



Title
Author



Witch

Will Irma Taranea Cornelia May Lin

Part II. Nerissa's Revenge
Volume 3



Witch

Will Irma Tarance Cornelia Hay Lin

Part II. Nerissa's Revenge
Volume 3

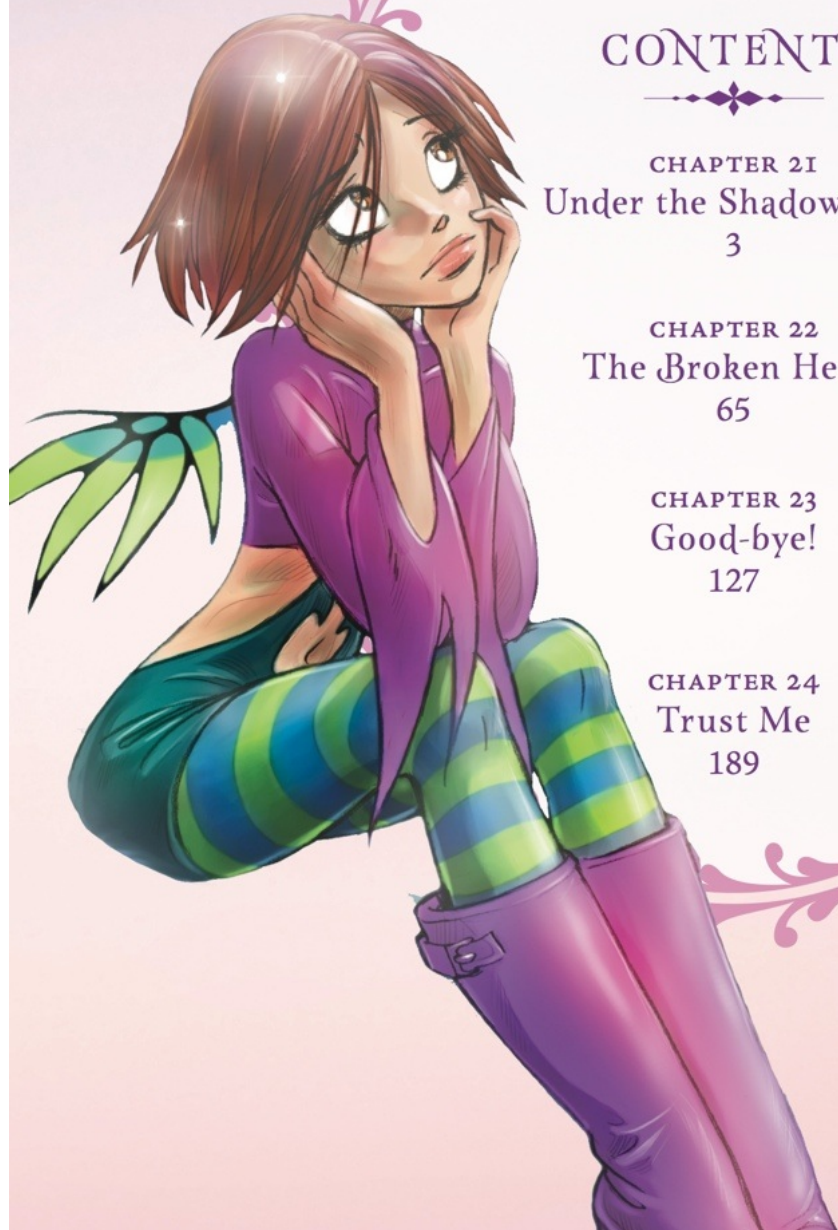
CONTENTS

CHAPTER 21
Under the Shadow Sign
3

CHAPTER 22
The Broken Heart
65

CHAPTER 23
Good-bye!
127

CHAPTER 24
Trust Me
189



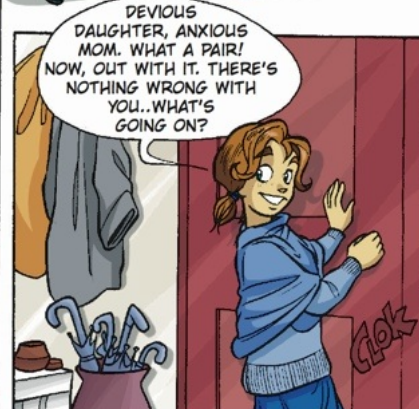


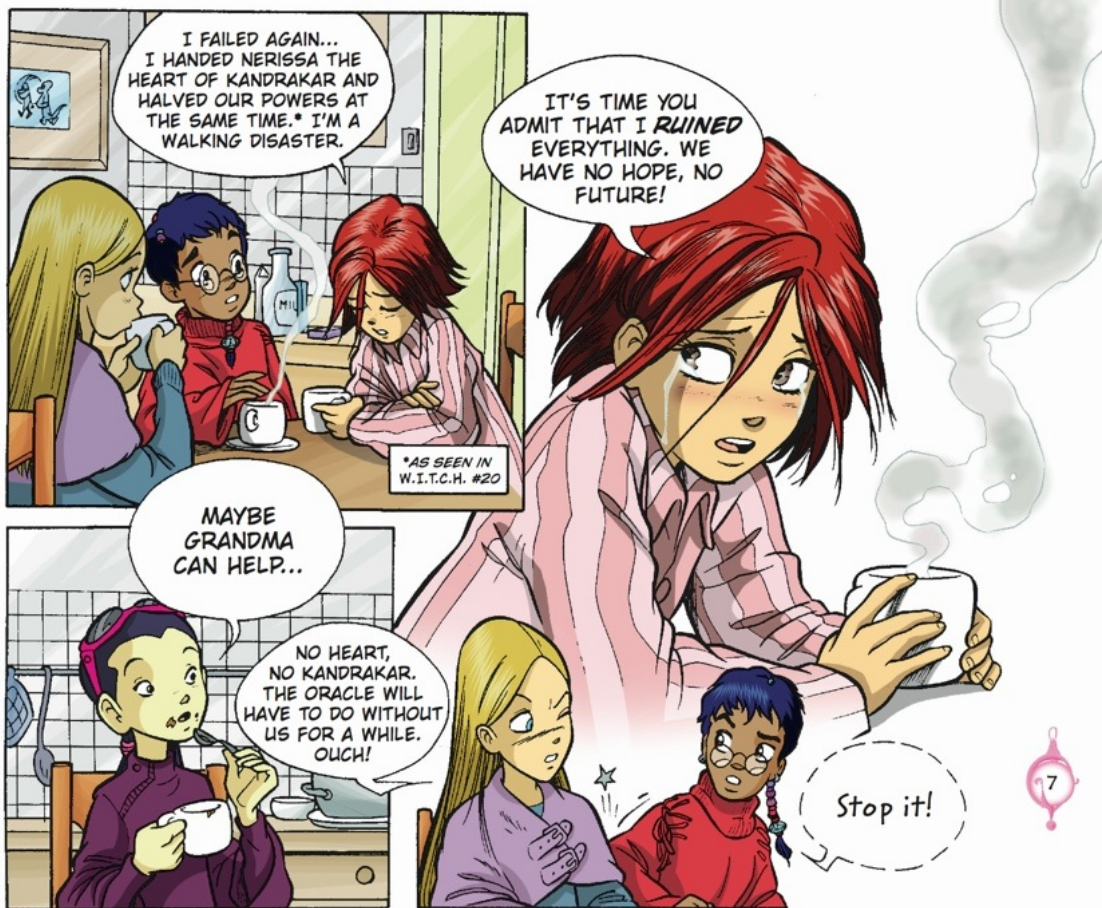
UNDER THE SHADOW SIGN



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







NERISSA'S LAIR IN
MOUNT THANOS...

KANDRAKAR...

I'LL TAKE YOU TO
A PLACE I WAS FORCED
TO ABANDON A LONG
TIME AGO.

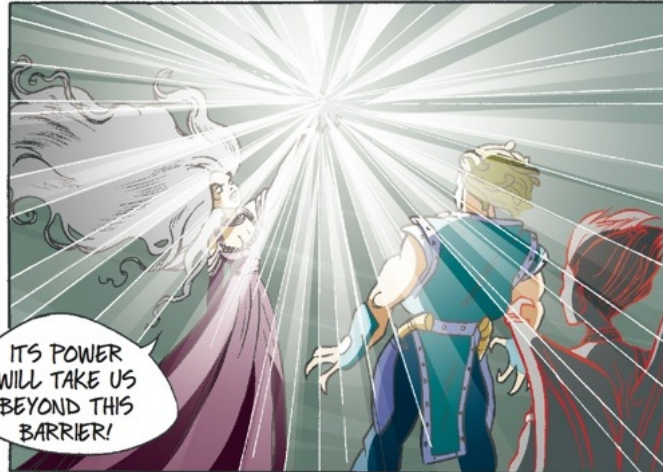
THEY SAY
TIME HEALS ALL
WOUNDS.

BUT
ETERNITY'S NOT
ENOUGH TO HEAL
THIS ONE!

I'LL RAZE
THE FORTRESS TO THE
GROUND AND DRAG
THE ORACLE AND THE
CONGREGATION THROUGH
THE DIRT!

AND YOU'LL
HELP ME,
WON'T YOU?

AS ALWAYS,
MISTRESS.







STAY
AWAY FROM
THE FLAMES,
MISTRESS!

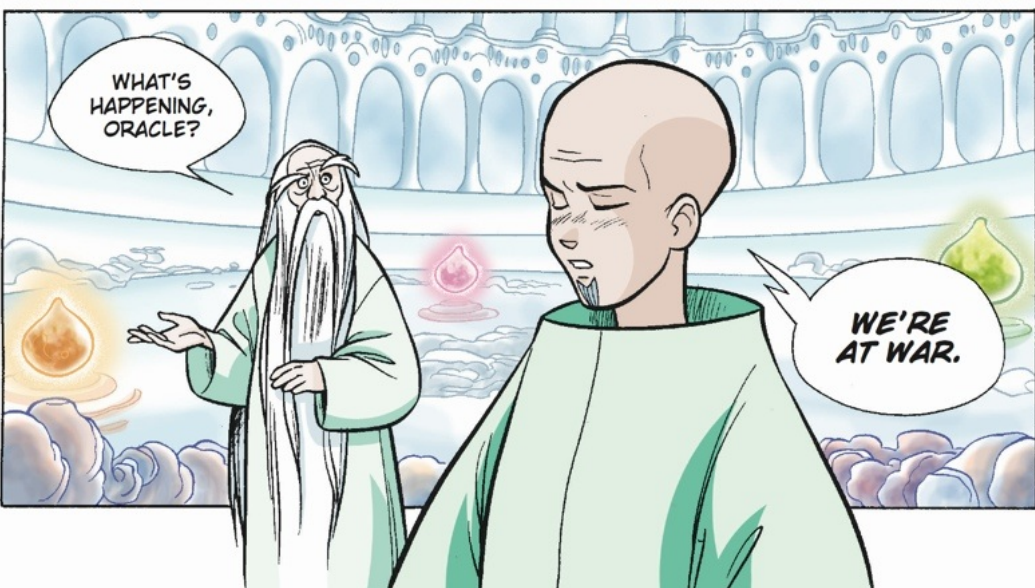
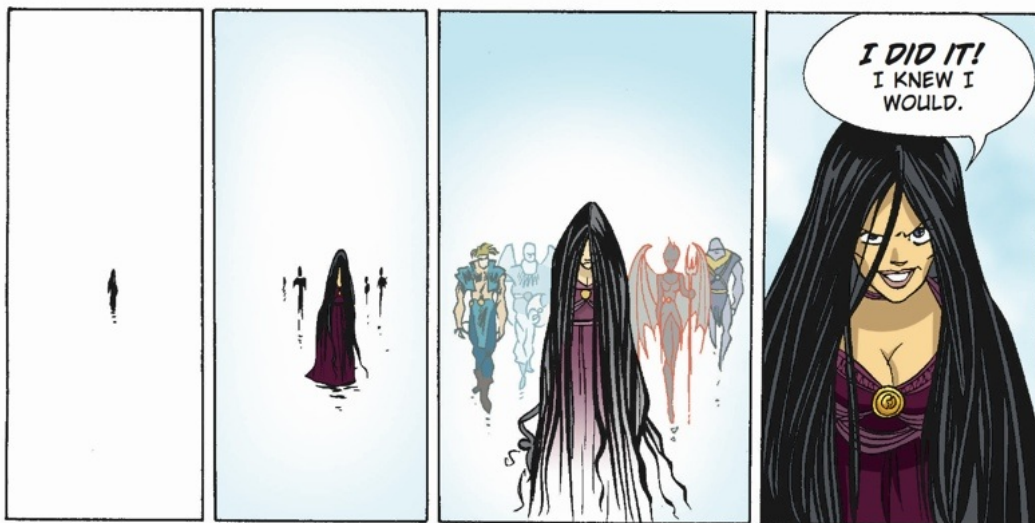


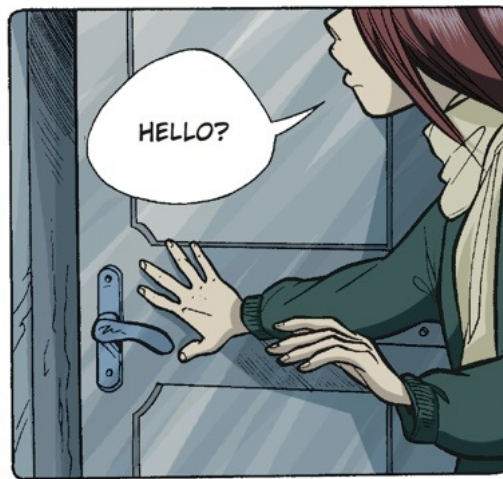
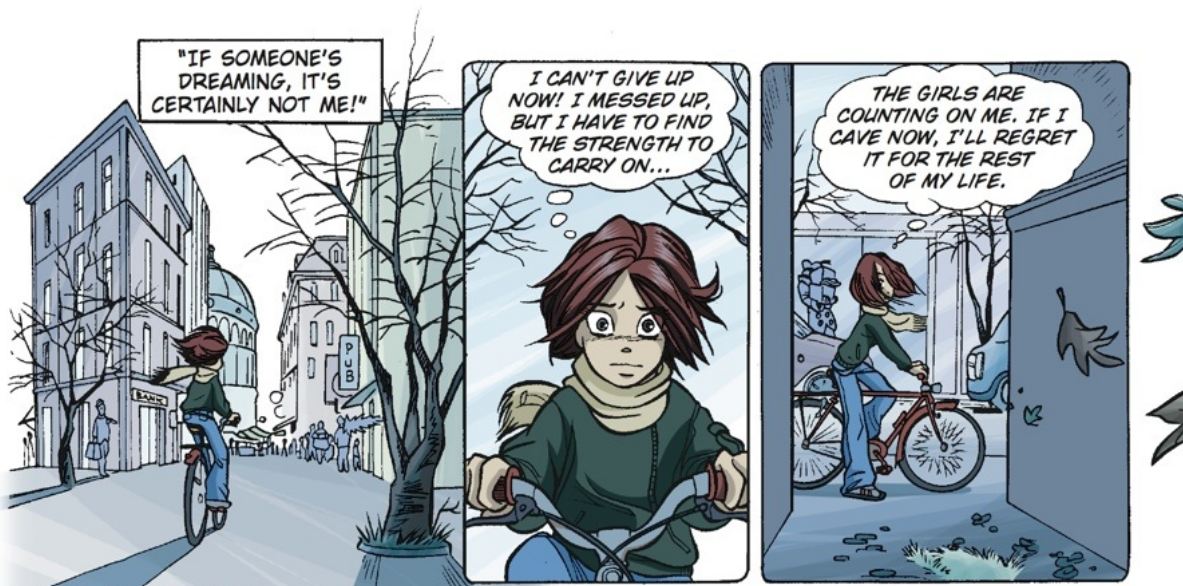
A LITTLE
HOT AIR WON'T
STOP SOMEONE
WHO'S SUFFERED
FOR AN
ETERNITY!



FOLLOW ME.
NOTHING CAN
STOP US!

NERISSA
CROSSED THE
THRESHOLD...









HEY!
WATCH IT!



I'M SICK OF
YOU PUSHING
ME AROUND.



NERISSA!
THIS...THIS
IS ANOTHER
NIGHTMARE,
RIGHT?



YOU MAY BE
THE **WORST**
GUARDIAN TO
EVER SET FOOT
IN KANDRAKAR,
BUT YOU'RE
SMART!



I CAME
TO THANK YOU.
I COULD NEVER
HAVE DEFEATED YOU
WITHOUT YOUR
COOPERATION!

LOOK AT YOU.
YOU'RE A WRECK.
ARE YOU READY
TO WITNESS MY
TRIUMPH?



16





THEIR MARCH TOWARD
THE FORTRESS CONTINUES,
UNRELENTING...



I REMEMBER
THIS PLACE.
THE **TOWER
OF MISTS!**



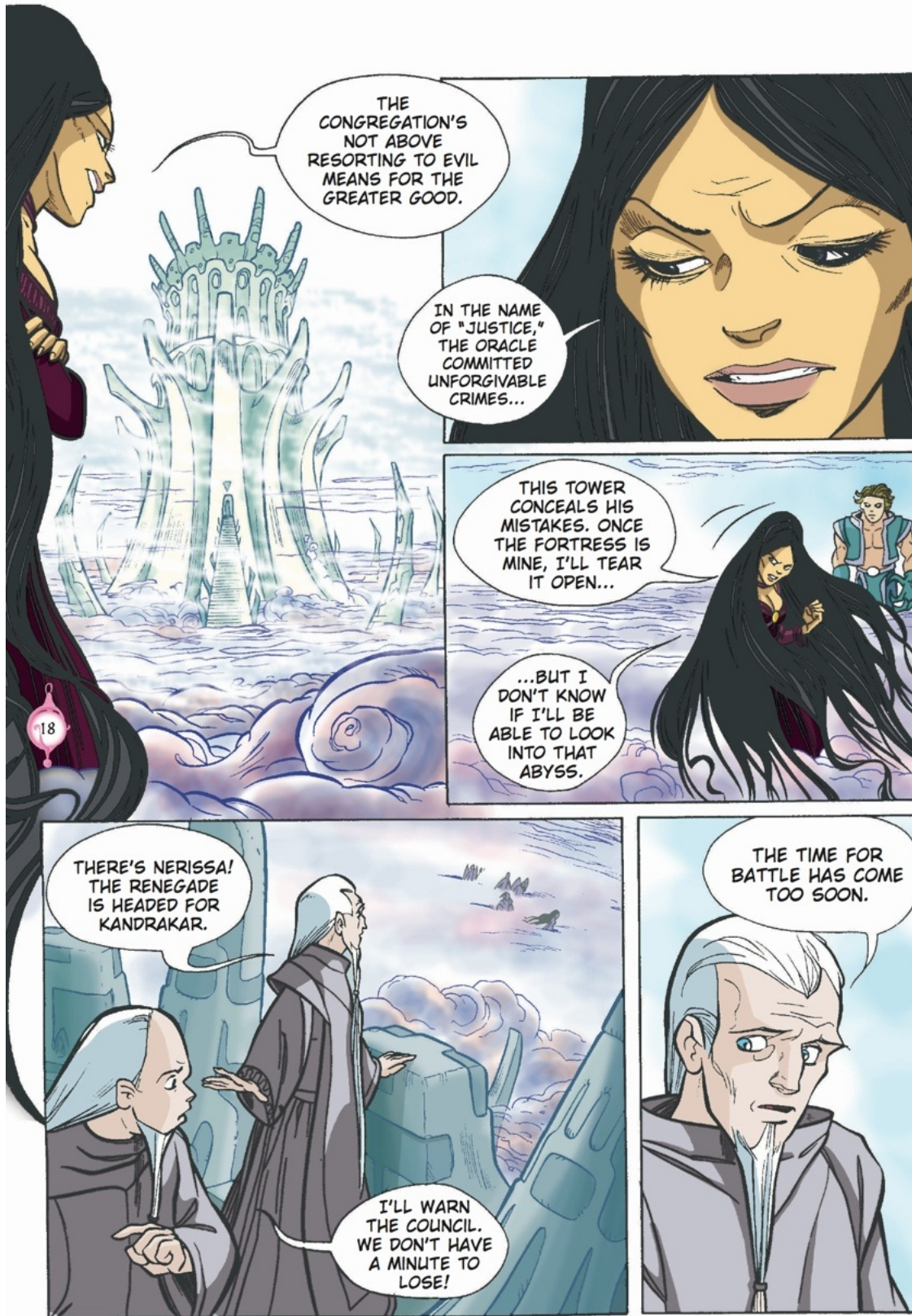
THOSE
HYPOCRITES IN
THE CONGREGATION
DON'T HAVE THE GUTS
TO CALL IT BY ITS REAL
NAME, BUT THAT'S
KANDRAKAR'S
PRISON.



**LOCKS
AND CHAINS.**
THEN THIS PEACEFUL
REALM ISN'T IMMUNE
FROM **HATRED**
EITHER.

DON'T
TALK ABOUT
PEACE, SHAGON.
THERE'S NONE HERE.
YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW
MANY SECRETS LIE
WITHIN THESE
WALLS.





THE
CONGREGATION'S
NOT ABOVE
RESORTING TO EVIL
MEANS FOR THE
GREATER GOOD.

IN THE NAME
OF "JUSTICE,"
THE ORACLE
COMMITTED
UNFORGIVABLE
CRIMES...

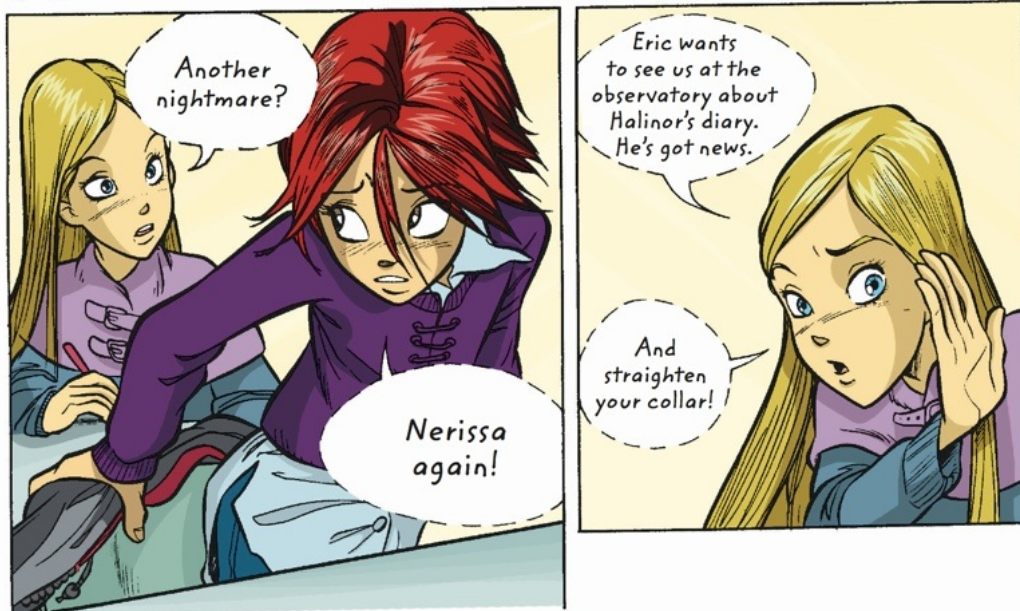
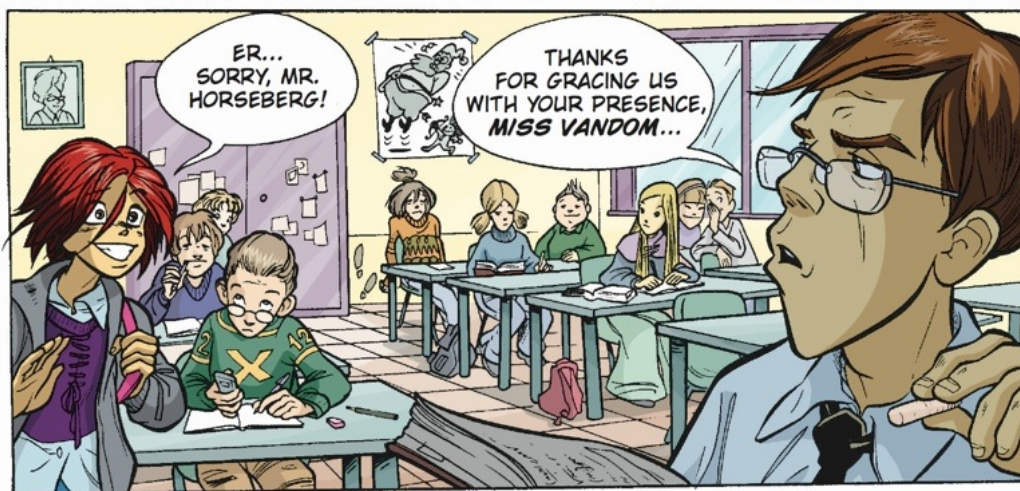
THIS TOWER
CONCEALS HIS
MISTAKES. ONCE
THE FORTRESS IS
MINE, I'LL TEAR
IT OPEN...

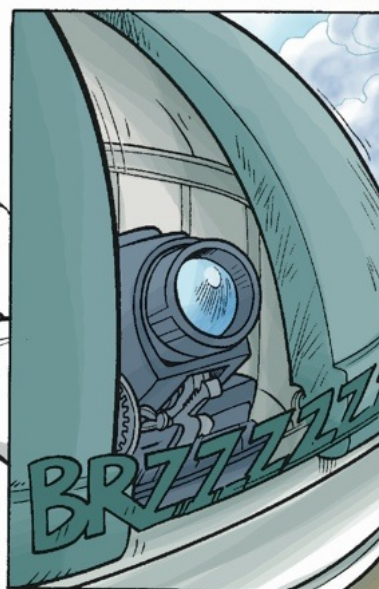
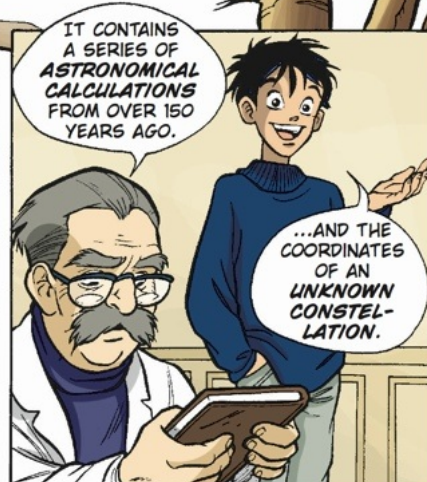
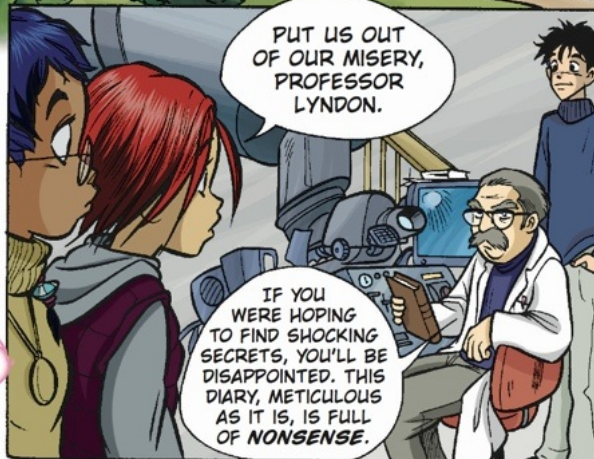
...BUT I
DON'T KNOW
IF I'LL BE
ABLE TO LOOK
INTO THAT
ABYSS.

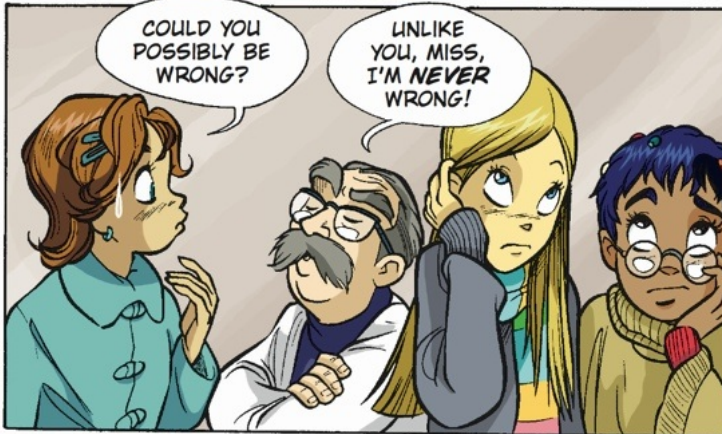
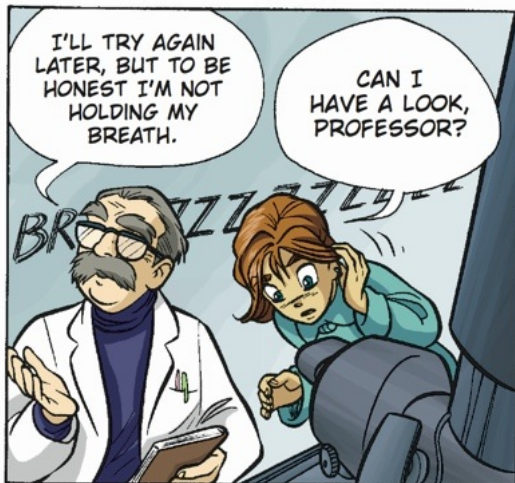
THERE'S NERISSA!
THE RENEGADE
IS HEADED FOR
KANDRAKAR.

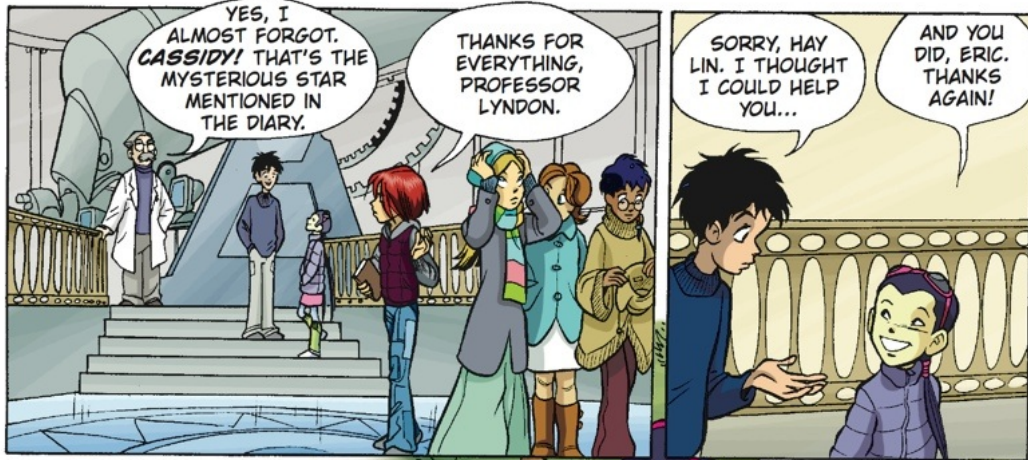
I'LL WARN
THE COUNCIL.
WE DON'T HAVE
A MINUTE TO
LOSE!

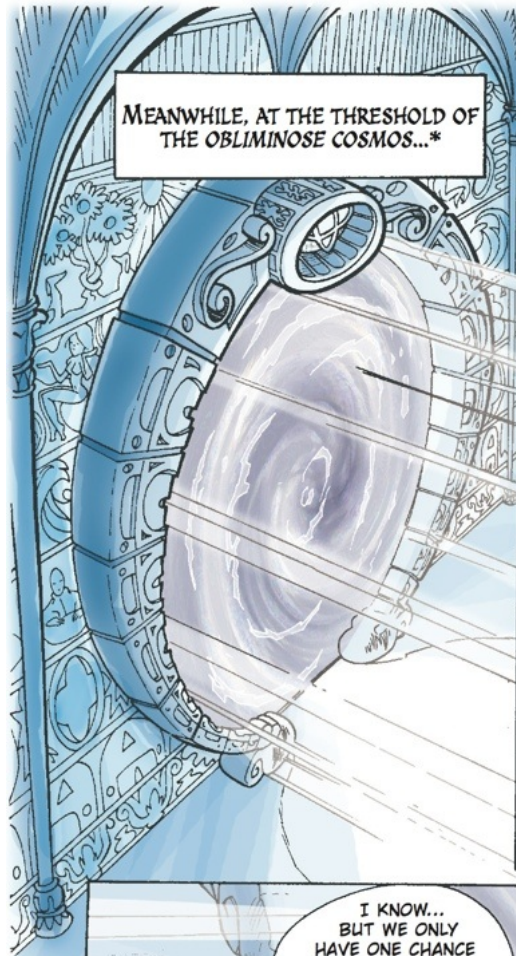
THE TIME FOR
BATTLE HAS COME
TOO SOON.









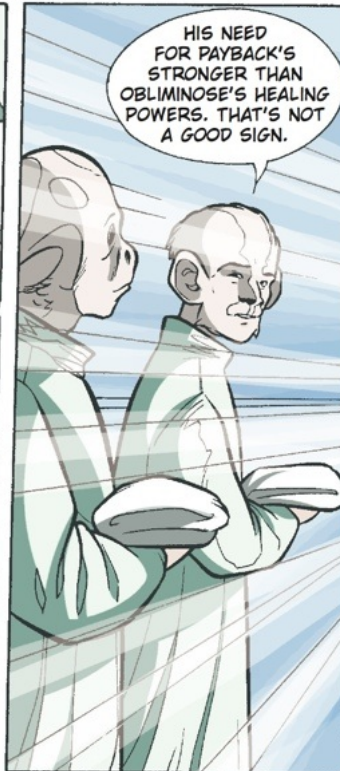


MEANWHILE, AT THE THRESHOLD OF
THE OBLIMINOSE COSMOS...*

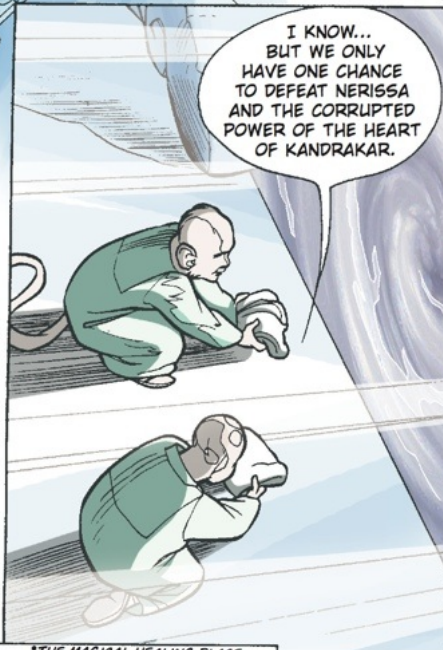


THE HERALD
WOKE UP
EARLIER THAN
WE THOUGHT.

NERISSA'S
PRESENCE TORE
HIM FROM SLEEP.
THE RENEGADE'S
CLOSE, AND
CALEB KNOWS
IT.



HIS NEED
FOR PAYBACK'S
STRONGER THAN
OBLIMINOSE'S HEALING
POWERS. THAT'S NOT
A GOOD SIGN.



I KNOW...
BUT WE ONLY
HAVE ONE CHANCE
TO DEFEAT NERISSA
AND THE CORRUPTED
POWER OF THE HEART
OF KANDRAKAR.



"FIGHT!"

*THE MAGICAL HEALING PLACE
SEEN IN W.I.T.C.H. #19

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...

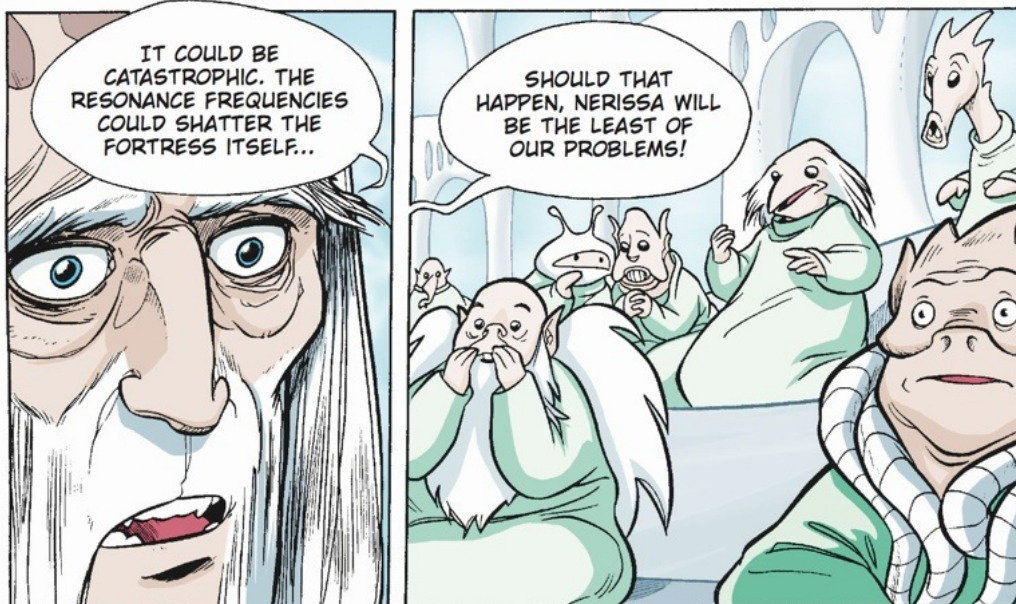
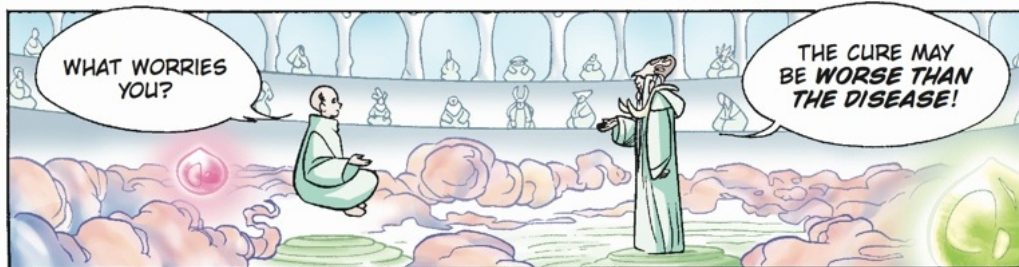
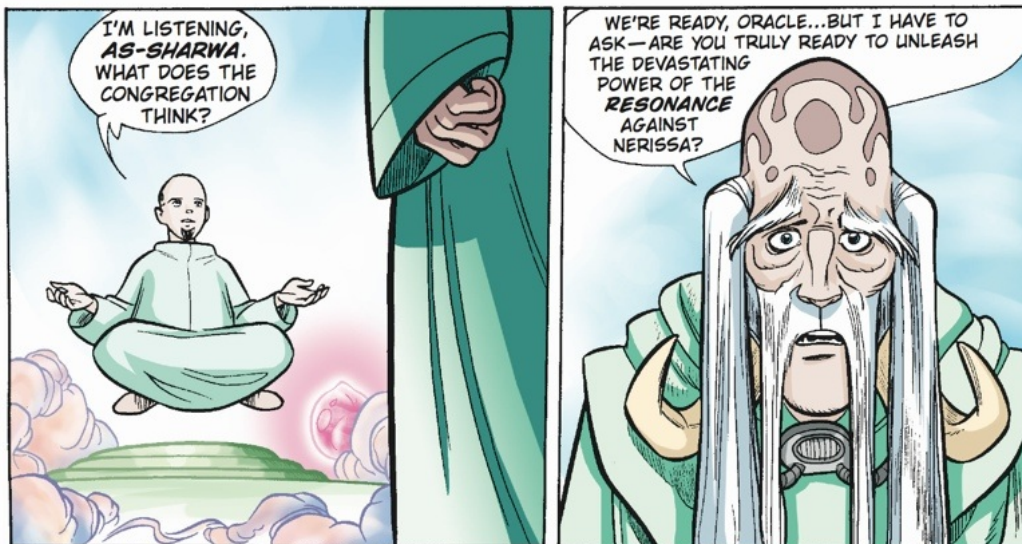


...BECAUSE THE HERALD OF KANDRAKAR CAN DELAY NO LONGER.



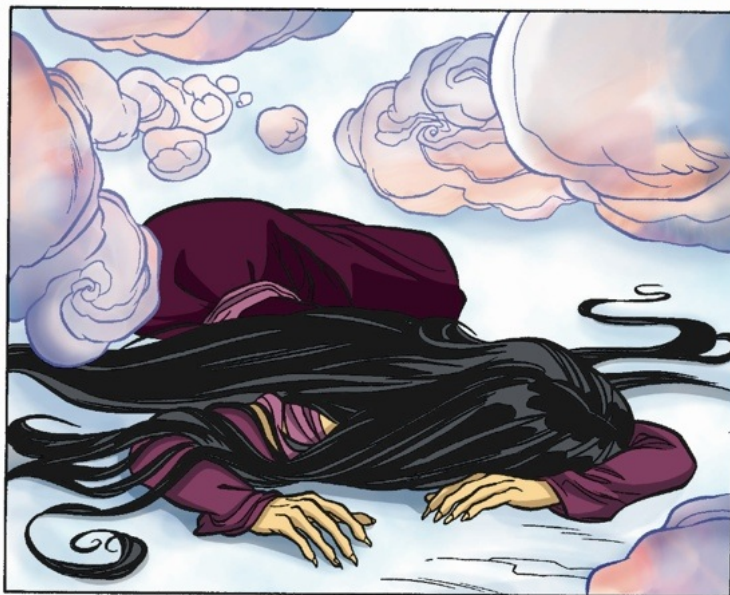
THEY'RE OUT OF TIME.

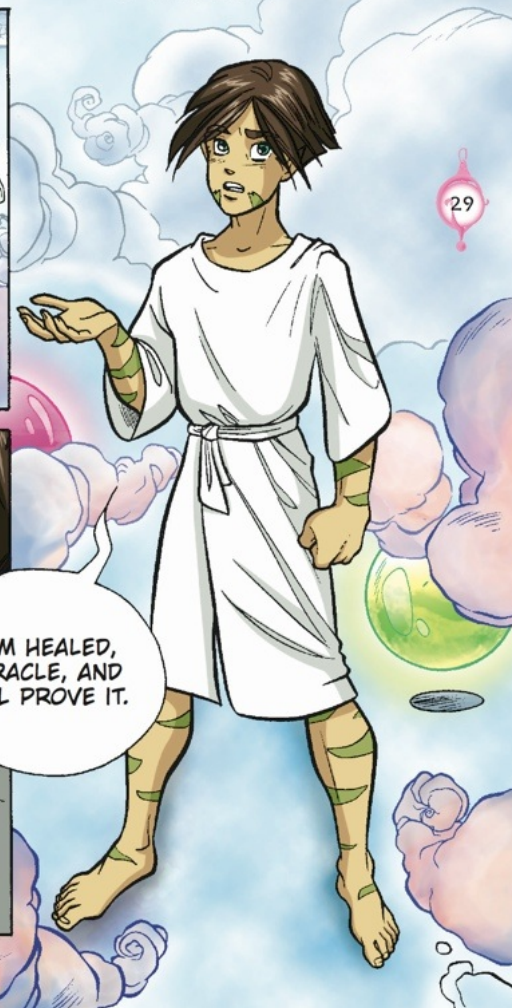
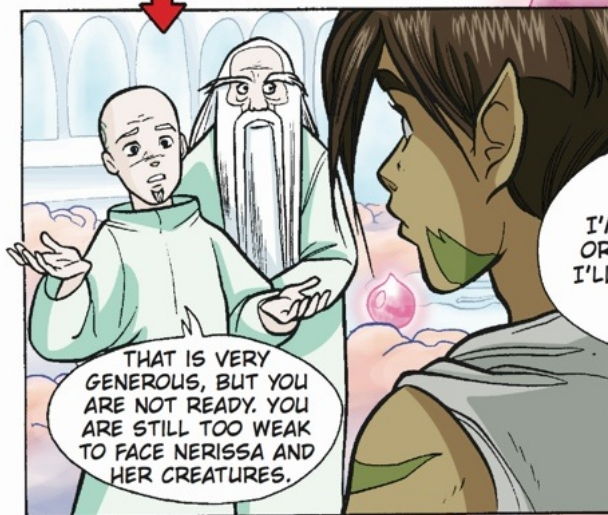














"NERISSA WON'T SET FOOT IN HERE!"



Come on in, but don't break anything, or tomorrow they'll blame me!

DON'T WORRY, LOCK.



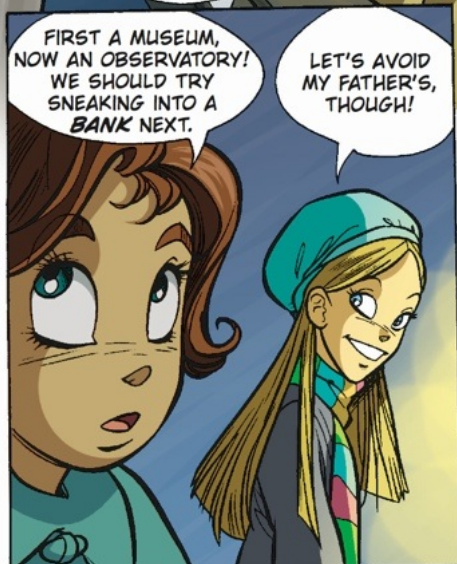
TALKING TO MACHINES...I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THAT.

ARE YOU KIDDING? THAT'S MY FAVORITE POWER.



GUYS, YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

IT'S A BIT LATE TO TURN BACK, TARANEE. WE'RE ALREADY IN!



FIRST A MUSEUM, NOW AN OBSERVATORY! WE SHOULD TRY SNEAKING INTO A BANK NEXT.

LET'S AVOID MY FATHER'S, THOUGH!

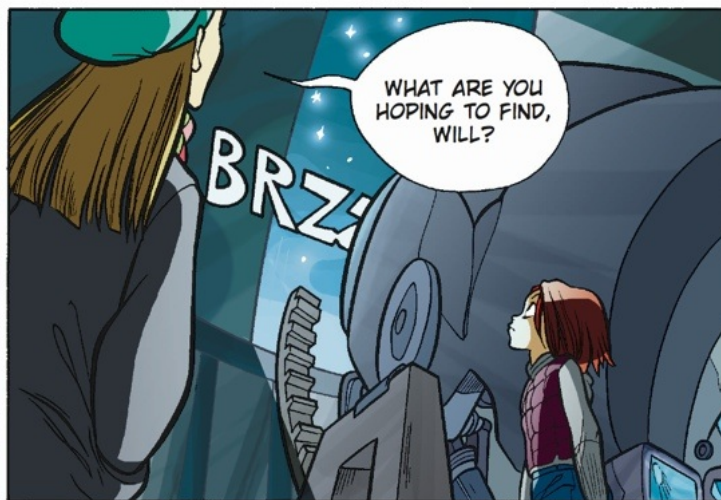


I JUST HOPE OUR ASTRAL DROPS BEHAVE, OR OUR PARENTS WILL GET REAL MAD!

NO WORRIES. OUR DOUBLES ARE GREAT.



NOW, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE SKY. I HOPE THE TELESCOPE'S STILL LOCKED ON PROFESSOR LYNDON'S COORDINATES!



WHAT ARE YOU HOPING TO FIND, WILL?



IT'S JUST AN IDEA, BUT GIVEN THE SITUATION, I THINK IT'S WORTH A TRY.



JUST BECAUSE HE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING DOESN'T MEAN NOTHING'S THERE.



