



Title
Author



Title
Author

Witch

Will Irma Turanee Cornelia May Lin

Part II. Nerissa's Revenge
Volume 3



WitCh

Will Irma Tarance Cornelie Hey Lin

Part II. Nerissa's Revenge Volume 3

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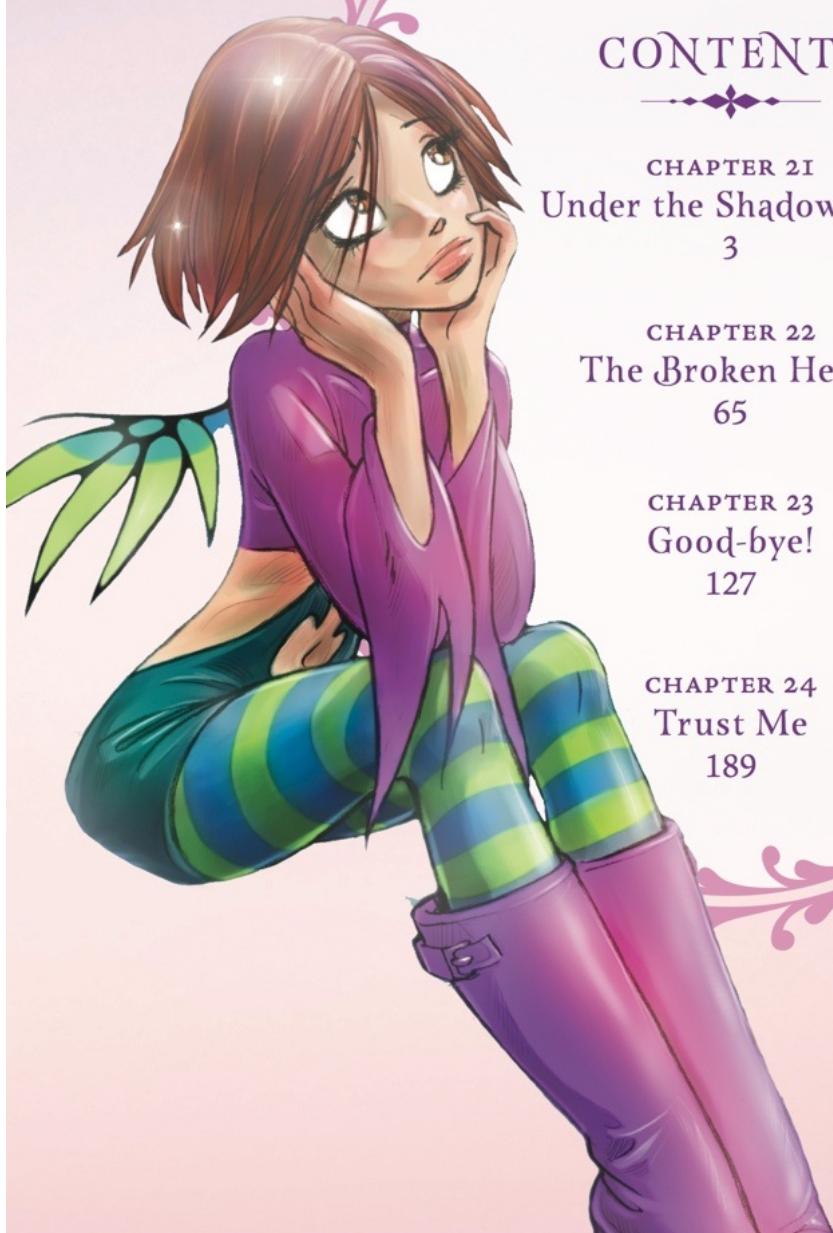
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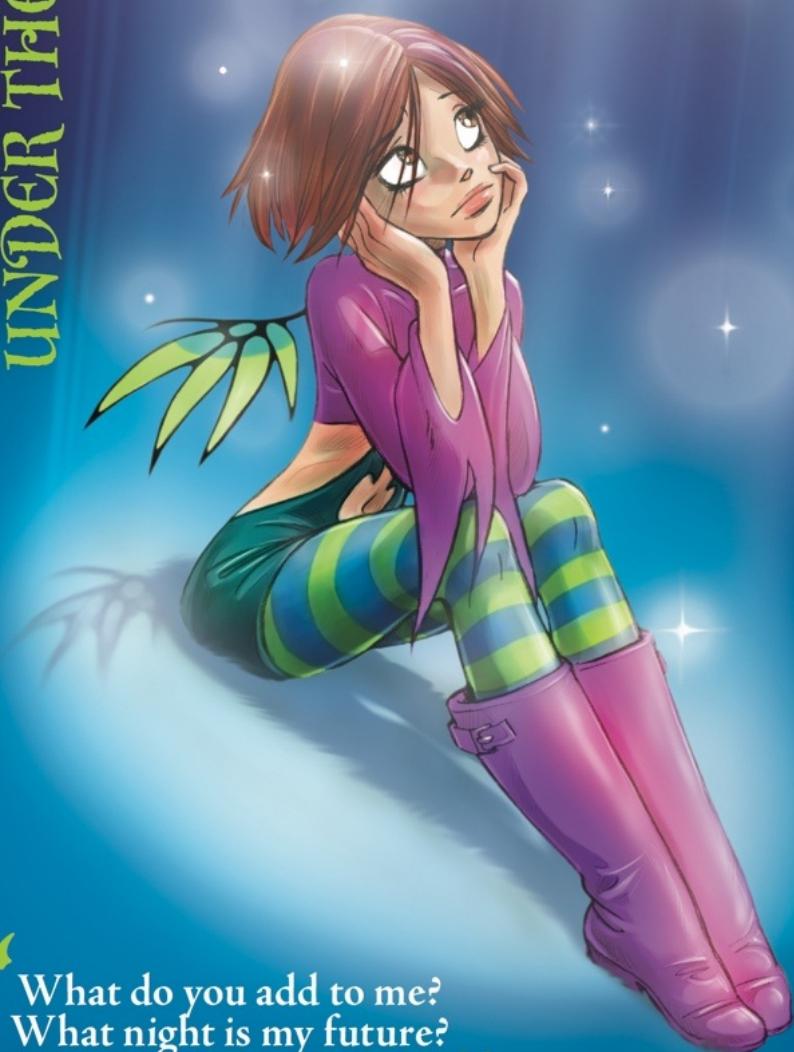


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UNDER THE SHADOW SIGN

“
What do you add to me?
What night is my future?
”

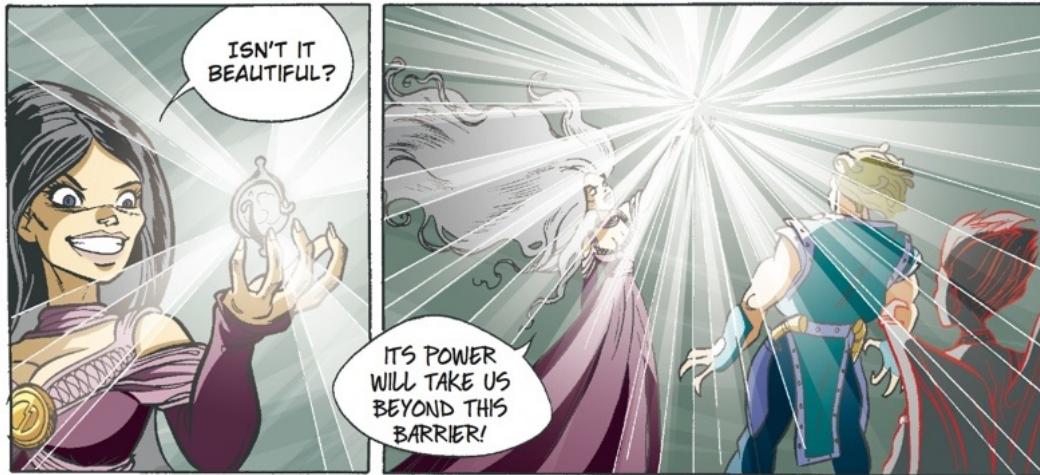






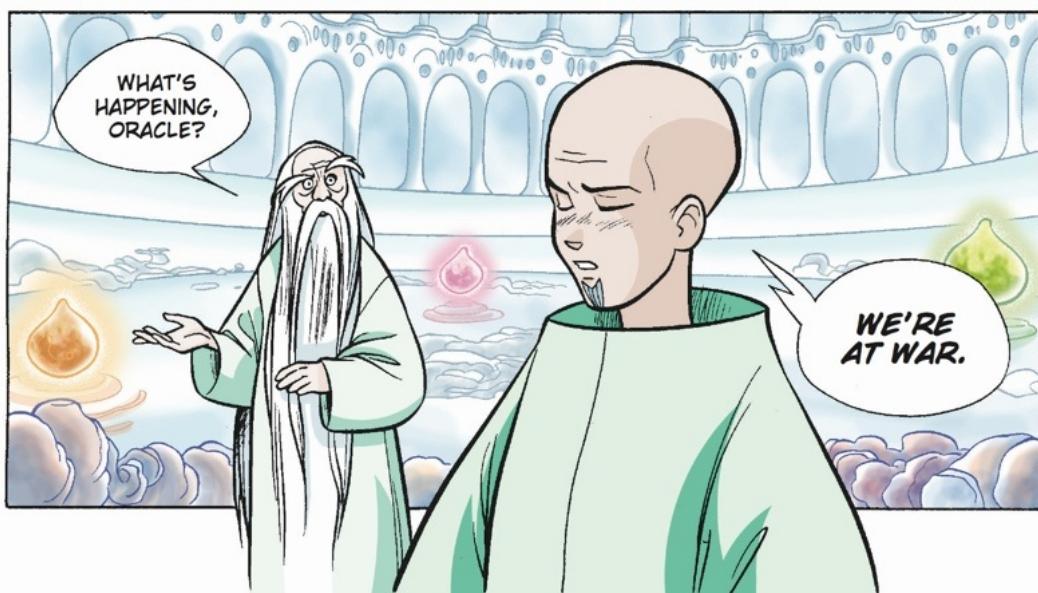
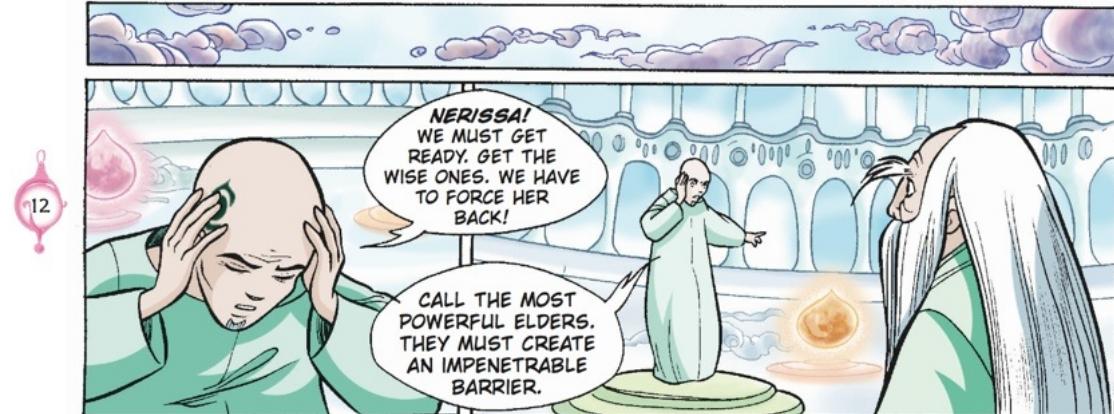




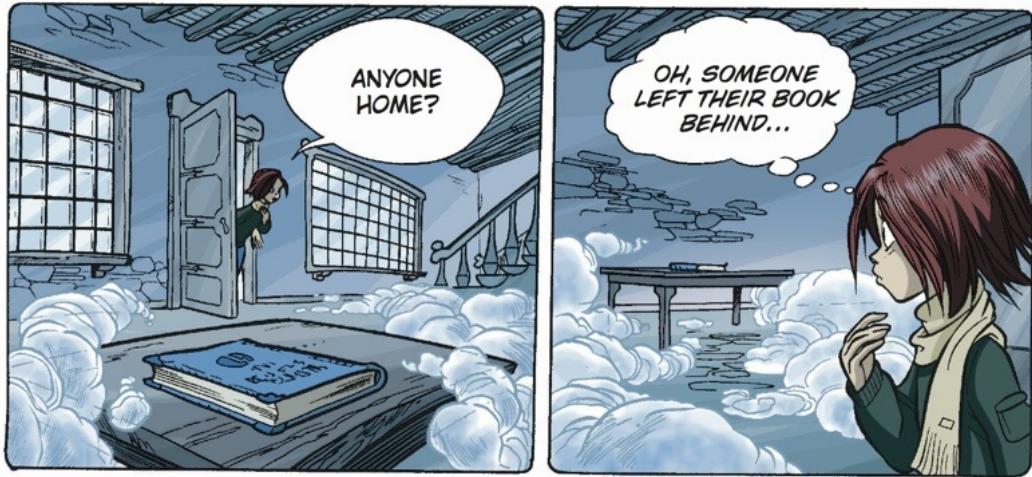




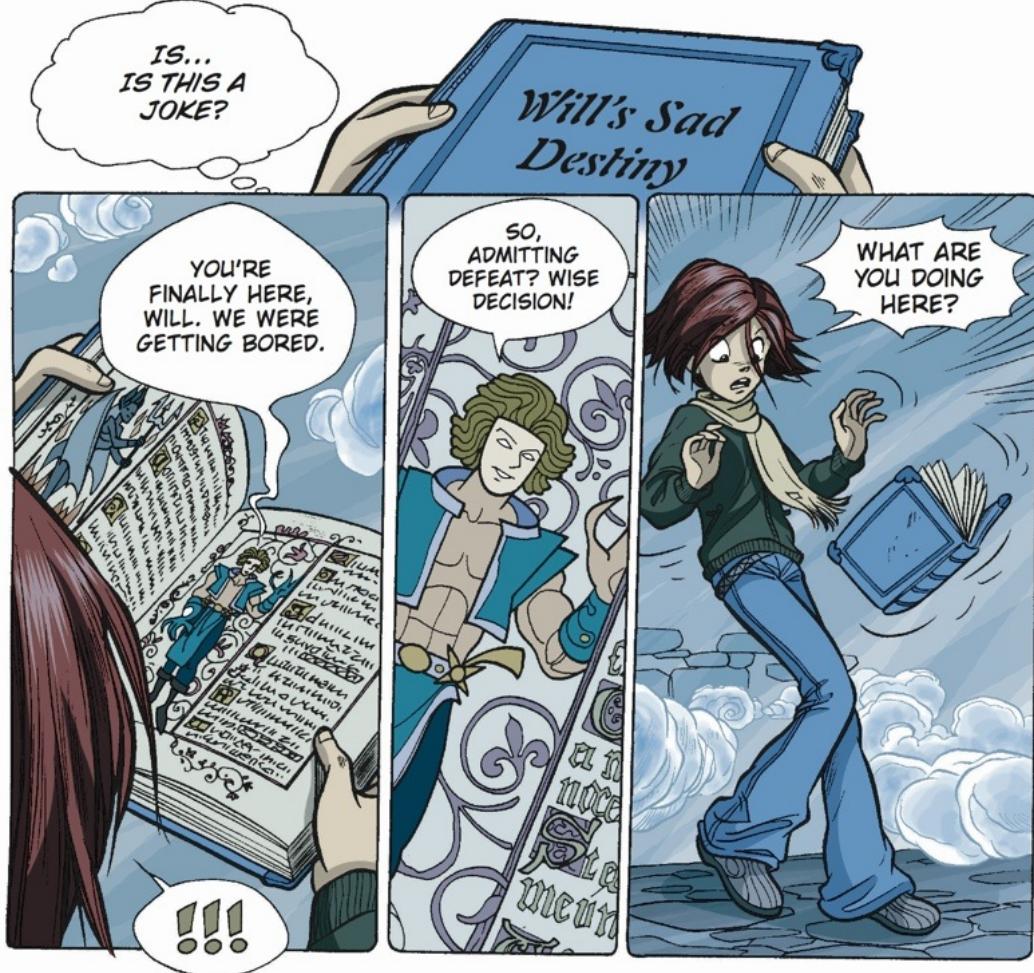


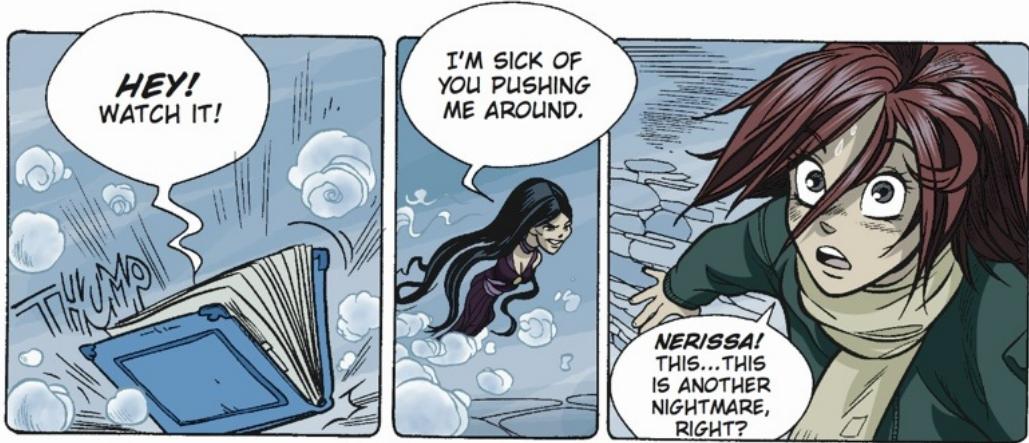






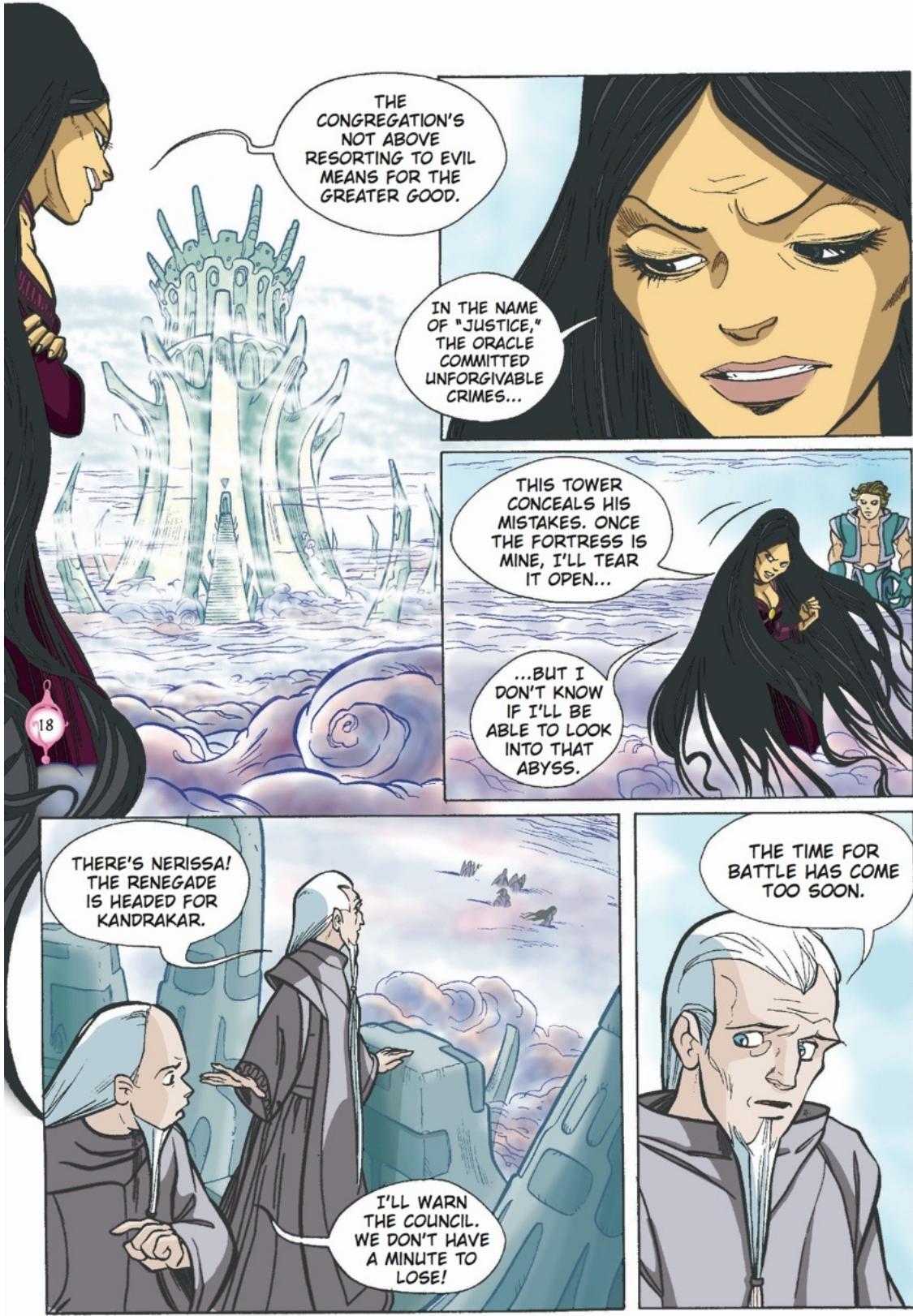
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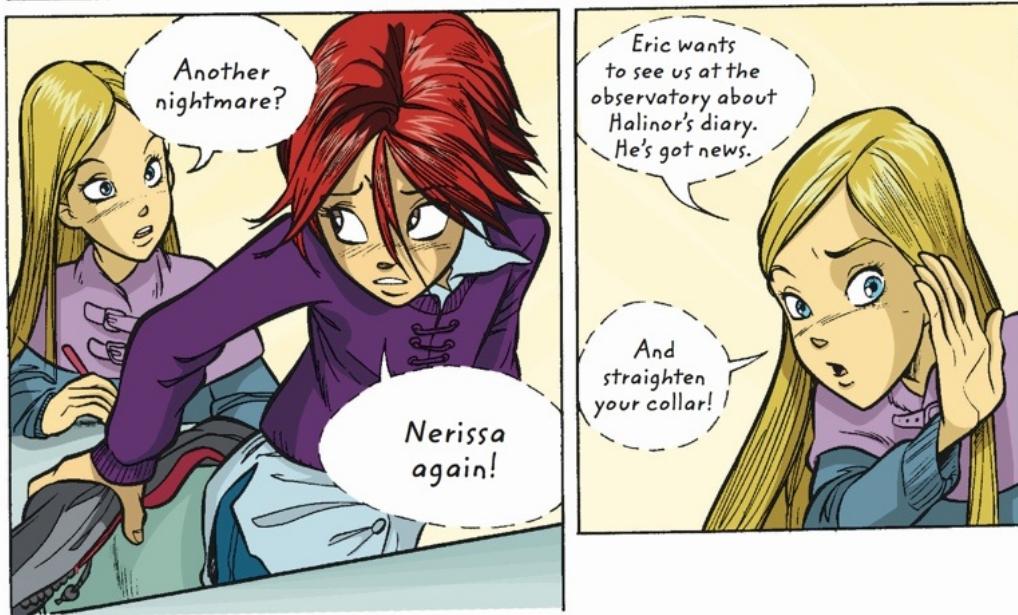
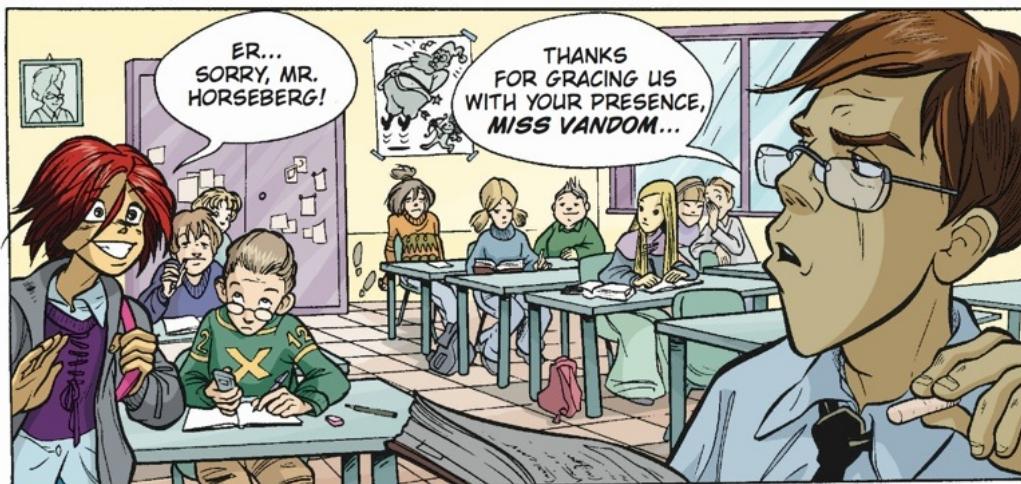


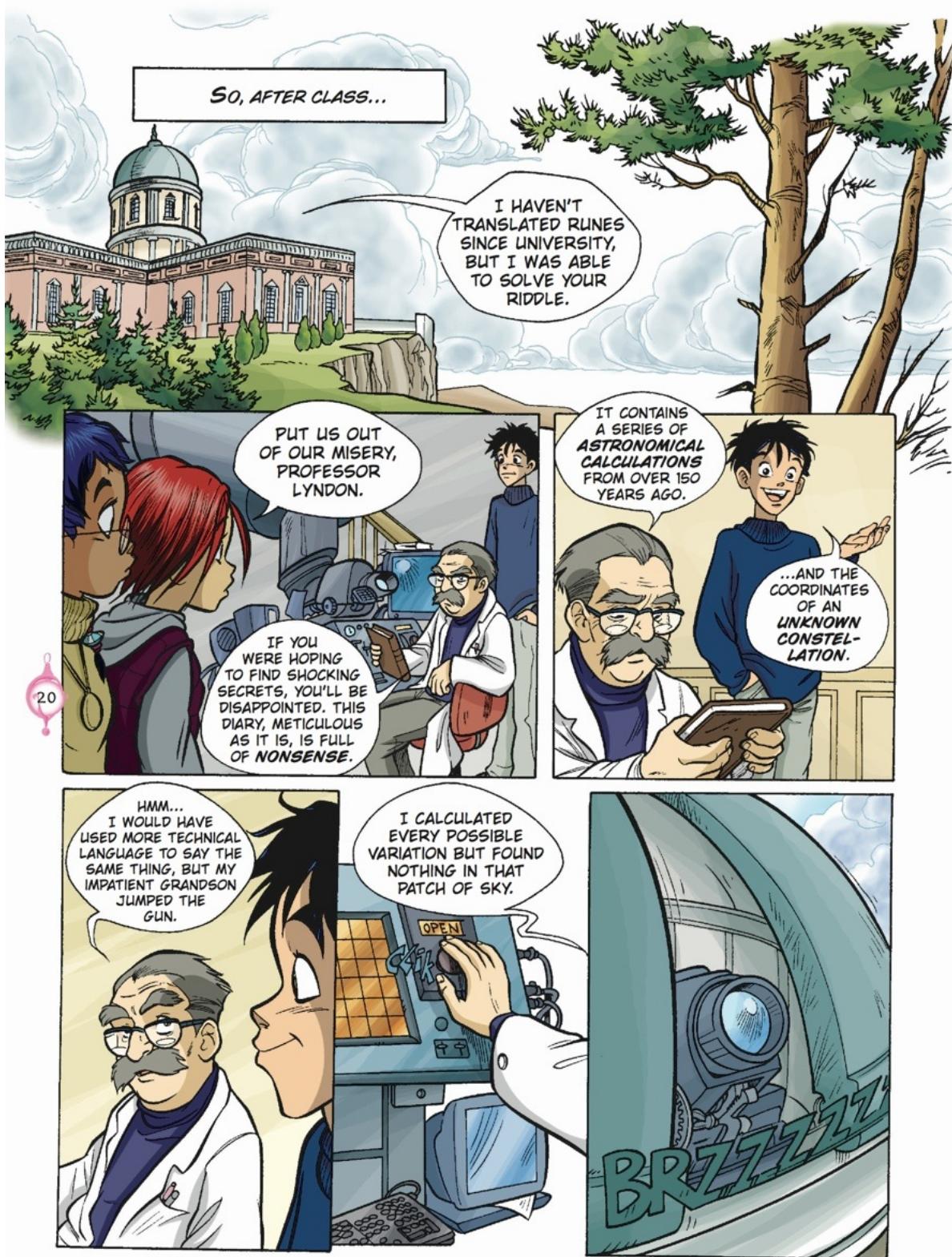


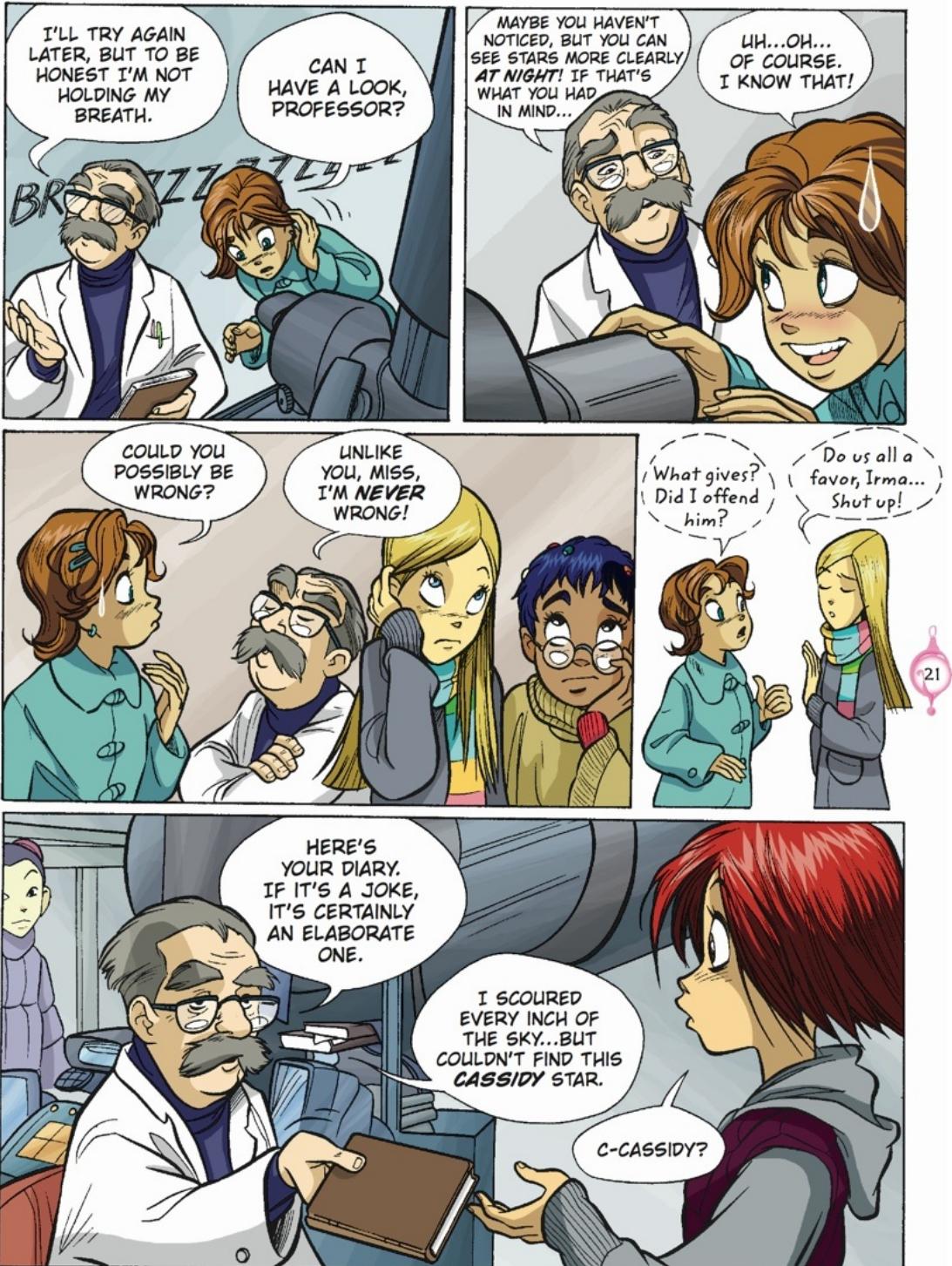


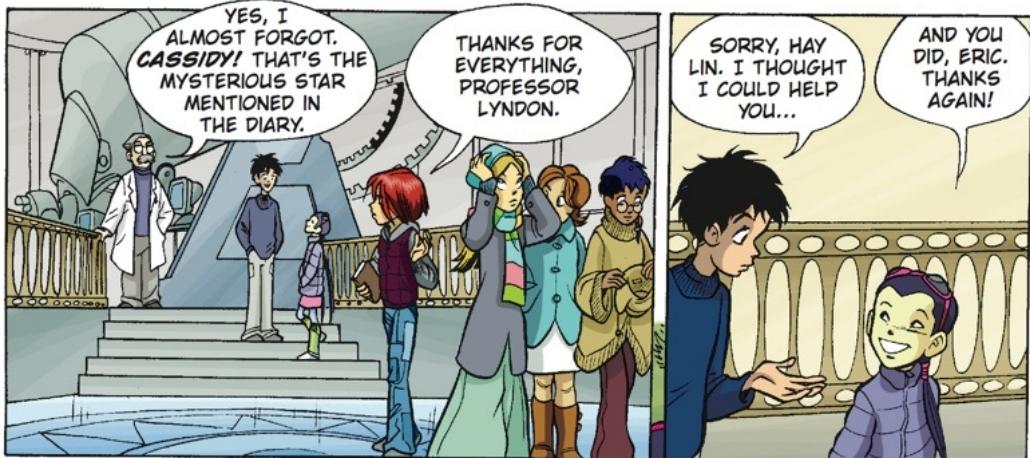


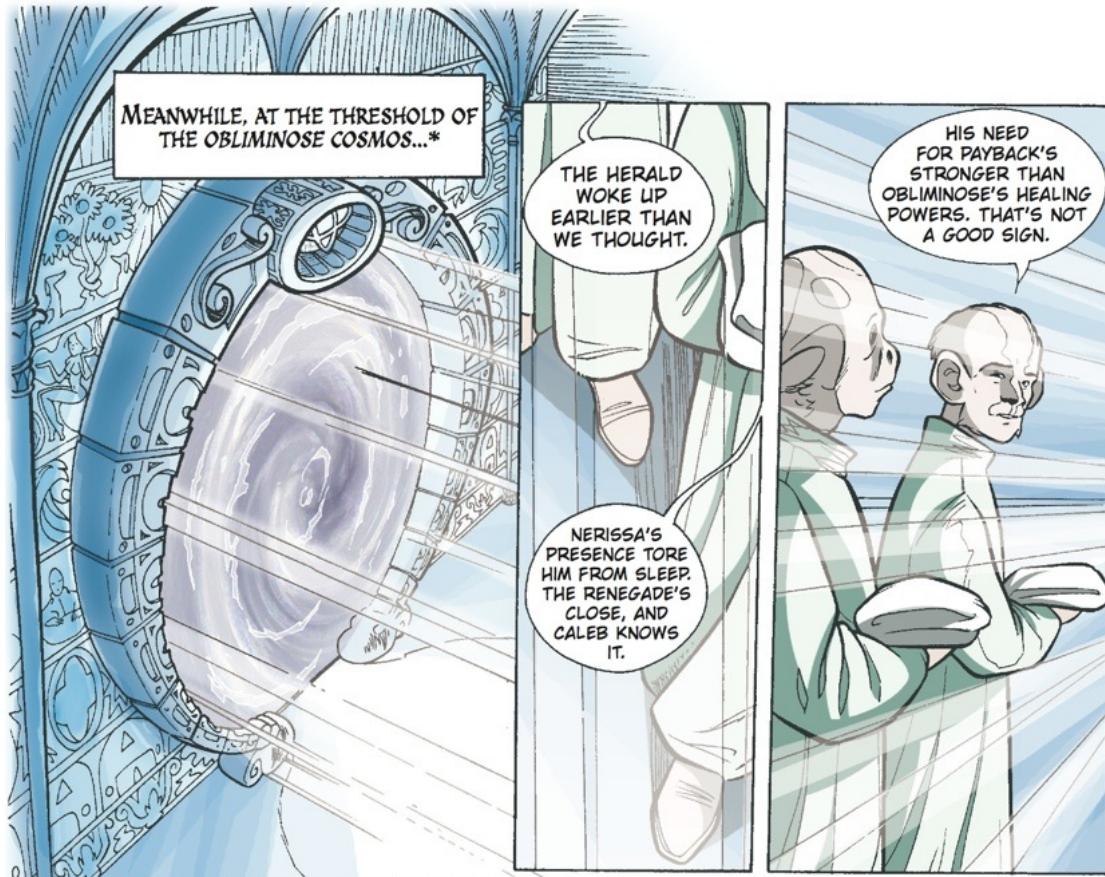




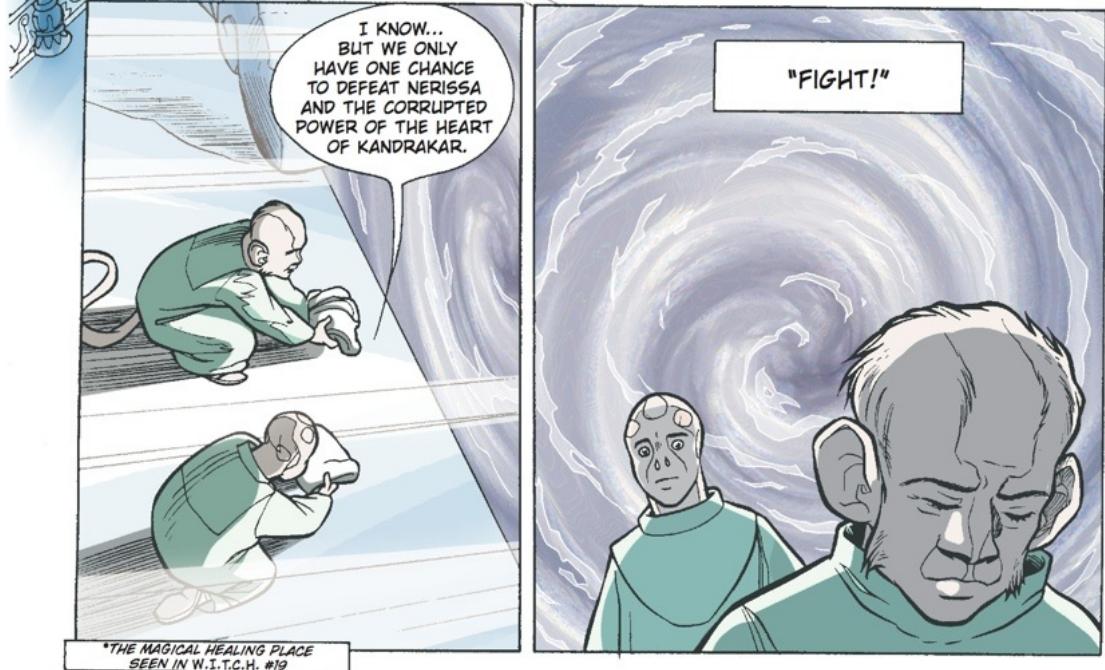








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CALEB'S LONG STRUGGLE IS ALMOST OVER. THE COSMOS OF OBLIMINOSE HEALED HIM, REKINDLING HIS SPARK OF LIFE.



HIS EYES ARE STILL CLOSED WHILE THE LAST FRAGMENTS OF HIS MEMORIES RETURN TO THEIR PLACE, FASTER AND FASTER...



...BECAUSE THE HERALD OF KANDRAKAR CAN DELAY NO LONGER.



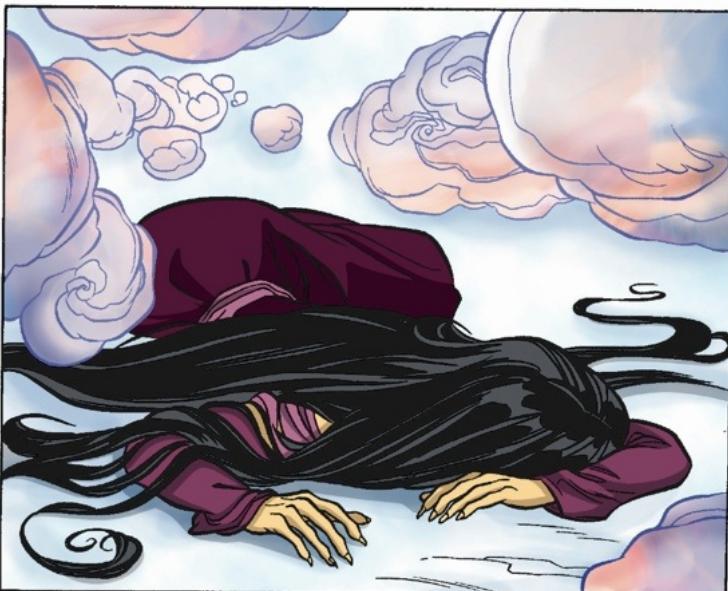
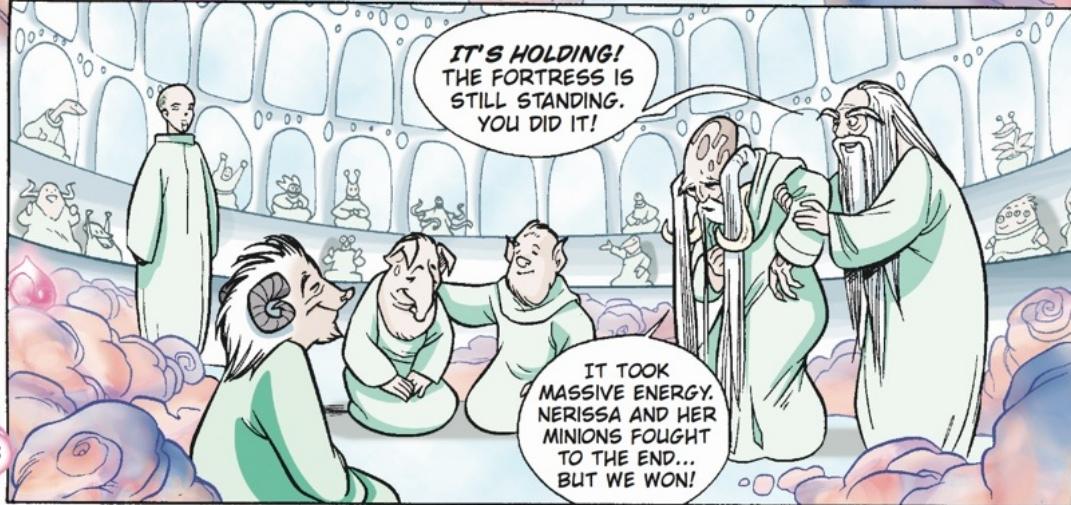
THEY'RE OUT OF TIME.





