

Absolutions of Hell

Book 1: When things go to sh!t

Credits:

A Fanmade reimagining/alternate version of Helluva Boss Season 1, with some tweaks and original content sprinkled in... focusing on Moxxie and Millie.

Helluva Boss originally created by Vivziepop, Brandon Rodgers, and SpindleHorse

All rights involving Helluva Boss go to Vivziepop and her team, and Brandon Rodgers.

Loona and Moxxie rivalry reason idea comes from Jet-Chang on DeviantArt btw Credits to RileyOpal for the ideas!

Co-Written and edited by RileyOpal

Designs for Moxxie, Millie, Vortex, Stolas, and others are by [LovesArt23](#)

Order of the issues inspired by Lovesart23's idea on how some Helluva Boss Season 1 episodes should've been in order. (Btw Unhappy Campers is now part of Series 1 lol)

Moxxie and Millie meeting idea inspired by Scribble2021's "Meet Cute" artwork on DeviantArt

(Link here: <https://www.deviantart.com/scribble2021/art/Meet-Cute-946306899>)

Prologue Issue:

The scene fades in on graffiti and signs that says "Fuck You, Heaven", "Punishment" and "Your Days Are Numbered" can be seen throughout Hell

"Hell. The worst place to live; the inhabitants always kill each other to survive, only to be slaughtered by the exorcists during the yearly extermination."

See Moxxie and Millie in their apartment waking up.

"That's me, Moxxie. And my wife Millie. As you can see, we're imps. The lowest ranking demons in all seven of hell's rings"

Moxxie looks out the window and sees fireworks going off that signals to the rest of Hell that the extermination has ended.

"Hell has a set of rules to go by, and each of it's seven rings are led by one of the seven deadly sins of Pride, Wrath, Gluttony, Greed, Lust, Envy, and Sloth"

A handful of demons are seen checking the area to see if the coast is all clear.

"Demons are categorized through different ranks, by their rings rulers, each ring has their own sin, with the sin of Pride, Lucifer Morningstar, as the king of all hell"

Carmilla Carmine opens the blinds to her room, revealing the display of fireworks. The camera then proceeds to show Zestial, Zeezi, as well as Lucifer himself sitting atop his throne in the shadows.

"Each sin has their world based around their themes, whilst Pride is defined as an excessive love of one's own excellence, as Lucifer himself."

At The Porn Studios, Veltette takes a selfie with Vox whereas Valentino is not amused when he sees that he got a text from his employee.

"And believe me when I say, pride is one of the most dangerous rings to try to survive in"

Odette and Clara check to see if Franklin is still alive and proceed to head offscreen as the cannibals waiting nearby pounce onto her dead body. Rosie then crosses out Franklin's name from the sign above their business.

"Hell, is the hardest place for people like us to live. Especially imps

A demon can be seen cleaning up what's been left of the extermination as other demons begin to freely walk about in the open

"We're the scum of demons, we're dirt, higher ranking demons walk on. At least Millie and I have each other, but, we're always ridiculed because of our status, but, let's be honest, who in the nine circles would ever give a fuck about demons like us?"

Moxxie looks back at The Clock Tower as it resets the timer for the next yearly cleanse.

Issue #1: Murder family

"I was a good person, before it all went down... I was good my entire life. I was a grade school teacher when I found out my husband was cheating on me with some whore. I saw red and killed him, and injured the woman he cheated on me with. But i realized what id done, and committed suicide"

The scene opens with the camera lowering to show a pipe and fossils underground, followed by hanging stalactites. The camera stops at the outside of the I.M.P. building. A shot of the door reads "I.M.P Headquarters" with "Meeting in progress :)" on a taped piece of paper. Blitzo is

seen on his office chair looking bored as a shadow silhouette of his client, Violet Mayberry paces the room.

Mrs. Mayberry: I did everything right in life. Played by all the rules. And Yet I end up here with all the Hilters and epsteins of the world, after one measly massacre propelled by blind rage. So, that's why I'm here.

Mrs. Mayberry turns around, revealing her demon form. Her face is partially shadowed by blinds. She holds a cigarette in her hand.

Mrs. Mayberry: To get my revenge.

Blitzo: I mean, was she hotter?

Mrs. Mayberry glares at Blitzo with an incredulous look on her face.

Blitzo: *smirks* I'm just saying, I had a hard time understanding the unprompted melodrama you just spat at me, tits.

Mrs. Mayberry seethes in anger, her aura glowing red.

Blitzo: Anywayyyy, I don't think you quite understand how we operate down here. See, we take revenge out on the living, and it sounds like the core cast of your sitcom of death... frankly are all probably down here in Hell with you.

Mrs. Mayberry: *clenches her claws* Not... all of them. That whore survived. Now, they all call her a hero. Between the talk shows and the donation bullshit, she made so much goddamn cash... getting shot was the best thing to happen to her! Now it's all "your a hero! Look she's a hero!"

Blitzo just stares at the sinner blankly with a weirded out expression on his face

Mrs. Mayberry: "my mama's a hero! Your my hero! I had sex with a hero!"

Mrs. Mayberry's purple fists create cracks on Blitzo's desk as she smashes down on it.

Mrs. Mayberry: *shouting, her voice echoing* **SHE IS NOT A HEROOOOOO!**

She leans in close to Blitzo's face, her face red with anger.

Blitzo: *frightened* Mm-hmm. Yeah! Okay, yeah, my thoughts exactly.

Blitzo rapidly presses a red button from underneath his desk. A red light flashes by a label reading "Deranged client." The other labels read "More coffee," "Soiled my pants," "Horny client," "Client giving birth," "Ghost," and "Stolas."

The camera moves to Moxxie, who is holding a black and red crossbow in his hands. In front of him is a picture of a smiling family: a father, a mother, a baby and two children. His arms are shaking as the pointer hovers around the man's crotch area.

Millie: Moxxie, relax! You're gonna shoot our only hellhound!

Loona lies on a gray couch and holds up the family picture in one hand and her phone in the other. On the wall are drawings of Blitzo in a horse shape and a drawing of Robo Fizz with an arrow sticking out from it.

Loona: **sarcastically, deadpan** Wow. I feel soooo loved here.

Millie: Just take a deep breath, **inhales** and let it out!

Moxxie: But... It's a family! Under what circumstances would we ever need to kill a human family? I mean, if it's a shitty dad. Or a mob family. **speaking with a stereotypical Italian accent** That's understandable. [speaks normally] But to eradicate an entire innocent—seemingly, in this instance—upper middle class family bloodline?

Loona looks at the picture as she thinks for a moment.

Loona: Hey! You don't know they're innocent! **points to the boy** This kid probably sets dogs on fire, **points to the girl** maybe this girl gets off to bullying Australian kids online, **points to the father** and *this* guy... This guy *definitely* watches.

Millie: Exactly! Humans are full of secret nasties. It's why so many of them end up here.

Moxxie: But—

Millie: Moxxie, babe. I know how much killing an innocent family is wrong, I feel the same way as you, but sometimes we're gonna have to pull through with this.

Moxxie: You're right, Mills. I just think it's a bit excessive, and we could be a bit more selective, is all.

Blitzo barges into the room followed by Mrs. Mayberry.

Blitzo: Guys! I want you to meet—

A startled Moxxie accidentally fires his arrow and it ricochets around the room. Millie jumps into Moxxie's arms as the arrow hits a computer. The arrow then flies and creates a hole in the family picture that a stunned Loona is holding. The arrow hits the bottom of a tank with eels and the tank starts to wobble dangerously. The arrow flies toward Mrs. Mayberry, but Blitzo catches it with one hand.

Blitzo: ...our newest client!

The eel tank falls down. Glass and water spill on the floor. The eels fall out and burst into electricity, turning the room into a bathtub with a toaster.

Blitzo: What the shit, Moxxie! I just bought those eels!

Moxxie: ME???

Outside the building, imp veterinarians carry the eels away and head into a van. Mrs. Mayberry drives off in a yellow taxi cab as Blitzo waves goodbye.

Blitzo: Byyyyye! And, don't worry, we'll get that skank in less than twenty-four hours or your first kill is freee!

Blitzo waves as the car drives away.

Moxxie: When did we start implementing that deal?

Blitzo turns with a glare to Moxxie.

Blitzo: When YOU set fire to my office in front of a [yells] **CLIENT, YOU FUCKIN' DICK SHIT!!**

Millie gets into the middle of the crossfire, pushing Blitz and Moxxie away from each other.

Millie: Blitz! Knock it off! It ain't a big deal!

Blitzo: uhh, yes it is! Your dumb boytoy set our entire office on fire!

Millie: YOUR the one who startled him to firing! And who the fuck has an eel tank in their office anyway!

Blitzo: People who wanna show how kickass they are! Duh! And MOXXIE was the one who had the crossbow, so I guess ya lose BOTH sides of this argument ya stupid broad!

Millie is about to speak, but Blitzo puts his hand on her face, making her struggle to touch him

Blitzo: Now someone **Please** tell me Stolas's fancy book is still intact!

A nearby billboard with Blitzo's face on it reads with misspellings: "Goat an asshole in the living worlds!? Come to I Am Pee!!?! Make sure you put this sign up on the rite side. Don't fuck this up Moxxie. Also payment may take a couple of weeks because it cums in the mail. –Speech to text- -Blitzo-

Loona types on her phone.

Loona: You mean... our only ticket to the other side? *pulls out the grimoire* Yeah. Got it.

Blitzo: And that's why you're my favorite, Loonie. *baby talk voice* You get a tweet, now!

Blitzo holds up a dog biscuit to her.

Loona: Ew. Stop.

Blitzo throws the treat into the air and catches it with his tongue, like a frog. He pulls it into his mouth and chews.

Loona: *slams book open* You're so gross!

Millie draws a pentagram with chalk on the wall. It glows red and creates a portal to the human world.

Blitzo: Awwww, stop it. I get enough of that from my therapist.

Loona rolls her eyes and leaves. Blitzo puts his hand on Moxxie's face, who struggles to walk to Millie.

Blitzo: Now, let's go lick some ass!

Millie: The expression is "kick some ass" Blitzo.

Millie stomps on Blitzo's foot making him let go of Moxxie as he and his wife walk through the portal together.

Blitzo: Mine's better.

Blitzo walks through the portal. All three imps stand in front of a small red house by the lake as the sun sets. Moxxie and Millie got a good look at the family, they were happy. The mom and dad were bonding with the kids, and having a very good time. Millie was reminded of times when she and her family had those end of season dinners. She had a tear slid down her cheek, a sign that she had remorse for the mom in this family. Moxxie was still stressed out from all of

this mission, and was sweating buckets, heart beating fast, with Millie holding him so that he felt comfort.

Millie: Moxxie, it's alright. Everything's gonna be ok.

Millie puts her hand on his shoulder, attempting to calm the stressed out imp, but Blitz had to get out his rifle at that moment

Blitzo: Snooze, you lose, Mox!

Martha's face is seen in a reflector, her doe eyes wide and blinking innocently.

Blitzo: Aaaand I've got ya, bitch.

Millie: Wait... Are we actually ***killing*** the family?!

Blitzo: No, don't be a puss. We're just killing the mother.

Blitzo positions his rifle.

Blitzo: We're *ruining* the family!

Blitz's Rifle clicks as he prepares to fire, with Moxxie's humanity taking the wheel due to his remorse towards the situation.

Moxxie: But... Ho- Hold on, hold on! Let's just think about it.

Moxxie lifts up Blitz's gun as he fires. The bullet hits a glass mirror inside the house. All four family members gasp in fear.

Martha: What was that, Ralphie?

Ralphie: *shakes his head* I dunno, Martha! But, whatever it is...

Grins evilly as he stands up holding a rifle in his hands.

Ralphie: ...they're gonna be tomorrow night's dinner!

Martha sets the platter on the table and pulls out another rifle. She drinks a glass of wine and smashes it onto the floor.

Martha: Alright, kids! Guns out!

The boy pulls out a small gun from his beaver-skin hat. The girl pulls out another rifle. All of them have evil grins of sharp teeth.

Ralphie: Looks like we got some rabbits to catch, young'uns! *chuckles darkly*

Cut back to Blitzo and Moxxie, the latter breathing heavily as Millie tries to soothe him

Blitzo: *fumes in anger* What the fuck was that, Moxxie?!

Moxxie wheezes anxiously, eye twitching. He lets out a croak with his snake-like tongue out. He then falls to his knees, hands over his face. Millie sits next to him to try and calm him down.

Moxxie: I'm sorry. They just seemed so wholesome and happy. I-I panicked!

Blitzo facepalms.

Blitzo: Oh, who the fuck is innocent, Moxxie?! From the moment of birth, you're already a parasite leeching off your momma's tits!

Blitzo leans in and pokes Moxxie's head.

Blitzo: Get the FUCK over yourself, you baby dick prune!

Millie: Blitz, could you please cut him some slack?! They're an innocent and happy little family!

Blitzo: Well, we're only supposed to kill the mother, so like I said, we're-

A blast shoots through the wall and hits Blitzo in the arm, black blood flying out.

Blitzo: AAAAH! A new hole!

The imps then look through the hole in the wall, now seeing the murderous intent of these seemingly innocent hillbillies.

Blitzo: SCATTER!!!

Blitzo and Millie dash off, Martha going after the former and Ralphie going after the latter. Realizing the situation Moxxie prepares to help Millie, but the kids put a sack over his head and pull him into the house by the tail, basically imp-napping him. Millie headed to the docks on all fours, not knowing that Moxxie was captured, and Blitz split off into the woods. Ralphie followed Millie to the docks and attempted to shoot her with the shotgun in his hands, but Millie dodged it. Millie then looked up ahead, and stopped herself before she ran off the edge of the docs, looking back to Ralphie, who put down his revolver shotgun.

Millie: Listen, I don't wanna do this either, But our client is making us do this! We're just their lackeys.

The dad doesn't respond in a very peaceful manner, and swings a bottle at her. She leapt out of the way, and then kicked the tankish murder dad square in the face. Ralphie tosses her aside, but Millie constricts his neck with her tail, and kicks him in the gut, before punching him square in the face, launching him to the edge of the docs. Landing on her feet, Millie gets out a blade and leaps at him for a finishing blow but ends up getting knocked to the side by Ralphie getting a wooden plank and slamming her in the face with it. Millie was chunked to the side, and slid through the ground, rubbing her face, before the deranged man grabbed her by the throat, leans his head back, before headbutting her square in the face, knocking her out.

Moxxie opens his eyes and gasps with a squeak to find himself tied to a stitched up dead body in a chair. Moxxie's face falls in fear as he looks at the girl and boy. Both their eyes are red and devious sharp grins form on their faces. Moxxie tries to defuse the situation.

Moxxie: Oh! Well, hello there, little ones. Aren't you cute?

Both kids speak in low creepy tones, the boy finishing seconds after the girl, speaking instantly after Moxxie.

Kids: It's nice to have a new critter to play with.

Moxxie glances up in fear at a red light above him. The light reveals a human head high up and several limbs on plaques. The wooden walls are stained with red blood. Two plaques hold stitched up faces of skin. A larger plaque displays a dead man with long white hair, arms crossed, eyes and teeth bulging out. His upper chest is connected to the plaque. A picture frame made of bones reveals another face made of skin inside it. Human skin is tacked to the wall with "Bless this mess" stitched onto it.

Moxie: *panicking* wha- wha- wh-

Moxxie looks and sees a dead human body on a platter in front of him, an apple in the human's mouth. Organs are in a nearby bowl, both of which made the sharpshooting imp freak out.

Moxxie: **WHAT IS THIS FAMILY!!!**

The scene cuts to four gunshots ringing out in the woods. Blitzo dashes through a bush. Martha's evil laughter follows as Blitzo runs through the forest. He slides down a hill and catches his breath at the bottom.

Martha: *in a sing-song voice* I know you're hurtin', little devil!

Blitzo takes deep breaths as he leans against a tree. His eyes go wide as he covers his mouth. A silhouette of Martha is shown walking through the woods.

Martha: *in a sing-song voice* I promise, that I can make that pain go real quick! Just come out and let Mama Martha put a bullet in your pretty little skull!

Blitzo sighs in relief before his phone lets out a yelling ringtone. Blitzo pulls out the yellow cell phone and it flips through the air. The phone has "GFY" written on it with a laughing devil emoji on it.

Blitzo: Oh, Christ on a COCK-sickle!

Blitzo tries to grab hold of the phone eventually doing so, then he holds it to his ear.

Blitzo: Stolas! This is a really bad time.

Stolas is shown in his palace relaxing in a bathtub. There are candles with blue flames around the tub. The floor has glowing astrological symbols on it. The curtains look like the starry night sky. Glowing constellations float around the room. Stolas holds an old rotary phone to his ear, in the shape of sunflowers, his face obstructed by the curtains around him

Stolas: Mmmmm, when isn't it a bad time, Blitzzy?

Blitzo: *frustrated* What is it?!

Stolas: I've been meaning to follow up on our last little conversation regarding my grimoire?

Blitzo: What did you just call me?!

Stolas: My book, Blitzzy. The book I was given by my father before me? That I have allowed you to use for your company?

Blitzo looks scared as a rifle clicks. A bullet flies through the tree where Blitzo was moments before. A shadow of Martha with red eyes and mouth appears through the hole.

Martha: I can HEAR you, darlin'!

Blitzo: Shhhhit!

Stolas: Anywhooo, I have been thinking. You know, I have been... permitting you to access the mortal realm less than... legally for quite some time now, but I do need it back for my Goetia duties. I was thinking, what if we worked out some kind of exchange? Favors for favors?

Scene cuts back to Blitzo running through the woods. A bullet hits a tree and Blitzo ducks behind another one.

Stolas: Doesn't that sound... *speaks in a seductive voice* enticing?

Blitzo: You gotta stop using your fancy ass rich people talk, okay? I'm trying to concentrate on not getting fucked in my A!

A bullet hits the tree that Blitzo is hiding behind.

Stolas: Then, let me keep it simple: Once a month, on the full moon, you return the book to me, followed by a night of...paaassionate fornication~

Stolas leans slightly over the edge.

Stolas: Aaand you get to keep it all the rest of the time, hmm? Sound fair, my little Imp?

Blitzo: Fine! Whatever!

Stolas: *through the phone* Ohhh, Blitzo! I'm so excited! I cannot wait to feel your slimy (bleeped) inside of my (bleeped). To (bleeped) the—

Blitzo cringes and closes his eyes as Stolas rambles on about his lust for Blitzo.

Blitz's phone is then shot and explodes as he is pinned to the tree by the butt of Martha's gun.

Martha: Gotcha! So, you're a little devil, huh? Come to drag me and my kin to Hell? Well... NOT TODAY, SATAN!

She presses the gun harder into Blitzo.

Martha: Gonna send y'all back where ya came from!

Tied up, Moxxie looks out the window for Blitz and Millie, the latter primarily, and he spots glowing yellow eyes.

Moxxie: MILLIE!

One of the children threatened Moxxie with a knife, but Moxxie leaned back in his chair, subduing the hostile kids. He frees himself with the knife, and grabs the Sniper Rifle.

Moxxie then escapes the cabin, and rushes over to where they were...

Millie opens her eyes, dizzy from the knockout, before realizing where she was. She was in some sort of dark area and couldn't move. She looks around and sees that she was on a dinner platter with what looked to be lettuce underneath her. She struggles to break free, and looks to see a steel cloche hoop being removed from on top of her, revealing a forest in the middle of the night. She was on a dinner table, seeing her clothes hung on a scarecrow, her blade belt and Blitz's weapon bag hung on the arms. That's when she realized, she was on her stomach, completely in her birthday suit! She saw her arms stretched out to her legs, both her wrists and heels tied together and tied to where her legs met her rump, and her legs tied to her waist. Her tail was pulled down to cover her buttohole and vagina and up to her waist, having tied to her neck forcing her head down, pressing on the plate, the end tied up into a bow on the back of her neck, her hands and hooves covered up in paper frills. She tried moving, but so far the only thing she could move was her head, which she slightly moved to see Blitzo tied to a wooden pole, continuously struggling as he was tied up with his wrists and heels tied to a wooden pole behind, his tail wrapped up tying his waist to the pole and tied in a clove hitch knot as Martha and her husband plop handfuls of firewood under the imp, and pour buckets of gasoline on him.

Blitzo: *sighs* I had that fucking shot. Lucifer dammit, Moxxie!

Millie turns her head and whimpers in right, seeing Martha standing right over her, now wearing skull earrings, jeans and a low-cut shirt with polka dots. Her eyes are red and her hair is thick and blonde.

Millie: Listen. Martha, right? Ah know what this looks like but- We were only paid by the girl who's husband you had sex with to off ya! Ah mean, there's no reason to do this! Ah'm sure we can work things out! I mean, we're all reasonable and civilized people *worried* right?

Martha: oh Ralphie~ would you be a darlin' and prepare the meat for supper?

Ralphie: Gladly Martha.

Millie then looks to Ralphie, who grins evilly as he walks right up to her, rolling up his sleeves. Ralphie then proceeds to spank Millie right across the behind so hard, it made her scream loudly in pain, allowing the deranged man to force an apple into her mouth, holding her head as he shoved it in with so much force, her eyes were bulging out, until it was halfway in her mouth, making it near impossible for her to try and speak. Ralphie then gets out a cooking tray, grabs Millie's face and clenches her butt, and places her belly first onto the tray. There, she sees a garden barbecue grill near her, right next to the pole Blitzo was tied to, making her gasp in horror. Grinning wickedly, Ralphie then puts the tray on the stool and prepares Millie for supper. First Ralphie put salt and pepper on Millie, the pepper making her sneeze, then took a tray of sliced potato, onions, carrot chunks and garlic and poured them onto Millie's tray. Then he got some herb and butter, and rubbed it all over Millie's back, and smeared it all over her behind. Then he spanked it again, making Millie moan in pain. Then Ralphie poured a gallon barbeque sauce into the tray, and force bathing Millie in it until she was coated in the sauce, then put

pairs of pineapple slices on her back. Millie struggles to break free, but Ralphie pins her head down, drowning her face in the barbecue sauce she was bathed in.

Martha: Oh Ralphie! How's the meat doin'?

Ralphie: ooh she's a feisty one darlin'. But she ain't goin' nowhere on mah watch

Millie resurfaces her head, but only for Ralphie to grab her tail by the bow, and tighten its grip around her neck, almost near choking her. Ralphie looks evilly at Millie as she begins to lose her strength, her head halfway submerged in the sauce. Satisfied, he lets go of her tail, allowing her to breath the best she could, and Martha grabs a torch, looking directly at Blitz.

Martha: Satan! We return your FILTHY creature back to the pits of Hell! May the root of evil remain honored as we continue thy WORK!

Martha grins as she tosses the torch to the ground, where it lands under Blitzo. Evil laughter follows. Blitzo looked down in shock as the flames rose up, consuming him whole, but to the human's surprise, was completely unharmed.

Blitzo: Yeah, that's not exactly how it works, lady. Sorry, earth fire doesn't really hurt me. But, I mean, I could fake it if that'll get your pussy wet.

Blitzo smirks smugly as Martha stares confused at the imp

Martha: Oh. Shit.

Martha rolls her eyes.

Martha: Well... we'll just cook your li'le friend and eat her for supper!

Blitzo: Yeah her skin ain't fireproof yet, so go ahead. Plus, not like that broad's going anywhere

Millie stares at Blitzo with horror, muffling furiously, before Ralphie spanks her ass again, making her whimper in pain, her head dropping into the barbecue sauce as she winces from the pain of being spanked three times now. Ralphie picks up the tray she was on, and puts her in the center the barbecue grill, a furious Blitzo looking directly at her as she looks up at Blitzo, who scowls

Blitzo: maybe NOW you realize how I was right about these psychos people not being so innocent huh?

Martha laughs evilly again as Ralphie coats her entire head and what exposed skin and rope remained with barbecue sauce, and getting the spots under the ropes, then he pins her head down as he tightens the knot around Millie's throat, suffocating her as she let out high pitched

squeals of pain, her cheeks inflating like balloons and her eyes bulging out in a cartoony style, before her muffled whining slows, and her face was halfway submerged in the barbecue sauce. Running out of air, Millie looks to see Ralphie grinning evilly as he closes the barbecue top before losing her strength and vision. Meanwhile Ralphie turns the middle knob to turn on the grill, so that the flames would cook Millie to a crisp, chuckling evilly as he and his family would enjoy feasting on her medium rare cooked flesh. But then the deranged husband heard Martha yelp as a gunshot was heard. Ralphie turns to see Martha's eye fly from her socket and she collapses to the ground, revealing Moxxie behind her holding his gun, having shot her from behind.

Ralphie: oh shit!

In fright of seeing his wife's murderer, Ralphie runs away from the scene back to the house. Moxxie rushes up and opens it, revealing a near passed out Millie on it, horrifying him to see his wife in such a barbaric state.

Moxxie: **Millie!** don't worry honey, I'll get you out of there!

Moxxie gets the tray Millie was on out of the oven and dashes over and puts it onto the table so that she would face him. Moxxie then loosens her tail's grip around her throat allowing her to breathe, and lifts her head up out of the barbecue sauce. When Millie came to, the first thing she saw was her husband who yanked the apple out of her mouth, allowing her to let in a deep inhale, before coughing.

Millie: Moxxie! Oh Moxxie, thank Azazel! Ah was so terrified and worried about you! These hillbillies are a family of fuckin' PSYCHOPATHS!

Moxxie: It's okay. It's okay. I'm here for you now. I'm here

Moxxie holds Millie's cheeks affectionately, the two nuzzling heads affectionately. Moxxie then helps Millie by lifting her rump up to remove the paper frills from her hands and hooves, untying her tail so it could unwrap from Millie's neck, and grabbing a knife and cutting the ropes around her wrists and heels, and her legs, rump and waist. Millie stands up and stretches her limbs, happy to move again, the barbecue sauce and herb butter covering her nude body, as Moxxie heads up to Blitzo and aims his shotgun so he could shoot the pole

Blitzo: wait! No no no Moxxie! Don't fucking do it!

Moxxie fires just below Blitz's feet. The pole then moves forward and tilts, before collapsing to the ground like a tree. Moxxie then heads up and frees Blitzo now that he is out of the flames, untying his tail and hands, and letting Blitz untie his feet.

Moxxie: I'm sorry, sir. I compromised our objective and put us in harm's way. It won't happen again. I promise.

Blitzo pulls Moxxie into a hug.

Blitzo: Apology accepted. *speaks in a low voice* But, if you ever pull a stunt like this agaaaaain, I will **fuck** you **and your wife!**

Blitzo let's go as Moxxie looks fearfully. Millie looks to them with a worried expression when he saw the distraught on his face after Blitzo pushed him away

Blitzo: Alrighty! Job well done! Now let's get off.

Blitzo pulls a gray and black horse toy from his chest. He puts it back and retrieves his cell phone.

Moxxie: Ehhhh, yeah. Give me a moment. I need to get something I left at the house.

Blitzo: Okay, fine. But, hurry up.

Blitzo speaks loudly into the phone.

Blitzo: Loonaaaa! We're ready to come home, dear!

Moxxie then runs off into the woods with a determined look on his face, Millie looking at him with worry, before marching up to her boss, and kicking him in the groin

Millie: that was for letting those psychos almost cook me alive me you **BITCH**

The next scene shows Moxxie head into the house through the hole in the wall, leaping through aiming the rifle at the family. The two kids are lifted into their father's arms in the corner of the house, the girl and boy look scared and the girl has a teddy bear with her.

Moxxie: Don't move!

Ralphie: *chuckles* What are you gonna do little guy? Kill us?

Moxxie: I should! You people are monsters! But... you should have a chance at a life and a purpose. Look at your children. They have their whole future ahead of them! You are going to face your crimes justly!

Moxxie picks up the remote.

Moxxie: I will call your earthly authorities, and they will make sure you are dealt with fairly. I'm handling this... my way.

Moxxie presses a button and the television turns on. Moxxie looks surprised and glances behind him.

Moxxie: Oh, shit.

Moxxie glances at the TV remote, the buttons looking like eyes and a face.

Moxxie: Uh... do you, uh... Do you have a phone to summon 911?

Ralphie: *motions his thumb behind him* Yeah, it's in the kitchen.

Moxxie: Then... What is this for?

Ralphie: It's a universal remote. Got it for the kids.

Ralphie hugs them as Moxxie smiles, eyes shining.

Moxxie: Awwwww.

The scene switches to Moxxie arriving at the portal with Blitzo and Millie at night. Millie's clothes were folded up on the ground next to her, and her blades belt on top of it, Millie not wanting to get them dirty after her near cooked experience.

Blitzo: There he is. Have a good wank-off session, Moxxie?

Moxxie and Millie: *in unison* Excuse me?

Blitzo: Look, Mills I don't care where you or your boytoy cum in the living world. Just come to your job on time, alright?

Blitzo pokes Millie's breasts several times with his index and pinkie fingers for emphasis as he spoke, and then spanked her behind with his tail, the partially naked impette clearly annoyed at such.

Blitzo: See you at the office!

Blitzo then goes through the portal, with Millie snarling in frustration making threatening gestures before stomping, her husband walking up to her, putting a hand to her shoulder, instantly calming him down

Moxxie: Are you okay, honey?

Millie: yeah. Ah'll be fine. *hugs him* I'm just so glad you're okay

Moxxie: Me too. And i'm sorry I almost got you killed

Millie: You don't need to apologize sweetie. Ah'm just sorry you were put through so much. Just, don't do it again, okay?

Millie playfully pinches Moxxie's nose, then kisses him, and Moxxie smiles lovingly. Millie then proceeds to walk through the portal. Moxie picks up her clothes and belt and is about to join her before he turns around to notice two police cars and a helicopter outside the house.

Loudspeaker voice: We got em', boys!

A helicopter fires a missile through the roof and the house explodes in a massive inferno. Something hits Moxxie in the face. He looks down to see what is left of the teddy bear head. He looks stunned as Blitzo grabs his neck and pulls him through the portal.

Cut to later, Blitzo drives the I.M.P van up to Moxxie and Millie's apartment. Moxxie then opens the door and enters, carrying Millie's clothes and belt, putting them on the living room table. Meanwhile Blitzo just chucks a stuffed backpack through the door and onto the floor, before closing the door behind him. it unzips, revealing Millie having hid in it to avoid detection. Upon being left out of the bag, Millie goes straight into the shower, getting all the barbeque sauce and herb butter off her skin after what Blitz dubbed, the "Murder Family Incident". When she got out, she had just put on her underwear, consisting of a pink bra and panties, when she saw Moxxie on the couch, curled up into a ball, with only his horrified face being visible. So, she decided to sit down and see what was up

Millie: Mox? Y-you okay?

Moxxie looked at his wife, and let in a deep sigh

Moxxie: When I was kidnapped by those kids, I saw how dark and twisted their family was...their house was coated in human skin, and their table had a dead human corpse, like you were about to be turned into! And When Blitzo hugged me, he threatened that if i screwed up like that again, he would RAPE the two of us....and then, i went back to call the authorities, cause the father and children deserved a chance, but then, the police came, and bombed the family, killing them in seconds! I can't forget about it, it's lingering around like a parasite

Millie sees how stressful he was, and grabs the blanket, cuddling up next to him, her tail wrapping around his waist.

Millie: Babe, it's ok, it's done and over with. And I ain't letting this slide, because Blitz doesn't have the right to threaten you like that.

With one traumatizing experience for her and her Moxxie-poo, and a threat whispered in his ear, Millie knew that she couldn't trust Blitzø genuinely anymore...

She had to be more aware of him. If the circus imp were to hurt her or Moxxie, she'd be giving him a world of hurt in no time soon.

Issue #2: C.H.E.R.U.B.

I.M.P. Headquarters, Imp City. In the horned building, the I.M.P. crew sat in the meeting room, waiting for a client to contract them to kill someone who had screwed them over when alive. Moxxie was still recovering from the threat Blitz had made at him, with Millie soothing him. The circus imp was destroying TVs, killing off his boredom. Loona had just replaced the TV blitzo had recently destroyed and turned it on to a commercial that focused on a sinner stabbing another demon to death with a knife before the hand of Alastor the Radio Demon caught their attention.

Alastor: (the camera turns on with static) Well, hello there, you wayward Sinner! Do you like blood, violence, and depravity of a sexual nature? Of course you do, that's why you're in Hell! But what would you say if I told you there was a place to stay that had none of that? Welcome to the Hazbin Hotel, a misguided path to redemption! Founded five days ago by Lucifer's **delusional** daughter, Charlotte Morningstar!

As the camera rolls, scenes switch from the front of the Hazbin Hotel, to Charlie on camera and she waves at it before Angel Dust comes into view, putting two-fingers over the head prank behind her.

Blitzo: Ugh, fuck. It's an ad for the Crappy Hotel. Next!

Loona switches the channel. Wally Wackford appears on the screen dressed in white with a black top hat, holding a cane.

Wally Wackford: I say, I say, are you lookin' to get work making crazy contraptions and goofy gadgets?

Wally whacks his cane on the wall at either side of him, producing the graphics for "CRAZY CONTRAPTIONS" and "GOOFY GADGETS" as he speaks.

Wally Wackford: WELL, call me at Wacky Wally Wackford's Wacky Idea Factory,

The Wacky Wally Wackford's Wacky Idea "Factory"™ title appears against a similar circular background of classic old cartoons. The panel with the title then falls over forwards, landing with a thud.

Wally: where you make the things and I make the money!

Wally moves close to the screen with a pleading look.

Wally: Please! I'm very desperate!

Blitzo: Uh-huh. Keep going, keep goin', keep goin'...

Loona switches the channel. It was the 666 news channel.

Katie Killjoy: Breaking news in Hell today! We have just received word from the Heaven Embassy that after Lucifer's delusional daughter attacked Judas, leader of the exorcists all because he told her that her rehabilitation project is a waste of time, which it is, the next Extermination has-

Blitzo: Bingo!

Blitzo shoots and explodes the TV again, scattering debris.

Millie: (annoyed) Was that really necessary?

Blitzo: Ehh it kills my boredom. Besides that skinny whore stole my voice!

Loona: Huh. Ya know I wonder what she was about to say regarding the extermination

Blitzo: Bah! Who gives a fuck? It's not like it's important anyway!

Moxxie stands by the window and opens it to let some air in and breathe. That's when he notice the clock tower faintly in the distance, he squinted, and then as he looked through his telescope, he could have sworn he saw the numbers change from 358 to 176

Moxxie: Uh guys? I don't mean to cause any panic, but I think the Clock Tower just-

All of a sudden, without warning, an explosion occurs, knocking Moxxie down by what appears to be a wrecking ball made of black tubes. Part of the wall crumbles on top of Moxxie, crushing him. As the dust clears, the wrecking ball untangles into multiple robotic tentacles and a supervillain-esque demon uses two of them to hoist himself into the room through the hole, covering himself with his cape. Loona growls while on all fours.

