

Anabelle

A Love not even Death can tear apart...



FOLLOWING A HINT FROM AN ONLINE MESSAGE BOARD, I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE RUINS OF "EDINBURGH MANOR."

THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE THE FINAL DESTINATION ON MY EUROPE TRIP BEFORE I RETURNED TO JAPAN.

MY NAME IS JUNICHIRO HAMANO.

I'M A JAPANESE BACKPACKER TRAVELING THE WORLD IN SEARCH OF HAUNTED PLACES.

DO I HAVE TO EAT IT ALL?!

EDINBURGH MANOR, YOU SAY...?

NO, I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THAT PLACE OUT HERE...

I SEE... MAYBE I TOOK THE WRONG DIRECTION.

I GOT LOST, SLIPPED, AND FELL OFF A SLOPE.

WHEN I CAME BACK TO MY SENSES, I FOUND MYSELF IN THIS WEIRD MANSION.

THE PHONE LINES WERE DEAD, AS WAS MY CELL PHONE, SO I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO STAY UNTIL THE STORM CALMED.

THE CASTLE'S OWNER, LORD HUTCHINSON, HAS BEEN ABSENT FOR A WHILE.

THE ONLY PEOPLE LEFT AROUND ARE MORGAN, THE BUTLER, AND HIS DAUGHTER, ANABELLE.

ANABELLE NEVER SPOKE A SINGLE WORD, BUT SHE BECAME PRETTY ATTACHED TO ME. HER FATHER DIDN'T SEEM TO LIKE THAT...

Crackle

Crackle



LET ME
GIVE YOU
ONE GOOD
PIECE OF
ADVICE,
YOUNG
MASTER.

DON'T GET
TOO CLOSE
TO ANABELLE.



I THOUGHT
HE WAS JUST
TRYING TO
PROTECT HIS
DAUGHTER...

HUH?
LIGHT?

SOMEBODY
IS STILL
AWAKE AT
THIS TIME?

I GUESS
I COULD
ASK WHERE
TO FIND
THE...



THAT
MEAL WAS
WAY TOO
MUCH.

WHY DID
I EVEN
TRY TO
EAT ALL
OF IT?

WHERE
WAS THE
BATHROOM
AGAIN?







SHE
KNOWS I'M
WATCHING!





THE WEATHER STILL HASN'T CHANGED.

I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE.

THE NEXT TWO DAYS PASSED AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED.

MORGAN MUST HAVE NOTICED ME THE OTHER NIGHT, SO I TRIED MY BEST TO AVOID HIM.



YOUNG MASTER, IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?



LOOKS LIKE THERE USED TO BE A PAINTING ABOVE THE FIREPLACE.

WHAT'S THAT?



UHM, SURE... THANK YOU.

ANABELLE WASN'T AROUND TODAY...



YOU LOOK A BIT PALE TODAY.

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO MAKE A CUP OF TEA FOR YOU?



THERE'S
NO WAY
I CAN FALL
ASLEEP
TONIGHT.



ANABELLE?!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING...

...HERE?



...

Gwah

JUNICHIRO.

FOR THE FIRST TIME
I ACTUALLY
HEARD HER
SWEET
VOICE.

PLEASE
DEFILE ME.

Hah

Haa

Hah

Haa



THIS IS
BAD!
MY LIFE
IS IN
DANGER!

HER
FATHER
WILL
SURELY
KILL ME
IF HE
CATCHES
US!

Hah

Hah

Hah

BUT
I CAN'T
RESIST...
IT FEELS
WAY TOO
GOOD!

Hnn

Nn

Slsh

Slsh





I'M
GOING
TO
CUM!

IT'S LIKE
SHE'S
TAKING
CONTROL
OF ME!









I'M
HONESTLY
SORRY.

IT ALWAYS
ENDS UP
LIKE THIS.

EVERY TIME
I TRY TO
WARN OUR
VISITORS.

WHA...

ON
THE NIGHT
BEFORE HER
SEVENTEENTH
BIRTHDAY.

SHE KILLED
ME ALONG WITH
THE ENTIRE
STAFF WHEN
SHE LEARNED
THE TRUTH...

I COULDN'T
RESIST THE
**FORBIDDEN
FRUIT**
ANY LONGER.

ONCE SHE
STARTED TO
LOOK LIKE
HER MOTHER,
WHO PASSED
GIVING BIRTH
TO HER...

SHE WAS
THE RESULT OF
A RELATIONSHIP
WITH ONE OF
MY SERVANTS.

