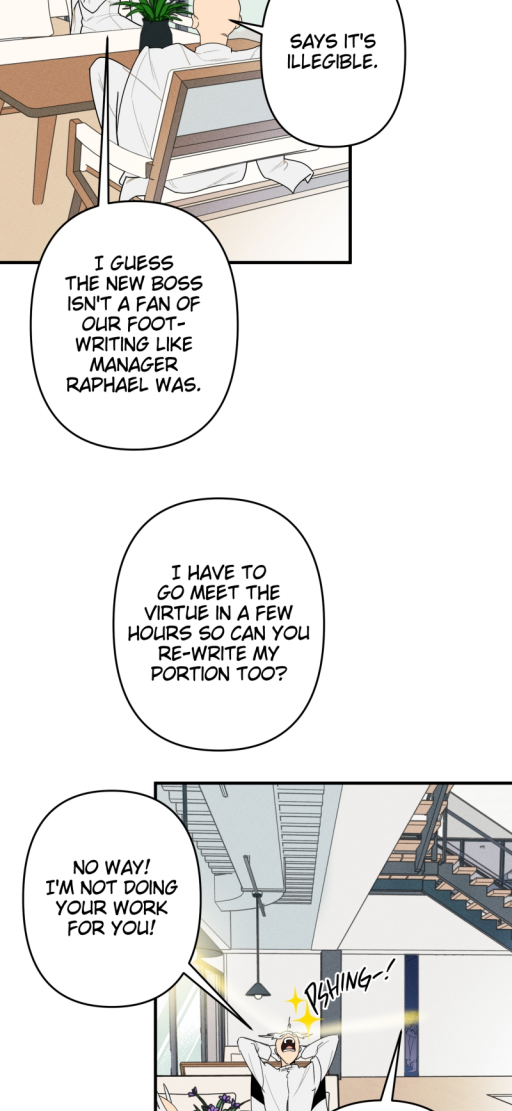


THE EGGHEADS!



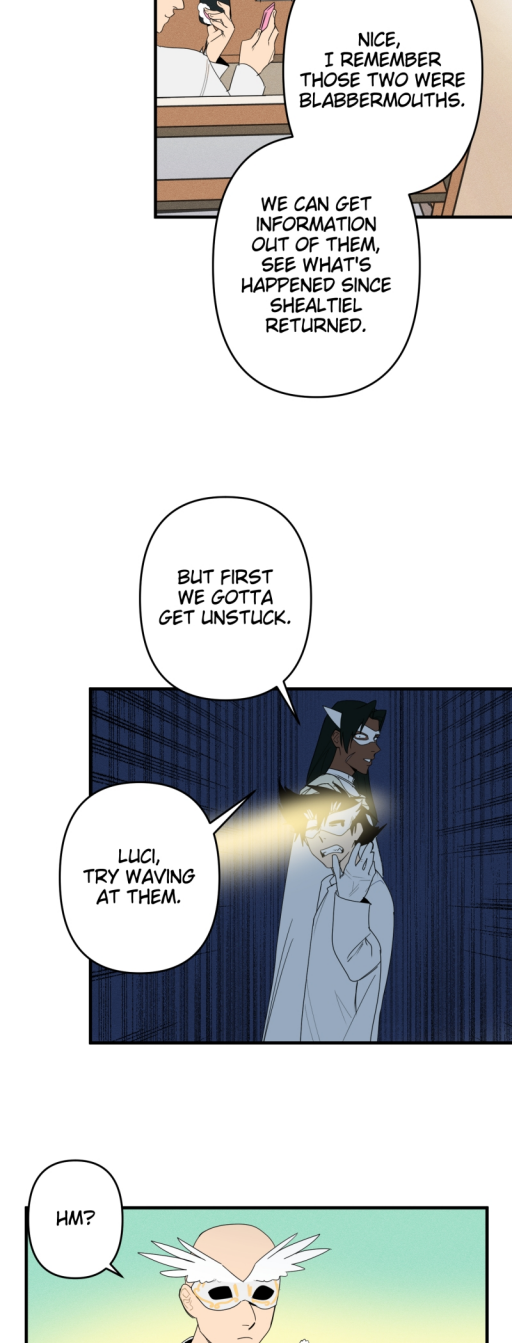
WHY? THIS IS OUR OFF TIME.