Loopty Goopty: Do not be afraid!

The man grins and extends his robotic tentacles.

Blitzo: Please tell me you got that insurance thing.

Millie: Hang on Moxxie! I got ya!

Millie heads over to Moxxie who is deep in rubble with only his arm visible, and starts pulling on it. Loopty Goopty extends a tentacle into a loop-de-loop and slides along it to the other side of the room.

Loopty: I am Loopty Goopty! (singsong voice) Dastardly inventor of all things loopy and loopiiiiish!

Loona: Coulda just used the door, dude. Doesn't need to be this whole thing.

Loopty: I am eccentric and must therefore do eccentric SHIT!

Loopty Goopty does a wavy dance. Blitzo sniffs him and flinches.

Blitzo: Ugh! This old fuck reeks of the living world. Did you just die?

Loopty: YEEEEES! Moments ago, in fact! Which is what brought me HEEEEERE!

Loona taps on her phone.

Loona: Just sayin'... the front door would've gotten you here fine.

Loopty: Shut up, dear furry!

Loona growls in anger. Loopty Goopty appears in front of Loona and turns to Blitzo.

Loopty: (singsong voice) This is the man I'm gonna need you to kiiiiiii!

He holds up an old photo of an old bald man in a bed. Blitzo takes the photo from him.

Blitzo: Not even a shit's length of time in Hell and already plotting revenge. I can respect a man with that sort of passion! I'm Blitzo, the "O" is silent.

Loona walks away as Blitzo walks over to Loopty and shakes his hand.

Loopty: (confused) What "o"?

Blitzo: Aww, thank you. *shakes hips* Now, what's the tea, sis?

Loopty: (even more confused) The TEAAAAA?!

Millie keeps pulling Moxxie, able to get him halfway free

Millie: **A little help here would be nice!**

Blitzo: (ignoring Millie) Yeah, why are we killin' this guy? (elbows Loopty) I mean, what did he do to you?

Loopty: He was... my business partner! You see, I was not always an old man! My partner Lyle and I ran Lyle-Loopty Robotics, a technological empire! Earlier today, we were testing a new machine intended to stop, or reverse, the aging process! It could've saved all three trillionaires! Unfortunately, we neglected to test the machine on the poor, like we usually do. We were too sure of our own genius! But the machine was accidentally set FORWARD! By the time we managed to get out... It was too late! At least... for me! Now, that evil son of a bitch is going to take over the empire WE BUILT TOGETHER! Without me to share it with, he'll make all the goddamn money in the world and become the fourth trillionaire... and get ALL the credit!

Blitzo: Eh, that's not really evil.

Loopty: It's evil towards meeee! Now, get your crimson asses up above and send that heartless, no-good son of a bitch to Hell, where he belongs!

Blitzo: Eh, y- y- y- You do know, Poopty--

Loopty: *seethes* **Looooptyyyy!**

Blitzo: [holds hands up defensively] Of course! Of course... If we do kill him, though, and he ends up down here... y'know, you will be stuck with him. Forever.

Loopty: Oh, trust me...

Loopty summons an array of weapons from his back on a series of mechanical armatures: a pistol, a rifle, a missile launcher, and a circular saw blade.

Loopty: I'm counting on it.

While all that was going on, Millie was finally able to get Moxxie free from the debris. The sharpshooting imp coughs as he cleans himself up

Moxxie: (sarcastically) Oh yeah! I'm fine Blitz! Thank you for asking!

Blitzo: Oh shut up Whore-bag! You're not special!

Millie: YOU shut up ya sex drunk perverted Greedian!

Blitzo: ooooh, you are gonna PAY for that Mills. I dunno how yet, but you WILL be punished for this!

Cut to the human world, Blitzo, and Moxxie and Millie are against the wall of a massive mansion. They look through the window to see Lyle Lipton lying in his bed, an IV bag attached to him. A heart rate monitor sits on a shelf next to the IV bag. A TV screen and video player sit at the other side of his bed, connected to the bed itself. Lyle is holding a framed picture in his hands, looking at it sadly. Millie cups her hands to her mouth, and Moxxie has a saddened expression on his face.

Millie: oh my Lucifer....

Moxxie: Woah....That machine really did a number on him.

Zooming in, Lyle kisses the picture, his hands trembling.

Lyle: Goodbye... my one true love.

Lyle runs a finger down the picture lovingly. The picture in the frame is shown to consist of a stock image of dollar bills with a "Free Stock Photos" watermark over it. Lyle then puts the frame down and grabs the tube from his IV bag and begins tying it.

Lyle: All the riches of the world can't fill the emptiness I'm feeling now that my shitty old body can't do anything of value.

Blitzo: Oh, fantastic! He's gonna do our job for us!

Lyle finishes making a noose out of the tube, pulling the knot tight.

Millie: ooooooh! Ah can't look!

He is about to put the makeshift noose over his head as Blitzo watches with drinks and popcorn. Millie faces away from the window covering her face with her hands, and Moxxie squints his eyes closed with a remorseful frown. The noose glows white and a concussive force knocks the Imps back, with Moxxie falling on his back, and Millie collapsing on top of him, her rump on top of his face, and her face just above his crotch. Blitzo looks at the two and grins seductively, having something in the works in his head. Lyle adjusts to the light and sees the three Cherubs named Cletus, Colin, and Keenie floating down gracefully in three rays of light.

Lyle: Oh lord, I'm being haunted by ugly orphan children now!

Cuts to the Imps recovering from the sudden blast of light. With Millie, she shakes off the fall, and realizes she was sitting on Moxxie's face, and scoots forward so he could breathe, before looking to the window

Millie: oh my Lucifer...those are...those are--

Cletus: Cherubs, Mr. Lyle!

Lyle: I hate filthy, stinking orphan children!

Collin: We're here to convince you not to kill yourself, sir. To grant you a blessing, on behalf of those in Heaven... benefited by your amazing... technological advances.

Blitzo: (angry) Oh, HEEEEELL no!

An angry Blitzo rolls up his sleeve, hoisting his flintlock pistol at the same time. He then marches in through the window, smashing the glass instantly, before he face-plants onto the floor, multiple glass shards sticking out of him. Moxxie enters through a door to the side, Millie peeking in.

Moxxie: Ya know, ya could just use the door sir.

Blitzo: (gets up) where's the fun and dramatics in that?! Besides *to cherubs* Why shouldn't he kill himself??? The fuck can he do with his cash now that he's a wrinkly old fuck?

Millie: Blitz! respect!

Keenie: Is that a serious question? He can help spread his wealth around with the people of the world! And do so much good with it! And be so fulfilled!

Collin: He could pay for new hospitals and schools!

Lyle: *grips his blanket* Why won't you let me die?

Blitzo: Oh, sounds like ya need help offin' yourself there, buddy.

Moxie: uh Blitz, maybe we should-

Blitzo: kill 'em here and now? Way ahead of ya Mox!

As he spoke he plopped his weapons bag on Lyle's bed and fishes weapons out and tossing them into Moxxie's hands

Blitzo: let's see...we got assault weapons, crossbow, hunting bow, Tommy gun, old-fashioned shotgun, revolvers in three colors, chainsaws, katanas--

Collin: He's classier than that!

Lyle points an assault rifle he fished out of the bag into his mouth, before Collin takes it from him.

Collin: There are still plenty of reasons to live, Mr. Lyle!

Blitzo: Pfff. Yeah right! This bitch's done all there is to do left in life

Lyle: Well...not exactly. There are actually a few things I....wish I could do in my final hours.

Cletus, Collin, and Keenie: *Cheers* Yay!

Blitzo: *yells* **FUU-UUU-UUUCK!!!**

Millie stares at Blitz, annoyed at him not having remorse for the old man. She on the other hand was more than relieved they weren't killing Lyle. Now all she had to worry about was keeping Blitz in check

The three cherubs roll Lyle in his bed outside to a hill overlooking a forest and a lake.

Lyle: this was always one of my favorite pass times when I was younger. It makes me glad to be here again

The imp trio emerge from the bushes with Moxxie and Millie watching blitzo gag while pointing into his mouth

Colin: It should. If you were to end your life, you'll have an eternity to miss all of this.

That's when Blitzo scoots next to the old man

Blitzo: Ehh, At least you won't feel *that* guilty cause, take it from me, a fellow **genius**. Nature is no picnic up close.

Blitzo grabs a pair of binoculars out of nowhere. Lyle looks through the binoculars and sees an adorable group of bunnies and squirrels together. The bunnies and squirrels are suddenly torn apart and eaten by a pack of hungry wolves.

Lyle: Ohhhh, nooooo!

Collin: *tries to tug his binoculars away* S-Stop looking!

Lyle: *holds onto the binoculars* I CAN'T stop! I've never wanted to die more than I do now!

A bear swipes a wolf to the ground. It raises a paw to attack, roaring with primal rage and carnage in its eyes before it is then crushed by a falling tree, cut down by a beefy logger with a chainsaw before he is skewered from behind by the antlers of a charging stag as lightning

flashes dramatically. Moxxie and Millie are absolutely shocked by what they had just witnessed before them. Moxxie falls backward passing out while Millie, bares her teeth at a grinning Blitz

Scene cuts to Lyle in bed in the woods next to a crude wooden sign reading "LOVERS' LOOKOUT", a cartoon heart replacing the O in "LOVERS". A small note underneath it, possibly written after the fact, reads "I guess..."

Lyle: Where are we now? It REEKS of teenagers!

Cletus: Lovers' Lookout, sir! We're here to remind you about possibly life's greatest joy of all!

Lyle: *holds up creepy, trembling grabby hands* Money!

Collin: No! Love.

Lyle: I've never been in love before. I always hoped I'd find my special someone

Collin: It's not too late, sir! You can still find—

Blitzo leaps out of the forest carrying Moxxie and Millie, their butts and waists in his arms, holding a megaphone with his tail, Millie visibly annoyed with Blitz at this point.

Blitzo: HA! Nice try, ugly. *through megaphone* Hey, horny lovers! Which one of you would FUCK this old man?!

All the cars speed away in an instant. Lyle deflates, dejected.

Collin: *Gets into Blitzo's face* Ooooh, you three are so utterly c-c-cruel! We're just trying to give hope to someone in need!

Blitzo: Oh, and you three little ugly shitfucks think you're special just 'cause we want him to fucking die already?! We had everything under control before you fucked everything up.

Moxxie: Well, Sir, the thing is, it's their job. They're cherubs, and cherubs are best known for protecting souls at the request of souls in Heaven

Blitzo: If I wanted to hear your bullshit excuses Moxxie, I'd duct tape your mouth shut.

Blitzo uses his tail to fish out from his weapons bag a spray bottle labeled "PISS", adjusts the nozzle, then sprays it into Moxxie's face, causing him to cough and gag.

The scene cuts to the inside of an auditorium. A woman dressed as a Viking sings opera on stage while wearing a fake unicorn on her lower torso. A well-dressed man plays a grand piano

behind her. The cherubs and the audience are also well-dressed, though Lyle only wears a bowtie over his simple, sweat-stained hospital gown

Lyle: My mother used to be an actress for the theater. Seeing this now makes me wish she was still here.

Colin: I'm sure she would love that very much.

Up above the stage, the three Imps look down from a catwalk near the ceiling. Blitzo wags his butt and tail like a cat. Moxxie is tearing up from the actress.

Moxxie: She has such an amazing voice.

Millie: Maybe we should just call it quit boss, literally nothing about theater is so bad it would make people wanna die.

Blitzo: *spanks Millie's butt with his tail* Unless we ruin it somehow!

With a mischievous grin, Blitzo grabs the spotlight and moves it away from the singer. The singer pauses and follows the light, resuming her song. Blitzo moves the spotlight again, and the singer again pauses to follow it. Blitzo chuckles softly and moves the light faster and faster around the stage as Lyle and the cherubs narrow their eyes in suspicion. Blitzo wiggles the spotlight around aggressively, then gasps as he accidentally breaks it off entirely. The woman sings a final high note before the light crushes her on stage, smashing her to pieces and splattering blood all over the stage. The audience, Lyle, and the cherubs scream, while the pianist nervously tries to keep playing, his face drenched in sweat. Moxxie and Millie just look at Blitzo with horrified looks on their faces.

Blitzo: Well, at least I made it bad.

Millie bares her teeth at Blitz, before the cherubs fly angrily up toward them.

Cletus: THAT'S IT!! I HAVE HAD IT!! You three monsters have messed with us enough!

Collin: D'ooh, we're just trying to do our j-j-job!

The Cherubs summon golden crossbows and aim them at the Imps.

Cletus: We are savin' that shitty old man's life, whether he wants it or not!

Blitzo: Well, someone wants that fucker dead, m'kay? And he paid in advance, and I spent it all on this...

Blitzo reaches into his coat and pulls out a jewel-encrusted green horse figure wearing sunglasses and a "MARE-AJUANA" cap.

Blitzo: ...so he's gotta go!

Keenie flies into Blitzo's face.

Keenie: You all are such disgusting, loathsome beasts! Your kind is nothing but dirt that shitty dead people tread on! And now, you're trying to meddle with the lives of HUMANS?!

Millie: ah didn't want nothin' to do with this, so ah ain't sayin' nothin' *crosses arms*

Moxxie: that goes double for me *crosses arms*

Blitzo: Oh don't embarrass yourself Lambchops, ya sound almost as stupid as Moxxie,

Moxxie: Hey!

Blitzo: and if I were you I'd let me do my job, ya talentless, annoying, pain in the ass, flat chested **CUNT!!!**

Keenie: ...**FILTHY DEMON CRAP!!!** *tackles Blitzo*

Colin and Cletus fire at Moxxie and Millie who flee, whilst their boss cared more about strangling Keenie. Colin shoots at his arm, making him free Keenie. Moxxie slips and falls over the edge with Millie stopping and seeing him. Thinking fast, she jumps off, swings down on with a long extension wire, and catches him by the waist. Moxxie then pulls himself up, and hugs her by the waist, Millie just in between his legs, and him just above her butt. Moxxie then grabs his shotgun and fires at Colin and Keenie, who pursue them, spinning rapidly in the air, Millie's face turning green due to the rapid spinning plus air sickness. Meanwhile down below, Lyle watches the current events

Lyle: It's all starting to make sense now! Life is worth living because we only get one! We must cherish it! If creatures far beyond this living world are going through these lengths over my life, then certainly it's worth living! Killing myself is not the answer! Plus... I'm still rich! I can just buy all the things! [pulls out two wads of cash in triumph] I NO LONGER CRAVE DEATH!

The audience claps happily for Lyle. Millie and Moxxie, spinning while firing his shotgun and being chased by Collin and Keenie, are disarmed of their blades and guns by the cherubs. Blitzo runs along the metal scaffolding with his flintlock pistol. He jumps onto a bit of scaffolding holding some spotlights attached to the ceiling with a rope. He and Cletus point their weapons at each other. Blitzo attempts to fire but finds his gun empty, looking at it in shock. With a wide-eyed glance at Cletus, Blitzo throws the flintlock into Cletus' face.

Cletus: Oof! You fucker!

Momentarily blinded, Cletus recklessly fires an arrow, severing the rope holding up the scaffolding Blitzo is standing on and that Moxxie and Millie are swinging from, making it spin rapidly, before tying them together, with Millie's butt in Moxxie's face, and Millie's face on top of his crotch. The three Imps all fall with the metal scaffolding as it smashes onto the floor of the stage, narrowly missing the pianist and cartoonishly bending a board so it holds up the piano at an angle. The board then sends the piano flying through the air, breaking in the process. Blitzo, Moxxie, Millie, Cletus, Collin, and Keenie follow the piano with their eyes as it falls. Lyle turns to see the piano flying straight towards him, screaming like a girl and scrambling out of his bed into a seat. Unfortunately for him, the piano suddenly shifts to his new location and crushes both him and a few corpses haphazardly shot and killed by Moxxie and Millie

Millie: **NOOOO!!!**

Blitzo: Well, well. Would ya loook at that? You, heaven's little pets... killed our target... for us. (flips both middle fingers) Heh!

Collin gasps in horror.

Collin: Ohhhh, my gosh! Oh, my gosh! Oh, my Gooooo!

Keenie grabs Collin by the shirt and slaps him across the face a few times.

Keenie: Get a hold of yourself, Collin! And do NOT use The Deity's name in VAIN!

Cletus: (angrily) THIS... ISN'T OVER!

Blitzo continues to give the double bird, smugly grinning as Keenie creates a portal to Heaven and the cherubs fly through, only to be mysteriously repelled back.

Cletus: WHAT THE--?!!

A group of cherubs descends, composed of two bees, two sheep and Deerie, the leader. The deer conjures up reading glasses and a clipboard.

Deerie: Mmm, yeah, no, sorry, Cletus, but I'm afraid your actions resulted in the death of a human. I'm afraid you *can't* re-enter Heaven.

Cletus, Collin, & Keenie: **WHAT?!?!?**

Bee Cherubs: **WHAT???**

Bee #1: wait wait wait, we can't do that! Only Zadkiel can decide that!

Bee #2: isn't there something they could do? To make it up to you?

Deerie: No. There isn't. They killed the human they were supposed to bless, so now they're banished from Heaven

Keenie: Bu- But, we didn't mean to! We'd never! It was all--

Keenie points to the spot where I.M.P. was, only to find them gone. All three cherubs stare wide-eyed, Keenie's pointing hand trembling, whilst the sound of a horrified woman screaming plays in the background.

Deerie: Sorry, you three, but Judas's rules state that if you commit crimes such as the death of a human, or spare a demon, you are banished from Heaven, and are sentenced to eternity in Hell. So, goodbye. Forever!

Deerie then takes their halos before she and the group vanish through the portal, the bees forcefully pulled back as they reach for the trio. Cletus flies toward them, reaching out his hand just as the portal closes. Just then, the stage fell apart, revealing a new portal, a dark red glow coming from it, black tentacles rising up. The three scream in terror as they grab the three, and forcefully pull them down to the dark depths below

Blitzo ties two tails to a rope, tied to a nailed-in ceiling hook in the middle of the ceiling, making sure it was tight, transitioning back to the I.M.P. office, Blitzo standing on the table scowling, and Loona on her phone, not paying much mind to the situation. Moxxie and Millie were still tied up in the rope in their same position, and tied to the ceiling like a chandelier, Moxie's tail pulled over Millie's face, and Millie's under Moxxie's horns, forcing his face in Millie's butt crack, before going up and meeting on Millie's back, Blitzo was in the process of tightly tying them to the rope above Millie's back, and making sure they were tied together tightly

Moxxie: *muffled* is THIS, really necessary?

Blitzo: Uh, yeah it is whore-bag. Thanks to you and your broad's insubordination,-

As he spoke, he showed emphasis of his disappointment in them by spanking Millie's butt, making her squeal in pain with tears in her eyes, but she doesn't protest, or say anything, as she was too focused on Lyle's demise

Blitzo:-we failed to kill that old fuck.

After finishing tying their tails to the rope, he hops off the table, and walks off to the hole in the wall looking out to the Pentagram, and to the clock tower

Blitzo: And thanks to those fuckin' cherubs, he's probably up in Heaven now, so... It's a shame. All our client wanted was eternal revenge on his business partner. And now the two are forever separated, and now **you** gotta face the fire of fuckin' up. So from now on, every time you screw up, your occupation will be as the new chandelier for this meeting room, and when out of the office, are my new sling bag

Millie: Ah don't even care...at least now, Lyle can rest in peace...

Loona takes a moment to look up to the imps, seeing them in their current state. Something about them hanging up there just didn't sit right with her. Her ears drooped a bit, and her eyes showed visible signs of sympathy, before snapping out of it with a groan

Loona: So Blitz. Uh, exactly when do ya plan to tell Loopty about this?

Blitzo: [holds up and points at phone] Oh, I already sent him a text, and... we're in good hands, 'cause texts don't make people angry.

On Blitzo's phone it shows that Loopty Goopty is called "Lupis" in his contacts. The text from Loopty reads "U fail, U die.", followed by Blitzo replying "sorry" surrounded by emojis, with "saxophone emoji" typed a line below. Millie looks worriedly to the wall behind them. She and Moxxie brace for impact as a metal escalator proceeds to crash into the office, the wind from the impact pushing them back before they dangle in place as Loopty arrives down the escalator

Loopty: *descending the escalator* BLIIIIITZ!

Blitzo: (confidently) look, Loofa, if your gonna blame anybody for what happened, then blame—

Another metal escalator crashes through the wall, the wind pushing Moxxie and Millie backward making them dangle and spin counterclockwise. Moxxie is able to squeeze his head to the side as he sees Lyle, now a mechanical demon with piano keys for teeth and a rolling ball in place of legs, arrives with a grin.

imps: (in confusion) Lyle Lipton?!

Millie: B-b-bu- we saw the piano drop on you! Moxxie and ah thought you were in Heaven!

Lyle: Heaven?! You don't make millions in technological advances in robotics by NOT experimenting on the poor! [laughs]

Loopty: Oh, you no-good, HEARTLESS son of a BITCH! *turns to Blitzo* Thank you for reuniting me with my best friend!

Millie: WHAT??? You experimented on poor people??? Blitz, wha didn't you tell us???

Blitzo: Loobies said so during the flashback! You SERIOUSLY weren't paying attention???

Lyle: don't blame her. women are naturally stupid

Millie and Loona: (in unison) HEY!

Lyle: (cont'd) but the only question now is, what do two old genius robotic inventors do now that we're in Hell?

Suddenly, just as he asks that, Wally Wackford crashes through the ceiling on all fours, as if he was waiting for someone to ask such a question.

Wally: Did someone say, I say, inventors?! Name's Wally Wackford, and I am lookin' for creative new people to exploit! [realizes what he said and twirls his mustache] I mean, employyyyy~

Blitzo: Everyone, STOP FUCKIN' UP MY WALLS! Satan's balls! First we deal with Heaven's table-scrap, Moxxie and Millie fucking up the mission, now this?

Wally: I guess... you can say, you say, you have a... holey operation here, Blitzo! [pronounced as spelled]

With that pun, which Blitzo obviously didn't find funny, Wally slaps his knee and laughs, doubling over onto the floor and kicking his legs in the air, rocking back and forth like in a rocking chair. Lyle and Loopty glance at each other awkwardly, and Loona rolls her eyes

Wally: Oh! I say, oh!

Blitzo: Wally, if you don't wanna die, than I suggest you get the **FUCK OUT OF MY MEETING ROOM!!!**

Wally: alright alright. No need to get ya horns in a knot. Imma goin', imma goin'

Wally then gets up, cleans himself up, grabs the two inventor's hands, Loopty gave Blitzo the payment money for the job and the three went up Loopty's escalator, Lyle's retracting alongside them, the rumbling making Moxxie and Millie jiggle and wobble in place, with Blitzo's focus on the debris falling as they left

Blitzo: and stop bursting through my walls! We have a door! Fuck! As if it was bad enough Moxxie and Millie failed their mission, and now my wall's been destroyed FOUR times now!

Blitzo then walks out of the room, slamming the door behind him, the impact of the slam pushing Moxxie and Millie back a bit, before they groan in unison. *That* was his issue right now? Well at least they got paid enough money to fix the wall. With Loona, she couldn't help but continuously

look at the married couple, as them being up there didn't sit right. Sure she loved poking fun at their expense, but this just didn't put her in the mood for it

The scene then cuts to the end of the day, Moxxie and Millie still hanging on the ceiling. Blitzo had left them up there after leaving, the door being locked behind him. Millie sighs as she looks out to the Clock Tower in the center of Pentagram city, and hears Moxxie sigh, as he was doing the same. A thought then entered Millie's head she hadn't addressed yet because she couldn't find the right time to with everything that had happened to them

Millie: so Moxxie, what was it you were tryin' to say regarding the Clock Tower?

Moxxie: I was trying to say, that the Clock Tower had cut the extermination countdown in half, meaning we now have six months until the next extermination!

Millie: WHAT?

Moxxie: i know! Like, i get hellborns are pardoned from exorcist blades, but, what could have possibly caused this?

Millie: ah don't know. But whatever happens, ah just hope we don't get involved in any bad way.

Moxxie: Yeah. Me too. *sighs* I still can't believe Blitzo would just leave us hanging up here! Add it to the list of reasons to hate him

Millie: yeah...but, nothin' we can do about it, except be grateful we're still in one piece, after the shit we've been through

Moxxie: yeah. I guess you're right. In the meantime, i guess...we should try to somehow, get some sleep

Millie: Yeah. Ah guess we should. Hey, Mox?

Moxxie: yeah, honey?

Millie: y-you don't think ah'm stupid, do you?

Moxxie: what? Of course not! Just because you didn't hear Loopty mention the experimenting on the poor thing, doesn't mean you're stupid. You're one of the smartest girls I know. Sure, you don't know for absolute certainty which humans are innocent or otherwise, but You know how to handle bladed weaponry, you know hands on combat, heck, you know more about how to handle a situation better than even me...and sometimes i feel like the luckiest imp in all the seven rings to be married to a gal like you

Millie's eyes sparkle as she smiled at his words, making her feel much better than before

Millie: Oh, Moxxie....thank you...

Moxxie: Besides, *Blitz* was the stupid one for underestimating our skills. And if we weren't tied up, you woulda taught him to think twice before backmouthing us again

Millie: hehehe. That we can both agree on *yawns* well...goodnight sweetie

Moxxie: night honey

The two then close their eyes as they drift off to sleep. The only sound they could hear was the ticking of the clock. Hours passed, and the two were sound asleep, with the windy breeze occasionally blowing on them, moving them from side to side. Suddenly, a creaking voice breaks the silence. The door to the office opens and a hooded figure, with a familiar furry tail enters the room. The figure gets onto the table, and quietly unties the rope Moxxie and Millie's tails were tied to. Millie snorts, making the figure stop, for just a moment, before finishing. The figure then lowers the imps down, and wears them like a backpack as the figure heads to the elevator. The figure then enters the I.M.P van and drives them to their apartment, stopping, which makes the imps move forward and fall to the leg area of the passenger seat, waking them up. The two look up to the door as it opens, revealing the hooded figure, with her hood down, revealing itself to be....

Moxxie and Millie: (in unison) Loona?

Loona shushes them as she then grabs their tails like a bag handle. She then puts the imps down, unties their tails, and the ropes they were in, allowing them to move

Loona: If either of you tell Blitz I was nice enough to do this, I will put you back up there, and I will personally hit both your asses with a bat like you were a pinata, capiche?

Moxxie then does a "zip" motion across his lips, while Millie nods in surprise. Loona nods as she puts her hood back on, and enters the van, the ropes in her arms. The two imps stare as the van disappears into the night, a trail of dust following close behind it. Who'd have thought Loona actually cared?

Issue #3: Spring Broken

Past...

Blitz looks at a few hellhounds at the Hellhound pound. The circus imp saw how lonely these poor pups were, no one even cared about them and only used them as slaves. Blitzo then looks to one of the cells, and sees a group of hellhound puppies looking at him.

Blitzo: Wow...they all seem so, sad...

Adoption Center Lady: Maybe you could adopt this one here. Quite a strong lad, he'll be perfect for whatever work you want to use him for.

Blitzo sets his sight on the dog he's recommended, but his look of excitement turns into disgust after seeing the hound's face.

Blitzo: Ugh! No, I'm not looking for no ugly wonker, heh. I need something that's more family-friendly,

Adoption Center Lady: **still deadpan** A gift for the wife, huh? No problem. We have a nice selection for other hounds.

As the two continue to walk, Blitzo stops for a moment at the cell in front of him.

Blitzo: **pointing** Who's that?

The scene pans to an angry teenage Loona texting on her phone with a younger vicious hound holding a bat full of bloody nails, wanting Loona's phone.

Adoption Center Lady: Oh, her? That's just Loona. What a nightmare. Tried finding her a home, but every place who took her in dumped her back. Serious attitude problems.

The younger hound is thrown against the cell bars. Loona pants furiously then crawls back in her space.

Adoption Center Lady: **off-screen** Parents dropped her off when she was a newborn pup years ago. Guess she was the runt of the litter

Blitzo looks at Loona, turns slowly into sadness.

Adoption Center Lady: **off-screen** She'll be out of our hair next month when she ages out. Good riddance, if you ask me, a runt like her will never amount to anything.

Blitz then saw the young hellhound, curling herself into a ball on her bed, crying. He felt sorry for this hellhound, as she curled up in the corner of the wall, tears coming down her eyes, and crying into her knees

Present...

An alarm clock went off, jolting the hellhound out of her sleep, her hair a mess, holding the covers covering her chest as she had slept naked. Loona shouts in fear and surprise, and slams her fist on the alarm clock, smashing it in a second, breathing heavily, before realizing that it was a dream, and sighs in relief, and annoyance

Loona: ugh...fucking nightmare

It had been 3 years since Blitzo had taken her in after adopting her. And as much as Loona was, honestly grateful to be out of that prison, she was still frustrated by how much he treated her like a puppy. There were only rare times they actually got along, but even then Loona knew that he only took her in because he felt sorry for her. So stretching out her arms, she got out of bed, and picked up her clothes before walking out the door, to see the circus imp, her father, Blitz across from her making breakfast.

Blitzo: Morning Loony~!

Blitz was in the kitchen, wearing incredibly tight shorts, turning to Loona waving, his eyes closed shut knowing she was naked, and hears her walking to the bathroom, and hears her close the door behind her

Blitzo: Uh... how'd you sleep?

Loona: Fine...

After picking Moxxie and Millie up, Blitz and the gang drove to the Horned building; the I.M.P. Headquarters. One of the circus imp's favorite songs was playing on the radio, and he didn't hesitate to turn the volume up.

Blitzo: Fuck yeah!! love this song! *poorly singing along with "Mustang Dong" on the radio*
You were a spicy little- uh- Demon
with the- uh- bleach blonde hair!
Fiendin' for some semen

Loona is shown sitting in the passenger seat next to Blitzo, looking mildly annoyed at his singing. Moxxie and Millie were squeezed right between the two, already tied up the way they were during what Blitzo dubbed, the "Cherub incident", with their faces in each other's butts, and their tails tied into an arm sling. Millie rolls her eyes, while Moxxie stuffs his face in her butt. Loona notices, and then thinks about it, before turning to Blitz

Blitz: *When I caught your stare*
Thought it might be love
But you went too far
FUCKED all of my friends
And BLEW UP my car

Guitar solo!

Loona: Hey Blitz, maybe you could, maybe turn the volume down, i don't think whore-bag likes this kinda music

Blitzo: FUCK no! It's just getting to the best part!

Lit me on FIRE

Made me watch rom-coms

Made a secret sex tape and

SHOWED IT TO MY MOM

You were a BITCH kinda generally

They drive into an old crowded parking lot. Then suddenly, from out of nowhere, a pink car pulls into the remaining parking space.

Blitzo: *Now i'm a-*

OH SHIT FUCK!!!

Blitzo slams onto the brakes and the van skids to a stop, making the tied up married couple move forward, their left side hitting the gear stick. Blitzo groans before he turns off the radio and glares at the person in the pink car. He glances at the license plate, which reads "SUCKS-4-LIFE".

Blitzo: Oh, you "suck for life", do ya?!

Blitzo puts Moxxie and Millie on like a sling bag, and pulls out a megaphone and yells into it.

Blitzo: Listen up, you unoriginal pink cum dump! You have three Luciferdamn seconds to get your tits out of my parking spot!

The passenger steps out of her front car seat with high heels. Blitzo lowers the megaphone, shocked.

Blitzo: Oh, shit! Verosika!

Verosika blows a bubble of pink gum before it pops.

Verosika: Blitzo (Pronounced as spelled)

Blitzo snarls as he opens the door, since he was wearing Moxxie and Millie, so he could get out, then slams the door behind him with his tail

Blitzo: I should have known you'd be here. I could smell fish for miles, which is odd. Because, I believe the nearest ocean is three Rings DOWN!

Verosika: And I should have known you'd be here when I heard the Amber Alerts.

Blitzo: Oh, yeah? I'm surprised they let your fat ass outta rehab. I can see you're still a drunken whore, clutching onto that Beelzejuice bottle like it's the last cock in Hell!

Verosika flips her long hair back dramatically.

Verosika: They let me out because I'm still famous. And rehab is for sad, loser wash-ups.

Verosika takes a drink from her bottle and wipes her mouth with her thumb.

Verosika: So, your sister says "Hi".

Blitzo angrily steps in front of Verosika.

Blitzo: Why are you parkin' here?! This is the ONLY parking spot my company has! So take your tampon race car somewhere else!

Verosika: Actually, prick. It has my name on it.

Verosika points down to her name written in purple spray paint by their feet. I.M.P is crossed out on the ground. Moxxie and Millie awake from being knocked out during the collision with the gearstick and watch the ordeal, while from in the van, Loona just stares in shock of seeing famed pop star Verosika Mayday then and there talking to her adopted father, who she was surprised, actually knew her

Loona: No way...

Verosika: I'm doing a bit of freelance for one of the infinitely more successful companies in the building, and they wanted to have me come in this week to lead their team during spring break.

Blitzo: A WEEK?! No, no, you are NOT parking here for a fuckin' week!

Millie: *faces two* wait, Verosika Mayday???

Verosika: *removes sunglasses* aww, and who're these, Blitzo? The little imps who work for you?

Millie: regrettably. So, how do you two know each other?

Verosika: oh! So you didn't tell them huh? About how *you* ran off, leaving *me* to pay for the hotel room, *stole* my car and ran

Blitzo and Verosika: (simultaneously) ran three rings to Wrath and maxed **MY** credit cards on shitty horse riding lessons?!

Blitzo: Lucifer dammit whore, you will NOT let that go!

Verosika: Choke on a sandpaper cock.

Verosika flips him the bird and walks away while Loona fearfully lowers her head in the van, whilst Blitzo follows Verosika. Loona watches, before seeing a large shadow follow, her mouth dropping at the sight

Blitzo: HOLD ON! You better move that pussy wagon right now, or so help me i'll-

Moxxie: uh, sir?

Suddenly, the shadow looms over the imps. Blitzo slowly turns his head to see a towering muscular Hellhound behind him, his one eye staring right at him sternly, his arms crossed as he growled intimidatingly

Hellhound: You'll what?

Blitzo: *glances around and stutters in fear* Or I'll... uh... uh, I- I'll call HR!

After a second of awkward silence, Verosika, the imps and the Hellhound laugh as if they were in a sitcom, with an audience laugh track included, before they all click back to reality.

Verosika: Anyway, meet my new Hellhound, Vortex. Unlike you, he actually does his job well.

Verosika leaves with her bodyguard. She glances over her shoulder as she flips Blitzo off.

Verosika: *looking back* Ta-ta, fuck stain.

Millie: She seems to be really hateful towards you, and for good reason.

Blitzo: shut up, broad

Loona: *kicks van door open and steps out* You know Verosika Mayday?!

Blitzo: Oh, yeah, We dated a while ago. Not like it matters now.

