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AVIALAE: Occultus • Part One • Lucid

Occultus is a prelude to Avialae, telling the story of Ezra and Silas. It takes place many years before Avialae starts.

Silas returns to find his long lost winged lover, Aletta, three years after he left her. Instead he finds her twin brother, Ezra, who resembles his sister in his looks and little else. Begrudgingly, they join forces to find Aletta in the treacherous wilderness surrounding Fólkvangr.

Lucid

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Occultus
Part One

Avialae:

Occultus

Part One



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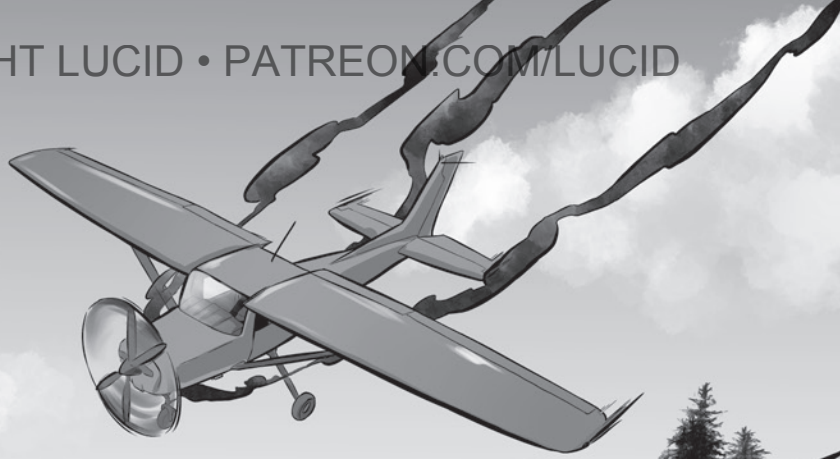
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All explicit depictions are of characters over the age of 18.

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MY WHOLE LIFE
FLASHED BEFORE
MY EYES WHEN THE
PLANE STARTED TO
GO DOWN.

IT HADN'T BEEN
MUCH OF A LIFE.

I WAS RECKLESS,
WITHOUT PURPOSE.

I STOLE THE
PLANE FOR A
JOYRIDE BECAUSE
I WAS BORED.

SO ALL I
COULD THINK OF
WAS HOW I DIDN'T
WANT TO DIE.

I SURVIVED
THE CRASH
SOMEHOW,

SHE NURSED
ME BACK TO
HEALTH...

BUT I WOULD
HAVE DIED
HANGING
THERE...

...AND
I FELL
IN LOVE.

...IF SHE HADN'T
FOUND ME.

BUT I EVENTUALLY
REALIZED WE WERE
FROM TWO DIFFERENT
WORLDS.

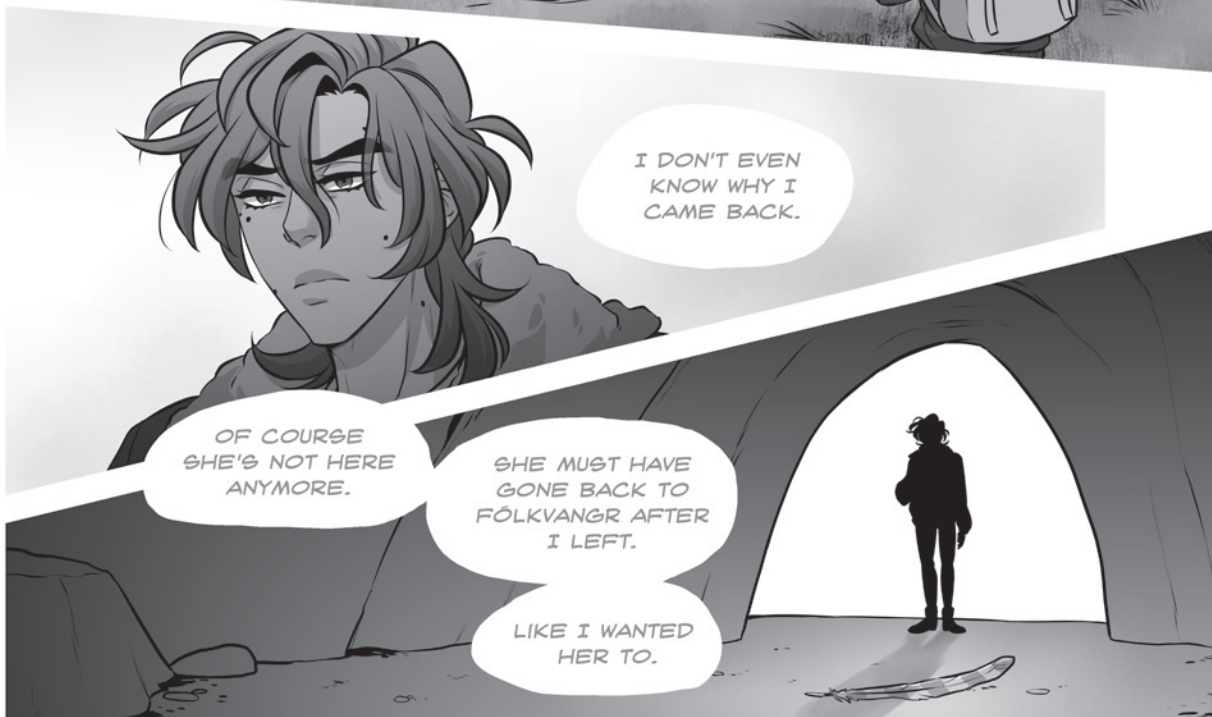
I WAS KEEPING
HER FROM BEING
WITH HER KIND.

SO I LEFT.

THREE YEARS LATER...



IT'S STILL
HERE...



I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHY I
CAME BACK.

OF COURSE
SHE'S NOT HERE
ANYMORE.

SHE MUST HAVE
GONE BACK TO
FÓLKVANGR AFTER
I LEFT.

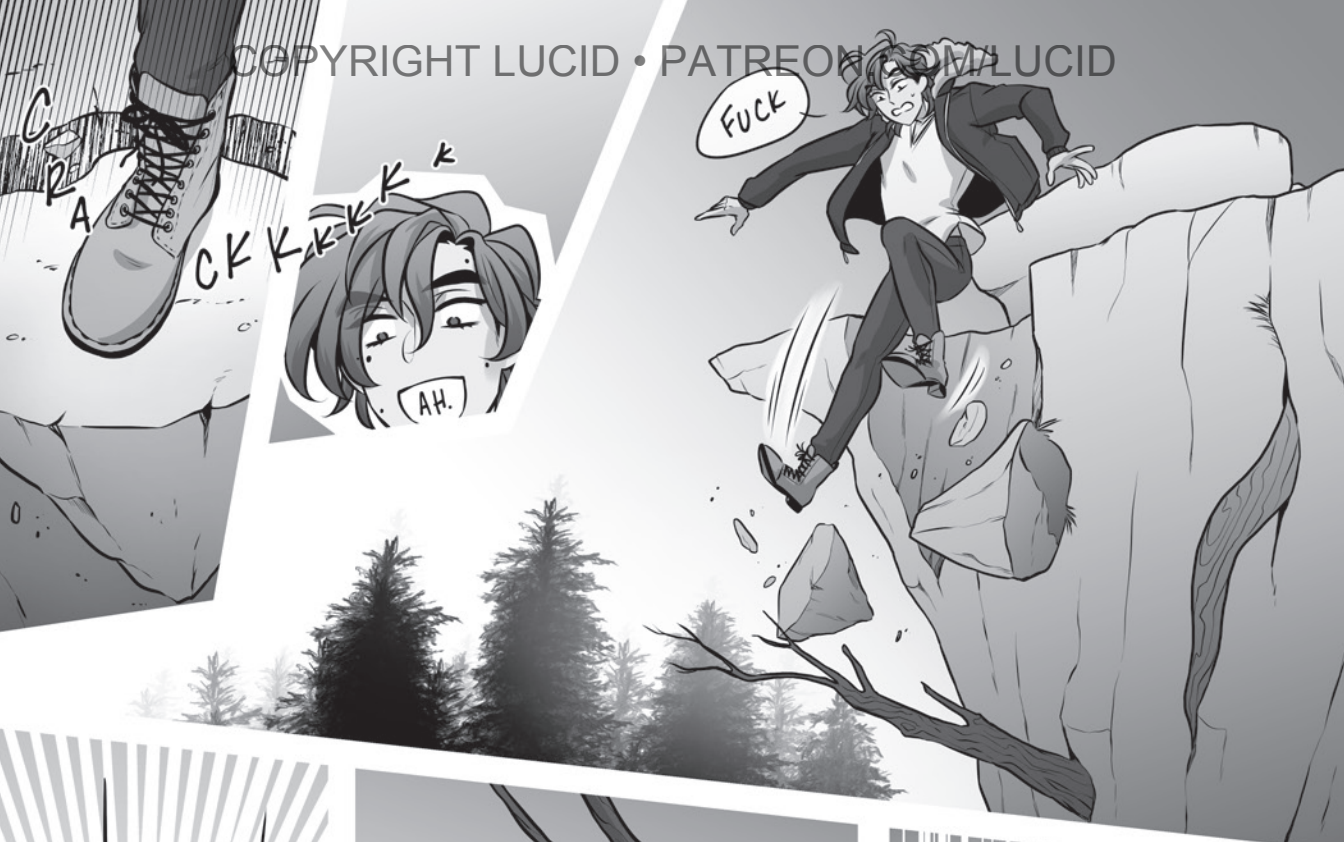
LIKE I WANTED
HER TO.

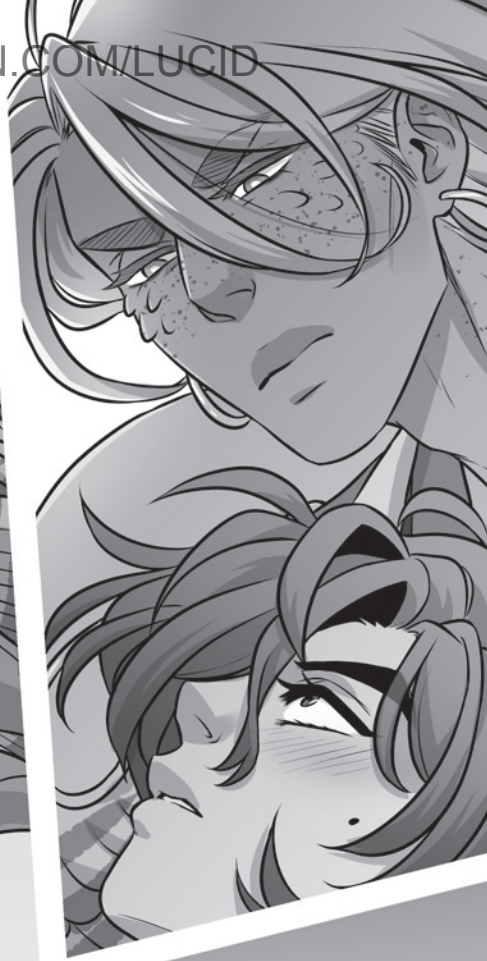


MAYBE I
SHOULD JUST
GO HOME...

...WHEREVER
THAT IS.









WAIT!

YOU'RE AN AVIALAE--

DO YOU KNOW ALETTA?



HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?

Holy SHIT

UH, WELL--

Big

AND WHY AREN'T YOU FORGETTING?



WHY

YOUR MAGIC ONLY WORKS ON PEOPLE WHO AREN'T ALREADY AWARE OF AVIALAE, RIGHT?

WHY IS HE SO BIG??



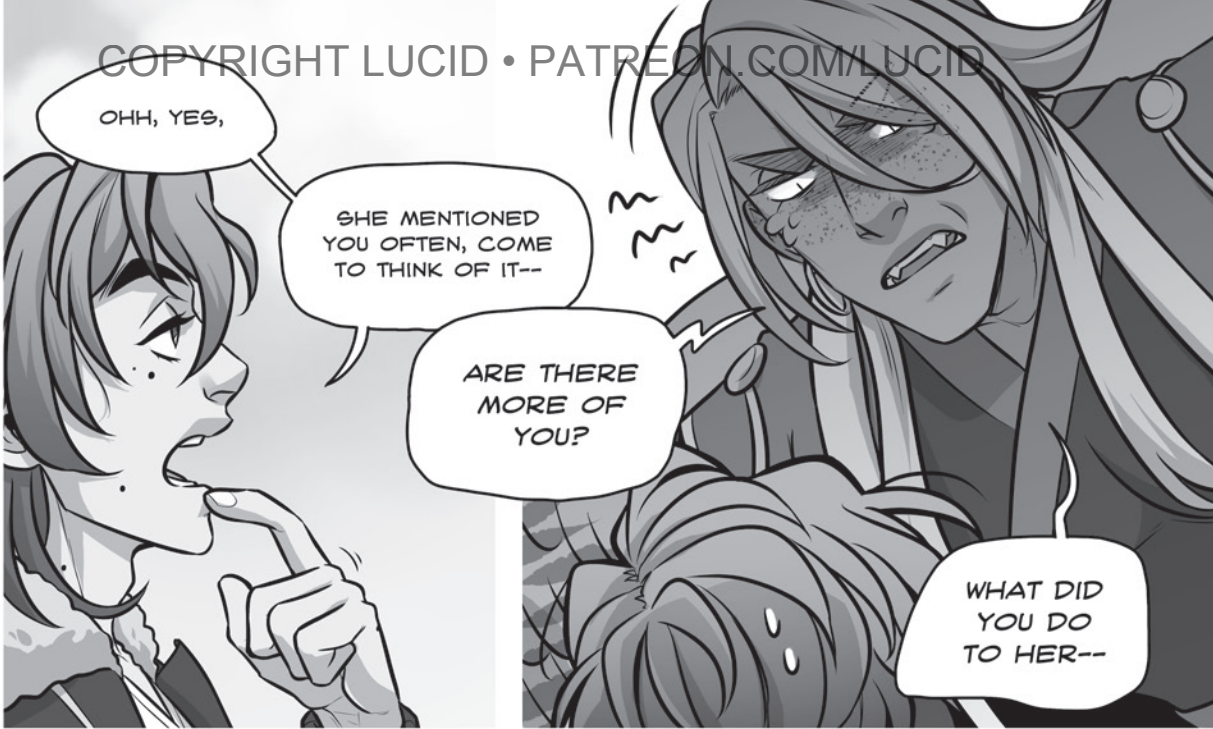
THAT'S HOW ALETTA EXPLAINED IT IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY...

...



I AM HER BROTHER, EZRA.

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY SISTER?



OHH, YES,

SHE MENTIONED
YOU OFTEN, COME
TO THINK OF IT--

ARE THERE
MORE OF
YOU?

WHAT DID
YOU DO
TO HER--



CALM DOWN!

MY PLANE
CRASHED
HERE THREE
YEARS AGO,
AND ALETTA
PULLED ME
OUT OF THE
WRECKAGE.

AH.



SO YOU
WERE HER
HUMAN
LOVER.

SILAS,
CORRECT?



UH.

I MEAN.

YEAH,
I WAS.

YOU'RE WHY
SHE'S GONE.



WHAT...?



KING VALLEN,

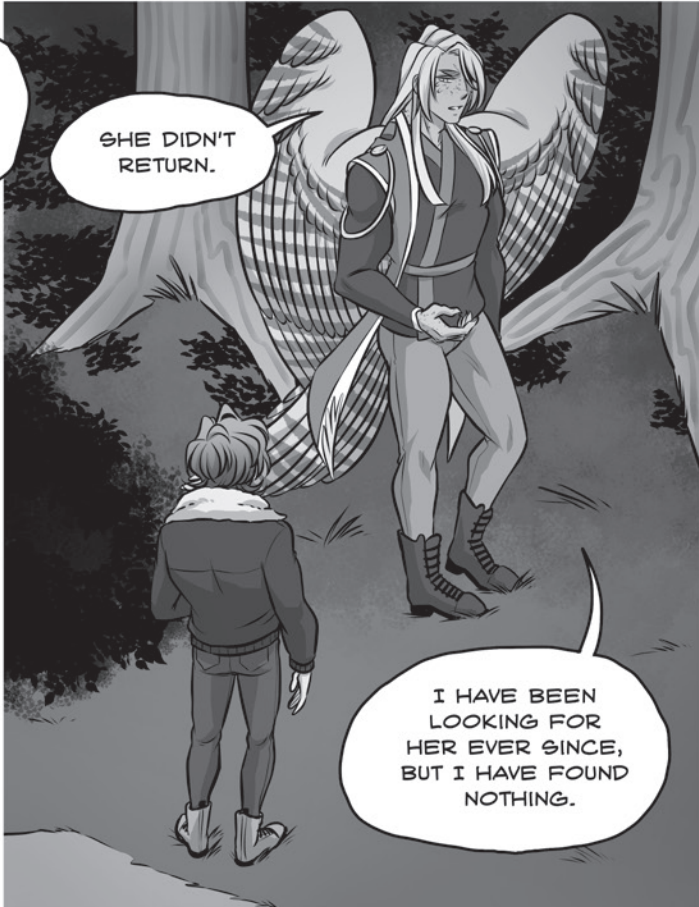
OUR FATHER,

FOUND OUT ABOUT ALETTA TAKING A HUMAN LOVER AND BANISHED HER THREE YEARS AGO.



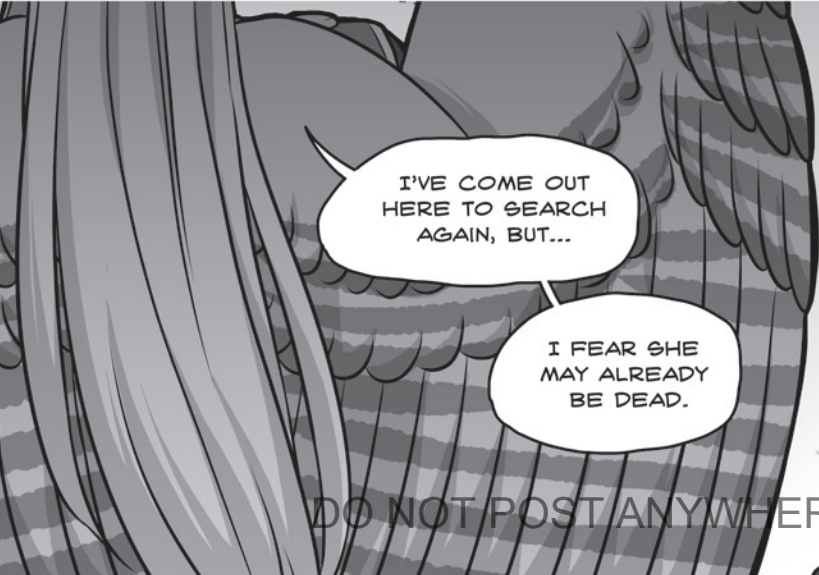
I--I KNOW THAT.

BUT SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO GO BACK AFTER I LEFT...



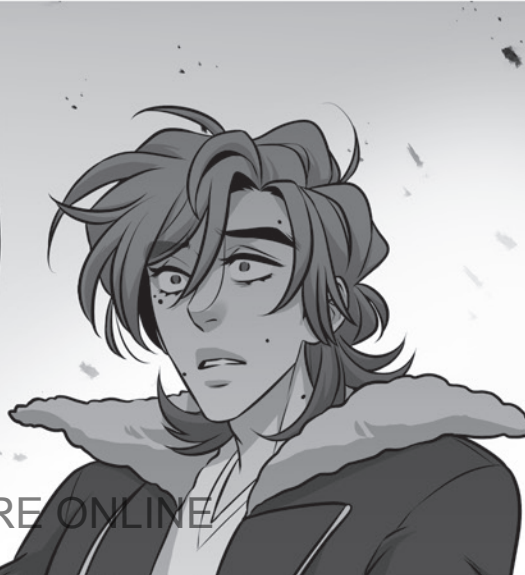
SHE DIDN'T RETURN.

