



LATERISH.



LATER (FOR REAL THIS TIME).



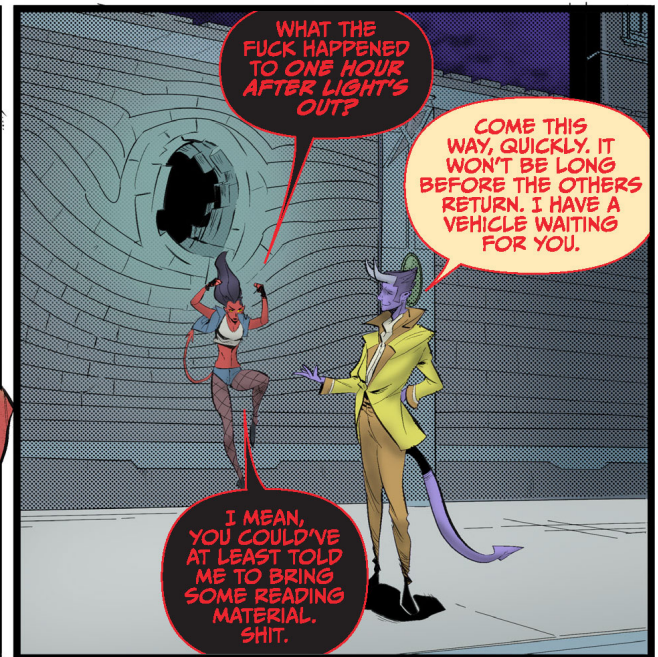
SO MUCH MORE LATER.

EH?

VvvVvvV



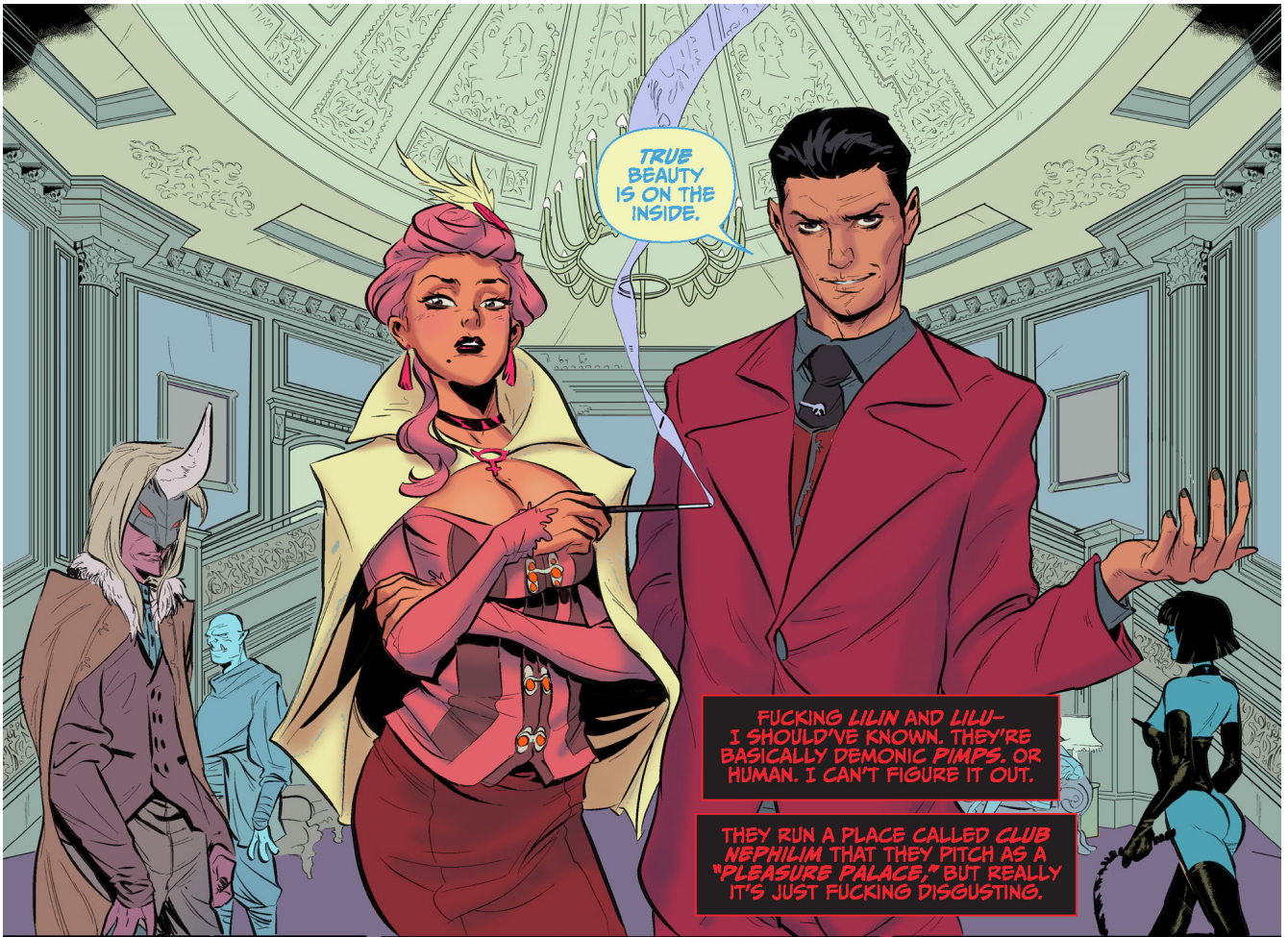
OKAY, HERE WE GO.



WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED TO ONE HOUR AFTER LIGHT'S OUT?

COME THIS WAY, QUICKLY. IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THE OTHERS RETURN. I HAVE A VEHICLE WAITING FOR YOU.

I MEAN, YOU COULD'VE AT LEAST TOLD ME TO BRING SOME READING MATERIAL. SHIT.



TRUE BEAUTY IS ON THE INSIDE.

FUCKING LILIN AND LILU- I SHOULD'VE KNOWN. THEY'RE BASICALLY DEMONIC PIMPS, OR HUMAN. I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT.

THEY RUN A PLACE CALLED CLUB NEPHILIM THAT THEY PITCH AS A "PLEASURE PALACE," BUT REALLY IT'S JUST FUCKING DISGUSTING.



NOPE. NAH. NOOOO WAY. I'M NOT COOL WITH THIS SHIT.



I APPRECIATE YOU BAILING ME OUT OF CASTLE DE CUNT, BUT I'M NOT WITH WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT COOKED UP HERE-

YOU OWE MASTER LILIN AND LILU.

I DON'T OWE ANYONE SHIT. ESPECIALLY TO SOMEONE WHO BAILS MID BATTLE!*

*SEE MERCY SPARX ISSUE 12



YOU HEARD ME.

BUDDY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT.

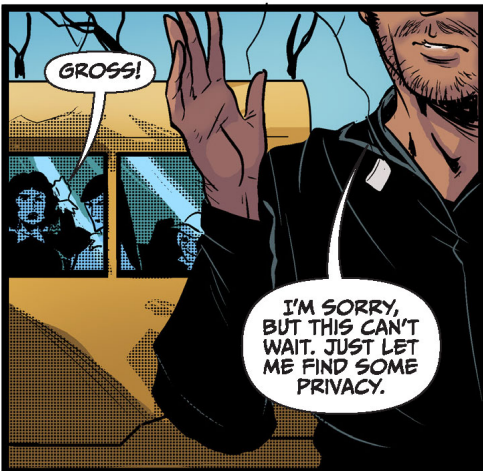
APPALACHIAN MOUNTAINS.

I KNOW, I KNOW. I'M SORRY. THIS'LL BE QUICK.



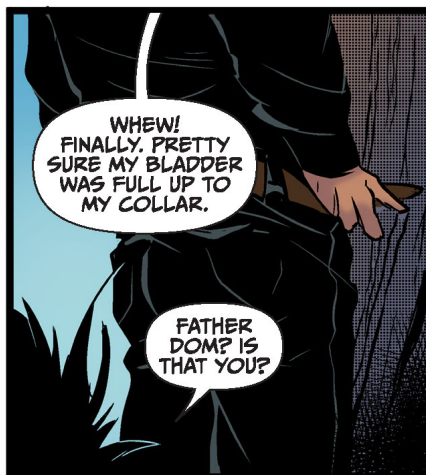
GROSS!

I'M SORRY, BUT THIS CAN'T WAIT. JUST LET ME FIND SOME PRIVACY.



WHEW! FINALLY. PRETTY SURE MY BLADDER WAS FULL UP TO MY COLLAR.