THE SHRIMP BOSS WANTS US TO RE-WRITE OUR REPORT.

SAYS IT'S ILLEGIBLE.

I GUESS THE NEW BOSS ISN'T A FAN OF OUR FOOT-WRITING LIKE MANAGER RAPHAEL WAS.

I HAVE TO GO MEET THE VIRTUE IN A FEW HOURS SO CAN YOU RE-WRITE MY PORTION TOO?

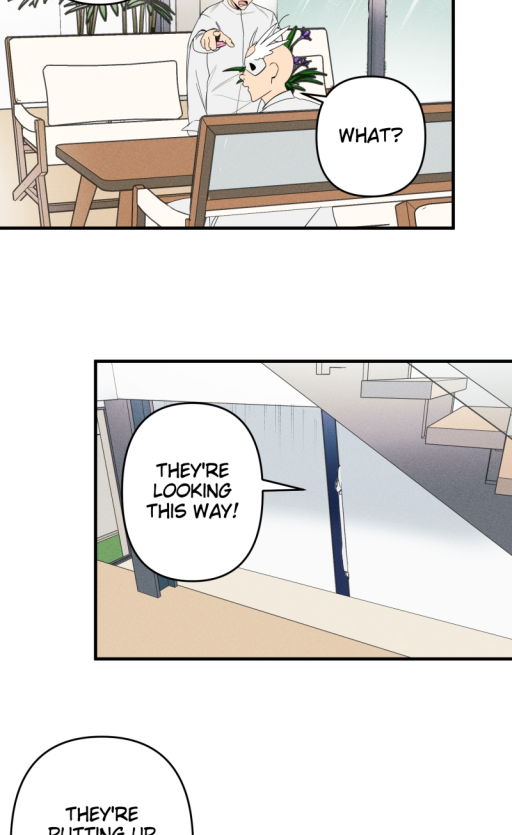


NO WAY! I'M NOT DOING YOUR WORK FOR YOU!

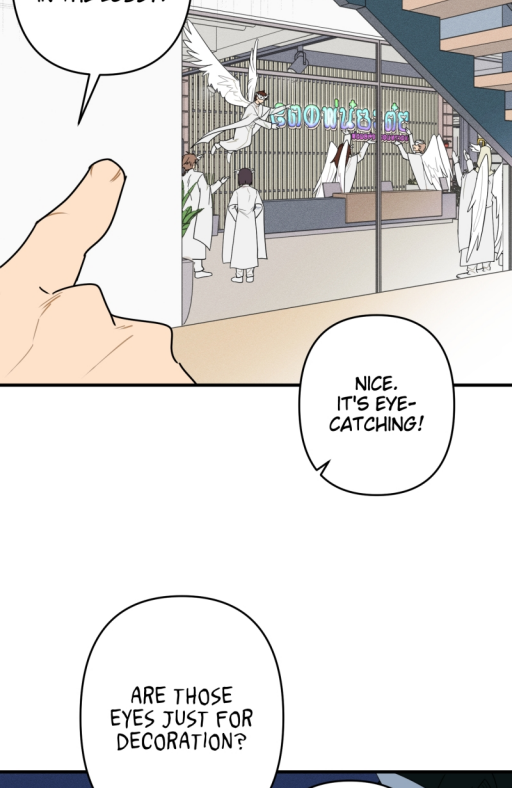
NICE, I REMEMBER THOSE TWO WERE BLABBERMOUTHS.

WE CAN GET INFORMATION OUT OF THEM, SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED SINCE SHEALTIEL RETURNED.

BUT FIRST WE GOTTA GET UNSTUCK.



LUCI, TRY WAVING AT THEM.



HM?

NICE, SHE NOTICED!



ADRIEL, LOOK!

WHAT?



THEY'RE LOOKING THIS WAY!



THEY'RE PUTTING UP A NEW SIGN IN THE LOBBY.