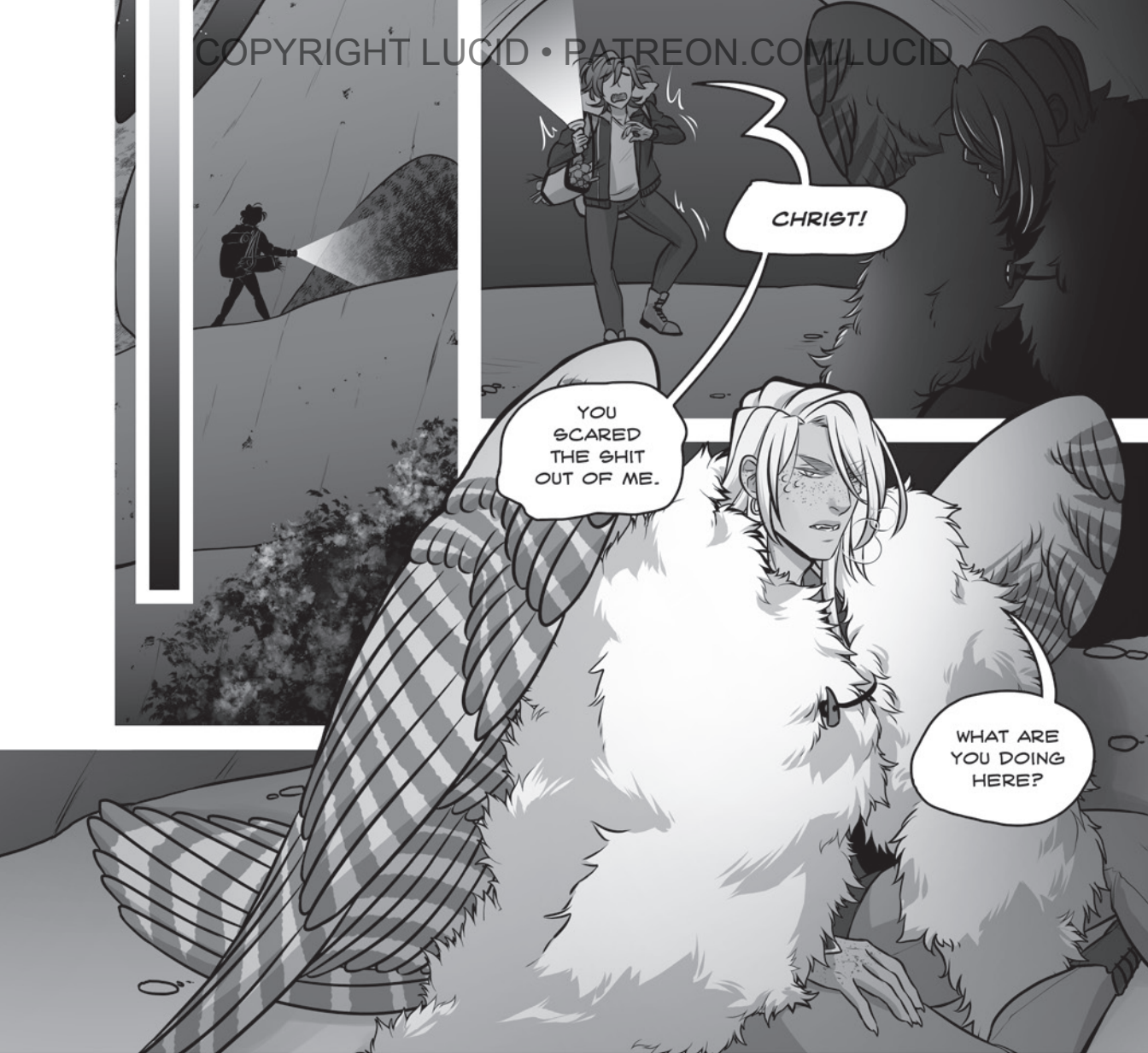
I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR HER EVER SINCE, BUT I HAVE FOUND NOTHING.



I'VE COME OUT HERE TO SEARCH AGAIN, BUT...

I FEAR SHE MAY ALREADY BE DEAD.





CHRIST!

YOU SCARED THE SHIT OUT OF ME..

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



IT'S FUCKING COLD AT NIGHT, AND I WANT TO STAY WARM.

WHY DIDN'T YOU MAKE A FIRE?



I DON'T KNOW HOW.

ALETTA WAS THE ONE WHO LIKED TO PLAY IN THE WOODS.

I HAD MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO.



LIKE WHAT?

CREEP AROUND IN DARK CAVES?



I'M THE HEIR TO THE THRONE.

I HAD DUTIES.



WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE THE HEIR AND NOT ALETTA?

DO AVIALAE HAVE SOME KINDA BEEF AGAINST WOMEN?



NO.

WE'RE TWINS, BUT I'M THE ELDEST BY TWO MINUTES.



I SEE...

YOU TWO AREN'T MUCH ALIKE OTHER THAN BEING PRETTY.



WE AREN'T ALIKE.

ALETTA HAD AN OBSESSION WITH HUMANS THAT ONLY BROUGHT HER MISERY.

I WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH THEM.



mutter

ESPECIALLY NOT HUMANS WHO ABANDON THEIR LOVERS.



ABANDON?

I LEFT SO SHE WOULD GO BACK TO HER FAMILY--

TO YOU--



BUT YOU CAST HER OUT!



I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE BANISHMENT!

I'VE FOUGHT TIRELESSLY TO CHANGE MY FATHER'S MIND,

BUT THE KING'S WORD IS FINAL.

NOT EVEN THE SAFETY OF HIS OWN GRANDCHILD COULD SWAY HIM...



...WHAT?



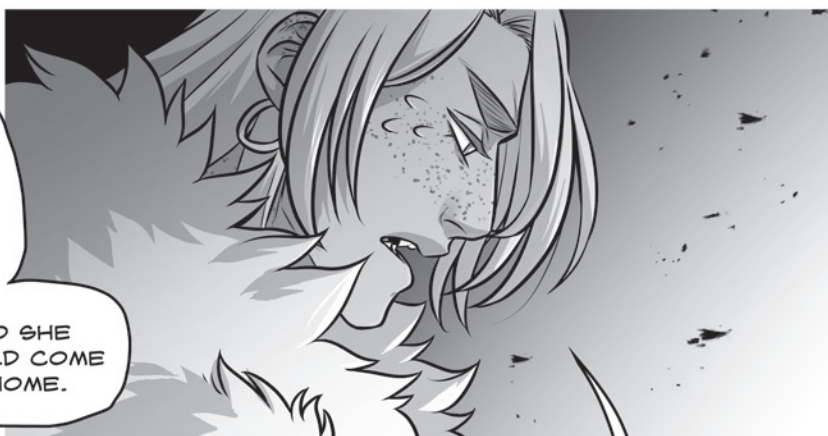
YOU DIDN'T KNOW?



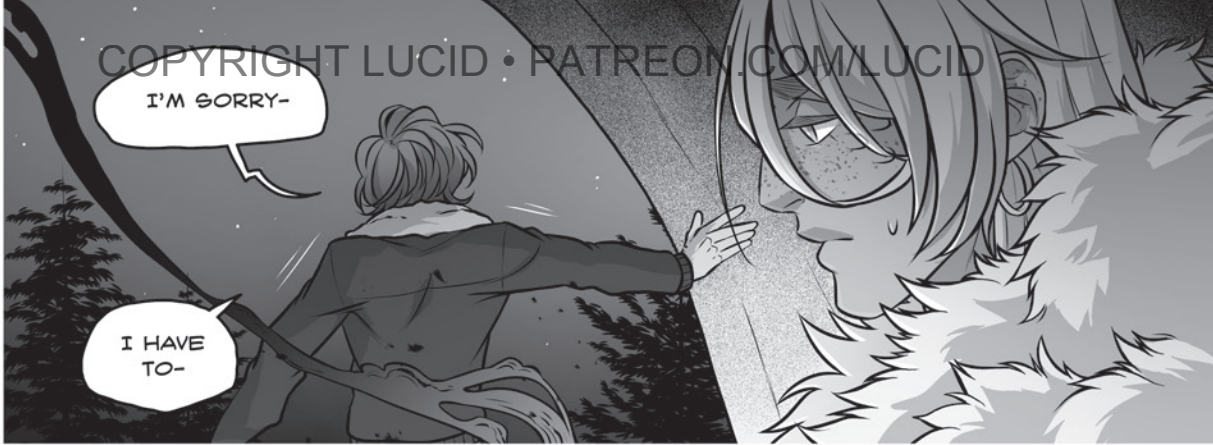
THE LAST TIME I SAW HER WAS TWO YEARS AGO...

TO TRY AND GET HER TO SWALLOW HER PRIDE AND APOLOGIZE TO THE KING,

SO SHE COULD COME HOME.



SHE WAS PREGNANT.





WHY HAVEN'T YOU LEFT?

YOU SHOULD LEAVE, SHE'S NOT HERE.

BUT YOU'RE STILL LOOKING FOR HER, AREN'T YOU?

LET ME HELP.

NO.

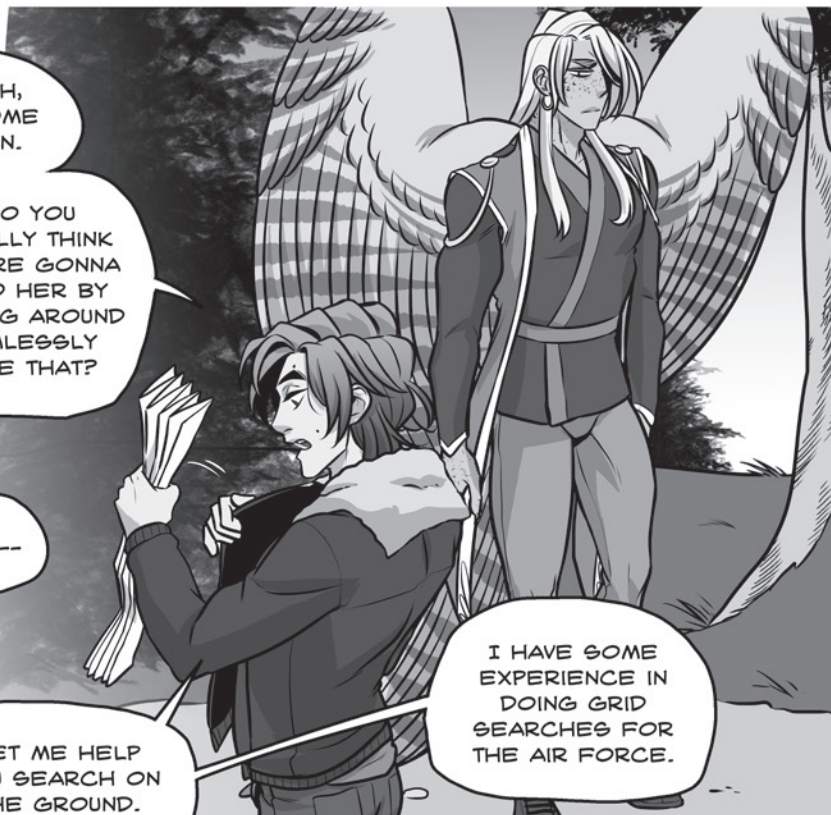


OH, COME ON.

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE GONNA FIND HER BY FLYING AROUND AIMLESSLY LIKE THAT?

I WASN'T--

LET ME HELP YOU SEARCH ON THE GROUND.

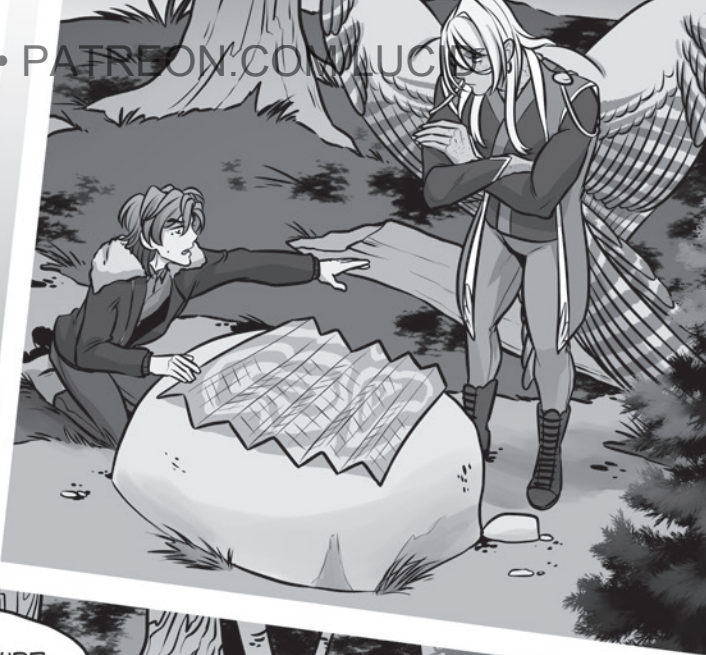


I HAVE SOME EXPERIENCE IN DOING GRID SEARCHES FOR THE AIR FORCE.



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE REGARDLESS OF WHAT I SAY, AREN'T YOU?

NOPE!



I'M PRETTY SURE THERE ARE A FEW CABINS IN THE SURROUNDING AREA.



HAVE YOU TRIED ASKING ANY OF THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE THERE IF THEY'VE SEEN HER?



NO.

I CAN HIDE MY WINGS AND CHANGE MY APPEARANCE,

BUT I'M NOT GOOD AT BLENDING IN WITH HUMANS.



BLENDING IN?

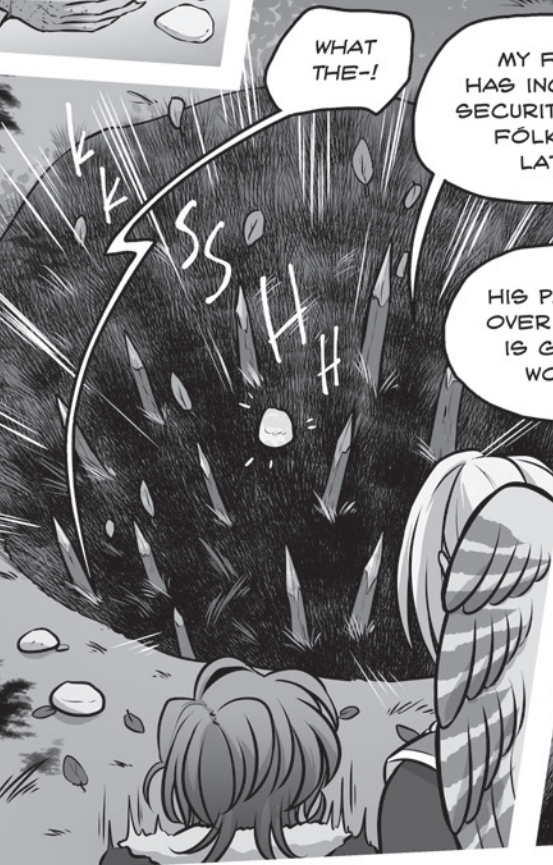
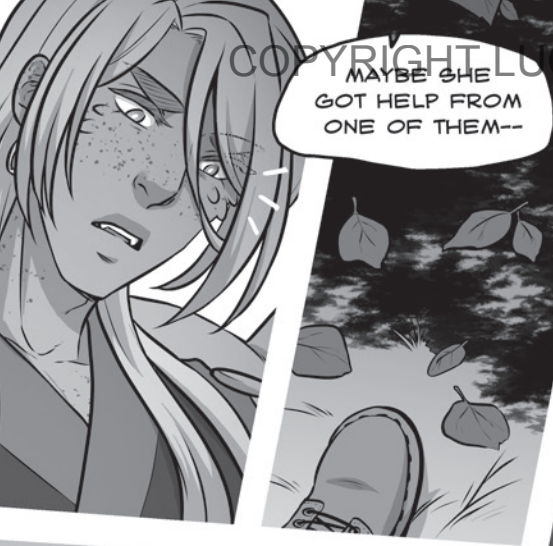
IT'S JUST ASKING A QUESTION.

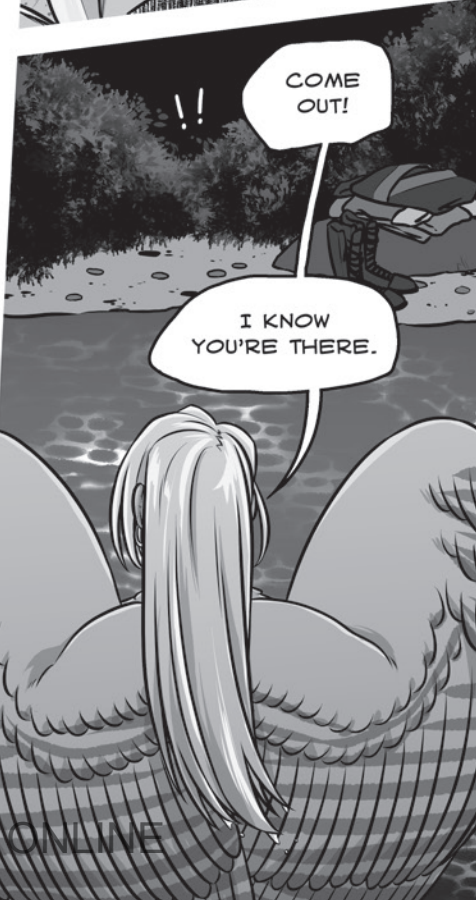
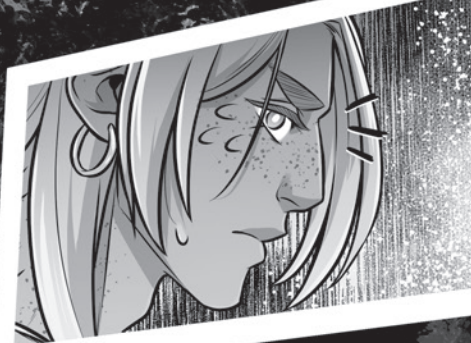
I CAN'T.



FINE,

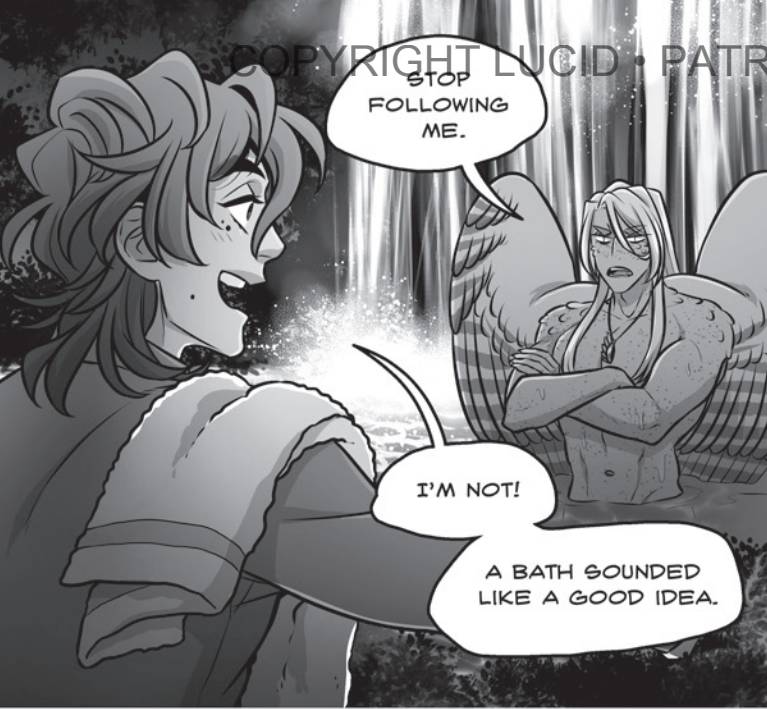
I'LL ASK AROUND.





COME OUT!

I KNOW YOU'RE THERE.



STOP FOLLOWING ME.

I'M NOT!

A BATH SOUNDED LIKE A GOOD IDEA.



MIND IF I JOIN YOU?

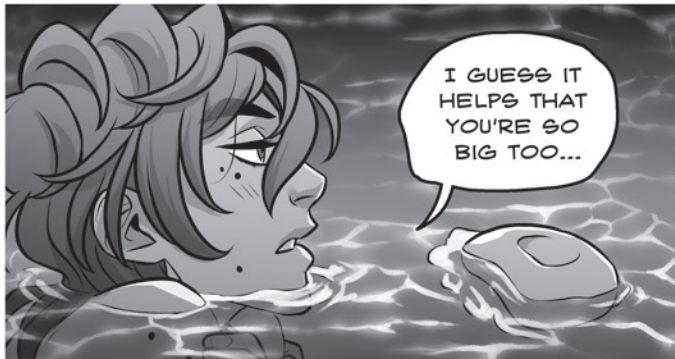
I DO-

SPLASH

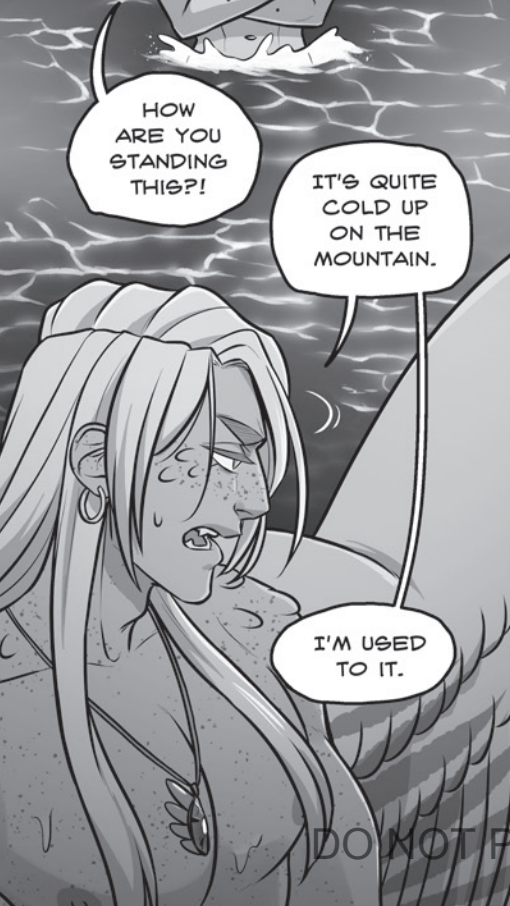
OOOPS!



FUCK ME, THAT'S COLD!



I GUESS IT HELPS THAT YOU'RE SO BIG TOO...



HOW ARE YOU STANDING THIS?!

IT'S QUITE COLD UP ON THE MOUNTAIN.

I'M USED TO IT.