Moxxie: you DATED her???

Blitzo: Uh, yeah, so what? Why are you acting like it's such a shock?

Loona: Hello!! it's Versika Mayday, the most famous top popstar in Lust, Pride and Gluttony

Millie: And you, the most annoying and abusive bitch in all of Pride!

Moxxie: I just- is she BLIND? Suffering some form of brain damage?

Blitzo: Oka- look, Moxx, Mills, you two are making this into a way bigger deal than it needs to be. I don't pry into your stupid personal lives

Moxxie and Millie: *in unison* YOU DO IT ALL THE TIME!!!

Blitzo: ugh. Ya know what? Let's change the subject.

Blito takes the married couple off, and plops them to the ground, untying them, letting them stretch their legs.

Blitzo: Millie, you find a place to park, Mox, Loona, let's handle this bullshit.

Blitzo takes out his car keys and tosses them to Millie, who groans frustratedly as she heads into the van and climbs into the driver's seat and finds an empty space to park. Blitzo, Moxxie, and Loona enter the horned building, taking up the elevator to the fifth floor.

Loona: Do you think they saw me? Fuck! I did my makeup shitty today!

Blitzo smiles at her with shining eyes.

Blitzo: Oh, you look perfect, Loonie! Like always~

Loona narrows her eyes and scowls.

Loona: Shut UP, da—

Blitzo looks at her with adoration on his face. Loona catches herself almost referring to Blitzo as "dad" and shoves him aside.

Loona: Urgh! Blitz!

Loona checks her face in a handheld mirror, stepping over Blitzo before accidentally bumping into Vortex. She looks up in embarrassment.

Loona: Oof! Oh. Woah...

Vortex glances down at Loona. Loona blushes and wags her tail. Blitzo smiles at Loona before he gasps in shock. He moves between Loona and Vortex, his arms out.

Blitzo: Hiiii, big man. Where's your bitch bag of an employer?

Vortex motions to a nearby room with neon pink hearts over double doors. "V" and "M" are spray-painted on the door windows across from the I.M.P. office room.

Vortex: She's in her office. There wasn't room on the second floor, so they rented one here on this one. It's cheaper.

Blitzo: Oh, COME ON!

Vortex: *scoffs* Sorry, man.

Vortex walks away, while Loona looks at him, smiling at him, before shifting her focus on her pissed off imp father, and his punching bag

Blitzo: *mutters* Oh, no you don't, bitch.

Moxxie: Sir... how about you let me go in and try to reason with her? I don't really listen to what's classified as "pop genre" music, so her status to me is name recognition alone. In my opinion, her music is a bit derivative of-

Loona sees Blitz blocking Moxxie's speech out as he spoke, before interrupting Moxxie

Loona: Just go in there, fatty. Ya know Blitz doesn't give a crap.

Moxxie: *heads over to Verosika's office* Alright alright.

Moxxie pushes open the doors and goes inside. Moxxie then inhales as she walks up to Verosika herself, she and her crew taking notice of the pint sized imp

Moxxie: Hello, Miss Verosika, was it? I work for I.M.P, and it is actually rather important for us to retain the singular parking space we were assigned, because-

Coco: *rubs his shoulders* Aw, look at this little cutie. He's got a whittle bow tie!

Moxxie: Please don't condescend me, ma'am. I—

Milky: Want a kissy, handsome?

Moxxie: A kind offer, but... I'm married.

The gang of succubi and incubi surround Moxxie.

Verosika: hehehehe. Gang? What do you say to turning this scrawny little cutie...into our personal sex toy~

Moxxie: wh-wh-WHAT???

Verosika: Pin him down!

The succubi and incubi then grab Moxxie and try to pin him down, the shocked imp struggling, elbowing who held his arms in the face. Verosika then grabs his crotch, clenching it tightly

Moxxie: *screams* Don't touch that!

Blitzo: *watching through glass* Moxxie, don't let her access any of your holes!

Moxxie then kicks her in the face and breaks free from Coco and Miky's glass, before trying to flee for the door, before being pinned down by the incubus ace, who strips him down to his underwear, making him shout in fright as Verosika does the same. Moxxie then is ball gagged as Ace forces, tying his arms behind his backs, and tying his legs to the back of his ball gag, but then, just as they tie them to his sides, making the position he was in to resemble a crossbow. Just as Verosika crawls right on top of the frightened imp, Blitzo kicks both doors open, causing Verosika and her gang to notice as the spotted imp walks up to Verosika

Blitzo: ALRIGHT CUNT!!! THAT'S IT!!! You can park in MY parking space, insult me in front of my daughter, but no one, and I mean NO ONE fucks with that talentless baby dicked troll but me!

Moxxie just lets out a muffled groan in frustration

Blitzo: So I hereby challenge you to a demon duel!

The succubi then proceeded to laugh, not taking his words seriously. Blitzo glares in determination, baring his teeth like an animal. The gang then proceed to stop laughing.

Verosika: Oh, you're serious?

Verosika leans in toward Blitzo, unintimidated by his dare.

Verosika: Well what's the game then, Blitzo?

Blitzo: Every year, you STD spreaders go up topside for easy pickin's while spring break is a prime time for crime of all kinds! So I bet... you suck-you-bitches can't fuck as many people as we can off by the end of the day.

Verosika: Game on...bitch.

Later, Blitzo stands in front of the whiteboard. Behind him is an easel with drawings on papers. Loona sits at the table, and listens as Blitzo uses a pointer stick to point at the individual drawings

Blitzo: Alright, shut your assholes! Here's how we're gonna do this shit! First, we find a fuck ton of clients. We portal up. We have our fun murder time as per usual. We pile all the bodies into a big fuckin' canoe. We push said canoe into some water. We light it on fire to attract the sharks and eagles 'n shit. Maybe a goose, too! Fuck it! They come and eat the bodies, we win the bet... We rub it in that sloppy bitch's drunken whore-ass face...Do you have... any questions?

The camera switches to Moxxie and Millie, revealing them hung on the ceiling, their faces in each other's butts, and their tails tied to the rope holding them.

Moxxie: Uh, yeah. Why was that nonsense?

Blitzo: That wasn't a question.

Moxxie: That wasn't a plan.

Blitzo: *puts an arm around Millie's butt* I'm sorry, but that was a *flawless* presentation of what we should do, Mox. It's not my fault you got a smooth little brain upstairs.

Millie: hey! Don't you dare call my Moxxie-poo stupid. And wha the FUCK did you hang us back up here??? Ah parked the van like you said!

Blitzo: But your WHORE BAG failed convincing Verosika to give us our parking spot back! And when he gets in trouble, YOU get in trouble! It's a package deal!

Millie: Seriously Blitz! All this for a parkin' space? Wha can't ya just compromise with that gal?

Blitzo: why can't you just accept I'm the boss and what I say goes, ya dick desperate whore?

Millie: wha don't YOU take art classes!

Blitzo: why don't YOU see how **EXPENSIVE THEY ARE!**

Blitzo grabs Millie by the cheeks for emphasis, before pushing her back, spinning the married couple counter clockwise

Loona: Uh, A: maybe you should cut them a bit of slack and stop hanging them up like that all the time, and B: is there a way I can come with you guys this time?

Blitzo: A: I told you, whenever they fuck up, their the office's chandelier and my sling baggie, and B: Absolutely not gonna happen, sweetie. Spring break is no place for young, vulnerable goth girls. You know the kind of FREAKS up there who'd drool all over you!

Loona: Well, I- I can blend in with humans easy enough. Just let me tag along.

Moxxie: Wait, say that again.

Loona: I can... blend in...?

Loona shrugs as she inquisitively tells Moxxie and Millie that she can disguise herself.

Millie: As in...you have a human disguise?

Loona: Yeah. Don't you?

The married couple then look to their boss, who looks nervously away, tugging his collar

Moxxie: Are you telling me, we've been exposing ourselves to humans this whole time, and YOU didn't think of giving us **HUMAN DISGUISES AT ANY POINT WHATSOEVER?!?!?!?**

Blitzo: Uh....Okay, new plan!

Blitzo quickly scribbles on a piece of paper and hangs it on the easel. It shows Loona surrounded by humans with hearts around them.

Blitzo: Loonie can help lure the humans to us, and we'll take care of the rest. Okay, how about that?

Moxxie: we're revisiting this later

Millie: I think you're forgetting one important detail Sir, the fact that we still need enough clients who demand enough kills to win the bet. Ah mean, we can't just go up to massacre like we're serial killers!

Blitzo: I'm 50 steps ahead of ya Mills

Later, Blitzo puts up a ratty flier reading "Spring Break Victim, 50% Off!" with drawings of Blitzo, a dead victim and horses. Blitzo walks a little ways away, the married imp couple being worn over his back like a sling bag.

Blitzo: Now... we wait.

Millie: Sir... there is no way we are going to get enough clients by the end of the day with one poorly spelled, bad grammar flier!

The imps look to see demons lining up looking at the flier. Blitzo grins smugly and slaps Millie on the behind with his tail, making her yelp. Blitzo strolls toward the other demons.

Blitzo: Now, who's first?

The scene cuts to a beach in the human world. People happily walk around, relax and talk. Blitzo, Moxxie, Millie and Loona hide behind coral-covered rocks under a dock

Blitzo: Now, remember, we can't be seen, alright? And loose shots will likely cause a panic, so Loona can help with leading targets to a better spot to off 'em. You got the list, Loonie?

Loona takes out their list of targets from the backpack she was wearing and sniffs it, instantly able to use her hellhound abilities to memorize their names

Loona: Got it.

Loona stands up and in a swirling flash of blue light, she transforms into a human version of herself. Moxxie and Millie are visibly surprised and impressed while Blitzo stares in awe.

Blitzo: Ohhhhh, Loonie, look at you. You look...downright awful!

Loona glares at Blitzo.

Blitzo: I am so proud. Now, fetch!

Loona sniffs the air, and looks in front of her, her target humans outlined in red in her vision. Loona smirks and strolls over to a tall man wearing sunglasses. She moves a finger toward his chest and gives him a flirtatious grin. She motions behind her and to a private alleyway. Loona leads him into the alleyway and leans against the wall. The man reaches out to grab her in lust but is shot in the head by Blitzo spying on the roof. He gives Loona a thumbs up.

In the next shot, a blonde man runs to her in an alleyway with a hungry lustful look on his face. He is caught in a noose by Blitzo. On a rooftop, a brown haired man leans in to kiss Loona, but Millie knocks him off the roof with a kick, showing an expression filled with regret and remorse. The man falls into a dumpster that Moxxie slams shut.

Moxxie: Nothing personal sir, it's just business..

Loona walks with a fat man down the sidewalk and a flower pot crashes into his head. Blitzo kills a woman with a knife, then kills a white haired woman with a spiked baseball bat, another woman gets shot in the head. Later, Blitzo and the gang put the bodies in bloodstained dark

trash bags, closing them. In the background, Millie jumps on another body while holding in the urge to puke.

Blitzo: And that's nine kills in the bag! I like to see that waily snatch orgasm that many—

But he is cut off by a crowd of people in front of a massive stage, where Verosika reveals herself in her human form.

Verosika: Alright, Spring Breakers! Y'all ready to get fucked up and make some BITCHIN' BAD CHOICES?!

The audience cheers. Ppeople whoop and holler. One girl jumps in place, her breasts jiggling.

Fan Girl: We love you Verosika!

Verosika: This is your final boarding call. All aboard~

Verosika launches into "Vacay to Bonetown". The sentence "Fuck you Blitzo" appears on the projector screens. Blitzo growls like a rabid animal, foaming at the mouth.

Verosika: *Pack your bags.*

Sun's out.

Take a vacay, babe.

Take it straight to bone town.

The humans make out with others around them, they kiss, hug, and grind on each other. A disguised Milky shows a human a popsicle with semen-like saliva on it as the rest of Verosika's crew appear in human disguises and sneak up on the humans as Verosika continues singing.

Verosika: (off-screen) *V-time, free time, baby, relax.*

Self-care, no hair, Brazilian wax.

Hornt up succu-bus to the beach.

Catch some rays while catching some D.

Blitzo: Lucifer DAMMIT! That bitch started her goadish mating call! Now, she's gonna win all these sex maniacs! We gotta pick things up, guys!

A vomiting blonde man is seen next to Blitzo.

Blitzo: *points to vomiting man* He on the list, Loonie?

Loona: Huh? Yeah... I- I think so.

A distracted Loona looks at Vortex guarding the stage.

Blitzo: Good!

Blitzo takes out a red and black ax.

Blonde man: Oh, whoa! What are you? A leprechaun? *laughs*

Blitzo: (off-screen) Yeah... pretty cool, huh?

Blitzo cleaves his head in half with the ax.

Blitzo: But you sure as shit ain't gonna tell nobody! Alright, next one Loonie, c'mon! Loonie? Wait, where--...?

Blitzo glances around to find Loona nowhere in sight. Her outline flashes. He panics.

Blitzo: Wha-- Wha-- Wh-- [distracted, tears in his eyes] WHERE'S MY BABYYYYYYY?!?!

He then spots her walking towards Vortex. Blitzo notices, and his fatherly dread quickly turns to seething anger. Loona checks her makeup as two men French kissing fall to the ground at her feet, and someone offscreen throws their bikini top which lands on Loona's head. The fanboy runs toward Verosika on stage as she sings the next chorus in "Vacay to Bonetown" but Vortex notices and punches him into the ground, head first. He drags the man away in the distance. Loona walks over toward Vortex, avoiding a French-kissing couple and tossing aside a bra, but is stopped by Josh, who smirks at her, eyebrows raised. She backhands him hard.

Verosika: Now, who wants a piece of this?!

Verosika tosses her Beelzejuice bottle into the ocean, which the juice is coated onto a catfish which was inconveniently there. Meanwhile, Loona walks over nervously toward Vortex.

Loona: *nervously* Heyyyy... you...!

Vortex: Oh, hey. You're the hound who works for my boss's freaky ex.

Loona: Yeah. *chuckles* Sorry if that's weird.

Vortex: It's cool. Her beef ain't mine. I'm not paid enough to care about her problems.

Loona: *nervously* Yeah! great. I'm Loona!

Vortex: Okay. *mimics her nervous tone and smile* I'm Vortex!

Loona: That's hot... I mean, like, literally, y'know, 'cause vortexes... y'know, they give off heat. Probably. Right? *bites lip nervously*

Vortex: Uh, yeah. *chuckles* I guess, but my friends call me Tex.

Loona: Oh, yeah? Cerberus, I wish I had friends! *chuckles nervously* I mean... No, I mean, I don't have many friends.

Blitzo arrives and stands between them.

Blitzo: Am I... interrupting something?

Vortex: Nah, man. Just having a conversation.

Blitzo: *pokes Vortex* "Conversation" leads to HPV!

Back with Moxxie and Millie, they hide behind metal barrels. Moxxie peaks over and sees their boss pre-occupied at the moment, groaning in annoyance.

Moxxie: what the- seriously???. *sighs* It's looking like it's up to us to handle the list.

Millie: Ugh. Typical Blitz, leavin' us to get shit done.

Moxxie then gets out his shotgun, and peeks over and prepares to shoot, a remorseful expression on his face when suddenly, a partying teenager comes over and throws the beer can in his hand down.

Skool: Wooo! Yeah! Party! Let's do thiiiss!

Skool knocks the cans aside, sending Moxxie and Millie into the air. Moxxie lands on his face, before getting up, seeing his wife halfway submerged in the sand, her feet and tail flailing as he heard her muffled screaming

Moxxie: MILLIE! Hold on honey, I'll get you out of there!

Moxxie gets on all fours, his hands morphing into hooves, and then grabs Millie's tail with his mouth. Millie plants her feet to the sand, and he proceeds to pull, but he does, he hears a disgusted groan and turns to see a crowd of people staring, a woman then points at him in disgust.

Woman: Egggh! Oh my god, it's a fucking possum!

Moxxie: Oh, crumbs!

Moxxie tries to pull Millie out as he leapt over her, but one of the partygoers catches him by the tail.

Skool: I got it!

Skool picks up Moxxie and shoves him into a barrel of beer, closing the lid on top of him. The group cheer about "beer possum" as they take turns volleying the barrel away. Moxxie drinks the beer inside and gets drunk.

Back with Millie, she uses her tail to feel for something to pull her out, and feels an umbrella planted in the sand, she plants her feet firmly onto the sand on the sides of her visible waist and constricts the umbrella with her tail as she uses it to pull herself out, and after three tugs, each longer than the last, she finally gets herself out, falling backwards bottom first, barfing out a heap of sand and getting the last of it off her tongue. She then proceeds to brush the last of the sand off her body, horns, shirt and hair.

Millie: (shivers) Blitzo owes us bigtime for this.

As she finishes cleaning herself off, that's when she hears shouting, and she sees the teens tossing the barrel Moxxie was in around like a football, hearing his muffled voice calling out to her as it's tossed around.

Millie: **MOXXIE!**

Loona: Blitzo, get the fuck out of here! You're gonna get us all into shit!

Blitzo: I just wanted to see what was so important that you'd be *distracted from your JOB!*

Loona: What, I can't have a break?

Blitzo: We have a parking spot on the line!

Vortex: Hey, dude. Why don't you chill out?

Blitzo: Why don't *you* PISS OFF?!

Millie then arrives on the scene, running on all fours, a panicked expression on her face

Millie: Blitz! Moxxie is in trouble!

Blitzo: Not now, mills I'm busy!

Millie: But Moxxie's been imp-napped for fucks sake! We need to

Blitzo: SATAN DAMMIT YOU SLUT!!! I am having a far more important matter to attend to, so go save your whore bag husband on your own!

Millie groans frustratingly and storms off, before Blitz turns to the hellhound 21 year old

Blitzo: As for you young lady, we are here on business. To kill people for money, not to talk to complete strangers, especially strangers who work for my ex!

Loona: rrr, **FUCK YOU BLITZ!** Why can't you stay out of my face for less than five seconds?!

Blitzo: Because, I adopted you! And that should mean something!

Loona: Oh, what does it matter?! You're not my real dad! I was almost eighteen!

Blitzo: It still counts!

Loona: Well, it shouldn't! I didn't need you then, **asshole!** I don't, now!

Blitzo looks at his hellhound daughter with heartbreak, visible tears in his eyes. Loona then turns to Blitz, only to see him storm off, making her sigh in guilt

Vortex: Damn, girl. That was savage. [places a comforting hand on her shoulder] You okay?

Loona: *blushes* Yeah, I'm fine. He'll get over it. He always does.

Vortex: *chuckles* I'm glad you could stick up for yourself, at least. Mmm! Takes guts.

Loona: Thanks.

Millie meanwhile finds herself surrounded by stacks of beer barrels.

Millie: Moxxie! Moxxie where are you!

She then saw one of them wobbling. She then recognized it as the one Moxxie was in. She heads up to it and opens the barrel, then pushes it forward. Moxxie burps as the beer spills out.

Millie: Moxxie! Oh thank Satan you're okay!

Moxxie: *drunk* Millieeee! Hiiii! Hey. Hey, when did you get four heads? I wanna kiss 'em.

Moxxie then makes smooching sounds as he stretches his hands, which were still hooves, out to her. Millie then prepares to help him, before hearing a low rumbling. Suddenly, they are taken off guard by a massive amphibian-like beast as it rises from the depths. The humans and succubus see it as it makes landfall, stepping on a relaxing human, crushing him in seconds,

sending blood everywhere. The humans scream and run away. Blitzo finishes choking another man before he stops and sees the commotion. Millie stands over Moxxie, rattling her tail, pawing her left arm to the sand like a bull ready to charge, as the creature reveals itself. The catfish coated in Beelzejuice turned into a giant kaiju like monster, resembling that of the devonian amphibian Hynerpaton, which roars, causing the ground to shake. Moxxie sits up, sliding Millie backward, pointing his right arm at him.

Moxxie: *drunk* Ooooh! Fish.

The monster wraps its tongue around Moxxie, pulls him closer and closes its mouth. Millie gasps in horror. She knew what she had to do, so she heads off and grabs her weapons belt which she had dropped earlier, rips a piece of cloth off of her sleeve, and grabs a full liquor bottle that happened to be dropped, and places the cloth in the liquor bottle, and lights the cloth on fire and tosses a Molotov cocktail at the monster. The monster backs away from the shore and falls on it's side. Millie rushes into the ocean and uses her knife to climb up it's jaw as it gets up. She pries open the monster's mouth, seeing Moxxie punching the monster's uvula. She reaches out her hand and grabs hold of him and slices the tongue, freeing both of them. Moxxie smiles, closes his eyes and spreads his arms as he flies. He lands into Blitzo's arms. A human man celebrates after avoiding getting hit from the tongue, but Blitzo kills him with his flintlock out of annoyance.

Inside of the monster's mouth, Millie wrestles the tongue as the monster spits her out as Millie starts wrestling with it. The giant beast thrashes its head around, rearing up on its hind legs, backing away from the shore and out to sea. Millie leaps into the air when the monster opens it's mouth with her knife and lands inside the monster. She slices off his throat from the inside, and the beast collapses into the sea. Millie then uses all four of her limbs to swim to shore, and tiredly climbs out on all fours, her knife in her mouth, before she spits it out and collapses on her side.

Blitzo: Ohhhh, yeah, way to show off, Mils!

Millie: Is Mox okay?

Blitzo: Oh, yeah. He's fine.

The former circus clown then drops Moxxie on the sand, the latter burps, Millie gallops over to her drunk husband and nuzzles him affectionately, laughing that he was okay. the two purred like cats as they smiled, whilst Blitzo crossed his arms with a disgusted expression.

Blitzo: Ooookay, this is too wholesome for my liking.

"Blitzo"

The trio of imps look, and see Verosika and her crew standing right across from them, Blitzo scowls.

Blitzo: Oh, perfect. That must be the whores!

Verosika: That was handled rather... obvious... Don't you think?

Millie: I don't think this belonged to any of us.

Millie reveals her empty flask of Beelzejuice, which she held with her tail, and then tosses it back to Verosika, who catches it, then drop-passes it to Milky.

Millie: yeah. Ah found it while getting to shore.

Blitzo: well fuck me, fat ass! Wonder what would happen if anybody finds out YOU caused the mutation of a giant fish monster in the human world!

Moxxie: *laughs* Oh, Satan! You're gonna be so... FUUUUCKED! *continues laughing drunkenly*

Verosika: Yeah, well... you three nasty-ass gremlins will be in shit for not being in disguises!

Millie: HEY! Moxxie and ah only found out about that AFTER your a-hole ex here made the Demon Duel! If ya wanna blame anyone, blame Mr. "Ah tah up mah employees lakh a burrito because ah think ah'm smarter than them"!

Blitzo: offended.

Millie: Look, we'll just keep this between us, a'ight? We'll keep this quiet, IF you agree to let Blitz have his stupid parking space. That a deal?

Verosika: ...Fine.

Millie: *to Blitz* see? All ya had to do, was just make a compromise! Woulda saved ALL this trouble, and the embarrassment of me getting stuck in the sand, and Moxxie getting wasted on human beer!

Blitzo: Oh shut up, broad. The point is WE FUCKIN' WOOOOOOON!!!! *laughs triumphantly*

Millie: UGH!!!

Blitzo: IN YOUR FACE, BIIIIITCH!

Verosika: *scoffs* Come on, let's get out of here. Tex!

Vortex: Well... guess it's time to bounce. But, hey, if you're ever down to party, I'll give you a ring sometime.

Loona: R-Really?

Vortex: Yeah! My girlfriend throws a ton of crazy hound parties.

As Vortex mentions his girlfriend, Loona's expression shifts into dejection.

Loona: (dejected) Nice. Can't wait for my first one.

Vortex then realizes the situation and immediately pats loona on the back smiling.

Vortex: Aww, Don't worry L. I'm sure you'll find that special someone one day. And you'll love Bee once ya get to know her. In fact, why don't I take ya to her place so you two can meet?

Loona: (nervous) Sure...I guess

Blitzo snarls upon seeing Loona and vortex together, but Millie grabs him by the horn with her tail while carrying Moxxie on her back like a horse. Loona gets out the grimoire, which she had in a bag where they arrived at to make two portals, one for the imps, and one for her and Vortex. Loona then tosses the grimoire over to Millie, who catches it with her mouth to compensate for the lack of using her hands. She then leaps into their portal, pulling Blitzo by the horn, while the hellhounds leap into theirs, Vortex cannonballing, whilst Loona falls in backwards. Verosika sighs, before she walks up the stairs to the boardwalk. Suddenly, her gang huddle together in fear as the police, a clown, and a mine robot surround them, guns pointed.

Police: PUT YOUR HANDS UP, YOU SICK DEVIANTS!

Verosika: Alright, sluts. *raises her hands in the air in defeat and dismay* Get ready to suck a lot of pig dick.

Her gang all sigh and groan in disgust as they raise their hands in defeat.

Once being dropped off at their apartment, Millie plops Moxxie onto the couch, goes into the kitchen to fill up a cup of water, and dunks it on his face.

Moxxie: (surprised) I'm up! I'm up!

Moxxie then feels a pain in his head as his face turns green and his cheeks puff out. Millie holds up a bucket and sets it on the table in front of the couch, and Moxxie immediately pukes into it. Millie then takes a blanket and drapes it over him, and puts a large blanket below his head with her tail.

Millie: Feelin' better now sweetie?

Moxxie: (breaths) Ugh...who'd have thought human beer would pack such a wallop? My head's still spinning...

Millie: I don't blame ya hun.

Millie heads to the kitchen to wing her hair so the water in it would pour out

Millie: I still can't believe Blitz would rather argue with Loona than help his own employees!

Moxxie: I know, so frustrating...but, surprisingly, at least Loona was, more defensive toward us during the meeting, right?

Millie: yeah. That was a surprise. Wonder why she would do that.

Moxxie: yeah... me too.

Millie sighs before sitting by the couch beside her Moxxie-poo, who scoots beside her, covering her with the blanket. The two imps look at each other warmly before cuddling each other to sleep.

Meanwhile with Loona, she kicks the door of she and Blitz's apartment open, howling excitedly, signifying she had a fun time, now wearing a gray shirt, black gloves that were attached to her shirt with thick black crochet stitching, a star decoration on the bottom, long pants with tears in them, and dark gray socks that went up to her ankles.

Loona: Whoo! Fuck yeah! Now THAT was a party! Damn who'd have thought Bee was such a fuckin' party animal! Damn that was so much fun!

Loona then drops the I.M.P backpack down below the table on the left side of the hallway as she headed up to the door to her room, before looking at Blitz, who was lying on the couch in a fetal position. Loona then sighs, thinking about her harshness earlier. And then put the blanket on top of the couch over him, before looking at the table on the left side of the hallway. Resting on it was her I.M.P tag, which she then picks up, and puts it on in place of her flea collar, before heading off to her room, smiling as Blitz cuddled in the blanket, smiling happily. Loona enters her room, and sighs. She then takes off her clothes, folding them up, and putting them down on the lamp table, a new alarm clock on it. She stretches while facing the bed, and gets in, pulling the covers up to her chest. Holding her I.M.P collar, she gives a warm smile, as she lays down, and yawns, turning her head left facing the door, as she falls sound asleep, smiling.

Issue #4: Unhappy Campers

Begin with Blitzo peeking out of a corner of a building to check if the coast was clear. It was clear and then he runs across to the St. Ann's Hospital and starts climbing up the drain gutter downspout before he sneaks on the edge to a windowsill. Blitzo opens a window and tries to get inside. But, his head is having a hard time getting inside because his horns are blocking his entrance. He starts to make it through, but then he ends up falling in and rolls over. Blitzo crouches up and looks around for anyone who sees him. However, unbeknownst to him, a hand holding a taser shock device comes into the scene and painfully tases him right in the buttock below his tail, making Blitzo seize in shock with static electricity before falling head first to the ground with smoke fuming out of him.

Unknown Demon: Well, if it isn't the deadbeat.

Blitzo gets back up after his painful tase and brushes his sleeves.

Blitzo: (mockingly) Well, if it isn't Nurse Pussy Face.

The camera pans over to the source of the voice, one of the nurses in charge of the rehab facility.

Rehab Nurse: You ain't gettin' in here. *crosses her arms and scowls at him* How many times today do I have to sodomize you with a taser before you take a hint?

Despite being tased, Blitzo doesn't seem all hurt and brushes his coat.

Blitzo: As many as it takes to get me off. *turns back back to the nurse* Now, enough with this foreplay. Where's Barb?

Rehab Nurse: She checked out months ago, but that ain't none of your business.

Blitzo, surprised, comes over to the nurse, hands shrugging in confusion.

Blitzo: Wait, what? How? This is- wh-where the fuck did she go?

The nurse is skeptical of his intentions and brings up a taser to his face, making Blitzo so nervous and anxious that his tail straightens up and his arms down in fear.

Rehab Nurse: Yeah, like I'm gonna tell you, ass clown.

Blitzo regains his composure and stares down at the nurse.

Blitzo: You know, I kill people for a living now, right, bitch?

Rehab Nurse: (nonchalantly) Oh, I'm SO FUCKIN' scared...

Blitzo realizes that the nurse isn't all afraid of him and sighs.

Blitzo: Ugh... Fine.

Blitzo walks back to the window to climb out of the room. Halfway through, the nurse calls back to him.

Rehab Nurse: Blitzo, she's got a job now, a life.

The scene changes back to the point of view of Blitzo trying to exit out through the window.

Rehab Nurse: Don't fuck it up by finding her.

Blitzo: Oh, that's nice. Why don't you take that advice and shove it right between your pussy
loses his grip and falls from the building Liiips!

Blitzo ends up crashing into the ground, a large crunch being heard as he fell into the snow.

The scene changes to the office inside of the I.M.P Headquarters where the imp couple, Moxxie and Millie were talking to a sinner client when Blitzo burst open the door, now covered in bush leaves, bruises, and snow all over his clothes and body, walks pass the three of them in a dejected manner.

Millie: Sir! There's a client here who wants to-

Blitzo does not hear him and interrupts Millie when he opens the door to his office and slamming it shut loudly. Moxxie and Millie took a second to stare in confusion at Blitzo's foul mood today before turning back to the client

Millie: Sorry, Webbly. Ah think he's in one of his moods. So uh, you were sayin'?

Webbly: *hands shrugging in his confusion* Well, it's just that I'm sure one of the other camp counselors killed me, I'm just not sure which one...

Moxxie: Wh-Seriously? How do you NOT know who offed ya?

Webbly: I was out on the lake when my boat *pointing down with both hands* started to sink. Someone *twirls two fingers to gesture* had drilled holes in it. *stops* The counselors are the only ones with keys to the boathouse, and they're the only ones who knew I couldn't swim. It had to be them.

Moxxie and Millie had questionable looks on their face about that work.

Millie: Hmm, *places a finger below her chin* Weird. We don't typically do investigations.

Moxxie: Yeah. very peculiar case *gestures to Blitzo's office* I'll go and check with the boss.

Moxxie moves around the desk behind Millie and stops at the office door before he opens it.

Moxxie: Uh, pardon moi, sir.

Moxxie sees Blitzo flipping his contacts through his rotary address card file. Blitzo was so preoccupied that he didn't look up to Moxxie as he flipped through different address files on the rotary.

Blitzo: (peevied) Not now, Mox.

Moxxie: Sir, *jabs his thumb behind him* Our Client, John Webbly, needs us to investigate his death, *claps his hands together* and we don't usually-

Blitzo: (annoyed) No tiiiime!

Moxxie: But, sir, we really need the cash flow, and I was thinking maybe-

Blitzo is now completely irritated with Moxxie interrupting his search that he finally faces him and stops flipping through his rotary address file.

Blitzo: (now irritated) What part of "NO. FUCKING. TIIIIIIIME." Do you not understand? *starts flipping back his rotary address file cards* Go handle it yourself.

Moxxie was now surprised and confused at the same time and pointed to himself.

Moxxie: You want Me to lead? *gesturing back to his boss* On a hit?

Blitzo is now growing more frustrated with Moxxie and stops flipping his rotary card file while holding his head with one hand to keep cool on what he wanted to say.

Blitzo: I swear on all that is evil, Mox! If you aren't out of my office in negative *slams both hands on his desk angrily* three seconds-

Moxxie, not wanting to piss off his boss anymore, but also ecstatic of him giving this chance, grabs the doorknob and salutes him.

Moxxie: Youuu GOT IT, sir!

Moxxie closes the door behind him, his face full of sunshine and excitement. He was so excited about this job that his small little iris in his pupils expanded out with stars gleaming bright shine. The scene switches back to Webbly and Millie as Moxxie returns with a new conference and leans against the desk.

Moxxie: We'll take the case! Millie and I will be handling this investigation, personally.

Millie looks on at Moxxie with surprise and confusion of her husband.

Millie: wait what? What about Blitz?

Moxxie: Oh don't worry. *postures himself and Millie* I'M in charge this time!

Millie: *gasps* wh-what? REALLY??

Moxxie: YES! FINALLY I get to lead a hit!

Millie squeals in delight as she leaps into her husband's arms, the two twirling as Moxxie holds Millie up by the seat of her pants, with her breasts pressing against his face, and her hands on his horns.

Moxxie: Right! And this is going to be the cleanest, most well-prepped, most surgical hit we've ever had!

Millie: FUCK yeah! And we get to do shit our way! Don't you worry, Webbly! *points at Webbly* We'll find your killer and give them what's coming to them faster than you can say "Peter Piper picked a peck of-" pack-a-polka whack-a....maul a....ya get the idea.

The scene comes back to Blitzo's office, and after so many fruitless searches, he is still searching for his sister. He checks Barbie's social media profile, where she has not made any effort to improve her profile.

Blitzo: Why the fuck wouldn't she tell you where she was going? *scene change to Blitzo* I mean, did you even ask-

Blitzo's phone started to vibrate, indicating another call.

Blitzo: Wait hold on, I'm getting another call... *answers a call* Hellooooooooo? (noise) Oh, good! Did you find- (noise) Really, where? (noise) Thanks, and I promise if we ever get a contract on your children, we'll make it quick and painless, byyyye! *ends the call*

Blitzo puts his phone away and then starts running out of his office, unknowingly running past Moxxie and Millie with a police investigation board on the wall that has red strings all over the

place that it even extends out of the board. Millie wolf whistles as she climbs onto her husbands, the latter unfazed by it, carrying up her legs as she rests her arms on his shoulders

Millie: Whohohohoah Mox. this certainly is, uh...a lot

Moxxie: I know, honey, it's ridiculously detailed and precise, and I will admit it's a bit, ambitious. But this is the first hit where I get to lead a mission. I just want it to be... perfect.

Millie: Well, ya got a point there honey. Plus, ah kinda love it when you're in the zone. Shows off you're smart side

Moxxie: aww shucks. Thanks, Honey. Now, in front of you, you'll find a comprehensive guide to your cover persona. *slams the board* Memorize it. We've got a lot of work to do.

