

TENDER MERCY



Writer:
Extremist
Illustrator:
Salo
Colorist:
Slasher

TENDER MERCY 6: MADE A MISTAKE, KISSED A SNAKE

Uneasy alliances are forged and broken.

Temptations abound.

Vast, cosmic wheels turn inevitably while both the spirit and the flesh go to strange places in the long-awaited penultimate chapter of this epic saga!



Author:

Extremist

Illustrator:

Salo

Illustrator:

Slasher

Lettering:

Studio GFX

Layout:

JSD
Studio GFX

Editor:

Valeyard Vince

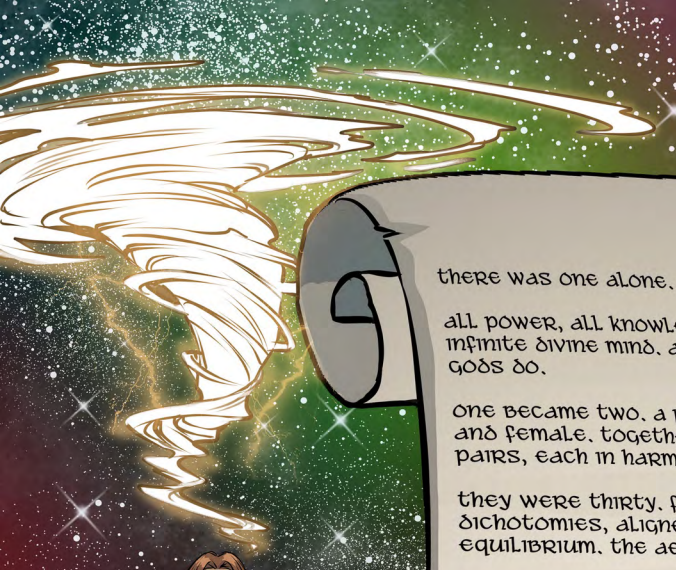
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there was one alone.

all power, all knowledge, all light. one infinite divine mind. alone, it created, as gods do.

one became two. a pair, the male and female. together, they made more pairs, each in harmonious balance.

they were thirty. fifteen blissful dichotomies, aligned in perfect equilibrium. the aeons.

first, bythos, the depth, and sigē, the silence. then mind and truth, and word and life.

last of all, wisdom, whose name was sophia.

for reasons forgotten, she birthed a new being without her partner.

he emerged desperate and mad, blind to the light that birthed him. the demiurge has many names, but to most he is god, for he created our universe.

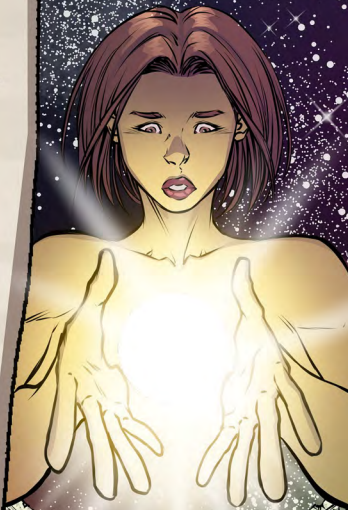
his physical realm was chaotic, its material temporary. he brought entropy and frailty where there had been only the spirit.

the aeons saw this world and pitied its creatures. they allowed the most intelligent beings to tap into higher truth.

humans. born of dirt to carry light.

in time, this world was ready, and an aeon was sent among them in flesh.

they knew him as christ. his truth has been hidden, but it is emerging.





GNOSTICISM.
I STUDIED IT
BRIEFLY.

THIS ISN'T THEORY,
MERCY. IT'S NOT A
THEOLOGY LESSON.

I'M NOT
SAYING I
DON'T BELIEVE
YOU.



IF WHAT I SAW WAS
REALLY GOD, THEN I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE.

YOU SAW
THE TRUTH. A
BLIND, MAD CHILD
THAT DOESN'T
KNOW HIS
STRENGTH.

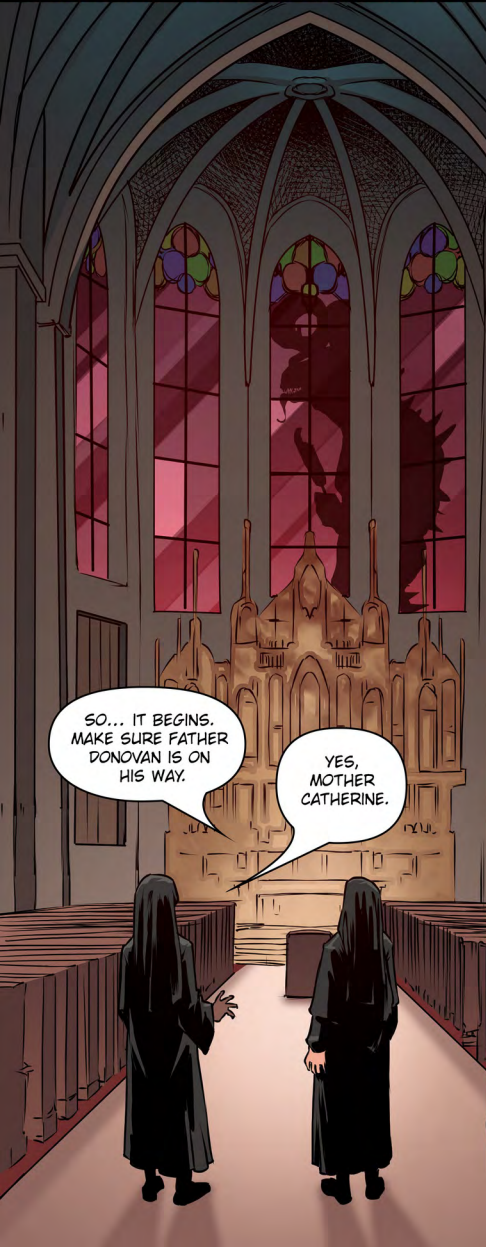


I'VE JUST
SPENT MY
WHOLE LIF--!

UMM...
PROBLEM.



WE SEEM TO
HAVE **INCOMING**.



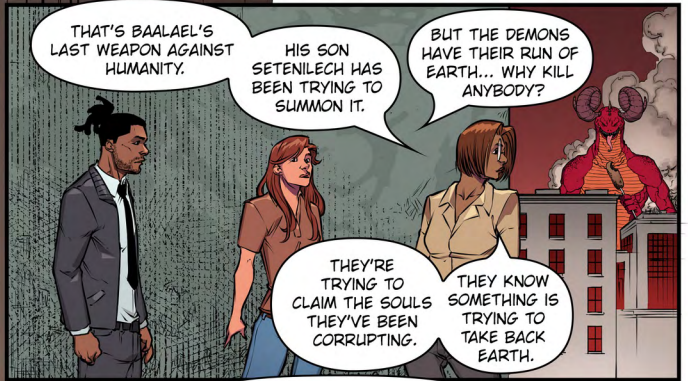
SO... IT BEGINS. MAKE SURE FATHER DONOVAN IS ON HIS WAY.

YES, MOTHER CATHERINE.