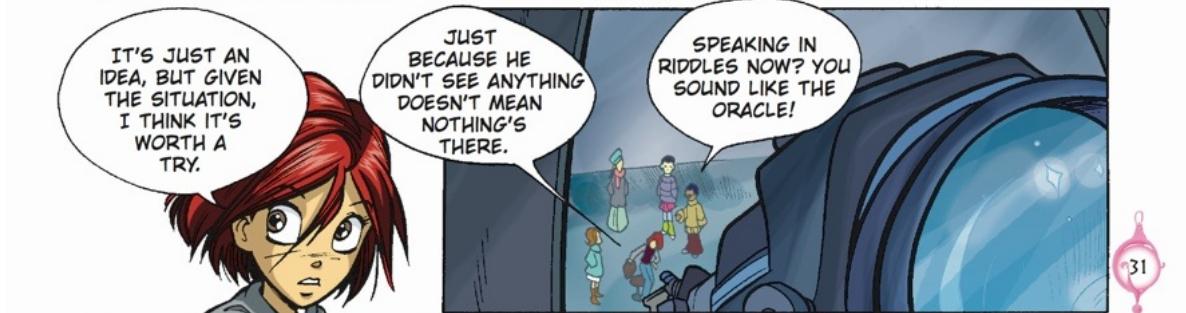
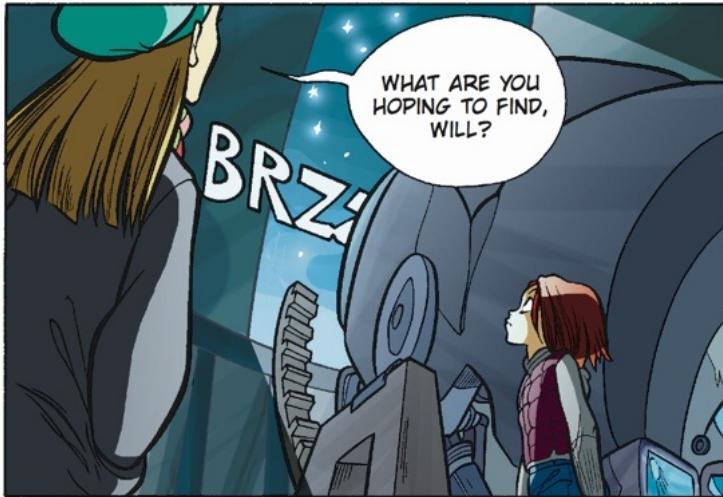




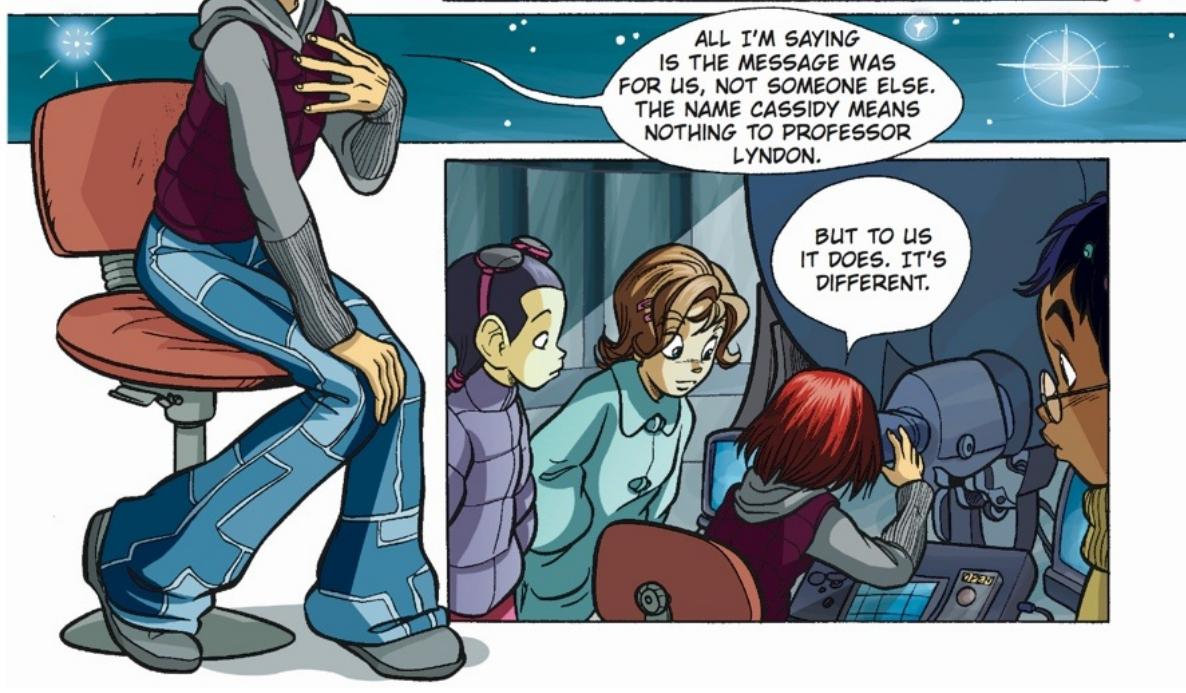






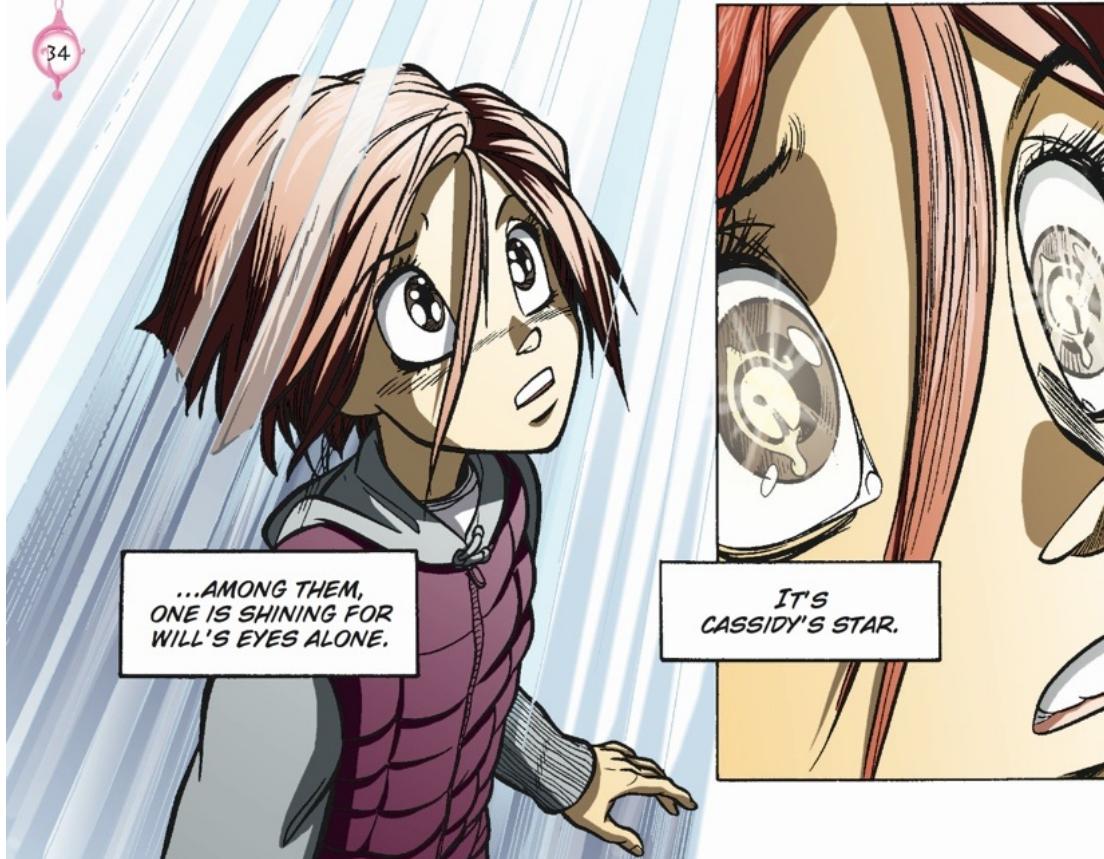
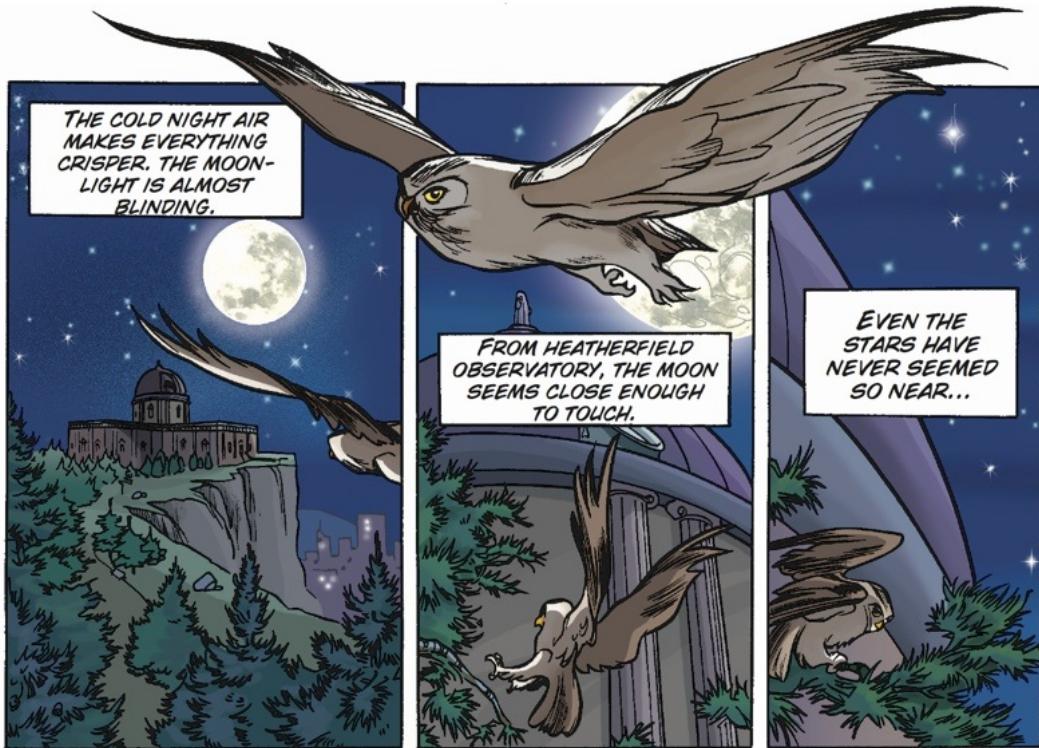


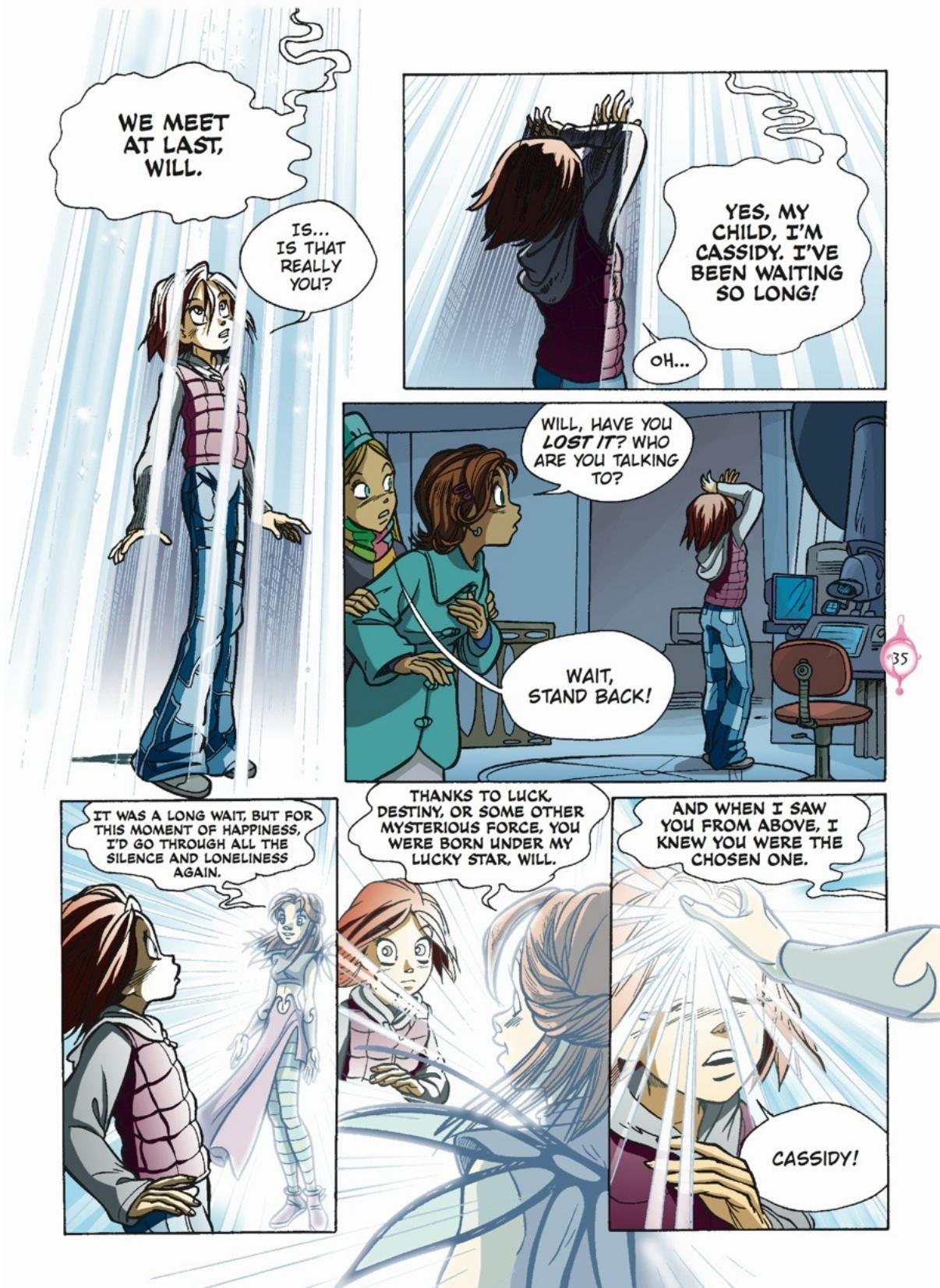
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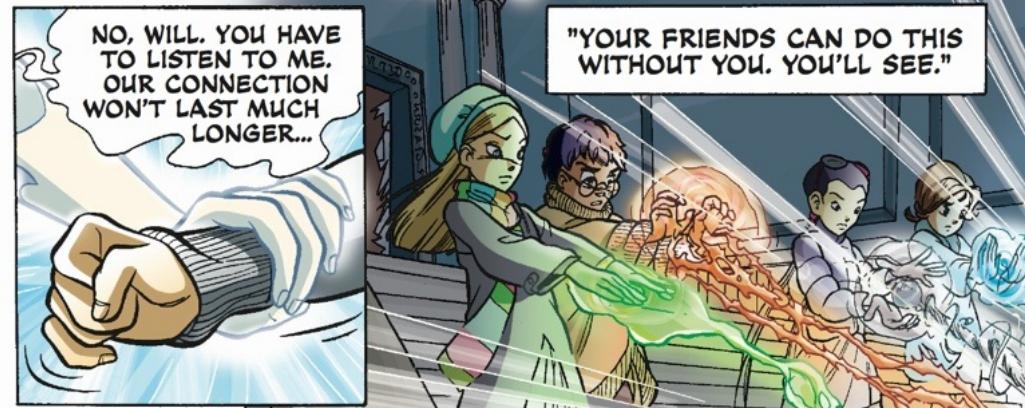
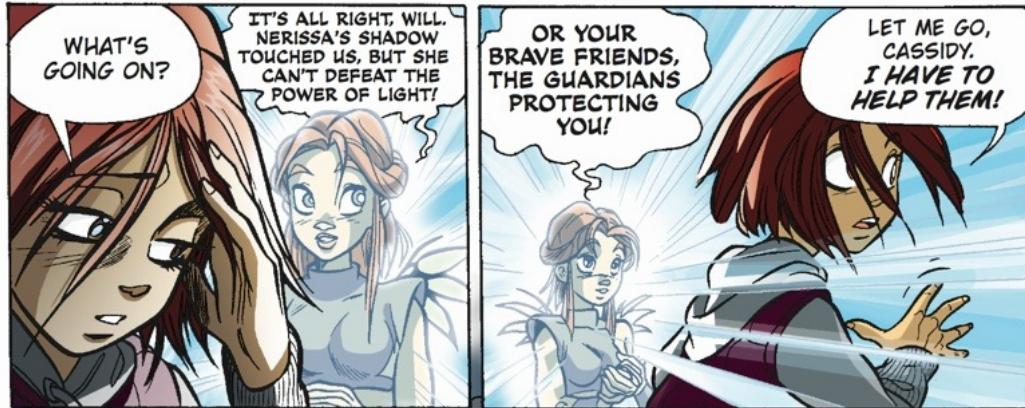




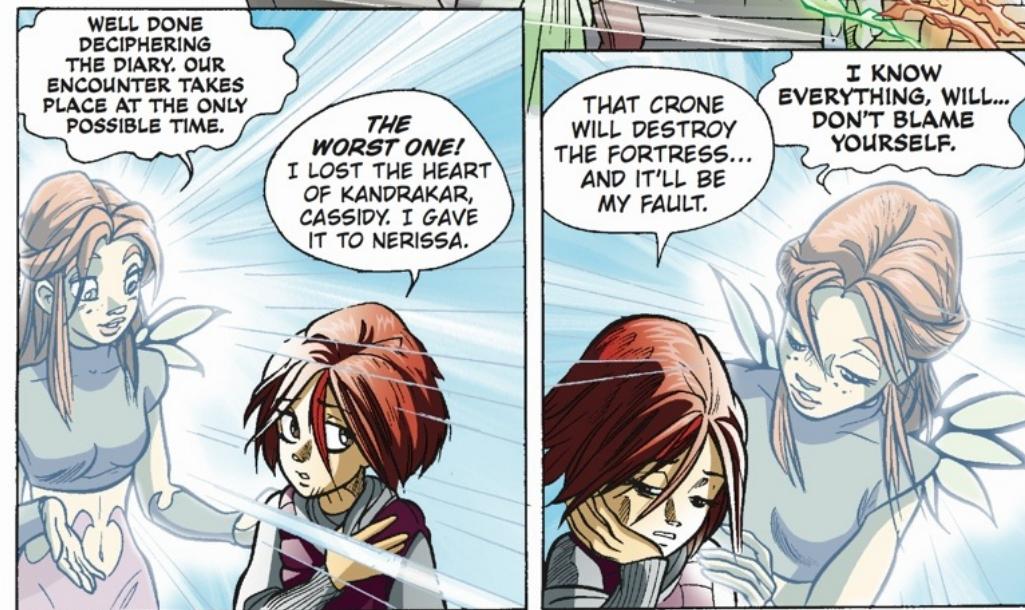


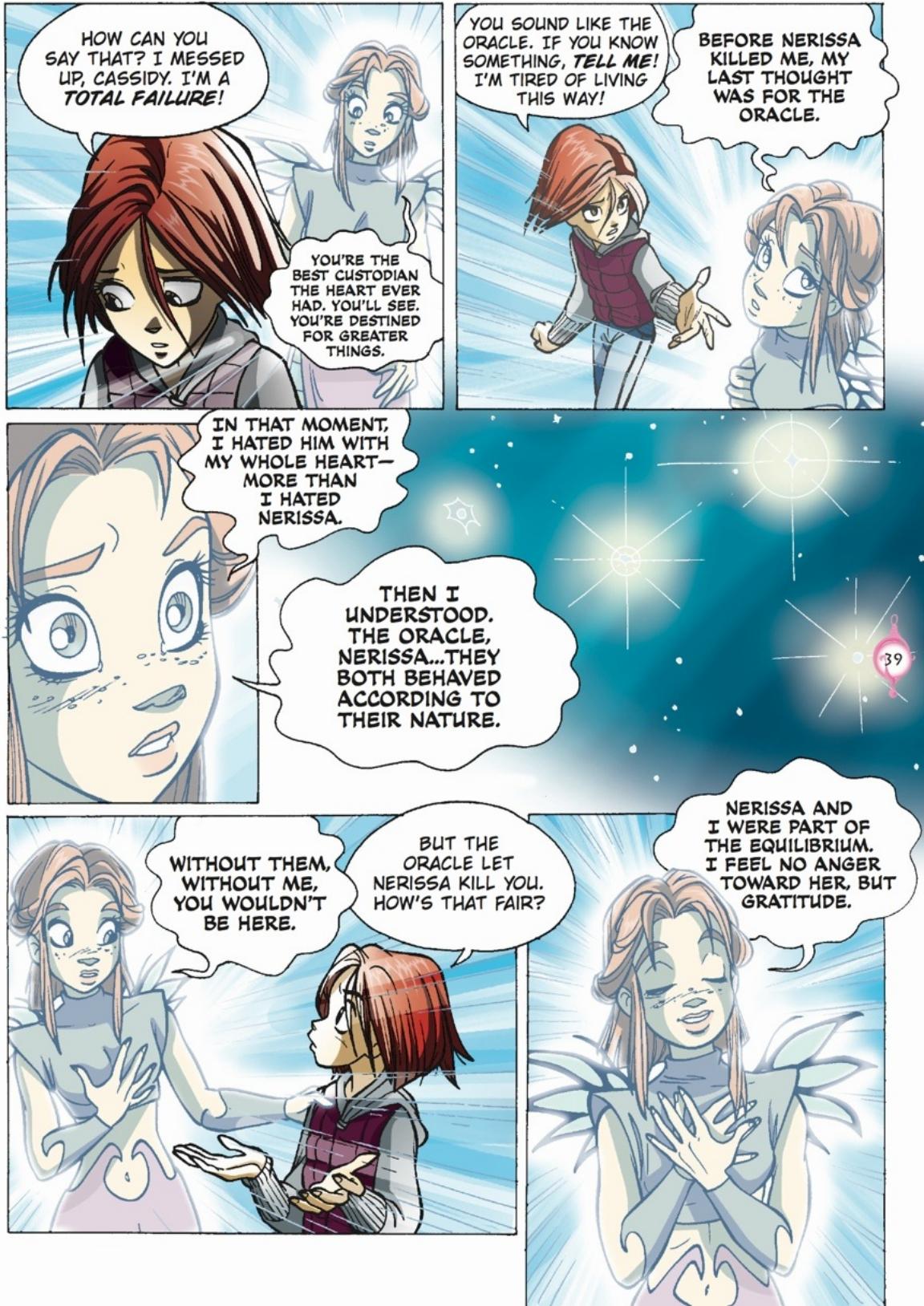


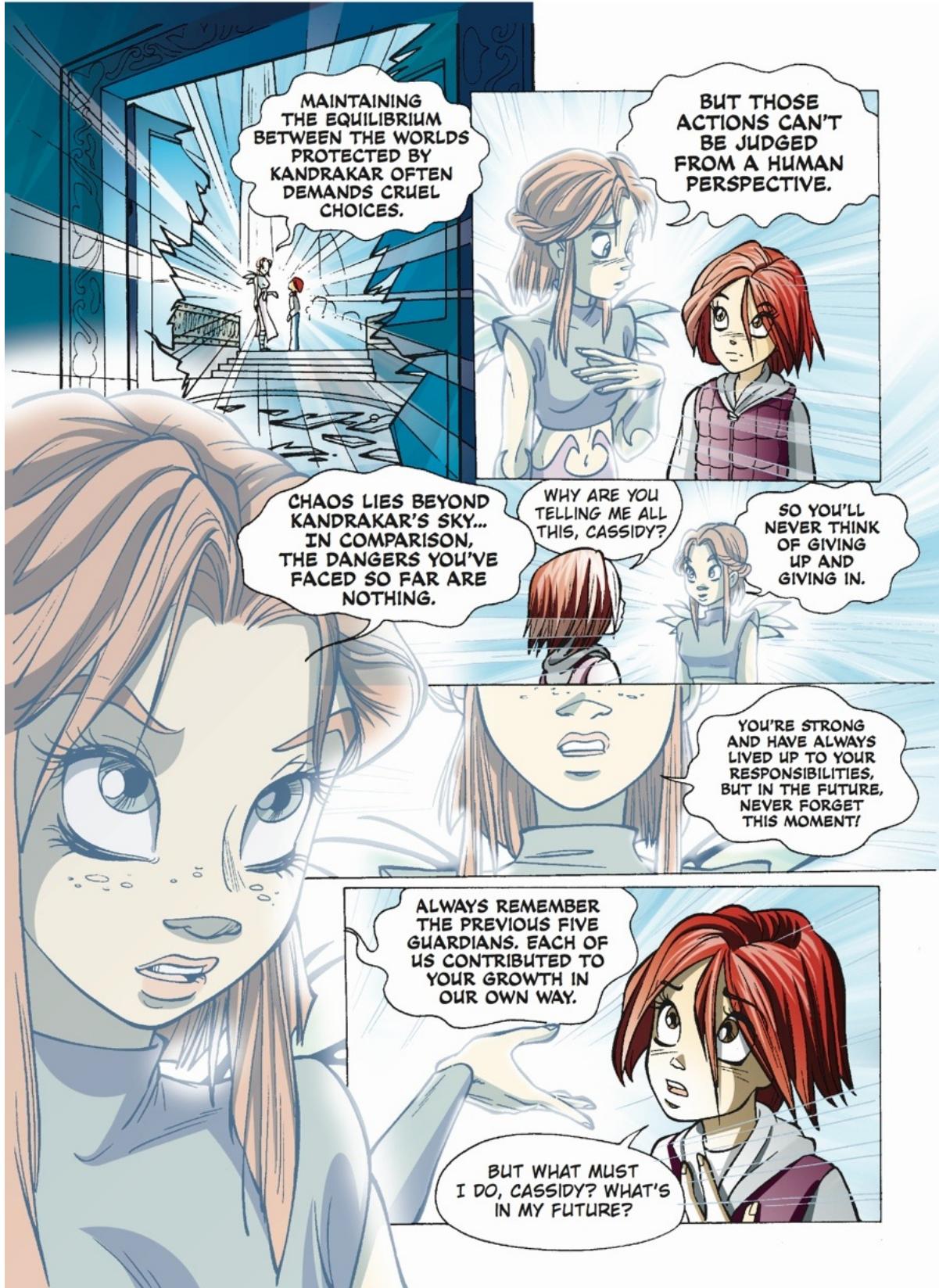




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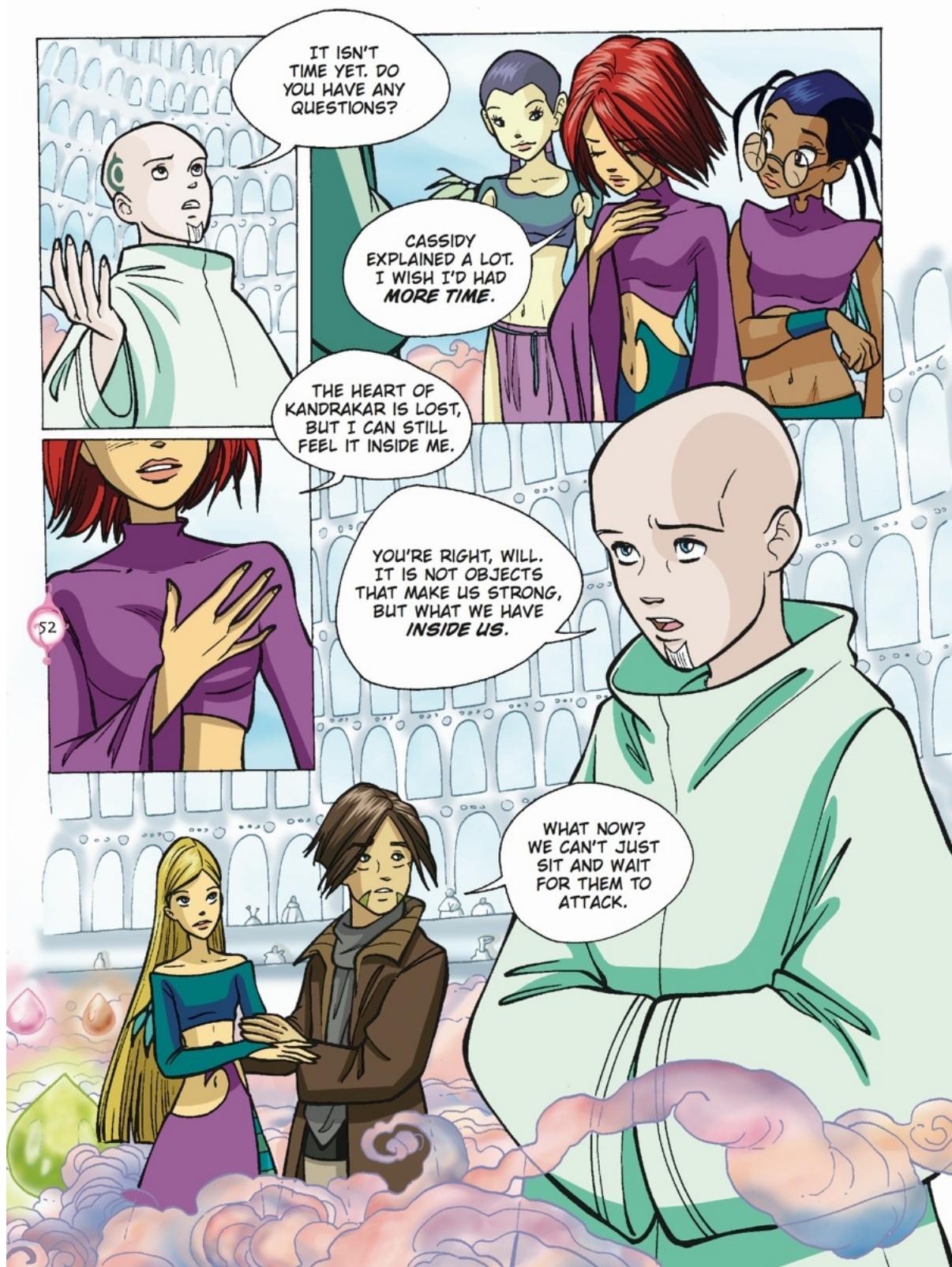


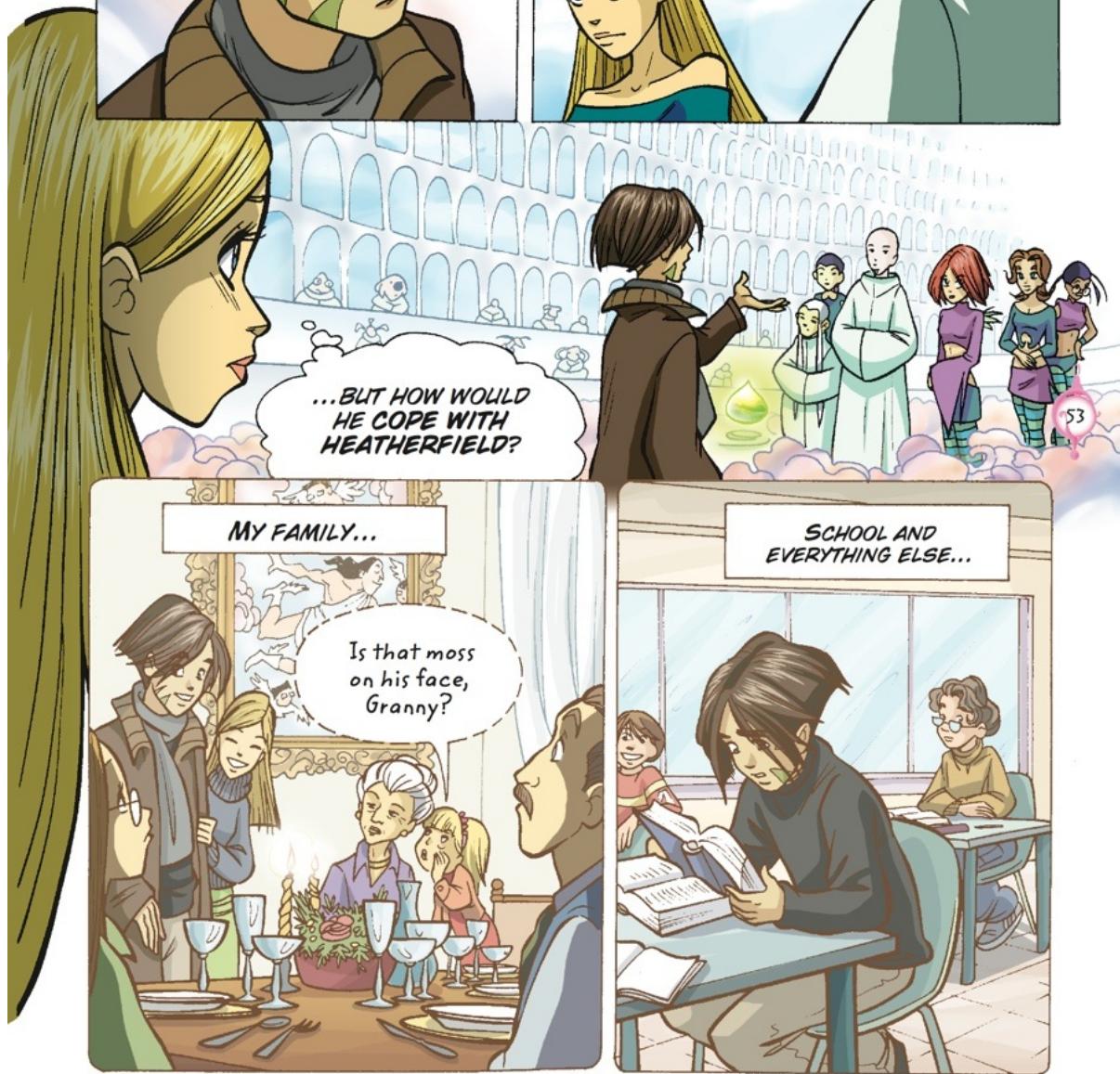
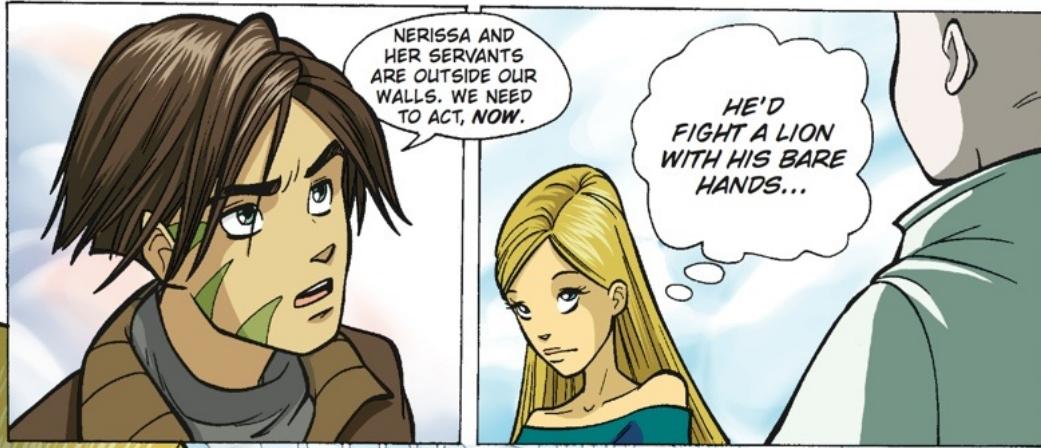


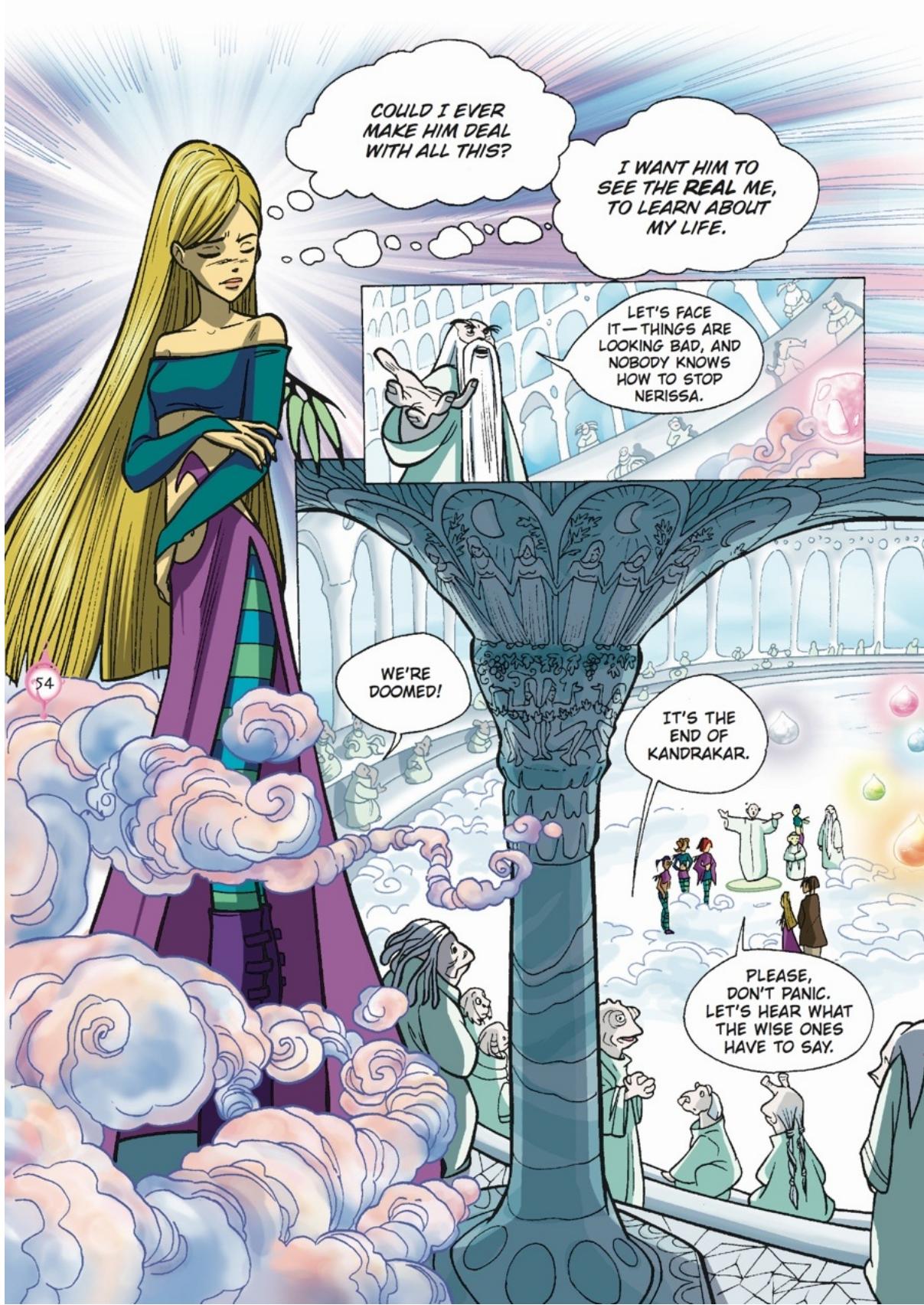


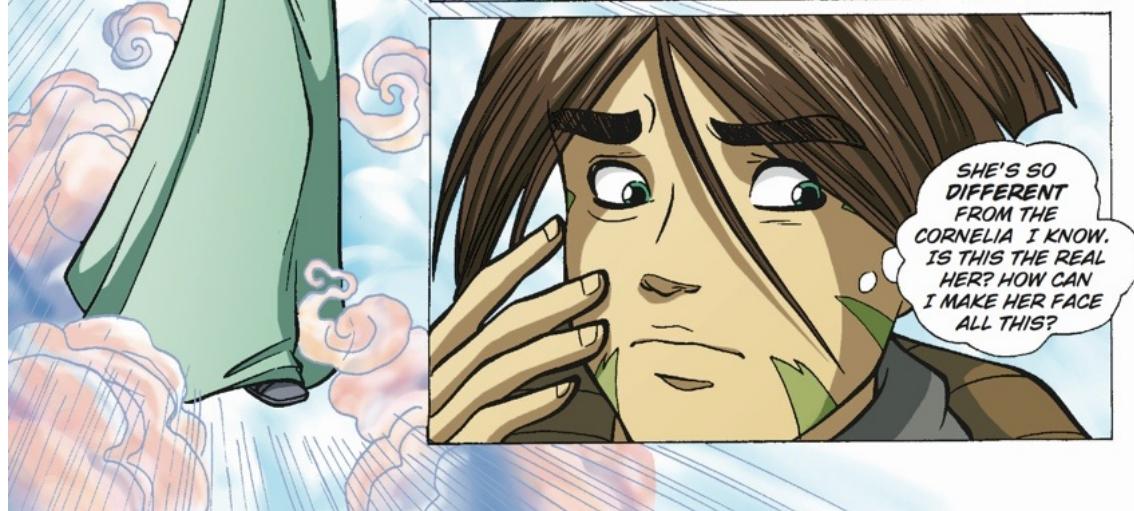
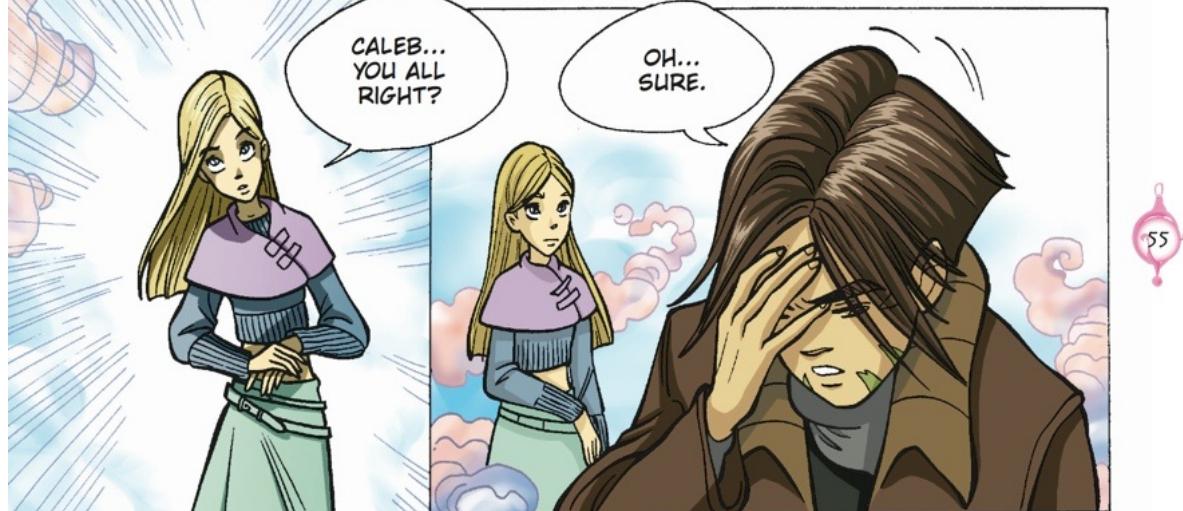






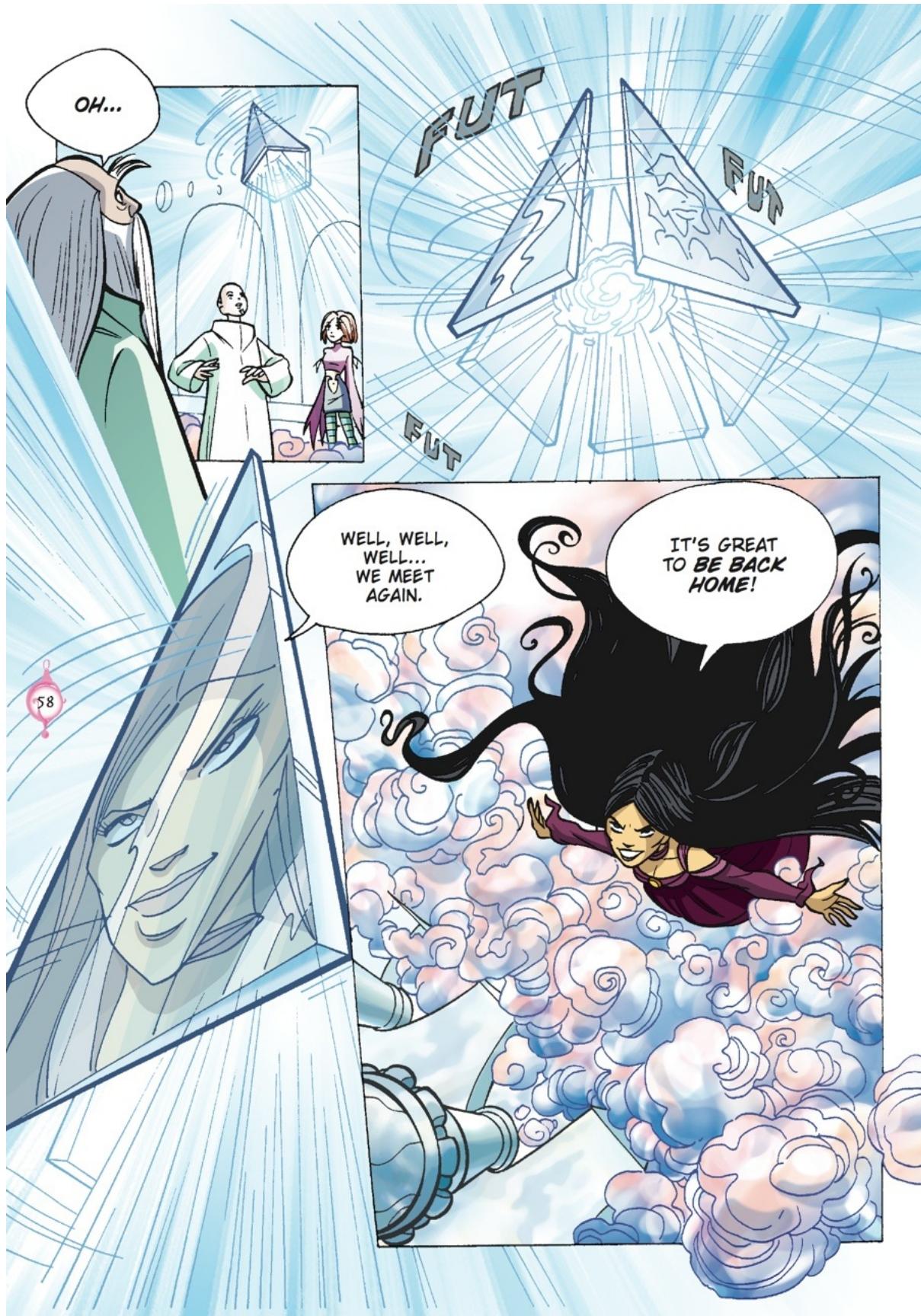




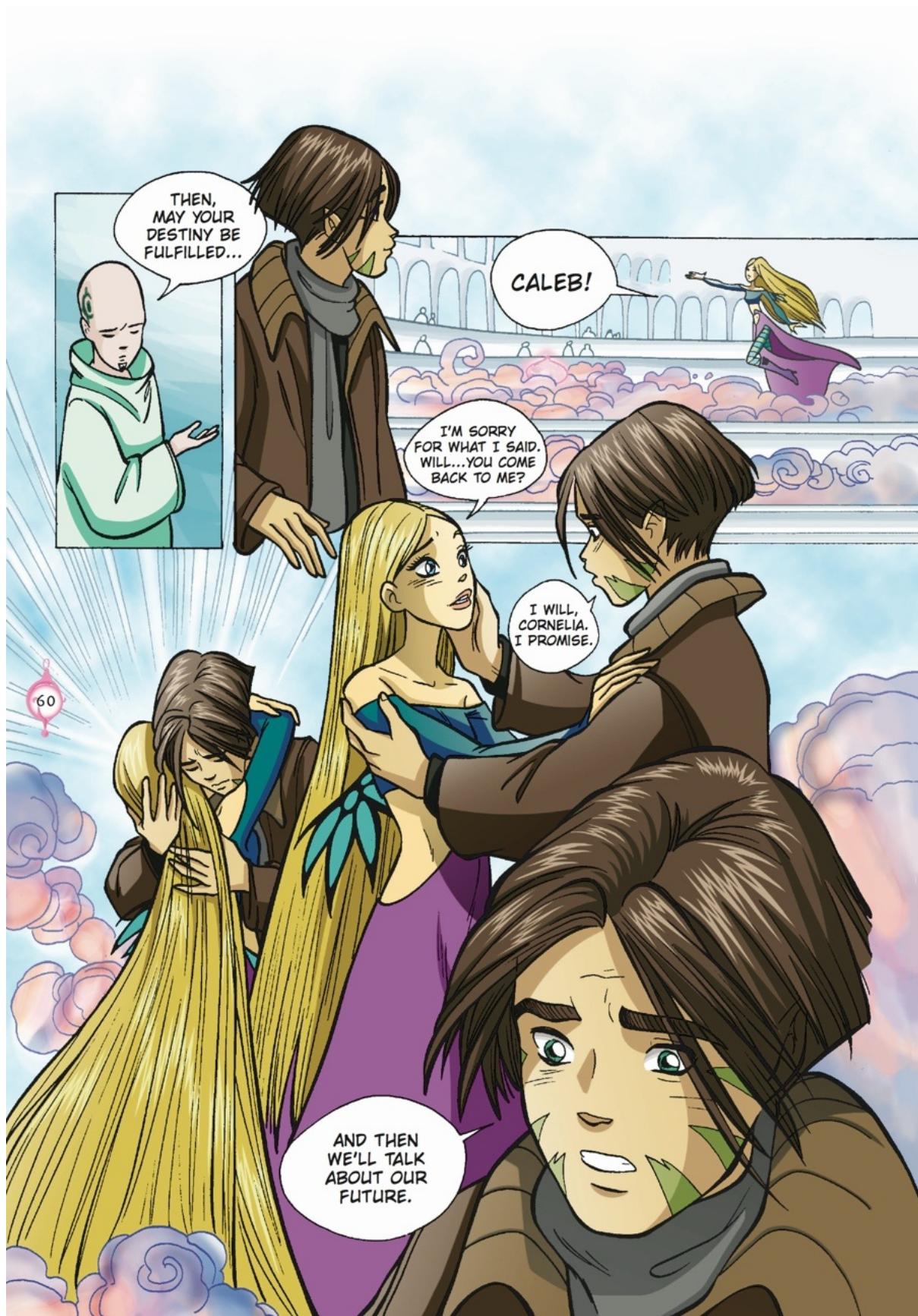


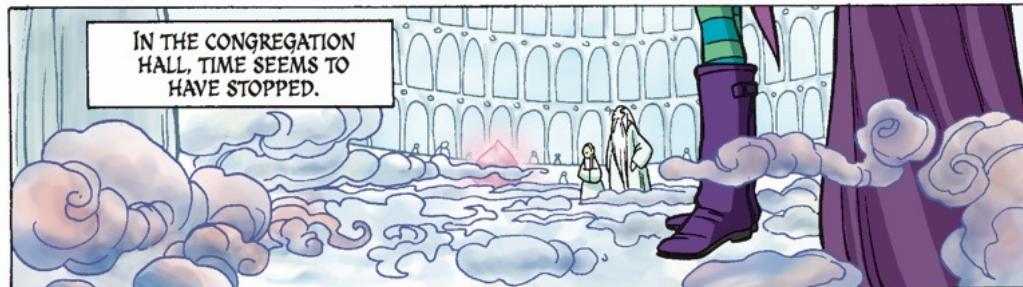
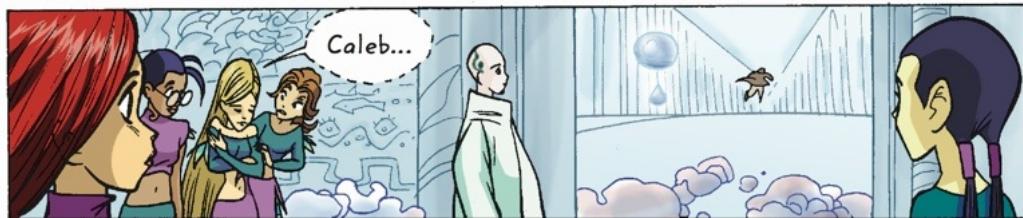
















RUMBLERS OF WAR
SHAKE KANDRAKAR.
NOBODY KNOWS IF
THE FORTRESS WILL
SEE A NEW DAWN...

