



DEVIL'S DUE  
FIRST COMICS

#9

# xMERCY SPARKx

**30 PAGES**  
**OF STORY!**

**IN THIS ISSUE:**  
**MEET THE**  
**PARENTS**



**BLAYLOCK**

**SILVA**

**HICKMAN**

**LEISTER**





ELYSA, YOU ARE GOING TO TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW!



TELL ME!

THERE'S THE OLD NAHMATI! CAREFUL, LOSE CONTROL AND YOU'LL END UP IN HERE WITH ME.



UH OH, LOOKS LIKE THE POWERS THAT BE DON'T WANT ME TALKING. PROBABLY BECAUSE THEY'RE LOSING CONTROL OF EARTH. OF THEIR PRECIOUS ORDERLY TYRANNY.

LOSING CONTROL... TO HELL?



HEAVEN, HELL, SHE DOESN'T CARE MUCH FOR EITHER.

SHE'S COMING TO CHANGE THE RULES.



FAUSTIA IS CHANGING THE GAME.





DAD!?

I UNDERSTAND THIS MAY BE A LOT FOR SOMEONE AT YOUR LEVEL TO PROCESS.

THAT'S A LITTLE CONDESCENDING.

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YOU

MERCY...

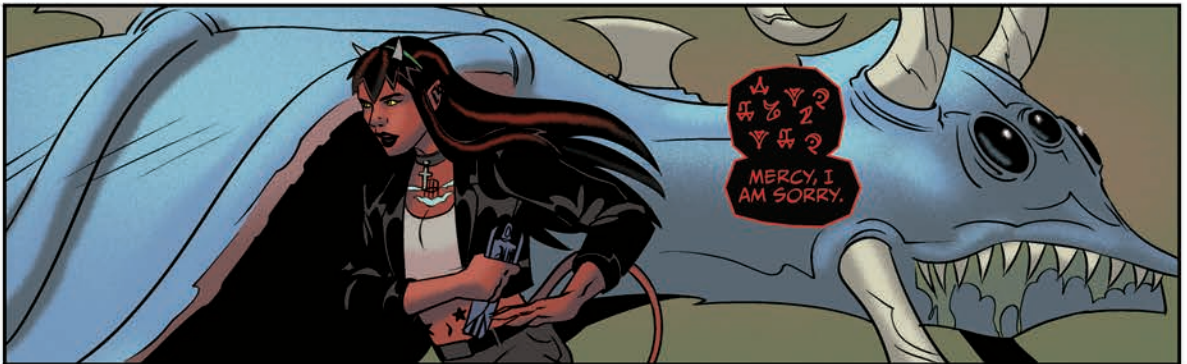
IT IS FINE.



YOU

LET THIS TRANSPIRE.









SEEING YOU AFTER SO, SO LONG... IT'S NOT FAIR THAT OUR VISIT MUST BE SO BRIEF.

I MUST GIVE YOU SOMETHING YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE ON EARTH WHO MAY USE IT.



HACCKKK!  
COUGH!  
COUGH!  
HAGGGHHHK!



BLARRGGH!!

GROSS, DUDE!

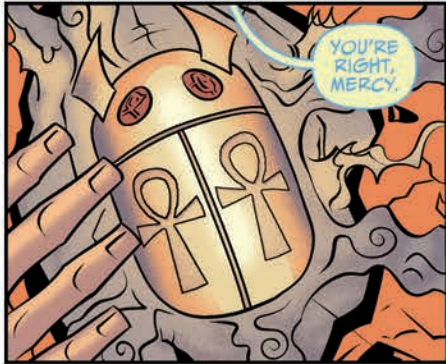
DADS, EHP?



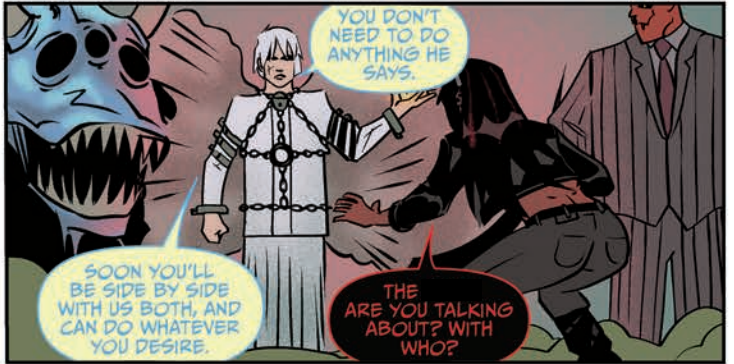
MERCY, YOU MUST TAKE THIS.

YEAH, LET'S WAIT UNTIL THE HELL-PUKE BURNS OFF FOR A MINUTE?

