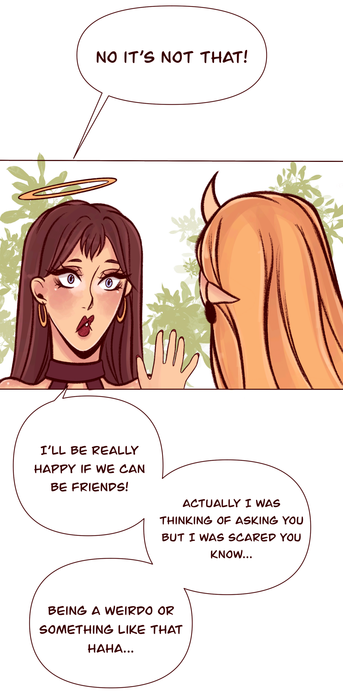
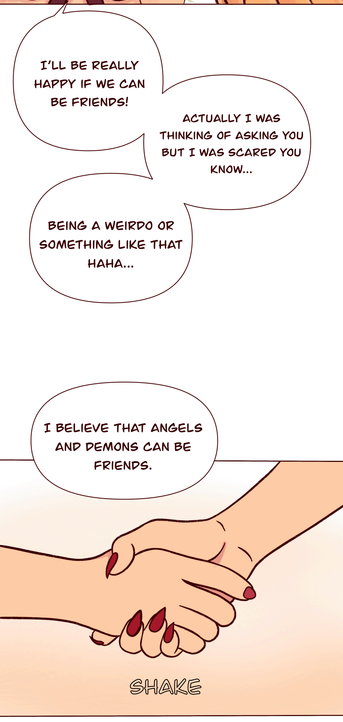
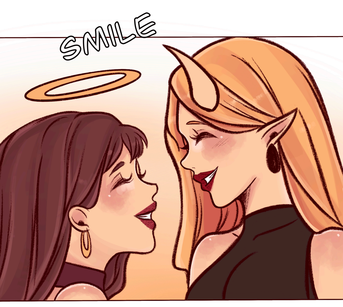
HUM, YOU DON'T WANT TO?
I CAN UNDERSTAND, I DIDN'T REALLY SHOW YOU MY GOOD SIDE.
I TRY TO CONTROL MY ANGER BUT SOMETIMES IT DOESN'T WORK.
DAMN I'M AN IDIOT!
I-


NO IT'S NOT THAT!


I'LL BE REALLY HAPPY IF WE CAN BE FRIENDS!
ACTUALLY I WAS THINKING OF ASKING YOU BUT I WAS SCARED YOU KNOW...
BEING A WEIRDO OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAHA...

I BELIEVE THAT ANGELS AND DEMONS CAN BE FRIENDS.
SHAKE

I THINK WE ARE A BIT SIMILAR, YOU AND ME.


SMILE

OH AND ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED EARLIER

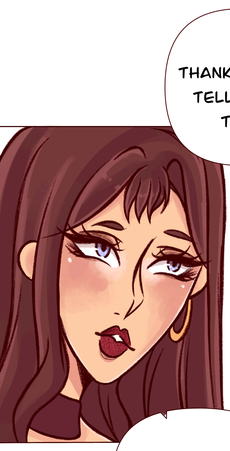
I WASN'T GOING TO STEAL THEIR PEARLS, I WANTED TO DEAL WITH OTHER PRECIOUS STONES!

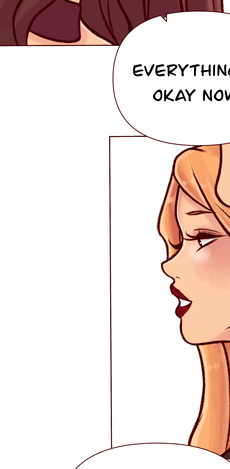
BUT THEY JUMPED ON ME BEFORE I CAN SPEAK..

SO I GOT A LITTLE ANGRY AND THEN YOU CAME.

I WASN'T GOING TO KILL THEM I SWEAR!

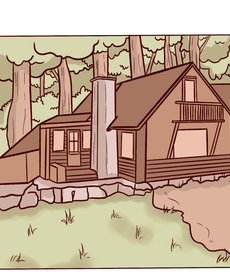
W-WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING??





AFTER THAT, LILITH AND I MET REGULARLY THE PAST FEW DAYS.

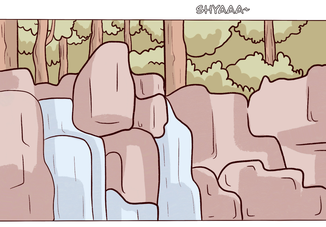
EXPLORING A BIT MORE MID-HEAVEN.



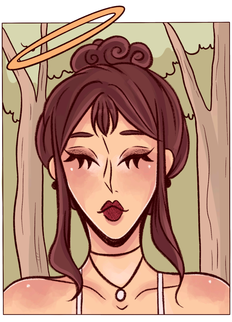
WE FOUND AN OLD CABIN IN THE FOREST WHERE WE MEET WHEN IT'S RAINING.

