



**CAPTAINXERO & ROGUEFMG
PROUDLY PRESENT**

WE OF THE
COVEN


PART 1 - WHERE THE STORY TRUELY BEGINS

ARTWORK BY
ROGUEFMG

STORY BY
CaptainXero




*Federis nostri secreta juramus. Aliis et nobis.
Oportebat enim nos esse unum cum omnibus,
et sic esse peccatum cardinalis.
Sic enim mundus crescit. Sic enim omnes crescent.*

A log cabin with a thatched roof and a chimney emitting smoke, set in a dark forest at night. The cabin has several windows with white shutters. The scene is dimly lit, with the cabin's interior lights providing a warm glow.

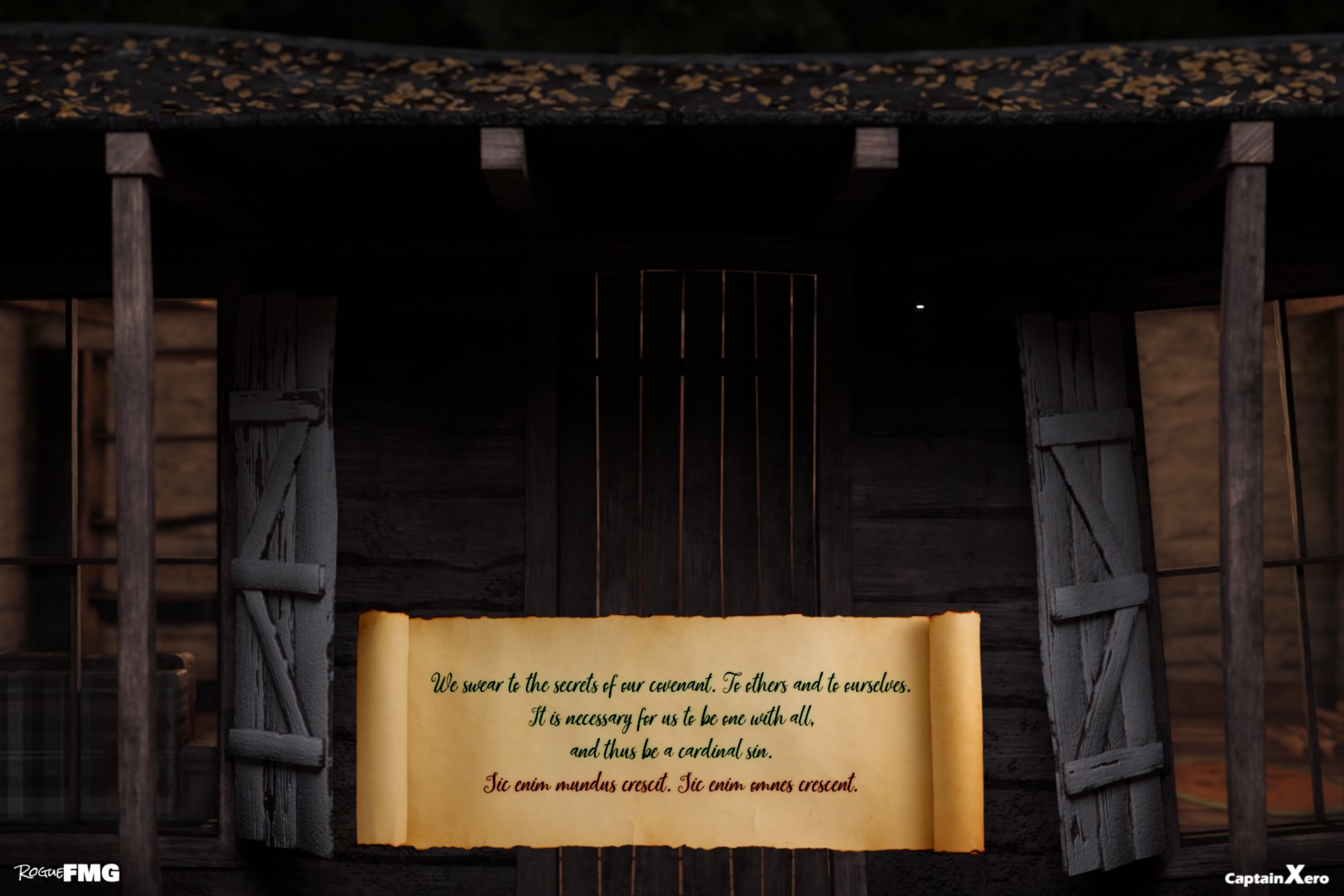
We swear to the secrets of our covenant. To others and to ourselves.

*Oportebat enim nos esse unum cum omnibus,
et sic esse peccatum cardinalis.*

Sic enim mundus crescit. Sic enim omnes crescent.

A dark, atmospheric scene of a wooden cabin at night. The cabin has a dark roof with a chimney on the right side, from which a plume of white smoke rises into the dark sky. The cabin's exterior is made of dark wood, and it has several windows with light-colored shutters. The interior of the cabin is visible through the windows, showing some furniture and a warm light source. The cabin is situated in a dark, wooded area with some sparse grass in the foreground.

