



# TENDER MERCY





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**EXTREMIST**

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## **Tender Mercy 4: Bad Girls Go To Heaven**

Pulled from the depths of Hell into what seems like an even worse fate, Mercy must navigate the afterlife with help from an unexpected place.

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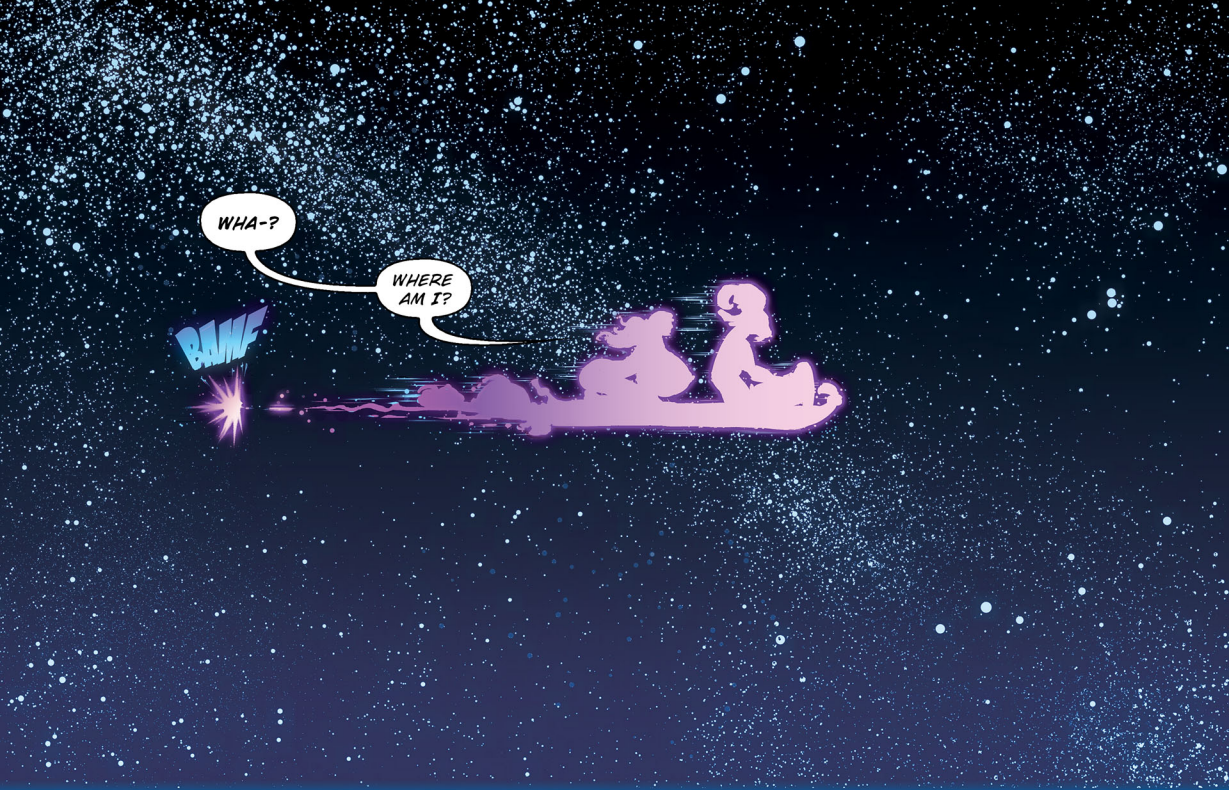
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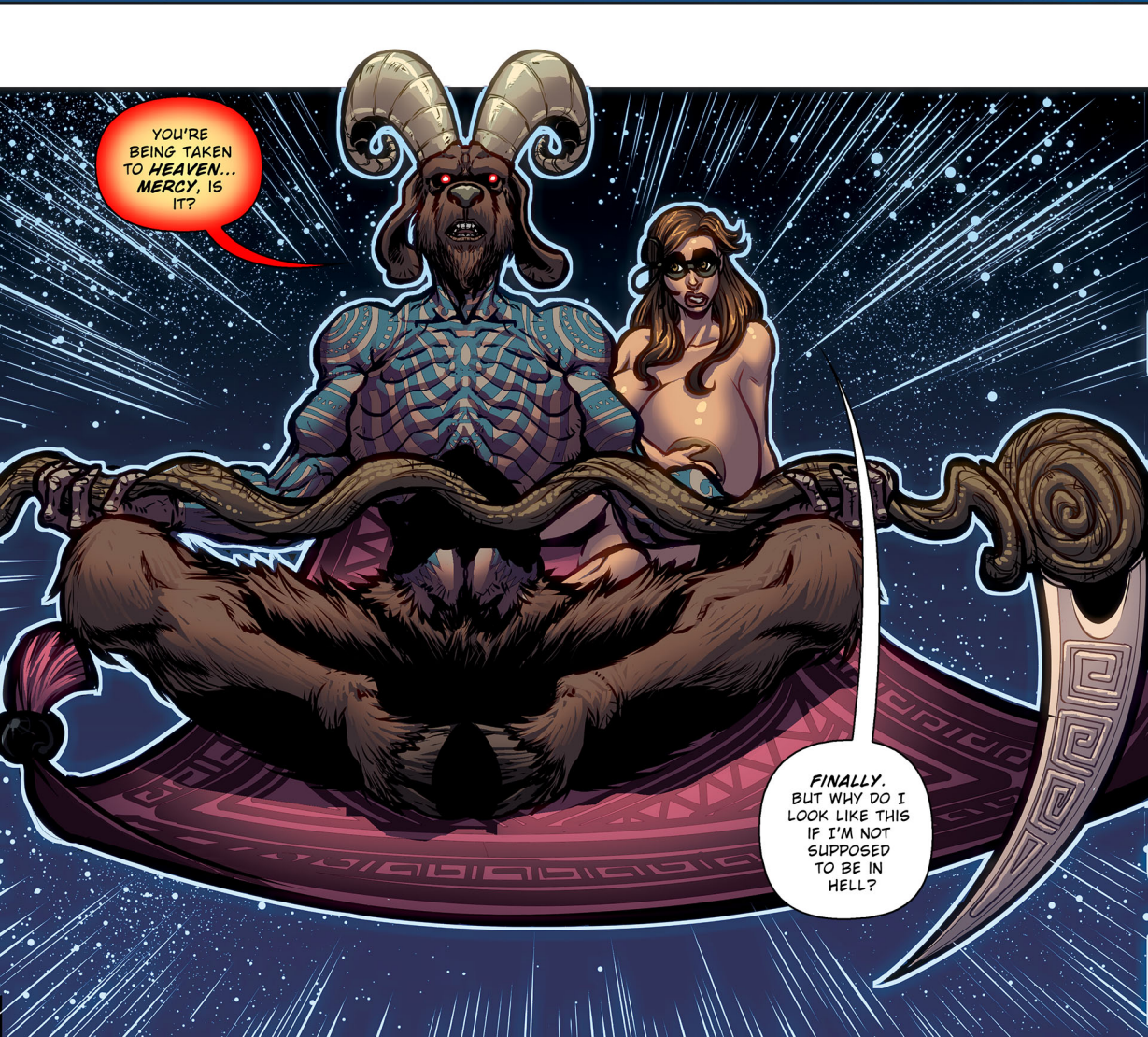


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WHA-?