NICE, IT'S EYE-CATCHING!



ARE THOSE EYES JUST FOR DECORATION?

WHERE ARE YOU LOOKING AT?!



LET ME TRY GETTING THEIR ATTENTION!



SWISH

SWISH

FWIP

FWIP

HUFF

HUFF



HM?

WE GOT 'EM THIS TIME!





ADRIEL, LOOK!

WHAT?



THE AREA UNDER THE STAIRS IS FINALLY CLEAN!

NICE, IT WAS MATTED WITH DUST BEFORE.

I wonder what team was in charge of cleaning this time?



OH COME ON!

WITH HOW STUPID THEY ARE, HOW ARE THEY IN A RECON TEAM?

LET ME TRY.



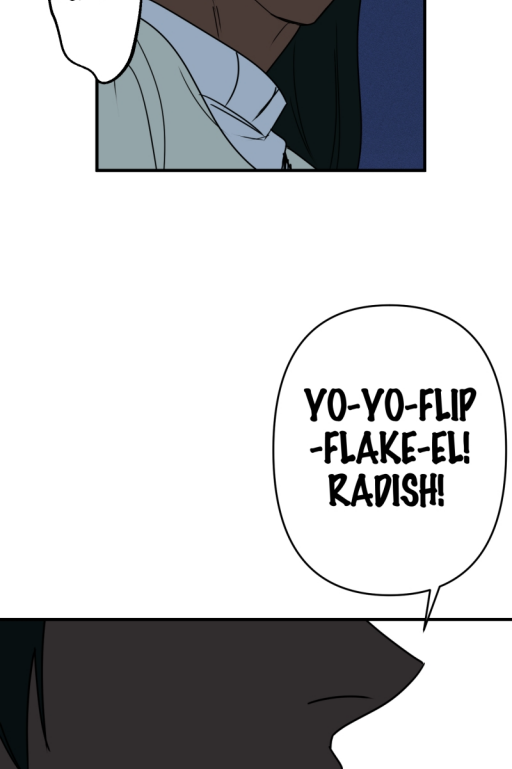
SINCE I AM "RAPHAEL," THEY MIGHT RECOGNIZE MY VOICE.



...BUT WHAT WERE THEIR NAMES AGAIN?

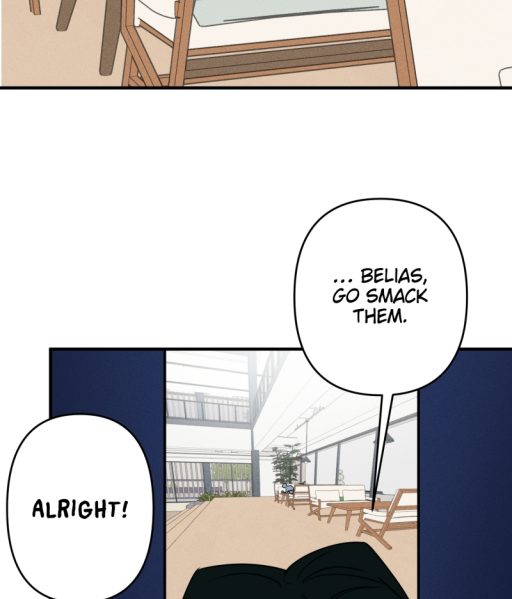
UHHHHH YO-YO-FLIP-FLAKE-EL.

AND RADISH.