Millie: Okay sweetie. Lucifer, (playfully) so serious!

The scene moves to the summer camp called Camp Ivannakummore, where children and pre-teens can be seen laughing and playing in the background. Across the way, three preteen girls chat on a picnic bench. Moxxie and Millie are then shown in the bushes wearing disguises. Moxxie is dressed as a "human" girl while Millie is dressed as a "human" boy.

Moxxie: *fixing his tube top* Okay, Millie, one last time for safety. (in a girly voice) I'm Moxxine, the hottest, most popular girl at my school, and you are?

Millie: (in a guy voice) Your brother, Millerd, I like sports and *thrusts hips* **fuckin' bitches!**

Moxxie stares at his wife with a shocked and disgusted expression, the Wrathian imp realizing what she had just said at that moment.

Millie: Ugh! Sorry, don't know where that came from! Bleh!

Millie then proceeds to gag as she figuratively wipes her words off her tongue, demonstrating the disgust of what she had just said.

Moxxie: Alright, anyways (in a girly voice) I think we are ready.

Millie: Hold up, Mox, ah gotta ask real quick: how come you're dressed up as a girl? Ah mean, wouldn't it make sense if ah went in as a girl? Besides, aren't ya normally not a fan of cross-dressin'?

Moxxie: i know. I just think that, honestly with my slim build, it would be better. Plus you being the boy would make more sense, considering how you're more manly and strong, plus you're a rough n tumblin' cowgirl!

Millie: *blushes* aww! thanks~

Moxxie: Plus, with you're strength and agility, and my knowledge of investigations, i'm sure we can be able to solve this case in no time, and our first order of business is to find the girls with the most influence.

He scans the camp horizon until he spots three pre-teen girls at a table talking to each other.

Moxxie: Oh... target, acquired.

Moxxie adjusts his top before he proceeds to head out to meet the girls. Before Millie can join him, a volleyball rolls over to her. She notices and approaches the ball before one of the campers calls to her.

Unnamed guy camper: (offscreen) Hey!

Millie looks over to see kids playing volleyball.

Unnamed girl camper: Hey!

Millie smiles, realizing they wanted her to join them. She looks to Moxxie, but decides a few minutes wouldn't hurt. Besides, she could use a little break. So she heads to the volleyball court to join them.

Over at the picnic table with the three preteen girls, one girl is talking, one of them is chewing gum and watching something on her phone, and the other is listening to her friend's story.

Unnamed Girl A: So, he snorted a whole line of ground-up mints, and tried to convince us he was high. Can you even believe him?

Suddenly. Moxxie approaches, laughing obnoxiously and trying to fit in.

Moxxie: (in a girly voice) Ahahahaha! Oh, that Derek! What a riot! Riight?

The girls turn to him and look at him with disgust.

Unnamed Girl A: Um, who the fuck are you?

Moxxie: (in a girly voice) I'm Moxxine, I'm the prettiest girl at my school, and all the boys want me. My favorite coloooooor is hot pink. Because normal pink is sooo *crosses arms* basic. I like horses, puppies, fast cars, jewelry, and I got my first period last year, and it was sooo heavy!

Moxxie makes his way over to the picnic table and sits down.

Moxxie: I guess I'm just more mature than your typical preteen. So, do you mind if I sat here with you while i'm here?

The girls stare at him. The first girl looks at Moxxie from head to toe and notices that he is a digitigrade and points it out.

Unnamed Girl A: The fuck is wrong with your legs?

Unnamed Girl C: And what's with those bizarro spines on your back and arms?

Moxxie: (taken aback) Oh! These? Um, uh.... I was in an accident?

Unnamed Girl B: The same accident that fucked up your skin? You look like you spent three years in a tanning bed.

Moxxie: oh, This? Oh, it's fine. Special skin treatment is all

Unnamed Girl C: and what's with your nose? You look like you're pretending to be a dinosaur

Moxxie: oh! Uh, plastic surgery. Had a little work done now, I've heard from someone that they've seen some weird stuff around here. Have you seen anything out of the ordinary as of late?

Unnamed Girl C: If you mean counselor Jimmy and his girlfriend always carrying full bags into the boathouse by the lake, then no.

Moxxie: (to himself) yes!

Unnamed Girl A: *forcibly shoves Moxxie off picnic table* Look, i dunno why you'd ask that, but you're really weirding us out so, we're gonna have to ask you to leave. Go talk to someone who actually wants to be around a weirdo like you

The girls all stand up and point in the direction for him to leave. When they looked over to the volleyball court, they noticed a new person playing in the field. The scene cuts to Millie enjoying her time playing volleyball. In the girl's visions, they see the disguised Millie as a new hot boy on the block with sweat dripping down from her face and her hair swaying behind a bright color background with stars sparkling around her.

Unnamed Girl B: Oh, my god! WHO is THAT?!

The scene cuts back to the mean girls, all admiring Millie.

Unnamed Girl B: Woah. his tan is an amazing shade of red

Unnamed Girl A: and look at his snout. So dreamy~

Moxxie, completely taken back and shocked by the girl's turn off from his appearances and admiring Millie's own, comes into the scene in front of one of the girls, looks at Millie.

Moxxie: (in a girly voice) WHAAAAT?!

Millie comes in close around as a camper passes the ball onto her.

Millie: (in a boyish voice) I GOT IT!

In one spectacular movement, Millie leaps up in the air with the sun shining down on Millie. With such joy in her eyes, Millie gives it all and smacks the ball so hard that a boom echoes in the air before it rockets right into one of the camper's faces. He was smacked in the face with a volleyball so hard that his skull was heard being crunched and broken, and his tooth was knocked out before he was slammed into the ground. The impact was so strong that dirt and dust spread to the volleyball field right when Moxxie and the mean girls came down to see what had happened. After the dust settled down, the camper who was hit seemed to be on the ground, dead or unconscious with a massive crater underneath him.

All the campers were totally shocked and even the Lifeguard Dude was completely taken back. He removes his sunglasses to see that the camper was on the ground and rushes over to check on him. The camper was unresponsive, and Millie looked nervous that she went too far.

Lifeguard Dude: That was...

He pauses before resuming with tears flowing from his eyes with pride.

Lifeguard Dude: The best spike I've ever seen...

The campers cheered for Millie and lifted her up on their shoulders. As the campers take Millie away, the camper who was hit in the face by Millie is revealed to be alive and reaches out to the Lifeguard Dude for help while he simply ignores him and wipes the tear away as he stands back up.

Unnamed camper: Please, I need medical attention.

Lifeguard Dude turns down to the kid with a scowl.

Lifeguard Dude: First Aid is for WINNERS!

While the campers take Millie away, the mean girls were looking at Millie with admiration in their eyes by Millie's incredible athletic skills, whilst Moxxie was upset at his wife not keeping low profile like he instructed her, and lacking to focus on their mission.

Unnamed Girl A: Oh, my god! He is so fucking HOT!

Unnamed Girl A, immediately infatuated, waves her hand to cool herself while Moxxie makes an attempt to impress them again.

Moxxie: Oh! Uh, that's Millder, my uh, brother.

Despite his attempts, the girls all glare down at Moxxie for his obnoxious attitude and start walking out on him.

Unnamed Girl B: FUCK OFF, TROLL!

As the girls leave him, Moxxie feels depressed that he didn't get on their good side. But it wasn't that big a deal, since it wasn't like he wanted it to be all about him.

The scene switches back to Blitzo entering one of the pharmaceutical stores where Barbie is supposedly to be working at. The pharmacist was looking at his phone, completely oblivious to Blitzo approaching his desk. The pharmacist notices Blitzo as he stops by the counter and brings up his phone to show the pharmacist the photo of his sister.

Blitzo: Hi, I'm lookin for one of your employees, her name is Barbie. Does she work here?

The pharmacist was confused about who Blitzo was or why he was doing this.

Pharmacist: Wait, what? Who are you?

Blitzo, now pissed, grabs the pharmacist by his collar and pulls him over the desk before slamming him hard against the wall. He growls out his frustration and slams him again to show he has no time for any more excuses.

Blitzo: Someone who's gonna get reeeal creative if you don't tell him what he wants!

Using his tail, he slaps the pharmacist repeatedly to leave bruises on his cheek.

Blitzo: Where is she, fucknut? *repeatedly slaps the pharmacist* I know you know! It only gets worse from here, asshole!

Blitzo slaps the pharmacist multiple times with each slap getting harder and more painful until the pharmacist gives up.

Pharmacist: Okay! Okay! She's out on a pickup!

Blitzo brings the pharmacist close to his face as he narrows his eyes at the frightened pharmacist.

Blitzo: Where?

The scene changes back to the summer camps where Millie is running across the camp physical course. She appears to be having fun as she leaps over a large wall, and after landing down, she starts to tic-tac herself across the course. Once she reaches the end, Millie hops up and grabs the pull-up bar before she starts spinning. She was spinning so fast that Millie's wheel spin started to go in flames before Millie rockets herself in the air like a ball. Millie, now a flaming fireball, meteors down and impacts the unconscious camper she hit with a volleyball so hard that she buried him six feet under with a crater of his shape. The campers and counselors applauded Millie for such a spectacular performance. One of the campers had his phone out live streaming the whole thing.

Millie emerges head-first with eyes the same as Moxxie when he was excited for his first solo mission, her iris swelled in her pupils with stars gleaming bright shine. She was overjoyed with her increasing popularity.

Millie: Mox! Did you see? I broke the record on the course!

Unbeknownst to her, Moxxie was having a hard time and grimaced at Millie completely forgetting the mission. He wasn't mad at her for outshining him and getting more attention or anything. He was just frustrated how his wife's attention was now focused on her newfound fame and popularity

Moxxie: (normal voice) Millie, i told you, low profile...this is kinda the **opposite** of that.

Millie: I know... but, it's just so nice having people praising me for once!

Moxxie: yeah, but the thing is Millie, is that I-

Millie: Everyone LOVES me, they're cheering!

Moxxie: but-but i was able to-

Millie: They even posted videos of me online. LOOK!

Millie takes out her phone and shows Moxxie the social media story of her performance that she Meteor Spin Dashes down at the camper she accidentally injured. Hearts kept liking her story as it increased her popularity.

Moxxie: that's all good and all, but i really need you to listen cause-

Millie: *Every day!*
As I walk around camp!
All of these girls!
Follow me around!
I don't know why
Or what could it be?

Moxxie: Millie! You have to listen to me! I found-

A random camp counselor comes up to Millie and then offers her some selfie with a crazed look in her eyes that had veins being seen, which creeps Millie out.

Random camp counselor: Hey, Millerd! HAH! Will you take a selfie with me?!

Millie: *Ah wa oh! I'm regular Joe.*
Ah wa oh! I want the world to know.
Ah wa oh! I'm simple and plain.
Why do all these girls
Keep screaming my name?

Campers: *Millerd! Millerd! Millerd! Millerd, I love you!!!*

Millie: *I'm so ordinary.*
Just a common dude.
But, they're all up in my DMs
They keep sending me NUDES???
I'm nothing special.
I'll tell you it's true.

The same creepy camp counselor stalker comes up on stage with a cake in her hand to Millie.

Random camp counselor: But, Millerd! Over here! I baked a cake for you!

Millie: *Ah wa oh! I'm regular Joe.*
Ah wa oh! I want the world to know.
Ah wa oh! I'm simple and plain.
I wish all these girls.
Would stop screaming my name.

Just like before, the screaming fangirls of the camp were screaming out to Millie. She takes the time to take in the joy and happiness of being recognized by her peers. When the song ended, the scene switched to Moxxie, now pissed that Millie would rather prefer to be in the spotlight and have all the glory, rather than helping solve the case on their killer, which Moxxie now knew

where to look for. Millie would never just dump him like that, especially not on a mission. Sure he could finish the target now that he found their suspect, but he and Millie were a team.

After an entire week, a flier that had Millie's picture was handed over to her by the Lifeguard Dude and became excited. Millie runs over to Moxxie, who is now an outcast with him being kicked graffiti with the word : "Bitch" spray-painted on his tent. Moxxie emerges with vines painfully wrapped around him, his shoe missing, and is looking angrier by the day. He throws the binoculars down and tries to get the vine off him before a swarm of crows swoops in and attacks him, pecking his face before they dispersed. He sits down by his campfire that was burned out and stretches his digitigrade feet before Millie comes into the picture with a flier in her hand.

Millie: MOX! MOX! You'll never believe it! They want me to perform on stage tonight for the local news! Those videos made me some kind of human celebrity!

Moxxie has had enough of Millie being so focused on being popular and famous, and not focusing on the mission.

Moxxie: (sarcastically) wow...good for you. you know... I found out who we're after. The day we got here, the girl trio said he sneaks off with a girl he works with/for, with full bags to the boathouse by the lake...

Millie: wh-what? What are you talking about?

Moxxie: Oh, ya know. **OUR TARGET?!** The person our client sent us to investigate after he drilled holes in the boat he was on, drowning him?! The ENTIRE, **FUCKING** reason we're even here in the first place! Any of THAT ring a bell!

Millie: Wh- oh FUCK! The mission! Ah am so sorry, Mox! Ah didn't mean to forget! Wha didn't you tell me sooner?!

Moxxie: Why?! **WHY?!** Because ALL, **FUCKING** week it's been "Oh look at Millerd! Isn't HE great?" "Oh, look how talented Millerd is!" We have a job to do, and YOU waste it dancing for views!

Millie: Ah said Ah was sorry! ah didn't mean to forget, honest! But, if you found out who we're after, Wha didn't you just off him as soon as ya could so we'd be outta here!

Moxxie: Because I was trying to be professional about it! But i couldn't get anything because you weren't there to help me! We're supposed to be a team! But you just run off like i don't matter! I ended up getting mauled by a SOMEHOW freshwater great white, attacked by a wild grizzly, which YOU shot in the eye with an arrow, and just now, attacked by a swarm of crazed crows! All because (rips flier out of her hand) YOU decide to run off and be Millerd! The star of Camp Ivannakummore! Why does it matter SO MUCH what these yokels think about you?

Millie: *shocked* Ah-Ah thought you'd be happy for me! Because for once, I feel like I'm important! Like I'm someone ah can be proud of!

Moxxie: WHEN has ANYONE EVER said you weren't important?! The yokels here only love you for your human persona, not for who you are on the inside!

Millie: Yeah! But at least they see me as someone to look up to! NOBODY in Hell EVER loved OR appreciated me!

Moxxie: **I DID!!!**

Moxxie then turns away for a moment, tears coming out of his eyes, ruining his mascara. Millie just stops and stares with a surprised expression as Moxxie continued

Moxie: I didn't care if others didn't think of you, I didn't even mind your violent tendencies! Because you were the most amazing, sweetest, most spectacular wife I've ever had, Millie. I always appreciated you, but didn't say it because everything you've done for me didn't need words. But all week...you've acted like I don't exist. Like I don't mean anything to you anymore....

Millie: M-Mox....ah-

Moxxie: (turns to her) **SAVE IT!!!** We could've ended the mission the day we got here, if YOU had just fucking LISTENED to me! But instead, you turn into this fame obsessed DIVA who's addicted to the love and popularity given to you by horny pea brained dumbasses all because of some dumb cover persona, a fake male voice, and a STUPID COSTUME!!!

Moxxie forces Millie backwards, making her step on his tent's stake.

Moxxie: So just go to your stupid concert! Have your moment in the spotlight! Cause it's become clear, (voice breaking) that THAT'S more important, than your own husband, who has ALWAYS loved and supported you, and ALWAYS appreciated everything you've done, and YOU'VE BECOME TOO **STUPID, TO REALIZE THAT!**

In blind rage, Moxxie strikes the pamphlet at Millie's face, forcing her to trip on his tent's stake, getting her tangled by one of the tent's ropes. The tent comes undone and then Millie was wrapped by the tent before falling to the floor. Millie looks up, and sees Moxxie storm away, cussing under his breath

Millie: ...Moxxie...

Switch back to Blitzo is still searching for his sister. After a week of endless search, he has finally come to a demon imp who was told to be selling access to the human world and catches him by the throat. He shoves the dealer against the wall with a very angry face.

Demon Imp Dealer: It's here man, I swear!

Blitzo takes out his signature musket from his back pocket and puts it under his chin to threaten the man into giving him what he wants.

Blitzo: Open it...

The dealer did what he was told and took out a rare Asmodean Crystal, a rare mineral that has access to Earth. Blitzo was surprised that a thing existed in the black-market before the dealer activated it. He shoots a beam behind Blitzo and a crystal mirror portal opens up for Blitzo to gain access to the human world. He smiles at the sight of the portal.

Blitzo: Thanks, chump.

Blitzo throws the dealer into a nearby dumpster before he enters the portal to Earth. On the other side, Blitzo successfully lands into the human world, unaware that he had just landed in Camp Ivannakummore. He checks around before disappearing into the bushes.

Moxxie stomps through the forest, yanking off his fake eyelashes, ripping off his wig revealing his horns, and his skirt and bra, rips his pants off, so his tail could stretch, and his pink socks revealing his hooves, and stops in his tracks falling to his knees. He then sits down and cries into them. He then looks to the ring around his right finger, which was in the pattern of his wife's horns, and a wave of guilt for his words to Millie crashes into him, making him cry hard, making him regret being so harsh and cruel to his own wife. Moxxie's stream of tears is then interrupted when he hears something. He was by the boathouse by the lake as he peeked through the bushes to see a figure carrying a large garbage bag heading to another outside the door. He leans forward, identifying them as Counselor Jimmy, and who he guessed was his boss.

Jimmy: okay Barbie, i got the stuff

Barbie: good. Now hurry, before anyone sees you

Moxxie leans closer, squinting as they enter the boathouse, Barbie looking around before closing the door, but he slips and falls off a ledge and lands right on top of blitzo.

Moxxie: (dismayed) What in the- SIR?!

Blitzo: MOXXIE?! *shoves Moxxie off his head and turns around* What the fuck are you doing here?!

Moxxie: Uh, trying to finish the job you gave me?!

Blitzo could not believe what Moxxie was saying and became not only disappointed, but also dismayed that Millie and Moxxie were still working on the case since it's already been a week.

Blitzo: Christ on a stick, you're still working on that? It's been like a fucking week. *points at Moxxie with anger* THIS is why I don't trust you with jack SHIT, ya fuckin' retard!

Blitzo was not having whatever was going on with Moxxie and then entered the bush to get to the boat house. Moxxie was annoyed that Blitzo still doesn't trust him to do the solo mission after everything he's done for him and crawls on out of the bush. Blitzo sneaks up to stand right next to the door. Moxxie soon follows right behind him.

Moxxie: And what exactly are you doing here, sir?

Blitzo: Apparently, helping finish your botched job...But, mostly I'm looking for my sister.

Blitzo then stands back and kicks the door open with a loud slam. He was completely appalled when he found out about the scene before him.

Blitzo: (angrily) BARBIE!

The camera pans over to switch to show no sexual encounter, but Blitzo's sister, in a human form with a human camp counselor dealer she was with. She had one pause moment before she realized who barged right into the boat house.

Barbie Wire: (disgusted) BLITZO!?

A stage was set up by the camp counselors to get Millie to perform live.

Backstage, Millie was looking at the crowd with anxiety. She turns around to look at her phone. She goes on to her social media and looks at pictures of herself and Moxxie, they show: a younger Moxxie and Millie on a date; Moxxie and Millie in bed; Moxxie and Millie at the theater holding up Phantom of the Opera programs, Moxxie has tears in his eyes indicating how much he loved the performance, and Moxxie and Millie at their wedding, kissing. The pic makes Millie look at the ring she wore on her right hand, which was in the pattern of her husband's horns, and shed tears of sadness as she realizes that all this fame, cost her the one person who truly loved her.

Millie: Moxxie was right...Ugh even Lyle was right..ah really am stupid...

Back to the boat house, Blitzo and Moxxie were standing across one side of the house while Barbie and the camp counselor were on the left. Apparently, excluding the human camp counselor, Barbie doesn't seem to be fond of seeing Blitzo or Moxxie in the boat house. She

stared at them with narrowed eyes while Blitzo and Moxxie were doing the same thing, but their arms crossed as if she's such a disappointment.

Barbie Wire: What the fuck are you *gesturing to her brother* doing here, shithead?

In return, Blitzo was also not fond of seeing his sister being in the human world and being with a human.

Blitzo: I should be asking you the same thing! You check yourself out of rehab, no call, no note, and I have to track you down to this shithole with- (confused) who the fuck is this?

The human counselor was waving at Blitzo before Barbie comes into the scene and shoves her hand on his face.

Barbie Wire: No one. He works for me, and who's the little twink here?

Before Moxxie could even retort to Barbie about being called a twink, obviously offended that she might have mentioned his penis size, Blitzo does the same thing and shoves his hand in front of his face.

Blitzo: Oh him? Just some retarded whore-bag who works for me, he's not special or anything

Moxxie: Ok- first of all, *flips him off* fuck you. Secondly, and more importantly *gestures to counselor Jimmy* The counselor next to her is my target!

Blitzo realizes what a coincidence it must've been for the job since the human counselor is their client's target and was amused by it.

Blitzo: Oh, shit. Barb! Looks like your little boy toy got himself into some trouble.

Barbie Wire: The fuck are you talking about?

Moxxie: You don't know? That boy sunk our client, John Webbly, in the lake by drilling holes into his boat, and now Webbly's paying us to kill him as revenge!

Barbie Wire: You fucking WHAT?!

Counselor Jimmy: *shrugs* He found out about your drugs.

Despite his honest answer, Barbie dismisses it and waves at him nonchalantly like she doesn't care.

Barbie: I don't want to fucking hear it, pal. *points at Blitzo and Moxxie* Look, you're not killing my supplier.

While Moxxie looked incredibly annoyed by this whole family drama, Blitzo was more disappointed about this whole thing since her rehab. He was so frustrated that he pinched his eyes.

Blitzo: Oh, fuck... supplier of what? *points at Barbie* You're not back on that H-8 are you?

Barbie Wire: Fuck, no. It's just heroin.

As they spoke, Moxxie looks to a wall with a blade holder above a table across from him. He heads up to it and grabs a knife similar to Millie's. Meanwhile Blitzo and Barbie walk around the water, still arguing. Barbie pushes the human counselor over to the heroin stash and walks around to get confrontational with Blitzo, who comes to the front to stop them from getting closer to each other.

Blitzo: Wh-heroin? The fuck for? That shit barely gets rid of a headache.

Barbie Wire: It's honest work, okay? And I thought it would be sure to keep me as far away from you as possible.

Blitzo: And you got Mr Geek to work for you, why, exactly?

Barbie: Do you have any idea how easy teenage *jabs her thumb to the counselor behind her* humans are to manipulate?

Counselor Jimmy heard this and was offended.

Counselor Jimmy: Heeeeey! No i'm not!

Barbie turns her head with sad googoo eyes and in a show of plea, she starts making sexual gestures to persuade him.

Barbie Wire: Oh, Jimmy-wimmy, can you pwease *lifts her butt to show the counselor her black sexy panties* keep loading up deez *shakes her butt back and forth* druggie-wuggies for me?

Barbie places a finger on her chin to show the innocent look on her face so that the Counselor Jimmy could see that she was being polite and very beautifully sexy at the same time. While she uses her feminine charms to seduce the counselor, Blitzo is completely deadpanned when they saw how Jimmy was so stupidly gullible to fall for that kind of trick, and he did.

Counselor Jimmy: Heh. Sure, boss. Whatever you say.

Counselor Jimmy heads back to load the heroin on the boat while Barbie smiles evilly, obviously feeling proud that the human was a complete sucker with her charms. Moxxie was already

losing patience with this because after everything he went through, he does not want anyone to interfere or deal with the whole family drama between Blitzo and Barbie.

Moxxie: Sir... I've wasted an entire week on this. And at this point, I don't care anymore whether he's innocent, or a psychopath... I'm finishing it, one way, or another...

Before Moxxie could move to kill Jimmy, Barbie comes up to his face with a snarling growl and ferocious glare bearing down on Moxxie. Her human eyes glow in the dark with vicious killer intent. She refuses to allow Moxxie to go his way and has claws and teeth ready to pounce if he makes his move.

Barbie Wire: *eyes glow* Don't you dare!

With Millie, She turns around to sees the Lifeguard Dude walking right up to her.

Lifeguard Dude: You ready to go on, champ?

Millie: (in a male voice) Um, Actually, ah...

Lifeguard Dude: Great! Now get out there and put Camp Ivannakummore on the Map!

The Lifeguard grabs Millie like Skool held Moxxie in the Spring Broken incident, and hauls her onto stage, plopping her in front of a crowd cheering and screaming. Millie was now feeling more and more anxious. She tries her best to give the crowd the best smile, but it withers away the more the thought about Moxxie's words rigging through her head.

"Why does it matter SO MUCH how these yokels feel about you? The yokels here only like you for your persona! Not who you are on the inside!"

Back at the boat house, Moxxie takes the knife he was holding and charges at Jimmy and then brings up his knife to stab the guy. But just before he could, merely inches from Jimmy, Barbie caught Moxxie with her tail before throwing Moxxie over and making him crash into the water. With her tail exposed, Barbie turns off her Asmodean Crystal to revert herself back to her imp form. She turns and glares at Blitzo.

Barbie Wire: Come on, Blitzo, haven't you fucked my life up enough already?!

Moxxie emerges from the waters to grab hold of the docks and climbs up to stab Jimmy. However, Barbie's tail wraps around him again and pulls Moxxie back to Barbie. Moxxie, now furious, twirls his body and tackles Barbie to the ground with her tail still wrapped. He tries to stab Barbie, but Blitzo then joins the fight and moves in to break it up between Barbie and Moxxie. The panel switches to Jimmy, now afraid of his dealer and the imps attacking each other. He crawls over the heroin and moves to remove the tarp from the opening.

Just before he can remove the rope, a knife is thrown by Moxxie and then hits the wall next to the tarp, before Barbie grabs and pins him down, before Blitzo pulls Barbie off Moxxie before the little imp charges at Jimmy with anger. He jumps on him and starts pounding his face. While doing so, Barbie gets on the boat and starts pulling the string from the motor to get the boat started. After three more pulls, she was able to get the boat running, but Moxxie kicked her out of the way and turned down the motor to be facing upwards with the blade spinning.

He brings Jimmy over to slice his head. Moxxie was about to kill Jimmy with the boat propellers before Barbie comes in and smacks him in the face to stop Moxxie. Blitzo then pulls Barbie off Moxxie before she gets berserk and frays her arms to break free. The panel switched to Jimmy where Moxxie comes in and was about to dogpile on him before Barbie flies over and tackles Moxxie to the ground. Blitzo appears in the next scene and then gets kicked in the face by Moxxie. It then shows the frightened Jimmy cowering behind Barbie who was having a cat fight with Moxxie as she pulls his horns, making him let out a scream of pain which is heard by Millie all the way on stage

Millie: (under breath) Moxxie!

Lifeguard Dude: Hey Millerd! The fuck ya doin'?! Ya got thousands of kids screamin' ya name! Now play for all your fans, and this camp will be on every news channel across the globe!

He gets onto the stage to force her to play, giving her a rock band style guitar. But she looked to the warehouse, and made up her mind. She holds the guitar by the neck and POW! Slams it to the lifeguard's face so hard, blood came out of his mouth and nose, the impact sends him hurtling into the lake, where a giant great white shark breaches through the water, tossing him into the air, and devouring him like a tuna, tearing him apart, blood staining the water.

Millie: Hang tight Moxxie!

She takes off her head band revealing her horns and leaps off the stage ripping her disguise off revealing her real identity, thankfully she had her bra and thong on

Millie: ah'm coming!

The crowd is shocked by what they witnessed, the crowd getting out their iphones and video cameras. Millie heads down to the volleyball court to the spot where she put her backpack, and fishes out her blade in a scabbard and a grenade, before she dashes towards the boathouse on all fours, holding the knife with her teeth and the grenade in her tail as she charges for the boathouse. Inside, Blitzo was pulling Moxxie away while Barbie was already standing. As Jimmy stands on the boat, Millie bursts through the window, screeching like a primal beast, before pouncing onto Jimmy and stabbing him with her blade. Millie snarls relentlessly as she repeatedly stabs her prey, wrapping her available arm around his neck, her legs wrapped around his waist. She then gets the grenade, pulls the trigger out with her mouth, spitting it out, and shoves it into his mouth, making him choke as he tries to get it out

Moxxie: **Millie! No!**

Moxxie pushes Blitz off of him as he charges on top of the heroin stash and headbutts Millie to the side before the grenade explodes, with Jimmy along with it. Jimmy's blood splatters on everyone, the tarp covering the boat entrance point flying off. The blastwave chucks Moxxie to a wall, chipping his left horn, knocking him out cold, and falling into the water.

Millie: **MOXXIE!!!**

Millie gallops to the edge and dove right in for Moxxie. Now covered in blood, Barbie was furious that not only was her supplier killed, but she is now out of the work thanks to her brother and yells in frustration.

Barbie Wire: (angrily) SATAN FUCKING DAMN IT!!! Thanks a lot, Blitzo, I'm out of a job now because of you!!

Now that she's become jobless and her day is ruined, Barbie turns around to leave. Blitzo, however, was guilty of ruining her second chance and stands up to apologize.

Blitzo: Barb, i'm sorry! *gets up* I want to help you- Let me make it up to you. Please? You're clean now, right?- Let's... grab dinner, we'll catch up, and we'll talk about having you join my company! You can move in with me and-

Blitz grabs her by the arm, but she swats it away, glaring furiously

Barbie Wire: Get this through your thick, stubborn head you absolute dumbass! Just cause outta rehab, it doesn't automatically mean I wanna see you after what you did to mom! *jabs on their mother's choker that Blitzo wears* I **NEVER** wanna see you, **EVER!**

Barbie is done with Blitzo and walks in a clearing part of the boat house where she taps her wrist containing the Asmodean Crystal to open a portal to Hell.

Barbie Wire: Next time you want to find me just so you can fuck shit up more, Blitzo- *enters the portal* **DON'T!**

And with that, Barbie leaves, closing the portal. Blitzo can only look on, depressed of Barbie being mad at him and telling him off while oblivious to Millie, who breaches out of the water, carrying Moxxie around her neck like a fur collar, and then climbs onto the boat in the center, and holds him in her arms, crying hysterically.

Millie: Moxxie! Moxxie-pah, are you okay! Moxxie, wake up! Please don't die on me! ah'm so sorry for undervaluing you and making you feel unimportant!! ah-ah guess ah thought that-that i could feel appreciated by people besides you, and be proud of it! ah never meant to make you

feel like ah stopped caring about you! Ah do care about you! Your smart, your cunning, your resourceful, you know how to do things professionally, your love for classical music and the theater is adorable, ah've cherished every moment we've spent together, and the moment we were wed because ah vowed you were the only one ah will spend the rest of mah immortal lahf with! Please, don't leave me...please...

Millie hugs her husband tightly, tears flowing down her cheeks, as she fears for the worst, before feeling a soft touch on her cheek

"Just...don't do it again, okay?"

Millie looks, and sees Moxxie alright, smiling as his eyes were droopy, still dizzy

Millie: oh Moxxie! Thank Satan! Ah'm so sorry. Ah never meant to hurt you Moxxie. Really ah didn't. Ah should've listened to you, but you were raght. Ah really was stupid

Moxxie: oh honey...i'm so sorry i ever said that. I was just...so pissed off at everything going on. I mean, you seemed so happy being loved and looked up to, and I yelled at you for it. And the worst part is i knew the name of our target, and i wasted a whole week looking for more clues besides that instead of killing him the day we got here. You weren't the stupid one...I was

Millie: You had every raght to be mad at me. Because ah forgot the mission...and more importantly, ah almost forgot that the one person who truly loved me, was raght there the whole tahn...

Moxxie: but, I thought you loved the fame and attention. All the cheering, the viral videos and-

Millie: No. you were raght about those teenagers. But ah don't care about that anymore. You're the only one who matters to me...

Moxxie then smiles, happy to hear that. Millie then pulls Moxxie in as they kiss on the lips. Their passion turns them on as Millie and Moxxie then start to get horny and french-kisses each other like raw dogs. They moaned and began to take their underwear off. Blitzo, too disturbed as they were now naked, holds his nostrils and leaps feet first into the water.

Millie: *Moaning* Oh! Oh, yeah! Moxxie!

Moxxie: Oh Millie!

Millie: **Take it Moxxie!**

Through the large garage door into the boathouse, which splits open from the outside, numerous campers and the crew for the news station look at the current happenings and record the whole ordeal, absolutely shocked at what they were witnessing.

The scene rolls in the breaking news card over to start viewing the headlines. The camera then shows the news anchorwoman reporting in on the sex scene that was being watched and livestreamed on the internet.

Anchorwoman: Internet sensation and local celebrity Millerd Realboy caught **incesting** tonight!

The anchorwoman then shows a video recorded by the campers of Moxxie and Millie french-kissing, completely naked in the boathouse, Moxxie on top of Millie, her legs wrapped around his waist, censor bars covering their private areas

Anchorwoman: Showcasing a **sickening** display onlookers deemed: Too disturbing to look away, and we won't. All we can assume, is Millerd will pay severely for playing innocent children for fools, and playing with our hearts, ONLY to betray us in such a disgusting manner.

Cut back to Moxxie and Millie, who were tied up hanging on the ceiling, tied together like a burrito in Blitz's chandelier punishment, the two imps in their underwear, adding salt to the wound, being forcibly thrust backwards spinning counterclockwise, while Blitz snarls as he shakes his hand, indicating having slapped them

Blitzo: I hope you're satisfied, Mox! That was the **WORST** solo mission ever! You just single handedly proved that I can't trust you with ANYTHING!

Moxxie: b-bu- i thought you did! when you said that i could lead the hit!

Blitzo: BULLSHIT! I said to handle it yourself just to get you the FUCK out of my office! Christ on a stick HOW THE FUCK ARE YOU THIS STUPID! It's bad enough i can't trust you out on the field, and now I can't trust you with ANYTHING because YOU and your wife will just fuck shit up even more! You should be fucking ashamed of yourself for fucking up so hard like that! I can't even look at you! You're such a disgrace to his company, it's just fucking embarrassing!

Ashamed, Moxxie buries his face in his wife's butt while she quivers at Blitz, who forcibly pushes her face away making them swing side to side.

Blitzo: and YOU! You are just laughable! You're supposed to be our muscle! You were supposed to be with your dumb boytoy when I needed you!

Millie: ah-ah know. But it wasn't mah fault! Ah was too caught up with-

Blitz: NOPE! Don't BOTHER telling me where you've been! I don't give a fuck what bullshit excuses you make up with to justify whatever happened this week! But now my sister, who i haven't seen in FIFTEEN FUCKING YEARS doesn't want to see me again! And it's entirely YOUR fault, you stupid dumb BROAD!

Blitzo then forcibly spansks her behind so hard, it leaves an imprint on her left butt cheek, and Millie yelps in pain. Millie is as disappointed as Moxxie as Blitzo leaps off the table and heads out the door.