ANABELLE,
MY SWEET
ANGEL...
DAUGHTER
OF A LORD,
YET RAISED
TO BE A
HOUSEMAID.

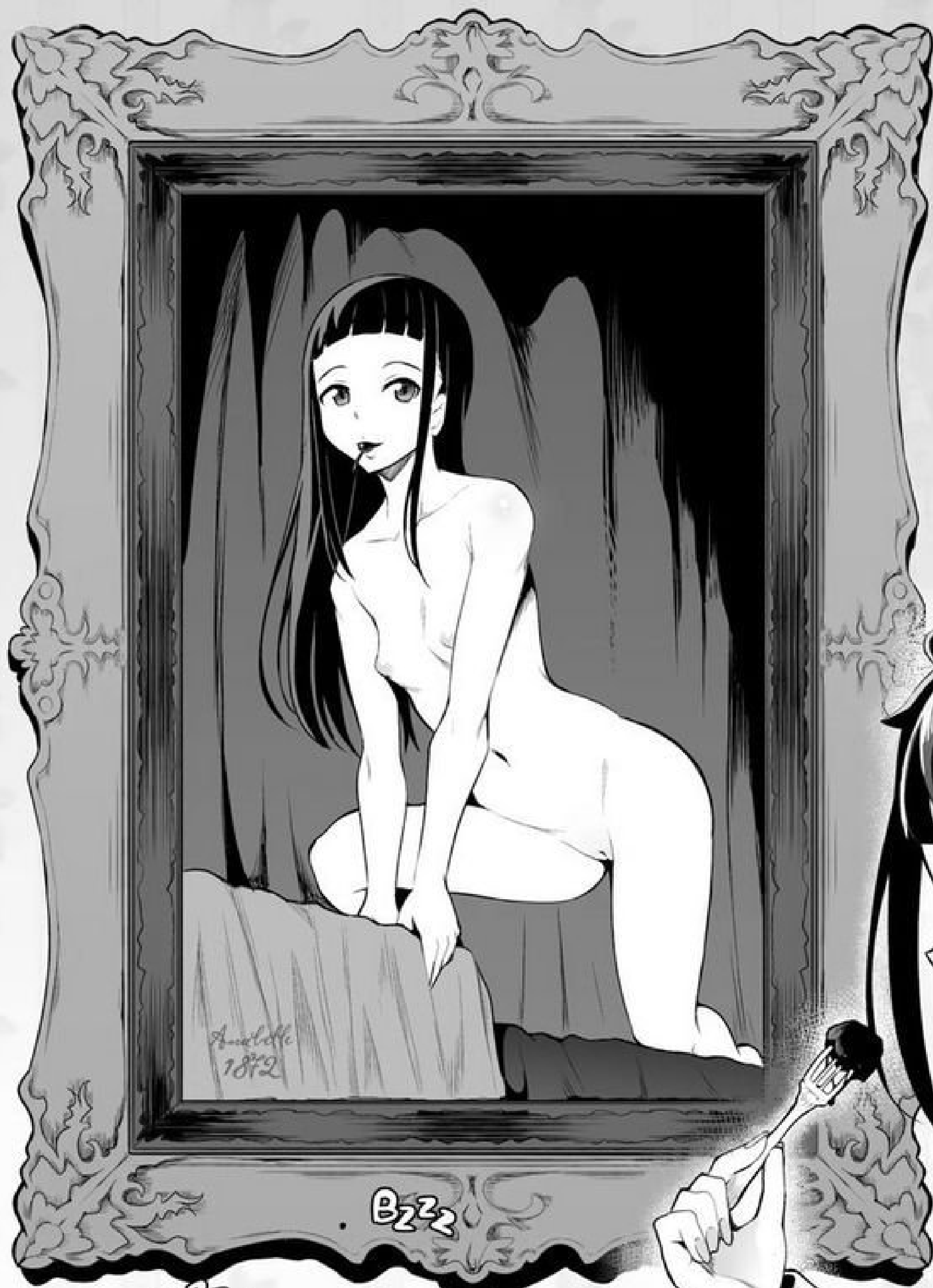
MY NAME IS
HUTCHINSON,
**LORD MORGAN
HUTCHINSON.**

WELCOME TO
**EDINBURGH
MANOR.**

MAY I
INTRODUCE
MYSELF
ONCE
AGAIN?

Wait! Noooo!!!





Tic

Tok



Tic

Tok

Bzzz

Bzzz



Anabelle
1872

END