WHERE DID HE GET A CORN DOG THAT SIZE?

THERE ARE DEEP MAGICS AT WORK HERE, SISTER.



THAT'S BAALAEAL'S LAST WEAPON AGAINST HUMANITY.

HIS SON SETENLECH HAS BEEN TRYING TO SUMMON IT.

BUT THE DEMONS HAVE THEIR RUN OF EARTH... WHY KILL ANYBODY?

THEY'RE TRYING TO CLAIM THE SOULS THEY'VE BEEN CORRUPTING.

THEY KNOW SOMETHING IS TRYING TO TAKE BACK EARTH.



SO, THEY KNOW ABOUT YOU? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

THE GATE OF HELL IS FULLY OPENED NOW. WE--

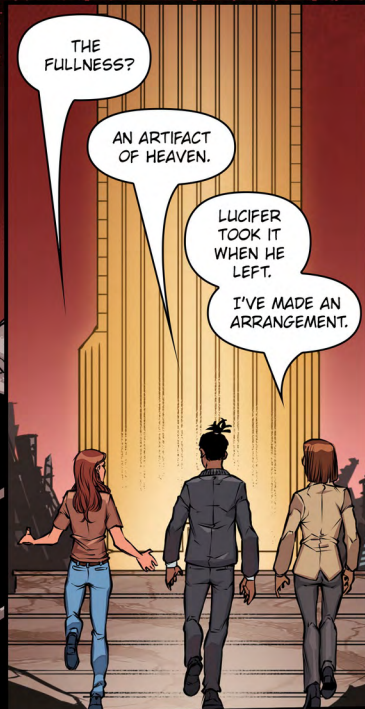
ALL IN DUE TIME.



WHAT?
WHERE ARE
WE NOW?

PANDEMONIUM,
THE CAPITAL CITY
OF HELL.

IF THE BEAST
IS RIDING ALREADY,
THEN WE NEED THE
FULLNESS.



THE
FULLNESS?

AN ARTIFACT
OF HEAVEN.

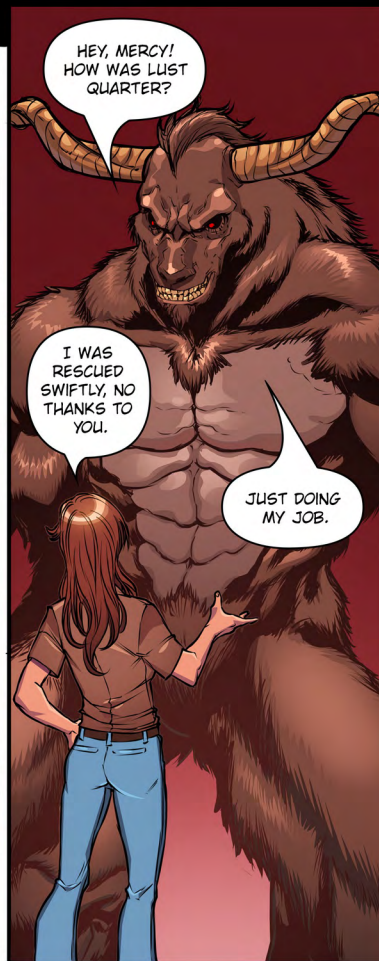
LUCIFER
TOOK IT
WHEN HE
LEFT.

I'VE MADE AN
ARRANGEMENT.



AN
ARRANGEMENT...
WITH SATAN.
HOW--

...**MOLOCH?**



HEY, MERCY!
HOW WAS LUST
QUARTER?

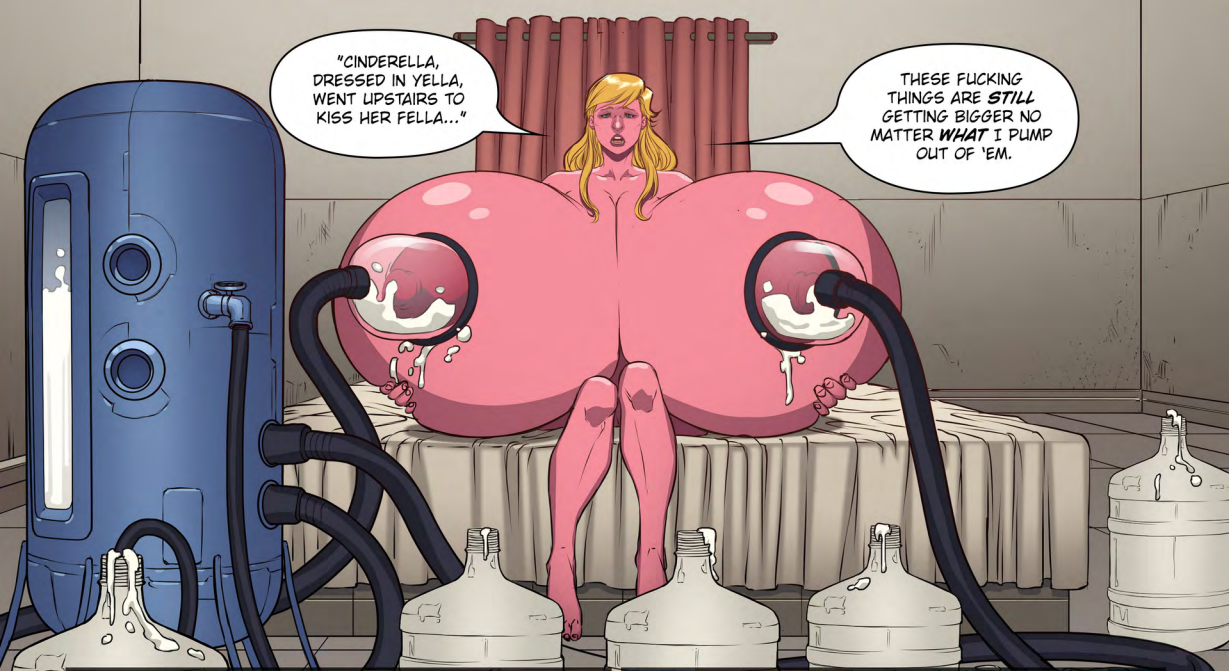
I WAS
RESCUED
SWIFTLY, NO
THANKS TO
YOU.

JUST DOING
MY JOB.



CAN
YOU
GET US
IN?

CAN I?
I'VE BEEN WAITING
HERE FOR SIX
HOURS!



"CINDERELLA, DRESSED IN YELLA, WENT UPSTAIRS TO KISS HER FELLA..."

THESE FUCKING THINGS ARE *STILL* GETTING BIGGER NO MATTER *WHAT* I PUMP OUT OF 'EM.

