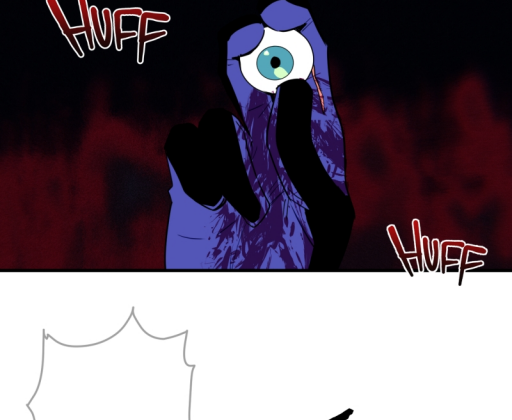
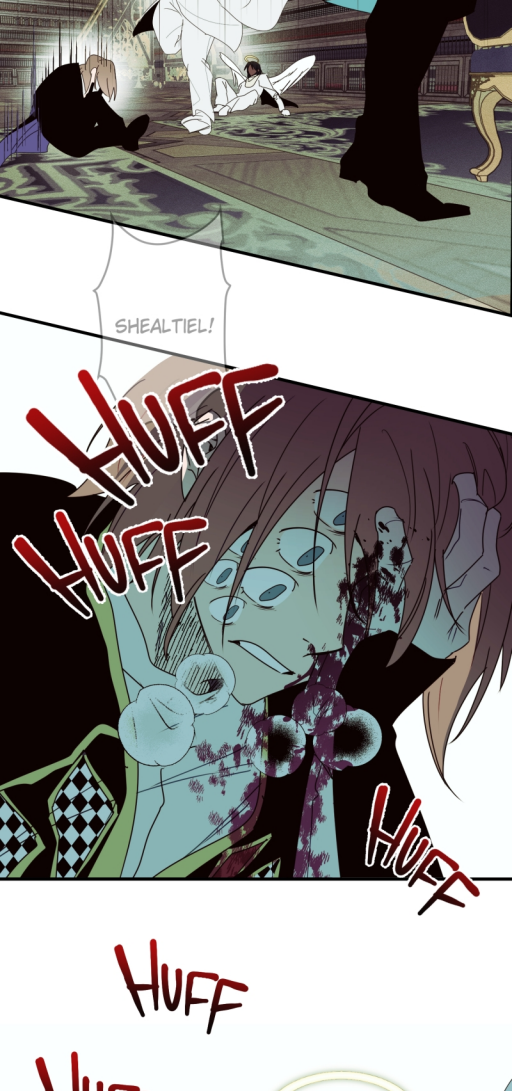
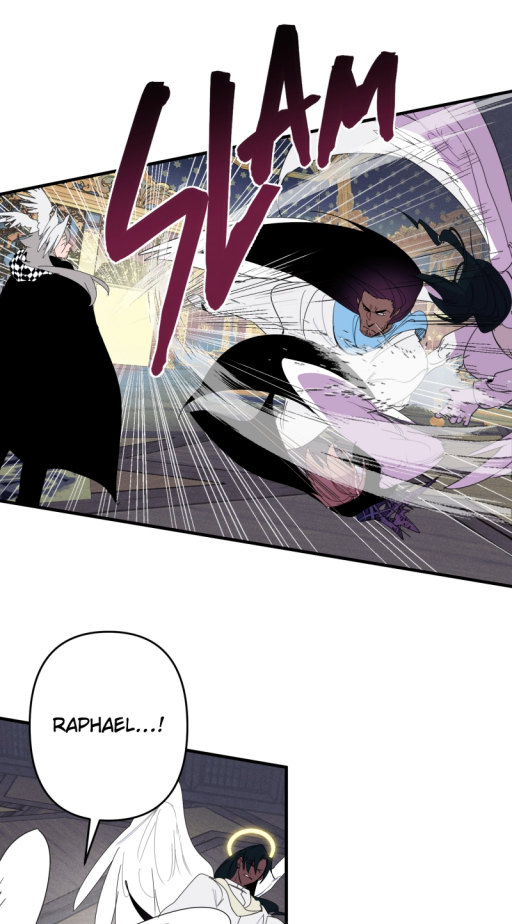


RAPHAEL TRIED TO SHIELD YOU FROM ME,

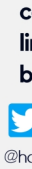
BUT HE SHOULD'VE BEEN MORE WORRIED ABOUT WHAT A BAD CHILD YOU ARE.

ALL OF THIS IS YOUR FAULT.





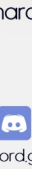
art/story hakei
color assist absolutelynotsharon
line assist 00novi
bg assist missmiserly



@hakeism



@yourwingscomic



discord.gg/nH9hMRfUBR