WHERE AM I?



YOU'RE BEING TAKEN TO HEAVEN...  
MERCY, IS IT?

FINALLY.  
BUT WHY DO I  
LOOK LIKE THIS  
IF I'M NOT  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE IN  
HELL?

YOU ARE,  
KIND OF.

YOU'RE BEING  
SHIPPED TO HEAVEN  
AS A COMFORT WOMAN  
FOR THE *HOST*.

"COMFORT  
WOMAN?"

THE *LUST*  
CIRCLE OF HELL  
SENDS SOME OF  
ITS WOMEN TO  
THE HEAVENLY  
*HOST* TO *RELIEVE*  
THEM. IT'S AN  
AGE-OLD  
AGREEMENT.

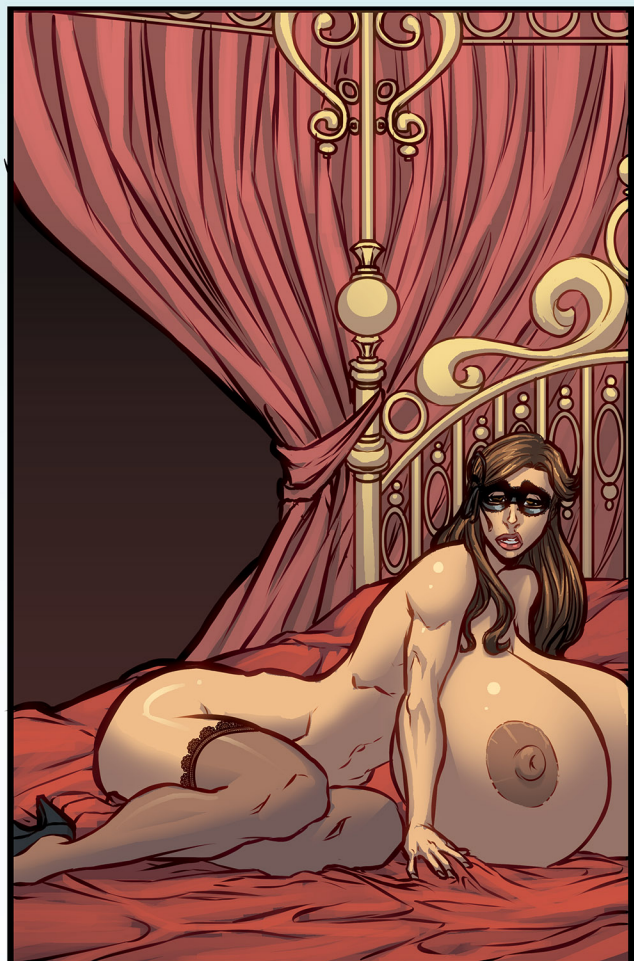
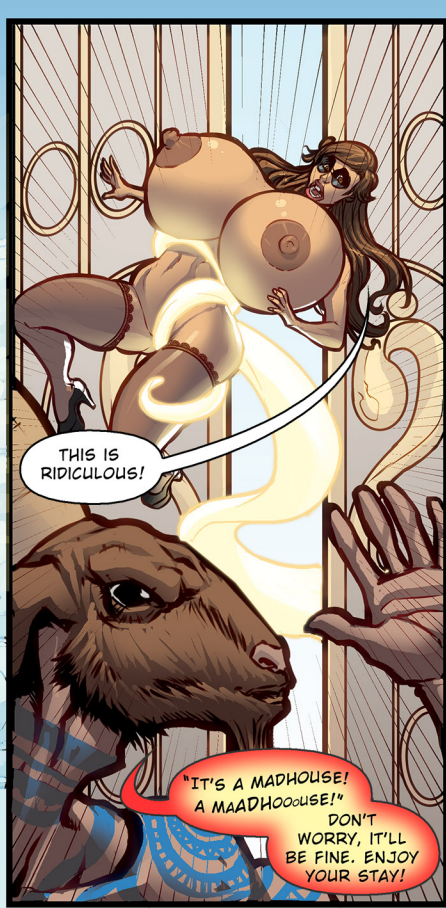
OH LORD...  
RELIEVE THEM...  
CARNALLY?

I HEAR  
THEY'RE VERY  
ATTENTIVE  
LOVERS.

I'M SUPPOSED  
TO... WITH AN  
ANGEL!?

WELL,  
YOU DID IT  
WITH A  
DEMON.

WE'RE  
HERE!



ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T SEE *HER*? I KNOW SHE'S BEEN IN THIS AREA.

I DIDN'T SEE NOBODY IN NO *NUN OUTFIT*. NOT SINCE *BONDAGE TUESDAY*.

SHE WAS LIKELY *NUDE*.

SO YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A WOMAN WHO'S NOT WEARING A *NUN GETUP*.

THAT'S NOT TERRIBLY HELPFUL, YOU SEE.

UGH!

LADY, THIS IS *CERCLE SOIXANTE-NEUF*, THE BEST LITTLE *WHOREHOUSE* IN HELL. I SEE A LOT OF BEAUTIFUL NAKED WOMEN.

IS THERE *ANYBODY* USEFUL I COULD TALK TO?

LIZ KEEPS THE RECORDS FOR THIS PART OF TOWN, BUT SHE HAS FIVE TONGUES, SO... GOOD LUCK TALKING TO HER. ASK BETH IN ROOM SIX.



AHEM.

DON'T MOVE!  
YOU'RE RIGHT IN  
THE HAPPY SPOT!