A BEAUTIFUL WATERFALL WHERE I LIKE TO REST.

SHYAAA~

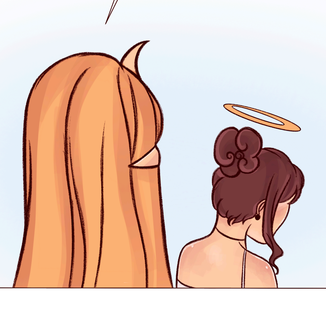


A PLACE WHERE I FEEL PEACE, AWAY FROM HEAVEN.

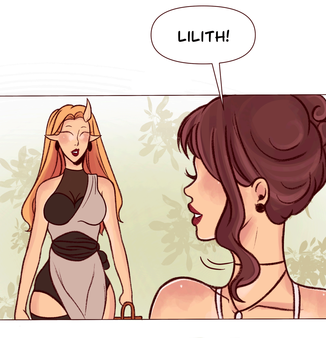


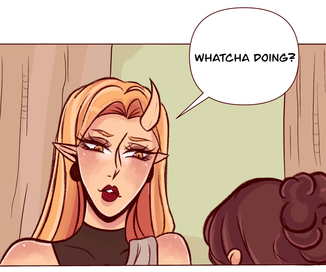
WHERE THERE IS NOBODY ELSE THAN ME AND HER.

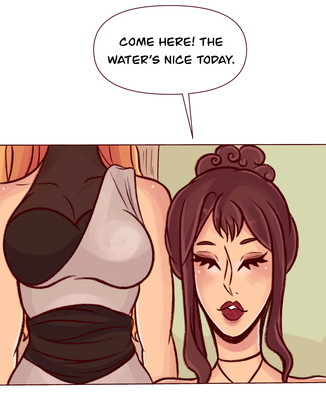
'THÉIA

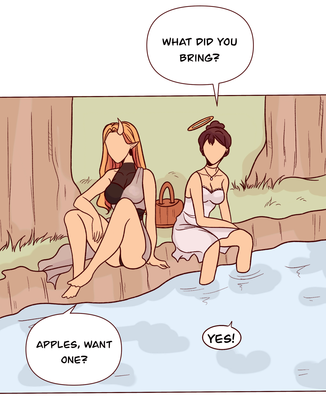


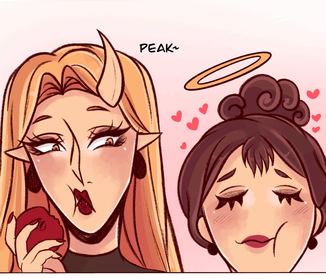
LILITH!

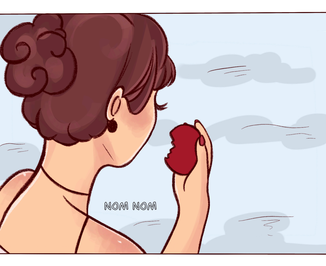


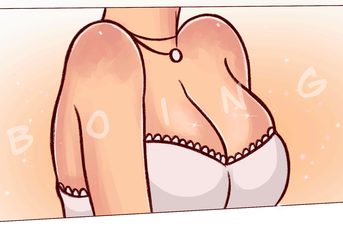

WHATCHA DOING?

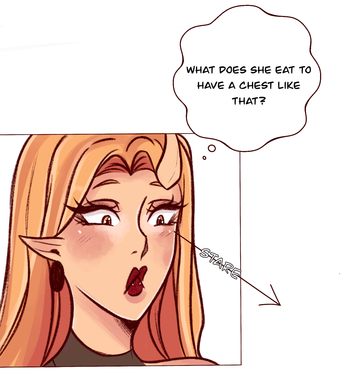

COME HERE! THE WATER'S NICE TODAY.


WHAT DID YOU BRING?
APPLES, WANT ONE?
YES!


PEAK~
SO GOOOD~


NOM NOM

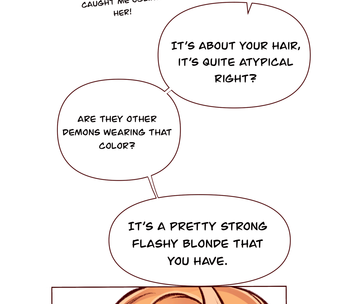

B O I N G

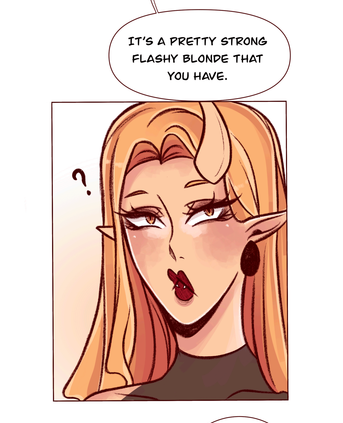

WHAT DOES SHE EAT TO HAVE A CHEST LIKE THAT?
STARE

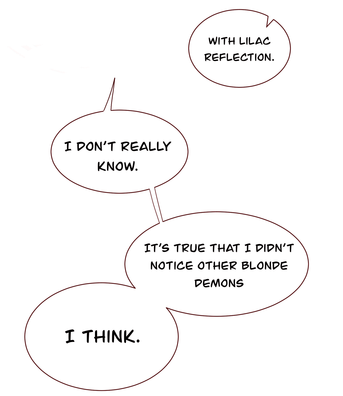
HUM, LILITH?
Y-YES!