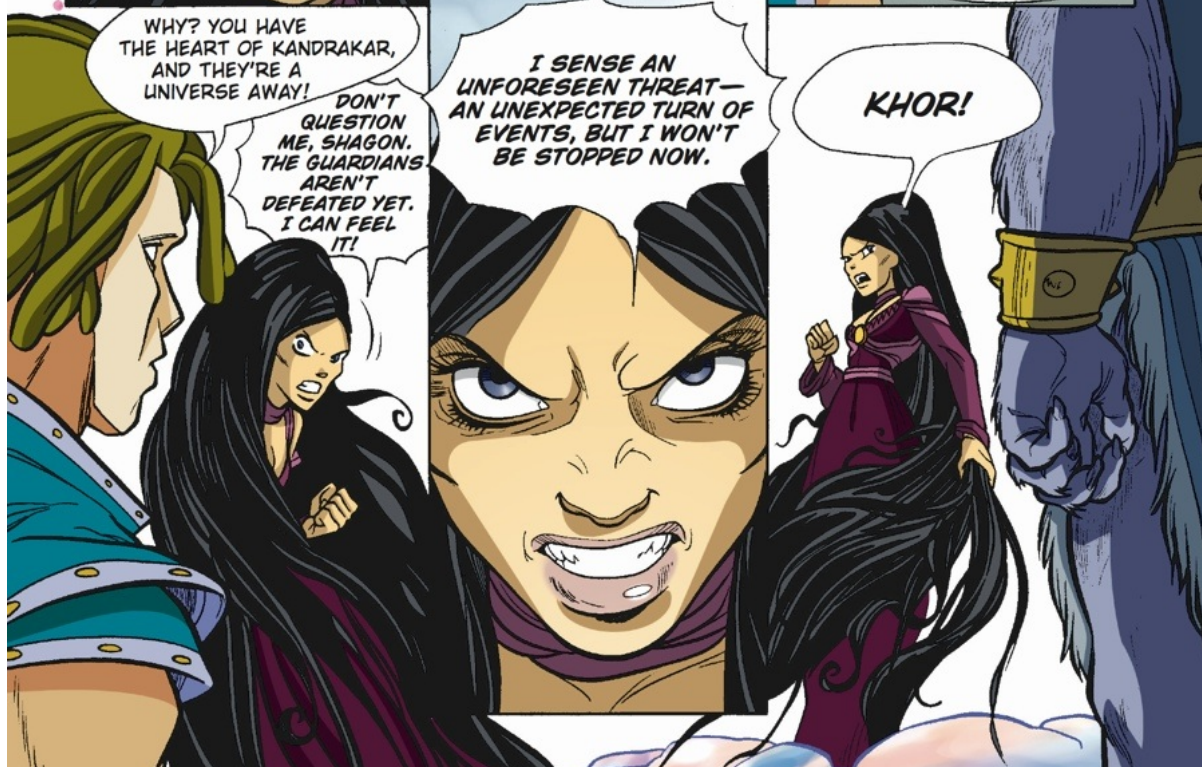
SPEAKING IN RIDDLES NOW? YOU SOUND LIKE THE ORACLE!



ALL I'M SAYING IS THE MESSAGE WAS FOR US, NOT SOMEONE ELSE. THE NAME CASSIDY MEANS NOTHING TO PROFESSOR LYNDON.



BUT TO US IT DOES. IT'S DIFFERENT.





"YOU'RE ON."

IT'S YOUR
TURN!



HMMM...

SO?



SORRY,
I CAN'T SEE
IT EITHER.

THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE. I'M
NOT MAKING IT UP!
IT'S THERE!



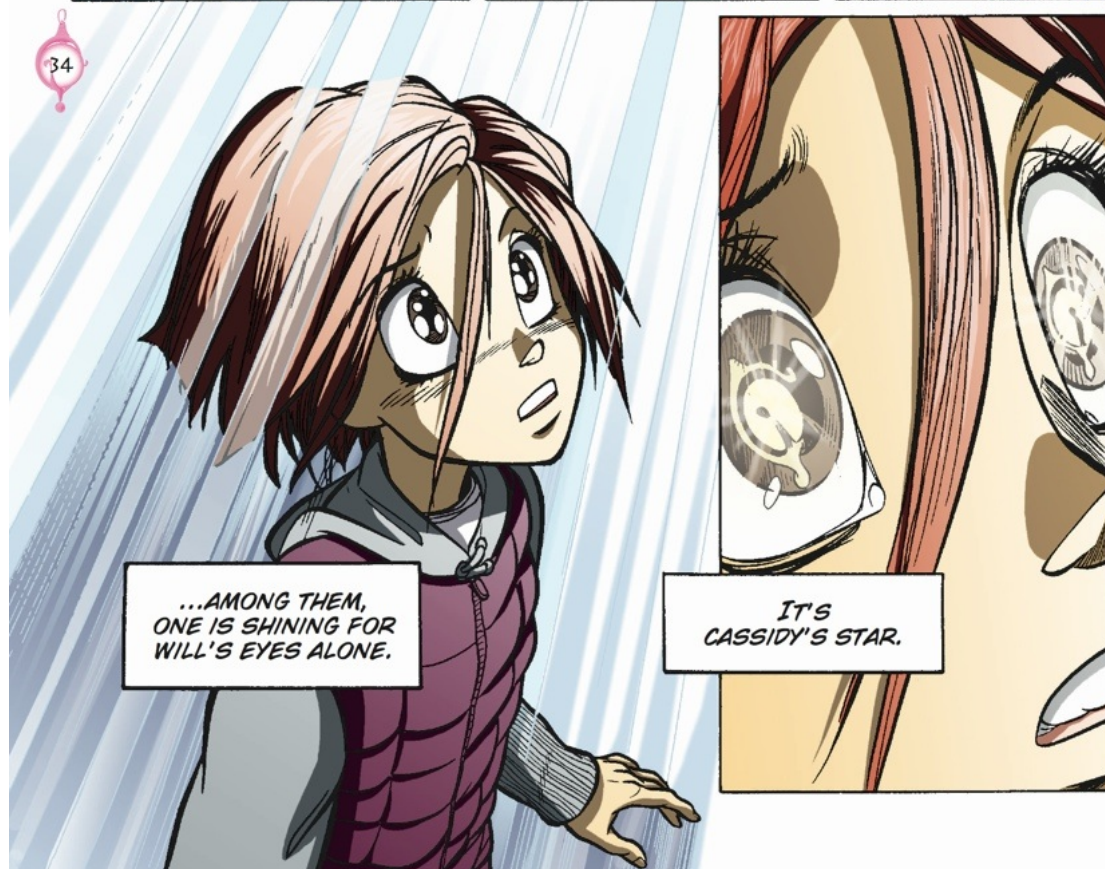
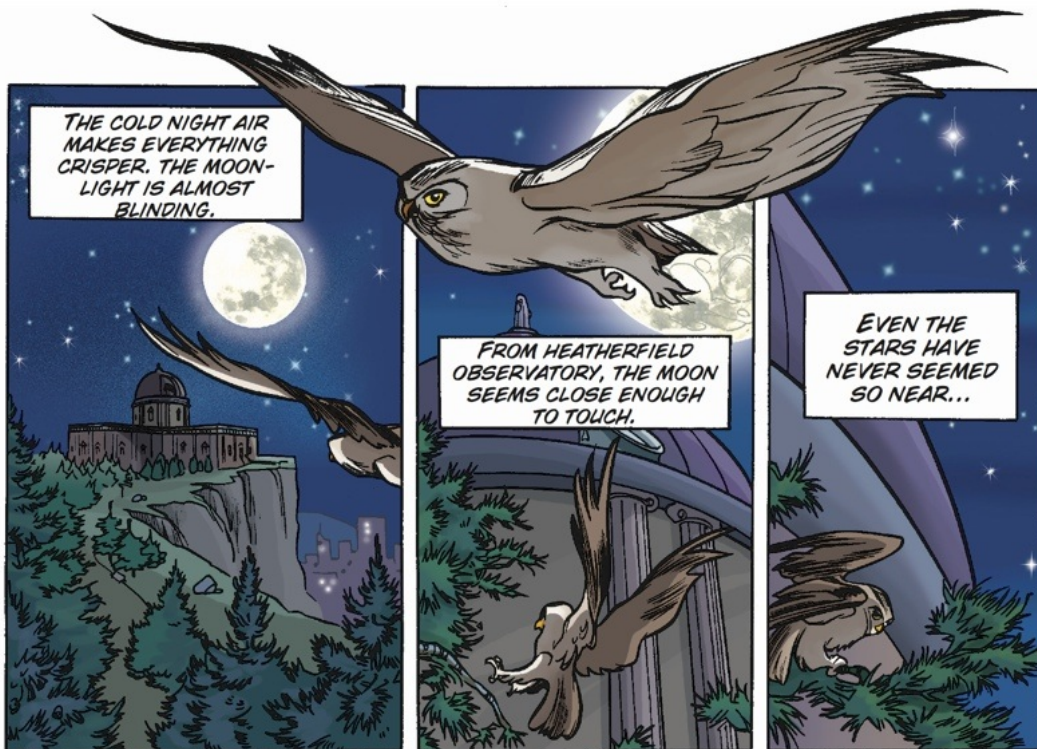
MAYBE
WE SHOULD
GO HOME, WILL.
IT'S LATE.

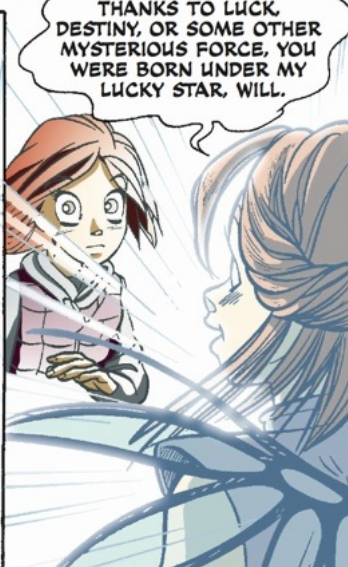
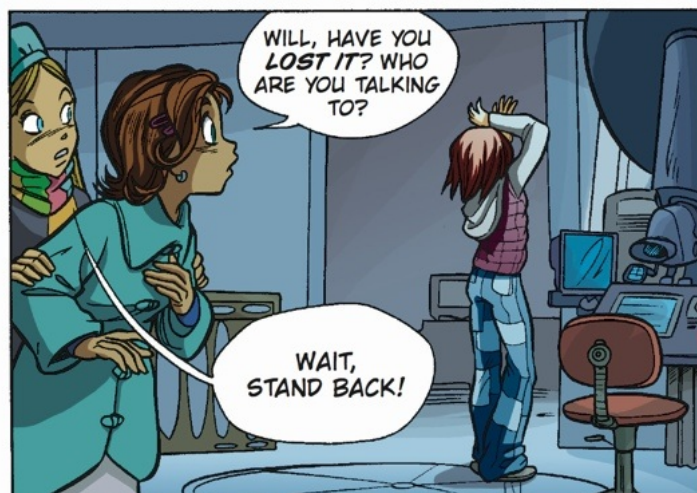
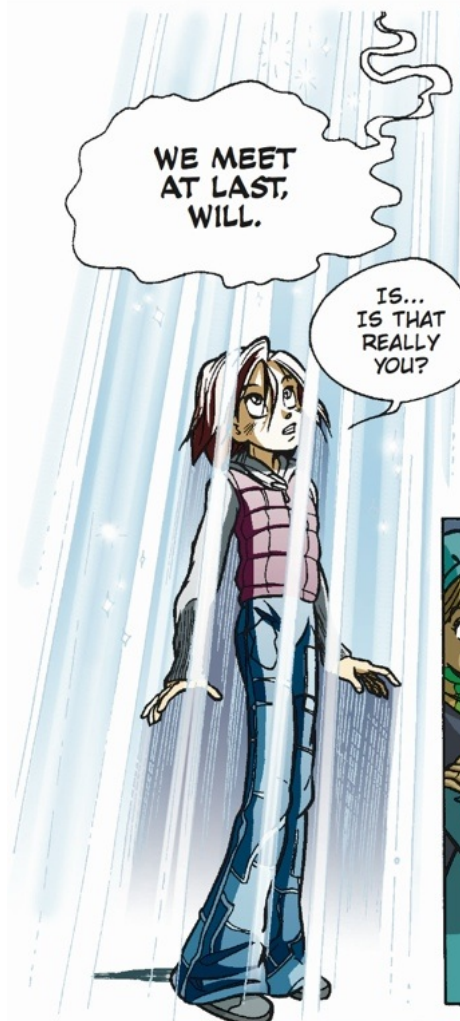
YOU'RE FREE
TO GO. I'LL STAY
THE WHOLE NIGHT
IF I NEED TO...

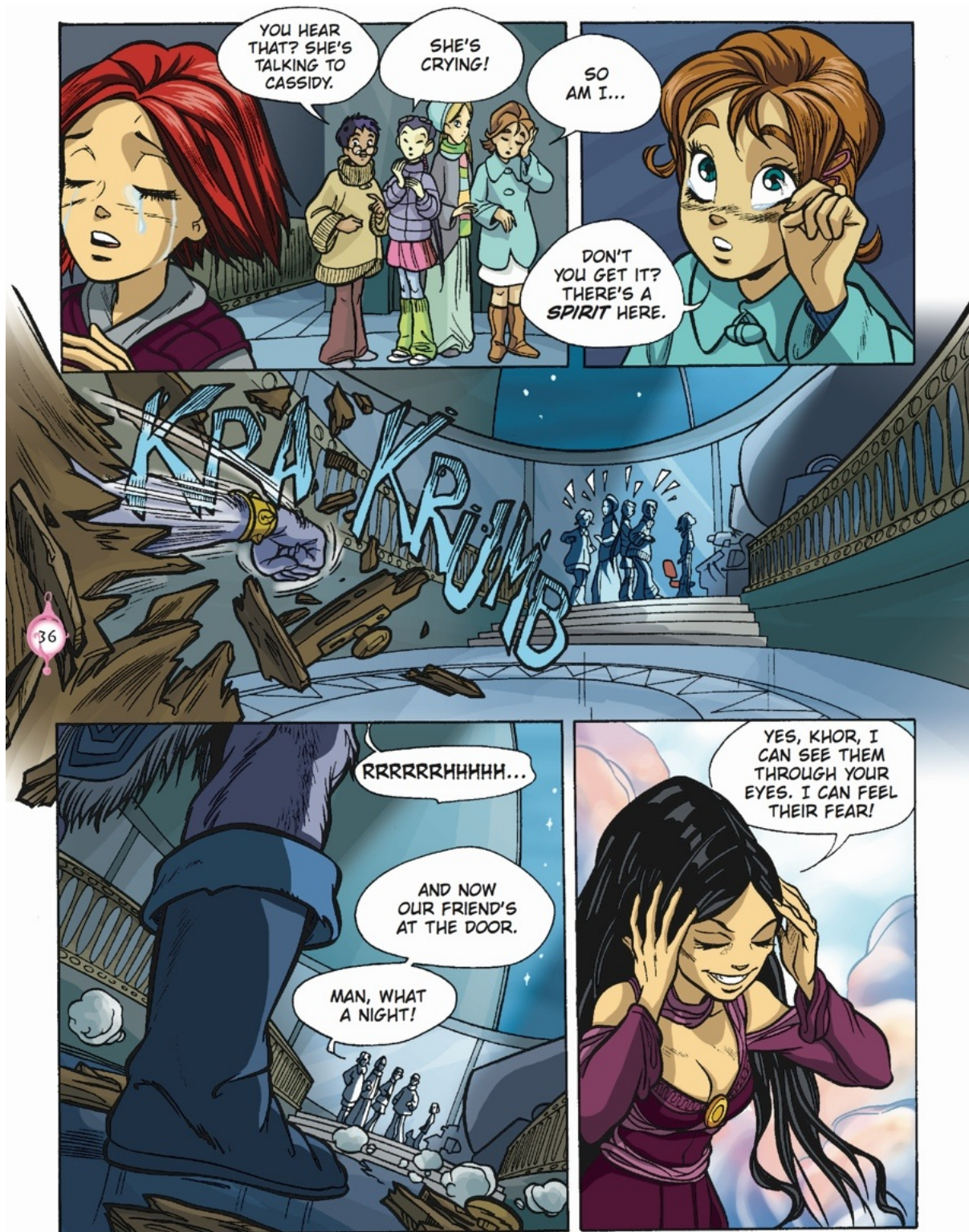


"...BUT I WON'T
GIVE UP NOW!"

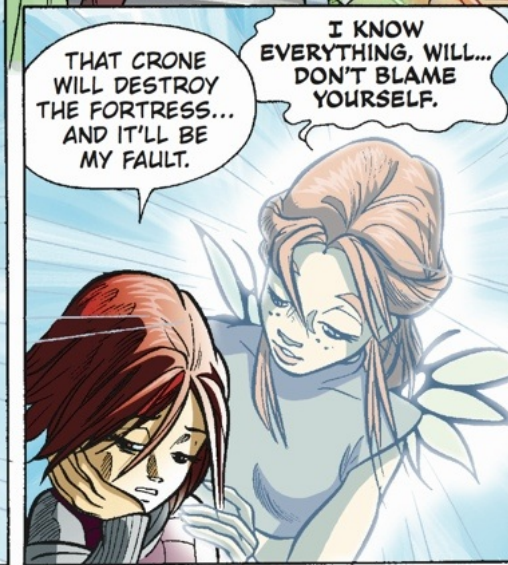
MEANWHILE...

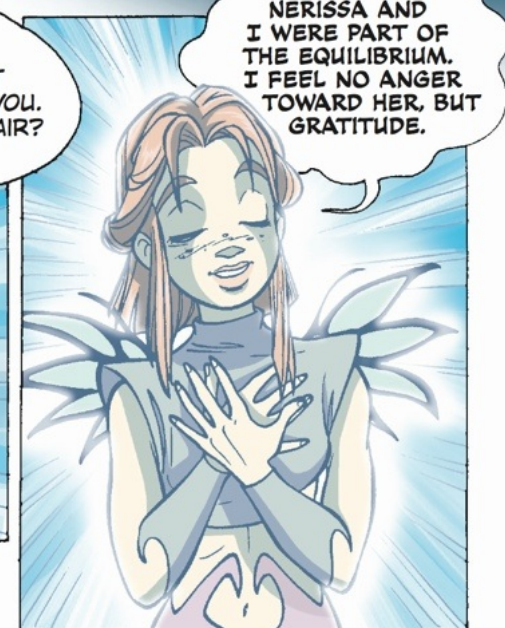
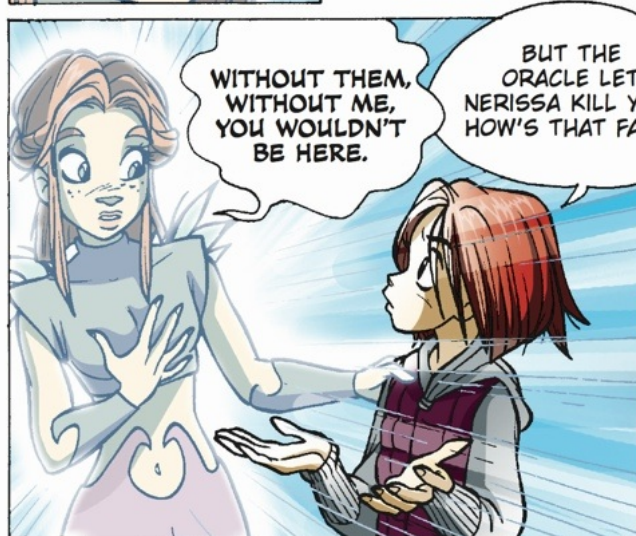
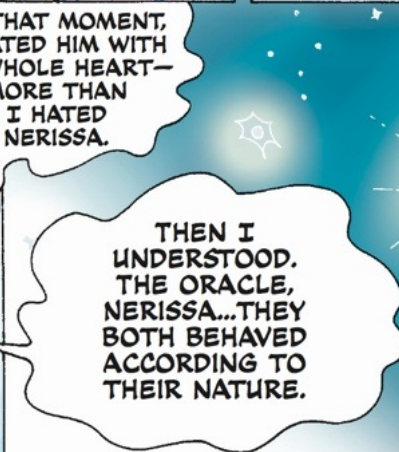
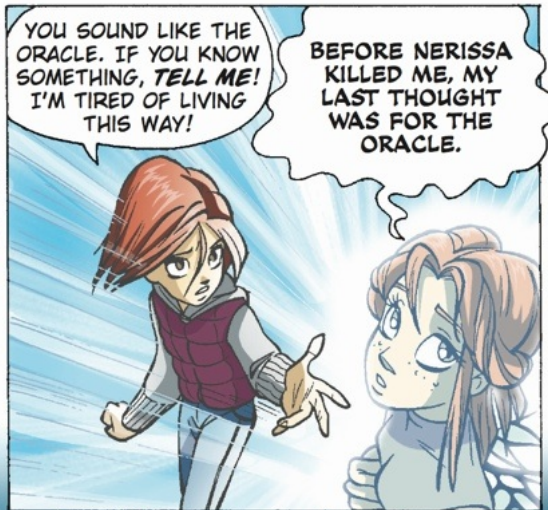
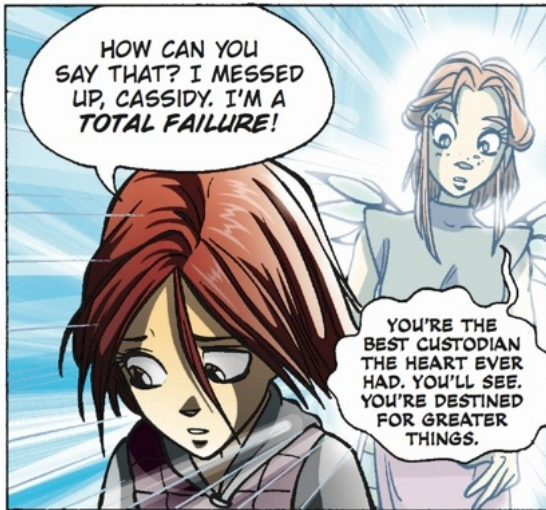


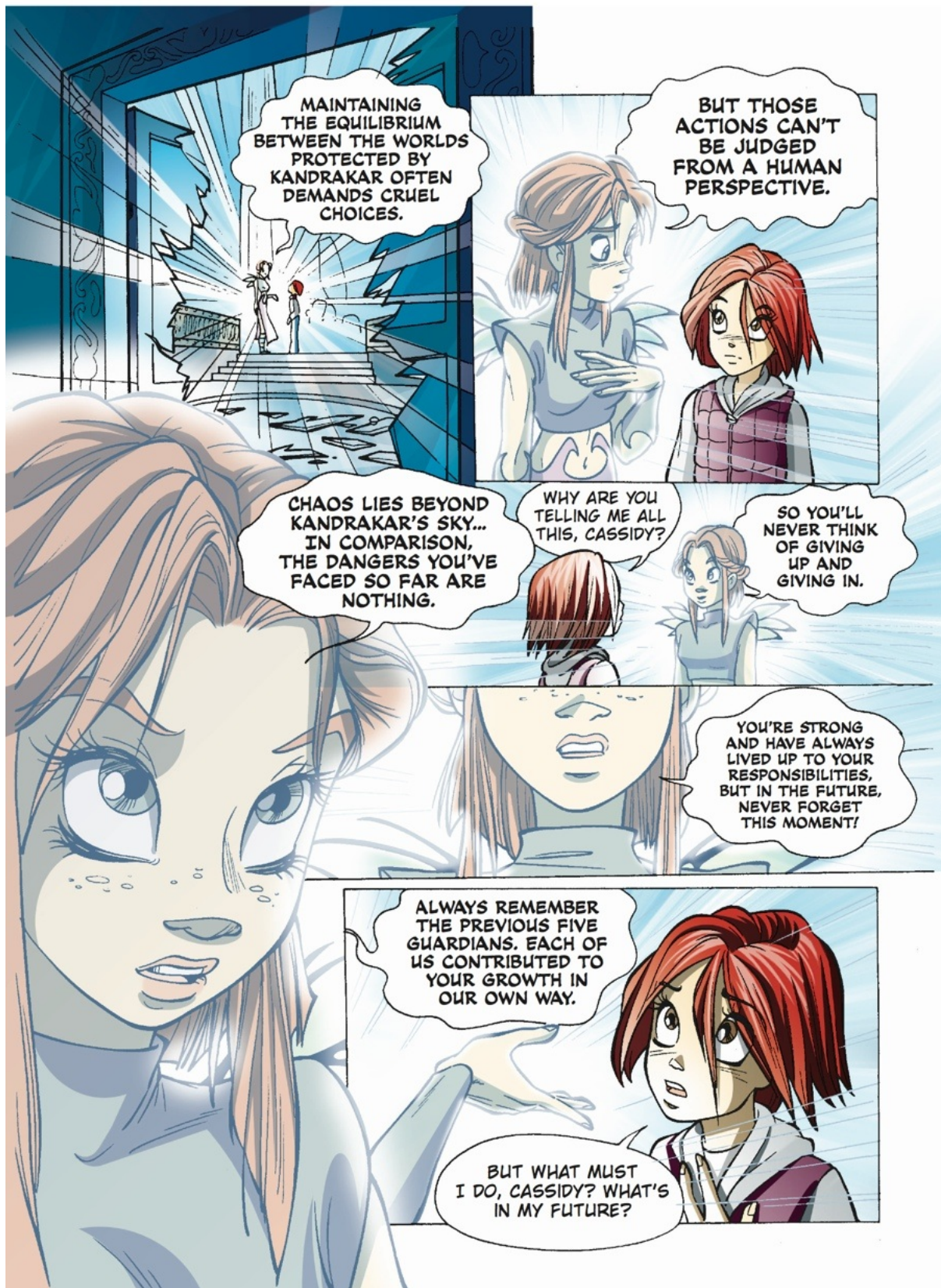


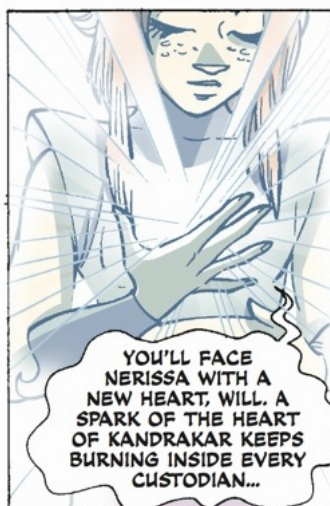




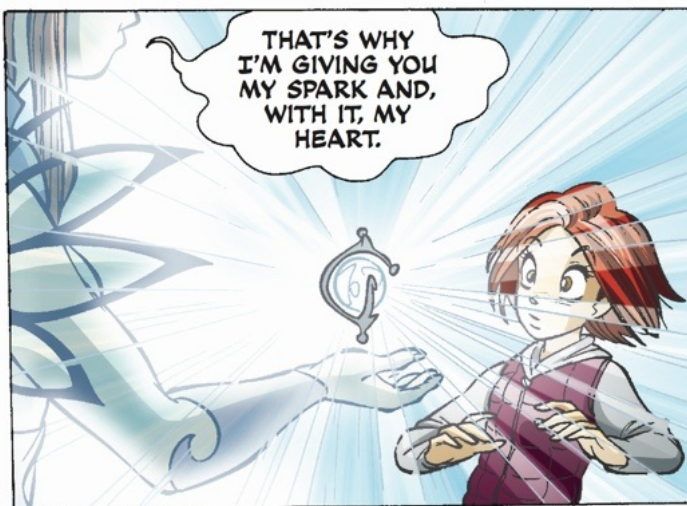








YOU'LL FACE NERISSA WITH A NEW HEART, WILL. A SPARK OF THE HEART OF KANDRAKAR KEEPS BURNING INSIDE EVERY CUSTODIAN...



THAT'S WHY I'M GIVING YOU MY SPARK AND, WITH IT, MY HEART.



GOOD-BYE, WILL. THIS IS WHERE WE PART WAYS, BUT I'LL KEEP WATCHING YOU FROM AFAR. THINGS NEVER DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY, JUST TAKE DIFFERENT SHAPES.

41

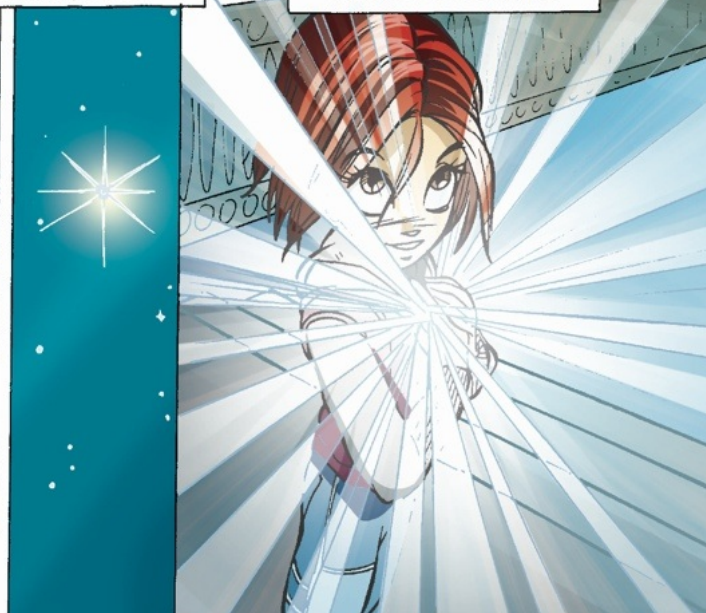


AND ONE DAY, WE WILL MEET AGAIN.

THANK YOU, CASSIDY!

THE GLOW OF ONE STAR FADES AND FINALLY DISAPPEARS...

...BUT ITS LIGHT NOW SHINES ELSEWHERE.





42









I'LL TELL
YOU LATER. NOW
WE HAVE TO GET
CRACKING...

AIR...

WATER...

EARTH...

FIRE...

SO, KHOR...
WHERE WERE
WE?



RAAAAARGH!

I DIDN'T
QUITE CATCH
THAT, BUT I
DON'T THINK
HE LIKED OUR
SURPRISE!

THIS ISN'T
OVER YET...
TELL NERISSA!

IMPUDENT GIRLS!
THE GAME'S
ALREADY OVER!

CRUSH
THEM,
KHOR!

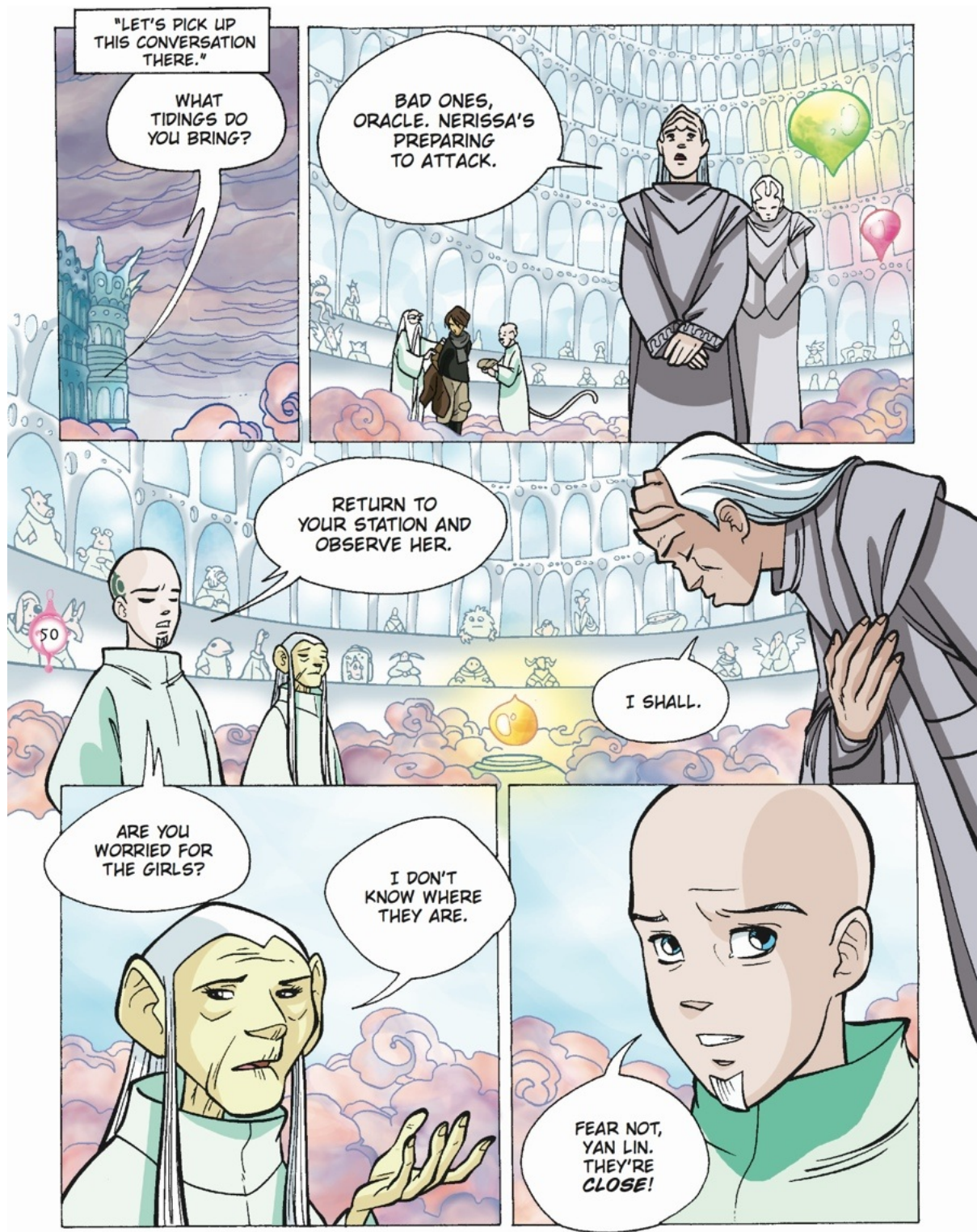
LET'S TIRE
HIM OUT...
RUN!

RAAAAARGH!











CLOSER
THAN YOU
THINK!

HAY LIN!

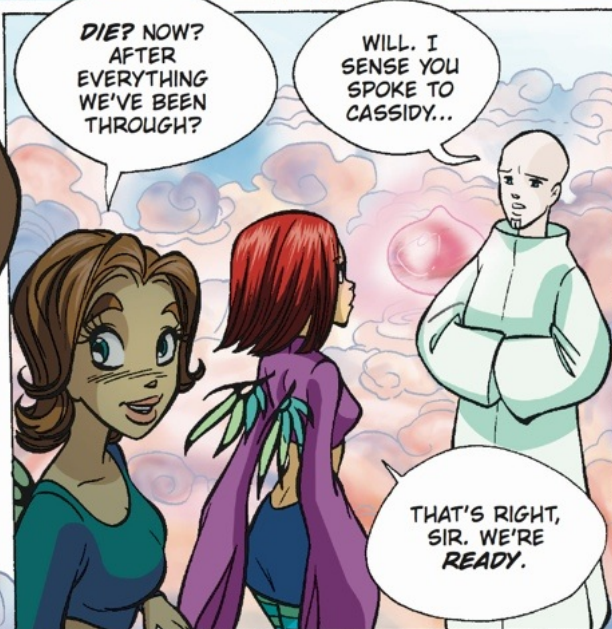


CALEB!

YOU'RE
SAFE!



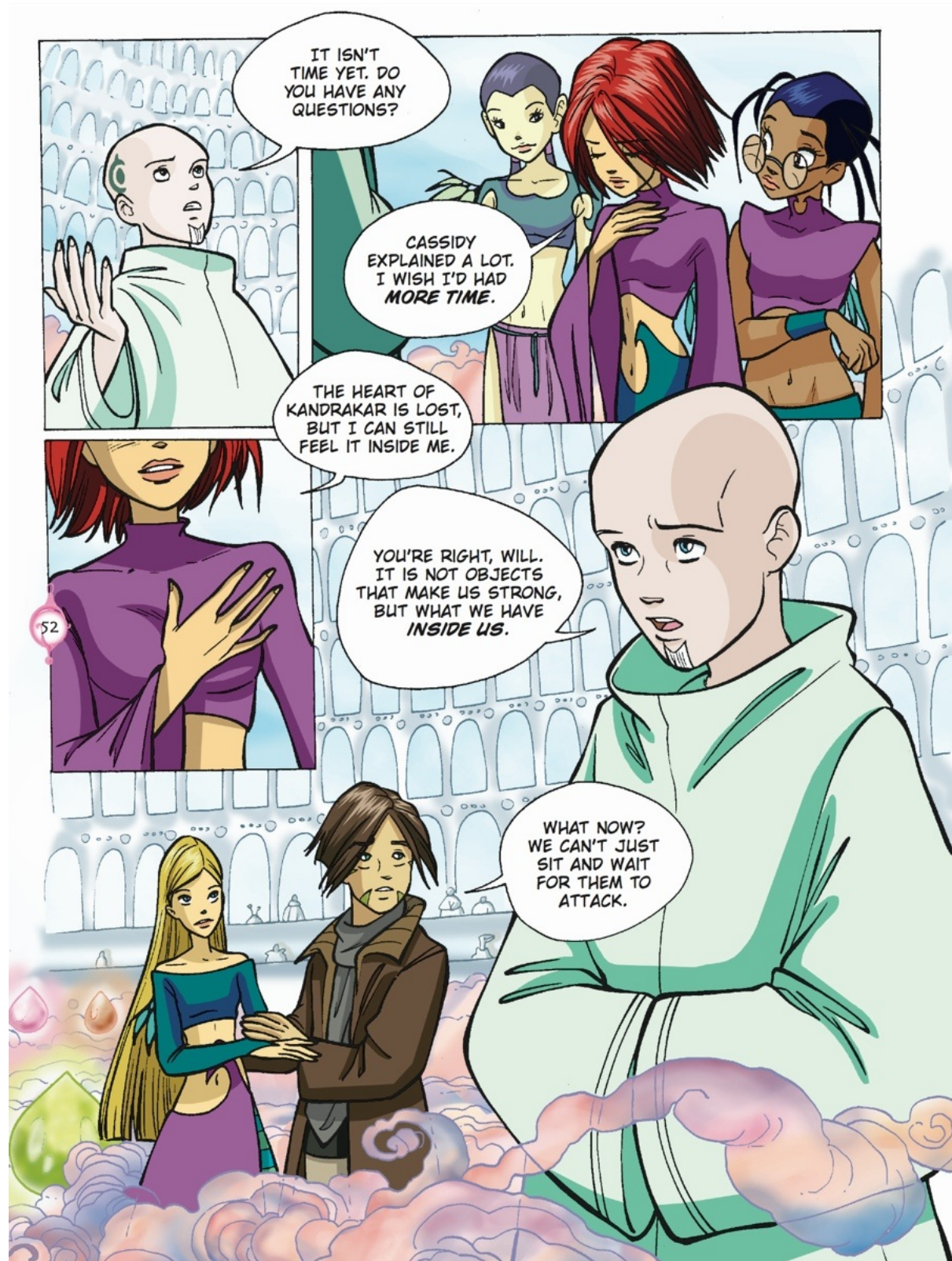
I COULD
DIE FROM
HAPPINESS.



DIE? NOW?
AFTER
EVERYTHING
WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH?

WILL. I
SENSE YOU
SPOKE TO
CASSIDY...

THAT'S RIGHT,
SIR. WE'RE
READY.



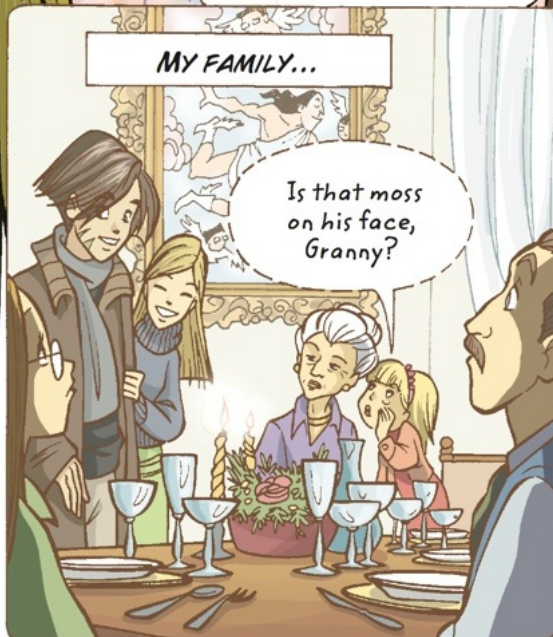
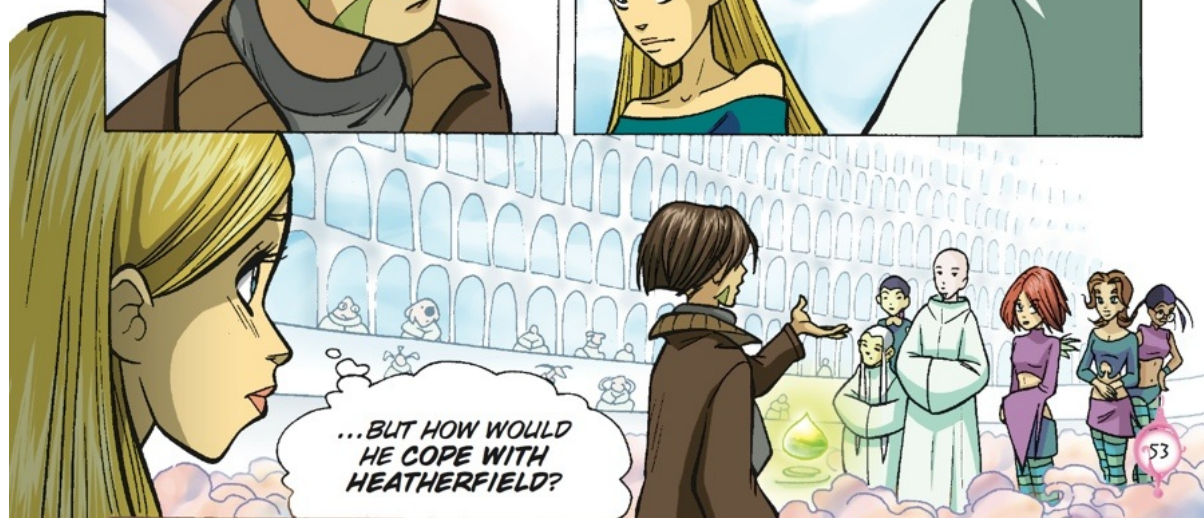
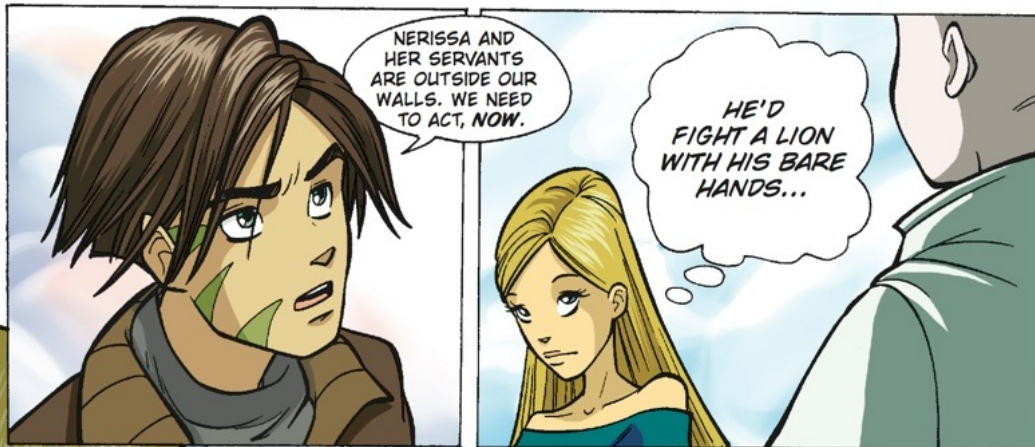
IT ISN'T
TIME YET. DO
YOU HAVE ANY
QUESTIONS?

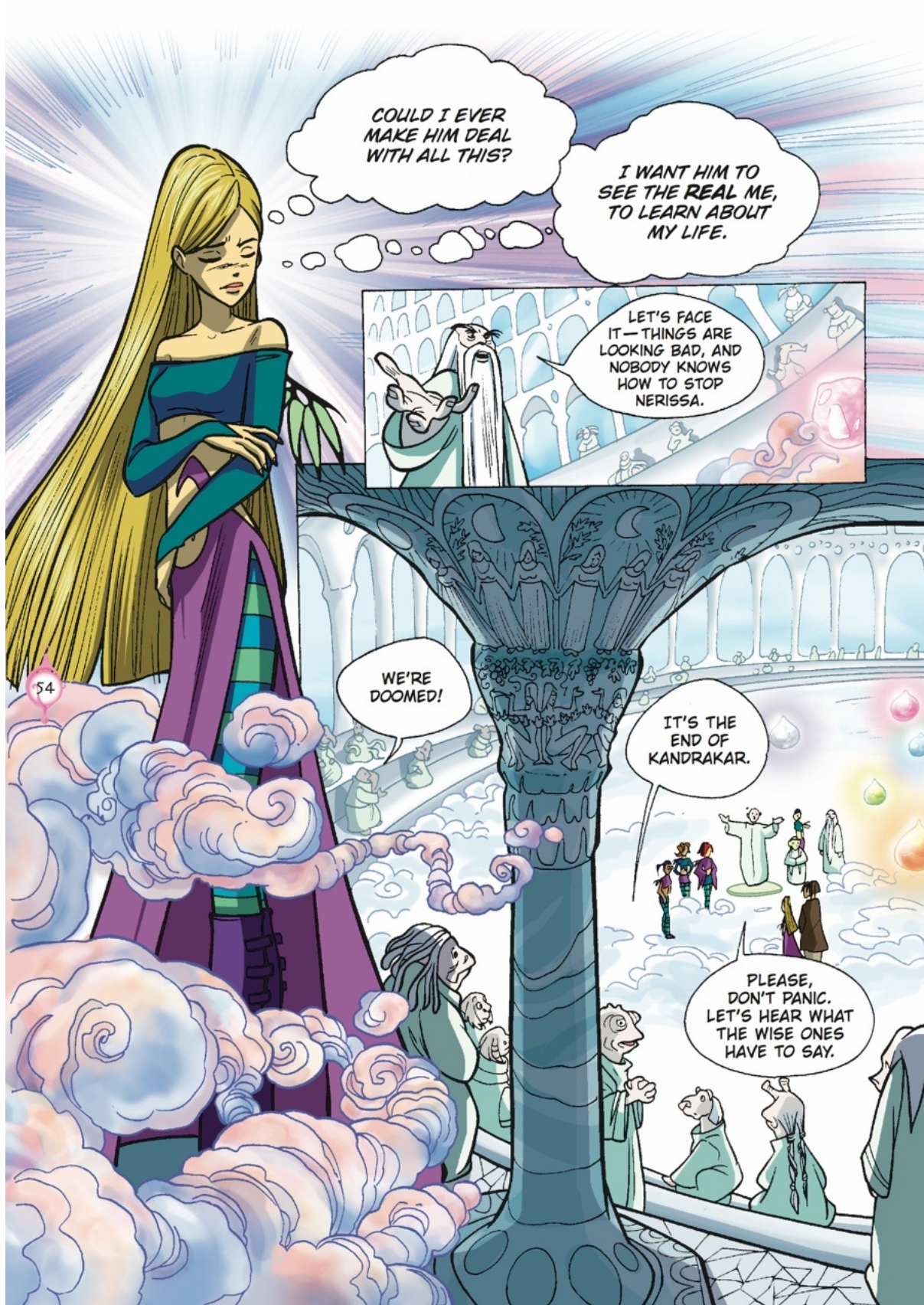
CASSIDY
EXPLAINED A LOT.
I WISH I'D HAD
MORE TIME.

THE HEART OF
KANDRAKAR IS LOST,
BUT I CAN STILL
FEEL IT INSIDE ME.

YOU'RE RIGHT, WILL.
IT IS NOT OBJECTS
THAT MAKE US STRONG,
BUT WHAT WE HAVE
INSIDE US.

WHAT NOW?
WE CAN'T JUST
SIT AND WAIT
FOR THEM TO
ATTACK.





COULD I EVER
MAKE HIM DEAL
WITH ALL THIS?

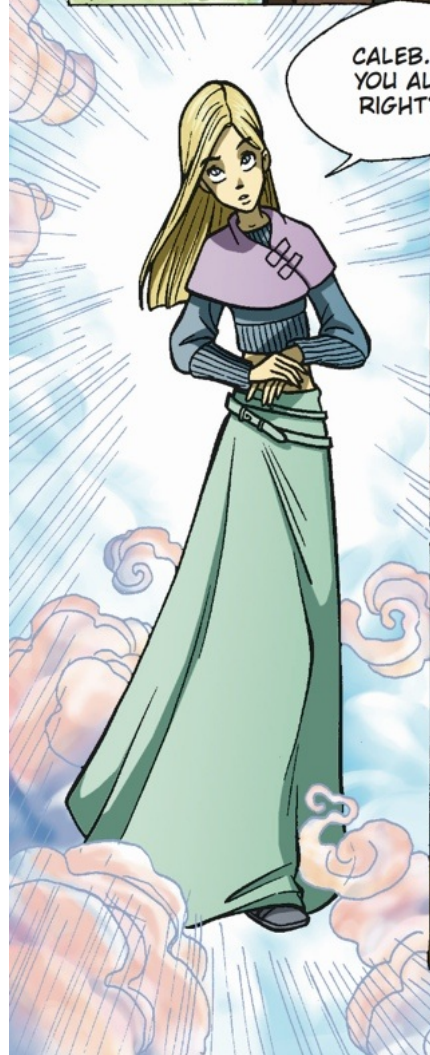
I WANT HIM TO
SEE THE REAL ME,
TO LEARN ABOUT
MY LIFE.