Blitzo: from now on, you two aren't going on anymore field missions without either me or Loona there to keep an eye on you and make sure you don't fuck up!

The scene pans out to Loona who was waiting in the space between the briefing room and the main hallway texting Vortex. She had heard everything through the door, and looked up at Moxxie and Millie, with genuine sorrow for them on her face. As Blitz storms off, as it was nearing the end of work hours, she then looks at her text with Vortex inviting her to his girlfriend's hound party she was having tomorrow. Loona gets an idea and texts back.

"Can I bring some friends to the party?"

After a few seconds, Vortex texts back

"Absolutely girl! The more the merrier!"

Issue #5: Queen Bee

The Scene opens in I.M.P office. Moxxie and Millie were tied up on the ceiling, wide awake. Moxxie squeezes his face sideways between his wife's tail and her tush to see her motionless face as she looks sadly to the floor, thinking about the events of the week. It was Saturday and she could still remember Blitzo's words ringing in her ears. Moxxie looks at her with concern, turning his head the opposite way to see their wedding portrait. That's when he hears the door open. He then looks to see it was Loona, holding a tray with two coffee cups in one hand, and a FlickDonald's bag in the other

Loona: Hey fatty. Glad your awake

Moxxie: Loona? What're you doing here?

Loona: the fuck's it look like? I'm bringing ya guys breakfast. Listen, I'm headed to a friend of mine's party, and they said it would be okay if you two can come with me.

Moxxie is visibly surprised by this

Moxxie: is this one of your fucked up jokes?

Loona: No. not this time. Saw how depressed you were yesterday and I thought this could help cheer ya up.

Moxxie looks at Millie and gives a warm smile. He then looks to the hellhound

Moxxie: well...i guess a night out would help Millie get her mind off things

Loona smiles as she gets onto the table and unties the rope MnM were attached to, and unties the imps so they can move. Millie turns, and sees Loona, who waves

Millie: Loona? What're you doing here?

Loona: well, i brought ya guys breakfast, and after that, we're heading to your place to get some more, appropriate clothes for somewhere we're going

Millie: oh. Thanks.

The two then open the bag, and look to see three go-to boxes with translucent lids, revealing they're breakfasts, consisting of hotcakes (pancakes) hot sausage, hash browns, and scrambled eggs, with three sets of forks and knives in plastic wrapping, and three packets of butter, and syrup, one for each of them

Moxxie: wow. Thanks

Loona: only the best for you guys

The three then grabbed their respectful breakfast, butter and syrup packet, utensils and coffee cups and helped themselves. Moxie and Millie sat on the table and chowed down while Loona sat down on one of the chairs and ate hers

Moxxie: so, where exactly are we going anyways?

Loona: oh trust me guys. When you see the place, you will be stoked

The scene cuts to Gluttony. The three were in the honey comb shaped passenger carts of a massive train, the engine looking like that of the three headed Hellhound Overlord Cerberus, husband of Queen Beelzebub, the Sin of Gluttony, the passenger coaches looking like her hard shell abs, the caboose resembling a honeypot ant abdomen when full of nectar. MnM were in event style clothing as they held onto the rails inside their cart. They look out the window and see the sights of Gluttony, and how its cities barring insectoid like features, before the train comes to a stop. Then, a mechanism lifts Loona and MnM's pods and moves them to the front left door, Loona exiting first as her pod's lower half unlocked, and opened to the left, while the rails rose and lifted up, and the window rose up as well, allowing her to exit, and the imps coming after. Soon as the occurs, the train slowly picks up speed and heads off. They look to see a mammoth mansion to see several Gluttonian imps, insectoids, arachnoids, and hellhounds partying. That's when they hear a voice and see Vortex heading up to them.

Vortex: Hey, girl! Glad you could make it!

Loona: Hey Tex! And of course I made it! You know i couldn't resist an invitation to one of you GF's parties!

Vortex: No prob girl! *notices the imps* Oh hey! These the plus twos ya texted about?

Loona: Yeah, this is Moxxie and his wife Millie.

Millie: Uh, howdy

Moxxie: Uh, we've met before, last week at the parking lot?

Vortex: Oh yeah! Now I remember you, from Spring break! Anyways, come on in, the party just got started.

The quartet then enter the mansion and Moxxie and Millie are surprised by just how big it was.

Vortex: Hey everybody! Look who's back!

Loona: hey hey hey! I'm back y'all let's get our party on!

Vortex and Loona then howl in excitement, prompting everyone else to do the same.

Vortex: So, you two want a pair'a...drinks or anything?

Millie: Uh, yeah. Sure, ah suppose.

Vortex: alright, wait right here

Vortex proceeds to head off as a black and gray poodle-like hellhound appears across from Loona, who immediately recognized her, waving at her, smiling excitedly

Poodle: Loona! Is that you?! Holy Cerberus, girl! Ya made it!

Loona: Hey! E girl! Of course I made it!

The two then embrace one another, their tails wagging, making Moxxie and Millie smirk a bit, before Loona remembers the imps

Loona: oh! Mox, Mills, this is Esme, my uh...one of my new friends

Esme: pleasure to meet you guys

Esme then shakes Moxxie's hand, and the latter was surprised at her kindness

Moxxie: a pleasure to meet you too

Millie smiles nervously, walking forward, before bumping into something. She looks up, and sees that she had bumped into the leg of a towering Praying Mantis Insectoid

Mantis: oh! Watch where you're walking there, lassie

Millie: sorry sir

She then looks around, seeing the other party guests enjoying themselves, from a rhinoceros beetle and his Lustian girlfriend, to a German Shepard hellhound and his bros talking. before she spots a trio of hellhounds speaking to one another

Vikki: And so, I told him "I'm not gonna go get it, unless you fucking throw it this time."

Dalmatian Demon: That is so, not fetch!

Vikki: Not fetch!

Before Vikki could continue, Millie chimes in nervously.

Millie: (nervously) Ha, ha, ha, yeah! Like, that happens all the time. Aha...aha...

Vikki: Oh-em-gee. Millerd? As in Millerd Realboy?

Millie: uh...I uh...what?

Vikki: Wow. I can't believe you're showing up to this party. I mean, do you even remember the last time you were in public?

Millie: w-what? What uh, what are you talkin' about?

Vikki: Oh, don't play dumb. I was there for spring break with my gang. This? This is you, right?

Vikki then shows her a shocking picture of her and Moxxie's orgy back in Camp Ivannakummore while they were in their birthday suits in what was left of the boat house, their tails wrapped together as they kissed, their cheeks puffed up and spit and slobber covering them, the sight making Millie's eyes glow red as she growled

Millie: Why do you have that?

Vikki: *looks over to the picture* It brings me joy. You know, you're supposed to keep things that bring you joy.

Millie then snarls more, before her eyes flicker to pure ruby red, her tail rattling like a rattlesnake, and Moxxie Loona and Esme then see the commotion, and come to her aid

Esme: Hey, lay off, Vikki!

Loona: yeah! I told you what would happen if you fucked with one of my friends

Vikki: Oh, she's one of your friends? Well, tell her she's being negative. Her aura is being aggressive right now.

Millie: Oh, yeah? Well, maybe it's 'cus ah'm in the presence of a massive heartless **CUNT**!

The word "cunt" echoes throughout the party, making everyone else gasp in disapproval.

Vikki: *feigns being offended* Oh, my dog! Wow!

Millie: What? Is that not an okay thing to say? Like, come on, it's true!

Demon: (offscreen) You can't say that.

Vortex comes back with drinks, having overheard the echo, and realizing the current situation.

Vortex: Yeah, these kinda parties have a lotta nasty faces.

Millie: Humph. Makes me wonder who the host is.

A voice offscreen booms through a microphone, attracting most of the partygoers.

Unknown Demon: (offscreen) Haha! How're my party-going bitches tonight? Awooh, awooh!

Loona: oh man, guys! You just GOTTA meet Tex's GF, i mean she is the def-o-nition of par-tah animal!

Moxxie and Millie follow Loona into the crowd as they all look up to the balcony of the top floor, the demon reveals herself to be none other than Bee, daughter of Beelzebub, who was twirling around the disco ball as she hyped up her audience of partygoers.

Bee: Hell, yeah! The honey is flowin' tonight! And the Queen Bee of the party, is about to get fuckin' wild! Let's get it started!

Bee grabs onto a pole. Cut to Moxxie and Millie looking around nervously as Beelzebub starts to sing her song.

Bee: *Cotton candy, cotton ca— candy*
Candy, candy, candy, candy, candy, candy
Hey!
I'm whatchu need, I'm watchu want
I got it all, a carnivale,
I'll bring you up, I'll take you down
I'm sticky sweet, stuck in your teeth
Like cotton candy

Cotton candy (Ah-ah, ah-ah)
Cotton candy (Ah-ah, ah-oh)
Cotton candy (Ah-ah, ah-ah)
I'm whatchu want
Not watchu need (Ah-ah, ah-oh)

A brief shot of a hellhound drinking while peering into one of Bee's honey pits then getting knocked over by a pillar of rising honey.

Bee: *Hey, I don't know why*
I'm whatchu want
But it's the truth
I'm not your lie
Let them eat cake
Let them eat pie
Or better yet
Let them eat cotton candy

Cotton candy (Ah-ah, ah-ah)
Cotton candy (Ah-ah, ah-oh)
Cotton candy (Ah-ah, ah-ah)
I'm whatchu want
Not watchu need

Cotton candy skies
Sweet as apple pie
I can't help but shine
Brighter than the starlight in the sky

Cotton candy
Cotton candy (Yeah)
Cotton candy

*I'm whatchu want, not watchu need
So, watchu want?*

Bee then takes a moment to interact with the numerous guests at the party

Bee: Ya hungry; Take a bite!

Bee enlarges the taco one of her guests planned on eating, then shoves it into his mouth.

Bee: Get fucked tonight! (♪So, watchu want?♪)

Bee moves onto the next table, where she enlarges the alcoholic beverage of two dog demons which she then shoves down their throats.

Bee: Your Queen Bee brings the sweet stuff, so keep making me that motherfucking honey!
Yeah, keep it comin'!

Bee enlarges the party's punch bowl and prompts the others to swim in it, which four partygoers do without hesitation.

*Bee: Cotton candy (Ah-ah, ah-ah)
Cotton candy (Ah-ah, ah-oh)
Cotton candy (Ah-ah, ah-ah)
I'm whatchu want
Not watchu need*

*Cotton candy skies
Sweet as apple pie
I can't help but shine
Brighter than the starlight*

*Cotton candy skies
Sweet as apple pie
I can't help but shine
Brighter than the starlight in the sky*

Bee ends her performance with a firework of confetti and the hellhounds cheer as Millie shakes the cotton candy out of her hair. That's when Bee heads up to the quartet.

Bee: Awooh, awooh! Vortex! *flies over to Vortex* The party is buzzin' now! Fuck! *dusts herself off* I feel like I went a little too hard on the confetti this time, though. I have like, *materializes a mini rainbow.* a rainbow in my cleavage right now. (notices Loona) Hey! Loona, ya made it!

Loona: ya know it girl!

Bee: I just knew you'd come! What did ya think? And did ya think i went a little too hard with the confetti?

Loona: ehh...maybe just a little

Moxxie and Millie look at one another nervously before bee notices them

Bee: oh hey! These the sweet little imps ya told us about?

Moxxie: Excuse me?

Bee: Their fuckin' cuties! Where've you been hidin' yourselves?

Millie:...are you making fun of us?

Bee: Nah, I'm just super high on all this tasty energy right now. Loona says you had a real shitty week so I hope this fun little get together can help lift your spirits!

Moxxie briefly looks behind her to see a hellhound slide down a staircase only to get hit in the crotch when he gets down

Moxxie: Uh-huh...

Bee: I would've thrown a bigger one, but I couldn't convince Belphegor's kid to let me break into her stash of party drugs. So fucking lame! I mean, I usually just steal them, but Bel changed the locks. *conjures a bottle of beer* She says I'm a total jackass for trying. But, hey... I'm proud to be a total jackass. *drinks from the bottle*

Vortex: Heh. Anyway, yeah, Bee, this is Moxxie and Millie. And, MnM, this is my girlfriend, Bee.

Moxxie: wait a minute. Bee? As in princess Bee??? the daughter of queen Beelzebub?!

Bee: The one and only, bitch!

Millie: huh. Didn't expect the daughter of Gluttony to be a drunk slut

Moxxie: MILLIE!!!

Millie: WHAT?! Someone had to say it!

Bee: Ha! Holy shit! Okay. Loona, you didn't tell me they were hilarious. That's so funny.

Moxxie: Wait, what?

Bee: I love that that's the first thing you say to me. You don't give a shit how freaky you come off, and that's fucking beautiful.

Bee then walks in between the two, and pulls them in with her arms, hugging them in the process.

Bee: You're my new favorite people now.

Millie: Are we though?

Bee: Yeah, totally! You two are funny, and cute. Especially *boops Moxxie* you freckles. You remind me of the time I saw Satan without a shirt on.

Vortex turns his head towards her at this.

Bee: I was like, "Oof! Boy! You are hot as hell!". But, then I wanted to die, 'cause it was so awkward. 'Cause he's more like an uncle to me. You know, but not my uncle. So, I guess... It was fine. I could hit that...

Moxxie and Millie look at each other nervously.

Bee: Anyway, fellas, you two have a good time tonight. Get some sweets, get some eats. Drink it, tear it, fuck it up! Whoo!

Bee then squeezes Moxxie and Millie tightly, before letting go, making them fall on their behind as she walks over to some of the other party guests.

Bee: Cheers, honey. Thank you for coming! Do you need anything? Are you having fun? Are you good? Are you drunk?

A hellhound with a cone full of Beelzejuice nods in response.

Bee: Okay, good. Okay, great. *walks off*

Millie: yeah...We're outta here.

Loona: Wait what?

Vortex: Uh, what? Why? You just got here. At least one drink, right?

Millie: sorry. We appreciate it, but this was a bad idea.

Millie gets up on all fours and heads out the door, but moxxie gallops in front of her to stop her, Loona getting on all fours and heading up to them.

Moxxie: woah woah woah, Millie! Look, i know you're upset. But Loona invited us, and we should at least be grateful for her kindness.

Loona: Yeah, Millie, come on. Just a few hours okay?

Millie: Look, Mox. ah get you want to cheer me up, but ah don't know if we should stay here. I mean, after what happened this week.

Loona: THAT is the reason I invited you in the first place! Come on loosen up! Just at least stay for a few hours.

Moxxie: it could put you in a better mood.

Millie: (sighs) fine. Maybe one drink.

Cut to Millie drinking from a keg as two hellhounds held her up by the legs spread out, the other guests including Moxxie chant for her

Moxxie and Loona: Millie! Millie! Millie! Millie!

Millie: *hops off the empty keg* Ahh!

The hellhounds howl, even Loona, and Moxxie whoops, the hellhounds toss Millie into the air, and she back flips and lands on her feet.

Millie: Ha ha! That was nothing! Somebody get their ass up here and gimme a real challenge!

Bee then appears behind Millie holding a chicken leg.

Bee: Oh, yeah? Wanna fucks with the big bitch, imp girl? I got a challenge for ya.

Vikki: Oh, she's gonna die.

Vortex: *arrives with two yellow kegs* Aaaaalright, let's do this! *puts the kegs down* From Bee's personal supply, the hardest shit there is.

Millie does some stretches.

Vortex: You ready, girl?

Millie: Bitch, ah was born ready! *tries to open one of the kegs* Bring it, barky! I will drink you under this fucking table, you have no idea what kind of week I've had!

Bee uses her powers to lift the kegs and prep nozzles for them.

Bee: *laughs* All right, shit talker, but there hasn't been a soul yet who can beat me at my own game. So, you better bring the fire, baby.

Millie: Oh, is Queen Bee too scared to lose to a little imp like me?

Bee: Oh, okay. Let's get it on, you little bastard!

Vortex signals for the contest to begin, and Bee and Millie start drinking.

Loona: Come on, Millie! Fuck her up! You can do it!

Millie rips off the nozzle and chugs the whole keg, surprising Beelzebub.

Millie: *climbs on top of the empty keg* Who's the queen now?!

Moxxie: Yeah! That's my wife right there!

Bee: Well, fuck me! That's a first. I haven't had a first in a while. That was magical, seriously, impressive. I tip my crown to you, imp girl. *bows before Millie* Respect.

She howls, prompting the other party guests, including Moxxie and Loona, to cheer as Millie passes out drunk, as she gets carried off as Bee and Vortex look at each other in concern.

As the party continues, the guests continue having fun and chatting, Loona and Moxxie are shown chatting with a couple of imps and hellhounds, and Vortex comes up to them.

Vortex: Hey, Mox. I don't mean to be a buzz kill here. But, your uh, wife... Millie, right?... Is um... she's seeming a bit...

Bee then comes up behind him looking concerned.

Beeb: Out of control, like... A mess.

Vortex: Yeah, it's worrisome. You wanna maybe check on her or something?

Moxxie: what? Pfff! Fuck no! Millie's a big girl. It's just her way of having fun. Trust me.

Bee: Look, honey. I see people having fun and getting fucked up all the time. But, she's clearly getting wasted off her ass and causing problems on purpose. So, I feel like, you should check up on her at least.

Moxxie starts to get angry as the hounds they were talking to poke their heads over to eavesdrop.

Bee: Just see if something's up.

Moxxie: (stands up) don't pretend you know my wife better than I do lady

Bee: I ain't sayin' that. I'm just pretty sure she's had four tongues inside her at once. I mean... good for her.

Vortex nods in agreement.

Bee: But... I can taste the flavor of people at my parties, and she's giving off a very, not okay vibe, you know?

Moxxie gets progressively angrier.

Moxxie: oh pfff. yeah right. Like the daughter of Gluttony knows jack shit about a good vibe. I mean, ya just sing *wet* songs and drug everybody with high as fuck sugary sweets and suddenly everybody loves you!

Bee flies up near Moxxie's face to challenge him.

Bee: What's that supposed to mean?! You got a fucking problem with me, sour cream?! *shifts into her enormous fly bee hybrid form* Don't fuck with me!

Bee points her stinger at Moxxie who snarls. Loona, who sees an embarrassed vortex, picks Moxxie up and tosses him over her shoulder.

Loona: no, Bee, Mox didn't- he didn't mean it like that. He's just, really protective, we'll. We'll go check on Millie.

Loona heads off. Bee, who realized what she was starting, reverts back to her casual self.

Bee: Ugh... sorry. Sorry. I know I got a little spicy there. I just... hope everything works out. Now, let's dance! *flies off with Vortex*

Back with Moxxie and Loona

Moxxie: Millie!

Loona: Hey Mills! Where ya at!

Moxxie: Millie where-

They then stop as they see Millie French-kissing a honey-pot ant Gluttony imp

Moxxie: **Millie!** *marches up and grabs her by the horn* what in the name of Lucifer Morningstar are you Fucking doing?!?!?!

Millie: This guy~ *points to the imp, who briefly waves*

Moxxie: It looks like you're in the middle of a Lucifer damn orgy! Stop!

Millie: (slurred) Look, I didn't expect you to come in here and see any of this, honey. I'm so sorry, but it's a party, I'm just havin' fun with, uh... *turns to the imp* The fuck was yer name again?

Imp: Dennis.

Millie: (slurred) Satan's horns, you would be Dennis. *waves arms, shooin' Dennis away* Get the fuck away from me, I'm ain't fucking no Dennis tonight! I need a Monica or Alejandro in here, stat!

A giant Stag beetle Gluttonian standing by a nearby corner pins her to the wall, his pincers holding her up by the legs, her arms squished behind

Millie: *sticks tongue out* Better~

Loona punches the stag beetle's face in, causing him to back away, then Millie proceeds to fall, but thankfully, Moxxie catches her, going down on all fours, before hoisting her onto his back, his forehead under her butt.

Moxxie: Okay, i think you've had enough beelzejuice for one day millie. Let's get you home.

Loona: yeah, You don't need anyone other than you're whore-bag sucking your face, freaky weirdo.

Moxxie: Loona. I'm, *literally*, right here

With that the dup head out of the party, Esme waving to them, with Loona blushing as she waves, then calls for her other friend Andrew, asking him to drop them off at their apartment with the coordinates logged into his gps. They then drive off, Moxie and Millie in the passenger seat, the latter on her knees, her face sitting on the seat, facing away from Moxxie, her panties exposed to him.

Moxxie: Do you need to throw up?

Millie: Mmm... no.

Millie: *scoffs* Yeah, you do.

The car then drops Moxxie and Millie off at the doorstep of their apartment, before making a U turn, and heading back to Gluttony. Once entering their apartment, Moxxie plops Millie onto the couch and gets a bucket for her to throw up in, which she does. Moxxie then heads to the kitchen and gets her some water.

Millie: Ugh...my head...Now ah know how you felt back at the Spring Broken incident

Moxxie: yeah. But, at least you were there for me, right?

Millie: yeah...yeah ah guess so...ugh ah guess ah just wanted to forget the disastrous week we had....and what almost became of us

Moxxie: hey. Let's not focus on that anymore. Right now, let's focus on us. And how we still have each other, and nothing will ever come between us again

As Moxxie spoke, he puts Millie's blanket on top of her, the latter curling up into a little ball. He then kisses her on the lips before putting the cup of water on the lamp table beside the couch and getting under the blanket, and laying beside her, the two smiling at one another, before nuzzling each other affectionately, and drifting off to sleep.

Issue #6: Truth Seekers

A few monitors on the wall showed footage of the IMP crew's previous shenanigans in the human world; ranging from the incident at the Spring Break concert; labeled as the "Spring Broken incident", when they tried to assassinate and survive the murder family; specifically the mom. And lastly and lately Moxxie and Millie making out naked in Camp Ivannakummore.

Agent One: Right there! This was the latest sighting.

Agent Two: They are definitely from Hell. They must use this dark magic to cross over into our world... and they seem to be killing specifically targeted innocents. But, why?

Agent One: They always attack at random, aaaall over the country. There's no way to predict where they'll show up next!

A loud clattering noise is heard from outside, followed by a stock angry cat sound. The two agents immediately glance over to a barred-up window obscured by heavily damaged blinds.

Agent Two makes a gap between the blinds to the outside to see what made that noise. The agents then see the source of all the racket: Blitzo, standing on a box and a dumpster while holding the dumpster lid open. He looks around suspiciously.

Agent Two: Ahhh, well... That's convenient.

Cuts to Blitzo outside, standing on trash bags and holding a dumpster lid open.

Blitzo: Shhhhhh! Shut up Moxxie we can't be seen.

Blitzo slams the dumpster lid loudly, but then falls backwards into a pile of trash bags. Millie silently chuckles at his predicament, then walks away.

Moxxie: Pardon my words, sir, but you're currently being the loudest.

Blitzo jumps up out of the garbage pile covered in trash; he has an old newspaper on his forehead, a half-eaten lollipop stuck to the side of his head, a scrap of paper on his horn with an old banana peel impaled on the end of it, and a used condom on his index finger, the same finger he uses to poke Moxxie's face indignantly.

Blitzo: [softly] I said shut your mother fucking trap, Whore-bag!

Moxxie steps away from his boss for a short moment, likely grossed out from Blitzo's condom finger, as he notices a portal opening behind him. Loona is seen on the other end and Millie jumps into it, waving to Moxxie. Moxxie begins to walk towards the portal but is suddenly tackled to the ground by Blitzo, barely missing a net being shot their way.

Blitzo: GET DOWN!

Agent One cocks his net launcher, readying another capture net. Blitzo looks behind him and sees Agent Two jump down on a rope from a building, landing in front of the portal.

Blitzo: LOONA! CLOSE IT!

Millie: Wait, no!

She tries to enter through the portal before it closes, but it closes on her, blocking contact between her and Moxxie. Moxxie, seeing the portal close, is distraught at first but quickly shifts to angry, pulling out a pistol in an attempt to fight off the two agents while Blitzo hides. He jumps off a wooden pallet to dodge both a tranquilizer dart and a capture net and prepares to fire. However, he is hit in the neck from behind by a tranquilizer dart.

Moxxie stumbles, mumbling incoherently, then falls to the ground.

Blitzo: MOXXIE!

With quick thinking, Blitzo grabs Moxxie, knocking down the trash can he was hiding behind, and runs away. He smacks Agent Two in the face with Moxxie and keeps on running through the alleyway.

Moxxie: (slurred) I smell... *sniffs* colors...

Blitzo eventually reaches a dead end. The agents waste no time in cornering him. Blitzo raises his gun, ready to fight.

Blitzo: Back off, you tuxedo-wearing FUCKS!

Blitzo and the agents both ready their guns and prepare for a firefight. But just as Blitzo is about to fire, Agent Two pushes a button on her gun, causing Blitzo and Moxxie to be electrocuted. Moxxie is shocked out of Blitzo's grip and Blitzo is zapped a second time from residual charge, dropping his gun and going down for the count. The agents are then seen through Blitzo's eyes.

Agent One: *chuckles confidently* I'd like to see the suits at corporate callin' us losers now! That was pretty badass!

Agent Two: *cocks gun* Super badass!

Soon enough, Blitzo passes out. Meanwhile in the I.M.P. office, Millie furiously punches the wall, tears in her eyes and making vicious demon screeches, before falling to her knees devastated.

Millie: SHIT! Shit, shit, shit!

Millie wails with her head and hands on the floor. Loona stands behind her with Stolas' Grimoire in her hands, looking concerned.

Loona: You, uh... You okay, there?

Millie suddenly stands up, startling Loona into dropping the Grimoire and holding her hands up defensively.

Millie: What're you doing sittin' there?! Mah husband's in trouble! Open it again!

Loona: Blitz was using a total of zero euphemisms, innuendos, or swears. That means it was serious, which means I don't open it until--

Consumed by rage and worry for her husband, Millie grabs Loona by her shirt and yanks her down to face level, revealing pure red sclera, no pupils.

Millie: (furious) **Open the fucking portal NOW!!!**

Cuts to a sequence of Loona and Millie gearing up for a rescue mission. Loona zips a backpack labeled "Blitzø's Emergen-C Bag" closed, an angry Millie twirls and lifts a giant double-headed axe with the 'M' in the middle, and Loona transforms to her human form. The portal opens again, and Millie leaps out and lands in a pose while Loona nonchalantly steps through.

Millie: He's not here...!

Millie drops her ax and falls to her knees again, tears welling in her eyes. Before she can cry, Loona suddenly grabs and lifts her up, bending down to sniff the ground to track where Blitzo and Moxxie went.

Loona: It smells like they went this way.

Loona then stuffs Millie into the backpack, her eyes and legs poking out, and slings it onto her back, then grabs Millie's axe off the ground, resting it on her shoulder.

Loona: Come on... Let's find Blitz and you're fatty.

Meanwhile, in an unknown location, Moxxie wakes up and looks around groggily. The camera zooms out revealing that he and Blitzo are tied to chairs. Moxxie panics and briefly struggles to get out, until Agent Two grabs the lamp over their heads and brings it close to Moxxie's face, causing him to flinch away.

Agent Two: Finally awake, huh, little fella? *releases the lamp* Your partner has been a while now.

The camera zooms out to reveal that not only are Blitzo and Moxxie tied up, but their tails are wrapped together and chained to an iron ball.

Blitzo: Look, shitbag, it takes a lot to keep me down, alright? I took a fuck-ton of tranquilizers in the college I dropped out of. Also, I've been strapped nipple first to a car battery. So, I-

Blitzo flinches as the lamp is shined in his face by Agent One.

Blitzo: Ohhh, okay!

Agent One: Tell us, demon scum! Who do you work for? Satan?!

Agent Two grabs the light again. They begin grabbing it back and forth as they interrogate the two Imps.

Agentt Two: How did you get to our world from the afterlife?

Agent One: Why are youse killin' innocent people?!

Agent Two: When did you show up here?

The two agents stop passing the lights as Blitzo interrupts them.

Blitzo: (annoyed) Okay, I'm gonna stop you right there, bitch. First of all, we just woke up from a veeeery nasty shock. And I'm still feelin' fuckin' woozy, so I'm gonna request you fetch us some coffee before we get into this. I mean, everyone gets coffee in shitty movies with scenes like this, am I right? I want somethin' iced, bitch!

Blitzo turns his head around to Moxxie.

Blitzo: Mox?

Moxxie: I'll have a Neapolitan cappuccino, more cappu- than -ccino, make sure it's got no more than four ounces of milk; the beans won't have the right texture otherwise, and make sure they spell my name correctly on the cup-they always put "Foxy" or "Roxy"; I hate that. If you can't handle that, I'll have a Venti traditional visto. Please use soy milk, with two blond shots affogato *points foot accusatory at Agent Two* and ristretto! I'd also love... three vanilla pumps at the very bottom, then add the coffee after, then add—

Agent One: ENOUGH! We aren't getting youse coffee!

Blitzo: Wow. I was getting massive douche chills just there, Mox. Congrats!

Agent Two: *leans up close to Moxxie's face* If we have to, we are willing to resort to torture methods to get answers outta you nasty hell beasts!

Moxxie: When you say "torture", do you mean physical or psychological? Physical seems counterproductive; we would likely tell you anything if it meant an end to the pain, and you would have no way of knowing what was true!

Blitzo: Or we might like it too much. And then you've got a whole new thing to deal with.

Agent One: *points accusatory at Blitzo* What do you mean by that?

Blitzo: Ah, you're stupid, huh? I can work with stupid. Daddy likey dummy.

Moxxie: ugh! Gross!

Agent Two: You better stop insulin' us!

Agent One: *grabs Blitzo by the collar* Yeah! *pulls an amused Blitzo closer* You are the ones at our mercy!

Moxxie: Well, I mean, considering your approach thus far, you've had us tied here for what, hours? And you haven't even had us confirm what exactly we are!

Agent Two: *leans down curious* What are you?

Moxxie: I'm a Virgo.

Blitzo: HAH!

Agent One: Ohhhhhh, a smart guy, eh?!

Agent Two: One more quip outta you and we'll shut you up!

Blitzo: Ooh, getting kinkyyyy!

Both agents recoil in shock and horror.

Agent One: WHAAAAT?! We aren't playin' into your vile demon kinks!

Blitzo: I mean, that's what it sounded like back there, you sickos!

Moxxie: ugh, sweet Lucifer PLEASE don't give them ideas!

Blitzo: Why not? I know the shit you're into!

Moxxie gets an embarrassed look.

Agent One: Stoop! We are *leans towards Moxxie, pointing* NOT gettin' kinky wit youse!

Agent Two grabs Agent One and pulls him back.

Agent Two: Calm down, One! Don't let these monsters get to you!

The agents start to walk away.

Blitzo: Heyyyy, aren't we gonna get our phone call, bitch?

Agent One: Well, that entirely depends! Who are you gonna call? Hmmm?

Blitzo: Your fat mom, thankin' her for a fat time!

Agent Two: Nice try, demon! His fat mom is **DEAD!!**

Agent One starts crying into his own arm.

Meanwhile with Loona and Millie, they are able to locate where Moxxe and Blitzo were taken. This place was called DHORKS, and it was some sort of agency that tries to expose demons to the public. Millie felt anxiety, what kind of things would they be doing to her Moxxie?

Loona: Hey, Millie, it's gonna be fine. I'm right by your side.

Millie and Loona then sneak past other agents, standing guard, and barely get past. They felt like they were gonna die as they snuck past each guard.

Loona: Crap, how are we gonna get in?

Loona starts wiggling the door handle, before Millie climbs into a vent, opening it from the other side.

Loona: Great job, now let's go find them!

Loona gave a thumbs-up, before picking up Millie and running through the DHORKS building. It was all white, bland white. What you expect from any business environment, colorless and boring.

Millie: Loona, why did you favor calling my husband fat?

Loona: Well, it's because one of my original owners was an Imp, and looked like him, but fat, and treated me like crap.

Millie: "one of"?

Loona: My birth parents left me at the hellhound kennel in Greed when i was just a newborn pup, all because i was the runt of the litter. All the older hounds would pick on me, call me names, and would piss me off just for the sheer fun of it. I kept getting chances to get adopted, but every time, i was sent back because of wild outbursts i had...all because of how i was treated in the kennel.

Millie feels remorse for Loona, even if she treated Moxxie like trash. She has regrets for calling Loona a 'bitch' in the past.

Millie: Loona, I'm sorry for calling you a 'bitch', I just felt really defensive of him. Had a grudge against hellhounds especially.

Loona: It's fine, I was just a sad mutt.

Agents were watching the cameras, and spotted the two running through the halls, evading and slipping past guards that were too busy being 'badass'. One of them spit out their coffee, and triggered the alarm. Agents were summoned into the halls Loona and Millie were traversing through. They were all geared up, and outnumbered them by a thousand.

Millie: Crap... well, Plan B!

Millie grabs out her ax before rushing the guards head on. Millie's plan was cut short, and was forced to retreat behind cover since there was too much automatic fire on her, and she was ineffective against automatic weapons. The Hellhound then throws Millie a rifle, she picks it up and aims it at one of the agents firing their automatic weapons. She never used a rifle before, and didn't know how to hit headshots. She missed a few shots with the rifle, until she was only at 6 bullets. What Millie had left now was believing her gut, and then went hit three clean headshots on three agents firing their weapons like madmen. She may have missed multiple shots, but at least she got three of them. Millie then dodges a few more shots before getting shot in the shoulder.

Loona: Shit, lemme help you there!

Loona pulls out a medical kit as she ran to Millie, getting some tweezers as she gently removes the bullet from her shoulder, and got out bandages, and wraps it around her arm.

Millie: Thanks. You know, I wonder why we hated each other so much.

Loona: Well, hellhounds were always treated like slaves, while imps were treated as more than that. I took it all personally, and had the audacity to mistreat the harmless and innocent imps that had actual morality, like you.

Millie: I had a burning hatred for hellhounds, They just looked like murderous killing machines that could kill all of us. Probably because I lived in Wrath and they seemed like psychopaths

Loona: Can understand ya there!

The imp was then limited to hiding behind cover, as there was rotary fire all over the battlefield. Millie tries to step foot, but a rotary cannon fires at where she tried to step into. Luckily the imp swiped her foot away at the last minute.

Loona: Hey Millie, try one of these!

Loona throws to Millie, a grenade launcher, and a few flashbangs.

Millie then took these weapons given to her by this once-frenemy now-buddy, and screamed in the tone a drunk demolitions man would scream in if they charged into battle.

Millie: Tahm to blast these fleshy drones to CHUNKS!

Millie charges into the rotary cannons, dodging the bullets, and throwing flashbangs to blind them. Snapping spines and necks of the agents that tried flanking her, she used their bodies as meat shields as they kept firing onto her. The Wrathian imp then used rockets to propel herself off the floor and walls to get to the agents firing the rotary cannons at her faster.