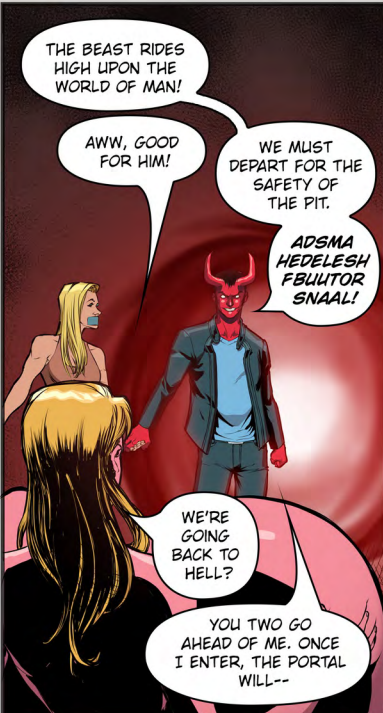


"...MADE A MISTAKE, KISSED A SNAKE, HOW MANY DOCTORS DID IT TAKE?"

MY TITS BETTER GO BACK TO NORMAL...



IT'S TIME.



THE BEAST RIDES HIGH UPON THE WORLD OF MAN!

AWW, GOOD FOR HIM!

WE MUST DEPART FOR THE SAFETY OF THE PIT.

AD SMA HEPELESH FBUIKTOR SNAAL!

WE'RE GOING BACK TO HELL?

YOU TWO GO AHEAD OF ME. ONCE I ENTER, THE PORTAL WILL--



BITCH, PLEASE!

SPLASH



SCREW HIM ANYWAY.

HE'S A LOUSY FUCK... AND EARTH HAS NETFLIX.



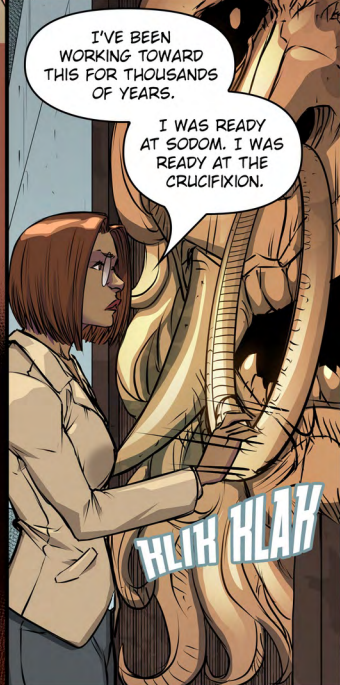
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS PLAN?

IT'S MY DECISION TO MAKE.



END OF THE LINE. YOU GOING IN?

WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING WHAT YOU'RE DOING, I CAN TELL YOU IT'S A BAD IDEA.



I'VE BEEN WORKING TOWARD THIS FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS.

I WAS READY AT SODOM. I WAS READY AT THE CRUCIFIXION.

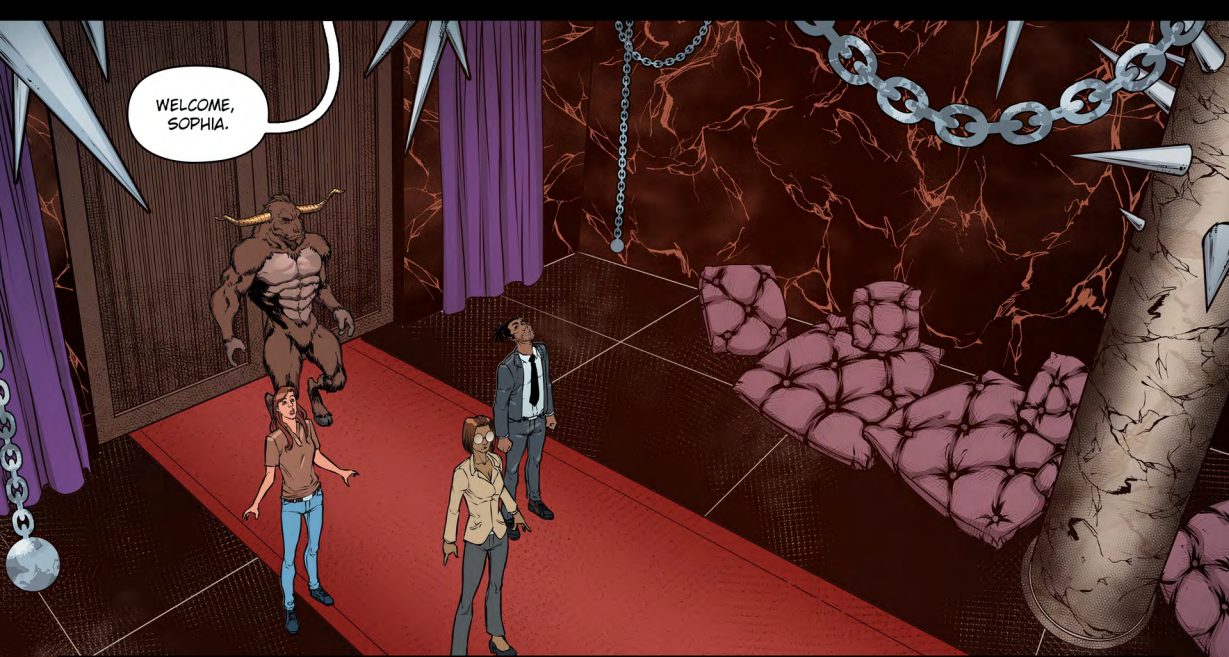
HLAK HLAK



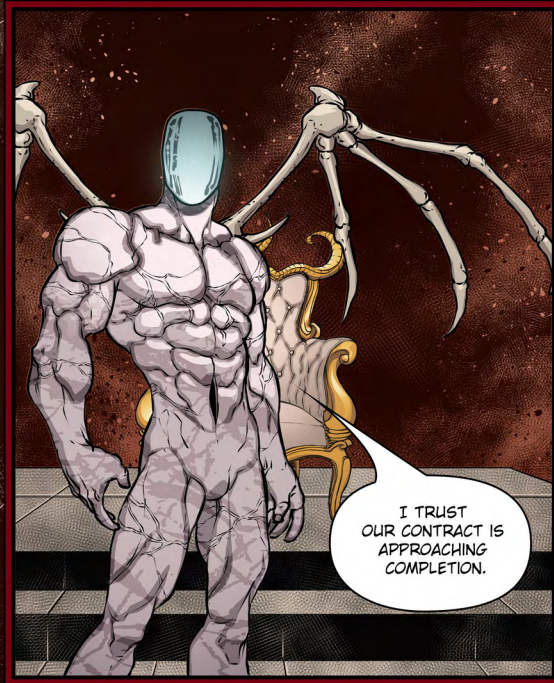
FEAR IS FOR PEOPLE WITHOUT A PLAN.



I SHOULD NOT BE IN HERE.



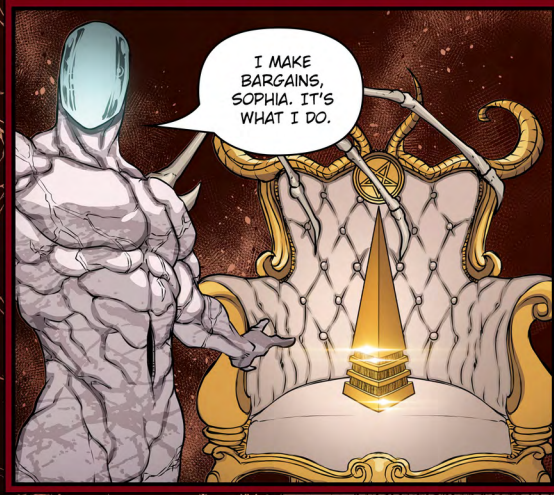
WELCOME,
SOPHIA.