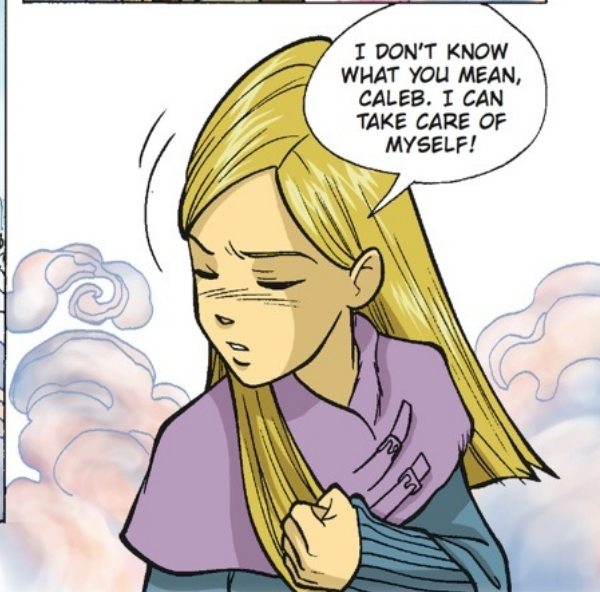
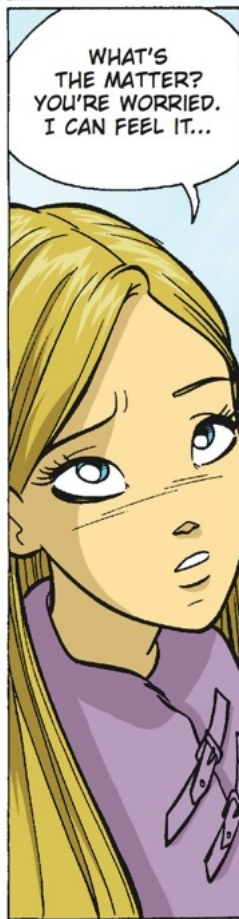
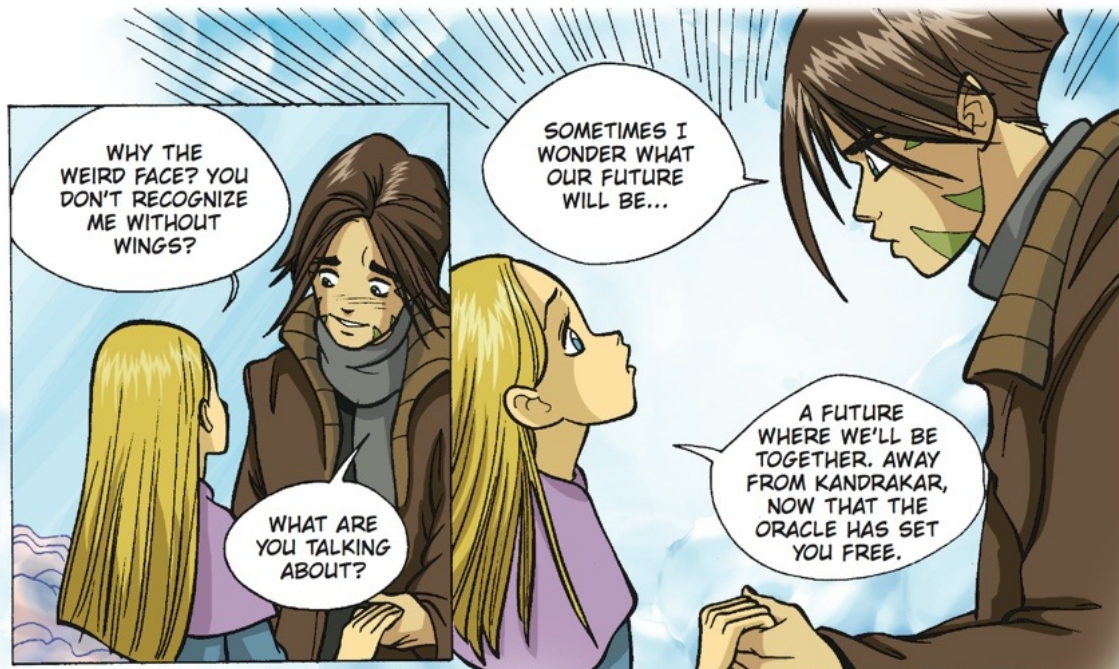
LET'S FACE
IT—THINGS ARE
LOOKING BAD, AND
NOBODY KNOWS
HOW TO STOP
NERISSA.

WE'RE
DOOMED!

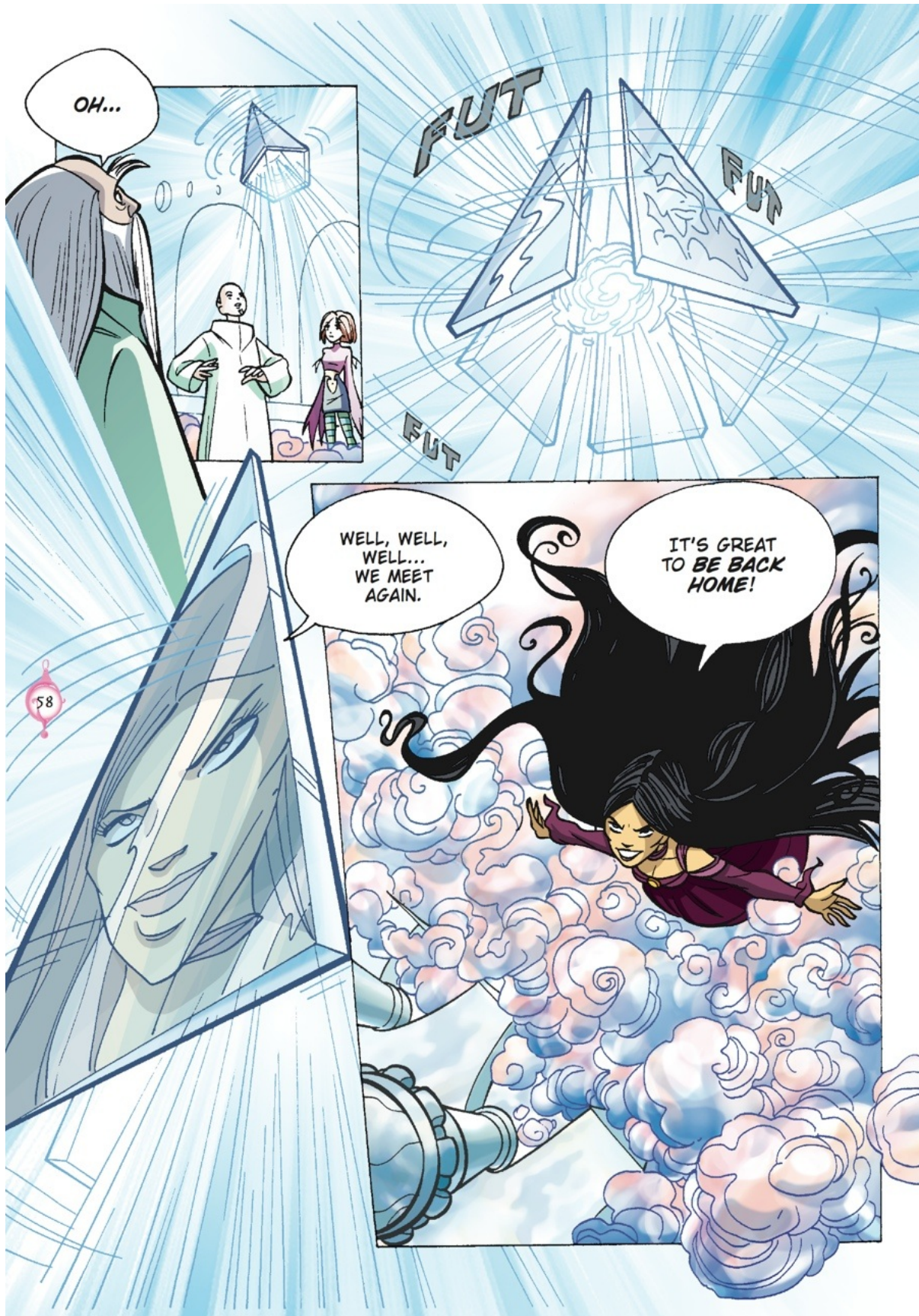
IT'S THE
END OF
KANDRAKAR.

PLEASE,
DON'T PANIC.
LET'S HEAR WHAT
THE WISE ONES
HAVE TO SAY.













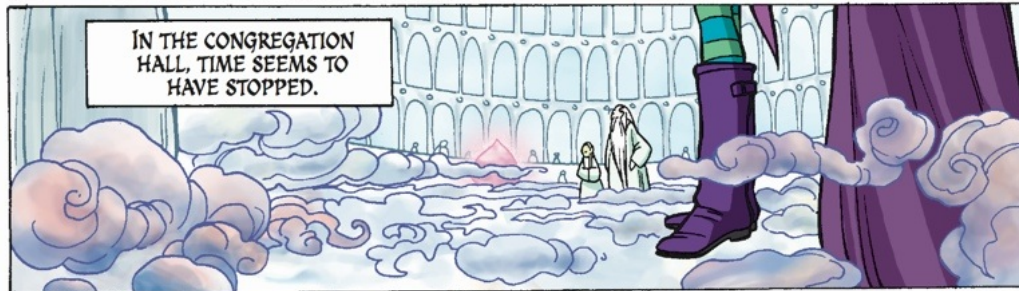
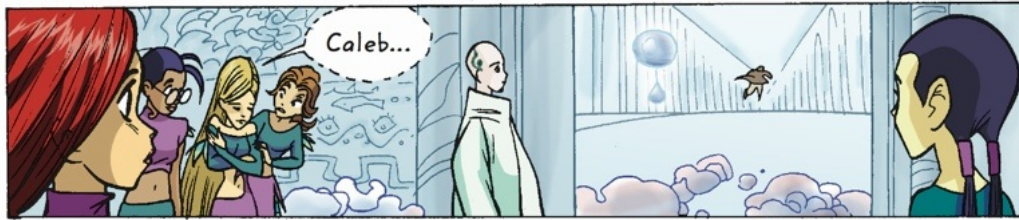
THEN,
MAY YOUR
DESTINY BE
FULFILLED...

CALEB!

I'M SORRY
FOR WHAT I SAID.
WILL...YOU COME
BACK TO ME?

I WILL,
CORNELIA.
I PROMISE.

AND THEN
WE'LL TALK
ABOUT OUR
FUTURE.





NERISSA
HASN'T
WON YET.
GATHER THE
ASSEMBLY
FOR THE
RESONANCE!



OH...
THE ASSEMBLY
FOR THE RESONANCE!
I'M SHAKING IN
MY BOOTS!



I CAN FACE
ANYTHING. I'M
NOT AFRAID OF
ANYONE, AND
NOTHING CAN
STOP ME...



...BECAUSE
NOTHING CAN
WITHSTAND THE
DARK POWER OF
THE HEART OF
KANDRAKAR!

62



ARE YOU READY
TO FACE YOUR
DESTINY?





RUMBLES 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?”

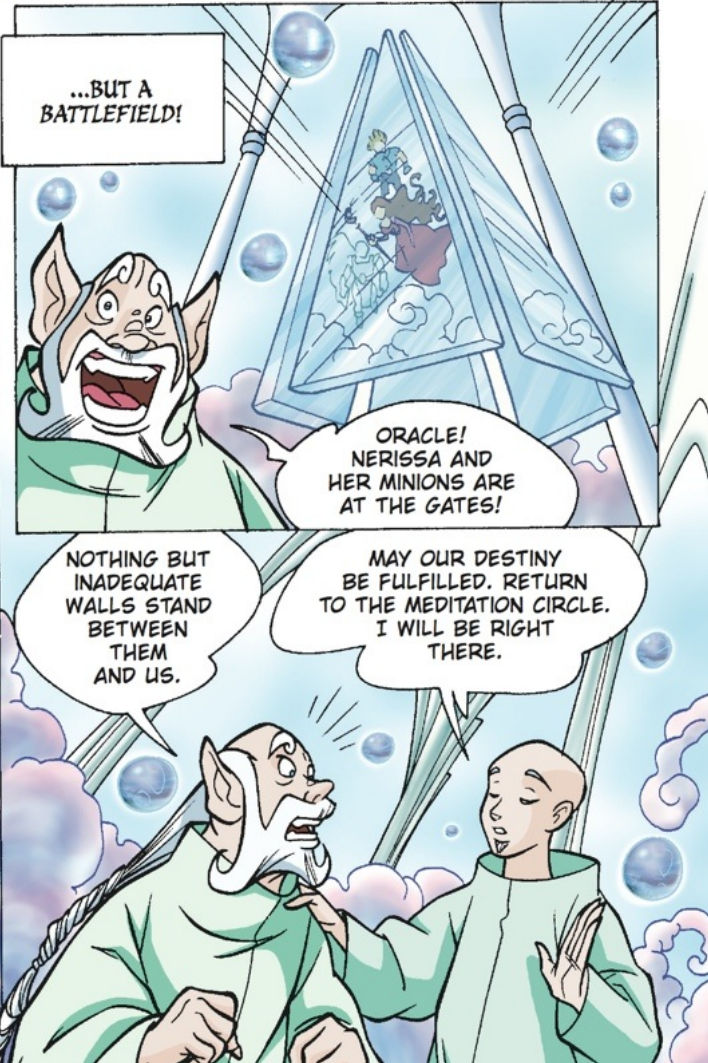
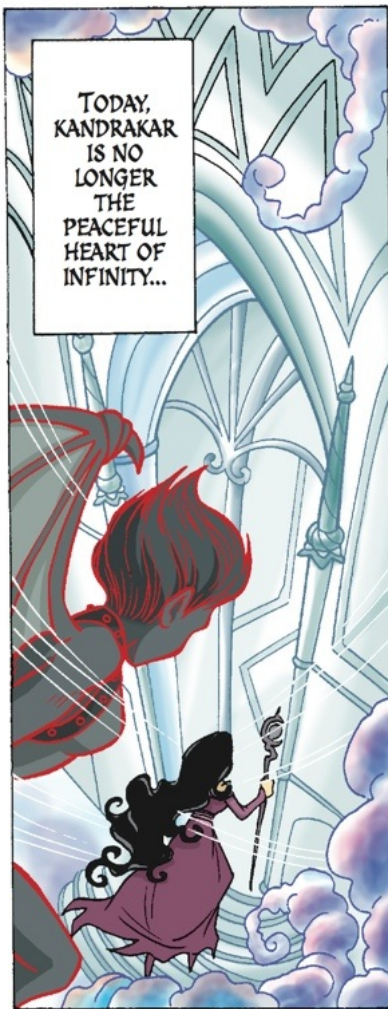
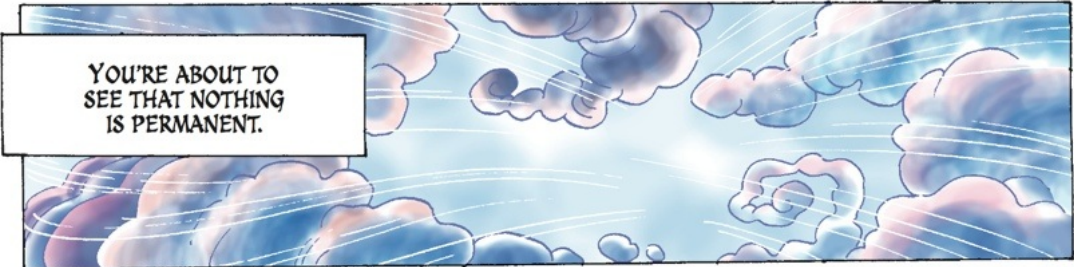




THE BROKEN HEART

“There are questions
even I cannot answer.”

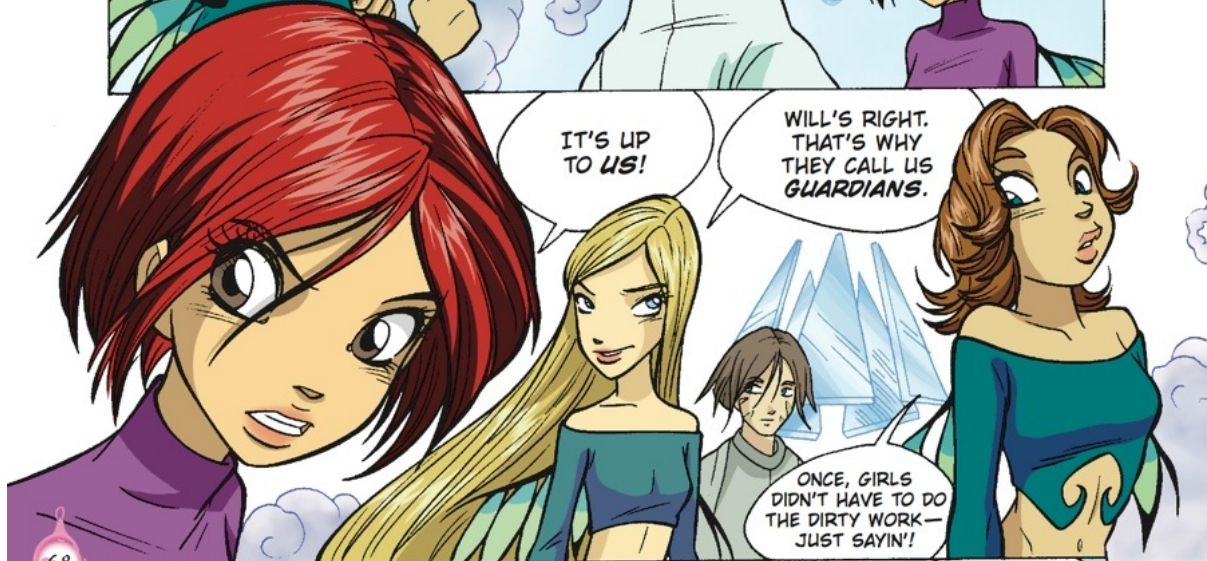






YOU'RE NOT GONNA DO ANYTHING? GO! KICK THEIR BUTTS!

YOU STILL DON'T GET IT, IRMA?

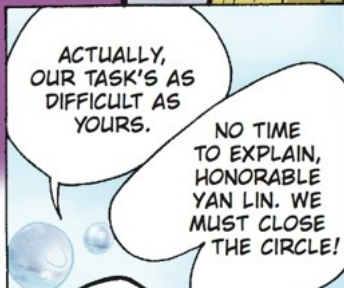


IT'S UP TO US!

WILL'S RIGHT. THAT'S WHY THEY CALL US GUARDIANS.

ONCE, GIRLS DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THE DIRTY WORK—JUST SAYIN'!

68



ACTUALLY, OUR TASK'S AS DIFFICULT AS YOURS.

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, HONORABLE YAN LIN. WE MUST CLOSE THE CIRCLE!



I'VE GOT TO GO, MY DARLING. TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.

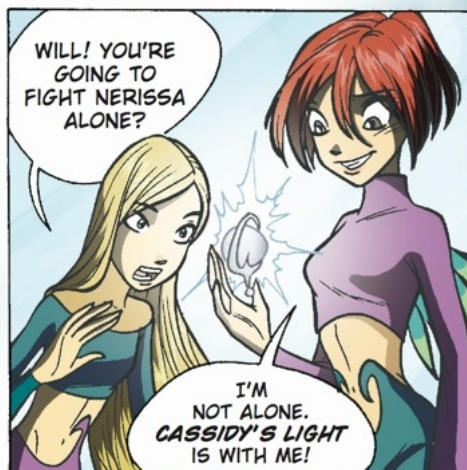
GRANDMA, I...



LOOK! NERISSA AND HER FIENDS HAVE STOPPED!

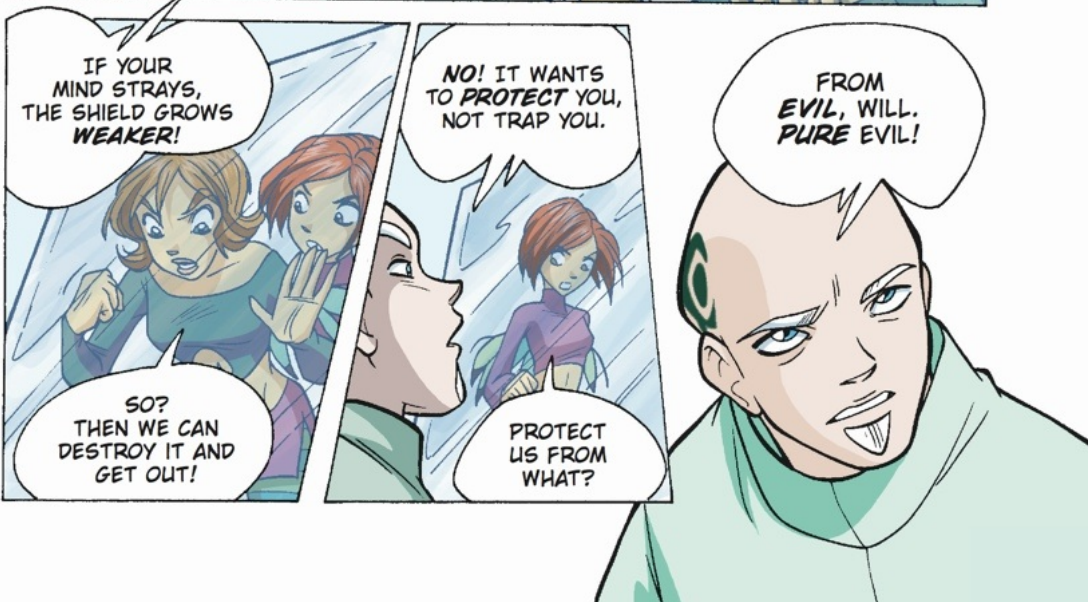
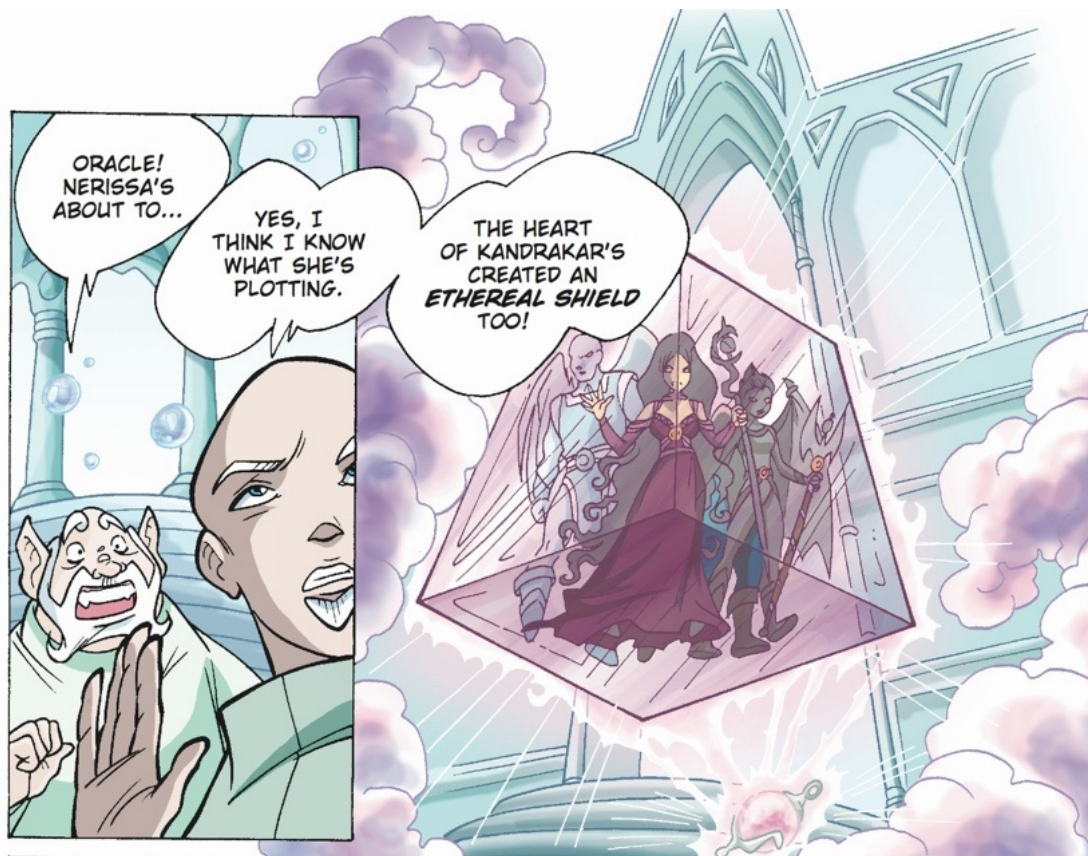


I BET THEY'RE PLANNING THEIR FINAL ATTACK.



*AS SEEN IN
W.I.T.C.H. #17





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

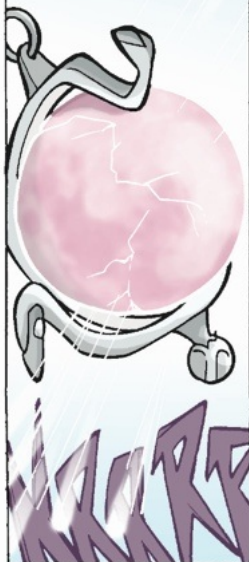


...A MURMUR.
A TERRIBLE COMMAND
FLOWS FROM HER LIPS
LIKE POISON.



72

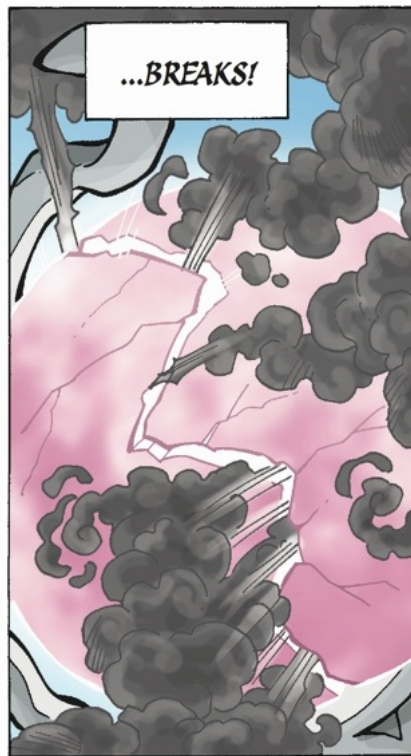
AND
THUS...



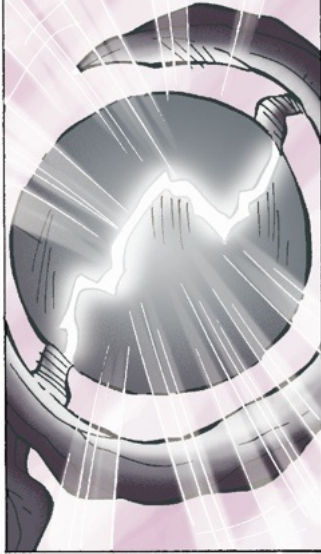
...THE HEART
OF KANDRAKAR...



...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...





THE ENDLESS
STAIRCASE, THE
MAJESTIC WALLS,
THE ADORNED
FLOORS...

...EVERYTHING
DISAPPEARS,
SWALLOWED
BY A SINISTER
BLACK SEA...

...AND KANDRAKAR,
WHICH HAS ALWAYS
BEEN A PLACE
OF LIGHT...

...IS LOST IN
DARKNESS!

THAT **SPLODGE**
IS FLOWING TOWARD
THE ORACLE AND
THE WISE ONES!

OH NO!
GRANDMA!

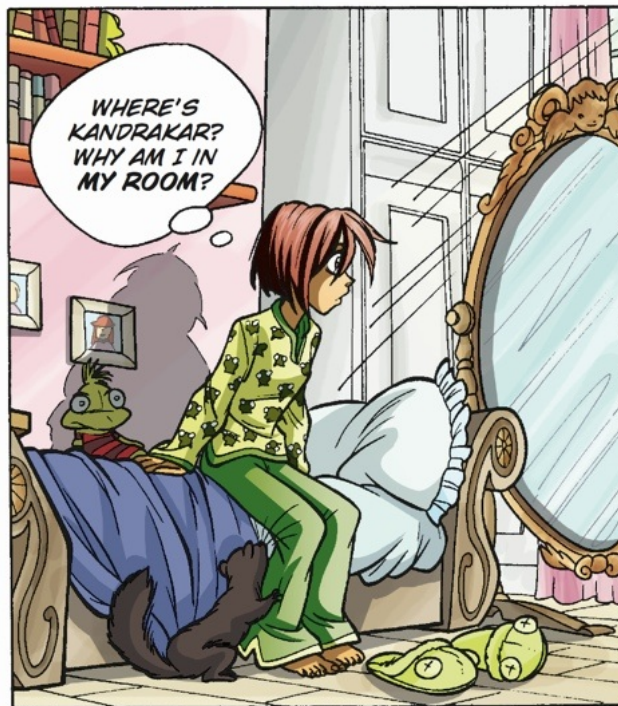
GRANDMA!
LEAVE! RUN!



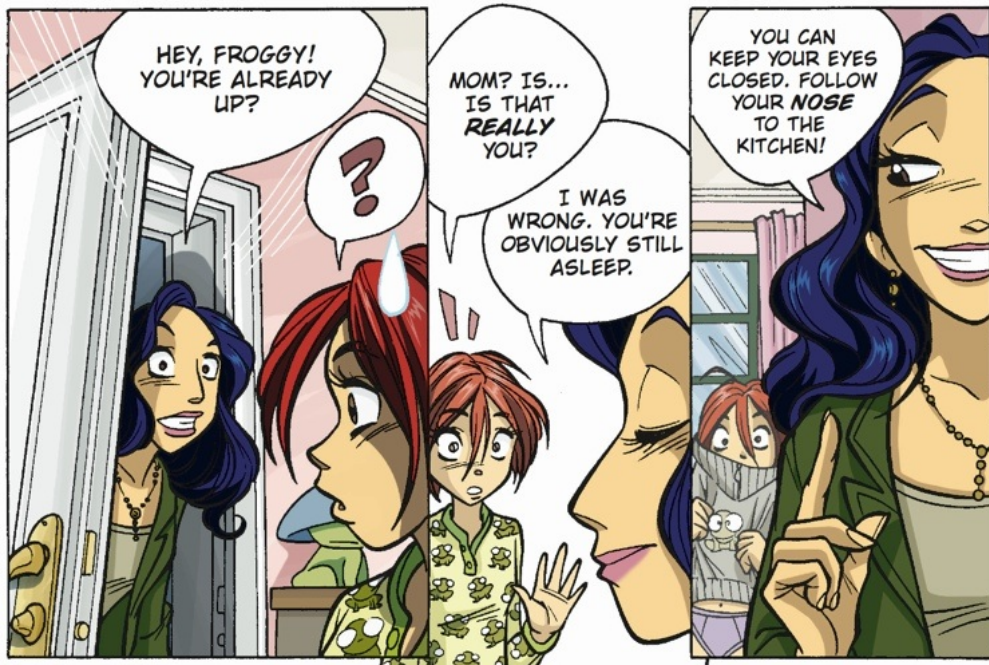


AND AFTER
THE DARKNESS...

...THERE'S
LIGHT!







LATER, OUTSIDE
THE SHEFFIELD
INSTITUTE...

NO MORE
POWERS?

NOT A
SHRED!

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!

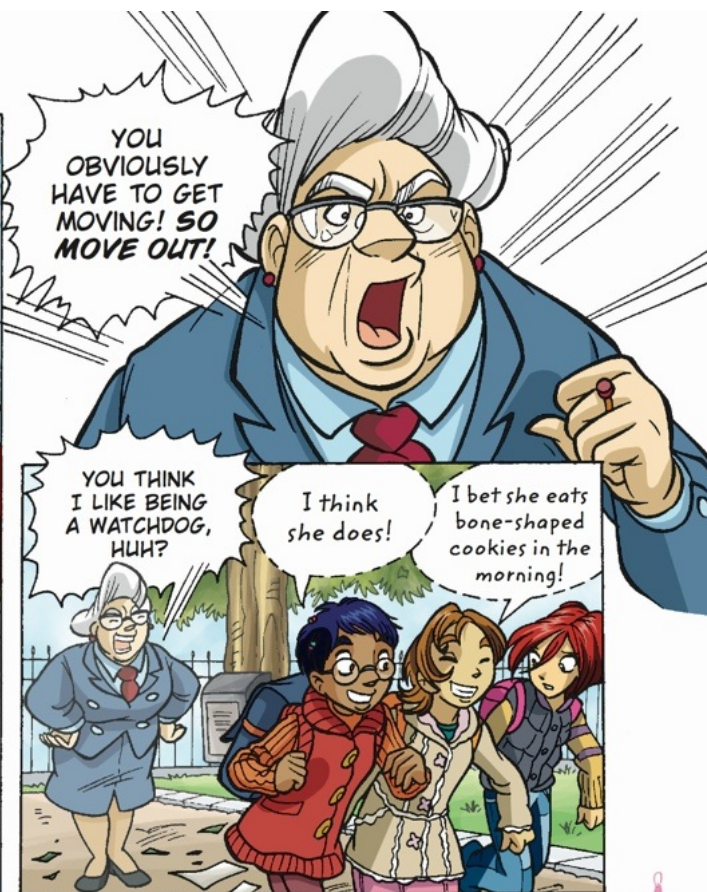
WELL, OUR
POWERS HAVE
ALMOST HIT
ROCK BOTTOM
BEFORE!*

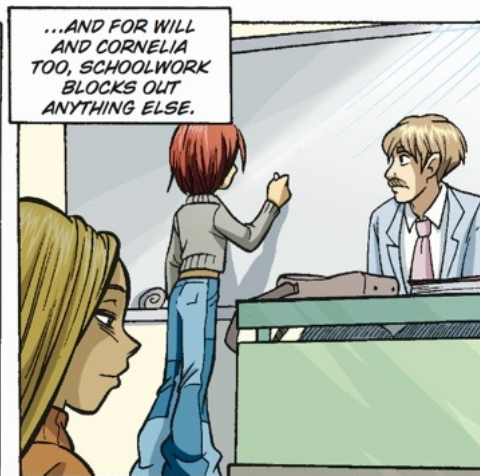
*AS SEEN
IN W.I.T.C.H.
#13 AND #14

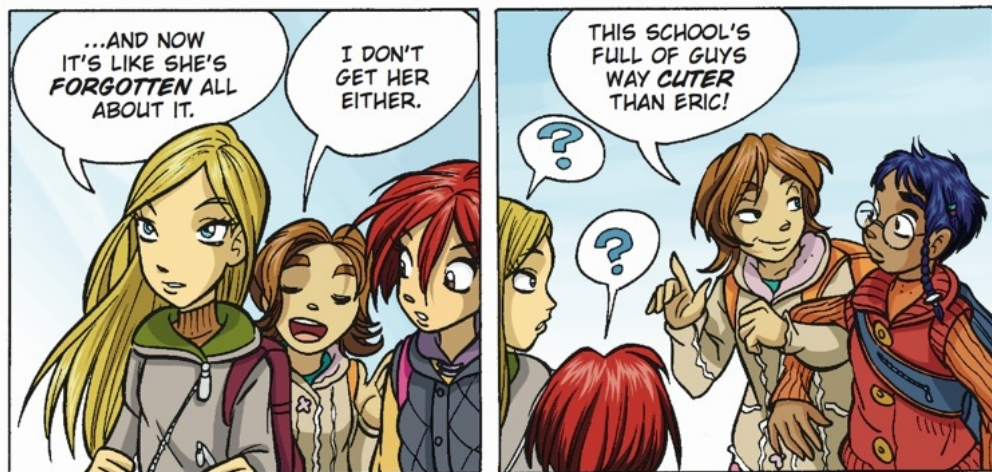
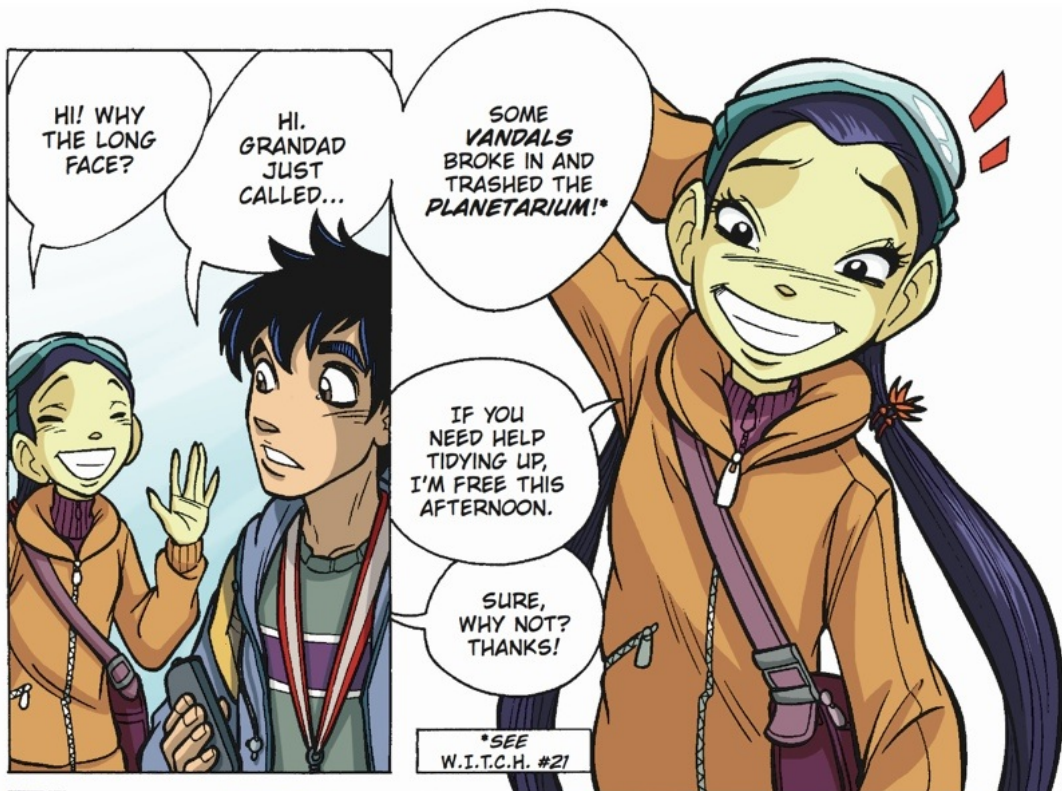
BUT THIS
TIME THEY'RE
GONE!

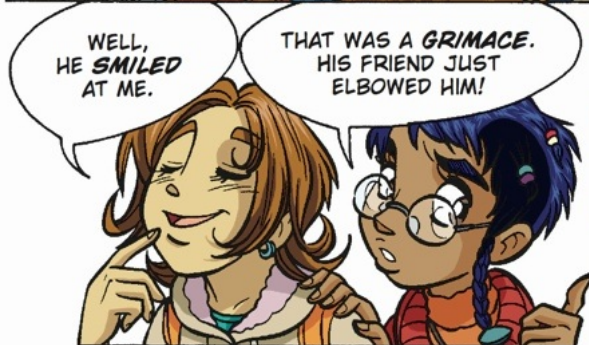
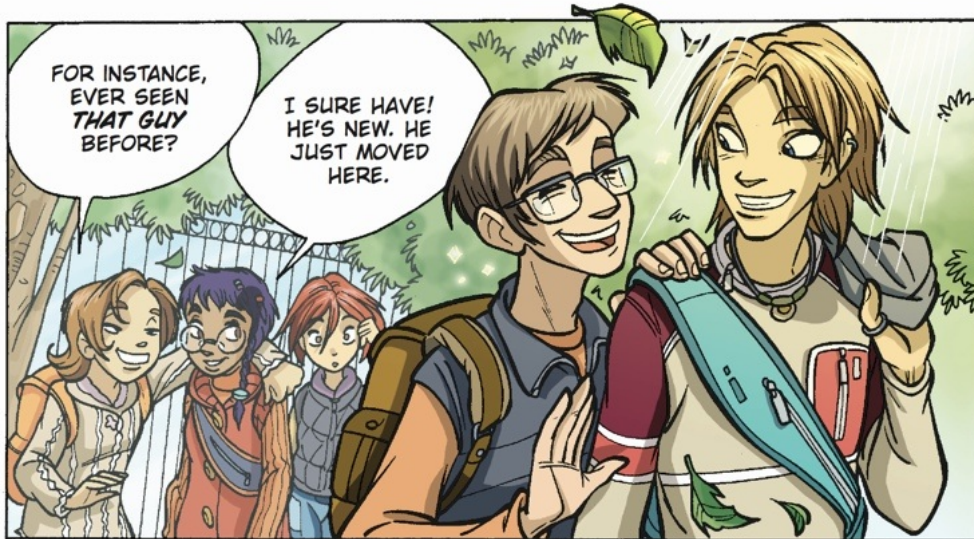
AND WHAT'S
WORRYING IS THAT
WE DON'T SEEM
TO CARE.

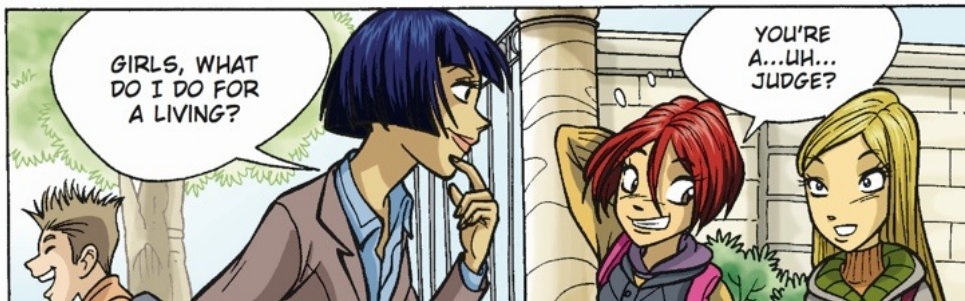
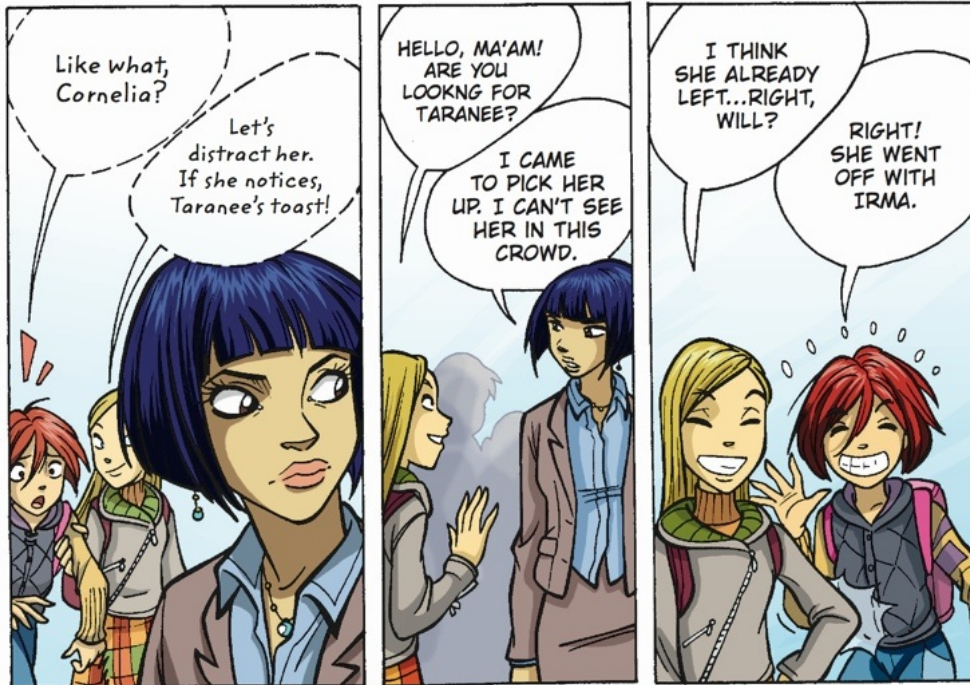
IT'S LIKE
A **WEIGHT** HAS
BEEN LIFTED!