*We swear to the secrets of our covenant. To others and to ourselves.
It is necessary for us to be one with all,
et sic esse peccatum cardinalis.
Sic enim mundus crescit. Sic enim omnes crescent.*

A scroll of parchment with Latin text, set against a dark wooden background with a window. The scroll is unrolled and has a slightly aged, yellowish appearance. The text is written in a cursive script. The background is a dark, textured wooden wall with a window on the right side, showing a glimpse of a landscape. The lighting is dramatic, with the scroll being the brightest element.

*We swear to the secrets of our covenant. To others and to ourselves.
It is necessary for us to be one with all,
and thus be a cardinal sin.
Sic enim mundus crescit. Sic enim omnes crescent.*

We swear to the secrets of our covenant. To others and to ourselves.

*It is necessary for us to be one with all,
and thus be a cardinal sin.*

For thus the world grows. For thus all shall grow.





YOU'VE BEEN HAVING FUN
PEEPING IN ON US, CLEARLY.



IS IT BECAUSE YOUR PROJECTS
HAVEN'T BEEN "BLOOMING" AS QUICK
AS YOU INTENTIONED OR-

YOU KNOW BIG SIS ALWAYS HAS PLANS WITHIN PLANS SAMARA, I WOULDN'T EXPECT WHATEVER SHE'S THINKING UP TO JUST POP UP ON A WHIM.





NO, IF I EXPECT
SOMETHING TO BE RUSHED
THAT IS ALMOST ALWAYS
YOUR DEPARTMENT.



WELL-



SOMETIMES
YOU HAVE TO
STRIKE WHILE THE
IRON IS HOT.



OH, I MOST CERTAINLY DID...


YOU DIDN'T PICK UP A NEW FACE IN YOUR RECENT "ADVENTURES?" I WAS AFRAID I WOULD GET USED TO HOW YOU LOOKED FOR A CHANGE.



THE WOMAN I FOUND
FOR THIS ONE WAS MORE
THAN HAPPY TO GROW IN
EXCHANGE...

A woman with long, wavy purple hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black, strappy, halter-neck top. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the right. The background is a blurred interior with wooden shelves. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

QUITE A PRECIOUS GEM
OF A TRANSACTION, IF I DO
SAY SO MYSELF.



WELL SIS,
JEALOUS MUCH?

NO, NOT REALLY.



I'M JUST ACTIVELY
COMFORTABLE WITH MY
OWN NATURAL APPEARANCE,
YOU SHOULD TRY IT SOME
TIME.



WHAT DID YOU
SAY?

ALL THE MAGIC
IN THE WORLD COULDN'T
FIX YOUR CONFIDENCE
ISSUES.



AND YET YOU'RE THE ONE LOOKING LIKE THEY'VE HIT THE GYM TEN TIMES OVER!

WELL, MAYBE I DID!

A woman with purple hair, wearing a black, form-fitting, strappy dress, stands with her hands on her hips in a library. She is looking towards a muscular woman whose back is to the camera. The library has wooden bookshelves filled with books and a ladder. In the foreground, there are glowing green and red spheres. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the purple-haired woman and one from the muscular woman.

THERE'S DEFINITELY
NO MAGIC INVOLVED
THERE SIS!

YOU...




A woman with long, wavy purple hair and a black, strappy, form-fitting dress stands in a library. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has short, curly brown hair and is wearing a black t-shirt. The background consists of tall wooden bookshelves filled with books. A speech bubble originates from the woman.

SEE, AT THE
END OF THE DAY YOU CAN
USE YOUR MAGIC HOWEVER
YOU LIKE.




FOR ME THOUGH...



I PLAN ON TAKING THE
EVERYDAY ABUNDANCE OF PEOPLE
NOT AFRAID TO BE THE DEVIANTS
WE ARE...

LETTING THEM BE
THEIR TRUE SELVES-




ALL FOR MY OWN
PERSONAL BENEFIT!

SEE SIS?-



-IT PAYS TO
ACT FIRST!

OH REALLY?
WE BOTH KNOW HOW
YOUR MAGIC WORKS,
LUNA. BE HIGH AND
HEARTY ABOUT IT NOW,
YOU'LL BE SHORTER
THAN ME IN ANOTHER
DAY.

A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a black dress with white cutouts and a large black hat, is adjusting a black bra on the back of a muscular man with purple hair. The scene is set in a dimly lit room with a brick wall in the background.

ALL OF THIS?
THIS WILL LAST ME
QUITE SOME TIME, WHO
KNOWS JUST HOW I'LL
LOOK AT THE NEXT
FAMILY GATHERING.



I'D PREPARE TO
LOOK UP AT ME LIKE YOU DO
FOR PROSPERA.

AS IF!



YOU TWO KNOCK
IT OFF!

TO BE CONTINUED