TWO BRAVE HEARTS BEAT
IN UNCERTAINTY. WHAT WILL
BECOME OF THEM?

AND WHAT WILL BECOME
OF THE GUARDIANS WHO
MUST FACE THEIR HARDEST
CHALLENGE YET?

END OF CHAPTER 21

“Two brave hearts beat in uncertainty. What will become of them? ”

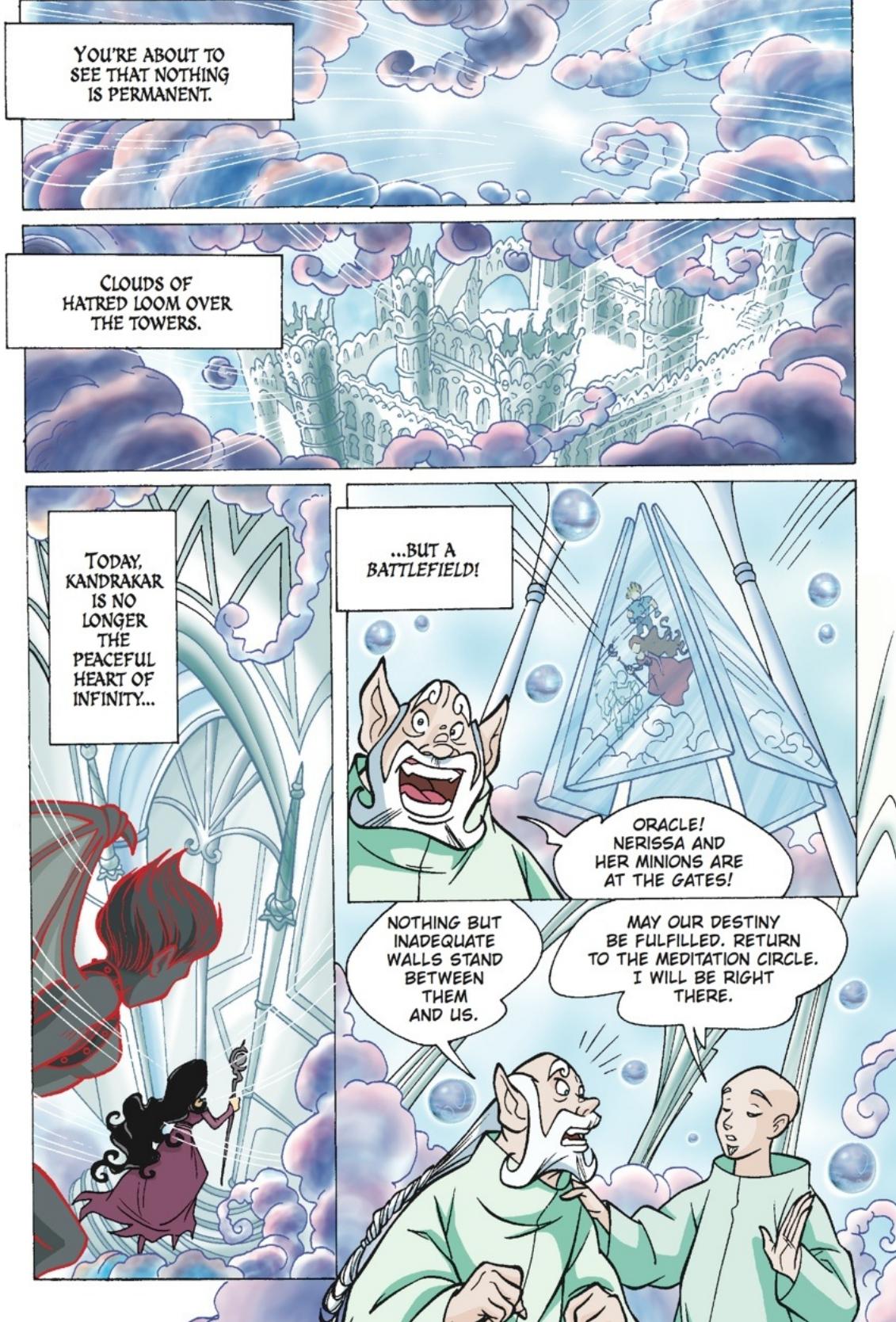




THE BROKEN HEART

“There are questions
even I cannot answer.”





YOU'RE ABOUT TO
SEE THAT NOTHING
IS PERMANENT.

CLOUDS OF
HATRED LOOM OVER
THE TOWERS.

TODAY,
KANDRAKAR
IS NO
LONGER
THE
PEACEFUL
HEART OF
INFINITY...

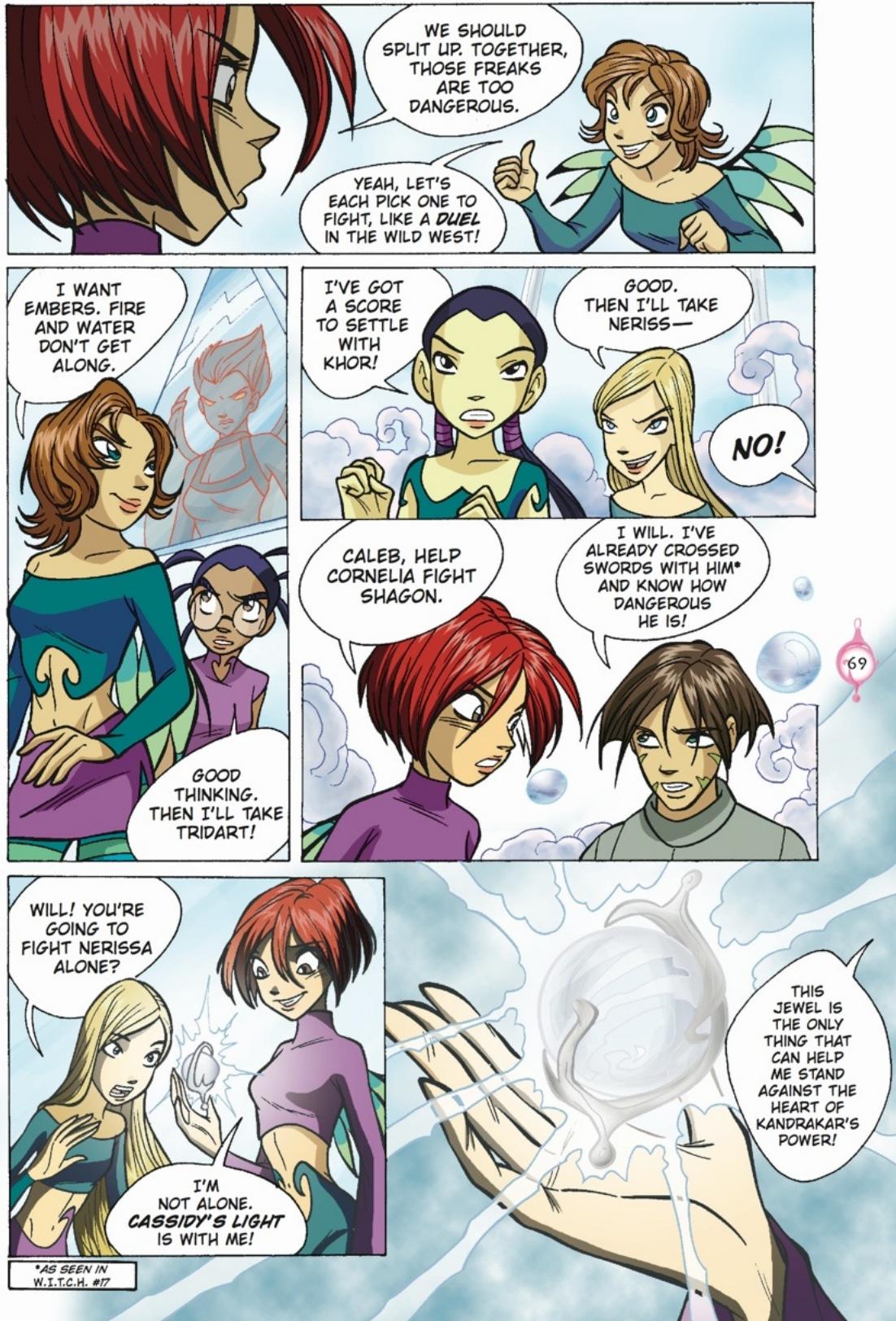
...BUT A
BATTLEFIELD!

ORACLE!
NERISSA AND
HER MINIONS ARE
AT THE GATES!

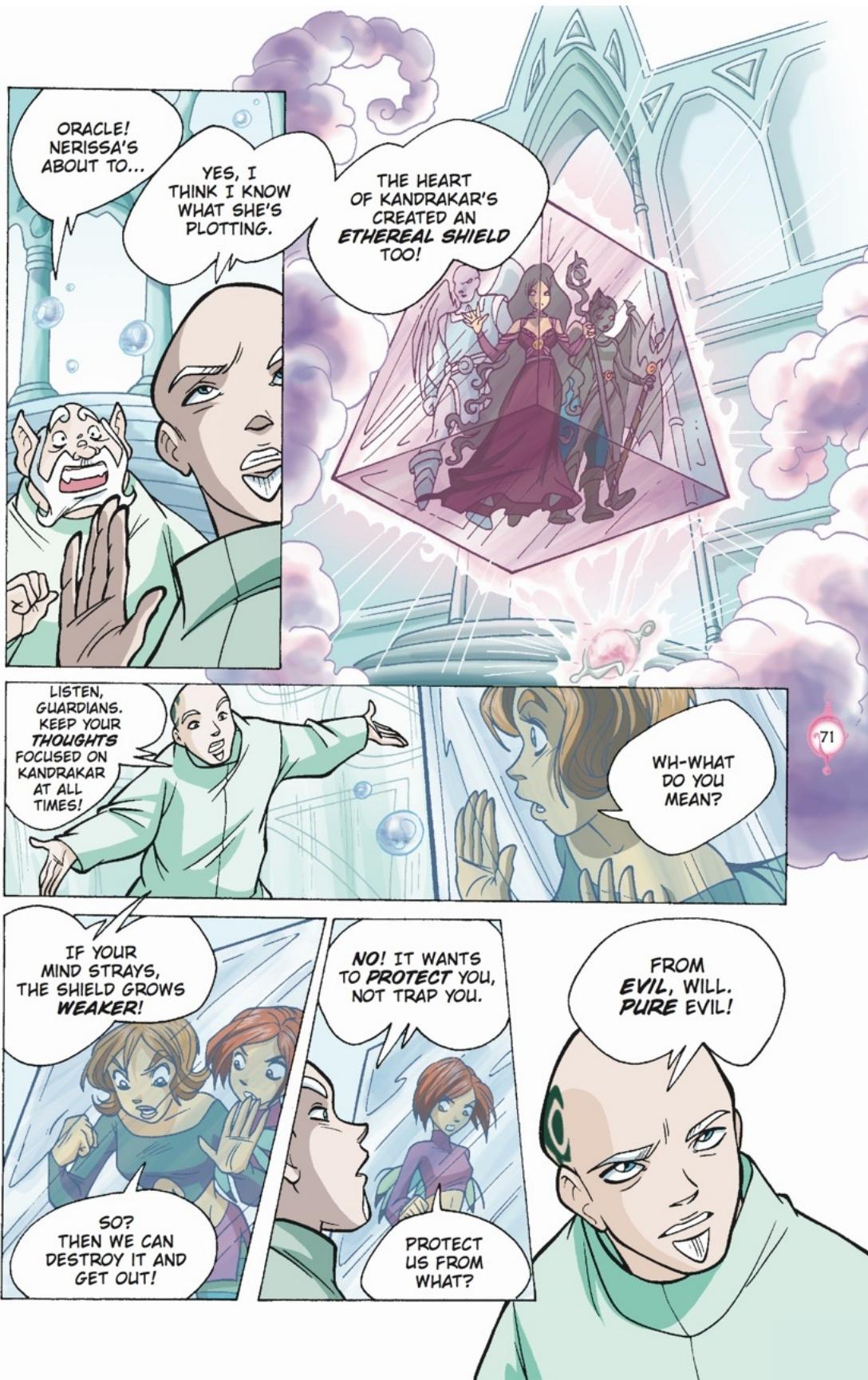
NOTHING BUT
INADEQUATE
WALLS STAND
BETWEEN
THEM
AND US.

MAY OUR DESTINY
BE FULFILLED. RETURN
TO THE MEDITATION CIRCLE.
I WILL BE RIGHT
THERE.









THE ORACLE WATCHES IN ASTONISHMENT AS, OUTSIDE THE FORTRESS, NERISSA FOCUSES. THEN...

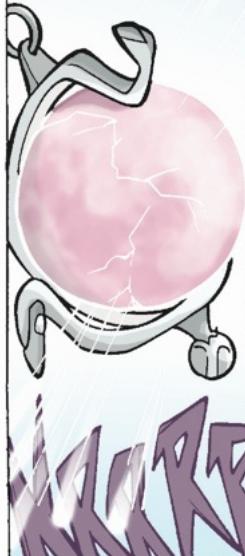


...A MURMUR. A TERRIBLE COMMAND FLOWS FROM HER LIPS LIKE POISON.



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AND
THUS...



...THE HEART
OF KANDRAKAR...



...BREAKS!



THE BROKEN HEART,
WHICH HAS ALWAYS
BEEN THE MARK
OF THE FORMER
GUARDIAN...



...WASN'T JUST
A SYMBOL, BUT
AN OMEN!



BLACK DROPS
START LEAKING
FROM THE CRACK
IN THE JEWEL...



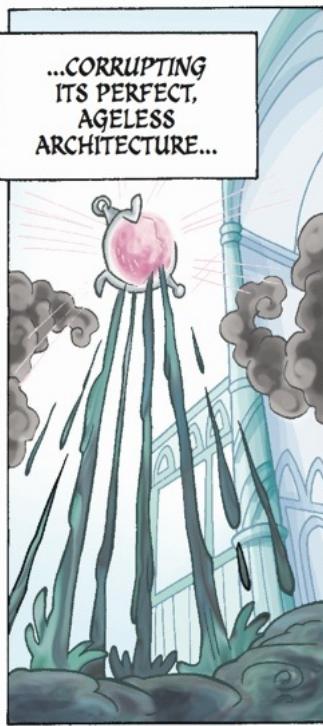
...TAR-LIKE TEARS
THAT FALL ON
KANDRAKAR'S
FORTRESS...

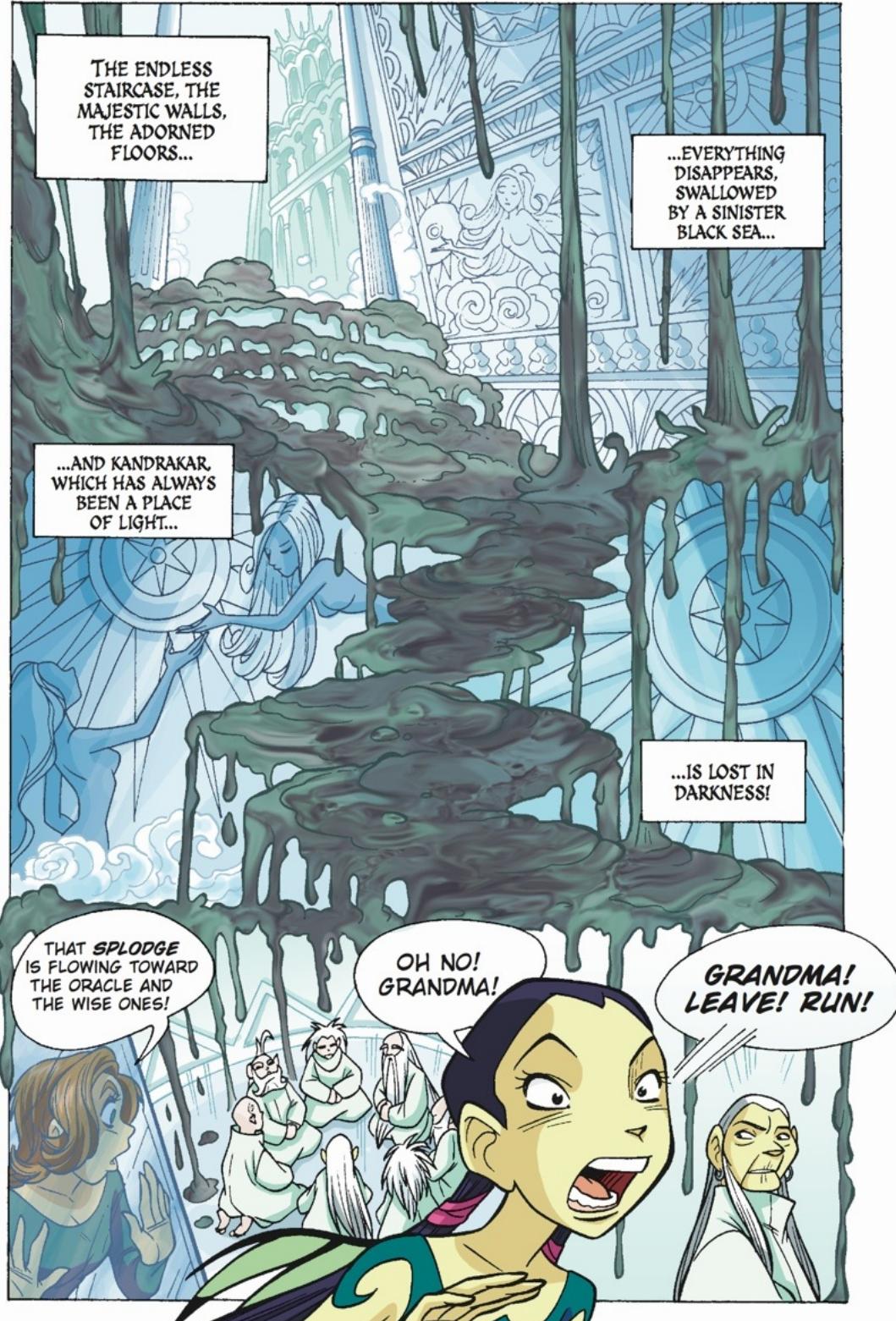


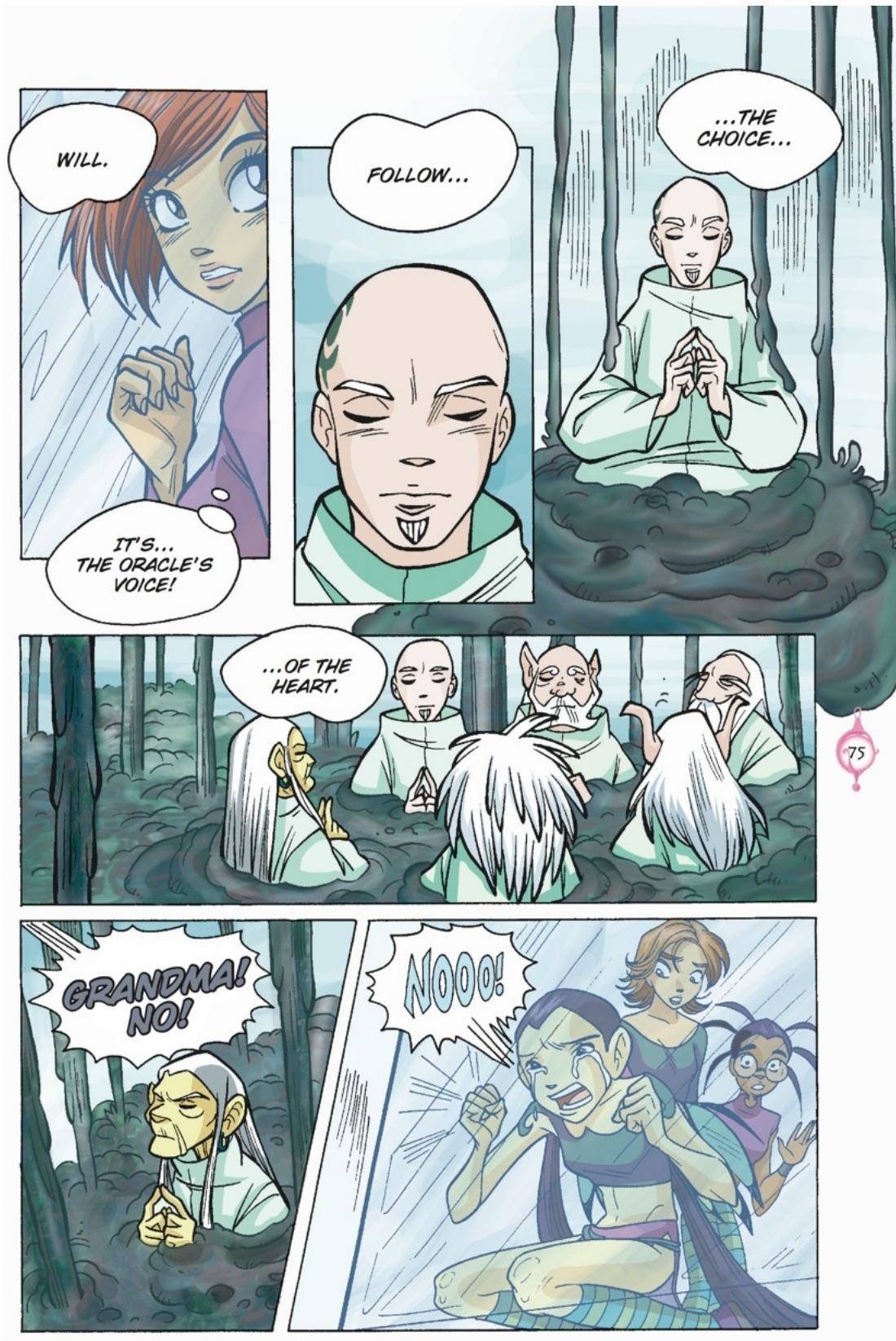
...AND BEGIN
COATING IT...



...CORRUPTING
ITS PERFECT,
AGELESS
ARCHITECTURE...



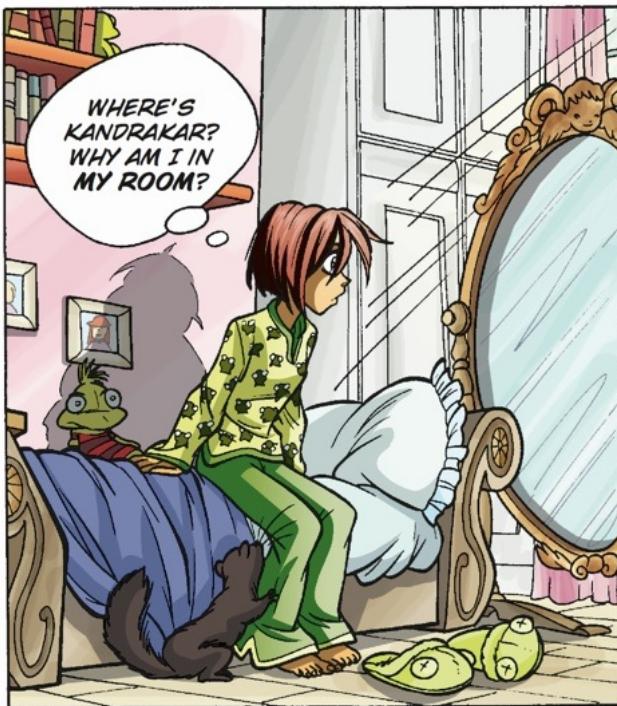




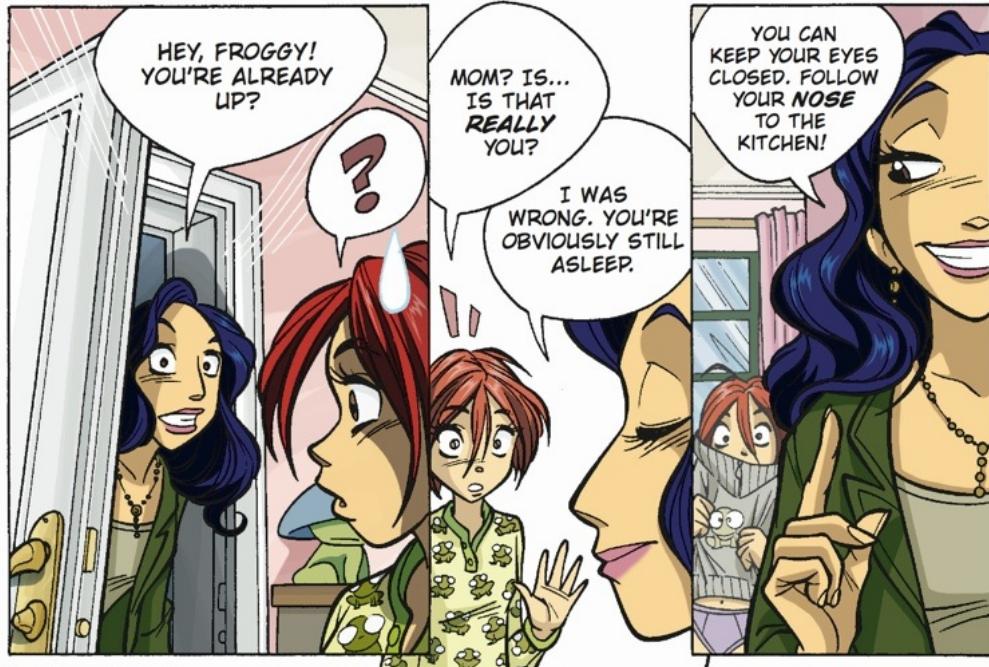


AND AFTER
THE DARKNESS...

...THERE'S
LIGHT!







LATER, OUTSIDE
THE SHEFFIELD
INSTITUTE...

NO MORE
POWERS?

NOT A
SHRED!

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I CAN'T
EVEN MAKE
A DEWDROP
DANCE.

SAME WITH FIRE.
I CAN'T CONTROL
IT ANYMORE.

LOOKS LIKE
THE POWER OF
EARTH HAS
LEFT ME.

AND THE AIR
ONE VANISHED...
INTO THIN AIR!

WELL, OUR
POWERS HAVE
ALMOST HIT
ROCK BOTTOM
BEFORE!"

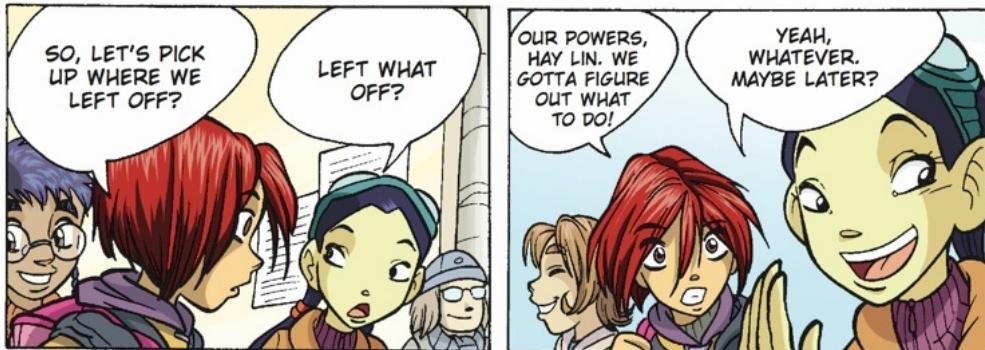
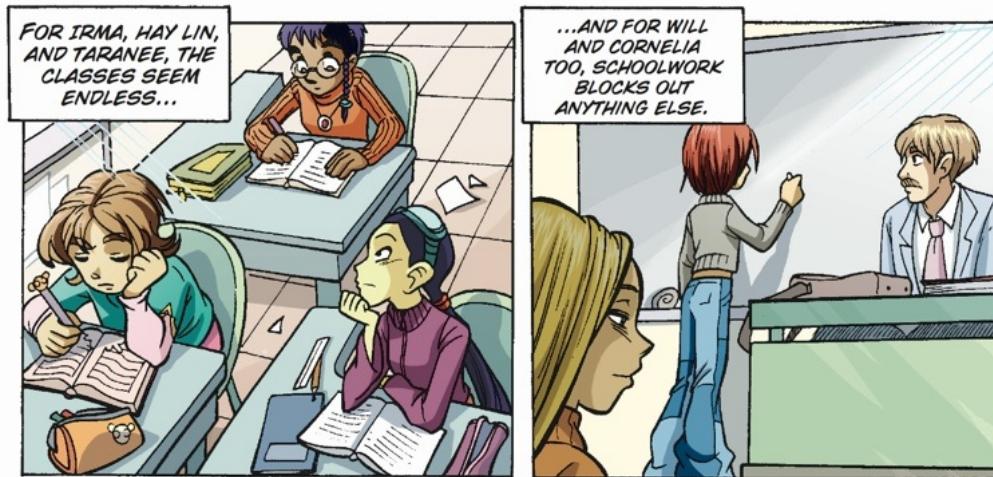
*AS SEEN
IN W.I.T.C.H.
#13 AND #14

BUT THIS
TIME THEY'RE
GONE!

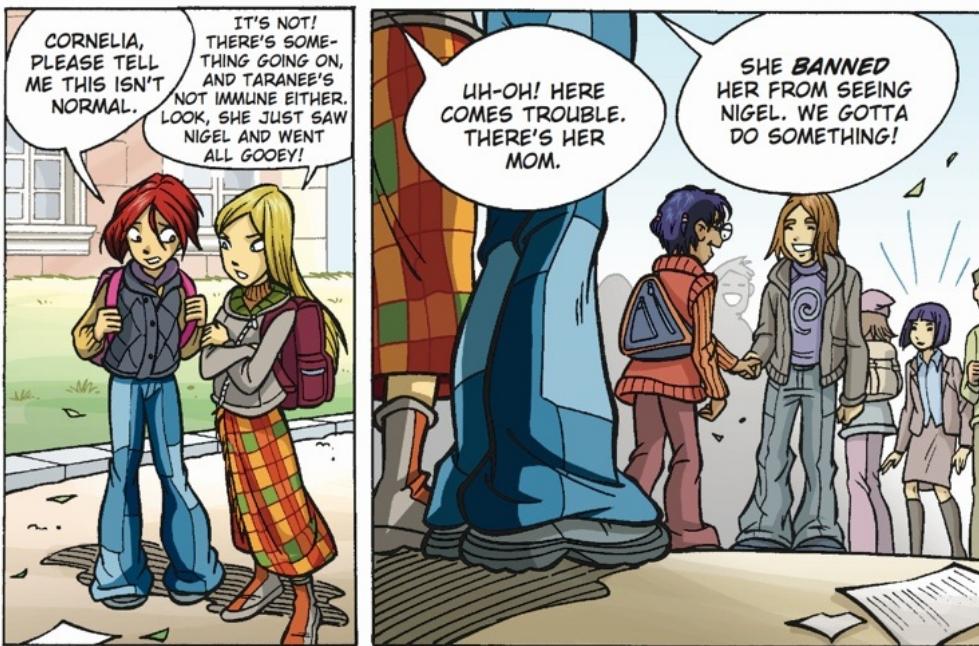
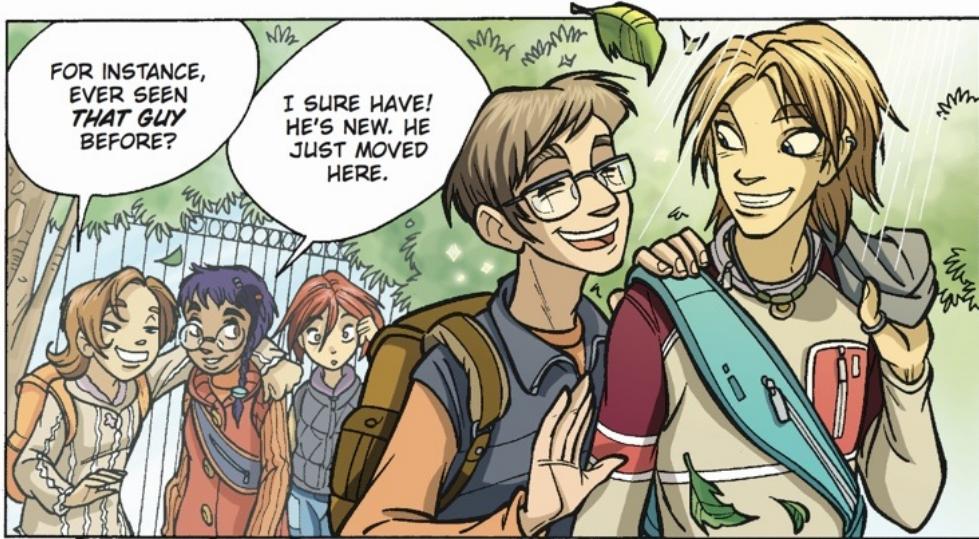
AND WHAT'S
WORRYING IS THAT
WE DON'T SEEM
TO CARE.

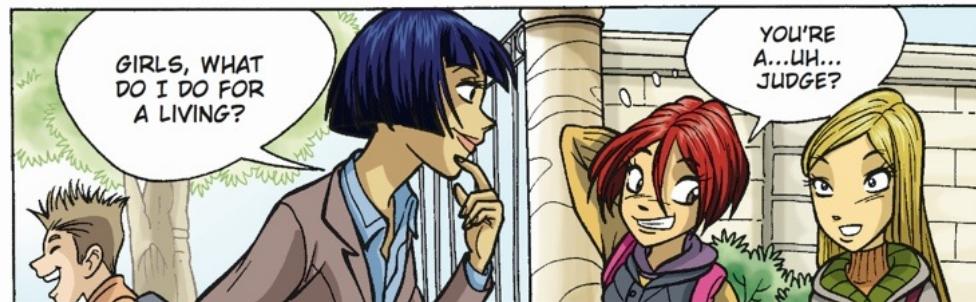
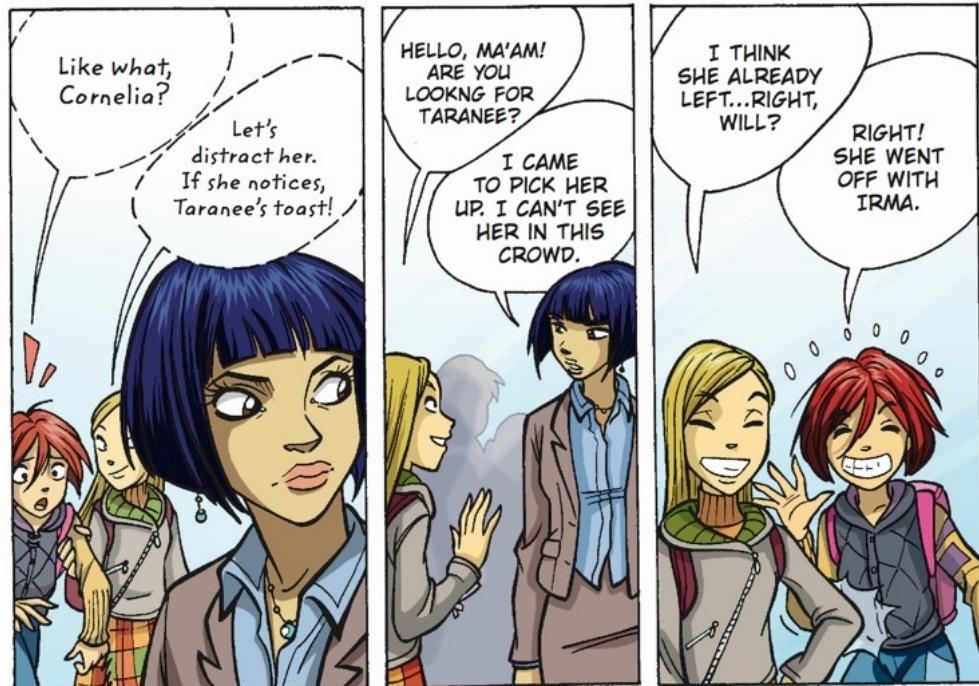
IT'S LIKE
A WEIGHT HAS
BEEN LIFTED!