ARE  
YOU  
**BETH?**

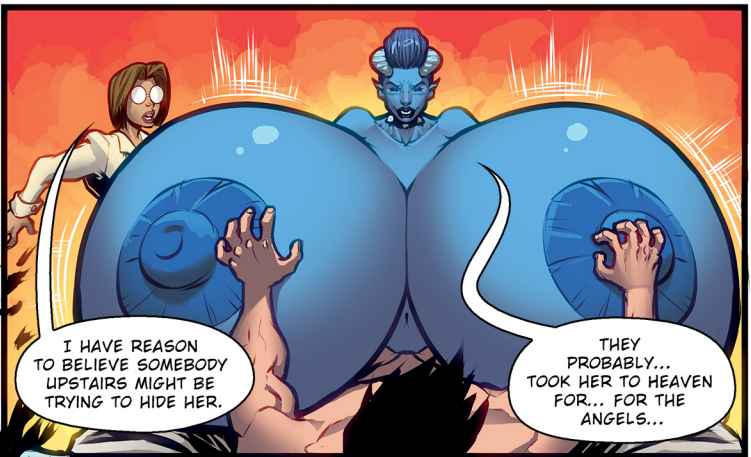


HE DIDN'T ORDER  
ANOTHER GIRL, SWEETIE,  
AND YOU'RE KIND OF...  
FLAT. DO THOSE THINGS  
GET **BIGGER** LIKE  
**MINE**, OR...?

I'M LOOKING FOR  
A WOMAN WHO WAS  
RECENTLY BANISHED  
HERE.

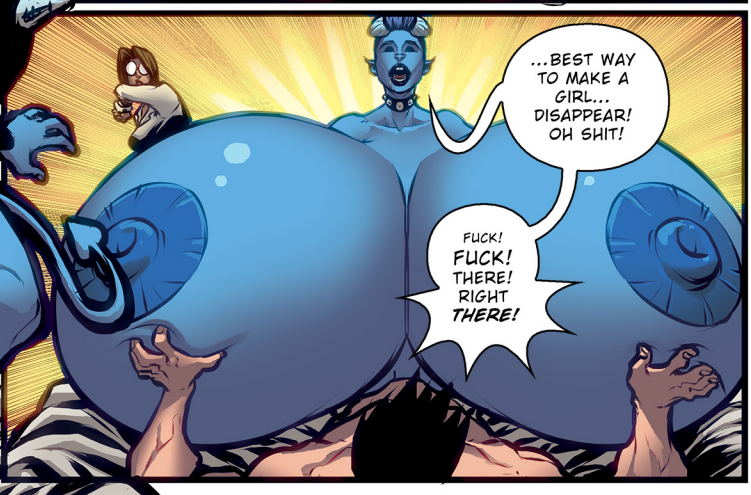


CAN YOU  
GIVE ME  
A **MINUTE?**  
I'M ABOUT  
TO... TO...



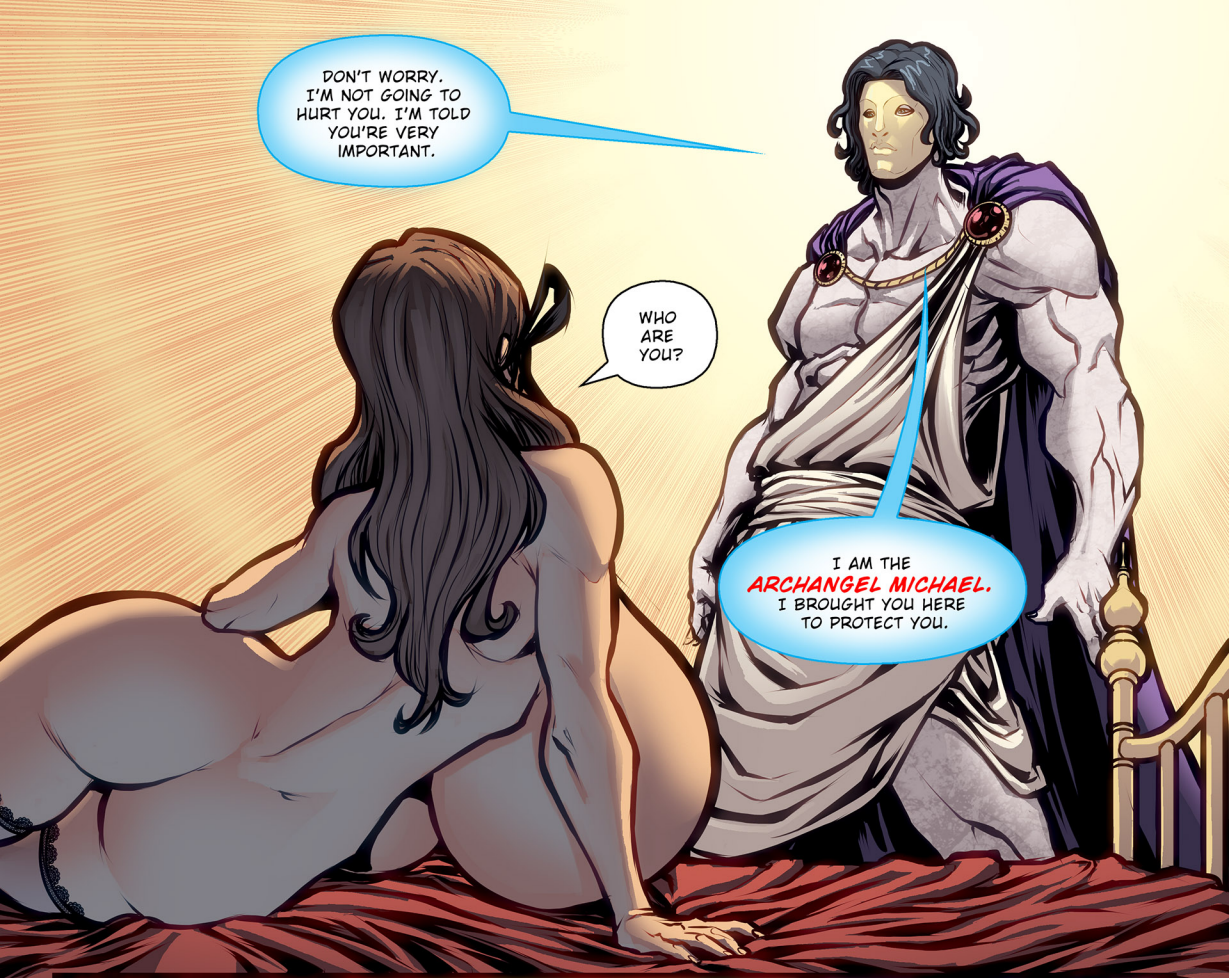
I HAVE REASON  
TO BELIEVE SOMEBODY  
UPSTAIRS MIGHT BE  
TRYING TO HIDE HER.