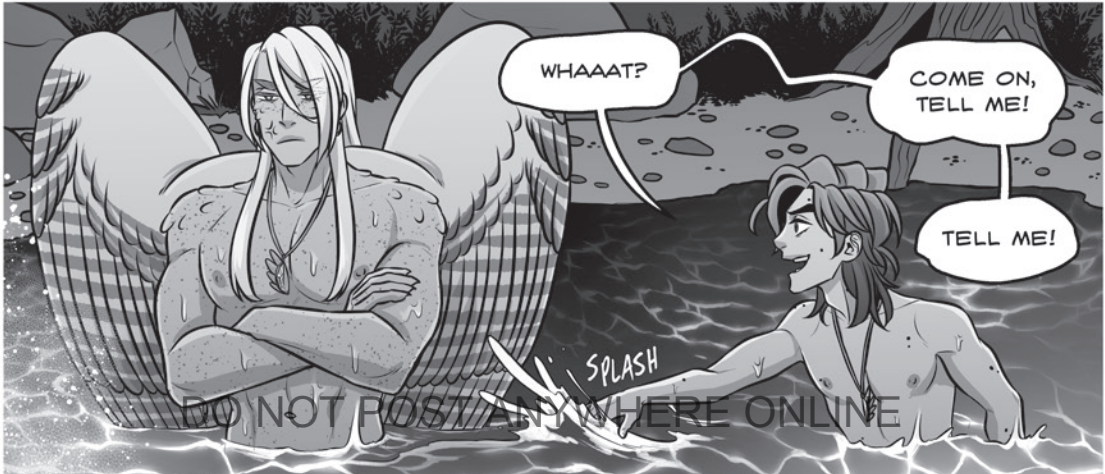
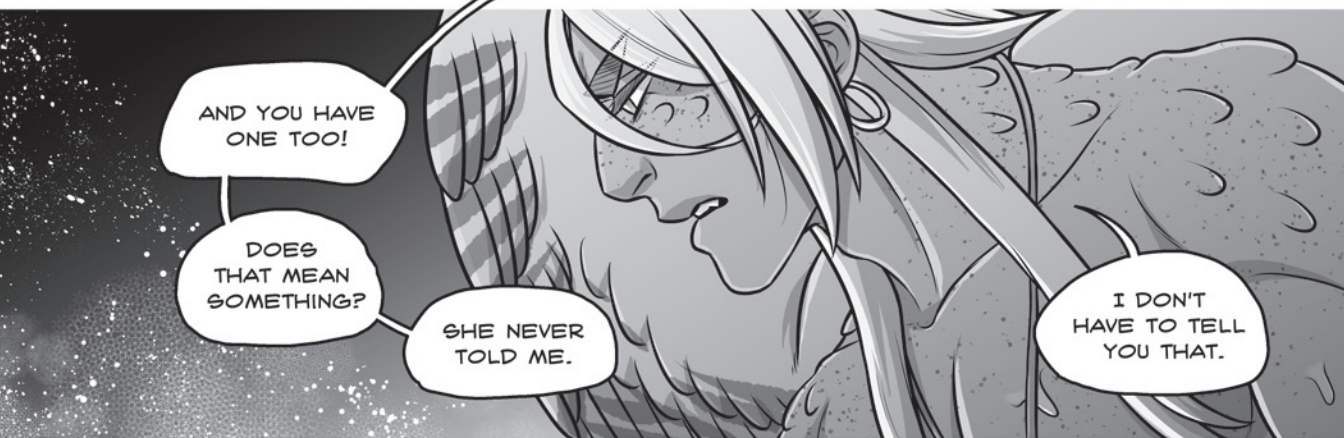


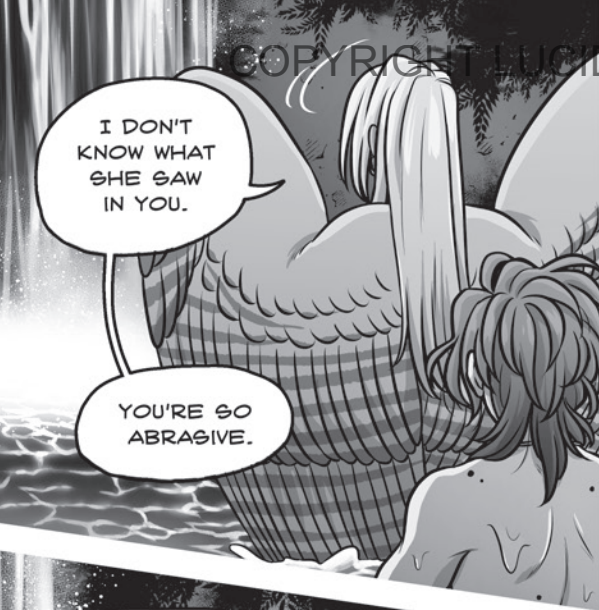
BIG?

WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

IT'S NOT BAD!

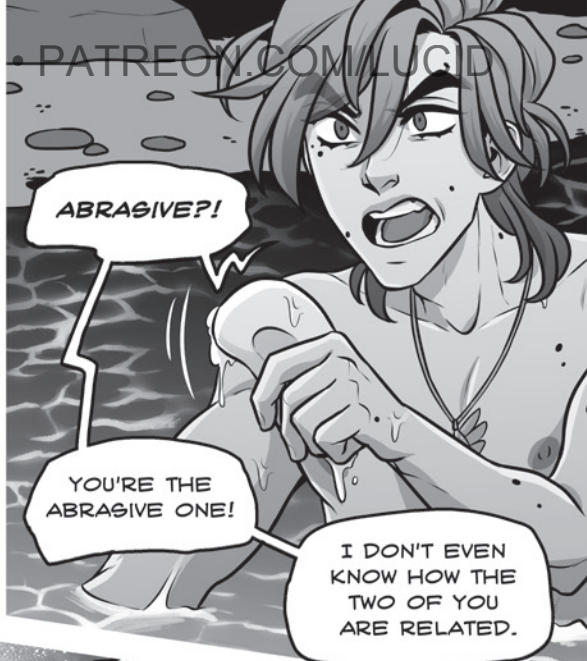
BIG IS GOOD!





I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE SAW IN YOU.

YOU'RE SO ABRASIVE.



ABRASIVE?!

YOU'RE THE ABRASIVE ONE!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW THE TWO OF YOU ARE RELATED.



AS FAR AS WHAT SHE SAW IN ME...

I HAVE A GREAT ASS, AND I CAN BE RATHER CHARMING WHEN I WANT TO BE.

here's your soap.



CHARMING?

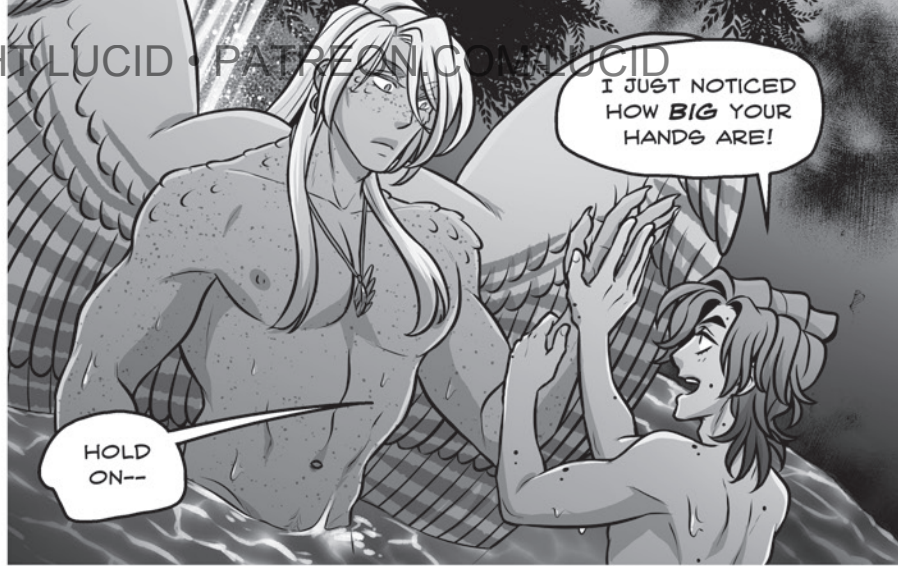
I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE.



...

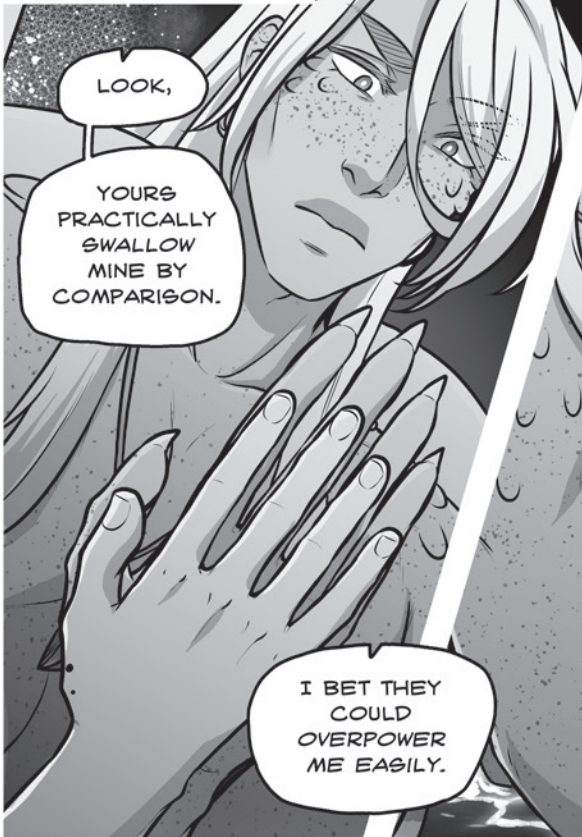


OOPS!



I JUST NOTICED HOW **BIG** YOUR HANDS ARE!

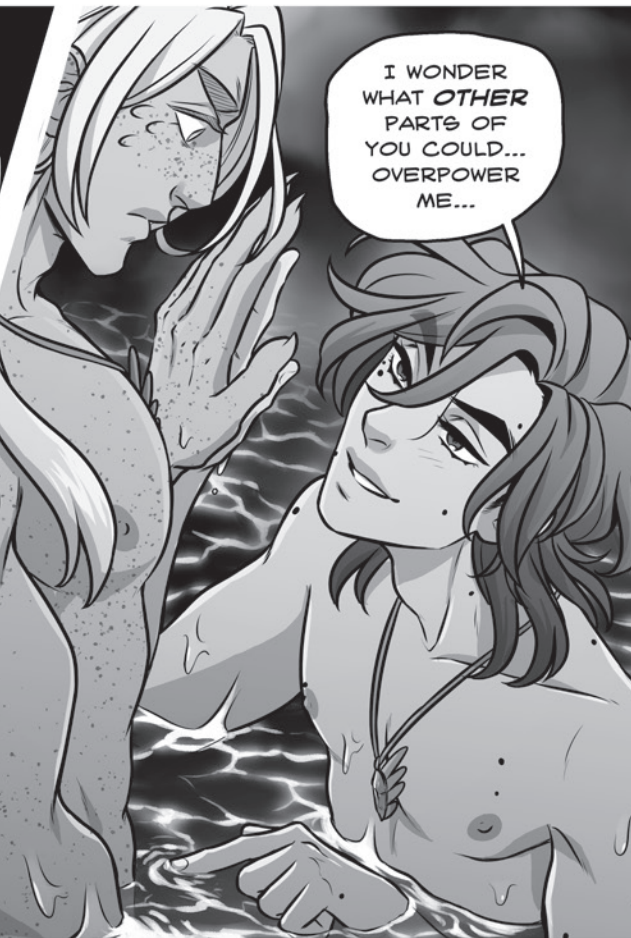
HOLD ON--



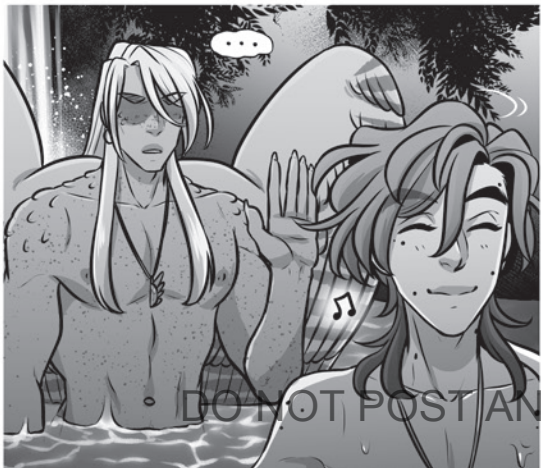
LOOK,

YOURS PRACTICALLY SWALLOW MINE BY COMPARISON.

I BET THEY COULD OVERPOWER ME EASILY.



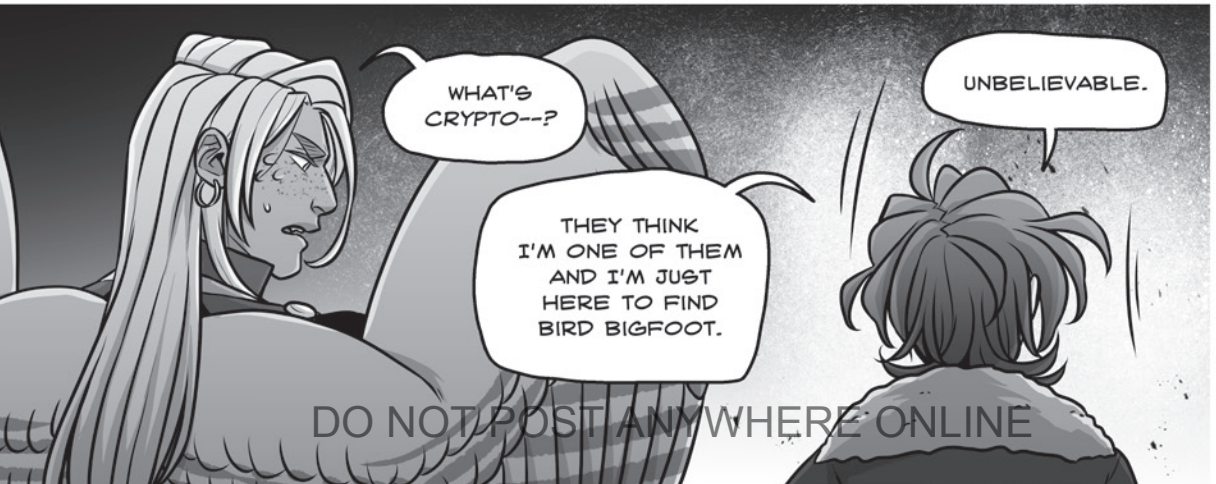
I WONDER WHAT **OTHER** PARTS OF YOU COULD... OVERPOWER ME...





THE HUMANS
WON'T TALK.

APPARENTLY THERE'S
BEEN A RESURGENCE IN
CRYPTOZOOLOGY FREAKS
WHO KEEP BOTHERING
THEM ABOUT AN "OWLMAN."

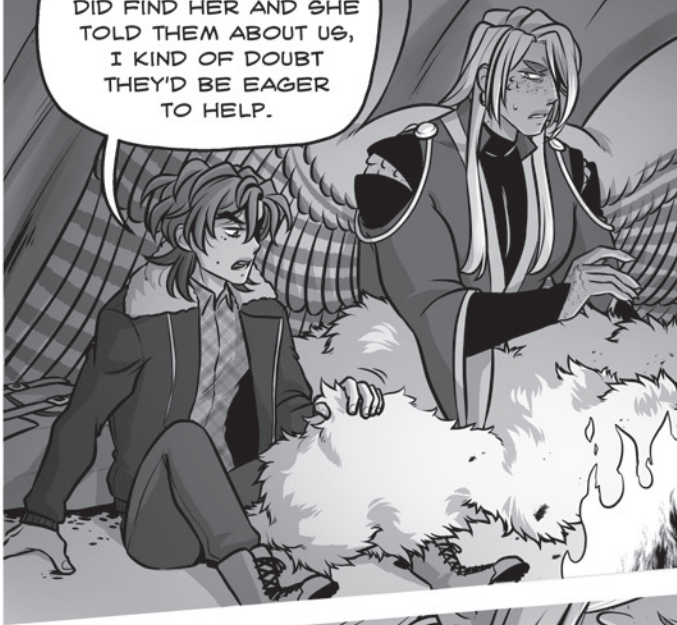


WHAT'S
CRYPTO--?

UNBELIEVABLE.

THEY THINK
I'M ONE OF THEM
AND I'M JUST
HERE TO FIND
BIRD BIGFOOT.

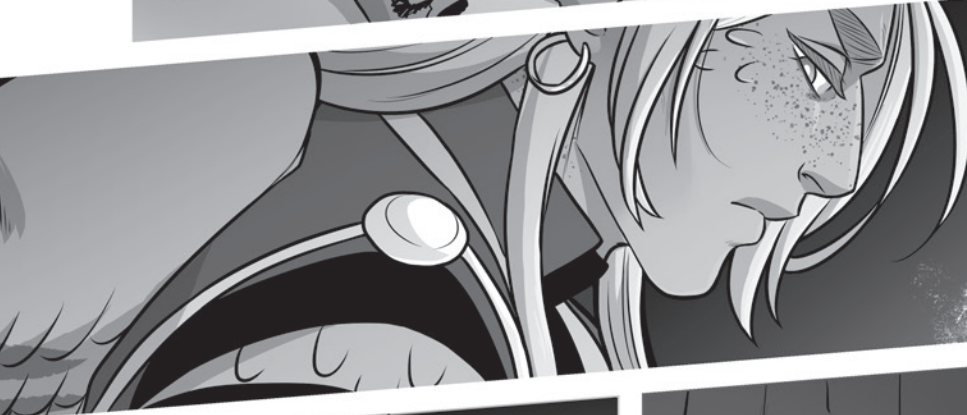
THOUGH, IF SOMEONE DID FIND HER AND SHE TOLD THEM ABOUT US, I KIND OF DOUBT THEY'D BE EAGER TO HELP.



I FEEL LIKE I'VE FAILED HER.

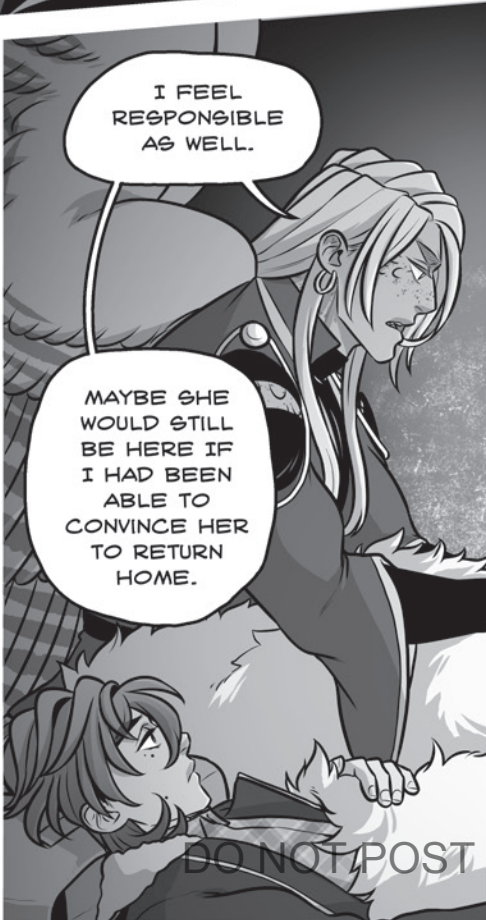


WE BROKE THINGS OFF BEFORE I LEFT, BUT I STILL FEEL RESPONSIBLE.



I FEEL RESPONSIBLE AS WELL.

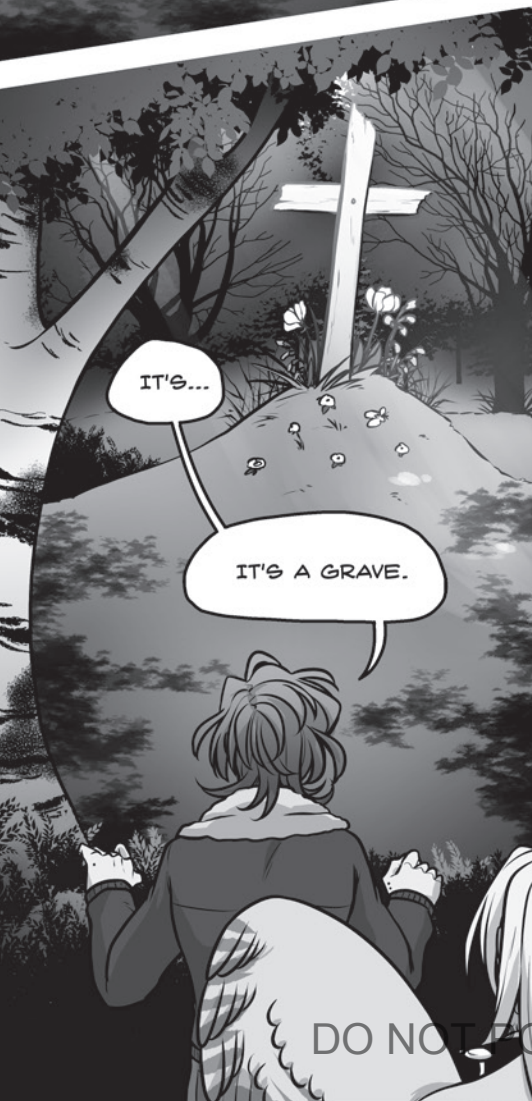
MAYBE SHE WOULD STILL BE HERE IF I HAD BEEN ABLE TO CONVINCE HER TO RETURN HOME.