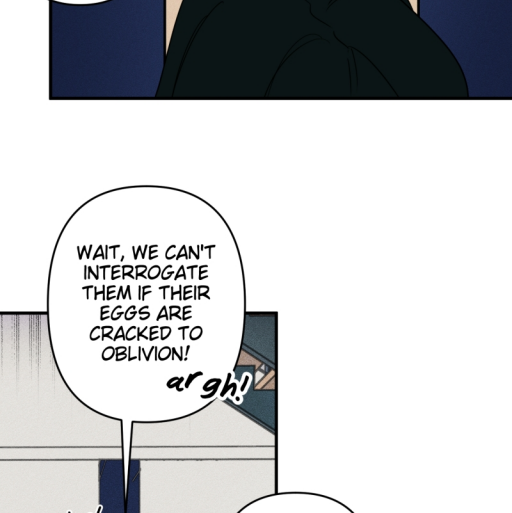


ahem

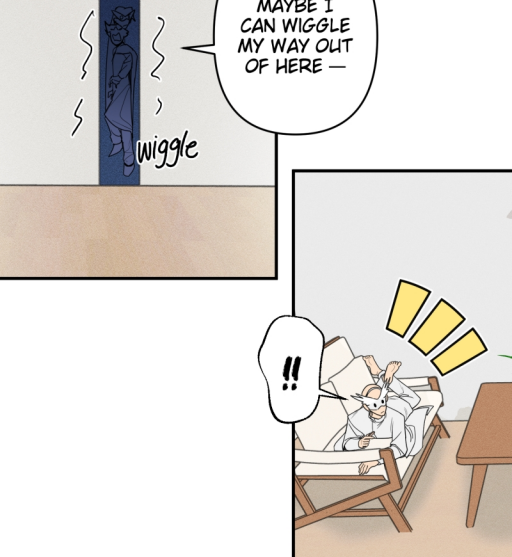
YO-YO-FLIP-FLAKE-EL! RADISH!



... BELIAS, GO SMACK THEM.



ALRIGHT!



WAIT, WE CAN'T INTERROGATE THEM IF THEIR EGGS ARE CRACKED TO OBLIVION!

argh!

wiggle

wiggle

MAYBE I CAN WIGGLE MY WAY OUT OF HERE -



!!



ONE OF THEM'S COMING OUR WAY?

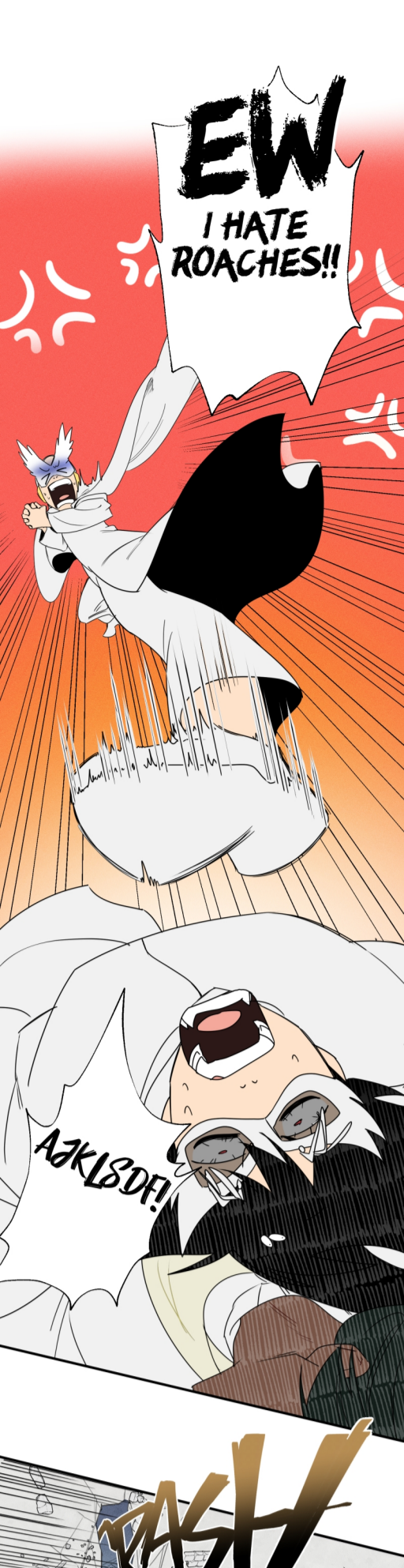
FINALLY!