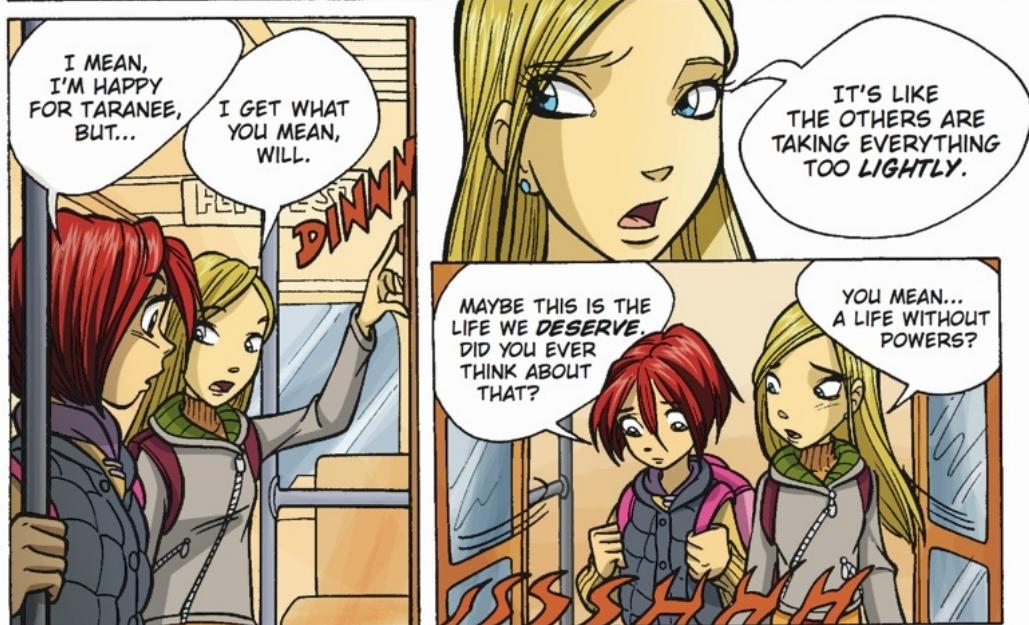


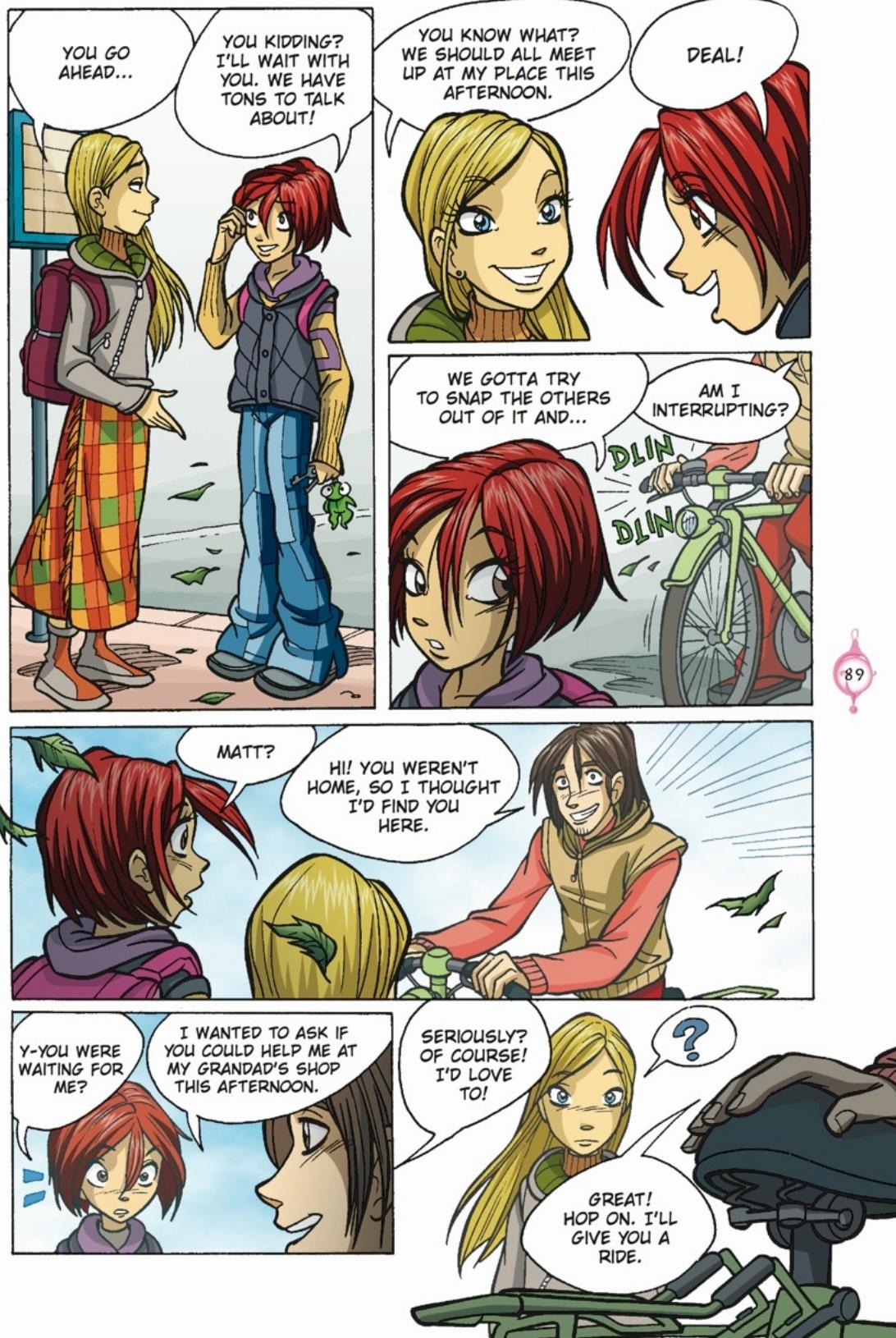
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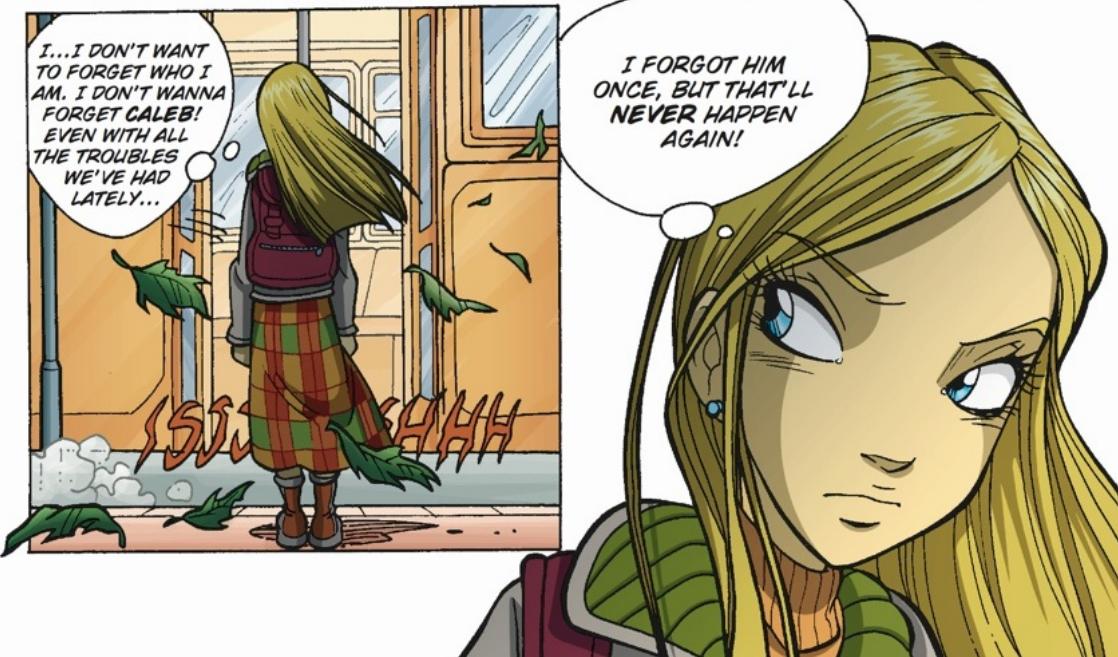
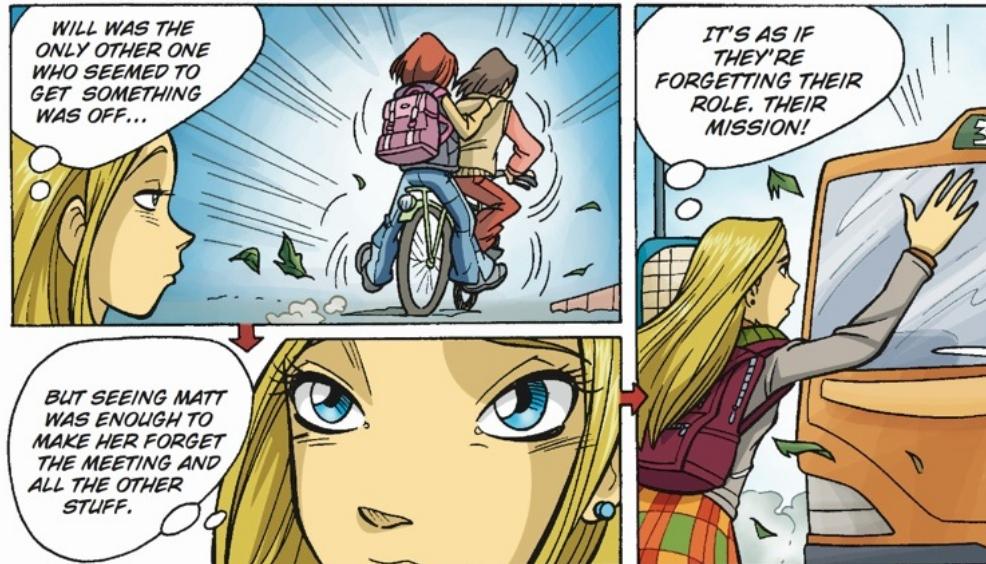


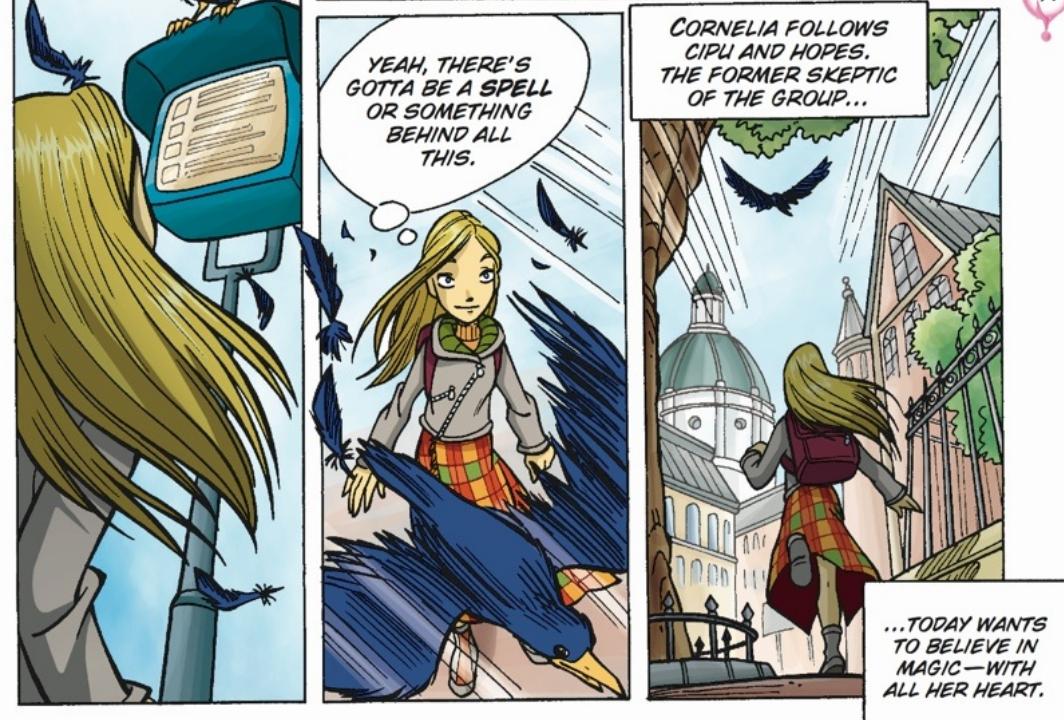


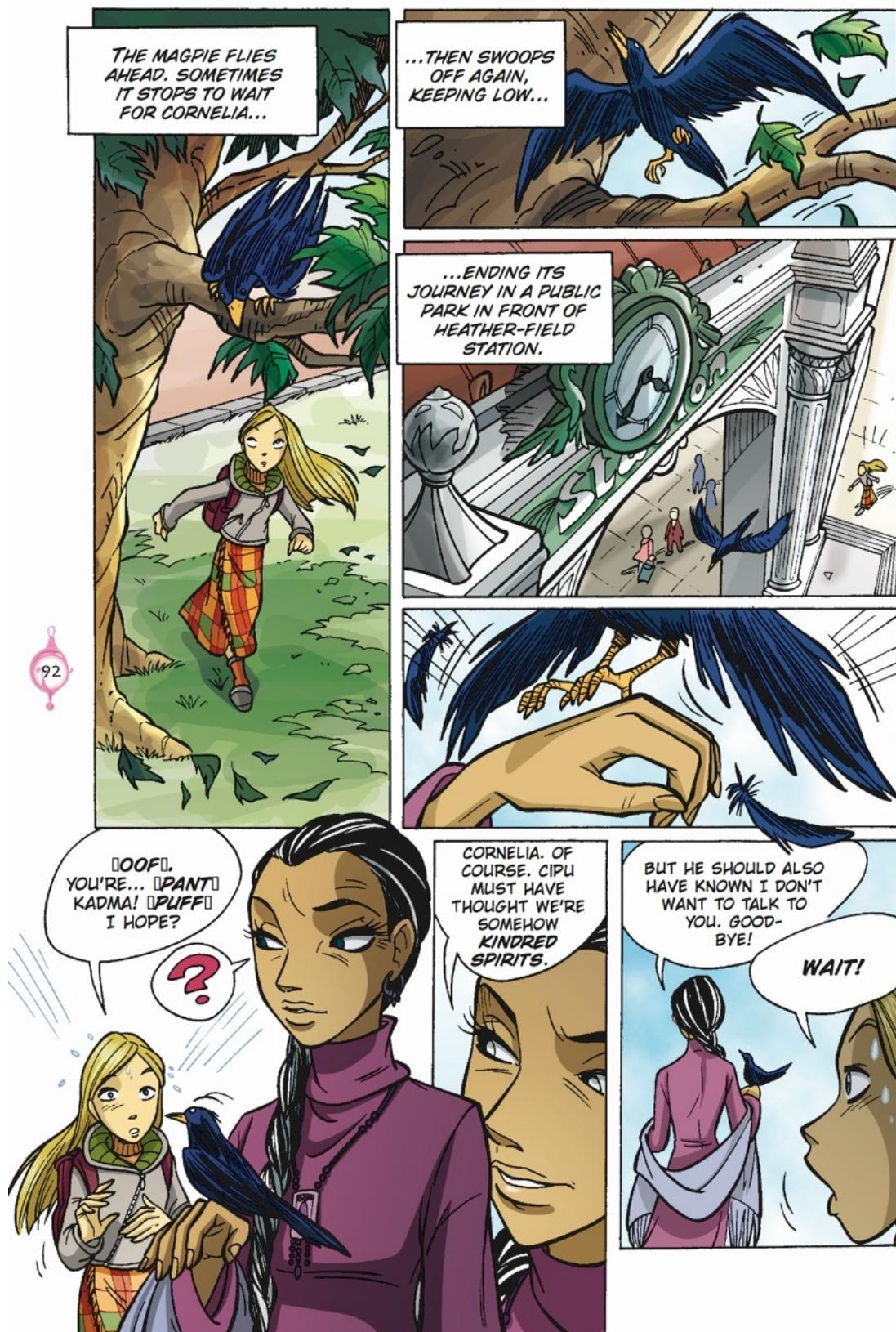


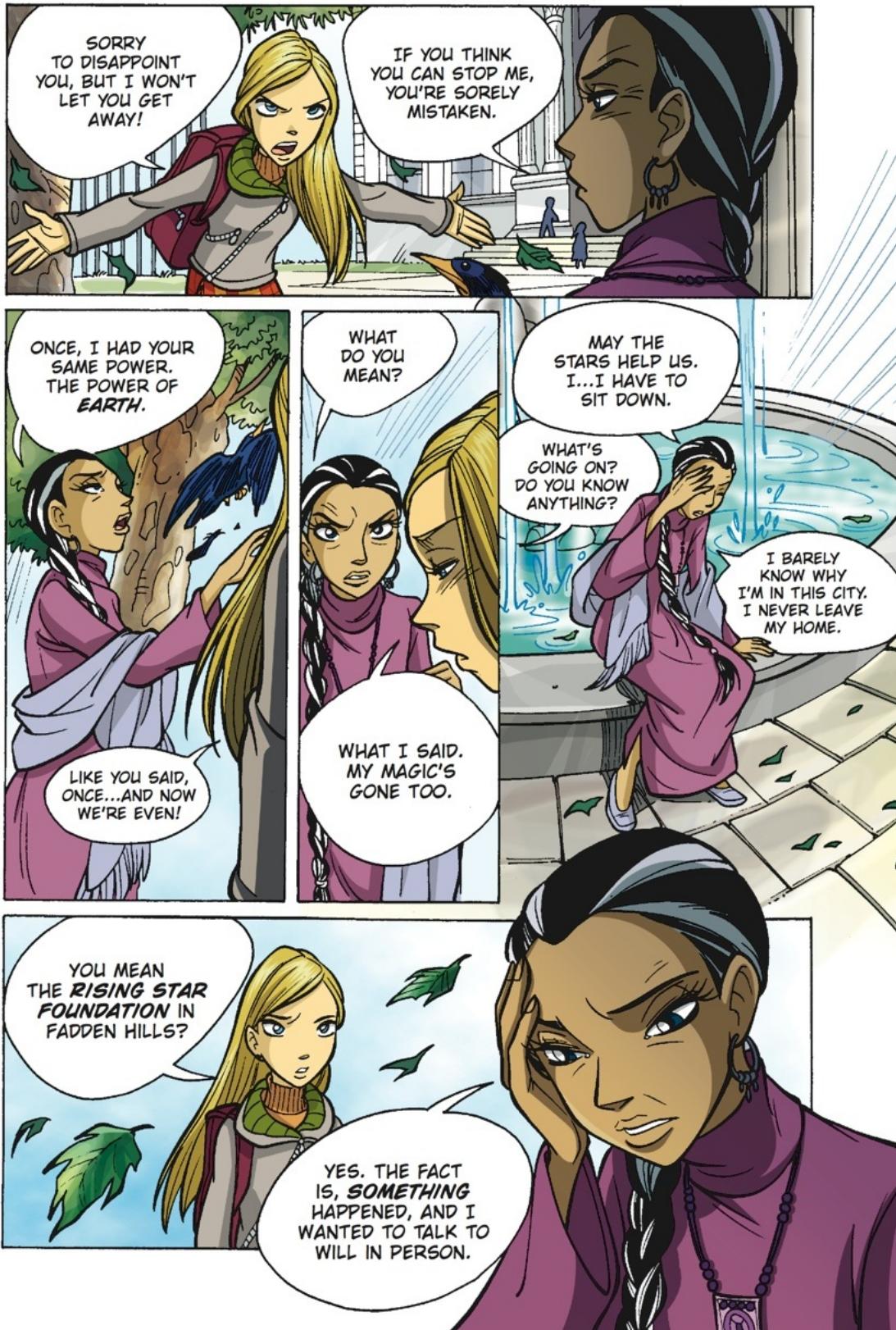


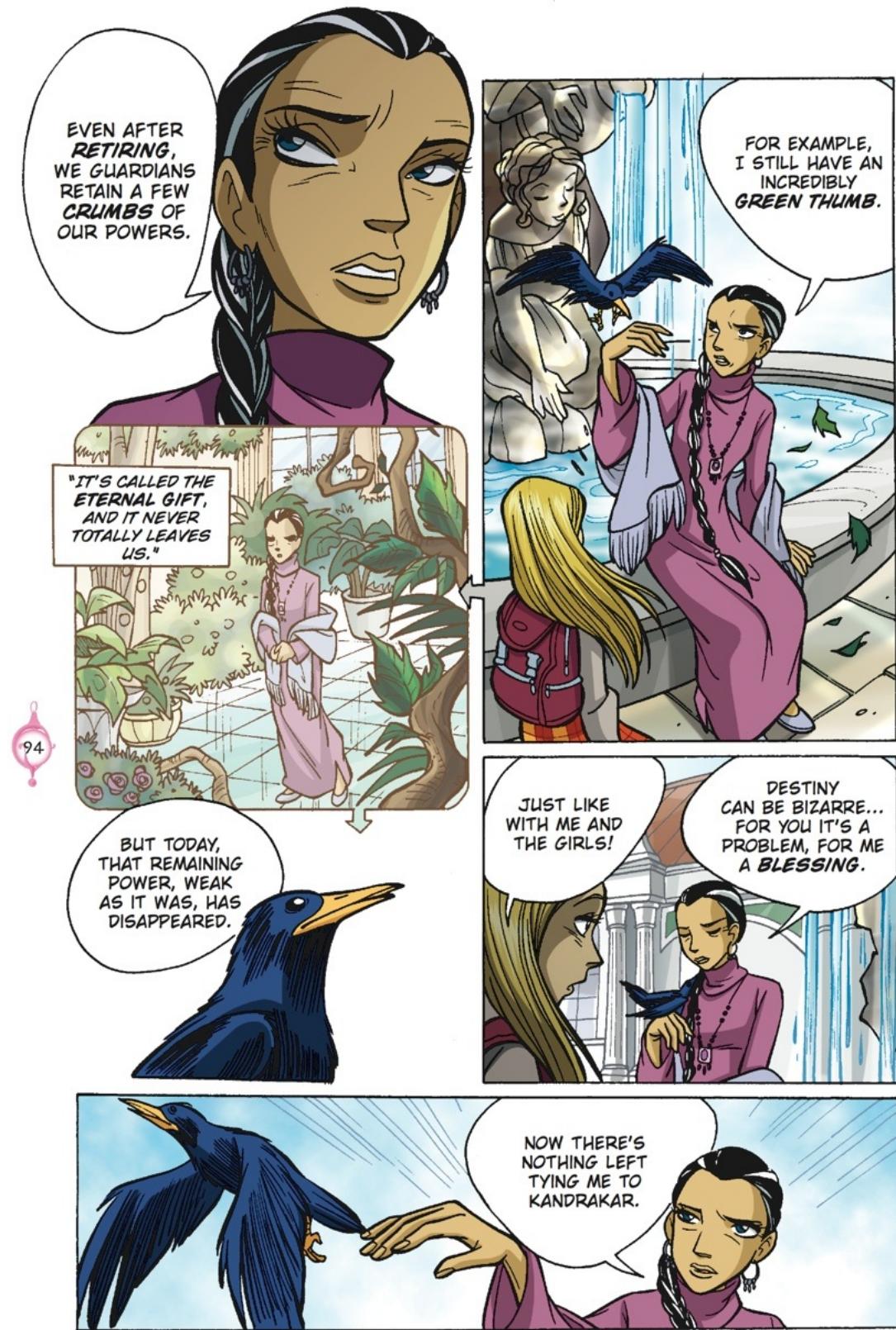


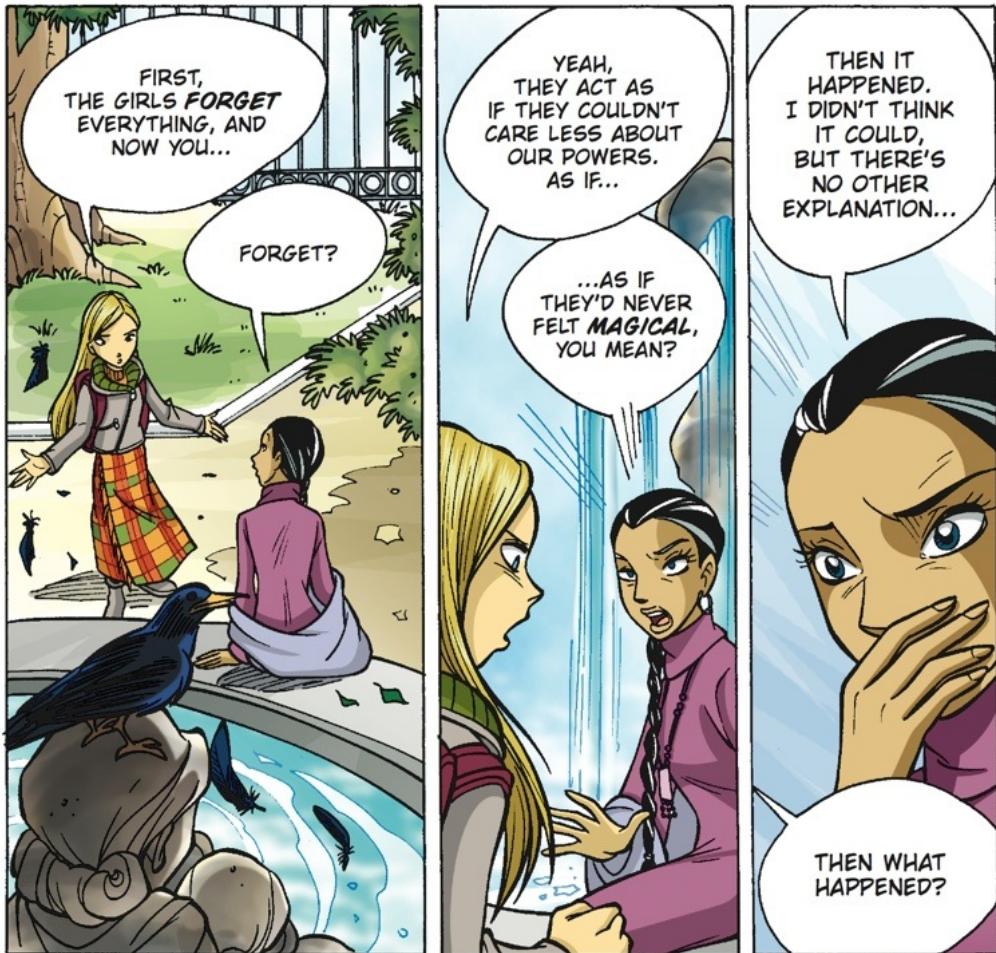




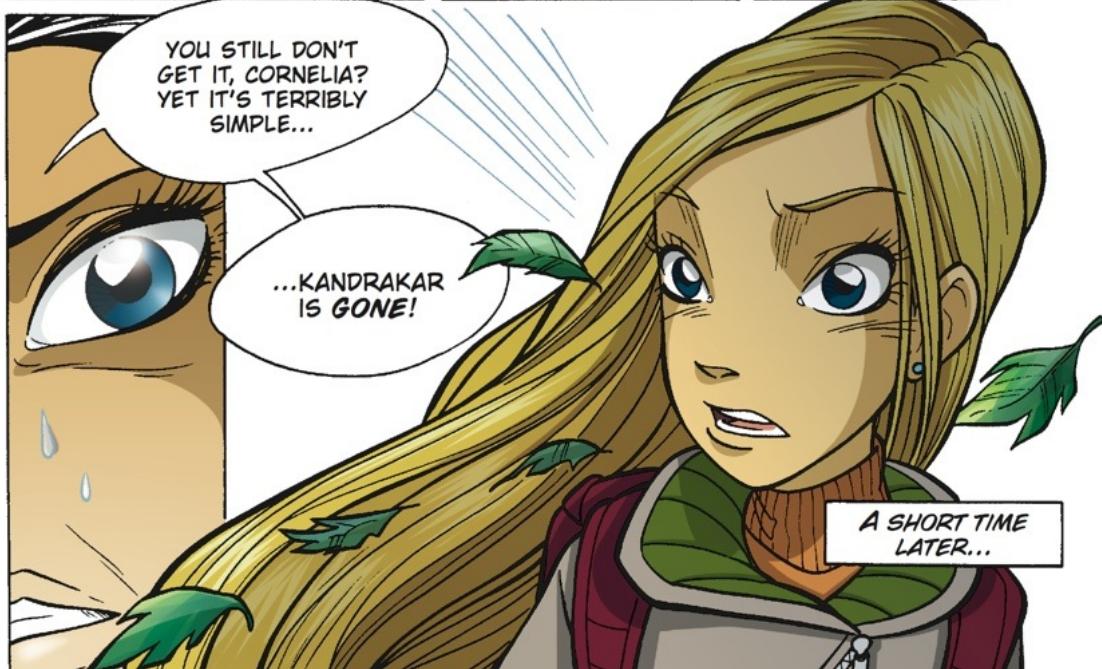


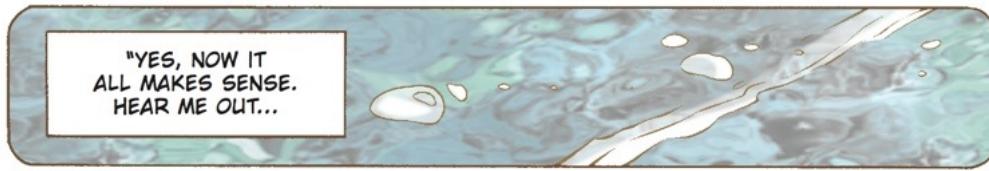




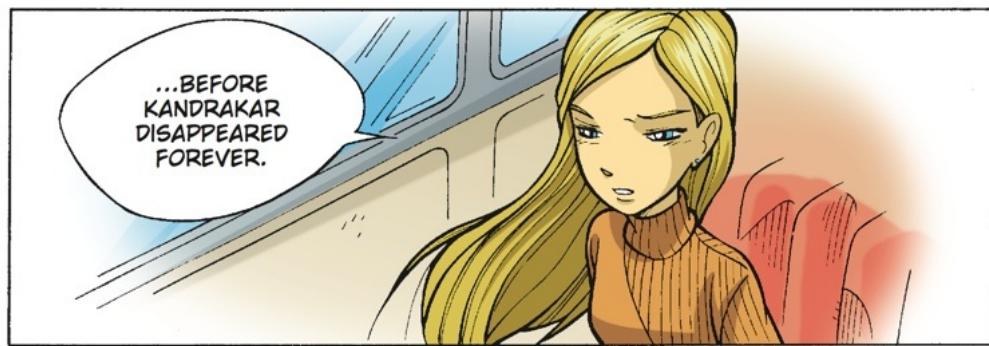


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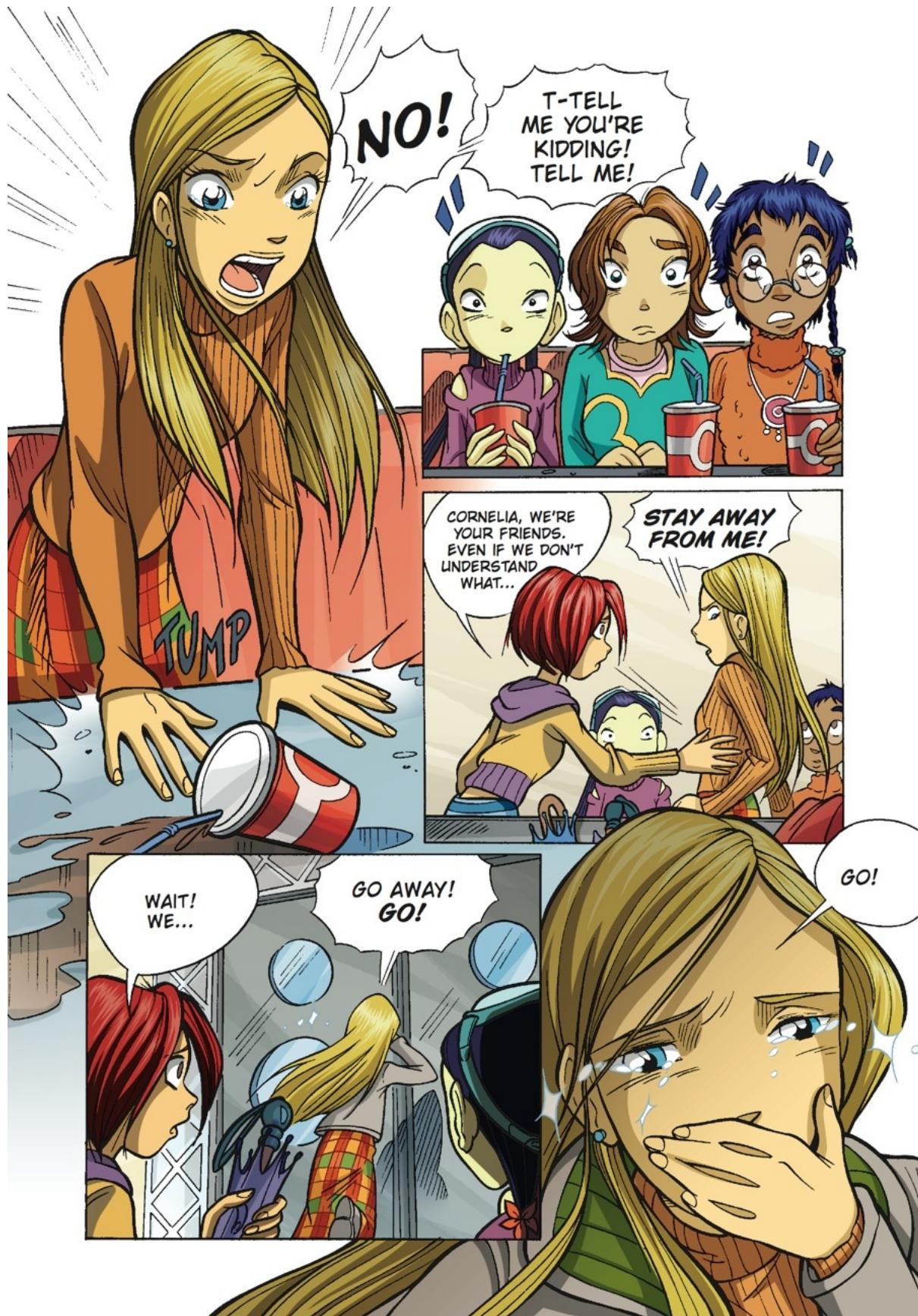




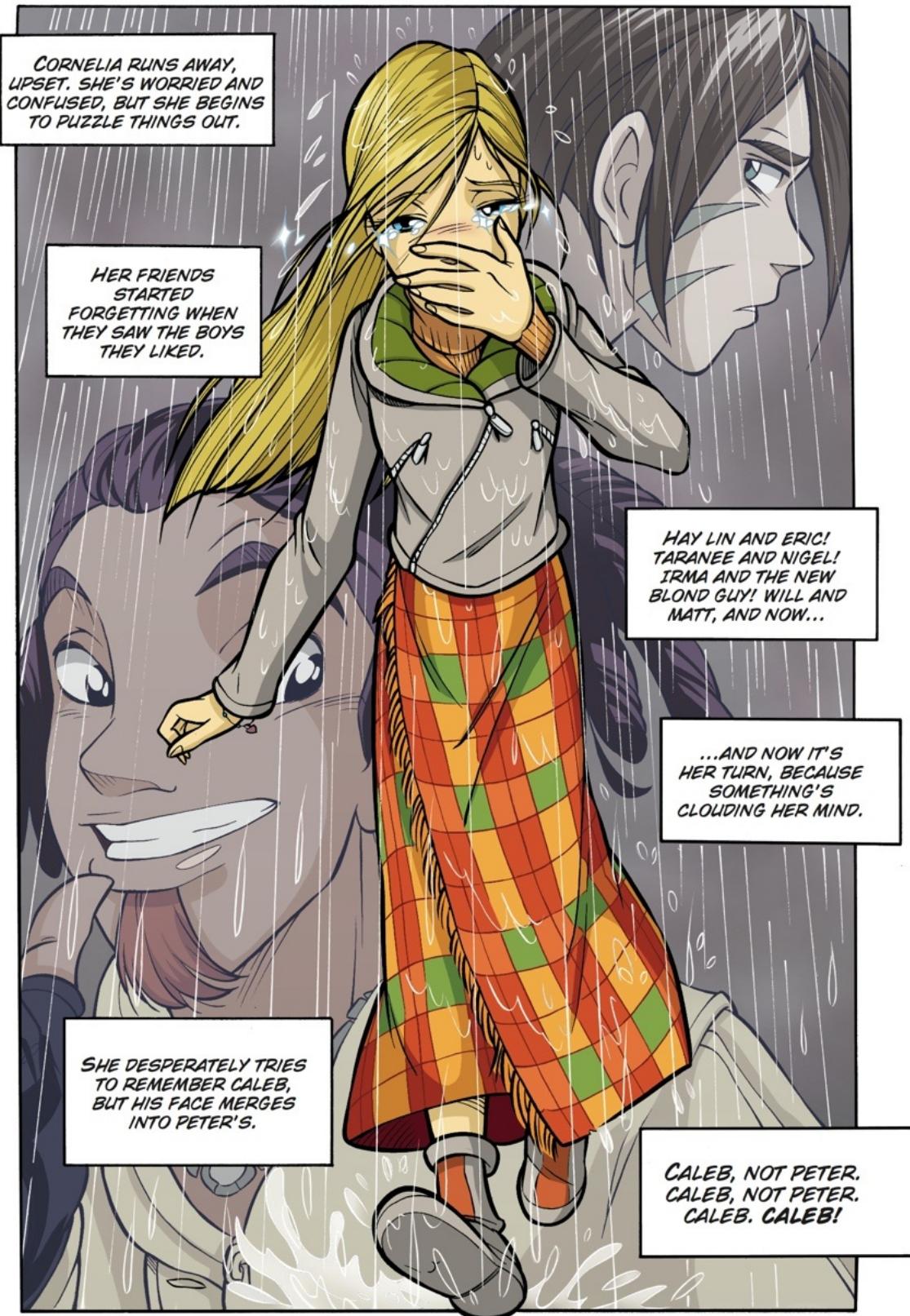
"...HEATHERFIELD."







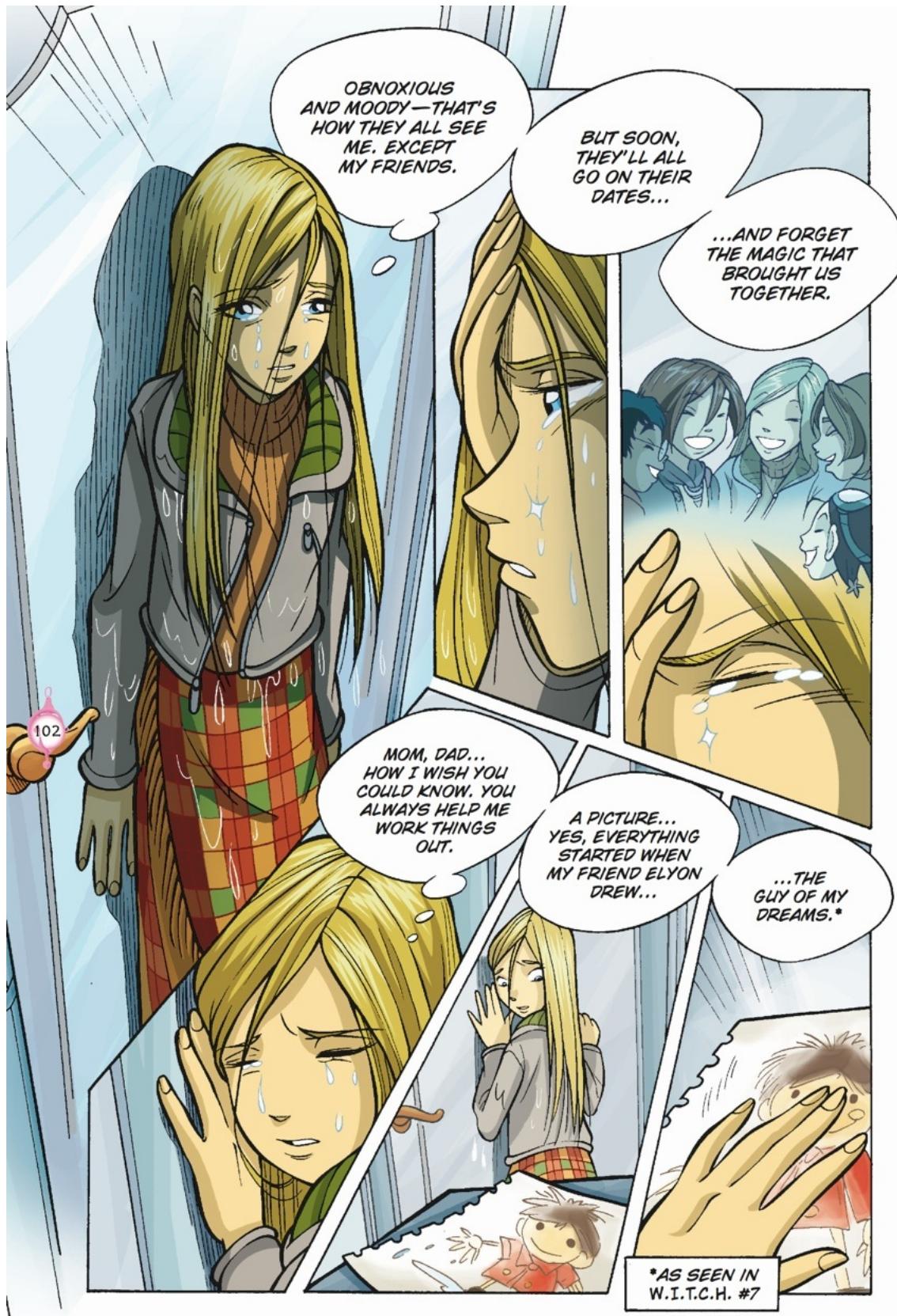


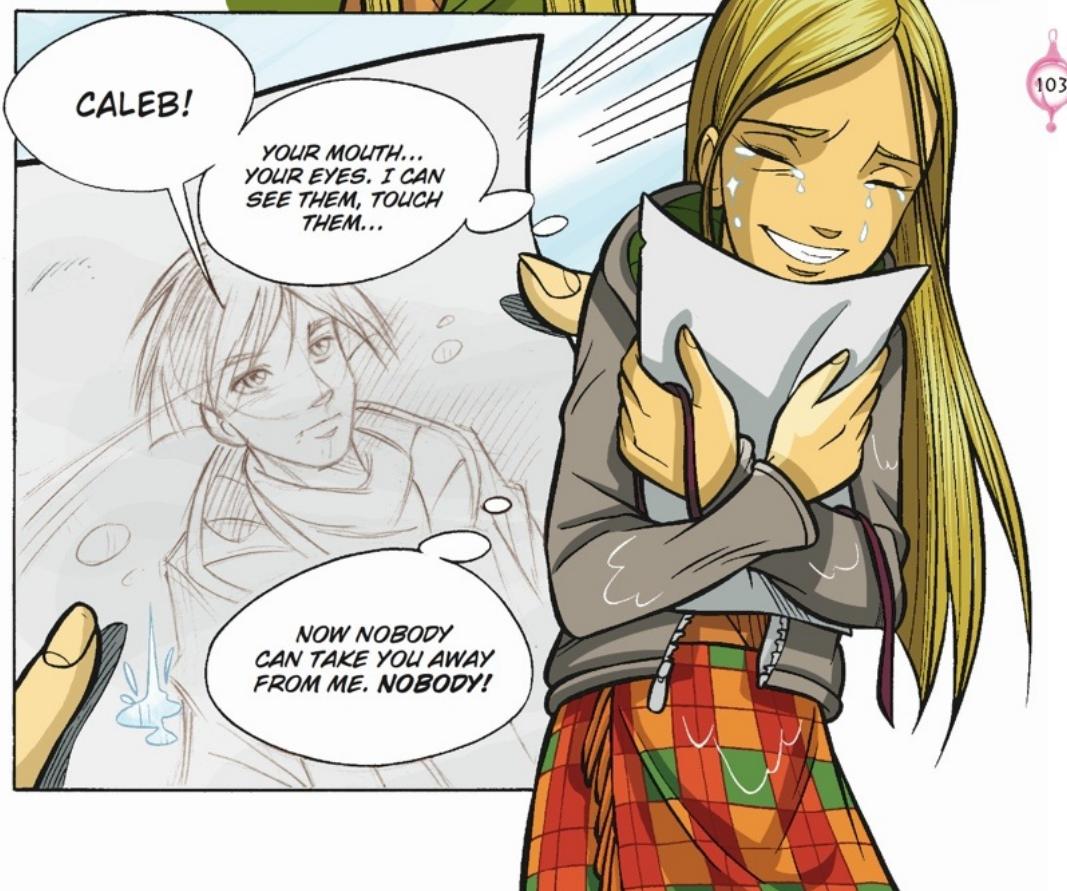
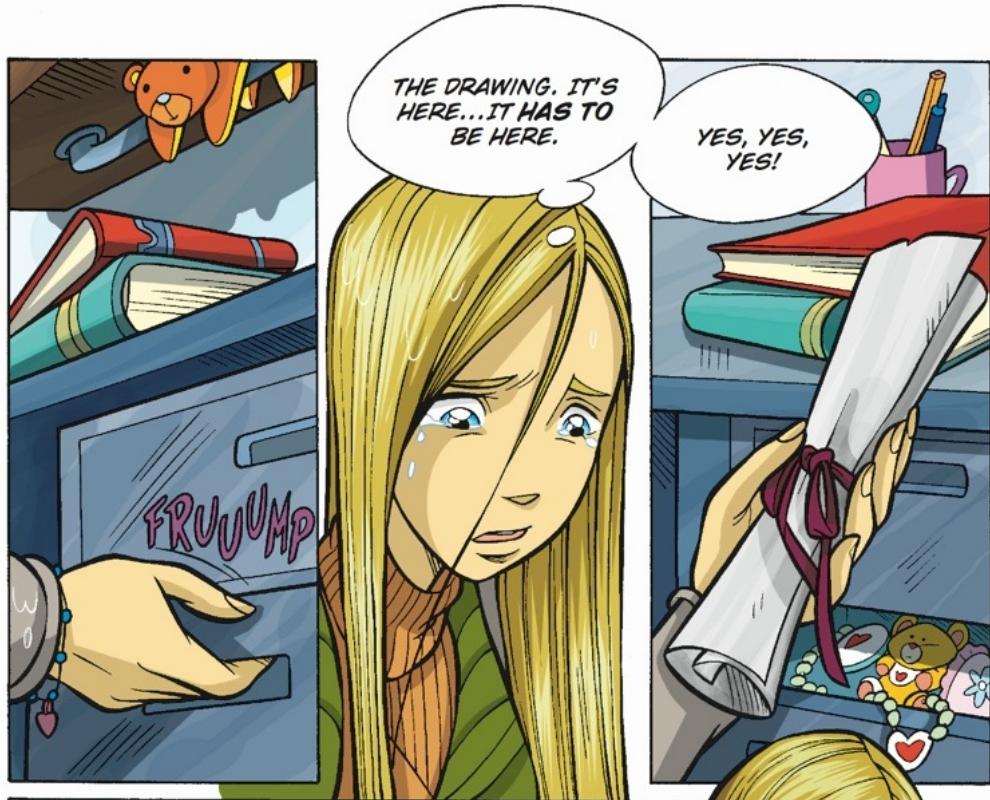


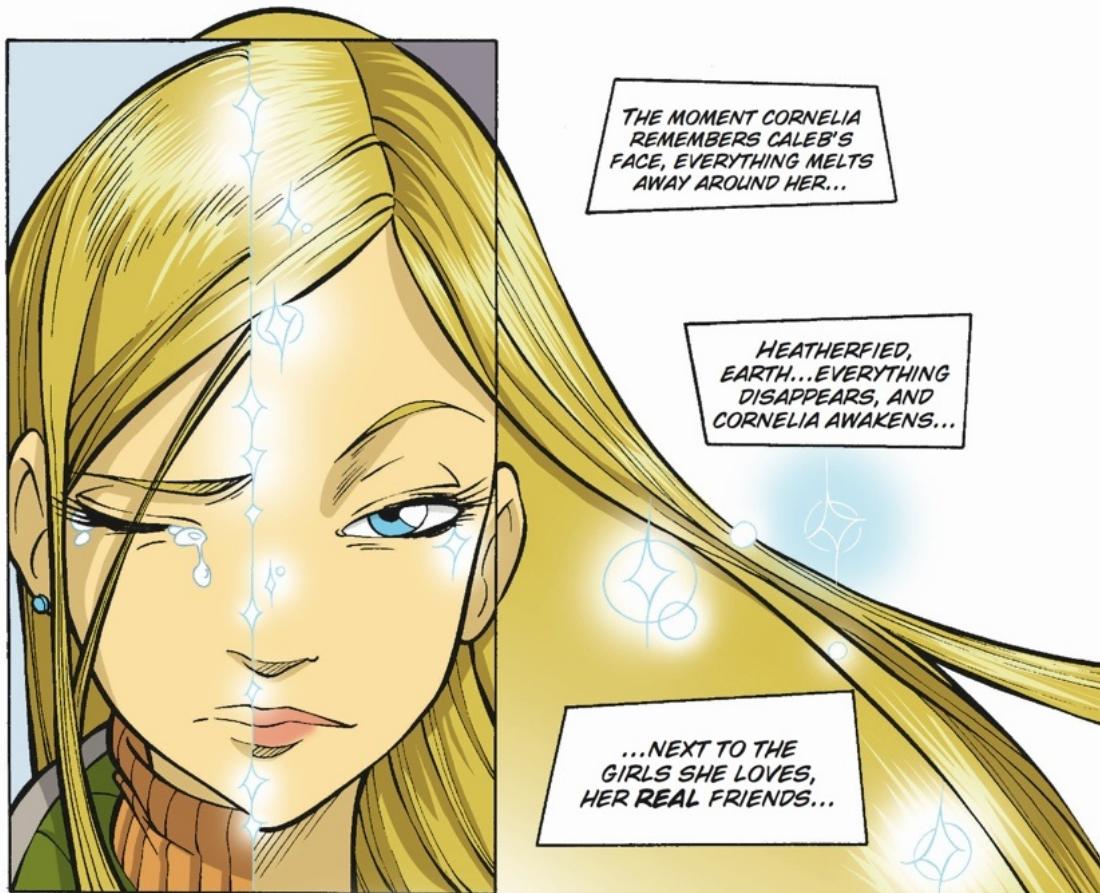


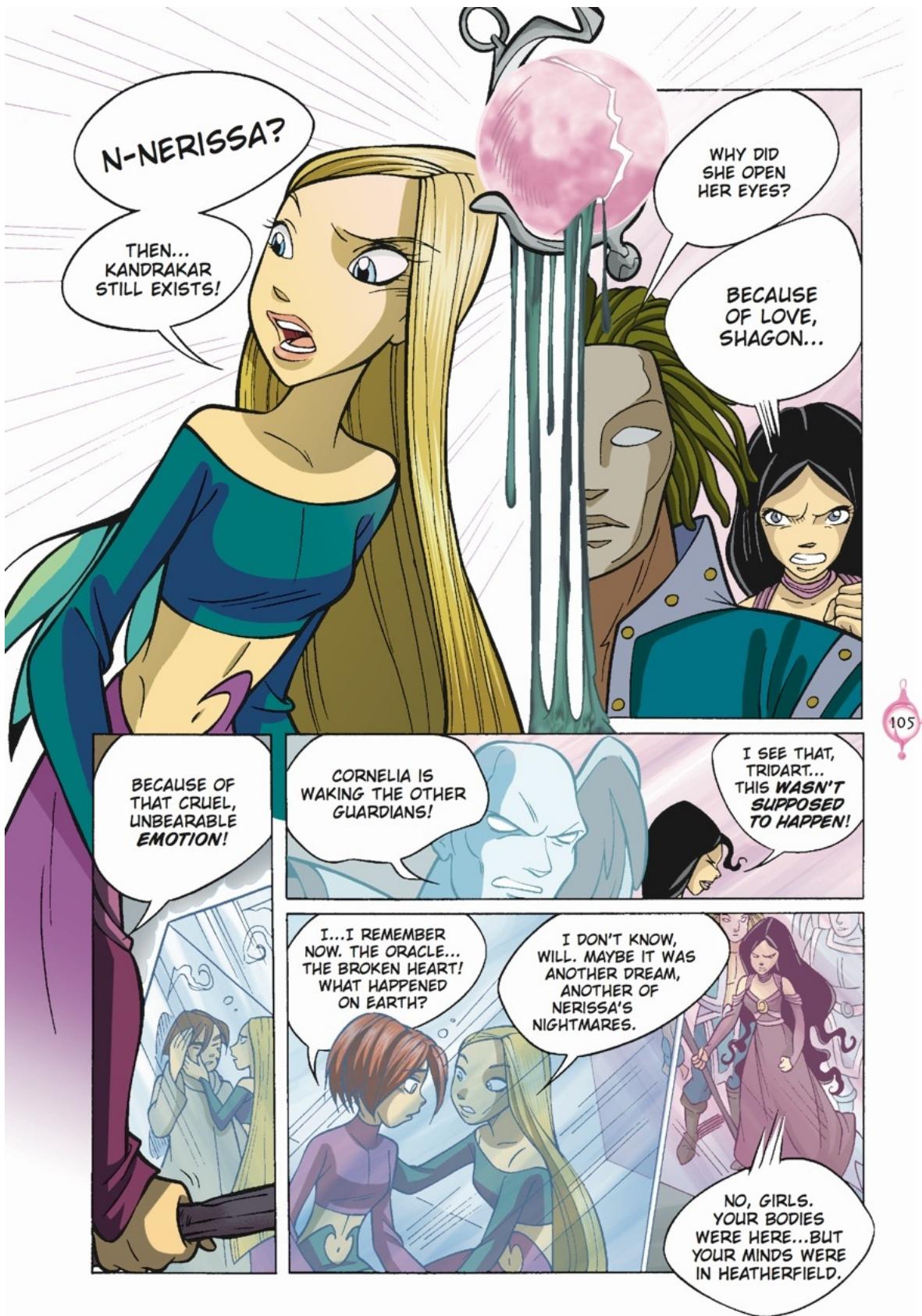
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"WHEN KANDRAKAR
WAS SWALLOWED
BY MY DARK POWER,
HER **ETERNAL GIFT**
WENT MISSING..."