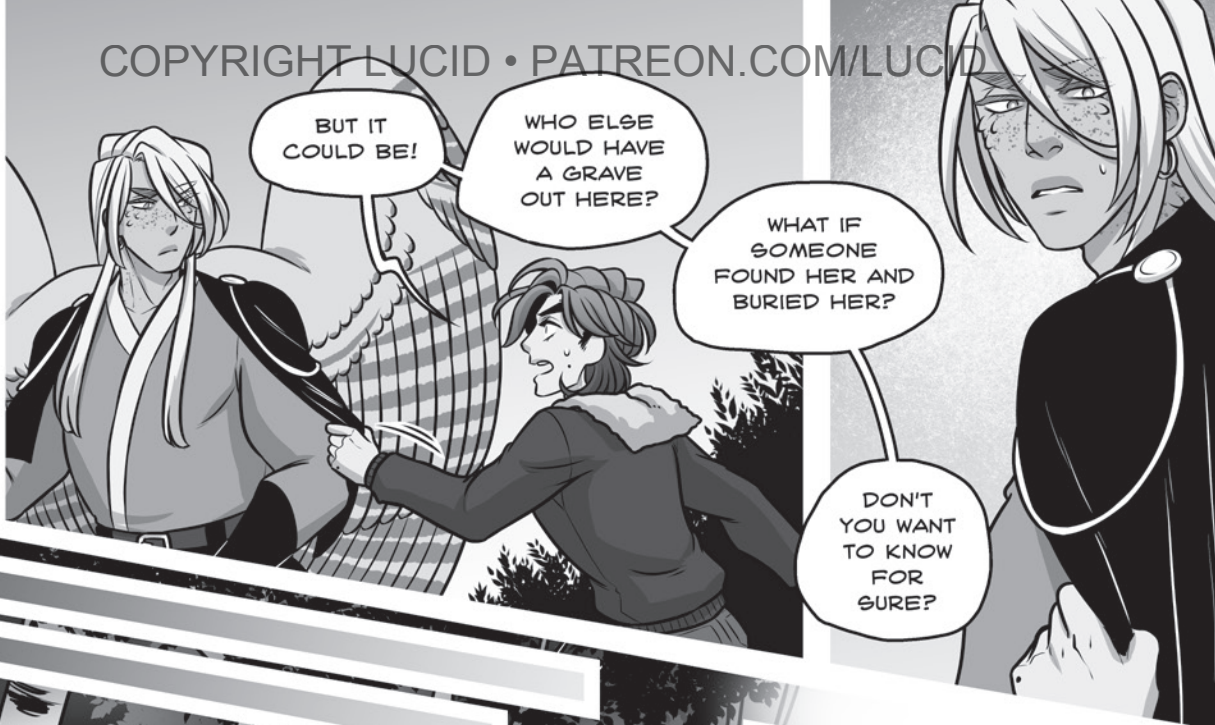


YEAH...

I GUESS WE'VE BOTH FAILED HER.







BUT IT
COULD BE!

WHO ELSE
WOULD HAVE
A GRAVE
OUT HERE?

WHAT IF
SOMEONE
FOUND HER AND
BURIED HER?

DON'T
YOU WANT
TO KNOW
FOR
SURE?



WHOA--

WHAT
HAPPENED
HERE?



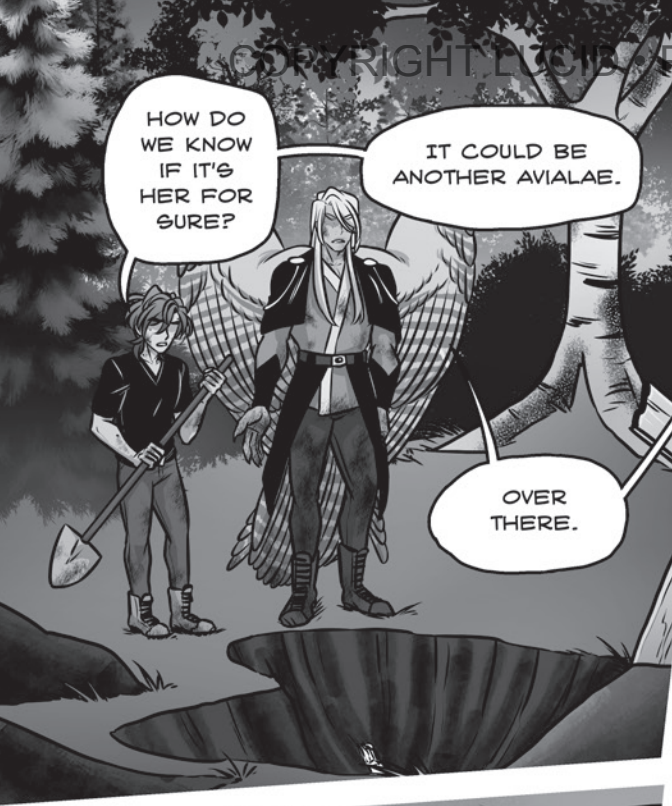
THE BONES ARE
BLACKENED.



A BEAR TRAP.

COATED WITH
BELLADONNA
AND A MIXTURE
OF OTHER
POISONS.

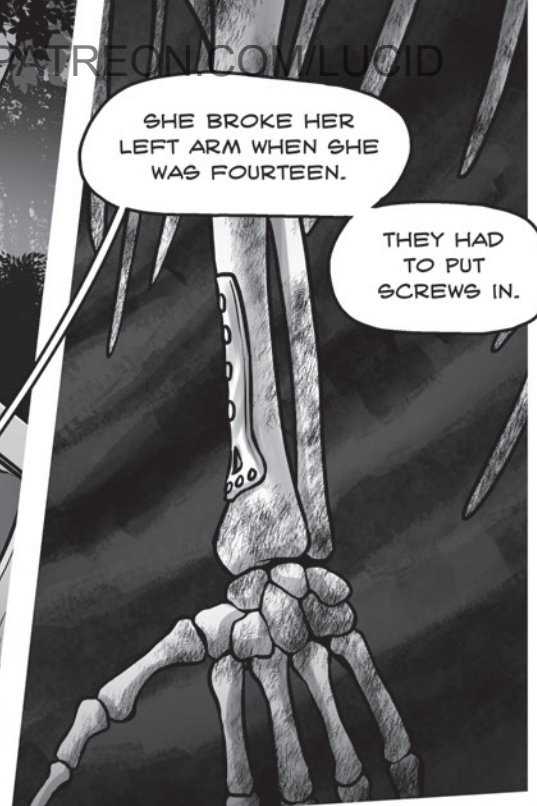
ONE OF MY
FATHER'S
SECURITY
MEASURES.



HOW DO WE KNOW IF IT'S HER FOR SURE?

IT COULD BE ANOTHER AVIALAE.

OVER THERE.



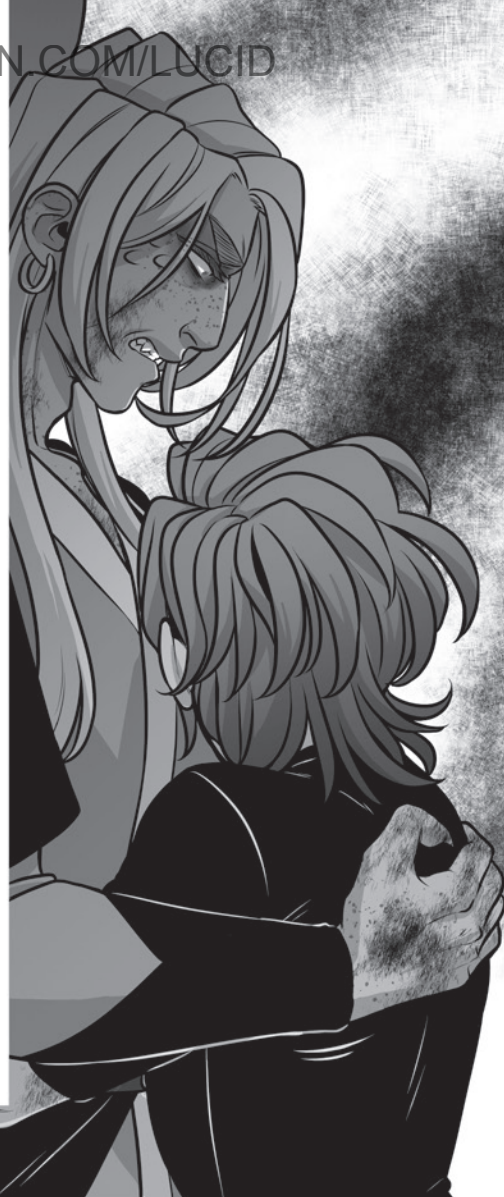
SHE BROKE HER LEFT ARM WHEN SHE WAS FOURTEEN.

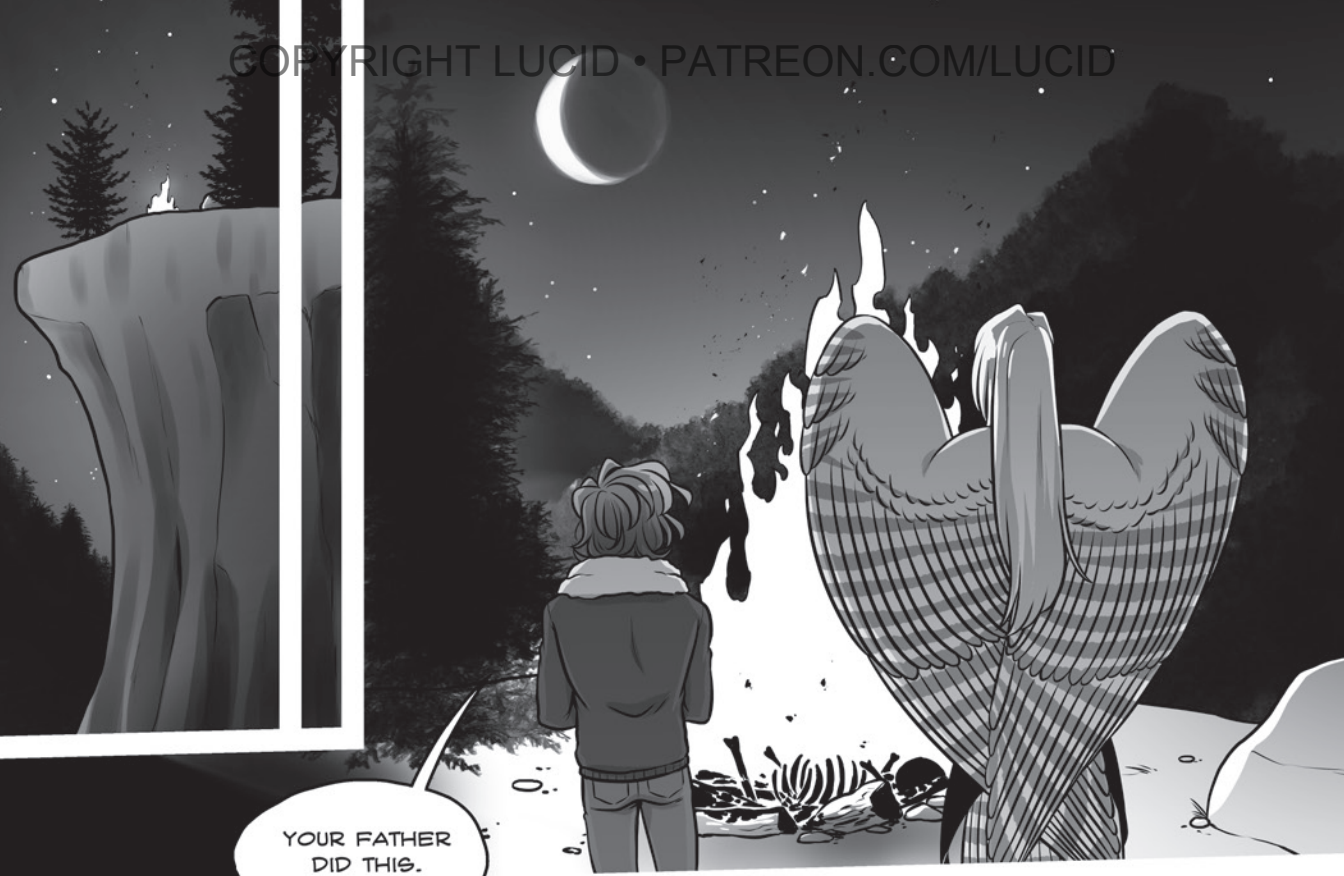
THEY HAD TO PUT SCREWS IN.



IT'S HER.







YOUR FATHER DID THIS.



DON'T YOU WANT REVENGE FOR THAT?



HIS MEN SET THE TRAP,

BUT ALETTA WAS NOT HIS TARGET.



DOES THAT MAKE IT ANY BETTER?

NO, BUT HE'S THE KING.

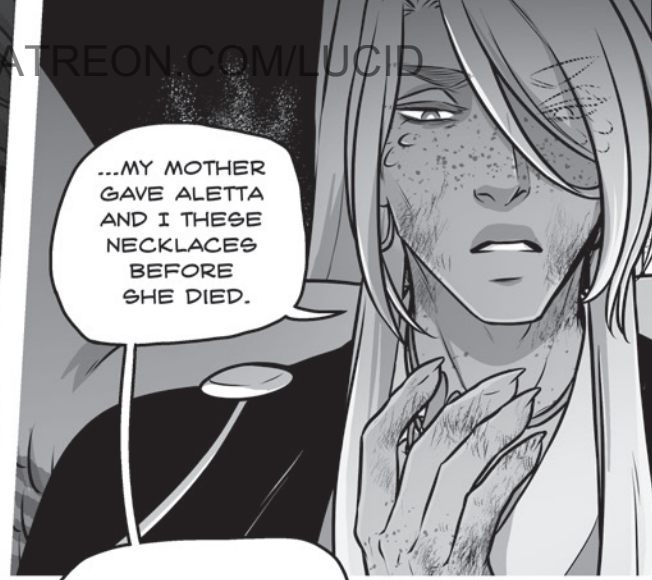
HE'S UNTOUCHABLE.



I SHOULD HAVE NEVER COME.

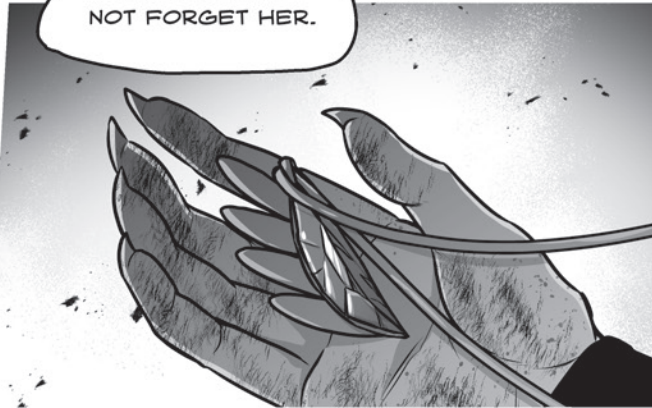
THIS HURTS TOO MUCH.

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER TO NOT KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HER.



...MY MOTHER GAVE ALETTA AND I THESE NECKLACES BEFORE SHE DIED.

SO WE WOULD NOT FORGET HER.

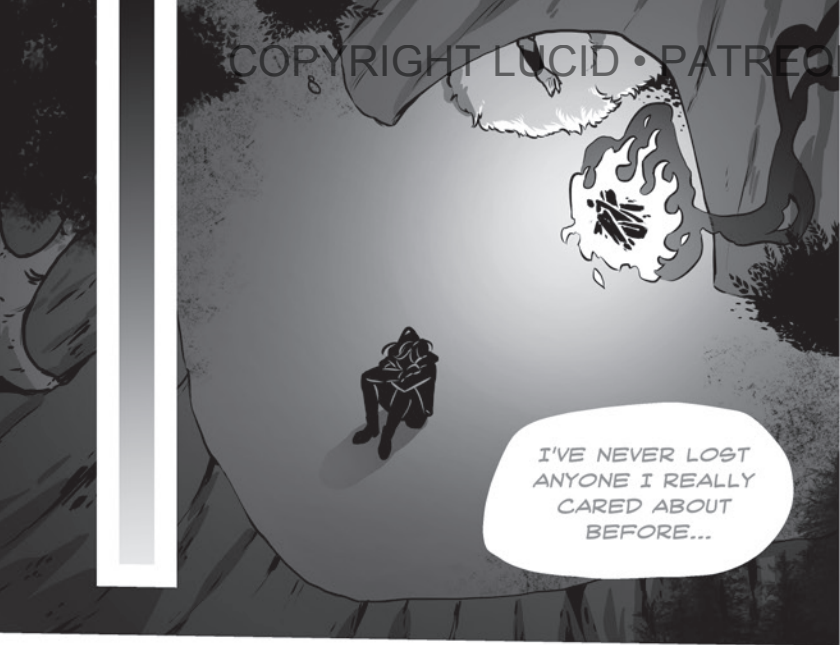


IT HURTS TO WEAR THE MEMORY OF THAT LOSS,

BUT WE MUST DO IT ANYWAY.



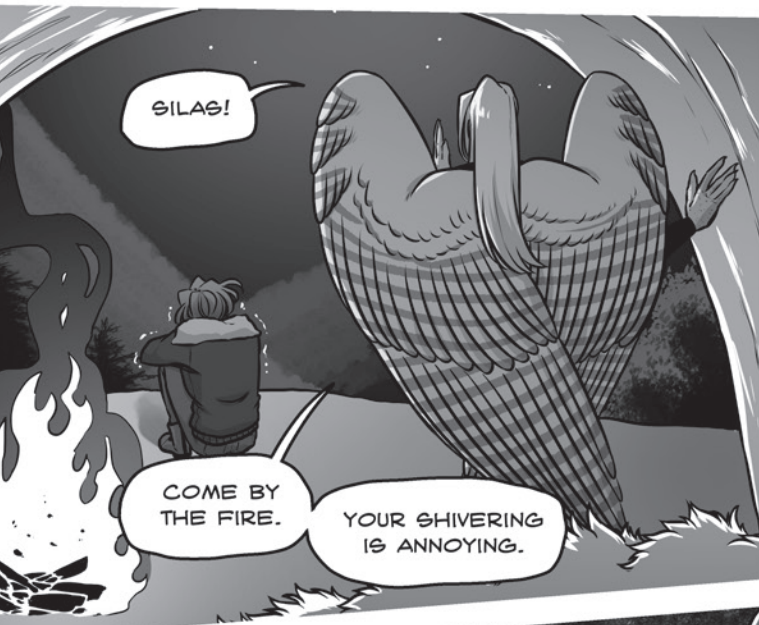
NOT REMEMBERING THEM IN DEATH IS JUST AS BAD A GUILT AS FAILING THEM IN LIFE.



I'VE NEVER LOST ANYONE I REALLY CARED ABOUT BEFORE...



I DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS.



SILAS!

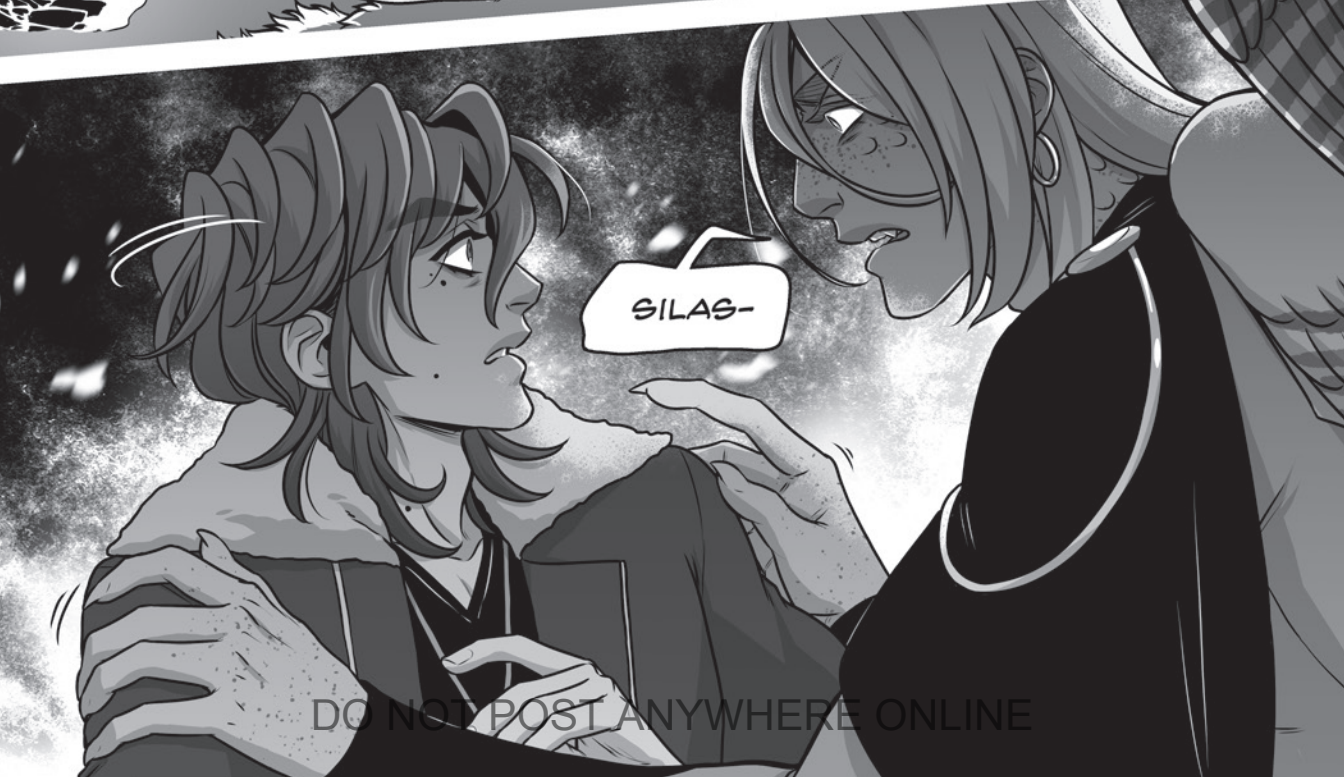
COME BY THE FIRE.

YOUR SHIVERING IS ANNOYING.



COME ON!

I FEEL LIKE I'M FALLING APART.