THEY  
PROBABLY...  
TOOK HER TO HEAVEN  
FOR... FOR THE  
ANGELS...



...BEST WAY  
TO MAKE A  
GIRL...  
DISAPPEAR!  
OH SHIT!

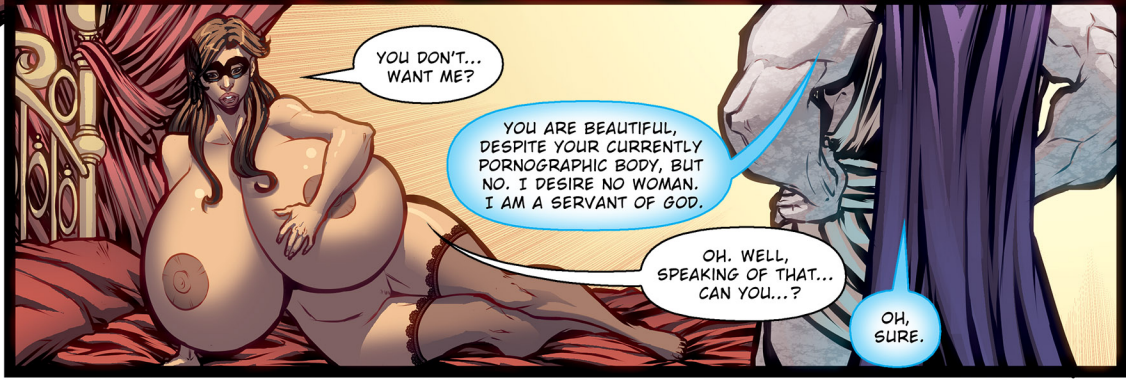
FUCK!  
FUCK!  
THERE!  
RIGHT  
THERE!



DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU. I'M TOLD YOU'RE VERY IMPORTANT.

WHO ARE YOU?

I AM THE **ARCHANGEL MICHAEL**. I BROUGHT YOU HERE TO PROTECT YOU.

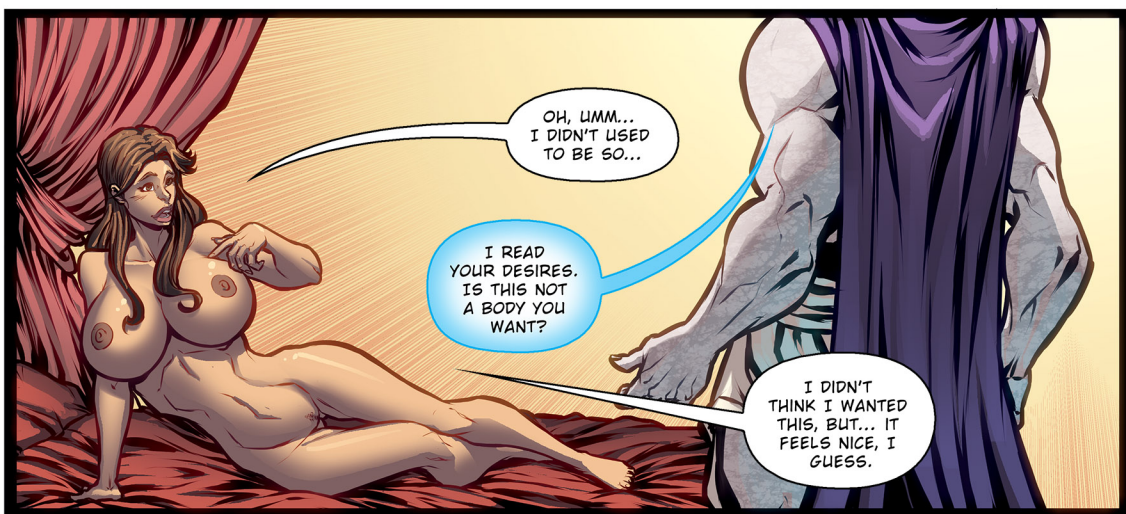


YOU DON'T... WANT ME?

YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, DESPITE YOUR CURRENTLY PORNOGRAPHIC BODY, BUT NO. I DESIRE NO WOMAN. I AM A SERVANT OF GOD.

OH. WELL, SPEAKING OF THAT... CAN YOU...?

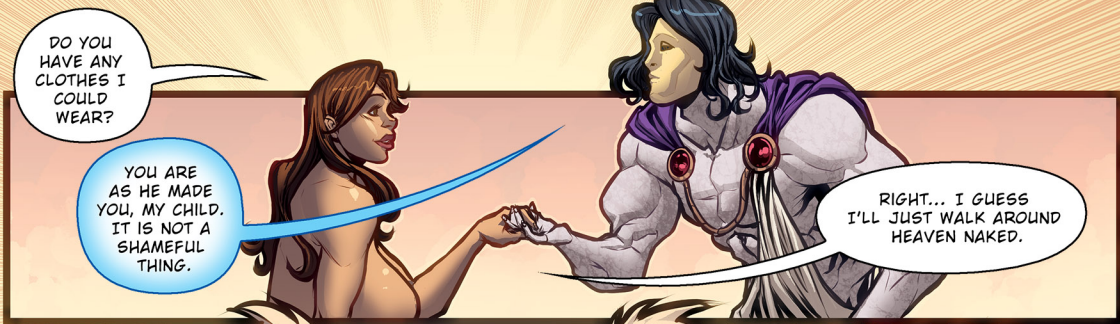
OH, SURE.



OH, UMM... I DIDN'T USED TO BE SO...

I READ YOUR DESIRES. IS THIS NOT A BODY YOU WANT?

I DIDN'T THINK I WANTED THIS, BUT... IT FEELS NICE, I GUESS.



DO YOU HAVE ANY CLOTHES I COULD WEAR?

YOU ARE AS HE MADE YOU, MY CHILD. IT IS NOT A SHAMEFUL THING.

RIGHT... I GUESS I'LL JUST WALK AROUND HEAVEN NAKED.



OH MY!



BRACE YOURSELF. THIS IS WHERE THE OTHERS GET THEIR WOMEN.



THIS IS TERRIBLE!