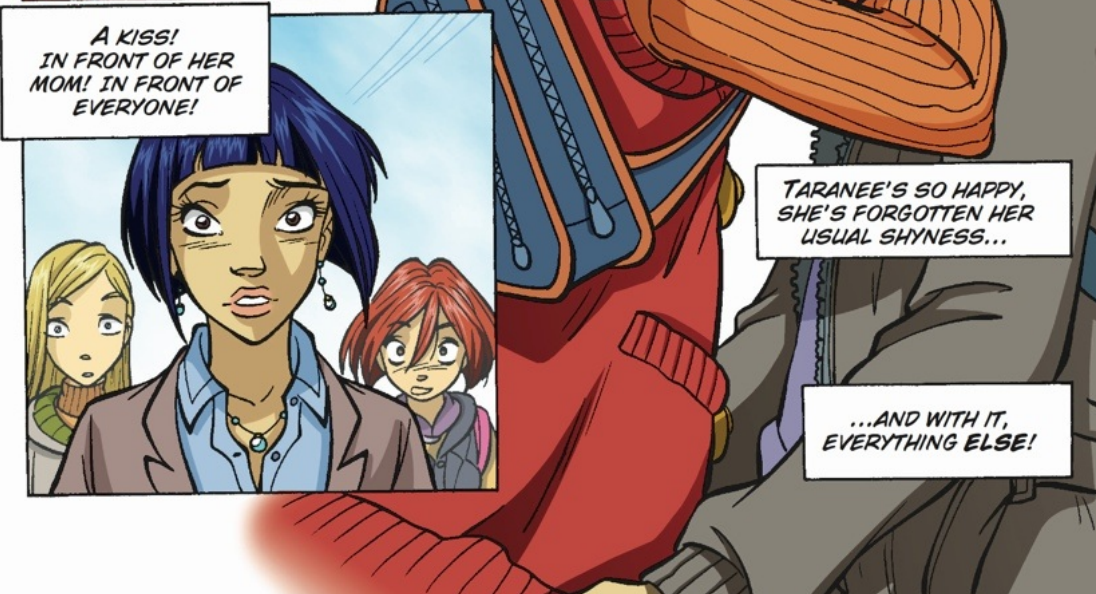






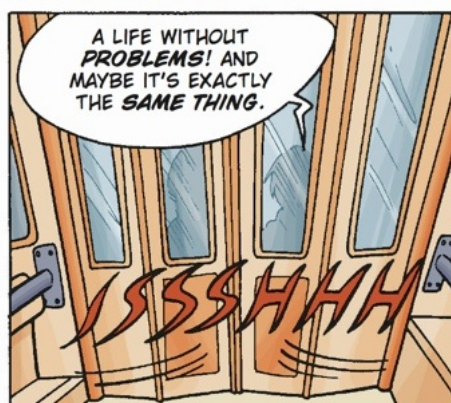


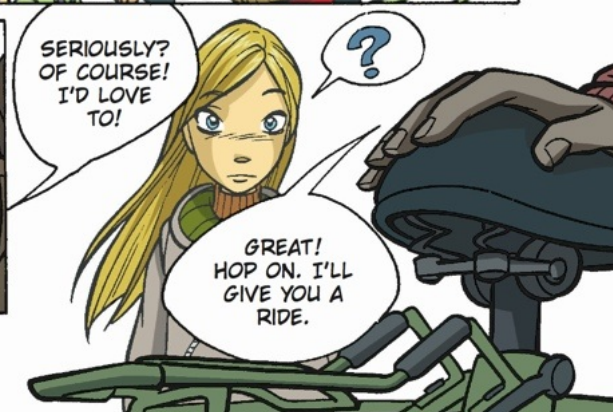
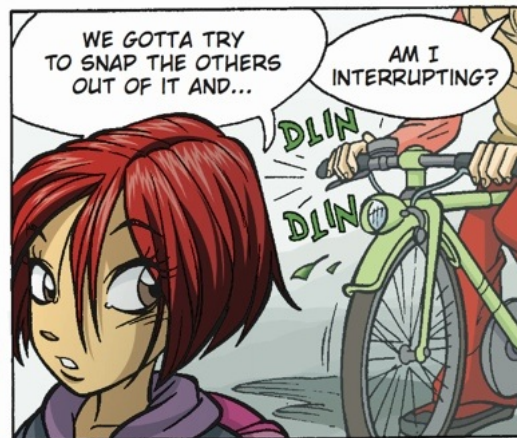
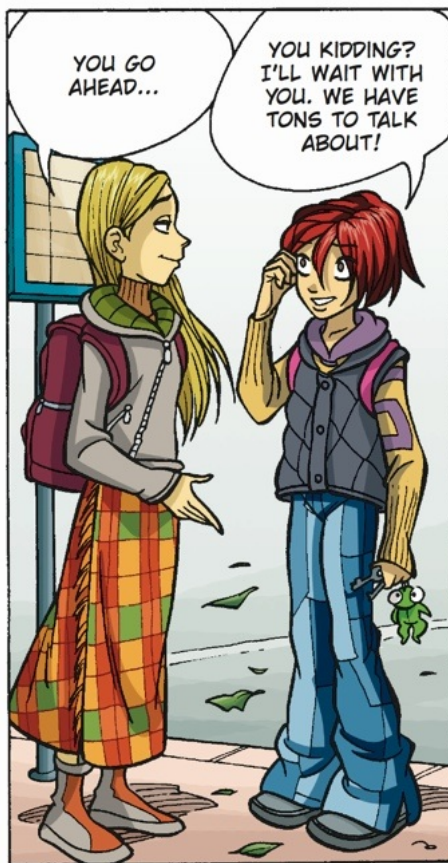


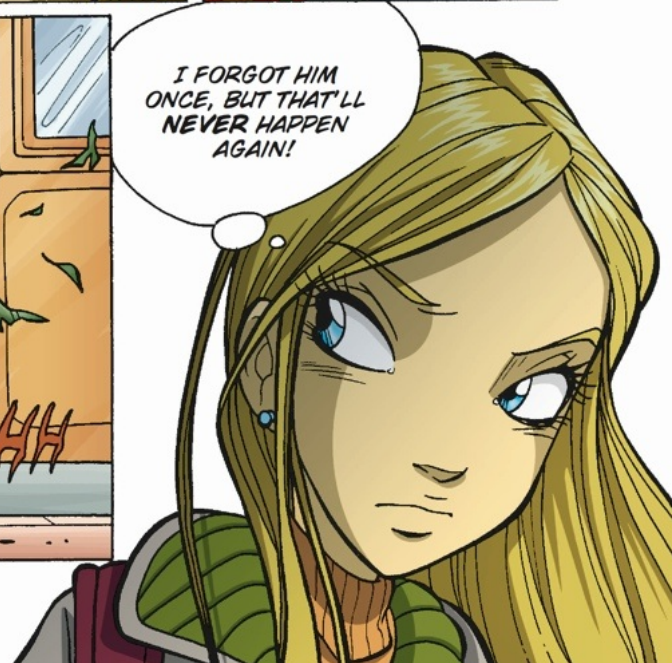
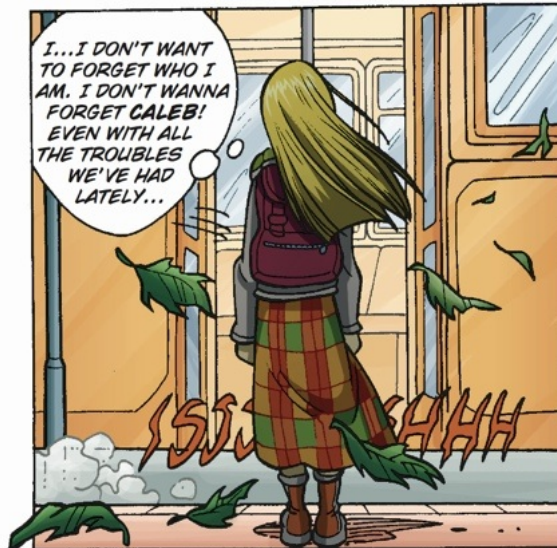


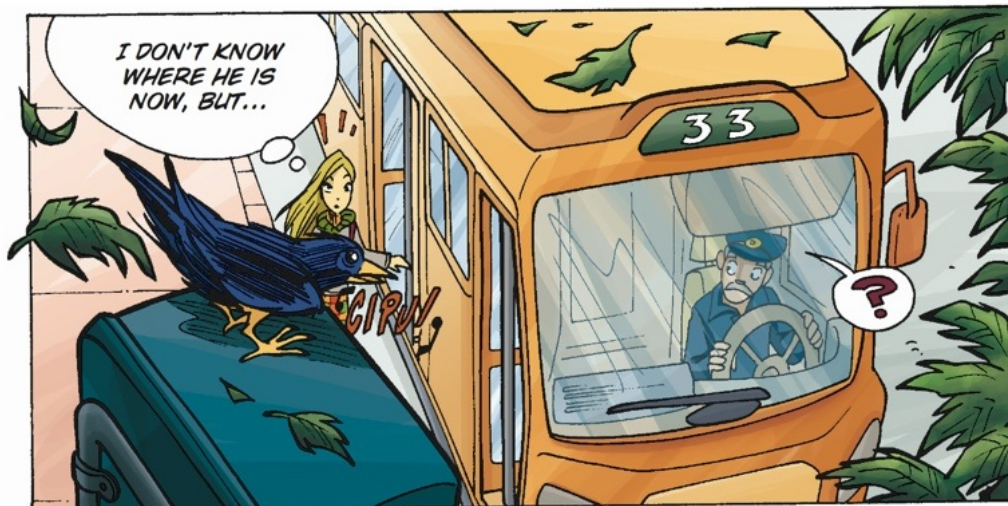
TARANEE'S SO HAPPY,
SHE'S FORGOTTEN HER
USUAL SHYNESS...

...AND WITH IT,
EVERYTHING ELSE!









I DON'T KNOW
WHERE HE IS
NOW, BUT...



THAT'S CIPU,
KADMA'S
MAGPIE! THAT
CAN'T BE A
COINCIDENCE.



FIUUUUH!



YEAH, THERE'S
GOTTA BE A SPELL
OR SOMETHING
BEHIND ALL
THIS.



CORNELIA FOLLOWS
CIPU AND HOPES.
THE FORMER SKEPTIC
OF THE GROUP...

...TODAY WANTS
TO BELIEVE IN
MAGIC—WITH
ALL HER HEART.

THE MAGPIE FLIES
AHEAD. SOMETIMES
IT STOPS TO WAIT
FOR CORNELIA...

...THEN SWOOPS
OFF AGAIN,
KEEPING LOW...

...ENDING ITS
JOURNEY IN A PUBLIC
PARK IN FRONT OF
HEATHER-FIELD
STATION.

92

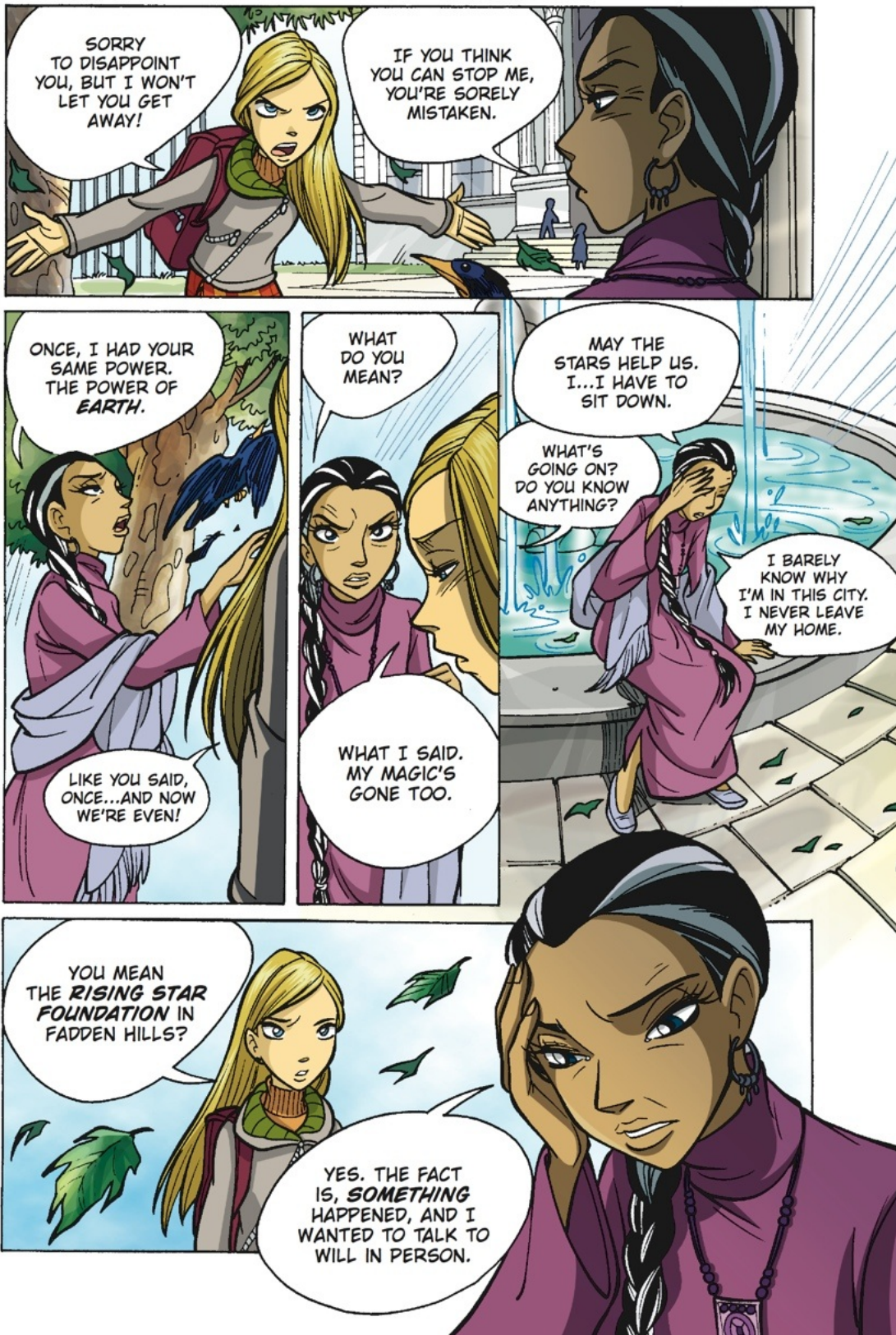
[[OOF]],
YOU'RE... [[PANT]]
KADMA! [[PUFF]]
I HOPE?

?

CORNELIA. OF
COURSE. CIPU
MUST HAVE
THOUGHT WE'RE
SOMEHOW
KINDRED
SPIRITS.

BUT HE SHOULD ALSO
HAVE KNOWN I DON'T
WANT TO TALK TO
YOU. GOOD-
BYE!

WAIT!



EVEN AFTER
RETIRING,
WE GUARDIANS
RETAIN A FEW
CRUMBS OF
OUR POWERS.

"IT'S CALLED THE
ETERNAL GIFT,
AND IT NEVER
TOTALLY LEAVES
US."

BUT TODAY,
THAT REMAINING
POWER, WEAK
AS IT WAS, HAS
DISAPPEARED.

FOR EXAMPLE,
I STILL HAVE AN
INCREDIBLY
GREEN THUMB.

JUST LIKE
WITH ME AND
THE GIRLS!

DESTINY
CAN BE BIZARRE...
FOR YOU IT'S A
PROBLEM, FOR ME
A *BLESSING*.

NOW THERE'S
NOTHING LEFT
TYING ME TO
KANDRAKAR.



FIRST,
THE GIRLS **FORGET**
EVERYTHING, AND
NOW YOU...

FORGET?



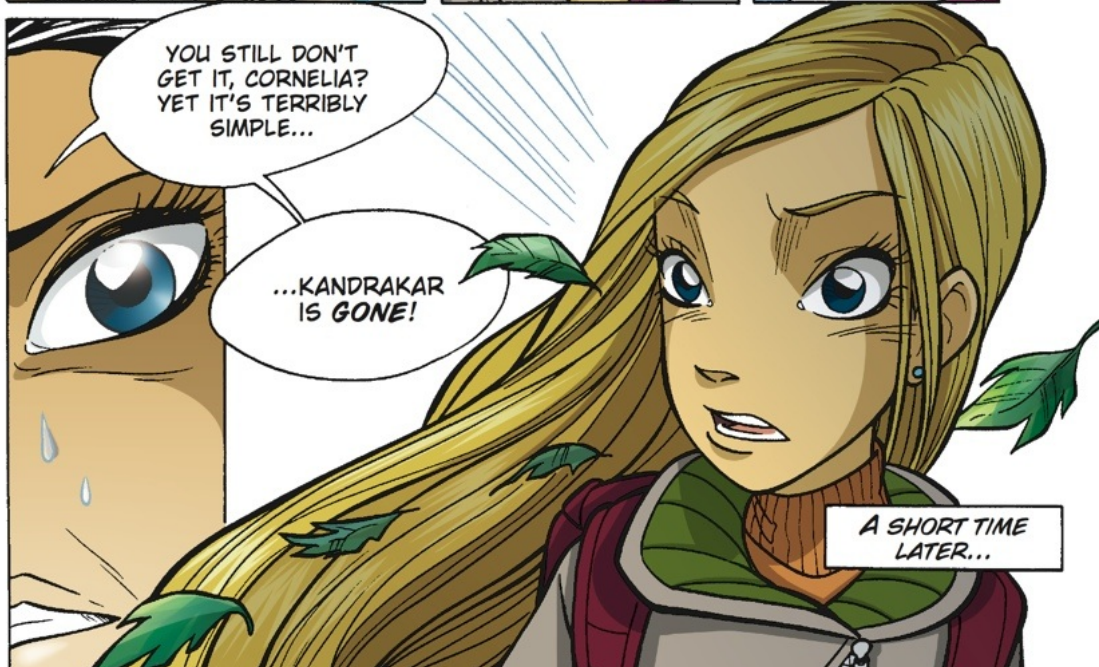
YEAH,
THEY ACT AS
IF THEY COULDN'T
CARE LESS ABOUT
OUR POWERS.
AS IF...

...AS IF
THEY'D NEVER
FELT **MAGICAL**,
YOU MEAN?



THEN IT
HAPPENED.
I DIDN'T THINK
IT COULD,
BUT THERE'S
NO OTHER
EXPLANATION...

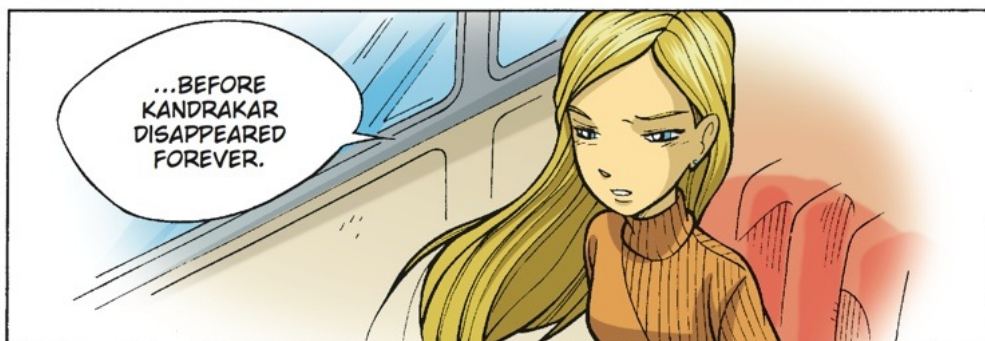
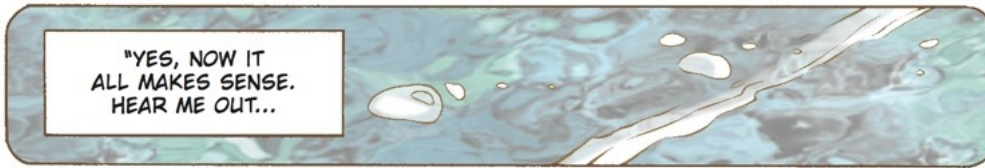
THEN WHAT
HAPPENED?



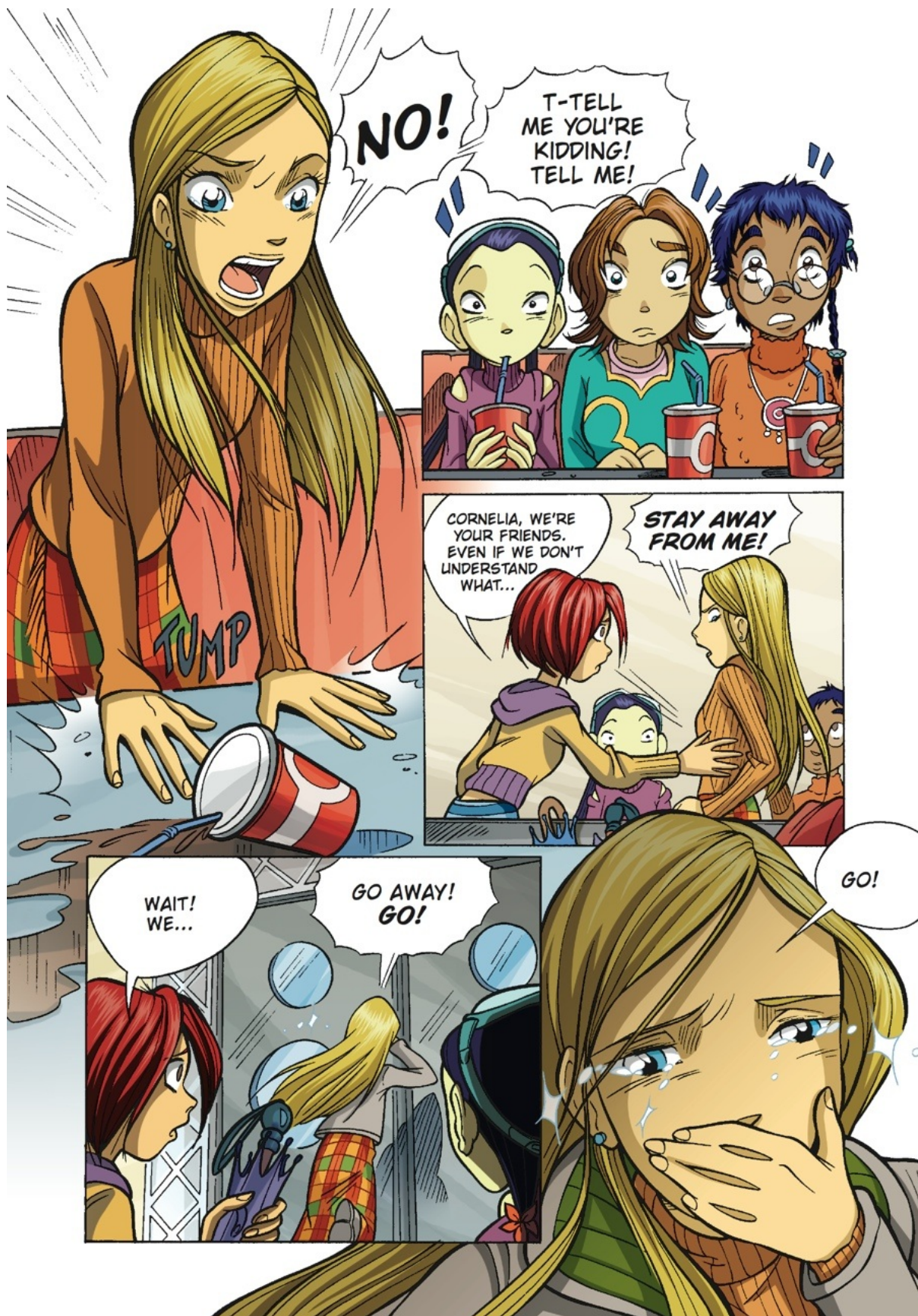
YOU STILL DON'T
GET IT, CORNELIA?
YET IT'S TERRIBLY
SIMPLE...

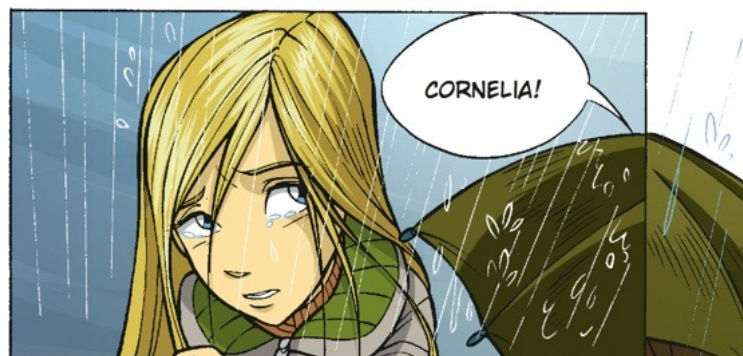
...KANDRAKAR
IS **GONE!**

A SHORT TIME
LATER...









CORNELIA RUNS AWAY,
UPSET. SHE'S WORRIED AND
CONFUSED, BUT SHE BEGINS
TO PUZZLE THINGS OUT.

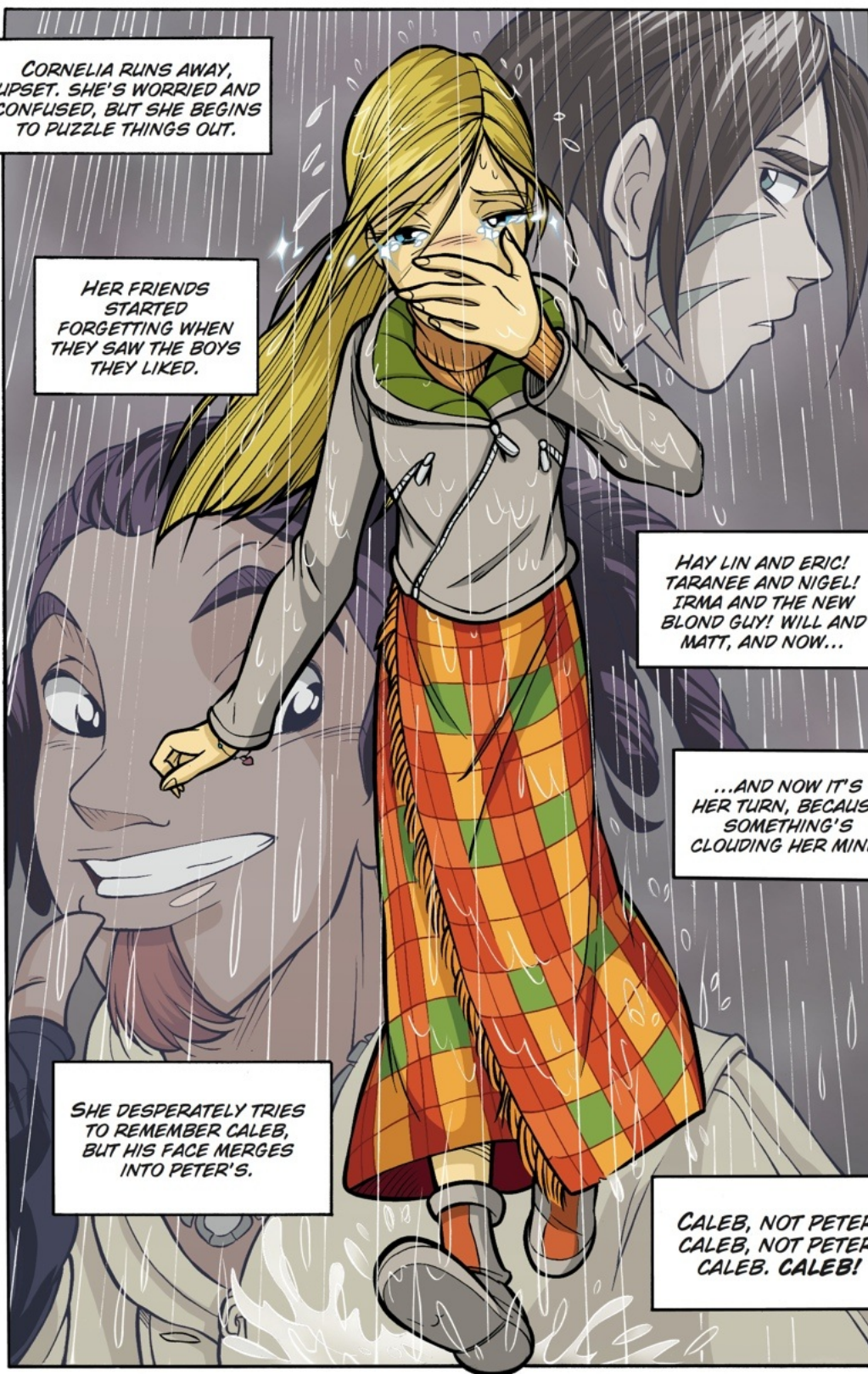
HER FRIENDS
STARTED
FORGETTING WHEN
THEY SAW THE BOYS
THEY LIKED.

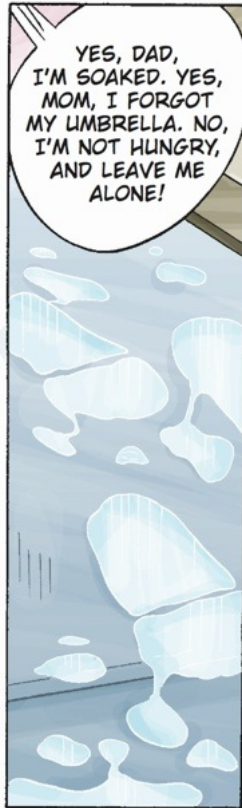
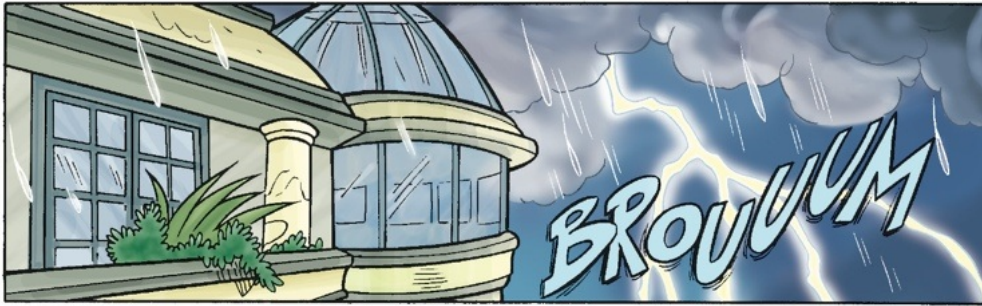
HAY LIN AND ERIC!
TARANEE AND NIGEL!
IRMA AND THE NEW
BLOND GUY! WILL AND
MATT, AND NOW...

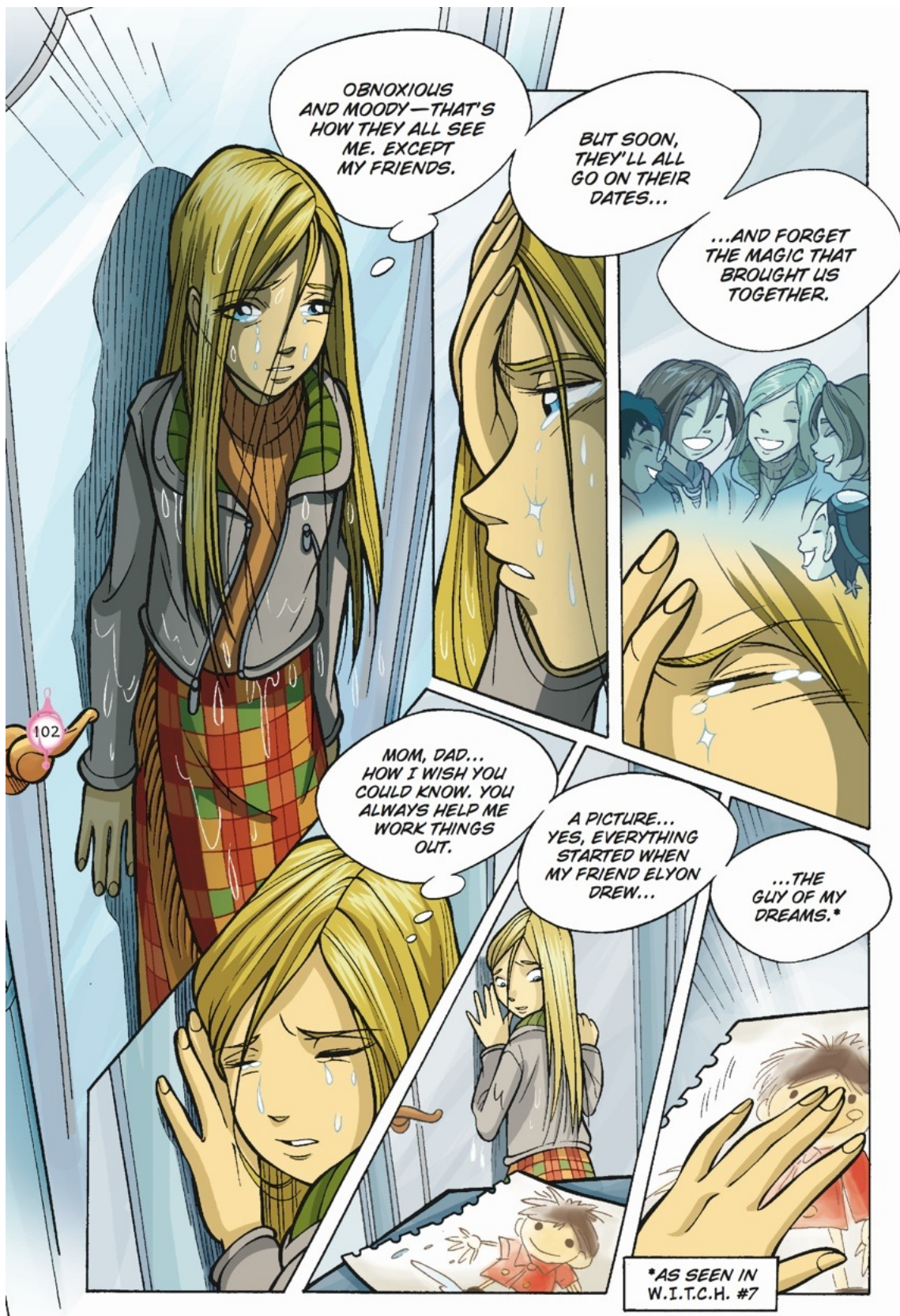
...AND NOW IT'S
HER TURN, BECAUSE
SOMETHING'S
CLOUDING HER MIND.

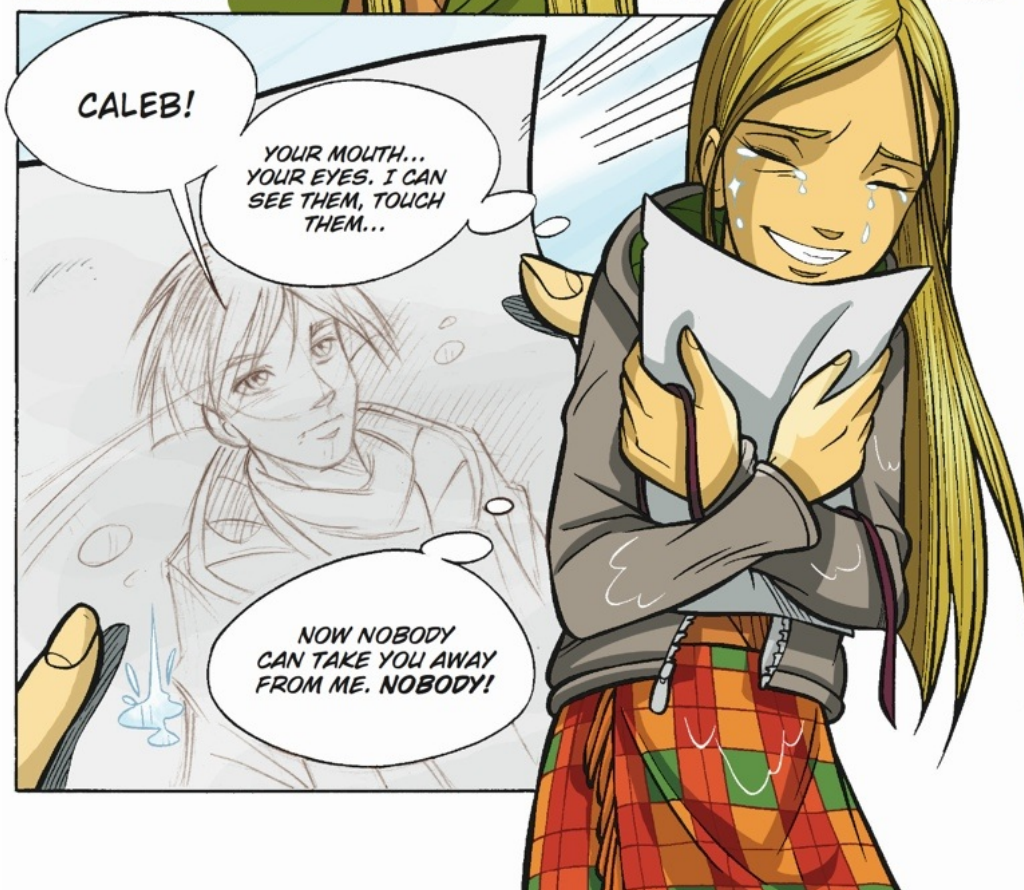
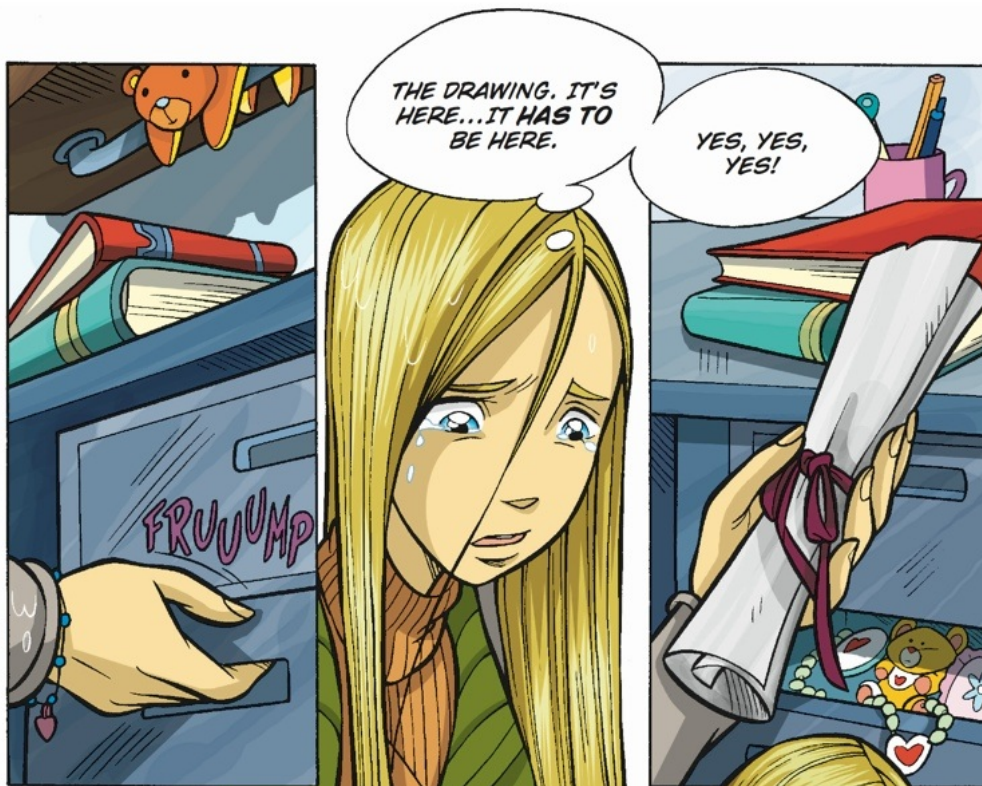
SHE DESPERATELY TRIES
TO REMEMBER CALEB,
BUT HIS FACE MERGES
INTO PETER'S.

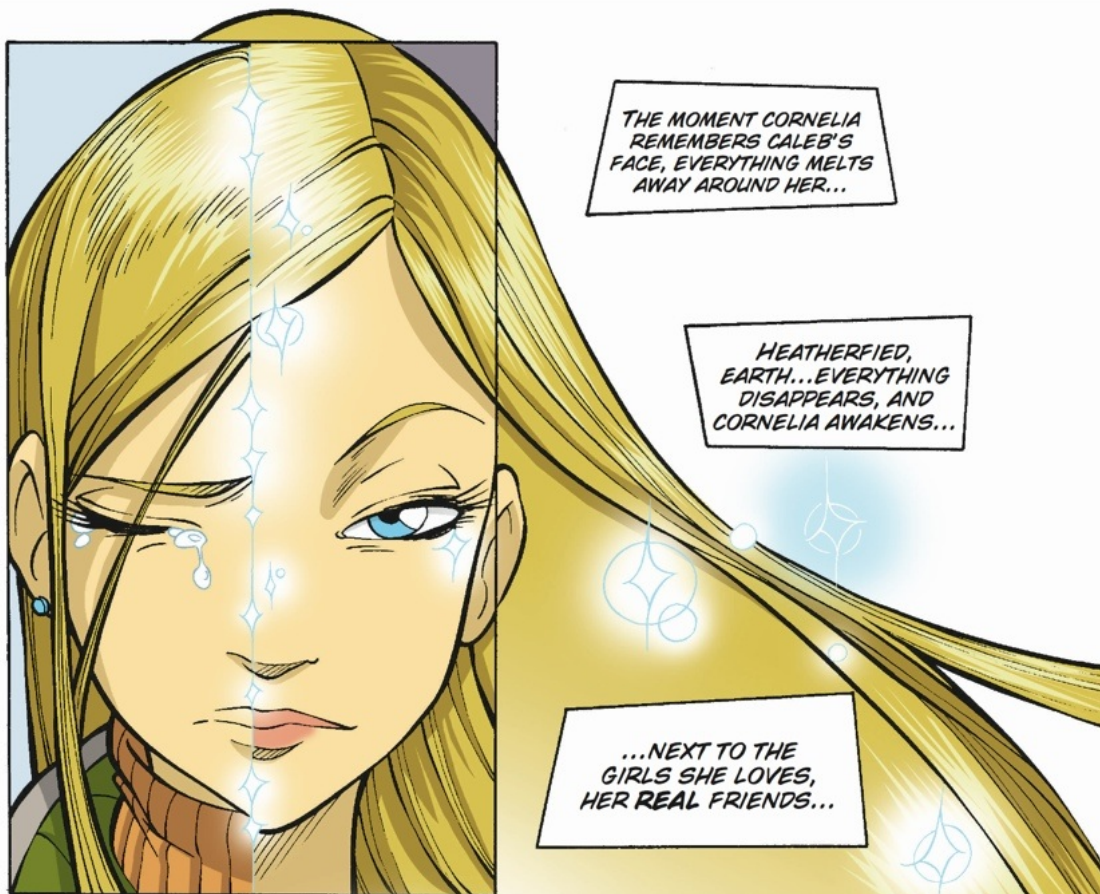
CALEB, NOT PETER.
CALEB, NOT PETER.
CALEB. CALEB!











THE MOMENT CORNELIA
REMEMBERS CALEB'S
FACE, EVERYTHING SELTS
AWAY AROUND HER...

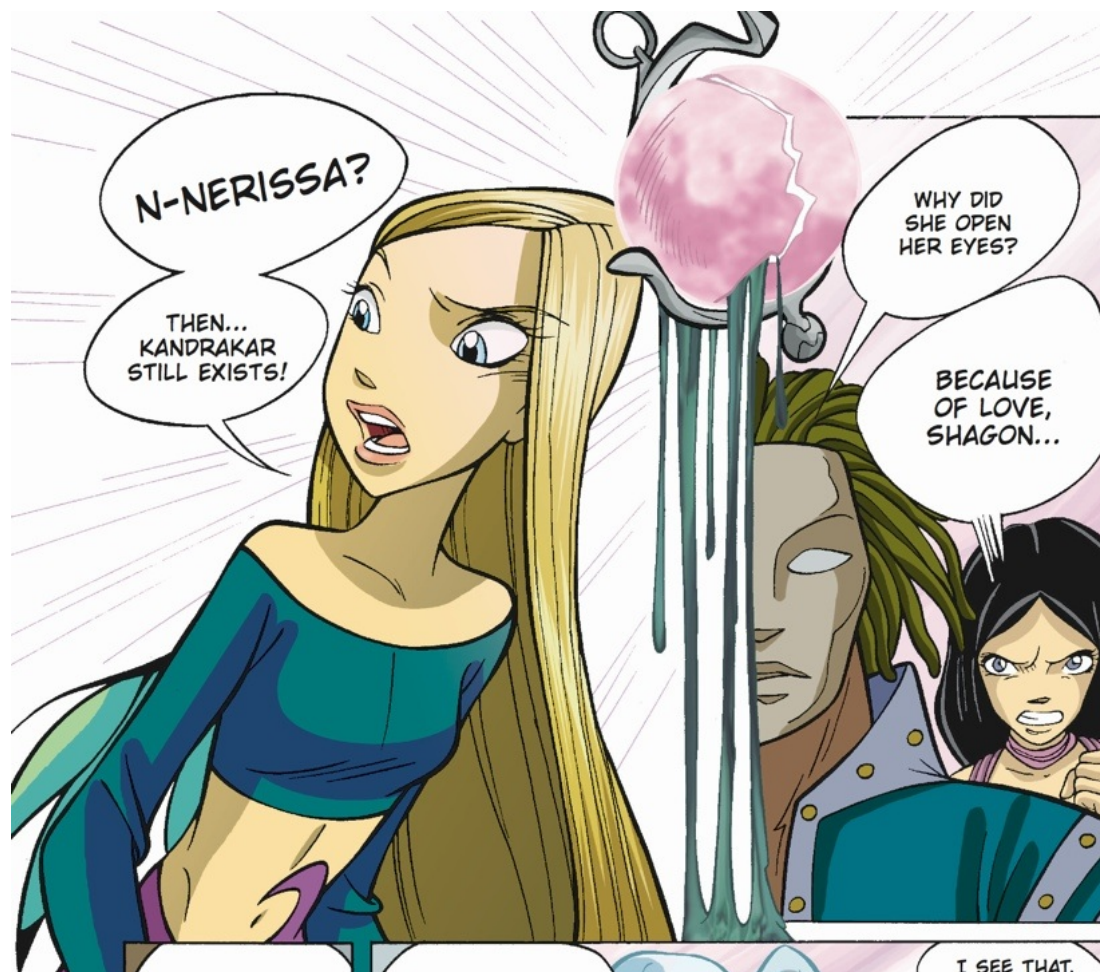
HEATHERFIED,
EARTH...EVERYTHING
DISAPPEARS, AND
CORNELIA AWAKENS...

...NEXT TO THE
GIRLS SHE LOVES,
HER REAL FRIENDS...



...WITHIN THE
ETHEREAL SHIELD
IN KANDRAKAR!

CORNELIA
WOKE UP!
THE SPELL'S
BROKEN!



N-NERISSA?

THEN...
KANDRAKAR
STILL EXISTS!

WHY DID
SHE OPEN
HER EYES?

BECAUSE
OF LOVE,
SHAGON...



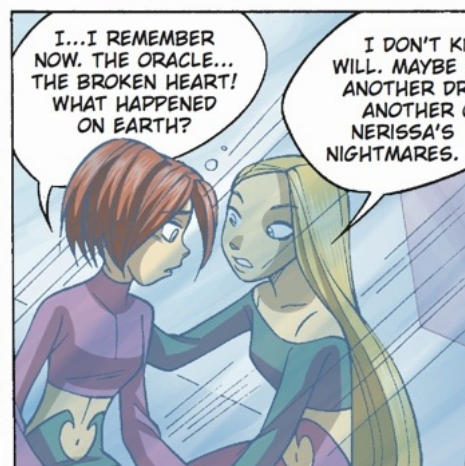
BECAUSE OF
THAT CRUEL,
UNBEARABLE
EMOTION!



CORNELIA IS
WAKING THE OTHER
GUARDIANS!



I SEE THAT,
TRIDART...
THIS *WASN'T*
SUPPOSED
TO HAPPEN!



I...I REMEMBER
NOW. THE ORACLE...
THE BROKEN HEART!
WHAT HAPPENED
ON EARTH?

I DON'T KNOW,
WILL. MAYBE IT WAS
ANOTHER DREAM,
ANOTHER OF
NERISSA'S
NIGHTMARES.



NO, GIRLS.
YOUR BODIES
WERE HERE...BUT
YOUR MINDS WERE
IN HEATHERFIELD.



"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.

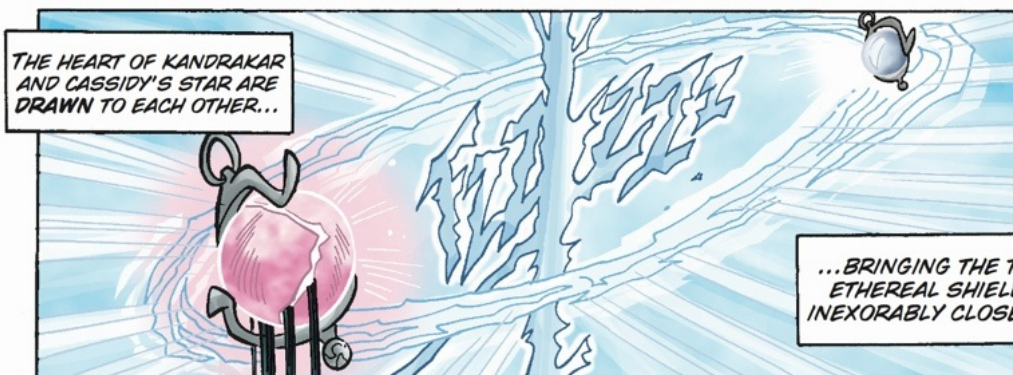
YOU NEED TO WORK ON YOUR ASTRAL DROPS. THEIR MEMORIES SUCK, AND THEY CAN BE INFLUENCED SO EASILY...

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...

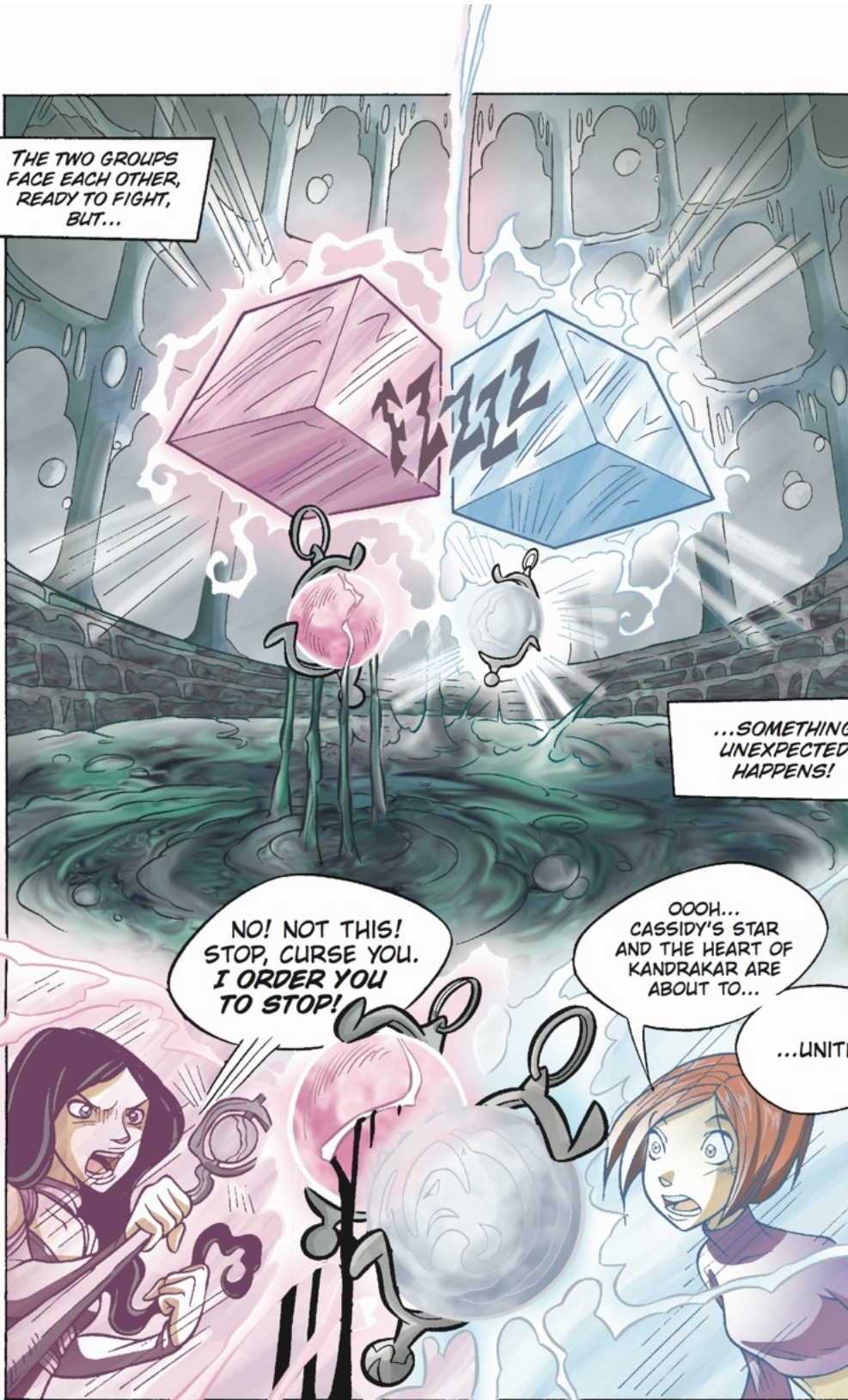
...SOMETHING
UNEXPECTED
HAPPENS!