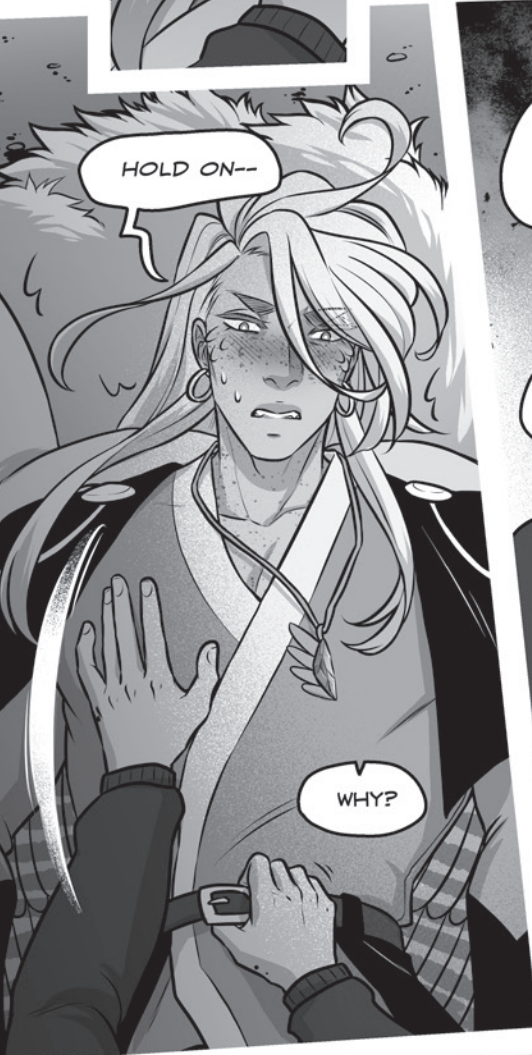
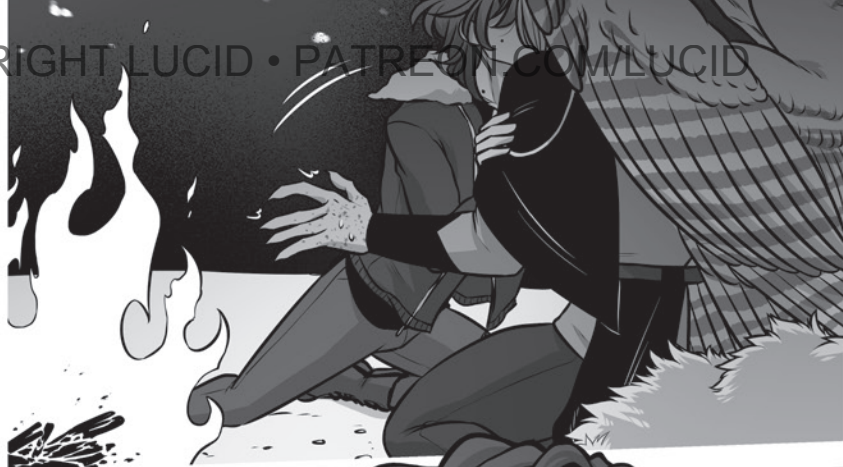
SILAS-

IN THAT
MOMENT...

ALL I COULD
THINK OF WAS
HOW HIS HANDS
WERE KEEPING
ME TOGETHER.

SILAS--

IN MY MIND,
IF HE LET GO
OF ME I WOULD
CRUMBLE.



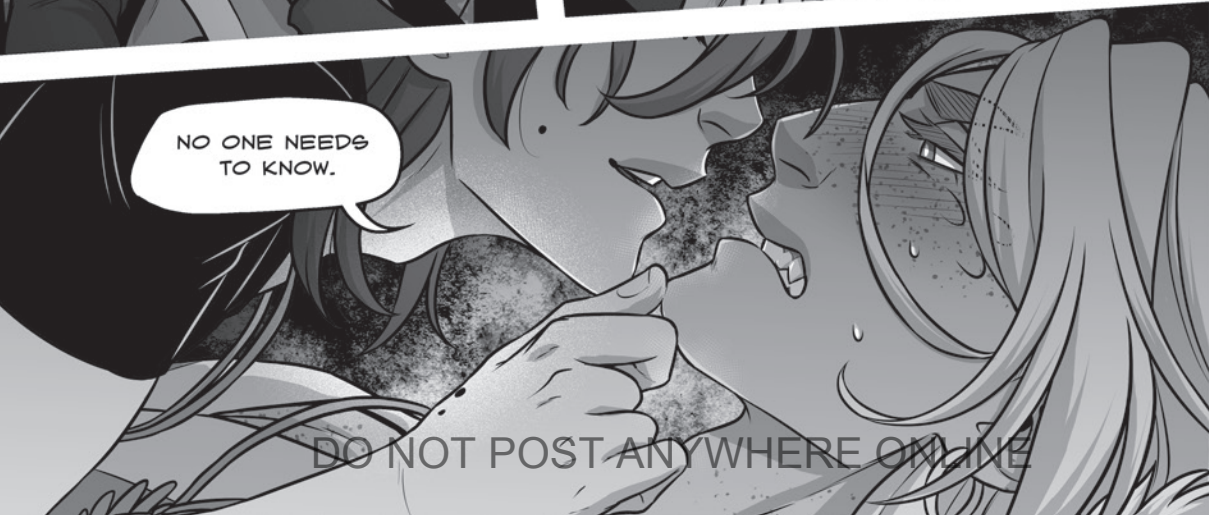
HOLD ON--

WHY?

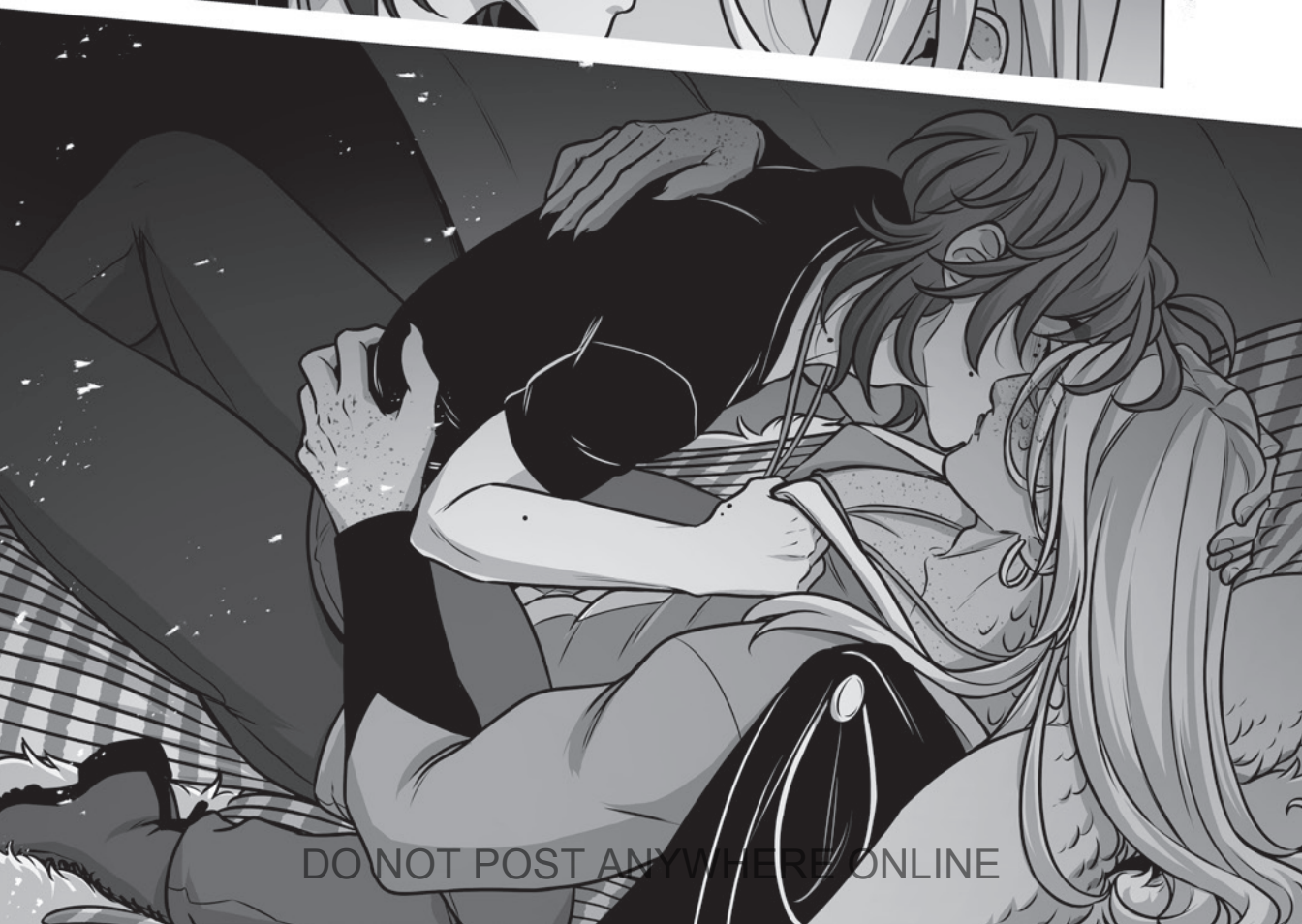
I'VE SEEN HOW YOU LOOK AT ME.

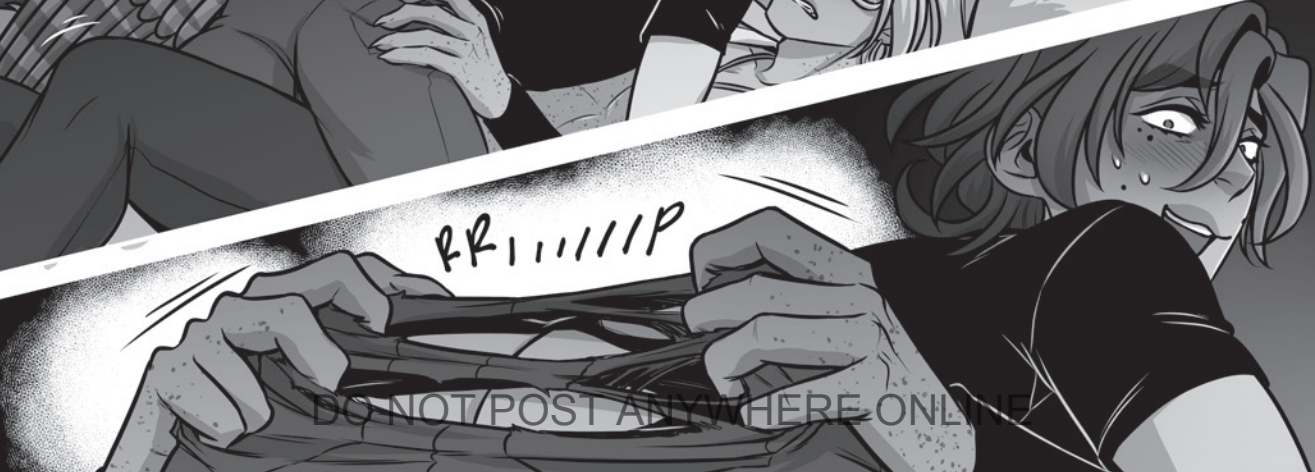
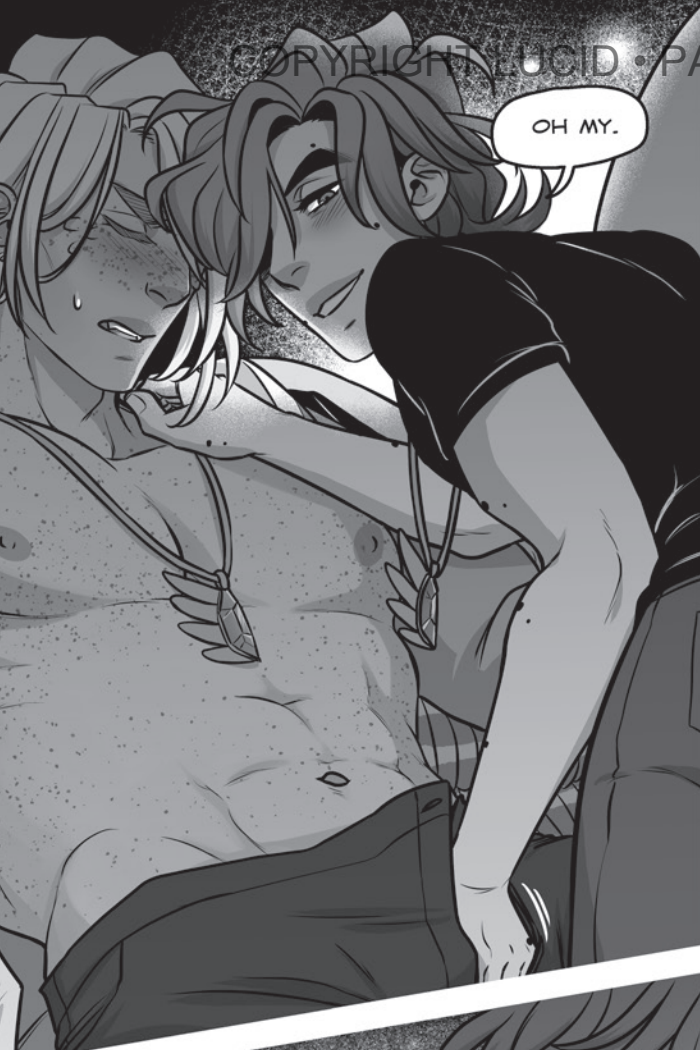
AND IT'S JUST FOR TONIGHT.

I'LL BE GONE IN THE MORNING.



NO ONE NEEDS TO KNOW.



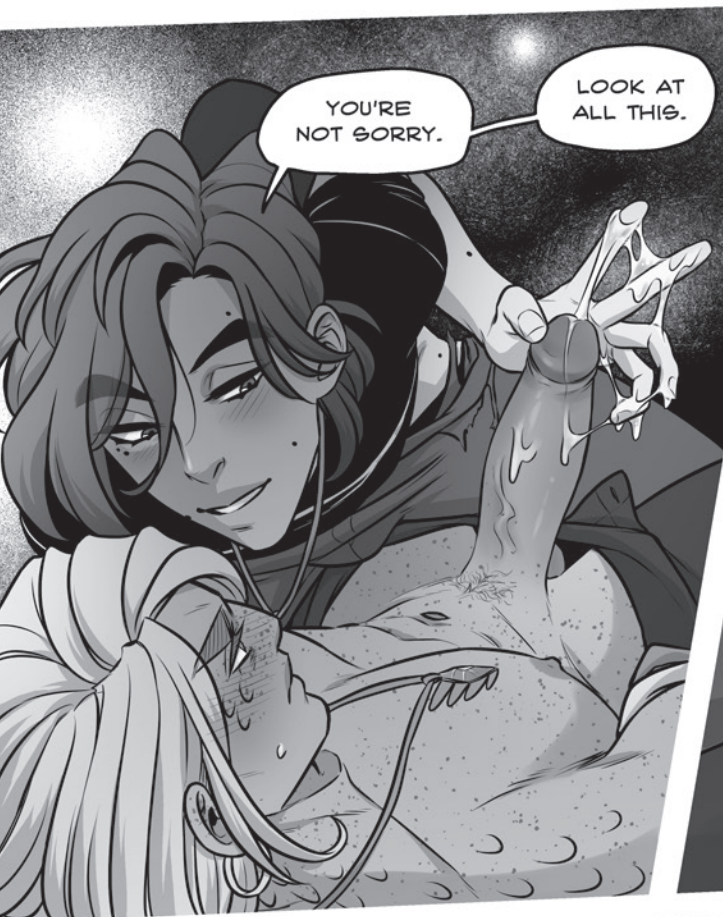




HOLY SHIT.

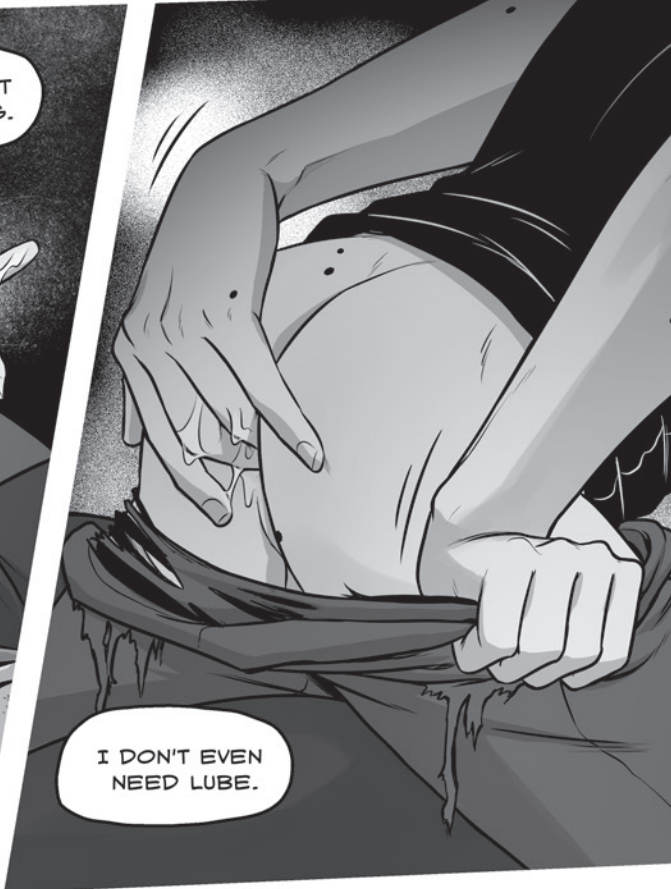
YOU DESTROYED MY JEANS.

SORRY.



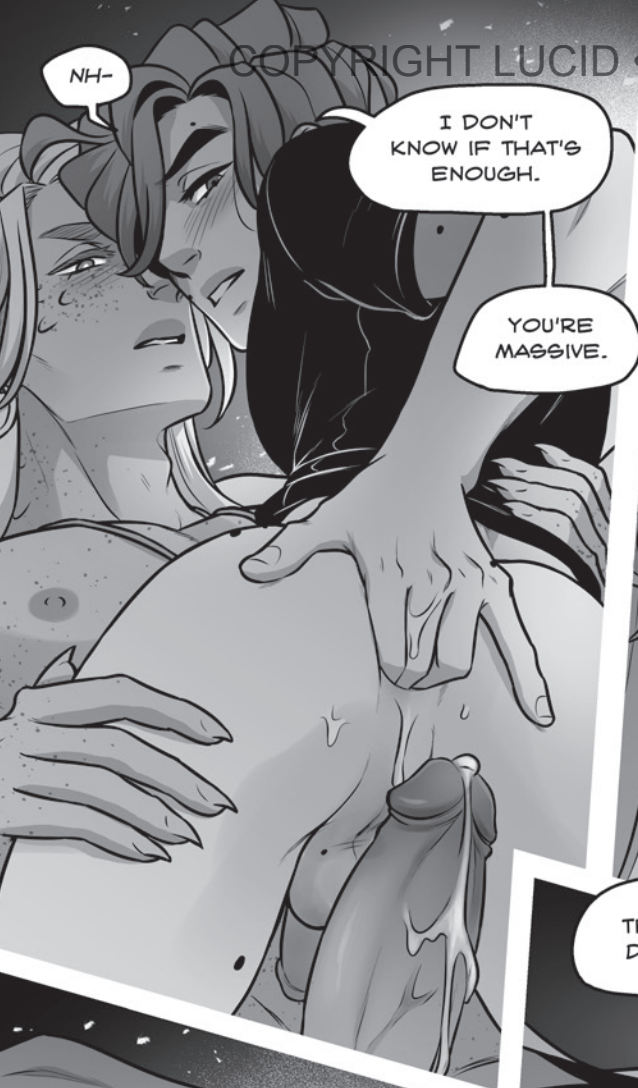
YOU'RE NOT SORRY.

LOOK AT ALL THIS.



I DON'T EVEN NEED LUBE.

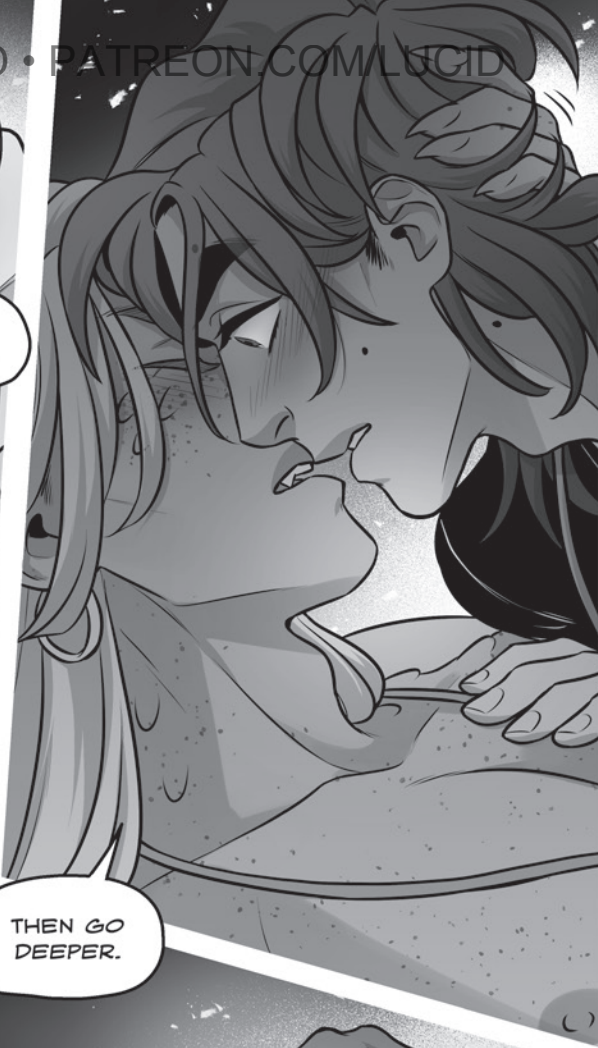




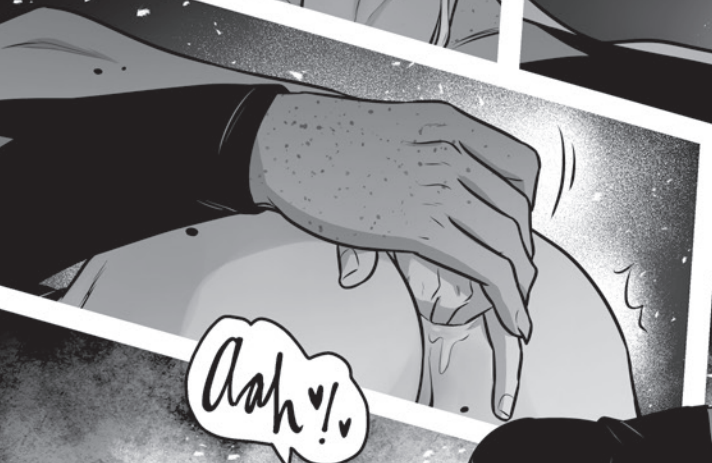
NH-

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S ENOUGH.