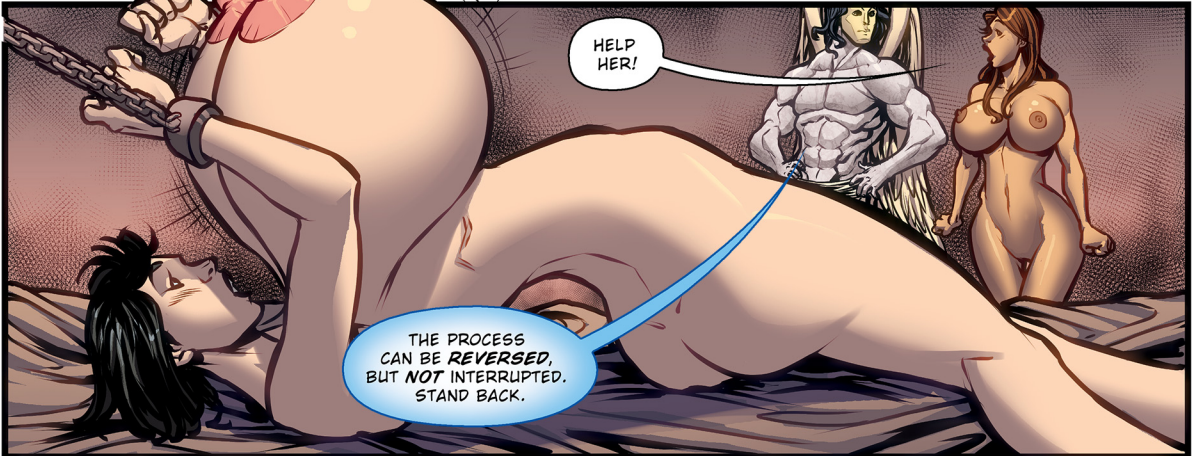
HELP ME!



PLEASE LET ME... GO, I... I FEEL...

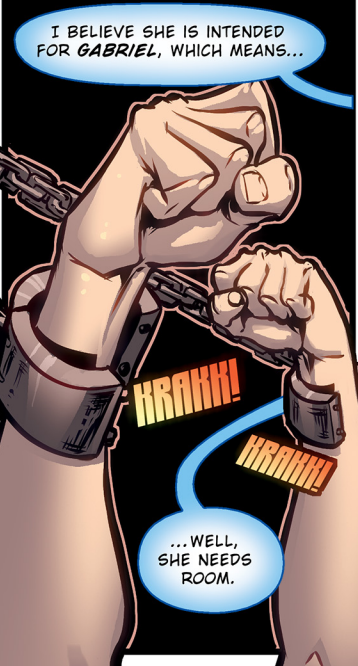


MY TITS! THEY...



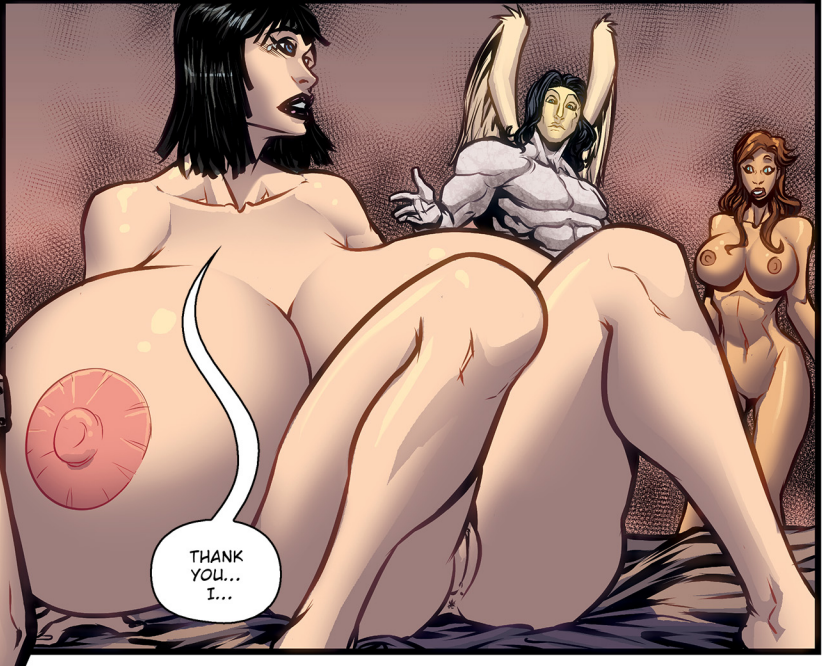
HELP HER!

THE PROCESS CAN BE REVERSED, BUT NOT INTERRUPTED. STAND BACK.



I BELIEVE SHE IS INTENDED FOR GABRIEL, WHICH MEANS...

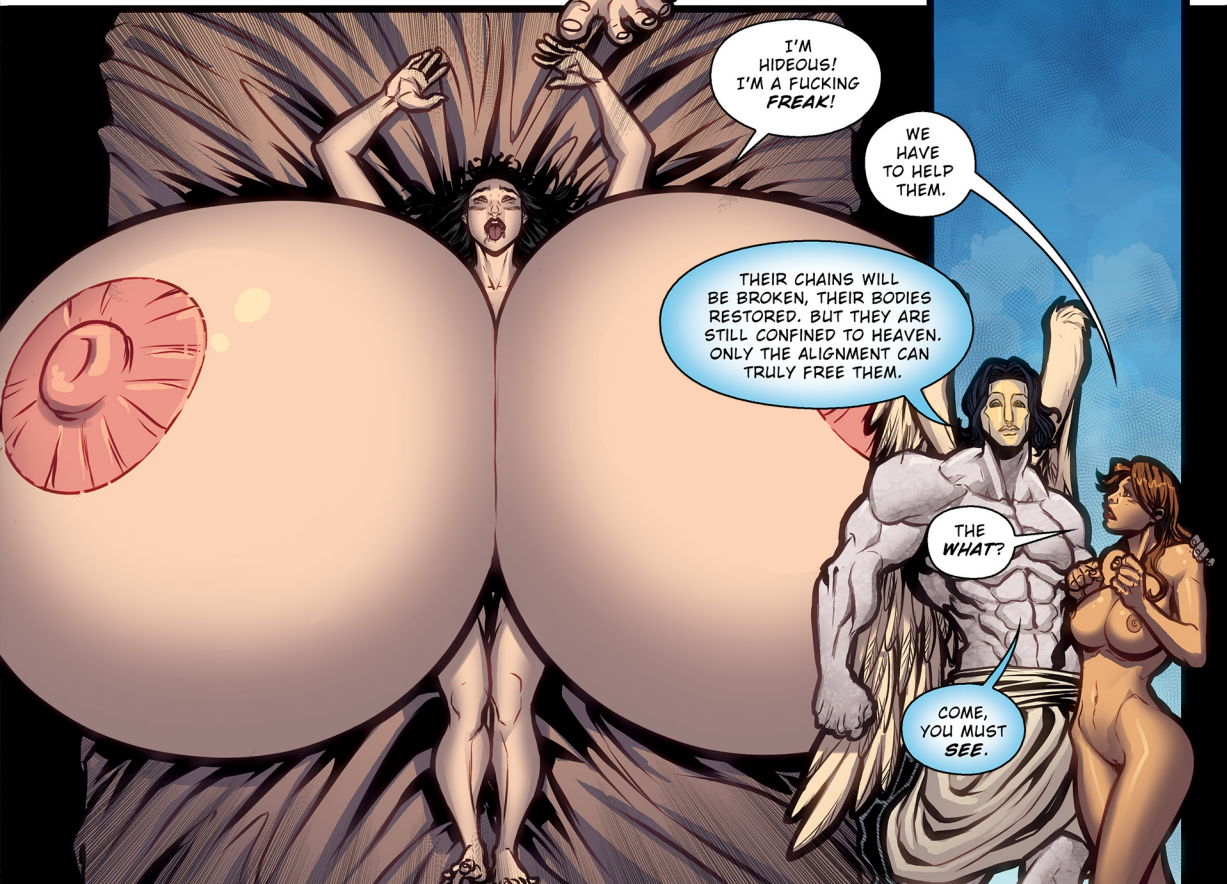
...WELL, SHE NEEDS ROOM.