I TRUST
OUR CONTRACT IS
APPROACHING
COMPLETION.



I TRUST
THE FULLNESS
IS HERE.

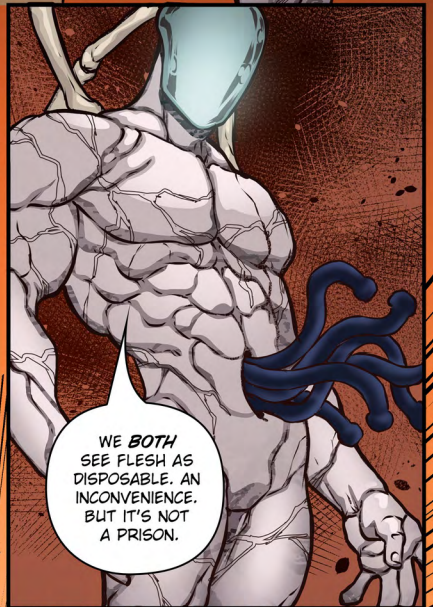
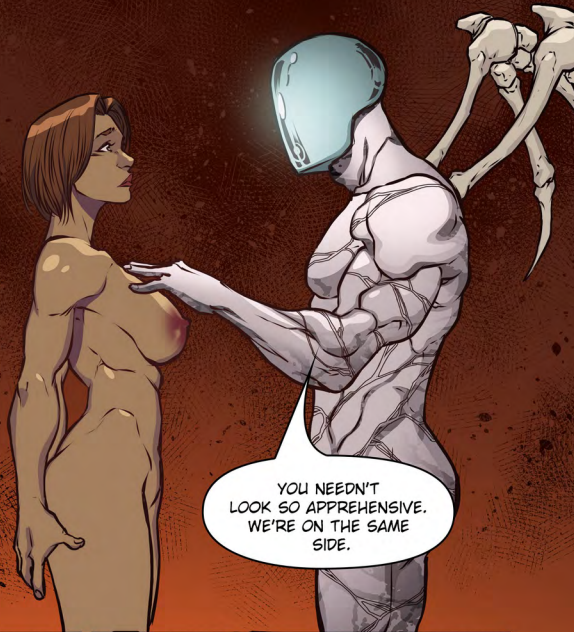


I MAKE
BARGAINS,
SOPHIA. IT'S
WHAT I DO.



IS
THAT...?

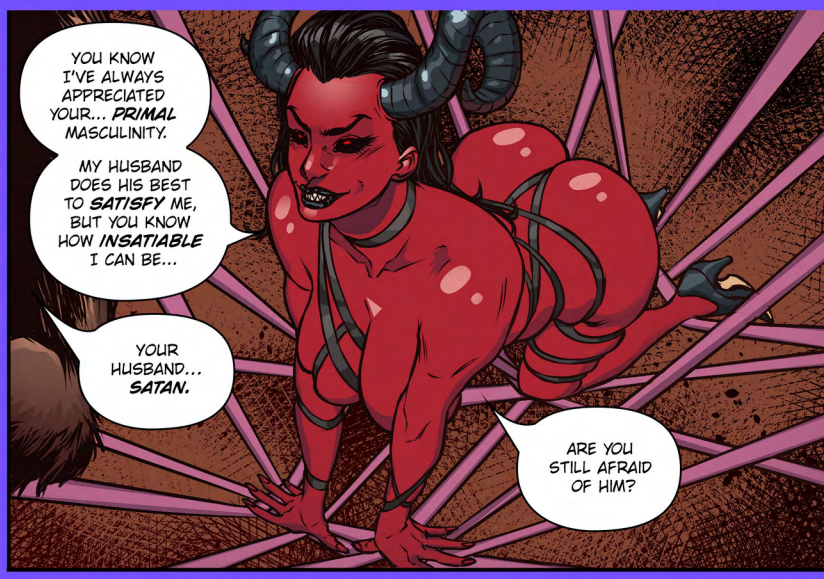
HE HAS MANY
NAMES, BUT YES.
WE SHOULD
LEAVE.





MOLOCH, YOU LOOK AS ALLURINGLY STRONG AS EVER.

...AESTAR?



YOU KNOW I'VE ALWAYS APPRECIATED YOUR... *PRIMAL* MASCULINITY.

MY HUSBAND DOES HIS BEST TO *SATISFY* ME, BUT YOU KNOW HOW *INSATIABLE* I CAN BE...

YOUR HUSBAND... *SATAN*.

ARE YOU STILL AFRAID OF HIM?



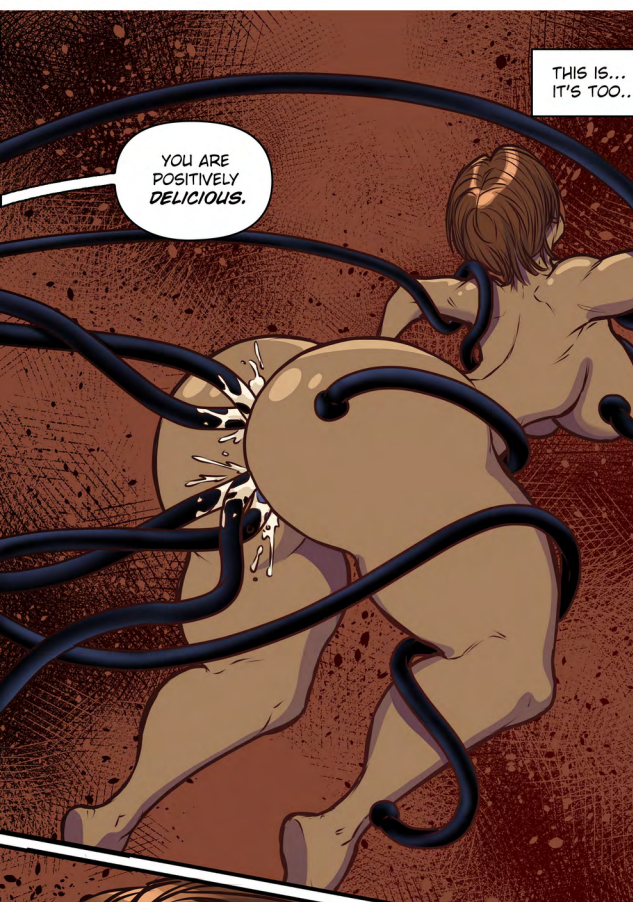
BECAUSE IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE YOU ARE.

IF I WEREN'T AFRAID, I WOULD BE *BURIED* IN YOU RIGHT NOW.



DO I REALLY HAVE TO BEG?

YOU KNOW I CAN BE ANYTHING YOU WANT...



THIS IS...
IT'S TOO...

YOU ARE
POSITIVELY
DELICIOUS.



YOU
NEEDN'T
MAKE
EXCUSES.

I SEE YOUR
TRUE FORM IS
OVERTAKING THE
SHELL YOU
CONCOCTED.