WITHOUT THE
LAST SPARK OF HER
POWER, SHE CONVINCED
HERSELF THE FORTRESS
WAS GONE. POOR,
STUPID CRONE!

YOU TRAPPED
OUR MINDS
IN THE ASTRAL
DROPS' BODIES!
THAT EXPLAINS
EVERYTHING.

WE WERE
POWERLESS
BECAUSE THE
ASTRAL DROPS
DON'T HAVE
THEM.

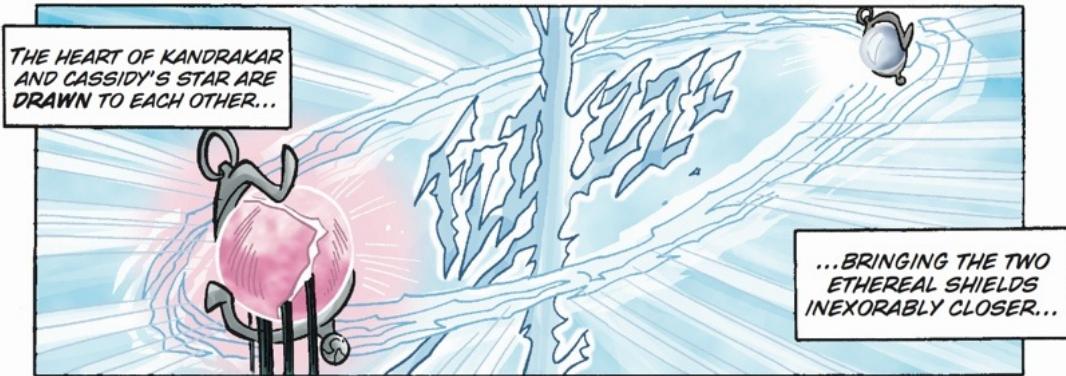
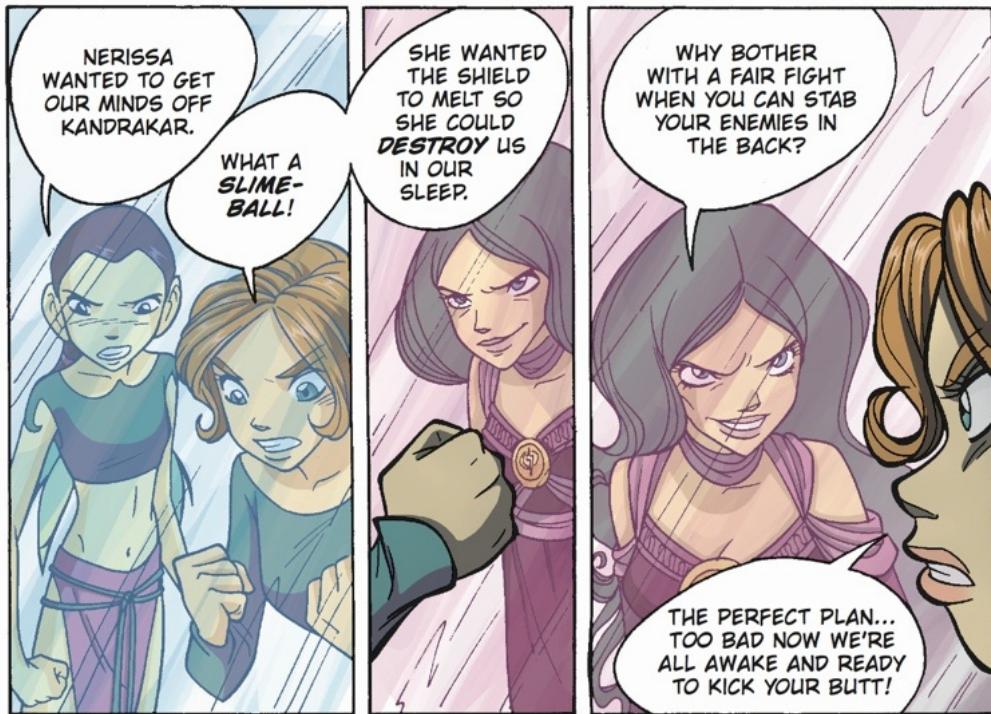
YOU NEED TO WORK
ON YOUR ASTRAL
DROPS. THEIR
MEMORIES SUCK,
AND THEY CAN BE
INFLUENCED SO
EASILY...

YOU
CONFUSED US.
YOU TRICKED
US!

YEAH...
A TRICK YOUR
FRIENDS REALLY
LIKED!

YOU'RE A COWARD.
WERE YOU AFRAID
OF US? WHY DIDN'T
YOU FIGHT US
OUTRIGHT?

I THINK
I KNOW...AND
I DON'T LIKE IT
ONE BIT.



THE TWO GROUPS
FACE EACH OTHER,
READY TO FIGHT,
BUT...

...SOMETHING
UNEXPECTED
HAPPENS!

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NO! NOT THIS!
STOP, CURSE YOU.
I ORDER YOU
TO STOP!

OOOH...
CASSIDY'S STAR
AND THE HEART OF
KANDRAKAR ARE
ABOUT TO...

...UNITE!



CASSIDY'S STAR
AND THE HEART
OF KANDRAKAR
BECOME ONE...

...AND THE HEART'S
TERRIBLE WOUND IS
HEALED FOREVER!

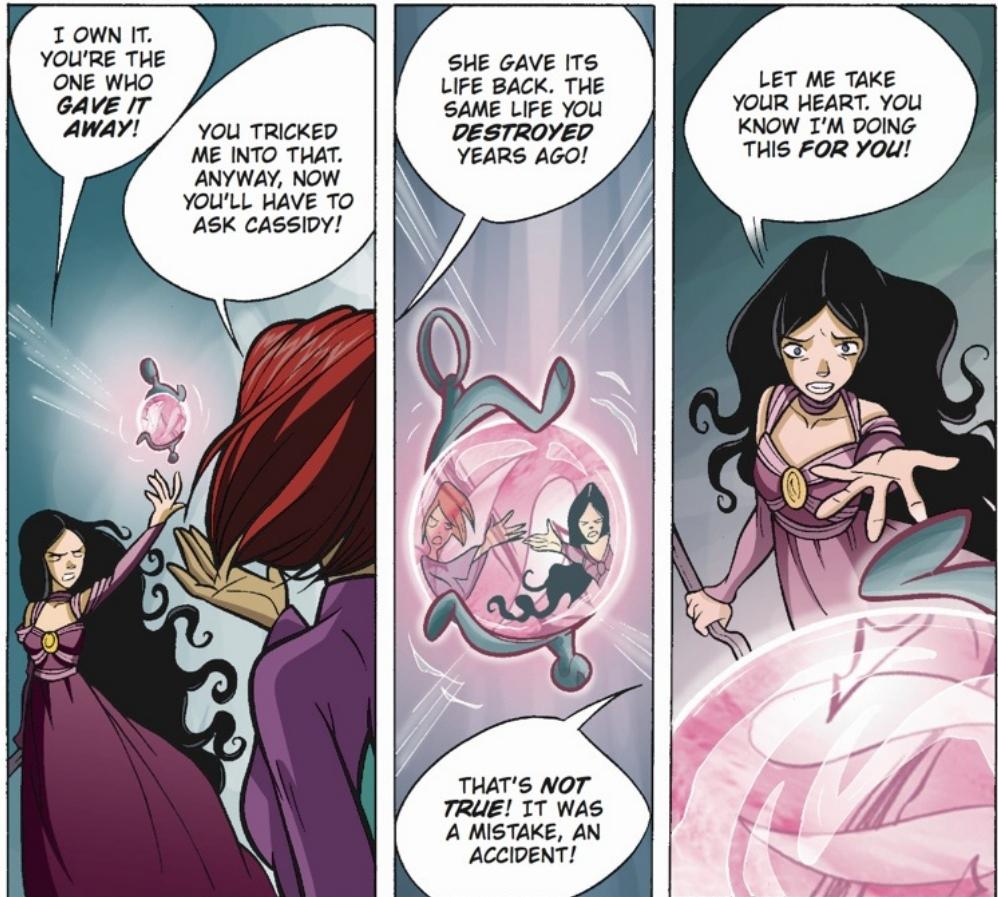
THE
SHIELDS ARE
DISAPPEARING!

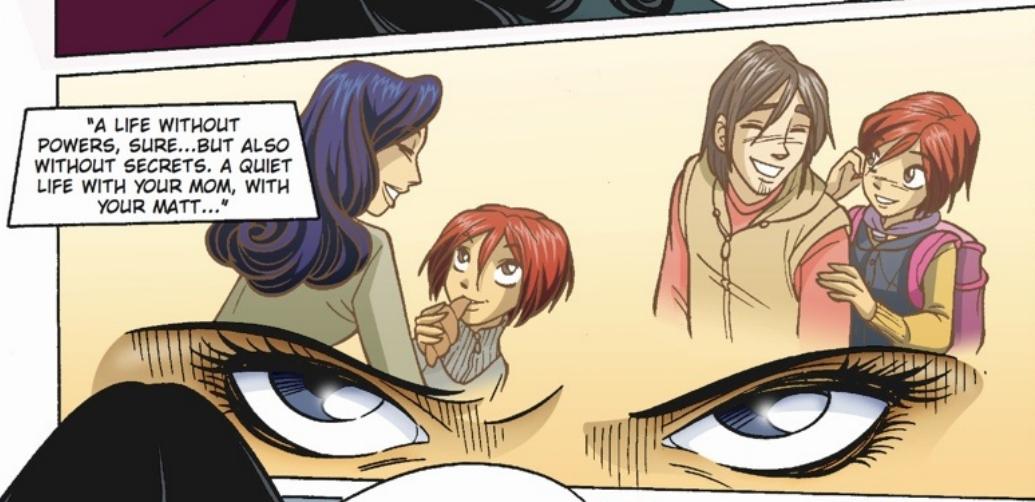
THEIR WORK
IS DONE. THAT
HORRIBLE BLACK
DELUGE HAS
STOPPED!

NOW
IT'S TIME
TO FIGHT!

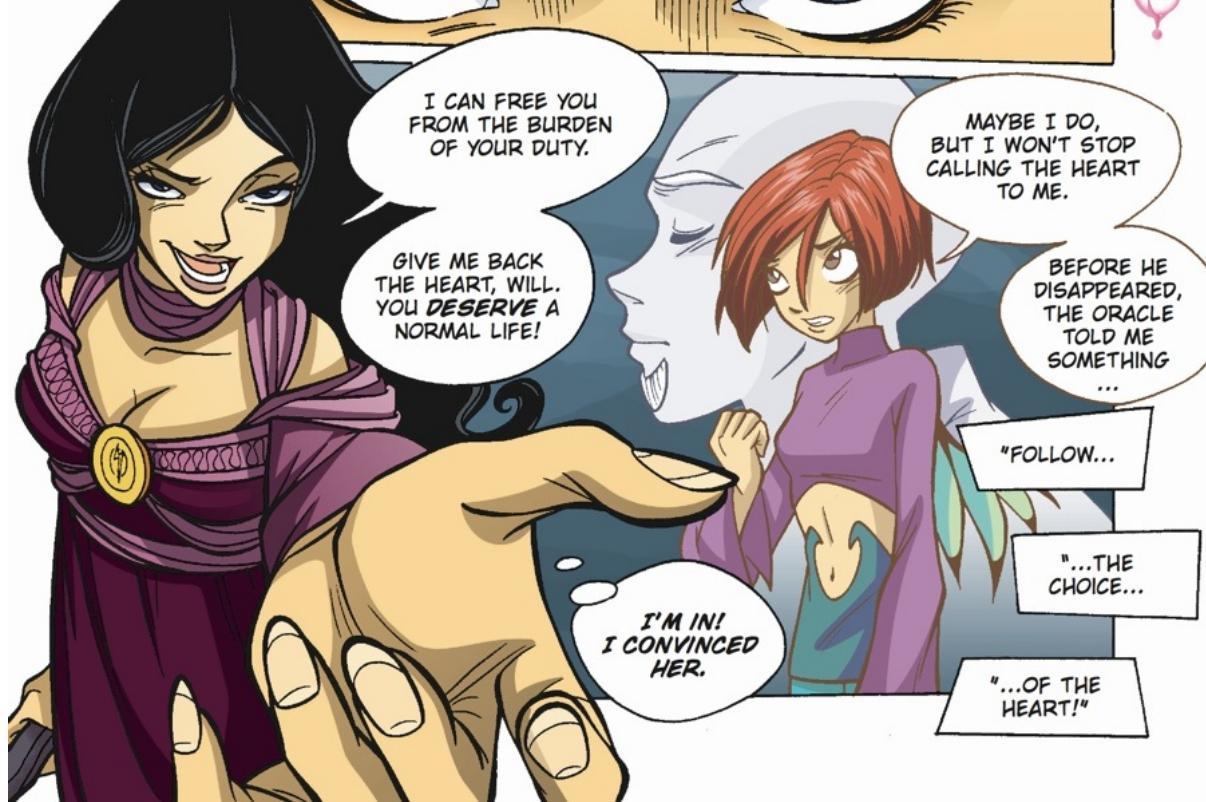








113

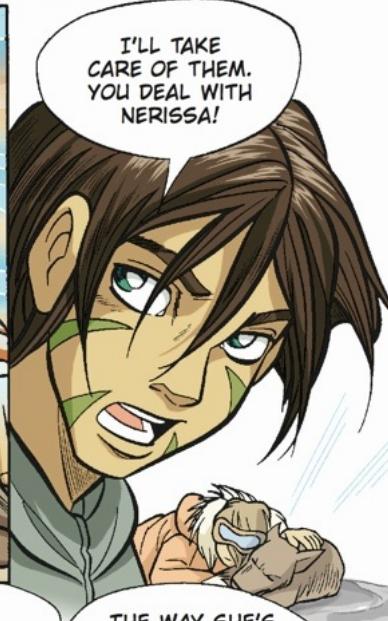
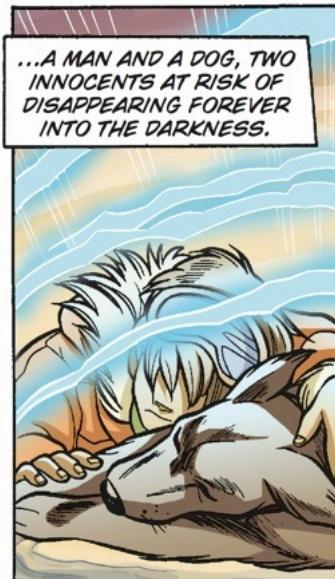




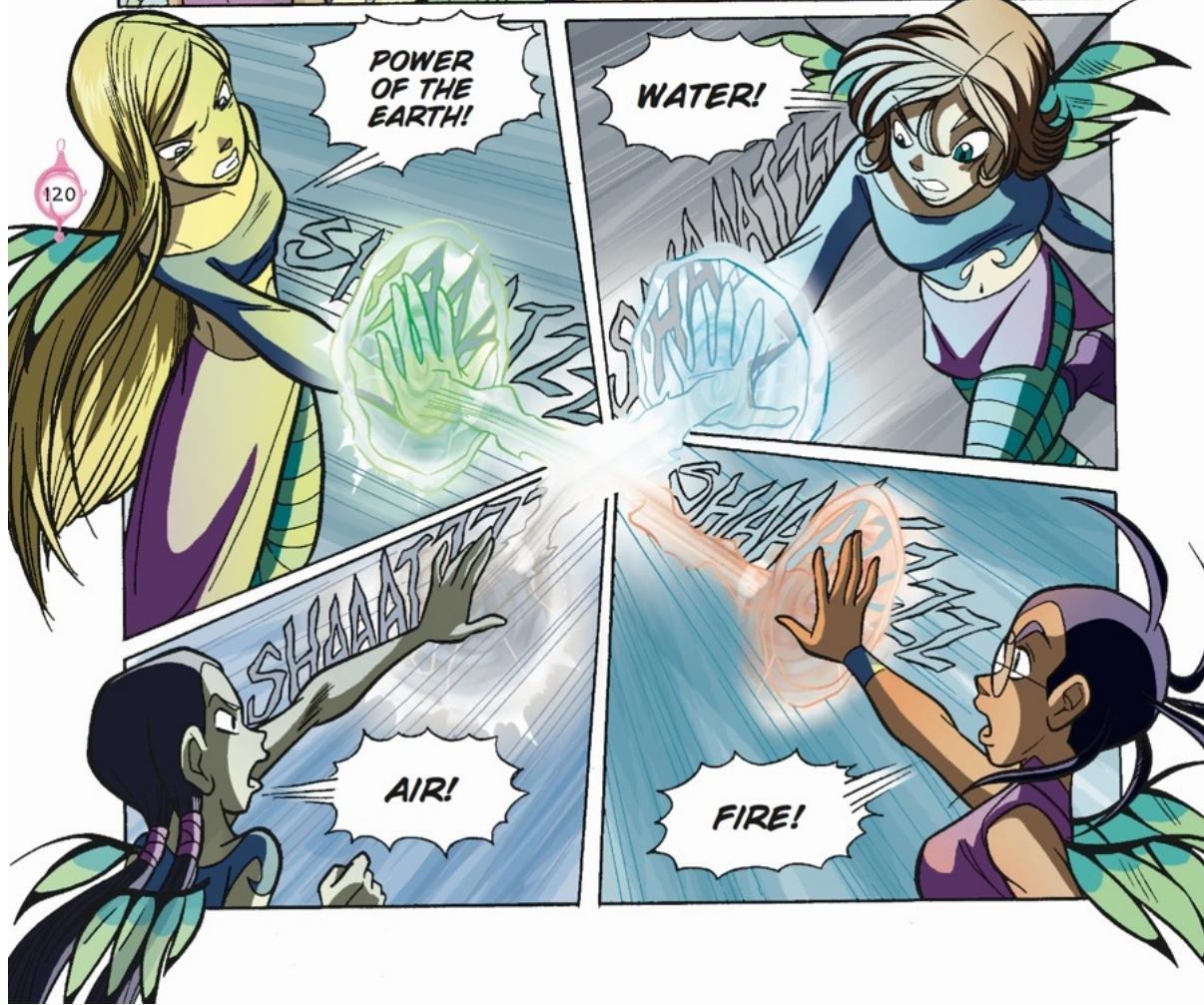














NERISSA VANISHES
WITH A LAST,
MUFFLED SCREAM.

THE EVIL FORMER
GUARDIAN TURNS
TO DUST.

AND WHAT'S LEFT
OF HER DISPERSES
AMONG THE
ETERNAL CLOUDS.

122

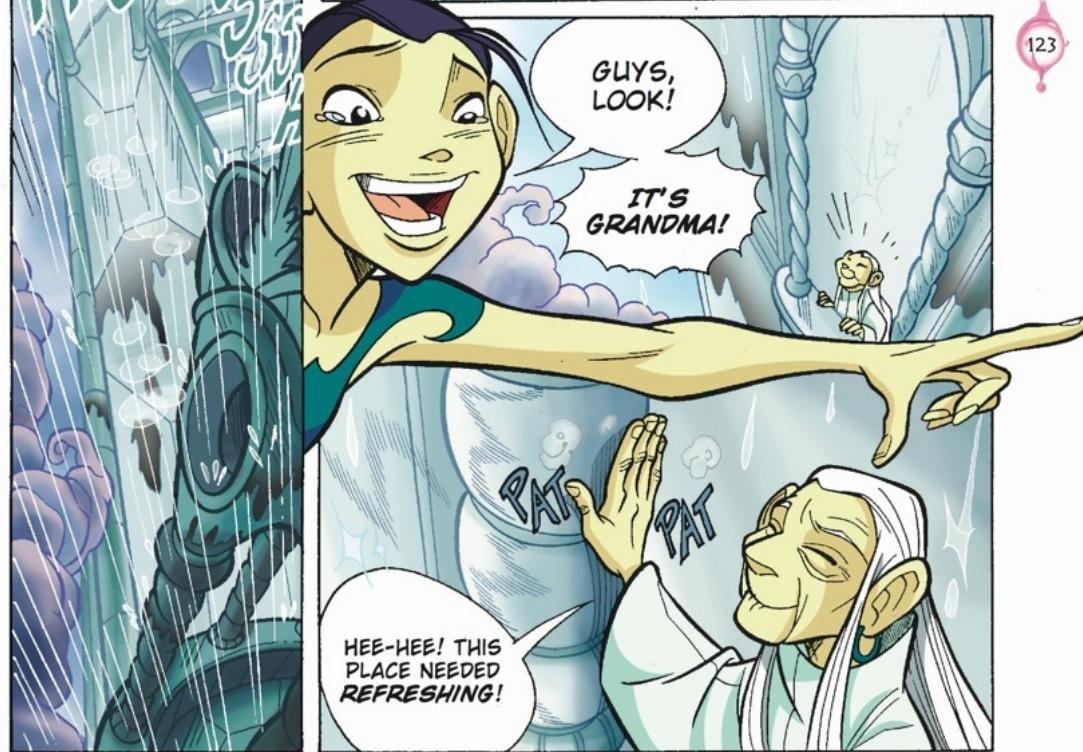
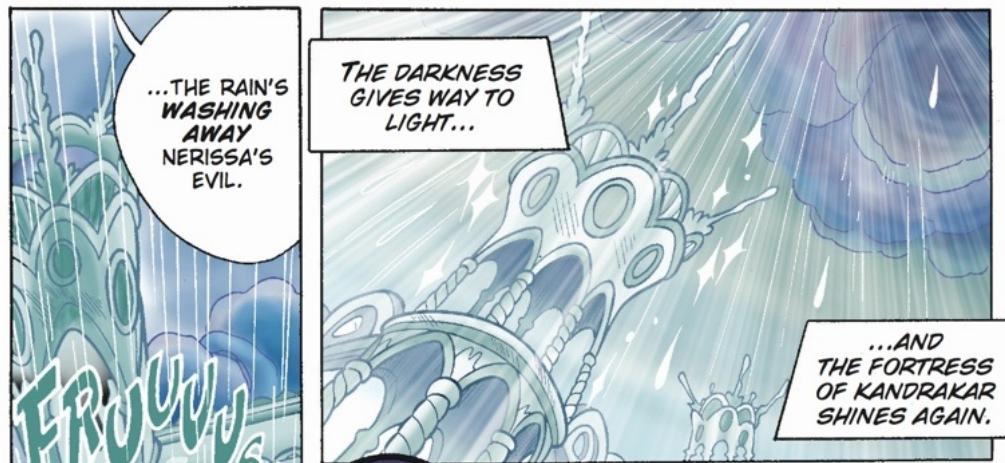
THE MAGICAL
CLOUDS TURN DARK,
GATHERING AROUND
THE FORTRESS...

...AND UNLEASH
A SUDDEN, VIOLENT
STORM.

POW! BUMBLEE

KRAA

KRAAK



LATER, IN THE COUNCIL ROOM, IT'S TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS...

KANDRAKAR IS THE DOORWAY TO A THOUSAND UNIVERSES.

WHEN EVIL BROKE THROUGH THE WALLS OF THIS FORTRESS, THESE UNIVERSES COULD HAVE COLLAPSED.

IT WAS OUR DUTY TO PREVENT CATASTROPHE!

THAT'S WHY WE FORMED A MEDITATION RING, LEAVING YOU ON YOUR OWN.

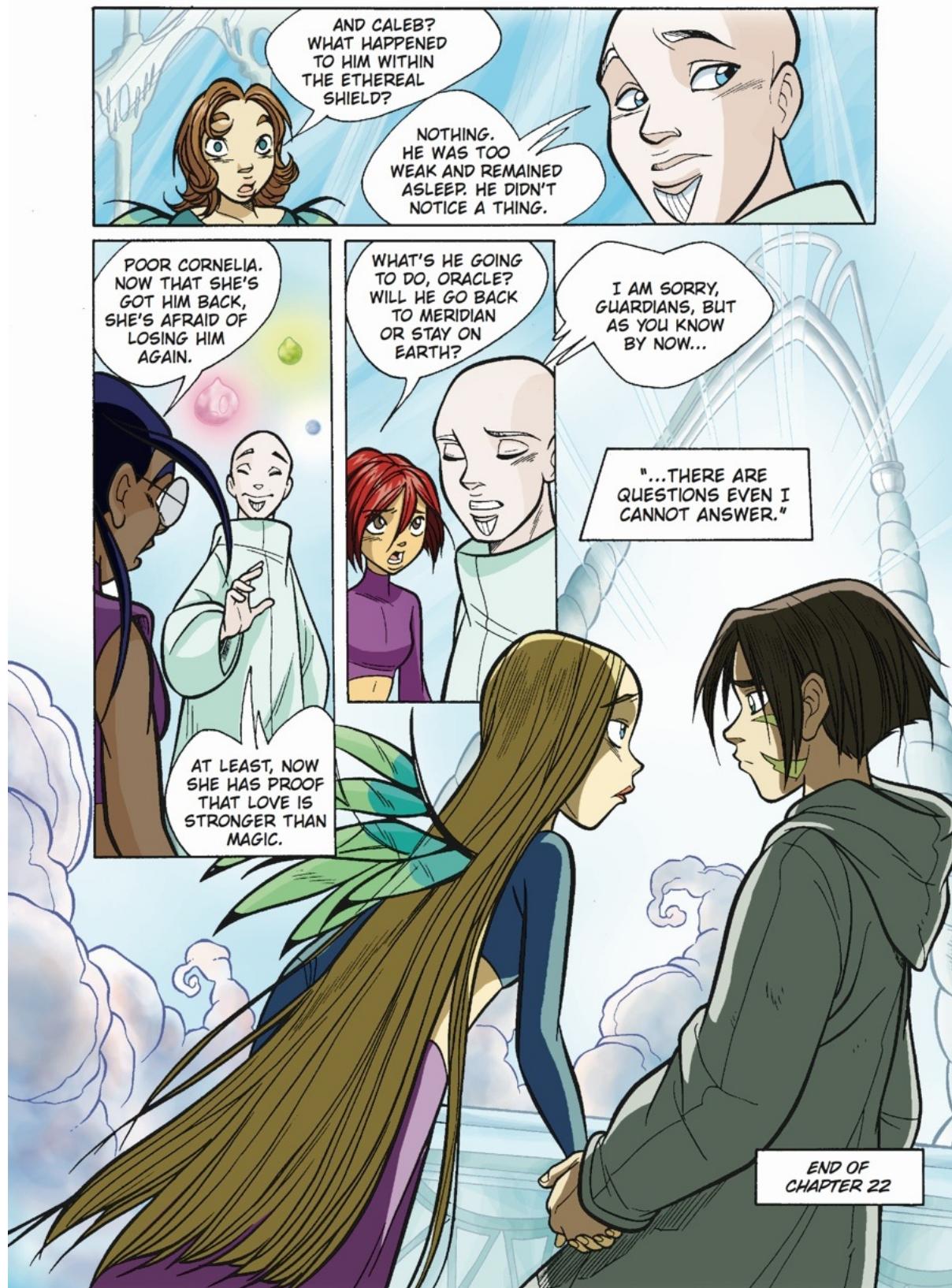
"A FEW MORE SECONDS, THOUGH, AND WE'D HAVE SLICED TO THE DARKNESS AROUND US."

THAT IS WHY WE, OR PRECISELY...

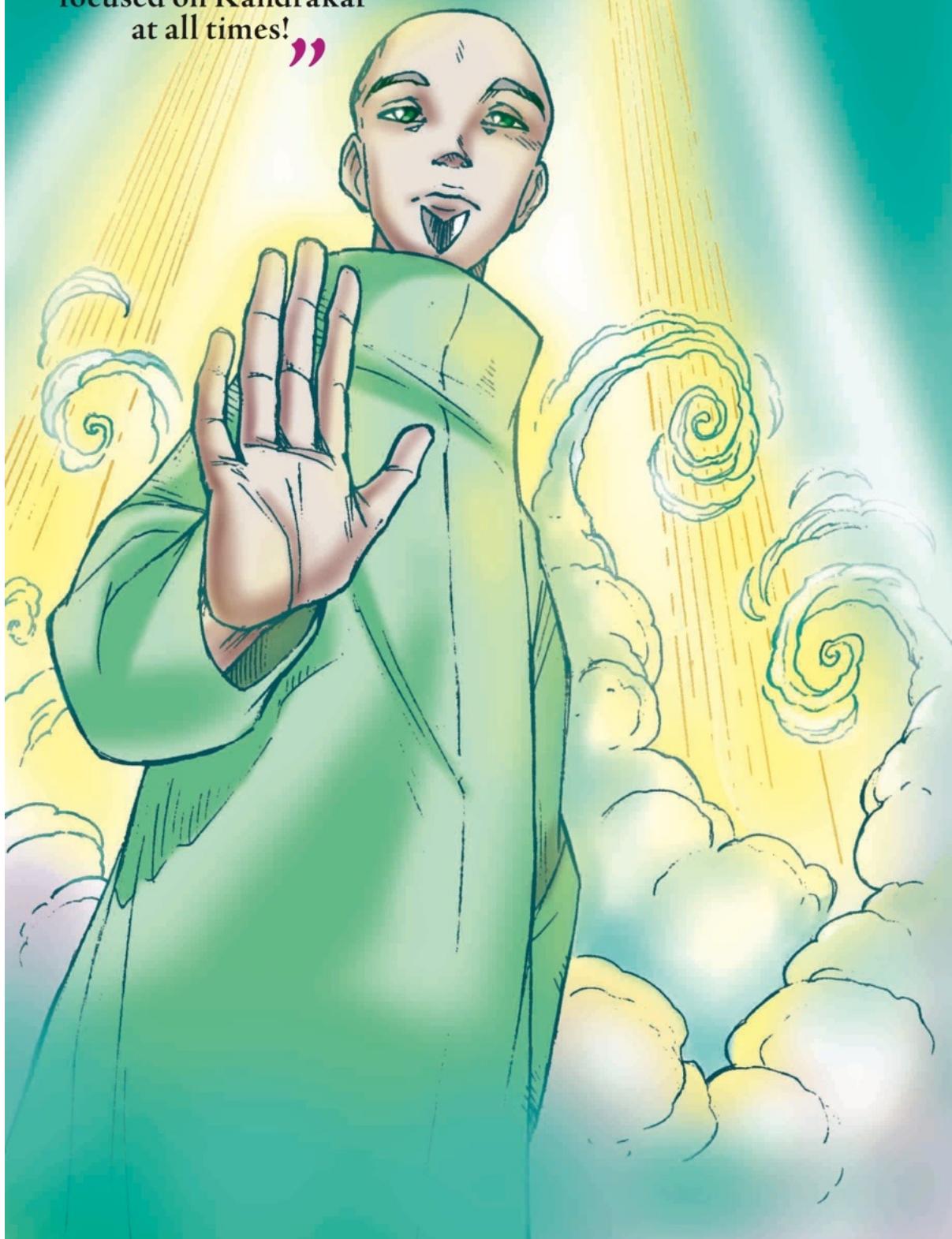
...I AM IN YOUR DEBT.

WHAT HAPPENED TO KHOR AND SHAGON?

THEY'VE BEEN BROUGHT BACK TO MOUNT THANOS. THEY WON'T REMEMBER THEIR ORDEAL.



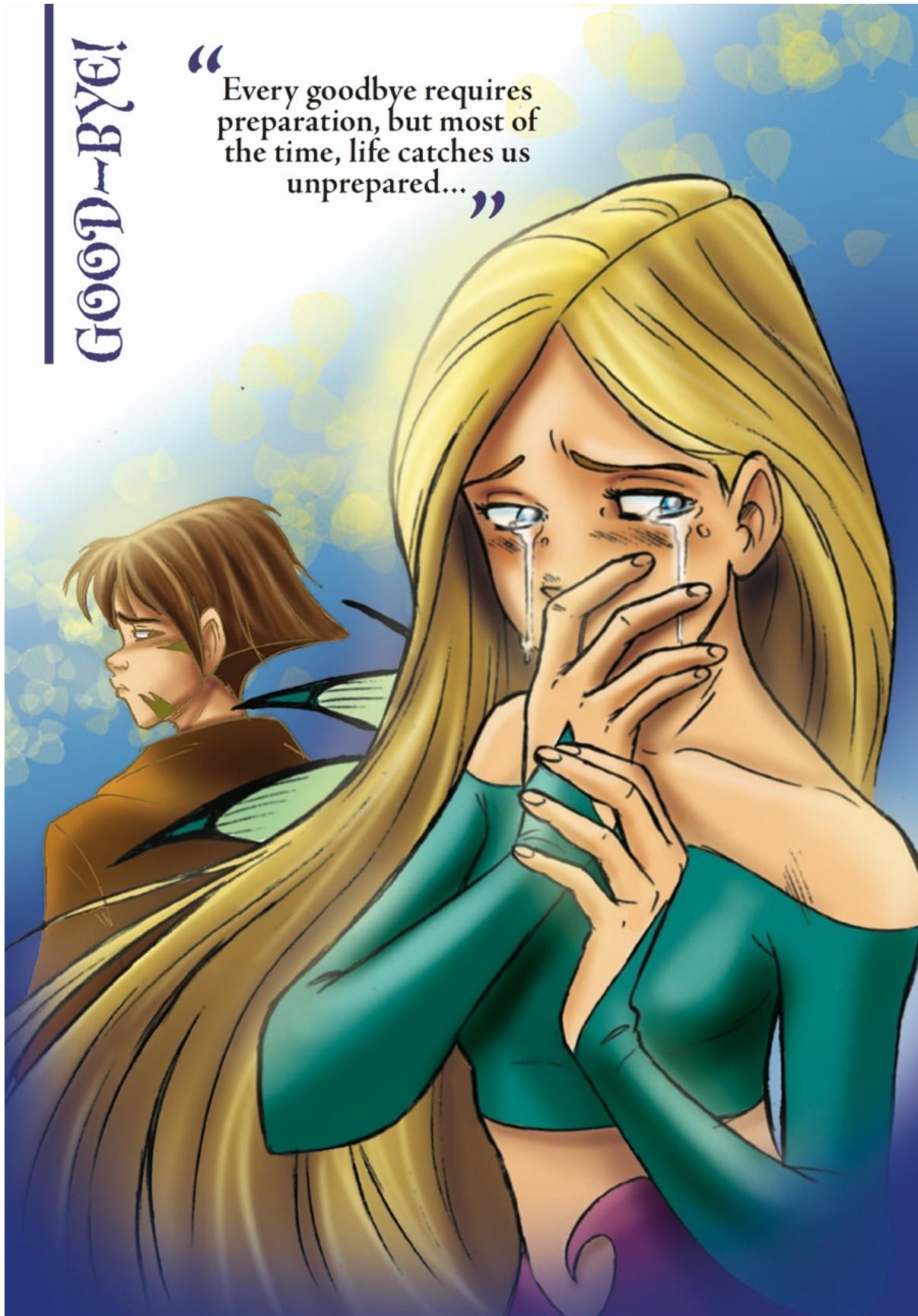
“Keep your thoughts
focused on Kandrakar
at all times!”

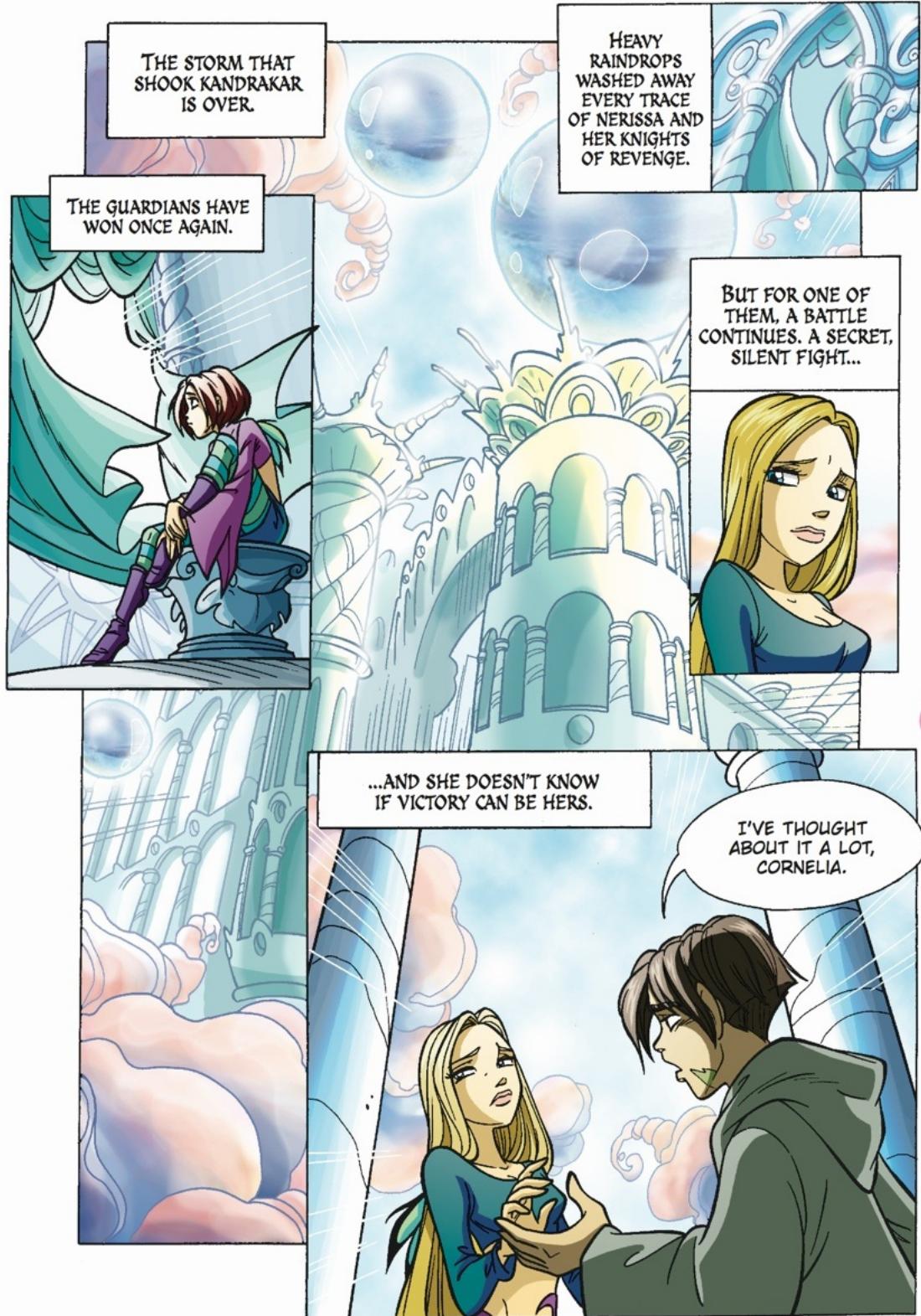




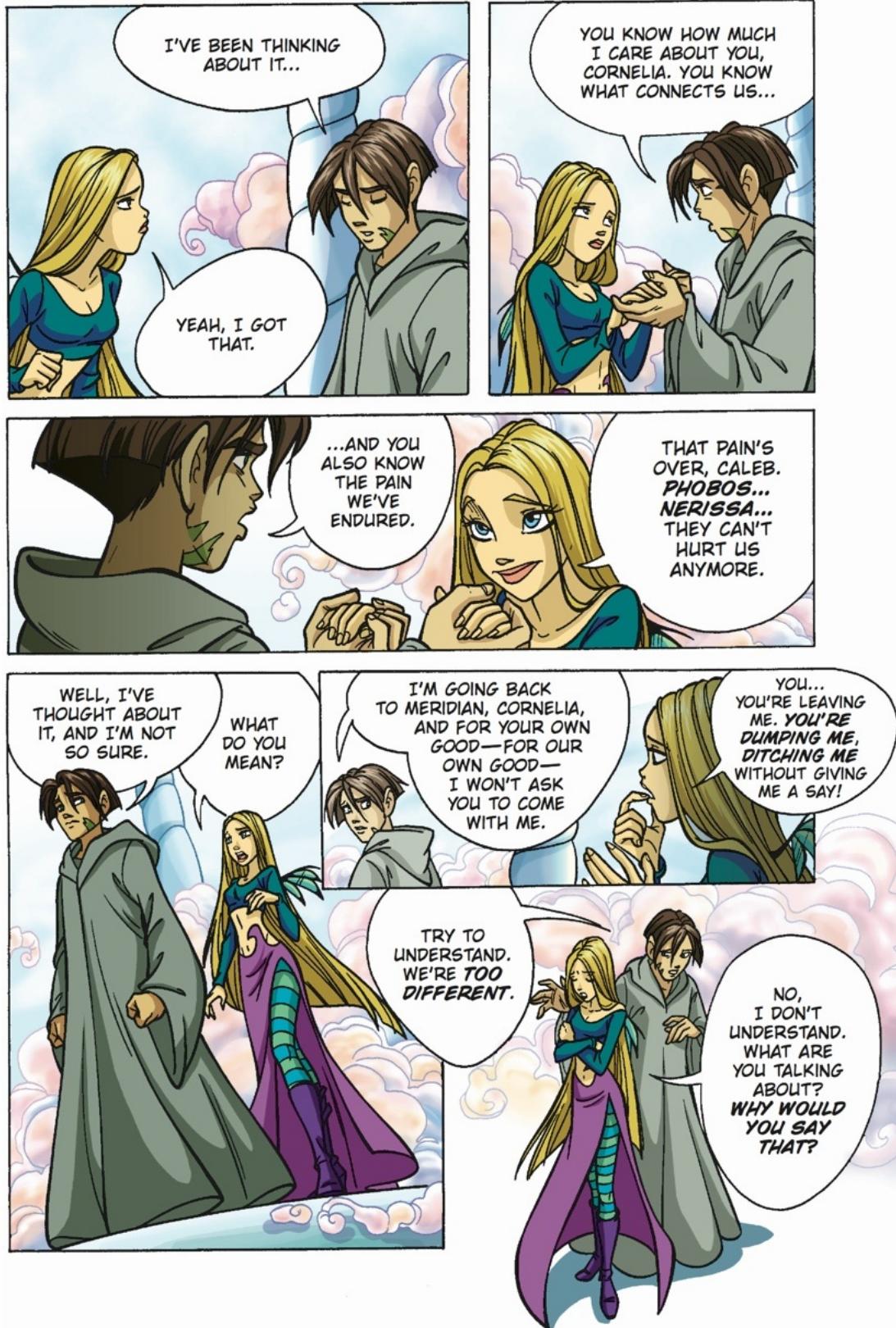
GOOD-BYE!