THERE'S SOMETHING I WANTED TO ASK YOU FOR A WHILE NOW.

GO AHEAD.
HOLY SH- I THOUGHT SHE CAUGHT ME OGLING HER!

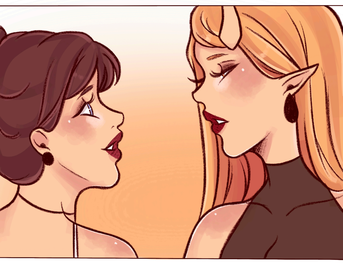

IT'S ABOUT YOUR HAIR, IT'S QUITE ATYPICAL RIGHT?
ARE THEY OTHER DEMONS WEARING THAT COLOR?


IT'S A PRETTY STRONG FLASHY BLONDE THAT YOU HAVE.
?


WITH LILAC REFLECTION.
I DON'T REALLY KNOW.
IT'S TRUE THAT I DIDN'T NOTICE OTHER BLONDE DEMONS
I THINK.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR PARENTS?

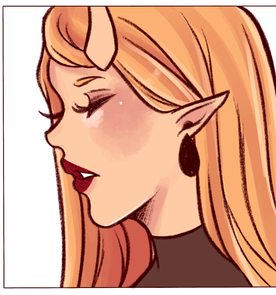
MY BLOOD MOTHER HAD LILAC HAIR.



HAD?

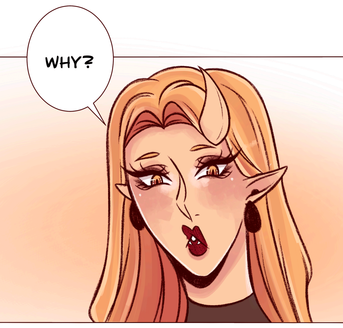
... AND YOUR FATHER?

I DON'T REMEMBER. MAYBE BLACK OR BROWN.



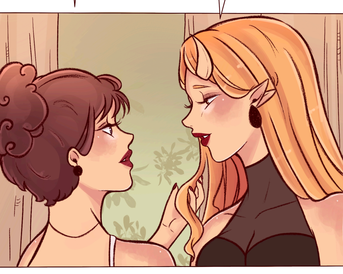
I SEE...

WHY?



BLONDE IS TYPICAL OF ANGELS. WELL, SUPPOSED TO.

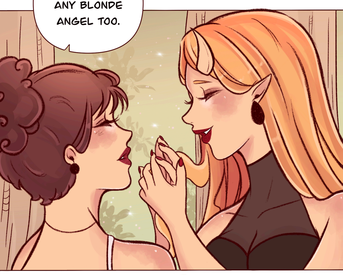
REALLY?



BUT I'M A 100% PURE BLOOD DEMON.

I KNOW IT'S STRANGE RIGHT?

I DON'T KNOW ANY BLONDE ANGEL TOO.

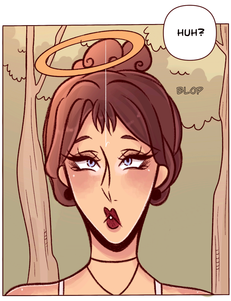


WHAT THE HELL?

I DON'T KNOW. I THOUGHT I'LL ASK YOU IF YOU KNEW SOMETHING.

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING SORRY.

HUH?

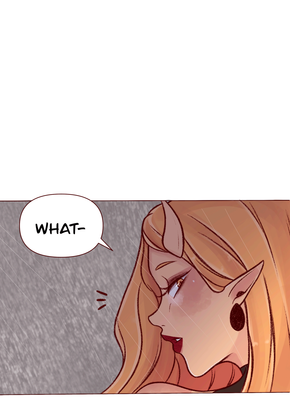


IT'S RAINING?

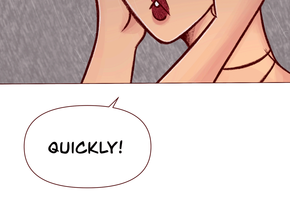
CRAAAACK!

OH MY. WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE WEATHER ALL OF SUDDEN?

THAT SMELLS BAD.
I THINK THERE'S A STORM COMING RIGHT ON US.
L-LILITH!


WHAT-

WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!


QUICKLY!