THANK YOU... I...



I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING TO EXPLODE!



I'M HIDEOUS!  
I'M A FUCKING FREAK!

WE HAVE TO HELP THEM.

THEIR CHAINS WILL BE BROKEN, THEIR BODIES RESTORED, BUT THEY ARE STILL CONFINED TO HEAVEN. ONLY THE ALIGNMENT CAN TRULY FREE THEM.

THE WHAT?

COME, YOU MUST SEE.



NOTHING!

MERCY  
VANISHES FROM  
HELL, THAT WOMAN  
GOES LOOKING FOR  
HER, AND NOBODY  
KNOWS ANYTHING!



HOW CAN  
THINGS  
POSSIBLY--

OH, MISTER B!  
IF SOMEBODY SEES  
US, WE'LL BE IN BIG  
TROUBLE!



BE QUIET  
OR I'LL GO  
BACK TO  
SPANKING  
YOU!

WHY WAIT?  
SPANK ME RIGHT  
NOW! SMACK MY  
ASS HARD, MISTER  
B! I'M A BAD  
GIRL!



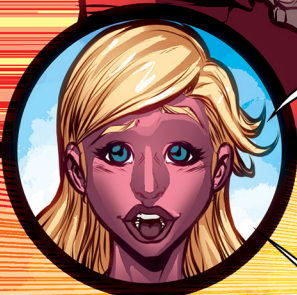
DAMN IT!  
DID YOU GO  
SOFT ON  
ME? I-



FATHER,  
YOU ABOLUTE  
ASS!

**KRAK**

I CAN  
EXPLAIN!  
UHH...



...I WAS **HORNY**,  
AND HE SHOWED UP  
LOOKING FOR YOU,  
AND HE HAS AN  
AMAZING **DICK!**



**POW!**

DOES  
THAT  
HELP?



WE ARE ON AN IMPORTANT QUEST, EVE MY DEAR.

I FEEL WEIRD... I...

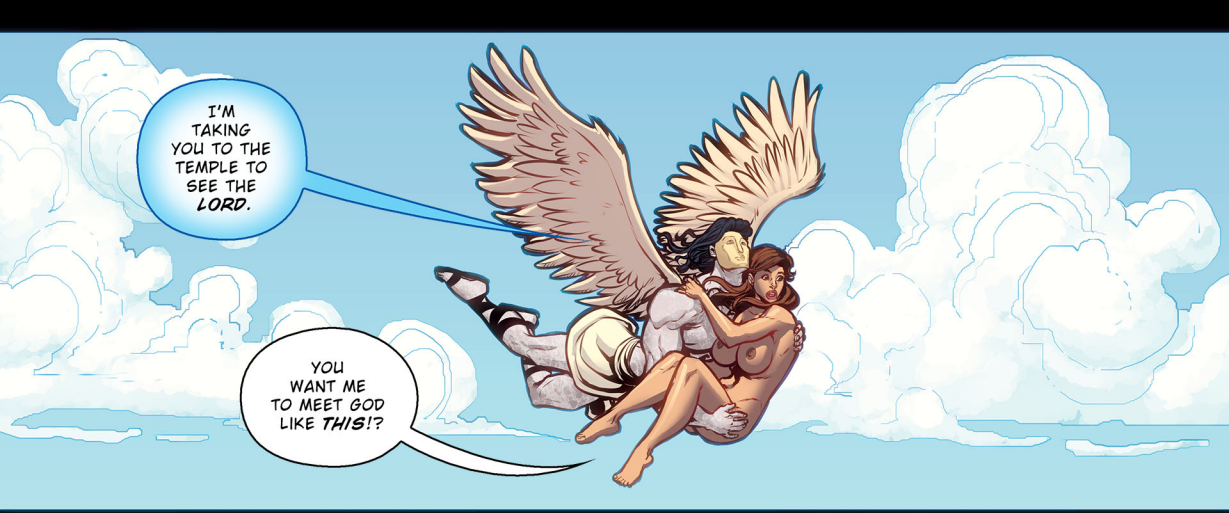
OH SHIT!

YOUR WOMB IS BECOMING READY. IT HAS BEGUN.

MY PUSSY FEELS LIKE A FUCKING VOLCANO! PUT IT IN ME!