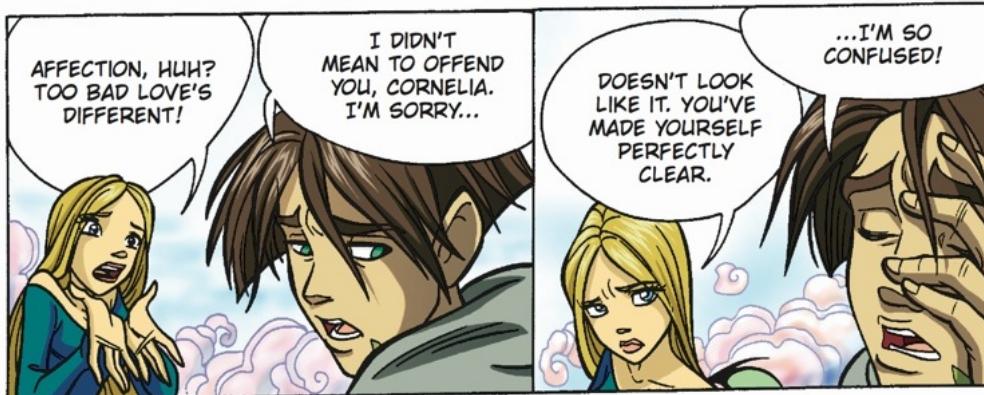
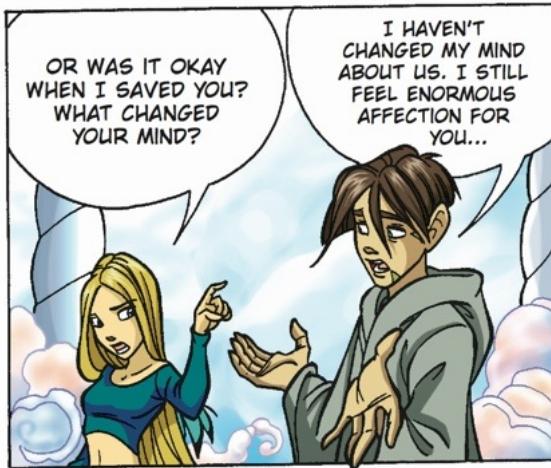
“Every goodbye requires preparation, but most of the time, life catches us unprepared...”



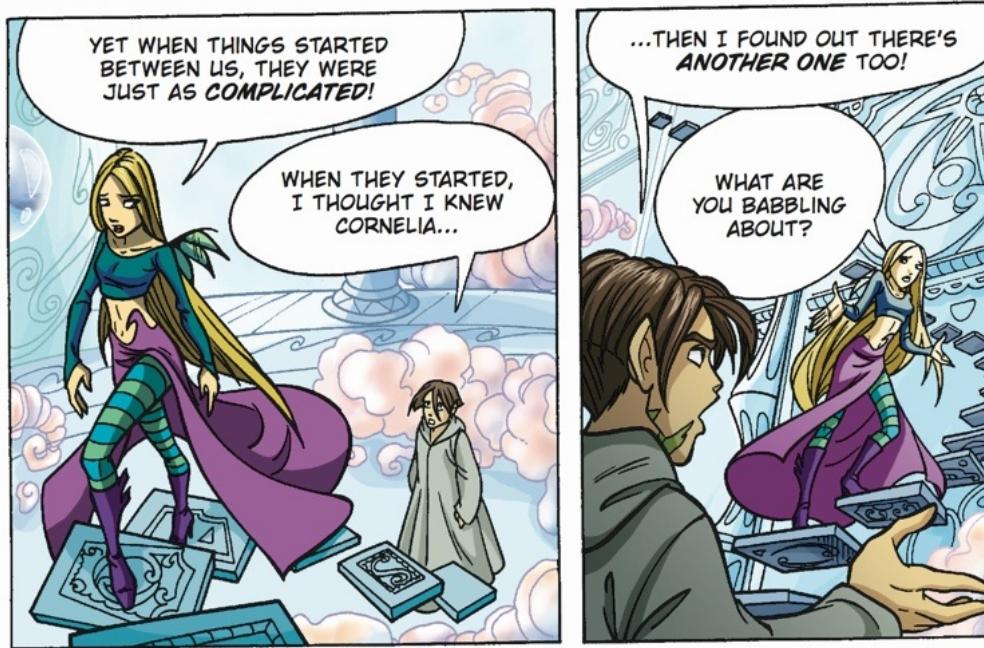


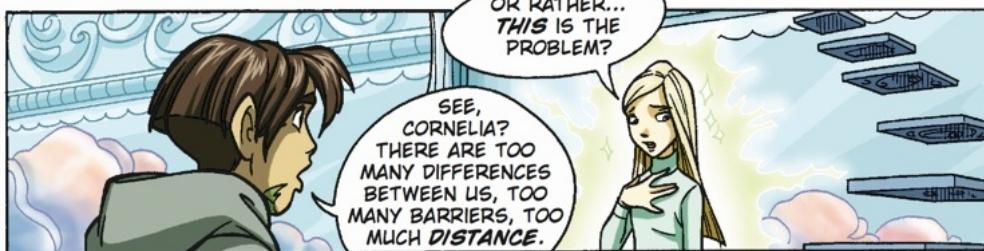




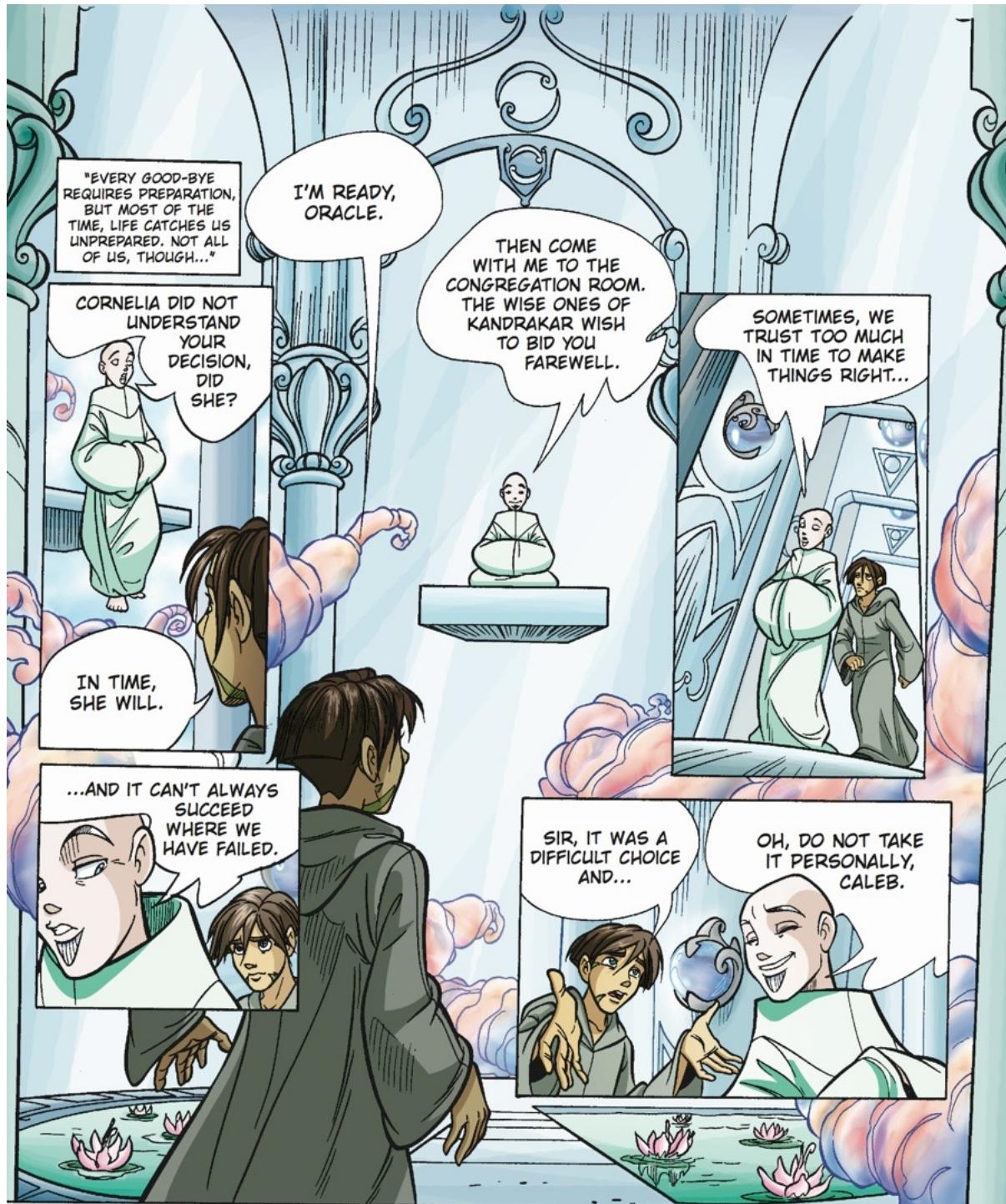


132

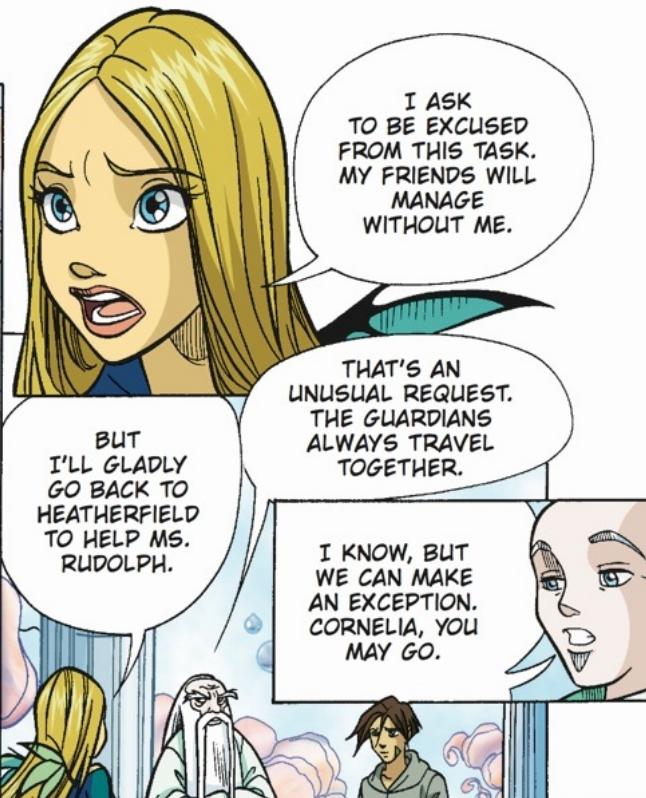


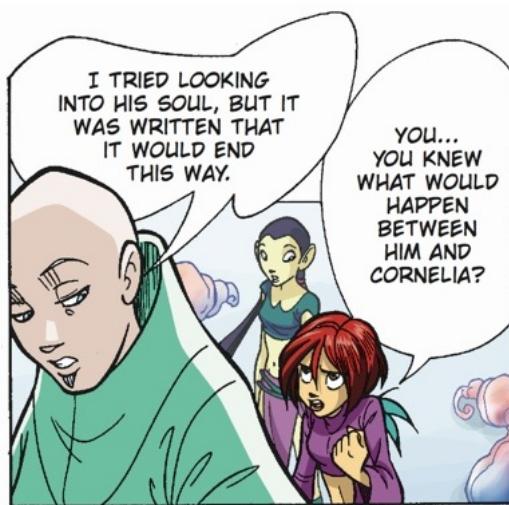




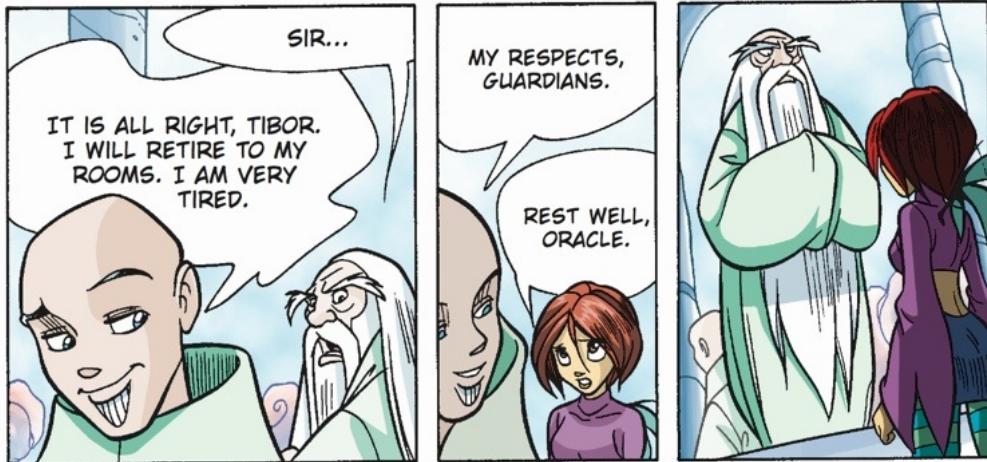












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SEEING
THE ORACLE WALK
AWAY SPEECHLESS
WAS QUITE THE
NOVELTY!

I THINK YOU SHOULD
COME MORE OFTEN!
LIFE UP HERE CAN
BE SO BORING.

HA-HA-HA!

SEE YOU
SOON, GRANNY
YAN LIN!

SEE YOU
TOMORROW,
GUYS! I'LL SEND
YOU MS. RUDOLPH
AND GO
STRAIGHT
TO BED.

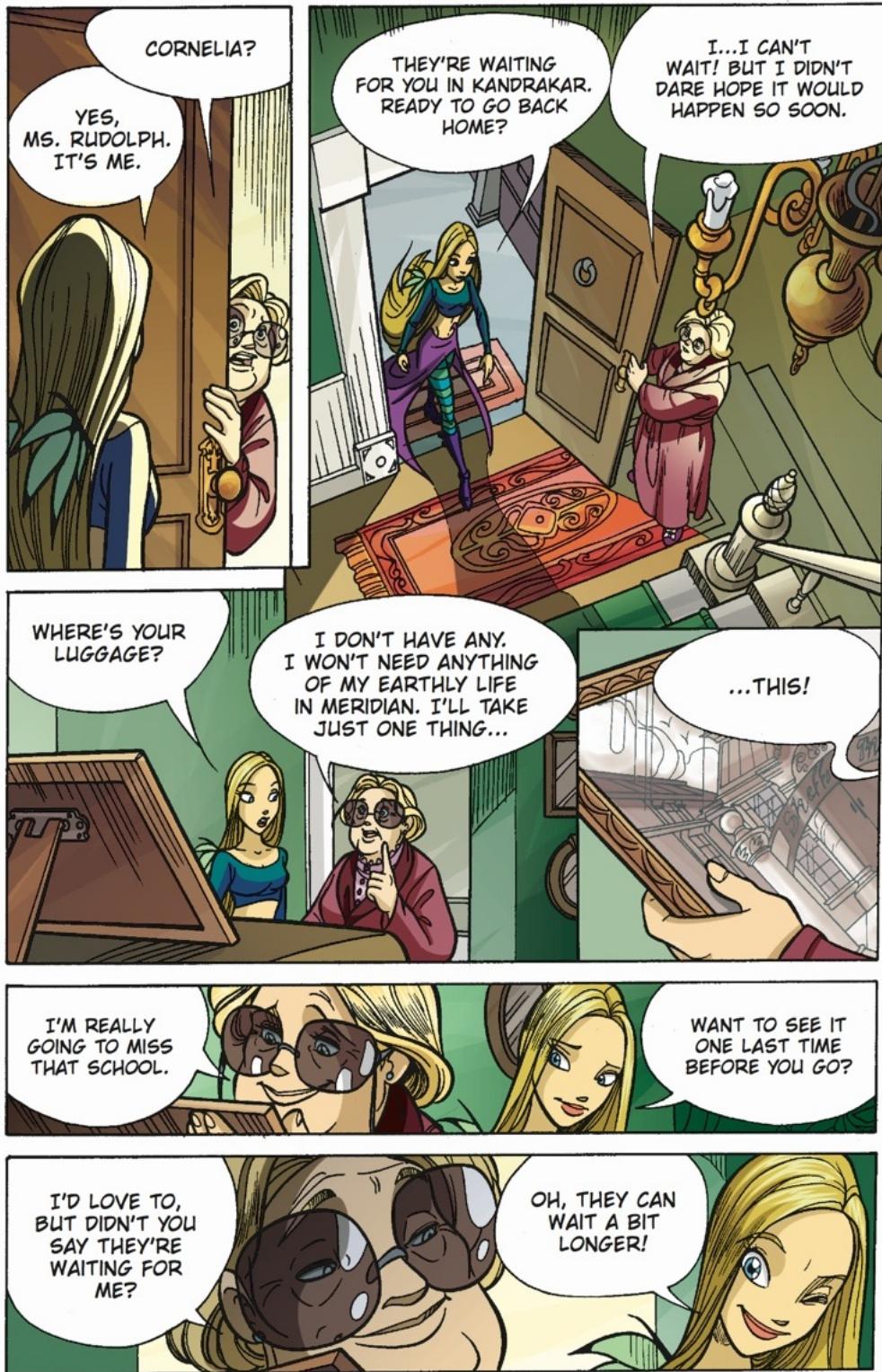
WE'LL SAY
HI TO ELYON
FOR YOU,
OKAY?

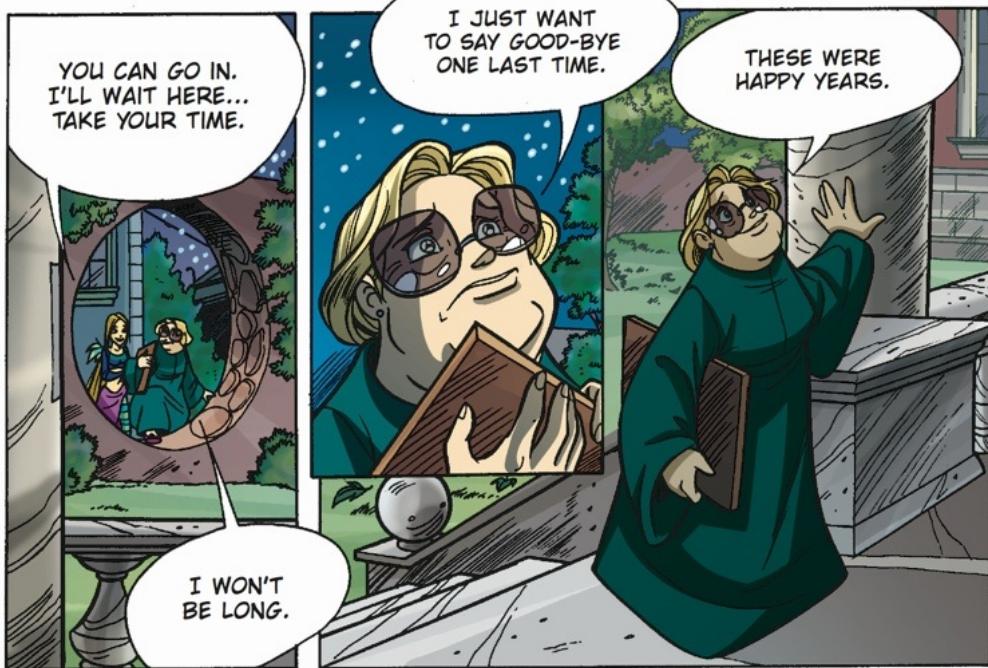
SURE...
AND TELL HER
I MISS HER LIKE
CRAZY!

GOOD LUCK,
CORNELIA.





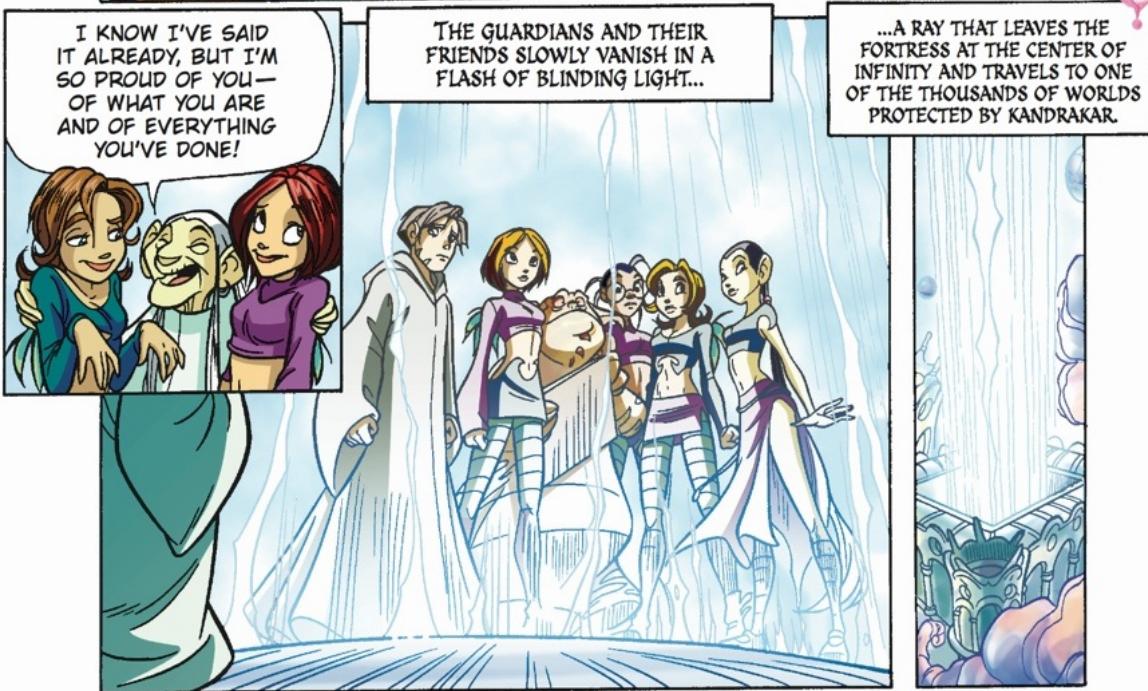








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THE LIGHT TRAVERSES DISTANT
UNIVERSES AND REALITIES,
BYPASSING UNIMAGINABLE
PLACES AND DIMENSIONS...

...REACHING ITS
DESTINATION IN
MOMENTS.

MERIDIAN.

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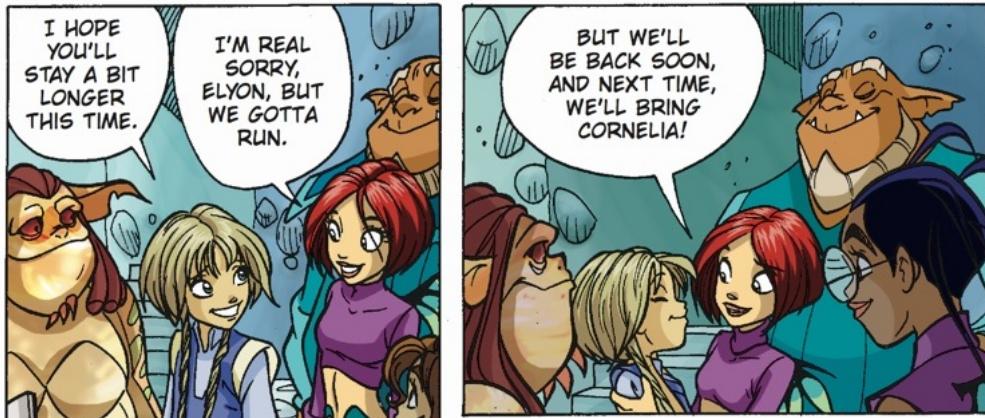






153

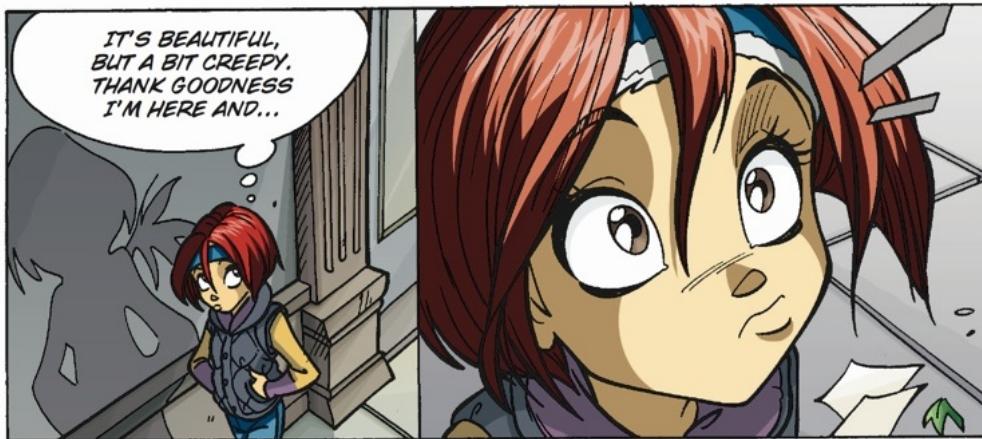




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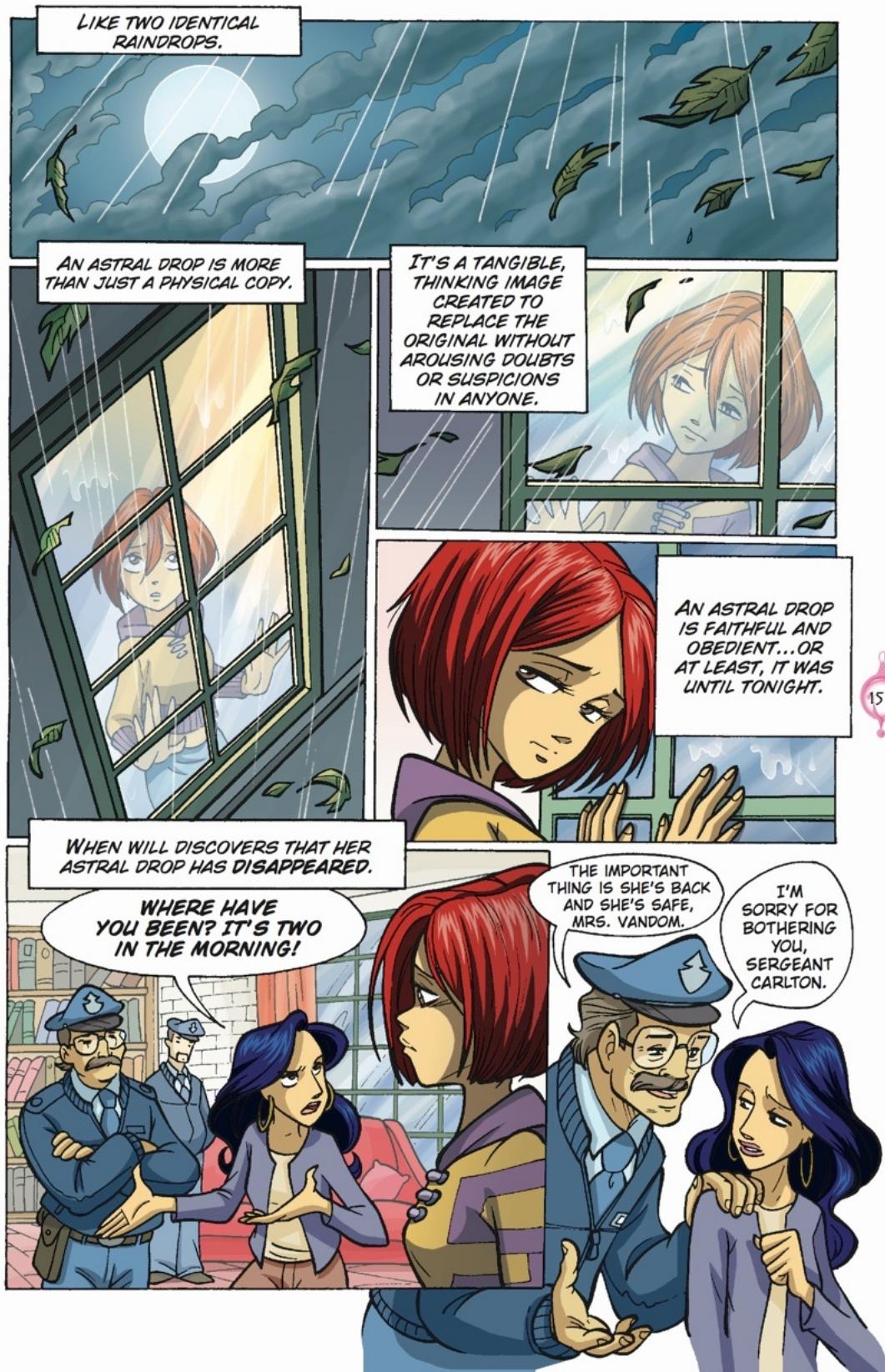
157



SEEMS WILL HAS SOME EXPLAINING TO DO...



“ You didn't deserve to be let down like that. Neither of us did... ”









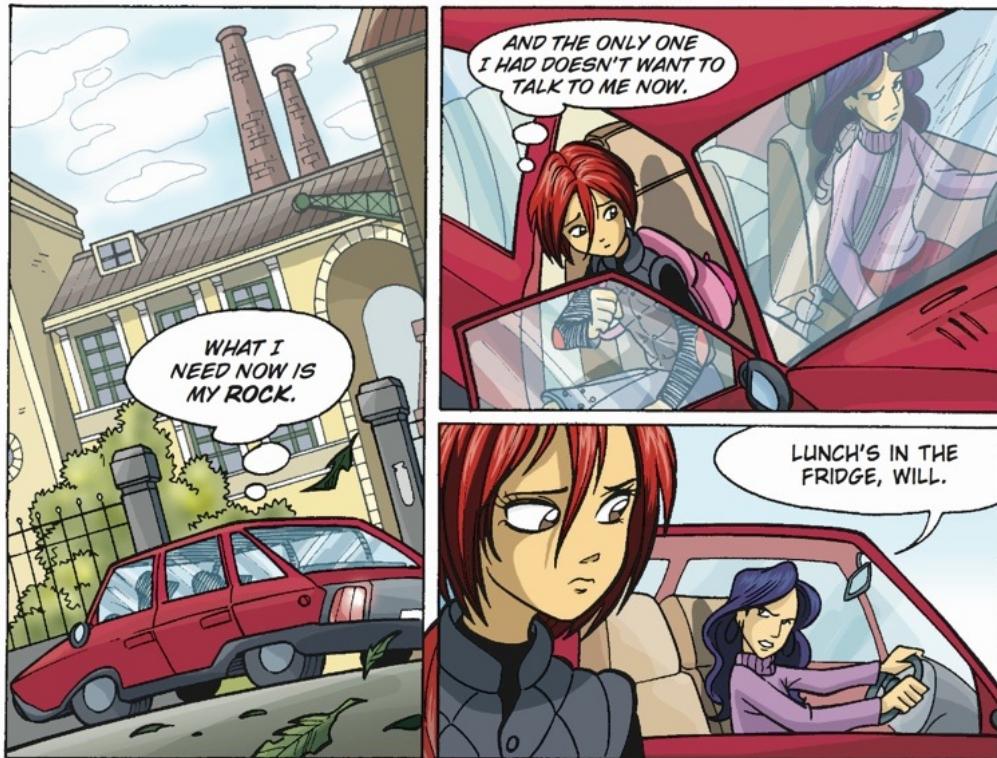












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*AS SEEN IN
W.I.T.C.H. #20



HEATHERFIELD. HOW BIG
IS THIS CITY?



MAYBE IT'S HUGE,
MAYBE MICROSCOPIC.
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES
IT MAKE?

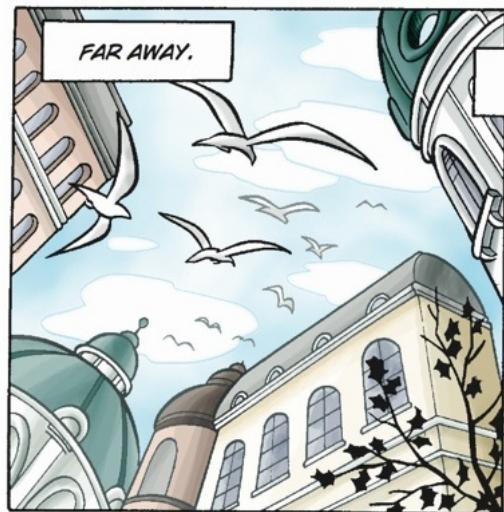
I HAVEN'T
STOPPED
WALKING.
I'M NOT
TIRED.

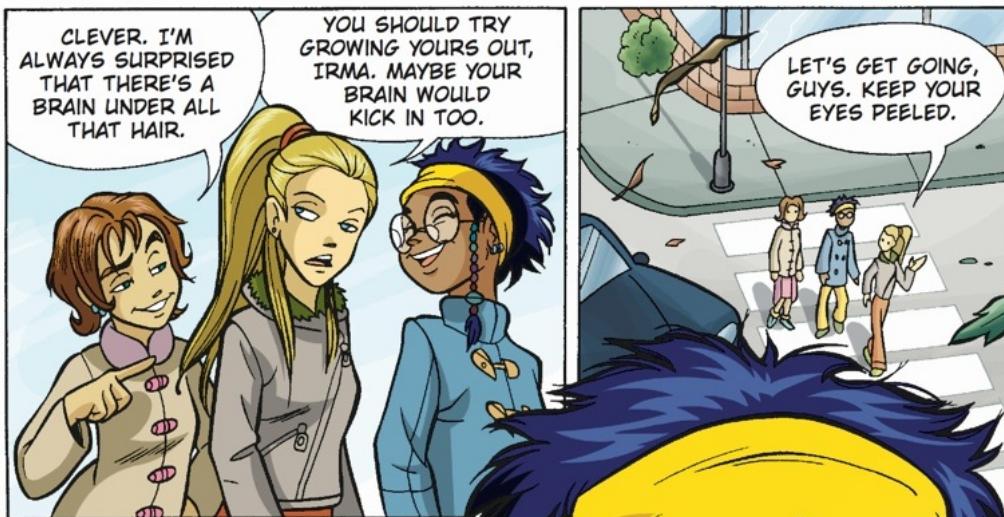
I JUST WANT TO GET
AWAY FROM HERE.

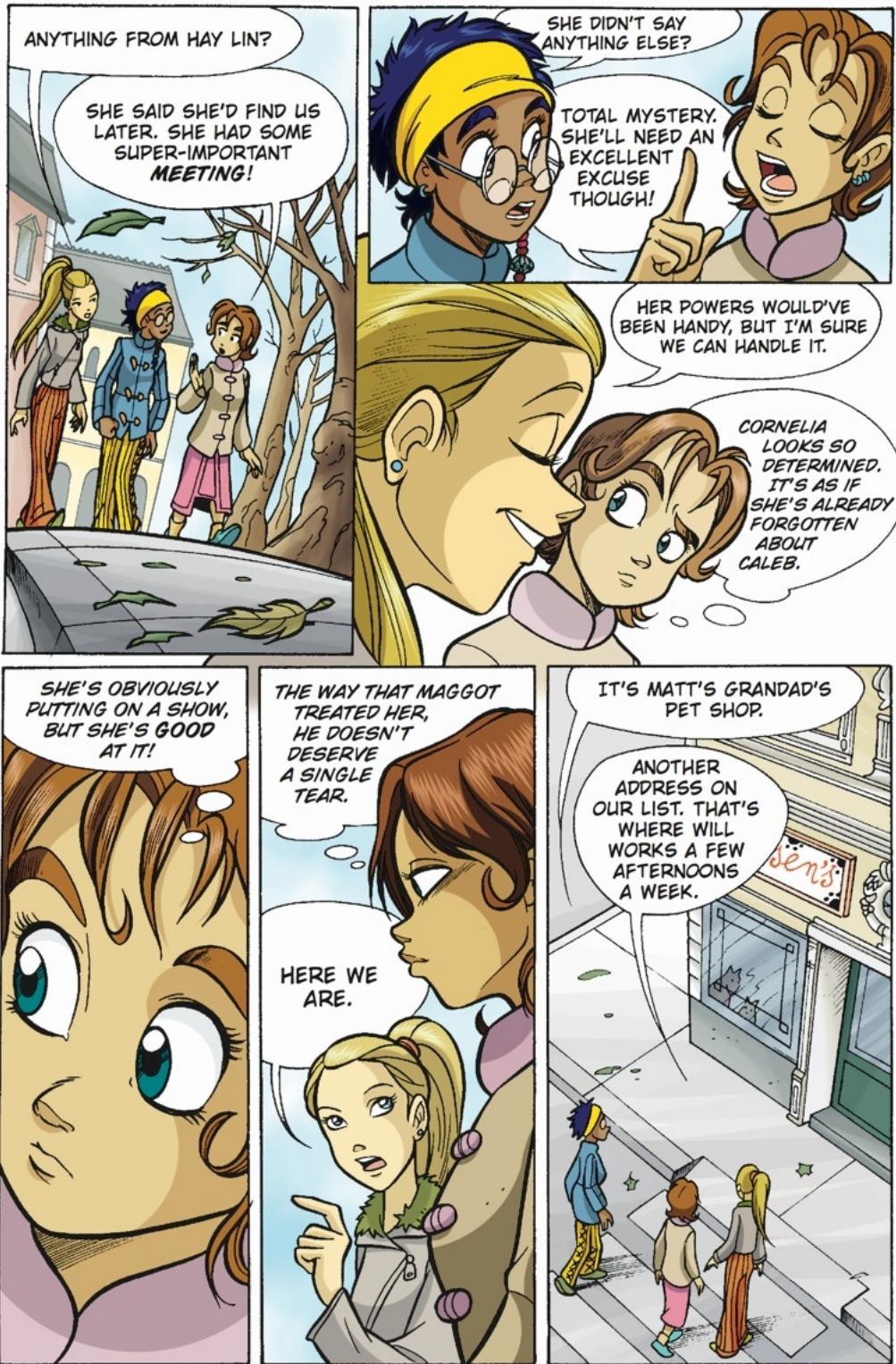
170

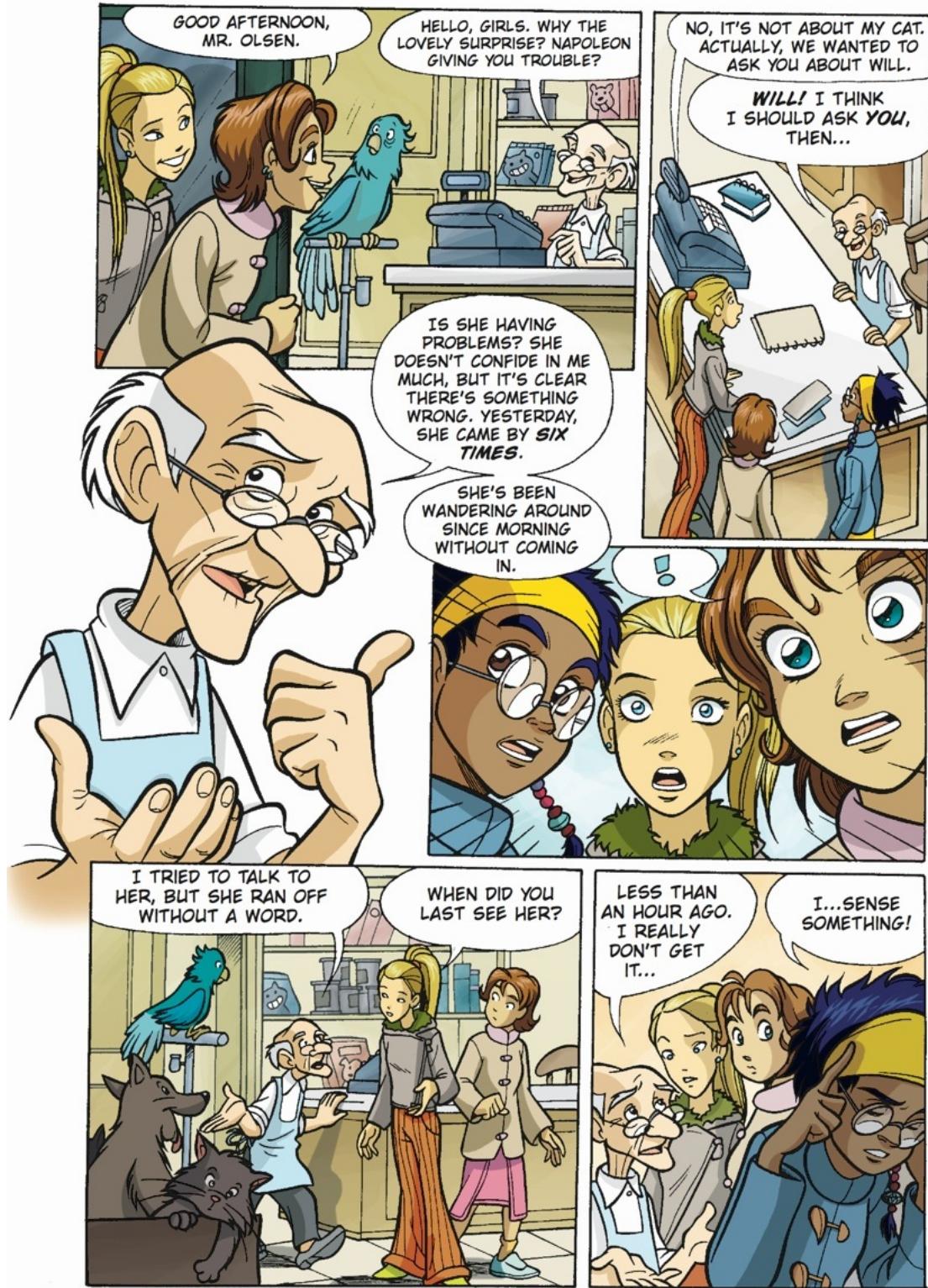
FAR AWAY.

AND FREE FROM
ALL EVIL.