109

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!

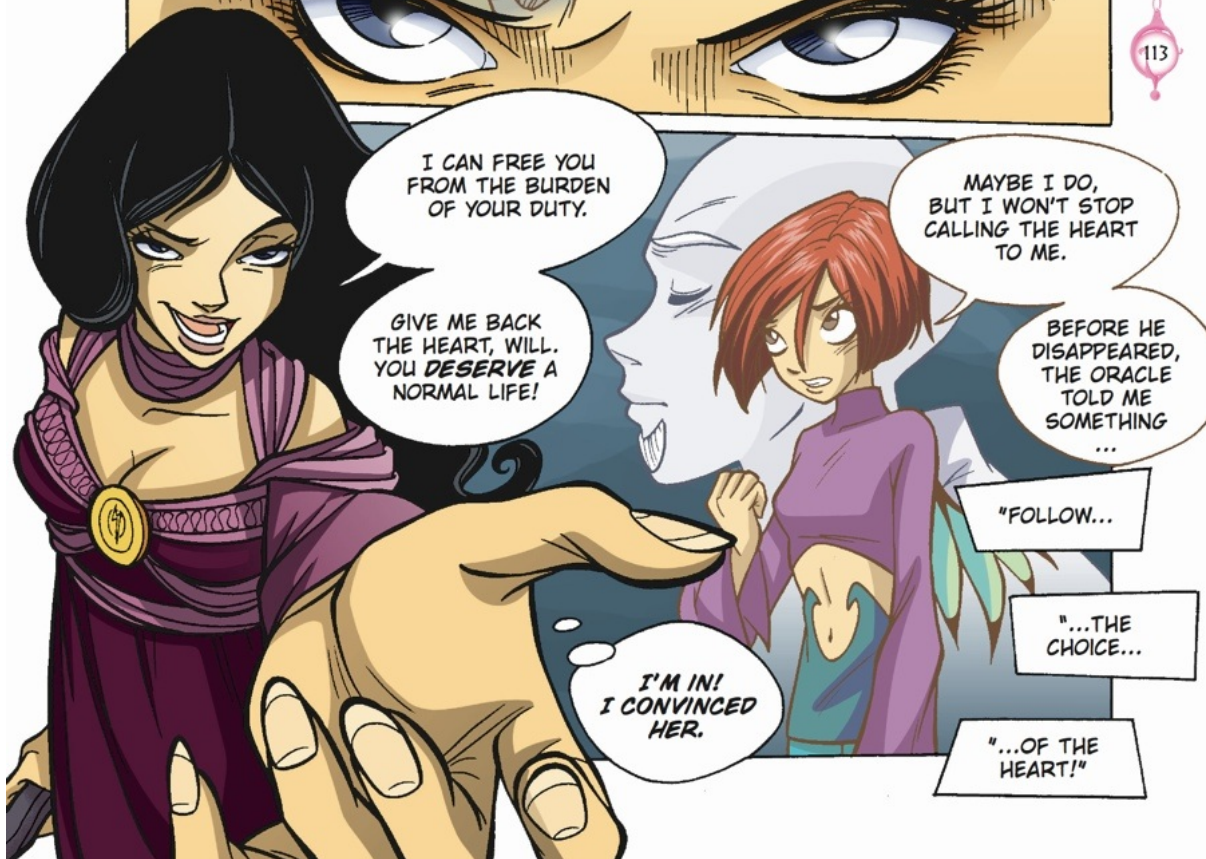






IN YOUR
ASTRAL DROP'S BODY,
IN HEATHERFIELD,
YOU GOT A TASTE
OF *REAL LIFE!*

"A LIFE WITHOUT
POWERS, SURE...BUT ALSO
WITHOUT SECRETS. A QUIET
LIFE WITH YOUR MOM, WITH
YOUR MATT..."



I CAN FREE YOU
FROM THE BURDEN
OF YOUR DUTY.

GIVE ME BACK
THE HEART, WILL.
YOU *DESERVE* A
NORMAL LIFE!

MAYBE I DO,
BUT I WON'T STOP
CALLING THE HEART
TO ME.

BEFORE HE
DISAPPEARED,
THE ORACLE
TOLD ME
SOMETHING
...

"FOLLOW..."

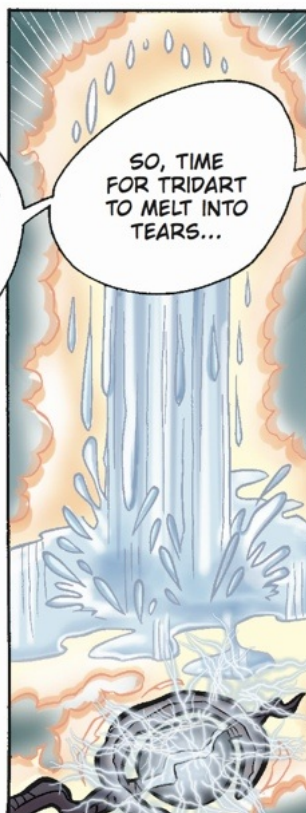
"...THE
CHOICE..."

"...OF THE
HEART!"

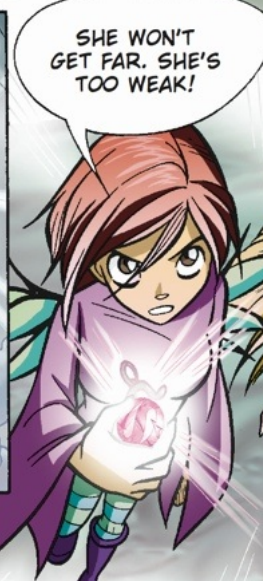
I'M IN!
I CONVINCED
HER.











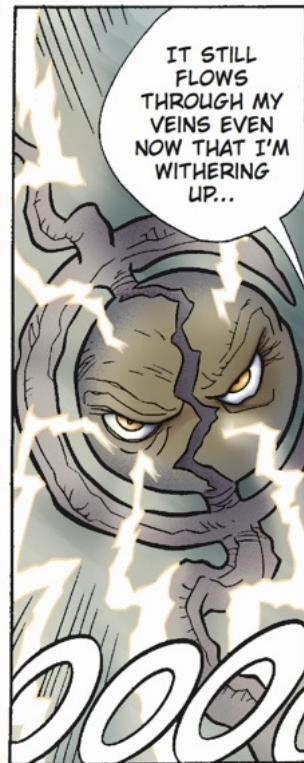


YOU'RE BOTH
RIGHT, GUARDIANS...
[[COUGH COUGH]]
I JUST NEEDED
TIME!



DURING MY LONG
EXILE, MY DESIRE
FOR REVENGE
MADE ME
POWERFUL.

WOOO



IT STILL
FLOWS
THROUGH MY
VEINS EVEN
NOW THAT I'M
WITHERING
UP...

OOOO



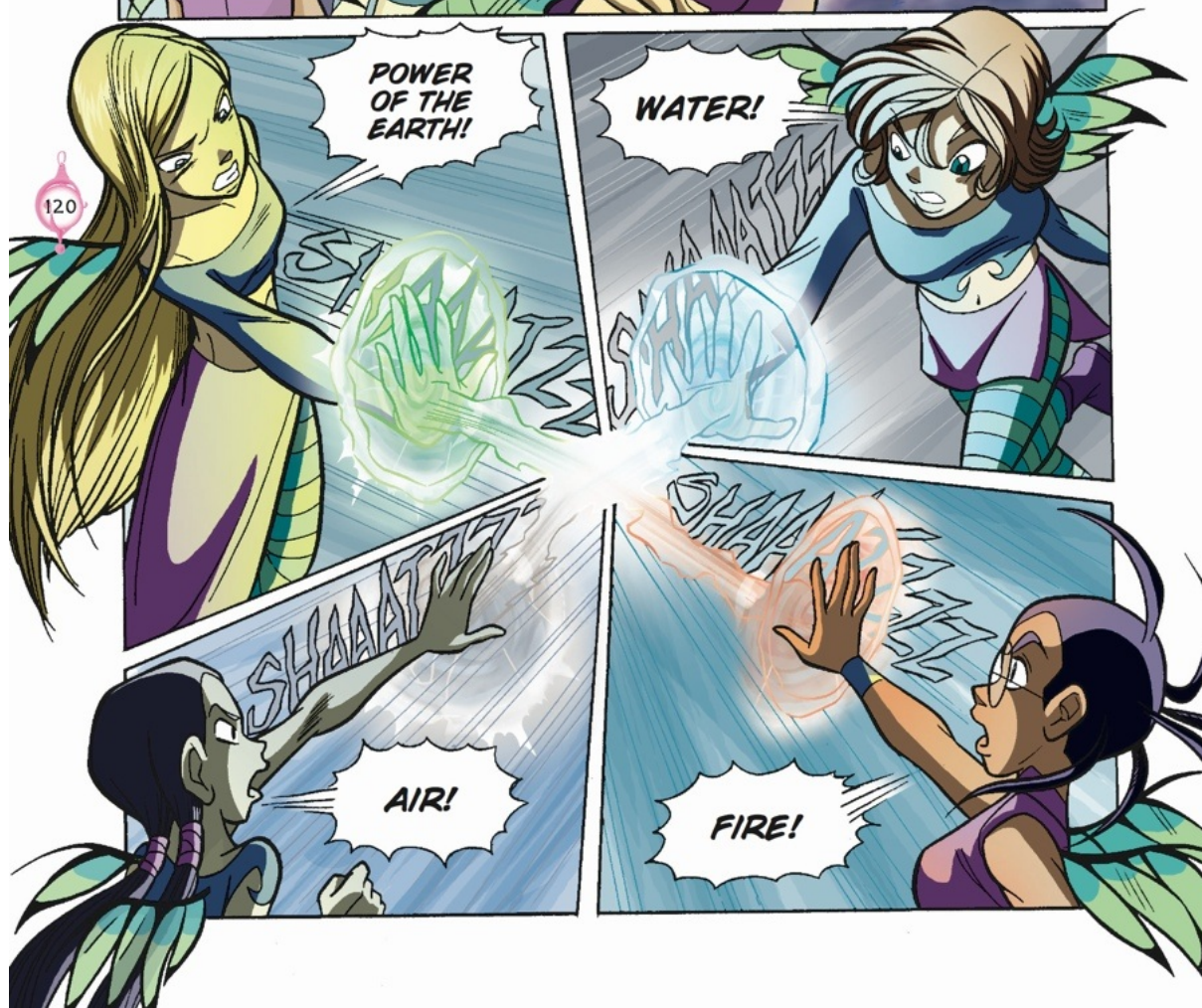
...AND
IT WILL
SUSTAIN
ME ONCE
MORE AND
GIVE ME THE
STRENGTH...

X



...TO
DESTROY YOU!

XXXX

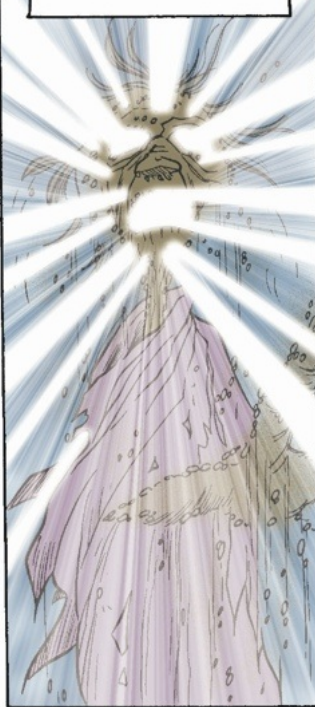




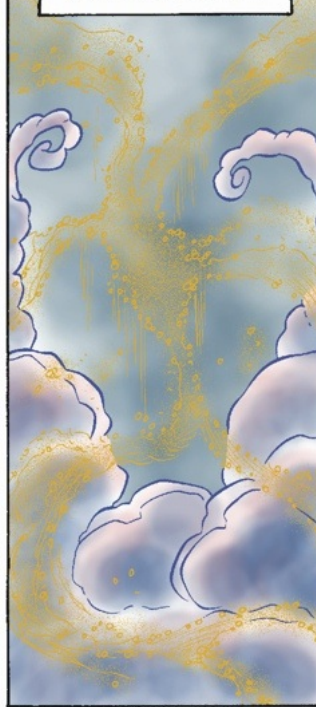
NERISSA VANISHES
WITH A LAST,
MUFFLED SCREAM.



THE EVIL FORMER
GUARDIAN TURNS
TO DUST.



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

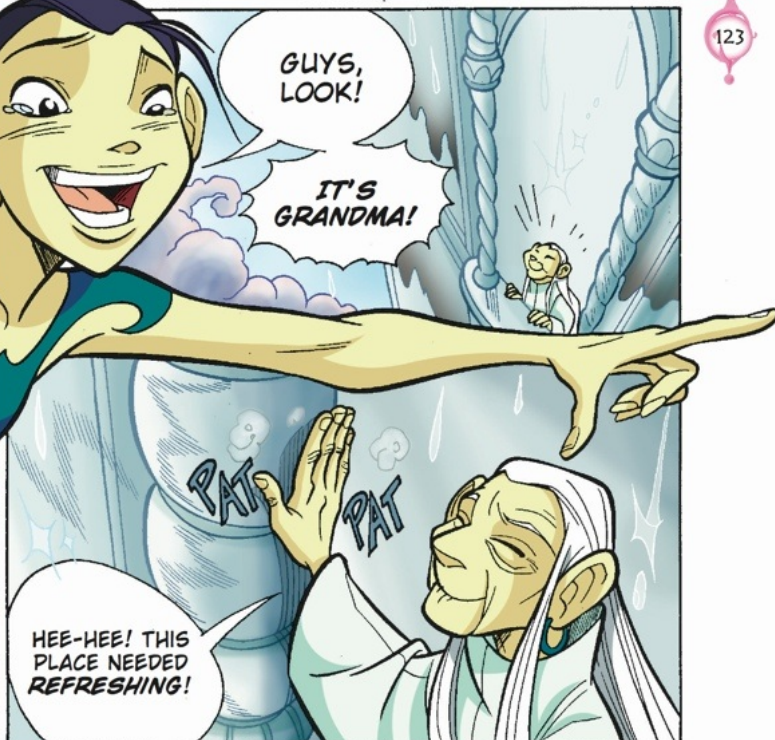
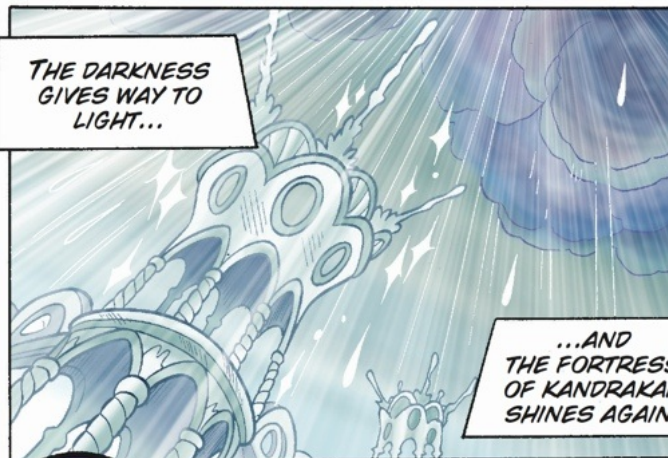


THE MAGICAL
CLOUDS TURN DARK,
GATHERING AROUND
THE FORTRESS...



...AND UNLEASH
A SUDDEN, VIOLENT
STORM.





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 SUCCEMLED TO THE DARKNESS AROUND US."

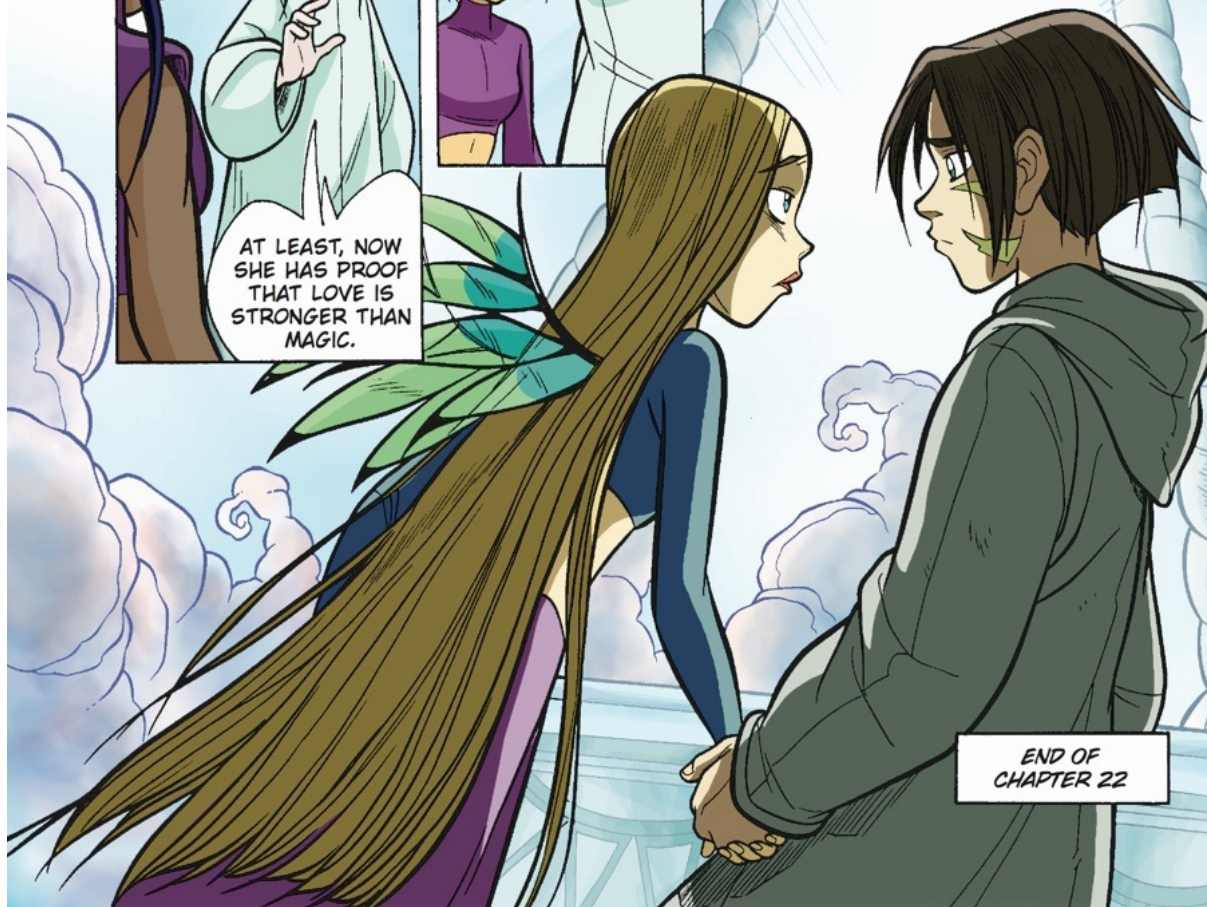
124

THAT IS WHY *WE*, OR PRECISELY...

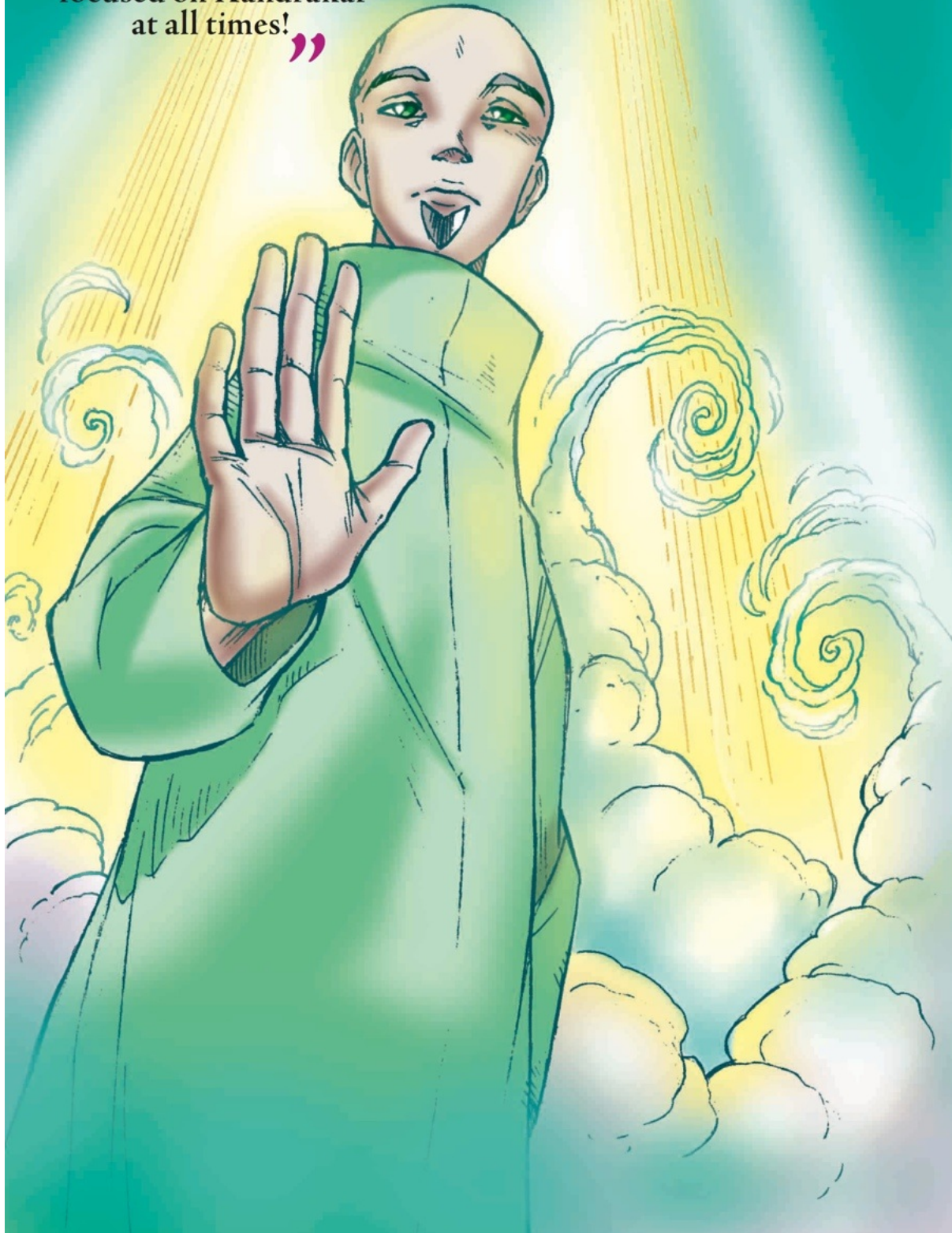
...I AM IN YOUR DEBT.

WHAT HAPPENED TO KHOR AND SHAGON?

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



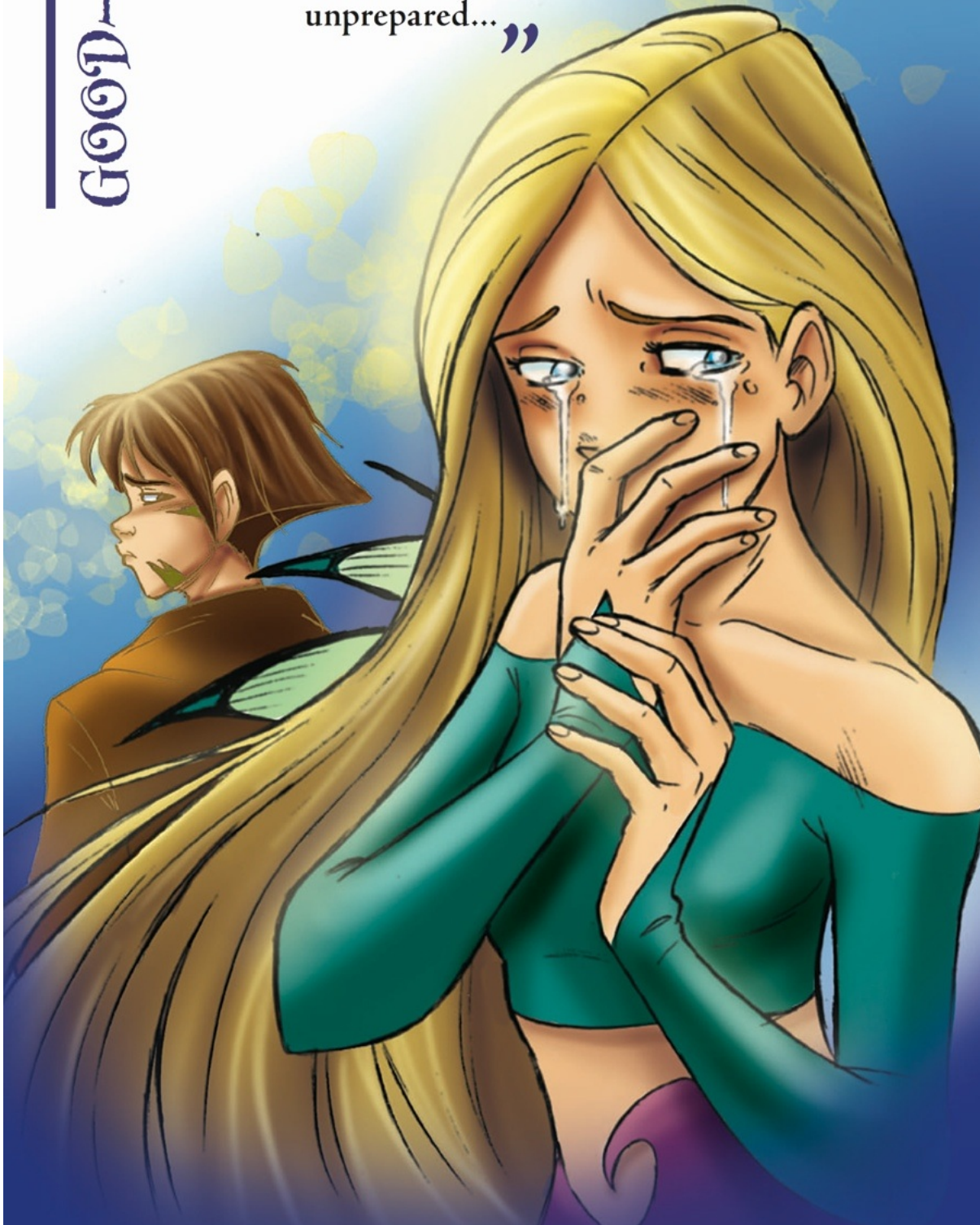
“Keep your thoughts
focused on Kandrakar
at all times!”





GOOD-BYE!

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

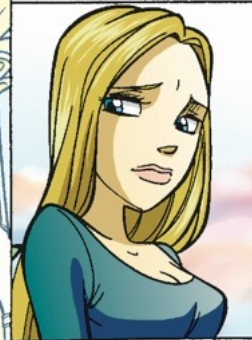


THE STORM THAT
SHOOK KANDRAKAR
IS OVER.

HEAVY
RAINDROPS
WASHED AWAY
EVERY TRACE
OF NERISSA AND
HER KNIGHTS
OF REVENGE.

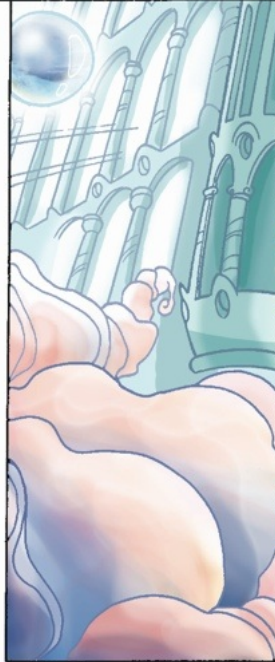
THE GUARDIANS HAVE
WON ONCE AGAIN.

BUT FOR ONE OF
THEM, A BATTLE
CONTINUES. A SECRET,
SILENT FIGHT...



...AND SHE DOESN'T KNOW
IF VICTORY CAN BE HERS.

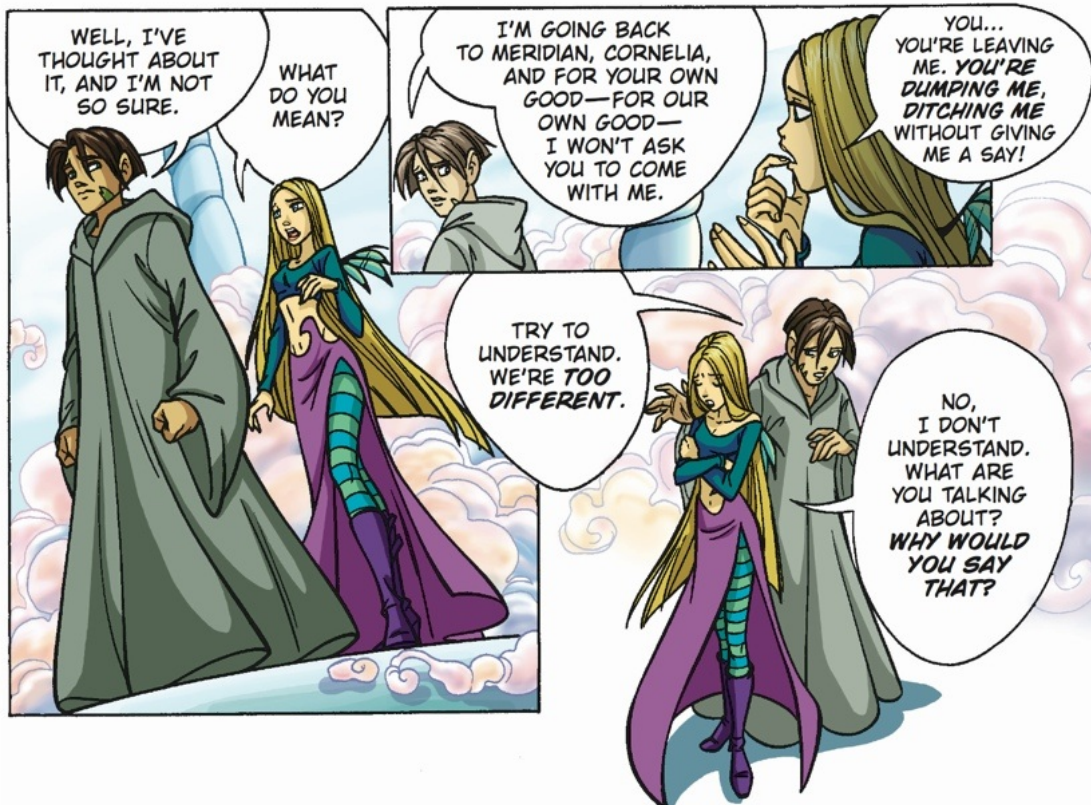
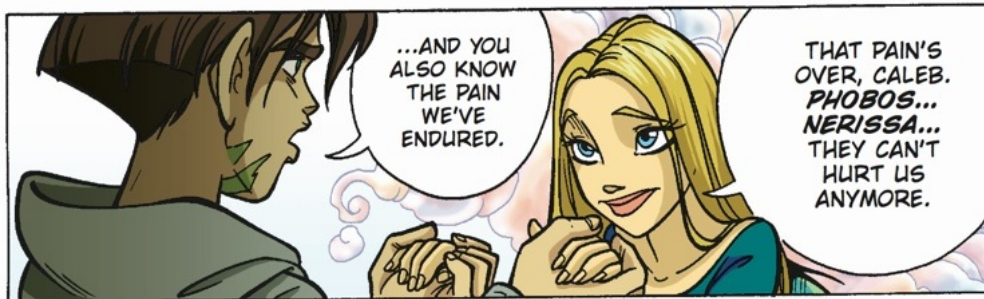
I'VE THOUGHT
ABOUT IT A LOT,
CORNELIA.

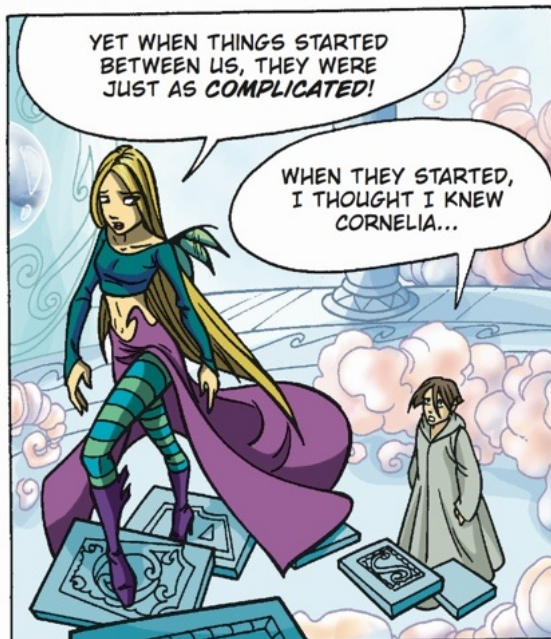
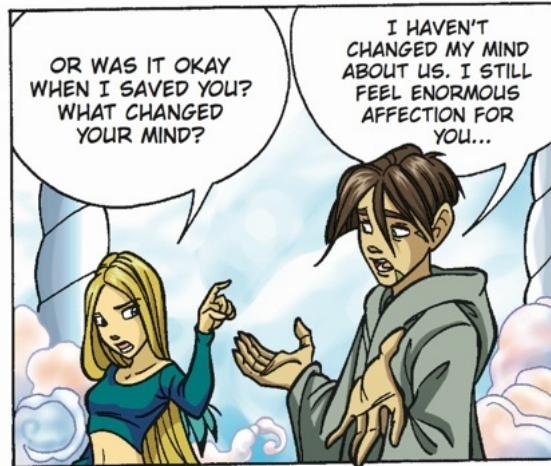
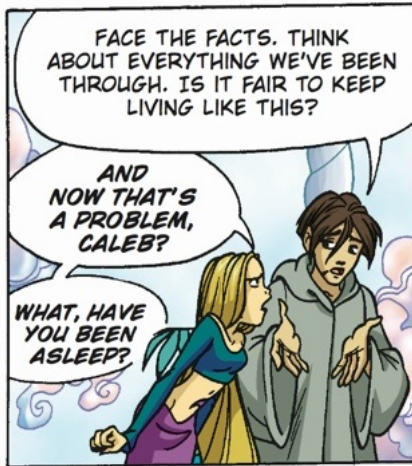


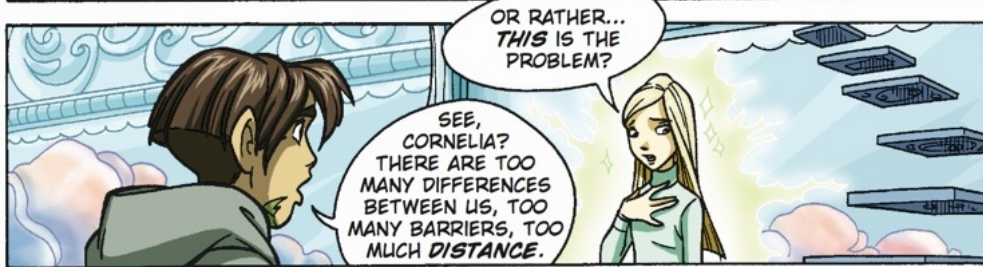


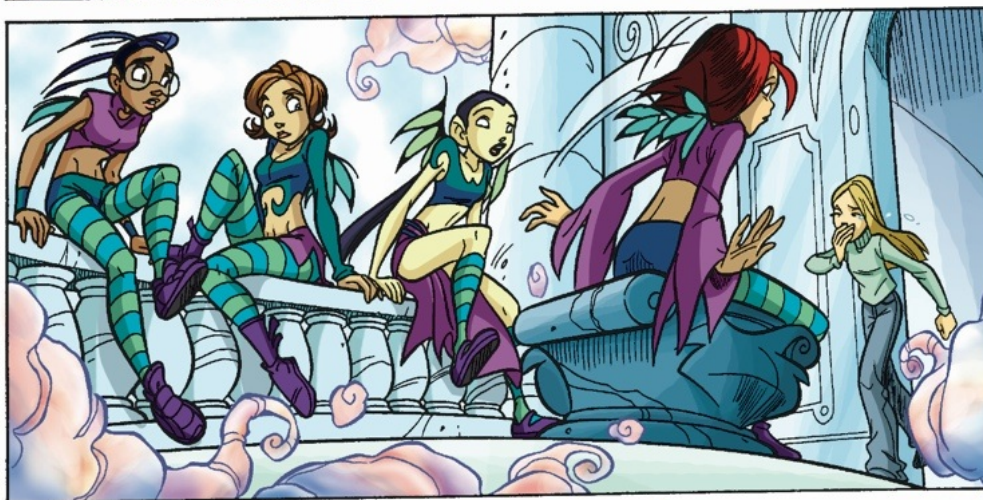
130

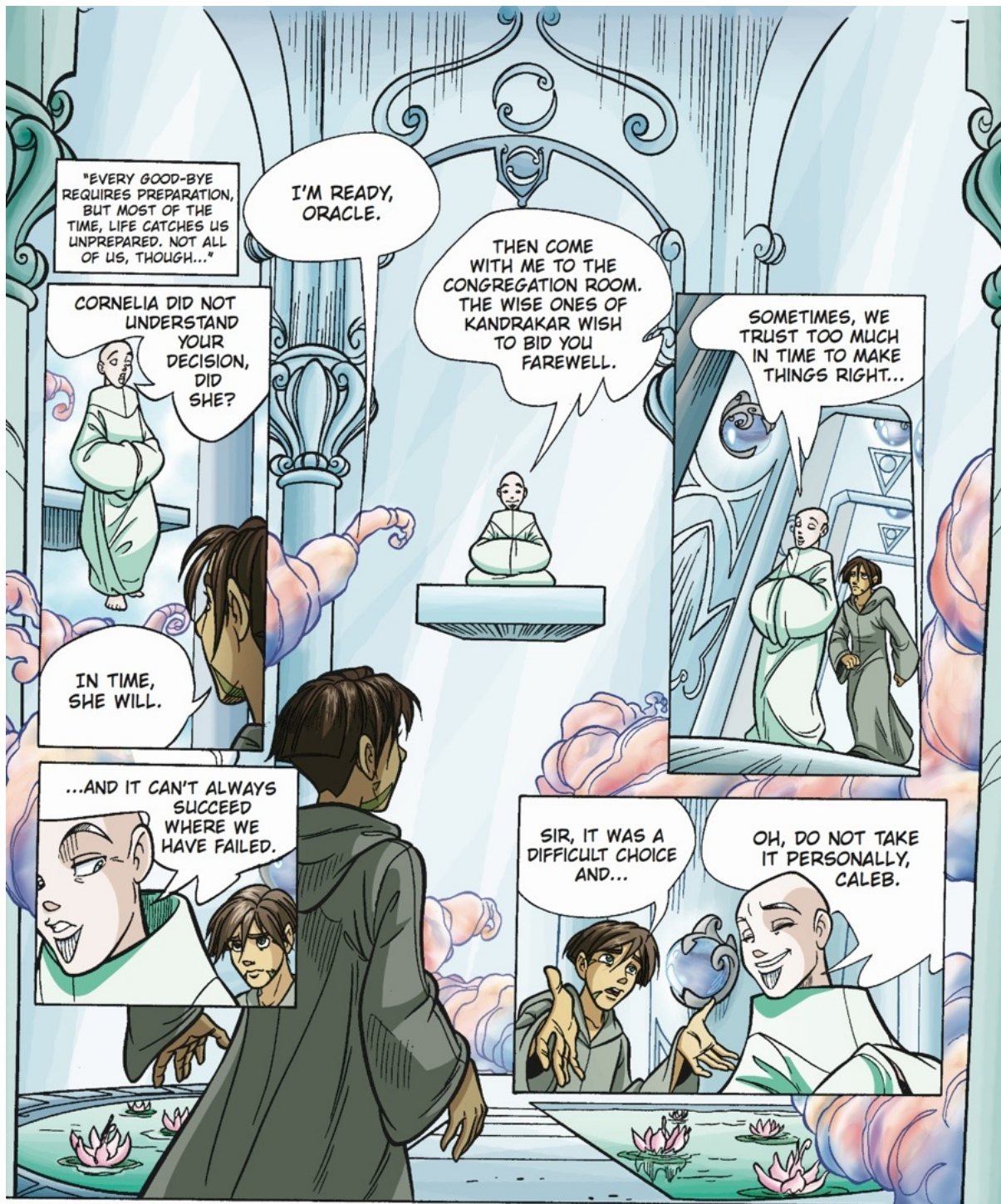


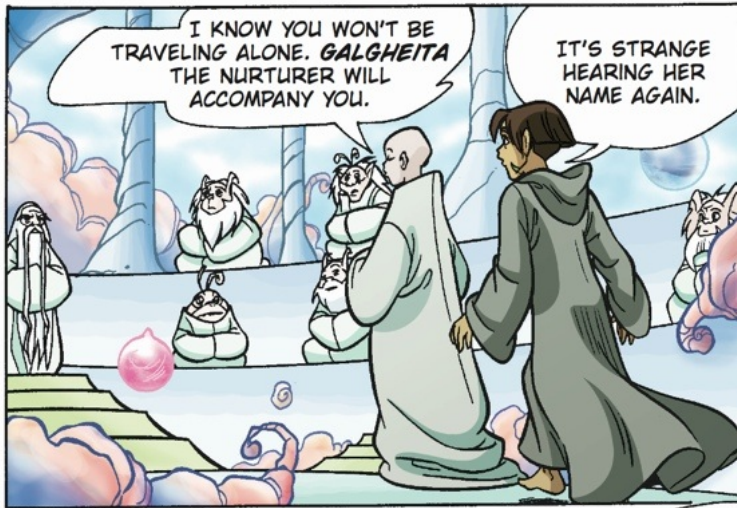












I KNOW YOU WON'T BE TRAVELING ALONE. **GALGHEITA** THE NURTURER WILL ACCOMPANY YOU.

IT'S STRANGE HEARING HER NAME AGAIN.

FOR ELYON'S SAFETY, SHE SPENT A LONG TIME AWAY FROM METAMOOR, DISGUISED AS A HUMAN NAMED **MS. RUDOLPH**.



I HOPE YOUR PEOPLE WILL GIVE HER THE WELCOME SHE DESERVES.

I'M SURE HER LOYALTY AND SACRIFICE WILL BE HONORED.



AND ARE YOU READY TO BE WELCOMED AS A HERO?

IT WOULD BE A PRIVILEGE I DON'T DESERVE, ORACLE.

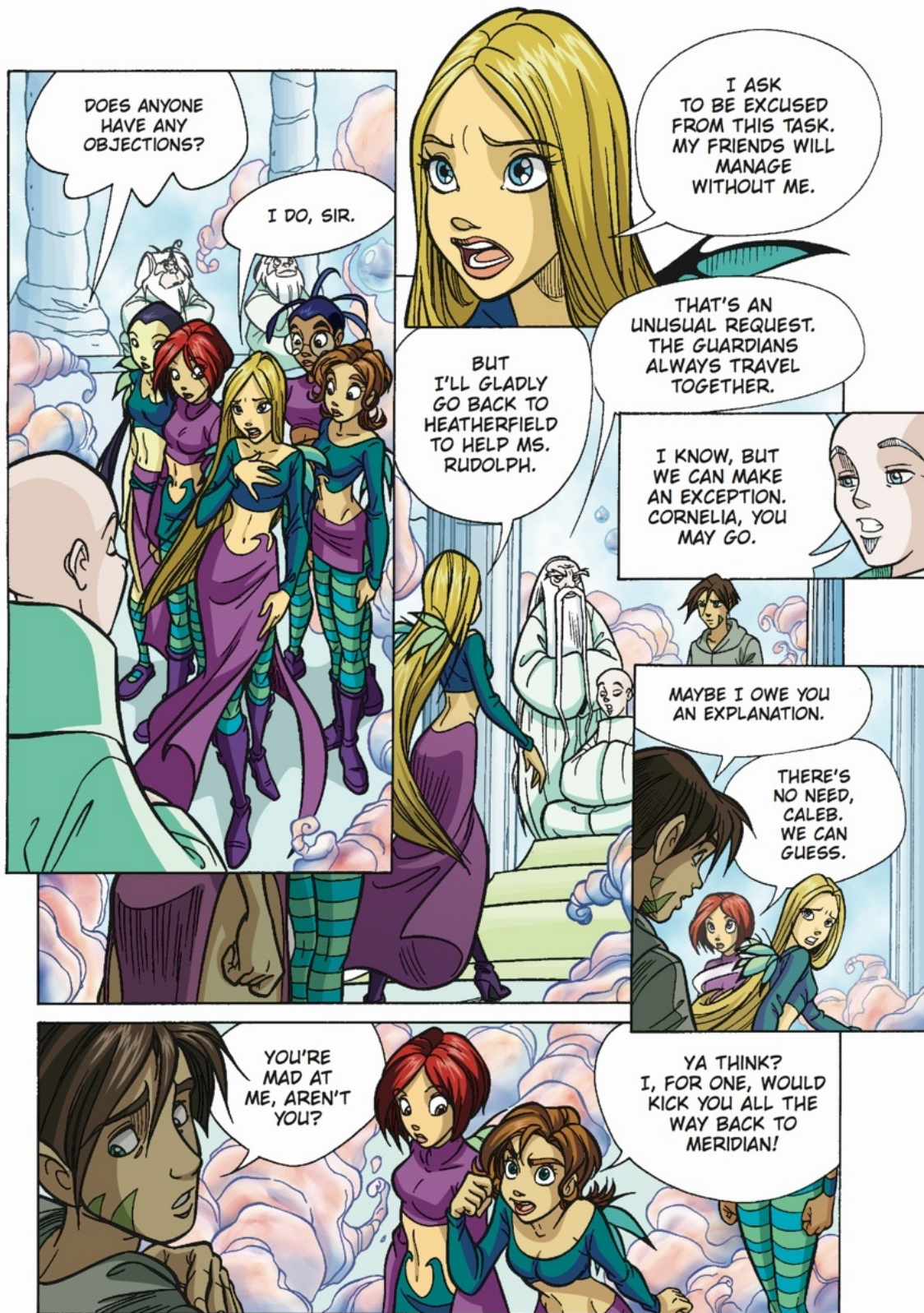


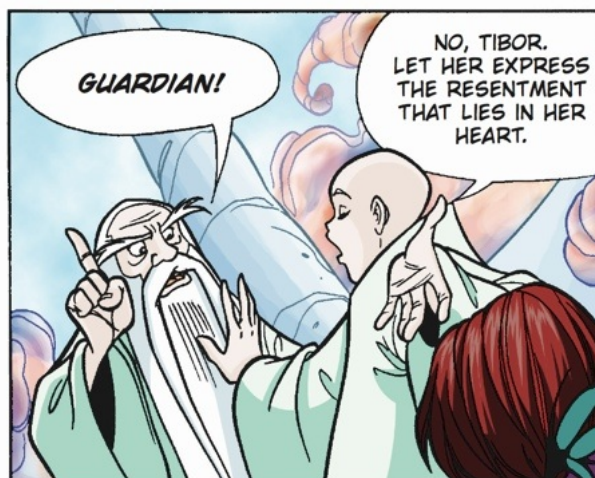
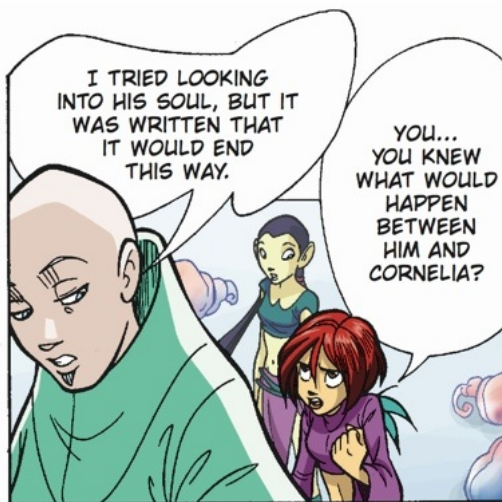
GUARDIANS, I PUT CALEB IN YOUR HANDS. HE'S NO LONGER THE HERALD OF KANDRAKAR. HE IS FREE AGAIN!



