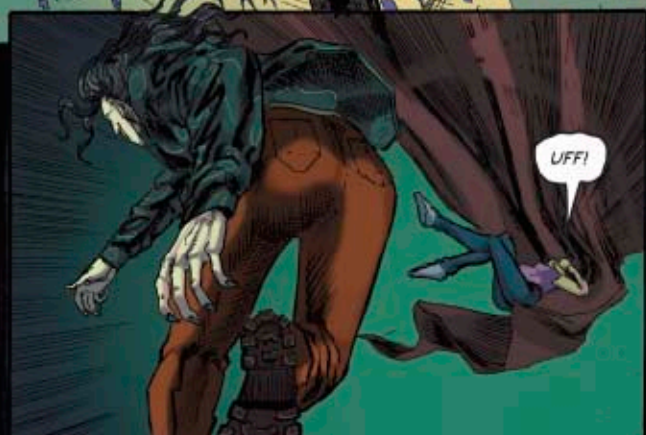


COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA.
PARANORMACON.



UFF!



NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.



WHAT KIND OF TWISTED DEAL HAS HEL MADE WITH YOU?

WHAT [REDACTED] HAS SHE PROMISED?



YOU SHOULD KNOW, ERNIE...



BEEN THERE, DONE THAT.



MY NAME WAS JANE BENNETT.

I USED TO BE BEAUTIFUL, EVERYWHERE I WENT, MEN, WOMEN, WANTED ME, BUT IT WAS RARELY FOR ANYTHING MORE THAN MY BODY, MY SKIN.

AND FOR A TIME I LOVED IT, IT DIDN'T MATTER HOW CRUEL AND [REDACTED] OF A PERSON I WAS, I COULD DO WHATEVER I WANTED.

BUT THAT CRUELTY... THE EVIL... HAD BEEN BORN FROM SOMETHING, THERE WAS A ROT IN ME, BEHIND THE BEAUTIFUL SKIN THAT NO ONE COULD EVER LOVE...



LET ME GUESS... UNTIL MISTRESS HEL?



SHE LOVES ME, FOR WHO I REALLY AM.

SHE LOVES ME FOR THE ROT THAT, UNTIL HER, HAD TO STAY HIDDEN DEEP INSIDE.

SHE LOVES CARRION JANE.

HEL KNEW I WAS MORE THAN A PRETTY FACE, I WAS A SURVIVOR.

I WAS A MANIPULATOR.



YOU'RE THE MANIPULATOR?

HEL IS USING YOU, SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT YOU!



YOU'RE A PAWN JANE, JUST LIKE I WAS. JUST LIKE HER OTHER LOVERS ARE!



OTHERS?



WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

HIDING SO CLOSE TO THE FIRE.



OH, GOD. NO!

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, ERNIE. BUT BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THIS ISN'T ALL ABOUT HEL.

SHE WANTS SOULS WHO WORSHIP DEATH, WHO WILL BECOME SOLDIERS IN HER CONQUEST OF LUCIFER AND ABADDON.



BUT NOT EVERYONE WORSHIPS DEATH...

SOME NAIVELY LOVE LIFE.

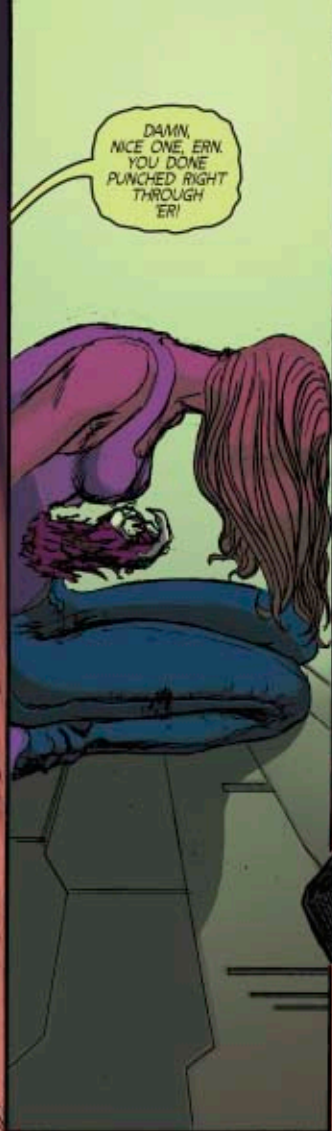
EITHER WAY, THEY ALL DIE THE SAME



MAN,
THIS
IS CRAZY.

NOW'S
YOUR CHANCE,
BIG GUY.

SHLUKK



DAMN,
NICE ONE, ERN.
YOU DONE
PUNCHED RIGHT
THROUGH
ER!



GAHHHHAHHH!!!

ERNE!



YOU CAN FEEL
THEM EATING
THEIR WAY INTO
YOUR SKIN CAN'T
YOU ERNIE?

KIND
OF HURTS,
EH?



HATE
TO RUIN THE
SURPRISE, BUT
IT ONLY GETS
WORSE.