Millie then fired grenades onto the agents firing the rotary cannons, and once they hit their bodies and their weapons...

Millie: Ka- (snaps fingers) BOOM.

The agents were blown into chunks of flesh and blood.

Loona: Damn. you're pretty good for an old girl like you!

Millie: you do realize i'm like, a year older than you, right?

Loona: Yeah I know.

Millie then felt a bit of a feeling... Loona was starting to remind her of someone she knew from her family.

Millie: Y'know, you kinda remind me of my sister, her name's Sallie May, and she's younger than me. She has the same skills as me, but she's a bit more 'sane' about it, and a professional and she always says "It doesn't count if ya head the bodies". Admittedly, ah used to work at this demolition job back home in Wrath, and because of it, ah got carried away with almost EVERYTHING when it came to bloodshed, before realizing that I was vulnerable to becoming a crazed serial killer and wanted to distance myself from it.

Loona thought this was interesting, as she typed the pin into the door.

ACCESS GRANTED!

The door was unlocked, and Loona scoops Millie into her bag, with only her head being visible as they continue their way, before a thought came to Millie's mind

Millie: Hey, Loona. Lemme ask ya: wha did you come back, and get me and Mox down after the cherub incident?

Loona stops, as she then sighs

Loona: i guess it's cause...as much as i enjoyed you and your boytoy's misery...it just..felt wrong for ya to be tied up like a burrito, and left there all night as the meeting room's chandelier...and it..put me in mind of my life at the shelter

Millie saw the sincerity in her eyes at that moment, before playfully punching her in the shoulder. Loona smirks and ruffles up her hair, before ducking her down, and zipping the bag to where only Millie's eye was visible to avoid further detection. Millie poked out her arm to give a thumbs up, and the two ventured deeper into the facility, going down underground...

Cuts back to Blitzo and Moxxie. Agent One yells at Blitzo while he responds by playfully sticking his tongue out at him.

Agent One: Stop insultin' my mother! She's dead!

Agent Two: Hey, hey. Let's just leave them here until they feel like talkin'.

The two agents exit the room, slamming the door behind them. Blitzo glances at the door just to be sure, then immediately tries to struggle in his bonds for a couple seconds before giving up.

Blitzo: *sighs* Don't worry, Mox. If we keep being obnoxious, they'll eventually slip up and we'll get a chance to get out. Let's just keep fuckin' with them until they get so frustrated, they stop thinkin' clearly. It usually works.

As Blitzo speaks, the camera zooms out until it is looking at a video feed of him and Moxxie, Blitzo's audio degrading to add to the effect. Agents One and Two watch them through the screen.

Agent One: Hmmm! So, the demons wanna play games, huh? Well, we can play games...

Agent Two chuckles and hits a button between "HAHA GAS" and "BITCH JUICE". As she lifts her fist away, the camera zooms in on the button, now glowing a bright green and is revealed to be labeled "TRUTH BOMB".

Agent Two: Heh! Yaaaah.

Cuts back to Moxxie and Blitzo. Blitzo is still struggling against the ropes to no avail.

Moxxie: I'm just worried about Millie. She'll be on her way by now, I'm sure!

Blitzo: Ugh, she'll be fine, Moxxie. It would take a roided-up hippo to take down you're stupid beard when she's upset.

Moxxie: A: Stop insulting my wife! B: We've never dealt with the human government before! She could be in danger!

As they speak, a green gas begins filling the room.

Blitzo: (suddenly angry) Ugh! Can you PLEASE for once in your life SHUT UP about you're broad?! It's always *mockingly imitates Moxxie* "Oh, how's Millie?" "I can't tonight. I'm hangin' with Millie!" "I'm so worried about Millie!" And she's ALWAYS... FIVE FUCKIN' FEET away from you! It's pathetic!

Moxxie: That... was oddly personal.

Blitzo: (surprised) Y'know, you're right! I don't know why the fuck I just let my guts spill like that.

Moxxie glances at the floor and sees the green gas surrounding the two of them, eyes widening in fear.

Moxxie: Sir! They're filling this room with something!

Blitzo: Fuck! *sniffs* The hell is this?

Moxxie: I think it's some kind of airborne truth-telling serum!

Blitzo: Oh, you just guess that's what it is?

Moxxie: Well, uh... Just ask me something specific I wouldn't normally tell you.

Blitzo: Okay. Uh... does Millie ever peg you?

Moxxie: *smiles at the thought* Sometimes~ *eyes widen in realization* Wait! EWW! Fuck! Why that?!

Blitzo: Heh! I knew it.

Moxxie: Well, I hate you're suit because it's TACKY! Ha! Take that!

Blitzo: *gasps dramatically* How fuckin' dare you! Youu have shitty taste in music! Double burn!

Moxxie: "Shit taste"?! *tears up* You said you liked that musical I recommended to you!

Blitzo: I lied! I left halfway through!

Moxxie: You... You said you loved it!

Blitzo: (modestly) It was awful, Moxxie! It was about ugly, horny cats!

Moxxie starts crying hysterically. Once again, the scene zooms out into them being watched by Agents One and Two again

Blitzo: Like seriously! It was so cringe i thought i was gonna throw up!

Agent Two: *chuckles* This is gonna be a goooood night!

They flip a few switches to a vent pumping more of the gas into the room.

Moxxie: Grrrr, FUCK YOU BLITZ! This is all YOUR fault!

Blitzo: How is this MY fault?!

Blitzo looks up and we switch to a POV shot we watch as the room wobbles and distorts, changing into something else. Blitzo stands up, almost falling over backwards from the softer terrain. The red glob becomes a six-eyed monster and screeches at Blitzo, dripping a bunch of inky sludge on him. He looks at his hands, now coated in the red ink. He sniffs and licks at it before the ink monster comes up behind him screaming. Frightened, Blitzo stumbles and falls backward into the black ink ground. The ink monster lands and morphs into a version of Moxxie drawn a la the plan segment from "Spring Broken" that speaks in a British accent with old-timey audio quality. All the while, gloomy rock music plays in the background.

Moxxie (doodle): I simply follow your orders! It isn't my fault that your orders are as nonsensical as a sun tanning bed left out on the cold, rainy porch of a fresh April shower!

Blitzo: Why are you talking like that? What the fuck does that even mean?!

The doodle Moxxie begins shifting between doodle and real Moxxie, his audio changing back and forth accordingly.

Moxxie (doodle): I am simply speaking Satan's plain English! Perhaps you should crack open a dictionary some time! And then maybe you can understand half of the frivolous things I carry on and on about on my many rants about--

The music gets louder while being accompanied by a high-pitched tone, drowning out doodle Moxxie's words. The camera zooms out as Blitzo looks up at the three other ink glob creatures circling around them.

Blitzo: (to doodle Moxxie) SHUT UP!

Moxxie (doodle): Admit it, my dear boss; you don't know what you are doing half the time... and you depend on me and the missus to manage your foolish flights of fancy!

Blitzo: I don't need you! I can do this shit on my own SO easily!

The brown ink creature grabs him by the neck and throws him on the ground. It then morphs into Barbie, who speaks with Blitzo's voice.

Barbie (hallucination): But, ya don't wanna do things alone, Blitzo!

More brown sludge grabs Blitzo and tosses him up into the air, then the gray ink creature morphs into a rubber hose version of Fizzarolli, who also has his voice.

Fizzarolli (hallucination): You tried the solo act, it didn't work out so well! *distorted laugh*

Hallucination Fizz winds him up and throws him to the ground. Blitzo coughs as the pink ink creature lands on the ground, morphing into a hallucination of Verosika Mayday and taunting Blitzo in his voice as well while crawling towards him seductively.

Verosika (hallucination): Yet you still shove away anyone who gets too close until they *voice gradually becomes warped and distorted* resent you for being a selfish, shitty, shit fuck!

Blitzo sees a staircase forming from the ink behind him. He pulls hallucination Verosika's hands away from his face and scrambles to it. The stairs transform into pristine white stairs with golden railings. Blitzo runs up the ink-covered stairs as shiny, glowing white feathers fall onto the stairs and dissolve the ink away. Blitzo trips on some residual ink and looks up, seeing Stolas sitting on a throne at the top the stairs getting fanned by two Blitzo silhouettes.

Stolas (hallucination): [voice-over) Are you afraid to love people, Blitzy?

The fans flap and transition into a close-up of Stolas, who grins at Blitzo. Blitzo begins to climb the stairs on his hands and knees. Two of the glowing feathers fly onto his wrists and turn into golden shackles, while his clown costume turns into his normal suit with a flash of light. Blitzo is almost to the top when another feather slaps onto his throat, turning into a golden shackle attached to golden chains while also cleaning the ink off his face and returning him fully to his normal art style. Stolas pulls on the chains, pulling Blitzo close to him and grinning mischievously. Then, Millie's voice was heard as it echoed

"Ah think your subconscious is trying to say you can't fathom true intimacy, but... crave it at the same time. It's rather unfortunate, considering how you treat those around you... Including as Moxxie, and myself."

Cuts to the bottom of the stairs where the doodle Moxxie Barbie Fizz and Verosika hallucinations are gathered around doodle Moxxie. They then turn back into inky sludge again and fly off, and glitching into existence appeared Millie, lacking a snout, her appearance now sporting straight horns with three thin stripes, short messy, bob cut-styled charcoal hair with bangs and long, yellow pupil-less eyes and thick eyelashes protruding from them, while wearing a purple dress and holding a fan in one hand.

Millie (hallucination): Are you worried Moxxie and ah will have enough of you too?

Blitzo: STOP FUCKING TALKING, ALL OF YOU!!

Hallucination Millie gets angry and closes her fan as she dissolves into gold dust and blows away. Stolas grins as he turns into gold dust and blows away too. His throne and its feathered surroundings also meet the same fate. The unseen hallucinations begin taunting Blitzo.

Stolas: [sing-song] You're going to die alooone-one!

Fizzarolli (hallucination): You're gonna die alone, Blitzo! *laughs*

In the sky above, all of the ink creatures swirl together. The gold dust that was once Stolas and his throne ascend and join the multicolored vortex above. Blitzo is surrounded by a tornado of golden feathers, which surround and stick to him. The hallucinations keep repeating, "You're gonna die alone, Blitzo!". Blitzo is covered in feathers until his arms are bound together and his mouth is covered. He opens his mouth in a silent scream, tearing the feathers away.

Cuts back to the D.H.O.R.K.S. interrogation room where Blitzo and Moxxie are drooling, locked in their respective trips. Agents One and Two look at them from behind the glass, drinking soda and eating popcorn. Suddenly, the door bursts apart as Millie lunges forward. Both agents were then ambushed, having their faces slammed through the control panel, and then thrown through the glass. Loona meanwhile hurled the agents around like kicking pebbles. Millie then notices footage of her and Moxxie having that orgy back during the Unhappy Campers incident, and is caught off guard by it, but it isn't enough to stop her from destroying all of Agents 1 and 2's evidence, reducing it to nothing but destroyed computer parts.

Agent 1: OUR EVIDENCE!!

Millie then sees Moxxie in his current tripping state, upon this sight of her husband being in this situation, she clenched her fists, turning her attention to the two agents; the reason why they were here saving her husband and her asshole clown of a boss.

Millie: *YOU*. You think I'm gonna let you off easy... **AFTER KIDNAPPING MY HUSBAND?!**

The imp screamed at the agents, knife in hand, preparing to skin both.

Loona: Woah, Millie, calm down!! They're probably just lackeys doing their job.

The imp then put her knife in her knife sheath, groaning that she couldn't teach these creeps a lesson.

Millie: I'm still not gonna forgive you for this though.

With the press of a button, Millie unlocks the doors and the gas disappears in activated vents, allowing Loona to enter the interrogation room and snap Moxxie and Blitzo out of their trips and free them from their confinement, and Millie puts Agents one and two in their place.

Loona: Hey Moxxie, I'm sorry about mistreating you and calling you fat. I was once taken under the wing of an abusive imp, that was fat. Really fat, the pound owner was the same, but a Hellhound. Ever since I was adopted by Blitz, still having a burning hatred towards imps, I've used this as a way of coping. After bonding a little bit with your wife while coming to save you guys, I kind of gave her many answers to why I showed hatred towards you, which I'm telling you now!

The imp then smiled nervously, finally understanding the Hellhound.

Moxxie: Apology accepted.

Moxxie smiled in relief, the Hellhound won't antagonize him ever again.

The hellhound then pulled out the Grimoire, accessing the ability to create a portal back home.

Loona: Now, let's get out of here!

Loona opens a portal back home. Millie does a gesture of slitting her throat, telling the agents to not mess with her or her Moxxie-poo again... OR SHE'LL SKIN THEM ALIVE.

Loona: Ok Millie, let's just get out of here!

The imp growled at the agents as she was dragged into the portal. The portal then closes, and the imps have escaped! The agents were now tied up.

Agent Two: What now?

Agent One: What NOW?! We're tied up now, all of our footage is NOTHING but destroyed computer parts, and the boss's gonna be angry!

Agent Two: Aw jeez, we're so fired!

Back at Moxxie and Millie's apartment, the two lovebird imps invited Loona over to hang out, and were all watching a movie.

Millie: Ya know Loona, maybe I should work on my temper, After all, I do want to be a peaceful Wrath imp!

Loona: No you're fine, Millie, those guys were assholes anyways. But do it if you want to, I won't stop you!

Millie then fist bumps Loona, once enemies who had a burning hatred for the others' kind, now buddies with a bit of sibling bonding.

Issue #7: Loo Loo land

Past

Open to a shot of the exterior of Stolas's mansion at night, before cutting to the master bedroom where Stolas and Stella are asleep

"Mummy! Daddyyyy!"

Stolas is roused from his sleep. He turns to Stella who has most of the blanket.

Stolas: *sleepily* Mmph. Via's calling us, Stella.

Stella: *sleepily, annoyed* You get up.

Stolas sighs and gets out of bed. He enters Octavia's room, where she is hiding beneath her blankets.

Stolas: Via? What troubles you, my owlet?

Octavia (Young): *sobbing* Daddy! Daddy!

Young Octavia climbs down from her bed and runs into her father's arms. Stolas hoists her up to comfort her.

Octavia (Young): *sobbing* I had a dream! A really bad dream!

Stolas yawns and wipes away Octavia's tears, correcting her.

Stolas: A nightmare.

Octavia (Young): *sobbing* I was looking all over the palace, and... I couldn't find you anywhere! You weren't there!

Stolas: *rubs Octavia on the back comfortingly* There there, Via, it's okay. You're okay.

Stolas summons his grimoire to him telekinetically as he walks Octavia back to bed.

Stolas: When you're scared, and you don't know where I am, you must remember...

Stolas's grimoire floats over to him. He telekinetically flips it open.

Stolas: No matter what happens to me, I will never be far away... from my special little starfire.

Stolas begins singing a lullaby to little Octavia.

It always seems more quiet... in the dark

Stolas opens a portal above himself and Octavia. She looks up in awe of the beauty of space through the portal.

Stolas: *It always feels so stark... how silence grows under the moon*

Stolas and young Octavia float up through the portal and into the cosmos, landing on a barren moon.

Stolas: *Constellations gone so soon
I used to think that I was bold*

Walking across the moon, Stolas leaves footprints in the dust.

Stolas: *I used to think love would be fun
Now, all my stories have been told. Except for one...*

Stolas looks down at young Octavia, and she looks back with her large, curious eyes. Her gaze shifts to a pink glow to her side.

Stolas: *As the stars start to align
I hope you take it as a sign
that you'll be okay*

A meteor begins its descent towards a giant, pink colored star.

Stolas: *Everything will be okay*

The meteor makes contact with the pink star, and begins to sink beneath the molten surface.

Stolas: *And if the Seven Rings collapse*

Multiple planetary bodies begin gravitating toward the pink star, including the moon that Stolas and Octavia currently reside on, which eventually shatters into pieces as the star's gravity pulls on it.

Stolas: *Although, the day could be my last.
You will be okay*

Young Octavia yawns and falls asleep contentedly against her father's chest.

Stolas: *When I'm gone, you'll be okay...*

Distant planetary bodies fly through the cosmos, pulled in by the pink star's incredible gravitational pull. They disintegrate upon impact and causes the star to explode in a powerful supernova just as the portal closes behind Stolas causing him to sing louder.

Stolas: *And when Creation goes to die
You can find me in the sky
Upon the last day*

Stolas drapes the sleeping Octavia in a blanket.

Stolas: *And you will be okay...*

His lullaby finished, Stolas leaves as his young daughter settles to sleep, content.

Present

Cut to several years later, where a teenage Octavia is jolted awake by smashing objects and her parents screaming at each other, far less content.

Stella: (offscreen) I can't believe you slept with an imp, in OUR FUCKING BED!

Octavia, annoyed at being disturbed, gives a long groan.

Stolas: (offscreen) It was unexpected! I didn't... uh have time to go to a motel!

Stella: (offscreen) A motel?! Like a fucking PLEBEIAN?!

Octavia grabs her phone and puts in earbuds, playing "My World Is Burning Down Around Me" to tune out the screaming as she strides down the halls of the Goetia estate, stepping over the smashed remains of a plant thrown in her path. In the kitchen, Stella continues screaming at Stolas.

Stella: You want to fuck this one, TOO?!

Stella grabs an imp servant and violently tosses him in Stolas' direction.

Stolas: What?! Of course not!

Stella: You are a goddamn embarrassment! I'm not spending another moment looking at your pathetic, IMP-SUCKING FACE!!

Stella storms out of the room, shouting angrily the entire time, and smashing more potted plants. Stolas sighs in exhausted exasperation since his wife was always a bitch like this ever since their arranged marriage. At least he cared about his little starfire unlike Mrs. Stupid Cow; after he was a bit of a mama's boy... The heart faced owl then notices that his daughter has entered the kitchen.

Stolas: Good mooorning, Octavia! Did you sleep well, my owlet?

Octavia: Was that a serious question?

Stolas opens the refrigerator to retrieve a massive chunk of zebra meat.

Stolas: Mm-hmm... What's that you're listening to?

Octavia: This song is called "My World is Burning Down Around Me". (beat) It's by Fuck You Dad.

Stolas looks down, thinking the name of the band his daughter mentioned is a hurtful remark.

Octavia: It's a band.

Stolas: *bemusedly* Ohhhh! How charming...

Stolas grabs the zebra meat and feeds it to a massive potted plant situated in a small alcove off the kitchen as he pets it. Sated, it falls dormant, closing its three eyes.

Octavia: So, you two done screaming for the day? *sips her coffee*

Stolas: Umm...

Stella lets out another scream of anger and another potted plant is heard shattering in the distance.

Stolas: You know what I haven't done in a long, loooong time? I haven't taken you to your favorite place in all of Hell! Why don't we go to Loo Loo Land?

Octavia: I'm not five anymore.

Stolas: You always were so happy when I took you to Loo Loo Land! What do you say we go there again, have a day, just the two of us?

Octavia: I'd... rather kill myself.

Stolas: There we go! Anything but staying in this house. Now, I'll arrange our security.

Stolas picks up a phone carried on a platter by his now bruised and battered servant.

Octavia: Security for a theme park?

Stolas: We are rich, and we're hot. People want our money and our bodies!

Octavia grabs a box of cereal on the table and begins shoveling handfuls into her mouth.

Octavia: **under her breath** Our money, maybe.

Stolas: Speak for yourself, princess. Now... I'm calling the only man who can f*** me!

Octavia: **drops the handful of cereal, disgusted** What...?

Stolas: **immediately backpedaling** Who can protect me! Us! Being part of the Goetia family is rather valuable, you know.

Octavia groans and pulls her beanie down over her eyes.

Cut to I.M.P headquarters, where Moxxie, Millie and Loona were in the lobby. Loona was at the receptionist table, and Moxxie was singing a lovesong to Millie

Moxxie: *Oh, what a thrill
When the crimson starts to spill
And my Millie goes in for the kill*

*She takes away my breath
She's the angel of death for me
Oh, Millie!*

*She's my queen
It's like a dream
When I hear her victims start to scream*

In and out of the sack

*She's the maniac~ for me
Oh, Millie!*

When the blood starts dripping down the walls

Millie: *Drip, drip, drip!*

Moxxie: *And the bodies start to fall*

Millie: *Thud!*

Moxxie: *My heart skips a beat
When my Millie's guns a-blazing in the heat*

Millie: *Bang, bang, bang!*

Moxxie: *My assassin love
She makes the murdering fun for me
Oh, la-da-dee!
Of all the Imps in Hell*

Millie: *It's for him that I fell*

Moxxie: *Oh, Millie~*

The two then cuddle and nuzzle each other, whilst Loona just shrugs playfully.

Loona: Seriously guys, get a room already

Millie: What's wrong this tahm Loona?

Loona: Ugh. Just got a headache, that's all. Last night's hound party did a number.

Moxxie: Oh, ya gulp down too much beelzejuice, Huh?

Loona: It was just one gallon! Jeez.

Millie: Okay. So, what's Blitz up to?

Loona: Oh, he banged Stolas last night as part of their deal, and I think he's having a "him" moment.

In his office, Blitzo is snoring away with a succubus porn magazine on his forehead. He was also in his undies, a clear indicator he was masturbating to the magazine's nudity. Then his hellphone rings, jolting him awake

Blitzo: (shouts) Lemme put it in there slut!

Blitzo looks around, takes the magazine off his face and answers his phone

Blitzo: *angrily* WHAT?!

Stolas: *lustfully* Why, hello, my big-dicked Blitzzy.

Both Blitzo and Octavia spit out their coffee in sheer surprise. Blitzo slams his "BOSS BITCH" mug onto his desk.

Blitzo: What—

Octavia: the—

Blitzo: FUCK—

Octavia: Dad?!

Stolas: Language, everyone! *into the phone* I have a special request~

Blitzo: Aw... Look, I just had a chemical peel. So, you'll have to find someone else's face to plant that feathered ass.

Stolas: It's for my daughter.

Blitzo: Ah. Well, make sure she washes it.

Stolas: *taken aback* No! No, no-no-no. I'm taking my daughter to Loo Loo Land, and I was hoping you brave little Imps would accompany us!

Blitzo: We're assassins, not bodyguards, 'kay? Don't invite us to shit unless someone's gonna die.

Stolas: I'll pay you~

Blitzo: Pay me what?

Stolas: Moneyyyy~

Blitzo: Done!

Blitzo hangs up and accidentally slams his phone down on the desk hard enough to smash it to pieces. After a brief annoyed glance at it, he pulls out a megaphone.

Blitzo: M n' M, get in here! We're goin' to Loo Loo Land!

Moxxie opens the door to respond.

Moxxie: Loo Loo Land?

Millie excitedly smashes her head straight through the office door's glass.

Millie: *excitedly* Loo Loo Land?!

Blitzo: Loo Loo Land!

Loona: (offscreen) **SHUT THE FUCK UP!!**

Cut to Loo Loo Land. A van with an I.M.P decal spray painted on the side pulls into the rather empty parking lot. Blitzo exits the van and opens the side door. A very cramped Stolas extracts himself excitedly. His daughter exits the van far less excitedly. Stolas dons an apple-themed hat and gestures toward the park gate. Octavia groans and pulls her hat low over her face.

Blitzo: Now, remember: this is work and work only. Me and my crew are not here to satisfy your perverted bird needs, alright?

Octavia: *disgustedly* Hey... Dad... Do we have to--?

Blitzo: Okay, yeah. Hold on right there, sweetie. [turns to Stolas] If you try fuckin' my little ass in that park, I swear to—

Stolas: You are so cute when you are serious!

Moxxie and Millie are extremely cross with how they were tied up like a sling bag, being covered in two backpacks, the bottoms cut off and sewn together, giving the illusion of a two sides sling backpack, only their faces showing. Millie, currently, is visibly disgusted by the surroundings

Millie: ugh. This place isn't at all the way ah remember. When i was a tot this place was so colorful, lively, and all around so friendly but now, It's a disaster waitin' to happen. Just look at poor Big Woobly!

Millie gestures toward a hideously malformed animatronic dinosaur, which opens its mouth and lets out a terrifying, demonic shriek.

Millie: Why is this place even still standin'?

Moxxie: I was just thinking the exact same thing. There are a number of health hazards here! Makes me wonder how nightmare inducing the mascots are.

The park's mascot, Loo Loo appears out of nowhere behind Blitzo.

Loo Loo: Well, hey there!

Moxxie: AAAAAH!!

Loo Loo: I'm Loo Loo! Welcome to Loo Loo Land! If y'all get hurt here, just try and sue us!

Stolas: *gasps* Look! Via! It's Loo Loo!

Octavia: I have a question.

Loo Loo: Well, ask away, little girlie! A-hyuk a-hyuk a-hyuk!

Octavia: Is it true this park is just a really shameless spin-off of Lucifer's far more popular Lu Lu World?

Loo Loo: *beat* No?

Octavia: This place reeks of insecure corporate shame.

Stolas chuckles nervously as he leads Octavia away.

Stolas: Why don't we go check out the rides?

Loo Loo: That chick's creepy, huh?

Blitzo: Eh, wait till her dad tries to diddle your holes.

With that, Blitzo follows the goetia. They then are near where the local gift shops were, Blitzo having loaded up on merch, including a novelty cup, as well as a hat with attached can holders and straws. Moxxie moves his face to the side, and looks up to Millie

Moxxie: You seemed rather excited to come here, Millie.

Millie: Well yeah. My parents would bring me and my siblings here when they could swing it. Money-wise.

Moxxie looks over to see a worker wheeling a wheelbarrow piled to the brim with money into a nearby gift shop where novelty cups and stuffed apples are for sale. The cups appear to cost at least 29 souls per.

Moxxie: Yeaaaah. The prices do seem rather criminal. I mean, twenty nine soul dollars for a novelty cup that you use one time?

Blitzo: The fuck yu expect, whorebag? *clonks Moxxie's head with cup bottom* We're in Greed.

Blitzo takes a swig from his novelty cup, before finally taking the married couple off, squeezing them out of the makeshift backpack, making them drop to the ground, before untying them, allowing them to stretch

Blitzo: How 'bout I take the first watch while you two have a little *takes off sunglasses and winks* fun?

Moxxie: Well, I guess it wouldn't hurt to try at least one ride as long as we're here. Hmm, how 'bout that one?

Cut to a shot of a lone imp riding a roller coaster named "The Lawsuit" that suddenly plunges off a sheer 90-degree drop at incredible speed while also on fire and with its rider hanging on for dear life. The coaster violently plunges into a tunnel in the ground. The married couple stand in front of the entrance, with a look of worry on Millie's face.

Millie: Ehh, I dunno sweetie. Ya sure ya can manage not pukin' your guts out?

Moxxie: pssss! I'm a big boy, Millie. I can take a rollercoaster. (walks to entrance)

Cut to Moxxie vomiting into a trash can after having left the ride. A vomit-covered family walks by in the background, glaring disapprovingly at Moxxie. A massive dragon-like creature from the nearby petting zoo looms overhead, also glaring at Moxxie.

In another part of the park, Stolas and Octavia walk along the path, as Blitzo takes up positions all around them with his rifle, on the lookout for any danger. A group of imps creep up behind the booths, ropes, knives, and pitchforks at the ready. They quickly scatter as Blitzo looks in their direction.

Stolas: *strokes Blitzo's horn* You know, it's quite thrilling to see you on the job, Blitzy.

Blitzo: Save it, bitch. I'm working.

Octavia: You both need to get a room.

Blitzo: Hey, I am not a day-hooker!

A woman walking nearby with her baby glares at Blitzo before continuing on in a huff.

Blitzo: What? I just said I'm not one, prude! [*Flips her off*]

Stolas: *gasps* Oh! Look, Via!

Stolas points excitedly at the circus tent. A demon mother is struggling to pull her crying son into the tent.

Stolas: You used to cry such tears of joy at his show!

Octavia: *panicked* Oh, no...

Past

Cut to Octavia as a young girl, as she is pushed against the stage by an excited crowd of imp children, as Robo Fizz sparks and cackles maniacally leering over Octavia, who soon breaks into tears. A younger Blitzo is seen in the background tending to a food cart, dressed and painted as a clown, scowling.

Present

Blitzo & Octavia: I hate that fucking clown.

Pan to Stolas, who has been captured and hoisted aloft by the crew of imps from earlier. Stolas' arms are bound and his head is covered by a cloth sack, and the imps are pointing various weapons at him. One has stolen Stolas' wallet.

Stolas: *unconcerned* Oh, Blitzo~ I need my bodyguard, please!

One imp jumps, to try and skewer Stolas with a pitchfork. Blitzo quickly brings his rifle to bear, shooting the imp in the torso, splattering Stolas's head with blood. The other imps quickly scatter.

Octavia enters the big top and finds a seat. Blitzo carries Stolas in, head still covered in the blood-soaked sack, sets him down, and walks off to take position. Stolas makes no move to remove the sack, until Octavia annoyedly rips it off her father's head.

Robo Fizz: *glitching and sparking* Hey-hey-hey-hey-heyyyy, Implings! It's me, the Robotic Fizzarolli! Shipped from Big Ozzie's factory to bring you a wonderful show celebrating Loo Loo Land, spelled with Os, to avoid lawsuits! H-H-H-H-H-Hit it!

Stage lights turn on and point at Robo Fizz as he begins to dance and sing a song of the same name as the park.

Robo Fizz: *Loo Loo Land,
Loo Loo Land!*

The curtains open to reveal Robo Fizz's band, FizzaRolli 'n Friends, composed of various hideously decrepit animatronics, including Big Woobly on guitar.

Robo Fizz: *Everybody sing along
with the Loo Loo band*

Robo Fizz goes around pointing and gesturing at various demons in the audience. Stolas looks excited when Robo Fizz gets to him, but this is short-lived as Blitzo pops up and points his rifle at Robo Fizz, who dashes back to the stage.

Robo Fizz: *Ev'ry boy, ev'ry girl,
ev'ry woman, ev'ry man
loves Loo Loo Laaand!*

Platforms on the stage rise up in time with the music.

Robo Fizz: *Loo Loo Land,
Loo Loo Land!
Everything is beautiful
at Loo Loo Land
Ugly children holdin' hands
in Loo Loo Laaand!*

Robo Fizz grabs various Imp children out of the audience and wraps them up in a big hug, before jumping up and tossing them away. Most of the children slam into the bleachers, while one soars behind them.

Robo Fizz: *Everybody's friendly,*

Robo Fizz hugs Big Woobly so hard that its neck breaks a bit more than it already had been.

Robo Fizz: *And nobody is mean*

Robo Fizz dashes over to the two-headed, banjo-playing bear animatronic and slaps it in the back. The animatronic then squirts a stream of oil from its bigger head at the face of an Imp in the bleachers attempting to drown out the song with music from his phone.

Robo Fizz: *No copyright infringement's ever seen*

Robo Fizz dumps a gasoline canister onto a large stack of cease-and-desist papers, lights a match, and throws the match and the canister at the stack, setting the whole thing ablaze.

Robo Fizz: *I have a dream...*

(He has a dream)

I'm here to tell...

(He's here to tell)

*About a magical, fantastic place
called Loo Loo Laaaaand!*

Octavia is sitting and absorbing the musical with disgusted boredom. Outside, Moxxie and Millie walk along a row of game booths, when they are addressed by one of the vendors. Millie gleefully yanks Moxxie over towards the booth.

Carnie Imp: Hello, hello! Step right up and win a thing!

Millie: *gasps excitedly* Oh, look, Moxxie! A THING!

The "thing" in question is some sort of purple stuffed penguin creature with Imp horns, wearing pink overalls. The stuffed animal is labeled with a tag that says "THING?"

Moxxie: Oh, you like that thing?

Millie: YEEEEESSS! I don't really know what that thing is but I want that thing!

Moxxie: *smugly* Ahhh... Finally, some "thing" I can handle.

Moxxie takes out some money and hands it to the carnie.

Moxxie: Okay! One game, puh-lease!

The carnie Imp rolls his eyes and uses his tail to hand Moxxie a pistol with a cork projectile in the muzzle. Moxxie does not even line up the shot, instead looking to his wife as he effortlessly hits the target right in the bullseye. Unbeknownst to Moxxie, the target barely moves. He makes a "ricochet" noise with his mouth and blows the black powder smoke clear of the gun, pleased with his marksmanship.

Carnie Demon: Ohhhh! Strike one, little man!

Moxxie: But, I hit it!

Carnie Imp: Hmmm, I don't know what to tell ya, buddy. The target, see? It didn't go down. So, yeah...! No go, bro.

Moxxie growls in anger, and fishes another bill out of his pocket. He grabs the pistol and fires another cork, hitting the target dead-center. The target does not budge. Moxxie slaps the pistol in annoyance.

Moxxie: The Heaven's wrong with this thing?!

Carnie Imp: Oh, man. A real shame, I tell ya. [mockingly cries]

Moxxie hisses in anger as he slaps another bill on the counter.

Moxxie: Another!

Cut back to the Robo Fizz show. Stolas is gleefully clapping to the music, while Octavia has thrown her head back in torment, banging her fist on the seat next to her.

Robo Fizz & Backup Singer: *--body sing along
with the Loo Loo band!
Ev'ry boy, ev'ry girl,
ev'ry woman, ev'ry man
loves Loo Loo Laaaaaand!*

The show ends with a small pyrotechnic display as Robo Fizz cackles maniacally. The bear animatronic faceplants onto the stage and falls to pieces. Stolas claps and cheers even harder.

Stolas: Ah hohohoho ho ho ho ho ho, how delightful!

Behind Stolas, an imp armed with a kris dagger rises from beneath the seats ready to stab Stolas, but the top of his head is quickly blown apart by a shot from Blitzo, who has taken up a position in the gallery behind the back row of seats while Imps scream in absolute fear and run away.

Stolas: **flirtatiously** Oh, my! What aim you have, Blitzo.

Octavia: **furious** Ugh! I can't do this anymore!

Stolas: **concerned** Wait- Uh-... Octavia!

Octavia storms off, with Stolas following behind as Blitzo cycles his rifle, and prepares to give chase after his charges.

Robo Fizz: Mua ha ha ha ha hoho-oh! Is that Blitzo [pronounced as spelled] my sensors spot up the-e-e-ere? I bet the kiddies are still running away from you, huh? [laughs]

Blitzo: The 'o' is silent now!

Robo Fizz: A-A-Awwwww, just like your audience always was when you to-told your lazy jokes here! [laughs]

Blitzo removes his visors and throws them on the ground as he continues his argument with Robo Fizz.

Blitzo: Bitch, I make more money killing people than you do being a cheap-ass robo ripoff of an overrated sellout JESTER!

Robo Fizz: *glitching* Oohohoo! Someone's salty! Real or not, though, people lo-o-ove me! Does anybody love you... *low demonic voice* BLITZ-0?

Blitzo: No. But, I'm really good with guns now. Dance, bitch!