YOU'LL ACCOMPANY HIM TO MERIDIAN.

I'd rather escort a dozen skunks!











SEEING
THE ORACLE WALK
AWAY SPEECHLESS
WAS QUITE THE
NOVELTY!

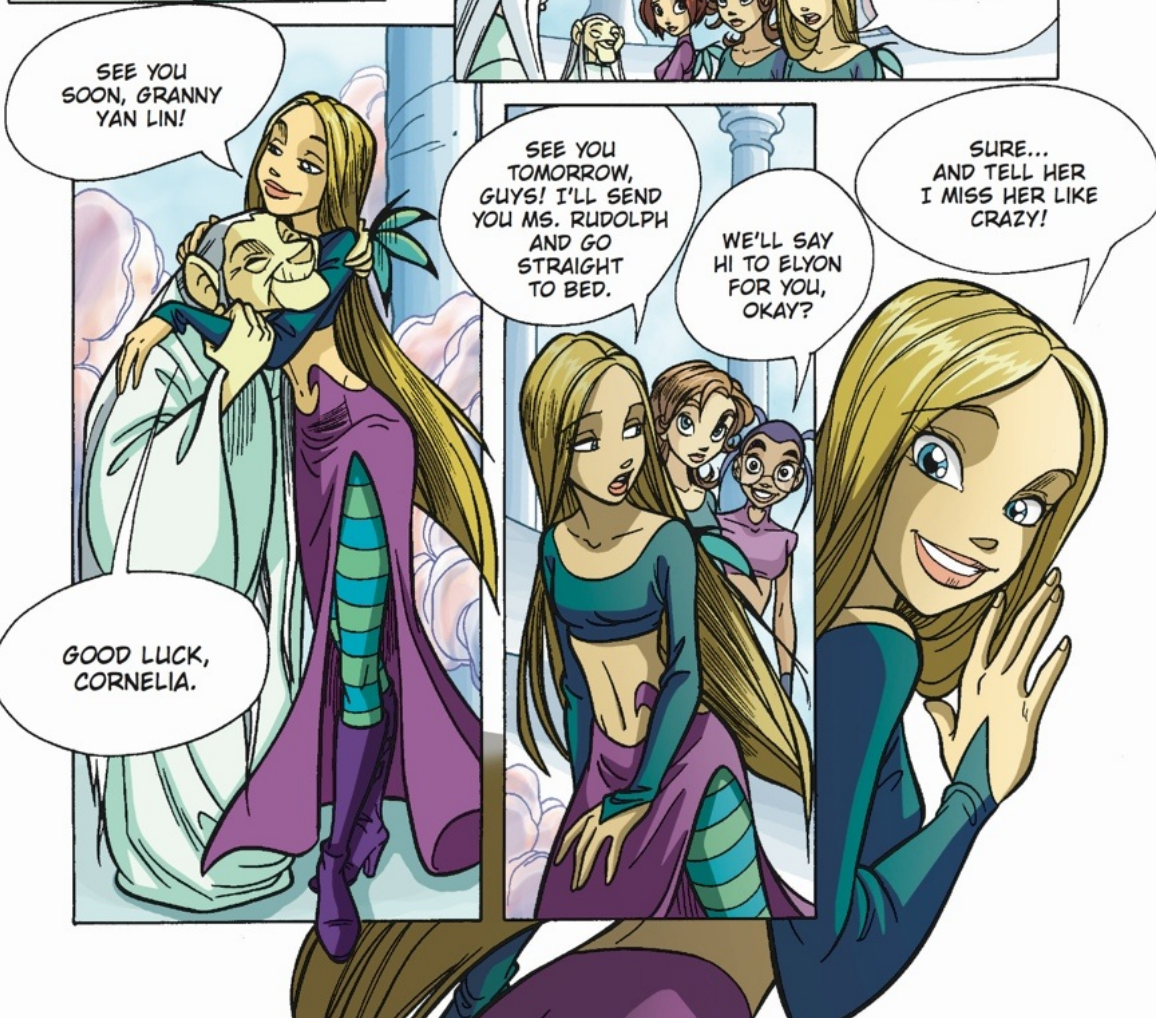
I THINK YOU SHOULD
COME MORE OFTEN!
LIFE UP HERE CAN
BE SO BORING.

HA-HA-HA!



NOW IT'S UP TO YOU,
GUARDIANS. AS SOON AS
GALGHEITA GETS HERE,
YOU MAY GO.

I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF IT.



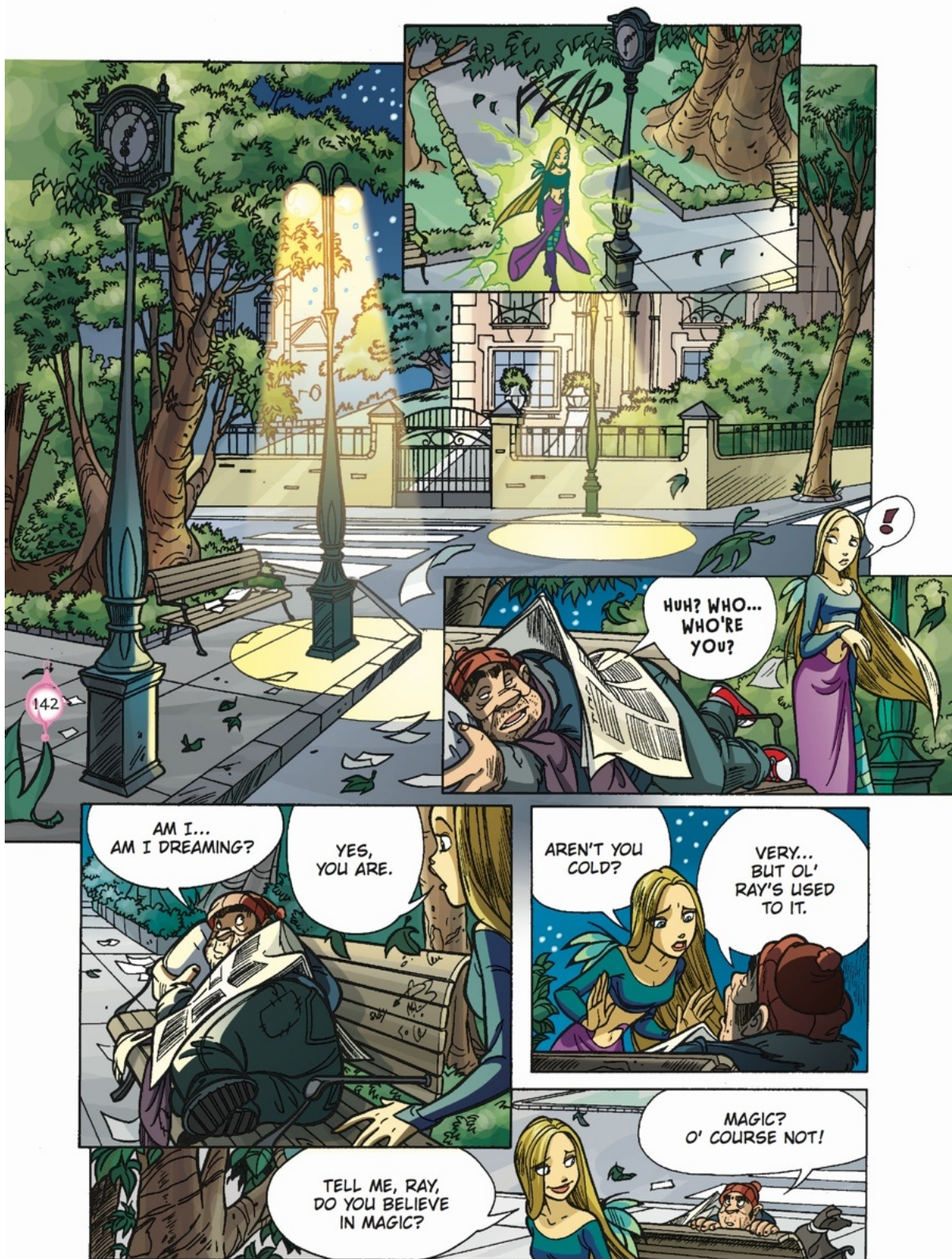
SEE YOU
SOON, GRANNY
YAN LIN!

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.





THEN YOU'RE
WRONG, RAY.

EEEEEEK!

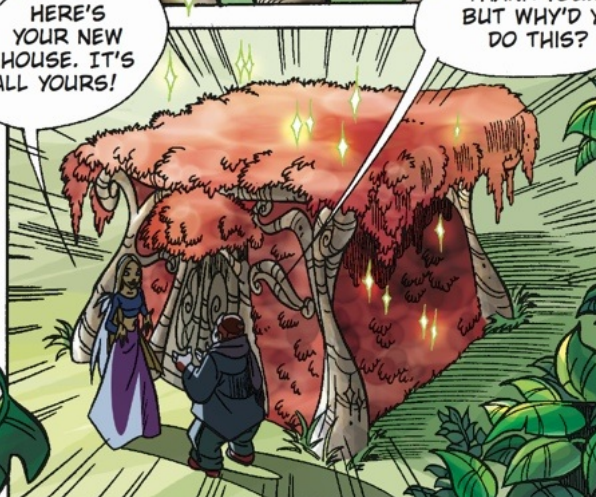


WH-WHO
ARE YOU?
A FAIRY?

SOMETHING
LIKE THAT...

HERE'S
YOUR NEW
HOUSE. IT'S
ALL YOURS!

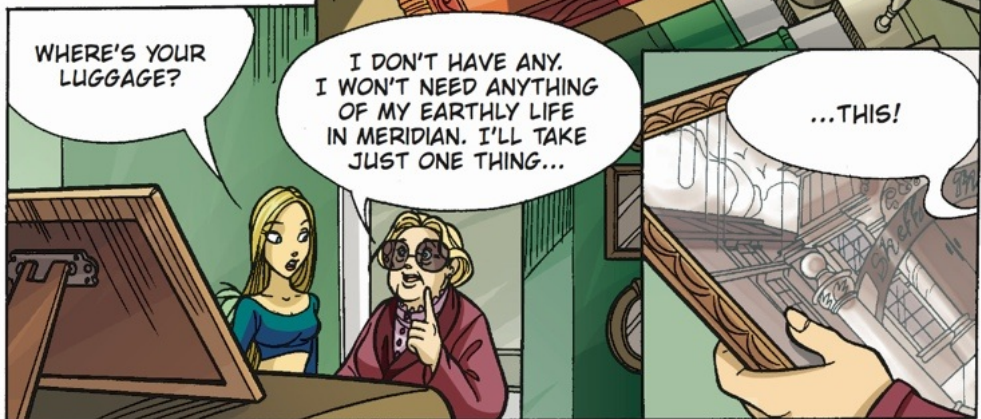
THANK YOU...
BUT WHY'D YA
DO THIS?

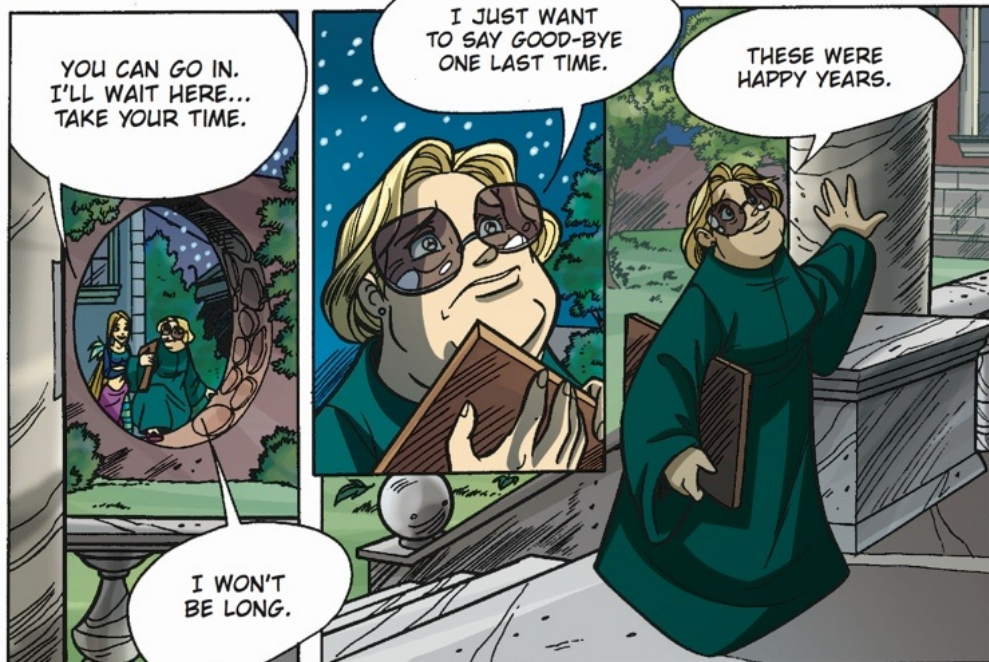


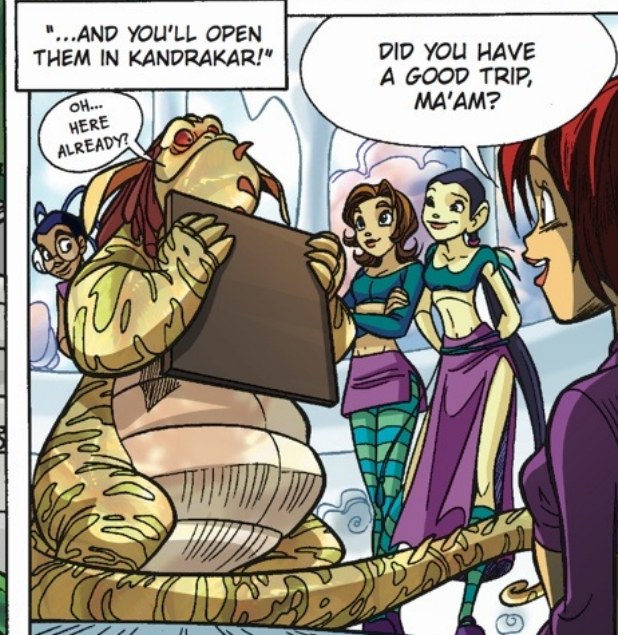
BECAUSE TONIGHT
I FELT LIKE IT. IT'S
AN ACT OF LOVE.
SLEEP WELL, MY
FRIEND.

"NOW YOU HAVE
A ROOF OVER
YOUR HEAD."





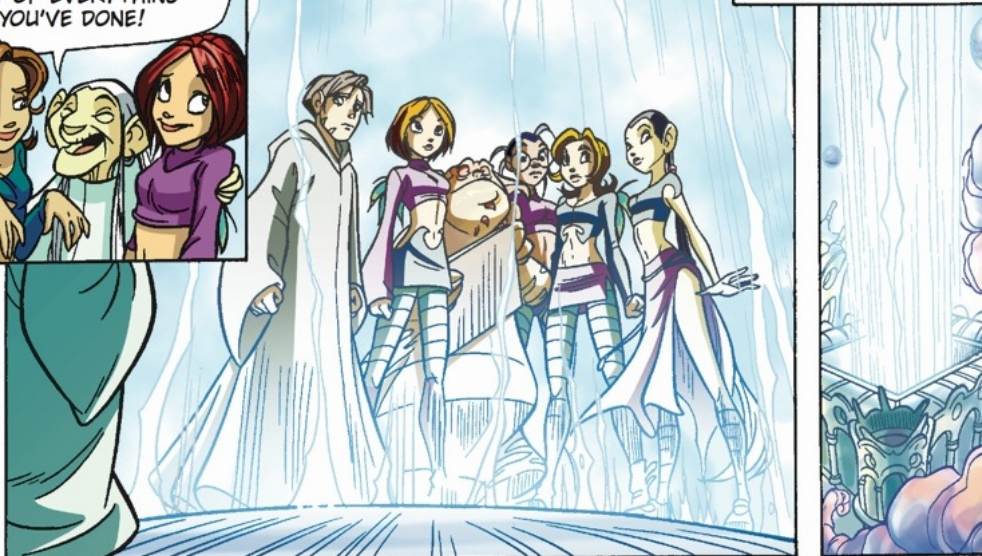






THE GUARDIANS AND THEIR FRIENDS SLOWLY VANISH IN A FLASH OF BLINDING LIGHT...

...A RAY THAT LEAVES THE FORTRESS AT THE CENTER OF INFINITY AND TRAVELS TO ONE OF THE THOUSANDS OF WORLDS PROTECTED BY KANDRAKAR.

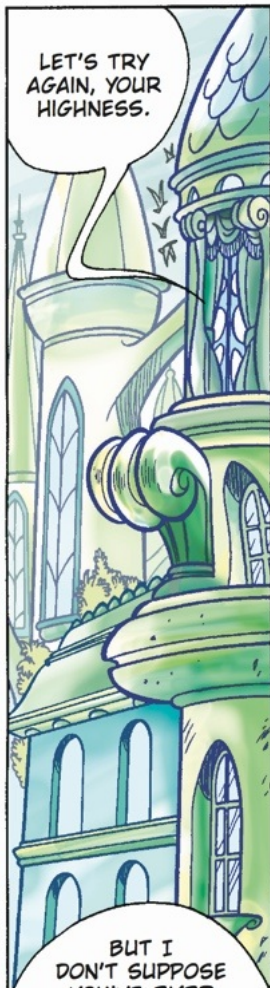


THE LIGHT TRAVERSES DISTANT
UNIVERSES AND REALITIES,
BYPASSING UNIMAGINABLE
PLACES AND DIMENSIONS...

...REACHING ITS
DESTINATION IN
MOMENTS.

MERIDIAN.





LET'S TRY AGAIN, YOUR HIGHNESS.



BUT I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE EVER SEEN A QUIZ SHOW, HAVE YOU?



THIS TIME, I WON'T SHOW THEM IN ORDER. WHAT LETTER IS THIS?

CAN I HAVE A CLUE?



EXCUSE ME?

A CLUE! YOU GET THEM ON TV QUIZ SHOWS. A CLUE IS A KIND OF...FRIENDLY TIP!



PRECISELY, YOUR HIGHNESS.



ELYON!

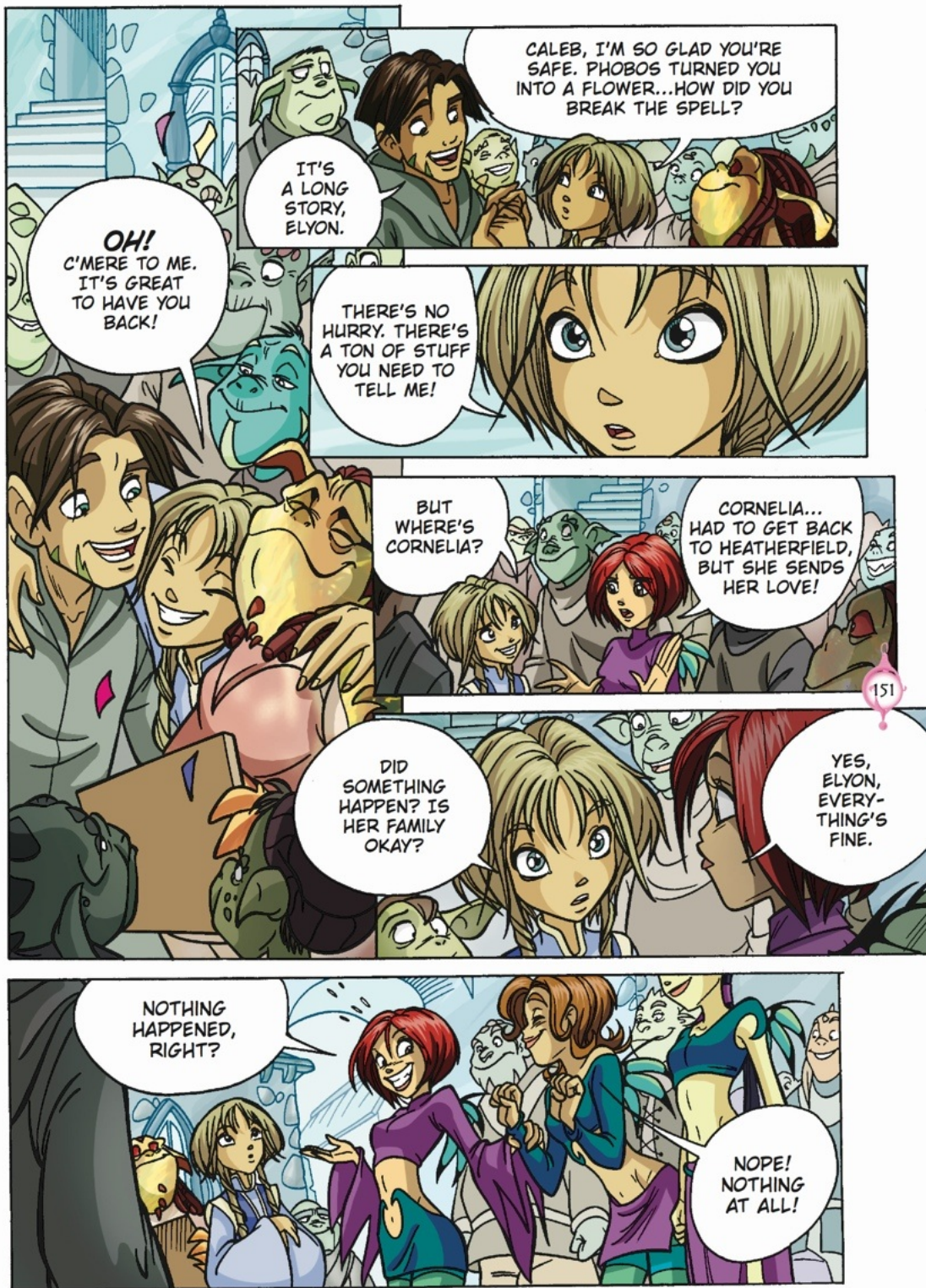


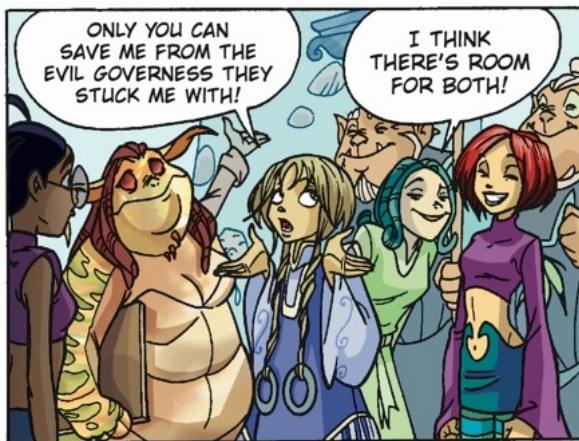
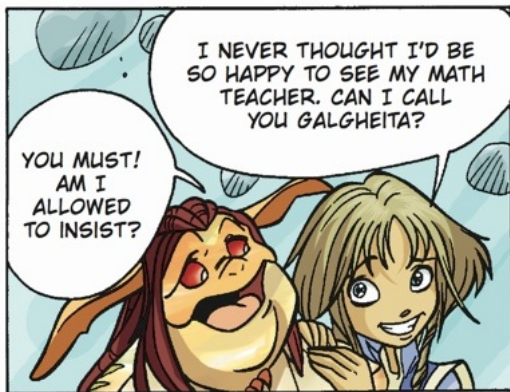
UM...FORGIVE MY INTERRUPTION, YOUR HIGHNESS. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE BUSY.

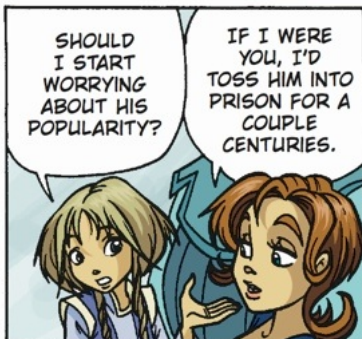


WHAT'S UP, MOM...ER... CAPTAIN MIRIADEL?







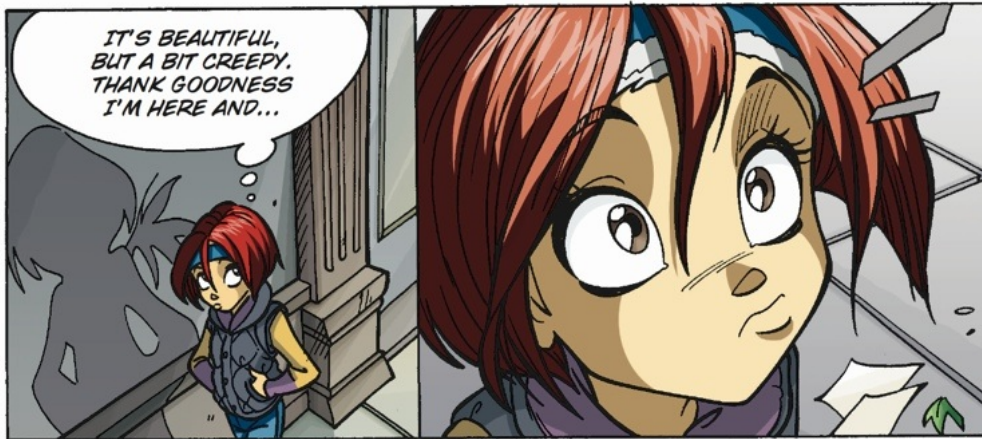




154





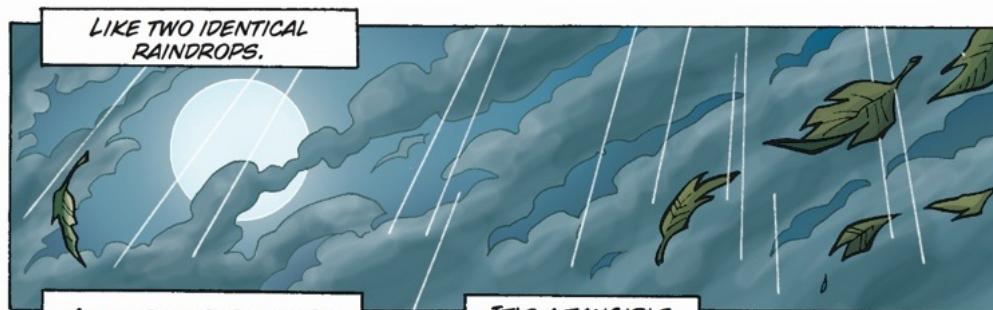




SEEMS WILL HAS SOME EXPLAINING TO DO...

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

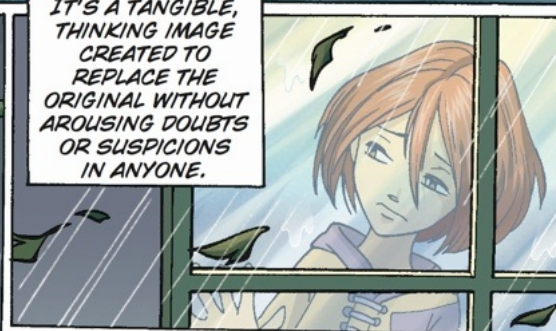




LIKE TWO IDENTICAL
RAINDROPS.



AN ASTRAL DROP IS MORE
THAN JUST A PHYSICAL COPY.



IT'S A TANGIBLE,
THINKING IMAGE
CREATED TO
REPLACE THE
ORIGINAL WITHOUT
AROUSING DOUBTS
OR SUSPICIONS
IN ANYONE.



AN ASTRAL DROP
IS FAITHFUL AND
OBEDIENT...OR
AT LEAST, IT WAS
UNTIL TONIGHT.

WHEN WILL DISCOVERS THAT HER
ASTRAL DROP HAS DISAPPEARED.



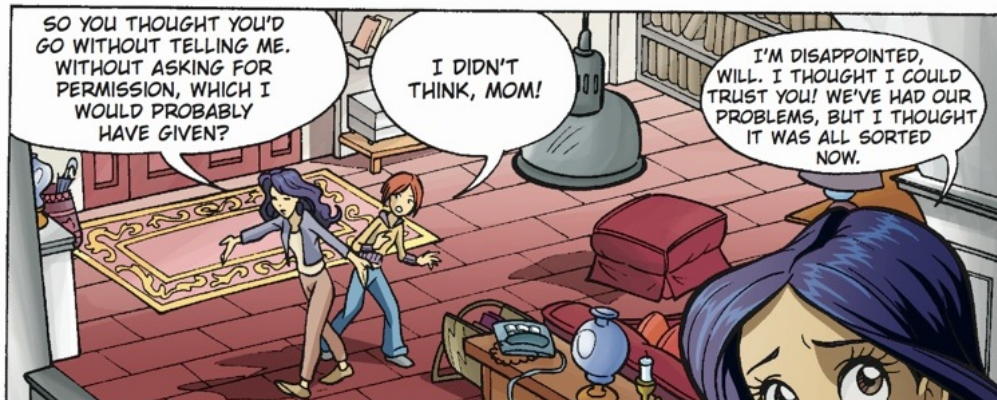
WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN? IT'S TWO
IN THE MORNING!

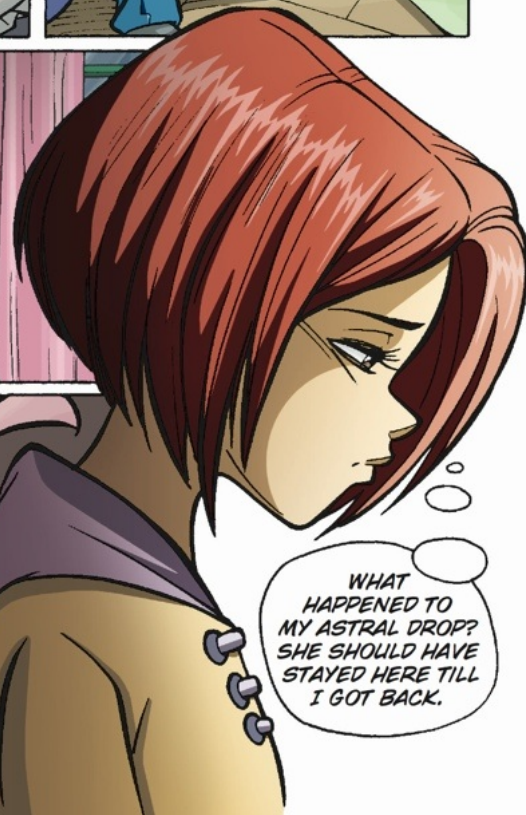
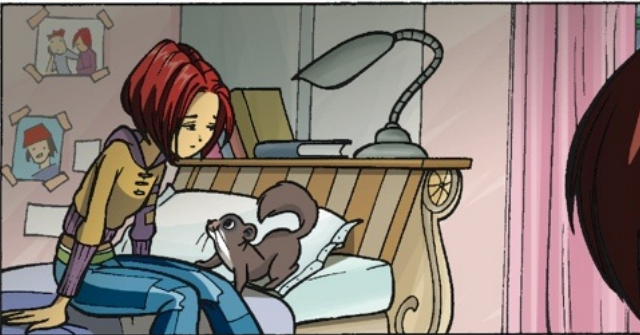


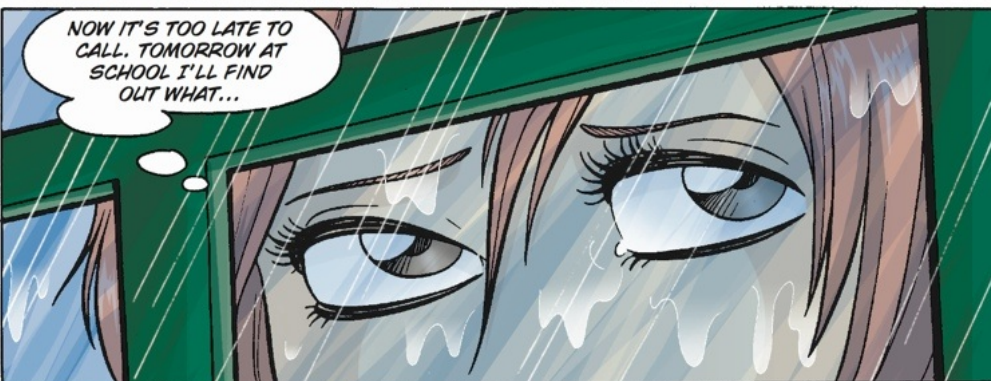
THE IMPORTANT
THING IS SHE'S BACK
AND SHE'S SAFE,
MRS. VANDOM.

I'M
SORRY FOR
BOTHERING
YOU,
SERGEANT
CARLTON.













THERE'S SOMEONE OUT THERE WHO LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE ME, TALKS LIKE ME, AND HAS SOME OF MY MEMORIES.



AND I CAN'T POSSIBLY ASK THE POLICE TO HELP ME FIND HER.

YOU CAN COUNT ON US, THOUGH.



SOMEONE WHO'S NOT ME!



RIGHT! WE'LL SPLIT UP AND LOOK EVERYWHERE. YOUR DOUBLE CAN'T BE FAR.



BUT I CAN'T HELP YOU. I'M GROUNDED.

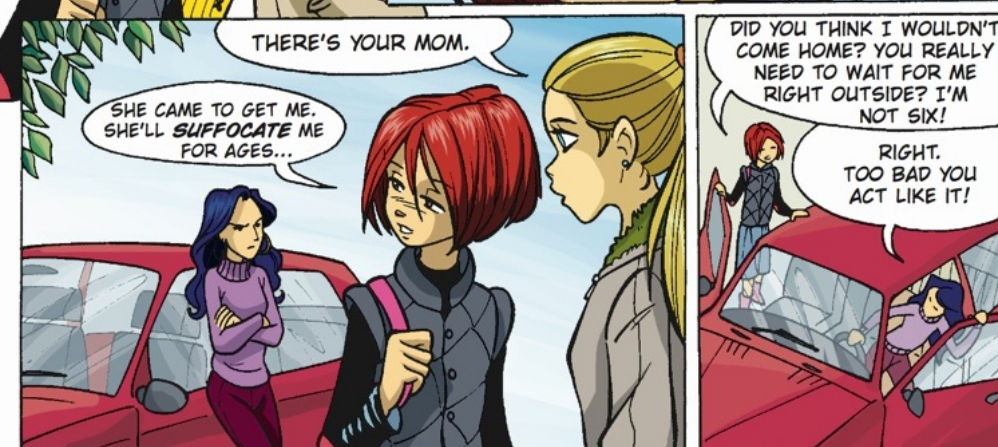
THAT'S NOT SO BAD. IF SHE COMES HOME, YOU'LL BE WAITING.



DRUMIN

BACK TO WORK, KIDS! BREAK'S OVER!

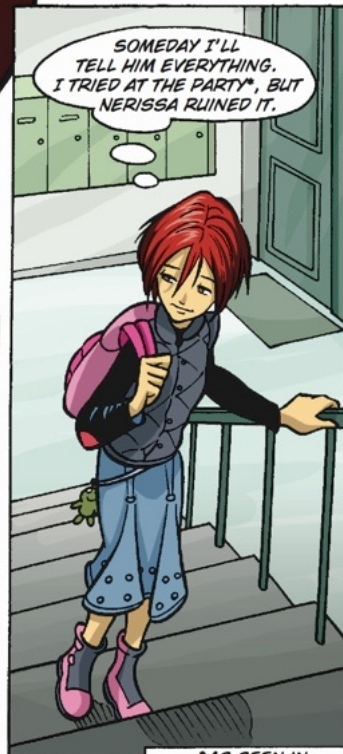
THEN WE'RE ON. SEE YOU AFTER SCHOOL.



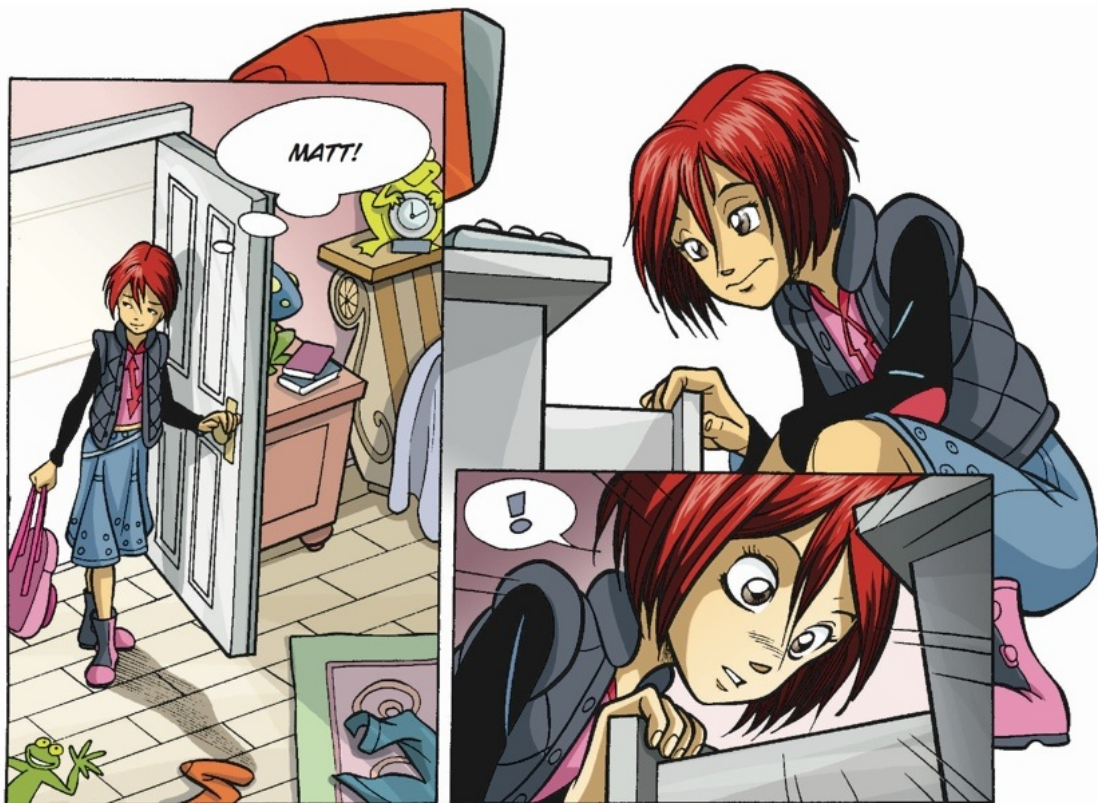




168



*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?



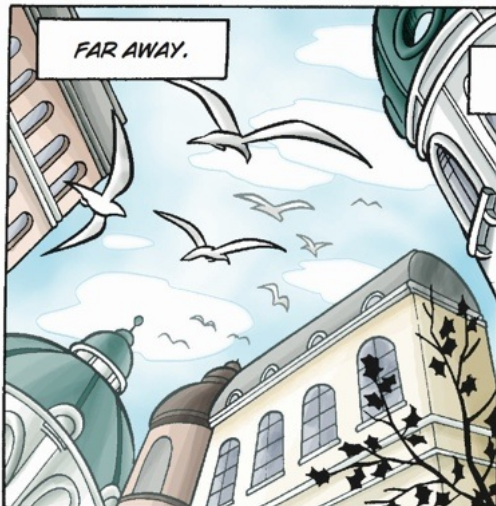
I HAVEN'T
STOPPED
WALKING.
I'M NOT
TIRED.



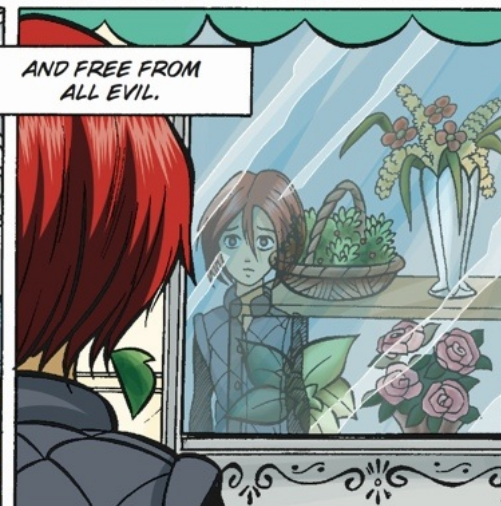
I JUST WANT TO GET
AWAY FROM HERE.

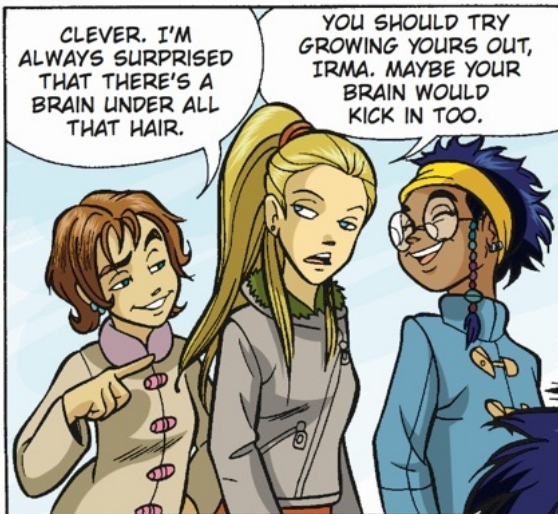


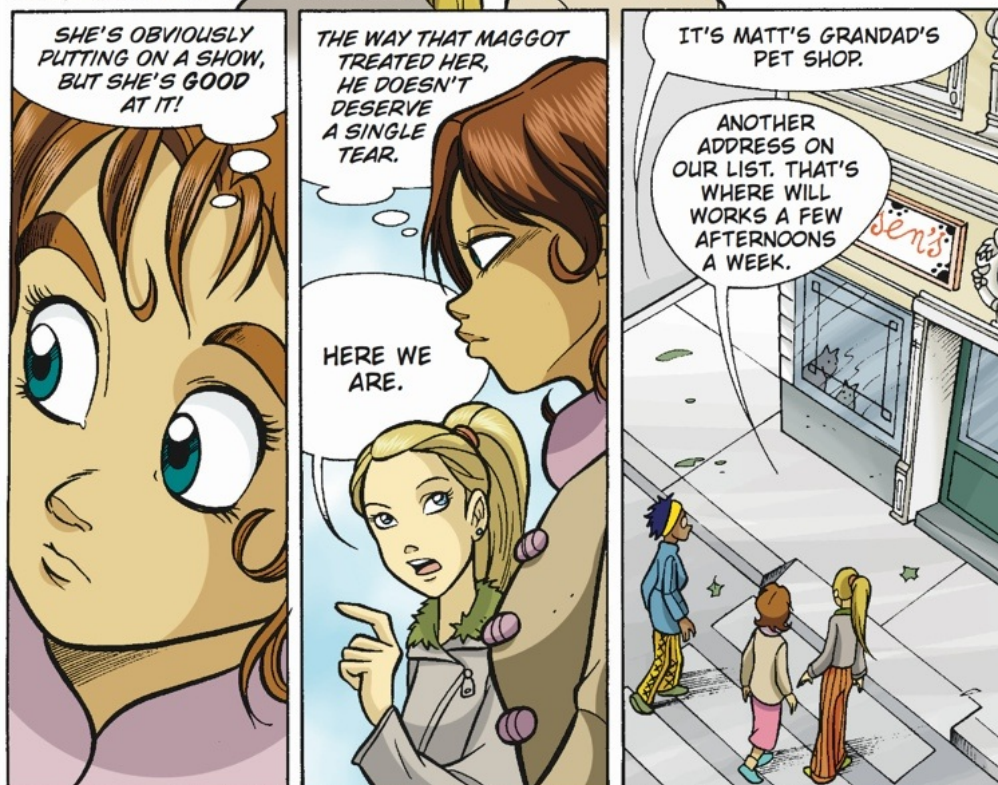
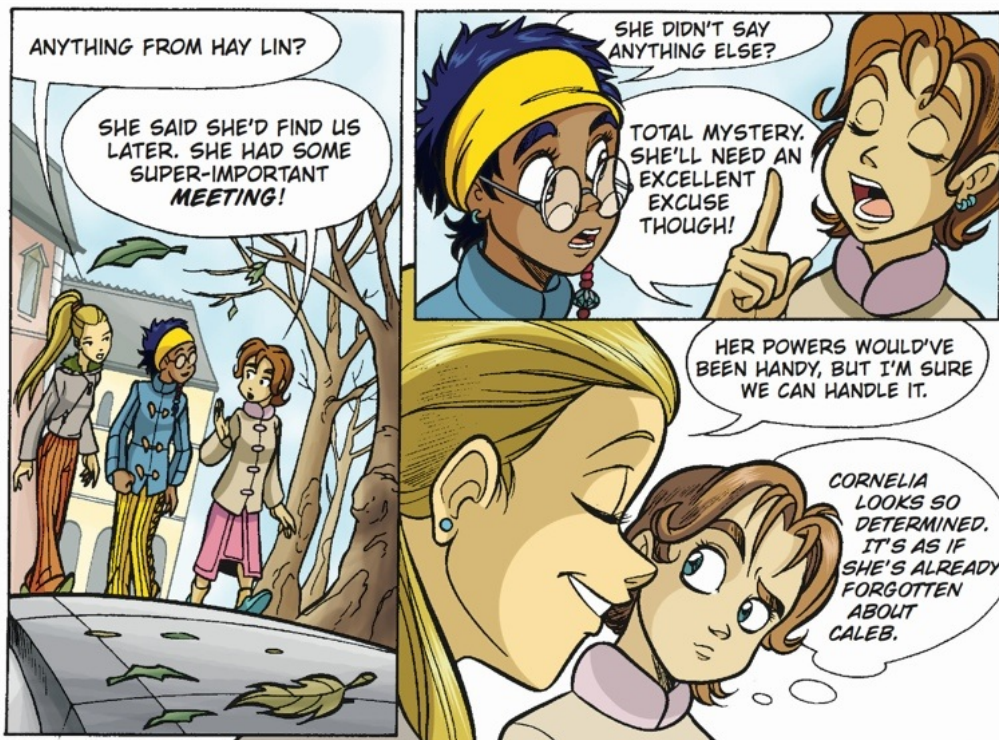
FAR AWAY.

