





LIGHTS






Love is pain.

Love is fear.



Love is letting  
go of all that you  
hold dear.

Love is war.

A woman with long, wavy red hair, wearing a bright yellow, off-the-shoulder, floor-length gown with a large floral brooch at the bust, stands in a grand, wood-paneled library. She is smiling and gesturing with her hands. The room features high ceilings with arched windows, bookshelves filled with books, a fireplace with a fire, and several patterned armchairs. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

There is no peace.

Love howls and rages. The demands never cease.

I ENDURE IT ALL  
AND NEVER CRY  
BECAUSE I ONLY  
SEEK---

TO FREE THE  
PRINCE  
INSIIIIIIIDE---  
THE BEAST!

CUT!  
BABE.  
DOLL.  
BEAUTIFUL.  
CRUSHED IT!





I'M MOVED. I'M SHAKEN. TAKE A BREAK, TAKE TWO BREAKS. YOU EARNED THEM.

OH, FRANCOIS! YOU DO KNOW HOW TO FLATTER A GIRL.

BUCK HEADS TO HER DRESSING ROOM ONLY TO FIND...



SURPRISE.







HI.

I MISSED YOU SO MUCH, I HAD TO COME TO SEE YOU.



CARE TO  
DANCE WITH  
YOUR BEAST?

YOU?  
YOU WEREN'T  
THE BEAST. I  
WAS.



DOES THAT  
MAKE ME THE  
BEAUTY?

YOU KNOW IT  
DOES. YOU SAVED  
ME, WARREN.



WE SAVED EACH OTHER. **YOU'RE** THE BEAUTY, BUCK. WOW. LOOK AT YOU.


LET'S JUST AGREE WE'RE BOTH THE BEAUTY, THOUGH ONLY ONE OF US IS A PRINCESS! HA!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT  
THE COSTUME SHOP...

YOU FAILED, AGENT.  
WE DID NOT RECOVER THE  
ARTIFACT, AND WE LOST  
BUCK WEST.





INSTEAD OF  
TURNING HIM  
INTO A HONEYPOT,  
YOU TURNED HIM  
INTO DEIGN  
WARREN'S  
GIRLFRIEND.


I'M SORRY,  
DIRECTOR. I  
OVER-ESTIMATED  
HIS RESISTANCE  
TO THE  
CONDITIONING  
AND PUSHED  
TOO HARD.

I AM NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR EXCUSES, AGENT. I AM DEEPLY DISAPPOINTED IN YOUR PERFORMANCE.

YES, DIRECTOR. I FEEL I SHOULD OFFER MY RESIGNATION.





A man in a black tactical suit stands in the center, flexing his right arm. To his right, a woman with long black hair is kneeling. In front of him, two women are lying on the floor, one with black hair and one with blonde hair. Two glowing circular portraits of the woman with black hair are positioned on the left and right sides of the scene.

I JUST NEVER--  
YOU KNOW WHAT  
HE WAS LIKE.  
AGGRESSIVE.  
DOMINEERING.

THOUGH HE'D  
ACCEPTED THE  
MISSION, GIVEN HIS  
IDENTITY, EGO AND  
ATTITUDE TOWARD  
WOMEN, I KNEW HE  
WOULD FIGHT THE  
CONDITIONING.



NO!

AND  
HE DID, AT  
**FIRST.**

I NEVER  
THOUGHT HE'D  
ACCEPT IT SO  
FULLY.



HE'S  
LIVING AS A  
WOMAN NOW. I  
AM STILL  
SHOCKED AT HOW  
FULLY INVESTED  
HE IS IN HIS  
NEW LIFE.

SHE  
SPENDS  
MORE TIME  
ON HER NAILS  
THAN I SPEND  
ON MY WHOLE  
BODY. AND  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT?

I THINK IT'S  
AWESOME!  
WELL DONE!

**HA!**

**HA!**

I WAS JUST MESSING WITH YOU. BUCK WAS A SEXIST PIG, AND NOW HE'S GOT TITS OUT TO HERE! WHAT'S NOT GREAT ABOUT THAT? SO WE DIDN'T GET THE ARTIFACT. WE DID PUT BUCK IN HIS PLACE, AND I CALL THAT A WIN.