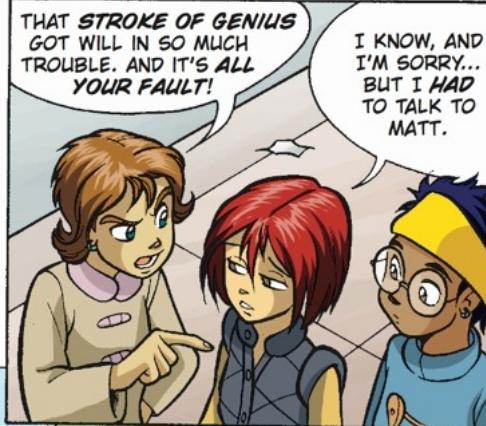
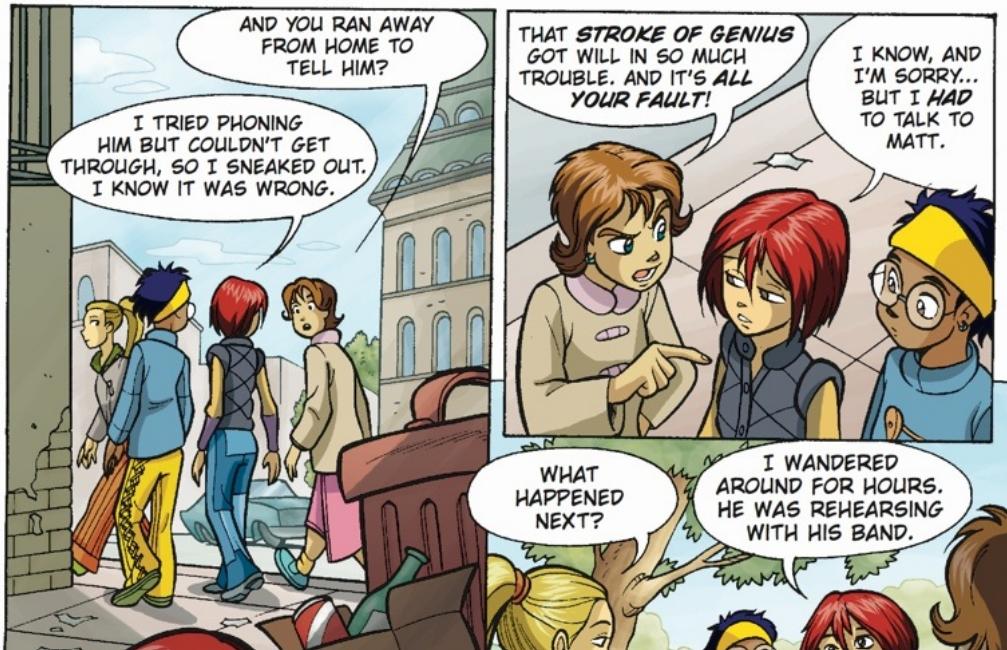












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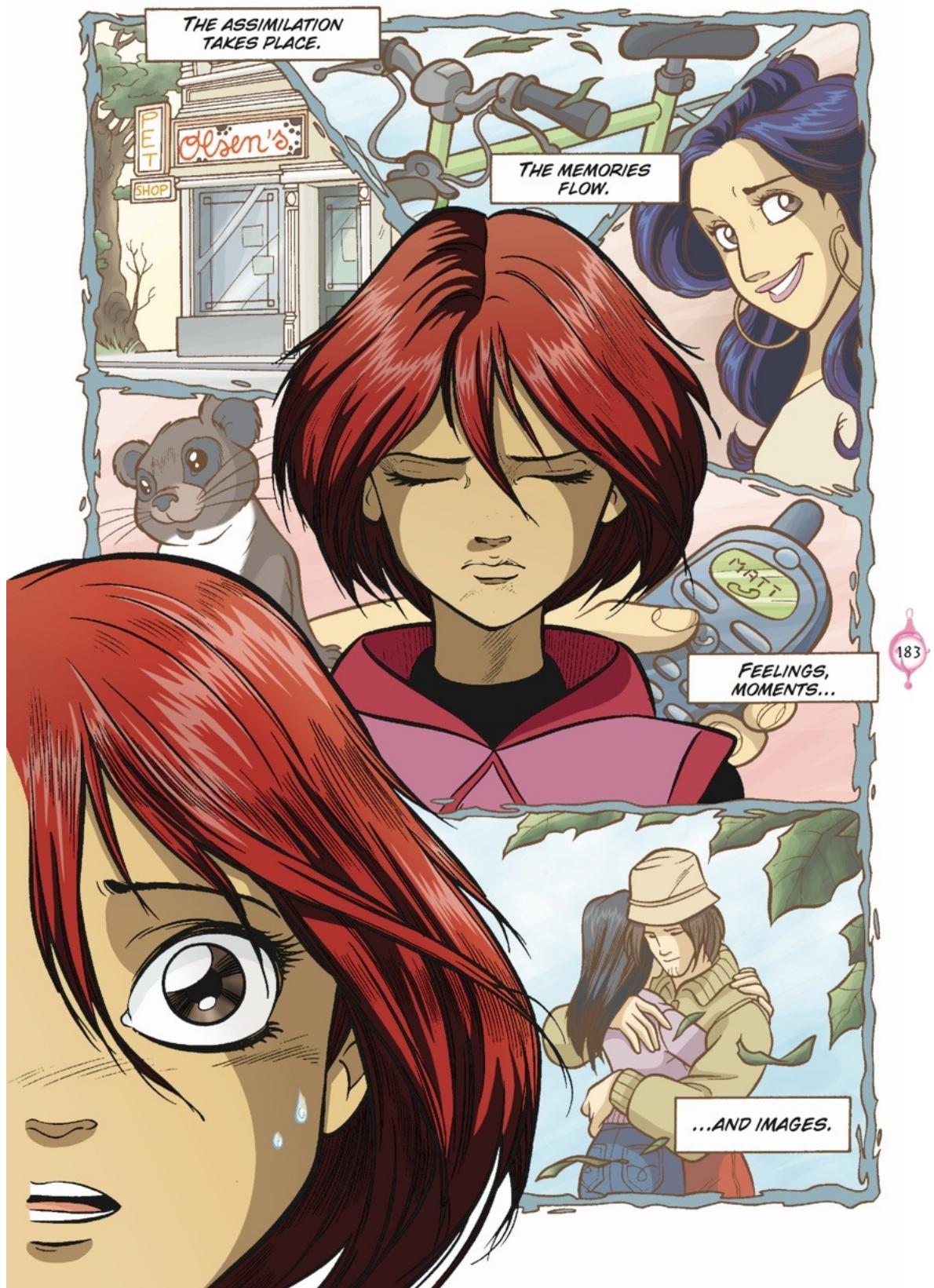


180





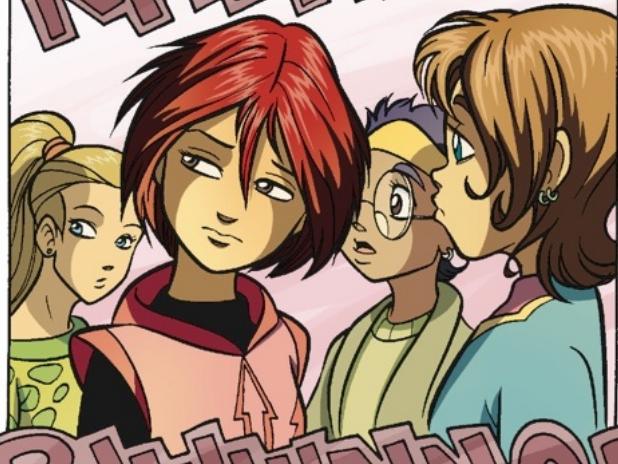








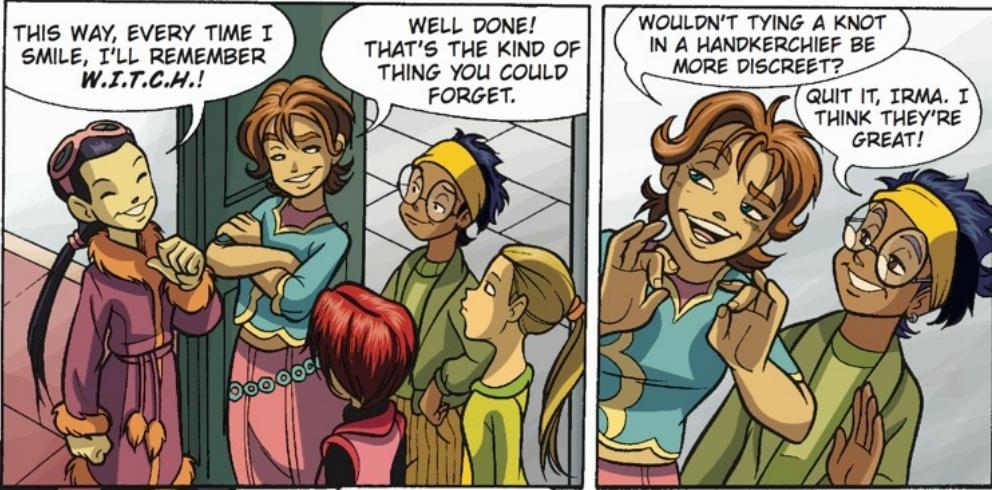
RiiiiiiiiNG RiiiiiiiiNG



RiiiiiiiiNG RiiiiiiiiNG







END OF CHAPTER 23



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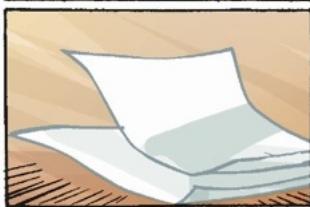


TRUST ME

“ You’re so big!
The last time I saw
you, you were tiny... ”

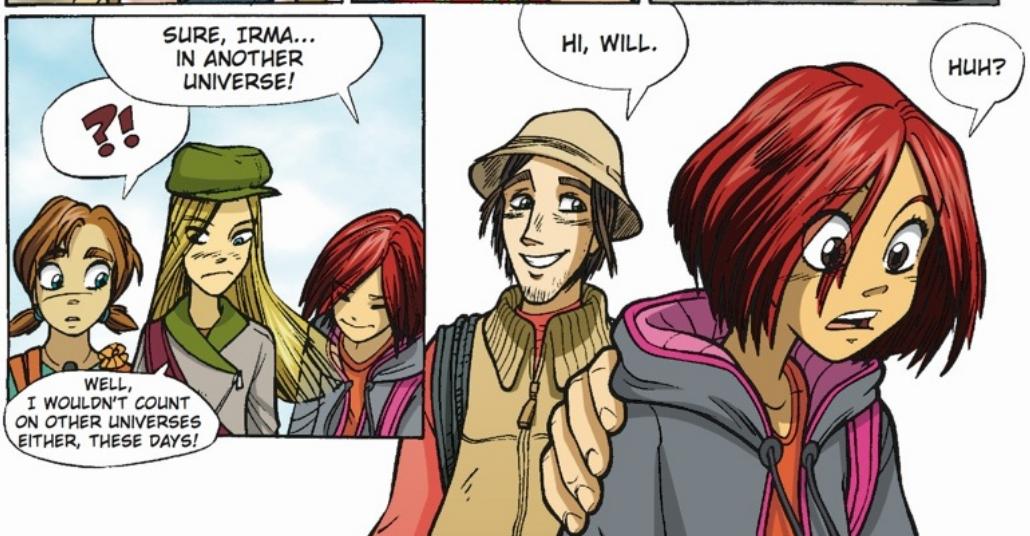




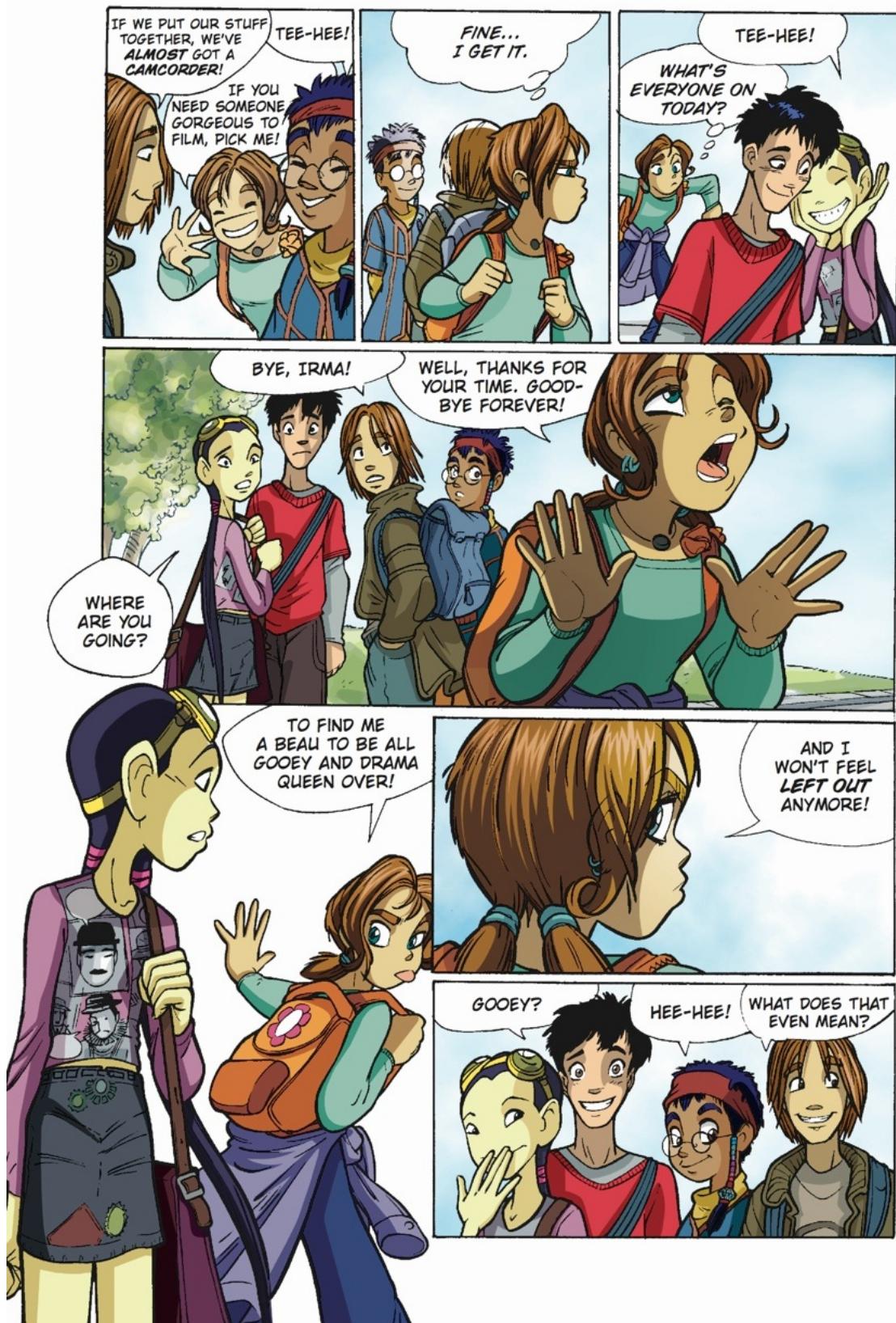


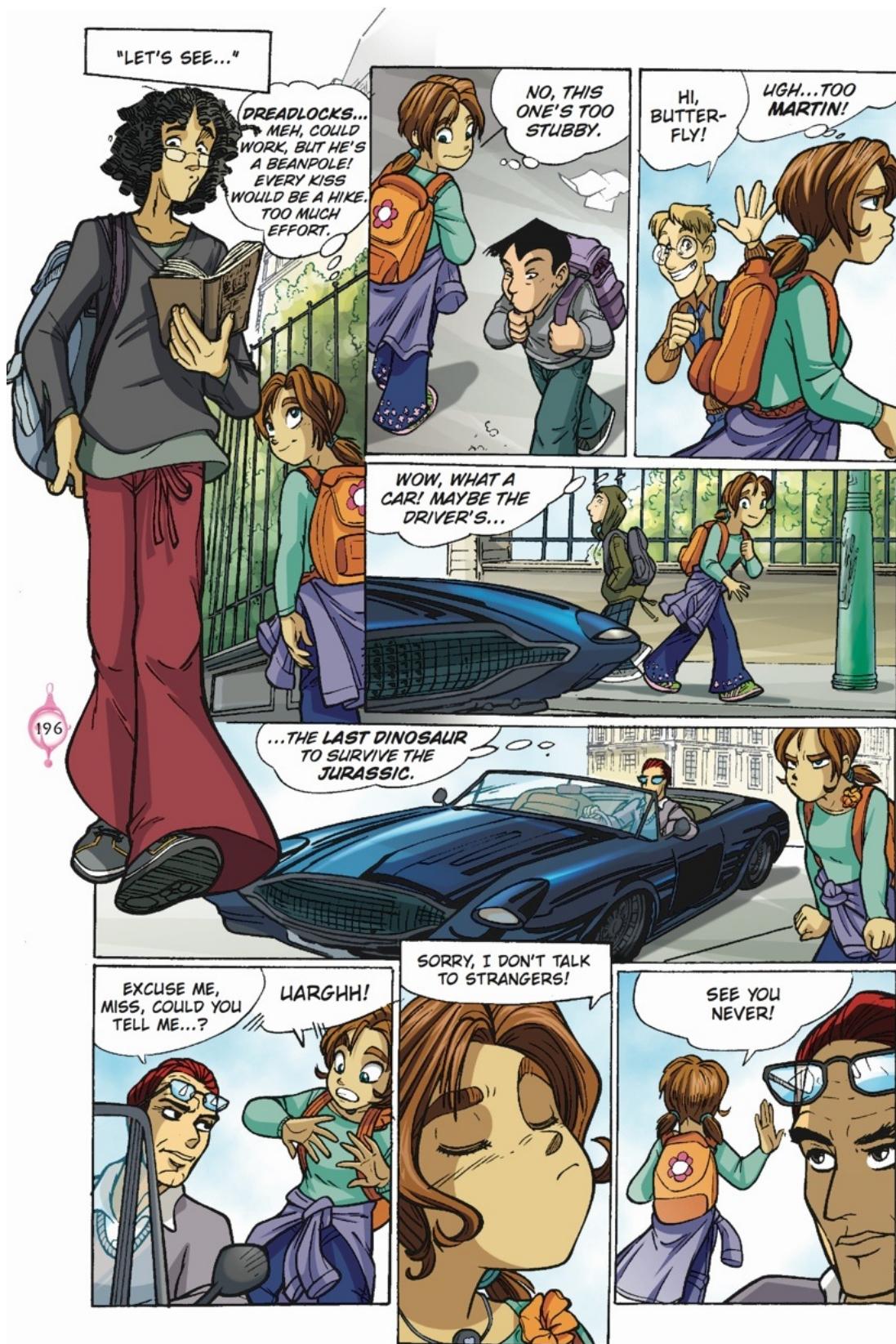


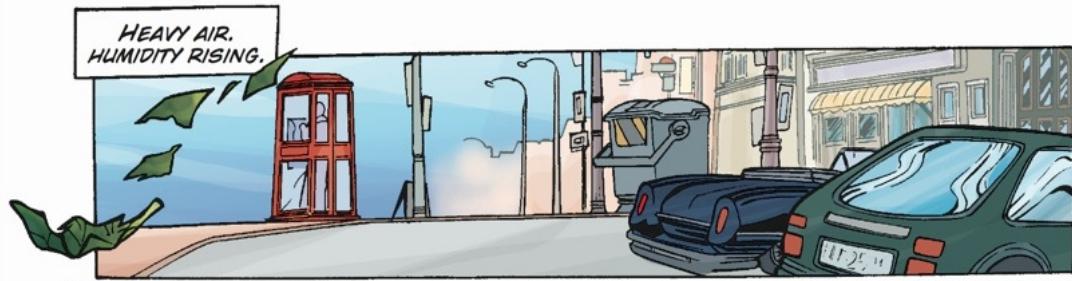
193





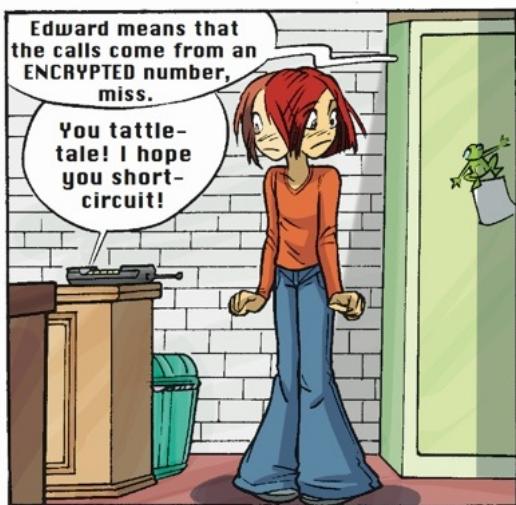
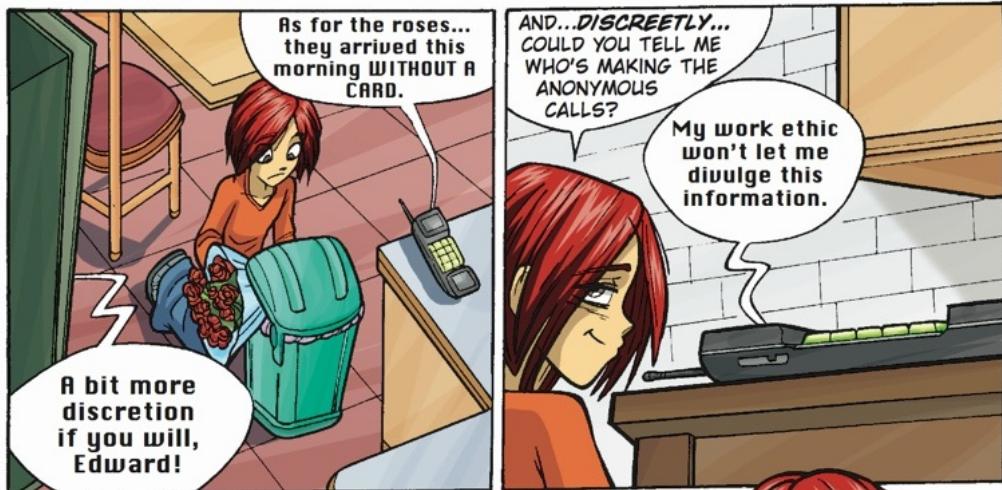
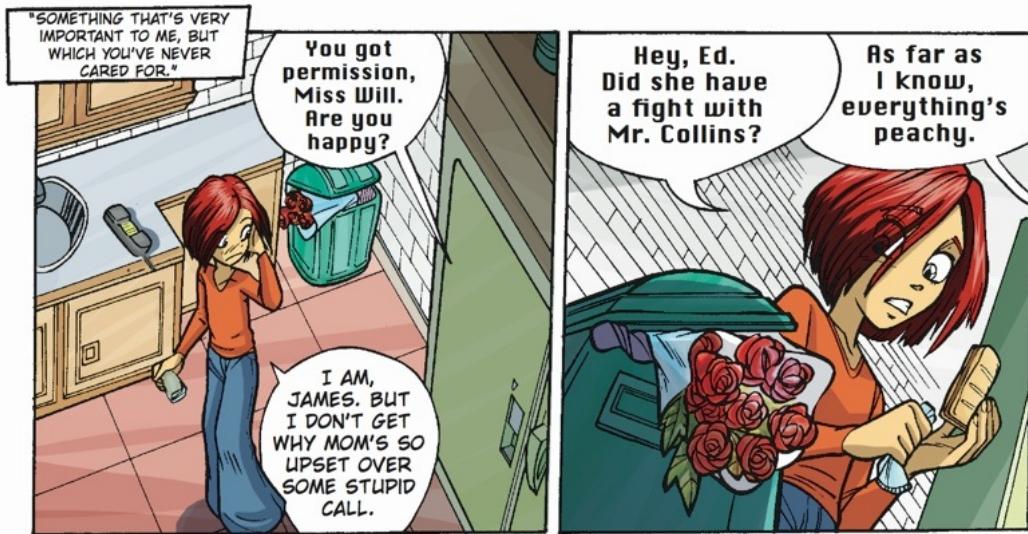


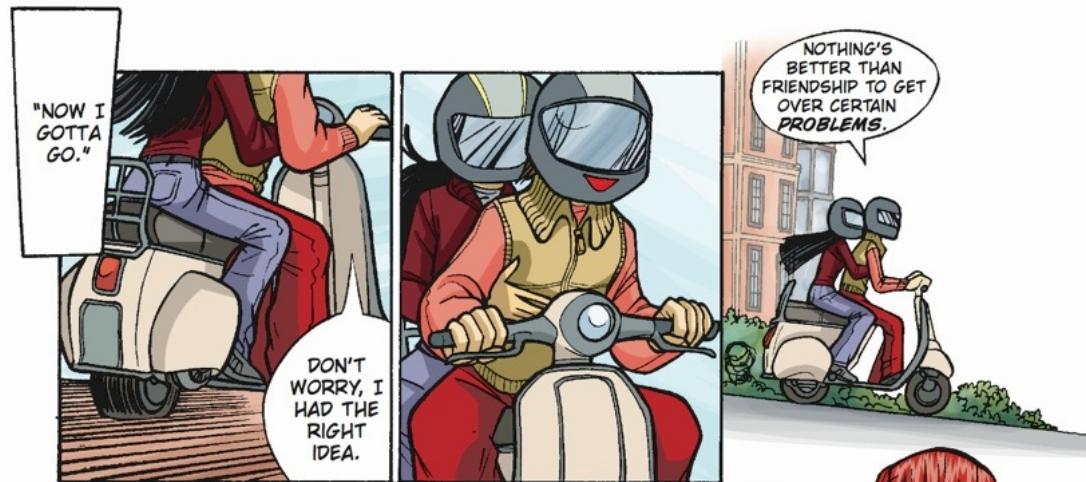












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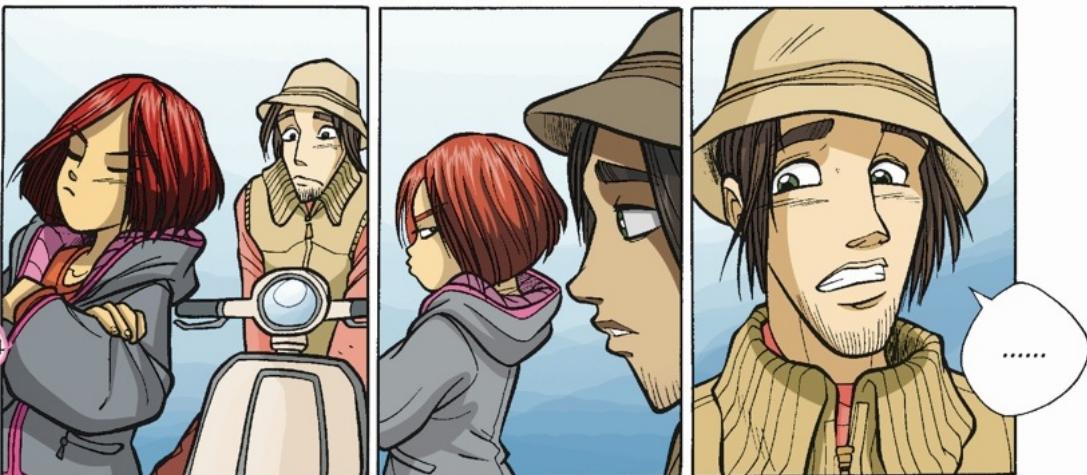
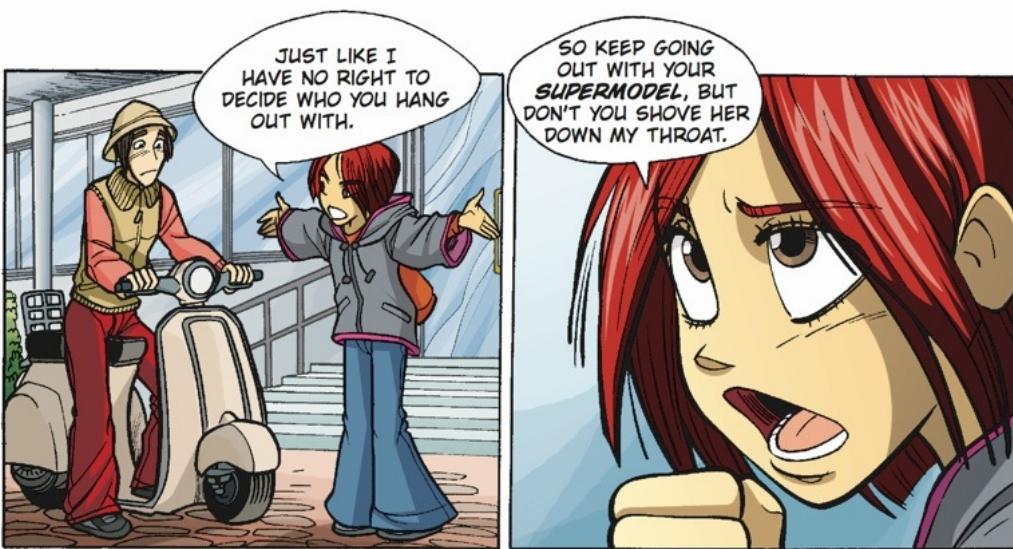


203

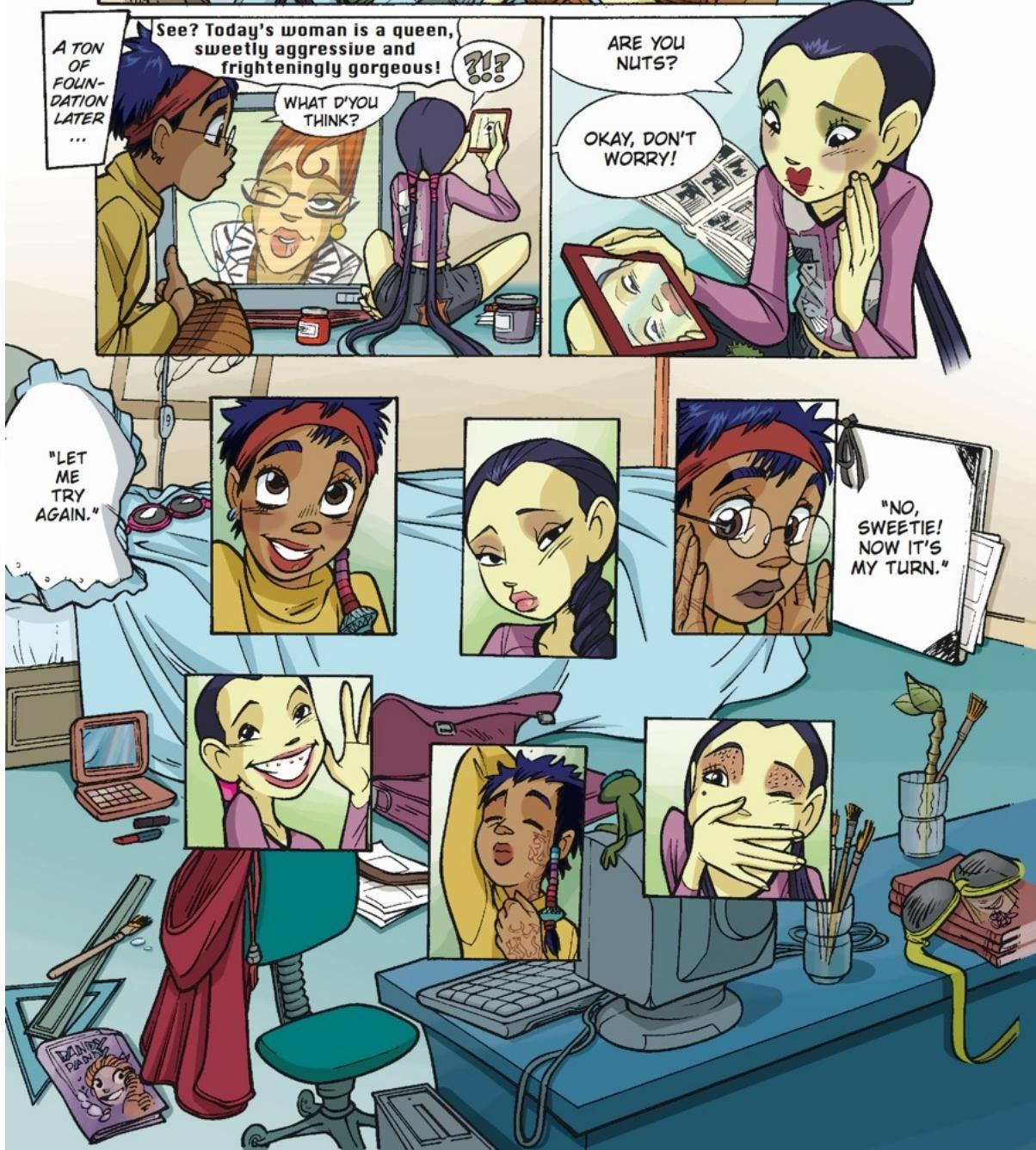


...IF YOU AND MISS GREAT-AT-FREESTYLE ARE HERE TO MAKE ME LOOK BAD IN FRONT OF THE COACH, YOU MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME!



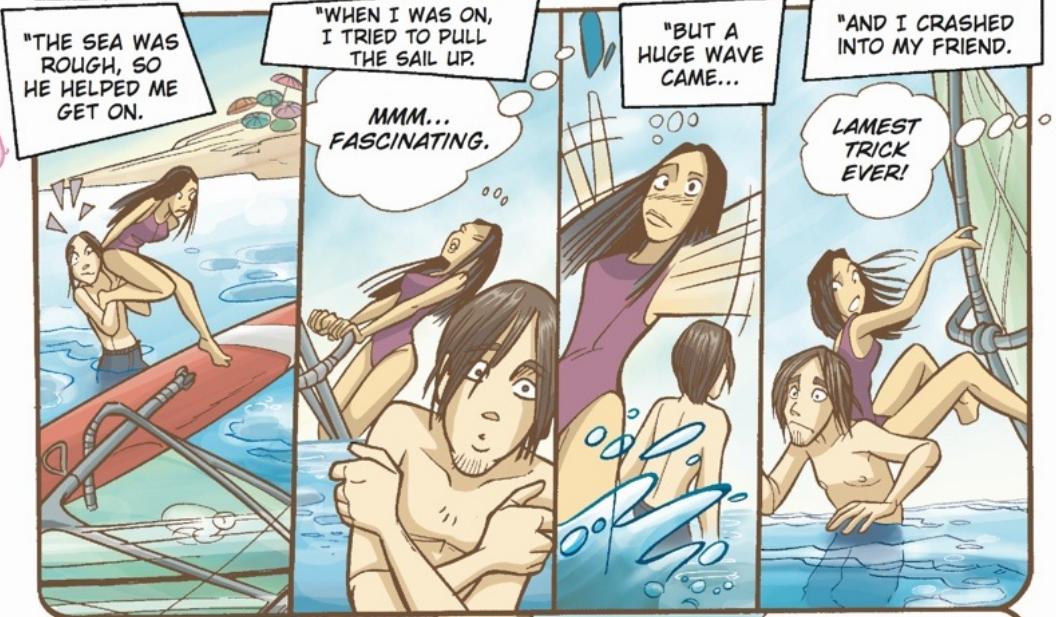
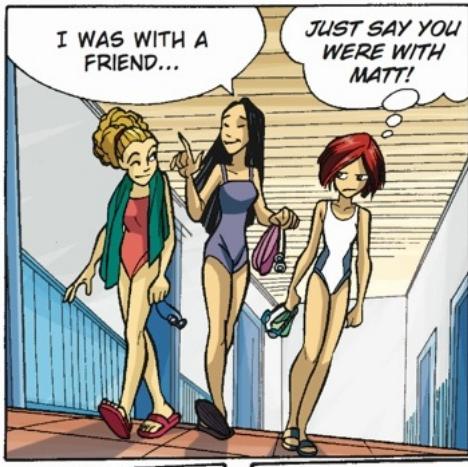
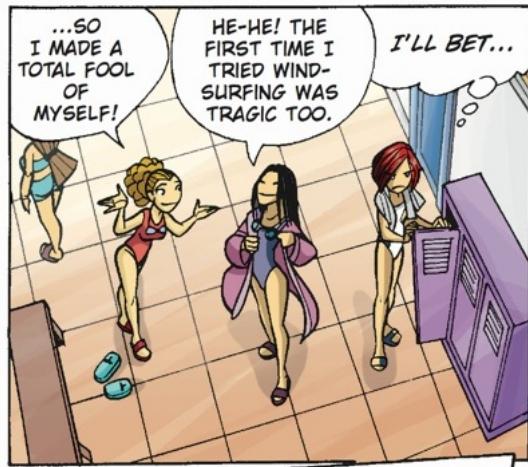


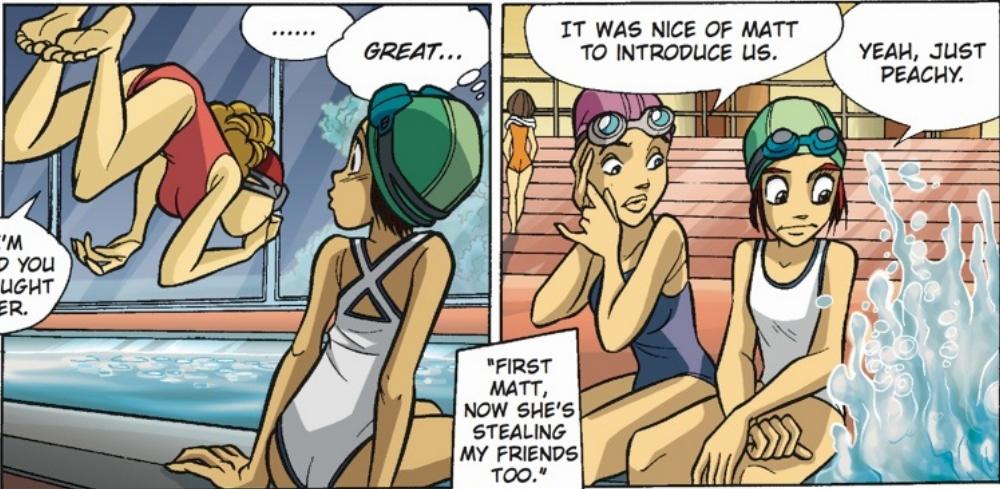




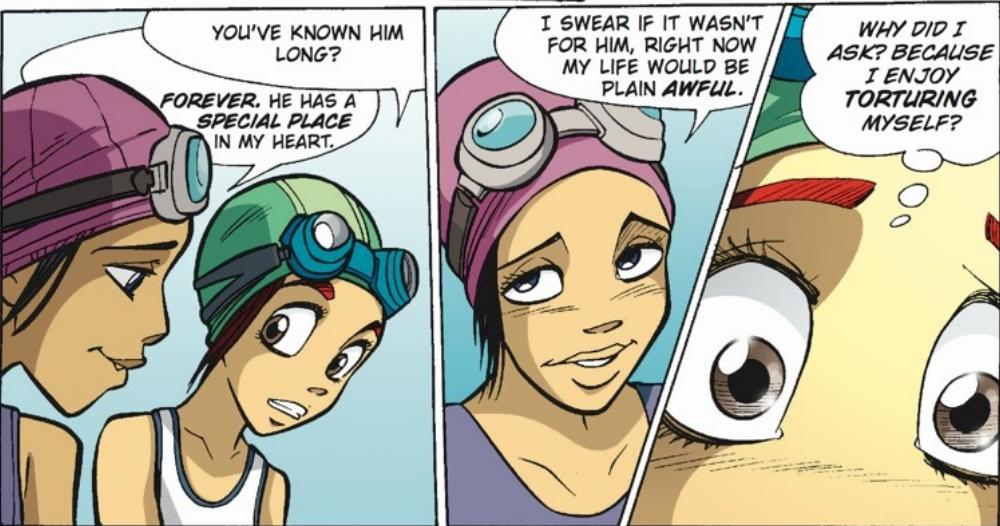


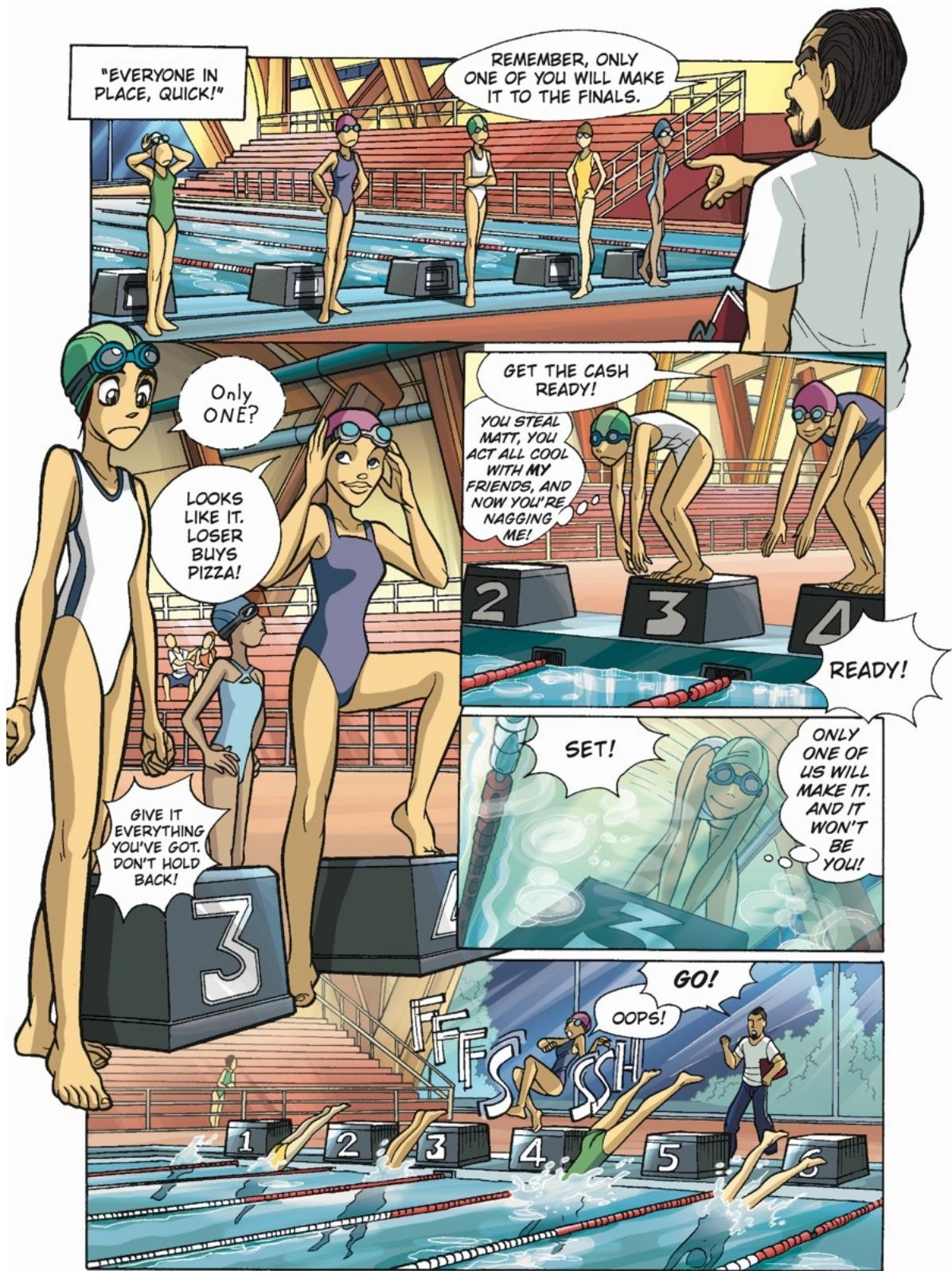
HEATHERFIELD SWIMMING POOL.
THE TIME TRIALS ARE UNDERWAY...