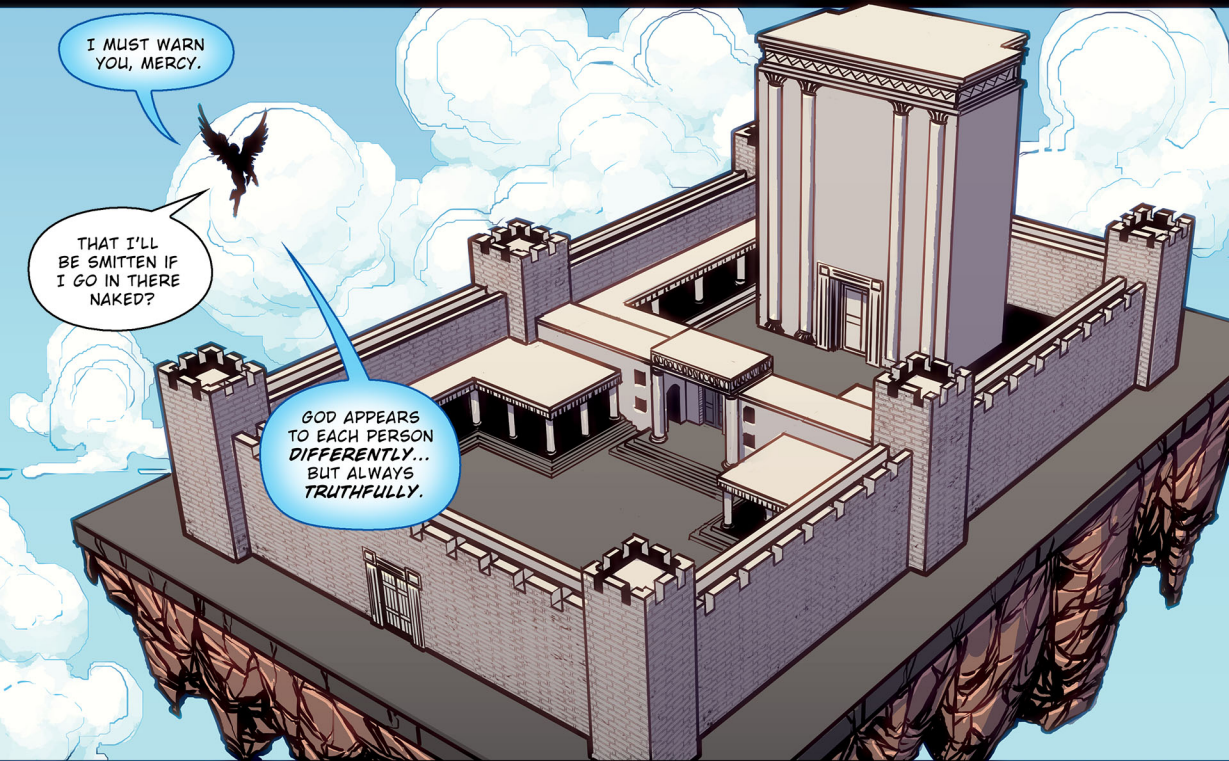
FUCK YOUR EVIL INTO ME! FILL ME WITH APOCALYPTIC BABIES!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.



I'M TAKING YOU TO THE TEMPLE TO SEE THE LORD.

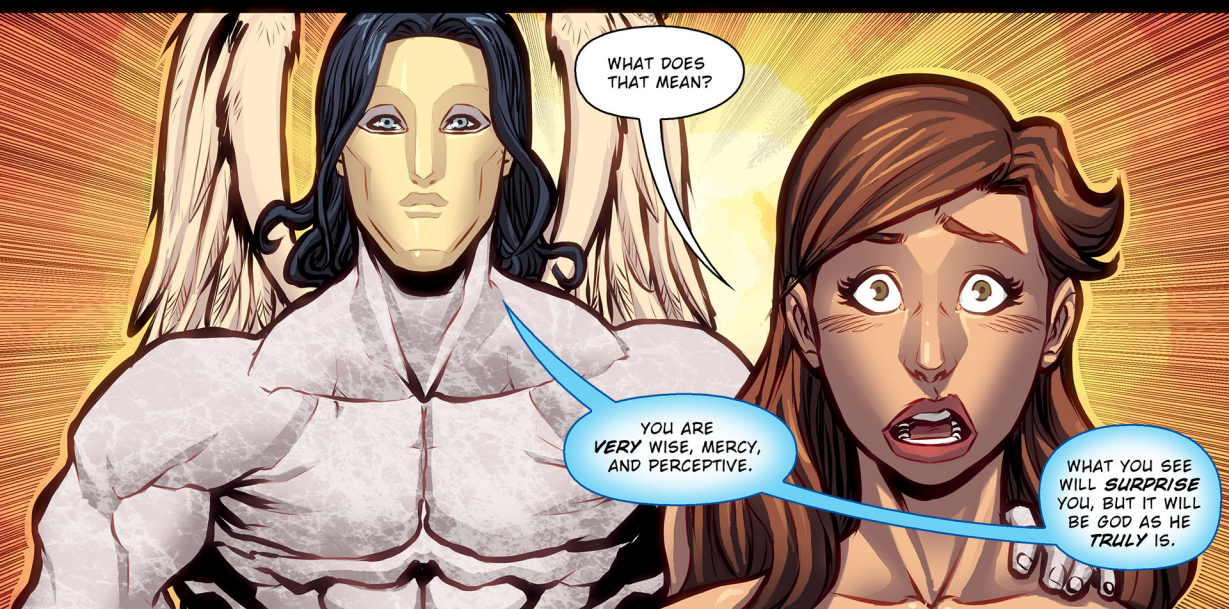
YOU WANT ME TO MEET GOD LIKE THIS!?



I MUST WARN YOU, MERCY.

THAT I'LL BE SMITTEN IF I GO IN THERE NAKED?

GOD APPEARS TO EACH PERSON DIFFERENTLY... BUT ALWAYS TRUTHFULLY.



WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

YOU ARE VERY WISE, MERCY, AND PERCEPTIVE.

WHAT YOU SEE WILL SURPRISE YOU, BUT IT WILL BE GOD AS HE TRULY IS.



I WOULD ALLOW YOU TO TURN BACK HERE, BUT I CANNOT INTERRUPT *DESTINY*.

WHAT *DESTINY*? WHY AM I SO *IMPORTANT*?



ALL WILL BE REVEALED, SISTER. FOR NOW...

*ECCE DIO.*

MY... MY *GOD*.

CORRECT.

To be continued...