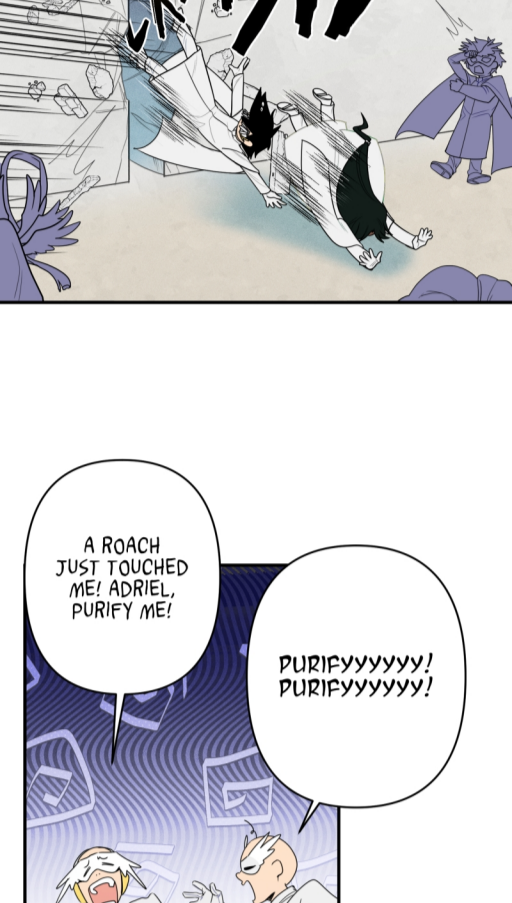
BUT WAIT, WHY DOES SHE LOOK...

ANGRY?





**EW**  
**I HATE ROACHES!!**



**ASHH**



A ROACH JUST TOUCHED ME! ADRIEL, PURIFY ME!

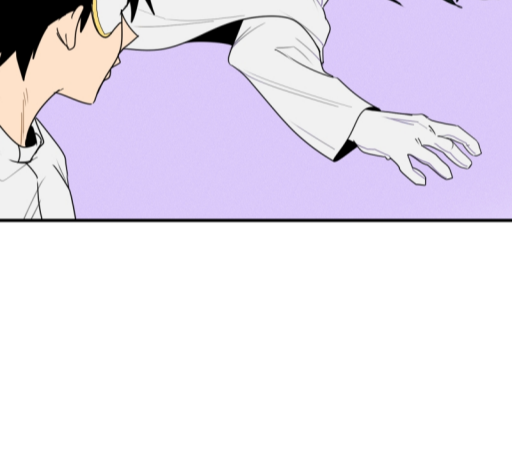
PURIFYYYYYYY!  
PURIFYYYYYYY!



**WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!**

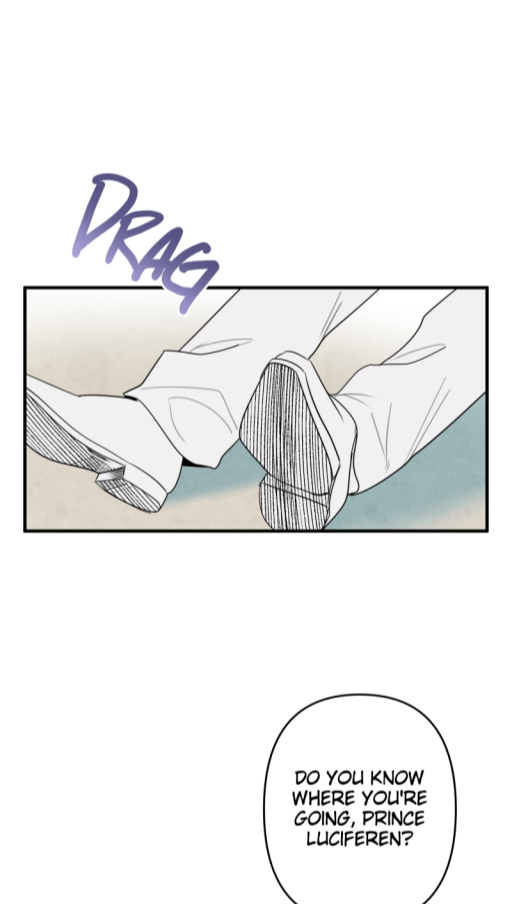
**TCH!** WERE WE FOUND OUT?? IT'S TIME FOR PLAN B.