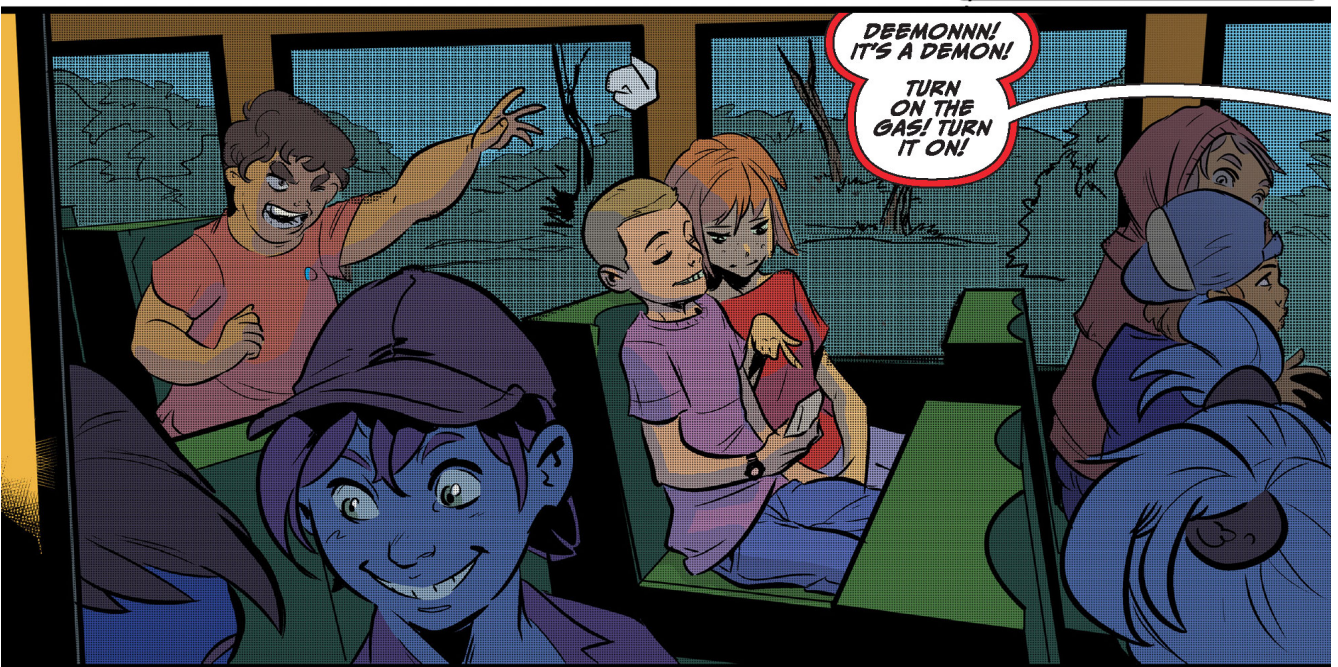
FATHER DOM? IS THAT YOU?



WHAT... ON... EARTH...?



DEEMONNN!
IT'S A DEMON!
TURN ON THE GAS! TURN IT ON!



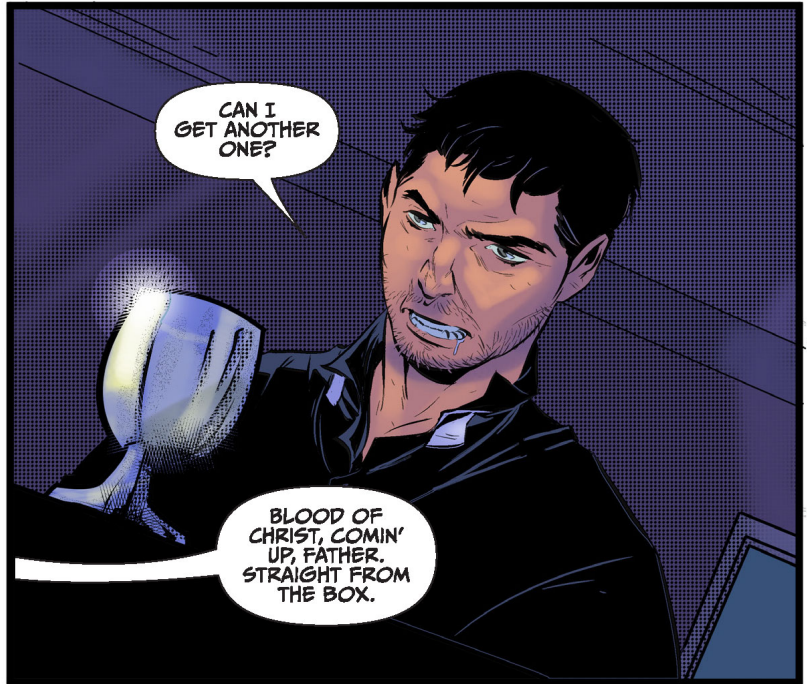
TIME TO GET THE BAND
BACK TOGETHER AND FIND
THAT FIRECROTCH ANGEL.*



*SEE MERCY SPARK:
YEAR ONE



CHICAGO.
ONE DAY
LATER.



CAN I
GET ANOTHER
ONE?

BLOOD OF
CHRIST, COMIN'
UP, FATHER.
STRAIGHT FROM
THE BOX.



BUT AFTER
THIS, KAEI, I'VE
GOTTA CUT YOU
OFF. SORRY.

BETTER
MAKE IT A
GOOD ONE,
THEN!



NEED
ME TO
CALL ANYONE
FOR YA?
UBER?

I'M FINNE.
OPE! JUKE BOX
STOPPED. YOU
KIDS ARE
SLACKIN'.



OOH, HO
HO! HERE
WE GO.