AND WHY THE DO I HAVE TO DO ANYTHING YOU SAY?



YOU'RE RIGHT, MERCY.



YOU DON'T NEED TO DO ANYTHING HE SAYS.

SOON YOU'LL BE SIDE BY SIDE WITH US BOTH, AND CAN DO WHATEVER YOU DESIRE.

THE ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WITH WHO?



NO...

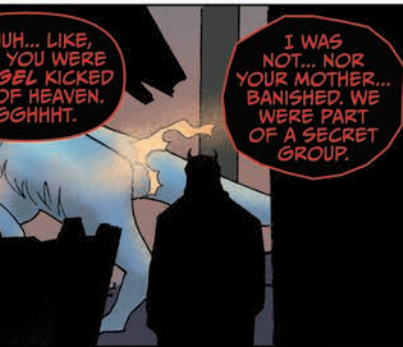
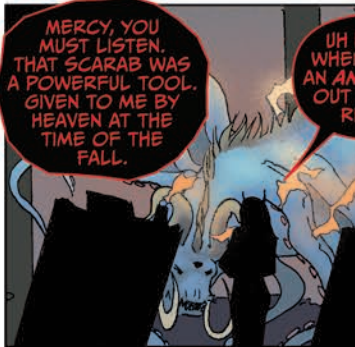
COLOPATIRON, WHAT DO YOU...





CASE IN POINT, ARMAROS. YOU'RE ALREADY TELEBURNING BACK TO HELL.

NO!



MERCY, YOU MUST LISTEN. THAT SCARAB WAS A POWERFUL TOOL, GIVEN TO ME BY HEAVEN AT THE TIME OF THE FALL.

UH HUH... LIKE, WHEN YOU WERE AN ANGEL KICKED OUT OF HEAVEN. RIGGGHHHT.

I WAS NOT... NOR YOUR MOTHER... BANISHED. WE WERE PART OF A SECRET GROUP.



DAMNIT, THERE IS NO TIME!

WHO WE ARE... WERE... IS WHY YOU ARE OF SHEOL, AND NOT OF HELL.

YOU MUST FIND THE MAN CALLED ISLAND JOHN. WHERE HE IS, HELL WILL NOT BE FAR BEHIND. AND STOP ANY HUMAN SOUL THAT VENTURES TOO CLOSE TO HIS DOMAIN.

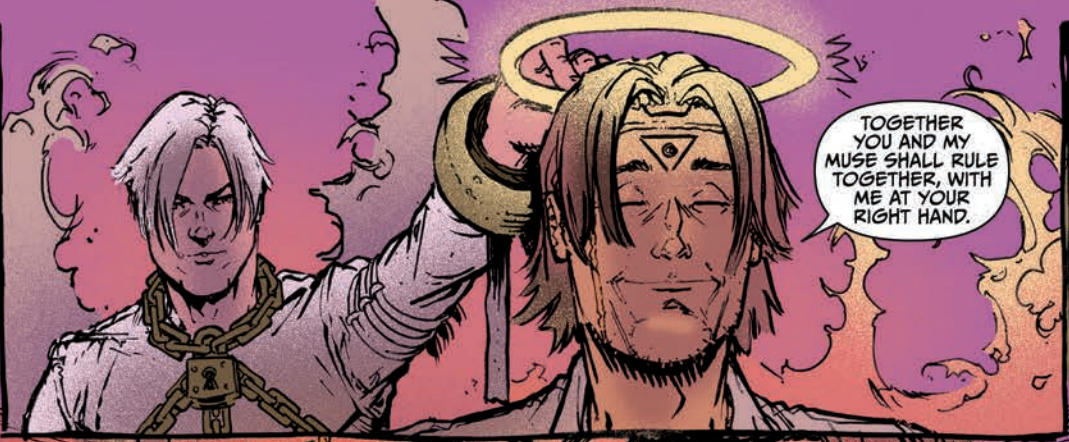
TRAGIC IRONY... IF WE SUCCEED IN OUR MISSION, I WILL REMAIN CONFINED IN HELL, NEVER TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

UNFORTUNATELY FAILURE IS NOT AN OPTION.

MERCY, I LOVE...

DON'T YOU DARE.





TOGETHER YOU AND MY MUSE SHALL RULE TOGETHER, WITH ME AT YOUR RIGHT HAND.



SOMETHING'S WRONG.  
HA!  
HERKK!  
ACH!



GRKK!  
HA...  
HAAHAHA!  
I EXPECTED THIS.  
I EXPECTED TO BE DECEIVED,  
TO BE A SACRIFICE,  
BUT I FEARED I WOULD NOT BE WORTHY.



BUT I AM!  
I AM WORTHY!