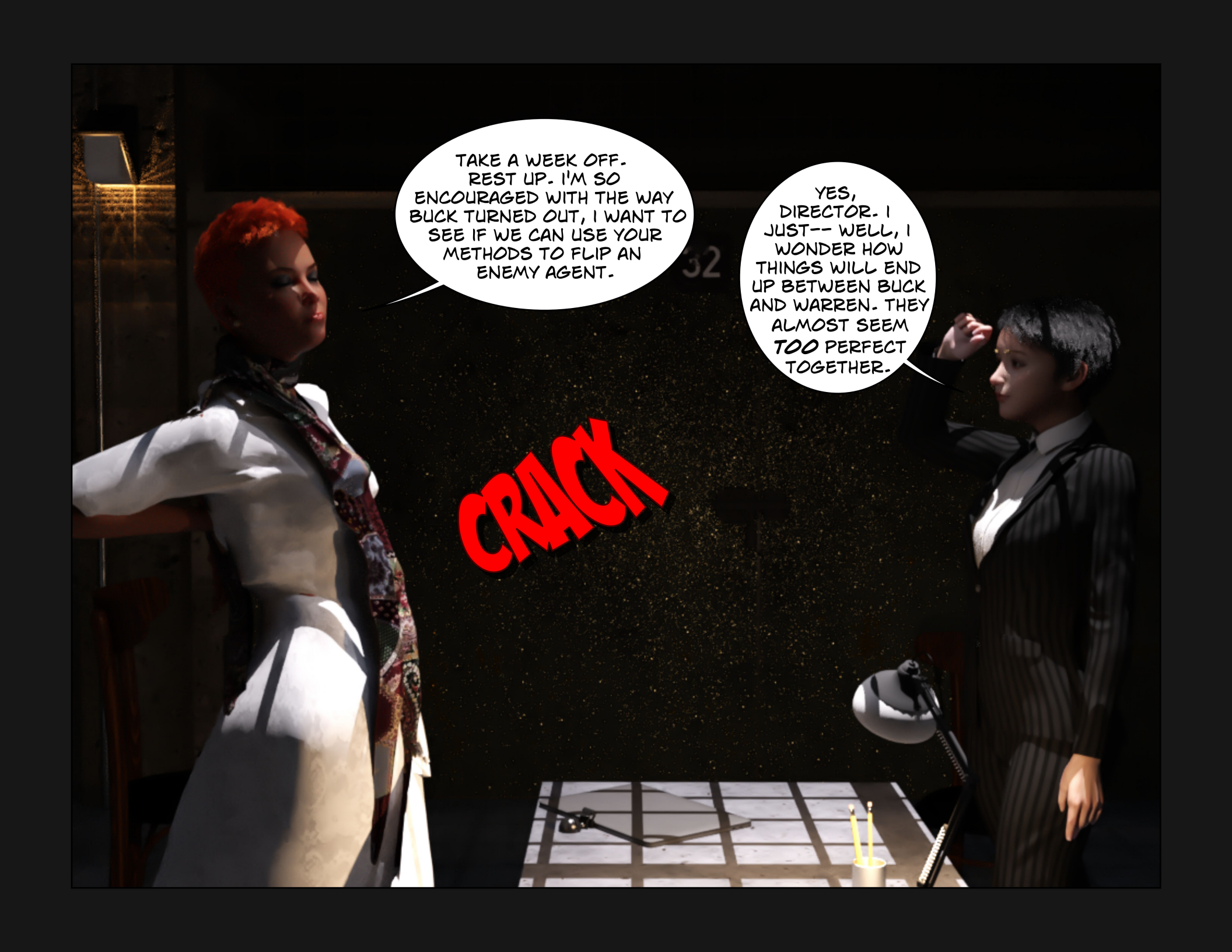
WHEW! YOU HAD ME GOING THERE!



PLEASE, NO  
TALK OF  
RESIGNING. I'M  
GIVING YOU A  
PROMOTION.

YOU SCARED THE  
HELL OUT OF ME.  
NOT COOL, BOSS.






TAKE A WEEK OFF.  
REST UP. I'M SO  
ENCOURAGED WITH THE WAY  
BUCK TURNED OUT, I WANT TO  
SEE IF WE CAN USE YOUR  
METHODS TO FLIP AN  
ENEMY AGENT.

YES,  
DIRECTOR. I  
JUST-- WELL, I  
WONDER HOW  
THINGS WILL END  
UP BETWEEN BUCK  
AND WARREN. THEY  
ALMOST SEEM  
**TOO** PERFECT  
TOGETHER.

**CRACK**



YOU KNOW  
SOMETHING? MY  
GUT TELLS ME  
THOSE TWO?  
THEY'RE GOING  
TO LIVE HAPPILY  
EVER AFTER.

AND THEY DO.







**THE END**

BONUS PICS OF SOME OF  
BUCKS MODELING GIGS.



# THANKS!

SO, A LITTLE OVER SIX MONTHS AND A FEW HUNDRED PAGES LATER, I FIND MYSELF PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON SEDUCTION. AS I FINISH, I FEEL CONFLICTED-- I'M PROUD, GRATIFIED, BUT ALSO A LITTLE SAD TO SAY GOODBYE TO THESE CHARACTERS I'VE SPENT SO MUCH TIME WITH.

I DO NOT FEEL CONFLICTED AT ALL IN ONE RESPECT, AND THAT IS WHEN IT COMES TO MY OVERWHELMING GRATITUDE TO ALL OF MY AMAZING SUPPORTERS ON PATREON. IT IS NOT AN EXAGGERATION TO SAY THAT MY WORK WOULD NOT BE POSSIBLE WITHOUT YOUR SUPPORT. ALL THE THINGS YOU SEE ON THE PAGE-- THE CHARACTERS, COSTUMES, YACHTS AND MANSIONS, ALL HAVE TO BE PURCHASED. IN SOME WAYS IT IS LIKE MAKING A MOVIE, REQUIRING MANY, MANY RESOURCES. WITHOUT YOUR SUPPORT, I SIMPLY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO CREATE THIS COMIC.

AND SO, LET ME FINISH THE WAY I STARTED: BY GIVING EACH OF YOU A VIRTUAL HUG AND A HEARTY--

# THANKS!