

# THE REALM OF HEL.

EIGHT MONTHS AGO.

YOU PROMISED YOU WOULD NEVER, ANGELA-- NEVER.

BUT YOU DID.

YOU LEFT ME IN THE DARK.

SERA-- I DIDN'T MEAN--

KRSSSSH

SERA! LISTEN--

SERA, I COULDN'T KNOW--

KRSSSSH

SERA, I-- STOP.

KRSSSSH

SERA...

I AM SORRY.





YOU'RE  
INVULNERABLE,  
ANGELA...

...I'M  
NOT.





I'M SORRY.

I'M SO, SO SORRY.



THE HORRIBLE THING, MY LOVE, IS THAT I CAN FEEL THE WHEELS IN YOUR HEAD TURNING...

AN ANGEL TO THE CORE.

"WHAT DO I GIVE HER TO PAY FOR THE YEARS SHE HAS SPENT HERE?"

"WHAT DO I GIVE HER TO SETTLE THE DEBTS I HAVE EARNED?"

PROMISES BROKEN, EVEN WHEN YOU COULD NOT KNOW...



...FOR ALL THE SUPER-SPEED AND CRAZY STRENGTH, WE'RE PRETTY BROKEN CREATURES, AREN'T WE?

ANGELS, I MEAN.

ALL THE BOOKS BALANCED. NO ROOM FOR LOVE, OR REVENGE, OR MERCY.

JUST DEBT, AND PAYMENT.



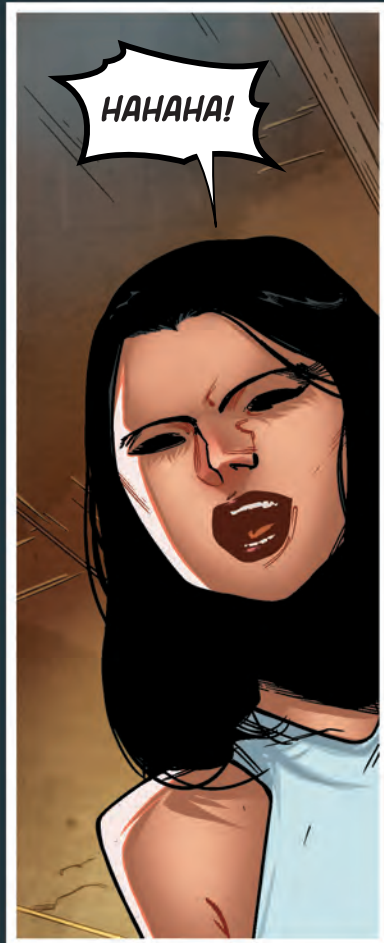
NEITHER ASGARD NOR HEVEN HAS ANY CLAIM TO ME, SERA.

I AM FREE. I CAN DO ANYTHING.

I CAN GET YOU OUT OF HERE.



TELL ME WHAT TO DO.



HAHAHA!





I AM DEAD, ANGELA.

THIS ISN'T A MATTER OF SMUGGLING ME OUT OF THE TEMPLE OF THE ANCHORITES IN THE BUTCHERED BODY OF SOME DEAD MONSTER.

NO MATTER WHERE I GO, I WILL STILL BE DEAD.

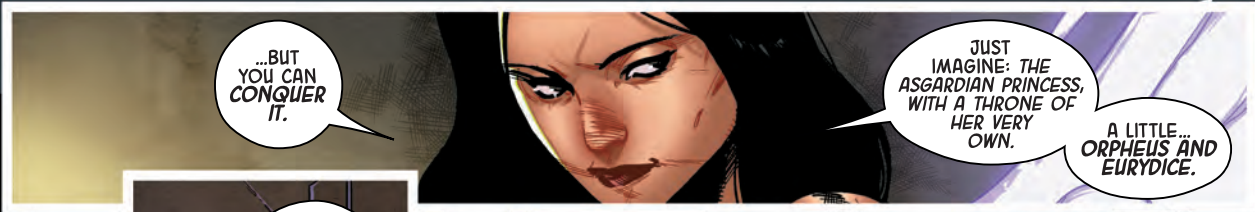
I'LL STILL BELONG TO HELA.



YOU BELONG TO NO ONE.

YOU KNOW, ANGELA, THE RULES OF HEL ARE VERY OLD...AND THEY ONLY OBEY THEIR MISTRESS.

YOU CANNOT DEFY HEL...



...BUT YOU CAN CONQUER IT.

JUST IMAGINE: THE ASGARDIAN PRINCESS, WITH A THRONE OF HER VERY OWN.

A LITTLE... ORPHEUS AND EURYDICE.



WITH A SICK NORDIC DEATH METAL SOUNDTRACK.



SERA, THE GUARDS ARE COMING--

THEN, ANGELA OF HEVEN, MAKE ME A DEAL.

I WILL... I WILL GET YOU OUT OF HEL, TO PAY...



...FOR THE FLUTE YOU MADE ME.

WHEN WE WERE YOUNG.

WHEN LOVE WAS NEW.

YOU... YOU REMEMBERED THAT.





THEN  
THE DEAL IS  
STRUCK.



AND A  
FEW OTHER  
THINGS,  
TOO.



ORPHEUS  
AND EURYDICE,  
COMING RIGHT  
UP.



LET'S  
WRITE A  
NEW LOVE  
SONG.

LET'S WRITE  
A FIGHT  
SONG.