*HEDONISM... HAS
ADVANTAGES...*



IT IS A
PERFECTLY FINE
END UNTO ITSELF,
MY DEAR.

...IT'S SO MUCH
AND SO DEEP...
WH-WHERE IS
IT ALL EVEN
GOING?

PHYSICAL LAWS
AND SPACES ARE
A BIT ABSTRACT
IN MY REALM.


WE ARE AS
ENDLESS HERE
AS WE ARE
INSEPARABLE.

WE ARE NOT **SLAPPING
MEAT**. WE ARE FONDLING
EACH OTHER'S **SOULS**.

WANT TO
SEE A MAGIC
TRICK?

VOOOOSH

WE CAN DEFILE
EVERY INCH OF
OURSELVES HERE,
ALL AT THE SAME
TIME. INSIDE
AND OUT.



I KNOW
WHAT YOU LIKE,
BEAST-MAN.

TOO MUCH FOR
MOST MEN ISN'T
ENOUGH FOR YOU.



WOULDN'T
YOU LOVE TO
MELT INTO THE
PUSSY THAT
TRAPPED THE
DEVIL?

I'M
POSITIVELY
BURSTING...
THESE BINDINGS
ARE ABOUT
TO **SNAP...**

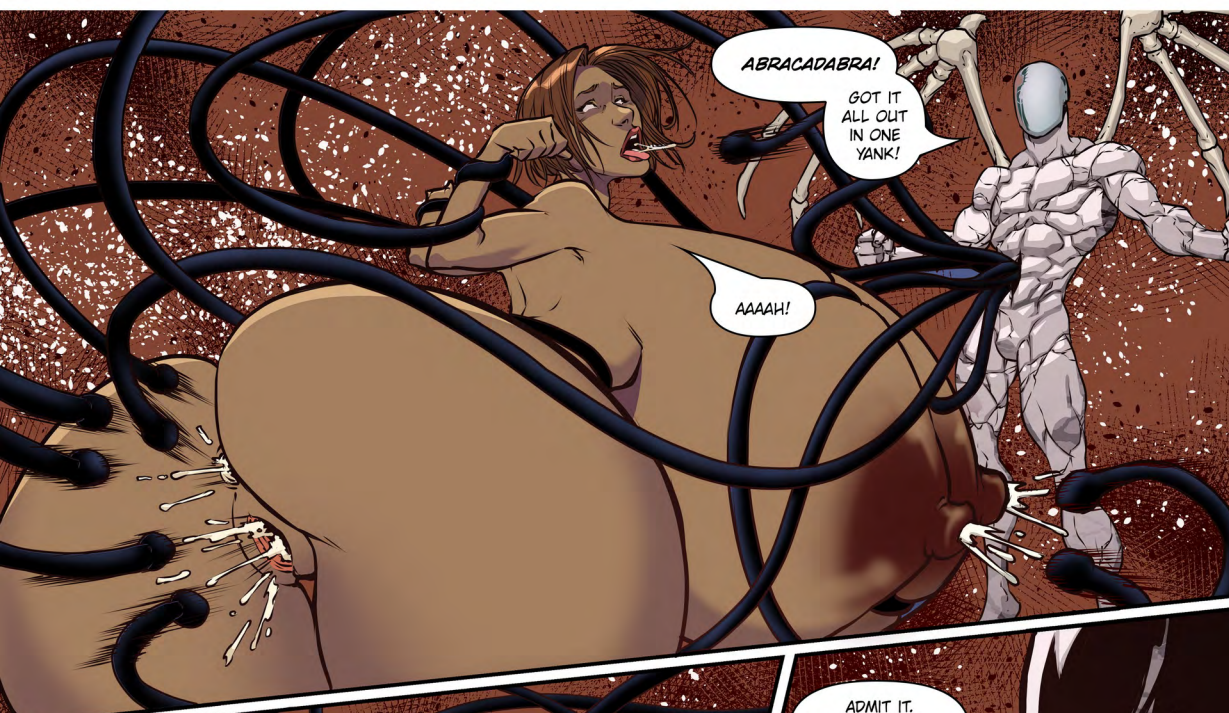
OOPS.



DEFILE ME!
ANNIHILATE ME!
SCOURGE THE
DEPTHS OF MY
MIND WITH
SENSATION!

**FUCK ME
INSIDE-OUT
YOU THROBBING
JUGGERNAUT!**

AZATHOTH'S
BALLS, THIS IS
THE **BEST** FATAL
MISTAKE I'VE
EVER MADE.



ABRACADABRA!
GOT IT ALL OUT IN ONE YANK!

AAAAH!



LEVIATHAN'S ABYSS! YOU WERE EVERYTHING I'D HOPED.



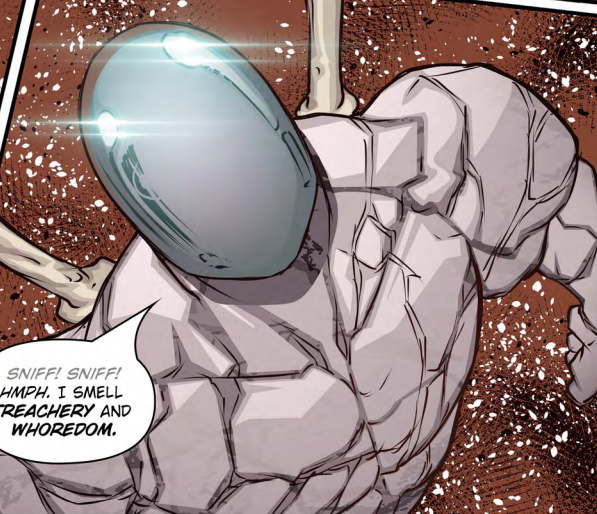
ADMIT IT. YOU HAVE NEVER CUM THAT HARD.
NOT EVEN WITH THAT JOSHUA LACKEY YOU BRING EVERYWHERE.

WAIT... DO YOU REALLY NOT KNOW WHO HE IS? I--

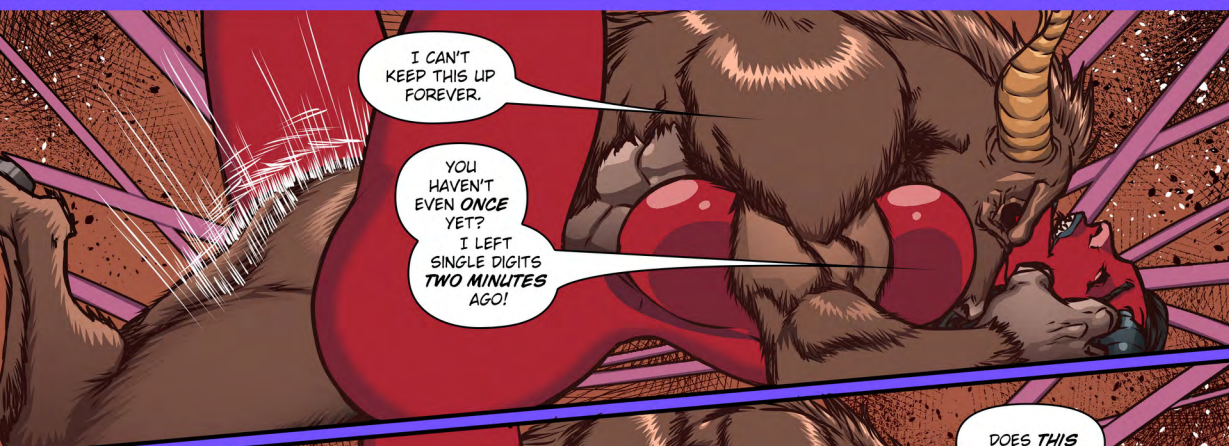


GAAH!
THIS HAD BETTER GO AWAY WHEN WE'RE DONE. AND FAST.