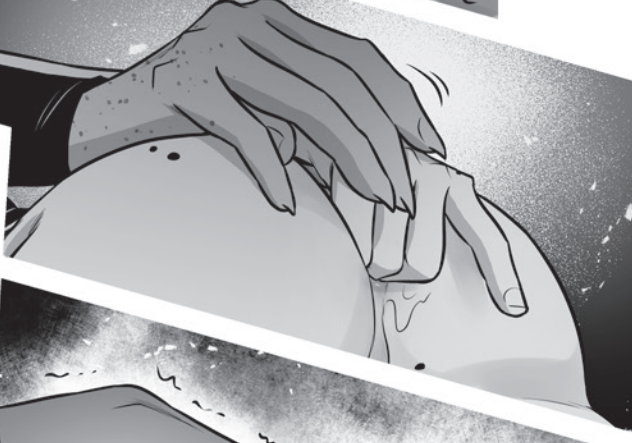
YOU'RE MASSIVE.

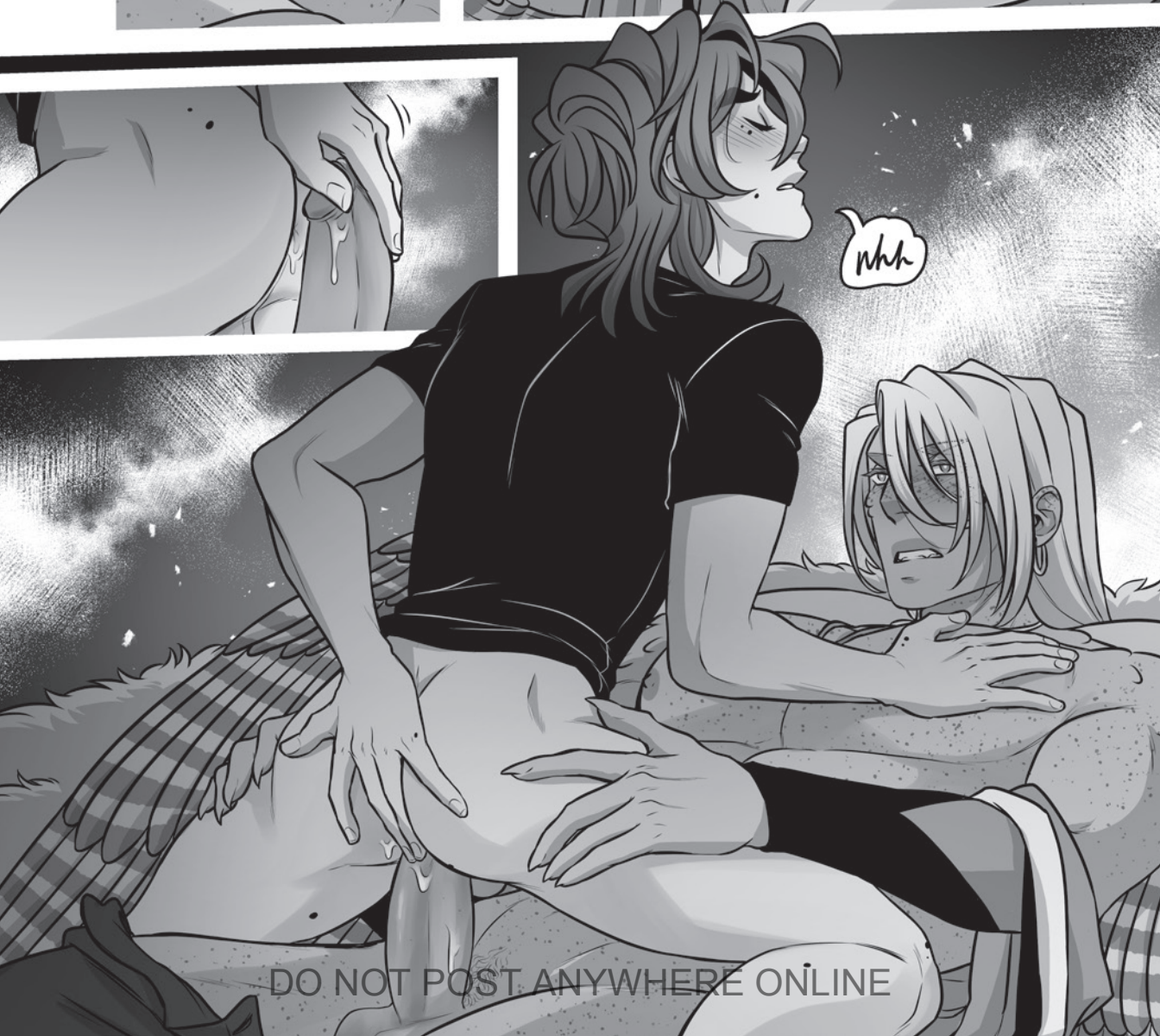


THEN GO DEEPER.



Aah~!~

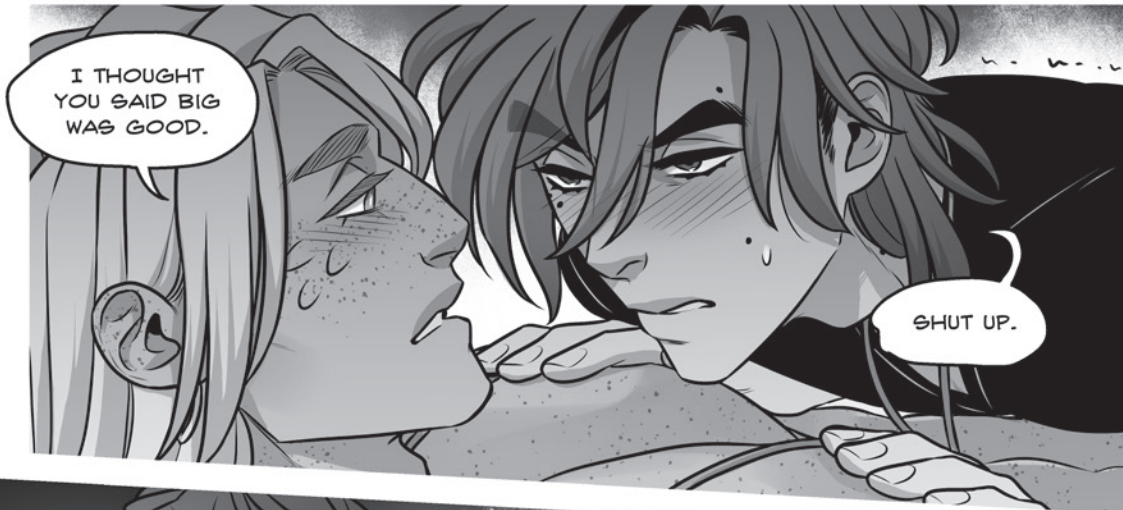






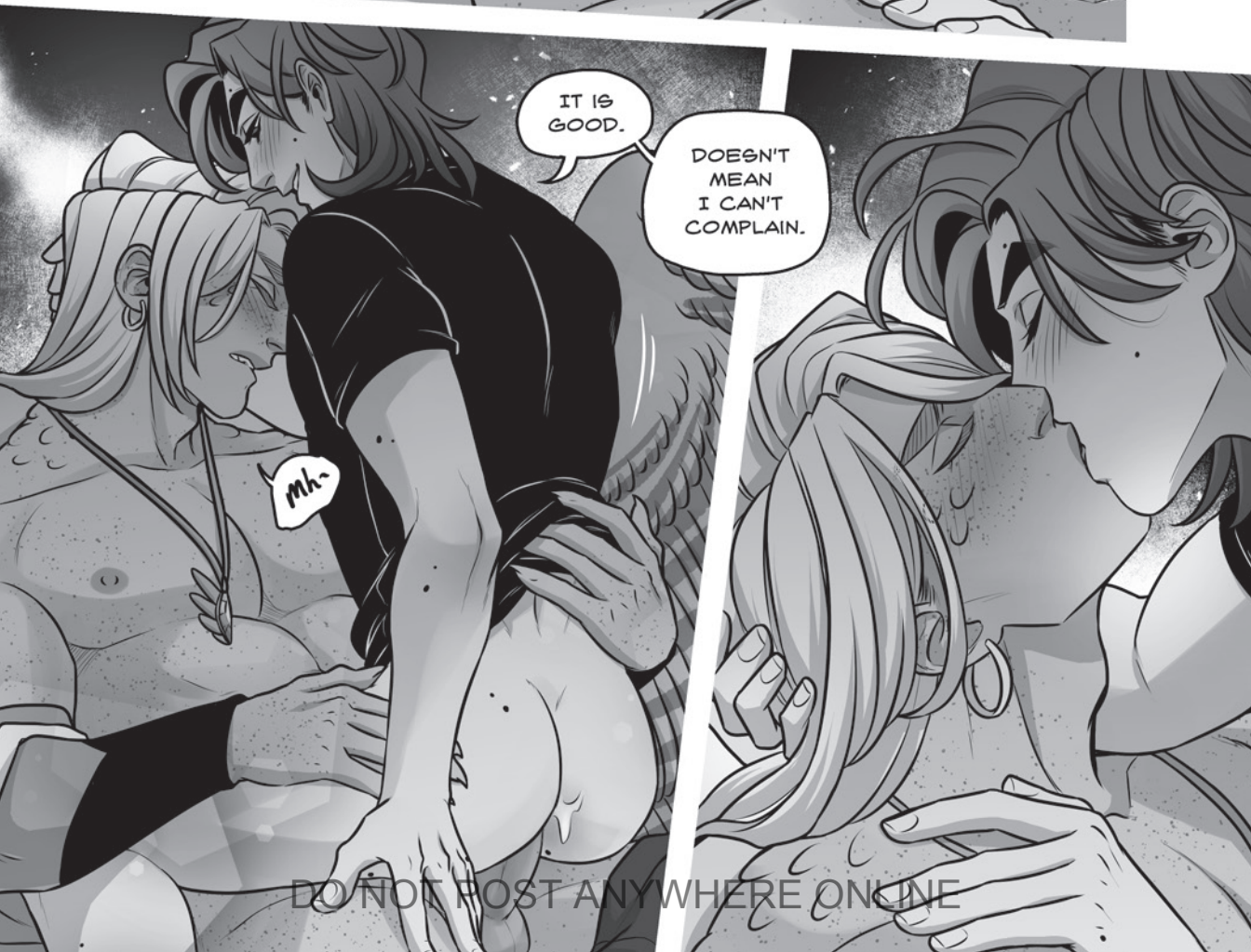
FUCK--

YOU'RE
SO BIG.



I THOUGHT
YOU SAID BIG
WAS GOOD.

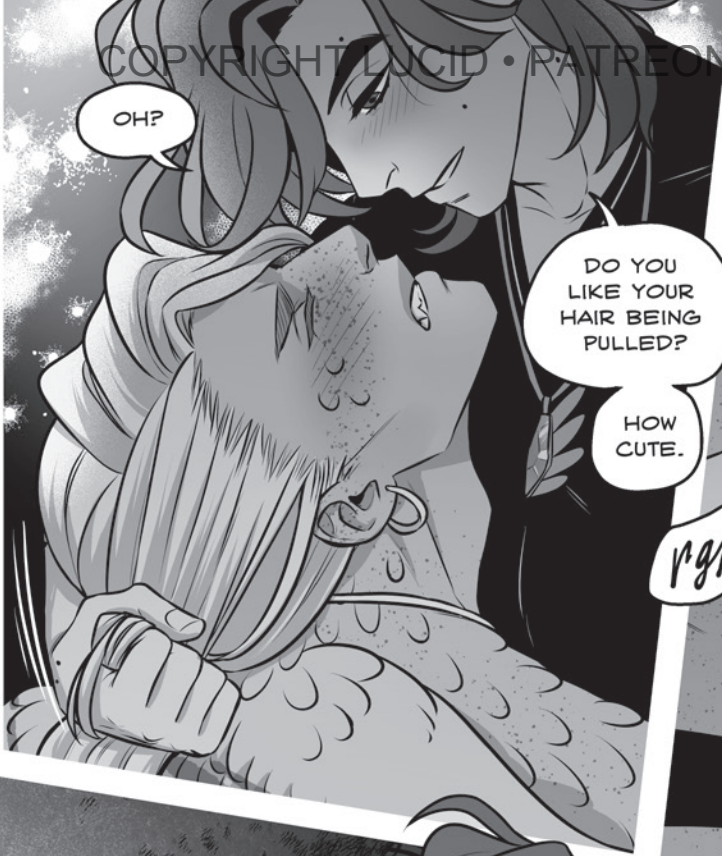
SHUT UP.



IT IS
GOOD.

DOESN'T
MEAN
I CAN'T
COMPLAIN.

Mh~



OH?

DO YOU LIKE YOUR HAIR BEING PULLED?

HOW CUTE.

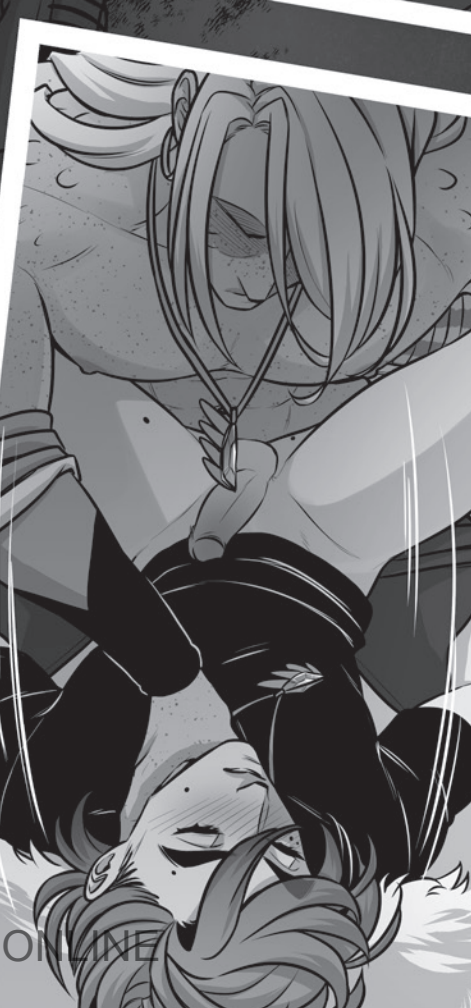
ugh

YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR PLACE.



YEAH?

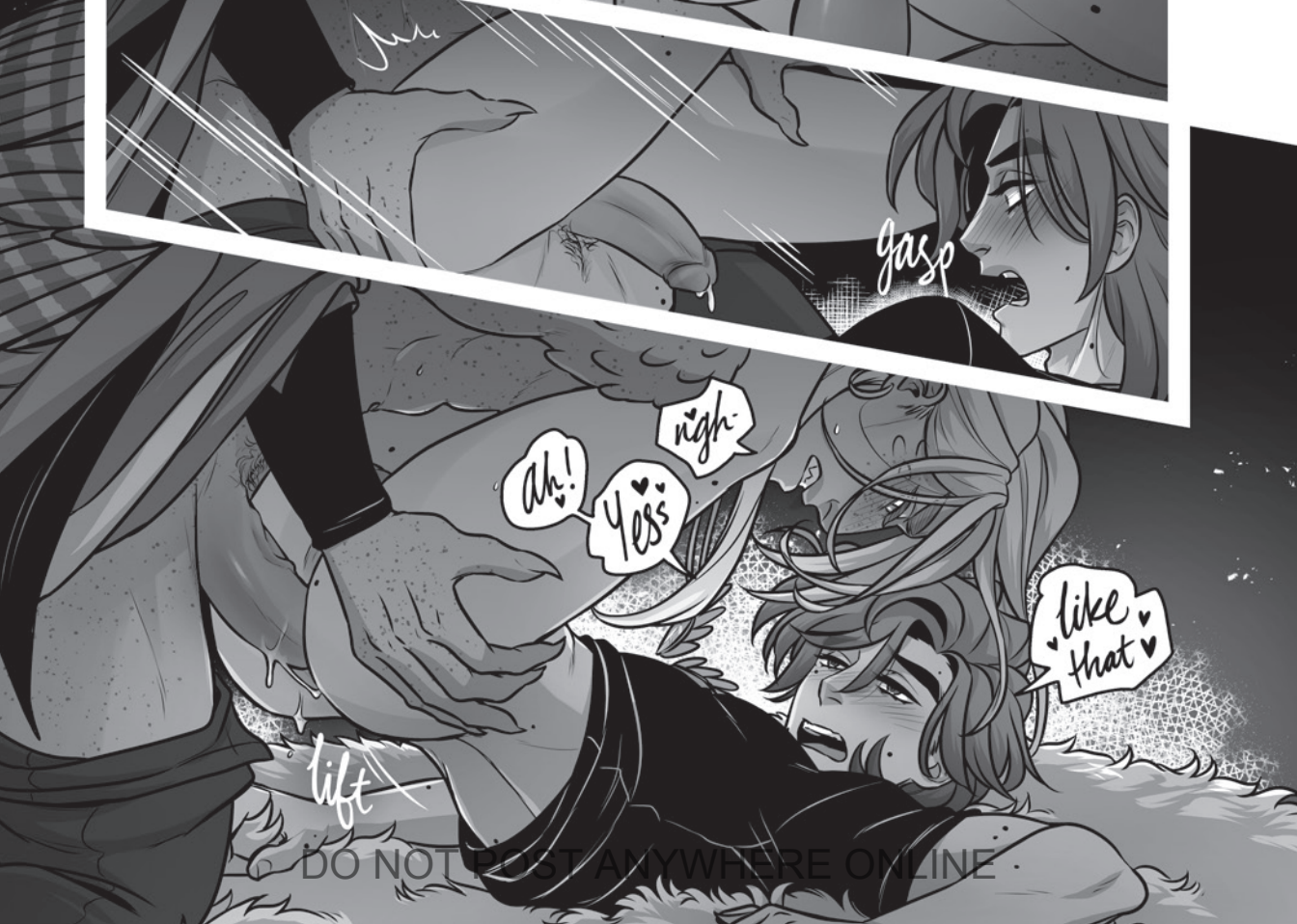
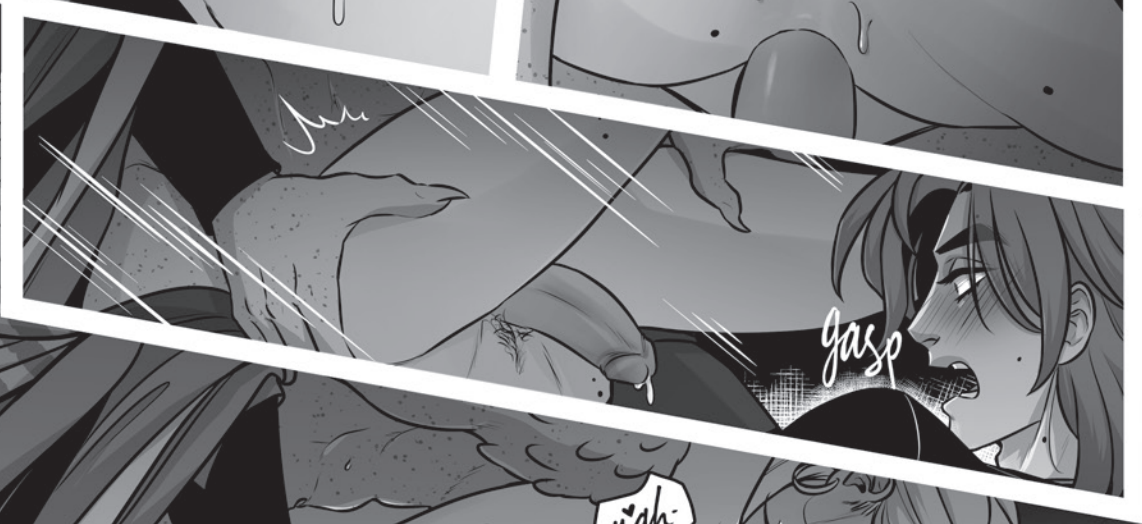
YOU GONNA PUT ME IN MY PLACE OR WHAT THEN?

