



CREATED AND WRITTEN BY  
**MICHAEL ALAN NELSON**

ILLUSTRATED BY  
**DAN MORA**

COLORS BY  
**GABRIEL CASSATA**

LETTERS BY  
**ED DUKESHIRE**

COVER BY  
**DAN MORA**

DESIGNER  
**SCOTT NEWMAN**

ASSISTANT EDITOR  
**CHRIS ROSA**

EDITOR  
**ERIC HARBURN**

# HEXED™

**BOOM!**  
STUDIOS

WWW.BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

HEXED Ongoing No. 8, March 2015. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Hexed is ™ & © 2015 Michael Alan Nelson and Boom Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. BOOM! Studios™ and the BOOM! Studios logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. BOOM! Studios does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For information regarding the CPSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH - 609031. PRINTED IN USA.



# CHAPTER 8: AND HELL FOLLOWED WITH HER

"WHEREIN LUCIFER LIVES DOWN TO HER NAME."



I'M REALLY SORRY. SHE WASN'T BREATHING WHEN I FOUND HER AND I...

YOU DID ALL YOU COULD, BOB.

LUCIFER, LISTEN TO ME. I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. BUT WE DON'T KNOW FOR SURE CYMBALINE DID THIS.

THE PARAMEDICS SAID IT WAS A **HEART ATTACK.**

MS. BRISENDINE WASN'T OLD, BUT SHE WASN'T YOUNG EITHER. AND SHE DIDN'T EXACTLY LIVE THE HEALTHIEST LIFESTYLE.

THIS COULD BE JUST ONE AWFUL COINCIDENCE--

BOB, SLIDE VAL'S DESK BACK.

UH... YEAH, ALL RIGHT.





OH GOD...  
**REGINALD.**



...I'M  
COMING  
WITH  
YOU.

I  
NEED TO  
STOP BY MY  
PLACE FOR  
A FEW  
THINGS.

I'LL  
DRIVE.



WHAT  
SHOULD  
I DO?

UH...JUST  
WATCH THE  
PLACE UNTIL  
WE COME  
BACK.



GRAEAE TOWERS, GROUND FLOOR LOBBY.

IDIOTS!

WHO THROWS A SCREEN ON 4TH AND 8? NOBODY. NOBODY, THAT'S WHO. SERIOUSLY, WHO'S COACHING YOU GUYS? MY EX-WIFE?

YOU FORGET TO LOCK THE FRONT DOORS?

NO.

I THINK YOU FORGOT TO LOCK THE FRONT DOORS.

HEY, BUILDING'S CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT. YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE IN HERE--

*Sprishh*

AAAAH!!!

HOLY HELL, MY EYES!!!

WHAT'S THAT DO?

IT'S A LAVAMANDER AND IT DOES EXACTLY WHAT YOU THINK IT DOES.

IT BURNS.





WE HAVE TO HURRY.  
I WANT TO TAKE THE  
ELEVATORS AS HIGH  
AS WE CAN BEFORE  
THE FIRE SHUTS  
THEM DOWN--



SO GLAD YOU CAME,  
LUCIFER! MAMA C.  
GAVE ME AND  
BANSHEE A BIT OF A  
SPANKING BECAUSE  
OF YOU.



BUT SHE'LL  
BE SO HAPPY  
WHEN I  
DELIVER YOUR  
CORPSE--

**BLAM**



**THWACK**



**AAAAH!!!**  
YOU'RE  
BREAKING MY  
ARM--



**FW**



YOU...  
YOU  
KILLED  
HIM!

C'MON.