I WOULDN'T C--

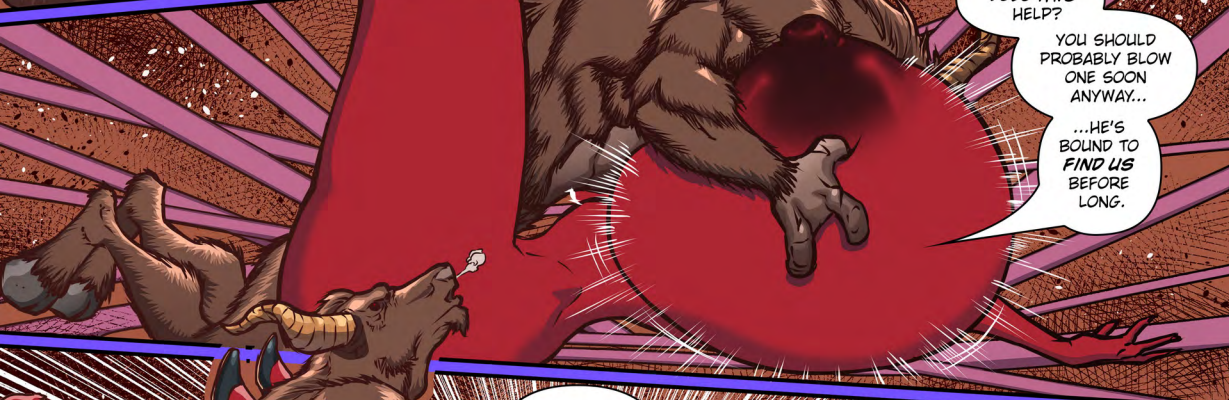


SNIFF! SNIFF!
HMPH. I SMELL TREACHERY AND WHOREDOM.

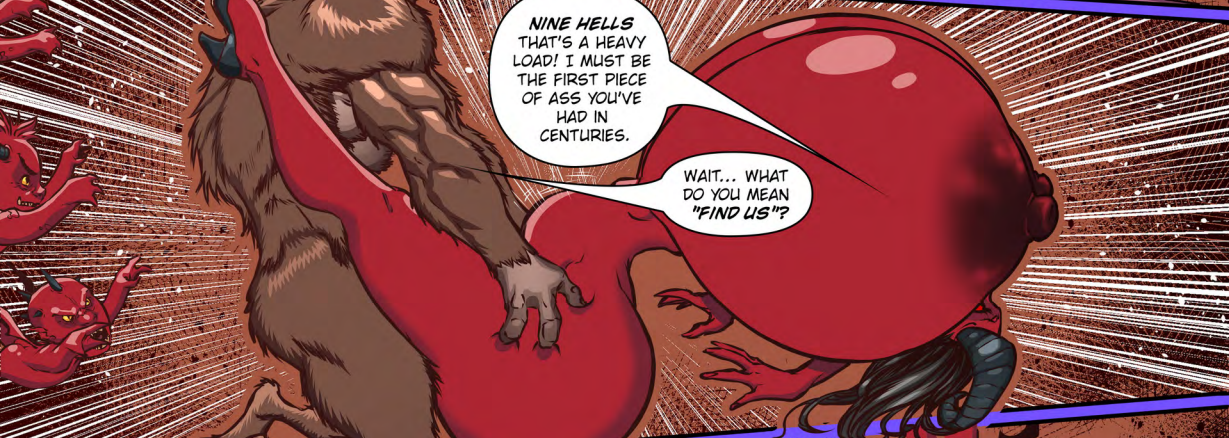


I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP FOREVER.

YOU HAVEN'T EVEN ONCE YET?
I LEFT SINGLE DIGITS TWO MINUTES AGO!



DOES THIS HELP?
YOU SHOULD PROBABLY BLOW ONE SOON ANYWAY...
...HE'S BOUND TO FIND US BEFORE LONG.

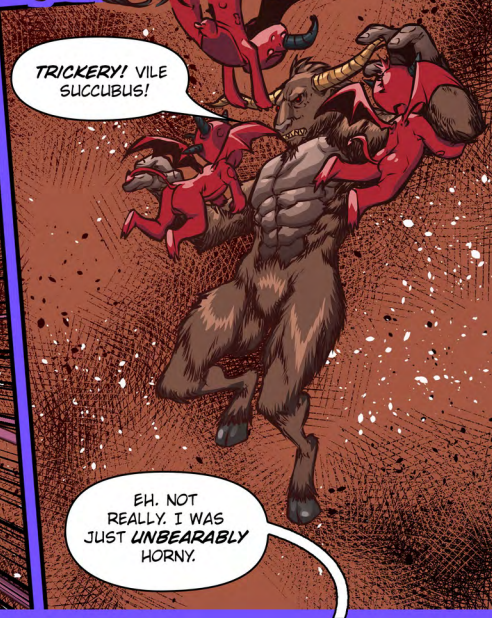


NINE HELLS THAT'S A HEAVY LOAD! I MUST BE THE FIRST PIECE OF ASS YOU'VE HAD IN CENTURIES.

WAIT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN "FIND US"?




YOU KNOW HOW JEALOUS HE GETS.




TRICKERY! VILE SUCCUBUS!

EH. NOT REALLY. I WAS JUST UNBEARABLY HORNY.



OUR ARRANGEMENT IS CONCLUDED, BUT YOU ARE ALLOWED TO STAY IF YOU LIKE.

I CAN'T... MOVE...



I NEVER SAID YOU WOULD BE **ABLE** TO, BUT THERE'S THE DOOR, AND YOUR FRIENDS. YOU ARE **FREE** TO LEAVE AT YOUR LEISURE.