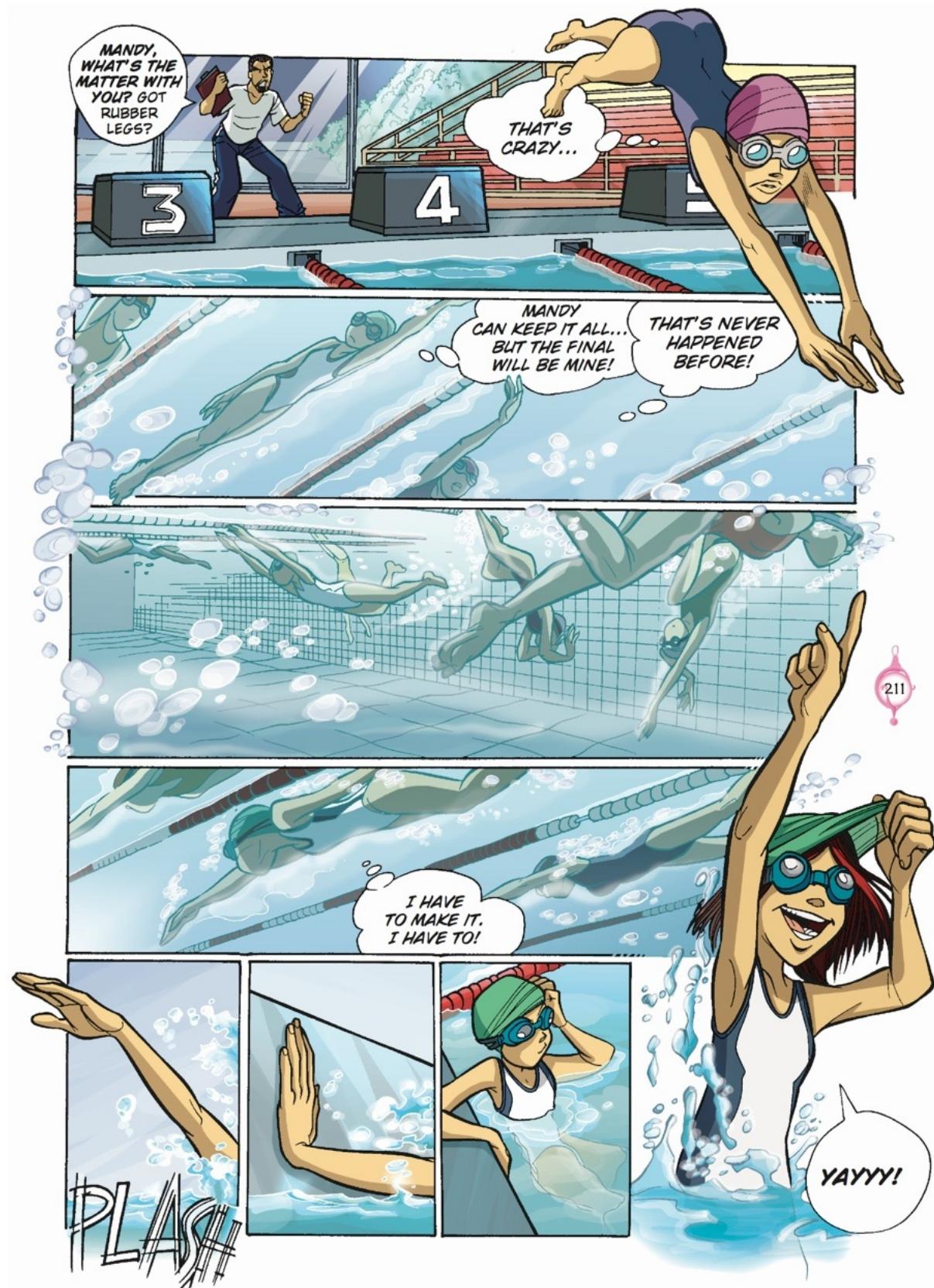


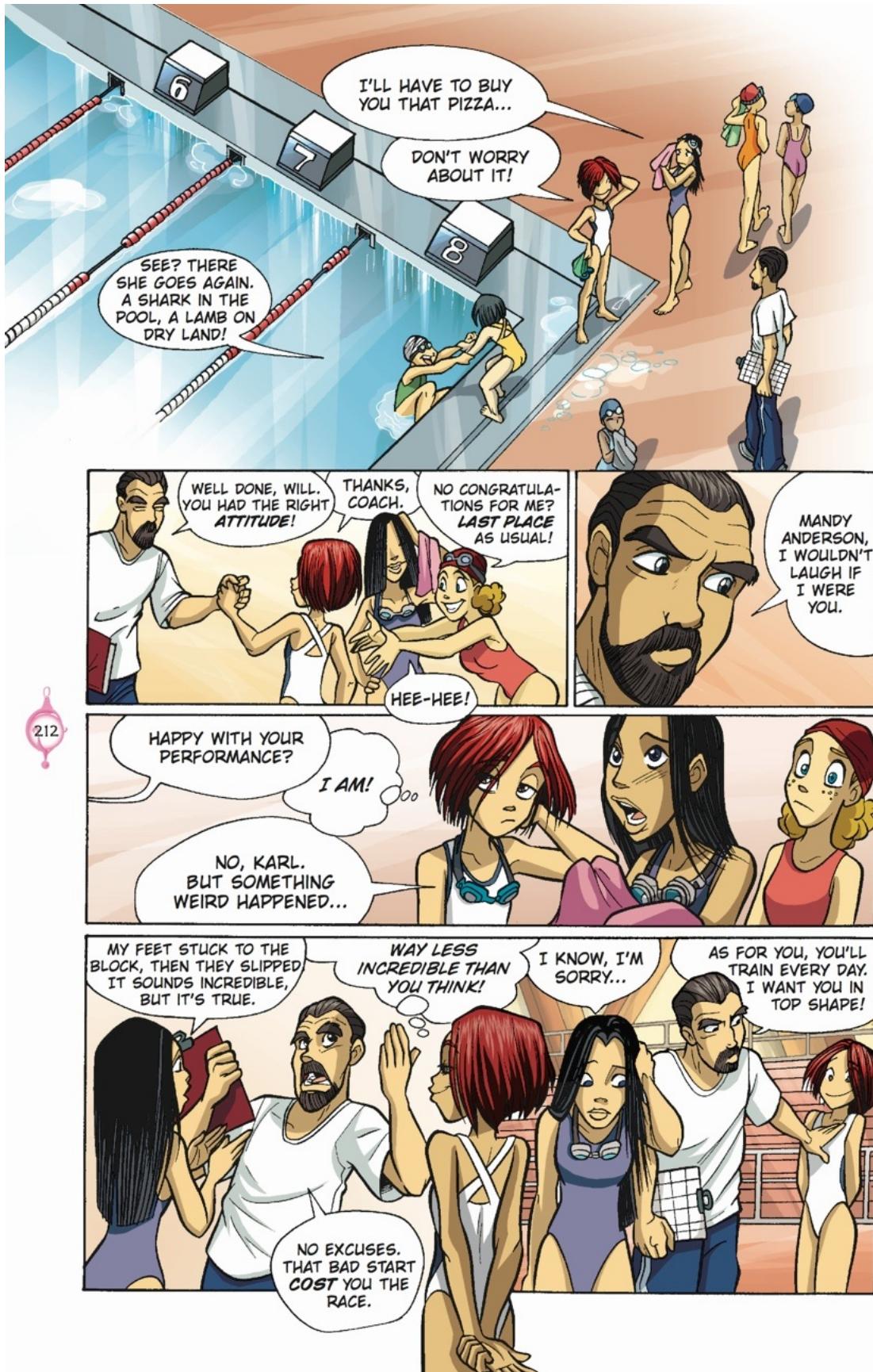


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TENSIONS ARE HIGH AT THE COOK RESIDENCE TOO.



YOUR HONOR, YOU ARE GUILTY!

DON'T START.

WHAT'S UP, PETER?



SHE'S BEEN CAUGHT RED-HANDED! AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK, SHE'S COOKING HER BELOVED SON'S FAVORITE GNOCCHI!!



THANKS, MOM!

WHEN YOU GET ALL KISSY, YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING.

213



OH, GETTING READY FOR A BIG NIGHT!



CHANGING TOPICS... WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE ROCK-AND-ROLL CAFE?

WHADDAYA SAY, DAD, SHALL WE LET HER GO?

HEH HEH HEH!

I ASKED YOU A QUESTION.

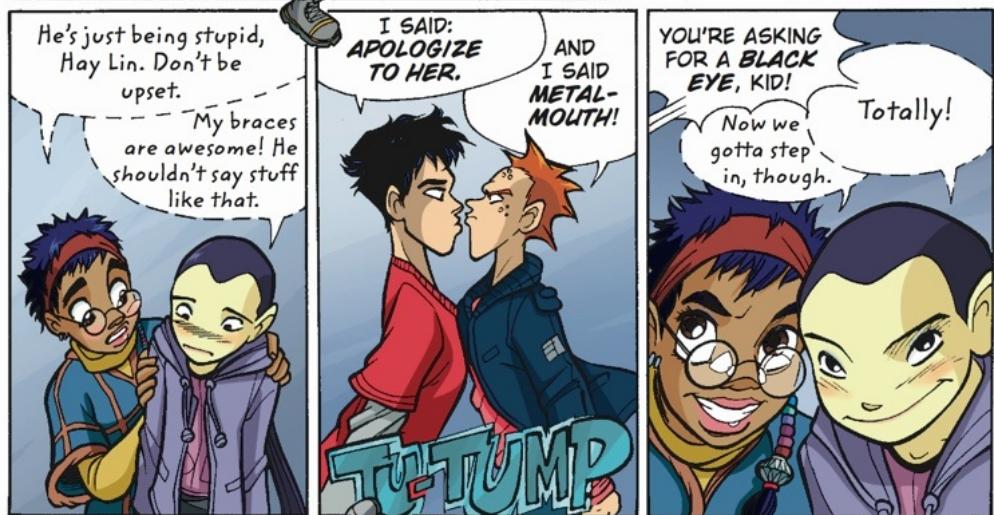
I HEARD IT, YOUR HONOR. AND I HAVE THE ANSWER.











THE
NIGHT'S
HEATING
UP!



A TOAST TO OUR
CHAMPION!

TO WILL!

-GULP-

SORRY IF I WASN'T PAYING
ATTENTION EARLIER. MY
HEAD WAS SOMEWHERE
ELSE.

NO
WORRIES!

I HAD A
LITTLE HELP,
BUT
WHATEVER...

YOU'VE ALWAYS TRAINED
SO HARD. I'M SO
THRILLED FOR YOU!

RIIING
RRRING

218

OH, THIS MUST BE
OUR NEIGHBOR WITH
THE ORANGES.

YOU GET IT!
I WOULDN'T
SURVIVE
ANOTHER
LECTURE ABOUT
BOTANY AND
FERTILIZERS.

LET'S ALL GO TOGETHER.
IF SHE SEES WE'VE GOT
COMPANY, SHE WON'T
STAY LONG.

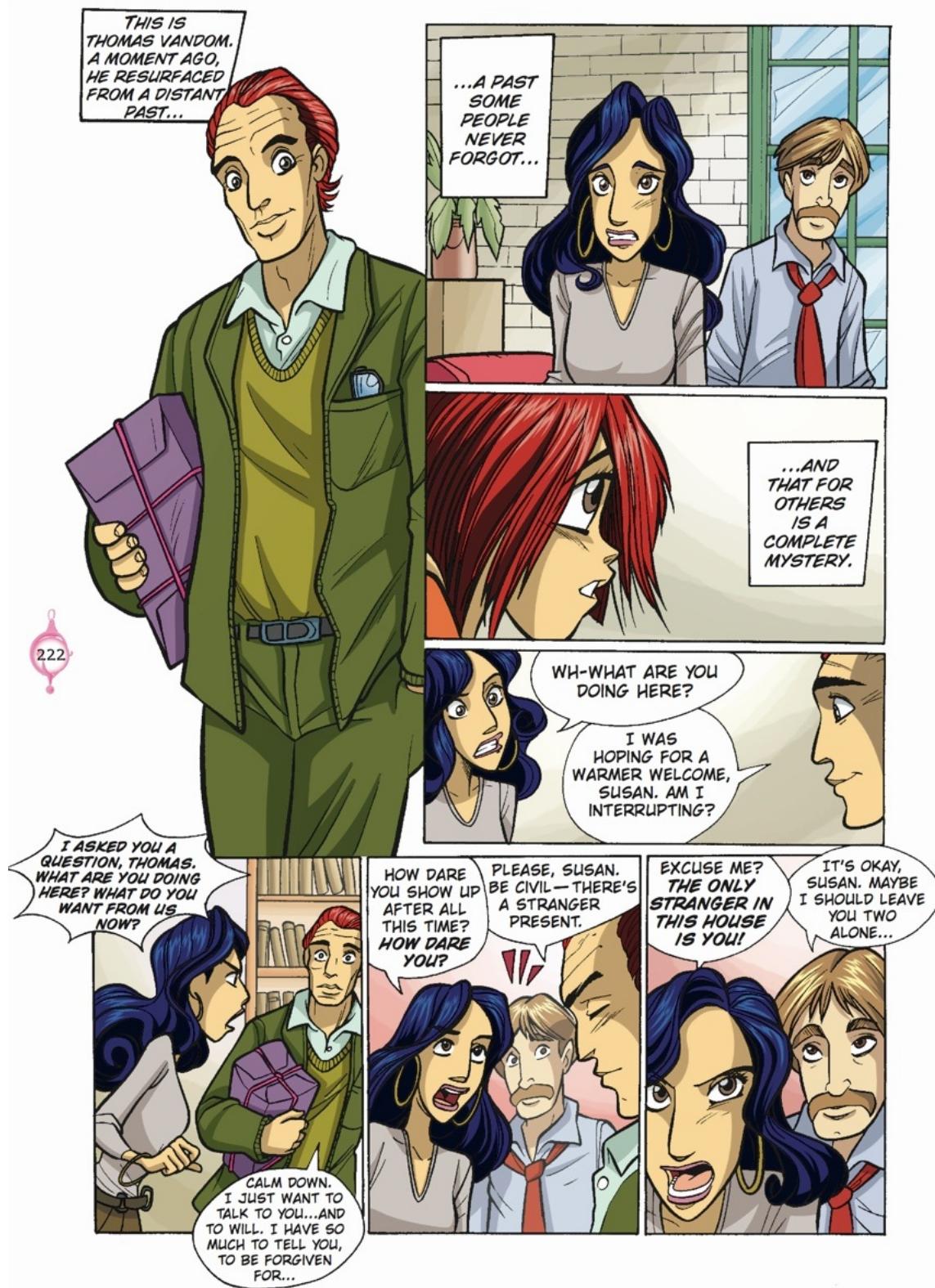
-GULP-

RIIING

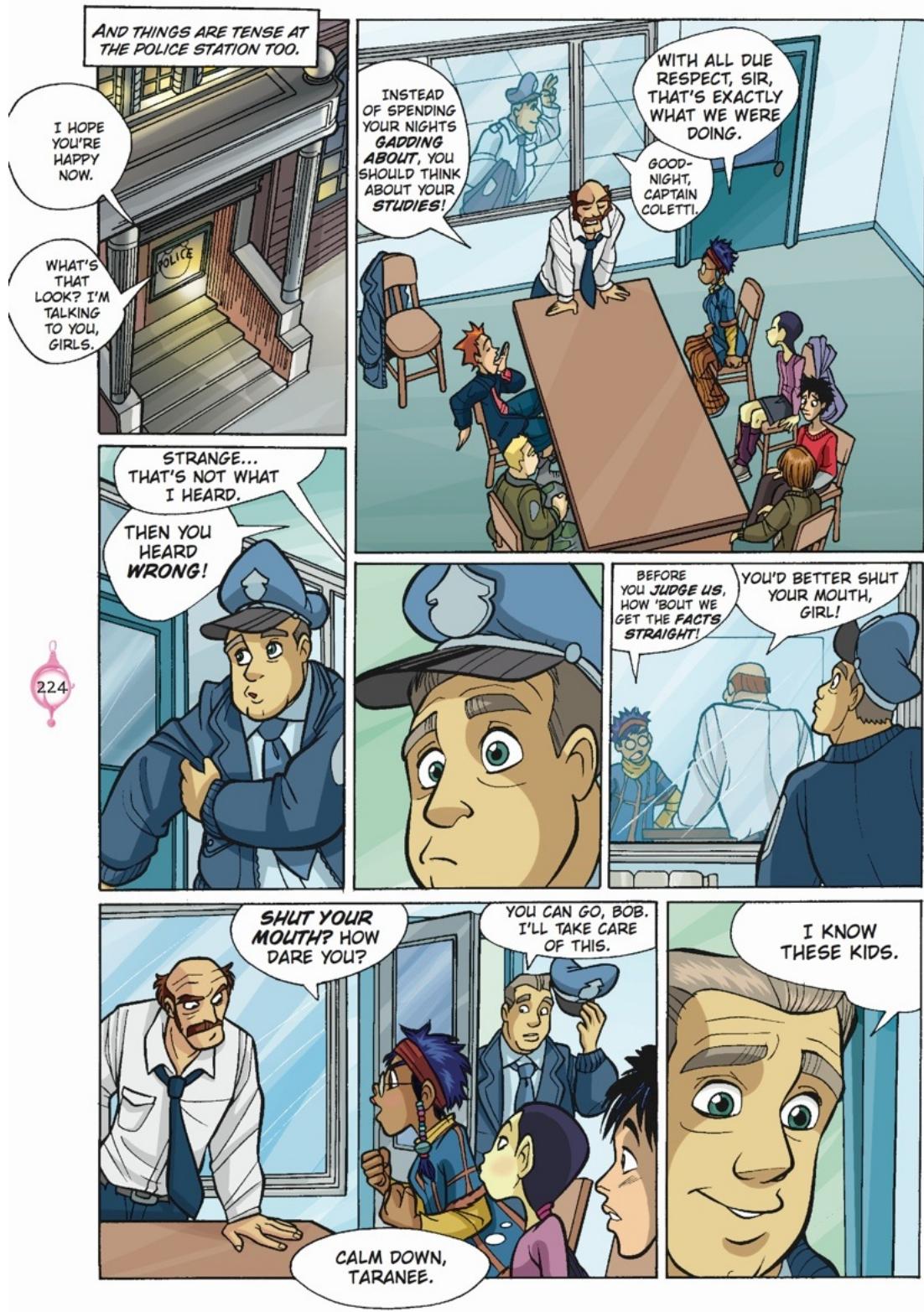




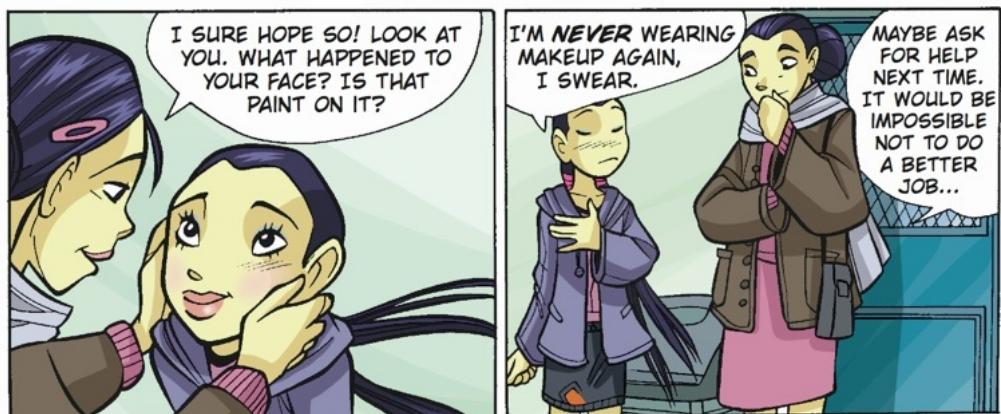
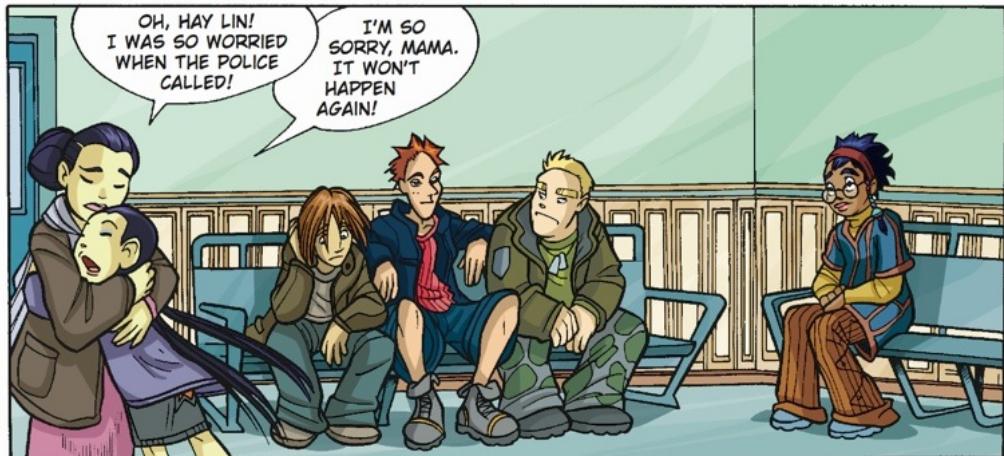






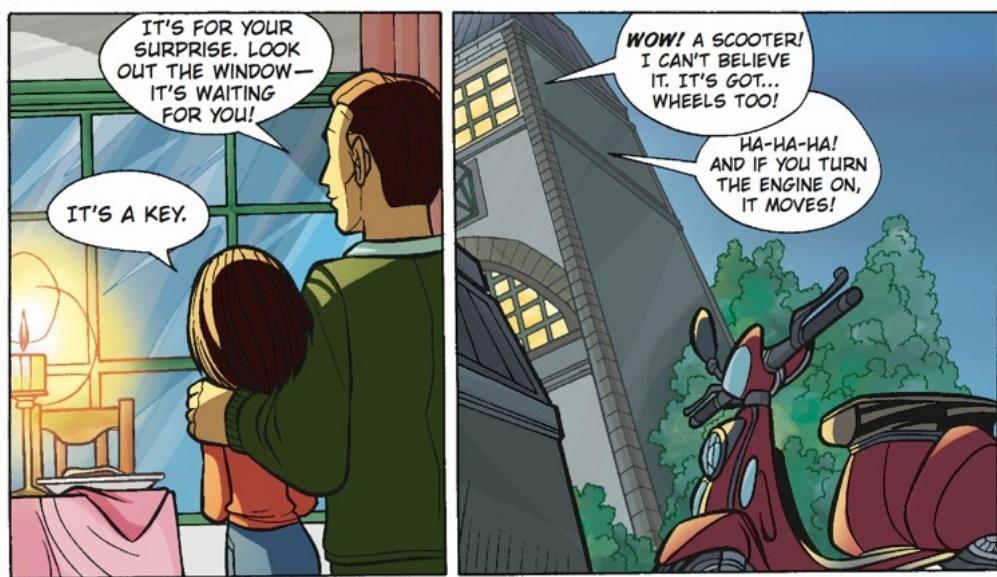


AS IF CAPTAIN COLETTI'S LECTURE WASN'T ANNOYING ENOUGH, EXPLAINING EVERYTHING TO IRMA'S DAD WAS VERY, VERY EMBARRASSING.





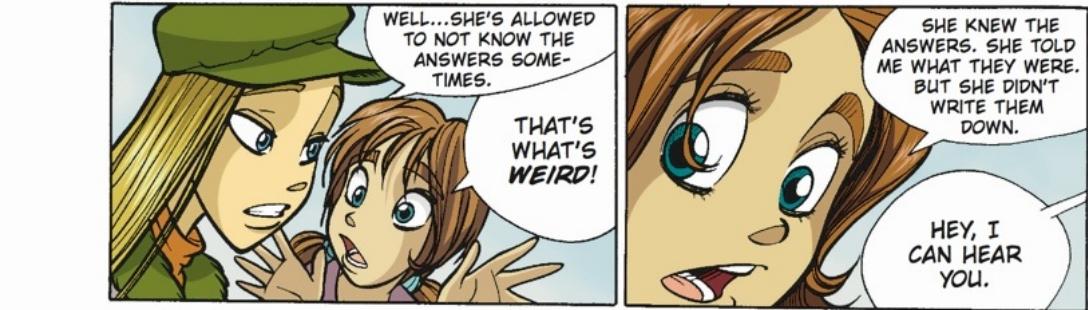




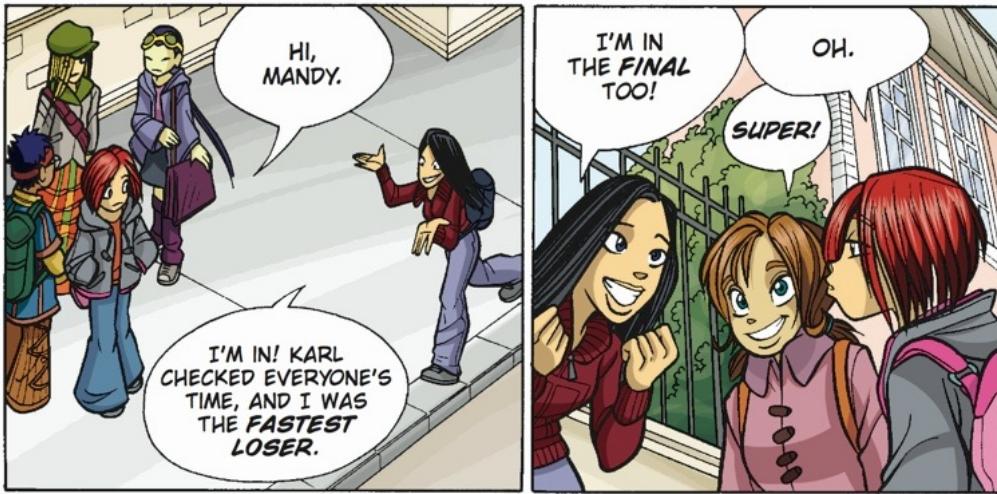




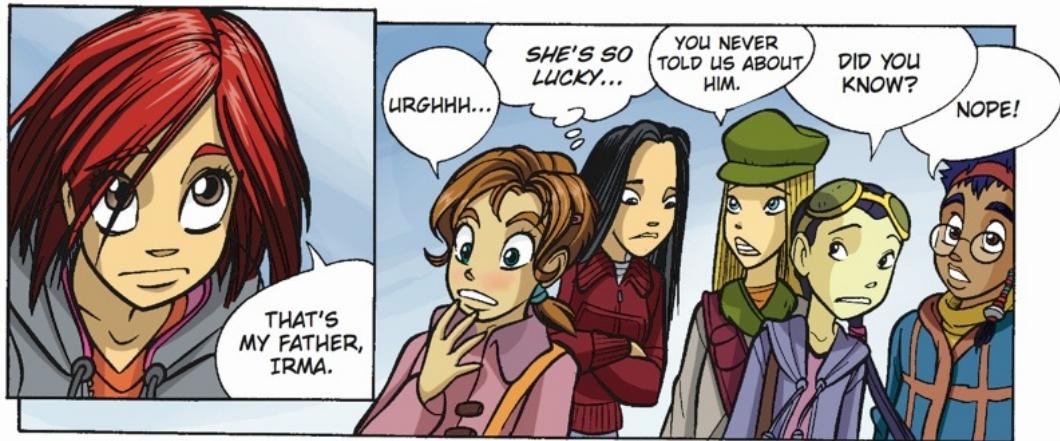














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CLIC-CLICK









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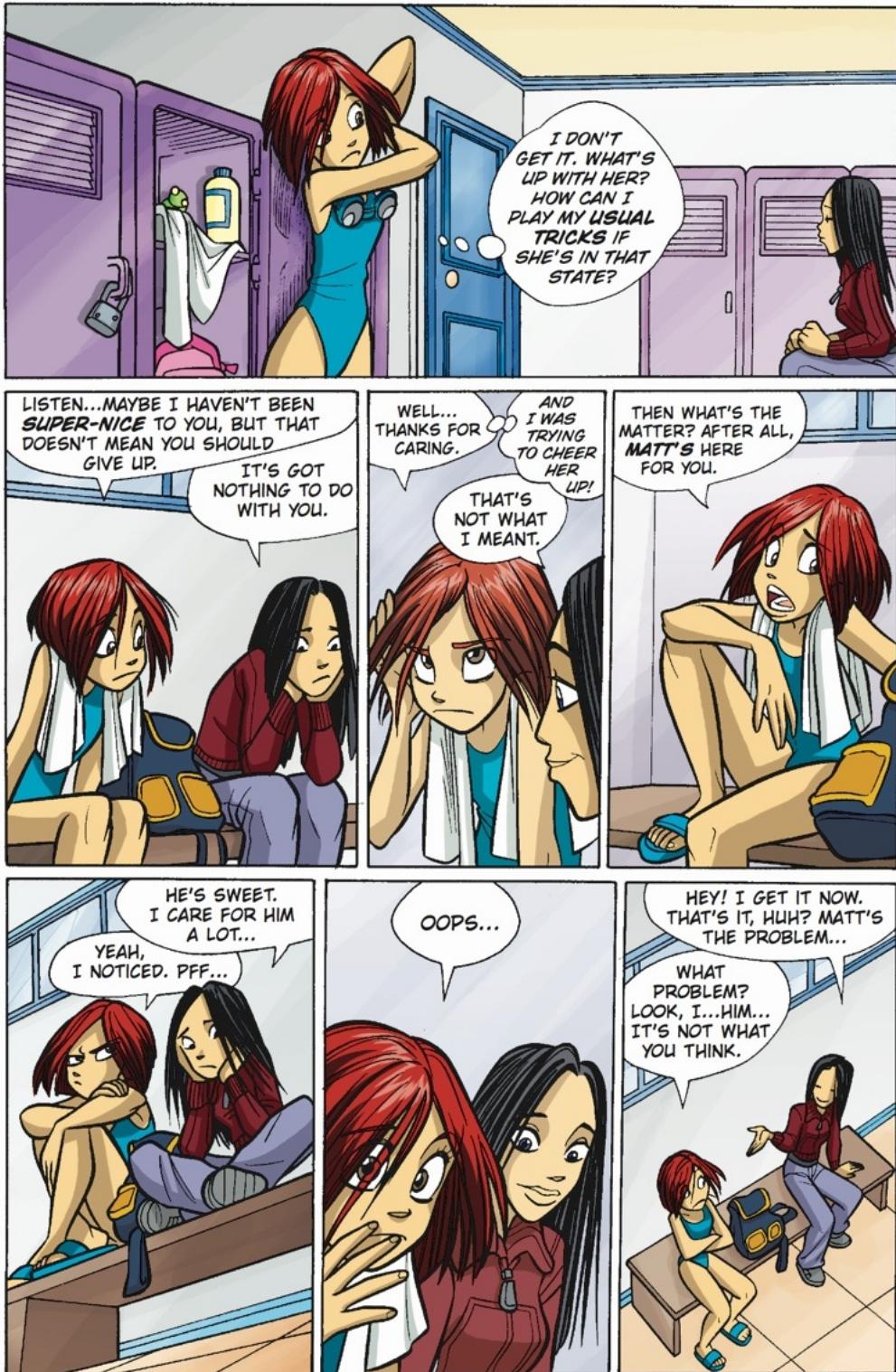


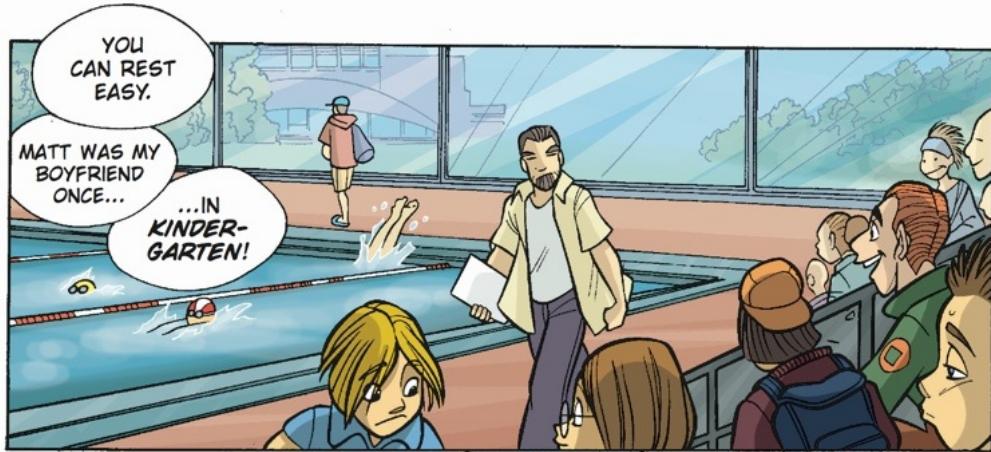
THE HEATHERFIELD SWIMMING FINALS.



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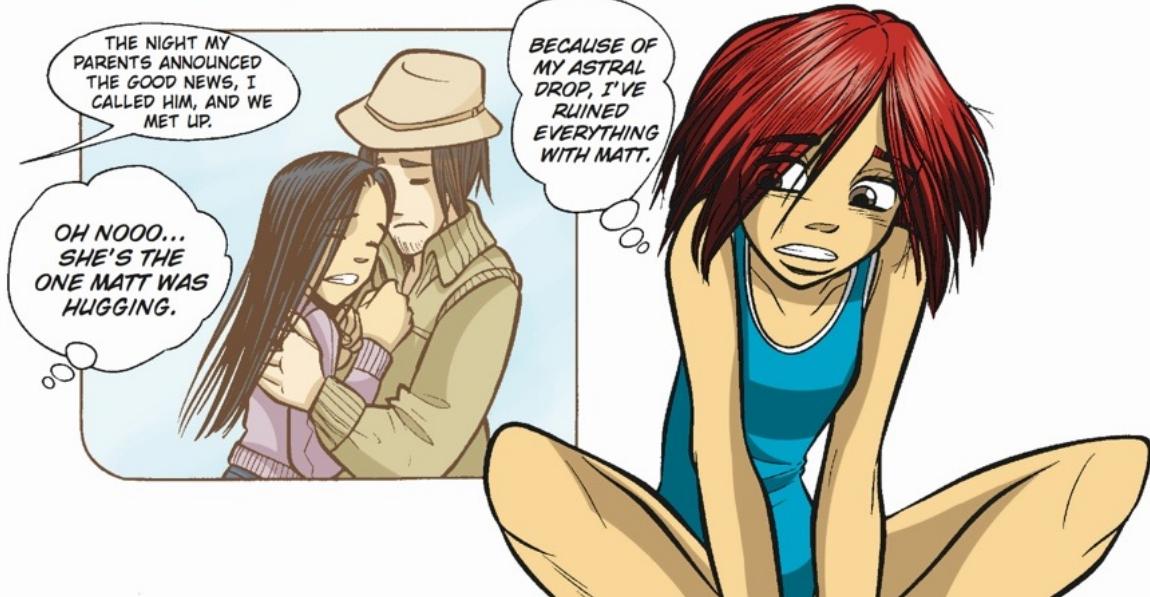
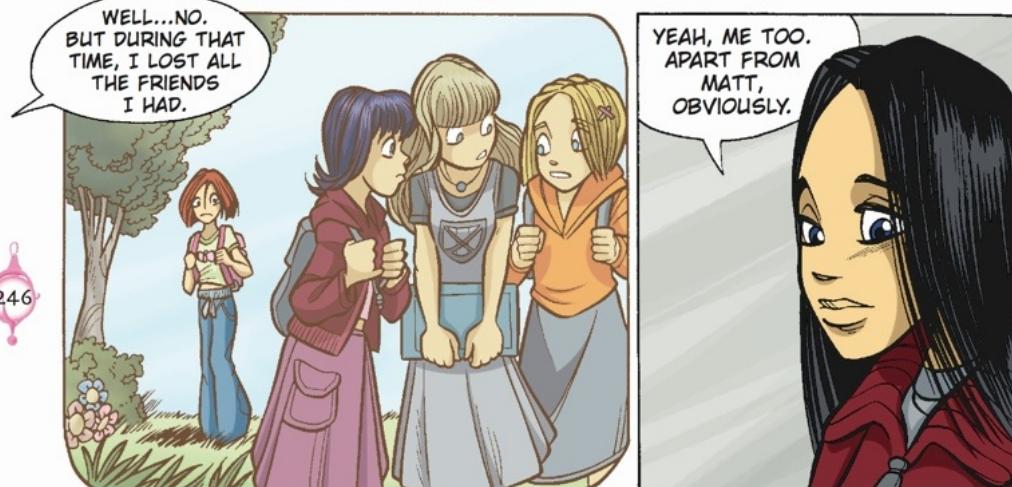


245

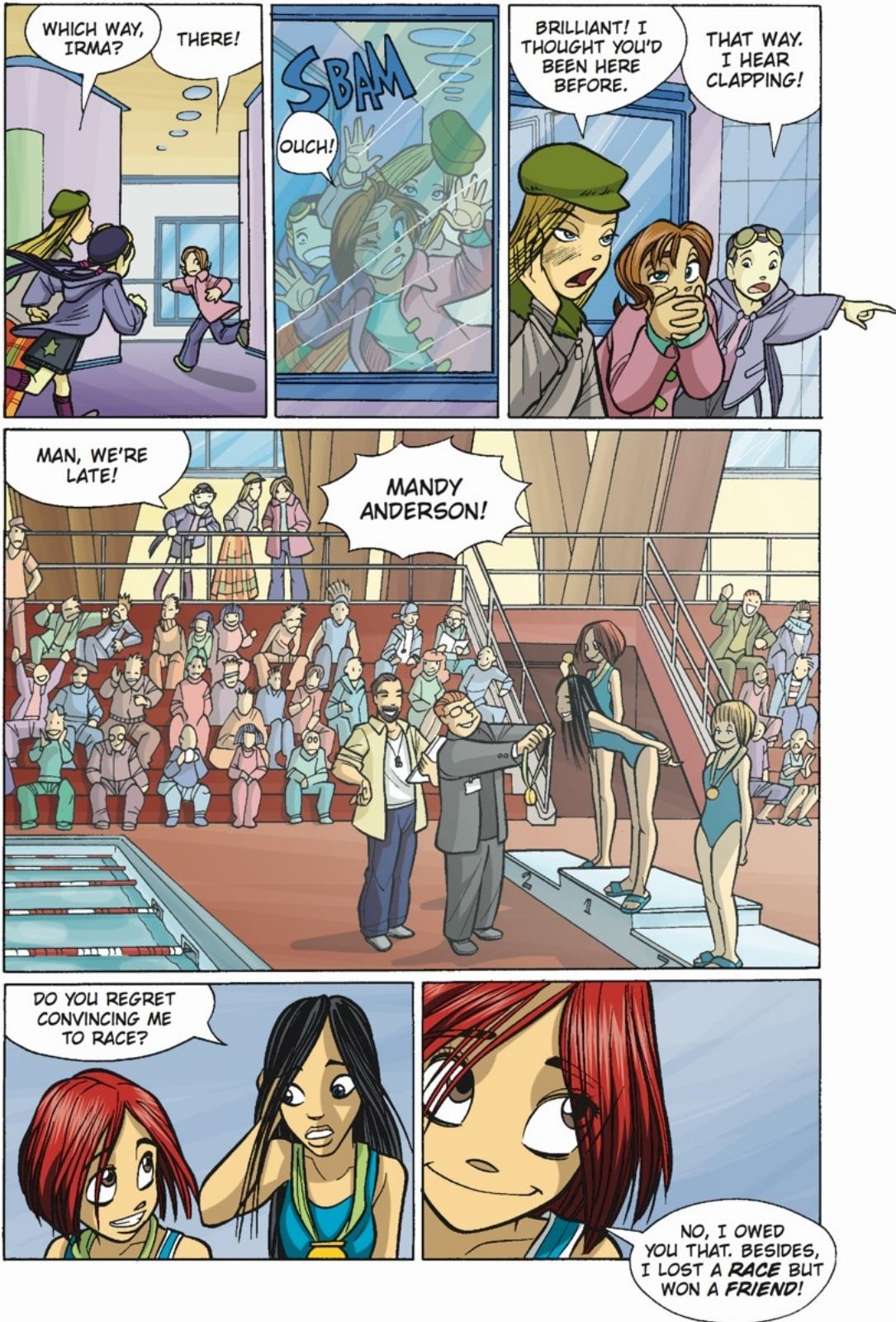




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MEANWHILE, IN THE
OFFICE OF JUDGE
THERESA COOK...



I'M
BOOOOOORED!

OOPS!

TUMP

FINALLY,
SOME EXCITEM—
HEY! WHAT'S
THIS?

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...AS AN UNFIT
MOTHER AND WIFE..."
IT'S ABOUT MRS.
VANDOM. THAT'S
WILL'S MOM!

...I
THEREFORE REQUIRE
SOLE CUSTODY OF
THE AFOREMENTIONED
WILLEMINA VANDOM.
SIGNED: THOMAS."

...I
THEREFORE REQUIRE
SOLE CUSTODY OF
THE AFOREMENTIONED
WILLEMINA VANDOM.
SIGNED: THOMAS."





Read on in Volume 7!

The world of...

Cornelia

Medal

Despite the many trophies and ribbons she won when she used to take part in ice-skating competitions, Cornelia is really attached to the very first award she ever received: a third place medal that made her cry tears of joy!



Perfumes

They give Cornelia that classy touch that makes all the difference. She likes perfumes that remind her of the earth—such as sandalwood or patchouli—as long as they're 100% natural.

Slippers

They're made of fleece and are soft and warm. She always keeps them by the bed because she hates walking barefoot when she gets up in the morning. Her bedroom's marble floor is always cold!

Balcony

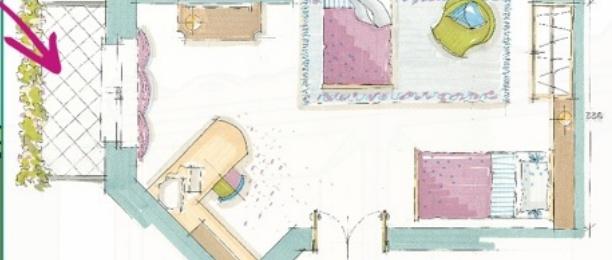
It's Cornelia's secret hideout. When she wants to think, she sits in a corner and watches the people in the park below, wondering about their lives.

PIANTA CAMERA CORNELIA

SC 1/20

1:20

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Plush Toys

They reveal Cornelia's cuddly side—she does have one!—and she always keeps them clean and tidy. They cause a lot of bickering with Lilian, who often sneaks into her sister's room to play with them.

Cornelia Hale's Style

Like her cat, Napoleon, she loves sleeping curled up on her side. It takes an explosion to wake her up in the morning, and for the next 15 minutes, she can barely even say "good morning." Lilian used to share Cornelia's room but has her own now, so the spare bed is for guests.

The world of... Hay Lin

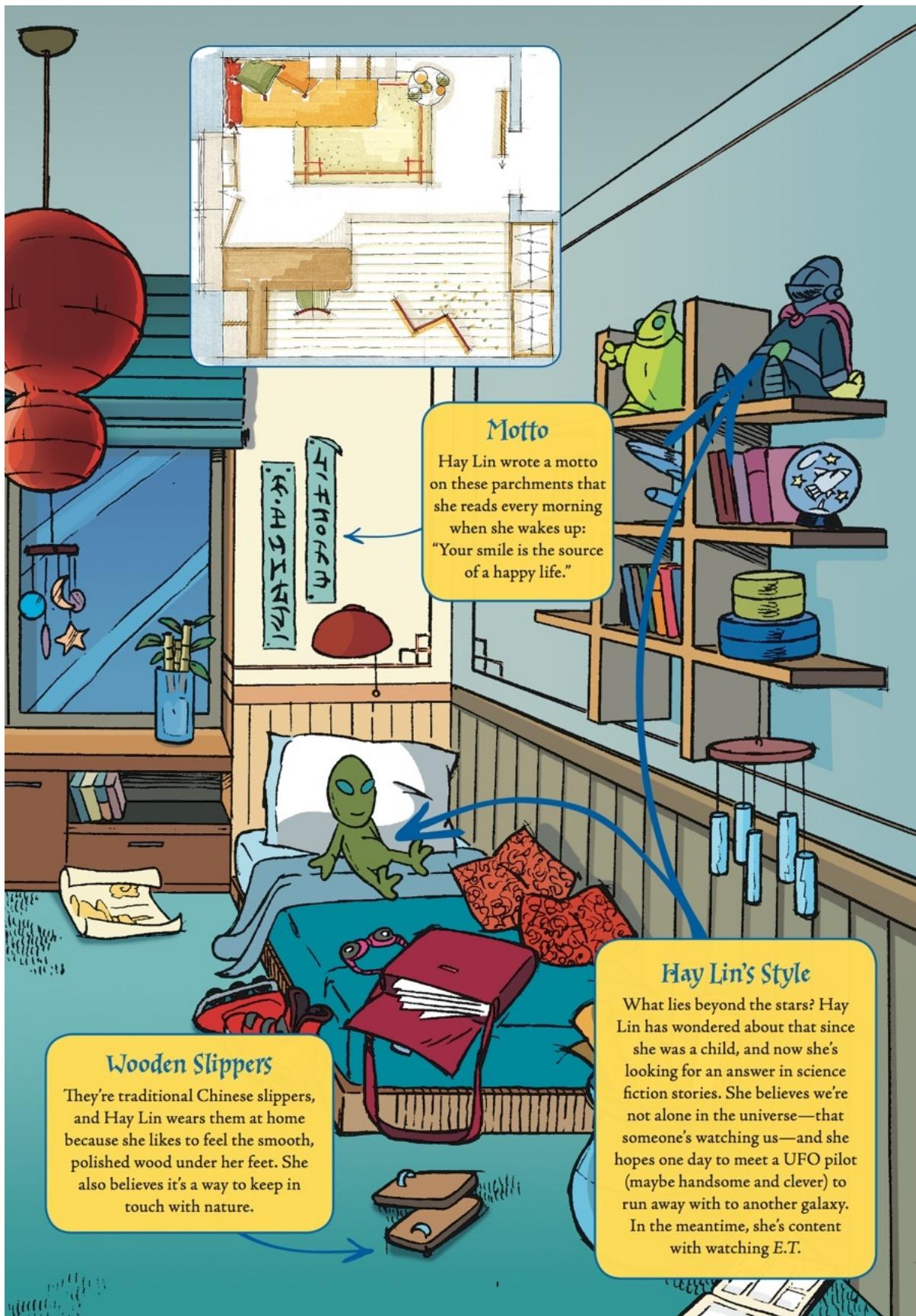
Painting

The watercolor hanging in Hay Lin's room was created by her great-great-grandfather, who traveled around China looking for fascinating landscapes to paint. Among the ancestors of the Lin family are two artists and a poet. Our witch is very proud of her roots, and her dream is to become a painter, to renew the family's artistic tradition.



Screen

This screen is not just to shield Hay Lin when she changes clothes. It also hides a secret that you'll discover in an upcoming chapter of W.I.T.C.H.



Wooden Slippers

They're traditional Chinese slippers, and Hay Lin wears them at home because she likes to feel the smooth, polished wood under her feet. She also believes it's a way to keep in touch with nature.

Hay Lin's Style

What lies beyond the stars? Hay Lin has wondered about that since she was a child, and now she's looking for an answer in science fiction stories. She believes we're not alone in the universe—that someone's watching us—and she hopes one day to meet a UFO pilot (maybe handsome and clever) to run away with to another galaxy. In the meantime, she's content with watching E.T.



Part II. Nerissa's Revenge • Volume 3



Series Created by Elisabetta Gnone

Comic Art Direction: Alessandro Barbucci, Barbara Canepa

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