WHAT'S PLAN B?



I DON'T KNOW.

**AMON!** WHAT'S PLAN B...



**DRAG**



DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING, PRINCE LUCIFEREN?

IF I KEEP WALKING, A PATH WILL SHOW ITSELF WHEN I LEAST EXPECT IT.

OR SAID AMON AT SOME POINT.



HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO FIND SHEALTIEL AND HIS BOSS WHEN WE'RE BEING CONSTANTLY ATTACKED?

SCARY... PARADISO IS SCARY.



**AMON!** UH, RAPHAEL! GET YOURSELF TOGETHER!

GETTING A FULL BLAST OF THE FOOT SHOULDN'T KNOCK YOU OUT THAT EASILY.

urghh  
gafunky...

WHAT?



**SHK**



!!  
PRINCE LUCIFEREN!  
ALERT!  
ALERT!



WHAT?  
WHAT??

THAT  
MEATHAD  
IS PART OF  
STUPTIEL'S  
TEAM!



...RAPHAEL.



YES?



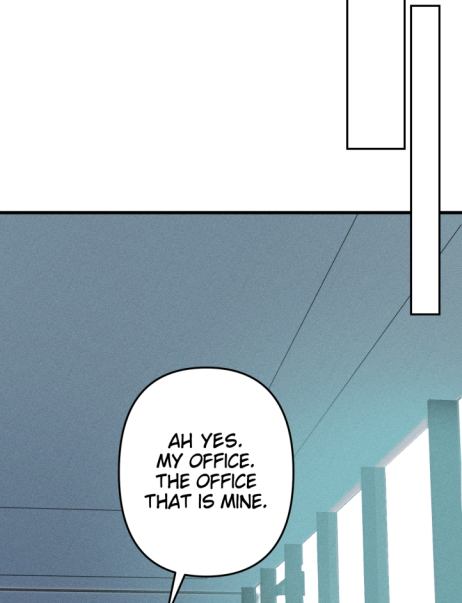
I LEFT MY  
REPORT AT  
YOUR DESK.



WE SHOULD  
GO DISCUSS  
IT.



SURE.



hm?!

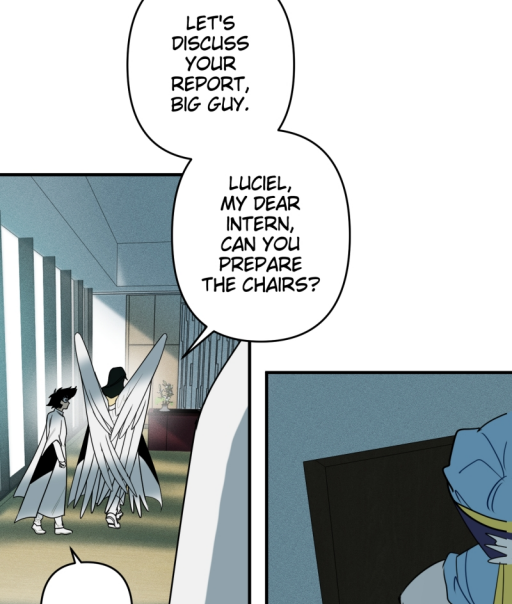
WHISPER  
WHISPER



AH YES.  
MY DEAR  
THE OFFICE  
THAT IS MINE.



Mumble  
PRINCIPALITY  
ANGELS GET  
THEIR OWN  
OFFICES  
NOW?



Mumble  
WISH  
THIS WAS  
IMPLEMENTED  
WHEN I WAS  
HERE.

LET'S  
DISCUSS  
YOUR  
REPORT,  
BIG GUY.

LUCIEL,  
MY DEAR  
INTERN,  
CAN YOU  
PREPARE  
THE CHAIRS?

NO.



BEHIND  
YOU-!



WHO  
EXACTLY  
ARE YOU?



art/story  
color assist  
line assist

hakei  
absolutelynotsharon  
00novi



@hakeism

@yourwingscomic

discord.gg/  
nH9tMRFU8R