Blitzo slams a new magazine into his rifle, switches it to full-auto and opens up on Robo Fizz, who cartwheels out of the way of the incoming rounds. Robo Fizz rapidly spins like a wheel rolling up the stair to where Blitzo is. He coils himself around Blitzo like a snake, before using his own momentum to launch Blitzo through the top of the tent.

Blitzo: Ohhhh, FUCK MEEEEEEEE...!

Outside, Wally Wackford rolls a cart of lit torches in by the tent.

Wally: Torches, I say, I say! Get your inconvenient torches here!

Blitzo lands on the cart, scattering the torches everywhere, which light the big top on fire.

Wally: Owww! I say, OWWWWW!

The green fire very rapidly spreads to all corners of the park. Burning and melting animatronics flee the tent as Robo Fizz cackles and spins his head with demonic glee at the destruction. Elsewhere, the carnie Imp at the shooting gallery holds 600 souls of Moxxie's money, with Moxxie himself glaring at him with seething anger.

Carnie Imp: Wow! Man, you're really starting to make this sad. Y'know, if you suck, you suck! Guess you won't win your honey here a prize...

Millie's eye twitches and grabs him with her tail, and starts tightening her grip.

Millie: I know you're cheating my Moxxie-poo. And if you mess with him, (gets out a dagger) you mess with me. So I suggest you give him his prize, or I'll make a suit out of your freshly peeled skin.

The carnie imp gulps as he reaches and grabs the thing and hands it to moxxie. millie then lets him go

Millie: Thank you. Glad we could reach an understanding.

In the background, Blitzo and Robo Fizz continue to do battle against each other as the fires spread. Blitzo is thrown up into the air by Robo Fizz and comes down through the roof of the shooting gallery, fatally crushing the carnie Imp under him.

Moxxie: *surprised* Sir?!

Blitzo: *dazed* Ohhhh...Hey, guys! You should probably go, uh, make sure Stolas is okay. I've... got some unfinished business to take care of.

Moxxie and Millie turned to Robo Fizz, the flames burning his outer skin to reveal his mechanical insides. Millie takes Moxxie's hand as they sprint away. Blitzo draws his flintlock pistol, cocks it, and fires at the now burning Robo Fizz. The impact of the bullet spins Robo Fizz's head around, but when he spins his head back, he is revealed to be unharmed by the shot, having caught the bullet in his teeth. He then spits the bullet out.

Blitzo: Oh, what a mouth!

Blitzo immediately grimaces when he realizes what he just said. Robo Fizz coils himself up into his rolling form again, charging straight at Blitzo. He leaps out of the way as his enemy hits the booth, destroying it in a large explosion. Several pieces of shrapnel and burning prizes shoot in all directions, as the camera follows the severed heads of three of the "things" Moxxie attempted to win. The piece of stuffed animal strikes a young Imp boy in the head, knocking him unconscious the second a photographer takes a picture of the Imp family.

Father: Satandammit, Nathan! You ruined another bloody photo! Why were you even born?!

Elsewhere, Stolas is still running after his daughter.

Stolas: Octavia?

Octavia: (off-screen) Just leave me alone!

Stolas: Octavia!

Octavia runs into a building called the "Fun House." Inside, Stolas is confronted with a surreal room of eyes, tubes, spikes, mirrors, and disembodied hands. He goes further into the room, looking around for where his daughter could have gone. A shadow appears behind Stolas, as a random Imp jumps upon his back.

Stolas: *annoyed* Umm, I think I'm supposed to be **bodyguarded** right now!

The Imp covers Stolas' mouth with his shirt sleeve, but is suddenly shot in the head and falls to the ground. Moxxie and Millie appear in the entryway, Millie having just shot the Imp with a pistol.

Stolas: *wipes imp blood off of sleeve, annoyed* Ugh, that's better. Where is Blitzzy? **He's** my knight in shining armor, not you *littler* ones.

Millie: (annoyed) Well, **fuck** you too, A-hole

Moxxie: Yeah, THAT'S how you thank the imps who just saved your life?

Stolas: Well excuse me for being disappointed that you're here instead of blitz! Where is he?

Moxxie: Busy fighting a Freddy Fazbear's ripoff while setting the whole park on **FUCKING FIRE!!!!**

Millie: Yeah, the least ya could do is show us some respect. Wait, where's your daughter?

Stolas: (softens) She ran off into that tunnel. I think she's really upset at me about something.

Millie: Wha don't ya let me talk to her? This is clearly a girl to girl thing.

Millie leaps down and heads off with moxxie grabbing stolas by the hand, taking him to the entrance. Cut back to Millie, who walks through the tunnel, effortlessly dodging between two swinging pendulums, and heads down into an adjoining room. There, she sees Octavia riding in circles in apple-themed rail cars, crying. Millie softens as she joins her.

Millie: Uh, hello your majesty?

Octavia: Hey.

Millie: I uh, guess ya ain't havin' fun?

Octavia: *crying* I didn't even want to come here!

Millie: But on the ride here Stolas kept braggin' how you loved Looloo land.

Octavia: *sniffing* When I was a kid and my parents didn't hate each other... and my dad didn't flirt with some... weird red dickhead the entire time.

Millie: Ugh. I hate that red dickhead too, your highness. I hate him for my own reasons though; he stalks me and Moxxie outside of work, and threatened to rape him and me on one of our assignments at I.M.P.! Heck! When we quote unquote "screw up", he ties us up, with Moxxie's face in mah ass, and mah face on his crotch, and hangs us up like a chandelier, and leaves us there for who knows how long!

Octavia: Hehe, okay, that's pretty awful. How bad has he affected your home life though?

Millie: Ugh! Don't get me started on how many times that prick showed up uninvited! He hides in our fridge, watches us sleep, and even filmed us about to kiss, the day we got home after our honeymoon! He's....just... the fucking worst.

Octavia: Hehe. Guess we got something in common

Millie: Whachya mean by that? You know him too?

Octavia: Know him? He comes to our palace every month just to "do it" with dad! you have no idea how many pillows i had to cover my ears just to not hear their moaning, and shouting, and all the swearing dad does!

Millie thinks about how much painful this would've been if her home life were like this.

millie: Look. I get it. You have a really difficult life. But it doesn't mean your dad doesn't love you. Heck, he brought you all this way here just to spend time with you. That shows how much he cares.

Octavia: That's why you're here instead of him. If he really does care then where is he?

Millie: At the park gates, waiting for you. cause he wants to give you your privacy. Just, cut your dad some slack. He's really trying to connect with you, but you gotta at least let him try.

The two share a silent moment before Via hugs her. The two then get up and walk off. but then a hit-imp leaps down from the ceiling and gets out a switchblade. Millie sees and tosses a steak knife at him, decapitating him in a split second.

Outside, the park has been reduced to pandemonium as dusk falls. Blitzo attempts to shoot at Robo Fizz, who rolls around wildly. The robot is caught by the draconic creature from before, and swallowed whole, as Moxxie rides on its back. Millie and Octavia leave the park gates where Stolas comes to hug via in a bridal carry

Stolas: Oh, thank goodness you're okay. I'm so sorry for upsetting you. I just wasn't sure how you would react to everything that was going on a-

Octavia: I know dad. I know, but you still show you care for me. You brought me all the way here just to cheer me up. And, thanks.

Millie smiles as the two have a moment, but realizes

Millie: Wait, where's Moxxie?!

A massive explosion rocks the park, sending Moxxie and Blitzo. Hurtling through the air, smoking and screaming. Millie rushes forward and catches Moxxie in a bridal carry whilst Blitz lands face first in front of them.

Millie: You okay sweetie?

Moxxie: I am now.

Millie smiles before turning to see the devastation behind them.

Millie: Blitz! You destroyed Loo Loo land, you ASSHOLE!

Blitzo: Worth it! That slutty toy clown had. It. Comin'!

Millie then kicks him hard in the groin, making him shout in pain and clutch his crotch, now laying on his side

Blitzo: AUGH MY NUTS!!! I'm taking this outta you and whore-bag's pay you BROAD!

Issue #8: Harvest Moon Festival

Open to a sunlit exterior of Stolas's mansion. A sigh of contentment from Stolas is heard. Blitzo is shown lighting a cigarette on Stolas' bed and folds his arms behind his head.

Stolas: *arms tied up* I'm sorry for having to move our little rendezvous early. I have an engagement this month on the full moon.

Stolas is shown wearing a ball gag and harness, his hands tied to the headboard with rope.

Blitzo: When this happens, it's not really something I fuss about...

He uses his cigarette to burn rope, freeing Stolas, who takes Blitzo's cigarette from him and takes a long drag of it.

Blitzo: But, do you really need the book for this farm bullshit? I have, like, fifteen new clients waitin' for heads to roll.

Stolas: As shocking as it may seem, Blitzzy, my **Grimoiire** is actually incredibly important for my goetia duties, as my father gave it to me on my birthday, in case you forgot.

Stolas puts out the cigarette in one of Blitzo's horns before Blitzo shoves him away.

Stolas: The Harvest Moon is a very special occasion! It's been my annual duty to showcase it in the Ring of Wrath. It's celebrated by a very charming little festival with the locals with games and music.

Blitzo pulls a feather out of his mouth in disgust.

Blitzo: Wrath, huh? My employees are from there. I've never really been. I hear it's full of inbred chucklefucks.

Stolas: *sits up* Oh! Why don't you all join me at the festival? I can guarantee you all...

Stolas pulls the covers over his head and his head appears near Blitzo's crotch.

Stolas: ...special access~ *chuckles*

Blitzo: Look, I told you, we're not bodyguards. Okay? That was a one-time thing we did badly.

Stolas stands up with the covers on his head. He does a playful owl head tilt.

Stolas: I'm simply offering a work-free day of fun! I feel quite safe at the Harvest Festival. It's the same every year.

Blitzo: Well if you promise this isn't some fuck fest invite, it does sound like it could be a blast and a half. Plus, it's not like we can do jack shit without your book anyway.

Stolas: (baby-talk voice) Aww, I'm sowwy your clients will have to wait...

Blitzo: *waves a dismissive hand* Oh, fuck my clients!

Cut to Moxxie and Millie's apartment. The two imps were fast asleep. Moxxie turns, and his alarm goes off, with a ringtone from phantom of the oprah. He turns it off, as he and Millie stretch their limbs. They then leave as Moxxie goes to the kitchen to make some coffee, while Millie heads into the bathroom and gets ready for the day. Suddenly, as the coffee was just about to beep, there's a knocking on the door. Moxxie answers it, and sees it's Loona, holding a Wcdonald's bags in her hands

Loona: morning Mox

Moxxie: oh! Morning Loona. What're you doing here?

Loona: ehh, well, i thought i'd bring ya breakfast

Moxxie: oh. Thank you, i suppose

Loona: no prob. Listen, something's come up, and I told Blitz, to run it by you, if you wanted to go down to the Wrath ring for some harvest bullshit or whatever

Millie then pops out of the bathroom, wearing a towel from the chest down, her mouth all bubbly with toothpaste, holding a toothbrush with her tail, having overheard everything

Millie: the Harvest Moon Festival?! YEE-FUCKIN-HAW!

Moxxie: *sighs* well, Millie likes the idea. And, i suppose we could use a break, since business has been pretty rough as of late. And thank Satan you got our backs for whenever Blitz pulls his chandelier punishment on Millie and I. i swear i keep getting tail cramps whenever that happens

Loona: yeah. Well, that's what friends are for, aren't they?

Millie: make that Best Friends Loonie!

Loona is shocked at first, but smiles a bit, blushing at such a cute comment, her tail wagging a bit, but she didn't mind at all

Loona: anyways, y'all better get ready, we gotta get to the train in an hour if we're gonna get to Wrath

Moxxie: hehe. Thanks Loona

Scene shifts to the Rough n' Tumbleweed Ranch. The I.M.P. van pulls up in front of Millie's parents, Linda and Joseph May.

Millie: Mama! Daddy!

Millie gets out of the van and happily runs toward her parents. Her father hugs her and spins her around before placing her down.

Joe: Yeeeeee-hawwww! How's my deadly little pumpkin spice doing?

Joe ruffles Millie's hair affectionately.

Millie: I'm good, Pa! Thanks for lettin' us stay here for the harvest jamboree.

Lin: It's no trouble. We know you aren't making as much anymore since y'all went "freelance".

Millie: Freelance pays fine, Ma! We're doin' fiiiine! [serious] It's fine.

Millie walks over to Moxxie, who is struggling to carry luggage.

Millie: Anyway, y'all remember my husband Moxxie?

Millie shoves a nervous Moxxie in front of her parents. They stare at him in disapproval.

Joe: Hmph.

Moxxie: Greetings, Lin! Joe! How have you been, uh, with all the... flaming twisters and stuff around here? *nervously holds out his hand*

Joe: We lost our old farmhand Juggernaut to one of them terrors last week.

Moxxie: *laughs nervously* Oh, crumbs. My bad! I am so sorry. I- I didn't mean to open that wound... sir.

Blitzo: Hey, watch your language! I'm the only one to call "sir", whore-bag!

Millie: Oh yeah, Y'all haven't met our bitch boss Blitzo and his daughter Loona. My new BFF!

Loona: (on her phone) Wazzup?

Loona cracks a smile upon being called BFF, and her tail was wagging a little bit. Blitzo walks over to Millie's parents.

Blitzo: It's a pleasure to finally meet the sperm and egg factory *crotch kicks Moxxie away* that popped out this little gem of an assassin. You two raised a *playfully elbows Millie* sturdy bitch!

Joe: *chuckles* That we did! So... Blitzo, is it? Heh heh. That's a fine name.

Blitzo and Joe shake hands.

Lin: It reminds me of war.

Joe: *sighs happily* Nothing like a little war to make a strong man! *flexes bicep*

Blitzo: I like you people.

Moxxie: Y'know... more battles were won by technological advances in warfare. I've researched the history of weaponry extensively, and it's inspiring how... for example, the progression of guns utilizing angelic technology has changed the landscape of Hell's combative...

Millie makes a "cut it out" motion with her hands. Joe crosses his arms.

Moxxie: I mean... (deep, awkward voice) War fun!

Joe: Guns get the job done... but a man ain't nothin' if he can't tear the head off a hellish beast with only his bare... hands!

Blitzo: HAAAA! He's right, Moxxie! [speaks baby talk] You got cute whittle baby hands like your baby dick!

Blitzo grabs Moxxie's hand and reaches toward his crotch. Moxxie slaps his arm away.

Moxxie: Refrain... sir.

Joe: Speakin' of strong hands, y'all should meet our newest help. Hey! Chaz!

"I'm coming, I'll be there in a second."

Chaz's voice could be heard from behind the bunker door, but muffled.

A loud bang could be heard from inside the bunker, and a scrawny looking Loan Shark demon is sent flying out. He then quickly twists himself and lands on his feet, laughs as that's the first time he actually did so

Chaz: Sorry, boss, I was workin' on a little experiment on how to round up the cattle. swear to Satan ya take ya eyes off 'em for one damn second and they disappear even quieter than cockroaches.

Chaz then looks down, noticing Millie. He then clears his throat as he dusts himself to be more presentable

Chaz: Well, G'day there, gorgeous. You must be the boss's daughter. Mildred, right? Heard some real good things about ya, and might I just add ya look mighty prettier than ya folks described.

Millie: Ohhh! *laughs sheepishly*

Chaz: And this handsome little bugga must be the lucky fella who swept ya off yur feet, Ammi wrong?

Moxxie: yeah, my name's Moxxie

Chaz: Pleasure to meet ya mate. So what're you two li'le love birds doin' all the way out here? ya feelin' homesick or was the freework sta'tin' to get borin'?

Millie: Oh, no! Freelance isn't free! It's a--... Never mind. We're just visitin' for the festival. The prince is our boss' [in a dramatic voice] boyyyyfrieeend!

Blitzo: Millie, I am not above spanking a female's ass in front of her daddy.

Chaz: Crikey, this curly horned spotted bitch sounds like an asshole.

Moxxie: Chaz, this is Blitz.

Blitzo: (punches Moxxie) Shut up whore-bag, you're not special. (to chaz) pleasure to meet ya sexy, I'm Blitzo, the O is silent, by the way

Chaz: Blitz huh? oh yeah now ah remembe' you're the fella who sta'ted that assasin company in Pride!

Blitzo: Yep. The one and only.

Chaz: Well ya ce'tainly got yaself into some tight james mate, 'specially the Looloo land incident

Moxxie: (gets up) Y-you know about that?

Chaz: Who doesn't? This white spotted prick was responsible for burnin' down onna the most nightma' inducin' pa'ks in olla Greed.

Blitzo: In retrospect, it was totally worth it to get even with that (grits teeth) cheapass sex toy

Joe: Y'know... you boys should enter the Pain Games!

Blitzo scuttles sideways over to Joe.

Blitzo: I heard games! What games? I'm in!

Lin: Every harvest festival, there's a competition to be the roughest, toughest bastard in Wrath!

Millie crosses her arms and pouts.

Millie: Yeah! Wish I could play!

Lin: Millie, you know you get too carried away. The last competition ended in fifteen separate funerals... mainly because of that demolition crew ya joined.

Millie: I'm aware that it was because of that demolition crew, but I only caused nine of them! How come Sallie still gets to compete?

Lin: Your sister doesn't have a neighborhood headcount.

Millie: She so does!

Sallie carries a sack and little brother Jack drags an Imp body in the background.

Sallie: (sing-song voice) It doesn't count if they don't find the bodyyyyyy!

Millie seethes.

Lin: Still, you get to root for her and your brothers, and now you can cheer on your boss!

Moxxie puts a hand on Lin's shoulder.

Moxxie: Y'know, she can also cheer for me.

Joe: *wheeze-laughs and slaps his leg* ...Wait, you?

Moxxie: Yeah! I can compete, can't I?

Lin elbows him hard in the side. Moxxie tears up in pain.

Joe: Sorry, boy. But, I don't think sensitive, thespian types would last very long in the games.

Moxxie: I was born here, too! *drawls* I have some fight in me!

Blitzo: Oh yeah, Whore-bag? Then go into that pen and kill that hellhog, right now!

Blitzo motions to a large sleeping hell hog in a pigpen.

Moxxie: Oh! uh, I dunno if I'm ready to do something like that.

Blitzo: Of course ya are wimp! your rep with the in-laws is on the line here! So, no pressure at all, you totally will not make a complete and total ass of yourself in front of everyone important in your life and become even more of a (darkly) disgraceful useless pathetic talentless baby dicked piece of shit than you already are. (Throws Moxxie face first into the pigpen) KICK IT'S ASS, MOXXIE! YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

Chaz clunks Blitz on the head.

Chaz: I suggest you be more soft with the lil' bugga.

Blitzo: The fuck should i? He's just a talentless whore-bag.

Moxxie nervously walks forward, knife in hand. Moxxie leaps forward and wraps the rope around the hog's neck. He moves the knife down and it strikes harmlessly against the hog's hide. The hog roars and runs around, trying to buck Moxxie off.

Blitzo: FUCK yeah! Ride it, whore-bag! Make it that bitch you won't call back in the morning!

Loona grimaces as she records a video on her phone.

Loona: This is not gonna end well.

Blitzo: Doin' great, ya ugly prick! *whispers to Loona* Send me that video later.

Millie watches in concern as Moxxie yelps and looks up. Chaz leaps into the pen and unintentionally pushes him out of the way. Chaz twirls the dagger in his hand and lifts it in the air and brings it down, slaughtering the hog.

Chaz: Y' alright mate?

Moxxie rubs his neck.

Moxxie: Ow... My clavicle!

Chaz: Don't worry about it. These buggas are always tough to take down, if I were you I'd slit it down the jugula. Lot easier to pie'ce than the armored hide.

Chaz helps him up as they get out of the pig pen

Chaz: So Blitz, ya mind helpin' me and the boss skin this bugga for dinne'?

Blitzo: Oh, I am always down to skin the manly meat with the manly men!

Loona: That's what she said!

Blitzo: What "who said"? Wait, what bitch is talking shit about me?!

Chaz: Don't worry, just leave it to me, Mox.

Moxxie: Thanks! (sighs)

Millie: Don't let 'em get to you. And hey, you don't need my parents to respect you. They will eventually.

Sallie: No, they won't.

Millie glares at her.

Sallie: What? I'm right, ain't I?

Moxxie: *drawl* Oh, I'mma enter in those games.

Millie sighs sadly.

Sallie: *appears out of nowhere* Hmm, how pissed would you be if I bet on him dyin'?

Millie glares at her again.

Millie: Shut up, Sallie.

Scene cuts to the Pain Games. Wally Wackford stands on stage with a microphone and speaks dramatically.

Wally Wackford: Welcome, I say-a, welcome-a... all to Wrath-a Ring's-a annual-a Harvest-a Moon-a... a-Festival! To kick things up, we have the great prince Stolas-a, here to usher in this here Pain Games!

Stolas takes the microphone from Wally Wackford.

Stolas: *chuckles* How kind, Wackford. Greetings, tiny... Wrath Ring Imps! I hereby welcome you all to another year of celebrating the spoils of your labor that continue to feed the citizens of Hell!

A crowd of Imps glare at him and boos are heard.

Stolas: I'm happy to kick off the start of these games that will challenge the toughest Imps to show their skill in dominance. Good luck to you all! Especially that sexy little one there... Yoo-hoo! Blitzo!

Stolas waves at him while Blitzo glares.

Blitzo: Ugh. Fuck me.

Chaz: (to Moxxie) Good luck out there mate.

Moxxie: Thanks. I'm gonna need it.

A gun goes off and the games begin. Moxxie gets trampled with a yelp as the other imps race down the trail. Striker climbs up a wooden ramp structure while Blitzo leaps down ahead of him. Moxxie tries to catch up. He claws at the structure and falls into a small puddle. He gets chewed up and thrashed by a monstrous black and white hellshark. In the next shot, Chaz grins smugly at Blitzo who has his legs, arms and horns tied behind him. A muscular Imp holds a rope and grins at a scared Moxxie. Chaz, Blitzo and Moxxie team up in a tug of war match. Moxxie falls into the water and the hellshark attacks him again. The scene cuts to a wrestling match in the mud between Blitzo and Chaz. A group of imps do a football huddle on top of Moxxie. The hellshark leaps over the fence and begins to elbow drop Moxxie.

Moxxie: **MOTHERFUC--!!**

Cuts back to stage.

Wally Wackford: I say, I say, for the first year ever, we have a tie for winner of the Harvest Moon Pain Games!

Stolas takes the microphone from Wally Wackford.

Stolas: The winners are... Chazwick Thurman, aaaaaand my darling Blitzy!

Stolas walks onto the stage and does a pose as the crowd cheers.

Blitzo: Just say my name RIGHT! Fuckin' dick!

Blitzo walks onto the stage in frustration. Moxxie and Millie watch from the wooden bleachers. Chaz takes notice and takes the microphone.

Chaz: Hey Mox, get ya ass down he'!

Moxxie: R-really?

Chaz: Absolutely! You really pulled the ha'dest to win, and ya deserve to be he'e just as much as us!

Blitzo: Ohohoho no he doesn't he's just a pathetic-

Chaz slaps blitzo off the stage with his tail.

Chaz: How 'bout you shut your pie hole, ya curly horned wanka!

moxxie smiles he was the only one outside millie to ever stand up for him. And he marches onto the stage alongside Chaz.

Chaz: I he'e talk ya got one helluva singin' voice. Why not ya sin' one o ya songs for everybuddy mate? (hands him microphone and guitar)

Moxxie: Thanks, Chaz.

He then strums his guitar and starts playing a western rendition of rawhide. Millie watches with joy that he was getting some line light, but at the same time, it reminded her of the "Unhappy Campers" incident when she was getting ten times the popularity and fame Moxxie had just earned now. Millie tears up from the memory and flees. Sallie saw Millie run off. What was wrong?

Sallie: Sis?

cut to the house, Millie's older brother Jock and twin brother Jimmy were helping their dad load pumpkins onto their pickup truck for the festival. sallie sees millie in her old bedroom, covered in a blanket, curled up like a ball facing the window

Sallie: A'ight ya little crybaby, what's the matter with ya this tahm?

She reaches her hand out to her, only for Millie's eyes to snap at her direction, and her tail to slap her hand away

Millie: **Fuck off!**

Sallie: Hey, watch it! Ah was just askin'!

Millie then realized what she said and apologized as she started telling her about the unhappy campers incident, going into full detail of everything that happened, about the mission, her human persona, and how she put her marriage with Moxxie in jeopardy after their argument. Sallie listened to every word to the last, her face visibly softening.

Sallie: Sis, ah know how heartbroken you were when you realized ya popularity corrupted ya, but don't let it get to ya.

Millie: But ah could've lost him.

Sallie: Don't say that! Ya not gonna lose him at all, don't worry. Believe me, I would feel the same way as you, if I were in your place, but c'mon! It was just a small hiccup in your relationship! After all, you and your husband are people after all, and we all make mistakes.

Sallie then puts her hand on Millie's shoulder.

Sallie: Ah bet your husband would love you no matter what you did; if the whole world was against you, I'm pretty sure he'd take on the whole world alongside you. And...Ah'm sorry for treatin' Moxx like dirt, Ah, ah guess i was just...jealous

Millie then looks up at her little sister, and is curious

Millie: jealous? Wh-what do you mean?

Sallie: *sighs* ah mean, you two have it great up there in Pride. You get to axe Earth fellas with your dick-swingin' boss and that cupcake husband of yours, you saved him from demon obsessed kooks, ya even made friends with that blue-blooded bird's daughter and....I don't know. I couldn't really see how I'd fit into this shiny new life you built.

Sallie then walks up to the window, with Millie looking visibly shocked as she sat up

Millie: Sall ah...ah didn't know. Things just get so crazy and busy in mah neck of Hell and-

Sallie: You think things didn't get busier for me down here when you decided to scooch? I've basically been running the place solo!

Millie looks heartbroken. Sallie calms down, before turning to the window

Sallie: Honestly, Mills, the whole reason ah am how ah am...is cause...ah didn't want to show how much ah missed when it was just you and me. When we would get into all kinds of trouble when we were kids...all the fun we used to have...we would always find something to do damn near every day before you left. And...ah guess...ah guess i just felt like...i couldn't fit into this new exciting life you have now...

Millie looks surprised at her little sister, technically big since she was taller, before getting up, and walks up to her

Millie: [walks to Sallie] Yeah... I miss that too. [they rub foreheads] There's always room in my life for my little sister, Sallie. I'm sorry I haven't been back home as much as I'd like. I'll try harder. But... you know... Jack and Jimmy are older now. Ma and Daddy got plenty of extra hands around here. You could come visit more often too!

Sallie: I think I'd like that.

The two then looked up to the Wrathian skies, before Millie leapt forward and hugged her waist, and Sallie smiled as she hugged her big sister back. After leaving the bedroom, Moxxie was concerned about Millie. Millie appeared behind Moxxie, Sallie alongside her.

Moxxie: Are you okay honey? ya just left abruptly when i was just about to call you down for a duet

Millie: Yeah, I'm fine now sweetie. I just needed to clear mah mind is all

Sallie: I talked with her, she told me her situation.

Moxxie: Oh, and what did the dickhead sister who talks about "it doesn't count if you hide the bodies" say to my wife?

Sallie: I just wanted to make her feel better, she said this time she became obsessed with her popularity had her really depressed.

Sallie wasn't annoyed with Moxxie, she instead said it in a calm and respectful way. Moxxie was very surprised by this turn events

Sallie: Ah'm sorry for looking down upon ya. Ah just... didn't understand you better

Moxxie then smiled a bit, as this was a really big moment for him, as one of his in-laws finally showed him some respect.

Sallie gives Moxxie her hand to shake.

Sallie: So uh, whattya say we, bury the hatchet, and, uh I dunno, attend the festival and maybe.

Moxxie: Bond as brother-in-law and sister-in-law?

Sallie: Guess so...

Sallie gives a wink and a smile.

Moxxie: Well, the fuck are we still doing here for?

Sallie: Ah dunno?

They then join their boss, Loona, and Millie's family as they attend the harvest moon festival. It was really fun, shooting games, petting zoos, eating contests, and Moxxie and sallie were tied in the latter, making Millie very happy. Cut to the end of the day as the sun was setting. Everyone was gathered around the stage as Stolas came onto it.

Stolas: My dear commoners of the Ring of Wrath! I, Stolas of the Ars Goetia, hereby curse this year's harvest with the glow of the true Harvest Moon!

The clouds swirl as Stolas creates a portal. The portal reveals a glowing orange full moon in the sky. The crowd oohs in wonder.

Millie: Looks pretty cool, don't ya think, Mox?

Moxxie: Absolutely. Especially since i'm here with you

The two then smile as they proceed to kiss romantically, and thankfully it's not as exaggerated as the Unhappy Campers incident

Sallie smiles as she watches her sister and her husband have a kiss.

Sallie: She and him would make a lethal combo.

Chaz: They look like they already are mate.

Issue #9: The Good, The Bad, and The Ugly

Moxxie and Millie were currently on an assassination mission, looking for a man who sold endangered animals on the black market. Moxxie and Millie were fighting the target's dealers. Millie got socked in the face really good, nose bleeding, but didn't give up.

Man: You red fucks don't know when to quit!?

They then pull out a shotgun and aim it at Millie, but she dodges the shotgun blast to the head, and slides underneath them. Crawling all over them like a spider, scaring the brute, eventually killing them with a clean stab to the skull.

Moxxie: Well that was easy.

Millie shrugged. The two imps then dragged the bodyguard's bodies away.

The imps then dig through the bodyguard's pockets and find his phone, and use the bodyguard's fingerprint to unlock the phone.

RING RING RING!

Man: Yes?

Millie clears her throat, and imitates one of the bodyguard's voices.

Millie: This is your dealer, I think we've found the animal you're talking about.

Somehow the target on the phone actually believed this. And then proceeded to ask Millie where to meet.

Man: Where can I meet you?

Millie: In the basement...Don't be late.

Millie then hung up the phone, crushing it after stomping on it.

Millie: I'm gonna need to take a while to catch my breath.

Moxxie: Yeah, very exhausting.

The target then arrives, only to be greeted with his dealers' bodies. Moxxie shoots the target in the legs so that they wouldn't escape. The two imps then relax, and then a huge explosion occurs above them. When they look out, fresh blood splatters onto their face as Blitzo pulls out his pistol.

Blitzo: Ahh, another successful mission accomplished by me and ONLY me. You two get the fuck outta there, ya ain't getting paid to slack off! (gets out phone) mission accomplished honey! We're ready to come home!

Moxxie and Millie groan in frustration. Cut to later as Blitzo was currently in his office whilst Moxxie and Millie get the blood cleaned off of 'em, and Moxxie was busy counting the money their client paid them.

Moxxie: Ugh. Only 250 souls. Satan, things have gotten rough lately.

Millie: Yeah. Makes me wonder what blitz is up to in his office.

In his office, Blitzo was now on the phone talking to a new client.

Blitzo: Okay, so let me get this straight: you don't want us going to Earth at all for this job?

Cut to an unknown location where a shadowed figure was holding a phone in one hand and was closing up a briefcase with an ominous white hew facing away from the screen.

Unknown figure: Yeah, no killing humans on Earth for this one, partner. I would love it if you and your ENTIRE crew came over to mah humble abode for a little get together

Blitzo: Uh, you want us killing someone in Hell. 'Cause I gotta tell ya, that ain't exactly our business anymore.

Unknown figure: No, not exactly. I want you to meet me in Wrath. I want to make a deal with you. Ah promise it'll be worth (through phone) your time

Blitzo: Ooh, how ominous. *chuckles* Fine, whatever, what's the address?

"Meet me in Wrath like ah said; at the mines just a few minutes away from town."

Transition to Wrath. Blitzo parks the car in a massive mine shaft. Blitzo gets out and reveals Moxxie and Millie tied up, being worn like a sling bag. They look and see a statue of a cowboy imp atop a Firemane Hellhorse rearing up on its hind legs. They see a large casino sign above where a set of tracks rises up, and the decomposing corpse, and a group of abandoned carts, one of them having a casino sign above the entrance, and a noticeable bed inside

Blitzo: Huh. This client of ours must be really into being classy

Moxxie: Yeah. Exactly who is this guy anyway?

Black flaming hooves clop rapidly on the ground. An Imp's spiky tail whips a black horse's flank. An Imp wearing a cowboy hat rides a black hell horse with a fiery mane. The horse leaps over a fence. The horse's name was Bombproof, and his rider

Was named Striker

He was riding his horse across the wrathian plains as a mariachi band starts singing

*He's galloping over the dusty plains
Even the cacti know his name
If you don't want to die, don't cross his path
The best assassin in the Ring of Wrath*

*He's Striker! He's Striker!
Sure-shootin',
darn-tootin',
his name is Striker*

*He's meeting new guests in his lair
With his horse guns rope and Western flair
He's very good at causing pain
And he loves to ride on the choo-choo-*

Striker glares at the mariachi quartet imps before they can say "train".

*Dirty-dealin', heart-stealin'
Hot streakin', Striker!*

*He's fast and strong and tall and mean
The foulest imp you've ever seen
He'll break your bones to hear 'em crunch
He likes to eat pâté for lunch*

Striker and bombproof land right in front of the quartet.

*He's Striker, hmm, ye-ye-yeah
He's Striker*

The last mariatchi imp extends the notes, much to Striker's annoyance.

He's Striker, he-

Striker: Ok, ok, that's it. I need a little privacy, so please, can y'all leave?

The Mariachiimps quietly ride away in the cart. Striker lets out an embarrassed sigh.

Loona: How the fuck did ya get you're own theme song?

Striker: Ugh. Don't wanna talk about it. But Glad y'all came. You must be Blitz, with the silent "o", right? I've heard a lot of good things about you and your work.

Blitzo: Really? **turns to Moxxie** What kind of rumors has Moxxie been spreading about me? I'll fucking kill you here and now, whore bag, don't you fucking DARE test me!

Striker: No, no! From all over. You're the bold imp who started his own assassin company, right?

Blitzo: Yeah, well if you're good at somethin', you should probably capitalize.

Striker: Not many Imps start businesses on their own. That's pretty impressive, sir.

Blitzo: Oh...! Yeah? It is-- I- I- I guess- I guess it is, isn't it?

Striker: So you even conned that ditzy blueblood into gettin' you to the surface?

Striker and Blitzo shake hands.

Blitzo: Well, it's long and complicated, but the short answer is yes. But he's not like, you know-- W- We're y- We're not, like... We're not doing it... We w- What's betw- It's a transactional fucking, you see.

Blitzo makes a sexual motion with his hands.

Moxxie: Can we be taken off now?

Blitzo: huh oh yeah. Sure whatever. Loonie?

Loona groans as she heads up to the imps, takes Moxxie and Millie off of Blitz, and unties them, allowing them to stretch. It's then and there Moxxie notices a brown briefcase in his left hand. The same briefcase we saw earlier

Moxxie: I, huh, what's in that briefcase, sir?

Striker's tail starts twitching, and his expression changes from relaxed to anxious.