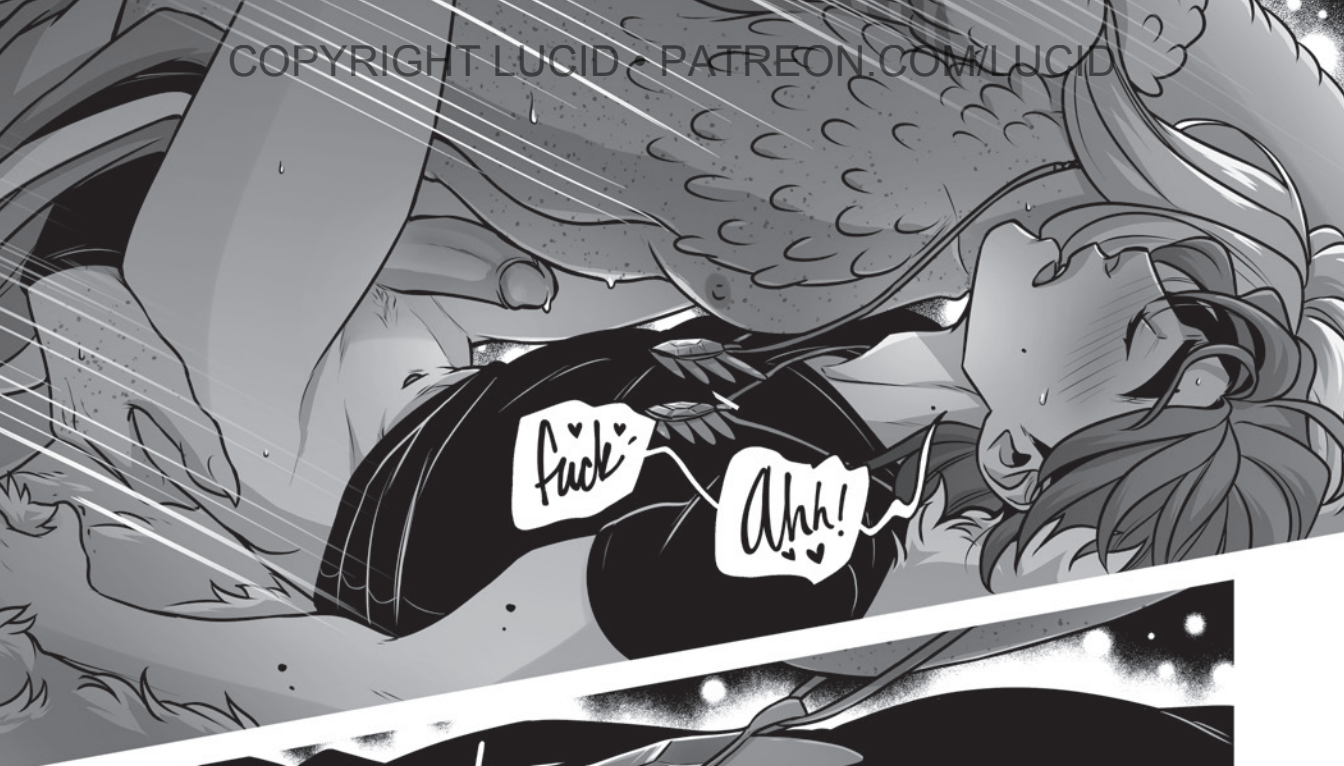


STOP TRYING TO PROVOKE ME.

ha ha

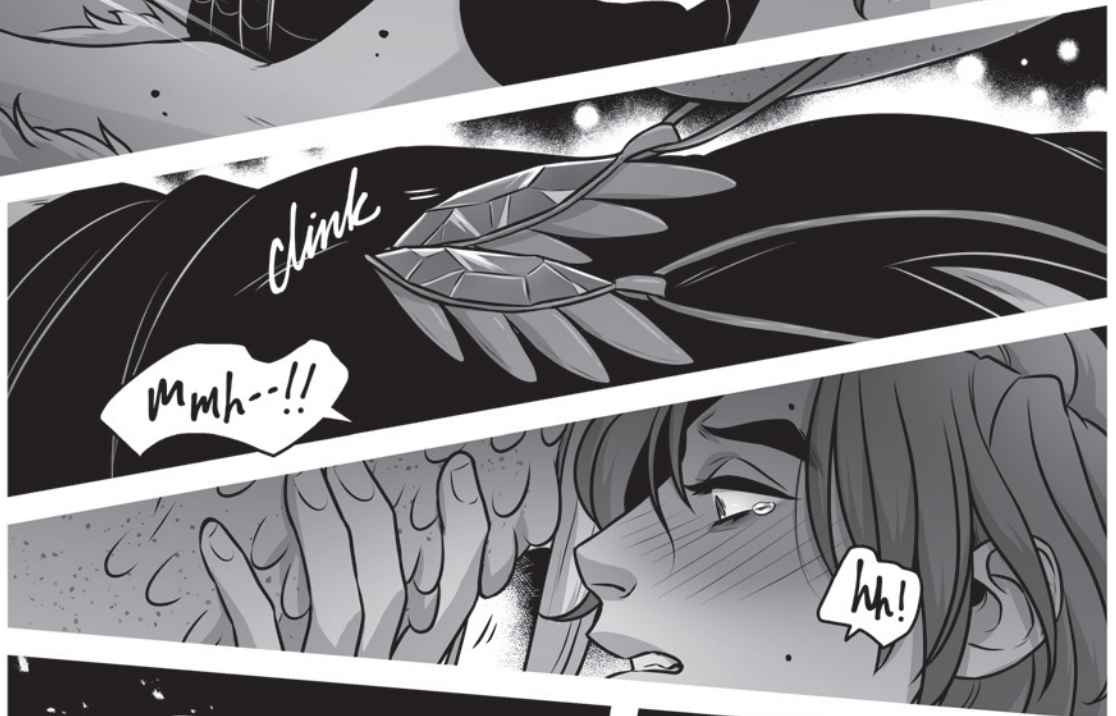
OH, I WOULD NEVER DO THAT~





fuck!

Ahh!



clink

Mmh--!!

hh!



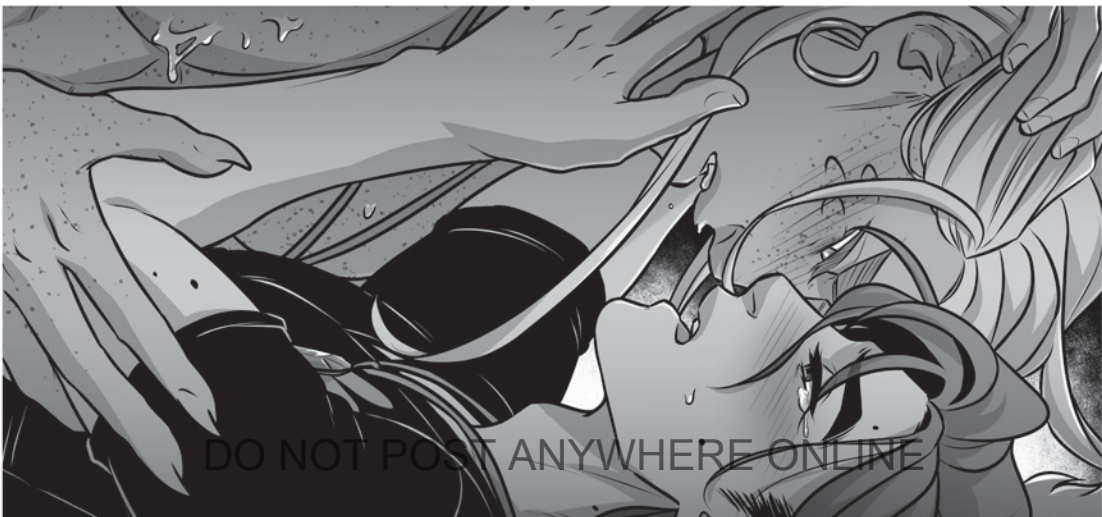
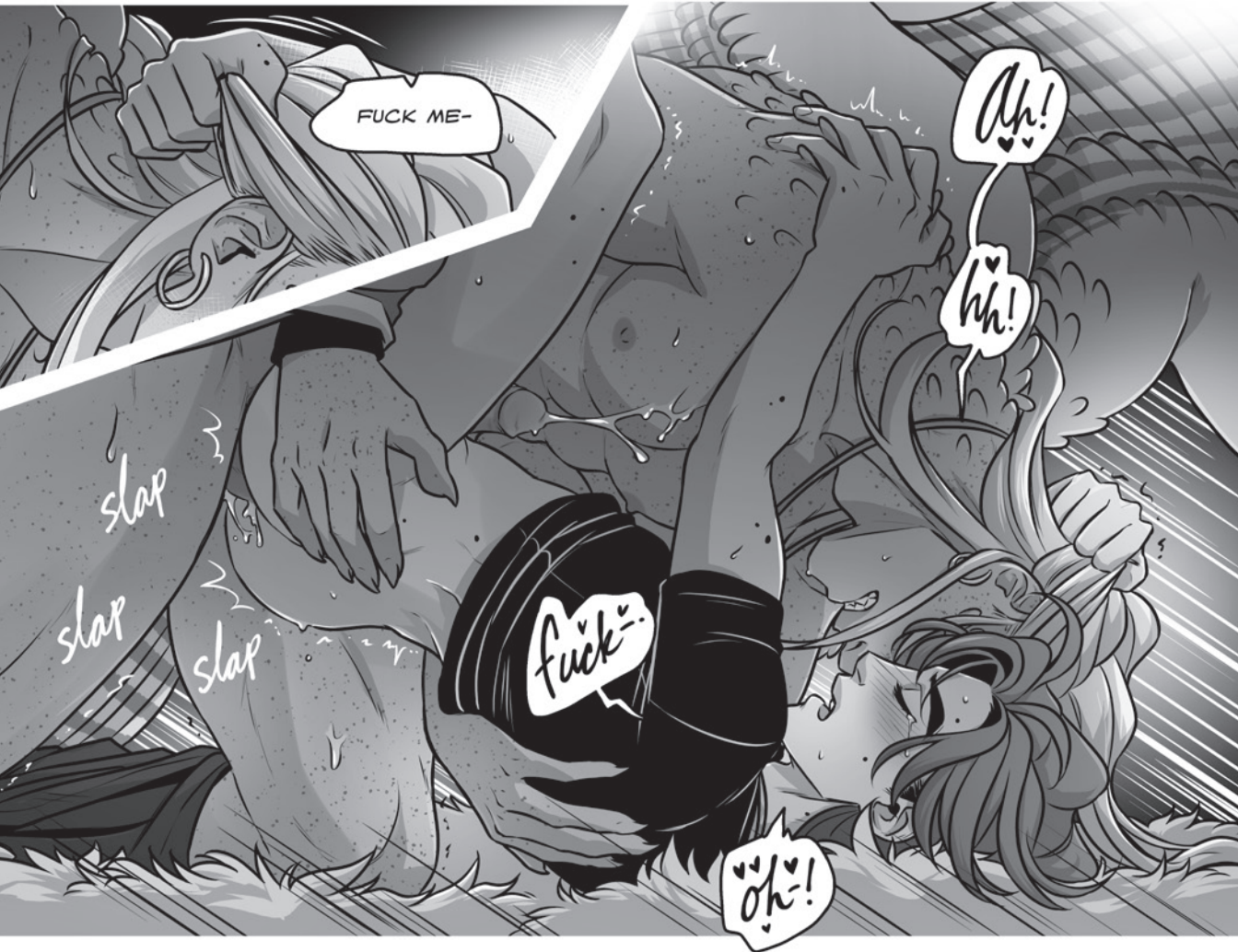
Ah-

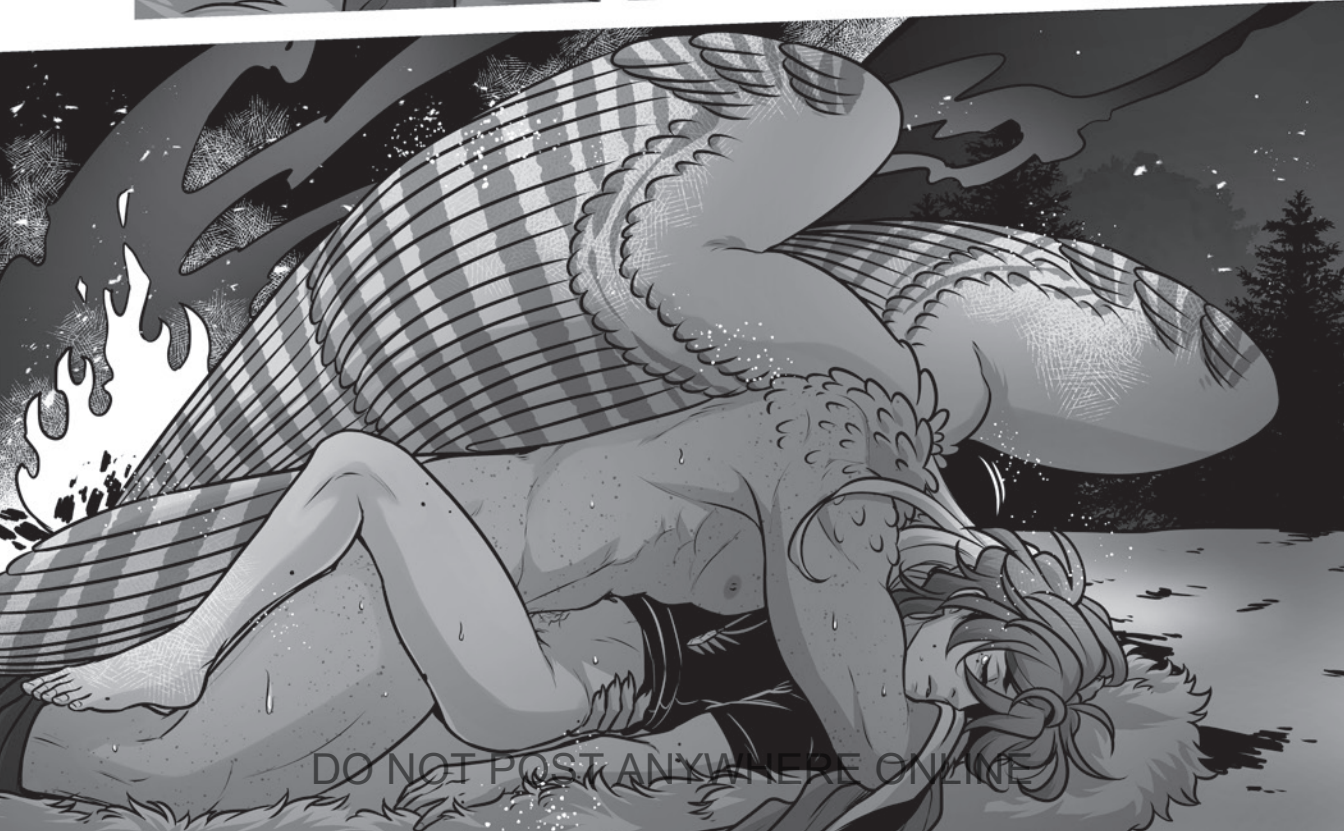
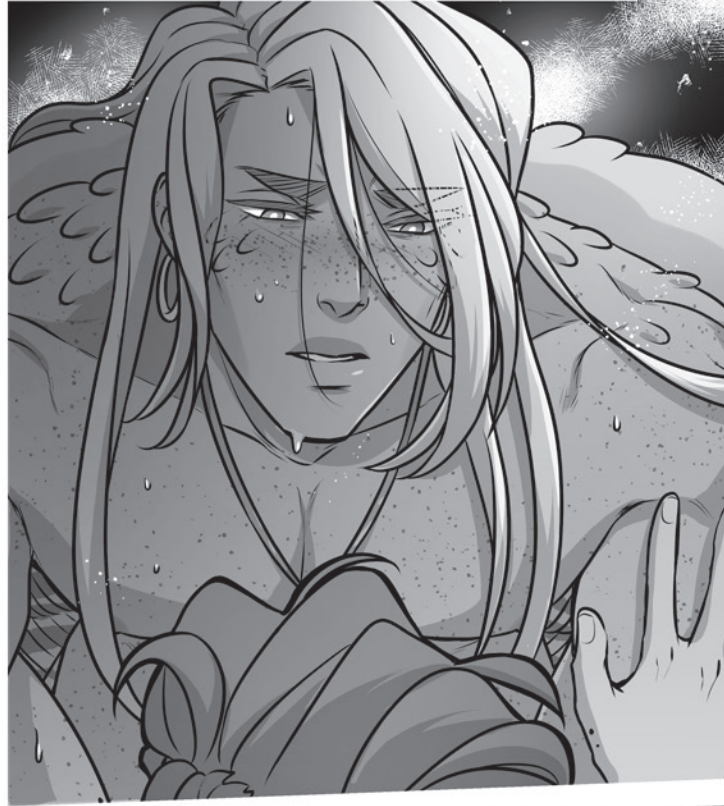
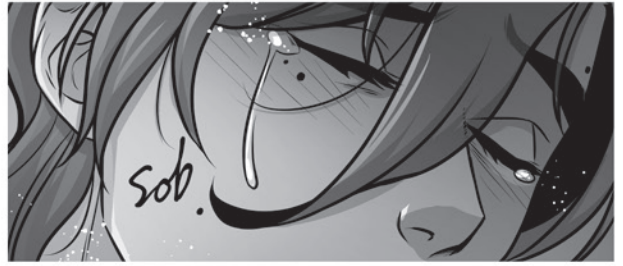
A-ARE YOU--?

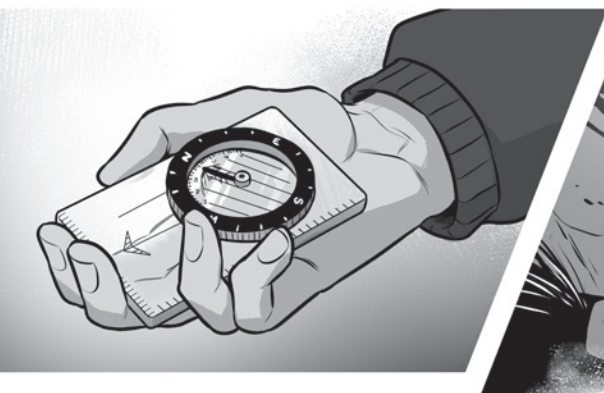
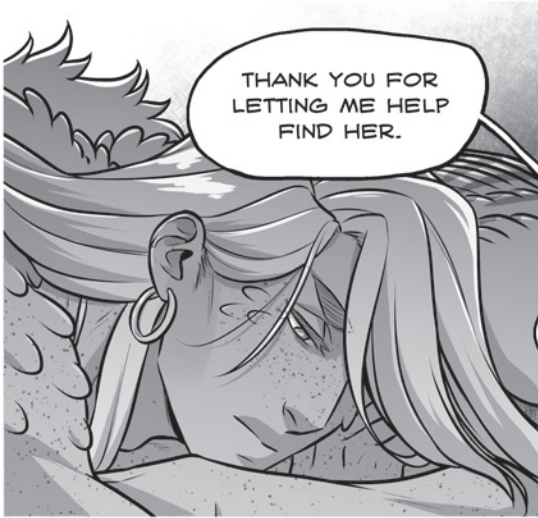


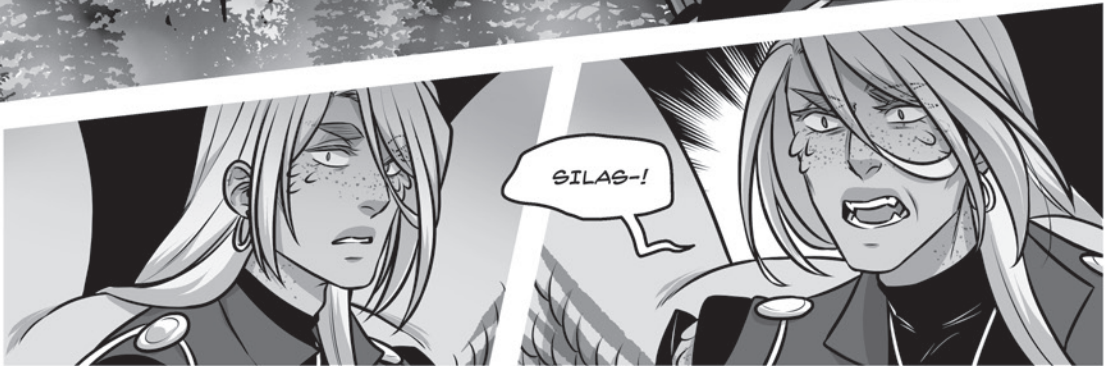
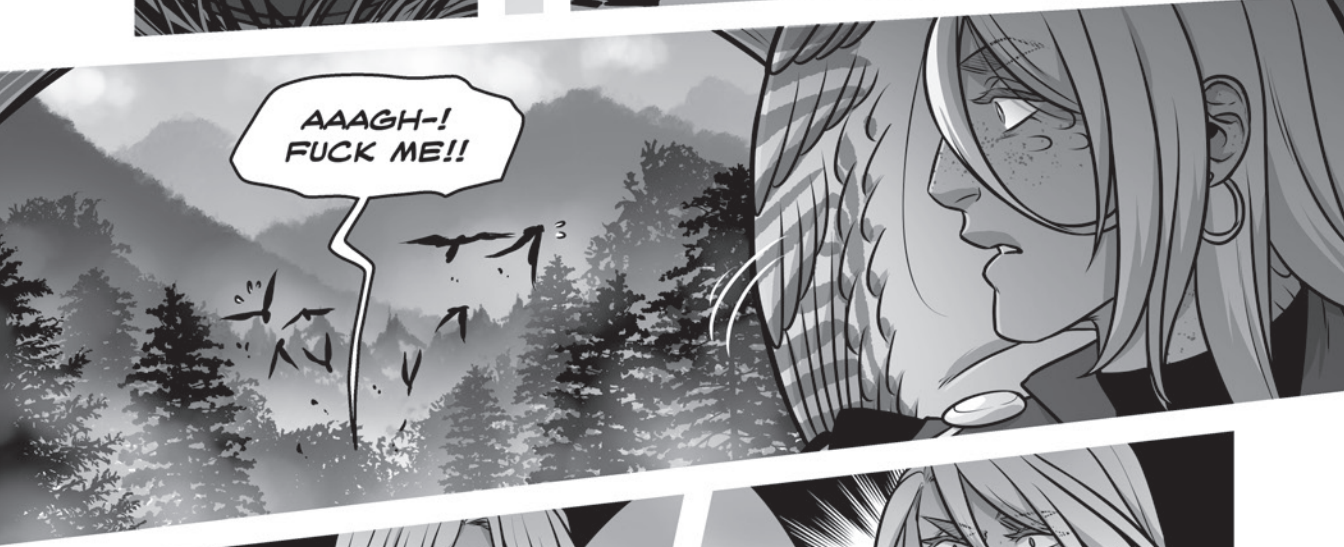
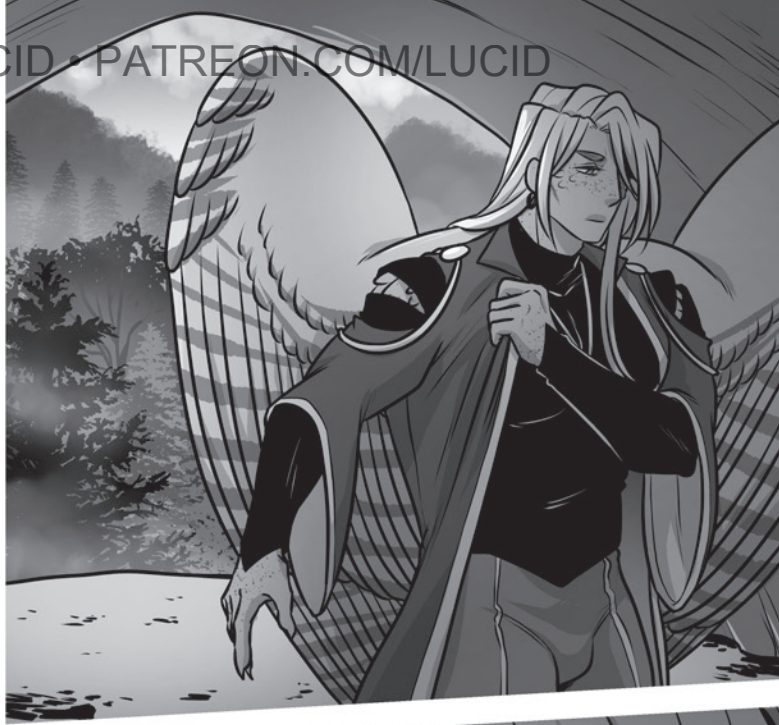
I'M FINE!