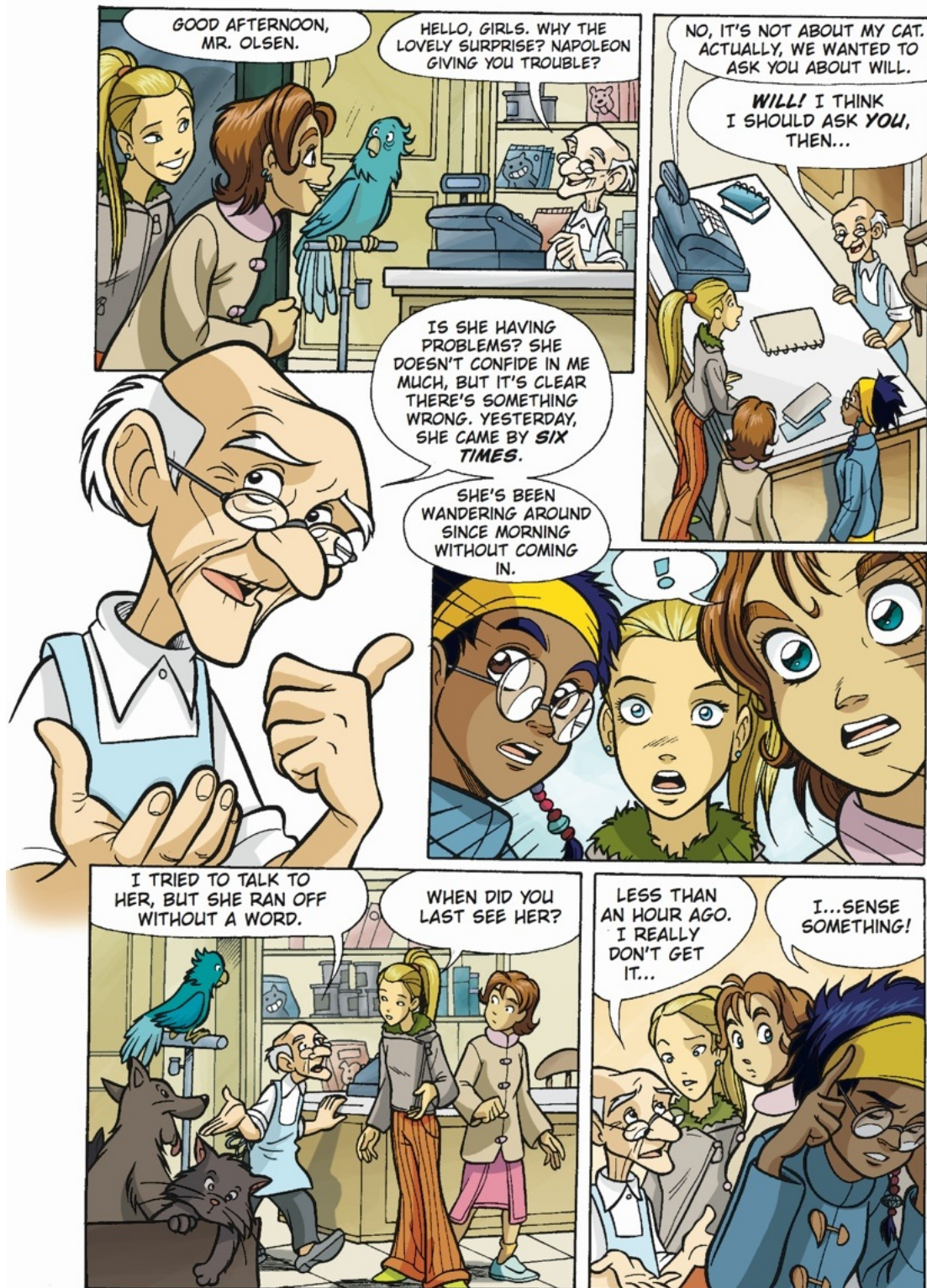


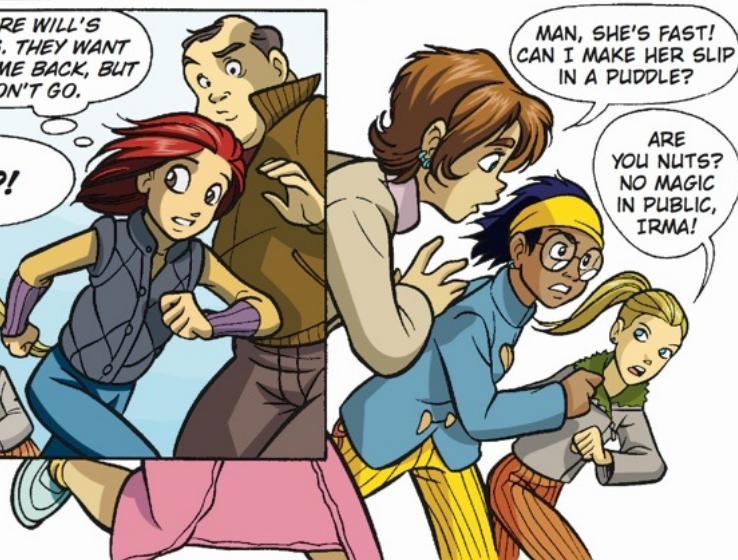
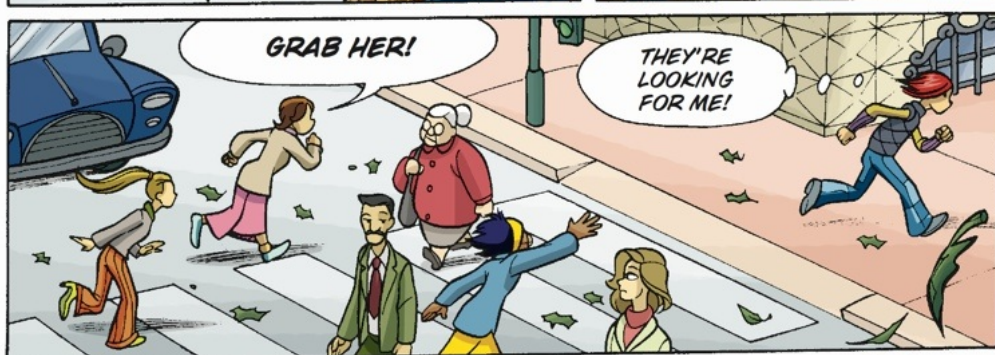
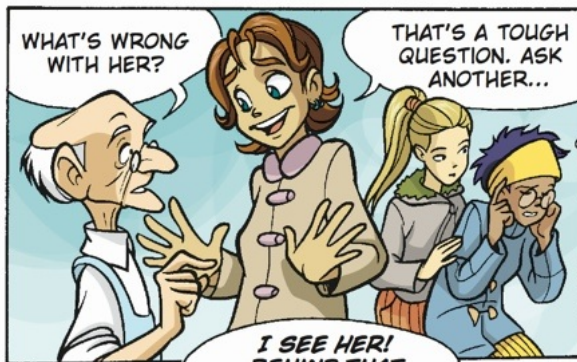
AND FREE FROM
ALL EVIL.



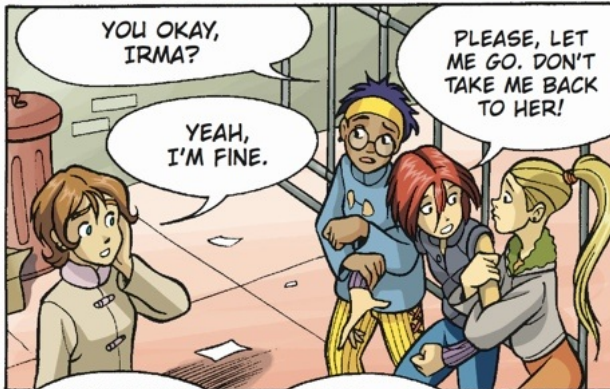


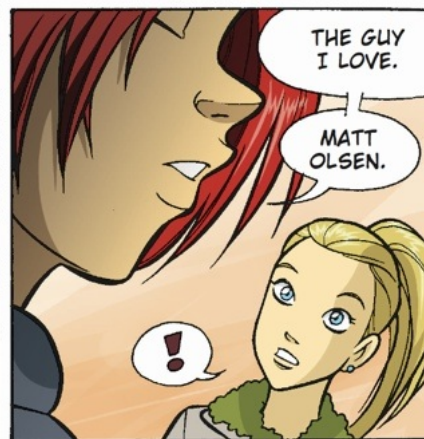


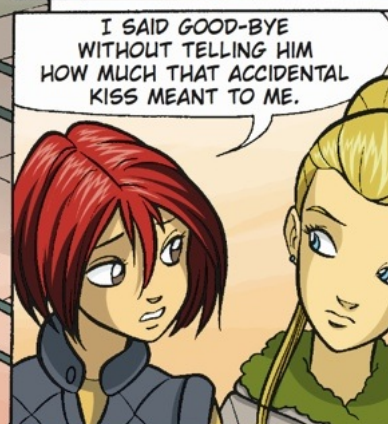
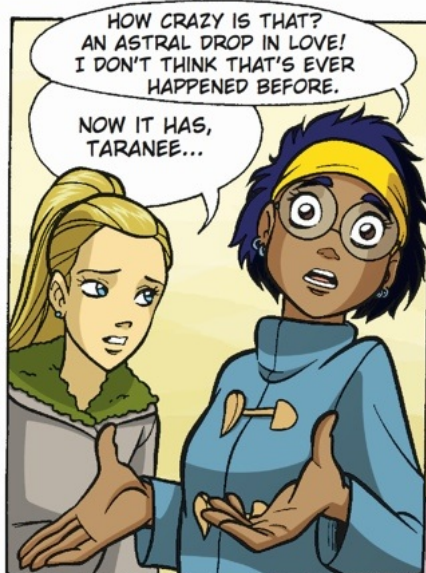




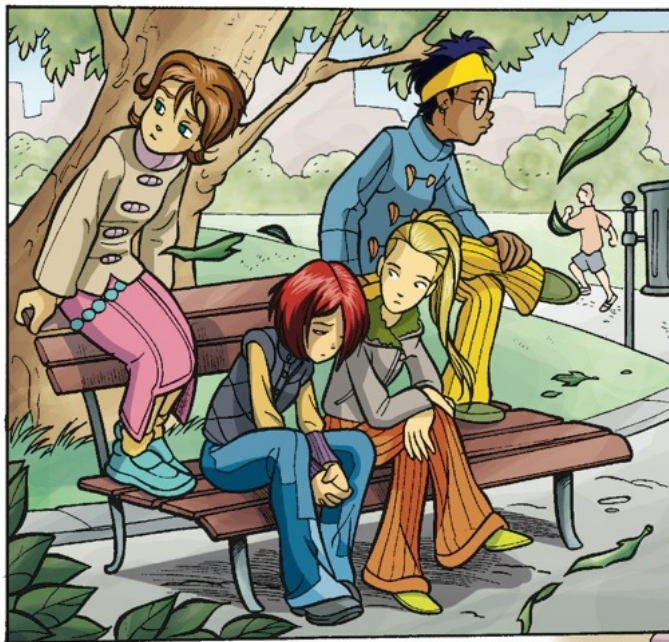












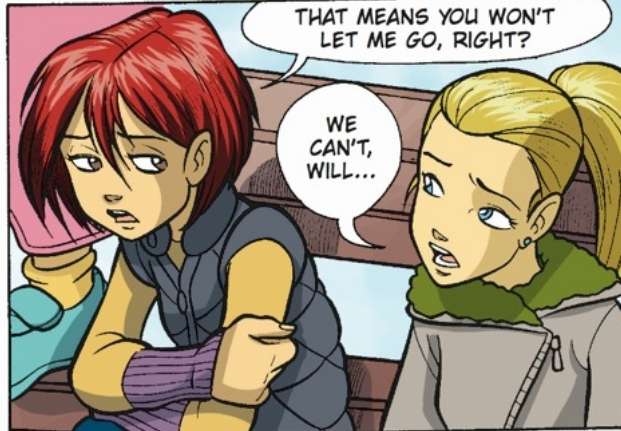
THERE'S
SOMEONE ELSE
WHO SHOULD KNOW
ABOUT THIS, DON'T
YOU THINK?

SURE. DO YOU
WANT TO TELL HER?



NOT ON YOUR LIFE.
SHE'LL TELL HER.

ME?



THAT MEANS YOU WON'T
LET ME GO, RIGHT?

WE
CAN'T,
WILL...



CAN I CALL YOU WILL?





AFTER ALL,
TO MATT I'M JUST
A GOOD FRIEND.



I THOUGHT A MIRROR IMAGE
COULDN'T FEEL PAIN, BUT
I WAS WRONG.

KNOWING I'M JUST A
REFLECTION IS WHAT
HURTS MOST.



WHERE DO
ASTRAL DROPS
GO WHEN THEY'RE
NOT HERE?

I COULDN'T SAY, WILL.
TO ANOTHER PLACE THAT
MAYBE DOESN'T EXIST... THAT
MAYBE IS INSIDE YOU.

182



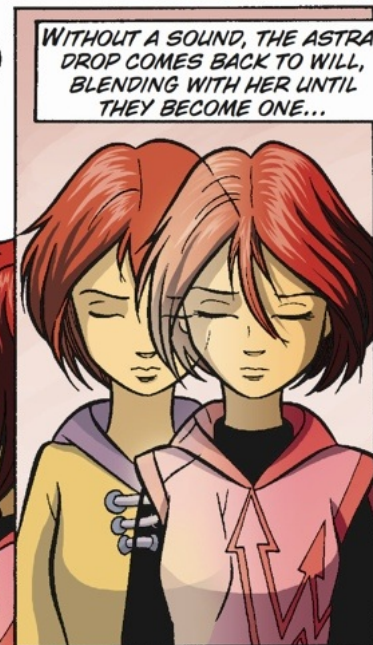
MAYBE I'M JUST
A DREAM.

MAYBE IT'S TIME
TO MERGE BACK.



MY MEMORIES
WILL BECOME YOURS.
AND THIS TIME, IT WON'T
BE PLEASANT.

I'M READY.



WITHOUT A SOUND, THE ASTRAL
DROP COMES BACK TO WILL,
BLENDING WITH HER UNTIL
THEY BECOME ONE...



THE ASSIMILATION
TAKES PLACE.

THE MEMORIES
FLOW.

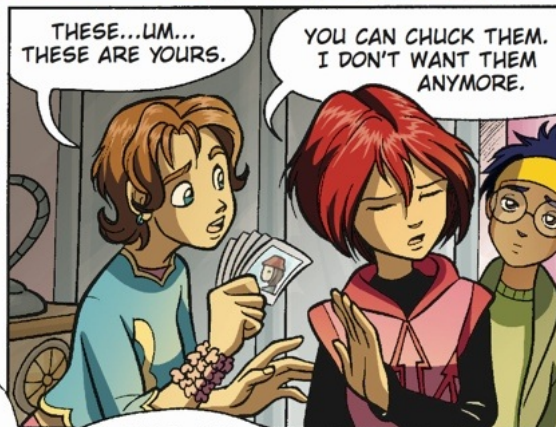
FEELINGS,
MOMENTS...

...AND IMAGES.



OH, WILL. I...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

THERE'S NOTHING
TO SAY. IT IS
WHAT IT IS...



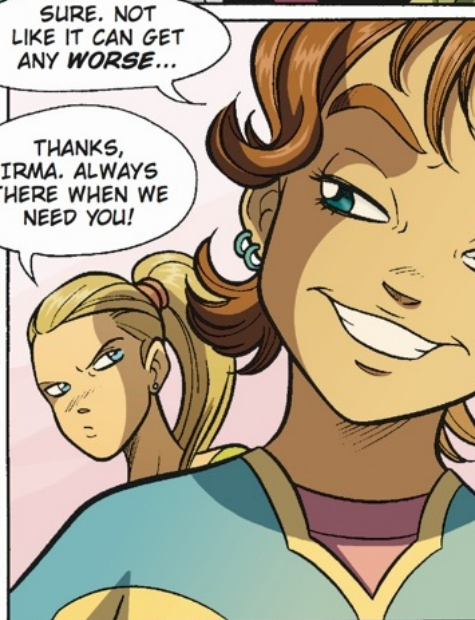
THESE...UM...
THESE ARE YOURS.

YOU CAN CHUCK THEM.
I DON'T WANT THEM
ANYMORE.



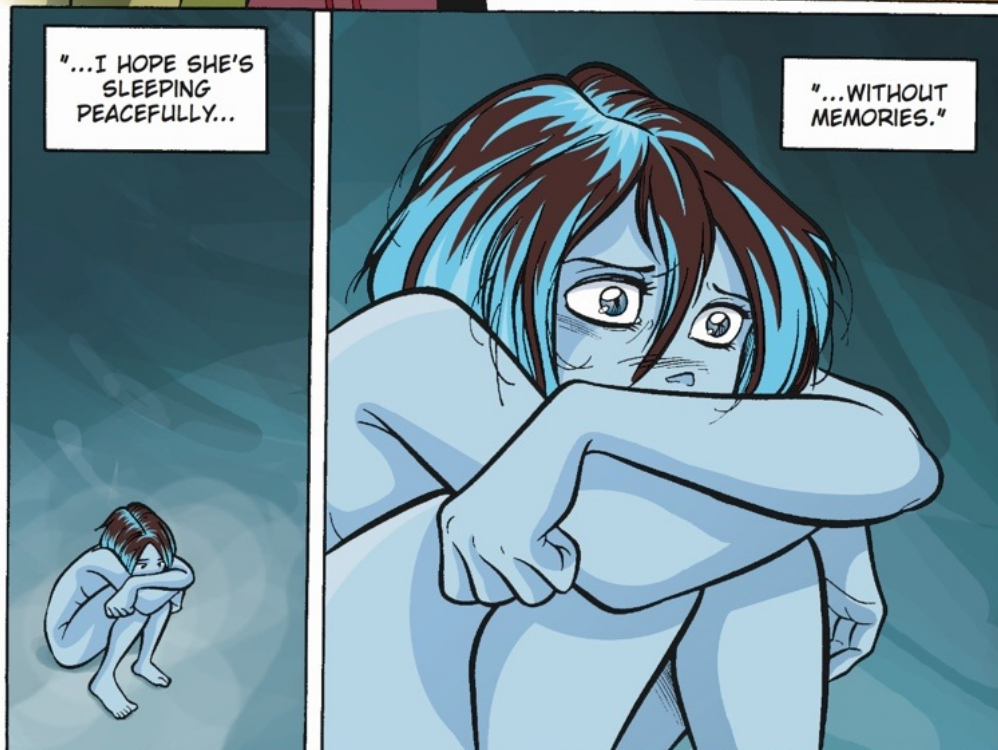
NOT HAVING
MUCH LUCK WITH GUYS
THESE DAYS, HUH?

WELL...
IT WILL GET
BETTER.

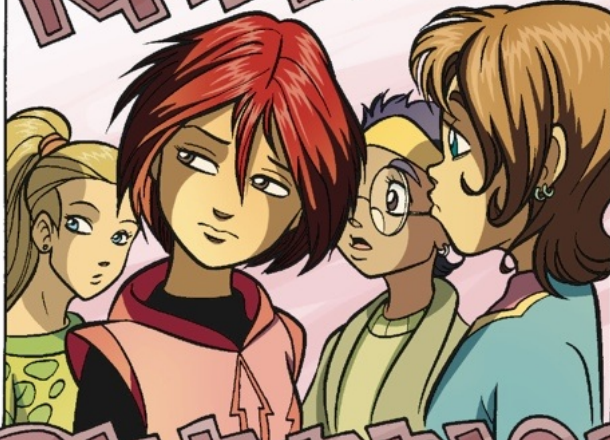


SURE. NOT
LIKE IT CAN GET
ANY **WORSE**...

THANKS,
IRMA. ALWAYS
THERE WHEN WE
NEED YOU!



RITTING RITTING



THE DOOR.

I KNOW. MUST
BE MY MOM.

RITTING RITTING

I'M COMING.
CHILL OUT,
I'M COMING!



WHY
DOESN'T SHE
JUST USE HER
KEY...? I'M
COMING!

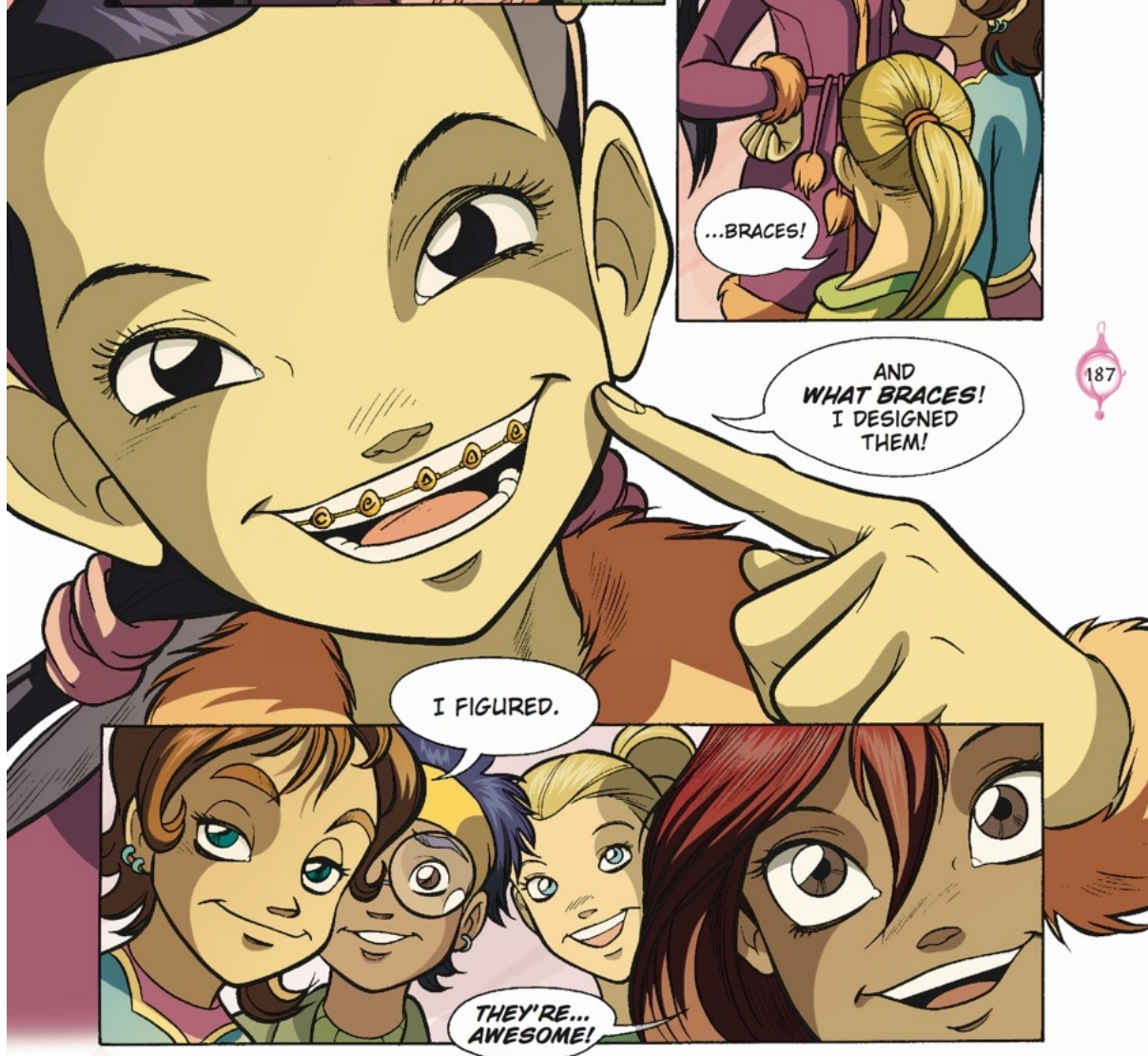


186

TA-
DAAAA!



!





END OF CHAPTER 23

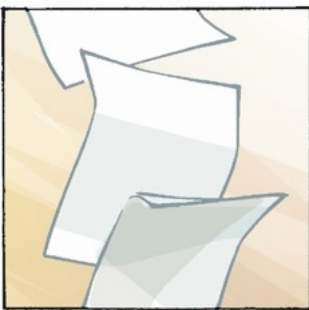


TRUST ME

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













"LET'S SEE..."

(DREADLOCKS...
MEH, COULD
WORK, BUT HE'S
A BEANPOLE!
EVERY KISS
WOULD BE A HIKE.
TOO MUCH
EFFORT.)

NO, THIS
ONE'S TOO
STUBBY.

HI,
BUTTER-
FLY!

UGH...TOO
MARTIN!

WOW, WHAT A
CAR! MAYBE THE
DRIVER'S...

...THE LAST DINOSAUR
TO SURVIVE THE
JURASSIC.

EXCUSE ME,
MISS, COULD YOU
TELL ME...?

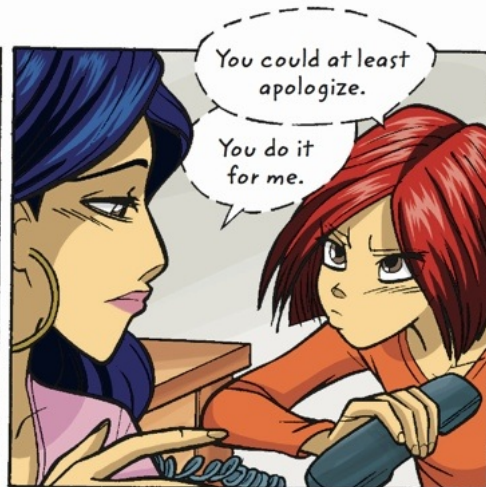
WARGHH!

SORRY, I DON'T TALK
TO STRANGERS!

SEE YOU
NEVER!







"SOMETHING THAT'S VERY IMPORTANT TO ME, BUT WHICH YOU'VE NEVER CARED FOR."

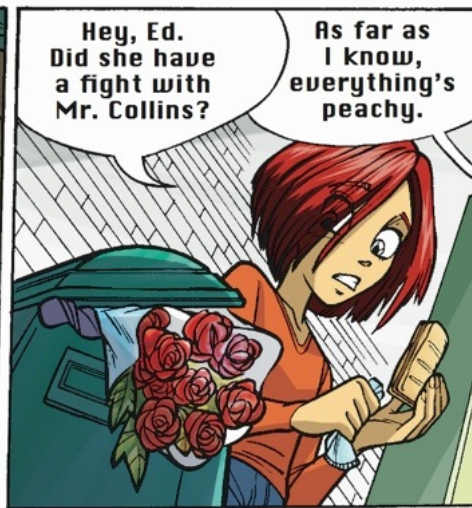


You got permission, Miss Will. Are you happy?

I AM, JAMES. BUT I DON'T GET WHY MOM'S SO UPSET OVER SOME STUPID CALL.

Hey, Ed. Did she have a fight with Mr. Collins?

As far as I know, everything's peachy.



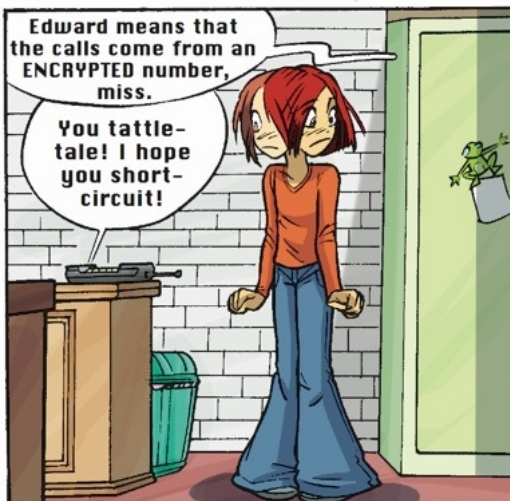
As for the roses... they arrived this morning WITHOUT A CARD.

A bit more discretion if you will, Edward!



AND...DISCREETLY... COULD YOU TELL ME WHO'S MAKING THE ANONYMOUS CALLS?

My work ethic won't let me divulge this information.

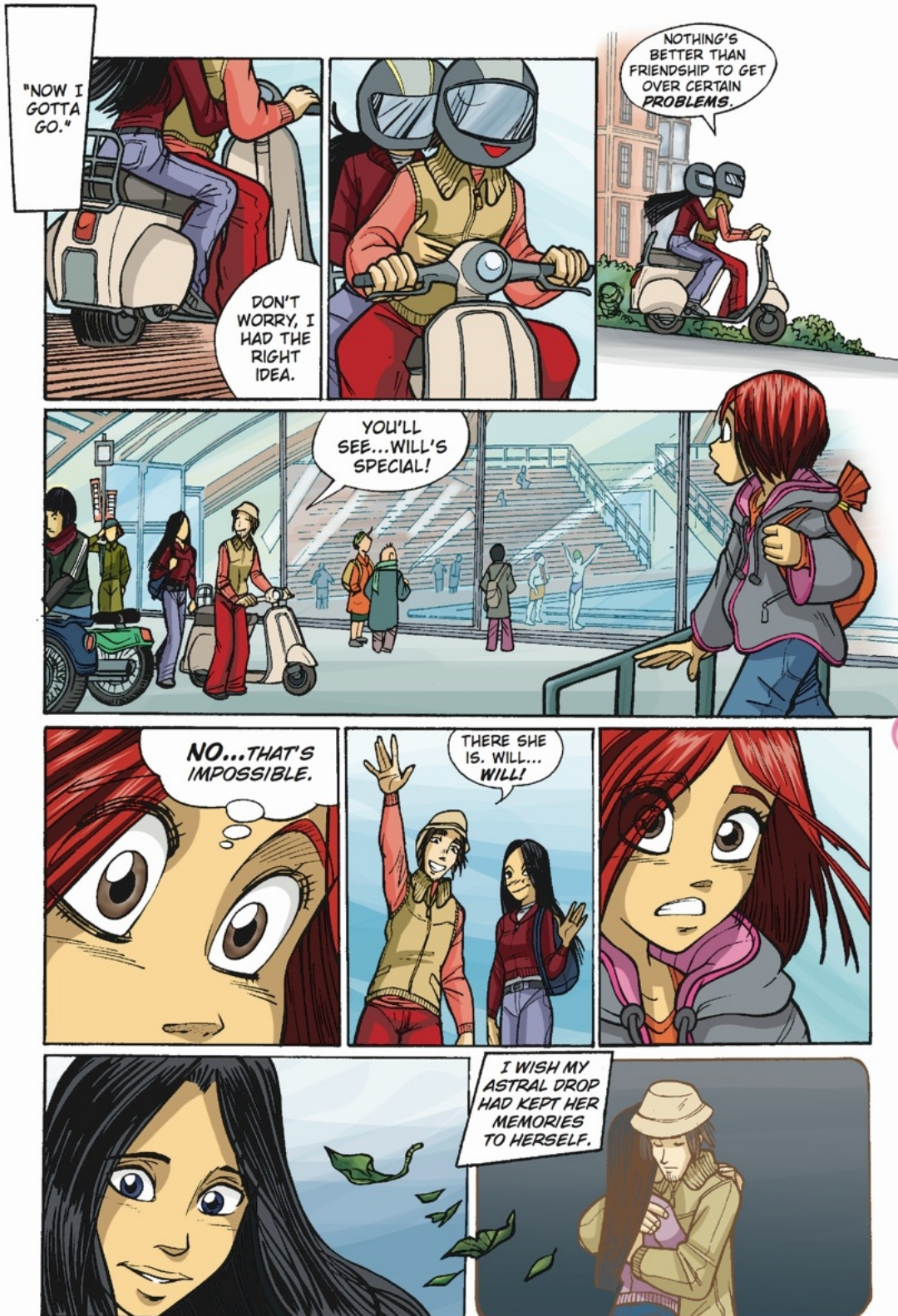


Edward means that the calls come from an ENCRYPTED number, miss.

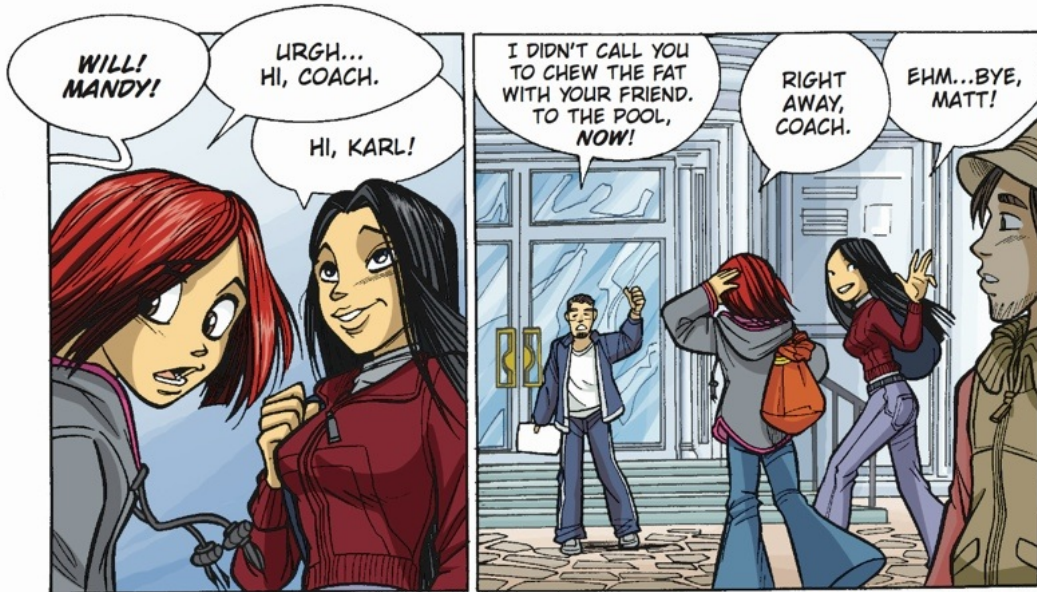
You tattletale! I hope you short-circuit!



OKAY, GUYS, STAY COOL. WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER.



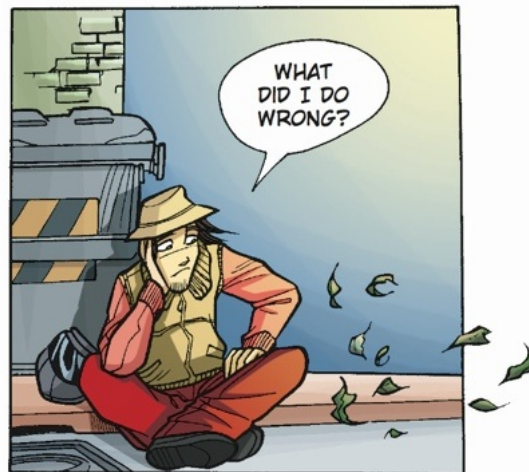
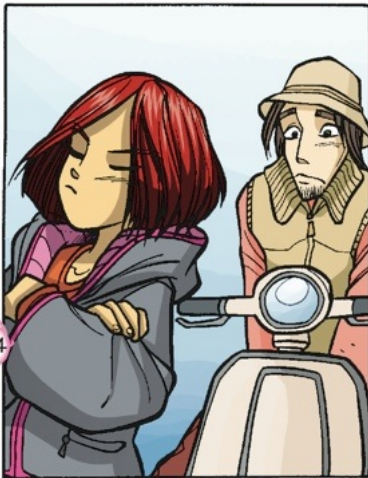


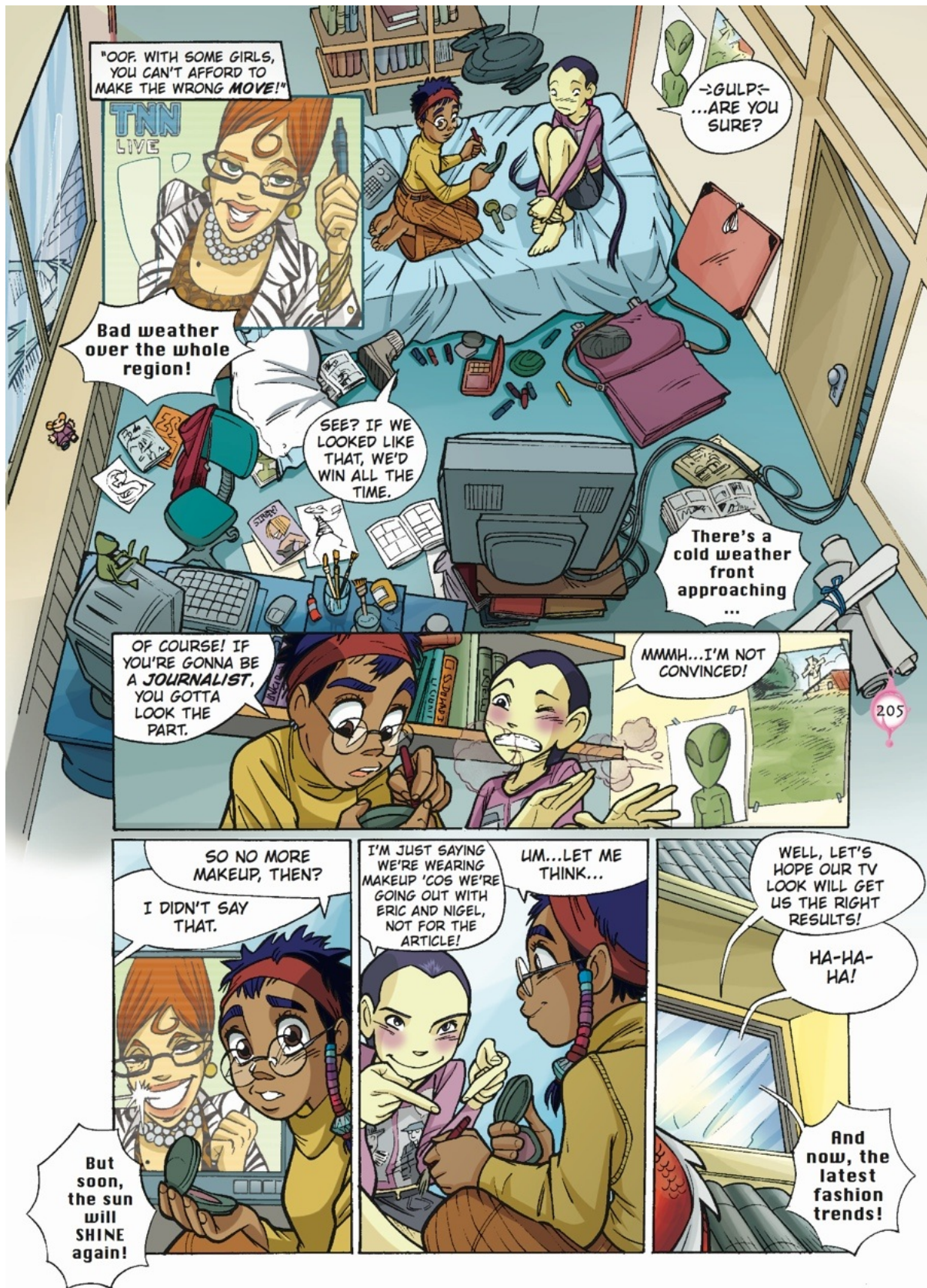


203



SECOND,
YOU HAVE NO
RIGHT TO TELL
ME WHAT TO DO
OR WHO TO HANG
OUT WITH. ARE
WE CLEAR?





"OOF. WITH SOME GIRLS,
YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO
MAKE THE WRONG **MOVE!**"

→GULP←
...ARE YOU
SURE?

Bad weather
over the whole
region!

SEE? IF WE
LOOKED LIKE
THAT, WE'D
WIN ALL THE
TIME.

There's a
cold weather
front
approaching
...

OF COURSE! IF
YOU'RE GONNA BE
A **JOURNALIST**,
YOU GOTTA
LOOK THE
PART.

MMM...I'M NOT
CONVINCED!

SO NO MORE
MAKEUP, THEN?

I DIDN'T SAY
THAT.

I'M JUST SAYING
WE'RE WEARING
MAKEUP 'COS WE'RE
GOING OUT WITH
ERIC AND NIGEL,
NOT FOR THE
ARTICLE!

UM...LET ME
THINK...

WELL, LET'S
HOPE OUR TV
LOOK WILL GET
US THE RIGHT
RESULTS!

HA-HA-
HA!

But
soon,
the sun
will
SHINE
again!

And
now, the
latest
fashion
trends!





"YAY, WE'RE DONE!"

"YOU LOOK GREAT."

"HURRY! WE HAVE TO BE THERE IN FIVE."

"WAIT, I GOTTA TELL MOM!"

"NOW YOU BRING THAT UP? CALL HER QUICK."



YOU WON'T BE BACK FOR DINNER BECAUSE OF THE ARTICLE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

We have to write a piece for school about the ROCK-AND-ROLL CAFÉ...



...AND IT WON'T BE OPEN BEFORE SEVEN, SO WE'LL GRAB A BITE THERE WHILE WE INTERVIEW THE OWNER. THEN I'LL BE RIGHT HOME.

You should have told me earlier. It's late...



BUT WE'LL DISCUSS IT LATER. NOW GO, THEN STRAIGHT BACK HOME!



YAYYYY! WE DID IT!

I THOUGHT SHE'D SAY NO!



"NOW RUN, FASTER THAN LIGHTNING!"

OOPS... SORRY, PAPA. WE'RE LATE, PAPA. SEE YA LATER, PAPA!



THEY SEEMED IN A HURRY!

YEAH... TOO MUCH OF A HURRY!

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



...SO I MADE A TOTAL FOOL OF MYSELF!

HE-HE! THE FIRST TIME I TRIED WIND-SURFING WAS TRAGIC TOO.

I'LL BET...

I WAS WITH A FRIEND...

JUST SAY YOU WERE WITH MATT!

"THE SEA WAS ROUGH, SO HE HELPED ME GET ON."

"WHEN I WAS ON, I TRIED TO PULL THE SAIL UP."

MMM... FASCINATING.

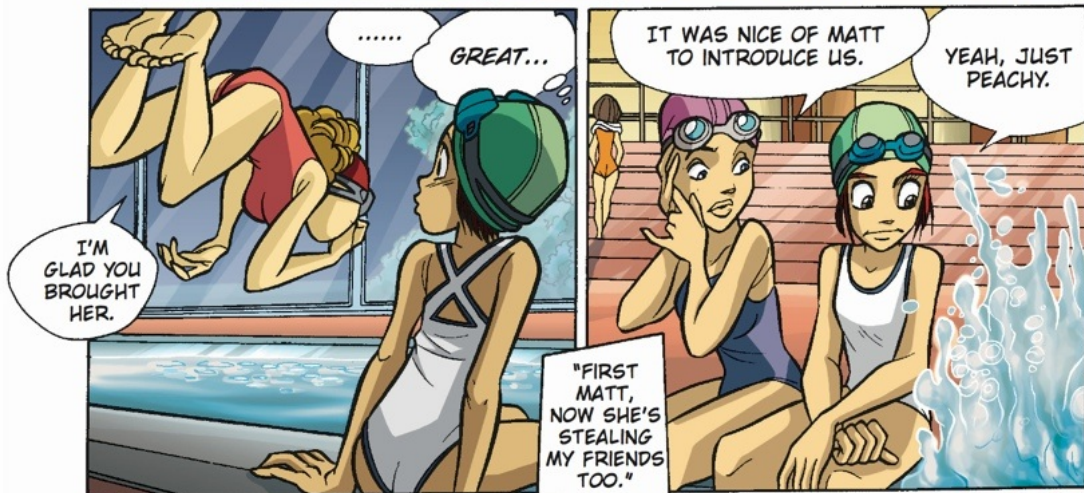
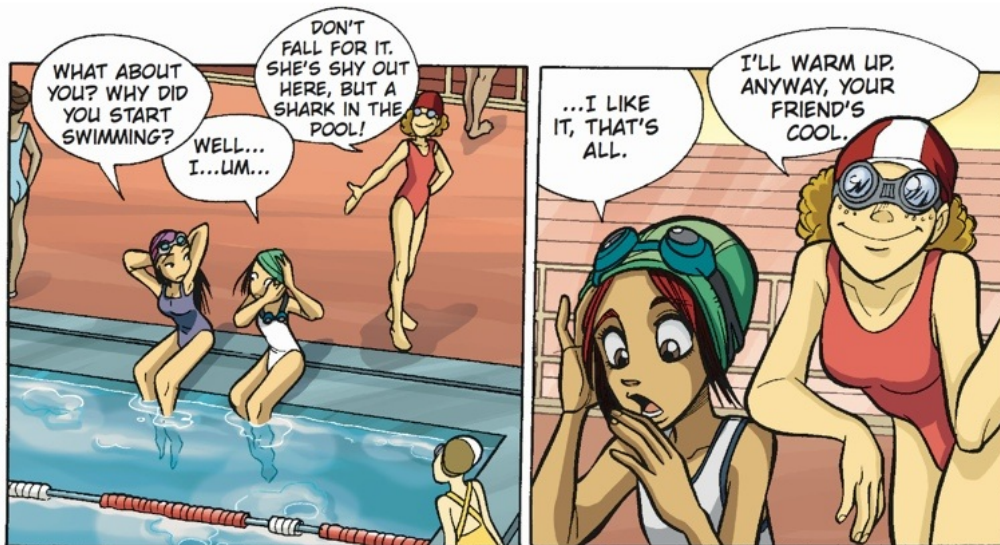
"BUT A HUGE WAVE CAME..."

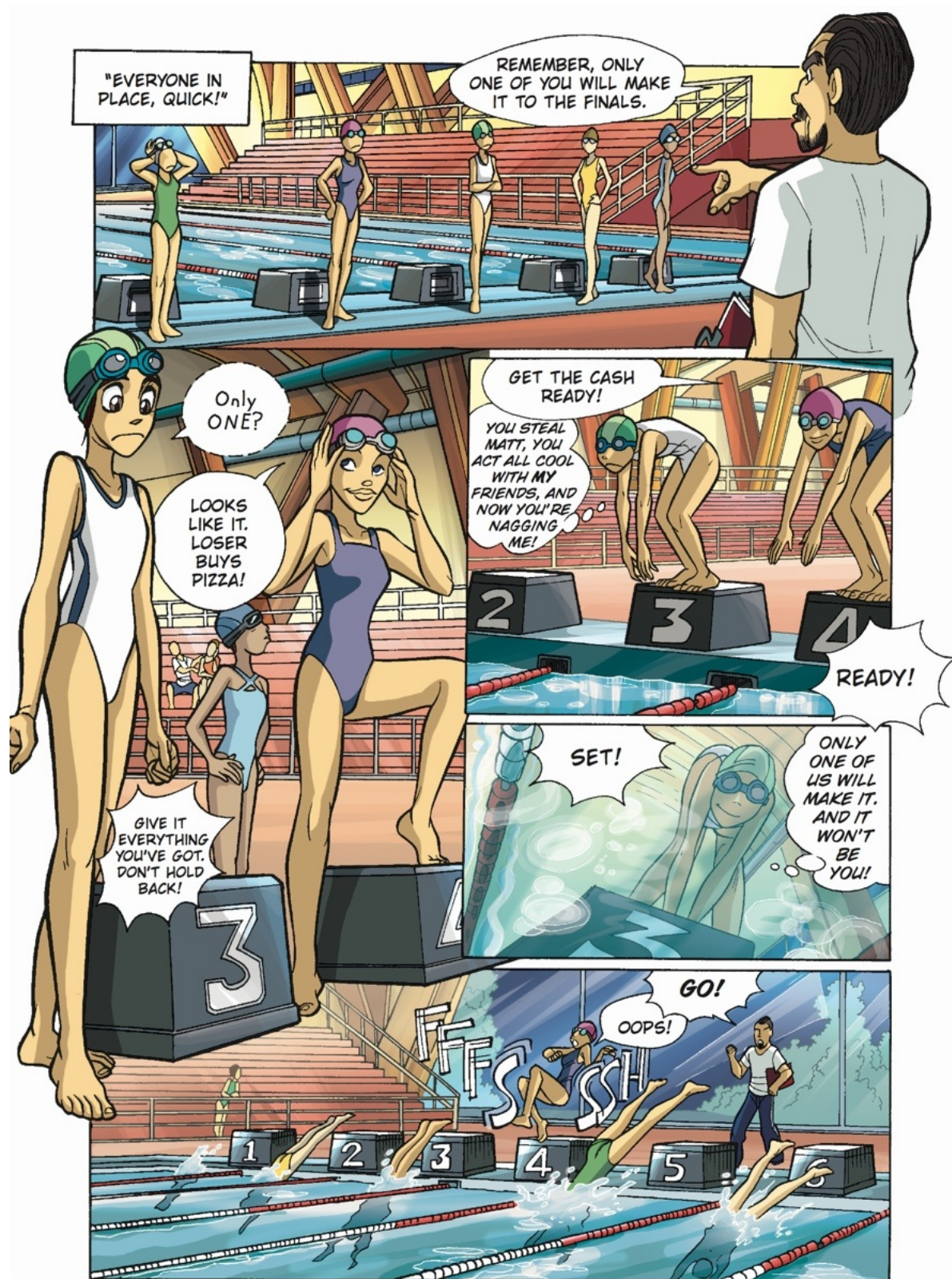
"AND I CRASHED INTO MY FRIEND."