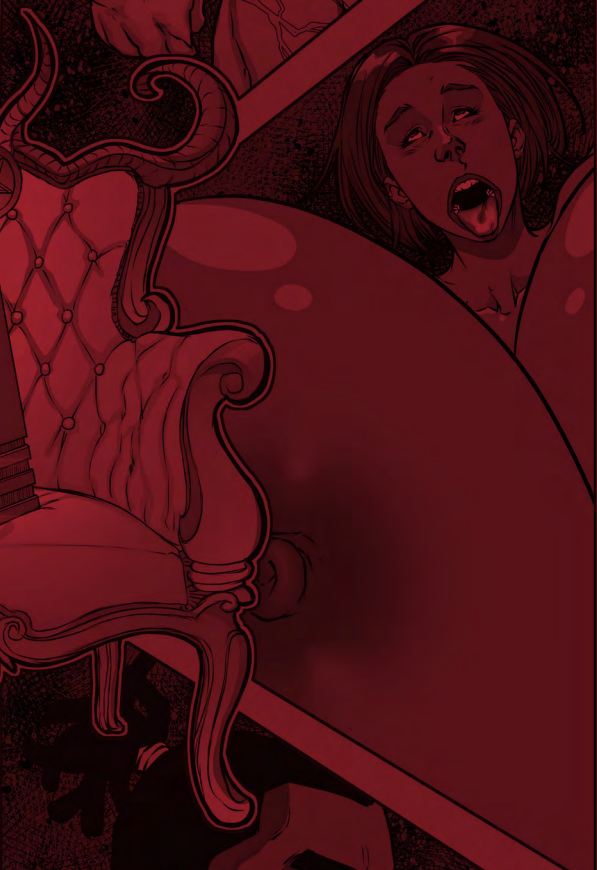
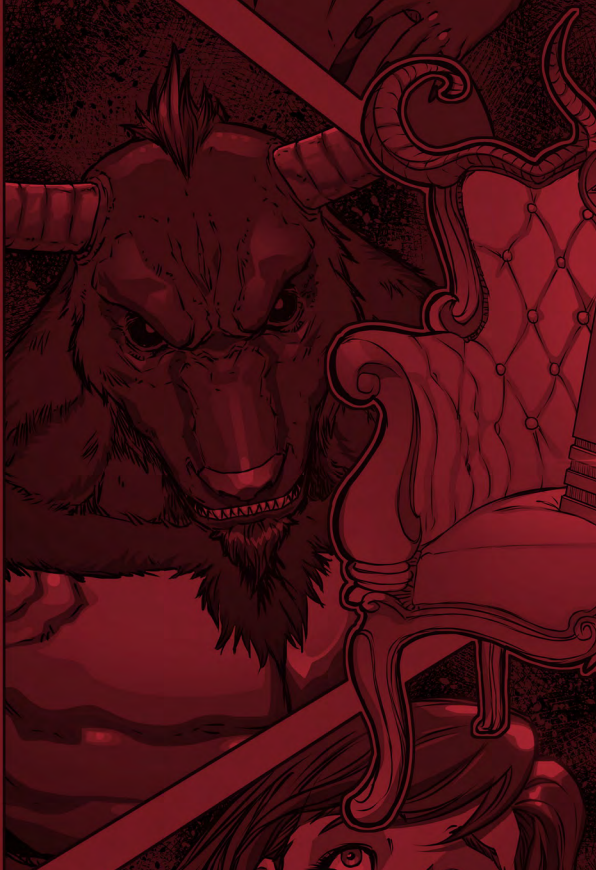
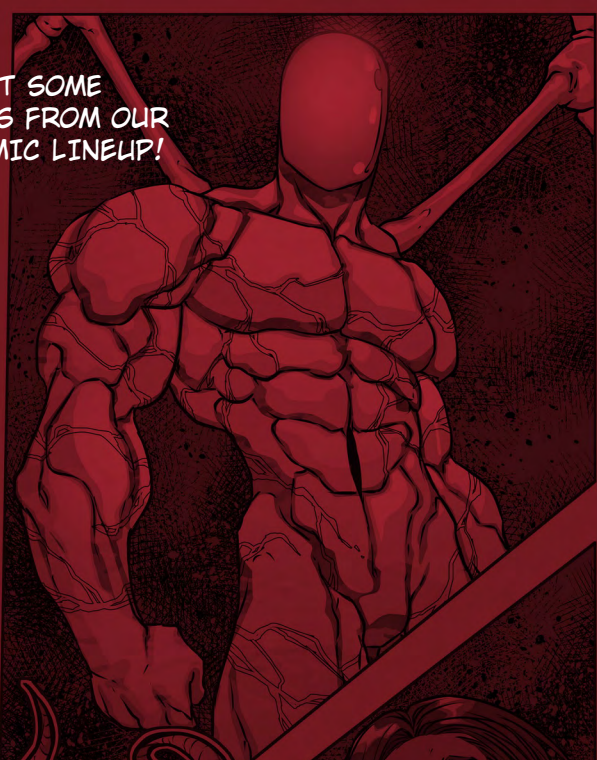
MERCY! YESHUA! OPEN THE GATE!



DON'T COME BACK FOR ME! ALIGN THE COSMOS AND ALL ELSE FALLS AWAY! THIS IS OUR BEST CHANCE!

TO BE CONCLUDED!

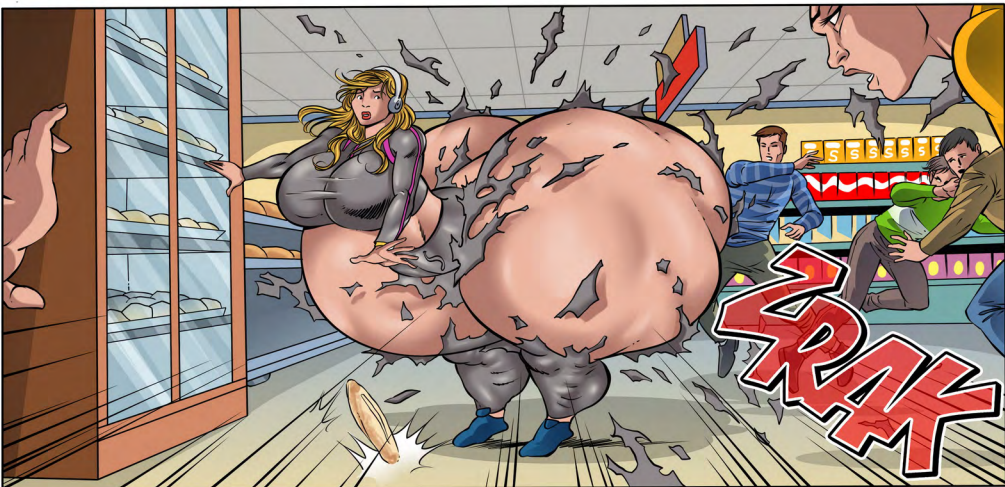
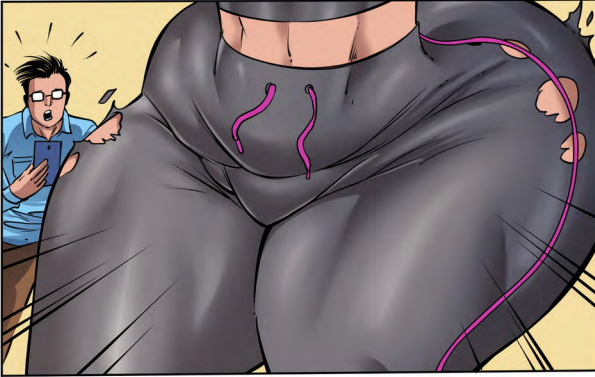
CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!