JUST--
DON'T STOP.











SILAS!

OH THANK GOD-

HELP ME!

I TOLD YOU TO WATCH OUT FOR THESE-

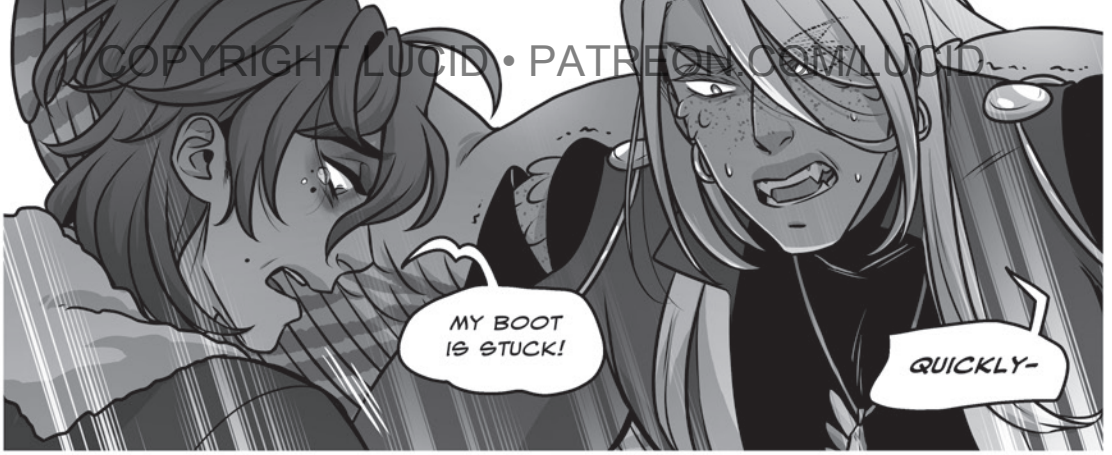
WOULD YOU SHUT UP AND GET THIS THING OFF ME?!

WHEN I COUNT TO THREE, PULL YOUR FOOT OUT.

ONE...

TWO...

THREE!



MY BOOT IS STUCK!

QUICKLY-



SNAP



THIS IS ONE OF THE KING'S TRAPS.

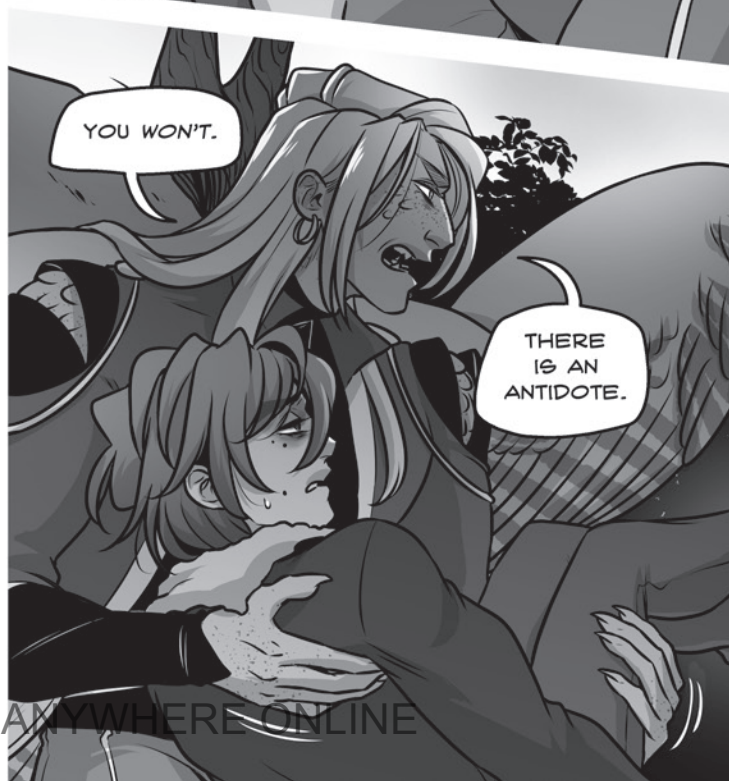
IT'S BEEN POISONED.



OH, GREAT.

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DIE OUTDOORS.

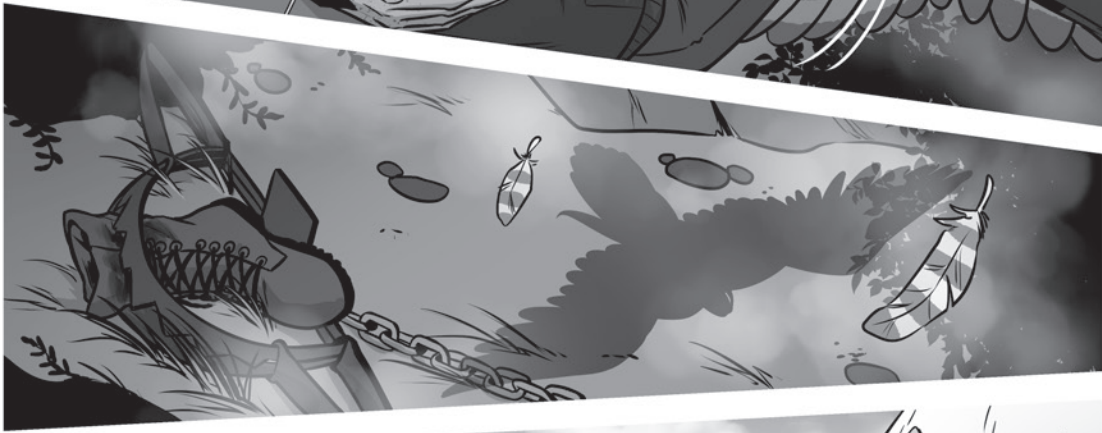
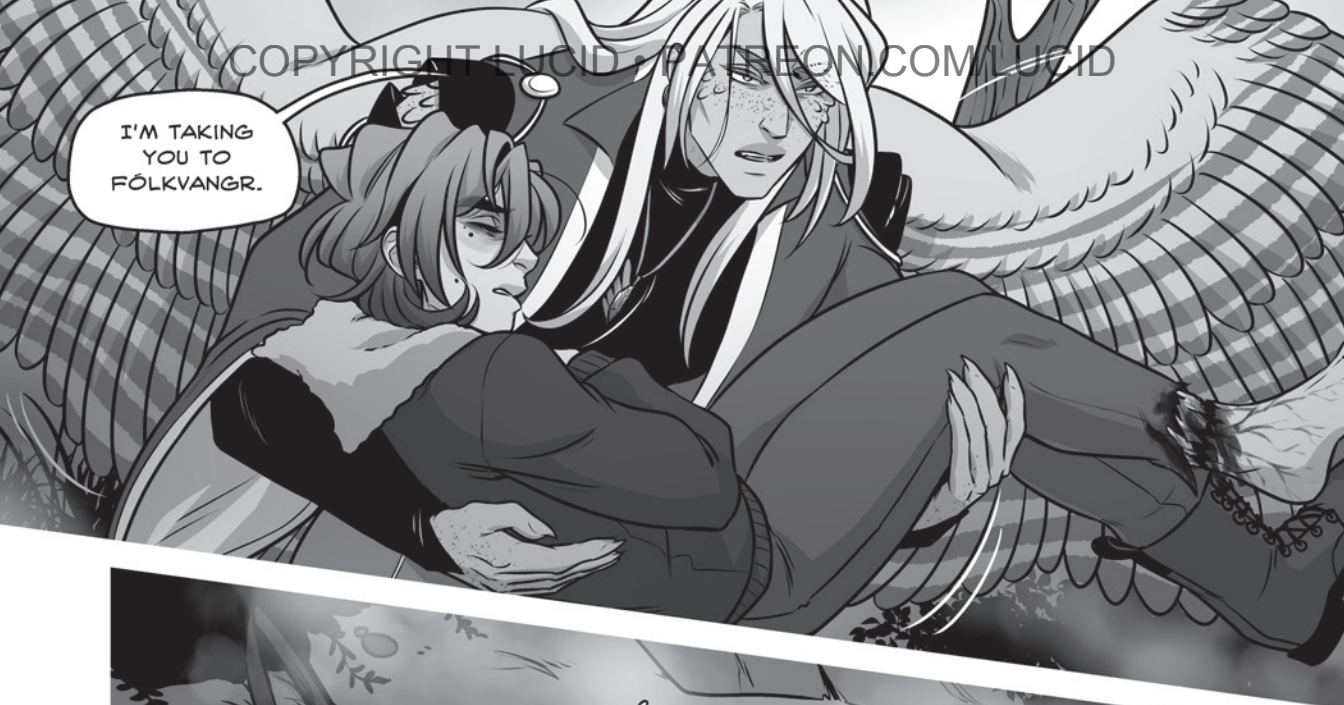
SWAY



YOU WON'T.

THERE IS AN ANTIDOTE.

I'M TAKING YOU TO FÓLKVANGR.



.....



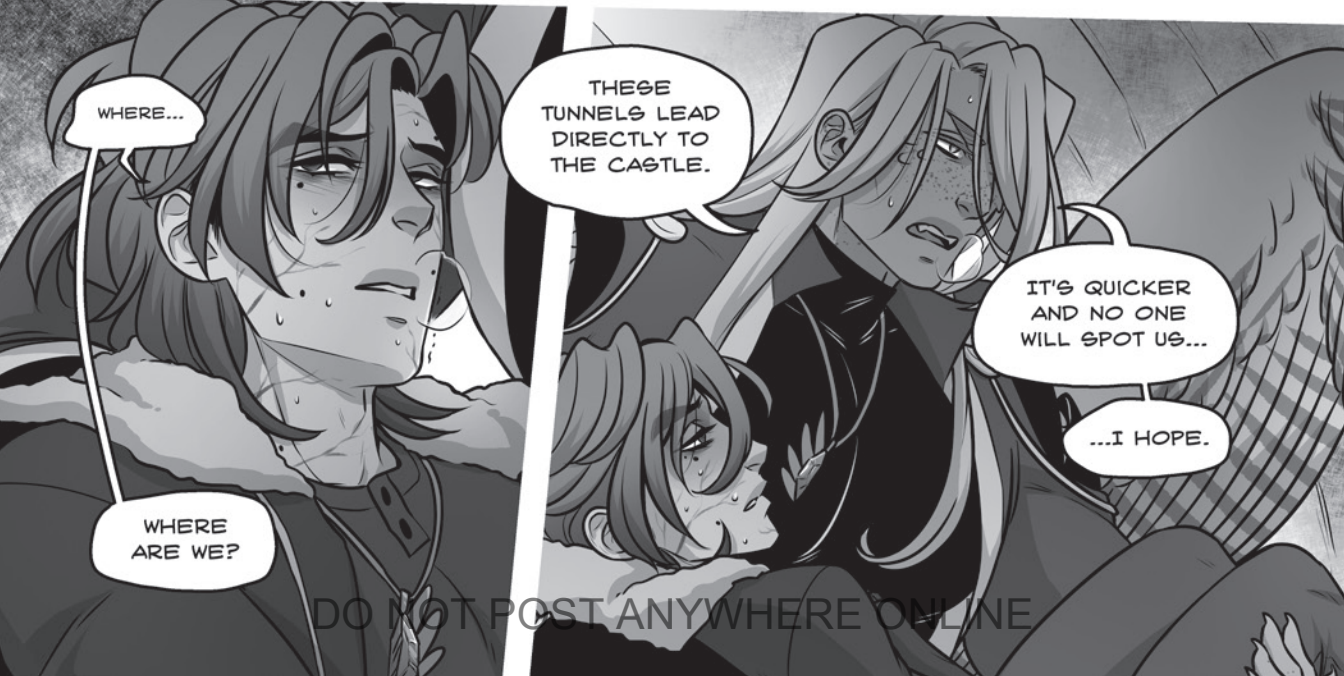
WHERE...

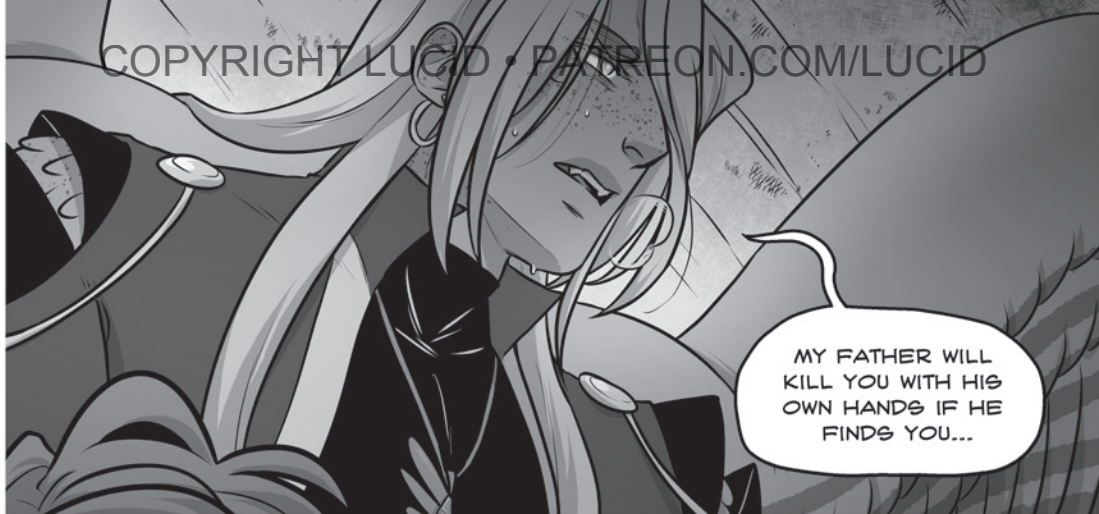
WHERE ARE WE?

THESE TUNNELS LEAD DIRECTLY TO THE CASTLE.

IT'S QUICKER AND NO ONE WILL SPOT US...

...I HOPE.





MY FATHER WILL
KILL YOU WITH HIS
OWN HANDS IF HE
FINDS YOU...



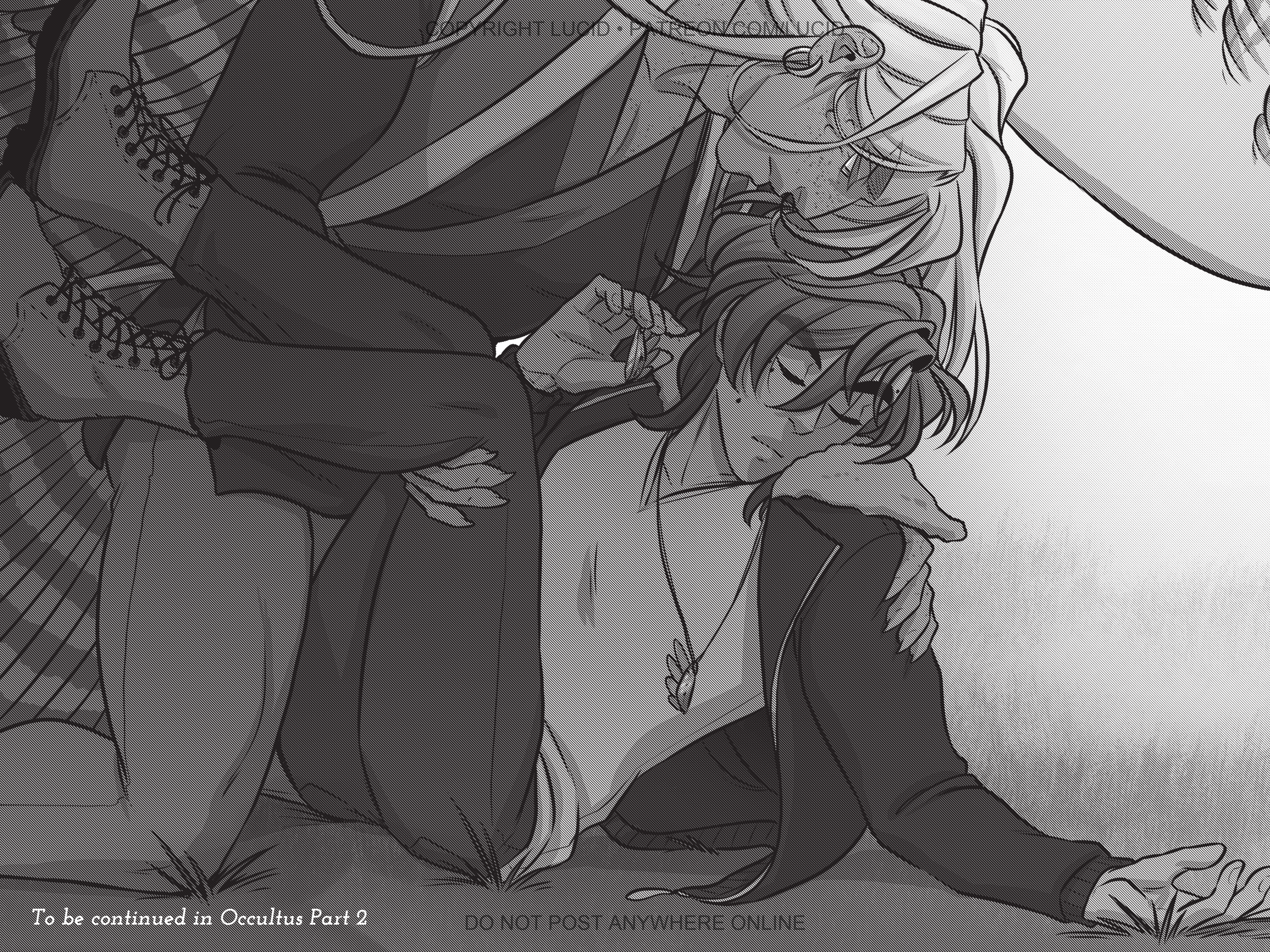
ugh...

SILAS?



SILAS!

STAY WITH ME...





Mmm I sure do love that horny hurt comfort! I've actually had Ezra and Silas's story written for years, and I'm so pumped to finally get to it. They are So Married in the present Avialae timeline, and I love em to bits, but the fun part is writing and drawing them getting to that point. It's gonna take a lot more bickering and a lot more sexual tension before they even get close to that.

Part Two is gonna be a touch more lighthearted than this one was. I've been subtitling it in my head "Forced Bed Sharing Simulator."

Thanks for reading!

Lucid

Lucid is a full time webcomic artist and real life vampire. She feeds off the life force of doujinshi, chinese BL novels, and the color black.

Her comics are queer with ~light to medium~ fantasy elements.

Mostly they're about boys kissing.

Places you can find Lucid on the Internet:

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patreon.com/lucid

Tumblr: misslucid

Twitter: Instagram: DeviantArt: Illucid

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