Striker: Eh... businessman stuff, little guy?

Moxxie: The name's Moxxie.

Striker: Well Moxxie, there ain't nothin' important in here to stick yur nose in.

Moxxie raises an eyebrow, and Millie walks up to him. Striker walks up to Blitzo who was now admiring Bombproof.

Millie: Somethin' about that prick doesn't feel right.

Moxxie: Yeah. I know that prick is hiding something. And sooner or later, we're gonna find out what that is.

Striker takes a look at Moxxie and Millie, their suspicions of him were causing Striker to worry. What if they discovered what was in his briefcase? He couldn't let anyone know what was in it, and was willing to keep anyone from knowing.

No matter the cost.

Transition to later, Striker has brought everyone to the part of the shaft where there were refillable barrels of beer and champagne, and he and Blitzo were chugging down booze and Blitzo was massively drunk because of it.

Blitzo: (slurred) And then I told that karen. "Oh please! i bet the hardest work you've ever done is trying to convince your husband that little shit's his!" and then she said, (mockingly) "Oh? and what do you do that's so important?" and I said, "me? Oh, I kill people! How does a two for one special sound whore?"

Striker: Hmm... interesting. Why exactly do you think the small gal's a Karen?

Striker takes a sip of his whiskey

Blitzo: Because those little shits got the stench of Envy all over them. and all karens come from Envy. It's basic biology!

Striker: But ain't Millie 'ere from Wrath?

blitzo: She's different! She was born in wrath! Wrath is who cares how many rings above envy!

Striker: Ya just soundin' like a dick.

Striker goes back to drinking his whiskey. Meanwhile with Moxxie and Millie, who were staying back at where they met up with Striker.

Millie: That prick's hidin' somethin'.

Moxxie: look at him. getting all chummy with the boss while he's drunk. pretending to be all nice and friendly when he's in reality a trickster.

Millie: Well it could be worse—that prick could be workin' for mah parents in place a' Chaz.

Moxxie heads over to the suitcase, which was a little ways from them, and proceeds to try and lockpick the suitcase. But Striker is standing right over him.

Striker: I'd give up if I were you. That's a special lock—built to keep fellas like you outta business you don't belong in...

Moxxie: Crumbs. What do ya really got in there snake face?

Striker: It's not any of your business, little guy—and you'd best stay out of it, or i'll have to skin ya

Moxxie pulls on his collar.

Striker: Ahh, I'm just screwin' with ya. But seriously, if ya know what's good for ya, you'll stay away from my case.

Moxxie: Why exactly are you carrying it around?

Striker sighs.

Striker: I don't wanna tell ya for the one thousandth time but, it's not your concern.

Millie: Well, why are ya kicking dirt with that thing, and what's in it?

Millie looks at Striker in suspicion.

Striker: Didn't I tell you for the one millionth god DAMN time that it's not relevant to your concerns?

Moxxie: It is part of our concerns. Why? One, you're sweating buckets. Second, your tail is twitching big time; and if our tails are twitching, that means we're lying. And three, you're carrying around a Briefcase that looks sketchy!

Striker's eyes twitch, and starts sweating.

Striker: Little guy, there's nothing wrong with me or my briefcase. You and your broad're just assuming things.

Millie: But there has to be something important you gotta be hidin' in that DAMN briefcase!

Millie looks Striker in the eyes, giving him the "I don't trust you" look.

Striker: I need a moment by myself, ok? Time alone is what I need.

Striker then leaves with the briefcase. Moxxie and Millie follow Striker, there's no way they would believe this presumed-trickster that easily.

Moxxie and Millie follow Striker, keeping their distance, and making sure that the snake-faced imp wouldn't know that they're following him. But Striker always did what he could to make sure no one would see what was in his briefcase.

Later, Striker was calling everyone to a secluded part of the shaft where he wanted to discuss his business. Moxxie stops when he turns to see a faint white hew from Striker's bedroom.

Moxxie: Well, that's disturbing.

He enters to see his briefcase wide open, and inside was a beautifully crafted white rifle with black markings on it, and it shined a Heavenly hew outlining the whole thing.

Moxxie: Oh, my crumbs!

He runs his hand along the side of the rifle.

Moxxie: A genuine Carmine-Crafted Blessing-Tipped rifle! How... How in the hell did he get one o' these?!

Striker leans against the door frame behind him.

Striker: Why don't you ask me, little dude?

Moxxie: Shit! W- Why do you have this... mister?! You are aware this kind of weapon can kill—

Striker: ...demon royalty?

Moxxie: Yes. That.

Striker: No shit— *flicks his wheat stalk away* That's kinda the point.

Striker runs his claws along the door. He closes the door and advances menacingly toward Moxxie with zero expression on his face.

Moxxie: Okay. Well I'm- I'm relatively concerned by your possession of this... I'm also glad my instant dislike of you has been vali-

Striker grabs Moxxie by the throat.

Moxxie: -DATED!

Striker wraps his tail around Moxxie's neck. He tosses Moxxie hard against the wall. He chokes Moxxie on the floor as Moxxie hisses and tries to claw at him. Striker holds him down with his body weight. Moxxie glances over to see a lamp on a table. He kicks the table and the lamp crashes into Striker. Millie hears the crash from her area. Moxxie stands up and races toward the door. He pulls the door open but Striker roughly pulls him back by his tail. Striker covers Moxxie's mouth and begins to strangle him. Moxxie begins to lose consciousness.

Striker: Trust me kid, this hurts me more than it hurts you. but NO ONE can know I have this. I'm not the villain you think I am. Our real foe is yet to reveal himself.

Millie appears behind Striker and stabs him in the back with a knife. Moxxie collapses to the floor. A feral, enraged Millie stabs Striker repeatedly in the back. She leaps onto his back and holds the knife at his neck. Striker throws Millie off his back and onto his bed and flees. Moxxie grabs the rifle and fires at Striker's leg.

Strikers: AUGH!!! Jesus H. fuckin' Christ on Lucifer's pitchfork!

Striker clutches his leg in pain, and limps away. But not before he looks at Moxxie and Millie. Striker runs away, leg bleeding out. He escapes into the mines, and patches himself up.

Striker: Dammit, this ain't gonna heal if I don't patch it up.

He struggles with his back, but manages to patch his leg up no problem and remove the bullet from his leg. His leg wasn't working the best, and struggled to walk. Then he heard a voice. The snake-faced imp looks up and sees an imp, Slothian, staring at him from a distance at the cave's sloped entrance. The snake faced cowboy's eyes start changing color. Red and white. Heart racing, and face covered in sweat.

Striker: Hellford? Is that you?

The ghost then fades away.

Striker: No! Don't, come back!

Striker chases after the spirit, but it is already gone. He tears up and falls to his knees.

Striker: I'm sorry old friend...I'm so so sorry...

He then hears a voice, "Striker...", which Striker hears, and turns away to see a younger imp.

Striker: What the...?

The imp was wearing a hoodie, with Sloth ring gadgets that were powered down—they must've been a Slothian imp. The imp then fades away, giving a gesture of slitting their throat; whoever this was, it was probably someone who Striker knew personally. But no rest for... the supposed wicked however since when Striker snaps back to reality, he's met by the imp, Moxxie, pointing his own rifle at the snake-faced cowboy.

Moxxie: I ain't lettin' you get away, (mockingly) *partner*.

Striker: Moxx, look. We can reach an understanding... after all we're both Wrathians ain't we?

Moxxie: Only on my mom's side; my dad is from Greed, and I never intend on going back there, let alone let you run free to do who knows what.

Striker: Mox, come on. Do you even know what I lost to those upper class scumbags?

An axe is then pointed at him, it was Millie pointing it. Her face was nothing but a hateful scowl.

Millie: What exactly did they do to yah? Are you just saying this to gaslight us?

The snake faced imp then turns around to the fellow wrathian imp.

Striker: I lost everyone I loved during the extermination because the royals were too busy tending to their piles of cash and stupid gold! They don't give a shit whether we die or go

extinct—they'll just walk on our graves like dirt, not giving a single damn about the ones they refused to help.

The snake imp then loops around, the half-wrathian, half-greedian imp keeps the cowboy's own angelic sniper rifle's barrel pointed at the cowboy himself. They at least could relate to him a bit, since Moxxie and Millie too felt like royals walked on them like dirt except for, but how could they feel any remorse for this terrorist? That just doesn't make sense.

Striker: Listen to me when I say this; I'm not who you think you are...

The cowboy imp then looks at the ring he wore for whatever reason, he was about to say that he had a wife like Millie, but he halted himself from doing it. The two stood there looking at the cowboy imp, still not trusting of him, and it seemed as if they'd never trust him.

Striker: And I'm not tryna hurt my own kind. How about this? I can help you—it's not one of those cliché villain deals; I actually want to help you. We could make these scumbags pay for how they treat us, this time we'll make them the dirt that WE walk on, and let's show them how it feels to be talked down to and treated like a peasant!

However, Moxxie didn't care about what he had to say, and then aimed the rifle at the cowboy imp's heart. His finger slowly pulled the trigger, pushing it close to the handle of the rifle. Striker then realized what was going to unfold, so he dodged the bullet last minute, but not before Blitz threw a barrage of grenades at the cowboy imp. The twoimps then leap away to avoid being hit by the explosion. The cowboy imp barely avoided it, as he landed on the ground, hitting it kind of hard. He got up only to see the clown imp who had gotten drunk with him earlier before the meeting, and the Half-Wrathian, Half-Greedian imp and their Wrathian wife.

Blitzo: Hahaha! Oh my satan you shoulda seen your dipshit face! When Mox and Mills told me what happened I came up with the plan to trick ya!

Moxxie: It was MY plan sir!

Blitzo: Shut up whore bag! Nobody cares about you!

Millie: Goddamn it Blitz, we're fighting a psychopath right now!! We gotta put him down like the animal he is!

Striker sighs and then spins his revolvers; angelic weaponry as well?! This snake imp had to have a stash of angelic weaponry, but how? Who was his supplier?

Striker: Ah'd hoped we'd be friends. But...I guess we're enemies now...

Moxxie: We were never friends... never will be.

Moxxie fires the first shot, but Striker dodges it, he then attempts to flee the mines and go find his stallion, but Millie knocked him down and attempted to behead him right on the spot, but he dodged it at the last minute.

Striker: JUST LISTEN TO ME FOR A SATANDAMN SECOND! I don't wanna fight, I'm not a psychopath!!

The curly horned imp then shot two flintlock pistols at him, but Striker dodged them.

Blitz: Doubtin' it since you seem like ya wanna kill Stolas, and ya know how I am when some fucker tries to off the one who gave me access to the living world—IT PISSES ME OFF!

Blitz fires two more bullets but the bullets are avoided by Striker once more, the latter fires at the imps in defense, but the nozzles of his guns were sliced right off by the blade of the wrathian broad's axe, marking them as useless.

Striker: Dagnabbit.

Millie then attempts to rush at Striker with a claymore, with her ax being held by her tail, but Striker parries it with his blessed dagger.

Millie: For a psychopath, you do know how to parry axes with nothing but a knife.

Striker: HOW MANY TAHMS DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU I'M NOT ONE?!

After dodging another few slashes from Millie, Striker then pulls out a lasso and uses it to grab and chuck rocks at the trio, and pushes the wrathian imp back, but she slows herself down with the middle blade on her axe. The clown imp then pulls out a rocket launcher from his bag, and fires it at the cowboy imp, but that only allowed them to use the explosion to get to a point where he could swing off of the railroad tracks in the mines; he rocket jumped it, he then chucked even more rocks at the trio of imps, finally taking out the clown imp for the count, launching him towards a cave wall and he was now seeing stars.

The Wrathian imp was knocked back, and her axe was launched into the lava. Thankfully she was fast enough to catch it with the end of her tail before it fell into the bubbling laval below. There was no way Millie was losing her signature weapon *that* easily. The Half-Wrathian, Half-Greedian imp continued trying to snipe the cowboy imp as if he were hunting a regular wild animal. Striker avoided a few shots via cover from the mine carts. He then heard a familiar naying, that was Bombproof—and his escape!

Striker: Bombproof!

The cowboy imp tried to run, but limped instead, since his leg was shot by his own rifle. It seems as if that was it for him.

He then thought to himself... "I've failed you Hellford... and Jo-"

But before Striker could finish his somber thoughts, Bombproof whizzed by, almost as if they were running at the speed of light, Striker quickly grabbed on, and with that... he was gone with the blink of an eye.

Blitzo: Oh great! Now look what you did moxxie!

Moxxie: How is this my fault?!

Blitzo: EVERYTHING is your fault! Hope you like kissing your wife's ass cause you two are spending the rest of the year as the office's chandelier, you talentless, good for nothing baby dicked WHOREBAG!

Millie: Actually, THIS IS YOUR FAULT, BITCH! Now your royal bird boyfriend's probably gonna get killed because of you!!!

Millie grabs Blitz by the collar.

Blitzo: Oh sure, blame me for whore bag's work! ya know if you listen to me, which you never do, he would be dead by now you slutty dick desperate-

Millie knees Blitz in the nuts. Moxxie then looks to the horizon and cocks his new blessed tipped rifle. He knows Striker will come back, and when he does, he'll be ready. Millie then leaves Blitz clenching his crotch in pain, and goes up to Moxxie.

Millie: This ain't gonna be the last time we see that snake face, huh?

Moxxie: Definitely not. But, we'll be ready for them. And in the meantime, (holds rifle) this puppy's staying in more responsible hands.

Millie nods in agreement.

Millie: The next tango we have with him, he ain't gonna be so lucky.

In an undisclosed location, Striker is with a sleeping Bombproof, looking at an old photo of him, and his deceased friend, Hellford. Tears stain it as Striker cries into his knees.

Striker: I'm sorry, Hellford. I wish I could save you, but those damn exorcists got to you first—I'm so sorry.

He then pulls out a picture of him and another imp, who appears to be his wife. They were taken from him by the exorcists too.

Striker: I'm sorry Jolene please forgive me...

Striker then holds the picture close to his chest, holding back the urge to cry. Bombproof leans forward, and nibbles at his hair, making Striker look at him, and stroke his forehead, the two locking heads as they then lay down for the night

Issue #10: Ozzie's

The scene opens up with a city shot that pans down on Imp City. Yelling can be heard in the background. Loona can be seen reading a magazine called "IMP GOSSIP" with Verosika Mayday on the front page and drinking out of a glass bottle. She places the bottle on an open page of Stolas's grimoire and it rolls off the table. The page of the book glows and creates a portal to the human world. A tree falls through the portal, along with a severed head. Moxxie pokes out of the fallen tree, throwing away a chainsaw, hinting at being forced to cut the tree down by Blitzo, who walks into the office whooping in excitement.

Loona: I take it the hit was successful?

Blitzo: You know it sweetie Woo, that was a fuck ton of lumberjacks!

Millie pants as she walks through the portal on all fours, with an ax between her teeth.

Millie: thank Lucifer it's over! Cause i can't BELIEVE i had to kill all those poor people just for doin' their job!

Pooped out, She spits the ax out of her mouth and then her front half collapses in exhaustion, falling to her knees

Moxxie: Well you can thank your lucky star I'm here honey, Because, guess where I'm taking you tonight?

Blitzo: Don't you dare finish a filthy pun in my presence Moxxie. Besides, drinks are on me tonight. Let's hit up the new dive down the street.

Moxxie: Actually, sir, today's me and Millie's very first marriage anniversary

Loona: ho-ho-holy fuckin' shit Mox! You and Mills have been married a year already? congrats!

Moxxie: Hehe, thanks Loona. And to celebrate the occasion, I'm taking Millie to Ozzie's in the Lust Ring!

Millie's eyes sparkle and she swiftly stands back up, squealing in delight.

Millie: *gasps* Ozzie's?! No way! That place is always booked!

Moxxie: Yeah, well I've been planning it for quite a while.

Millie: Moxxie!

She jumps into Moxxie's arms and kisses his face before they both start French kissing and making out. Blitzo rolls his eyes, whilst Loona chuckles

Loona: hehehe. Get a room already, you two. Well, guess your going on your own Blitz

Blitzo: No, it's fine! I-I can come with them, help celebrate their *boring as fuck* monogamy.

Millie: Nice try Blitz. but it's a real special occasion so tonight is just for me and Moxxie

Blitzo: uh-huh

Millie: Just us!

Blitzo: Mmhmm.

Millie: Without you there. *Explicitly* without you there.

Blitzo: I'll wear something nice. It's a big deal after all. *hugs the two tightly* See you lovebugs later!

He whistles on his way out. Millie growls

Millie: That spotted fuck thinks everything's about him.

Moxxie: But it's not. it's just the two of us. now let's go home and get ready, my little angel of death

He purrs romantically, making Millie soften and purr right back as they head off.

The scene cuts to a large train station, seven railways connected to all the seven rings, trains resembling each of the Seven Sins arriving and departing

Intercom: Meta-train for Lust [in seductive tone] arriving in 5 minutes.

Moxxie fixes his bowtie, Millie walks on screen. They both walk off together and Blitzo peers from on the other side of a pillar. Millie and Moxxie sit down in a waiting area as Blitzo spies on them behind a newspaper and calls Loona.

Loona: (voicemail) Yeah, it's Loona. Whoever you are, go for it.

Blitzo: Hey, Loonie. Just wanted to let you know I'm not gonna be back home until real late. I got something important tonight.

Blitzo ends the voicemail and smirks. The scene cuts to several flickering neon signs. Then it zooms out to the front of Ozzie's and cuts to Moxxie and Millie walking inside the building. Blitzo attempts to follow them in, but the bouncer, Jesse, pulls him aside.

Jesse: Woah there, buddy. Got a reservation?

Blitzo: Oh, yeah. I'm with those two.

Jesse: This club is for couples only.

Blitzo: It's what?

Jesse: No date, no reservation, no entry.

Blitzo looks up and down at Jesse, and tries to pick up the bouncer as his date, instead.

Blitzo: ...Y-you know, *bats eyes* You have really nice eyes, daddy?

He gets thrown into the lid of a dumpster, then shut inside. Blitzo pops up out of the trash.

Blitzo: You fucking prude! *Flips him off behind his back*

He gets out, his tail gets caught, and he ends up on top of trash bags. He crosses his arms and smiles. It cuts to Stolas in his mansion's dining area, pouring milk into his cereal. Stella and Octavia have been away from the weekend, and that left him alone in the large mansion. He groans as it shows him sitting at an empty table. He carries his bowl to a couch and covers himself with a blanket. Stolas turns on the TV to "Hell-a-Novela" and slumps down.

Gabriella: Ay, why won't you love me Alejandro?

Stolas: That's a mood, Gabriella. *eats a spoonful of cereal*

The telephone rings. Smoke comes out and says "Blitzo is calling". Stolas realizes and slightly chokes but then scrambles over to the phone, spilling his bowl and getting stuck in his blanket in the process.

Stolas: Helloo? Hello, Blitzo?

Blitzo: Stolas, heyyy. You-uh, shit... you busy tonight?

Stolas: Umm, why do you ask?

Blitzo: I was wondering if you... wanna come with me to a club tonight?

Stolas: Are you asking me on a date, Blitzzy? *blushing and his pupils turn into hearts*

Blitzo: I-yes, I suppose that is what's happening. How fast can you get down to Lust?

Stolas: I can be ready in twenty!

Blitzo: Alright, fantastic. See you soon.

Stolas: I'll see you, Blitzzy~

Stolas pulls out an outfit, transitioning to him putting on eyeliner, looking in the mirror. He turns around and puts on blush. It switches over to Blitzo pacing back and forth on a street.

Blitzo: Come on, come on, come on...

Stolas arrives and steps through a glowing portal behind Blitzo.

Stolas: Oh, Blitzzy. I'm here~

A spotlight appears on Blitzo.

Blitzo: Wow. That's a bit overkill, don't ya think?

Stolas: *chuckles as he fixes his suit* W-well, I-I just wanted to look a little nicer for you. This is our first real date after all.

They both walk off together, holding hands.

Blitzo: Oh yeah, I guess this is, huh.

Jesse: You, again? Beat it, shithea-

Stolas: Ahem, do we have a problem?

Jesse: ...Oh! Uh, shit! Uh, my apologies, your highness. Uh, please go right in.

Blitzo pops out behind the curtain and flips off the bouncer before going inside.

Blitzo and Stolas enter Ozzie's and find a table.

Stolas: *gasps* Oh, MY! Oh, no; No, but, yes! Oh, Blitzo, how romantic is this? What made you choose such a place to bring me?

Blitzo: *pulls out a pair of binoculars* Oh, it just sounded like- I just thought we'd have a blast here, you know? *spots Moxxie and Millie* Gotcha!

Stolas: Oh, Blitzo. What are you looking at?

Blitzo: *without looking at him* I'm looking at nothing; how about that?

Cut to Moxxie and Millie as a waitress comes up to them

Crane: Can I get you two off- I mean, start you two off with some drinks?

Moxxie: Whatever has no alcohol, and is the most romantic

The waitress signs the order and walks off.

Millie: oh, this is so romantic. What made ya decide to come here?

Moxxie: Well I heard it has a real reputation for those in the, love category, and since our anniversary, I thought, why not spend it here? Plus, it's also the anniversary of the day we first met, remember?

Millie: Oh yeah! Ah' remember now.

Moxxie: i was there in the rain, and there you were, holding up your umbrella,

Millie: and you looked up to me and ah said

Both: (in unison) you look like you could use some company.

The two lean toward each other to kiss, but then Music starts playing and several dancers descend from the ceiling.

"Ladies and gentlemen! I see some sexy faces around here tonight!"

They all look up, and see someone come down from the ceiling. They all watch as it reveals to be none other, than Fizzarolli himself

Fizzarolli: Welcome, welcome, to Ozzie's: Lust ring's number 1 place for all kinds of sick twisted fantasies. Put on display for all you 'Sleaze' and 'Sleazettes'. The gin joint of Asmodeus himself! C'mon, give him some LOVE!

Stolas: Did he just say Asmodeus?

Blitzo: Oh, no fucking way. Not HIM! [hides behind a menu]

Fizzarolli: I am the one and only Fizzarolli! Some of you may recognize this dashing clown face from my numerous toy-botic replicas across the rings of Hell. Gloriously designed by the big man himself and uh, *rolls up a sleeve, revealing a cybernetic arm]* ribbed for your pleasure tonight. We have a great lineup for you tonight: Verosika Mayday, Wet Dream and The Squirterz!

Verosika appears at the bar and quickly shoved aside Wally Wackford as the latter hands her a drink. Verosika then poses during a paparazzi as members of the Squirterz appear beside her.

Fizzarolli: But, as everyone's warming up, I got a funny one for y'all: Did any of you hear about the bat-shittery that happened at Loo Loo Land?

The entire Audience laughs.

Fizzarolli: Ha ha ha! Oh, yeah Oh, wow. I'll tell you what: I'd sure love to shake the hand of the crazy son of a bitch who decided to burn down that off brand shithole and then slap a fat subpoena in it, 'cause I am VERY MUCH looking to sue!

Both Stolas and Blitzo look away. Moxxie and Millie then chuckle embarrassingly hiding behind their menus.

Fizzarolli: That robo me made us more money entertaining those kids than the ones we sell to get you freaks off, if you know what I mean. *giggles maniacally*

Random patron: Oh, I know what you mean! I have four of them!

Fizzarolli: *pulls out hidden mic* Okay, keep that guy FAR away from me. *back to the audience* So, without wasting any more time, our little opening act is a fresh one! Coming at us from a little imp from the Wrath Ring, give it up for Moxxie... with no creative stage name whatsoever.

The audience applauds, as Moxxie gets up with his guitar before kissing Millie on the cheek. Fizzarolli moves from his spot to another, as Moxxie takes the stage.

Moxxie: Hello, everyone -- (feedback from the microphone) Oh! *clears throat* Hi, thank you for letting me be here. It's an honor to play.

Wally Wackford: **off-screen, slurring** Uh, hurry up, Bullet, and, uh, SING, boy! I say, I say--

Moxxie: This song is for my beautiful wife, a surprise for our first anniversary.

Cut to Millie with a happy look on her face.

Moxxie: I love you Millie. **starts strumming his guitar.**

I love you

More than the brimstone loves the fire

More than Beelze- loves her -bub

More than a maggot loves gangrenous stubs

During the song, everyone looks with a confused look on their face. Millie is just touched by the song playing, and Fizzarolli looks at his companion hidden in the shadows in between a goat and bull demon with their arms crossed with a smug look while his companion glares.

Moxxie: *You make my spirit sing*

Yeah, you make me glad I live in Hell

Our love is a story sweet to tell

Yeah, you cast a special Satanic spell

Over my heart

The smoke machine activates, hitting Millie directly. The scene is full of pink smoke and hearts only surrounding Moxxie and Millie.

Moxxie: *Love is a journey we decided to start*

Yeah, I hope we'll never ever be apart.♪

I love you, (x7)

Singing the same line over and over, this is drowned by Fizzarolli and Asmodeus saying the same thing over him. Their silhouettes are shown laughing right behind his back. They appear from the smoke.

Asmodeus: *You singing love songs in my lustful lounge?*

Fizzarolli: *Ozzie's ain't the place for sentimental sounds!*

Asmodeus: *What'd you expect from a proprietor like us?*

Fizzarolli: *Your demon host, Asmodeus, the embodiment of lu-u-u-u-u-ust!*

Moxxie looks up, too petrified to continue as he is confronted by one of the seven deadly sins, standing over him with a smug grin on his face

Asmodeus: *Give me a thrust!*

Fizzarolli makes trumpet sounds

Asmodeus: *Show me some lust!*

Fizzarolli trumpets, again.

Asmodeus: *From the groin to the bust!*

In desire we trust,

in the House of Asmodeus

Fizzarolli: **vocalizing, again* Trumpet! Hah!*

Asmodeus: *Little Imp, you came here to sing your serenade*

Perform your feelings on a velvety stage

Well, we got a saying that's popular in these parts

Fizzarolli: *Only little bitches strum the strings of their hearts!*

Asmodeus: *You wanna hang around this lustful town?*

Ditch the lovey-dovey before we knock you around!

Here we sing about wants and desires

Fizzarolli: *Depravity, savagery, loins hotter than fire!*

Asmodeus: *So, give me a thrust*

Show me some lu-u-u-u-ust

From the groin to the bust, Little Imp, you just must

In the House of Asmodeus

Come on, sing us a so-o-o-o-ong!

Asmodeus dances on a pole while Fizzarolli throws money on him

Asmodeus: *Make sure the subject is getting it on*

Make it graphic and tantrically long

Fizzarolli: Be sure to rhyme "thong" and "schlong"!

Asmodeus: Go ahead, your mic's on~

Moxxie nervously continues his part of the song. He strums his guitar once more quietly.

Moxxie: *I want to...*

Fizzarolli: Yeah, what do you want? Butt stuff? Piss play? Bondage?

Moxxie: *Make gentle love to you*

Asmodeus and Fizzarolli are not pleased with the response he gave.

Asmodeus: *Ugh! What a talentless imp,
you're really killing the vibe
Get a load of this dweeb
and his unsatisfied bride!*

Millie stands up and rolls up her sleeves before blitzo speaks up

Blitzo: Hey! i watched those two pork many times!

Moxxie and Millie: (in unison) **BLITZ?!**

Blitzo: and honestly, it's even uglier than missionary! and, woohoo boy that's ugly! even for that talentless, pathetic, baby dicked, good for nothing whore-bag and his fat, annoying, dick desperate, retarded CUNT who BOTH brains the size of fucking sesame seeds!

Millie's eye twitches in fury, and Moxxie's jaw drops in absolute heartbreak at those words.

Fizzarolli: *Is that Blitzo? So, you're showing your face?!
Hey, everybody! This guy's a total disgrace!
Some nerve you've got to comment on a relationship
Last I checked, your love life is a pile of shit!*

Verosika appears behind the two with the spotlight on her.

Verosika: *Oh, Blitzo? I used to date him (date him, date him!)*

Blitzo: *annoyed* Oh, Verosika, you're here.

Verosika: *I'd stroke and I'd fellate him (fellate him, fellate him!)
Yeah, but when it was my turn (my turn, my turn!)
He did no reciprocatin' (what a dick bag!)*

He's just a selfish imp in the sheets

Verosika backs Blitzo against the wall.

Verosika: *And just as bad in the streets*

A heartless motherfucking freak!

Asmodeus: *Who's that at the table? Is your date a demon prince?*

Fizzarolli gets a closer look at Stolas.

Asmodeus: *Stolas, is that you?*

Wally Wackford: Are you sleepin' with an Imp?!

Asmodeus: *Wooo! My dear cousin, how the mighty do fall
You used to have a smoking wife, a kid, you had it all*

Illusions of Octavia and Stella appear before him, until they walk away and disappear, leaving only Blitzo in front of him

Asmodeus: *please tell me you didn't give that up.
So, you and him could get it on*

Stolas hides his face behind his menu, and Blitzo's face scowls with betrayal

Asmodeus: *You sold your life for a thrust!
Now, that's the spirit of lu-u-u-ust!
Grab your groin or a bust
Prepare to get your hair mussed
Pretend you don't see that crust
Hump 'til your junk turns to dust!*

Fizzarolli and Asmodeus: *In the House of Asmode-e-e-e--*

Millie interrupts the verse by smacking Fizzarolli with Moxxie's guitar, destroying it, and knocking the clown unconscious, and her eyes burst into flames as he instantly turns to blitzo

Millie: **foaming at the mouth; furiously** **I'LL FUCKING KILL YOU!!!**

Millie leaps right at him, her blade slicing his and stolas table right in half. Moxxie holds her back as blitzo hides behind stolas

Blitzo: Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, HEY! Hold on you crazy slut!

Millie: You're going to die, **bitch!**

Moxxie: **pulls Millie away** Millie no....thi-this was all a mistake...let's just-let's just go home...

Millie looks at her husband with a worried expression, seeing the sadness of their night ruined in his eyes. Millie then scoops him up in a bridal carry, before looking at Blitzo sternly, and walking out the door, with Blitzo then pushing Stolas away forcefully, and they follow after whilst Stolas was left worried after Blitzo's action. Asmodeus tends to a knocked out Fizzarolli.

Cut to the outside of Stolas's castle, Blitzo drives Stolas back to his place, who bumps his head getting out of the van.

Stolas: Thank you, for...inviting me out tonight. Despite everything that's happened, I...I enjoyed spending time with you.

Blitzo: *irritated* Yeah.

Stolas: You know, I have some more wine in the house. Octavia's with her mother this weekend. So, we could—

Blitzo: I'm not fucking you tonight, okay? I'm really just -- [sighs] I'm really not in the mood, Stolas.

Stolas: We could talk, or... watch a movie, or... maybe cuddle?

Blitz then slams the window frame with his fist, getting his attention

Blitzo: Stolas, stop! Just fucking, stop! Kay? Stop pretending what we have is **anything** more than just you wanting me to fuck you, okay? You've made it perfectly clear that our interactions are ONLY about sex, and that's ALL you're EVER interested in. *voice breaking* But, I just, I-I can't do it tonight, okay?

Both Stolas and Blitzo look at each other with sad looks on their faces.

Blitzo: I'm sorry.

Stolas: Okay. *sighs* Goodnight, Blitzo.

Blitzo: Night.

Blitzo drives away from the mansion's driveway, leaving Stolas all by himself, heading up the stairs into the palace. Stolas then enters the bathroom, looking at his reflection, seeing tears ruining his mascara. He then looks down, and sees a pill bottle labeled "happy pills". Stolas scowls at them, having taken these every morning and night as his anti-depression medicine, before chucking the pill bottle into the trash, and heading to the top mezzanine overlooking the scenery, thinking about his words. He was right, every time they met he kept giving off the vibe he was only into it for sex, when in reality, he just wanted the one he truly loved beside him, and not that stupid cow Stella, and speak of the devil...

Stella: The fuck are you doing?

Stolas: *without looking back* Reflecting.

Stella: Well, stop. And I swear if you start singing, I am literally going to throw up!

Stolas: *seriously* Why did you return? You always leave with Octavia every single weekend, and yet you always come back to this house despite everything!

Stella: I like *tormenting* you. I want to keep reminding you of what you did.

Stolas: I know what I did. I would feel bad if I hurt you, but we both know I didn't do that. You and I were arranged for one reason; to birth a precautionary heir to the Goetia family, nothing more. I tried so many years to make it comfortable for us; to have this family, but it was never enough. The only reason I have endured your constant insults and cruelty was for our daughter to have a normal life. ...I cannot do this anymore. I want you out. Now.

Stella: What do you mean, out?

Stolas: I mean out! Out of this palace, out of my life! We are getting The Divorce!

Stella: How *dare* you?!

She steps forwards as Stolas shrinks backwards looking slightly frightened of her.

Stella: What do you think the rest of the Goetia family will think?

Her hand moves towards Stolas to backhand his face.

Stella: Andrealphus-!

Stolas catches her hand, stopping it before it can hit his face and cutting her off.

Stolas: **I don't care** what your arrogant brother thinks! And the only thing the Goetia family wanted from our marriage is already 17. So, it's over! I'm **DONE!**

Stella stares intensely, then pulls her hand away from him in a silent rage.

Stella: Fine. I have no desire to stay in the place of a traitorous embarrassment. You have fallen from what little grace you had, and I know you'll **pay** for it.

With that, Stella walks away with a sinister grin on her face. Stolas sighs as he turns back to the balcony, collapsing onto the rails and looks up at the sky.

Cut to Blitzo, sighing and walking into his apartment. His shadow is seen past a wall of various photos of his coworkers. Blitz is scribbled out in all of the photos he is in. He attempts to knock on Loona's door, despite the warning signs, and finds a note taped on the door that says, "Tex invited me to a party, B back late, Don't wait up!" Blitzo, disappointed again, slumps onto his couch, pulls out his phone, and looks at various photos of himself.

He comes across a picture of him and Stolas cuddling, swipes to a picture of him drinking bubble tea third wheeling Moxxie and Millie on their honeymoon, then swipes to a photo of him with Moxxie and Millie joining I.M.P., swiping to a photo to when he first adopted Loona, then swipes to a photo with him and Verosika. Eventually, he swipes to photos of his younger self with a younger Fizzarolli (whose skin color and head tattoo is similar to that of Blitzo's.) And finally, Blitzo stops scrolling when he gets to a photo with him and his sister and mother. This causes him to curl up and cry into a pillow.

Cut to Moxxie and Millie as they enter their apartment. Once entering, Moxxie climbs onto their couch, hiding himself in the blanket, wrapping himself up like a burrito. Millie sighs, as she gets onto the couch, and squeezes into the same blanket as he. The two look to one another, as they leaned their heads together, with their eyes closed. But Millie's were open, revealing pure red sclera, furious at Blitzo now more than ever. That moment she made a vow. A vow that the next time she saw him, she was going to fucking, kill him.

The story shall continue in Book 2...