CANDID CAMERON

AUTHOR:
BIZ-MARK

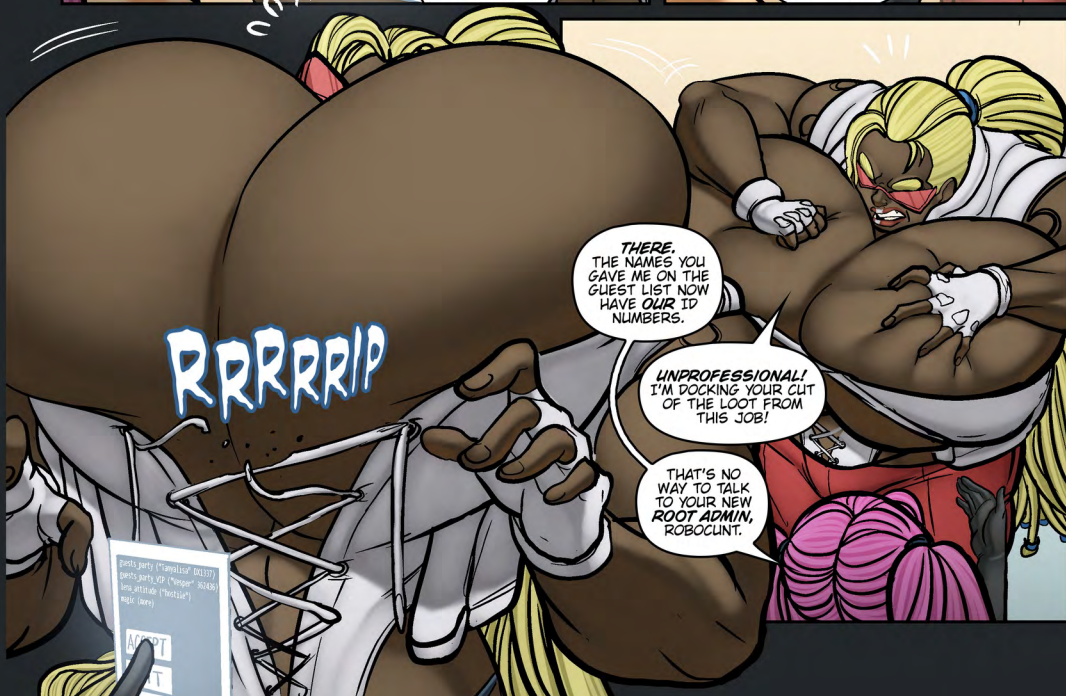
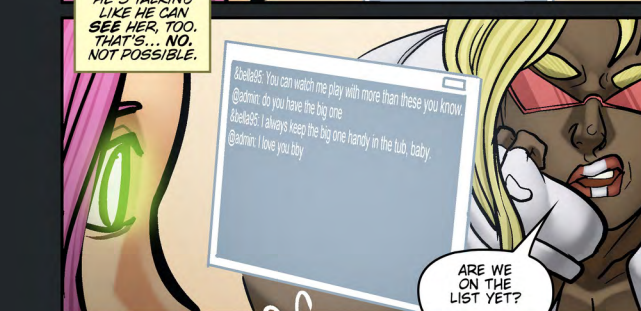
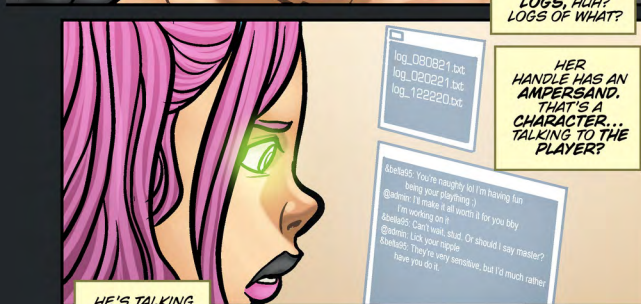
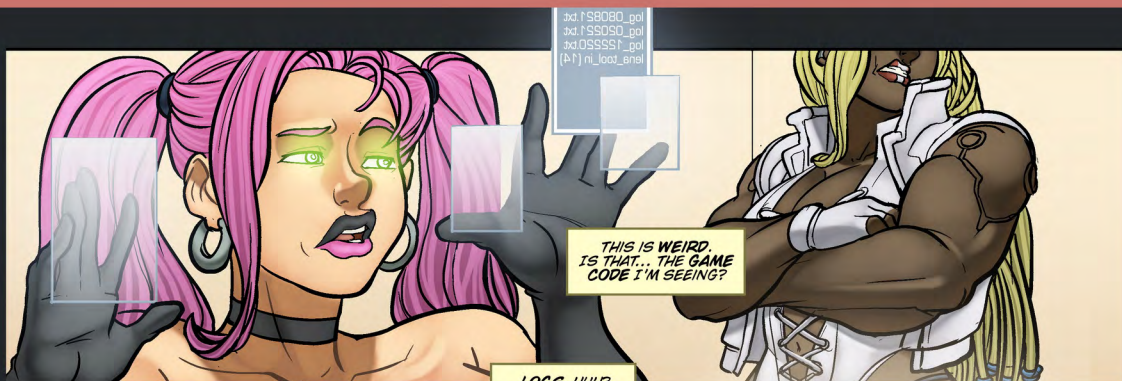
ARTIST:
MILTON ESTEVAM



BODY MOD

AUTHOR:
EXTREMIST

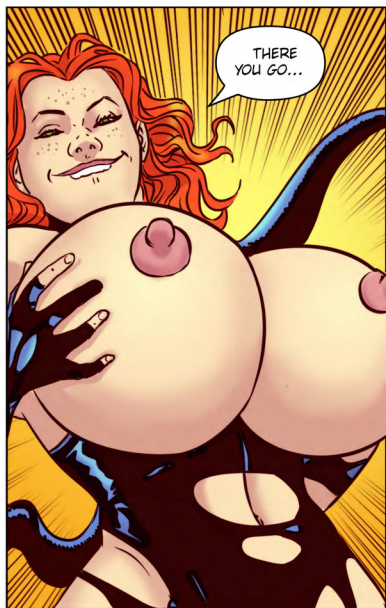
ARTIST:
WANTEDWAIFUS



EXPERIMENTAL BIOLOGY

AUTHOR:
DELONGE

ARTIST:
VICTOR SERRA



SWELL HEIST

AUTHOR:
ROGUE INFLATOR

ARTIST:
WANG (SEDNA STUDIO)



I'M **NOT** KIDDING! MY BREASTS ARE ACTUALLY GROWING, AND THEY'RE TURNING INTO TWO HUGE YOGA BALLS!

I'M AFRAID YOUR BREASTS ARE THE LEAST OF YOUR PROBLEMS.

OH, YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME! MY ASS, TOO? IT'S SO HUGE!



BUT NOT BIG ENOUGH. REST ASSURED, CLOWN GIRL, BY THE TIME YOU STOP GROWING YOU'LL BE BIGGER THAN THIS ROOM!



THEY WON'T STOP GROWING! HOW AM I EVER GOING TO FIND CLOTHES THAT WILL FIT ME NOW?



PLEASE MAKE IT STOP! MY ASS IS SO FAT!