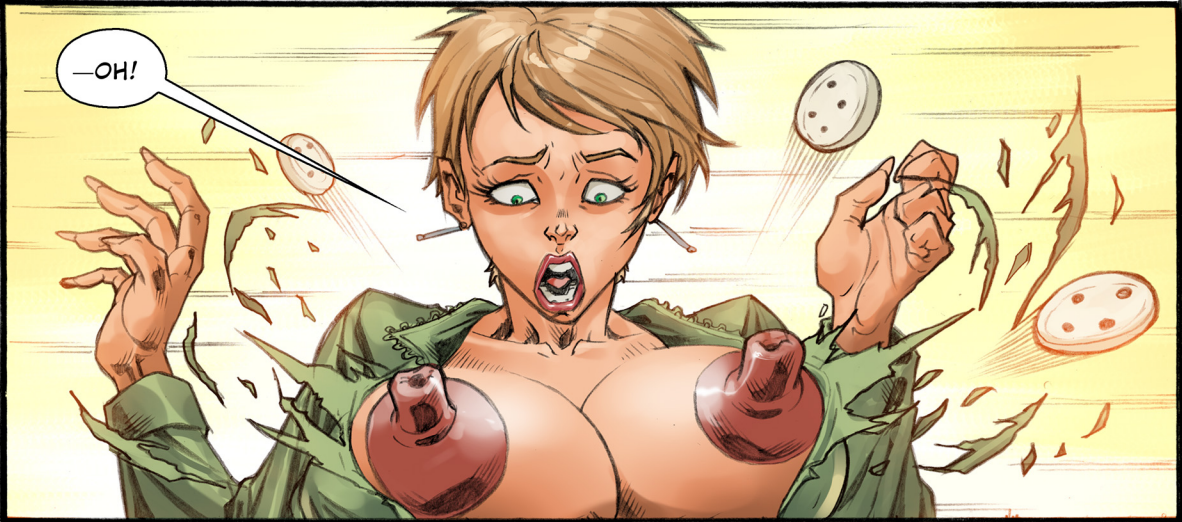
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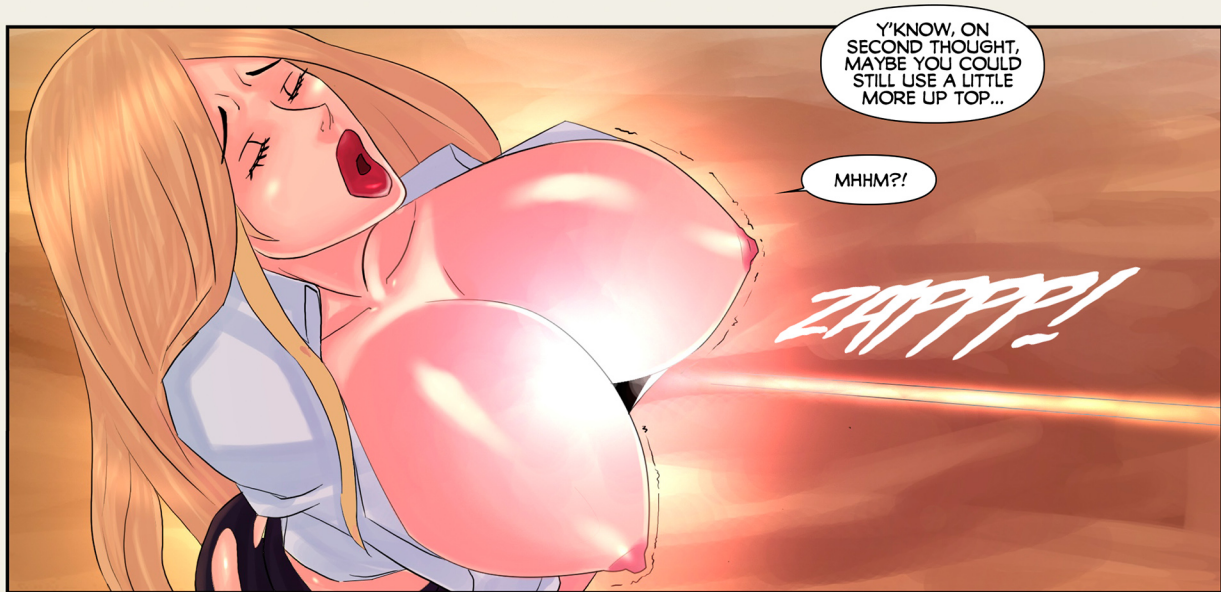


FINALLY FREE!  
BUT DAMN... I LOOK  
UGLIER THAN A TAPPED  
AIR TUBE. I NEED TO  
BLOW MYSELF BACK UP.  
BUT HOW?



KELLY? YOO-HOO!  
WHERE ARE YOU?  
YOU'RE MISSING THE  
GAME!





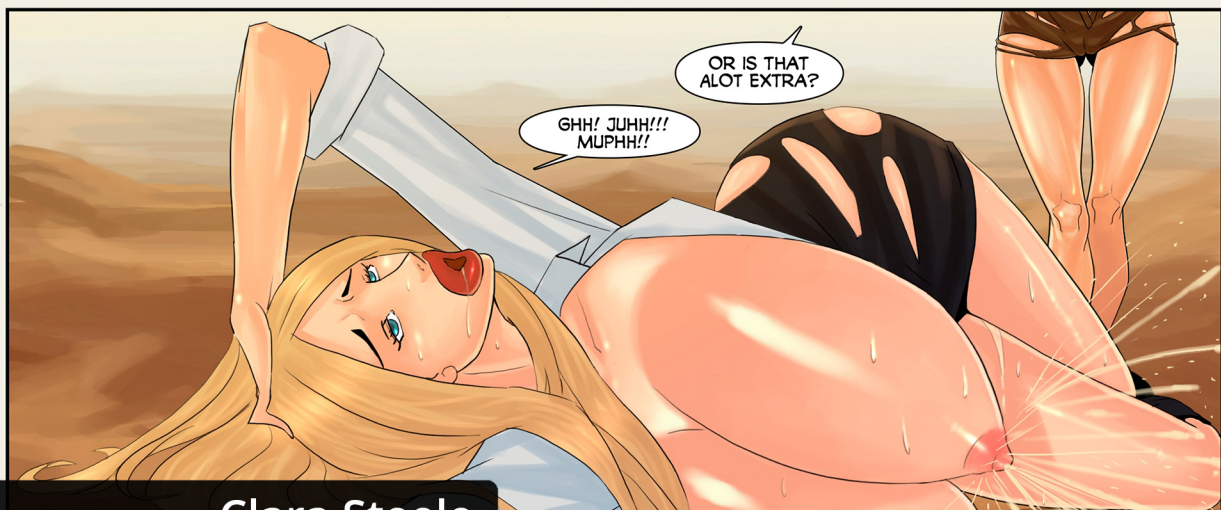
Y'KNOW, ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE YOU' COULD STILL USE A LITTLE MORE UP TOP...

MHHM?!



AND WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT? A LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA!


MHHM!



OR IS THAT ALOT EXTRA?

GHH! JUHH!!! MUPHH!!

Clara Steele



WE LOST HIM, ANNIE.

YOU MEAN YOU LOST HIM, YOU DIM BIMBO!

THAT'S ENOUGH, YOU TWO!



WHOA! WHERE'D THAT DRAFT COME FROM?

OH! THE COLD AIR'S MAKING MY NIPPLES--



--PROTRUDE!

SHIT!

OH, I AM SO JEALOUS!

The Blow-Up Dolls

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