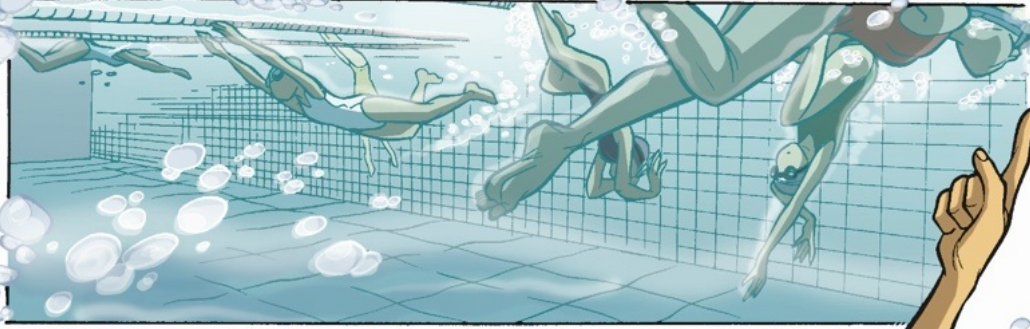
LAMEST TRICK EVER!

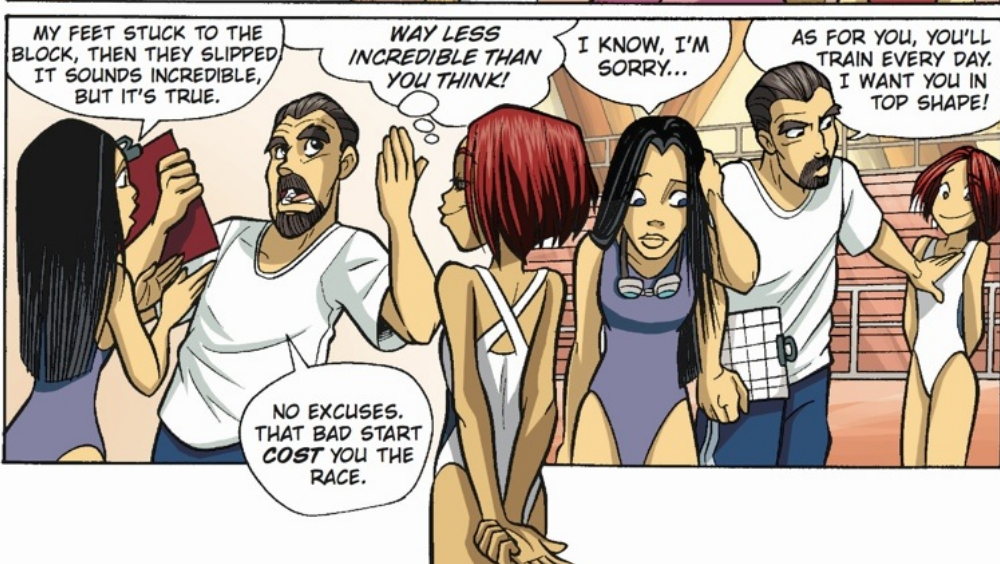
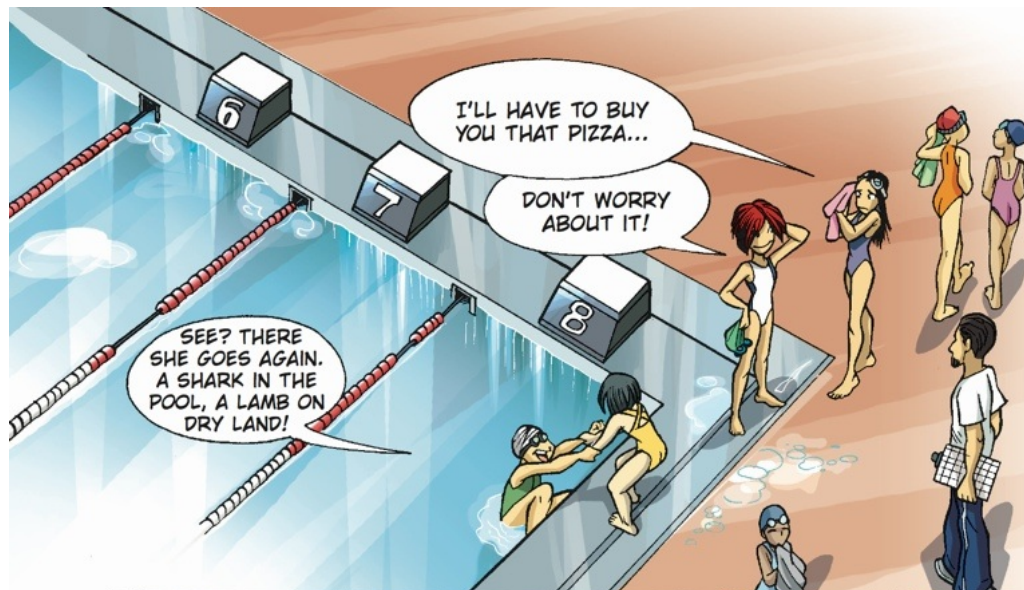
"SO I LOOKED FOR ANOTHER SPORT!"

I CAN GUESS WHICH!



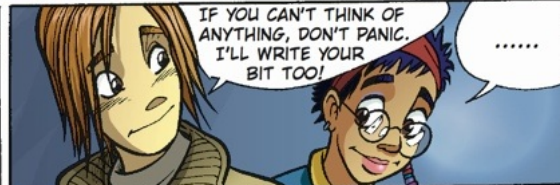
















THE
NIGHT'S
HEATING
UP!



A TOAST TO OUR
CHAMPION!

TO WILL!

-GULP-



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

NO
WORRIES!



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

I HAD A
LITTLE HELP,
BUT
WHATEVER...

RIING
RRRING



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-



RIING







THIS IS
THOMAS VANDOM.
A MOMENT AGO,
HE RESURFACED
FROM A DISTANT
PAST...



222

...A PAST
SOME
PEOPLE
NEVER
FORGOT...



...AND
THAT FOR
OTHERS
IS A
COMPLETE
MYSTERY.



WH-WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

I WAS
HOPING FOR A
WARMER WELCOME,
SUSAN. AM I
INTERRUPTING?



I ASKED YOU A
QUESTION, THOMAS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE? WHAT DO YOU
WANT FROM US
NOW?



CALM DOWN.
I JUST WANT TO
TALK TO YOU...AND
TO WILL. I HAVE SO
MUCH TO TELL YOU,
TO BE FORGIVEN
FOR...

HOW DARE
YOU SHOW UP
AFTER ALL
THIS TIME?
HOW DARE
YOU?



PLEASE, SUSAN.
BE CIVIL — THERE'S
A STRANGER
PRESENT.

EXCUSE ME?
**THE ONLY
STRANGER IN
THIS HOUSE
IS YOU!**

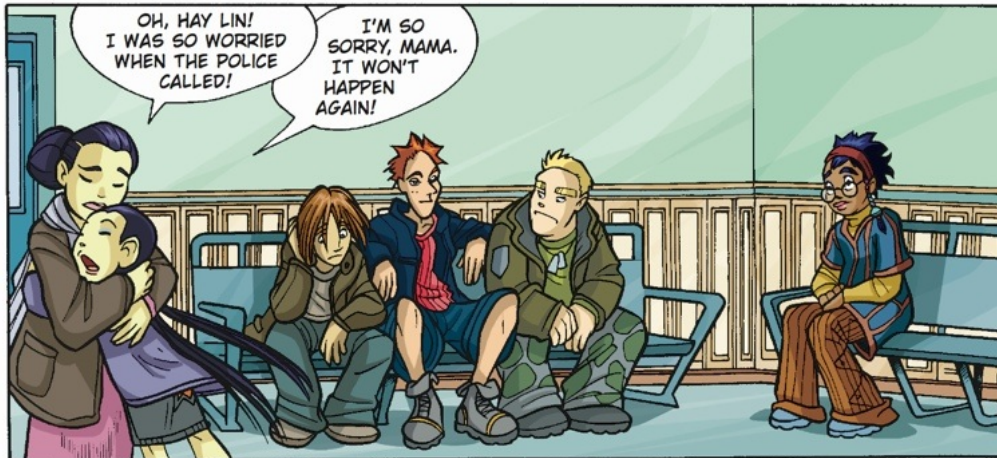


IT'S OKAY,
SUSAN. MAYBE
I SHOULD LEAVE
YOU TWO
ALONE...



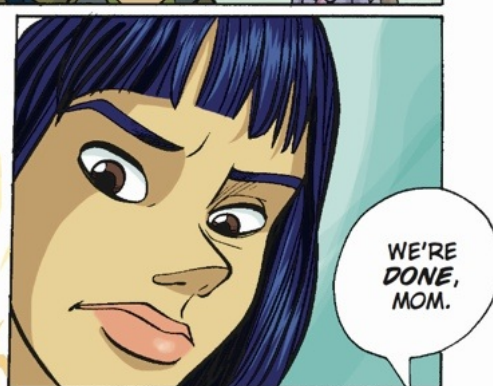


AS IF CAPTAIN COLETTI'S LECTURE WASN'T ANNOYING ENOUGH, EXPLAINING EVERYTHING TO IRMA'S DAD WAS VERY, VERY EMBARRASSING.

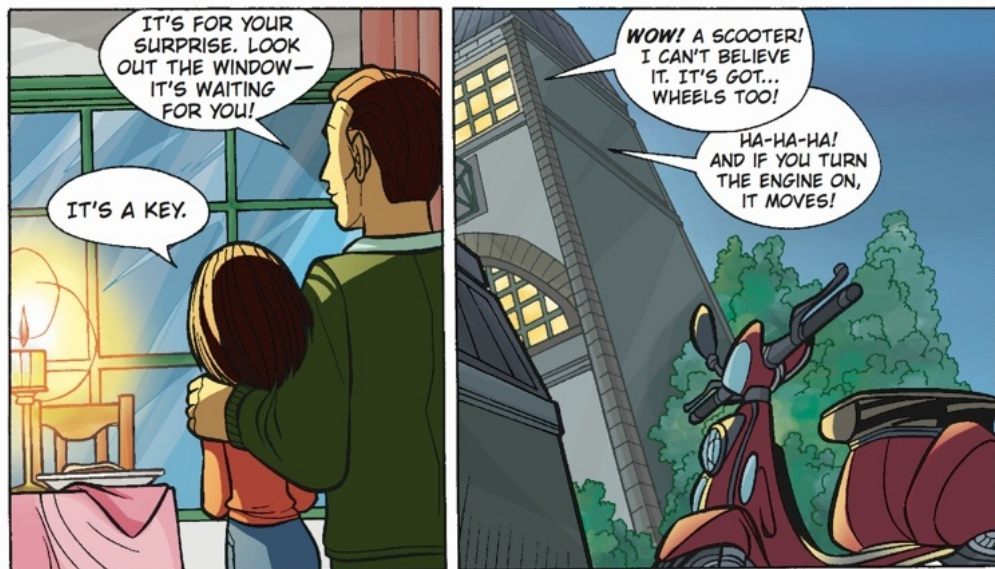




226











LISTEN,
THOMAS.
I DON'T...

DON'T ANSWER
NOW. TAKE ALL
THE TIME YOU
NEED.



I HOPE YOU WON'T
MIND IF I COME SEE
WILL EVERY NOW
AND THEN.

I CAN'T
STOP YOU. YOU
KNOW THAT.



WILL AND I HAVE
SO MUCH TO TALK
ABOUT...AND A LOT
OF TIME TO MAKE
UP FOR.

DON'T PUSH
IT, THOMAS!

230



WILL'S A SMART
GIRL, AND YOU
WON'T **BUY** HER
TRUST WITH
PRESENTS.

THAT WAS
JUST A WAY
TO MAKE HER
FORGIVE ME.
FLASHY, I'LL
ADMIT, BUT
SINCERE.



SEE YOU SOON,
SUSAN.

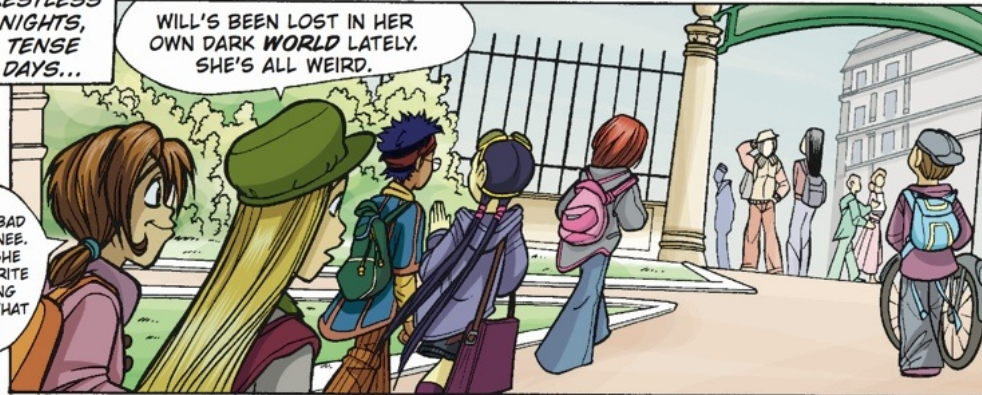




RESTLESS
NIGHTS,
TENSE
DAYS...

WILL'S BEEN LOST IN HER
OWN DARK **WORLD** LATELY.
SHE'S ALL WEIRD.

NOT AS BAD
AS TARANEE.
TODAY SHE
DIDN'T WRITE
ANYTHING
DURING THAT
TEST.



WELL...SHE'S ALLOWED
TO NOT KNOW THE
ANSWERS SOME-
TIMES.

THAT'S
WHAT'S
WEIRD!



SHE KNEW THE
ANSWERS. SHE TOLD
ME WHAT THEY WERE.
BUT SHE DIDN'T
WRITE THEM
DOWN.

HEY, I
CAN HEAR
YOU.



OOPS!

ABSOLUTELY.

BUT IF
YOU KNEW,
WHY DID YOU
FLUNK THE
TEST?

IS THAT
TRUE?



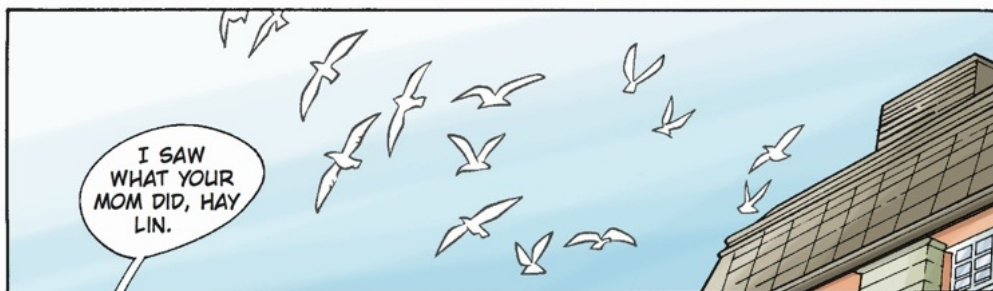
I WANT TO
TEACH MY MOM
A LESSON.

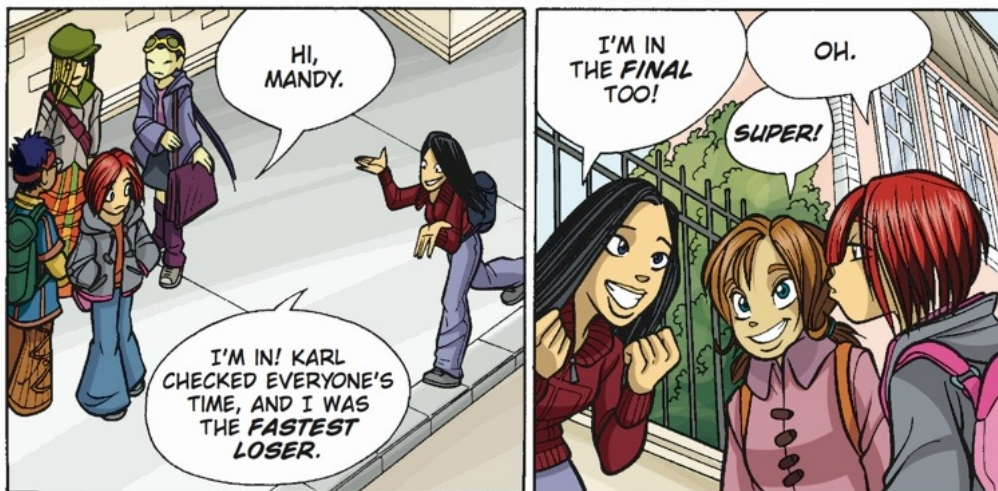


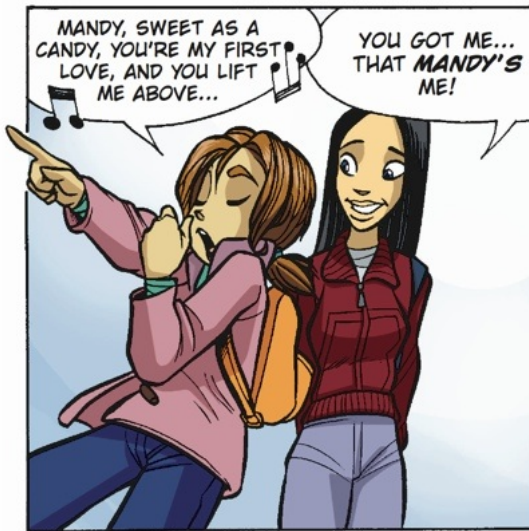
I'VE ALWAYS
FOLLOWED THE
RULES, ALWAYS
BEEN GOOD AT
SCHOOL.

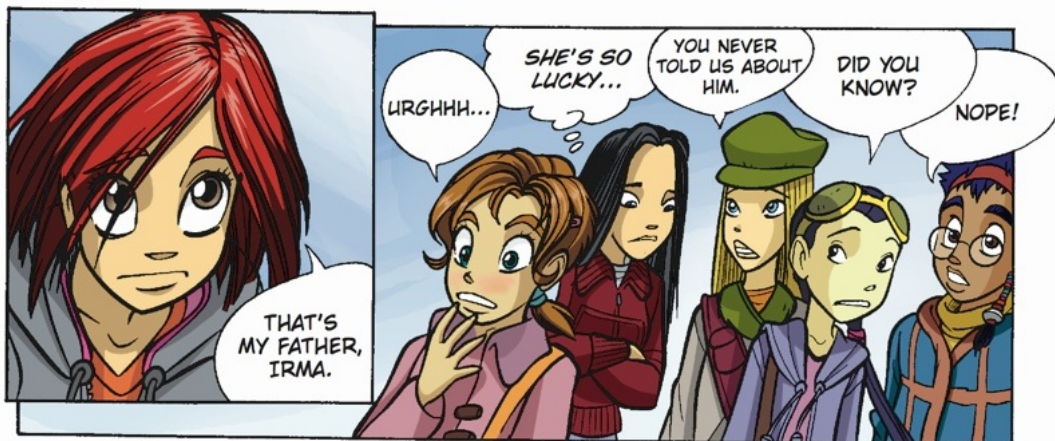


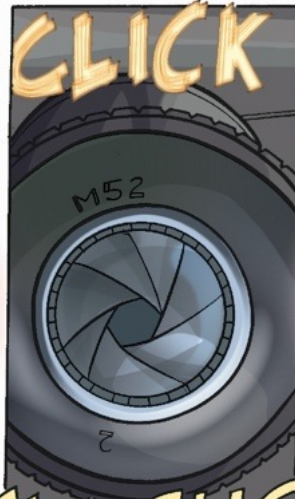
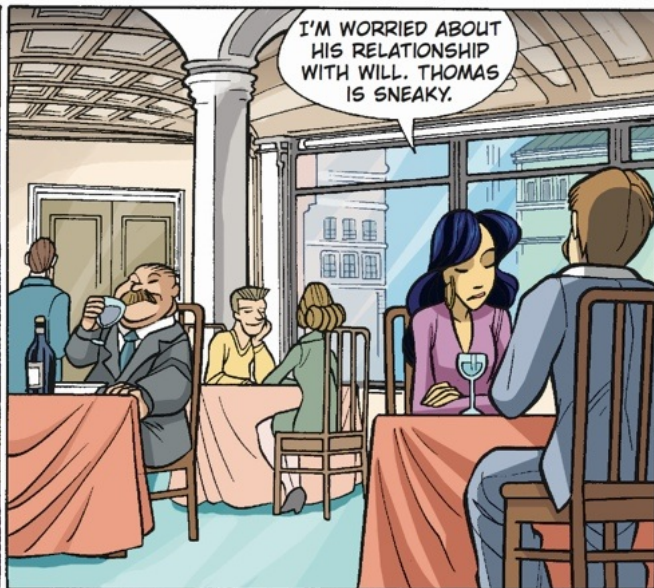
BUT SHE
SAID SHE'S
ASHAMED
OF ME.

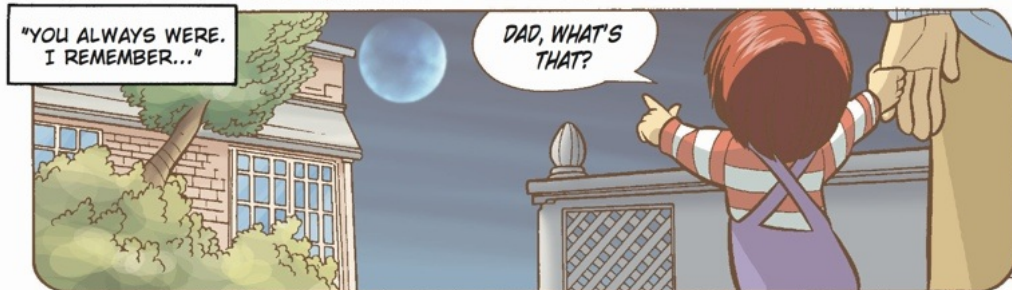






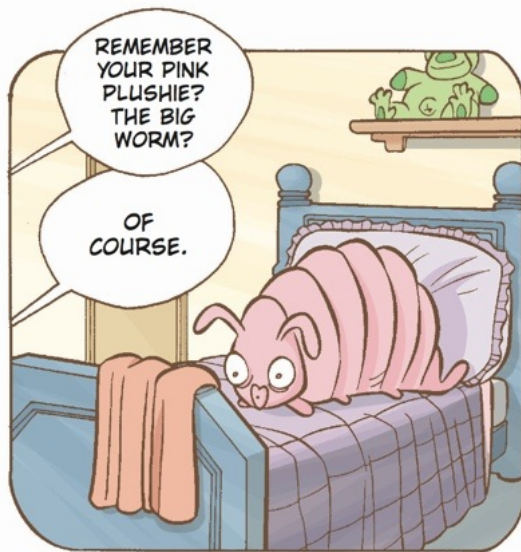


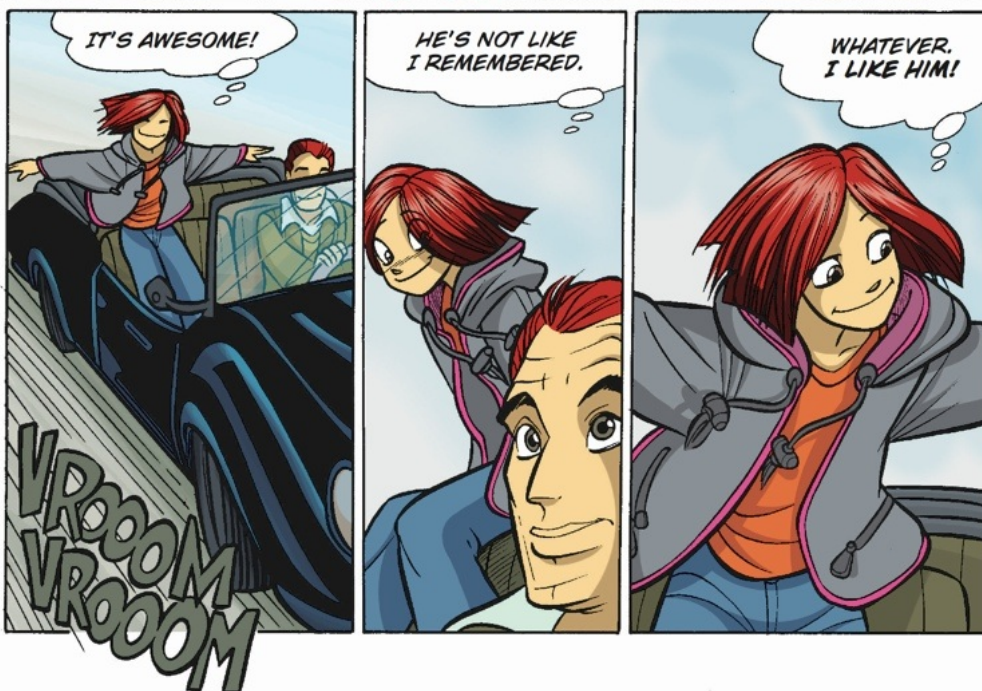
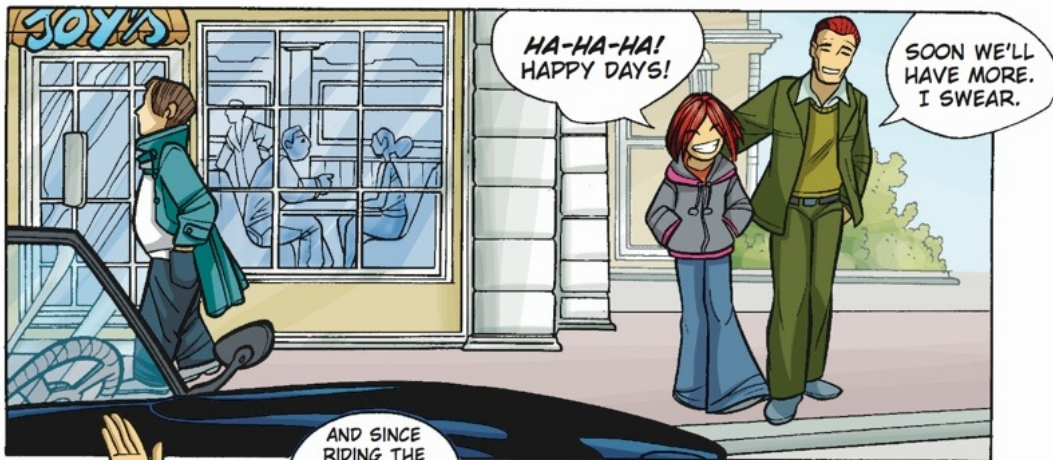


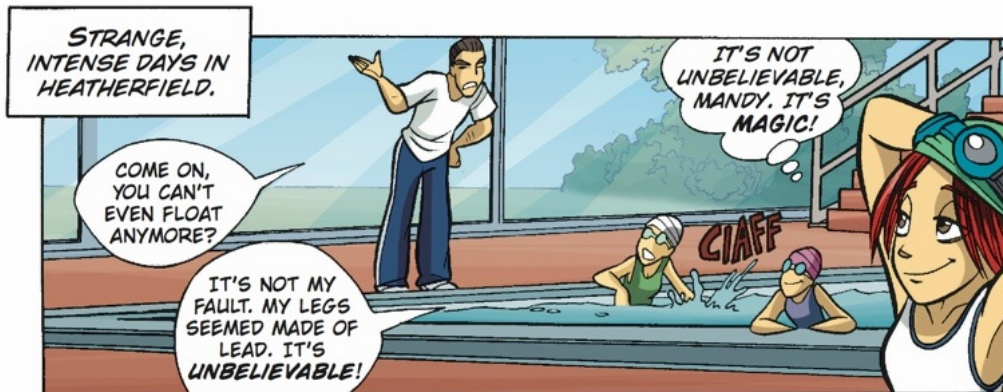


238



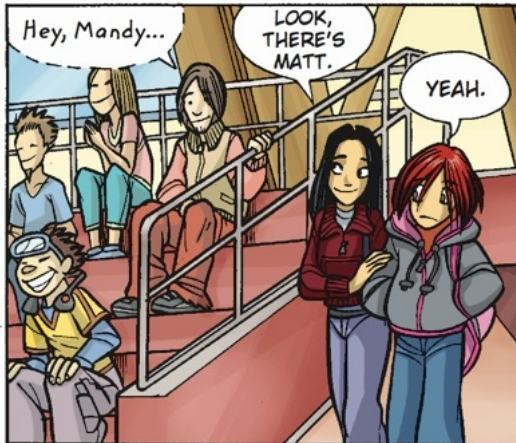








THE HEATHERFIELD SWIMMING FINALS.



Hey, Mandy...

LOOK,
THERE'S
MATT.

YEAH.



GO, WILL!
YOU ROCK!

HEY, ISN'T
THAT...?



YEP, MY FATHER. IT'S
A BIT EMBARRASSING,
BUT...

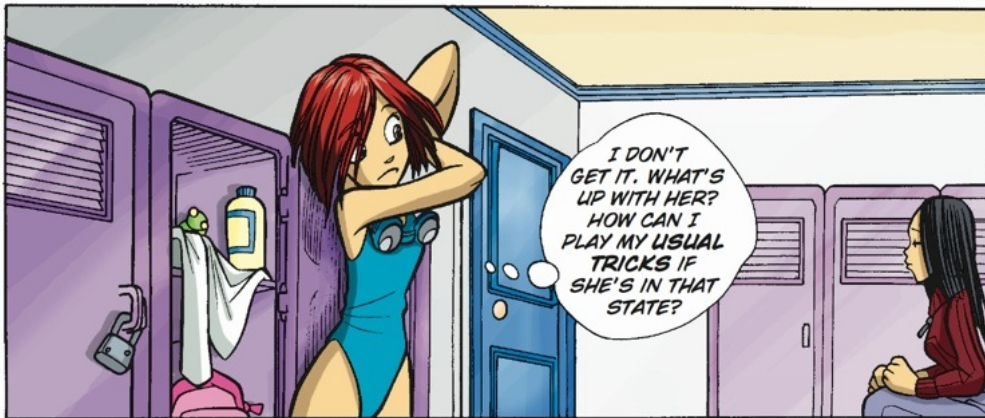
IT'S NOT
EMBARRASSING.
IT'S SWEET HE'S
HERE **FOR YOU**.

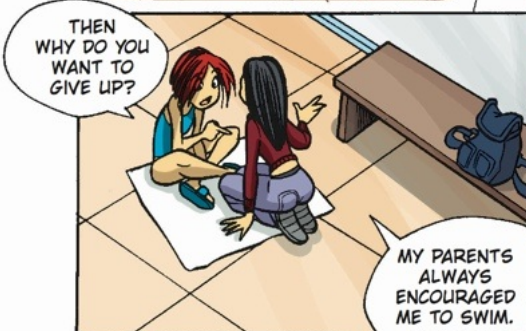
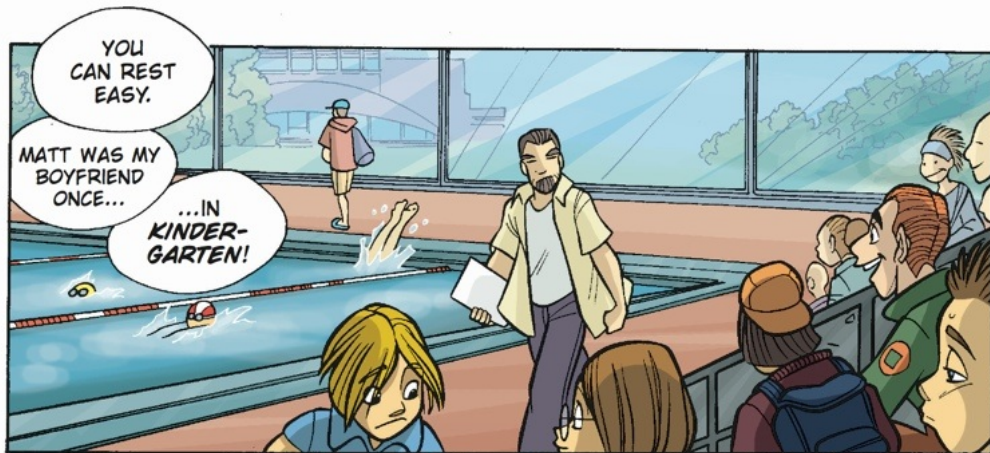


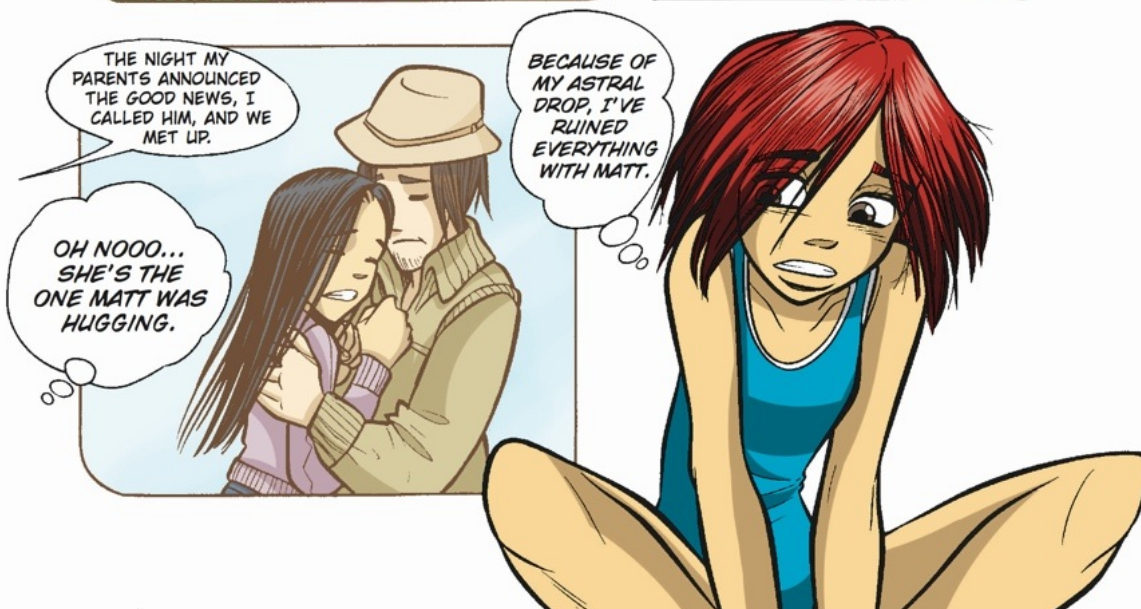
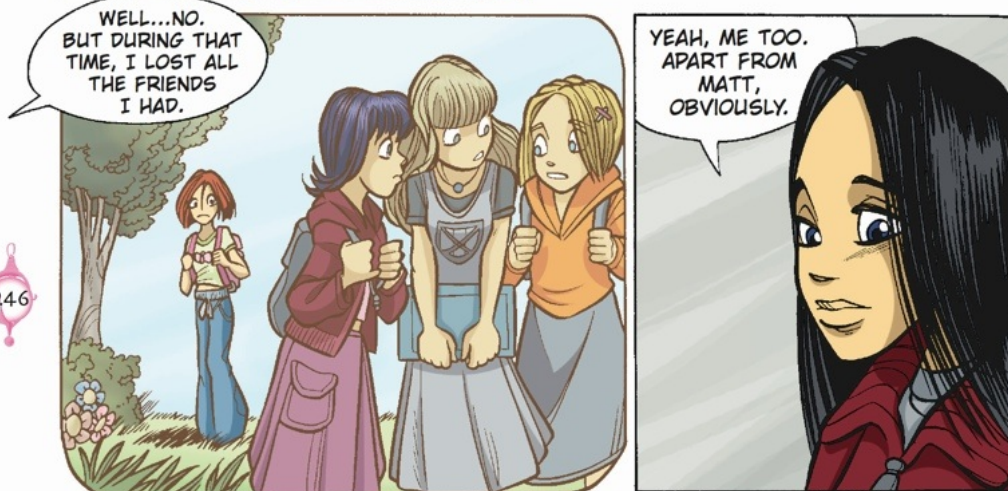
TELL KARL
I'M **SCRATCHING**.
I'VE BEEN A DISASTER
LATELY ANYWAY...

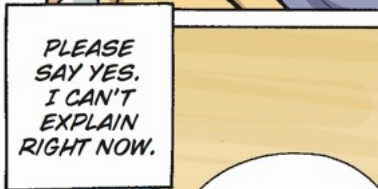


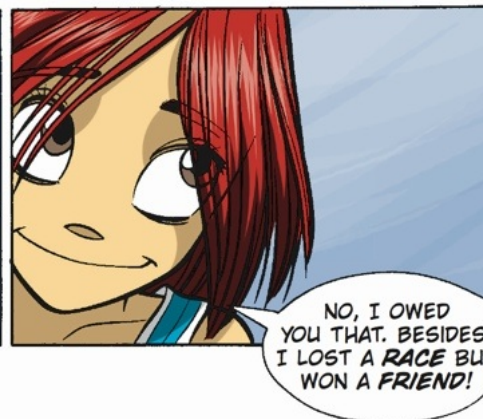
I'M NOT TELLING
KARL ANYTHING.
IF THAT'S YOUR
DECISION, YOU
TELL HIM.











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



I'M
BOOOOOORED!



OOPS!

TUMP



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



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



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



"I'VE GOT
TO TELL WILL.
I'VE GOT TO
SHOW HER!"

COULD
YOU GO ANY
SLOWER?

C'MON!

BZZZZ
BZZZZ

FINALLY!

WHERE DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
GOING?

URGH...

EHM...TO WILL'S.
I FORGOT...
I DIDN'T GIVE YOU
PERMISSION TO
GO OUT.

JUST
TRY AND
STOP ME.

SORRY, MOM,
BUT THIS IS TOO
IMPORTANT.

THE END



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.

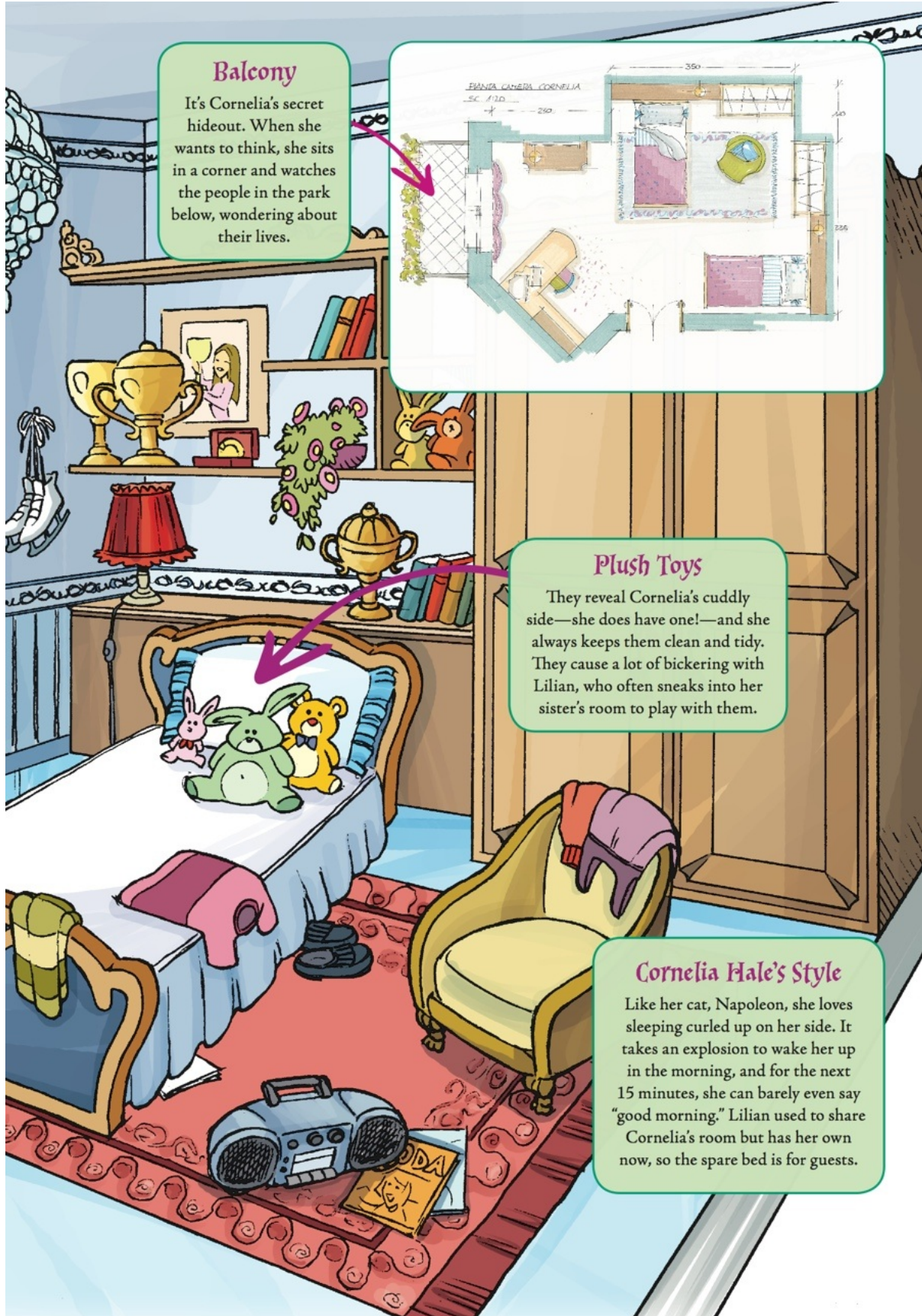


Plush Toys

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

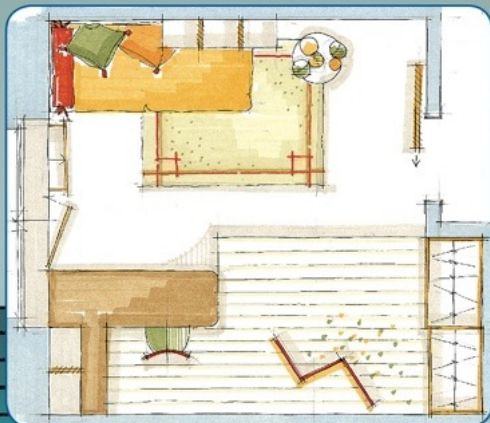
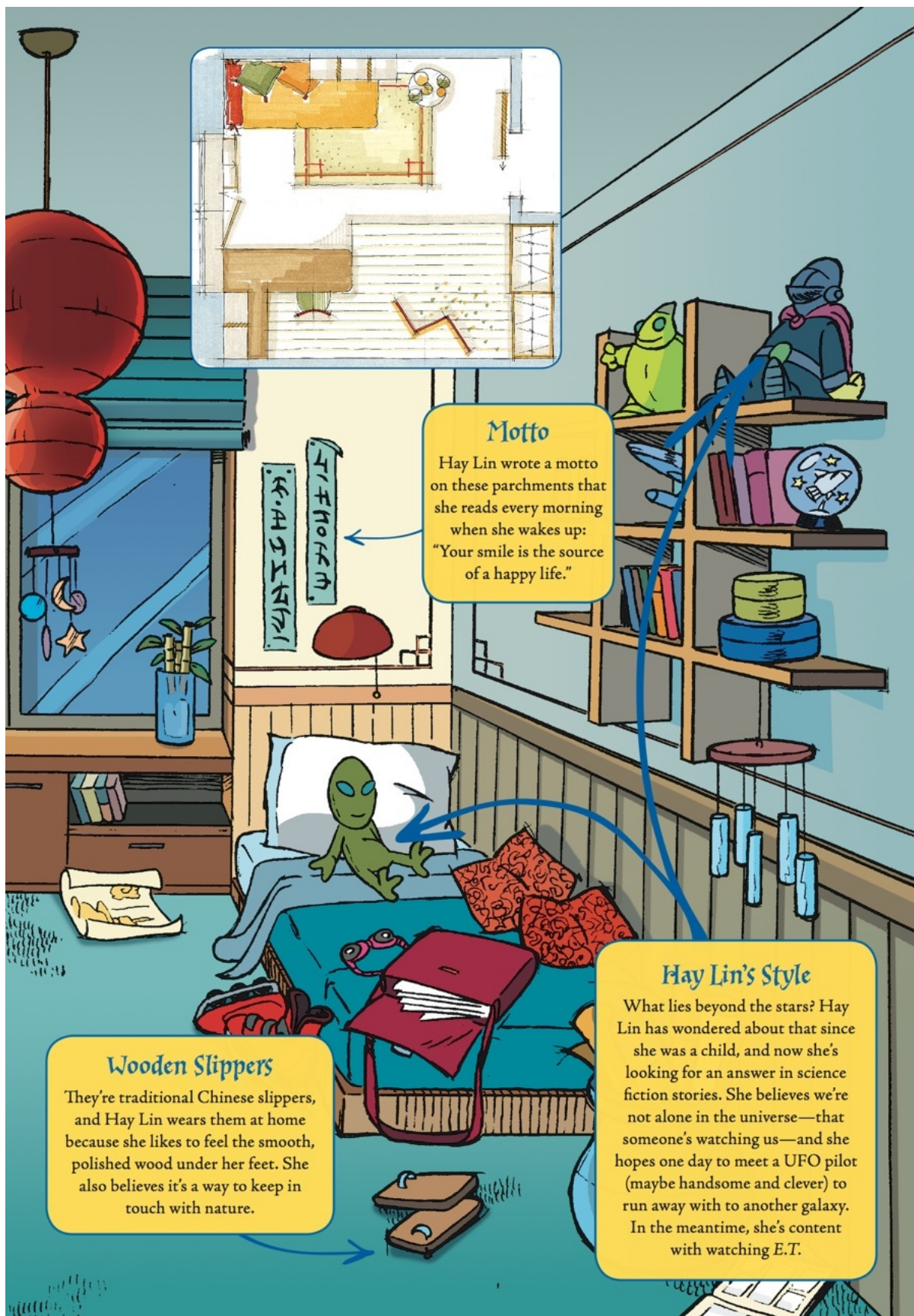
Painting

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.



Motto

Hay Lin wrote a motto on these parchments that she reads every morning when she wakes up: "Your smile is the source of a happy life."

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

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

W.I.T.C.H.: The Graphic Novel, Part II: Nerissa's Revenge
© Disney Enterprises, Inc.

English translation © 2018 by Disney Enterprises, Inc.

Yen Press, LLC supports the right to free expression and the value of copyright. The purpose of copyright is to encourage writers and artists to produce the creative works that enrich our culture.

The scanning, uploading, and distribution of this book without permission is a theft of the author's intellectual property. If you would like permission to use material from the book (other than for review purposes), please contact the publisher. Thank you for your support of the author's rights.

JY
1290 Avenue of the Americas
New York, NY 10104

Visit us at yenpress.com
facebook.com/yenpress
twitter.com/yenpress
yenpress.tumblr.com
instagram.com/yenpress

First JY Edition: January 2018

JY is an imprint of Yen Press, LLC.
The JY name and logo are trademarks of Yen Press, LLC.

The publisher is not responsible for websites (or their content) that are not owned by the publisher.

Library of Congress Control Number: 2017950917

ISBNs:
978-0-316-47707-9 (paperback)
978-0-316-41514-9 (ebook)

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

LSC-C

Printed in the United States of America

Cover Art by Daniela Vetro
Colors by Andrea Cagol

Translation by Linda Ghio and
Stephanie Dagg at Editing Zone
Lettering by Katie Blakeslee

UNDER THE SHADOW SIGN

Concept and Script by Giulia Conti and Francesco Artibani
Layout and Pencils by Federico Bertolucci
Inks by Marina Baggio and Roberta Zanotta
Color and Light Direction by Francesco Legramandi
Title Page Art by Federico Bertolucci

THE BROKEN HEART

Concept and Script by Bruno Enna
Layout and Pencils by Alessia Martusciello
Inks by Marina Baggio, Roberta Zanotta, and Santa Zangari
Color and Light Direction by Francesco Legramandi
Title Page Art by Alessia Martusciello
with Colors by Marco Colletti

GOOD-BYE!

Concept and Script by Francesco Artibani
Layout and Pencils by Manuela Razzi and Gianluca Panniello
Inks by Marina Baggio and Roberta Zanotta
Color and Light Direction by Francesco Legramandi
Title Page Art by Gianluca Panniello
with Colors by Marco Colletti

TRUST ME

Concept and Script by Paola Mulazzi
Layout and Pencils by Graziano Barbaro
Inks by Marina Baggio and Roberta Zanotta
Color and Light Direction by Francesco Legramandi
Title Page Art by Graziano Barbaro
with Colors by Marco Colletti